W. Hugh Peal

Journal

November 2, 1921

To

December 31, 1922

1921

but I am sorry to read the incident.

I had the pleasure of putting the pledge pin of ΔΣΠ on our new man, Clyde Davidson, brother of Big "Red" Davidson. Clyde was one of my warmest followers in my race last fall. He is a good student, not brilliant, but quiet, polite, ~~everinch~~ every inch a man and a gentleman.

Nov. 2, 21 Was really surprised this morning when Jessie invited me to go to Danville to see the Ky-centre football game. She has a new Studebaker.

Our friend, Dr. John J. Tigert, the new U.S. commissioner of Education is in hot water. A few days ago in a speed he made some remarks about the illiteracy in the American Army. One of his auditors, a woman, arose & denounced him. John J. goes to Kansas city to defend himself & will

probably come out all right. of all publicity seekers I ever knew, John J. is the worst. He loves to be the headline feature.

Nov. 3, 21 Thomas Baird, one of our new boys at the cafeteria, has become a fast friend of mine. He has made the grades to be pledged to Alpha Zeta & will be initiated soon. He is a star member of the Patterson Literary Society.

Zellner is going to give me a ring or pin just as I wish for a graduation present. The boy certainly is generous to me.

Mrs. Wright has cut out my talking to Ponci. I hate to lose the little girl. She is pretty & good natured, but no principles. The old lady has her eye on me.

Nov. 4, '21 took Dough Smith to Loreita's tonight. He seemed to be impressed with the lady. Bessie was there.

We danced + chatted. When we walked around to take Bessie home, we stopped in at the Fayette Drug to get a drink. A soda clerk turned over a chocolate soda on me.

A Σ Π has pledged Beverly Mann. He is a sophomore, but has already had accounting + some other courses. He is a Sigma Nu, but is more modest + earnest than most of those fellows. His is a subdued rather than brilliant personality, yet I believe that he has charm + industry

Nov. 5, 21 Jim Dodd, Anna Dodd, Mary Graves, a Miss Rowland, Jessie + I went to Danville today. Jim was the chauffeur. Their Studebaker is a wonderful, easy riding car.

U. K. went down to a defeat, 55 to 0. The game was played at fever heat all the time. Centre, rested after her hard schedule, put her best

into the fight + our boys fought as best they could. This is the last game at Dunville for "Red" Roberts, "Bo" McMillan and captain Weaver. All these played the entire game + did their best. on our side Lorain, Fuller + Fleshmann starred.

"Bo" McMillan is the fastest, wiriest + shrewdest player I have ever seen in football. one of Harvard's leaders says that he is the hardest man in football to stop. He runs with head up, like a deer, + has a marvelous way of dodging + reversing his field. When he starts around end with the ball, he usually gets by. Harvard went down in Bo's dust.

Roberts is another bid for "All American". Despite his enormous size he is agile + exceedingly skillful. He plays all places. only Bo can throw a football greater than he. Together + with Tanner as aid they know

the aerial game perfectly. Roberts & McMillan are clean, but I believe that Tanner, a wonderful player in other ways, is a little too rough.

Covington from Mayfield is Centre's hope to replace McMillan. He is fast but I cannot see a "Bo" in him.

We had supper on the road, Belgian cheese sandwiches, olive sandwiches, devil's food cake and many of our favorite foods. Jessie and Anna are both epicures & never hesitate to eat.

The game today showed a college that has given its all to produce its "wonder" team. Centre has sacrificed scholarship to fame man in athletic contests.

Nov. 6, '21 Met Ellen V. Butler at a little dance at the university a few nights ago, & had a hard time explaining why I had not been out to see her. After she entertained me so

well last summer, I should have shown here more attention. I was out tonight.

Δ Σ Π has pledged Fred Kefford, an Australian boy who is here. Fred has a bit of a cockney accent, but has assimilated American ideals in a wonderful way. He is one of the leading students in the economics department. Fred and Esther Duggan are good friends. I suppose that he has money because he seems to be well connected.

Nov. 7, 21 Bad luck has certainly been on our trail. The postoffice at home burnt a few days ago. The total family loss is about five hundred dollars. Dr Brother's nervous condition and Pappy's weakend physical state this fire is exceedingly unwelcome. Misfortune has piled itself on the folks this year.

Winstead from Φ. K. T. makes our tenth Δ Σ Π pledge, as well as the third man from that

fraternity. I want to get another Acacian in before I leave, but there are no eligibles. Winstead is a Mason and is a quiet, friendly, neat little fellow.

Nov. 8, 21 Interviewed Prof. Mikesell this afternoon. He is making plans for a series of debates. If possible we are going to get one with Harvard. Mikesell is an enthusiast & an exceedingly hard worker. The university did well to exchange Malee for him.

Harding's disarmament conference is ready to begin. It is a step in the right direction & the Nation is to be congratulated on having taken the lead in such a great cause. Wilson's policies are slowly being adopted. I really believe that the League of Nations should have handled the work of this conference. The Washington meeting has no "teeth".

Nov. 9, '21 one of Prof. Jones's

ambitious plans bare fruit today in a mock general assembly. I was elected speaker, Jim Wilhelm Democratic floor leader, Todge Allen, Republican floor leader, Henry Taylor clerk and Ann Hickman chaplain. our chief aim is to acquaint ourselves with legislative procedure. A little later we may be able to produce some material which will be useful to the Legislature. When that body meets we are going to attend in a body. As speaker and Democratic leader, I am going to use all the rights of a presiding officer. order & system are of the first importance.

Bill Davis is the butt of many a joke about the mountains, but he takes as much pleasure in them as do we. When I told about the mule that fell out of the pasture, he replied that his county was going to war with Laurel County. They are on the side of the moun-

tain. Laurel is just about Davis' County. It seems the Laurel boys are rolling rocks down through the lower county. Bill also tells about the county going in debt to buy steal cables. The old grape vines by which men used to travel from canyon to canyon have been cut by the moonshiners in order to baffle the "revenuers".

Nov. 10, '21 Dewhurst & some other Kappa Alpha boys come to the house last evening. Dewhurst was dressed as a girl. His impersonation is as good as I have ever seen. His face, always delicate & feminine, was painted & covered with a delicate veil. His feet are small enough to look good in black velvet slippers. He fooled everybody who saw him.

The tide has turned in accounting. Last week's work gave me an A++ this week gave me an A. Jimmy Wahlelm is handling the accounting

grading. our accounting lab is a joy festival. Lindsay Wurtz + I sit side by side + kid Shevin, the dumbest student I ever saw.

Nov. 11, '21. Three years ago the Germans cried enough. Now so little joy is left in me that I slept instead of going to the parade.

Have been reading Lytton Strachey's "Landmarks of French Literature". Strachey is interesting. A good flow of language, a sense of values and large information give him the ability to write well.

My old ecstasy is lost. When I was in the grades I got the keenest ecstasy out of new books. I shall never forget how, when I was very young, not more than seven, I bought some linen picture books. My love for books goes as far back as I can remember. When Mrs. campbell lived next door, although I was only four or five, my chief delight was to read Jim Tom's paper picture books. one night at bed time I tried to fal-

Low them home just to see the beloved books. I still remember the Hey diddle diddle, Jack & the fiddle doggeral. When Granny died & Miss Jennie took Jim Tam to Kevil, my greatest joy was to go to see him & read his wonderful books. one great day when Mummy returned from a trip to Graves Co., she brought me a blue cloth Bible stories. This together with a story book constituted my library. Bro. Ragland gave me the samples he had used in selling books & so from time I gathered new volumes. Rollin's Ancient History and Tytler's History of the World came from uncle Brown ogden. Roy was as much interested as I & we foraged together.

Mrs. Purdy, who had been kind about lending me books & magazines, absconded from Bandana in 1910. He left his library. Charlie Terrel [Berry] stayed at the house & kept me as an eager guest. There I met Poe & other popular authors

When I could wander in that library, the very sight + smell of the books filled me with feverish joy. Poor Charlie died a year or so later of tuberculosis - in the poor house as I remember.

Nov. 12 Last evening Ed + I saw "Take It From Me", a musical comedy. The costumes were gorgeous + the acting was good. There were no outstanding stars, but the average was high.

Out to Frankie Beatty's tonight. To use a popular expression, she is "beautiful but dumb". Her sense of humor has never passed its embryonic stage. She believes all the "hot air" that Henry + I have been handing her about being so jealous. She also lets me draw her out just to prove that she is not "green". When she shows up all that is necessary to stop her is to hint at her inexperience.

Nov. 13, '21 Bill Davis + I had another of our violent

arguments today. Bill is bullheaded & prejudiced & so am I. It is utter ignorance to let myself be drawn into an argument with him.

Ed & I went to church this morning to hear Dr. Spencer preach. I always like to go to central christian. The auditorium is a beautiful place. A great circular mural picture on the left of the pulpit shows christ in Gethsemane. The rich warm tones light the whole church. Creamy pillars, elaborately carved, guard the baptistery.

Took communion. This lovely ritual always fills me with reverence.

Nov. 14, '21 Things are not going well at home. Got a gloomy letter from Pappy today. The fire loss fell heavily on them. Pappy is still helping Brother for nothing to try to get the boy on his feet. It is too bad that affairs have come to such a pass.

They have sold the house at home & have

moved to the house where Brother did live. They had to pay Brother's debts & all they got was this little house with incumbrances that more than equalled the value of the place.

My only worry is about the homefolks. Poor, poor Mommy. What she has suffered.

Nov. 15, '21 our meetings at the Assembly are always full of pep. Today we had a fierce fight over the election of a committee on committees. We had a gentleman's agreement to give the Republicans two members & keep three. The Republicans, however, supported their two men & are independent. This made the independent win over one of their men.

The Patterson Literary Society has been deprived of its room. From now on we are going to have a room in White Hall. We hate to lose our place, but the expanding needs of the University require every sacrifice on the part of the organizations.

1921

Nov. 16, '21 Having had a little spare time lately, I have been reading Euripedes in profane and Isaiah in sacred literature. Isaiah was a thinker & dreamer of the highest order, but he was also a cynic and a grouch. He railed at luxuries, amusements & women's clothing, much in the vein of a modern preacher.

An amusing incident happened to me tonight. Arena McMahon came to the desk to fill her fountain pen. Right gallantly I took it to do the work for her & alas I broke it. It took me half an hour to get it fixed.

Miss McMahon is one of the finest girls in the university. A common report is that she has paid all her expenses by working in various ways. Arena is a beauty, too, although she has one serious fault - she uses an enormous amount of powder and paint.

The longer I room with

Ed Johnson, the better I like him. If there was ever a gentleman, he is one. Quiet and modest, his tact, good sense and industry will move him up in the world. He is our president and gives satisfaction to all. Ed has a fine sense of humor. His chief interest is in science but he is also interested in history & literature.
Nov. 17, '21 We have a picnic in our accounting laboratory. Lindsey Wirth and I sit by each other. Some of the "dumbest" pupils I ever saw are taking this course.
Nov. 18 Down to the Eastern Star dance. Took Jessie. I do not enjoy these dances as much as I did those of last year. The Bryant girls were there. I understand that Ruth is going to marry her friend, Christmas. Wherever I go my crowd is soon broken by marriages. Helen Robertson & Emerson Kemper are to be married in St. Louis. To me, it seems

only a week since I was fifteen. What will another ten years bring?

Nov. 19 Saw the moving picture drama, "The Four Horsemen of The Apocalypse" today. It is a masterful and awe inspiring ~~picture~~ piece of work. The glimpses of South American life indicate the awakening curiosity of the Americans towards the republics to the South. The bombing of Ville Blanche in the picture was a splendid spectacle. This picture shows war as a heartless, cruel thing, not of romance but of sordid tragedy.

One trait of the play shows its Anglo Saxon spirit. In the most horrible part of the bombing scene, the mishaps of the peasants arouse a laugh.

Nov. 20, '21 We have outfitted the house and hired a cook. Henceforth we are to have meals at the house. Our new cook, Roy Kiel, was formerly at the American Cafeteria.

Bishop, Johnson & I had some fun out of Duncan & Miller about Roy. We got around them and went to talking about whether or not Roy was safely cured of gonorrhea. Of course they begun to ask questions. We treated it as a casual thing, but they got excited and said that he must not come in the house. We finally told Duncan, but left Miller to worry over it. Someone is always pulling tricks like that.

Nov. 21 Good luck is certainly coming my way. We have had a little ~~shaker~~ shakeup at the Phoenix and I have a new job - that of check boy. I get to work at noon and the tips average nearly a dollar a day. Boss Fowler got fired. Fowler, Royden and Hunter were rooming on the fourth floor of the Phoenix. one of them, said to be Royden, got implicated with a woman employee and all

were fired. Hunter was innocent & having a pull with Mrs. Johnson, is reinstated. Fowler is innocent also, I believe, but he has no friends at court. He goes with a hotel girl, but I believe has never harmed her.
Nov. 22, 21 It is certainly a privilege to sleep these mornings. I can sit up late and get some work done this way. Guy's health has improved wonderfully since he left the American cafeteria. I had begun to think that ~~he~~ it was going to be necessary for him to leave school because he was in such a shape. As a matter of justice, he is entitled to an allowance for ~~to~~ vocational education, as much as Knapp or Smith, but he is too independent to apply for it.

Schwab is working himself to death trying to be the Tau Beta Pi honor man next year.
Nov. 23, '21 Dr. Wiest and

Prof. Leland present varying qualities. Leland is a scholar in economics, but he knows little of the fine arts. Of all men of his age who are known to me he has the most exhaustive knowledge of his subject. His ability, however, is sometimes forgotten in watching his turgid methods. He is full of boyish spirits and is kind-hearted, but often says rude or sarcastic things to those whom he does not like. To me he has always been so generous and so good that I must always owe him a deep debt of gratitude. To Swearingen, however, + some others he seems hard sometimes.

Dr. West on the other hand having had many more years of experience with men is a finely finished gentleman. He is not so quick and acute as Leland, but I expect his judgements are sometimes better. Both are splendid men,

however, and comparisons are hard to make. Both are unselfishly interested in their students and both work tremendously in order to give the pupils something of value. Because of his age & position I am placing Wiest on my information card as my favorite professor, but Leland was a close second.

Nov. 24 Saw the Greenwich Village Follies at the opera House last night It was poor. The toe dancer was good and some of the costumes were pretty, but the comedians were coarse & stale.

Today the much touted Tennessee team, "the Volunteers" came to Stoll Field. The odds were heavily against us. For fours long periods our little team outplayed the big huskies but could never get the winning score. The game ended 0 to 0. The field was a sea of mud. on

a dry ~~day~~ field our runner could have gone around them for a victory. Several times with only a yard or two to go, Bobbie ma Fuller kick because he was afraid to risk a run on the wet field. Bob Lacin & Jim Seaver finished their football careers today. Both have been gallant players and we shall never forget them. "Big Jim" is perhaps the best loved boy on the campus. His big heart warms to anything that is for the good of old U. K. Little Bobbie is a class second. Small of stature, quiet and modest, he has a spirit that fears nothing and a determination that makes him a wonderful player and field General. They never get too big nor too bad for Bobby to try them.

Nov. 25 We had a little dinner party at the house last night. Thanksgiving. Tichenor's girl, Miss Williams, Miss Thelma

Ellis, Kirtley's and Davis' Misses Turner, Miss Madison, Johnson's Miss Wilson and a Miss Betsy Madison made up the crowd.

After the dinner we went to the university's newest musical production, "The Mikado." It was really something to be proud of. Herndon Evans, as the Lord High Executioner, was the outstanding character. His little parody "They wont be missed" brought many encores. Martha McClure as Yum Yum showed up well, as did Jack Dohringer as the heir to the throne.

Tonight Dough Smith, Mary Graves, Jessie and I took her car and went to Margaret Cole's beautiful country home. Margaret had a crowd of ~~her~~ our most intimate friends. Sarah Cole is getting to be a perfect beauty and Margaret has long held sway as a queen. Esther with her black hair and vivid coloring reminds me of some Spanish belle. They

are all excellent dancers.

Mary Graves is a quiet sensible little girl, quite attractive and good natured. Her home on East Main Street is a lovely place. She graduated last year but has returned to do graduate work in chemistry. Nov. 24 Miss King gave her first library staff dinner tonight. These are always pleasant parties for me, although I am the only man present. This year we have a new full time assistant Miss Esther Baus from Ohio. After the dinner we went to the dance at Pratt Hall. There we picked up George Akin, went by Smith Hall, got Miss Wynne and went to the Ben Ali. Esther says that she would like to be a chorus girl and showed us that she could kick. Miss Wynne stayed with us. As we got back to our porch, we decided to stay awhile. The street light annoyed us so we put up our umbrella for shelter.

Nov. 27, 1921 Today Frankie Beatty called and told me that she was going to be at the Broadway Christian Church tonight. I went around to meet Uher J. An evangelist, Dr. Kellems, is just closing a meeting there and he had that enormous place packed to overflowing. It was almost like a Billy Sunday revival.

After church Frankie and I went driving with Jessie and her friend. We were driving gaily off Rose Street when lo and behold an electric owerhauled us and we had to stop. It was Mr. & Mrs. Beatty. They took Frankie in their car and went off with her. I guess I "Got the gate".

Nov. 28 More important than the loss of Frankie last night was the discovery that Nancie had returned. Talked to her today & am going to see her soon.

We have had a terrible row at the house. Dough Smith & I planned

to have a party Saturday night. All the boys consented, but some ~~later~~ later backed out, and we had to call it off. Smith & I both have said too many harsh things. One of my worst faults is that I am too autocratic - too resentful of criticism. This is especially true if I know my own position right. I must learn to act with more tact & moderation & to profit more by criticism.

Nov. 29, '21 The Mock Assembly voted today to send resolutions to the disarmament conference. On the Committee I appointed Petrie, one of the most active of the independents, Raymond Johnson and Kane, a law student. Dr. McVey put Kane on his committee last year when the student government constitution was written, and, much to everybody's surprise, I followed his example. He probably was most surprised of all for he

probably little more than knew me. My policy will always be to give the men with ability a chance to show it. This is another lesson I got from Woodrow Wilson.

Nov. 30 Was at Nance's last night. John went with me to see her cousin, Miss Scott. We went to the Ada Meade.

Prof Sox has been to see me two or three times. He wants to start a magazine at the university, one that would be a vehicle of artistic expression for the university. I am thoroughly in sympathy with the movement, but I have very little time to give to it.

Dec. 1 out with Nell Rice tonight. Nell is a great scout. We saw a poor bill at the Ben Ali. Nell used to be a pal of Bessie Black and Lorelle's, but never goes with them any more.

Dec. 2, '21 Have been in to

see Dr. McVey so many times lately that I know he hates to look at me. He has consented this time to have a picture made for the occasion of ΔΣΠ.

Dec. 3 The greatest day of my life. I am the new Rhodes Scholar for Kentucky.

We met at Dr. McVey's office at 10 A. M. The contestants were Jack Riffin, J. Basil Creston, a boy by the name of Stookey & I from the University. John Brown & a Mr. Haynes from Centre; a Mr. Lilly, an A. B. from Vanderbilt and an A. M. from Princeton, Bowman, a graduate of Georgetown and now City Editor of the Lexington Herald; and a Clark boy from Kentucky Wesleyan. Bowman had a distinguished college record & holds a high position now, but he had no modern lan. Greagls & he flunked an ane subject in college; Riffin is a wonderful chap, is Editor of the Kernel & Cadet Lieutenant Colonel. I beat him in

grades. Hynes was a good scholar. He had more Greek & Latin than any of us had had. I beat him on my scholl career as a leader.

The committee was composed of five men. Dr. McVey & Prof. Hamilton from here; Prof. Keith from the Eastern Normal; Mr. Roy Helm from Louisville & Hazard & Mr. Barnett from Shelbyville. Mr. Keith asked me many questions about what I had read. Dr. McVey asked me why I wanted to go to Oxford, what I had got out of college etc. They took us to dinner and afterwards gave each a personal interview. once they touched on religion, & were glad to see that I was a liberal. They had me translate from a French magazine. They quizzed me a lot about my athletics & about what I intended to do to promote Anglo-~~Saxon~~ American friendship when I got out.

Tonight Mr. Helm took

Hines + I to supper. All of them treated me with great cordiality + consideration.
Dec. 4 The Rhodes Scholarship came in just in time to break up the cloud around the house since our dance was called off. Smith + I were so angry that we had declined to serve any more on any committees. The boys were wild over the scholarship. Already they have planned a big dinner + dance to celebrate.

The news came in on the Associated Press tonight. Royden called to get a story for the Herald + the Courier Journal. Mr. Jones + many more of my friends called to congratulate me. Strange to say, until now, I have been indifferent, but I now realize what it is.
Dec. 5, '21. The Herald gave me a splendid story on the front page. Miss Crane read it to the Ruth Hall girls while they were at breakfast. My trips over the campus were like triumphal journeys, everyone I knew

coming to congratulate me. The telephone at the house & at the library has rung continually. It is the leadership of the school that always welcomes other leaders.

The Leader gave me a good story tonight, calling attention to the fact that I once carried papers.

Nancie called me tonight. The glamour of the thing has made quite an impression on her.

Dec. 6, '21. Got a nice letter today from Dr. Eugette Dunlap of Danville. Dr. Dunlap's ~~sto~~ son is a student in Oxford now, was sent in 1919. The Dr. offered his assistance & that of his son & invited me to visit him at Danville.

All the scholars advise me to go in strong now in Greek & Latin. Mr. Hamilton suggested that I drop my degree, but I am not willing to do this. Next semester I shall have several Latin and one Greek courses. Besides these I must get more German & perfect my French.

Art books + travel books also are to be my constant companions.

Dec. 7, '21 Miss McClure interviewed me yesterday + took my picture for the Louisville, Cincinnatti + St. Louis papers.

Got a letter from home today.. Everybody in Ballard county seems delighted. The News Democrat carried a good story. The first hint they had of it was Sunday Night when the Times wired for my picture. The Times published a good picture today, the one the Herald sent them.

Miss Flossie Hines wrote a letter of congratulations. She is one who is really pleased. This has certainly made the people of Ballard county sit up + take notice.

Dec. 8 Got a nice letter of congratulations tonight from the Ballard County Board of Education. This morning the Courier Journal carried my picture + a nice story. Got a letter today from Bob Raible. I got my cut today

from the Transylvania Printing co. The Kernel is going to run it this week. Even the town people know all about the scholarship

Today I met Mr. Frank Jones, former President of the Board of Commerce. His is quite a strong + aggressive personality. Last year he went to Edinburgh to the International Rotary convention. He gave me advice about travelling.

Dec. 9, '21 Brother is to give me the money to take the Royal Arch degrees before I go abroad. It is very generous of him to do this because I know that he has very little money.

Tonight Ed + I went to see Nanci + Regina Jones, a girl from Transylvania. Regina is a pretty + vivacious girl. We went to the Ada Meade to see "The Queen of Sheba". I believe that was one of the most suggestive photoplays that I have ever seen. The costumes were the most daring I have seen in the

movies. We made a lot of noise & had a general good time.

Dec. 10, '21 Day of the ΔΣΠ initiation & banquet. There were so many goats that I am afraid that we did not do them justice. The pie fights were the funniest things of all. We had a splendid dinner at 6:30, oysters on half shell, turkey etc. I had to leave at 8:15 in order to get back to the house.

The boys of the Masonic Fraternity certainly honored themselves in the dinner & dance for me. The house was decorated in white & pale blue. The tables were tastefully decorated, chrysanthemums & hyacinths being the chief flowers. Ed introduced me as the chief speaker. The crowd was sympathetic. I made, what I believe to be, the best after dinner speech of my life. I tried several jokes and fantastic stories, getting laughs at the expense

of some of the other fellows and of a girl or two.

After dinner we danced. My dearest friends were at this party. Sarah Cole is a lovely girl and a splendid dancer. Lorsita's smile was bright as usual. Esther Hagan is a perfect beauty. I am trying to get Dough Smith interested in her. For myself, I enjoyed most dancing with Louise Burns, a vivacious, bright-eyed girl with a fine figure and a wonderful dancing ability.

Dec. 11 The letters of congratulation continue to come in. Judge Thomas, formerly of Mayfield, now on the appellate bench at Frankfort, has written to congratulate me & to ask if I were related to Jos Peal. Miss Flossie Haines has written. Dr. Overby & Garth Ferguson sent good letters.

Zellner is vice president of the older boys association of Western Kentucky.

That is quite an honor for the kid. He presided at several meetings. He has had a sprained knee this season which has hampered him in his basketball. I am exceedingly anxious for Zellner to come to the university of Kentucky to make good.

Dec. 12, 21. Acting under the advice of Prof. Hamilton & others, I am going to take Greek. Prof. T. T. Jones is the dead languages professor here. He is a chubby little fellow. He talks little & seems to pay little attention to current affairs. His instruction has a tendency to become a singsong.

My new job at the Phoenix has helped me out a great deal; I make about seven dollars and my board every week. I check hats, coats, bundles etc in the cafeteria. I sometimes think that it has been well for me that I had to work. Many college boys get out of touch with actual life.

The constant contact with people that one gets in a great hotel has a polishing & broadening effect.

out to see Nanci tonight. She cut out all my pictures & saved them. Below is a print from a cut made at Transylvania Printing Co. for the Kernel of this week.

[Print is inserted here]

~~Dec.~~ 13, 21 Among my letters of congratulations are those from Henry Turner of Wickliffe, Paul Hardison from Chicago, Miss Jennie Campbell from Chicago, Brady Lloyd from Elizabethtown where he is teaching school & Mrs. Ayers from St Louis. There was a story & picture in the St Louis papers, said Mrs. Ayers. The story was printed in the Cincinnatii papers also. I am glad to know that it got into the St. Louis papers because of so many associations there. Then, too, the publicity has added to

the family prestige at home. They are all immeasurably delighted.
Dec. 14 The Kernel gave me a fine first column-first page article. They also carried my picture on the first page. Griffin is a loyal, generous fellow, always ready to give every chance to another fellow. To have defeated him is quite an honor. He is very much interested in military affairs. I may meet him sometime when he is a high official in the Army.
Helen Ashley is in Frankfort & has written a letter of congratulations. Senator Dycus got her a place in the Auto Dept. at the capitol. She says that she has been a little homesick. Helen is a dandy, sweet girl & I am going down to see her.
Dec. 15, '21 Received a splendid letter today from Gary who was in school with me in the summer of '20. Gary is a honest hardworking boy & is

glad to see his friends do well. He has started himself a family. He is principal of Washington County High School.

Went to a dance at the Junior High School Building tonight. The dance was given by a party of girls, Loreta, Juanita etc. Had a wonderful time. Danced for a long time with Daisy Burch. Daisy is getting a little too fat, but she is good natured and a fair dancer.

Mr. & Mrs. Henry have lost their places at the hospital & are going to Toledo to their son.

Dec. 16 The boys are beginning to leave for the Christmas holidays. It makes me homesick to see them go.

John Bishop & I have had a picnic out of Nanci. When I found that John had a date with her for last night, I called her & invited her to go to a great dance with me. Colored the vision so extremely

bright that the disappointment nearly killed her. When John went to see her, he finished the story. He told her that I had a new suit for occasion, that I went off in a taxicab and that I carried a dozen long stemmed American beauty roses. She is wailing now because I showed shown preference for another girl.

Dec. 17, '21 A little incident today illustrated how tactless Dean Melaher is. It was a terrible day with a cold drenching rain. When the postman stopped at the Dean's, he let a little water fall on the letter. The Dean promptly cautioned him against getting the mail wet, but showed no sympathy with the man. The man was disgusted with him.

We are planning to get an appropriation from the next legislature to take care of the privileges accorded to the

World War veterans at the university. Such a provision should be retroactive. With its present funds the university cannot grant all the privileges.

Dec. 15 My old friend, Ross, who graduated in '20 has been with us two or three days. He has been selling cigars to get a little money so that he could start practising law. He quits the cigar business this year, & ~~[illegible]~~ goes to Bowling Green to take up his profession.

Had a fuss with Nanci tonight. She is a beautiful girl, but something is lacking to make her a real woman. She can smile like an angel & act like an imp. Sometimes I see her lean forward in a wistful meditative mood, and I fancy I see a mist in her eyes as she dreams of some melancholy happening. ~~happening~~. Then she looks like a madonna,

but she soon busts the charm.

Dec. 19, '21 ordered Ruth a nice bar pin with the Δ Σ Π insignia on it. She liked my pin and wore it while I was in St. Louis.

Dr. J. W. Porter of the First Baptist church here has broken loose again. Porter is a self seeking fanatic, one of the kind who always wants to stay in the limelight. He now accuses the university of harboring atheism. He and many other Baptists of the State are trying to drive the teaching of evolution out of our public school system. Men like Dr. Porter taunt the early scientists for telling the truth. Georgetown college also has been the case for misrepresentation and abuse of the university.

Dec. 20 The first psychological reaction I notice on myself as a result of winning the Rhodes Scholarship is an enlarg

breadth of view. Affairs of Europe & Asia have suddenly touched me vitally. My career in Oxford could be ruined if the British Empire should be forced into a disastrous war. The English youth would leave & the whole University would change.

Conditions in Ireland are better. We hope to see them peaceful and free at last. In India & Egypt, however, the British authority is only being maintained by force of arms. The moslems are angry over the dismemberment of Turkey.

Dec. 21, '21 As an answer to my letter to Judge Thomas, Mrs. Thomas today sent me an invitation to a buffet supper Monday Evening. I am going. I am going to try too to see Helen the same day.

Bill Davis is more in love with his girl than ever. A day or so ago we saw by the

papers that some scientists had invented a machine for registering love by timing the heart beats. Bill says that it couldn't be used on him because he would tear it all to pieces. Bill Kirtley is rushing Elizabeth, caraline's sister. They both go off declaring that they have the World's best girls.

Dec. 22, '21 I have a terrible cold. Just when I have so much work to do and need my eyes ~~so much~~ most, they give out on me. Electric lights nearly drive me crazy. I sit under them three hours a day at the Phoenix, four at the library and the rest of the time at the house. "Germs" are about to get me.

I have sent out more than forty christmas cards, but I am sure to miss some of my best friends. Ellen V. Butler, Miss King & I are all that

are left at the Library. A large part of my work consists in opening & distributing magazines & in waiting on the public.

Dec. 23, '21 My eyes are no better.

Henry Watterson, the great editor of the Courier Journal, is dead. The press of the nation joins in paying its compliments to the dead, and the House of Representatives paused in reverence when the news came.

Watterson was a great leader. His influence was personal to a high quality. His editorials swayed the public mind for many years. Although I belong to a later school, we have learned much from the strong, fearless old warrior. In the turbid days between 1860 and 1900 his influence was at its highest & best. He always stood for honesty, sanity and a high ideal of public service.

Dec. 24, '21 Paul Cooper & I went to see Dr. McVey today regarding our bill to get money to validate the bill granting priveleges to students at the university. He is a most human, jovial fellow. He laughed at Forrest Bell who led the "irrecancilables" here last year.

Ruth sent me a wonderful picture of herself. It is a large finely finished photograph showing her at her very best. Her head is thrown back in a smiling pose & her white shoulders gleam through drapery. Brother, Zellner & Sister sent me ten dollars.

I am going to frame Ruth's picture & keep it over my desk.

Dec. 25, 21 Was at Jessie's last night. I gave her a silver vanity case and my photograph. She gave me a lovely photograph.

After nearly three years at the Phoenix I got "bounced" today. They have turned off the

college boys to give jobs to negroes because it is cheaper. The Phoenix did not do us right in turning us away without any notice, after three years of faithful service. It will cost me a lot of money to pay my board & all my expenses. My greatest cares now are financial. I hesitate to add to the burdens already on the folks at home.

Dec. 26 Went to Frankfort today. Went to see Helen first. She has been in Frankfort since the first & of course ~~she is~~ has been lonesome. She is coming to Lexington Sunday.

The buffet dinner at Mrs. Thomas' was a great success. Judge & Mrs. Carroll, Judge & Mrs. O'Rear, Gov. & Mrs. Morrow, Mr. & Mrs. Goodpaster, Judge & Mrs. Hazelrigg, Mr. & Mrs. Buford Hendrick and many others were there. The entire appelate bench was there. Gov. Morrow's brother, Col. Morrow, was an

hand. He and I were especially glad to see the pretty singer who came to break the monotony. Judge O'Rear is a talented able man. He & his wife are more highly cultivated than the Governor & his spouse, Dr. Patterson formerly of Columbia University, now in the jute importing business & a brother of Mrs. Thomas, was the honor guest. He is a world traveller, & has with it a liberal culture.

Judge Thomas made a profound impression on me. He is an old Southern Gentleman of the same school as my father. open-hearted, free & generous he took me around to everybody & told each one that I was from his section ~~of~~ & that he knew my father. I love all the old school like the Judge, even in their prejudices. The Judge welcomed us with the same fine old hospitality that he would have used on his

farm down in Graves county.

The Judge has a pretty young daughter, Anita. She & her Mother have absorbed more social polish than the head of the house, but they have lost a little of the charm that he possesses.

Judge O'Rear & I had a spirited discussion on the tax question. His talk showed me that the economists who wish to reform our tax system will not have easy sailing. Kentucky people are inclined to be conservative in their fiscal policies.

Dec. 27, '21 Kentucky is trying to live up to her reputation as a dangerous State. The other night at Hopkinsville a boy told an old man to dance. The old man, 75 years, refused on the ground that he was too old.

"I'll make you young", said the boy & he shot the aged man.

This evening Stuteill

Travis, Delbert Reesor, Charles Tervell & I took dinner at Miss Burnam's. We had a good feed & was right at home.

Met to see Nanci after dinner. We are not matched in temperament at all, I I think of Nanci as a tragedy, "It might have been"

Dec. 28, '21 Spent part of the day with W. A. & Cornelius Anderson. They are now very much interested in Kodak work, especially the developing & printing. These are both good toys.

