



Maud Hart and Delos Wheeler  
Lovelace Family Papers.

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DAILY  
REMINDER

1955

# 1955 CALENDAR 1955

## JANUARY

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
						1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31					

## FEBRUARY

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28					

## MARCH

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

## APRIL

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
					1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30

## MAY

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31				

## JUNE

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
		1	2	3	4	
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30		

## JULY

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
					1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31						

## AUGUST

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31			

## SEPTEMBER

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
				1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	

## OCTOBER

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
						1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31					

## NOVEMBER

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30			

## DECEMBER

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
				1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31

240

# The STANDARD\* DIARY for 1955

Retirement from newspaper work, and for a time was justice of the peace there. He had been editor of the Minneapolis Tribune and the Minneapolis Daily News and editorial writer for the Tribune, the Minneapolis Journal and the Minneapolis Star.



\*Reg. U. S. Pat. Office

## Rites Today for Mrs. Wakefield

Services for Mrs. Harry B. Wakefield, widow of Harry B. Wakefield, Minneapolis newspaperman for more than 40 years, were held in Ellendale, N. D., today. Burial will be Saturday in Hutchinson, Minn. She died Sunday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Allén Crabtree, Ellendale. Survivors are the daughter, two grandchildren and a brother and sister living in California. Mr. Wakefield died in 1948. He moved to Ellendale after re-

OMPANY

(DIVISION OF THE WILSON JONES COMPANY)



Sunday, January 2, 1955

2nd day — 363 days follow

I felt well enough to go to church today & it seemed good. Had Piper Heale isn't heated during the college vacation period, so it was very cold. It was a very beautiful day, bright, & after church we drove down to Calver Canyon. It's a lovely ride through foothills, deep ravines & canyons, with live oak & yucca, a stream bed, and sometimes climbing high enough to see a plain spread out, a plain named by mountains — Pomas Valley, I think. The clouds were unusually thick & numerous and hung over the mountains & made shadows on the foothills. The hills would be green in sunlight — the next one almost black in shadow. We had dinner at a very funny little Spa. There's just a thin blue whittaker dropped in. We talked maullalo & classmate, played the Arch Duke Trio & the 6th Sym-

Monday, January 3, 1955

3rd day — 362 days follow

phony, & kept her for supper, a very pleasant time, wrote to foster's  
Monday, January 3.  
Chapter 9.

Tuesday, January 4, 1955

4th day — 361 days follow

unic's  
blow  
specimens on  
Tues.

Finished chapter 9, wrote a  
ordian. Took unic specimens  
to doctor & did other errands.  
Still enjoy my little Christmas  
tree & we play Scrabble in  
the evening.

A letter from Rattlers ~~off~~  
(not on this day) with  
such wonderful news.

Bob has forgotten to  
give up his grievance  
against Paris. He & Jack  
had Christmas dinner with  
them. And Edward's two  
children have returned  
from France.

Wednesday, January 5, 1955

5th day — 360 days follow

Snow on the mountains —  
for when it ~~is~~ rains  
down here it snows up there.  
Baldy again has snow but  
these <sup>mt's</sup> are close. To Dr. Griggs  
who ground me almost  
well, need back to chapter  
9 — mailed it to Vera.  
We had dinner at the Inn  
tonight & afterwards went  
with the Rattlers to

the Genevieve — saw Pontin  
picture of the year, it was  
quite funny. Had a  
talk with wife & tried that —  
all a born in the United  
States & a citizen — he is  
practically a Brit. all  
his relatives except one  
nice as snowflake in British  
Empire. I was interested  
because we should have  
known it — his nuddy head  
coloring, erectness & jernil  
air. Virginia Bawa asked me for  
a blanket today — for Christmas  
veg. we gave her one & also made it

3  
of  
top  
of  
box

3.30

Crystal Shop.  
Thursday, January 6, 1955

6th day — 359 days follow

10

## Epiphany

A gentle rain, still dim when we ate breakfast looking out — the colors ~~are~~ colors — all shades from bronze to pale yellow — some extra vibrant in that dimness. To work on chapter 10. This afternoon collected copy from 0000. Kaefer and had hair washed at Crystal Shop. We drove out after sunrise & the effect of the snow on the mountains was so lovely. Rain had stopped but there were still storm clouds with sun peeking out from underneath. Mountains black as ink & snow exactly like powdered sugar — as though a great shaker had been shaken lavishly. Snow even on the near mountains — not just Baldy, Eliz, Riley, called tonight. So nice to talk at the shower in same town. Took down the tree.

Friday, January 7, 1955

7th day — 358 days follow

10

70°C <sup>huhu</sup>  
50°

Snow issues so near this morning that it's almost in clearance — but clearance still has its roses & geraniums, some stems inky black & powdered sugar snow, had's just reports on ski — in conditions — fine — on the various mountains including our Baldy, Mock-up birds & towhee to watch at breakfast. // After breakfast on front windows open. Snow on the top, on top, & on very near foothills & the rest behind it. Skunked in snow. They look so cold & fresh & raw. The more remote ones, silent in the morning sun. Morning sky had a heavy purplish overhang & beneath it a ring of cool opalescence. Perfect noon, snow on lower slopes had melted uppt was still white to and now at 5 p.m. a pale pale pink glow on the sun & in the clouds. West is purple and

Saturday, January 8, 1955

8th day — 357 days follow

10

Battle of New Orleans

pink. A lovely letter from our child today & I sat out in blue chair in sun — w/ee wrapped in blanket. Picked Calendars for home & present. Now go to market for dessert supper. (We had a good time, good talk, Quaker ideas in non-resistance.)

Sat. Jan 8.

I worked so hard this morning that I felt at noon I wanted a complete change from everything. Delossy felt much the same way, so we hired ourselves to Mexico — that is to say, Padua like play-house where we saw Noche de Primavera and had Merienda afterwards. Very pleasant. We also drove up the Old Baldy road (higher than we usual, you need chains, so the radio says when you're up on ski-ing conditions. We

Sunday, January 9, 1955

9th day — 356 days follow

11

we were much amused because so many of the descending motorists carried trophies of great chunks of snow — tops & bottoms of their cars, or snowballs around the radio as we passed.

Sun. Jan 9.

Our lawn is slumped with frost this morning. Delossy off to Sunday school. I took Sunday puddings to Magnush's and Calwells. Went to church, a confirmation service & very lovely. The Bishop old retired Bishop — in-law assisted. We went to dinner at the Oxford Inn & I had a lovely rest. Delossy was performing matters pertaining to the Purification of the B.M.B. He saw the sunset — I didn't — and described it as dancer veils of every tint & shade caught in a moment to pass — but full of motion.

Monday, January 10, 1955

10th day — 355 days follow

10

It rained in the night again and this morning the mountains are absolutely blanketed in snow. They seem as near as the Guts trees here. The morning sun is striking them thru certain slopes + peaks — a solid silver — white silver. Not all of them. The effect is so lovely! Some very small birds in our laurel trees while we ate breakfast. Hardly bigger than hummingbird. Darkly but light underneath + tail shined lavishly. In a few moments they were gone.

The snow line had risen perceptibly by noon but this morning snow seemed to come right to placement rooftops (in the horizon). I and I had a lovely walk today. Sycamore trees (along road?) ~~are~~ are full of "hitters" and a few tattered red gold leaves.

Tuesday, January 11, 1955

11th day — 354 days follow

week 1  
sycamores

plan units - snowdrift

Road work it's copy. It was awful + I'm surprised to be for numerous corrections make me sad. I took a week about now time to mountains just silver in the sunshine. Not just the Baldy group but in several directions take gleaming silver peaks. Sometimes clouds drape them with an exquisite evanescent effect. As to to Maria + we went for a drive. Talk about to the new cleaner in Ontario. Coming here we saw the sunset. A great soft yellow haze, or room, made by a break in a lot of purple clouds. DeLobby said that if the gold were added to the clouds' haze meaning it would be the kind of sunset he imagined we had the night Christ was crucified.

8.15 - ~~Ball's Theatre~~ ~~Friday~~  
Wednesday, January 12, 1955

12th day - 353 days follow

10

on this country, it seems to me,  
we play as writer. There  
was heat from an air back  
lawn & heat from in the  
gaze - roof when we started  
breakfast. It was quite before  
we finished. Chapter 10 went  
very well. I think I have it -  
at last! Quans has - needed  
\$4.00. Of course, they're working  
and the loan of a hundred  
but we gave it to them. as  
we got closer to them, we  
see how pretty poor they  
are. needing blankets (as  
per last week) lining in  
cold house & probably not  
getting enough heat. They're  
always talking of sickness.  
This week it is Sammie who  
has a sore throat. Virginia  
is the one who always does the  
asking. A burnt saucer smudged  
my gown from my study  
with mine. Delosby & I went to  
the Inn to drink, and then came

~~Poetry reading at~~  
~~Thursdays~~ Thursday, January 13, 1955 dictale  
13th day - 352 days follow

11

home & got into evening  
clothes for the ballet. It was  
beautiful: Swan Lake, the  
Pas de Deux from the Nut-  
cracker suite, Graduation  
Ball - need for something  
new, Billy the Kid, which  
was really moving  
Thurs. Jan. 13

They had work and an hour in  
the sun in the blue chair  
wrapped in a blanket  
getting tired, sunburned &  
listening to rock & pop  
radio. When we got to the  
Inn Prof. Gray read Robert  
Brost's poems. We had a pro-  
cession of social contacts: Mrs  
Moody, the Magnifico - and at  
dinner at the Oxford Inn, the  
Kaisers. I heard Mrs Moody's  
story. She lost a 20 year old  
daughter & then her husband  
within six months - both with  
brain tumors. It was so terribly  
sad.

Friday, January 14, 1955

14th day — 351 days follow

Mountains blue water again  
though they have a poor  
salary exists. Breakfast talk;  
Robert Frost. Now to work.

10 11 12 JER  
Saturday, January 15, 1955 NY STATE

15th day — 350 days follow

Income tax  
was paid in full

11  
Blue  
COSTA  
orange

*[Faint, mostly illegible handwritten notes on the right page]*

VC M Sunday, January 16, 1955

also ~~part~~ 16th day - 349 days follow

our Trio!

It was raining when we woke up. Rivers in the gullies, mountains invisible when brought breakfast to bed, it stopped raining and the sun came out. When Delossy left for Sunday school, mountains gleaming with a fresh fall of snow, below still dark with hanging clouds. The peaks to the west gleaming like heaven.