Tonight we went to the Ada Meade & saw "Two Minutes To Go", a college football motion picture. It gives the average man's idea of a college boy, "a care-free lad" with nothing to do but play pranks & smoke cigarettes.

After the show we went to Anderson's room & had a feast on the box he got from home. Chicken, pickles, cake etc made a good meal. Good nite was an excellent sauce.

Dec. 29, '21 Am not at the Phoenix any longer. Christmas day the white boys were let out, and negroes put on to do the work. To lose the job I had is quite a misfortune. I was making a dollar a day + board for about two hours a day work. The Phoenix did not do us right, especially in not giving us any notice.

Took dinner with Loraine tonight. Jeanita is going to New York. She has a cousin there. I cannot advise her to stay, because I know that a few months in the Metropolis will be good for her. Loraine is in a pitiable state of indecision. Her university friend and her Hopkinsville man are running neck + neck. The latter has not pushed his business as he might have + he is about to lose his place. I would not take sides either way, although I like the university man best. Penneny seems to have dropped out of the race.

I brought Nancy's kodak book home with me in mistake for my own the other evening. On one one of its front pages is a picture of her as a little girl, her hair down her back and a large Japanese umbrella over her. She has her doll in her arms. She must have been as pretty as an angel.

Dec. 30, '21. America is proud of not having a permanent titled nobility. She has a right to be so, but sometimes we feel its loss. The pages of English history show the value of a class with money & position who can devote their time to public service.

The young Prince of Wales is Europe's most talented, or at least most popular, Prince. He is kept busy running up & down the Empire. His very presence strengthens the British crown. Just now he is in India where a terrible unrest

prevails. He is an accomplished sportsman, a good speaker & has a fine personality, evidently. It is rumored that he is to wed an English duchess.

Dec. 31, '21 our cook, Ray, went to a matinee dance this afternoon & forgot us. Ed, Beam & I got supper. Sue Brunes, who is staying with us, helped us. Ray came in late, but we let him go back.

Was out to Mr. Walker's home last evening. Mary Walker married Horace Veale from Lacenter. They have a beautiful home on Second Street.

Henry & I were out to Frankie Beatties this evening. Frankie has a wonderful home in Mentelle Park. Her father must be worth a lot of money. She had two visitors, the Misses Barberry, one was red headed & one was gray headed. I danced nearly altogether with Frankie.

Jan. 1, '22 Helen Ashby spent the day with me. She had told me that she would get in on the 10:30 interurban. I met that & found no Helen. I then looked through the hotels & met the L.& N. & C.& O. trains. At last I chanced in the Phoenix & found her. She came over last night & got left by the last car. Before I found her she called the house & talked to Ed. Ed told her that he would look for me. When I found Helen she took it for granted that Ed had sent me & went on to church without telling me. That left poor Ed searching the town for us. He met the interurban & searched the hotels faithfully, asking every girl he met if she were Miss Ashby.

Miss Burnam seemed glad to see Helen. She took luncheon & dinner with us also. Mrs Burnes brought Mary Gibson. They are very

deep in love. They sit at the table and get their chief pleasure out of looking at each other.

This afternoon Winton & I took Helen & Miss Berman to see Griffith's "Way Down East". It lacks the charm & dramatic interest of "The Birth of The Nation"; but it is better than most picture shows.

Helen stayed until the 9:10 interurban. At the car we were fortunate enough to ~~see~~ meet Adjeutant General Morris, who saw her home.

Jan. 2, '22. The Disarmament conference is going to accomplish little I am afraid. Harding has startled the country by announcing opinions conflicting with those of the American Delegation. He afterwards tried to explain by saying that the conflict was unimportant, but the effect has been disastrous.

Went to see Nance tonight. She was tired & subdued. I tried to be a

a little more tactful than usual, & she appreciated it. About ten-thirty Regina Jones & her boy friend came by to take us out riding. Mrs. Wright would not let us go. I did not care, but Nanci was disappointed & angry. I kept her from arguing with Mrs. Wright.

Jan. 3, '22 Life at the house is getting to be one practical joke after another. Bill Kirtley sent Bill Davis the money to get a christmas present for Elizabeth Turner. Bill & I got Nanci to pick some beautiful silk hose for her. Elizabeth was delighted. When Kirtley came in, however, Davis & I told him that we sent her a half dozen pair of cotton hose. The other boys backed us up. Bill was sceptical so we decided to convince him. Elizabeth & Bill Davis fixed up a nice christmas box & put three white & three black pairs of 10 cent store hose in it. When Elizabeth showed

this box to Bill with his card in it, it convinced him.

Tonight we sent Dough to the Phoenix. I gave the data to Lorette & she did the calling. She put it over to perfection. Wildly elated, Dough had his suit pressed, bathed, ~~to~~ shined his shoes + made great plans. With difficulty I kept him from buying tickets to the Ben Ali. When he had waited about an hour, Miller happened in. Together they figured out the scheme & came home ready for a fight. Dough takes it good-naturedly but Miller is sore. His anger is justified. He is caught in a lie, + was not able to realize it until after Smith worked it out. Then, too, he can never take a joke.

Jan. 4, 22 In order ~~to~~ not to slight him, we got Juanita to entice poor Kintley to the Phoenix tonight. Bill is a

"rounder" anyway, so the proposition appealed to him. He waited an hour & a half before he realized the hoax. It was a terrible night too, & my conscience really troubled me. Bill is taking it good naturedly but Miller is furious. He threatens to move out of the house.

The press has commented liberally on Harding's action in giving Debs freedom Xmas. I believe that the President did right. Debs is an old man, broken in mind & body. His crimes were committed in obedience to the dictates of his conscience.

Jan. 5, '22 The Assembly met today. The spectacular element is not so prominent, but we are getting down to real work. The Public utilities committee has brought in a ten page bill, establishing a public utilities commission for the State. The commission is to supplant old com-

missions, including the railroad commission. It is modeled after the Wisconsin plan.

Sat a sweet letter from Helen today. The poor girl is lonely.

New year's eve I met Mr. Spurlock, Judge Allen's cousin. He is a good genial fellow but has one fault. He is a mountaineer & he is trying to pass as a bluegrass aristocrat. The effect is ridiculous.

Jan. 6, '22 Sat a letter from F. J. Wylie, Oxford Eng. Secy to the Rhodes trustees. He will let me know what college I get in when the vacation is over & my papers get around.

Charley Tarrell & I were on 3rd Street tonight to see Dorothy McConnell & Harriet Lowe. They are sweet little girls. Dorothy is a sophomore at U. K., Harriet at Transylvania. We took them a box of candy, & we danced. I tried a little shimmying

Charley's arm was broken last week, & he was a little out of the fight. Harriet can really shake her shoulders. We must go out again.

Jan. 7, '22 A tiny little notice in the evening paper today gave notice of a tragedy. Dillard Turner is dead at the home of his father, the Commissioner of the Court of Appeals. Dillard was an A. B. and an L L. B. from the University of Ky. and was in Harvard this year. He was a good student and had a splendid personality. He was popular at the U. K. & was a ΦΔΘ and a ΦΔΑ.

The bunch of us went to Patterson Hall. I had a date with Louise Burns Smith. Went to see Corinne Cowgill. Louise is a wonderful dancer. The floor was so crowded that a dance was nothing but a struggle.

Jan. 8, '22 Juanita Donathan left for New York

today. Jeanita is a fine girl and we are sorry to see her go. She may stay in New York for good. Lorsita is left with an apartment to see to alone.

Among the interesting characters I have met in school is Mamie Miller Woods. I do not think her to be what she is sometimes considered to be, the most beautiful woman in school, but I think her a lovely woman. She is as large as a pretty woman can dare to be and that size, together with her ruddy complexion, gives the lie to her supposedly poor health. Her nervous condition, however, is probably bad. There is something about Miss Woods that distinguishes her from the general run of society flappers here. Her social position is as high as that of any pupil in school, but

somehow it seems to give her little concern nut to say satisfaction. She lives a little apart from most girls, is a Christian Scientist and has an undigested mass of ideas about art and sociology. I honor her because she is not so entirely engulfed and obliterated by her environment. She has a little of the spirit of the Bourbon Society leader + yet a tinge of the actress or the Greenwich Village authoress

Jan. 9, '22 When I last my job at the Phoenix, I wrote home and asked them to lend me the money to pay my board so I could eat with the boys. It is much better than going to town at each meal.

I am worried about Fowler. He is going with Miss Prather, a girl who was formerly at the Phoenix as a checker in the kitchen. Charley Terrell, who is rooming with Fowler, thinks that he is engaged to her. I don't know about

the girl. Personally I know nothing whatever against her, but I have heard things about her sister. At any rate Carl is a college man, a highbred boy and should marry in the same class.

Jan. 10, '22 I am again representative for the University of Kentucky on the Kentucky Intercollegiate Oratorical Association

Since the disarmament conference, the U. S. has developed a tremendous interest in Japan. The Literary Digest has an issue devoted to the Land of the Sun. One Japanese statesman has said in substance, "So long as Japan was interested in arts, literature, and music the world called her barbarous, but since she has developed into a great military power the nations call her civilized". His statement is only too true.

Mark Sullivan has an interesting article on Japan in the Jan. World's Work.

Jan. 11, '22 Bell Trafton was in the library this evening. She mentioned the fact that Dr. McVey had been to Henderson to speak to the Rotarians and that on that occasion he spoke highly of me. The Traftons must be fine people because they are connected to the Rudys at home + Mr. Trafton is a Rotarian. Belle has been especially friendly since I met her sister at my home last Summer.

Henry, Kirtley + I have pulled a good one on Bishop. We got a hundred postals + answered every cheap agency advertisement which we could find. He will have mail for five years trying to sell him something.

Jan. 12, '22 The sleepy assembly was awaked today when a freshman lawyer by the name of Muth came in to fight the "Public Utilities Bill". He made a frenzied attack on the bill charging that it was unconstitutional.

His speech was so violent it solidified interest to such an extent as to assure the passage of the bill. We are going to rein him in the debate next Thursday.

Mr. Lovegren, Editor of the Deltasig, has written to ask for my picture and an article. I have written over chapter letters, giving great boosts to Wilhelm, Watson and Dahringer.

Jan. 13, '22. Today is truly "Black Friday". I broke the bath tub right on the go this morning.

Tonight the Patterson gave the preliminary declamation contest. Darnall, Moore, C. M. C. Porter, Gay and Tuggle are the contestants for the final. Kirtley, Condel, Atchison and R. L. Porter were eleminated. The contest was a very good one. "Spartacus to the Gladiators", Henry W. Grady's "New South", Ingersoll's "Speech at his Brothers Grave" and "Benedict Arnold's Death-bed" were favorites of course.

Guy was the real surprise of the evening. He ~~showed~~ turned up well.

Jan. 14, '22 The Executive council of the Kentucky Intercollegiate oratorical Association met at the Phoenix today. We raised the assessment on the colleges, I secured a constitutional recision allowing our law students to be eligible.

Tonight Guy & I went to a party given at Dorothy McConnell's home. Guy won the prize, a pair of Phoenix silk hose as the highest man card player. I was ahead till the last hand, when he passed me. Horace Poole's wife won the woman's prize.

After the card tables were cleared & after lunch, we danced. Harriet "T" Howe & I danced together nearly all the time.

Jan. 15, 22 Fayette county has given another remarkable instance of her love for Woodrow Wilson. The drive is on to raise a

million dollars for the establishment of a peace prize similar to the Nobel prize. This is to to be named in his honor. Fayette has gone over the top with her quota, even before the opening of the drive. Henry Beam and I were at Nanci's tonight to see Miss Curtis and Nanci. I met Miss Curtis one night when I was a Freshman. Nanci & I had another unpleasant chat. I can really quit now because I am getting disgusted.

Jan. 16 and 17, '22 The Patterson held its annual declamation contest in chapel. I presided. Dorsell won the medal. Professor Dantzler characterized it as the best contest he had ever heard. The audience was very much pleased. While the judges were making their decision, I told the crowd a few jokes.

The Political Science Assembly picked a ~~book~~

had time to go to Frankfort. Most of the crowd went earlier than I did, and were already gone when I got there at 3:30. I had several errands at the Capitol. Among other things I got a copy of the treasurer's report & a copy of the report of the special tax commission of 1912. This commission had as an adviser Prof. Carl C. Plehn of the University of Cal. Tonight Bill Kurtley & I went to see Helen Ashley and Miss Rebecca Finn, a Henderson girl. They are both good dancers. Helen can shimmy like a chorus girl.

Bill & I spent some time in the state library looking up the records of the soldiers of Virginia in the Revolutionary War. We both found ancestors. I found that there were three Wingos and three Peals in the list. I also found that the names Peal, Peale and Peel were different spellings of the

some name

This has been a full week of dances. I got an invitation to a formal dance in Georgetown, & to Harriet McConnell's Friday evening, to the Sapphamore dance Saturday afternoon & to the K A dance & to the Walker's dance Saturday Evening.

The hundred postals that we sent to cheap adsertising companies have begun to result in enormous quantities of mail for Bishop. We have really plagued him for once.

Jan. 18, '22 A day or so ago I got a letter which pleased me very much. M. M. Knappen, an Oxford student, wrote to offer his services in getting me located. I thought it an extremely kind thing for him to do. When he got his appointment, he knew no one to help him so he wanted to give me a better chance.

The boys have put

a lot of cheap perfume on my clothes. That is getting to be an embarassing trick at the house.

Thanks to McRae's diligence we found that our public utilities bill was really unconstitutional in order to save ourselves. Jan. 19, 22. ΔΣΠ certainly is in the hands of an energetic management. The New York Alumni chapter has sent me an invitation to a dinner at the Aldine club + sent a follow-up after it. Of course few of us who get invitations could attend, but the act shows how energetic they are to invite all the chapter officers.

U. K.'s basketball somehow is getting a bad start. We have already lost games to Georgetown and Vanderbilt. The Georgetown game was a great surprise to everybody. Hayden's bad knee is the great misfortune. Jan. 20 Miss McClure is to give ~~me~~ a write-up in the Louisville papers

1922

of our declamation contest. She has offered to print any news that I give her.

I am to be one of the installation team to put in omicron chapter of ΔΣΠ at Vanderbilt

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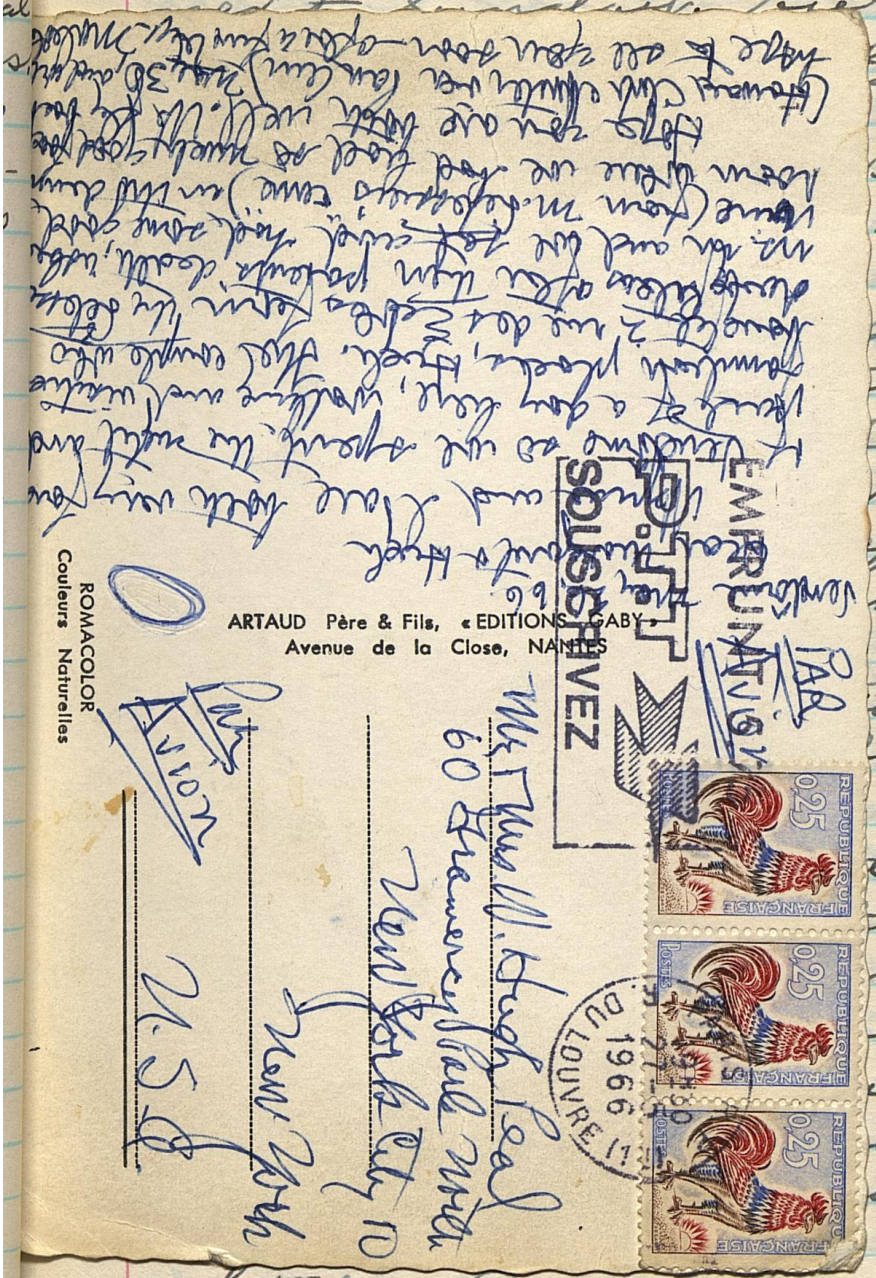
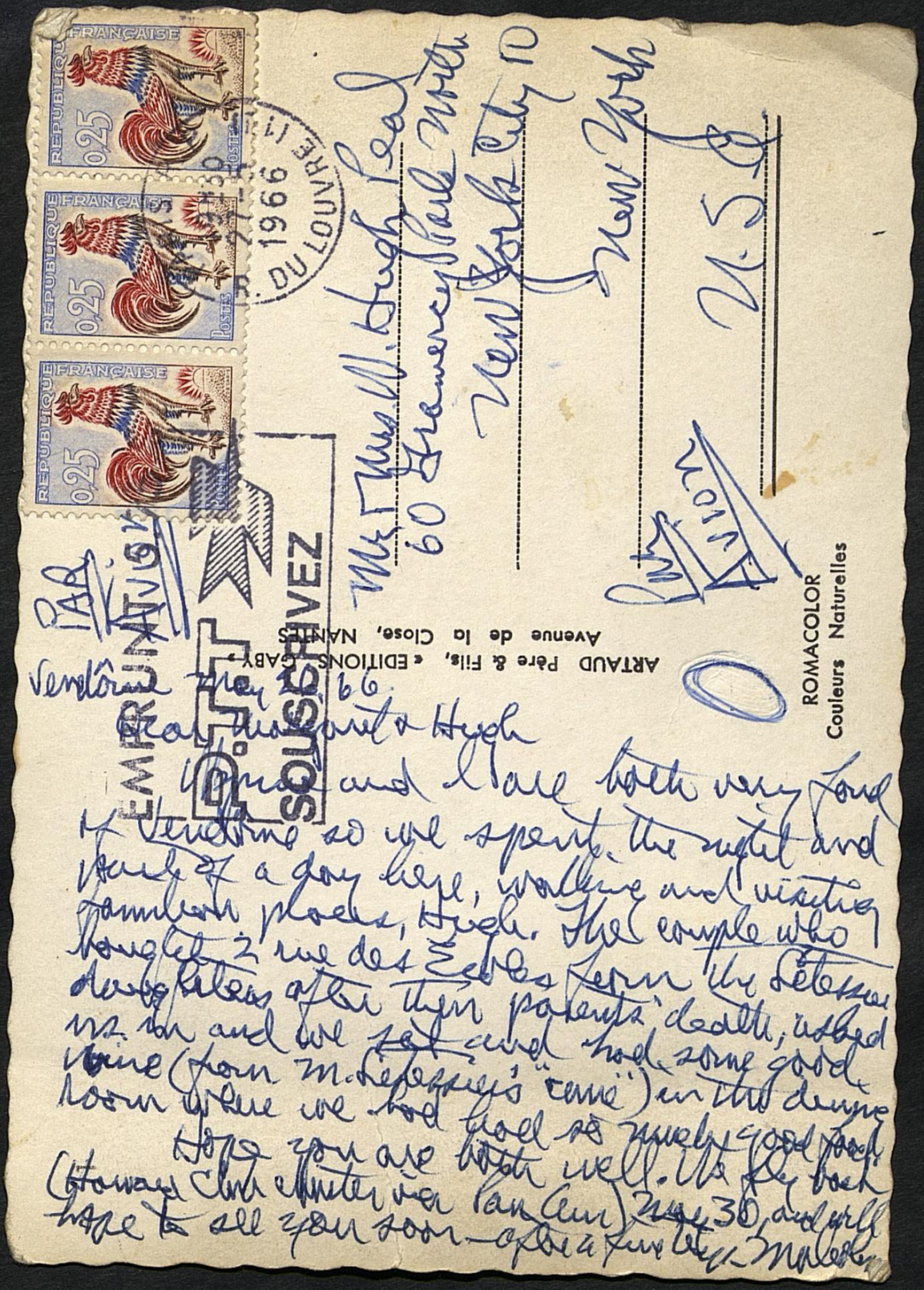
The Patterson elects its new officers next week. I think that Henry




Portail de la Trinité
Porte Saint-Georges
Les Bords du Loir
Vendôme
La Porte d'Eau
Panorama
Tour de Poitiers et Tour d'enceinte
Église de la Trinité

Loose Item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ROMACOLOR
Couleurs Naturelles
Mr & Mrs W. Hugh Peal
60 Gramercy Park North
New York City 10
New York
U.S.A.
Par Avion
Vendôme May 26, 66
Dear Margaret & Hugh
Mimi and I are both very fond of Vendôme so we spent the night and part of a day here, walking and visiting familiar places, Hugh. The couple who bought 2 rue des Ecoles from the Lefessier daughters after their parents' death, asked us in and we sat and had some good wine (from M. Lefessier's "cave") in the dining room where we had had so much good food.
Hope you are both well. We fly back (Howard Clark Chester via Pan Am) May 30, and will hope to see you soon — after a fine trip — Malcolm

Loose Item

a lot of cheap perfume on my clothes. That is getting to be an embarassing trick at the house.

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of our declamation contest. She has offered to print any news that I give her.

I am to be one of the installation team to put in omicron chapter of ΔΣΠ at Vanderbilt next Sunday. our fraternity is certainly growing by leaps and bounds. We have put in eight chapters in less than 2 years.

William Jennings Bryan has been to Kentucky to aid in the fight against evolution. He made a speech before the legislature which injured our chances for an increased appropriation. He spoke in Louisville several months ago, and denounced universities severely. He did the same thing here the other night. It is a shame to see such a man sell his honor for a little applause + a few dollars.

The Patterson elects its new officers next week. I think that Henry

Beam is to be the new President.

Tonight Guy + I were at McConnell's. Harriet is sweeter every time I see her. She certainly is a wonderful dancer. I got so tired I could hardly move but she was always ready to go.

Jan. 21 Went to the K Δ dance at the LaFayette. These sorority dances always have enormous numbers of boys & very few girls. Some of the Kappa Deltas are sweet little girls all right.

Ed Johnson + I have a remarkable lot in common. We are both great lovers of the Rubaiyat. Some of the others are getting to be amarians. We can never decide which stanza we like best. I believe the wittiest is that beginning

"Myself when young did eagerly frequent"

or this one

"Indeed, indeed! Repentance oft I swear before".

Jan. 22, '22 Dr. Fortune, former Dean of the Bible College at Transy, is over

new minister at the central Christian Church. In response to his letter I wrote to him last week making my tiny pledge. He referred to it today as a letter which had pleased him very much. Dr. Fortune preached tonight an evolution, answering the fanatics who under the guise of religion are fighting the universities & colleges. I am proud to say that most of the christian preachers are liberal. only Dr. Collis of Broadway is with Carter.

The Pope is dead. The catholic world is agog now with speculation as to his successor.

Jan. 23, '22 Viscount Bryce is dead. I had hoped to hear him speak when I was in Europe. He has always stood as a hero to me. Starting out before the civil War, at the age of 24 he became famous by the publication of his "Holy Roman Empire". Although

he was a great scholar, he left oxford to enter politics. His great work was the cementing of Anglo-American friendship. For this, more credit goes to him than to any one man. He is probably more appreciated in America than in England, just as La Fayette was almost forgotten in France until we reminded her of her great son

Jan. 24, '22 While our plans are going to ruin the students are going on their way idle. I have been thinking it over & have decided to try to start something. Jones is for it. The Legislative Assembly approved our plans and we are going to start something.

I am working night & day on my accounting.

I cannot help but think of Viscount Bryce. Some man has called his career the "epitome of democracy". I have a little regret at his

having accepted a title, but I guess it is all right. To Americans he will always be James Bryce.

Jan. 25, '22. Jokes have become so common at the house that we are on the water at all times. Mail continues to pile in to Bishop

Jan. 26 Sergeant Woodfill, the greatest of the World War heroes as cited in General Pershing's report, spoke in the chapel this morning. He is decidedly a man of action. Very modest and retiring he spoke lightly of his own achievements & of the medals. He spoke feelingly of his comrades who had fallen in the fight. Woodfill's chest is aflame with medals.

McRae & I interviewed Dr. McVey today. He approves our plan.

Jan. 27, '22. Got a card from John Davis written in Granada, Spain. John offers his best assistance

to my start in oxford.

Got a letter also from Dr. Fortune. We are looking to him to guide us through the ignorance + fanaticism guiding men like Dr. Carter + W. J. Bryan.

Had a conference with Crenshaw + Ringo. They are both in favor of the movement + are going to do their best. Crenshaw has made a good President of the Student's Council, contrary to many A. B. students' belief. Ringo is a good man too. He is the head of the S. U. K. Y. circle. The circle has ever played its hand a little this year, but are good hard workers for the good of the school.

I left for Vanderbilt this afternoon. Saw "The Emperor Jones" at the Shubert. Gilpin as Jones was a whole show in himself. The weird influence of the dark stage made me shiver. The writer of the play

did not know negroes. He gave Jones all the outward marks of a negro, the swagger, the language & the boastfulness, but he gave him the soul of a white man. Jones the ~~feast~~ fearless adventurer, quick & resourceful, is a fine caucasian type; not an Ethiop.

Jan. 28, '22 Sat into Nashville at 8:30 & immediately set to seeing the town. Their capital is a charming old building though it has none of the splendor of ours. It has no especial architectural value. The state library is the most interesting part of it. Many splendid portraits deck the walls. A Miss Wright showed me the library & many of the rare books.

An equestrian statue of Andrew Jackson adorns the lawn before the building on the other side is the figure of Sam Davis. I am sorry

that the state house has no better portrait of Bob Taylor than they have. The story of Bob Taylor is rendered still more romantic by that of Alf Taylor, the present Republican Governor of Tenn. An old tradition says that their father trained them in public speaking as boys & that he gave Alf the Republican & Bob the Democratic sides. At any rate they developed opposite political views. Many years ago Tenn. had three Taylors in the race for Governor, Bob the Dem., Alf the Rep. & their father the Prohibitionist. They fiddled & spoke through the state, but it was reserved for Alf to wait many long years before he could be governor.

A Σ Π is to have some fine men on American's list. Auten, who is the scribe, came to my hotel & showed me about town. We had dinner at the K Σ house

There I met, among others, Tommy Ryan & a Mr. Williams. Ryan was one of Walter Camp's "honorably mentioned". Oldham, who was at U. K. till last year, is at the K Σ house.

"Doc" Kuhn, star quarterback, varsity basketball & baseball, is to be headmaster. He took me to the theater to see Fred Baird this evening. Kuhn is a solid, sensible, all around man.

Jan. 29, 22 Newton from Kappa at Atlanta and Mr. Wright from Beta, our national president, have come in. Newton is a good man, but is not so dapper as most of the Vanderbilt boys. "Big" Wright is a fine fellow. Under his leadership ΑΣΠ has grown like a weed. He & his associates are Great examples of the hustling American business man. Several of the fellows came by today & took us over Vanderbilt U. They

are preparing to make some extensive additions to the Medical School with money given them by the Rockefeller Foundation.

We also got a walk through Peabody's campus.

I took lunch with Jackson & Kuhn at the ΦΚΨ House. The Phi Psis are a jolly bunch, and have a wonderful house. This afternoon we initiated the new men at the ΦΔΘ House. This evening we had a banquet at the Tulane Hotel. Autan acted the toastmasters part very ably. Mr. Wright led off with an address on national problems of the Fraternity & their relations to the Southern chapters. Kuhn answered him in behalf of amicron. I spoke next on "Hands across the Line", elaborating on the sentiments of friendship nurtured by fraternities. I told them how my ancestors settled in Ky and Tenn., how my uncle fell on the same field as did the

gallant Albert Sidney Johnson. I colored the speech with allusions to the friendship to Ky. state & some funny stories. Judged by effect it was the best speech I ever made. Newton made a witty speech.

We all get enthusiastic at these banquets. ΔΣΠ is certainly growing fast.

We left Nashville at 8:30. I studied Sermon in the sleeping car.

Jan. 30, '22 Got into Lexington at 11 A. M. and immediately went to a conference with Ringo & Crenshaw. We are going to try to have our big demonstration Thursday Evening at the Gymnasium. Ringo & Crenshaw have both shown an excellent spirit in this movement. Both seem willing to give team work & not try to make it a popularity getter.

Took Business Law this

afternoon. The cases were easy.

Did some hard work tonight "boning" for accounting. I have not worked as I should have.

Jan. 31 Accounting Exam. took all my "pep". It was long but not difficult. I made a good grade. I got an A in Business Law. Took Political Parties this morning.

Feb. 1 Today is the first of the twelfth year of my diary. A great deal of water has run under the bridge in that time. Took my German this afternoon. It was especially long, but not difficult. I expect a B or C. Felt bad tonight + did not study Geology. Exams have been a terrible strain on me. I have had too much work this semester. "Boning" is always disagreeable to me.

Feb. 2 Dean Melcher gave me a C + in German. I should have worked harder.

Ellen V. Butler, Guy's girl, Lucile Yungblut, and Belle Trafton and Mary Lyons are some especial friends of mine in the new Sigma Beta Upsilon, a local sorority which is to petition Pi Delta Phi. I am to help them get a house & get established. U. K. needs a new sorority.

The anti-evolutionists are raising the devil at Frankfort. They are trying to pass a bill prohibiting the teaching of evolution in state institutions. Such a law would ruin our university by taking out all the sciences. Feb. 3, 22 Thank God the terrible strains of the Exams are over.

Several days ago I wrote to Hon. J. H. Thomson, Speaker of the House of Representatives, asking for an interview. Brady & several others wrote also. We were planning to take the student body along. Mr. Thomson

evidently thought that I wanted to speak to the legislature for he wrote that I might have an afternoon next week. I am going to have an interview with Dr. McVey in the morning.

Took Mary Ellen to see "The Sheik" this afternoon. Tonight Lucy & I went to Dorothy McConnell's to dance.

Feb. 4, '22 Prof Miller gave me a B in Zoology. It was a better grade than I had expected.

Was in to see Dr. McVey this morning. He approves our plan of taking a select committee to Frankfort. Dr. McVey showed me some letters from Supt. Colvin & others relating to the evolution bill. Colvin wrote an extremely sympathetic appeal to the President not to become discouraged. We have played the President a scurvy trick, keeping him here to help re-

build the state's educational resources, & then starting a fight on the university.

Feb 5, '22 Schuab, Hagan & I went to a dance at Frances Beatty's. Jessie McFarland & a Miss Ann Clayton from North Middletown were there. We had a good time.

This morning Ellen V. & I went to Central Christian Church. She drove by the house for me. Dr. Fortune preached a wonderful sermon. I got an answer to my letter to him a few days ago. He says that the church will get right after a time.

Tonight Jahn & I went to see a Miss Daniels & Miss Jones. My girl, Miss Jones, is a girl about twice my size. She objected to my shimmying.

Feb. 6, '22 Bob Worth has entered the evolution fight. A letter of his has appeared in the Lexington Herald. Lindsay showed me the

original and showed that the Herald had cut out the "strong stuff"

Feb 7 Swearingen is the only man to get an A in Jones' American Foreign Service class. I am glad to see him getting some grades, because he has been the butt of the students too long. It is quite a joke on Snapp & me.

To keep up my French I am reading "Le Crime de Sylvestre Bonnard" by France. France won the Nobel Prize in Literature this year.

Feb. 8, '22 Spoke to the members of the Glee club this afternoon to get them to go with us to Frankfort. Misses Clay & Peterson have agreed to speak at the mass meeting tomorrow night. McRee has been very useful to me in getting ready for our drive on the Legislature, Mc has tried little in the way of leadership and is not so well known

but he has a good mind. He headed the Patterson Literary Society committee which did such good work arranging for the Crum medal contest. Mrs. Jones also is a good adviser in this matter.

Feb. 9, 22 We had our great mass Meeting in the gymnasium. Ringo presided and introduced Miss Clar who endorsed the plan in behalf of the Women's Student council spoke first. Next came Raymond Johnson, then Mary Peterson & finally myself. Ringo led the yells & made a short speech. We urged the pupils to write to their parents and to the other eminent men of their homes, to entertain the legislators & to send a delegation to Frankfort. Great ovations & ~~intense~~ intense interest developed among the students.