Rain came to a end all day. ~~at~~ we end church and I took over Mrs. Keppner's awful copy, new & true looking part for the cloud effects over the mountains <sup>where</sup> beautiful. As twilight the mountains were like great soft snow drifts against the sky. Reminded me that Delossy had to take his Sunday school class up to Baldy! Dinner at Wilson's and the VCM concert - a Baden Smala for piano & flutes - Hindemith for piano & flutes. And

dicke  
12

Monday, January 17, 1955

17th day - 348 days follow

arrived meeting

Benjamin Franklin's Birthday

our beloved Schubert Trio!  
How ~~we~~ enjoyed it. Musicians we only semi-professional but I think Schubert would have loved it too. Especially the jig had exhilaration which caused them to come out not quite right at the end!  
Mon. Jan. 17.

24 years ago tonight, Delossy & mother & I were playing 3-handed bridge, waiting for my man who roused us from our slumber at 4 a.m. on the 15th. A host of yellow & red roses in our neighbor yard can be seen from our Belfast rock. Delossy brought me one yellow rose from his own bush, & I picked calendulas. Day sunny & sweet-smelling, but cold. Delossy who is chairman of the ~~resurrection~~ church nominating committee offered a meeting at the Hards. I worked until 5.30 & we were out to

X Tuesday, January 18, 1955 X

18th day — 347 days follow

Swimmer and the Taro kitchen,  
running into the Halls  
again, a very sad, heart-  
breaking letter from Lucy  
Ray, our dear Lillian's  
sister & cancer.

Tues, Jan. 18.

Our darling's birthday. We  
spoke of it when Blossy  
came into my bed at 5:30  
in the hospital now; she  
wasn't born until 10:42, as  
I recall. Purple & grey  
storm clouds over the sky at  
breakfast — and ravens  
flying past. The other day  
we saw flocks of them  
knawing in the demand  
wreck of a field when the  
new Junior High School is to  
be built. // Rained all day &  
we didn't go out at all. Blossy  
cut chapter 10 & it's ready  
for Vera.

Low 34

High 54

Wednesday, January 19, 1955

19th day — 346 days follow

70.1

Rained in the night & was  
mild, but more snow on the  
mountains and all day  
over lower, near slopes are  
brown again, the summit  
as deeply covered in white  
snow. Sky striking on those  
western peaks, turning  
them faint, pink, &  
so beautiful! The  
near distant peaks stand  
up like the mountains in  
the Holy Land — or like pyramids.  
To work! # Our darling Lillian  
wondered, who brought Blossy  
news, died yesterday. A wire  
came late this afternoon.  
The disease when her, having  
coffee in his study, before going to  
the post office to mail a card of  
"Best" to Lillian, when Jessie  
Cohen came in. I made her a cup of  
tea & gave her Lucy Ray's letter &  
a day or so ago reading of Lillian's  
illness & we were discussing that when  
the wire came. I told Lillian and  
of how grateful I am to her!

31  
56

Thursday, January 20, 1955

20th day — 345 days follow

We went out after 7:30 AM  
& mailed the original of 9  
chapters to ER but nothing to  
Lillian now. DeLossy led us  
to Harvey's — church business  
& it ended by our going out to  
dinner with Harriet — to  
the Bazaar Restaurant in  
China. A fascinating place.  
Thurs. Jan. 20.

We went out early & saw —  
spray to Hutchinson for  
Lillian Wallbridge's  
funeral, walking it  
"with love and gratitude."

How much I owe to her! DeLossy  
& I searched our minds but  
couldn't think of a single  
mutual acquaintance  
we had when Lillian brought  
us together. What if we had  
never met! I read the New  
York Times of ~~the~~ May 1915  
in Harold Gray. The Lusitania  
disaster. And we had coffee in  
the village. DeLossy met tonight  
to hear Neutra, commercial architect.

31  
57

Friday, January 21, 1955

21st day — 344 days follow

Smoggy but a little fog  
hangs around the lower  
part of the mountain so  
that the silver summit  
looked like disembodied  
spirits. DeLossy said they  
seemed to be sitting on  
the back of God. A  
poor morning — Chapter 11.  
A manicure as Dorothy's.  
Smoggy.

DeLossy's book is vacillating  
forward.

35  
60  
Saturday, January 22, 1955

Baldy!

22nd day — 343 days follow

McClary 48'x

Blossy got ready for Baldy in plaid wool shirt & Officer's vest. I missed being good type feeling as tho he was going to the North Pole. The kids had assembled at Edgewood's Polar & Art took up the mountain to see some snow & play in it. They returned safe & sound to my great relief. Another trip the little girl was giving another a capsule of vitamin & Kava to Blossy which was — funny I went out this afternoon to a little Ra party of "church ladies" at Miss McClary's. It was very pleasant — a nice group. Tonight first Patterburgs & Ten P + E dropped in. Reminds Will's says — story. And Paige brought us "advertisers" and "The Salamander".

36  
66  
Sunday, January 23, 1955

23rd day — 342 days follow

~~At~~ Blossy's Sunday School class then church for both of us. The Bishop's Service, splendid, but church too social. I smoked out at 5:30 as I could. Blossy needed & took a rest today. We had dinner & park rest pleased, and good as home @ Temp 62 today in L.A. coarser than it had been and in the sun as mid day it's very lively with birds singing & noise overall.

~~Good morning~~  
Monday, January 24, 1955

24th day — 341 days follow

Church meeting

34  
74

~~Case was postponed~~  
Tuesday, January 25, 1955

25th day — 340 days follow

mail 11 91

4/1  
couldn't work. felt  
certain. Case, error!  
we decided to go to the  
a day ahead of time  
in order for me to get  
kitted & pepped up for  
tomorrow. So after Baldy  
got back from the club,  
we packed & dressed — left  
key for the Bureau — were  
off in a wagon — ~~some~~  
saw the play the president  
to the Hollywood Knicker-  
bolder, recommended by the  
Clara & Sam. They were  
narrative the lobby  
pounding and sneering,  
but it didn't matter. We  
were happy in our  
luxurious room. Went  
out to Tip's for dinner  
& watched the world's  
most extra radio actor.  
Saw a funny motion  
picture P-f-f-f-t. The  
book forgotten!

11 A.M. Wed. Jan. 26 - met at Information Desk at

NBC Wednesday, January 26, 1955

Studio 3

Sunset + Die

26th day - 339 days follow

a few minutes before the hour. Hollywood Plaza.

Home again & I feel like a  
new woman. And that's quite  
a little change is! woke  
early in our lovely room  
& had breakfast served up.  
Sausage, Delossy even had  
pancakes! Then he left  
for his Diocesan Convention  
meetings (he had few  
more other speak this year)  
and I dressed slowly & hurried  
over to the NBC Studios. There  
was hot sunshine a lovely  
warm day. Miss Weber's  
Purana Library was then with  
the panel of 4 girls to interview  
me. Home here for Clasmat  
Natalie - Benson? and two  
moys. All pretty as pictures.  
A most successful trans-  
script. Hand with Ruth  
Harshaw & he friend, smaller  
and a Eleanor Cameron at  
the Hollywood Plaza, over to  
sit in the sun on Hollywood  
Boulevard a while. The type,

~~Wed. Jan. 26~~

Thursday, January 27, 1955

27th day - 338 days follow

12

faces, costumes are absolutely  
fascinating. Back down  
down to peak & Delossy  
picked me up at 5 for the  
ride home along the crowded  
freeways. No mail wait time  
for us which was so astounding  
that I phoned the Bureau to  
verify. Good word to hear from  
our children.

Thurs. Jan. 27.

And the marriage we had a wife!  
The lease is signed! So happy  
for them. Hard at work again  
and I was for supper. Day so  
warm that I laid out in  
the sun in my blue chair a  
long long time. Temp.  
up in 70s.

Edna's Birthday  
Friday, January 28, 1955

28th day — 337 days follow

Always, way up in the 70s,  
I worked up work for  
lunch and I even took  
off my shoes & ate in my  
slip. Later I took a lap  
swimming in the blue chair.  
Snow almost gone from the  
mountains but they're so  
clear. Incredible, no mount-  
ain. And off to the west  
range appears behind range.  
Two morning doves and  
telescope wire, a lovely  
yellow rose. Mr. Cooper  
gave us a beautiful  
orange for her. The  
car was so relieved today  
to go — long fat letter  
from Foster. They are well  
& Jimmie's engagement —  
thank Heaven! — is  
broken.

Saturday, January 29, 1955

29th day — 336 days follow mip 12

A grand long letter  
from Miriam to clarify  
about the redecoration  
they've been doing on 74,  
and the new furniture,  
so happy for them! we  
had worked hard all  
morning getting it was  
nearly had out of door.  
I sat out on the back porch  
a while. Looking kind  
surprised. Paige came up &  
spent the afternoon visiting  
with Delor. He had not  
seen us (Edna did later)  
but a dear old uncle  
back in Indiana died.  
When Edna came with  
me to China to see  
Paige's place for mine  
& of the way, looked on as  
their Saturday evening  
dance. It was an old-  
world scene & delight to us.  
Gaylon, Vera & a friend came  
to see today. When they

Sunday, January 30, 1955

30th day — 335 days follow

left, Gaylord said: "It's  
been very pleasant  
talking to you!" Jan  
was wearing her father's  
army jacket.  
Sun. Jan. 30.

Chud & Denise and  
Wilens & the afternoon  
Delossy as a meeting of the  
Sunday School teachers.  
They are going on a study  
in math, an indo-  
trinitarian course in the  
new Sunday school  
study course. I may go, too.  
I called Lavinia to see  
her about the children yesterday.  
Gaylord running away?

Monday, January 31, 1955

31st day — 334 days follow

Last Day for employers to file quarterly Social Security Tax Return  
and Wage Report, covering three previous calendar months.

11  
Steele on Chapter 11.  
But couldn't find the  
law of it out. When  
I gave up, Delossy took  
me for a long comforting  
ride. We went all  
the way down the Colton  
Camp road, foothills  
close in on it & it  
follows a stream bed,  
of course <sup>live oaks,</sup> before you  
reach it you note  
through a region of  
dimpled green foothills,  
green at this stream.  
Afternoon sun hits  
them from different  
angles & gives them  
different shades of color.  
Delossy is out calling  
in the parents of his  
Sunday school pupils —  
as the Bishop's suggestion.