It was a good sign to see Crenshaw & Ringo the engineering

leaders sitting with me,
last years A. B. candidate.
Feb 10, '22 Saw Barrie's
Mary Rose at the Audi-
torium. Ruth Chatterton
was a disappointment
to me. The play was a
peculiar one, involving
about thirty years +
the supernatural. Like
Emperor Jones it has
a subtle effect that
makes one a little
more sympathetic
with the Gothic novelists.
One striking idea of the
play is: How would we
receive those long
dead if they could
come back? The human
mind loves to play with
the idea of arresting
time. O we all, like
Ponce De Leon, are
enamored of the foun-
tain of youth.

Tuesday Feb 7th
saw the death of the
old Masonic Fraternity
and the birth of the
new T. A. A. under our
Masonic restrictions
we had no chance
of expansion so we
had to make the

change. Henry + Miller were opposed at first, but they soon agreed. I think that we shall soon petition Δ T Δ or some other leading Greek letter fraternity. Dean Melcher belongs to the Δ T Δ, + he is going to use all his influence for us. We are trying to pledge about twelve men soon so that there will be a good start next year. I want to get Charley Terral + A. V. McRee in if I can.

Feb. 11, '22 Took Ellen V + Dough took Mary Frances to the Strand tonight to see Douglas Fairbanks in The Three Musketeers. of course it was not Dumas, but it was a rattling good picture just the same.

Feb 12 Had Neal Sullivan, "Doc" De Courcy and Tolliver Anderson out to dinner. Neal Sullivan has had several chances to enter fraternities, but he has held off because he intended going to Vanderbilt where he

had a chance at B O T T.
Now he is in his senior
year here & he would
probably consider a good
bid. De courcy too has
had several good chances,
but we hope to get him
Feb. 13, 22 Bill Kirtley and
Geo. Hagan have the in-
fluenza. I am worried
about Bill. My plan was
to send him to the hos-
pital, but the Doctor would
not allow it. George is
not seriously ill.

Ryan Ringo leaves
school tomorrow. He
has been on probation
this semester and did
not make the grades.
Ryan is a good man &
I hate to see him have
to go. Under this adminis-
tration the S. A. K. G. circle
has grown to be one of
the powerful institutions
on the campus. He was
a strong prospect for
President of the Student
council this Spring.
Feb. 14, 22 The Lacenter
Advance gave me a
good write up on the
occasion of my going
to Vanderbilt.

Our first idea about the Frankfort trip was to take the entire student body, but we have decided to take a selected group. Those we take are tremendously flattered & those not taken have no right to be sore.

The Lexington Chamber of Commerce & the University of Ky. entertained the General Assembly at the Lafayette tonight. I got in in time to see the last of it, and to make the final arrangements with Speaker Thomson about our Thursday trip. This entertainment tonight helped the good cause.

Feb. 15, '22 Had a meeting of the crowd that is going to Frankfort to give the final instructions & make out the final plans. Margaret McClure & her father were out to take the picture & get the story. Nearly all those invited are going. Crenshaw has been sick & so has left

nearly all the work for me to do. I picked the students as representatives of all groups & tried not to slight any crowd. Non-fraternity boys & girls got their share also. Dean Melcher has excused all of us from classes that day.

Feb. 16, '22. Today we went to Frankfort. The morning was bright & cold when we gathered at 10:30 at the Administration Building. We got to Frankfort about 12. I got an appointment with the Governor at 2 P. M. & with the Legislature at 3. Bro. McCaw took me to lunch. While we were eating Mamie Miller Woods & several other pupils came in to get our program & I got to introduce them to several lawmakers. At 2 P. M. the Governor received us & Miss Clay read the resolutions which I had written & which were passed by the students at the mass meeting. While the Governor spoke to

1922

(Feb. 16)
us, the Glee Club & Frances Marsh went to the Senate Chamber to sing & present resolutions there. We got to the House during the debate on the bonus bill. We started to the gallery, but Helen caught me & got me a seat on the floor. The House passed the bonus bill 17 to 64. After the passage of the bill, Mr. Thomson called for us; Harry Miller from Lexington took the chair & asked me to take the visitors chair by his side. Mr. Miller introduced the speakers. After the Glee Club sang, I spoke. I told them that we realized their problems & that we would not have taken their time on any other than a most serious subject. I compared our position with that of Ohio, Ill, Va. and Mo.; and ended by an earnest appeal for the youth of our state.

Margaret Smith spoke on Kentucky Girls. I wrote

the speech for her last night, but of course she enlarged upon it quite a little. Raymond Johnson spoke on "A Greater University". We left the greater part of the argument for him. Henry made a good speech on the behalf of the ex-service men of the university.

After we were done speaking, Emery Frazier, who had already placed Marie Miller Woods in the place of honor in front of the speaker, rose, and after paying her a glowing tribute, and, in the name of the Legislature, thanking her for her part in the entertainment Tuesday evening, presented her with a great bouquet of roses. She was superb. That woman's beauty is only equalled by her histrionic ability. The Legislature went crazy over her.

Howard Henderson is reporting for the Louisville Post. Be & Helen are good friends.

our trip has done some

good, I believe. We got to have some personal contact with the legislators.

While I was eating several groups came downstairs to find out our plans. I got to introduce Mamie Miller, Frances Marsh & others to Bro. McCaw & some of the others.

Mr. Stewart has been kind & helpful in putting our trip over, as has also Berl Boyd. This is my first attempt at handling such a trip & I am tremendously glad to have put it over so well.

I came back and wrote the story for this week's Kernel.

Feb 17, '22 Although Viscount Bryce is dead & I shall never see him when I get to Europe, I am getting most valuable lessons from his Modern Democracies. It stands as his greatest monument.

Tonight Daugh & I went to see Mary Frances & Ellen V. at the home of the

former. She has a wonderful place in Rhodes Addition.

Ellen V. + I are like two kids, always in an argument. Mary Frances is slower + gentler. I can always make Ellen V. mad by shimmying a little with her. Her quick intelligence pleases me more than a langourous loving would.

Feb. 18 I have only one class on Saturday, German. Took a long nap this afternoon. Ed, Schwab, Davey + I went to Christian's + bought a piano.

Attended Shouse's party. Had a good time. Donna Deeter + ona Stansifer were splendid dancers, ona can "shimmy".

Feb 19 We have pledged A. V. McKee, Bill Hickerson, De Coursey + Tallivar Anderson. Today we had out Charley Terrel from home + three boys, Snyder, Kavanaugh + Martin. They all look like good men. Charley is on the freshman basketball team + will make varsity next year.

Feb 20, 22 Am reading

1922

"Le Crime De Sylvestre Bonnard" by Anatole France, winner of the 1921 Nobel Prize for literature. I can read French fiction now about as easily as English

Feb 21, '22 Had to hand in a ten minute speech on immigration to Mikesell. About six debaters are going to be picked. I am building and hopes of making the team. Dough & I hope to get our forensic K's and make T.K.A. The T K A key is a beautiful one & would grace any watch charm

Took Ellen V. to the Military Ball tonight. We drove her car. She was a queen in a blue lace evening gown. I wore Kintley's uniform which fitted me well.

Margaret Cole is certainly a wonderful woman. We danced two waltzes & it was like floating on air to me. She never misses a step nor a movement Sarah is almost as good. The Germans would

call her "Morgensehone", fair as the morning. We danced several times.

Leonard Fielder shone out in his 2nd lieutenant's uniform. He took Esther Bows. Leonard was good about dancing with my girl.

The crowd was good, the music was fair + take it all in all this was a great dance, of the best I have attended here.

Feb 22, '22 Holiday today. This morning Guy, Schuss & I walked to Ashland and roamed awhile over the fields. We later walked through several of the best streets, admiring the architecture. This afternoon Smith & I took a long bicycle ride.

Feb 23 I laugh yet ~~to~~ when I think about the speech Colonel Freeman made when he presented the commissions to the girls, newly elected sponsors. The Colonel, a hearty old soldier, risen from the ranks, made a speech about the days

of old when knights were bold and women were their inspiration. The soldier meant well but his sentences were a little halting.

Feb. 24, '22 J'ai fini "Le Crime de Sylvestre Bonnard". C'est bon mais pas aussi bon si les livres de Dumas.

The January number of The Deltasig, just off the press, has a good story and a picture of me.

My dive into ancient literature is proving most enjoyable. Horace is a charming writer. I love to read his verses about laughing girls & happy boys at playful strife. Horace was no prohibitionist. He loves to talk of "convivia", banquets, and of "quietas", quiet. Augustus too ~~allows him~~ allows him to praise the great republicans, Cato, as any others without offense. Maecenas was an enlightened minister.

Feb 25, '22 We have had a great dispute over the merits of my friend,

Monie Miller Woods. I admire her as an exceedingly beautiful & talented woman, while they accuse her of being affected. Her marvellous histrionic ability cannot be denied, but she is not always acting. She is not so popular as the less intellectual, less aloof type, like Kitty Conroy. Monie is not a Democrat.

Mikesell has picked Hays, Neal and I for the Georgetown debate. It is a minor affair & does not carry with it eligibility to the Tau Kappa Alpha, but it is good practice & we want to win it.

Feb 26, '22 Charley Terrel & I took Esther Baggin & Sarah Cole to the Mikado last night. Sarah is like a vision of eternal youth. Shelley would have seen her as a personification of Spring. She has superabundant vitality and a royal good humor.

Somehow I didn't like the Mikado as well

as before, of course the comedy was old stuff & some of the actors were below normal.

We offered Charley a bid several days ago & he asked time to think it over. He accepted last night. I know that he will make us a good man.

Feb 27, 22. Miss Eleanor Morse called me last evening & said that Dr. McVey wanted us to go back to Frankfort. We went down this morning. When we got there, we found that the Rules committee had set the bill up to next Friday, so we had the day in which to loaf. While I was in the Senate Gallery I heard Senator Black make a fine speech denouncing the plan to make a partisan commission to establish the two new normal schools. I heard the Louisville city Government bill debated & was glad to see the Democrats line up

for it. It represents patriotic endeavour.

Feb. 28, '22 Come home with Miss Betsy Madison yesterday. She is a fine woman if there was ever one. She is a descendant of the Campbell clan of old Scotia.

Bill Kirtley & I have had a terrible argument about a little McCahee boy whom he has had out to dinner. The kid is too fresh & too silly to make us a good man. He sneaks into inoculation dances & does other things unbecoming to a gentleman. Winton & I both vetoed him. We are not much more favorable to another kid, Smith, who has been around a time or two.

March 1, '22 Smith & I are working hard trying to make the debating team. We have been to the chapel already to practice. From the six on the Varsity Squad Mykesell '24 is going to take his team to battle Harvard. All the other schools clash with us

on immigration, but Harvard has as a subject the cancellation of the war debt owed to us by the Allies. This debate is going to be a wonderful thing for the university. We are going to get some wholesome publicity. It will be a great thing for the debaters who make the team.

Mar. 2, '22 I had so much work to do that I had to drop my accounting. I hesitated to do this because it meant that Dr. Wiest and Dr. Boyd would have to break the rules again for me. They have been kind to me far beyond my deserts. Then too I disliked to sever my last connection with the Economics Dept., which has meant so much to me. Prof. Leland consented for me to drop it as he said, "since you are not doing it because you have something against me".

The Rules committee has moved up the vote

again so the crowd did not go to Frankfort today.
Mar. 3, '22 old Ponce De Leon tried to find the fountain of eternal youth in Florida. He might have done better by going gazing into the bright eyes of Sara cole. She is the most life astounding thing I know.

Just to break up our temporary touch of Spring, we are going to have some real winter. A blinding snow storm is raging.

James has hatched another widespread scheme. He wants a political science society. It may work all right if we put it through like ΣΣ or ΤΒΠ. If it is to be of any value, it must be really honorary.

Mar. 4, '22 The day we go to Danville for the Kentucky Intercollegiate oratorical contest. We took the train at 10:40 A.M. & soon registered at the Gilcher House. We had an Executive committee meeting this afternoon, but the work

was of course purely routine. Prof. Mikesell & I took dinner in the dining room of the hotel, & we had just started when in came Johnny Darnell & his Mother. Mrs. Darnell is a lovely woman & certainly does not look old enough to have a son in college. They took us to the Church where the contest was held.

The contest was a fierce one. There were three outstanding men, Fielder, our man, Welsh from Berea & Carter from Georgetown. Fielder & Welsh tied on points, but Welsh won because he had two firsts. The Carters were bitterly disappointed at getting third place.

Judge Quin, Mayor of Louisville, was one of the Judges. He is a fine, big man, imposing in appearance & evidently accustomed to dealing with men both in business & in society.

Professors Ragsdale & Bradbury from the Louis-

ville High Schools were the other Judges. Prof. Rogsdale wore the English frock coat & gray trousers.
Mar. 5, '22 Came home early this morning. We have a great crowd to dinner (lunch) every Sunday now. One of the men today was Smith, a boy who has just come in this semester. The T K A have been rushing him, & as far as I am concerned they can have him. His manners are not so good.

We are working hard for places on the debating teams. I wrote a speech tonight. I have also written speeches for Zellner, who is going to try to get in the state contest. I have written to Dr. E. R. A. Seligman to get his opinion on the conclusion of the European war debts.
Mar. 6, '22 When Hays, Neal & I were assigned to the Georgetown debate, Hays & Neal wanted to plead open doors for immigration

versus the 3% law. I was strong in favor of a Federal commission. Prof. Mikesell finally persuaded Hays to take over the commission idea. The issue as I want to make it is strictly one of methods, our method of restriction & distribution. Hays cannot seem to grant that there is no need for us to concede them anything. To go off on a side issue, like an argument over the desirability of the Southern immigration, would cost us the debate. We must hold to the issue.

Mar. 7, '22 Made the Varsity debating team today. ~~It~~ Twenty-three men tried out, and six were picked. Baugh was seventh so he heads the list of alternates of which there are five. His English was faulty & his stage presence was not good. The other five varsity men are Raymond Johnson, Clay Carter, L. C. Fielder, Sid Neal & Red Hays. Two of the best men

in the class were Alperin + Freyman who did not even get on the alternate list. They are Jews + Mikesell thinks that Alperin's poor stage personality lost the cincinnati debate last year. Freyman is only a freshman but he is a bright kid.

Mar. 8, '22. Got a letter from John Davis who is back in oxford. I wonder if I shall have as hard a time establishing myself in oxford as I have had here. I believe that I shall go in for rowing + tennis when I get over there.

Mar. 9, '22. Billy Williams, our semi-official photographer here, is an interesting personality. He has studied the camera as one does a fine art. His negatives number five thousand. It is interesting to hear him tell of the average Kodak fan's idea of taking pictures, one of himself in every possible way + of the baby in

"cute" poses.

The Legislative club met again today & elected officers. McRee is Speaker, I am Majority Leader & Johnson is Minority Leader. Merz is Clerk & Wilhelm is Speaker. Allen is Sergeant at Arms. We passed resolutions thanking Hamilton, Miller, Stall, McCaw & Mrs. Flannery for their work in our behalf Monday. We have now an appropriation of $120,000 yearly more than the Budget allowed us. Bro. McCaw stood by us loyally even when we were being assailed as Atheists & as agnostics. Henry Miller & Arch Hamilton led the fight with energy & ability. Mrs. Flannery was our friend too.

March 10, '22 Louisville Manual High descended on us last evening 11 strong. The high school tournament begins tomorrow. I went to sleep with Fowler & Terrell & passed a wakeful night between them. I hate to

have anyone touch me in bed. Fielder kept me awake Saturday night by getting too close to me

Tonight Ed & I went to the Ben Ali to see a poor show, poor I guess for a large city, but fair enough ~~for~~ in Lexington. Since we have our new piano and our new classical music, jazz drives me crazy. De Coursey had his saxophone over today. I hope that he leaves it behind when he moves in with us.

Pough is now a full-fledged reporter on the ~~Staff~~ of the Kernel. I got Irene to give him a place. They are short of help now that Jack Giffin is sick. I am going to write editorials for them.

The perennial sea serpent is out again only it is a plesiosaurus story this time. Some South American scientists claim to have found the

extinct animal in Patagonia. There is no trace of the plesiosaurus since the early mesozoic times. Prof. Miller + I have agreed that prohibition is needed in South America.

Mon. 11, 1922 My editorial came out in the Kernel all right. It was an acknowledgment of the work of some of the legislators + is purposely quiet on some of our alumni who have not stood for us.

Bill Kirtley, Guy Ledwidge + I went to the Sigma Beta upsilon dance at Patterson Hall this afternoon. Ellen V. has a fine crowd of sisters, Faeola Dundon + a little Dunn girl are good lookers. Bell Trafton is a sweet girl. Esther Fertig was a good find for the girls. Mary Lyons has made the leading part in the strollers play. She gets a grand rush at the dances.

Mon. 12, '22 Last evening

Guy, Harry Johnson + I walked down to see the Moose carnival. It was a disgusting orgy. Prof. Roberts of the Agricultural education department, a shriner, once a dinner guest at our house, was there dancing. He will never be our guest again. His loose companions seemed to be the worst women in town. I even saw a child, a little girl, following her sister, a girl of about fourteen. The baby was a bright, laughing ~~child~~ little girl. When I saw her, I felt like our boasted welfare work was a failure. If some good family had the baby, she might make a good useful woman. As it is she will probably go like her sister has gone, the path of shame + death. I saw other young people there. In our colleges we are likely to forget these people.

Went to see Sarah tonight. She has more life but less poise +

dignity than has Margaret. Her laugh is a little grating. We stayed at home & let Margaret & Mark go to the show. She is not so aloof as Jessie, but she is not cheap or familiar. I was pleased at her refusal to kiss me & to indulge in "cheap" (her own term) lovemaking. She has superb good humor.

Mon. 13, 22 A day or so ago I got a clipping from the paper published by the University of Miss. The clipping was a long story by a Rhodes Scholar giving some interesting information about Oxford. For one thing I find that all students who are out after 9 P. M. are fined and all who are out after 12 are subject to expulsion. The story was sent to me by Drane Lester, the newly elected scholar from Miss.

Prof. Hamilton got to express his ideas of our debating contests today.

He disbelieves in any contest and would have all debaters argue only their true convictions.

Mon. 14, 22 The students who have been prominent in the Students Assembly have organized an honorary society, The Lanterns, to consist of those who have done good work along political lines. The members include Misses Rodgers, Connor, Thorpe and Hickman; Messrs. McRee, Wilhelm, Allen, Tinsley, Neal, Johnson, Andersan and myself.

Mon. 15 Prof. Miller shows us daily how the habits and character of a people are determined by the quality of their soil. He says that the chief industry of the conglomerate-soil regions is moonshining. He says that all conglomerate soil men will fight

Mon. 16, '22 Today Dr. McVey sent to my German class to tell me to come to his office. I cast a thousand things over in my mind as to

what he could count. When I arrived, I found him more brusque & stern than usual. In a few words he asked me, as if it were nothing, to get a petition with every student's name on it, asking the Governor not to change those portions of the budget bill relating to the university. The President was evidently worried for he almost commanded me to undertake the enormous task without a word of his usual urbane apology. I immediately wrote out a petition and had the Stenographic Bureau run off fifty copies of it. To each petition I pinned blank paper. I called Crenshaw & Mahaney & got them to sign with me a notice to all the students to sign the petition. These notices were distributed to every class room by workers & by the

Registrar's officers. In three hours we had many petitions going through the dormitories and fraternity houses. More than half the students have signed by bed time.

The petition comes just at the time I had allotted to work on the Georgetown debate + I shall be poorly prepared. March 17, '22 The petitions have been sent in by noon + practically every student + many of the alumni have signed. After a talk with the Governor's Secretary today we decided to wait until Tuesday to take the petition to Frankfort. This afternoon Neal, Hays + I went to Georgetown. Shuff, Marvin Adams and Noland Carter met us at the station. We went to Shuff's beautiful country home for supper. Mr. Shuff is a typical old Kentuckian, politician and farmer. We started speaking about 8 P. M.

The Georgetown boys showed some good flashes, but they had no mastery of the immigration question. They had expected us to plead open doors against their three per cent law, but we admitted the need of regulation & proposed a Federal Commission. our first victory was an easy one. The Georgetown people treated us royally & readily conceded their defeat.

We got back to Lexington in time for me to get to the Tau Beta Pi dance. Sarah was there with Jasper Green. Jasper is a good fellow, but he is no man for Sarah. He wants a girl to show him a "good time".

Mon. 18, '22 Mr. Olmstead of Edwards, Doedeman & co. took lunch with us today. He has sold the Tau Delta Alpha pins. John Bishop, Dough Smith and I bought jewelled pins at $22 each. Several got half jewelled pins; the others got plain

ones.

Saw atis Skinner in Blood and Sand tonight. He is a master artist but I do not like him quite so well as Guy Bates Post, although Skinner showed a little more resiliency. Skinner was supported by a good cast.

Helen Ashby is at Miss Birnam's. She is leaving for her home. I am glad that Helen has been to the Blue Grass.

March 19, 1922 McRee brought Bob Porter to dinner today. It was an unfortunate break as Bob knows that we are rushing pledges and he thinks now that we want him. As it really is he would not get a single vote. He is extremely unpopular in school, but he has at least been able to beat me out with Ellen V.

Was out to see Ellen V. tonight. She had me write about fifty French sentences & translate a French story. One might as well teach school as do exercises for girls.

Bob has already told Ellen V.

about being at our house for dinner.

March 20, '22 Today Mr. Graham sent me word that several letters had been written to him concerning my editorial on the evolution controversy. Mr. Graham, the Alumni Secretary, also told me that it had attracted attention, & that he would get my article in the Courier Journal when I wrote up the General Assembly story. Halsey Royden was telling me of the comments from the story.

ΑΣΠ wants to have a formal dance to celebrate our pledging. ΤΒΠ and ΑΖ attract the best advertisement from their dances. Judge Allen and I are the sticklers for the formality.

Mar. 21, '22 Crenshaw took the petition to Frankfort. We had seen that the Governor would receive no visitors so we did not want to take several on a useless trip.

Mar. 22 Irene McNamara has asked me to write the editorials for the Kernel. I am also writing whatever news stories that I

happen to want to see in the papers.

A letter from Earl McGavin in New York tells me that preparations are being made for the Rhodes Scholars. We are to have a four day stay in New York. We stay at the McAlpin & have a dance, ~~there~~ theatre party, dinners, sight-seeing tours &c.

March 23, '22 A letter from Father a day or so ago told me that I could buy a dress suit if I wanted it. I got a beauty at Graves Cox. My dress shoes come from Burnham's. I have wanted a dress suit for a long time & this is my first chance. I think of myself now as I was at ten, long-haired, untidy and wild. I little thought then of having a dress suit & going to formal affairs.

Pansy Meyers, the new President of the Philosophian Literary Society, has asked me to give the society a parliamentary drill Wednesday Evening.

March 24, '22 Miss Pollitt called me out of my Horace class today to get me to arrange

the Patterson medal contest. She and I were talking a little loud when out came Dean Melcher. He was about to assault me when he happened to see Miss Pollit. They were both confused.

Out to see Sarah again tonight. She has more common sense than I thought she had. She looks the carriage of Margaret, but she is wise for her eighteen years.

It is hard after being with the economics students so long to have to stay all my time in the ancient languages.

Mar. 25, '22 John Leonard Payne, Principal of the Richmond High School, has called me up & has been over to see me two or three times, getting material for a high school. Prof. Payne was a leader here in his day.

Went to the great K.K.K. ball tonight. My new dress suit fits me perfectly. The ball was a brilliant affair. one time I walked out & who should I see on the mezzanine

but John Stephens. He has thrown away every chance ever had.

Bare shoulders & excited merry laughs made the ball room a gay one. Our solemn black of white evening cloth gave dignity to the riotous color.

March 24, '22 Loreite & Juanita, Fred Creedle & me out to dinner evening. Fred & Loreite are engaged & are very much in love. Juanita is a little less dignified than she did not like New York as a place for a permanent abode.

Governor Morrow has vetoed the items of the budget bills giving an appropriation of $290,000 to the university more than the Budget Commissioners recommended. This means that the university will have less money next year than it has this & that our program for expansion will be indefinitely halted. Governor Morrow is bent on committing political suicide.

Mon. 27 My 24th birthday. I got a big package of food from home. Fried ham, fried chicken, home made pies and a wonderful cocoanut cake broke our monotonous fare. A fine jar of grape jelly

come from Aunt Mat. Deviled eggs and home made tomato ~~food~~ sauce helped fix up a wonderful tea.

Wrote my editorial on the Governor today. As Mr. Grehan suggested, I tried to put dignity and temperance into it and at the same time be firm. I wish that I could do same writing for a frankly partisan paper like the Courier Journal. He needs some rough handling.

Mar. 28, '22 Got a letter from Mr. F. J. Wylie today announcing that to get senior standing in Exeter college I must present evidence that I have been granted my degree & that I would have to satisfy the Rector that my knowledge of Latin was sufficient to enable me to go on with the study of Roman law. This means I must go to work on my Latin.

Dean Melcher had a letter today from a group of Δ T Δ alumni at Louisville. They are anxious that we get our chapter granted. The University of Kentucky is a most desirable place for a chapter. There is no Kentucky Chapter now.

Mar. 29, '22 Today Tolliver & I went to Sistrunk's wholesale house & bought enough fruit, candy etc to start our company store. We also made arrangements to buy supplies for the table at wholesale rates. We expect to make a good profit at the fraternity store & to make a good saving on our supplies.

When I look about & see how my friends are changing, I think of my dear old ~~boyhood~~ boyhood friends in my books Peggotty, David copperfield & oliver Twist & the heroes of the Mille et une Nuits, Nicholas Nickleby. I was never so fond of, but Wilfred of Ivanhoe & Robin Hood hold a warm place in my heart.

Mar. 30, '22 Fielder & I have been assigned to debate Sewanee April 22. Fielder is a good man & I am glad to be with him.

McRee has taken care of the Legislature Club in a ~~wonderful~~ lively fashion. He has a tremendous amount of energy & ambition. Some of the fellows were a little doubtful about pledging him, but he is making good. He is a little "squirrelly"

1922

Miss King has given me a copy of the "House Manual", a parliamentary manual used by the National House. Under modern conditions it is almost essential that a public man should be a parliamentarian.

Mar. 31 The contest for the Patterson medal tonight was a pitiful affair. I had asked Mr. T. T. Jones, Dr. Tuthill & Dr. McFarland to be judges. Dr. Tuthill forgot it but it didn't matter as Jimmy Dornell was the only contestant. We had a crowd of six or seven. Dornell was depressed & did not speak in good form.

Took Ellen V. to the Alpha Zeta dance this evening. Not so many of our crowd were there so I did not enjoy it a great deal. Our dances are great when a man is feeling fine & has a balanced girl on his arm, but somehow they have been a little flat to me lately.

April 1, '22 We are going through with that desperate struggle, throwing a house dance. I was completely tired out so I got a negro to do my work.

the dance went off in good shape. Nearly all our fellows have good manners & above all they have that desire to please & to be gracious which is worth ever so much more than mere polish. Prof. & Mrs. Hawkins & Prof. Hamilton & Miss Pauline Whitney were gracious chaperones. Prof. Kelly brought a Miss Gard. I brought Ellen V.

The feature of the evening was Roy as a butler. Never movie footman was more dignified than he as he stood behind the punch bowl.

April 2, 22 We have much verbal sparring at the house as to who has the most "guts". George submits this. He goes with a girl on N. Broadway all the time, but he brought another girl to our dance last night. Today he went to see her "steady" & cut the clipping from the social column of both Sunday papers. That was almost as bad as Ed, John & I did when we walked the Cole sisters & Esther Hogan home during a snowstorm. Another time I walked Sara from her home to the Auditorium an enormous distance. Against this we balance Eddies a

timal trips to see Elizabeth Wilson, the fiancée of Taylor.

April 3 Lloyd George has won another vote of confidence & stays on as British Premier. He is a political wizard. His next step is the Genoa conference where he hopes to start Europe on the road to economic recovery.

Daugh has certainly found a charm in Fawala Dundon. She evidently belongs to a good family for her brothers are S. A. E.s. Fawala impresses one like Eddie, gentle & anxious to please. She is one of the Beta Sigma sorosians who are petitioning Pi Phi. Fawala lives at Paris, but stays in Lexington a great deal of the time. She is an ideal girl for Daugh. He would never hit it up with a forward girl.

April 4, '22 Apropos of newspaper work, I am doing some paragraphing now. To strike off a high thought in one ringing sentence or witty thrust is an ideal to be aimed at and pursued.

Tonight Mr. Reed from the Lexington Public utilities spoke to us. He knows business conditions & his good sense & sense of humor help him to put his ideas over. He is a graduate of some technical school, Carnegie I believe.

Took a book to Sara and arrived at 9:45 P.M., but stayed until 10:30. Sara was charming in a little gingham dress & black silk hose. I like her better this way than when she is dressed for a ball.

April 5, '22 The Trustees of the university have published a resolution thanking the students for their work during the recent drive for more money. It was thoughtful of them & it was merited, too, for the students really tried

The "Triangle", youngest and weakest of our fraternities, threw a dance & notwithstanding many obligations to us sent none of us bids. Wilson, Kelly & Creedle's girl even asked Ed for bids to Alpha Zeta. Creedle knows that I have consistently backed him with Lorelle. I cared nothing for the dance.

but I hate the way of striking at other fraternities.

The Σ N has sent me a bid to their dance.

April 6 We have formally decided to petition Δ T Δ. We are now trying to get the support of the surrounding chapters.

Something mysterious happened this month. A check for $22 made out to Edwards Haldeman was returned, marked no reasons given. They thought I stopped it & wrote to me. I sent them a corrected check, but I do not yet understand it. Several other checks have since gone through showing that there plenty of funds.

The Legislature Assembly met today, & took up a bill providing for a cooperative store & restaurant. This is really a constructive move & should be consummated.

April 7, 22 Dr. Wiest gave his party to the Δ Σ Π men tonight. Fred Kefford took Margaret Cale & I took Sara. McRee took Fonala Dundon.

The party was a little

slow. There was no dancing and Dr. Wiest's little daughter was sick so he had planned no program. Jack Dahringer and Prof. Leland tried a hypnotism stunt which was excruciatingly funny, but which failed to work. Prof. Leland could work his head back & forth in a tremendous funny manner, but he did not understand the cipher.

We had a lovely walk home under the bright stars.

April 8, '22 Tonight Dough + I went to see Faucala and a Miss Bradley from Paris. She was a pretty little girl and was evidently very popular, but we did not hit it off so well together because we were both feeling bad. We took in a rotten show at the Ben Ali.

April 9 Went to see Sara + we spent a quiet two hours on the front porch. Sara was the reigning belle of her high school + she does not like the university so well. It is a pity that these catholic girls hold aloof because they are pretty and talented enough to be popular. Margaret refused a bid to a sorority.

1922

April 10, 22 Dave been reading Lord Chesterfields letters to his son. I like the polish & keen the superficiality of Chesterfield & the writers of his age. His favorite motto was "Suaviter in modo, fortiter in re".

Colonel Marrow has jumped into the limelight again. This time he is denouncing General Semenoff, the former anti-Bolshevik leader. Colonel Marrow who commanded a regiment in Siberia describes Semenoff as a terrible monster.

Working at the Phoenix for a week for Bill Davis who is with the senior engineers in Chicago.

April 11 Fielder & I have been unable to agree as to the way to attack Semonce. I want to hold to the Federal Commission with unlimited power while Fielder wants to set the number as to the minimum & to provide a ratio based on naturalization. To my mind this is not fundamental enough.

The Manchester Guardian is a newspaper which has come to American notice

since Keynes published his book on the peace treaty. I often walk to the Public Library to see it. It does not deal at all with scandal & writes chiefly political news. Its editorials are liberal and enlightened.

April 12, '22 Miss Cunningham was in the cafeteria this morning & asked me to write letters for the Leader when I was in Europe. I am going to go to the League of Nations & many other interesting places & it would be fine to have the press privileges.

April 13 Working from 5:30 A.M. until 7:30 A.M. takes all the pep from me. I shall be glad when Bill returns.

We are in our Easter holidays now, but what with dances etc I am not getting much rest.

Wrote a letter to Eddie tonight. She is a sweet little girl & I want to be with her some this summer.

April 14 Went to the Σ N convention dance last evening. It was a beautiful scene. The ceilings were draped with stained veils & a red moon rose at one end. I

am more satisfied with my dress suit every time I wear it.

John Stephens as usual sat on the mezzanine & watched the crowd. He seemed to know them all, but his associations were of gambling & whores. It is a pity to see him ruin himself as he has.

Tonight Guy & I went to a little dance at Dorothy McConnell's. Harriet Howe was there & was bewitching in a lawnet gingham.

April 15, '22 The last few days have given me an opportunity to continue reading Le Comte de Monte Cristo. It is in six volumes & I am only on the third. I am glad that modern authors are not so voluminous Dumas, however, is easy to read & my French is improving.

When the other boys leave I get blue & lonesome. Since I have been in the Fraternity House, I had not been annoyed with the terrible spells of hypochondria which annoyed me

before. Good company is a sure cure for the blues.
April 16, '22 Roy has gone to see his girl in Cincinnati so Ed & I washed the breakfast & supper dishes. It was a terrible task as everything was dirty, but at last we finished & went to Christ's church cathedral. They had a wonderful Easter service & we enjoyed every minute. Imagine our feelings then when we got home & found that we had guests from Miami University, A T A men. While Dough & Tolly cooked, we stayed with the boys & then it fell our lot to clean up again.
Tonight Mark & I went to see Sara & Margaret at their home. They have a wonderful farm & a fine handsome brick house.
April 17, '22 This morning we took the visitors to the tennis courts as entertainment. Shook & Anderson are A T A & the other boy is a friend of theirs. Henrietta Rodgers went to the courts with us. She is a fine girl & has shown every desire to help us. Her social position and personality always help to make a good impress

Harriet Felsenthal was also at the courts. They say that she is a Jewess, but she has red hair & all the characteristics of an Anglo-Saxon. She was on the girls' basketball team. Her plump little figure sets all the boys chuckling.

April 18 Lacenter has defeated the Paducah High School in debate. Richmond has also been successful, so my teams are looking up.

Prof. Mikesell today gave me an invitation to Tau Kappa Alpha, the honorary fraternity in oratory & debate. It has been an ambition of mine since high school days to make T. K. A. The other years have found me so busy that I have never had time to satisfy the requirements until this year.

F. P. Bell is back in Lexington, & is to spend the night with us. Bell had found that I was pledged to T. K. A. & told me that that was one of his missions in Lexington.

April 19, '22 Prof. Hamilton has a wonderfully acute mind. He has taken quite a lot of interest in me since I won the

scholarship & never fails to impress me as an original & powerful thinker. Lately he has been assailing our custom of holding debating contests & pitting boys against each other regardless of anything but the winning of the decision. He says that we cultivate clever talkers rather than convincing debaters.

Tried out before Mikesell today. Fielder & I were not able to get together until a day or so ago, so we dont have our speeches ready.

April 20 Mikesell gave Fielder & me another severe workout today. Fielder knew his speech better than did I & so I came in for the worst drubbing. Mikesell decided against Fielder in our argument as to how to plead our case. We are going to plead the Federal Commission purely.

In spite of Mikesell's order to work, Dough & I took Margaret & Sara out tonight. While we were in the show, I saw Leonard & Esther so at least Mikesell cannot blame me alone. At any rate the inspiration & pleasure I got was worth as much as 3 hours [illegible]

1922

April 21 '22 Worked until 1 A.M. this morning & then went to work again at 7 P.M. It is hard to get anything done because we have so much company. The Middle West Conference of Deans of Men & of student government representatives are being held here. Kent Dudley, a A T A from the Kansas Agricultural college, & Robert Hodges from Acacia at Oklahoma U. have been at our house for several days & tonight Rollie Nye came in from Miami. Dudley is a tall dignified fellow, quiet & closely observant. Hodges is dark & silent but Nye is bubbling over with magnetism. We talked for more than an hour when I should have been studying on my speech. Nye has an infectious smile & a ready sense of humor & within us such a charming fellow that he won our hearts at once. He & Dudley can be worth a lot to us in our trial for a A T A charter.

Fiddler & I gave our speeches before Mikesell at the 5th hour & got scolded again. We left for Louisville at 2 40.

Tonight we went to the City National Bank to hear Handel's Messiah by radiophone. The machine never caught the Messiah, &, ~~having~~ barring a few badly jumbled rags, we heard no music.

April 22, '22 We had to get out of our comfortable sleeping cars at 3 A.M. I utilized my old Navy control to the point of sleeping in broken snatches in the station, but poor Fielder suffered. At last we got underway, & had the pleasure of ~~travelling~~ traversing the Eastern Tennessee highlands. The ride from Cowan to Sewanee was ~~impressive~~ picturesque & all the more interesting because of the primitive train which bore us. There are many hills & cliffs but relatively little bare rock, such as one sees in the Rockies.

Sewanee itself is on a mountain. The university of the South is an aristocratic school, but is very small to be called a university.

We were stationed at Tuckaway Inn, the only hostelry the place affords. Our noon mean consisted of corn bread,

turnip greens & country meat. While we were there a mountaineer came in to sell some meat from his own smokehouse. The school is for boys only so we saw little care in dress such as prevails at U. of K.

Today we walked over the plateau & met some fine young chaps. All the Sewanee buildings are of Tennessee sandstone, which is plentiful. In proportion to the number of students they are much better equipped than we. We debated in the chapel at the Oxford union. The judges were from a small town near Sewanee. We lost 2 to 1, much to our chagrin as we were expecting the decision.

On the other team Cobb, the leader, was a A T A. He took us to an entertainment at the K E House & introduced us to a jolly crowd of fellows & some pleasing ladies. I met a great many A T A who are going to help us out. Two especially, Conway &

Mershon, were courteous. They walked back to our Inn and talked until after 1 A.M. Conway is captain of the football team, Pres. Stu. coun. & has won many other honors.

April 23, '22 After enjoying the society of Conway & the others we hated to leave Sewanee. This morning a student by the name of Pearson, showed us the school & the mountain I got some good pictures from a rocky cliff, known as Morgan's Point.

We rode to cowan this morning in a taxi because no trains run on Sunday. I wanted to walk to enjoy the road to the utmost, but we had no way to attend to our luggage.

The road from cowan to chattanooga is rough nearly all the way. We dropped down into Alabama & crossed the Tennessee & after going back to Tennessee cut off a little piece of Georgia.

our first objective in chattanooga was the Patten Hotel & then Lookout Mt. That fine old hill dwarfs those we

have seen heretofore. Fielder & I rode up the steep incline & spent an entire afternoon walking over the trails & staring from the cliffs. Fielder discovered a young lady on one of the points looking into space & she shared some of our rambles with us.

Most of the dignity of the mountain was destroyed by the presence of fat souvenir-buying, loud-talking Chicago Knight Templars en route for New Orleans.

April 24'22 With great regret Fielder & I departed from our little friend of last evening. She would not tell us her real name but we found that she was a Delta Gamma from Illinois U. & graduated in 1917.

Fielder is a perfect mimic & makes travelling a picnic. He can talk like an old man, whistling with every word & he can limp like a real cripple. Yesterday he bought souvenir canes from an old veteran & one would have sworn Fielder a cripple from his birth to see

him walk

our train had to go by way of Knoxville so we got to Lexington at 10:15 A.M. instead of 4:35 A.M.

When I got home I picked up a Herald & was tremendously shocked to see that Jessie Dodd was dead. I saw her just before I left Friday & she seemed to be no worse than usual. She has been looking bad for several months, but it never occurred to me that she was seriously ill. The poor girl had diabetes & suffered quite a lot, but she never complained.

I went to geology & while there had a call from Milward's undertaking establishment who told me that Jessies people wanted me for a pall bearer.

April 25, '22 I am on one of the teams to solicit money for the Memorial Building which we hope to build as a tribute to the Kentuckians who died in the World War.

This afternoon Dough & I went to the Dodd Home. The house was filled with wonderful floral tributes. I sent

a small wreath yesterday afternoon myself. I do not like to look at dead friends but I caught a glimpse of Jessie as I passed the door. She was dressed in snow white in a white casket with drop sides & seemed to be in a calm sleep among the flowers. Her family are prostrated.
April 26 '22 Jessie's funeral. Sam Cole was one of the pall bearers. All were catholics except me & I was a little timid last I mar the ceremony. The funeral was preached in St Paul's I must acknowledge that the Catholic funeral services are more dignified & beautiful than ours. The alter was smothered in flowers & the great church was filled. There was scarcely a dry eye while the wonderful old music rang through the building. The Kyrie Eleison touched me the most. Father De Wuegenere spoke a few words but they were wonderfully to the point. He did not try to minimize the pathos of a young

girl's death, but he consoled the family by telling what a wonderful girl Jessie had been. We went to the graveyard and were back by 11 A. M. It all seems a dream to me that Jessie is dead. If ever a virtuous & high minded girl lived, it was Jessie. The pages of my relationship with her are closed forever, but in my own secret soul I shall always remember her & be the better for having known her. If spirits should visit earth, I believe that Jessie would look on me kindly.

April 27, '22 Our new T A A pins came in yesterday. We were all delighted with them. I think that the extra money I paid for my jewelled pin was well invested.

"The Hunters" met tonight. I am afraid that it is going to fall through for lack of proper guidance & interest.

But to reading Shelley's little poem on "Time Long Past" tonight & it led me to thoughts of Jessie. I may never meet another girl who combines such intellectual power with sweetness of temper & high

character. Her picture stands on my mantel as a white shrine for my thoughts.

April 28 Some time ago L. B. Hall asked me to write an article for the students' handbook issued each year for the new students - or old for that matter. I am to write up the library.

Tonight C. M. C. Porter & Red Bays representing U. K. defeated Vanderbilt university debating the immigration situation. our boys had the affirmative & handled the situation with great skill. The Vanderbilt team on the other hand was the weakest I ever saw representing a college. It was pitiful both in argument & delivery. U. K. got an unanimous decision & even an unanimous audience.

April 29, '22 Playing tennis again this afternoon. My form is better than ever before & if I could get to play some, I might get in good shape. Harriet ~~Fatt~~ Felsenthal is a sweet girl & plays a splendid, steady game of tennis. Elizabeth Wilson is

as good a player but not so steady nor so sweet tempered as Harriet.

School politics is bubbling again. Otis Jones, Sam Ridgeway & Elenor Heath are out for the presidency of the Student Council. We would like to put Otis over this year.

Dough, Bill & I got invited to A K A's formal dance next Saturday Evening.

April 30, '22 Although I was out at Sara's until late last night, Henry held me to my promise & dragged me up early to play tennis. We had a good game all right.

This evening A E Π had its first of a series at the Phoenix. It is a fine thing to get such a crowd together if only once a week. A Σ Π has the advantage of being able to reach in the other fraternities & draw good men. We have some outstanding men of the university.

Cawa is going into municipal welfare work when he graduates. That will give him travelling & wide acquaintance as a foundation for business.

May 1, '22 Harriet Felsenthal, Elizabeth Wilson, Ed Rice & I played tennis again today. Elizabeth & I won two out of three sets.

Since I was given the scholarship, many journalism students have interviewed me. They do the interview work as practice. I know Mr. Greban must be tired correcting papers on me.

Lloyd George does not seem to be having any luck at the Genoa Conference. Perhaps the old boy's magic wand has lost its power at last. He staked much on the success of the conference & actually hoped to begin the cure of many of Europe's ills.

May 2, '22 Last night Brady Stewart & I were bidding about the election & at last agreed to make a bet on the result. Today we put up fifty dollars that Heath would not get one hundred & fifty votes. I am a damn fool to bet, but I am going to parcel it to others.

Out to see Sara again tonight. She was unusually gracious. She has been ill

for a day or so and was a little rested. It is a good thing that I am not with her much & that I am going to leave soon for good, because I could soon learn to like her very much. The Clive Newcome role is not for me.

May 3, 22 For some time Ruth has been urging me to spend the summer in St. Louis. The prospect is very pleasing to me, but I doubt that I could make enough to keep going. She is going to try to get me a place in some of the schools there.

Got a letter today from the Rector of Exeter college giving me the name of my tutor and advising that I invite to him. I can see already that it is to this tutor that I must look for guidance & instruction I like the idea of having some personal attention. Prof. Hamilton calls it "hand feeding".

May 4, '22 Last night when I got home, I found the Lecenter delegation in. I had requested that the Lecenter & Paducah teams be sent to us. Jim Jones & his Brother

1922

Jack & Irwin Miller are at our house. Jim, Nena T. Speight & Lela Beck represent the Western district, having won the tournament at Lecenter. Miller represents Paducah. "Flocky" owen is here to see his brother & attend the races.

our team was eliminated in the first tryout this morning, losing to ogden college. Patrick kept them standing awaiting their chance to draw for places so they were tired & weary. They had had a hard journey & got no chance to compose themselves. Lela forgot her speech.

Mrs. Berry, Mrs owerby and Mrs. O. J. Jones came with the team. I got to introduce them to Margaret, Sara, Esther & Fred Kefford. They were very much pleased with Sara's appearance. She was driving the Studebaker & looked her best.

This afternoon Prof. Grenon, C. M. C. Porter & I judged a debate between Madisonville and ogden college. The former was so superior

that we had no trouble deciding.

The Paducah boy lost tonight, but had one judge Dean Melcher thought that he should have won it.

May 5, 22 Election day. Stewart and I worked like dogs all day. There is very little interest & the men vote for whomsoever they are solicited last.

Cora asked me to represent the T A A at the banquet in Dicker Hall this evening. It was a dismal affair with speeches & poor eats. Dantzler as toastmaster was not at all up to his usual form. Mikesell made a poor speech & Dr. Patrick gave a dead speech. After such a strenuous day my head ached & the place was too warm. At last we got away, but it was then time to go to the debate. Madisonville & La Grange had gone to the finals, but Madisonville was an easy winner.

After all my work Brady won the bet. I succeeded, however, in getting Jones over into the Vice-Presidency. Had the A Σ Φ worked any at the polls Jones would have defeated Ridgeway as he was

only 20 votes behind. Heath ran a close third. If I hadn't worked so hard he would have cleaned the field, because he and Stewart were the only ones working. It would have been a shame to elect a man like Heath President of the Student council. My loss was $42.00 but I am a little consoled by putting my man over.

May 6, '22 When I got home last evening I found cartoons & jokes about the loss of my hat pinned over the walls. Among other things was a schedule assigning the boys to sit up with "Opon", as they call me.

I was in a quandary tonight. Mary Lyons was assigned to me to take to the ΠΚΑ dance & I was also invited to be with the Lacenter folks at the Walker home. I compromised by going to the Walker home & staying until 9:45, I was a little self conscious on dress, but they understood just how it was.

Mary is a most popular girl, so I enjoyed my evening

immensely. She is witty and amiable withal. All one has to do is to get her on the floor & the boys give her the rush.

Ned Burnley is up for the dance & the races. Ned seems to be a good fellow. I believe he was ahead of me in the race for Eddies affections X was before last, & with 18 months more he certainly must be strong.

Met another sister of Lucile Yungblut, Judy this time. Some time ago I met the mother & another sister. Mrs. Yungblut insists that Guy come to see them this summer. She has a job for him in Cincy, I think.

May 7, '22 We had guests today, Dewey's brother and another boy from Cincinnati and two young ladies, a Miss Reymond and a Miss Lovelace from Louisville. The girls are friends of Miller & Beam respectively. They were fine fully girls, in fact about the best I have ever seen either have.

Mark & I went to see Sara & Margaret tonight. We took a long walk. The night is ideal. The moon is bright &

the air is balmy & sweet. Sara was charming.

Mark is still worried about Margaret. He is half in love with her & is half anxious to get away. The difference in temperament & religion weighs on him.

May 8, '22 We are reading the Satires of Horace now & I am very much amused at the story of the trip to Brundisium Evidently travelling was a strenuous business in those days. Drunken sailors, irate travellers, descriptions of mosquitoes & funny remarks enliven the poem.

Had a gracious letter from Eddie today. She will be at her aunt's in Lacenter quite a lot this week.

May 9, '22 T A A has won the scholarship cup offered by the Y. M. C. A. to the fraternity which leads in scholarship.

I have been raising cain every night to have the boys sit up with me & John woke me every hour last night. Unfortunately he awoke the others also.

May 10, '22. The Senate has just passed some drastic rules against cheating. All

offenders are to be expelled. Bill Kirtley is one of the first seized. Some of the students forged maps in the Military Department. He claims to be innocent. He & Al Stuges were at work on a map & Al getting tired of slow progress hacked it off & sent it in.

There was a great fire here last night. Twenty-six racers were burnt, a loss of $400,000. The horses belonged to Senator Camden & his trainer J. C. Milam.

Derby talk is running high here. Colonel Bradley has four entries.

May 11, '22. Last night an encyclopedia salesman sold the boys a copy of "The Standard Reference Set." I was very much annoyed to find that they had wasted money on a non-standard set of books: Winton, Bishop, Tally & I have "roasted" them extensively. It is a shame that the fraternity should spend money so foolishly when we need it so bad.

Ruth has been looking for me a place in St. Louis. Bless her little heart! I would like to spend a

summer with her before I leave. She could not find me a place in the schools for the summer.

May 12, '22 Tau Delta Alpha has a new set of officers: Bill Kirtley, President; Dough Smith, Vice President; Tullious Anderson, Treasurer & C. V. Snapp, Secretary. They are good men, but I do not believe that they will equal Ed & Henry as officers.

Bill Davis, Henry Beam, Dough Smith, Bill Kirtley & I went to the Junior Prom. It was insufferably hot. I "stagged", & danced several dallors. It was a good dance, much better than I had expected.

The more I see of Ruth Gorman the more beautiful I think her. If I were staying here another year, I would try to get dates with her.

May 13, '22 The university gave a crushing defeat to Centre on the baseball diamond today. Slug Fleshman walked the first man up & let him score. Buck Jones from Centre was close to me & he made considerable noise asking what the score

was. After that Slug never let another run by, while we piled up ten Brown & Burman got home runs.

George Hagan went with me to hear the Stroblers give the "Thirteenth Chair". It was wonderful. Mary Lyons & John Albright were the stars. Eleanor Morse, Frances Smith, Jack Finn & Kitty Conroy were good too. The staging was excellent.

May 14, '22 Ruth has accepted my invitation & is coming to my graduation. To say that I am thrilled is putting it mildly. I must get her a good place to stay where we can be together a lot. She is insistent about details as to clothes etc. I am anxious to have the fellows at the house meet & know Ruth. Bless her little heart! I can feel her soft cheek against mine now.

This afternoon, Ed & I called to meet Mrs. Walter Hose of Tunbridge Wells, England. Her husband is an employee of the Indian office which is presided

over by Viscount Robert Peel. The first thing she asked me was of any relations to the Viscount. She gave me an urgent invitation to visit her at her home. She & her husband are great walkers & she promised to take me for a walk.

Tonight we held the Δ Σ Π dinner at the Phoenix. Henrietta Rogers had to go to the university of Illinois so I took Juanita Donathon. The party was rather a dreary affair. I used the wrong spoon on my fruit cocktail & made a very poor after dinner speech. We broke up about 9 P.M. & Juanita & I went back to her apartment where we spent a pleasant evening.

May 15, '22 Besides ploughing through more pages of the Gothic "Count of Monte Cristo", I have just finished "Tom Brown at Oxford". I read it once before, when I must have been very young because almost none of it had remained in my memory. This time I enjoyed it thoroughly, not only because it treated of Oxford, but because it is a rattling

good story

I am going to teach a coach school at home this summer. Mr. Jones says that he will be glad to do anything in his power to help me get a good class. I must also review my Latin.

May 16, '22 The Y M C A cup given to the fraternity holding the highest rank in scholarship was presented to us today. The Sigma Nu won the second place and is to be given a banner. Dr. McVey made the awards and called our fraternity the Tau Beta Alpha

Bill Kirtley and Al Sturges accepted the awards. The comic thing of it ~~is~~ was that Bill had only a standing of 1 + Al was perhaps worse. They were much embarassed when the spectators told them how fine it was of them to make such fine grades. our standing was 1.93 at that of Sigma Nu was 1.7.

May 17 Was one of the Memorial Building workers today. I got $10.00. It is hard on us fellows who have already paid one pledge, that of 1918. The people of Kentucky are not at all unwilling to build

memorials.

Robert Rines in the Library tonight expressed his idea of how to raise grades. He says that shell rimmed glasses are worth 5¯ and absent mindedness is worth 5¯ making a full letter. That is how I get my honor standing. Rines is a witty devil. He has brains & energy both, but affects to be a regular bolshevik. He is called "Balsheevik".

May 18, '20 Asked Dr. McVey to recommend Tau Delta Alpha to A T A.

At noon today the Rotary Club entertained a large number of seniors from Transylvania and the University. ~~of Kentucky~~ They are a jolly crowd. Frank Battaile of the University Book Store was my host. The ones I sat next to did a lot of loud talking and fast eating. They had a good joke on two or three fellows who, it seems, married rich girls and are living in homes given them by their father-in-laws. They call their street Father-in-law alley

Heard a Little Theater play

this afternoon, "The Mouthpiece of God" by Prof. Hinkss
May 19, '22 Senior class exercises today. Miss Congleton the prophet pictured Bub Locein, Jim Wilhelm, Leonard Fiddler, myself and several others as spending our evenings at a sewing circle in 1942 while our wives were away on a political campaign.

Miss Jones made Lemp and Cross. We are proud of him. A very good selection was made, especially in Burks, Ridgeway, Ribbles, Burnam and Bill Finn

Dean Lafferty ate with us today at lunch. He is a wonderful old man, reminding me of my own father in his mild low old southern ways. He tells many fine old stories which one has to be a Kentuckian to appreciate. In fact the laughter over these old tales is sometimes a little saddened, always a little changed for the associations they bring up. Judge told us one about his grandfather who was seized by the yankees & sent to a prison. After a little time he was ordered to be released when he should have taken the oath of allegiance. The old man

when he was told that he was expected to take the oath, cursed the officer violently. "Take the oath of allegiance & be damned", said he, "I fought over this very ground to get it for the U.S. & now you want me to swear allegiance to it." The old man had been an Indian fighter in his youth. Judge told us that when his Mother was left with her little children a faithful slave cared for them through the war, when the other negroes were running away & pilfering.

Heard the Scatti opera company this afternoon and evening in La Bame and in Loracolo and Pagliacci. Orville Harold sang Rudolfo Puccinni's opera very creditably. Scatti himself as Chin Feng was a bit of a disappointment to me. It was Salazar as Canio who thrilled me most. He wore the same polka-dot clown's costume that Caruso made famous, and listening might almost think that the great singer was back. Anna Roselle as the wife

of the jealous Lenio and Marie Sundelius as Mimi drew great applause. Mary Mellish sang Musetta very well. Picchi's deep bass was superb both as Colline and as Wm Shee.

I shall soon forget all the songs but those of Sundelius, Herald and Salazar. The last drew tears when he bewailed the unfaithfulness of his wife just before he had to act the clown.

May 20 '22 Hoffmeister from Miami University is down to see us again. He has a fine flow of enthusiasm, naive good humor and modesty.

We went to the track meet this afternoon and saw the University win the state track and field championship over Centre. Clare was off form in the 100 yards & the 440, but he got the hurdles all right.

After we left the meet Hoffmeister & I took a long walk into the country out the Russell Cave pike. That pike is not so lousy as some. It would be an ideal place for a country home.

May 21, '22 Ed, Hoffmeister & I got an early start this morning

& rode to the Bryant Station Springs. Tradition tells us of the heroism of women of Bryant's Station, who packed water to the inmates, seemingly oblivious of the Indians who were concealed in the bushes. The ruse was successful and the fort was saved. Today every trace of the fort is gone. The spring is walled around with concrete & is well kept. It has a great flow & the water is almost ice cold. An uncouth but courteous old farmer told us of the place. He had his milk in buckets cooling in the runoff of the spring. It was the best spring water I ever tasted.

May 22, '22 Had a letter today from Miss Jennie Campbell. She was morose and discouraged. Raised in the country she will never love the city. She dreams of grass & flowers & fruit laden trees.

May 23, '22 ΑΣΠ held its election of officers tonight. Cooper lost us Head Master to Jones by a vote of 9 to 7. McRee is Scribe. Beverly Mann is the new Treasurer. Taken all in all it is a good set of officers. of

cause they will miss Cone & Jim Wilhelm next year, & Glenn Tinsley, Guthrie Duvall, John Cosner & I will be gone, but they have good material developing. Jones was the man for Head Master because Cosner will likely be in the faculty next year.

Mr. Graham had me in today & commented on my editorials. He is going to try to get me a place on the Courier.

May 24 Have been reading an article in the National Geographic giving the story of a trip through the Oxford canal to the Avon & thence by river & portage to the Thames & down to London. Then one can see Warwick, Stratford Kenilworth, Tewkesbury & many other famous places, besides traversing the very heart of England's finest country lands. When I get to Oxford, I want to do some travelling in this way.

May 25, '22 The Spunters held its first banquet and initiation at Professor Jones' home this evening. As new members we took in Sarah Blanding, Jack Griffin, Jimmie Merz and Henry Taylor. We elected Judge Allen President for next year. I

hope that they succeed in making it national. Judge has the money & time to push it if he will. They are going to call it Lambda Epsilon Delta when it becomes national.

Prof. Hamilton, Miss Jewell, Prof. Sax & Mrs. Jones were with us at the buffet supper which was delicious.

May 24, '22 Prof. Jones lets me out of examinations in Horace, Virgil & Latin composition. I get out of cause in debating, but I have to take them in German, Geology & Greek. Dean Melcher & Prof. Miller should not make me take their examinations because by the Senate ruling I am exempt. I have a standing of B, but they are making all their students take their examinations. Prof. Hamilton took dinner at our house last Sunday & he told me how he had evaded the ruling. He says he told Prof. Miller how to do it also. Examinations have cheated Denny, De Coursey & I out of our walking trip. We had planned to walk to Bardstown.

May 27 '22 After weeks of bickering & quarreling our petition to ΔΤΔ has gone in to press. One of our most ridiculous acts was Daugh's inclusion of Dr. Pryor in our list of distinguished faculty members when he is not even in "Who's Who in America". We have ridden Daugh unmercifully.

Took Ilma Thorpe to Dr. Boyd's party tonight. Among the stunts was our hypnotism trick. By our code I hypnotized first Roxane Trimble & then Armentraut. The stunt was the big hit of the party. Many of the girls gasped & took it quite seriously.

Dr. & Mrs. Boyd are certainly kind & considerate to all of us.

May 28 '22 The day of the big ΔΣΠ party. We drove out this afternoon to the Tipton home on the Russell Cave pike. The have almost adopted Fred Kemp-Kefford. Was with Mary Lyons. McRee took Fanala. We pitched quoits, rammed over the fine drives & meadows & slid down the Kids' chute. About

sunset we had a wunderful buffet supper. They had most delicious old country ham boiled. After supper we danced in the long drawing room whose floor shone like glass. A great stone fireplace takes up the middle of the room.

Among others Miriam Butts, "Liz" Shropshire & Rachel Shocklette added life to the party.

May 29, '22 I am feeling rotten today. My stomach is upset lately.

Had a letter from Eddie. For some reason she seems desirous of renewing our friendship. She writes as if nothing had happened in the long time that I have been gone. Poor Eddie should have been sent to college where she could have found other outlets to her energies than "camping".

Sara & I have completely played out. I did not take her to the Stroller play after it was postponed although I had two previous dates. She called in the date for the Lamp & Cross. Cooper has her all right, I guess.

May 30 '22 Today was "Moving Day" at the university. Each year at this time the students give impersonations of their professors or other well known characters. The group filed into the chapel, led by Becker who impersonated Dr. McVey. He had the eye-glasses, the handkerchief & other peculiarities of the President & the paradied twenty-third psalm was a scream. one line of it read "yea, though I sent the students to Frankfort, they gained me nothing"

Wedekemper took of Dr. Bush. He did not look nor dress the part but he had the tone & manner. To close ones eyes & hear him drone on about those "who laughed the boy to scare, because he had a patch on his back" and of those years which passed "on and on and on" was to visualize the Doctor himself.

The hit of the day was Joe Jordan's take off of Dr. Dulmes. Joe rushed in, jumped on the platform, hitched his trousers, threw one leg over the other & began questioning. He was never satisfied with

the answer, but said "What d'ye mean by that?" of course he had to mention "Mrs. Holmes & those youngsters of mine". He inquired also for his Σ N pin which was lost again. All this time Jac was getting himself into the shapes Dr. Holmes uses. J. B. Prewitt as Dr. Healy, Margaret Smith as Dr. Best & Louise McKee as Miss Wherry were good.

May 31, 22 Now that the time to leave has grown so near I am reluctant to go. The lines so often applied to a girl's marriage "Standing with reluctant feet where the brook & river meet" seem to apply as well to college students at graduation.

June 1, '22 How the personal influence of a great teacher may last is shown by that of Alexander Campbell. He trained old Dr. Neville in the classics, Dr. Neville imparted it to T. T. Jones & Prof. Jones is teaching us. I hope that we may hand down some of the fine old culture & thought of these men.

Campbell was a great radical who has been misunderstood by his own followers.

Jn. 2, '22 Sat up early this morning and took a long walk. First I went down Maxwell & up the railroad over to the pike by the cemeteries, coming back I walked to Jessie's grave. Poor girl! She was so in love with life & had so many plans for the future! I shall never go to Lexington without visiting Jessie's grave.

Tonight I was initiated into Tau Kappa Alpha. Dornell & Neal went in also. They put us through a comical initiation, making us speak under conditions of great difficulty. Not much horseplay was allowed. We had a good dinner & a pleasant hour of jokes & small talk. Mikesell is like another boy with us.

June 3, '22 We have a young ΔΤΔ visitor from Pittsburg, Mr —. He is a geologist & with with another young fellow, a Kappa Sigma, he is headed West.

Bill Kirtley, Daugh, De Causey & I were invited to the dance at Mary Frances Kriegel's home in honor of the Sigma Beta upsilons. I helped call the

circles & put Dough with a poor dancer a time or two on purpose. He thought then that everytime he got a poor partner I was doing it. I like to rush Mary Dunn. Same good looker believe me! A young Phi Delt & I took Mary Dunn & Mary Lyons home & the car broke down on Main St. We left it all night.

June 4, '22 This week I am putting in every minute preparing for examinations. My grades are going to be low anyway & I don't want to neglect any opportunities.

The celebrated Standard Reference Set has come at last. Bishop, Anderson & I have "ridden the life" out of the boys who bought it. It justifies all our worst anticipations. It is a very poor piece of work such as is sold to rural schoolteachers. Even Kirtley & Ed realize the fraud. Dough realizes the joke & laughs. It is John's delight to get the "educator" volume & read the fairy stories & ~~childhood~~ childrens poems.

June 5, '22 My first graduation present came in today, a silver pencil from Miss Jennie

campbell. She is alone in Chicago & is living in the memory of her Kentucky friends. Her gift means much more to me than any value money could give.

Geo. Hagan is on a visit to Ashland & we sent him a telegram collect announcing all the current gossip. We told him about the Alpha Delta Theta Sorority being established, about the promotion of Hickerson to a captaincy & about Schrock making an A in physics. He took it out all right.

June 6. Miller & Dough are at outs now. Poor Miller is in bad with somebody all the time. This time he told us that Dough was not doing any good in his schoolwork. Of course we teased Dough, suggesting coon classes, and giving him mock reprimands. He takes it well although at first he was in the notion of strangling Miller.

These last few months we have had too much "rozzing". We joke too much & too rough. At last by Kirtley's solicitation we have agreed to quit. Joking is all right so long as it

June 7, 22 Took my German final today. I have prepared but little for it as I wanted to put in most of my time on my other studies. I have worked hard on it this year & so found it easy.

June 8 When we had assembled at the steps of the Science Building today Joe Roberts suggested that we stop for a word of prayer. Prof. Miller gave us a tremendous examination. There were ten questions & each enough for a complete test. I had prepared carefully and believe I passed a good test. Poor little Ann Harbison knew no fossils at all, but I pulled her through all right.

June 9, '22 The much dreaded Greek examination turned out to be all a farce. Prof. Jones put ten little simple sentences on the board & left. We all finished (I was first) in less than an hour. Mr. Jones certainly takes life easy.

I have made straight Bs this semester. For a time it seemed that I was going to be below B but I pulled up to a B average. I

~~was not carried too far.~~
~~June 7, '22 Took my German for~~
don't know what Margaret Gunn
got in Greek. The others got C.

It seems hardly possible
that I have had my last class
& passed my last examination
in college.

June 10, '22 Although I met the
train last night Zellner did
not arrive until this morning.
I was expecting to see Ruth
on the same train, but she
was not there. Immediately
I started to the Southern depot
& found her there. She had had
a 45 minutes wait. She did
not seem to be angry al-
though she might well
have been. I took her to
Mrs. Nelson Smith's, where
Esther had secured her a
room. It turned out that this
Mrs. Smith is an old friend,
the purchasing agent at the
Phoenix. He is the nephew
of W. C. P. Breckenridge.

Ruth, Zellner, Emmet Guiss-
helm & I had lunch at the
school cafeteria. Emmet
came in on the train with
Zellner.

Ruth is prettier than
I have seen her. Her eyes
are clearer & her skin is

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furer. Her hair is a little too dark to be red. She is the most affectionate girl I have ever known. It would perhaps be better to say that she has more confidence in me. Her nature is simple & she expresses her emotions naturally & unashamedly. It took me months to get to kiss her without a protest, but when she did her surrender to kissing was absolute. We talk unconstrainedly.

June 11, '22 Last night I took Zellner to see Ellen V & we drove in her car to get Ruth. The vaudeville at the Ben Ali was rotten.

This morning Ruth & I went to central Christian Church. The congregation already shows the depletion due to the departure of so many students. We were with Daugh & his newly reclaimed Favala

This afternoon Daugh took Favala and Ruth to the baccalaureate sermon while I marched in cap and gown with the seniors. My gown was a fright but I got to exchange with Dewey whose gown was too long. Dr. Bush's sermon

seemed to me to be uncommonly dull and I dozed off, awaking with a start.

After the sermon Ruth & I had dinner at Tiptoe Inn and walked to Morrison Chapel. A beautiful view of the sunset greets on there. We talked much of literature & of our lives. one can be very intimate & tender with Ruth. We often speak of marrying & she told me of her list of children, the first starting with William Hugh. Lucile found that list & she had been unmercifully teased about it. Talking in the calm of the sunset & exchanging confidences in the twilight we passed the evening.

June 12, '22 After it began to get dark last evening Ruth & I went to Loreites. They seemed to be powerfully attracted to each other. Donald Murphy was with Juanita & he took us out in his Nash He speeded same on the Richmond Pike.

This morning we got up early, Zellner, Ruth & I, and went to the Henry Clay home. There we saw Manager, the Derby winner, and Manager

Waite, his fleet offspring
We spent a pleasant hour
too in the beautiful old garden
looking at the poppies, the
hollyhocks, the honeysuckle
& the weather stained sundial.

This afternoon Ruth & I went
to the cemetery. There in the
shadow of the Henry Clay
monument, she charged me
that I must be President of
the U. S. A. If I were half as
good, as one tenth as brilliant
as the little sweetheart
believes me, I might make
it.

We went to the Senior Ball
tonight. It was so hot that
I could not enjoy it. The
boys were attentive to Ruth &
I believe that she had a
good time. I got to introduce
her to the Cole sisters, Mar-
garet Smith, Cooper, Kofford
& many others. I was tre-
mendously tired and fagged
when we got home.