Taxes due  
were  
Paid in  
full

Tuesday, February 1, 1955

32nd day — 333 days follow

11

A very hard day's work.  
Didn't even get out.  
Need more annoyance  
on A's income tax  
report almost floored me.  
But "as far as a hair",  
a daddy and a son.  
Dlossy is calling and  
over Sunday school  
class parents, misty  
& cool.

Wednesday, February 2, 1955

33rd day — 332 days follow

mail  
11

Oh, what beautiful  
mountains the mount-  
ains to console me!  
Blue white ranges  
united in white  
cloud wisps in the west,  
a silver cross stretched  
out north in the north.  
As breakfast we looked  
out a Indiana,  
gandy calculated &  
a big plane flew past  
toward the west. Has  
for getting chapter 11  
off to bed and Mrs. T.  
I went!

Thursday, February 3, 1955

34th day — 331 days follow

18

Saw a black phoebe looks  
like a gentleman with  
white vest in long-tailed  
evening coat # Remember  
the big dark clumps of  
mistletoe in sycamores  
& oaks, bare trees along  
the canyon. They have no  
leaves, just a scattering  
of "mistlers" but had  
mistletoe like sycamores!  
Chapter 12 is excellent.  
Needs very little polishing,  
makes me cry. # Finner  
Ruth came in for coffee  
& sherry & we talked about  
college society. It's unfriendly,  
they say, but we've been to  
home to know it. And certainly  
the Harbs & the Pattons  
have been more than  
friendly to us.

Friday, February 4, 1955

35th day — 330 days follow

19

After work today we drove  
to Santa Ana and drove,  
over that road thru the  
open valley, we always  
find so beautiful. Dandelions  
& grass — water in  
the usually dry river beds.  
and it was a day of fine  
visibility. Ranges of mountains  
in view, some silvery white,  
shaded as Buffers, then  
called on Paige & made  
amblers coffee. Their dark  
red flowering trees in bloom —  
yellow pines, to — and  
pink & red cereals,  
although it's cold. The  
drive home beautiful & we  
had dinner at the Oxford Inn  
before returning to 774. Delay  
up to call on Mrs. Sunday  
School class parents but me to  
bed. I feel relaxed & happy  
because Chapter 12 is so  
good, and almost done. Paige  
is writing fine every night &  
proceed the manuscript.

mail 12

Saturday, February 5, 1955

36th day - 329 days follow

~~Ann  
Cavanaugh~~

A letter from ER drew  
me up balance & I  
tossed Chapter 12 into  
binoculars & Delosny & I  
went to see "That's no  
Business Like Show Business".  
Simply nice, with Ethel  
Towner & all the old  
times. Had supper at a  
Daisy Restaurant. Except  
for needing the change so  
much, it would have been  
too bad to be indoors for  
the weather was lovely.  
Remains silver in  
the sunshine and stay  
and people lavender  
pink at evening.

REX

Sunday, February 6, 1955

37th day - 328 days follow

18

I had a day! up at 6  
went to early church.  
Delosny brought me home  
& I went to work & after  
Sunday School he came  
home & went to work too.  
Except for pausing for  
lunch & tripping in a  
few calculations, I  
did nothing but work until  
5 when I stopped exhausted -  
the chapter finished. After  
supper, D - and I went  
for a walk, a full moon  
shining. made plans for  
a vacation - first in  
Mexico & then at Lake  
Tahoe. This for next fall,  
after our visit to Michigan.

Memo  
made

Mr Chew at 4 —  
Monday, February 7, 1955

38th day — 327 days follow

Our enormous moon in our  
western window this morning,  
grief down behind the polar  
trees. I believe it's the  
fullest full moon I ever saw.  
Our children may be moving  
today. A terrific day's  
work — 7.30 to 3.00 with  
Delossy sticking my lunch  
in a tray, and his  
working face ~~stream~~  
himself in the slaughter  
chapter. It was good to  
see and at four for coffee

Chew 7.30 - Rembrandt  
Tuesday, February 8, 1955

39th day — 326 days follow

Our hip pale moon hangs in  
the window when we wake  
again this morning. A whole  
big day's work, out to hear  
for Samuel C. Chew, visiting  
professor of English at Pomona,  
beginning his first of  
14 lectures on "The Literary  
History of the Bible." Subject  
taught: "Augustine + medieval  
criticism: 'Refigurative or  
Typological'."

And home to that huge  
glorious full moon.

4.15 - 7.15 - 5.15 9.15 - Back

Wednesday, February 9, 1955

40th day - 325 days follow

Back  
flowers 4

at work very early, although in bed when the Omans came in, I chided Mrs O - but very gently, for I'm fond of her - for friendship helps Virginia etc. so often instead of the train I hired the truck & storked but gave the house a superb cleaning, and Stella - she made a flower arrangement for my back porch table that would have won a prize in a flower show. Three or four red carnations, floodcup in mother's yellow bowl completely surrounded by narcissus in a thick heap - just the way I had wanted. We drove over to see "gigi" but the college girls wanted us to go. The film hadn't arrived. wrote to Orin.

my hair

Thursday, February 10, 1955

41st day - 324 days follow

date  
13  
~~13~~

A good draft of chapter 13 today, please!  
Mail brought a letter from Lucy Day telling about our dear Lillian's end. Lucy Day agrees with us that we're her family now. Letter from Patricia too. Eranets in the netage & supper at home. nice weather & so many birds around. Yellow wren on the side of our garage - I feel sad about darling, Lillian, but so glad our spray got there & was beautiful and kept Lucy Day.

polish  
13  
Friday, February 11, 1955

42nd day — 323 days follow

church meeting

Edison's Birthday

Chapter 13 polished, please.

polish  
13  
Saturday, February 12, 1955

43rd day — 322 days follow

Lincoln's Birthday

Chapter 13 given to Doris,  
1916 studied at Hornold.

45-10  
Sunday, February 13, 1955

44th day — 321 days follow

(Corrections made in finished copy.)

6:30  
quilt  
year  
Monday, February 14, 1955

45th day — 320 days follow

Handwritten notes: ~~Handwritten~~  
~~Handwritten~~  
E.F. 1916.

Valentine's Day

Handwritten notes: ~~Handwritten~~  
a good draft of ~~the~~ it, please.  
Transcribed and given to ~~the~~

~~Jan~~ Tuesday, February 15, 1955

46th day — 319 days follow

Firkusky - Pianist. <sup>concert</sup> ~~course~~. 14  
#

A long rough day. Almost  
not quite finished.  
Chapter 13. It's foggy —  
or misty, mountain  
hidden, a loud noise in  
the blue star. Saw a  
lizard — the first for a long  
while — on the <sup>5</sup> wall of our  
gaps, where yellow roses  
are beginning to bloom  
again. Finished work just  
about in time to take  
dinner orders for the concert.  
Firkusky is a reserved performer.  
Seemed not to know we were  
there. It was all between him  
& his pieces. He played

Wednesday, February 16, 1955

47th day — 318 days follow

Chew

# 14

Three mornings in a row  
~~as~~ as around 5:30  
we have heard a sudden  
burst of song from a mock-  
ingbird. Today we slept  
later than usual. Our world  
still foggy (though mild);  
no mountain singing. But  
from our breakfast table —  
yellow roses back, daffs,  
clematis, mockingbird &  
two sparrows with striped heads.  
Dorcas here, and Della made  
me beautiful flower arrangements  
again. A pyramid of nasturtiums  
around a fern. Rain, a happy day  
for me as about 5 p.m. I  
finished Chapter 13. Nelson  
was reading it when Mr.  
Crown came in. Cor kept  
her for supper, and Nelson  
stirred up corn bread and  
then went off to her car. Chew  
was glad to meet him this week.  
Can't stand 3 nights in a row.

make had appointments.  
Thursday, February 17, 1955

48th day — 317 days follow

Today I plan to give a  
final polish to the first  
12 chapters and get them  
off to Menig. (Didn't  
succeed) # Plainly we have  
been here a year for a pair  
the telegraph wires are  
strung with hundreds —  
thousands — of little birds.  
They look like bits of waxing  
blowing. I am sure they  
are my friends. They circle  
~~around~~ in the air in  
masses like masses of  
ants & then settle on the  
wires. Took chapter 13 to Mrs  
K and mailed a copy to Jane.  
Oxford on for dinner.

Friday, February 18, 1955

49th day — 316 days follow

Manuscript in bed but spent  
it profitably — outlined  
chapters 14, 15, 16, 17, 18 and  
19 which I propose to  
write next week.

Saturday, February 19, 1955

50th day—315 days follow

mail  
AD, 14, 15

Chapter 14, please 1917.

Sunday, February 20, 1955

day—314 days follow

6.30

McClary

Early dinner

Monday, February 21, 1955

52nd day — 313 days follow

Highlights  
Study  
1917

Two 12KRA from our child, and  
the last of the wedding  
snapshots. Costed a treat!  
course to our ears (or eyes)  
I heard that they definitely  
plan to come to California  
in 1956. She says when-  
ever she thinks of us and  
our idyllic existence she  
has a glow. This pleased  
me to. ~~rough draft~~  
rough draft of chapter 14  
and Delossy took it over  
to finish up. I'll have  
to write it into Betty-  
Tacy style but it's an  
enormous help. We had  
a lovely long walk. Our  
water & dirt dogs to cool  
it brilliantly sunny -  
ideal for walking.

checked Tuesday, February 22, 1955

53rd day — 312 days follow

Washington's Birthday

Chapter 15, please, my progress  
for today. I got a draft  
of sorts. And we had  
another sunshiny walk,  
I was to try to get the  
Dr. Chas + Delossy wind  
with a see.

Wednesday, February 23, 1955

54th day — 311 days follow

15  
16

Ash Wednesday

Those circling flocks of  
finches as usual every  
day. Certainly a February  
phenomenon. This morning  
they settled in our cove. I sat  
maybe with their crest  
heads, they are so distin-  
guished looking and so  
cute! Sat at breakfast  
with Blossy & talked me  
about Dr. Elzer last night &  
his talk with vice versa  
Says who has a B.P. of  
250 and his anguished  
warning. I am too. Now to  
work! I got the good draft of  
Chapter 15 I wanted — got  
it in time so I could go out  
to Renaissance Room & hear  
the Litany and the Bishop's  
Lenten meditations. Hope an  
organ is at church. Home for  
lunch & to transcribe my chapter.  
This evening we go to the first of  
a weekly Lenten series on The  
SEE Feb. 25

VEM Thursday, February 24, 1955

55th day — 310 days follow

17

Budapest Street Quartet

celebrated on Chapter 16. Did  
it. But exhausted, Blossy  
and I talked over the  
see of our it race, found out  
that almost 5 miles away  
had come, so I phoned them  
& asked them over tomorrow.  
Blossy & I out tonight to hear the  
flawless Budapest Quartet.  
A beautiful compliment. Missed  
Shirone asked he who we were, "so  
attractive & enjoying each other so  
much!" <sup>on Feb. 25</sup> ~~Laura in the room of the group have~~ a baby.