June 13, '22 So completely
exhausted was I by the Ball
last night that I did not
arise until 10:30 A. M. Ruth,
Helen & I took lunch at
the school cafeteria. This
afternoon we went on the
alumni tour through the

Bluegrass. We rode through the best streets of Lexington, through the Henry Clay home to Elmendorf & from there to see Man of War. We signed his guest book and patted the noble horse. He cropped the grass entirely oblivious of the admiring group around him. We visited Walnut Hill and stopped for an hour or two ~~around~~ at Caldstream which has some of the world's finest cattle and hogs.

Tonight we went to the Alumni Banquet. Very good speeches were made by Dr. McKey & Rodman Wiley and very poor ones were made by Messrs. Sims & Bryson. I got to introduce Pelleer & Ruth to Dr. McKey, Dean Lotherty, Dean & Mrs. Cooper & many other professors. Deans Melcher, Jewell & Boyd & Mrs. Boyd they already know. By now they have met most of the prominent part of the faculty & student body.

We didn't stay for the dance after the banquet. It was hot & we wanted to be alone. I stayed until 12:15 & Ruth said she really wanted to keep

me longer. She called it our sweetest night together. June 14, '22 I sent Gellner to take Ruth to breakfast while I went to school to get ready for the commencement. We were formed in line by the officers corps & marched to Patterson Hall campus. There Dr. McVey & the Deans gave us our degrees. LLDs were given to Judge Bingham, who as Editor of the Courier Journal has worked for the good of education & for academic freedom, & to Dr. Edward L. Slosson who delivered our commencement address and who has labored both with tongue & pen for science & freedom. Dr. Slosson's subject today was Looking Backward & Living Forward. He told us that the recipe for success was simple, "Get on a movement at the right time".

Several of the senior class failed to graduate, among them J. B. Prewitt, Red Hukle and Paul Gregory, Poor Paul was in his cap & gown at the graduating exercises. He probably did not find

art until the last minute that he was scratched. "High Distinction" has been raised to 2.6. Bert Boyd, Henrietta Rodgers & Lucy Whitworth were the only ones to make it. "Distinction" is 2.4. Several made that, among them Dewey Duncan. This semester's grades brought ~~big~~ my own standing down to 2.37. Joe Lovett won the Φ Σ Η key. Of course I should have liked to have won that honor, but Joe won the key fairly & will wear it nobly.

My last afternoon with Ruth. She was affectionate & tender. We have talked frankly of our love affair. Ruth has been able to combine physical charm and spiritual sympathy. Her happy eager nature & her quiet yearning spells of wit & tenderness make her a splendid companion.

She didn't like it when I failed to kiss her when I met her but she wanted me to kiss her when she left. I felt that a part of my life had slipped away when the Southern train pulled out.

June 15, '22 Packed up today. I bought a large wardrobe trunk for $31.50, quite a bargain, I think

one just like it at Kaufmans was priced at $60.00.

Henry Beam, Bill Davis and Dewey Duncan left today Henry & Dewey say that they may get back next Autumn before I sail. Guy Ledbridge has sent his girl away too & is almost as sad as I. He has to stay and prepare for the ~~last~~ bar examinations.

Tonight Ed, Guy, Campbell, Charley & I ~~walked out~~ walked out to Woodland Park & talked awhile. Saw Nona walk by with her counter-jumper. I can hardly realize this to be my last night.

June 16 '22 Gellner & I left this morning. Ed, Guy & Campbell went to the train with us. I never felt so sad except when I went to the Navy. Dear Ed seemed to take it worse than any. He said that at first he thought he would leave & not go through with the parting, but he did not like to do that. I hated to leave Guy too. Lexington has been good to me. I'll never forget my friends. Dear Boys!,

Dr. Wiest and many others of the faculty seemed to be sorry to say Good bye.

Met Judge O'Rear on the train from Lexington to Louisville. He has a charming personality. On the train from Louisville to Paducah we had no less distinguished company than William Jennings Bryan. He found out through Rev. Mr. Hawkins, a Providence Minister, that I was a U. K. boy. He talked to me about evolution. He said that he understood that Dr. McVey had told the legislature that we did not teach Darwinism at the University. He says that the evidence on which the scientists try to base the evolution of man is as foolish as that which teaches that the cow & the milkweed are from the same ancestors because they both give milk. He said that the idea of evolution was entirely incompatible with the Bible. That if one were true, the other were false & that the virgin birth & the resurrection were denied by the evolutionists; that the idea of evolution was

pleasing to some because they could go to a zoological museum & say "Look how far I have come", instead of going to church & saying, "Look how far I have to go". When he talked of his detractors Mr. Bryan knitted his brows & his eyes kindled fearlessly. He says that every man of these tries to connect him with Voliva, the Brooklynite who teaches that the earth is flat. "Why", says he, I never taught such a thing. In fact I have been around the world myself". He went on to tell me of his trip to Tolstoi's home & of the things Tolstoi said to him about religion & human life. He says that the evolutionary theory tends to brutalize man & destroy his best nature. He characterizes the whole evolutionary scheme as an absurd guess that would be laughed out of a court as foolish.

Although Bryan has the appearance of a sincere man, I cannot believe it. He is after the money he gets from fanatics.

June 17, '22 Got home last night. Sister was at the train to meet me. We went by the Post office to see Brother & then Mr Sink drove us out home. The folks are all well & seemed glad to see me. Mamma & Pappy look fully as well as they did last September. Nilson & Louise of course are grown some.

We are living on the D. Moore farm, a mile west of Lucenter. The house is bounded on the West by a fine grove of oaks. Flower honeysuckle and fine trees make our surroundings beautiful. The quiet & charm of the place are conducive to quiet study.

June 18, '22 Last night Pop Rollings took me and Pistol to Wickliffe where we called on Marie Dunn, Mabel Rollings & Ena Wickliffe. Marie is as amiable as ever. She hasn't the buoyancy & charm of Ruth but she has been more good natured.

Went to church today. Many of the people here are worked up over Bryan's

speech an evolution. It is a shame to see men in this year of 1922 uphold such medieval ideas as Bryan puts out. Both Ferguson & Mrs. Graham men, intelligent and educated, are led to denounce colleges and universities. of course Brother Dodson & his Baptist Brethren are with Mr. Bryan.

June 19, 1922 Margery Rollings has a visitor, a Miss Edna Senty from Shelbyville, Mo., who was a classmate of Margery's at Columbia. Miss Senty is enormous in size & her wit is as heavy as her body. J. D. Moore took Bryan Evans, Miss Senty, Margery, Louise & I out driving & we went to Fish Lake. After supper we went to Margery's home & spent a little time. The old girl was so ugly that I didn't enjoy the call.

Spent today reading Beveridge's Life of Marshall & writing letters long overdue. Among others I wrote to Mrs. Dodd.

June 20, 1922 our new home

is very pleasant. We are just a mile West of Locenter. Just West of the house is a grove of tall oaks. In our yard are plats of flowers and a heavily loaded grape vine runs up the porch. Wild grass heavily covers the ground, which, however, is badly beset with moles. The house is light & convenient. A large screened back porch makes Mommy's work lighter. A porch swing in front is one of my haunts.

Bill's folks come after me today. Was glad to see the Bandana people again. Bill looks tired. He is working too hard I think.

June 21, '22 Everybody in Bandana seems natural as ever. One sad blank is the Dahs home where Mrs. Bob Dahs and Mrs. Will Dahs are both dead. Charley and Miss Kate seemed to be glad to see me. Business seems thriving, but since the town's giving up the incorporation the walks are gone to pieces.

Uncle Brown Ogden and Taylor Dulworth had a long talk with me. Uncle Taylor said that he had never read like Uncle Brown because he had never had the time. I thought to myself that Uncle Taylor had probably had more time for reading than Woodrow Wilson.

June 22, '22 Took Tell's car to Lacenter today + Brother, Sister, Louise, Puppy + I went to Paducah on business. Mr. Burt went up with us, but came back with Dan Brown. Juanita was not looking well, but was really better than I expected. She introduced me to her Sweetheart, Harry Hendrick, son of the late John K. Hendrick.

Saw Mr. Jesse Holmes + promised to come back to stay two or three days with him. He + Miss Fannie are always nice to me - even saying publicly that they only wished that Roy could do as well as I have done. We saw old Dr. Williams and Miss Inez also.

June 23 '22 Was up to see Eddie again last evening. She is thinner than I have ever seen her. Eddie is not the shy, winsome little girl of six years ago. She wants to establish our relations just as they were three years ago, but that cannot be.

This afternoon I drove down to the lake with Cousin Alice and the children. The Bandana people are entertaining the officials & stockholders of the City National Bank. Much to my surprise I found myself listed for a speech. Others who spoke were Mr. Utterback, Henry Witte & George Guadnow, Editor of the News Democrat.

June 24, '22 I am going to teach a coach school at Bandana. Several pupils have already signed ~~up~~ for work in the studies in which they are weak.

Arnil Fondaw is back on a visit, but leaves again today for Bowling Green where he is to take a six weeks course. Arnil has splendid manners,

but somehow appears a little ill at ease. He seems quieter than usual. Poor Arvil returns home to a family which he ~~has~~ left ~~bent~~ behind socially & in some cases morally. No wonder the poor boy cares little about coming home.

June 25, '22 Was up to see Eddie again last evening. She was more affectionate than usual.

Today Tell & Alice brought me home & stayed for dinner. John Elliot & his wife, who was Emma Herbert of Cairo, came over also. Cousin Emma is a leading church-worker at the Methodist Church. Mammy had a nice dinner & we had a real old-fashioned family party.

June 26 There is a remarkable story about Cousin Emma Elliot which seems to be true. She has not combed her hair since the World's fair at St. Louis in 1904. It seems that she had neglected it before & that her father offered to take her to the Fair if she would comb it. She did it & had it dressed according to the

custom of the day with great "rats" of false hair. One can see the rats there now. Her hats have to be made because no one now wears such tremendous masses of hair. It is hard for me to listen to her conversation for thinking of her hair.

June 27, '22 Mr. Boone intended to come to Lacenter to see us today but did not get here. If Brother were normal, I would not mind going into business with him, but as he is I dread to get tied up with him.

June 28 Earl took me to Ridgefield this afternoon. We went into his office & saw Helen. She drove me home then (to Earl's) and came by after me this evening. We drove out the gravel, my first experience with a Dodge. Among other places we went to the bank of the river & saw the rich moonlight.

June 29 Last evening after I left Helen Roy & I were passing Mantle's Drug Store when Marie stopped me. She had saved a date for me.

a date which I did not take, but she did not get mad at all.

Took her to the dance at the old Jake Corbett home tonight. She felt bad & danced very little. This left me free to dance with Helen, Gertrude & Eddie, who was there with Robert Harlan. I also liked to dance with Elizabeth Harkless, John Harkless's daughter.

What surprises me about these dances is the way the whole community attends, most of them as sightseers, paying full only at the refreshament counter.

June 30, '22 Roy went to the Sanatarium at Memphis a few weeks to take the Keely cure for whiskey. He refused to take any of the elixir, but he got the stuff out of his system & came home cured. He has broken over again however. He & Bunglin had a terrible fuss today because he was drinking. Roy certainly owes it to her & to his creditors to leave "White Mule" alone.

Roy let me into an exciting

trial today to discover who had betrayed a little negro girl who is in family way. We found it to be her own uncle. Cousin Earl promptly arrested the negro & he is in jail.
July 1, '22 Cousin Earl brought me to Lucenter this morning & from there I am going to Bandana. Later Came to Bandana with Mr. Whipple. Bradley Chambers is here from Texas. When Bradley was here two years ago he asked my advice about joining the Army or Navy. I tried to keep him out, but he decided to try the army anyway. Now he & I have some fun exchanging experiences.

Bradley is an intelligent boy, but he needs to stay in the East awhile to wear away a little of his timidity & diffidence. His instincts and manners are good.
July 2, '22 Today "Froggy" Wright took Bradley, Carthyl Morton, Marvin Dortsfield & me to Calvin's Lake. The water was the coolest I have ever ~~seen~~ swum in & we thoroughly enjoyed our dip. Bradley swims well. We barely made it back to

the ground when a storm broke & we all got wet.

I am reading a hundred pages a day. Just now Bryce's "Modern Democracies" is the "piece de resistance" If all legal writers were as interesting as Bryce there would be more pleasure in the law. Bryce knew all the ins & outs of practical politics as well as the abstractions of government.

July 3, '22 opened my school this morning in a shower of rain. First experiences were discouraging because I had only four scholars besides Tell's children. I am to have a pleasant room in the new schoolbuilding & of course expect to get some good work of my own done.

When I was passing Mrs. Barlow's place today she called me in & there was Gilbert. It made me feel sad to see him, he was so tanned & looked so much older than I. He works hard I know. Hard farm work with little of comfort or recreation make old men quickly.

Gilbert ought to be just breaking into manhood
July 4, '22 Today is the day that the Methodists threw their Sunday School picnic. The Kenil & Kocenter circuits have been competing among themselves and with each other in Sunday School work. Today's picnic culminated the contests. We had dinner on the ground, contests and football games in the afternoon.

Spent the morning & had dinner with Mable Dunn who is just back from union university Took Cousin Alice & Mrs. Hagan to the ball game this afternoon. Saw Susan oliver at Charlie's this afternoon. She is as attractive as ever.
July 5, 1922 Never was so restless in my life. Always when I am at home for more than three weeks I get restless & nervous. About 3 P. M. today I decided to go to see Eddie. I had the car put in shape. Vainly I tried to call her, but was not successful until about 5:30 when I finally found that she had a date. I

was utterly disgusted. About 7.30 Charley Myers called to tell me that he had brought my mail. Ruth had written me a splendid letter and Lucile Yunghlut had written to tell me of her Father's effort to get Eddie a place in answer to request.

July 6, 1922 came home with Mr. Whipple this morning. He told me to be there at 6:30 A.M. I was a little late and about 6.35 he came driving up to Tell's.

I have almost made up my mind to go to St. Louis and stay a month. Ruth's Mother is gone to Zel's in Colorado and she is keeping house for Lucile & her Father. We could have a great time, studying together, cooking and playing tennis. It is in such informal companionship as this that we would learn to know each other's real everyday life. The "date" and formal call show us only at the best.

July 7, '22 Stayed at home today and really read. If I could always do as much constructive work as I have done today.

I might grow to be a scholar. Lord Bryce speaks of the late Lord Acton as the most learned Englishman of his generation. Lord Acton conceived the Cambridge Modern History, but did not live to see its completion. I am reading Modern Democracies now and find it to be thrilling. It is, however, more philosophic and general than I want my future reading to be. I want facts & not adornment, details & not philosophy in my study.

July 8, '22 As a drawing card the Lacanter merchants have given away $3.00 in gold at a drawing each week. Every last Saturday in the month $50.00 is given away. Every dollar spent here gives a ticket. The plan has been very successful as a drawing card. The streets were filled today.

Tonight Lewis Christian came in and we went together to the picnic at Ingleside. Verah Reeves and Ethel were there. Verah is better looking than ever & has grown to be a beauty. She is also a splendid dancer.

Ethel has a visitor, a Miss Jurgen, also a nurse. Verah is going to have us there to a house party.

July 9, '22. Was invited to make an address at the Sunday School at the Christian Church today but I felt so bad & it was so hot that I did not go at all. They are strong anti-evolutionists & I do not like that.

Yesterday after a long search Mrs. Brown of Paducah got me to tell me that the Lions Club of Paducah wanted me as a guest Tuesday July 10, '22. Saturday night while we were at Ingleside someone stole the front cushions out of Purcell Feast's car. Of course Lewis had the car hired & Harvey Moore & I were just along for company, but I feel under obligations because we stayed so long.

July 10, '22 Stayed at home today instead of going to Bardana. I am to be there the latter half of the week. Prof. L. P. Jones has sent me some magazines in order that I may do

some home work.

July 11, '22 Went to Paducah this morning. Prepared my speech in the Public Library. Mr. Bourne of the Walker Drug Co. took me to the Palmer where the luncheon was held. When we were assembled I found many of Paducah's most prominent people. There was Mayor Ketterjohn, Jim Weille, ex-Mayor Lackey, Frank Boone, Willis Melton, George DuBois, Herndon Lackey, Dr. Sights, Polk, the County Clerk, Henry Rudy and many others. I spoke for fifteen minutes, beginning by paying a compliment to the Lions & the other business clubs. Later I spoke of Paducah in retrospect and in prospect. After they were in a good humor & had applauded, I spoke of the subject nearest my heart, academic freedom. The colleges need the support of business men more than that of any other classes.

Dr. Weber, Pastor of the Methodist Church, a gentleman of the old school, introduced me. He, as President of Kentucky Wesleyan, helped

select the first Rhodes Scholar.
July 12, '22 Went to Bandana again today. Mr. Whipple takes me every day but we have so much horse-play that I do not appreciate it. Mr. Whipple is more charitable to other people since Herman has grown + has been costing him so much money.
July 13, '22 Susan Oliver has been to school in Birmingham and has been teaching near there for a year or two. She is a tall, fine looking girl. Her only bad feature is a peculiar look about the eyes. She lives down close to the Rudy's home. It must be lonesome for her so far away from amusements. We are going to have a lake party soon.
July 14, 22 My school has dwindled to about six pupils, not enough to pay me, but I have a good time here + like to stay. I went to see Eddie last evening. Every time I get home I find that she has grown a little more complaisant. She is thin now and not as pretty as she was last year. She has

a pretty figure but her curves are not as fine as those of Ruth. And Ruth is better proportioned. Ruth has the better way of handling me. Eddie tries to shift all the blame for any indiscretion on me, while Ruth is frank & open.

July 15, 22 Came home this afternoon & met Mable Dunn soon after arriving. Mable has been at home from university for only a short time. She is modest & quiet & has become accustomed to good society. I went to see her tonight at Mrs. Speight's. Mable of course is full of college news & has progressive ideas.

July 16 Spent the day at home reading. Was at uncle Dick's this afternoon. Juanita has been very ill of diptheria for several weeks but is better now.

There is a revival meeting in full blast at the Methodist church. Mabel & I went last night. The minister, Prof. Moreland, is a good man.

July 17, 22 Last week I wrote to Ruth & told her that I had decided to come

to St. Louis to work a few weeks. Her Mother & Brother are gone. This leaves Ruth, her Father & Lucile in charge.
July 18 Tell is busy with his crop, Bradley is gone to Louis Halls and I have the car all this week, but I have nowhere to go. Eddie is in Cairo this week. Anyway I am getting terribly restless. People here are very kind to me, but somehow I don't feel good any more. People here take it so easy & work so little that I cannot stand it. I want to live harder & faster. I guess I must get away.
July 18, '22 A new oil & gas craze has come over the county. Some fake geologist has convinced some of the Sand Ridge people that there is oil there. Prof. Miller of the university told me that there was no oil here. This is all Tertiary strata. The oil fever, however, is very infectious & catches many men.
I have been getting all the fried chicken and sweet milk I wanted while at

Tells. He is a good business man but he is liberal with his friends. I am going down to Mrs. Hodges to take dinner too. He is so insistent. I have eaten at Charlie Myers' seven times. Mrs. Barlow wants me same Sunday.

July 19, 22 Had my first car wreck today. Charlie, Mrs. Henley's crowd & myself were going to the lake. Miss Bess Rudy was at Bandana with a crowd in her car. Charley proposed that I drive his car & take Miss Hallie Ayers so that we might talk. All went well until we tried to turn the corner leading to Needmore & there I ran the car into the ditch, tearing the top & ruining a tire. The garage man broke the windshield getting the car out of the ditch. The steering gear on this car is much easier than that on Tell's & that together with my losing my head is responsible for the accident. I went to the telephone immediately & ordered out the trouble car. By that time Charley & the others had come back & they made

me go on and fill my date with Susan Oliver. By the time we got to the lake, Charley was there. The car had not been seriously damaged.

Susan & I had a good time swimming & rowing. She is pretty with long lithe legs like a boy. Susan gets terribly lonesome on the farm so far from people she knows.

The lake was wonderful. The fish were leaping & the dragon flies were skimming over the smooth surface. We rowed until after sunset. Susan's eyes are blue & inviting, telling of deep thoughts behind them.

There is a picnic at Ingleside tonight, but I do not want to go.

July 20, '22 This morning Paul Harelson called me to invite me to go to the dance at Wickliffe tonight. I was to be with with Mildred Stevenson. I feel so bad that I declined. came home with J. ~~H~~ D. Moore this afternoon.

July 21, '22 Paul came down today. We had lunch here & then went to Paducah. I went

to see Juanita. The poor kid is certainly in bad shape. She was already thin before she had her case of diptheria & now she is like a ghost. I got my passport papers all filled out & my wife's pictures ready. Mr. Cook the photographer is a friendly jolly old fellow. He remembers me from several years ago when he took my picture in uniform.

July 22, '22 The heat here is something terrible. I do not feel like working at all.

Saw Lucile Ewell at the train tonight & went home with her. She talks about her separation from Paul White quite coolly & says that it will be a long time before she marries again.

July 23, '22 Bradley came over today. I had a date with Mabel & tried to get one for Bradley, but it was raining & we couldn't get anyone.

Mable is a dear little girl. She is not yet nineteen, but she appeals to me as a woman. She is affectionate & tender. I drove her home tonight in

the old Ford over the muddy roads. She is lonesome in the country.

July 24, '22 Went to see Eddie tonight. She had been to Lucenter & did not get back to her home until after I did. Not long ago when Edolie & Margaret had been to Cairo the whole family went to meet them & stayed for the dance. Eddie is a good kid but I will not be there much more this year.

July 25 This afternoon Bradley & I drove to the Narrows of Turner's Lake where Verah Reesor & the Hampden boys are camping. Verah was not there when we arrived & we were a little nonplussed, but Bush Abel & his wife made us welcome & soon John Hampden came. We went swimming & when we got back Verah was there. Howard Bradley was there with Sally Yancey; J. D. Cooper with Lela Binney; Bud Hampden with Lottie Phillips; I suppose John is usually thrown with Verah although they are not especially sweethearts. A crowd of others were there for supper Elsie

Berry came to stay + Jim + Cliff stayed until bedtime. We had a good supper + a good time afterwards joking. Verah + I decided to sit up all night, but fatigue + the mosquitoes drove us in about 3 A.M. Verah is a good kid, but, like Marie Dunn, she is too cold in temperament to make an ecstatic lover. She does not even comprehend the actions of men + other girls, although she has seen a great deal.

July 26 R. B. Stewart, John Frost + Hubert Stratton have built a little screened club house on the lake, + that is where we are sleeping. This morning we went for an early swim + then came back to help the girls get breakfast. I peeled the potatoes, while Bradley + Bud Hampden went across the river in a vain effort to get some fish. We drove out to Ascot several times on errands. For lunch we had cold ham donated by Mrs. Hampden. Bradley + I left this afternoon feeling that we were leaving a real bunch of friends. I am especially fond of John

Hampden, the courteous, jolly, most polished of them all.

July 27, '22 Left Bandana this morning. Cousin Alice is sick & I had to be taken to Paducah so Charley sent me in his car. Carthyl Morton drove the car & we went by for Verah. I was sorry to leave Charley & the others. I have learned to like Ned Burnley & Doc Fendley also. Still it is good to be at home. My favorite way to earn my living would be to write so that I might be relieved from the necessity of holding to time & place.

Went over to Verah's tonight & we went driving with Lyle & Lucy-Belle in Lyle's new car. We were at the picnic at Inglesides a little while.

July 28, '22 Brother's business is still unsettled. He assigned his companies over to Mr. Bruce at Paducah. Mr. Bruce gave them to Jake Scott, on condition Jake pay the debts due the companies. Brother had large amounts due him. Jake paid nothing & has had to leave the

country on account of trouble with a young girl. This leaves the business open again. Zellner & Rappy have long wanted it & may now get it. They have been doing some haggling with other companies.

Went to see Verah tonight. Verah can sew splendidly, cook like a French chef, play the piano & she sings & has a broad culture.

July 29, '22 Just as I got on the train this morning, Mabel Dunn got off it. She has been visiting in Kenil. My conscience smote me when I saw how she looked. The poor kid had not expected me to leave so soon.

Had a hard warm trip & arrived at 4:30 dirty & travel-stained. Ruth was at the train to meet me. I had two suitcases, my typewriter, my tennis racquet and Kodak, the conductor had already suggested that all I needed was a bull dog & a bird cage. At last we made it to the room Ruth had bespoken for me, only to find the place deserted. I

left my grips next door & went on to Ruth's.

Mrs. Phillips & Lucile seemed glad to meet me. Lucile had as a visitor a little English girl, Billy Snell, a sophomore at Washington U. ~~Hilt~~ While we ~~After dinner Ruth & I went~~ were at dinner Josephine & her husband, George Fuller, came

After dinner Ruth & I went to the great mass meeting at the Coliseum where Senator Reed made his last great effort in the fight for renomination. About six thousand people were there & they gave him a great ovation. He seems to have personality, but his war record is black. He is making his campaign on a platform of prejudice & misrepresentation.

July 30, '22 The people with whom I am to room did not return until 1 A.M. this morning, but as all my clothes were there I had to wait. We called them every few minutes until we finally got them. They are charming people. The

lady, Mrs. Dutton, has two sons, one of which, Joe, I have met.

Sat up early this morning and went to church. Saw Helen and Emerson, Foy and several others I knew. Took lunch at Ruth's. I like little Miss Snell. She is quite clever and good natured. Lucile is a good cook. The domestic arrangements here, like those at home, are somewhat haphazard. In neither place does one feel the lazy smoothness & find the perfectly cooked food one gets in some homes, but in both places there is freedom and welcome.

This afternoon George & Jo drove us to the end of the Delmar line where we met Foy & Billy en route to Crescent Lake. We had a good time there. We found some fine water falls in front of which to take pictures and we enjoyed the narrow walks on the lake. It would be an ideal spot on which to camp were there not so many people on the same errand. We walked on the little cliffs for a long time &

looked at the moonlight on the water.

July 31, '22 Went to the Grand Leader this morning and saw all the crowd. They seemed to be glad to see me. Mr. Hype said that the book department wanted to give me a little book as a gift by which to be remembered. They had all seen and cut my picture from the paper.

Ruth & I went to see Jo tonight. I have fallen in love with Seager, her husband. Seager is a tall, fine looking, good natured boy. He has a ready smile and a wit that endears him to all who know him. They are getting established in a beautiful little apartment with light period furniture.

August 1, '22 Election day. Long has been a mere shadow in this contest. The fight has been between the friends of Wilson and Reed. He has appealed to the hate & disloyalty of the hyphenated Americans & he has stirred up the selfish interests arising out of the war.

~~boated at the moonlight~~
Ruth & I went to the Meramec River this afternoon. We had a good swim. Ruth has learned to swim a little, but cannot dive. The swimming is unsatisfactory here because the current is so swift. I have to walk up the river to dive & then swim back down the stream.

We had a cheese & crackers supper at a little store

August 5, '22 Went to town to see about a job. The Editor of the Post Dispatch wouldn't even see me. The city Editor of the Star told me to come back Friday. The Star is a good paper & I would like to be on it.

This evening Ruth & I met Fay & Billy at a great community house at Grand & Vista. It is maintained by the city & is a social center. The dance was clean and enjoyable. Hundreds of young people attended. The charge was 25¢ for men, 15¢ for women dancers. The larger part of the crowd was composed of low salaried clerks, cash girls etc. Such places provide

clean, cheap & wholesome amusement for those who need it most.

Aug. 3, '22 It seems that Reed has defeated Lang for the Democratic nomination. From 30,000 to 50,000 Republicans are estimated to have voted for Reed. He has appealed to all the disloyal & selfish interests in the state.

Ruth & I played tennis at the Fair Grounds today. We each had to make a fourth in mixed doubles. My partner was a very inquisitive young stenographer who found out all about me in an hour.

The City Editor of the Globe Democrat, Mr. Jordan, today offered me a chance as a reporter, if I wanted to wait until the First of September.

Aug. 4, 1922 Tonight Ruth & I went to the Watermelon Social at the church. Mary Smith was there, but Mary could not be there. Lethia Coyle was there, charming as ever. She has had two years at Washington University and now intends to go

to the Art Institute of Chicago. She has just completed another season with the Municipal opera. She goes with Bob Horner, a splendid young fellow, manager of a Kroger store.

We had a good time. Fay & I pulled a little hypnotism & parlor tricks. Made some of our tricks work out on a pretty little Deiss girl, a friend of Lucille's.

Aug. 5, '22 Ruth is off at noon Saturday. Archie Porter came over & together with Lucile & Ruth we played tennis. Lucile & I easily won. Archie is a very picture of death. He has had his teeth pulled out & is as sallow as saffron.

Tonight Ruth & I went to the Missouri Theatre, one of the beautiful new picture shows. It is a regular palace. Geraldine Farrar & Wallace Reid were co-stars in Carmen. The music was fine.

Thus leisurely easy-running life has been

very pleasant. Three years of culture & travel are ahead of me thanks to the charity of Cecil Rhodes. I would like to write & travel.

Aug. 6, '22 Fay and Billy, Lethia and Bob, Ruth and I met at Maplewood at 9 A.M. this morning on our way to the Meramec. We arrived there & after a dusty walk found that the spring where we had intended to camp was dry. We went to the river then, hired a canoe and crossed. Lethia had an infected foot & could not swim. The others of us went in swimming while Bob & Lethia canoed. We had lunch on the beach. I was already feeling bad & that together with the lack kept me from enjoying the really good dinner Billy had used pork for his club sandwiches in default of chicken. After lunch we laid down on the beach & slept, Ruth holding my head. We wore only bathing suits of course & the mosquitoes

married us. After Ruth & I had canoed a little we all went in swimming. I had begun to feel bad by that time. As our usual custom was, though, I took Ruth out & started to swim back. We were at the sharpest where the swift current thrusts one to the middle of the stream. I was beginning to have difficulty getting her in when Bob Danner saw us and swam out to help me. When he reached us Ruth turned loose of me & grabbed him. I thinking they were perfectly safe started for the shore. Bob is a splendid swimmer. As I got a good distance away I turned & saw them go under. Bob had already cried for help, but with my swimming cap I had not heard him. I lunged back & cried for them to take my left hand. They both grabbed & then began a terrible struggle with my failing strength against the current. We were making slow headway when at

last Billy reached us & helped us in. I get on the bank & had a head chill. As the chill more off a terrible fever came on & I suffered the torments of the damned. Bob got some ice & they kept ice against my head until I was able to get to the liner. With my head bound up people thought I was drunk.

Aug. 7, '22 When we get to Ruth's home last evening we found the sad news awaiting us that Joe's body had been born dead. Notwithstanding that they took the best care of me. My fever did not go down until 2:30 A. M. George & Jo went to the river for us last evening but could not find us. Ruth & Jo nursed me very carefully & kept ice on my head.

My fever didn't rise today. I went to the Grand Leader & bought the books for cousin Alice. Mr. Hyke & the force are going to give me a ~~book~~ present to remember them by before I leave.

Sickness & housemaking

do not go well together.
Left early tonight.

Aug. 8, 22 My spell of malarial fever, together with a pessimistic letter from home, has decided me to go back. Ruth & I had formed great plans to have them cut short this way, but it is plain that I am not going to be able to work & this trip is quite expensive anyway.

When I told them yesterday that I was going to leave, Mr. Phillips seemed as sorry as any. He talked to me a long time & told me that he expected to see me a U. S. Senator.

I packed early this morning & then took lunch at Ruth's. We had a hard time making the train. I kissed the poor kid twice and then she turned and ran to keep from crying. I was too sick to be sentimental, but I felt a little sinking of the heart.

The homeward trip was horrible. My chill came about 1:30 P. M. and by 2:15 P. M. a terrible fever was on me. A

restaurant keeper at Carbondale gave me some crushed ice that helped me some. Carroll Haddox & Edwina were on the train & Carroll was kind to me, helping me with my luggage. By the time I got to LeCenter I was completely exhausted. My fever ran until after midnight.

August 9, '22 My fever only rises every other day. I feel fairly well. The grapes and peaches are ripe and my appetite is good after almost three days fast.

Aug. 10 My fever ran so high today that I had Doctor Overby. He gave me a terrible amount of medicine. Two fever tablets contained morphine, I am sure, because I had all the bizarre, delirious fancies usually ascribed to opium eaters. My fever left me before night but my body was a great hulk of flesh without control. Gradually my nerves quieted, my headache left, and I get better. I want no morphine, no matter how sick.

Aug. 11, '22 I certainty feel better. My appetite has come back four fold.

Frato Deal Jr. from Trigg County came home with Sister. He is about Zellner's age & has a squeaky voice.

Aug. 12 Several days ago I got a list of books from my future tutor at Exeter, Mr. Cheshire. one of the books, Maine's "Ancient Law," is the subject of about five hours work for me daily. I brought it from the St. Louis Public library. to add to this I am writing three hours a day. I have three years more of preparation & then must deliver the Goods. Home is very pleasant these days.

Aug. 13, '22 Sunday. Zellner & Frato seem to be having a good time. Polly & Mattileen Wear have taken charge of them I think.

I am going to write some articles on the tariff for the newspapers. A speech must also be written to use at the opening of the school here.

Aug. 14 Every bit of

sensuality has gone from me. My mind is clearer & my feelings more exalted than they have been for years. I could get quantities of work done if my mind were always as clear as now. Ruth has written almost every day & I feel affection but no passion for her. I don't even want to see any of the others.

Aug. 15, '22 Went to uncle Dick's to take lunch today. About 11 A. M. Juanita came. Juanita is still thin & pale but she looks better than she did when I saw her in Paducah the last of July. Luther Graham brought her down. Mr. Graham is going to buy tobacco as a rival of the cooperative Associations.

Aunt Mut gave us delicious fried chicken, fresh butterbeans, sweet peach pickles and grape jelly. She is a wonderful cook.

Juanita has been to Dixon Springs in Illinois and the trip was good for her. She is going to work Sept. 1 st.

Aug 16, '22 Finished Maine's Ancient Law. I had a lot of writing to do also as I owed a large number of letters.

and Dr. Patterson is dead at the university. The place will never seem the same to me without the "Grand old Man". others may take his place and some may do well & others ill, but the spirit of the old President will certainly stay around it. He has been at the university since 1861, & it has been his only interest. Part of the buildings there were built with money advanced by him. To him the university owes its life. He pulled it through more than one crisis.

Aug 17, '22 Small town politics is the most disgusting thing I have ever seen. Since Brather has had the postoffice Smith Ferguson & Ed Lewis have headed a gang to get him out. Brather had contracted to move to Mc McElya's ~~building~~ building when it was ready. Mr. McElya got too rash &

threatened to produce affidavits about Brothers taking morphine. Scott & the others are taking such despicable methods to get the office. Peppy wouldn't be bluffed at all. He told them that they had tried to use coercion on a federal official. I cannot conceive such petty things as these men follow. Men like Percy Jones, the Rollings, Dan Henley and Carlie Welch have stayed with us.

Aug. 18, '22 Charley Myers and his Sister, Mrs. ~~Pence~~ Spence came over to see us today. Howard Spence is married. The entire family live in Detroit now.

When I was at Bandana Charlie told me that the Red Cross had a fund of $250 that they might lend me. It was a fund left over from the war. Unfortunately about three weeks ago a man came through representing himself as being from the Red cross and took up the fund Mrs. Rudy said that she would have delighted to

have let me know it
The heat is terrible
today.
Brother & McElya have
made a trade. Mc is to fix
the place to suit & Bro. is
going to move into it.
Aug. 19 Had a letter from
Dough Smith. He is teaching
school in some little
mining town.
Went to town today
hoping I might see
Mabel Dunn. She didn't
come, but Verah Reese,
Juanita Stanford & Ethel
Hawle were there. Mr. Bir-
ney took Juanita to Wick-
liffe & I took Verah & Ethel
to the school building
where we took pictures.
Ethel is a very attractive
woman. I wonder that Jul
Hawle had the heart to
leave her. In fact I believe
that she left him al-
leging ill treatment.
Tonight Mr. Birney
took Juanita, Verah & me
to the picnic at Fish
Lake. I felt so bad that
I did not enjoy it.
Aug. 20, '22 our cousins Frute
& Wilson Deal are visiting us.
They are the sons of uncle

1922

Perry Peal from Trigg County. Wilson is now keeping a blacksmith shop in Hopkinsville. They are both well to do and hire most of their labor. Uncle Harvey and Uncle Did came over today. We had here at the same time Uncle Wilson Peal, cousin Wilson Peal Jr. and my little brother, Wilson Peal III. These Trigg County Peals are typical of the family. They are good natured, tolerant fellows, irreligious and matter of fact, but seem to be honest & dependable, & they love a drink I believe as well as any.

Aug. 21, '22 Since I left St. Louis, I have been laughing at a story Billy tells on Fay. Fay is temperamental & subject to sudden enthusiasms while Billy is prosaic & matter of fact. Fay is always looking for new outing places. Some time ago she & some others found Falling Springs & were delighted with its quietness. Against Billy's will ~~he~~ she led him & some others there

for the Fourth of July outing. Imagine their disgust when, after walking several hundred yards in the hot sun from the car line, they found the St Louis Teamsters union and the St Louis Boilermakers union having a picnic.

Today Cousins Frate & Nilsen, Pappy & Brother went to see uncle Harvey.

Aug. 22, '22 Cousins Frate and Nilsen, Pappy & Bro. went to uncle Harvey's last evening. They had had a little White Mule before they left and Mamma & I were much worried when they did not come back until late this afternoon. They were all right though. One who has never had dissipation in his family does not know how much sorrow and trouble it can cause. First Pappy, then Brother have given themselves up to sordid dissipation, regardless of their duty to their family. Although Muriel has left Brother, she still hangs after him. I do not believe that he will ever make her a living.

1922

Although I was not feeling well, I went to Paducah with Cousins Frate & Hilsen. They are innocent, poor fellows in the ways of cities.

I was out to the Library today. Miss Bacon was a young lady on the desk. When she saw my name, she knew that I was the Rhodes Scholar and introduced herself. She was at the University for a short time.

Cousin Eula, Mr. Pool & cousins Frate & Hilsen begged me so much to stay that I consented. We took dinner at the Rathbuck cafe where J. B. Rathbuck Jr., Gladys Peel's husband, is proprietor.

Tonight we drove with Mr. Pool.

Aug. 24, '22 This morning I was at the Public Library. Miss Bassuell the Librarian seemed glad to see me.

When I passed the Chevrolet-Melton-Hudson co., I saw Willis Melton. He made me promise to take lunch with him and go to see Elsie Mae Bennett, whom I

knew at the university. She is a stenographer at the Remington typewriter company. Elva Mae has the same happy personality as Kitty Conroy. She was an A E A at the university. I never enjoyed a call any more. Willis & I are going to have a party soon and have Elva Mae and some other girl out.

Was at the library today and saw Red Headed Berryman from the university. He lives just out of Paducah. Lunch with Willis was very enjoyable. Katherine, Willis and Minnie live in the Sans Souci Apartments. They had a good lunch.

This afternoon I took Sally Grainger to the Arcade to see "Ten Nights in a Bar-room". Sally is a sweet little girl. She lives at 1223 S. Sixth, quite a way from town. Sally's Brother was a ΦΔΘ at the university, but died in his ~~Φ~~junior year. I forgot to give Sally back her glasses and had to send them back by Mr. Pool.

Aug. 25, '22 My days at Paducah

were enjoyable. I am glad to see the Melvins doing so well and to see Mr. Beal making money. In addition to his business Herbert now has Mrs. Rice's money to back him.

Eddie called me this afternoon. Tonight I went to see her at Mrs. Haddox's. Bill Reesor was there to see Gertrude. We danced to Barlow and through the surrounding roads. Gertrude has improved very much by her stay in college. She was always hospitable and now she has added graciousness to her manners.

Mr. & Mrs. Haddox are proud of their new home. It is a beautiful & convenient place.

Aug. 26 Ruth has sent me the copy of Mayhew's Institutes I wanted. It is written in Latin. I see a lot of work in store.

Thompson's outlines of Science is a valuable community asset. The work is written for the man on the street, & is exact to the minute for accuracy.

I have been pondering over

Ray. When I was in Paducah I went to see Miss Fannie She is as worried about Ray as Mommy is about Brother. They have done so bad that their friends cannot defend them. They have taken up with a bad element in the community. It is heart sickening. It is their own fault.

Aug. 27, '22 Went at Gertrudes to see Eddie again last night. Earl Jamison was there to see Gertruder We started to the Fish Lake picnic, but turned back account of the rain.

This afternoon Mabel called me, our telephone is a joke. Before I could hear her, I had to get Zellner to run a power meter on the ground wire. I went to see her tonight at Mrs. Dr. Hahs. Mabel is a sweet little girl & was tastefully dressed in black. She doesn't like it much because I do not go to her home to see her. I had to leave at 10:30. I promised to go to see her before she left Thursday.

Aug. 28, 22 A rollicking letter from Dwight tells me

the Gossip from Lexington. He describes one of the summer school as having the "lovers cramp". I am not familiar with the terms, but I am sure that I know the symptoms.

Yesterday I promised Mrs. Averly to take dinner with her this evening. When I got there I was pleasantly surprised to find Mabel there. She was dressed in her clinging black and was a queen. Charles Lane Averly was the other guest. Mrs. Averly gave us a good dinner with old hen, fried chicken & pineapple fritters. Mabel had to leave early to go to the dance at Wickliffe.

Aug. 29, '22 Since I have been reading Sir Henry Maines Ancient Law, I have begun to realize my enormous ignorance. He uses many terms and makes many historical allusions which I do not understand.

Mabel called me today and told me that she was going to stay with Neva at Clarence Whipple's. I called tonight. She was dressed in the white silk

skirt, white sweater and little white hat with a touch of green. Mabel is very affectionate. Perhaps we might have a real romance if I stayed with her long. She leaves Thursday for Sumner, Ill., where she is to teach.

Aug. 30, '22 Have been ~~touring~~ thinking today how much Mabel reminded me of Bettie. She is stout like Bettie, has the same blue eyes and fair skin. She even has the same passiveness of Bettie, permitting without resistance but without commanding. Mabel is innocent & romantic. More experience will be good for her.

Felt so bad today that I did not go to Bandana. Indeed the rain would have kept me away anyway.

Ruth has sent me a copy of "Imperii Justiani Institutiones". Having a card in several libraries is quite an advantage to me. I have done some valuable reading here.

Aug. 31, '22 Went to Bandana today. One of the first persons I saw was a boy by the name of Wilson, a D X from

the '22 class at the university. He and Elizabeth Donald are to teach at Berlow.

Judge Bunk Gardner spoke here this afternoon in behalf of the tobacco association. The Judge gave a good sensible talk, free from the cant and "bull" so often used on such occasions. He emphasised the fact that there was to be neither violence nor bluffing in this association. It is purely a business, free will proposition

Cousins Tell & Alice are feeling better.

Sept. 1, '22 I slept but little last night and laid down this morning. We had a terrible thunder storm today. Thunder and lightning were everywhere. John Holt lost a barn & some stock & Burnett Nichols lost a tobacco barn.

Cousin Tell, George Bradley & I went to the Christian revival held at the school house last night. They have a fat, mean looking old song leader by the name of Daugherty. He has a great choir composed chiefly of

girls, terraced according to height. When we went in I thought they were singing "Hot Coffee, Hot Coffee". The leader himself tortured us with a selection entitled "Only ~~Gathering~~ Gathering leaves".

Sept. 2, '22 They say the new preacher conducts the usual attack on dancing, women's clothing, swimming parties and joy riding. By their fanaticism the churches have lost the authority to restrain young people from excesses. When a preacher condemns an innocent swimming party, he loses all moral authority necessary to stop an orgy.

Helped put Amil through the entered apprentice work today. I had never sat in the lodge with any of the Bandana men. Mr. Rudalph, S. W., did not know me well and would not challenge me, but Ed Reesor took delight in it. He & Mr. Younger had a lot of fun putting me through the examination. When the crowd began to leave, I had to take the

chair in the South.

Spent the night with Arvil. He is teaching in Fairmont, W. Va. and gets a salary of $250 per month. He is quite a polished and debonair young gentleman now.

It seems strange for Basil and Bert to be married, to say nothing of their three children. They are pretty, well behaved children. Crystal the eldest, only five herself, cares for the younger ones. Basil is a splendid farmer. He makes money on bees, fruits, dairy products & other things besides the regular crops.

Sept. 3, '22 Arvil and Basil and his Family brought me home this morning on their way to visit their old home in Graves County.

Mommy is sick. She has been down in the back since the other day when she found a large snake in the smokehouse. It was a large black snake that had crawled in there to get mice. She had me kill the poor thing. Black snakes, really benefactors to the race, suffer because of their

likeness to their personous relatives.

I think Mummy's illness to be chiefly a nervous trouble. Today is insufferably warm. There is not a breath of air.

Dance had some fun out of Tell and his Sorghum mill. Last year uncle Jerry Borough, one of the tenants, persuaded Tell to buy a sorghum mill to make up their molasses & help on the neighbors crops. on paper the scheme was ~~so~~ successful because by the mill they made one hundred gallons more than they would have had. The mill cost $75.00, the molasses was worth $75.00, but unfortunately Tell only sold $15.00 worth of molasses. This year there is no sorghum.

Judge Gardner told us, of his last crop of tobacco, that he swapped it for a cider mill, and swapped the mill for a coon hound that some one killed that night.

Sept. 4, '22 When I got home I found that Mr. Jones and Mr.

Ferguson had been looking for me to get me to substitute a few days at B.C.H.S. Jule is here also. I am to teach the histories, Cicero & some of the sciences. Jule has English & some science. Marjorie Rollings has Domestic Science and the first two years Latin. Mr. Dixon, the new Principal, is a Georgia product. He is regly enough to be a genius

We had the usual speeches from Mr. Moore, Seth Ferguson and the Principal. After we let the pupils go we worked until noon on the schedule.

This may prevent my trip to Wickliffe. Poor Roy certainly is having a terrible time. John Dulworth is on his hand & has had to pay him out several times. The Dulworths themselves from Bunglin to uncle Taylor talk about it too much. Of course it is hard to lose six or seven thousand dollars, but it keeps mum to talk about it. Uncle Taylor told me all about it right in front of Arril and some

others and predicted Ray would go to the penitentiary eventually. The poor kid's life must be a hell on earth. Bayliss continually rides and heckles him & threatens to leave him. If I were he, I would leave this country & get a new start somewhere.

Sept. 5, '22 It feels good to be back on the job as a teacher once more, my cicero classes are interesting and my history classes are old friends.

The schools in Ballard County are in a terrible condition. The Board is in debt about $100,000, and the teachers have not yet been paid for last year.

Gertrude Haddox has appendicitis. She was taken to Paducah today for the operation.

Mammy is still sick and sister is having to do the work. We dined on bologna sausage and stale cakes today. Louise is a nervous, irritable child who is little help.

1922

Sept. 6, '22 I have been reading Scott's "The Abbot" today. Scott certainly did ~~not~~ know how to write life-like dialogue and he gushes in his moral discussions, but he has a strong dramatic sense.

Ruth is delighted to find that I am absent minded and careless. It makes her feel how she can help and fuss over me. I believe that women like men for their frailties almost as much as for their virtues. They like to think of us as strong men, but yet as helpless without their guidance.

Little Wilma Reeves from Ascot has became the keenest flapper in the high school.

Sept. 7, 22 Uncle Did tells a funny story about J. Proctor Knott. In the Governor's early days he spent some time in Bullard County, and one night some men took him out to teach him the mysteries of jug fishing. The day before they had rowed far up the Mississippi and had

baited their jugs with live frogs, forgetting to kill the frogs. They followed the jugs all night, not getting a bite. At last, when morning came, they disgustedly started to take in their jugs. Imagine their disgust when they found that the live frogs had climbed out of the water and had floated down the stream on top the jugs all night.

We are having a terrible time getting our schedules adjusted at the high school.

Sept 8 Ruth is quite amused because Fay kept Billy from coming. We kidded her too much when we were at Crevecover, I hardly believed Billy would come with Fay so much opposed.

Poppy has never loved preachers much + since Brother's trouble has come to hate them. We do have a sorry clergy here + he seems to delight in dwelling on their failings. He is especially bitter against Bro. Robinson here who has made pointed

reference to Brother + other characters here in his sermons. Brother too is severe on preachers and is not guarded in his speech like Poppy. They have much truth on their side, yet they are too bitter.

Sept. 9, '22 "Uncle" Bill Lewis who as a boy was Congressman Oscar Turner's personal ~~slave~~ servant tells some interesting stories of his former master. The old man was a great joker. One day they were going through an old grave yard where the graves were partially washed out. Mr. Turner said to the negro boy,

"Bill, get down + get one of them damned skulls for a keepsake". The superstitious negro would as soon have fought a lion.

Wrote to a bunch of friends today. I am reading Mayle's Justinian. The study of the Roman Law is a most fascinating subject. I have finished Scott's "The Abbot".

Sept. 10, '22 This morning Mr. Beals, cousins Eula + Juanita came by + took

Uncle Did, Aunt Mat, Mommy Brather, Hilson & me to Hazel's where we spent the day. We had a good time and a wonderful dinner.

Juanita looks very much better than she did two months ago. She has been to Cleveland as the guest of Herbert who for the first time in his life is working & saving a little money.

Ralph & Hazel are going to build themselves a new home next year. They have moved so much that they have ruined their furniture. Mrs. Viets is still with them, but intends to move to Locanter.

Sept. 11, '22 When I hear stories of seances and spiritualists with all their mummery of dark rooms & joined hands, I think of the dream of Jessie that came to me one night. I saw her just as she had looked in flesh and blood. There was no crude fear at all, but a wonder that she could be here when I knew she was dead. I thought that we spoke, but that

delicacy kept me from asking her about death. As I remember, the only way in which she seemed changed was her pallor. She was always pale, however. Hers was a noble heart! It must be that she lives on in some other state.

Sept. 12, 22 Elliot Allman has been back several times from Bowling Green where he is in school as a vocational student. Elliot has improved immensely under the stimulation of a good school. He has always been a boy of good sense and this experience has polished him, much more than did the war.

Uncle Did is in bad health. I am somewhat worried about him. Aunt Mat is a good woman, but she is so querulous and so immersed in her own ills that she fails to realize my uncle's condition. He is thin and worn. One of my greatest cares in leaving is that my people may die before I return.

Sept. 13, '22 Today Eddie took me home with her. We wandered over the farm awhile and picked two watermelons, both of which turned out to be green. The farm is lovely. The susoupros and sumac are taking on their red & gold, while many shrubs furnish the other colors.

Mr. Rutherford's experiment with the association last year proved as disastrous as I had feared. He got hardly anything for a fine crop.

The years I have known Eddie have taught her much. She is urbane and debonair. I like to be with her for she is as gentle as ever. Of course the lack of opportunity has been a tremendous disadvantage to her.

Sept. 14, '22 Today Zula proposed that we go to Paducah after school. I was agreeable so we dressed up. We took dinner at the Palmer House and attended a fairly good vaudeville at the old Kentucky, now the orpheum. We had a pleasant drive back and,

arriving before eleven, decided to go to Wickliffe to the dance. I did not dance at all, but Zula seemed to enjoy it. On our way back we lost the road and when I recognized it again we were near Osco. We kept on and came through the town.

Zula is quite a modern young lady. We passed a little too near a Ford and she exclaimed "Damn that car".

Sept. 15, '22 Cousin Kit Hall came after me today. When we drove up the old rocky wooded lane to the house, I felt like a little boy again. The house stands on a high hill overlooking the farm like a feudal castle. The woods are beginning to deck themselves in gold and red and the cornfield has its yellow shot with some lingering streaks of green.

Cousin Ala is as bright and lively today as she was twenty years ago. The gray is just beginning to get the better of the brown in her hair. Earl is a sophomore in high school, although he is only thirteen.

He has a bright, quick mind + loves books.

Sept. 16 This morning Earl + I went to cousin Sis Elliot's. It was here that I loved best of all when I was a small boy. I saw in an album at cousin Kit's a picture of Duke, Lela and Nadine as they were when we were small. In spite of grotesque ribbons Lela was a lovely child. Duke + Nadine were pretty too, but they didn't have the same appeal to my imagination that Lela had. She had the same innocent, yet pensive manner that has such a charm for me, that I worshipped from afar in the cloyed girl at Lexington. I can never forget a childhood picture of Nancie Wright, smiling under a Japanese parasol in her back yard. "The Beauty that never was on land or sea! The consecration + the poets dream".

Cousin Sis has several pictures of Lewis, her soldier dead. He was her favorite in life + in his death

death he is held the dearer still. Duke looks bad. He will likely go to Colorado for his health this winter. He & his wife, Nadine & her husband live with Cousin Sis.

Cousin Kit took me to the old homestead, every spot of which is so familiar in my memory. Cousin Lewis & Cousin Mary have six children, the oldest thirteen. I wanted to visit the cemetery which towers over the landscape, but had not enough time.

Sept. 17, '22 This morning before eight o'clock a car drove up with Grandma, Uncles Terrel & Whit, Aunt Gladys, John Will and Tunsell Edwards. They were a prelude to a great surprise dinner for me. Cousin Tell's family & Bradley Chambers; Cousin Earl's family; Cousin Kit's; Cousin Sis'; Uncle Dick's; Mr. Pool's and Mrs. Viets' family were all here. All the Viets family, "in laws" & all, were here. Clyde Reeves from Blandville, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Whipple from Bandana; Dr. Morton, John

Elliot & wife, John Moss & family, Vesta Rigels & Family Elmer Mynatt & Family were here. quite a large crowd of Gelmer's friends were here, including Bally, Waldo, Anna Pearl Renfrow and others. Earl Dann & his sister. Mr. & Mrs. Welch. uncle Mont & Family. uncle Dutches family were here except Commie & anie. others I cannot recall made up 92.

The dinner I owe chiefly to the industry of Hazel, Mrs. Viets & Brother & Sister. We had a wonderful time. Mr. Whipple returned thanks & I said a few words of appreciation. I am deeply sensible of the kindness of my friends. Many were the Good byes we said & many parting messages were given. I had saved pictures for grandma, cousin Earl & cousin Tolle. Cousin Gertrude burst out crying when I told her good bye.

Anna Pearl Renfrow is a rather fat, short haired little girl who seems liable to sudden "crushes".

Sept. 15 '23 All my life I have wanted a good copy

of Shakespeare: That wish was gratified Saturday when I received from Mr. Hyke & his staff an oxford Shakespeare, one of the Indian paper, stiff green morocco, hand tooled kind. It is the finest book in my library & I am very proud of it. I shall annotate it in my own hand & pass it to my children.

The warring factions in this County have ruined B. C. H. S., once one of the best schools in the state. They have, acting in the smallest & cheapest partisanship, changed its name from B. C. H. S. to Lacenter H. S. That matters little, but a real damage is done in cutting the number & pay of teachers.

Sept. 19, '22 I went to Bandana today to tell my friends good bye. It was almost a house to house affair. The Hodges, the Caldwells, the Youngers, Reesors, Barbours (both), the Randalphs, Smiths, Wittes, Carters, Aguilars, Hahns, Titsworths, Wetwoods,

Williams, Henleys & many others. I almost broke down when I went over my old home for the first time in five years. I was a little teary again as I stood in the woody-smelling upstairs at the old place. My rosebush that I planted sixteen years or more ago at the east of the front walk is a great mass now. The walnut trees are grown much. The front walk is washing to a gully. Everything that once seemed so large is small & meager now, but I love it just the same. The old wood house where I played so much has been torn away and the yard fence moved up.

Mrs. Randolph was almost overcome when I told her Good bye. We talked of her dead son, Louis, whom I remember so well. She is old & worn & I felt sad as I told her Good bye, maybe for the last time. Mrs. George Burbur is living

out a last year or two, blind and feeble. She held my hand as she said good bye & told me that she would never see me again.

Sept 20, '22 We had a long talk last night at Tell's. It is hard to leave my people for so long.

Charley gave me a good box of cigars when I left. I got Kathryn's credits adjusted all right. They have been good to me.

Eddie came home with us this evening. She has been especially gracious this summer. A few nights ago she declared herself more pleased with me the last few weeks because I was more like ~~myself~~ my old self. Of course the change was all in her own imagination, she becoming accustomed to me again.

We took a long walk on the beautiful macadam.

Sept. 21 Showed Eddie my annuals, pictures etc while she was here. I count it much to her credit and not

a little to mine that, although we have had amorous passages, she has not forgotten her virtue nor have I tried to seduce her.

Tonight just the family are together. We talked over former days as present prospects, trivial things often, but I felt the deep current of feeling in it. Poppy told some of his favorite stories over. They were old, but I loved the telling. His hair is whitening. Sister had prepared a good supper. Mammy, who has been ill for three weeks, is better. I fear she overtaxes her strength.

Sept. 22 '22 My last day at home & at school. I have severely criticised my pupils for lack of work, but they seem to appreciate the spirit. It has been quite gratifying to me that they are sorry to see me go. Many of my friends have come to tell me good bye.

The Advance carried my picture and a good story

on the first page. on another page it carried the story of the dinner Sunday.

This morning we took a large number of pictures, groups, individuals etc.

When it came to the last few hours, it was tragic. Mommy & Poppy bore up bravely until I had to go to the car. Zula very kindly offered to take me & Zellner to Paducah so we get to stay at home until 9 P. M. of course I have left home before, but not to be away so long or so far. Brother too was quite overcome. He is in bad health & may never see me again. Poppy & Mommy too are getting old. oh this dread destroys the pleasure of my visit.

Zula's lively chat took my mind from its sad preoccupation. We drove about Paducah awhile & then out to the station. Zellner held my hand like one dazed when it came time to tell me good bye. He is a good

kid, much better than I was at his age. I felt my last grip on home broken when ~~I left~~ he & Julia drove away.

Sept. 23 '22 I could not get a berth last night & so I had to go all the way in the day coach.

Came up on the train with G. Ivan Barnes & McKinney the A Σ Φ baseball pitcher who is now in agricultural extension work.

The T A A house is quite the same. George Dugan & Bill Kirtley came to the train to meet me. They were sporting senior canes much great satisfaction.

Dough is just the same fine old boy, his great shock of red hair surmounting the sensitive face. They all grumble at the food & chaff each other as heartily as we did last year. Ed is a little more preoccupied than usual but he had the same fund smile. Harry Waller is here for a few days before he goes

to his fellowships at Maryland. Berlie Winton has been here what time he is not off on field work.

Tonight we all went to the dance at Patt Hall, my last at least for a long time. I saw Kitty Conroy, Marge Smith & many other old friends. The crowd was as dense as ever.

Dough & I walked with Faeola to the Sigma Beta upsilon House, the house we had when I was a Junior. Faeola is a splendid little girl. Dough might do worse.

Sept. 24, '22 Took Juanita to hear Dr. Bush this morning. She has cut off her wonderful hair. She has a long dress of some fine black stuff which will make her as majestic as a queen when her hair grows again.

We had the usual crowded Sunday dinner. Berlie is back. Everything seems like it did in the old days.

Tonight John Bishop & I

ment to see Lorette + Juanita. I think it fine that as they were among my first friends here, they should be among the last remembered. Fred Creedle did not come back to school. He does not intend to graduate. I do not know about his + Lorettes plans.

Pledges I met are Roy Baker, my old friend Paul Miller and two new men besides Baker, Daniels + Thomasson.

Sept. 25, '22 I was certainly glad to see Miss King today + she seemed glad to see me. She is a real lady. We worked intimately together for two years with never a quarrel. I was quite devoted to her + did her wishes oftentimes without word of it at all.

Dr. Wiest + Prof. Leland greeted me with their usual consideration. I owe much to them. Three years had slipped by for them since I first knew them, years I am afraid which can do little for them in a state so niggardly toward her

institutions as Kentucky.

Dr. Tuthill with his usual keen boyish interest asked me all about my plans and bid me godspeed.

Sept. 26, '22 My last day in Lexington, the last of my dear college days. I spent quite a bit of time with friends, Ellen V, Mary Frances Kriegel, Dr. Boyd, Prof. Jones & many others. Viola Harper is here taking her junior work.

Many of the fellows never liked Prof. Jones, but he was always a good friend of mine.

Mary Lyons declares that she is coming to Europe to see me. Elizabeth Jackson expects to come also.

It was a sad parting with the boys. The entire fraternity together with the Anderson boys went to the train with me. They sang & cheered for 30 minutes or more, engaging the attention of everyone in the crowd & on the train.

Sept. 27, '22 When the boys sang "My old Kentucky

Home" last night I felt a little lump in my throat. Today I am away for a long time. The Tau Delt song moved me too. As the train pulled out they sang our old school song, "The eyes of old Kentucky are on you". Its last faint echoes were like a requiem to my old life, from which the train was bearing me so rapidly.

On the train today I met a Miss Inez Cox from Livermore, Kentucky, who stopped at Washington to go to George ~~Stopped at~~ Washington U. & Miss Elizabeth Stone who stopped at Fairfax Hall at Basic, Tenn.

Stopped at the Capital Park Hotel. Viewed the Capitol & Library of Congress by night.

Sept. 28, '22 Up early this morning, I have put in the day sightseeing, a day which I enjoyed in spite of a tremendous cold

My first trip was to the Lincoln Memorial. It is a simple Grecian Temple effect, crowning a

hill overlooking the Potomac. I really think it one of the finest things here.

The top of the Washington monument affords a splendid view of the city & the surrounding broad Potomac. It is midway between the Capitol and the Memorial. The whole city lies revealed from its top, reached by a creeping elevator.

Really the most artistic of all the buildings I have seen is the Pan-American Building. The patio in the center & the Aztec garden in the rear are true South American styles. The Aztec gods are as ugly as those of Buddha.

Went through the Red Cross Building & Continental Hall, the home of the Daughters of the American Revolution. The New National Museum is a treasure house of natural history & art. Among its notable pictures are Stuart's Washington & Watts Love & Life.

Admired the Capitol more by night than by day.

I spent last evening & this evening in the library

of Congress, the most elaborate that I have seen. The mural decorations & paintings are wonderful. The fine stair case and marble columns are handsome.

Sept. 29 '22 My first trip this morning was through the capitol. I was disappointed in it. It has the same musty smell as the courthouse at home. The middle part of the capitol with its magnificent dome is impressive, but the effect is lost in the two annexes of differently colored stone. Peale's & Stuart's Washingtons are worth seeing, but there is some poor work. Trumbull's paintings in the rotunda are fine. Statuary Hall is arranged with little taste. Some of the states, it seems to me, have used but little judgment in their selections. While I was standing in front of the statue of Sequoya, an Oklahoma choice with which I agree, an old Cherokee spoke to me.

He is in Washington negotiating with the Secretary of of the Interior for some rights the Cherokees claim.

After the capital tour I went to the White House. We got to inspect the downstairs & the East Room. What a bore it must be to the President to have visitors about the house & grounds all the time.

My finest experience in Washington came in my visit to Alexandria & Mt Vernon. on our way we got to see the Lincoln Memorial from the point of greatest advantage, across the river at several places & from the bridges. Its white columns are whiter & lovelier still across the water. We also got to see the site of the new national temple the Masons are building. To get to Mt. Vernon we had to pass through the estate of George Mason, author of Virginia's constitution & bill of rights.

Mt Vernon stands on a hill overlooking the broad Potomac. Its rooms

have been restored and are filled with relics of Washington. A beautiful silver-embroidered apron shows how much interest Washington took in his Masonry.

When I walked down by the curve in the great river to the tomb of the Father of our country, I felt the keenest emotion. He & his wife lie in great marble sarcophagi in brick vaults.

On my way back I stopped at Alexandria & inspected Washingtons own lodge rooms.

Sept 30, '22 Sat a train out of Washington last evening. Stayed at the McAlpin Hotel. Quite a few of the fellows are in. We had our "The Dansant" this afternoon in the Colonial room at the McAlpin. Met a Miss Foltz from oregon, who was with Tom Brackway, the Rhodes Scholar from that state. Hall, the Minnesota man, and Modot of Maryland had two motion picture actresses,

Misses McGrath and —. They were lovely, as we expect all actresses to be.

We saw Captain Applejack at the Cort tonight with Wallace Eddinger as the star. It was grand. Ambrose Applejohn, the hero, was a caricature of the conservative, aristocratic, exclusive, effeminate Englishman. His longing for romance is the piece de resistance.

Oct. 1, '22 The McAlpin is tremendously crowded so that we are jammed eight men in a two room suite.

Today we had lunch at the Harvard Club with Mr. Aydelotte. Mr. Aydelotte is typical of all the Oxford men I have known, plain, matter of fact & witty. He shakes hands in a funny way, holding his arm up but with his hand down. He is a pleasing but not fluent speaker. He wears eyeglasses but does not look like a college professor. My outstanding impression

of him was his attitude of serenity & good humor.

Tonight we had our farewell dinner at the Yale-Princeton club. Several old Oxford men were there. Mr. Hull, Attorney for the American Sugar Company, was chairman.

Oct. 2, '22 Went to the Conard Rice this afternoon to clean my trunks. There is little system about such an important thing.

Took lunch with Raymond Rodgers in a horrible crowded lunch room, Rays wife is quite a pretty effectionate little thing.

Spurlock, Greene, Maddox & I took a turn through the Metropolitan this afternoon. The picture that interested me most was Psyche, a lovely little girl. To me it has the same charm as Reynolds Age of Innocence. We saw also a Raphael coated with immumerable coats of varnish. There are so many treasures one can spend but little time on any.

Tonight we attended the dinner of the International

Institute of Education, one of the Carnegie creations. Dr. Stephen Pierce Duggan, the Director, is a widely known writer & speaker. He has a wonderful personality, enriched by a keen sense of humor. Dr. McLean, Director of the British branch of the American universities union of 50 Russel Square, was also there. He made another of the heavy speeches like his apart of last evening. The other man in whom I was interested was Dr. Cunliffe, the Director of Columbia's journalism school, compiler of the Century readings in English & Author of many books. He was born in England & has crossed the Atlantic 40 times.

Oct. 3, 22 Up early this morning to make my preparations for leaving. Although I sent my laundry to the McAlpin Saturday morning I had to go off without it after wasting nearly two hours trying to get it. Of course in the excitement I forget my dress afords & my Masonic pin.

We sailed at 10 A.M. As is usual I felt little emotion as we went out of the harbor. Deeds that stir human emotion have little effect on me during the action. It is afterwards when I am meditating that sorrow, fear or melancholy seizes me. During my leisure hours I shall long many times for my native land.

I felt but poorly today, but after a good dose of salts I was better.

<u>oct. 4, 22</u> There is a small passenger list on the Aquitania this time. The Rhodes Scholars practically dominate the 2nd class compartment.

It was pitiful to see the rush for the bar as soon as we were outside the 3 mile limit. Everyone almost has had a drink just for the novelty of the thing. One old man, an English man, was drunk before we had gone fifty miles. Lester of Mississippi, Thomas of Texas and Maier of Texas are seasick

already. Several others look bad. So far there is little talking, but the situation from the engines is ominous.

Apropos of drinking, one of the C. & O. officials told me the other day that there would have been no railroad strike had there been liquors here. In the old days the representatives would meet, have a jolly-up and make peace.

Now that I have left New York, I am thinking of some of the monuments to our civilization. The McAlpin is our monument as much as the Parthenon is that of Greece. Our banks are the symbols of our power. I wonder after all if the Pennsylvania Station is not a more worthy building than the Roman Pantheon. Ancient art was for the few. We build to serve mankind. Which is better, a symmetrical temple or a comfortable office building?