Chapter 17. please. And it  
came. I was very tired. But  
Blossy went over my house, brought  
in flowers & made coffee & always  
Miss Wilely came in. Miss W — is  
quite a person. A retired social  
worker who made a very famous  
exposure, years ago, of a water  
factory where girls were being pushed  
by workers with radium. Deliberately  
pushed, as the management took  
away their little cups of water &  
the girls had to make their mouths  
with their lips. Then died of leukemia in a

man's invention

Friday, February 25, 1955

56th day — 309 days follow

Part 23 cont.

Enderist.

Durans has brought back a sheet they had mended for me.

~~Stella fixed~~ Stella fixed.

He flew again — enthusiastically.

Canadian's & martins together, and in our bed room, a little nose gang of crows also with a strip of my favorite nose & olive. I got a few things together to give to them, including some old earrings — snap them, the pair I wore to the Hall's in party, and parrots surging in a nip. When they went home, Stella put her head in the door to say goodbye with such a shy but radiant smile on her green face, and beside her two pony-tails of hair, she was wearing the earrings! Mrs. Duran was wearing a new red checked dress & <sup>blue</sup> apron with a heart-shaped pocket that Stella had given her for her wedding anniversary — Val-entines Day.

Cavanage 4 or 4.30 =  
Saturday, February 26, 1955

57th day — 308 days follow

Rain at breakfast. Hazy & fit the garden. Looked good at we were going to work. Rain stopped, clouds lifted & we saw the mountains. The ~~river~~ river rain, however, elephant tracks had that powderd super snow again. In one rock was purple blue sky with a thin white triangle of cloud, a heavy stormy overcast of cloud above and off to the east. ~~For some hours~~ the sun, Delosky said, just clearing to get the, what a sight to see spread out before our front window! It's like a symphony! Chapter 18. Didn't feel up to it, so instead I did a manuscript — corrections in Chapter 13. Then we drove to track the Caba Camp — such a beautiful view and had supper beside the Cava camp fire. They leave for George road 22.

~~Auth at 1.30~~  
Sunday, February 27, 1955

58th day — 307 days follow

Conf. class.

First Sunday in Lent

I cut church & rest & clear up my desk, feel very tired. Got wind & sun, and I had on and then suddenly took in a movie. Confirmation class met here. The student is a very charming negro girl exchange student from Fiske as Penna college. The Bishop took the Episcopal church from Palestine to England (Joseph of Arimathea, Glactonbury & the thorn bush) to Jamestown, to California, & up to today. Very interesting. It rained all day & in all day. Some pale robins around & a black & white & yellow warbler.  
Note: we even robins are all pale.

~~Auth~~ Patten — 8 pm  
Monday, February 28, 1955

59th day — 306 days follow

~~Auth at 1.30~~  
Put corrections in early chapters and transcribed chapter 17. A beautiful letter from our child loving to book, and what that does for me! I am so grateful and happy. This evening we were over D Patten's for a job - hearing the concert Lee is giving Tuesday. The 24 chapter prelude & the sonata which contains the funeral march. A couple of younger students were and a Miss, Mrs & or others from one of the colleges. A small attentive group and the meeting was early.

If you want will send for type,  
see receipted  
will in 1974 file

Tuesday, March 1, 1955

60th day - 305 days follow

17  
Jen

14 polished, please. I got  
a start on it. worked  
day hard. Delossy and I  
to club & back to work  
on my booklet. we took  
copy out to Mrs K & I  
had a snift of a day.  
He got dinner & went to  
hear Dr. Cress and I  
prepared my poem  
under madras &  
electric blanket.

Heifer

Wednesday, March 2, 1955

61st day - 304 days follow

17

Chapter 14 polished, please.  
Remember what a feature  
February ~~is~~ the swarms of  
birds are. They go thru the  
sky in rows. They settle in one  
hip one & are g. like a  
flap to a second one (who  
lead them?) and then give  
a flap to a third, (Aeriepa  
suaqueip branch). They hang  
on a leafed sycamore like  
like a or telephone wire  
like walking. I think they  
are finches, but can't be sure.  
Fruit trees are in bloom early.  
where but not as high beauty yet  
I think we mowed a year ago  
today. Now Chapter 14. It went  
more clearly but didn't quite  
get finished. we lunched out,  
for Durand was here. Air  
full of warmth, sunshine,  
sweezers. At tonight to hear  
Heifer play up The Krazy &  
Shasta & other things. Delossy  
very handsome in his tex.

~~Friday~~

Thursday, March 3, 1955

62nd day — 303 days follow

17

Chapter 14 ~~printed again~~  
finished, please. # 27 was,  
I worked until 10, and  
Delosson just at hand on  
his next-to-last chapter.  
we were exhausted, drove  
up to Wilsons for dinner,  
but my poor darling  
had to go to the church  
mid-week meeting.

~~Friday~~

Pattison  
Friday, March 4, 1955

63rd day — 302 days follow

Nutns

Chapter 15, please  
Worked on Chapter 15 a little  
and got 14 mailed to Jera.  
we took the afternoon off to  
fix up a 1953 income  
tax query. Then ~~fixed~~  
and went to Nutns at  
5 for wine and food  
and that they were celebrating  
their 26th wedding anniv-  
sary — which came really  
on March 11. They took  
us to the Shipohay Restau-  
rant — in a small  
dimple down cover  
gown type of place  
which also sells guns.  
a terrific chicken dinner —  
openly cooked for us  
by a "character" — one  
eye, waxed mustache,  
skin everywhere, knows  
everything. Hollywood & Minn-  
sota and Mrs Platsworthy  
proved to be a niece of Mrs  
Wallace Sterling & Mankato.

Saturday, March 5, 1955

64th day — 301 days follow

15 and  
15  
~~15~~  
U.S.M.

15 ~~planted~~, please.  
NW 4<sup>th</sup> court. Braucree &  
the bycanon or with-  
words. many shoulds & see  
but have. There are daisies  
& chrysanthemums and  
1884 in bloom too & boys  
play up football in the  
street. After noon, Preliminary  
sixth symphony.

Sunday, March 6, 1955

65th day — 300 days follow

Second Sunday in Lent.

So Saturday I thank God,  
which I did. Early dawn  
it was very beautiful. Baldy  
~~was~~ up to Sunday school  
& after my morning work I  
tried to write — but couldn't —  
except for a letter to Maria.  
The day was divine. I walked  
around outside a bit, enjoying  
the carnations, the nastur-  
tium, the budding fuchsias,  
the four or five wild high  
cane lilies & so on. Early  
one of the wilder berries on our  
pyracantha yesterday was  
gone today! The kids' about  
3 we went for a ride — at  
the Audubon trail as usual —  
the Glendale Mountain Road.  
It branches off from the Baldy  
road. There was striking snow.  
~~Deep~~ deep pitlike snowdrifts on the  
road as in the Pan Am. Highway.  
Lopez's notes of mountains —  
we wanted seen — the distant

Monday, March 7, 1955

66th day — 299 days follow

Fast of Esther

These blue. The rest green  
 & small palm cactus  
 cactus plants looked  
 as a distance like  
 (swirled) other. Pines &  
 live oak & I don't know  
 the names of other trees.  
 Somewhere there was a saddle  
 in the road — valleys &  
 mountains on either side.  
 It was a memorable trip. Will  
 talk Maria & Beth on this trip.  
 We kept saying <sup>oh, Mrs K's garden</sup> "Some hot cross buns"  
 Monday, March 7.

Chapter 15 today, please.

I remember that after work we  
 took a ride. The moon was  
 rising in the East, full and  
 beautiful, altho the world was  
 still light. (In the morning  
 we had seen it setting thru  
 the slats of our west window  
 blinds.) The evening sky was  
 like the inside of a shell.

~~Mrs Duran paid up today. When~~

Tuesday, March 8, 1955

67th day — 298 days follow

Purim

15 up to 5, 10. A Friday  
 day with a...  
 two tests in blue chair  
 outside. But the  
 chapter did not come  
 clear until the end of the  
day. Oh, for tomorrow!  
 After a rest, and a call  
 as Mrs K's for copy, we  
 went to dinner at Lee's  
 Shrimp House. Owned a  
 pretty young woman from  
 New Orleans. She smiled  
~~the~~ first in Pasadena,  
 she said, was the doctor  
 sent her here for dinner,  
 and this new had a  
 bit since. The acacia,  
 Joss, like drooping green.  
 yellow fruit, or still  
 in bloom all over clear-  
 vant. And raspberry pink  
 and light pink fruit  
 trees, but not over yet. Finches  
 are as chief we each over 5  
 heads

~~16, 17, 18, 19~~  
Aval  
16, 17, 18, 19  
Wednesday, March 9, 1955  
68th day — 297 days follow  
18

Now to take Chapter 15 into  
my hands! Duane has  
but barely saw them.  
Cooked all day, and  
Delossy got dinner.

Thursday, March 10, 1955  
69th day — 296 days follow  
18 19

~~The~~ worked all day, I like  
a horse. To dinner at  
Lee's Shrimp House & set  
fence to mountain  
which are cleavage balm  
to me. An early clear-  
ning carrier had clamped  
its shape to edit.

Hardup  
5

Friday, March 11, 1955

70th day — 295 days follow

16

Upham's. That's where  
was Hardup's sister Betty —  
Mr. Russell — says we  
should go in later  
Barbara. I called until  
noon. Cleaned & polished  
& mugs in flower &  
Margaret Harrier, former  
ex-editor of Minnesota  
Press, her sister Betty and  
Lutz Rubin came for  
cocktails. We took them to  
the Inn for drink. I like  
Margaret a lot and was  
glad to see her but I'm too  
tired & wound up for parties.  
Our manuscript editor Stan  
for her, but having visited  
this neighborhood a lot, she  
knew they were there. My  
manuscript came back  
from John and with a  
letter from our son-in-law.  
I was so pleased to get it.

Saturday, March 12, 1955

71st day — 294 days follow

A stunning happy day. I  
dictated of Brain and  
we got in a walk in  
noon. Manuscript Stan  
hidden by mist but the  
blooming fruit trees every-  
where are pleasant.  
Tonight we have drunk 4 or  
5 or 6 excellent Grand  
drinks. Even had a cocktail.  
Lots of birds about. See hear a  
song like that almost like  
the eastern song sparrow,  
and there's lots of other swain  
finches, my love, about. I am  
walked almost every  
morning around 5 — 6 by  
that little brood of song birds  
mentioned before. A lot of  
blossom on our flowering  
prad — it flowered last  
year on this day. A lot of  
blossom on the geraniums. Red  
red & yellow were back.

Sunday, March 13, 1955

72nd day — 293 days follow

Chap 16. Third Sunday in Lent  
Misty rain. my darling kneels  
my breakfast & bed. Now he's  
at church and I'm at my  
typewriter, a wonderful  
day!

Monday, March 14, 1955

73rd day — 292 days follow

17. Study 18. make a rough  
draft.

ent from may 11  
like a caterpillar crawl up along the  
flat landscape.

Tuesday, March 15, 1955

74th day — 291 days follow

dent

Chapter 17 done. A  
hard day's work. A busy  
unusually, takes me from  
mid about, midnight. At  
4 making the his  
Burrin now, walking  
very bad headache, soon  
we'll both be free!

Mrs Duran gets \$4.00 today \$2.00  
Wednesday, March 16, 1955  
75th day — 290 days follow  
paid in tax. NEXT  
week.

19 in, a rough draft Mrs  
Duran + Lupe here,  
at usual a lunch at  
the Taco kitchen. A  
perfect day. And a  
long letter from Mexican  
who has taken a  
Buenos Aires job 54 after  
her husband. Their living  
room furniture has come.  
A very interesting letter.  
Cooked all afternoon

Thursday, March 17, 1955

76th day — 289 days follow

St. Patrick's Day

13 in a night draft.  
a wire from Lucy Day  
telling me to name  
Lillian Julia. But I  
already have 2 Julias!  
Dinner in a nice new  
place. Hope may fair.

Friday, March 18, 1955

77th day — 288 days follow

Putting into my tape  
reader, I got a wonderful  
draft of chapter 13. Got  
it a way, when I  
finished we played  
Cavanaugh, & went  
down the far slope.  
Such a lovely ride. The  
pot hills are green, but  
fairly wrinkled like  
they look like a mass  
of green clay which  
you could press into  
new shapes if you wanted  
to. Cavanaugh has a  
cut apple tree in  
blossom. "It's mad as a  
hatter," said Paige. In the same  
way, the plume's white  
sweetest means Min-  
egota to me. Eve made  
salmon loaf & we bought  
a pie. Stopped first at  
Buffum for some pretty  
music for me!

Saturday, March 19, 1955

78th day — 287 days follow

I didn't poke my nose out  
all day, but finished  
chapter 13. DeLoon gave  
me soup on the couch (see  
I could eat) for supper.  
But we're nearing the end!  
He gave his work a rest  
and worked outside all  
day. Mowed the lawn,  
trimmed border, pruned  
arcs, pruned, a lovely  
evening day, but pink  
ice is coming slowly into  
blow.

L A Phil Sunday, March 20, 1955

79th day — 286 days follow

changed from March 27

Fourth Sunday in Lent

Succinea pink always here  
+ there on our flowering  
grass, I finished in the  
park and had maple  
as we had breakfast before  
early church.

Monday, March 21, 1955

80th day — 285 days follow

mail

Tuesday, March 22, 1955

81st day — 284 days follow

airport  
Cavanaugh

~~For and from Trip~~  
I had to miss taking the  
Cavanaughs to the airport.  
Dlossy left without me  
about 4 — after helping  
me all day long. I was  
still proceeding with cuts  
and revisions. Reed about  
6 picked up the last of  
the copy from Mrs H — by  
tailor (as he had used  
to say) and brought it home!  
Thank you, God! Dlossy  
told me later about having  
dinner with the Cavanaughs  
at the airport and seeing them  
on their plane. Thursday,  
they'll be in Paris!

~~John~~  
Wednesday, March 23, 1955

82nd day — 283 days follow

4300 ft  
115 ft  
1000 ft

~~Hot, and Susan's dress study~~  
Book went air mail  
Special to the C. M. Wells  
this morning. I'm now  
postfranchise copies for  
Dora, Marian & E. L. L. L.  
Oxford for dinner.

Thursday, March 24, 1955

83rd day — 282 days follow

Dora & Marian mailed  
today. I began to write.  
Dora wrote and Lasso  
looked at our pink tree.  
It seems to be covered  
with pink cotton candy.  
And the golden forest of  
Coke, which adorned the  
terrace. Tonight we drank  
to the book & had a delicious  
supper of sausage.

Friday, March 25, 1955

84th day — 281 days follow

Retreat

The Durans cleaned my study. You would never recognize it! Papers were waist high all over it and you could not see thru the windows! Blessy left this afternoon for his Retreat at Pacific Palisades. First we were to lunch at the Inn so I would not have to get dinner. House seems empty as a dream but I am very busy. Every one of those waist high papers had to be read before it is filed or put away & I have one more copy of the mss. to proof-read.

Mrs. O'Donnell, head of the dining room at the Inn, is one quarter Indian, she told us. Such fair skin & delicate features, it was surprising and then a strange guess she may be coming into quite a dilemma from the government.

Retreat Saturday, March 26, 1955

85th day — 280 days follow

Struggled to wake up alone in our little house. I awoke was breakfasting by 6. Cabbed to the copy for E. Leslie & taxied to the Jockey with it. A picnic day, mail brought a lovely letter from Corriah & Dorothy phoned so I could share it with him. His piece on bumper jobs, and her death are coming. This afternoon Luisa wheeled Bob over to sit on our patio & enjoy the pink tree. (Pink cotton candy glistening all over it.) Supper and of the ice box & early to bed. A letter from Elizabeth RE, Santa Barbara which made me mad.

Sunday, March 27, 1955

86th day — 279 days follow

Return

Passion Sunday

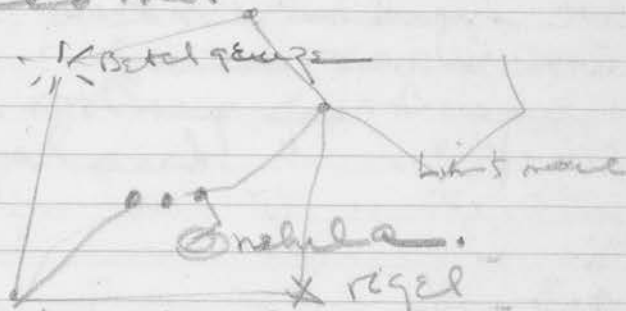
come a dozen or so later  
 ER & mailed clean  
 all in waste basket. Then  
 dressed for church & rode  
 over with Tom & Helen.  
 A beautiful service. Walked  
 over to the Scripps gardens  
 which are beautiful. Mrs  
 Bailey picked me up &  
 drove me home. Walked to  
 office & Bert, who was  
 watering the garden when  
 I left. I saw him & he had  
 tickled me to see him!  
 We went over to the don  
 for drinks & saw Fay  
 who loaned me Anne  
 Lindbergh's book. Very  
 interesting to hear all about  
 the Return. They lived in  
 cabins in the woods. Up at 7  
 for Holy Communion. Then  
 discussion groups all  
 day.

Vacation Plan visit Monday, March 28, 1955

Remingtons. 87th day — 278 days follow

to the Eschschol for Santa Barbara

I was the helix tonight, after  
 finishing the dishes, to go out  
 on the back porch & recognize  
 in the western sky — Orion's  
 belt (just like in Big  
 Bend) we easily picked  
 out Betelgeuse — his shoulder  
 Rigel, his leg. And we could see  
 the nebula too. Also Canis  
 minor. We could not get the  
 Lion's mane. <sup>or early map</sup> This has been  
 a lovely day. It included  
 a long drive out in our blue  
 chair — and Anne Lindbergh  
 gift from the sea, which  
 Fay loaned me.



Canis minor to Orion's left, was so  
 plain. Moon is in first quarter,  
 above & to the right.

Tuesday, March 29, 1955

88th day — 277 days follow

chris

Oh how wonderful to  
have my book done! and  
I still spend most of  
my day at my desk.  
This evening as usual  
with Dorothy to answer  
of Dr. Chew's lectures. He  
spoke on the Problem  
Parents & Book of Job.  
We look at Phil. evg.  
night, had all the  
constellations always  
visible.

Between classes & midnight — Dalch.  
Wednesday, March 30, 1955

89th day — 276 days follow

Steele busy as my desk  
but with a weighty  
mind. Because here, we  
went up to the Oxford  
for lunch. Weather is in  
70s & 80s these days.  
Just dining, and I run  
out into garden. ROBERT  
coming back; ~~the~~  
aged, huddled; fossils  
in bloom — among the  
calceolarias. Mountains  
usually blue velvet  
hills. I believe it was tonight  
the motion picture Oscar  
was given out. Madon  
Bonard & Grace Kelly with.  
We were rooting for Bief  
& Judy Garland!

Thursday, March 31, 1955

90th day — 275 days follow

I went to see the frigates  
this afternoon a little  
swollen since my throat  
was a little sore. But  
there was nothing serious  
the matter and we are so  
relieved. We went to  
dinner to Lee's Shrimp House.  
Interesting evening with author, Edith  
Fitz at the Keyhart - Johnsons. She  
wrote One God. Today mailed  
the last of the transcripts  
of E. L. and have been  
narrowing the program  
picture people loaned  
me. Also the fan mail  
answered. It had accumulated  
frightfully.

Friday, April 1, 1955

91st day — 274 days follow

Cozart is so, so I had, I had  
used a chair to be able  
to sit and work in my  
blue chair looking on  
pink tree & funder! Delia  
still walking hard, I  
cure, but soon to come out  
for lunch. And today we  
had Jessie Cousin for  
the date and then, Temple  
said the country girl. Beep  
easy & grace Kelly. He  
was an Oscar for his  
performance, & he should have!