The round of breakfasts,

breakfast, luncheon, tea, dinner and supper here is too much for me.

oct. 5, '22 Aquitania is another name for luxury in ocean travel, but in spite of that it grows tiresome here. We play shuffleboard for exercise but that is too little. We get splendid meals, too much in fact.

I get in quite a bit of writing + am reading Dumas' "Twenty Years After".

My cabin mate is Paul Ellsworth, a ΔΚΕ who hails from Seattle. He is slightly shorter than I, weighs 135# + has dark hair + eyes. His black beard shows through his skin. He is studious yet vivacious and has a most agreeable manly frankness. In a rather personal discussion today he told me about his absolute virginity. I thought it a notable declaration, especially as he has pondered sex matters.

oct. 6, '22 The sea is heavy today + the ship is rolling more than usual.

1922

The Rhodes scholars are having a grand shuffle-board tournament. Branson from Michigan is my partner. We have won one game already over Goode from Georgia & Bonnie from Idaho.

Branson is a quiet gentlemanly fellow about my size & build. Although his home is in New Jersey, he went to Michigan U. His sister was with us awhile in New York. Branson is a violinist. He must have been carefully & gently nurtured for he has excellent manners & little aggressiveness.

Oct. 7, '22 Branson & I lost the second round in the shuffleboard tournament. Ellsworth & Sellmer beat us

This is a lazy life. up late, a hearty breakfast, a few turns about the deck, maybe a little conversation in the sun while the whitecaps are left behind, lunch, dozing reading, dinner, perhaps a glass of port, more reading and bed at 11 PM more or less day. We

sometimes match the green and white foam of the wake for hours. The food is good, the service is excellent & the sea is smooth, but with all that I am getting tired of it all. There is neither connection action nor Jack London's adventure in sea life like this, but there is terrible dullness.

Oct. 8, '22 Just as Prof. Hamilton told me, there are cliques forming already. Of course the Princeton men & one or two of the other "bloods" have made fast friends with the old men who are going back. We are all represented. It is inevitable of course & is probably unnoticed by most. Of one thing I am surprised. American fraternities seem to have no influence. We see members of the same fraternity getting into different crowds. Money probably counts more than anything else.

Dumas' Twenty years After has given me plenty of light reading. Athos & D'Arlag-

1922

non ore the adventurers sans puer.

Oct 9, '22 The Cunard company gave us a grand dinner last night. After the hors d'oeuvres & the fish, the champagne came in. The crowd soon got hilarious. A cruel joke was played on Jones, one of the old R-S- going back. Kinsolving, a House divinity student, proposed a toast to Mr. Jones, meaning Mr. Jones the chief Steward who was our host. He & the others in on the joke looked at student Jones & the poor fool sat as dignified as a judge. After we had a song "He is a jolly good fellow", Kinsolving called for a speech. Before the student could rise Mr. Jones, the Steward, began to speak from a doorway opposite. A great laugh arose at Jones' expense.

The menu was cleverly worked up for our benefit, as dindonneau Americain, Potage Balial, Pomme-de-terre universite" etc.

one thing I notice is

that Kinsolving & the other divinity students are as fond of champagne as any of us. When Jones was grousching a bit about the fake this morning, Kinsolving told him that it was a good thing that his name was Jones, not Wilson, otherwise the ex-president could never be toasted without some embarassing conditions.

We touched at Cherbourg today, let off & took on passengers & went on the coast a little way. Sat into Southampton tonight. Oct. 10, '22 The Cunard Co. very kindly let us stay on the ship last evening. This morning early we tumbled out and landed. It was cold & dreary. While we were waiting for the customs officers we took a little turn about the place. About the first thing we saw was a steam truck with a smoke-stack in front, resembling one of our primitive railway engines.

one of the urchins about told us that she made eight miles an hour & started after an hours steaming. We nearly laughed ourselves sick over the thing.

our fun was renewed when we saw the dinky little engine, looking & sounding like a popcorn popper, which was sent to take our special car. We stopped so much that it took us four hours to get to oxford.

our friend Knappen was at the station, & got us in a cab started for Exeter. When we got here the porter took us to our rooms. Spurlock of Nebraska is with me on staircase 6. We have a large sitting room and two bed rooms.

The place is tremendously cold & cheerless. We had to sleep without sheets and the bed was the coldest I ever found.

I can readily see that I shall not be delighted with the climate of England.

our scout is an old grayhead man by the name of Thurston. He

brought us some very good tea this afternoon.

Oct. 11, 1922 There is certainly no mistake about Oxford being an old place. The hand of age is shown on everything. I must admit that at first this is depressing. I hope that if I should ever go to such a city as that described by the good St. John the gulden streets will not be tarnished & the jasper walls slathering off in muddy bits. I saw the capital in Washington with scaffolding around it & dirty spittoons in all the corners. Here our fine hall has a little of a stale cabbage smell.

We bought house-keeping necessaries today, splendid Irish linen at what Cotton would have cost at home, a tea set, a table cover etc. We also bought sport coats, flannel bags and woolen waistcoats such as are worn here.

As poorly as we are fixed we have the laugh

on Thomas & the McGowans who are at Pembroke. They have oil lamps & candles & have only little tin tubs tubs which they keep in their rooms under their beds.

our scout furnished our tea set & bed room ware at reasonable cost.

The quads both at back and front are lovely. A fig tree is clambering on my bed room wall. The ivy is bright in green & gold too.

Oct. 12, '22 It is cold here. The temperature is not so low but the cold is penetrating.

So far we have seen but little of Oxford. So far as our own college is concerned everything is closed. There are several American freshmen here, Pipkin, Flannery, Highsmith, Soule, Spurlock & I and one Canadian, Dunlap, who have good times together. Hall from Wadham comes to see us often. We have tea in each others rooms & have great chats. No attempt is being made yet

to do any work.

Oct. 13, '22 We are beginning to think in terms of shillings & pounds at last. Many things are higher here than in America.

I had an interview with Mr. Wylie today, filled in numerous sheets & received my check. He is a kindly, obstructed, middle-aged Englishman. We are beginning to get our bearings. The magnificent Bodleian is behind us. It ranks with the British Museum & the Library of Congress in extent. The Radcliffe Camera, its reading room, is an immense circular building of weather-beaten stone.

Oct. 14, 1922 Denis has returned from a trip in Germany. John has changed tremendously. He was always a mild mannered boy at home. He has drunk quite a lot here & has taken on a cynical way. He still has a kind-hearted smile & I am sure will be himself again after he is

in the states a year.

Tonight we went to the American club. It was a typical American affair. The wit & high spirits were such as one would expect in a midwestern university. After some witty papers we had refreshments, beer, sandwiches, lemonade & cakes.

The Club takes some American newspapers & magazines.

Oct. 15, '22. Took lunch at St Johns with Ford today. Ford is the R. S. from one of the western states. He is anything but handsome & puts up a poor appearance but he is really a bright boy. He writes for the newspapers & has been speaking over England for the League of Nations.

Ford sold me a bi-cycle on which I rode to Arlingdon. From a high hill just outside of town one can get a lovely view of the city. I thought of Rousseau's experience of walking through France as related in his Confessions. He speaks

of the keen sense of pleasure one derives in coming in sight of a new city. The spires & towers of Oxford must look now as they did from the same hill in Rousseau's day.

Abingdon is even a quainter town than Oxford. A covered stone shed on the main square serves as a ~~gathering~~ gathering place for the townspeople. The Blue Lion Inn and other taverns named for nobles remind me of "Old Curiosity Shop" or "Vanity Fair". Some of the farmhouses on the road, one little one especially, make one think of George Elliot's country. Several fine estates give a modern touch to the roads.

Oct. 16, '22 Last night Spurlock & I intended to go to the University Church, St. Mary the Virgin, but we got to talking to Whitfield, one of the Englishmen who sit at our table, & drank whiskey & soda in ~~our~~ his rooms instead. Whitfield is a shy, mild-mannered

Englishman, who seems very curious to know Americans.

I did not note in my diary that I saw Clemence Dane's "Bill of Divorcement" She picked a very dramatic subject or rather complication for a plot. The individual tragedies brought on by the war and the modern ideas about divorce are woven into a story. Gordon MacLeod as Hilary Fairfield was good.

Oct. 17, '22 Hall from Wadham has been to see us several times. A few days ago he was talking to his friend Norton about the worn stone walls of Wadham. "I don't see why in the Hell they don't stucco this damn place", he said, and seeing Norton's frantic gestures he turned and to his horror saw an English student. We are all more or less irreverent I guess. Kipling speaks of Americans "Watching destiny for beers".

We had dinner in a fine old hall. It was built in 1618, but was thoroughly

remodeled in 1905. The old pictures & walls remain to show the age, our dinners consist of the same thing every night, soup, usually thin, meat, boiled cabbage, boiled potatoes and pudding. Oct. 18, 1922 Yesterday afternoon we were matriculated. We all assembled in chapel & marched over in cap & gown to the old Divinity Schools. We signed the rolls, had the vice chancellor mumble a few Latin phrases over us, and were duly enrolled matriculates. We also have a copy of the statutes of the University written in Latin, probably kept in that language so that we wont read them. The examination statutes are written in English.

Many of the pictures we took at home are not good. The sitting portrait of Hilsen, Mammy & Pappy ~~was~~ was good. The time exposure I made at Washington of the Lincoln statue in the Memorial was splendid. I am going to have the two

enlarged for my room.
Oct. 19, 1922 Spurlock + I have joined the Oxford union. We went to the debate on the Government's Far Eastern policy. The question asserted that the whole matter should have been left to the League of Nations. Lord Robert Cecil, Permanent Secretary of the League, supported the motion. Lord Cecil is a former president of the union and is now M. P. for the university. The debate took additional interest from the fact that this afternoon Lloyd George's government fell. The speeches were clever, but not so solid + logical as I had expected. Lord Cecil was bitter in his denunciation of the late ministry. He even challenged Lloyd George's veracity. The house sided with him 470 to 206. I was one of the 206 nays.

The most amusing thing of all was my mistake in getting into the seats reserved for the press. I matched this stupidity later by pulling a

poor Hindus gown away thinking it was my own.

The President of the union must be a wit for the members heckle him with many foul questions. A Mr. Woodruff was in the chair & was a match for his enemies. When one man asked him why the pictures of the saints had been put in the place of the pictures of standing committees he said that he did not think that the change would be noticed. The Daily Mail has called the L. of N. a "wheezing harmonium", one of the speakers called this "The jealousy of a liberal organ".

Oct. 20, 1922 In rowing I am rather a "moshaut" as the Englishman says when he describes a failure. First, I am too weak for the hard pulling and, second, my muscles cannot get the hang of the thing. A tall Englishman, Clark by name, has been coaching me. The captain of the crew is

Pargellis, an American. He wears glasses and does not look the part, but he is one of the leading athletes of the college. One of our men, Barter, is Secretary of the varsity rowing team. About half the men out for rowing are Americans. Some one has said that the English here must organize an American club.

Oct 21, 22 Out of my many tries in the states some of my pictures turned out well. one, the time exposure of the Lincoln monument in the Lincoln Memorial, was wonderful. I am having it and a picture of Poppy, Mummy & Nilsen enlarged to hang in my room.

Tonight at the American Club we had Alfred Kreymborg, the symbolistic American poet. He is exactly like the comics of Mr. Webb. He has a mustache, long hair, a mild look, in every respect an ordinary looking citizen. His stuff is as ordinary as he is. With him was a long haired

individual who was evidently a literary personage.

Brown presided with his usual grace & wit.

Oct 22, '22 I got up early this morning & took a walk. Down Parks Road I went, through Keble College, through the residence streets, then into the Park to the channell and over to the eastern road which led me Magdalen & thence home.

Had tea with Wilkes, a young Englishman, this afternoon. He is a splendid type of young middle class English.

Went to chapel this afternoon. Seeing Whitfield near the entrance, I sat down by him, only to be ignominously ousted by the porter & escorted to the freshmen seats. I was consoled by my excellent view of the wonderful Burne-Jones tapestry.

Tonight Spurlock, Whitfield & I went to Balliol to the musicale.

Oct. 23, '22 Whitfield & I went to a book sale on High Street. I got a morocco bound Adam Smith in three

volumes, a two volume set of De Tocqueville's "Democratie en Amerique", and a copy of Sir Thomas Lodge's "Josephus". It is the first English edition & was printed in 1602. I gave fifteen shillings for it & can probably sell it for much more in the states if I should ever wish. It is an immense thing & is well bound in leather.

Tonight we attended the Stapledon, a society of undergraduates named for Walter Stapledon, founder of the college. Pengelly is its President. Seule was elected Lord High Commissioner of Public Easement, a roast on freshmen.

Oct. 24, 1922 This is a devil of an expensive place. My little scholarship will soon be gone. Poor Seule has had more troubles than anyone else. In the first place, the lodgings that he had expected were not reserved and he has to pay three guineas a week for lodging alone. His expenses are terrible.

Spurlock & I had dinner

in town & spent the evening at the Union.

We had to laugh this afternoon when Douras & Whitfield were talking about cities. They called the High here the finest street in the world. Even with its architecture to back it, it compares poorly with the grand Canyon in New York or the street in Venice where St. Mark's lies. I cannot see why great usefulness cannot also be great art.

Oct. 25, 1922 Pipkin had Flournoy, Spurlock & I to tea this afternoon. Pipkin is a modern cynic & Flournoy is a dreamer of the old Virginia. They almost fight. I do not play on the past like Flournoy, but I do not torment him like Pip.

Tonight Whitfield, Spurlock & I took dinner at Beals and then to "The Wandering Jew." The play was one of the kind adapted for road shows, tawdry picturesqueness. I am reminded of the novels of Lew Wallace.

1922

Murray Carrington, a former Oxford man, was very good as the wandering Jew. Some of the sentences cling in ones mind.

Oct. 26, 1922 Tonight Whitfield, Spurlock and I went to the union debates. The debaters are usually beginners and are stilted. They debated the question of turning Lloyd George out. The votes always go against the Ex-Premier, but he is the center of all political thought. Everyone is either for or against him.

The Europeans have called the Americans commercial people, but, thank God, they are not a nation of tip hunters, as all the servant & shop classes are here. The Americans call Europeans the "people with a hand out". There are fees for us to pay everywhere we turn. Nothing is free or cheap for an American.

Oct. 27, 1922 Mr. Cheshire, our law tutor, is a fully good fellow. He seems to know the law

and is tactful & gracious with us, I am going to try & get some tobacco for him from home.
Oct. 28, '22 Mr. Wylie signed my paper to get reader's privileges at the Bodleian, but was horrified that I wanted to find out the American tariff rates. He says that the Bodleian is for serious students. The Librarian has already reproved me for coming in the library without my mortarboard. one is expected to do deep research there, only something serious would lure a man to brave the cold & the uncomfortable seats of the Bodleian.
Oct. 28, 1922 The English have beer & wines. one night when Spurlock & I ate at Dujans I asked for a glass of milk. The man at first could not understand me & at last with a pained expression told me that they did not sell milk.
The Americans in the college have done well. Angellis from Nevada is captain of the eight & Arest-

dent of the ~~Stapledon~~ Stapledon. Ford Brown is a half blue + one of the literary lights. Davis is prominent. The English seem to admire their jokes. Brown + Borgellis have mastered epigram + Davis is a phrase maker.

Borgellis is a silent, bespectacled fellow, always smoking a pipe. He impresses one as seeing life out of talent, kindly yet capable eyes.

oct. 29, '22 This morning I took a long walk down St. Giles Street. It is cold + damp. The yellow leaves are lying on the walks. It makes one think of Riley's "When the frost is on the pumpkin + the fodder's in the shock".

I have been thinking of some remarks made by Dr. McKay concerning Dr. Patterson's will. He said that he "had never seen such pitiful desire for post-mortem publicity". Dr. Patterson left six thousand dollars to pay for the collection + publication

of his remains, Miss Bellit a nice legacy, and left the bulk of the remainder to be put at interest for forty years, after which it is to be applied to found a college of diplomacy at the university. The college, ~~is to be called~~, I believe, is to bear his name. He left also an endowment for a medal & a scholarship to the Patterson Literary Society, with the condition that every four years an oration was to be delivered on the donor.

The will was no doubt foolish & reminds one of the grants to monasteries, but I think admirers of Dr. Patterson will remember his advanced age & mental condition, and forget his frailties while they remember his great services to the university. one more than one occasion he advanced his own money to keep the institution from foundering.

We who had scoffed so at the tea drinking habit are already getting the habit. It gives one a

pleasant afternoons chat.

Oct. 30, 1922 Lloyd came in to lunch with us today. He is one of the main-springs of the Labour Party club here. He has a child-like faith in the importance and ultimate triumph of the Labour Party.

Spurlock, Pipkin, Highsmith, Flournoy & I took tea with Bosworth of St. Johns at his digs in Wellington Square. Bosworth is a likable & clever chap. He has been across the Atlantic several times, going steerage almost every time since the first. He has also been to Constantinople & the Near East. Bosworth took a 3rd in law & is now after his B.C.L.

Oct. 31, '22 Last night Mr. Wylie had Maddox, four South Africans & me out to dinner. He is a fine fellow. His little mustache twirls around as he talks & his eyes snap. He has been almost everywhere, Europe, America, Canada, Africa & Australia (I think). He makes a wonderful

Mrs. Wylie is also very clever, host. She took three of the boys & played bridge while Mr. Wylie entertained the rest of us.

Tonight I took Whitfield and Cooper to see the Oxford Dramatic Society (a town affair) put on Oscar Wildes "The Importance of Being Earnest" & "The Florentine Tragedy". As a whole the acting was rotten, but the old man in FF was very good.

Nov. 1, 1922 Mr. Cheshire has excused Spurlock & me from attending Radcliffes lectures on Real Property. We could not tell what he was saying anyway.

Tonight Whitfield, Spurlock & I took dinner at the Moorish Lounge, a little place in Queens. We had to pass down a long, dirty, sloppy passway & up two flights of stairs.

We saw Phyllis Neilson Terry, the grand daughter of Ellen Terry, in "The Wheel", a drama of Anglo-Indian life. A young captain, the favorite in the regiment,

had fallen in love with Ruth, the beautiful young wife of the colonel. The two men were devoted & the young captain left to solve the situation. Two years later the man & woman again meet, in a fort in the enemy country, the savages without yelling for their blood. A false report made them give up all hope of escape & thinking they had lost all the couple dropped their inhibitions. They were really dazed when morning came & the fine old colonel came with relief.

The name of the play comes from the words of the old Lama, for the fort is really a Buddhist monastery. He sees all existence as a wheel on which mortals are borne from suffering life to suffering life until all desire is crushed. Unable to forsake the old colonel, the couple take up their suffering & the wheel goes on. Whitfield called me the Lama &

derived great fun because I ran over a bicycle, "The Wheel".

Nov. 2, '22 We gave our second tea this afternoon. The guests were Flannery, Dunlop, Highsmith & Soule. Soule is sick.

We have argued much about the meaning of the play. I am sure the author meant to imply that before the approach of death the couple lost their virtue.

That is the meaning of the author but it is not true. Looking deep into my own soul, I know had it been given us to know that Jessie must die we would never have thought of carnal pleasure. I am sure we would have been more tender, but it would have been a spiritual tenderness. We would have gone to the brink of the beyond entirely forgetful of lust & carnal desire.

Nov. 3, 1922 one tale the Lama in "The Wheel" told the other night was of the hare in the moon. In one of his many jours

of life Buddha was a rabbit. Going through the woods one day he saw a man weak, hungry & miserable. The hare's food was not good for the man; he had nothing to give the man but his body & he gave that. To commemorate this fine deed of love a God painted a hare on the moon & we can see it now.

Whitfield has presented me a copy of his little book on Thomas Hardy & has autographed it

"To the Lama Real
from his friend,
~~No matter~~ The Author"

No matter how many times I correct them, the English will spell my name Peel. They never try to ask about my family, however.

Nov. 4, 1922 I ordered my first wine today. I have not been drinking much nor do I intend to do so, but one has to entertain friends in the accustomed way.

Tonight I took Whitfield to the American club to hear Theodore Marburg, Ex-

U. S. Ambassador to Belgium & now stationed at Geneva at the League. Mr. Marburg is a man of affairs, not a speaker, & his talk was obviously meant for school boys but I enjoyed it, especially the sincere idealism of it. Never have I been more disgusted than I was at the noise made while Mr. Marburg was trying to speak. Of course the Secretary excelled himself in cheap & vulgar wit. Two or three men behind me kept scraping their chairs along in a most exasperating way.

Nov. 5, '22 This morning Whitfield, Spurlock & I took a walk through the Park & along the channel. The fresh air was like a tonic to me. The woods are at their best. Every shade of green & brown & gold, trimmed with flaming scarlet, decorates the fringe of the meadows & woods.

We came back by Magdalen & walked through its Gardens. We were in

such a hurry that we left the tempting stretch of Addison's walk to another day.

I shocked Whitfield tremendously by stopping at a fruit stall and buying some pears & grapes. Such unconventionality would never occur to an Englishman on Sunday.

Tonight Soule, Whitfield & Flannery came to my rooms. We indulged in many drinks & many stories & songs.

Nov. 6, '22 Last evening's dissipation together with some unwise eating has been too much for me. I have been sick all day. Found myself ~~attended~~ utterly unable to work.

Tonight Spurlock is gone to Whitfield's where they are continuing the party. For a light I have only the one at my back and my flickering grate. Big Tom has already sounded his hundred and one strokes from his great brazen throat. I took a turn through the quad a little

while ago in the dear cool night. A copy of Christopher Morley's "Plum Pudding" has just left my hands. Tonight is one of my heart-searching nights. I have just heard from home. They are going to leave the post office, but their insurance business seems to be growing.

I used to imagine that I was a cold self-centered fellow who did not need human sympathy, but all the time I was wrong. When I was a small child I had hours of agony thinking that I must lose Puppy & Mommy. I always adored Brother who was in my eyes the embodiment of every virtue & nobleness. He was a good boy, too, and always tried to keep dirty stories & language from my small ears. I have always been fond of the younger ones too. In those dim almost forgotten days when I visited Jim Tom Campbell at Kenil I remember him teasing

me about my talking of Zellner. Zellner's favorite form of deriding us was "your old cow". He is now taller than I am, & I hope a better boy. Louise in later years has been my pet because I felt that the others misunderstood her. She is of a different mold than the others of us. We are studious, romanticists rather than people of action. Louise is in love with life & not loans.

Outside my own family my first great love was a boy not a girl. From the ages of ten to fifteen I dreamed wild dreams of wealth & honor, but always Roy was "the man whom the King delighteth to honor". Boys are always hero worshippers & in that respect I was many times a boy.

Now & then a break of laughter from somebody's rooms serves to temper the moan of the wind and break in on my thoughts.

Nov. 7, '22 "Oh that mine

flagon". The unfortunate Rip's
potion was scarcely less
strong than the "horse's
necks" which Whitfield gave
to Saule & Spurlock. The
said equine extremities
seem to have vermouth,
port & whiskey mixed. When
the guests made their exit
about 11:30 they had vague
ideas of ringing the chapel
bell, but abandoned that
as an amusement too low
for their exalted states of
mind. Spurlock spent an
hour telling me with great
care & repetition that he
was not drunk, just dizzy.

After he had been in bed
about an hour a plaintive
voice from within informed
me that he was sick. As
to vermouth we both say
the same as Pal's Raven.
Nov. 8, 22 By some start-
ling breach of good sense
I consented yesterday to be-
came a coxswain. I see
already that I am not
going to like it.

Tonight Cooper & Spurlock,
Whitfield & I took dinner at
the Clarendon. We had a
bottle of rather poor port &
four tiny benedictines, a

highly spiced French wines.
The play tonight was Barrie's
"Admirable Crichton". Lord
Loam was exactly the
pompous, fussy Mr.
Haddock of Locanter. Lady
Mary was a large, awkward
woman with an immense
mouth & feet. Her efforts at
majesty were clownish.
Crichton was a tall dark
boy reminding me very
much of Bud Hampton.
The company is from the
Birmingham Repertory
Theatre.

Nov. 9, 1922 In the U. S. the
Democrats seem to have turned
the tables on the Republicans.
Many of President Harding's
own followers like Frayling-
huysen and Mondell were
defeated. I would be sorry
for Harding, because he has
been the scapegoat of his
party, were it not for the
heartless way he & his party
treated Wilson. I am much
disgusted with Reed's victory
in Mo. & that of Charley
Bryan in Neb. I am sorry
to see Hitchcock lose in
Neb. I shall not shed
many tears over Pomerene
in Ohio. I am delighted that

Washington sent down that arrogant Poindexter. Beveridge lost in Indiana. I am really sorry to see Kellog lose in Minnesota.

There will be a scramble for the Democratic nomination in 1924. McAdoo will probably try for it.

Nov. 10, 1922 At Clark's request I tried out as coxswain today. I see already that I am going to hate it. If I obeyed my impulses I would chuck the whole thing & go out for tennis & golf. I am really too heavy for a coxswain, 10 stone two & a half pounds, & too light for rowing. In rowing costume I weigh 9 stone 10. I have a good crew but they are light.

Lewis, one of the older Americans, had me up to tea this afternoon. Maycock, one of the finest young Englishmen I have met, a young South African and Binet (or Bennet) a French Canadian were there. Binet is a clever fellow & a good conversationalist.

Nov. 11, 1922 The oxford students had a great rag to-

night. It was a wash-out. All they did was to mauch up & down the street & yell. Some fellow tried to make a speech, but the bobbies chased him away.

Life is a little dull without women. There are plenty of them on the streets all right, but one can't speak to them. Davis & some of the fellows go to the Masonic, a public dance hall, but the Proctors watch it & stick the poor unfortunates 2 pounds each time they are caught. Besides they do not report a very good time. Mrs. Crocker of the girl's school here offers tea to us on Sunday, but so far no one of us has gone except Miller. He reported a dull time.

Nov 12 I got up early this morning feeling bad. Spurlock, Russ, Gallenick, Carey & I had lunch at Buck's where a bottle of 5-X ale made me feel better.

This afternoon I called at the Whistler home. I met Captain Whistler on the Aquitania & promised him

I would call on his son's family. I have seldom enjoyed an afternoon more. Mr. Whistler was born in America. Mrs. Whistler is an Englishwoman, but lived most of her life in America. They have two pretty daughters & a lovely little girl of about seven. The warm fire, the bright sympathetic faces, the good tea and the kindly Mr. Whistler made me feel right at home.

Nov. 13, 22 When we first came over Spurlock & I bought sport coats & flannel bags. The things have come out of shape. The oxford students look like terrible caricatures. It is said that Gladstone spoke with disdain of the growing slovenly tendencies of the students even in his days.

I have been reading Ruskin's "Praeterita". He must have been a terrible coxcomb to speak so glowingly of himself. He was the idol of his day, & could not realize that he might be less to us. The gift of foresight would be a blow to many great men.

1922

Nov. 14, '22 We Americans are not inclined to think much of Oxford as a scientific school, although the Professor of Chemistry won the 1921 Nobel Prize. In other things, also, they are averse to change. John Stuart Mill, Adam Smith, Sir Henry Maine, Dean Stubbs & many other classicists form the basis of their institutions.

This is the worst place for smoking I have ever seen. Spurlock & I have decided to cut down ours somewhat. Some of the English smoke as much as an ounce a day. I get along with less than an ounce a week, although of course this does not cover a few cigarettes.

Nov. 15, '22 Tonight Whitfield & I heard Dr. Grenfell the great Arctic explorer. He gave an illustrated lecture on Labrador. The Doctor, dressed in a tuxedo, was an exceedingly mild looking man to have done so many deeds. Perhaps he is one of the kind who do great things.

often a bristling mustache & fierce looks clothe a caressing spirit.

Dr. Grenfell has done great things in Labrador. It is plainly to be seen that the knows the U.S. better than this, his native land. He maintains his hospitals by contributions & by the free labor of American college students.

Nov. 16, '22 A crowded day. This afternoon my Four, B, defeated A Four in the first lap of the race for the Morrel cup. John Dunn had a great row with Clark who accused him of not keeping training & so ruining his boat. We gave them a good drubbing, about four lengths.

This afternoon Spurlock & I had the Whistler girls to tea. They are a jolly sort. I believe that they have ambitions to get into the movies because one of their first questions was "Do you know any film actresses?" To my surprise they smoked two Melachrinos each.

Nov. 17, '22 Last evening Whit-

field, Spurlock & I went to see Il Trovatore at the New. It was a pitiful affair. The tenor excited merriment by a poor quavering off-stage song early on in the first act. When the soldier came into the hero's rooms, someone said "That's his scout". This got a great laugh. The operas are sung in English & this adds to the comedy of the thing.

Our race this afternoon against the spare men was an easy one. Our boat got the lead and held it right along. Matthews is a wonderful stroke & the boat keeps splendid time. I have begun to like Riley, Lewis, & Matthews very much and to regard Nock with respect & even favor.

Nov. 18, '22 The day of the great race with Corfield's D Four. Soule is rowing 3 and Dawes 2 in that boat. Their four is heavier than ours & the odds were on it. The bank was lined with spectators and they followed us encour-

ragingly shouting. The superior weight got them almost a length on the start, then a steady grind began. our boat wonderfully steady gained a few feet up the river although the other boat was working madly. Corfield was striking rapidly & wasting energy; Matthews was setting a long steady pull. Both De Courcy & I were driving the men all the time to keep up the pace. As we went around the bend by the C. U. B. C. we sputted a spurt with them, but in trying to make a wide turn I had gone too far & could not get back without unsteadying the boat. I decided to risk a gradual turn and called for a spurt. unfortunately just as we were passing them, the oar of No 2 in our boat clashed with their stroke's oar. It was just a little check & our boat held steady & true. Their cox, however, steered away a little and they lost a little ground. The finish was terrific. Both

crews were exhausted. Lewis was rowing in terrible agony, having strained a muscle. We won by a length & a half, but Borter decided the race must be rowed again Monday because of my foul.

The race was terrific. Both crews were too tired to move for minutes.

Nov. 19, '22 The English were certainly good sports about my error yesterday. All of them told me that it was all right & that I had coxed well. My own men were especially nice about it. Nobody "beefed" or criticised as they often do in American colleges.

Took Spurlock with me to see the Misses Whistler this afternoon. We had a nice tea. He was right in guessing Julia to be the elder. They are intensely interested in the cinema & the film actress.

Grace gets off a few witty thrusts now & then. She jollied Spurlock several times.

I smoked two of Mr. Whistler's cigars, but they

did not agree with me.
Nov. 20, '22 The race today was a run-away. They were discouraged & looking for the coast. Canfield pulled a crab at the start. They pulled well up the green, but Saule got a crab at the O.U.B.C. They never again menaced us. There is a fine feeling of courtesy between the contesting crews.

Tonight the contesting crews & the members of the boat club, Pargellis, Clark, Dance, Coghill and a few others had a grand celebration in Raley's room. Everyone had a little too much to drink, I am afraid. Saule & I told some racy stories. Clark & Coghill were uproarious. Pargellis stayed sober.
Nov. 21, 1922 I feel very little remorse for the party last night. I'll always remember Saule. He thought I was drunk & made three times as much noise trying to keep me quiet as I had been making.

These affairs are expensive, I had to give

1922

Billy, the servant at the barge, ten shillings, the entrance fee was 3/6, the dinning boat cost me about four shillings. Add to that my costume, the E. B. C. fee & the O. U. B. C & it is seen that rowing is not a poor man's job.

Took Grace to the cinema today after tea at the Cadena, She is a typical little pleasure-loving girl.

Nov. 22 Spurlock & I always neglect our law work until Tuesday afternoon. Last afternoon I was discussing "petting parties" with Grace, when I should have been working on "Innocent Misrepresentation". Spurlock & I worked frantically last night, but our effort was rather poor.

Tonight by Lloyd's invitation I got to visit a political club held in Buchanan's room. The subject was "The Limitation of Armament", These boys discussed it with more seriousness & logic than I often find

in the universities wit is more esteemed then thought.

Nov. 23, '22 one has consciousness here of touching other days. on every hand there is something to remind one of the people of former days. Yesterday while Whitfield and I were walking through St. Mary the Virgin, I noticed some tall marble slabs from which the brass work had been torn. He explained that Cromwells soldiers had taken the brass. Again when we went through New college I saw a great barrow mound in the garden. This was explained as the burial place of a Saxon chieftain. often when I drink tees in hall I get a cup donated two hundred or more years ago.

Nov. 24, 1922 Tonight was the time Whitfield & I had picked to take Grace to dinner and to see "The Bat", but we were disappointed when a niece rate from

Mrs. Whistler informed me that Grace was sick. The poor kid has had the doctor, but waited until the last minute hoping to get better.

Adding Sam to our party Whitfield & I went anyway. The play had suspense and some thrills, but I did not like it as well as The Thirteenth Chair. Perhaps The Thirteenth Chair is glorified to me because a cast from the university of Kentucky produced it. Nov. 25, '22 The American Club here is a poor institution. Newton, the Secretary, is a small town barber shop wit and annoys the audience with long extravagant minutes. The chief idea at the Club seems to be to satirize everything and everybody. I have not been there for some time.

Went to the dance at The Masonic again tonight. Danced for some time with a little empty-headed blonde, who could dance I must admit.

After I left the place

was "progged" and about fifty more caught.

Nov. 26, '22 Whitfield has a book by an American which comments on the former's "Thomas Hardy". Whitfield is an only child and is assured ~~of~~ some property, so he is going in for English. He is a tremendous admirer of the late Sir Walter Raleigh, whom I suspect to have influenced him somewhat in style and aims. Prince is working on a book about Mrs. Russell which he hopes to get him a B. Litt. He is also a bit of a connoisseur of architecture and art. He has originals by Raphael, Michel Angelo, Durer & many others.