Saturday, April 2, 1955

92nd day — 273 days follow

Handwritten scribbles

we had the Handlips over for cook trips. Harvey had started a book today. Said he had told Georgia jubilantly, "Two papers done! Only 298 to go."

Same as 3 cent.

Jennifer. I had her help me she passed books & collected papers & it developed that she was nice in the class. Had no envelopes or note box. Her parents not even Episcopalians. She usually came with a little Maria who was absent today. "I was scared," Jennifer said, "didn't know what to do or anything." She made my class today with white.

Vegetarian  
Veg. Str.  
Veg. Str.

Sunday, April 3, 1955

8.30

93rd day — 272 days follow

Palm Sunday

A greener Palm Sunday. Took with new Sunday school class — Third grade. They, a ~~new~~ hip church service, confirmation, & a coffee hour in the Pates honoring the new church members & the visiting Bishop. Came here & would to bed, after ~~fast~~ dinner & a good one. But kept & not again trip to his the Dept. Strip Quartet, very good, play quartet by Mozart, Bartok and Brahms.

Back to S.S. I began by asking the children lightly the name of this week which began with Palm Sunday, ended with Easter. What was the name & what was important about it? Little boy waved wildly, "It's Easter!" One little girl refused to budge. She was a pale thin little girl named

Monday, April 4, 1955

94th day — 271 days follow

No letter from Emeralds yet.  
A windy day. (Temp up  
back in the sixties.) Clouds  
lacking back to front &  
cloud effects was the  
mountain, lovely. No  
dark, now light. There's  
snow up there again.  
We drove to Plover &  
saw an ~~at least~~ apple  
plant to our children  
for Easter, a pine  
trip to SD. I want to  
bid for two or three hours.  
Still had rest, but  
up again for dinner.

Tuesday, April 5, 1955

95th day — 270 days follow

Mrs  
Hardy at 4

Cooler but sunny. As  
usually, looking and  
in our park area, spotted  
a pair of small birds  
around the meadow. They  
were picking up bits of  
dried grass & weeds &  
flying to the evergreen  
birds on the side, probably  
making a nest. Another  
larger pair — one with a  
striped head. (I think it was  
today we heard from how  
who had read the first 12  
chapters of "B5 W" & thought  
it was the whole thing! What  
a mix-up. Mrs Hardy in  
for coffee. A very sweet person.  
Saw taking that Third  
grade for the rest of the term  
the road plan.

3.30  
Cristal

Wednesday, April 6, 1955

96th day — 269 days follow

Get very low today. Physi-  
cally more than mentally.  
Jim still simply lushed.

Had my hair done and  
crystal's, but still look  
at kind of I feel, we  
have flat pink flowers in  
bloom ~~in~~ highest  
on East side of the house.

Their name?

Matta Washipter specimens  
are beginning to show their  
purple, lavender & white  
and spots between us & ceopai  
has white blossoms.

A second letter from Nau.  
Knows the mistake now & will  
soon get second leaf.

Thursday, April 7, 1955

97th day — 268 days follow

Maundy Thursday  
First Day of Passover

Didn't dress until evening.  
First wrote letter, then read  
Delos's book. It is splendid,  
but still need lots of work.  
We went over to the Pinar  
royal fair hotel for our  
dinner. Delosy was here  
all day with a Mr Senke  
on Clara's Cere Business.

Friday, April 8, 1955

98th day — 267 days follow

Good Friday

A busy morning as cleanup  
work room but got  
over to last hour of the  
Good Friday service. It  
always makes me think  
of the Garden City Cathedral  
and Mexico. The Bishop's  
meditations — the ones I had  
revised seemed to after life.  
After church I hurried in  
to Scripps Campus for the  
Margaret Fuller garden — as  
elegant as the garden in  
Alice in Wonderland. Found  
it, and it is a charmed  
garden. A Mexican *frisco*  
along one wall, white *agaves*  
were in bloom & some  
flowering trees. There are  
olive trees in the courtyard.  
It has a bit of the old world  
at least of Mexico. Deloshy  
picked me up & came in  
to see it too. The Chinese garden  
also interested us.

116. candy on my journey - 654  
Saturday, April 9, 1955

99th day — 266 days follow

~~and~~ the plant. Rear.

Erant seed is zipping  
thru — that golden star  
orange blossoms are in bloom  
in the few remaining buds —  
especially the one when St.  
Ambrose will some day  
stare. Try to imagine what  
the sweetest must have  
been when there were  
no lights all around.  
Pittisporon by kitchen door  
has white blossoms.  
A star is born — —

Sunday, April 10, 1955

100th day — 265 days follow

Easter Sunday

Our calla lily (one)  
bloomed for Easter. These  
are from bulbs we  
planted ourselves, not  
early to the early service  
& stayed on to Sunday  
School. The children very  
sweet. Each milk box  
had a flower in it &  
they were put inside  
a ~~new~~ shaped open box &  
it made a very nice  
to the Oxford on to dinner  
& I went to my sister's. Thanks  
to me & Miriam. Mrs.  
Remington said she wrote  
to her for Easter. D. & J.  
both almost had tears  
in our eyes when she  
told us. I am thankful  
& happy that my book is  
done & everyone liked it. Dad  
for Blossy to get in the  
same happy state!

Stambrook Guild Tea

Monday, April 11, 1955

3.30 — ~~post~~ 101st day — 264 days follow

In the ice-cream suit,  
was so Miriam's wedding,  
I poured tea in the  
beautiful Hard time  
at an St Ambrose Spring  
Tea. I took Ruth Suckler  
as my guest. A Mrs Brit-  
hut spoke to me. Said she  
had watched David & I at  
a Valley Chamber Music  
concert. Noticed us because we  
seemed to be enjoying each other so  
much. (Second time we've heard  
that.) Finally decided the reason  
we looked so radiant was  
that the ~~parent~~ — a young  
performing artist — a young  
pianist — must be our daughter.  
She even followed her behind  
the scenes (determined to  
meet ~~her~~, she said) and  
to her disappointment we  
weren't there. She said to the  
girl "About your parents here?"  
and when the girl said no Mrs  
B. answered, "Oh, I picked you  
out and beautiful parents!"

Tuesday, April 12, 1955

102nd day — 263 days follow.

Cut leaf maple hedging this morning.  
Pruned for 2 hours (watering etc.)  
Pleasant business in summer  
weather. worked in Palazzo  
club - got off better. ~~The~~ The  
hedge between us & Cape is  
covered with white blossoms.  
Between us and house  
a hip hill is covered with  
pink blossoms. I call it  
a desert rose. seed of  
cane beside the back fence  
our asplen is in bloom. The  
erige hyssop also is sprouting  
small flowers. Looking for a  
letter from Miriam. Write to  
her. Had Dr Chew speak on the Rolls:  
Esther, Ruth, Ecclesiastes, Lamentations, Song  
of Songs, Apoc 11, and 9 Solomon.  
That's the same young pianist  
we met at Patterson later.  
News:

Wednesday, April 13, 1955

103rd day — 262 days follow.

And wrote to her again  
this morning. Earlier in  
the week we got our  
annual statement &  
check. Smaller than  
usual but no new books  
yet last year. The old  
books are holding up  
marvelously.

Thursday, April 14, 1955

104th day — 261 days follow

Lincoln's Assassination

A divine + blissful morning  
I interrupted vacuum-cleaning  
to drive off with Delosy to  
buy red tiles for around  
the hot tub, and red bricks to  
border our driveway. Birds  
(unidentified but sure as  
I think, white bellied)  
are soaring about as they  
make nests under our  
eaves. An intoxicating day.

Delosy's red bricks give our  
driveway a finished look.  
OK last night.

Calculated our income tax  
report for Mr Reed. Delighted  
because our tax for this  
year will be so much  
smaller. (No new book  
last year.)

~~Mrs Chapman~~ Friday, April 15, 1955  
Grace Taylor

105th day — 260 days follow

Last Day of Passover

Saturday, April 16, 1955

106th day — 259 days follow

Clarke

A special delivery LETTER  
from one Saleep and she  
has a job in Charm, we  
are so thired. She had  
ages from tools, and  
Wm. H. K. Company.

Jessie Sunday, April 17, 1955

107th day — 258 days follow

Low Sunday — First Sunday after Easter

Monday, April 18, 1955

103th day — 257 days follow

rip?

We waited for the mail but there was nothing too important. (Sold the Valentine Box again.) Checked + rechecked my things about 774 + started off only to remember that we had left the car running in back garden. Phoned Luisa later from Santa Barbara. This reminded me of the Mediterranean cities, white + pastel buildings. Built up hillsides, we looking the blue Pacific. So beautiful homes, shops, motels + we found a charming one — the San Roque. Many very light flowers. Primroses (I think they are) cover the roadsides, in plant — lavender + blue — cover boulevards + even lanes + water streets + down the hills. Found a lovely stretch of beach. Are dining at Kerys + are cozily established in our motel which has a charming kitchen just beside our little porch. Happy! Very happy!!!

Tuesday, April 19, 1955

109th day — 256 days follow

checked

This was a dream day, walls cool and windy — but sunny + sparkling. In heavy blue suit + white coat I was comfortable. We had the famous breakfast Betty Russell told us about at the "quaint" Upland Hotel. Oh, first, I went out in Siskiyou + birds + brought the San Roque complimentary early coffee. Back to our room. At the Upland we stuffed ourselves with omelets + cream, hot cakes etc. Then went to see the famous Santa Barbara mission — continually occupied by the Franciscans since 1786. A better sturdier amused mission + garden. Note elsewhere, in the afternoon, an enchanted time in the Botanic Garden. I tried to learn the buckhorn, manzanita, etc. rose elsewhere. Sat a long while in the sun in chaises longues, back at the San Roque + then down to El Paso for dinner. Visited the Tico + Nicolao Bookshop etc. found the St Mary's Roman house.

Wednesday, April 20, 1955

110th day — 255 days follow

Early coffee in our bed again.  
This time we had powdered  
suckles with sweet milk &  
go with it. A small, sparkling  
mummy. Som off to Solvang.  
Cray led the blue-green light  
to the country road into the  
foothills of Los Padres National  
Forest. Canyons & wooded slopes  
with views of the ocean. White  
& purple wild lilacs in bloom.  
Hots of <sup>yellow mustard or was it broom?</sup> manzanita (little apple).  
Before entering Solvang we  
went to Santa Inez mission.  
Some Indian laundry in front.  
This <sup>mission</sup> smaller, less well kept up.  
more charming. An Italian  
Franciscan took us thru.  
Many Irish monks here. It is the  
Capuchin Franciscan group.  
Native church in Solvang, pop 250,  
is a Danish settlement. Danish  
type buildings, support parents, we  
had news - to be forgotten Danish  
meatballs for lunch. Called at home  
Epid. Muriel & loved our Park & The  
children. A beautiful day - back up at

Thursday, April 21, 1955

111th day — 254 days follow

people to race. I read &  
studied the book on California  
Fannie loaned me, with  
smaller book on lady  
in next cabin loaned me  
a raincoat was used as  
for lunch - Copper Kettle -  
to ride around Santa Barbara  
a bit. Car leave on motel -  
the San Roque, where  
~~the~~ coffee I sipped in  
the patio every morning. There  
as news book beside the  
beds, and no sign reading  
you not to do anything!

Friday, April 22, 1955

112th day — 253 days follow

maeado

St Mary

El Encanto

Santa Barbara

Santa Barbara <sup>LIT</sup> Saturday, April 23, 1955

D Jones

113th day — 252 days follow

Miss ~~Clara~~ Davis

Santa B. Co. Public Library

Co-ordinator of  
Library Services---

Hotel Sewardland at 9.15.

Sunday, April 24, 1955

114th day — 251 days follow

Second Sunday after Easter

The Candles

Early candlelight  
wiz  
Shakespeare  
Monday, April 25, 1955

115th day — 250 days follow

1955  
1892  
63

Sixty three years old, as above! They've been good years and this was a happy birthday. Delossy took me to Panama & led me pick and a tea set for my birthday. (You can't live in Panama with- out a tea set!) Packages were opened at coffee time. Anne Lundberg's lovely book from Sofia & Bert. Sofia knows how I love her antique. Helen & Frank sent a cute scratch pad with my name on a leather cover. Foster's book came later (Mama Caudery and very good.) Dick sent a red & white checked cloth, & the usual many cards, including cards from Sophie & Libbie. One of the nice presents was a card from St Catherine's College in St Paul when they put on the musical version of Candlelight last night & tonight. Happy Birthday. We play for you tonight. The candlelight. Delossy had a

the candles

Tuesday, April 26, 1955

116th day — 249 day follow

*Clear  
Parasol  
a*

Wednesday, April 27, 1955

117th day — 249 days follow

*Quon  
letter  
sent  
write  
his  
silver  
present  
Pickie.*

Grant's Birthday

Thursday, April 28, 1955

118th day — 247 days follow

Remington

Slept late and got up about 9:30 to Rancho Santa Fe to see the Remingtons. Peter my new belletrist pedicardist my In-sweater & looked like a California. The ride was beautiful. East first, then south, into strong mountains — great outcroppings of some large & small — with raupes of different tints of blue. Poppies in bloom. The Remington house on a small landscaped plateau with wild foothill canyon all around. I took a picnic of them, for Maria, beside the St Francis in the garden. Lunch, good talk & looked over all their old family treasures. Mrs R told us how her prayer for "a legacy of \$500 for the Lambert Conference" was answered by Mrs Grant of

Friday, April 29, 1955

119th day — 246 days follow

Mulder

Minneapolis. Quite a story! we went to see the Bishop's wife & her in law, Bishop & Mrs. Bishop, who have a delightful house with a view of the sea. Henry & another scenic ride stopping for barbecued beef sandwich (me) at the roadside. Letters from E.R. Ura has done a marvelous piece of the old welder for centerpiece.

Fri. Ap. 29

Another party tonight. Dinner at the Mulder to meet Philip and Pip Gray. He is a professor of the humanities at Scripps. She is a friend, slender & quite beautiful. Conversation was mostly w/ my head.

Saturday, April 30, 1955

120th day — 245 days follow

Last Day for employers to file quarterly Social Security Tax Return and Wage Report, covering three previous calendar months.

The Sunday, it yapped, is  
out of print. Some wanted  
a couple of copies, readied  
again, I was told "out  
of print" by the Counselor. I  
could not see for a while, and  
wondering whether it was  
out of print and then  
the syndication.

Sunday, May 1, 1955

121st day — 244 days follow

Third Sunday after Easter

Rained off on today. Coffee  
we woke up, we found snow  
on the man, rain — the party  
Sugar, look — acid in the  
with oak when the sun came  
out — how it sparkled! we  
studied for Sunday school &  
around. Sunday school &  
afterwards delivered children  
I decided to cut school —  
and did — driving down  
Foothill Boulevard to the round-  
about were wreathed in  
smoky clouds. While we were  
eating dinner and ox food  
down, the rain broke again.  
Delosy took a car, took  
a child to the Sunday school  
convention at San Bernardino,  
& looked at home, I got a  
may basket from Susan  
Kuipster! Should have said  
we studied the Garden of Eden,  
Chor for them Obedience, Part  
let anyone talk you into Jones  
anything you know it wrong.

Monday, May 2, 1955 3pm  
122nd day — 243 days follow  
Dr Griggs

A busy morning in studio  
at letters — and this  
afternoon a reassuring  
visit to Dr Griggs. Steep  
snow — on mountains,  
it's sparser like on the  
the snow.

Referendum?  
Tuesday, May 3, 1955  
123rd day — 242 days follow  
Chew

The referendum was  
held today. To save  
classmate, in our opinion.  
To prevent redistricting  
of the R-1 zone in  
order to let me Philip  
Johnson put ~~in~~ a  
used car lot and some  
other disfigurements  
into the beautiful section  
of classmate. Belos ~~is~~  
would early & he was busy  
driving people to the poles.  
We went around the  
city hall tonight after  
the Chew lecture (on  
the Pauline letters, and  
wonderful!) and astonishingly  
the vote is almost a tie.  
An exact tie tonight but  
then an absentee vote to  
come in. Esther Davis Syl-  
vester, her sister-in-law, and  
Gustave Durkee — whom I  
remember from my childhood —  
called today.

CRY

Wednesday, May 4, 1955

124th day — 241 days follow

As last I am putting  
 away "Bt W" — all the  
 I still have left &  
 summer. Also am reading  
 Ruth Suckow's delightful  
 short stories, "Auntie Bissel"  
 especially good. Mrs  
 Duran and Lupe here.  
 I went to CRY store for  
 shampooed hair. Results  
 of the reproduction still stand  
 as that amazing time.  
 1114 to 1114.

But 33 & 39 absentee votes  
 are still to be counted.  
 Late this afternoon I and I  
 took a walk. The garden  
 are all over I've lost of  
 course pyracantha everywhere  
 is covering white blossoms.  
 Roses are so abundant & so  
 fragrant. Violets, white  
 phlox — make masses of  
 color and fragrance. Those  
 trees with red buds — ? —  
 like the one in our east wall  
 have their red trees.

Thursday, May 5, 1955

125th day — 240 days follow

Can't mustn't let Bert & Marian  
 come in May! It's dark,  
 foggy & cool this morning.  
 The biggest of all storms  
 that went off in Nevada  
 arrived 5 this morning.  
 Delossy is almost sure he  
 heard it. I didn't but I did  
 hear a marvelous anemone  
 closed from the birds. Boel  
 & I were busy all day until  
 afternoon when we went  
 to the valley with a grand,  
 I took some yellow roses and  
 Bay Rader by. Day green  
 pleasant & my mountains  
 showed. I am reading Ruth  
 Suckow's short stories & love  
 them. She is so delicately  
 perceptible, she leads me  
 back into my childhood.

Friday, May 6, 1955 *Low*

126th day — 239 days follow

Cold and overcast this morning although there's a flurry now from the direction of Cascade, white pyracantha, the mixed red rose & lavender & white geranium. Fuchsia too have their delicate flowers & the cut leaf maple in new pale green leaf. Blossy at his desk — now me to mine. Letters — letters — letters! The mail brought me one from Romania, so happy in his job. Of course we read it over two or three times & talked about it while we went shopping. Got bought strawberries. Jack & Mrs. Durr came over for dessert. She was raised in China & Korea. Grandfather a missionary. Father with standard oil.

*Salvia  
said*

Saturday, May 7, 1955

127th day — 238 days follow

Rained in the night. wet streets this morning. Post mountains showing mistily. A very nice mother's day card from my daughter. Such an amusing one! It's my 72nd birthday which makes me the one to be her Mama. The whole day went with preparation for the Sunday school lesson. Buying card board & staples for ~~cardboard~~ their Bible Books — then making cartons and paper covers.

Tracy & wife Betty & I took us to see Salvia Fair put on by the Scappin Celest Pledger. It was delightful. Such fun to be seeing a stage play again! Weather cold & overcast. Nights. Back in my black dress & fur cape.

Poman call. Sr. Yem  
Sunday, May 8, 1955

128th day — 237 days follow

Mother's Day

Cold, and a very busy —  
too busy — Mother's Day.  
Sunday school — the  
children were wild and  
must get hold of them.  
Drove with so many  
to speak to. Home for a  
snack and to dinner  
then called on the  
Spencers — parents of my  
classmate's Sunday school  
class boys. From Washington  
D.C. the 4 English. Nice.  
Home, to bed, to rest until  
evening when we heard (at  
at Valley Church music  
Center) the Skipper Chamber  
Orchestra, of Pascha Weiss,  
viola player in the Marriage  
Music of Hindemith. They  
played Coralli (sounded like  
Vivaldi) and Germanini & it  
was lovely. A wonderful project  
to bring the 4th Quartet back  
to play all the Mozart string  
quartets & sonatas next fall.

Monday, May 9, 1955 *Lawen*

129th day — 236 days follow

The day before wecast  
& cool but turned into what I  
consider a real California  
day — golden warm,  
fully used in mood, with  
the birds — especially the  
"nocturnal bird" — snipe-pit  
bird. Worked in my  
antirip room — a snipe-pit  
& organique (Belosky, I  
could, is busy with flights)  
and later we went on  
Erands & doing Marie Curie  
cause in for the Belosky  
over at Harveys — while  
thought — they are busy  
and had Distrip Committee.  
I think it was today that  
Jenna dropped in — to ask  
me what Betty & Tracy  
really want off flying  
a fraction. Told me an old  
family story of Gaylord  
swallowing a dime.

Tuesday, May 10, 1955

130th day — 235 days follow

Chew

For this morning, car looked out  
at our lush garden (as we  
ate breakfast) then for.