We have made quite an interesting acquaintance in Mitchell, a young Scotchman working out his D. Phil. He asked Spurlock the other day why it was that we Americans always raised the ~~top~~ lid off the cabbage dish and laughed as though it were a great joke. They cannot understand our abomination of cabbage.

1922

Had a strange adventure with the young lady that I met at the Masonic. She met me at the Martyr's Memorial, and we took a walk down by the Thames. It was cold & gloomy. She was a romantic little girl but strictly decent. The poor working girls have no way to entertain, and have to walk the streets with their friends. I was bored, but I brought her back safe and sound.

Nov. 27, '22 We have begun to fall so far behind in our knowledge of current events, that Spurlock & I have subscribed to the London Times and The Manchester Guardian. The Times is under new ownership and management, partly American through the Astors, and is again aspiring to be a great national organ of opinion. It is lucky to have been released from the Northcliffe domination.

Quite an interesting character is Tchitcherin, a Russian. He says that he is not related to the Bolsheviks

Minister by that name, but the families probably converged somewhere in Russian history. His relatives are in a German town on the Rhine. Their land & property in Russia have been confiscated, but they must have had property elsewhere, else Tchitcherin could not be here. Although he has been in England only two and a half years, he speaks English so perfectly as to deceive even Whitfield. He also speaks German & French. He is taking agriculture here &, aside from his linguistic ability, shows little other remarkable qualities. He is not interested in literature, art or even the affairs of his own unhappy country. He says that the sight of a dead body on the street was so common that it roused little interest. He hopes to go back some day.

Nov. 28, '22 We are having our usual struggle over the tutorial essay. All day today we have besieged the Codrington and planned

through musty volumes striving to ascertain just when a party injured by misrepresentation or fraud loses his right to rescind.

Exeter is rich with memories of Burne-Jones. He designed and William Morris executed the wonderful tapestry in ~~ours~~ chapel. The University Galleries have some work of Burn-Jones & Rossetti, but nothing remarkable. One sees prints of the two everywhere in the shops, restaurants and even offices.

I have forgotten to note some pleasant acquaintances I made with some South Africans when I dined at Mr. Wiley's. Farie from Brasenose is a serious but charming fellow. I met another slender boy, quite like an American, but cannot remember his name.

With Whitfield as my guide a few days ago I visited St. Peters in the East, a fine old church dating back to Norman days. It is a medley of all the architectural styles

since that time. The chief feature of interest is the splendid twelfth century tower and, perhaps earlier, crypt. The old lancet windows on the South wall bear evidence of the dark interior in early times.

Nov. 29, 1922 Tonight Soule, Whitfield, Spurlock & I took dinner at the arial and saw "The Lady of the Rose" at the New. The thing was rather poor. By the applause given to the maid for her dance, the hit of the piece, I think that the audience desired to stop the show and let her dance the rest of the evening. She and her sweetheart, the wandering artist Santonge, saved the piece from total failure.

New College is the most interesting I have seen from a historical standpoint. The cloisters have a solemn beauty and the deep mullioned windows increase the effect. The gardens are bounded on the N. E. by the old city wall. The old wall is in a remarkable state

of presecution. The walls along the top are grass grown and the battlements are mere shells. A great mound in the gardens probably marks the burial place of a Saxon king.

We went to University also. I do not like the Shelley Memorial. A ghastly white nude figure lies prone on a great pedestal. I suppose the figure represents the poet as he was at his death. He was drowned. A ridiculously low dome studded with stars half fooled surmounts the statue. The buildings look very old due to the soft oolitic stone with which they are built.

Nov. 30, 1922 They are celebrating Thanksgiving Day at home. This morning we had a sermon at Mansfield College Chapel. It was a bore. This afternoon the new men played the seniors in the annual American football game. The game resulted in a tie, seven to seven. There was no

equipment & little team work, but of course there was a little thrill for the Americans. Great crowds of English were there, & they were somewhat bewildered by the signals and by us yelling. When Larson took the ball across for our touch-down we manifested great delight, much to the amazement of the English.
~~Dec. 30, 1922~~ About all the Americans including many women were at the game. I was amused at one young fellow with a full head and mustache smoking a cigar. He must have been about twenty-seven, but he had a head as large as Ruskin's, a great reddish mass of hair.

Heard Dean Inge at the union tonight. The Dean is a clever man, but not a great thinker. He gets his leagues because he protests against the insincerity and foolishness of so many of the young school. He very fittingly criticises

1922

Walpole, Galsworthy & Wells who write as if all society people were prostitutes or philanderers.

Dec. 1, '22 Last evening was quite interesting at the senior. A Mr. Morgan & a Mr. Woodruff are contesting for the presidency. Morgan made a stupid mid-Victorian speech. Woodruff's attempt was a mere bundle of witty observations & clever epigrams. Anent the proposed junction of the two wings of the Liberals he said "When you hear of Mr. Lloyd George 'burying the hatchet', you may be sure 'he has an ~~ape~~ ape to grind'". Neither of them are orators, but I shall vote for Woodruff because I prefer keen futile brilliancy to dullness. Callis, the first speaker, said that the influence of a literary man on an age was just exactly the influence of that age on him. His whole speech was about as intelligible as that remark. The last speaker was a young author, J. Beverly Nichols, formerly president

of the union. He is a Bullial man.

I have ordered a dinner jacket from a tailor here, and am anxiously awaiting its arrival.

Spurlock + I are going to stay in London until the twenty-second when we go Whitfield's. When we leave Birmingham we are going to Belgium, probably Brussels and Bruges for a little while.

Dec. 2, '22 Had Thompson of Maine and Trinity; Powers of Georgetown (Ky.) and St. Johns; and Matthews the strike in my four to ten today. They were a genial company and we had a good ~~time~~ afternoon.

Whitfield and I walked about town tonight. Undergraduates are the legitimate prey of many women on the streets, some decent girls just trying to have a lark and some prostitutes. We smiled at them, but let them go.

It is pitiful the way the poorer girls want a good time and the few chances they get to have

it. One of the boys met a girl and invited her to his rooms to take tea. The poor child, she was very young, was quite flattered but also quite nervous. He caressed her a little and she said that she would never forget that she had been kissed by an Oxford man. Of course that is an unusual case, but the girls in the shops try to attract boys who go in them.

The Stapledon, as is usual in undergraduates societies, has always been controlled by the athletes, especially the rowing men. This time Lloyd, who has a hearty contempt for the society, and other non-orthodox members are backing Evans-Pritchard. He has never been to the Society at all and if elected is going to move to abolish it. All the "Bolshevists" are having fun running ~~it~~ him.

Dec. 3, '22 Sunday is always a dull day. We walk down the Cherwell sometimes and indeed

find Mesopotamia beautiful, but we are always glad to see Monday. The resources of our little chapel are not great, and, as yet, I have not seen any other churches, except of course Mansfield College.

Went to Mr. Wiley's to tea this afternoon. They are delightful hosts. There was an immense mob, as so many had put off coming until the last Sunday.

There is a great throng now about the postoffices. Nearly all of us are in despair about our Christmas cards.

Dec. 4, '22 Grace is much better, and I called tonight. She is a new experience to me - at least she is different from American girls. She is only seventeen yet she is fully developed in form and knows more about sex questions than most unmarried women of thirty. I wondered if she would let me kiss her, but I found that it mattered not a bit either way. She has had a romantic love affair which

broke up some time ago and left her a little shaken. He gave her a copy of Swinburne and she is fond of Rococo, especially those lines, "And if Thou wilt remember" etc.

Dec. 5, '22 It is a curse to have such a high flow of animal spirits as I have. When I am exulting, I swagger about, brag and talk too much and, when my spirits are low, I have melancholies. Today everything is wrong. The "blue devils" have got me.

Dec. 6, '22 Quite a funny little political fight has developed in Exeter. The athletes have always controlled the Stapledon Society, and the discontents have stayed away. Nominations for Senior offices (Pres., Sec. & Tr.) have always been made from the bench, thus assuring the succession. This time the ~~discontented~~ discontented elements led by Lloyd nominated & elected Evans-Pritchard, a second year man who had never been to the Society before.

Dec. 7, '22 Mr. Wylie has lent me thirty pounds for the vacation.

Binet had Soule & I to tea this afternoon. He, a French Canadian, speaks English fluently with a slight French accent. He is at home in France. Binet is one of the best of all the old men I have met. He has travelled more widely than most of the Rhodes men.

A young Irish loyalist from Tipperary expatiated quite at length on the doings of the Tipperary loyalists. He says that Michael Collins was killed in the same place where he had helped massacre policemen. Evidently the government has done little to protect the loyal population.

Dec. 8, 1922 I have accepted an invitation to join the Political Discussion Club at Exeter. Lloyd and Evans-Pritchard are two leading spirits in it. I have bought a copy of Dürer's St. Jerome from Whitfield. It is quite a nice little

thing and I am lucky to get it. I hope to get a number when I get to Germany.

Whitfield will not be back next term, & Spurlock is to have his rooms. I am to have our suite alone. The cost will be more, but I can do so much better work alone.

Flournoy is quite amusing. He wants to take a D. Phil, but he has a very nebulous idea of what will be required. He is considering many nebulous subjects such as "Influence of Christianity on the Romanticists" or "Scientific Thought in the Victorian Poetry".

Whitfield and I certainly had a washout this afternoon. To oblige a friend of his, he consented to take the friend's sister who was unknown to him. We were to meet her at the Martyr's Memorial. There was a middle-aged woman there with a dog. After we had scuffed back & forth about carrying the dog etc, we

saw our own friend approaching. She was a great hulk of a girl, so heavy that she actually waddled. We had a stiff tea at the oak & took her home.

To see Grace and tell the Whistlers good bye was a pleasant task again tonight. Grace is a product of the post-bellum England. She has seen a lot of movie plays and has read too much literature of the Elinor Glynn type. She quite astounds me by her utter frankness. She is not a bad girl, but whatever she has done, she does not try to conceal, unless she marries very badly or unless she has great good luck in choosing good men, she is in for a bad time. She is only seventeen now. What do the years hold for her? Mr. Whistler has already endeared himself to me by his kindness, his hospitality. He is a true gentleman. And what of me? I have done nothing, but will I continue to be strong? Perhaps I look

too far ahead, but I must settle the thing in my own mind first.

Dec. 9, 1922 Cheshire was quite decent to Spurlock & me at collections yesterday. He has assigned us a large amount of work to do, however.

As usual I left all my packing to do this morning. We had a great rush, slamming ~~clothing~~ clothing into suitcases and hurrying about, At last we tipped the servants & got away with no more damage for me than my leaving my Kodak.

We rode an extremely crowded train to London, All Oxford is coming it seems.

Lester had already reserved rooms for himself, Soula, Spurlock & I at the Strand Palace, Dowds went with us. After dinner - tea at a little place on the Strand we went to the theatre. The box office at the Strand gave us orchestra seats at "The Balance" at the cost of upper circle ones. We were so tired after the show that we went home,

but not to sleep. Soule & Lester had had front seats at the Drury Lane to see Decameron Nights and after that had been to a cabaret where they had had considerable drink. Just as I was about to get to sleep, in they came. They deliberated about moving my bed into the hall but could not get it through the door. They didn't take it out piece by piece because as Soule said "A man to sleep in the hall should wear silk pajamas but Deal's are a sickly flannel." They made a tremendous noise even when we got them in their room.

Dec. 10, 1922 The English hotels have an ingenious way of making their guests get up at the proper time. They include the price of breakfast with the room & serve it only between certain hours.

Spurlock & I went to the morning service at St. Pauls. The service itself was dull enough, but we liked the fine old building. When I saw the

great dame rising out of the Fleet Street gloom, I knew that I should never forget. The scene has a long magnificent stretch that quite masters one.

Many of the other boys have been in to see us. After much argument this evening, the groups split and part of us went to a movie "East is West" featuring Constance Talmadge.

Dec. 11, 1922 Last night Lester dragged me out of the hotel to see the city about 10 P.M. The natural result was that we picked up two little Jewesses, and bought them a supper. Lester had a pretty little girl with great black eyes, black hair & little make-up. The girl I had was not so fortunate. She had a Hebrew nose and a made-up face. I told her it was my off day and would not even let her kiss me. We put them on the train, but not until Lester had made a date with his girl for "Dear Brutus" this evening. I told the one I had that I was leaving

town the next morning.

Tonight Spurlock & I got seats in the upper circle just where we could look over on him and his friend. Barker & Flournoy were in the pit & gave them the jolly rozz. We all got behind him on his way out and embarassed him by discussion. Then I saw that he had the wrong girl. The pretty one had sent the other one to tell him that the pretty one was sick. Dear Lester was terribly bored & tried to get me to go along, but I left him with her. She wanted to meet the others. I introduced them under assumed names, all but Flournoy, whom I presented with great form much to his disgust.

"Dear Brutus" is the best thing we have seen. Du Maurier as Will Death is one of the characters that makes one laugh even when one is near tears. He gets the exquisite touches out of the Barrie play. The mishaps of Purdie were well handled. The Margaret of the piece was

well handled. Her clear girlish tones ran all through the hall like every man's dream of a daughter.

Dec. 12, 1922 We have "nagged" poor Lester quite a bit. He treated the girl, like the gentleman he is, all night, had good seats and wore a dinner jacket. She did not wear an evening gown. Sonde, Sherlock & I took a long walk today. We passed Westminster Palace and crossed the bridge. Soon we found ourselves before a magnificent new building. We went in & by following the signs found ourselves in a legislative chamber where debates were going on and votes being taken. It turned out to be the London county Council. After leaving that place we walked along the Thames and watched the small boats glide up & down the stream. The great Parliament building loomed in the twilight as we crossed and walked down by the bronze sphinxes that guard Cleopatra's needle.

London certainly abounds with men-hunters. They lean

at one on every side. Some of them are quite pretty. Lester is out this afternoon with Bettie, the pretty little girl we picked up the other night.

It gives one a sense of being at home to see a statue of General Washington on Trafalgar Square, London has American things at every turn.

Tonight Saule, Spurlock + I went to "The Last Waltz" at the Society. Miss Jose Collins has been highly praised, but I do not like her singing, dancing or looks. The music is good, especially the title piece. The story reminds me of Graustark.

Dec. 13, 1922 Tonight Spurlock + I saw "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray". There is a tremendous Pinero fad in London now. "Midchannel", "Sweet Lavender" and "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray" are all running. Gladys Cooper in the title role is simply superb. She has a more tragic theme than Phillips Neilson-Terry in "The Wheel", but she handles it with more

of a human touch than the latter. The tragedy is relieved by very human flashes temper and now & then a touch of humor. The characters do not orate, one leaves the play a little shaken.

We are eating at a splendid little Greek restaurant down on the Strand. The cook is the best I have found in England. one of the glass mirrors was broken by a German bomb and so remains.

Dec. 14, 1922 Strolling down town today, I saw "Bluebeards Eighth Wife" at the queens and stopped. It was amusing, but in no way remarkable.

While having tea, I saw that Parliament would debate reparations tonight. Immediately I decided to go. I first got the courage to start in the first gate, much to the sleepy watchman's surprise. He sat up and rubbed his eyes, but I was so assured that he let me go. A bobby stopped me, assuring me that that

path was for members only. By his direction I got into St Stephens where the public visit. A kind old lady volunteered to hold my place in the queue while I tried to get tickets. I saw Lord Robert Cecil (passing through the hall), but it was such a busy night that I knew he would have no tickets. ~~either~~ Frank Gray was very kind when I asked to see him, but he had no tickets either. I waited in the queue and got in about 8 30. I thought the attendants were going to eject me because I put my hat on a post. After that was fixed he saw a newspaper in my hand & made further cabalistic signs. Just as I was disappointed in the House at Washington, I found the House of Commons quite small.

At first there was a bare sprinkling of members, but after nine they began to return and the tension was still growing when I left at 11 30 P.M.

The Labour Party did most of the firing. Harney attacked the Government in a long harangue. Morgan was a rough looking man but a sincere & pleasing speaker. In logic & courtesy both he surpassed Lady Astor who interrupted him. Ramsay McDonald is the "hit of the piece" on the Labour side. He is a tall spare man with heavy gray hair and mustaches. He looks like a Southern farmer. By his side sets the veteran Clynes who does not fear even Mr. Lloyd-George.

Bonar Law lounged on his seat as if he were extremely fatigued. ~~Lloyd~~ Lady Astor sat behind him and nervously talked to him from time to time. The Premier seemed to pay little attention to the questions that were fired at him from time to time by the opposition.

Austen Chamberlain walked about the hall in a high hat and immaculate clothing. Sir Arthur Steel Maitland spoke on the

League of Nations and the reparations policy.

Mr. Lloyd George was sitting beneath my balcony so I could not see him. I had already seen Asquith, slowly walking through the hall, old & worn yet remarkably ruddy and faultlessly dressed. Rumor has it that he is going to accept a title at last.

Almost every speaker had something to say about America's position on reparations.

December 15, '22 Thomas who has been on afford taking examinations came today. We went to Westminster Abbey, but as the services were about to begin we saw little of the tombs.

Tonight we stood in line at the Drury Lane and got splendid pit seats. "Decameron Nights" is really a work of art. The finest piece of pageantry is the monastery scene where the monks bless the crusaders. The Sultan's court was splendid also, and a little black haired girl danced like a fairy. I should

like a fairy. I should like to have a dinner party some time and have some of these dancers.

Dec. 16, '22 Today we went through Westminster Palace. Westminster Hall erected in the time of William Rufus is closed for repairs, but we saw all the other places. The clubs to dressing rooms & decorations show its original character as a royal palace. I was quite interested in the wool sack, but I should imagine it most uncomfortable. The portraits of the former rulers were quite appropriate. It is funny to see that the queen's chair is a little lower than the King's so that her greater height will not dwarf him.

I like the Parliament Buildings. Their magnificent Gothic towers and walls far surpass our pseudo-classical capitol, I think.

Dec. 17, '22 All Europe is agog over a big loan which Germany is said to be going to receive from the U. S. I think the story is perfectly ridiculous myself. It is true that our Government

is anxious to do something for Europe, but it is not prepared to lend a billion and a half dollars, or to guarantee such a loan. I believe the New York Herald to be responsible for spreading the story. It is very wrong to build up false hopes. America cannot act as a wet nurse to Europe. I believe that she would manage to give money, if by so doing she could be assured of peace and rehabilitation, but there could be no such assurances under present conditions.

Last night I went to see Passion, the great German film. It is a great picture, I dare say, but, like all pictures, to me, disappointing. I am sure the Du Barry in real life was very little like the little Jennie of the film. Then the time element was evidently shortened to meet the need of the plot.

Today Spurlock + I went to the City Temple to hear the Christmas carols. The City Temple is one of the City's most famous

churches. In the vestibule I saw a bust of Theodore Parker with an American flag on one side and a British flag on the other.

The carols were very good. I shall soon know the "First Nowell" by heart.

Dec. 18, '22 Spurlock + I went through England's most historic building today, Westminster Abbey. I think I paused a little longest in the courtyard where Sir Walter Raleigh was beheaded. He is one of the most attractive of all figures in English History to me. The ornate figure to Pitt (L. C.) testifies, if not in good taste, to the respect in which the English held him. The most romantic tombs are those of the crusaders with recumbent figures armed "cap à pie". The ornate chapel of Henry VII holds the last remains of much departed greatness, Queen Elizabeth + Anne Boleyn sleep peacefully on near the tomb of Mary Stuart. Here and there some faded gilt

feebly attempts to attract attention to some long dead noble. I was glad to see that near the grave of the unknown soldier was hung the American Congressional medal. In honoring one we honor all the dead Britons who gave their lives for "King & country". A bust of Longfellow is to be found in the Poets' Corner. A better choice might have been made from America's great men. The unfortunate Major Andre who was executed as a spy in the American War is fittingly placed in the Abbey. A large monument is erected to the memory of James Wolfe who gave his life on the Plains of Abraham.

George Bernard Shaw urges that Westminster Abbey be cleared of many unfitting tombs.

Dec. 19, '22 Last night Spurlock & I went to Drummesmith to see Gay's "Beggars' opera" which has been one of the most successful revivals in years. We recognised most

of the music as old favorites. I am sure that some of the Southern folk music is directly traceable to the "Beggars opera".

Hammersmith is quite a little city in itself. We saw our first open air market there. The street was lined with shop-keepers and hawkers. Little boys thrust mistle-toe and holly at us re-peatedly, calling "tuppence".

Today Inar B. Lloyd had lunch with us at the Regent Palace, and later took us to the Inns of court. He is in the Inner Temple. We went to the Temple Church and saw the tombs of the crusaders. The recumbent figures represent fully armed warriors of the cross. The fine old halls have pictures of many his-toric people. In the Garden of the Middle Temple we saw the place where the War of the Roses is said to have started.

We liked Lincoln's Inn best of all. The courteous attendant took us through the halls, the Bench room +

the library. Asquith is one of the many distinguished men from this Inn. The King is a bencher of Lincoln's Inn. If I had the money, I should enrol in it.

Dec. 20 '22 Many funny things have happened to us since we have been here. The old men told us to always wait in line at the theatres & get pit seats. After hesitating over several theatres one day I decided on "Bluebeard's Eighth Wife." I joined the queue and waited for 30 minutes. Then someone told me that pit seats were sold at the box office. I rushed madly in only to see a man leaving with the last pit seat. I tried the other nearby theatres & found no other matinees. In disgust I returned to the Apollo and saw B. B.'s & the Wife from the Gallery.

Dickens could have found as interesting things in the London of today as in that of his times our little restaurant on Oxford Street would have been a delight to him. It is a tiny place but always clean & comfortable

The people recognized us the second time we went in and gave the personal touch to our relations. The waitress is always ready to make special dishes for us.

When we were at the city Temple we saw a woman with a heavy mustache, almost like a trapper. With our smooth lips we could not help wondering why Nature could have made such a mistake.

Tonight we saw Douglas Fairbanks in "Robin Hood". We thoroughly enjoyed it although it was a monstrous burlesque on the legend. Richard I becomes a great, heavy-fisted, good natured ruffianly boy and Robin Hood a frolicsome acrobat & jester.

Dec. 21'22 Today Spurlock & I got up for an early trip to the Tower of London. I might almost call it the most interesting place in London. The old chapel where William the Conqueror might have worshipped seems to be speaking of other days.

The dungeons of the Bloody Tower make me thankful to our forebears who have done so much for human liberty. The Beauchamp Tower with its tiny windows & pitiful inscriptions reminds one that ~~the~~ the terrible tales in history are not all fables. The thought of Lady Jane Grey, so young and beautiful, having to die on the block came over me vividly when I saw the place where she met her end.

The Bloody Tower where Sir Walter Raleigh spent a dozen years is a bare little place. It has held hundreds of dangerous state prisoners.

The great walls frown down on the old moat, which is now drained. The ancient portcullis has not been lowered for several years. The tower is a treasure house to history students, although its real importance has passed.

One of the most gruesome relics is a rude ax, a block, clumsy thing that was used by the

headsman. The block on which it lay was indented for the victim's neck.

Today we saw "Peter Pan" at the St. James. I was a little boy when it was so popular in America, and I have always wanted to see it. I would like to have seen Maude Adams as Peter. The play is charming & well acted, but not remarkable.

I shall be glad to leave the Y.M.C.A. where we have been staying for a week. Miss Watson, the Secretary, is very courteous and helpful, but the accomodations are poor. Our room is an ill smelling hole with a little gas grate, our beds smell horribly and I am sure the linen is dirty.

Dec. 23, '22 Got up early this morning and made the train at Euston Station. We made the 120 miles from London to Birmingham in less than two hours. Whitfield met us at the station. We "did" the town awhile. Although we went to the University we saw

so little of it that we could not judge its real value. It stands right out to the edge of the street. I should always miss the lovely approaches of U. K.

The Free Library is quite a good one. We examined the Shakesperiana, which is only second to that at Stratford.

Best of all I liked the art Gallery where I recognized many masterpieces. The Burne-Jones collection is quite good. Some of his drawings, however are of little value. The original of Rossetti's Beata Beatrix is there also. I liked Burne-Jones' Arras Tapestry best of all. Turner is quite well represented.

We get to Bentley Moor about tea time, Mrs. Whitfield is a low, slightly stout lady. We had tea in a fine old room, roomed, as all English homes seem to be, with an open fire. The tea service is silver and beautiful china. After tea we went into the music room with a Miss Hubbal

from across the road and had a musical evening.

Dec. 23, '22 We get up about 11 A. M. this morning. Archie has his breakfast in bed insists that we do the same. ~~Htoo~~ We have a lovely large airy room and a clean bed with faintly scented bed-clothing, a strangely sweet odor. A young twenty-three old maid serves our breakfast to us, puts up the blinds and takes our shoes. I wear my slippers down and exchange before the fire.

Mrs. Whitfield is quite a motherly lady. Nothing seems too great for her to do for our comfort. She has milk, beer, wine etc ready for us at all times & I have never seen such a variety of cigarettes. Archie has one or two good brands of Havanas too. Very few Englishmen smoke cigars.

This evening we went to see the S. F. Hawleys on Mellish Road; Here again we saw a lovely home, larger and better lighted rooms than Bentley Moor, but without the

pictures, books or pottery. We met also the uncle and Aunt. The former family are teetotalers but the latter passed wine & whiskey when we went to his place for a little time. Mr. S. F. Howley visited America in his youth and would have stayed had his father not put him in business.

The Howleys are strict Sunday observers but they let us dance.

Dec. 24, '22 We are already finding our bearings. It is a constant delight to me to roam through Archie's library. He has many valuable first editions, such as Lockhart's "Life of Scott", Irvings "Alhambra" and "Brocebridge Hall". He has some books which he has found and which are probably not to be duplicated, at least in private collections.

Victor Goodwin came over today. He is variously known as Vic and Mutt, after Bud Fishes creation. Vic works for a large Birmingham firm doing business in South America. He is about my size, blonde

& fair spoken. His frank, friendly manner appeals to one. Vic has thought a lot about going to South America & has studied Spanish. Archie has some wonderful pictures, most of which has come down from his grandfather who bought part of the Woodburn collection, which formerly belonged to Sir Thomas Lawrence. The drawing of the head of an angel by Raphael is one of the most interesting. It is a detail of of the painting — which is in the Vatican. From the same collection is Michel Angelos "Mark & Luke". The John is missing. Archie says that it may be in the British Museum. Just above the mantel in the Library is the original of Durer's St Jerome, of which I have a copy, and a print of Durer's "Melancholia".

Dec. 25, '22 To spend ~~Friends~~ Christmas among kind hospitable friends as we are doing is certainly better than to lie in some French or German pension, shivering,

as most of the fellows are. Mr. Whitfield who has been out of town has returned. He is quite unlike Archie in about every way. He is a little fat and has a ruddy complexion. He has a waxed & pointed mustache like a Frenchman. His speech is rapid and good natured with a distinct accent, quite unlike Archie's studied English.

We had a wonderful turkey for our Christmas dinner. The sinews were drawn, and the bird cooked so tender that a fork could cut the meat. We had no good food in England until we came here.

The Whitfield cellar is well filled & they are desirous of having us use it. Wine disagrees with me & is little better for Spunker. We drink some to be sociable, but we really prefer milk.

We see quite a lot of Elsie Bubbel, a young lady from across the way. She is usually unhappy, Mrs. Whitfield says, because she & her stepmother do not agree.

Certainly she is melancholy, although she can smile quite brightly sometimes. She seems to have poor health.

Dec. 26, '22 Of Archie's pictures the one I like best is that by Correggio or one of his school, "Venus Crowned by the Graces". It is a large oil painting over the piano in the Music Room. The years have left it blackened by dirt + varnish, but one can see the master's touch on it.

Another favorite is Sir Thomas Lawrence's pencil study of the Duke of Wellington which hangs in the dining room upstairs. one can see the firm strokes that mark all the Reynolds school. An early Turner and a Delacroix are in the Library.

Tonight we went to the Hubbel home across the street.

Cliff Hubbel is quite a splendid, well met young man with as much ease + assurance as an American. He is a successful salesman for the

Dunlop Tyre Co.

Mr. Hubbel is a burly, redfaced giant with a great mustache. When the singing commenced, he came forward and bellowed "Glorious Devon" and one or two others. He was a police inspector during the war, that is he commanded forty of the special policemen. He has his chat frowed ~~framed~~ pictures of himself in uniform framed everywhere and his certificates plainly in view. He looks as if he lives on roast beef & sherry.

Dec. 27, '22 I find even in high places here, as well ~~as~~ as at home, the idea that city life enervates a nation. When I heard the Labourite, Morgan, speak in the House of Commons, he said that the Russians were a great people & had never been corrupted by living in cities.

Archie showed us his coin collection today. It must have cost tremendous energy and time to get together so many coins, to say nothing of the cost.

He has many fine Roman and Greek coins and coins of almost all the English Kings.

Tonight Archie, Vic, Woodson & I went to the pantomime, Little Tommy Tucker, at Her Majesty's Theatre. It was, of course, a very second rate production, but we had a good time together. Archie & I took boxes of chocolates for the two prettiest girls. We were the only boxholders & so got a good look at them. We finally decided on little Tommy herself and a pretty page. We put our cards inside & asked them to meet us at the picture house Friday.

I had felt bad & had confined my drinking to milk, but the others had had too much wine. After the show we decided to wait for four outside the stage door. Sherlock was reluctant, but we dragged him along. They came out from time to time, but we could never

decide when our lunch came. At last we sent one of the little chorus girls in to find Tommy & the others. She finally came back with one of the stars, I believe, but in the dim light we could see only the old lady with her, so they all got away. We waited around a little longer & I went into the passageway to investigate. The others shut me in & made a lot of noise. A man came out and gave me a nasty look. Very much embarassed I explained that some boys were holding. He went back in without saying a word.

Spurlock & I are having a good time but are doing none of the promised work.

Dec. 28, 22 We had a big dance tonight. A little brown-eyed girl, Miss Whitehouse, was invited for me. She was a splendid dancer. Like so many girls we have met, she is engaged.

I danced almost every

dance and was entirely fatigued at the end. We played a few hands of whist before the dancing. "Whist drives" are quite the thing here. Mrs. Whitfield has the idea that I am a good dancer and saw that I danced with every girl here.

The prettiest girl that we had was a Miss Jackson, a medical student at Birmingham University. She has a wealth of black hair and her eyes are dark and deep. "A daughter of the gods, divinely tall and most divinely fair". Her teeth are not well shaped so that when her mouth is open she loses caste.

I got into one embarassing predicament. Edith Davis is Cliff Hubbell's sweetheart; they have all but announced their engagement. She is even staying at his home. She & I have had a little innocent flirtation, & like the other couples, sat out a

few dances. We were in the Music Room with no light but a smouldering fire when Mrs. & Mrs. Hubbel found us. Knowing herself innocent, she made no attempt to get out of my lap or even take her arms from around me. Everyone has teased me.

Dec. 29, 22 Mrs. Cresswell, Miss Jackson and Miss Dalland stayed the night. We got up about noon. As usual I came down in my slippers (Pumps). I found the girls in a rush to leave and agreed to take Mrs. Cresswell to the tram. Vic, who had come, was to take Miss Jackson. We were almost at the Gate when I saw that I had on my slippers. I could not go back for fear of missing the tram. As it was we missed it and I had to go all the way to the station in my dancing foot gear. Mrs. Cresswell is a typical blonde & looks the part of a pantomime star, while I looked like the

singer in Little Tommy Tucker. We were the subject of amusement to the populace. The train conductor almost forgot to pull his cord when he saw my slippers as Vic & I came back. I am quite sorry for Mrs. Creswell. She married a nice boy when she was quite young, just out of school. He stayed with her a month & then went to France again, where he was killed. She has had a world of experience in her seven years of widowhood. Men are always brutes with pretty young widows. Mrs. Creswell is quite sophisticated but not blasé.

Mr. & Mrs. Dawes, Miss Hubbel & Miss Davis were here tonight. Miss Davis & I were a little constrained, remembering last night.

Dec. 30, '22 We went to the Hawleys' to a party again tonight. They have a lovely home. Miss Hawley

is a tall, well-built girl with her hair braided & closely packed around her head. She is a little boisterous but generous, good natured & I believe, not anxious for "petting". The old lady aspires to be quite a society matron, has her hair dressed and wears expensive gowns. Leslie Hawley is a clever, witty young fellow. Just to hear him talk is better than a variety show.

Archie won the general information prize, two handsome decks of cards, I won the men's speaking contest. My subject was "My Definition of a Kiss". Spurlock's was "Advice to a young lady about to get married". All the speeches were funny, more so when the speaker was embarrassed.

There was even more "sitting out & cuddling" than usual this time. Miss Jackson, a dashing young blonde, & I enjoyed a little session in the drawing room. Once only

the two old ladies, Spurlock, Miss Burbridge, a pretty, precise girl & I were left in the reception room. The boredom was tremendous.

Miss Jackson won the girls' speaking prize on the subject "The Proper Way to Spoon". She knows the proper method all right.

December 31 The party tonight was here. Miss Whitehouse, Misses Dubbel & Davies and Dr. and Mrs. Shaw with their son Billy & Ronald Seldon, whom we knew at Oxford, made up the crowd. Dr. Shaw is quite well acquainted with American history and literature.

We had rather an unfortunate misunderstanding. Elsie invited Spurlock & me to dance without consulting Archie. He had had a drink or two and misunderstood her meaning. She meant of course to include him and merely spoke to us on the spur of the moment.

The English people take

caresses etc much more as a matter of course than we do. The night of our first party we played a game called "Postmans Knock", Miss Whitehouse, who started the game, went out, knocked, and told the doorkeeper that there was a package for Mr. Deal, quite embarassed by the laughter of the company I went out and waited for her to show me what I was to do, She must have been amused for she laughed and kissed me. Sherlock & I almost spent our time going out & returning.

To be an oxford student is a sign here of wealth & social position. Add to this the fact that all Americans are supposed to be millionaires and we can understand a little of our popularity. The greater part, however, is the desire to be kind to us.

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