Read proofs all day, and  
the jacked came. Darius!  
But the blurb had some  
errors.

To the Chew lecture tonight,  
and then with Delosny &  
a Council meeting to hear  
the redistricting absentee  
ballots read out. There were  
24 nos to 15 yeses — so  
our side won. Found by a hair.  
Larisa was sitting with  
Shuen. (Bob's vote had  
been challenged & I  
sent for to verify it.) Made  
me sad to see her on the  
other side from the neighbors.

~~Thursday~~

Wednesday, May 11, 1955

131st day — 234 days follow

Patricia's  
new  
office

Palau Springs

Many for this morning, Darius  
came, he & we left time to  
clean & close the house. Mrs. D,  
much excited because we were  
going to Palau Springs, said she  
had gone there it 20 years ago when  
there was only a dirt road & a  
few old huts, and she said  
again recently — in all its  
splendor — and could  
hardly believe her eyes. She has  
an aunt in Coachella. To the  
Luv Birds for Mother Day. For  
had changed to warm haze when  
we took to the Roman Freeway  
(listening to a ball game) at  
12:10 o'clock. You don't see trees  
on the freeway, but we saw orange  
groves & <sup>repsid</sup> Eucalyptus lanes in the  
dusty haze, and signs pointed  
us off to Moreno, Chico etc &  
finally to Straper & more interesting  
point. We started going the way  
as last. Saw Colts, Ridland EK,  
Vineyard to green plant,  
about waist high. A train looked

SS2 — March 14.

Thursday, May 12, 1955

132nd day - 233 days follow

Palau Springs

Left Blossy sleeping & went out about 7 lookie for breakfast. I could actually wear a sweater, but it was still warm. Sky blue & golden brown mountain so very very near <sup>in the crystal clear air</sup> it seemed to be leaning over me. I felt as though I could take the top rim in my fingers. I skirted the vacant lot of desert sand & sand colored dust (with a few yellow & purple flowers) & walked to the main st & the flame. Passed a few Mexicans - yesterday I saw none. A woman in a bathing suit the only other breakfast. She was all provided the heat - 98 yesterday, they said. Joined the church & contingent for services at St Pauls in the desert - a charming little church - blonde wood, & altar painted blue in place of a red. Coffee break & luncheon there. Most nice young people from Missions at Apple Valley, and

~~The Crucible~~

132nd day - 233 days follow  
Kip Lat -  
Turkies.

Friday, May 13, 1955

133rd day - 232 days follow

arrived. The latter need not be finished. need are thinking of making this summer and of doing on the lot they have built. For Nashit a very fine speaker. Home the the desert & then the ineyard (clipping to my mind.) I could hardly wait to battle; I was so dusty. Dined at Claretton Inn. Remember Smoke tree - soft island. Palos Verde green hair also soft. Water (purple like buds just coming into bloom).

Broom. Blooming golden along the roadside.

Friday, May 13, foggy. air colored garden swathed in fog as we breakfast.

*Bishop  
Rutherford*

*The Crucible*  
Saturday, May 14, 1955  
134th day — 231 days follow

5-1211  
Ext. 268

*Cain & Abel*

Sunday, May 15, 1955

135th day — 230 days follow

Monday, May 16, 1955

136th day — 229 days follow

Edith Sheldon.

So down San Antonio to  
San Francisco. Turn r. about  
3 blocks, mid block, castape  
in rear. 535 1/2 S.F.

Tuesday, May 17, 1955

137th day — 228 days follow

Orchestra  
The Spoons

~~padding~~

Wednesday, May 18, 1955

138th day — 227 days follow

Temp. in the  
90s.

a hot day. It inspired me (with  
Duran help) to clean my  
study bookcase & the hall  
bookcase. Virginia wanted  
the cases & I selected which  
books would go back. I am  
moving my microscope from  
the study. Mail brought  
gleaming letter from Maria.  
She has already been moved  
up to be secretary — and  
practically assistant — & the  
managing editor. We are so  
thrilled. A lovely letter also  
from Libby Deeny. Delosby  
mowed the lawn despite 93 or 4  
degrees of temp. Later, I  
watered a little. The fuchsia  
is lovely. Maria used geraniums  
ditto. The whole place looks sweet.

To bed around 8.30. Rearly 7.30, I suppose.  
A luminosity in the west. A luminous  
glow above the crooked line of mountains  
above the bluish mass of mountains.  
Rusty red next to the crooked mountains,  
luminously ~~at~~ yellow above.  
Palms in foreground.

Thursday, May 19, 1955

139th day — 226 days follow

The Scorpions

Ascension Day

a  
Bird scorpion the night last night. In  
my half - man his song seemed  
to vibrate a house. Four notes made  
a wall. Four notes made another  
wall. Four notes made the 3rd  
wall. Four notes made the last  
wall. Then a series of trills &  
~~the walls~~ by now ago he started  
to make the walls again. Some-  
times there were three notes to  
the walls, instead of one.

Kraus?  
315  
Columbus

Friday, May 20, 1955

140th day - 225 days follow

4 PM  
Perry

Mon. Oct 17 cont.

Thurs. May, <sup>head</sup> Canyon into Nephi, a very fertile valley, a touch of snow on W. slopes, none on East. At W a river & lake, almost to oval ~~around~~ on its present flat bank. Some cottonwood (in dooryard) or poplar, absolutely none. Lunch at Nephi - the small Oak Mt. Nels in the saddle of 2 mts. New mt distance distance & height. Fields looking like desert. Cattle, a pond or creek. Cross the river w yellow reddish stone. <sup>all water</sup> in ~~current~~ & then its just low spot in valley where all the water drains. Arid slopes. The fence - post fence, cedar or some evergreen. Country more mountainous. with hills of broad valleys. That follows us on right. Blue ~~down~~ <sup>up</sup> on mt. with brown red ~~peaks~~. The Squier River. No towns or houses. Road worse than ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~past~~ <sup>past</sup> ~~country~~ <sup>country</sup>. Both hills ~~are~~ <sup>are</sup> scrubby growth. ~~Empire~~ <sup>Empire</sup>. Home made 82 miles for heavy loadship. Cattle. a few yellow trees. See <sup>May</sup> 26

Saturday, May 21, 1955

141st day - 224 days follow

Armed Forces Day

Sat 21 - cont

The Mississippi - I ~~think~~ <sup>think</sup> about his raft story, me about Annie's Jo's migration, over Illinois which is cancelled by whopped ~~around~~ <sup>around</sup> clouds. Just realized that we got into New York 7.40 - 3 = 4.30, only 4.30 our time !!! I told ~~my~~ <sup>my</sup> ~~man~~ <sup>man</sup> wrong.



Tuesday, May 24, 1955

144th day — 221 days follow

Padding

Foggy & cool. Orchid trees,  
up & down 2<sup>nd</sup> street, ~~at~~  
are in pink & white flower  
but so little sun to make them  
beautiful. Car went to  
Chew's last lecture tonight.  
Substance:

Wednesday, May 25, 1955

145th day — 220 days follow

Mr. Kauffman

Foggy & cool sleep, may is  
month to spend in the East.

Thursday, May 26, 1955

146th day — 219 days follow

Snaps

Out 17 from May 20

Big black + white bird. Saw a few colored ones + between the foot hills. Busts of sand colored dust birds. Like genii, Sally Escala or Trail. 1776 (See his Diary.) This is the Mt. Mountain pylon. Holm — a nice place. Several wooden unpainted fences. Another road + most unstable valley. Dust devils. Wooden fence posts, homestead. No dogs or cats, some v. Tumblers. Cattle. Dust birds. Menor horseback. A turn into small valley, many cattle. Snow fences. Soft mud. Thin patches of high yellow hills. Some - mountainous + some have old cow foot. Mt Bonham group now lovely, not snow. Purple platt. Knots → orange ju. or. Blower, with yellow tree, soft as cushion. "Entirely snow country". Some big black + white birds. "Dust Area. Turn to fight" had appearance dust. Hand as pencil. And.

see May 29

Friday, May 27, 1955

147th day — 218 days follow

First Day of Pentecost (Jewish)

from

Notes from Aupale. "I think now Mr W. F. has found true happiness. As you know, he was a very lonely and shy man. He had an almost pathological fear of being alone. and was utterly helpless socially to do anything about it. Now, he won't ever be lonely or apprehensive about being abandoned in his old age and that's a good comfort to me as I worried about it always. --- He was interested in Staten Island right next to Miss Jessie. His name was Waldemar Fairlie Bruthart. On the undertaker's card is a quotation from St. Augustine. "We have lived thru during life; let what abandon than until we have entered them by our prayer into the house of the Lord." Now says "ailanthus tree - Chinese call it Tree of Heaven"

Saturday, May 28, 1955

148th day — 217 days follow

Santa Ana  
Wile Ratt.

The  
Rainbow

Sunday, May 29, 1955

149th day — 216 days follow

The Sun

cleaned study

Whitsunday-Pentecost (Christian)

Get 17 from May 26.  
 Jorge Valley. Both grain heads do  
 color & labels. Now in orchard  
 of false cottonwoods. Empty sun.  
 Still unpeeled for a post. Uncolored tops. Crows.  
 Occasional orange yellow trees at base  
 in landscape. Shops now grain  
 following another mt. again to the  
 top.  $228'27$  cedar cut  
 $2255'6$   
 $\hline 211$  mi. at 4.05 PM.

Spottless & comfortable Knell Hotel. The  
 Book of Mormon alongside Pica  
 Bible. Out to supper. Dazy red  
 hills looking over. A couple of  
 mt black as sun set. Signs everywhere  
 welcoming hunters & cats to town.

Monday, May 30, 1955

150th day — 215 days follow

Memorial Day

Tuesday, May 31, 1955

151st day — 214 days follow

Rain again. But California  
being California, this will help  
to stop soon. I had my breakfast  
in bed. Cleared my writing  
room, to be ready for reading  
the polished draft, D's book.

Remember article you promised  
for Bella in Librarian  
I got some more pictures

Wednesday, June 1, 1955

152nd day — 213 days follow

MW  
West  
Fl 12

What is a good title for  
Danny?

Still foggy, or at least wet-cast,  
no mountains — and cool.

as talk and talk about how  
officers & Barb must not  
come out <sup>in</sup> this month, ever.

we plan to go east in May  
after we get a schedule.

wake with a terrific headache  
so postponed reading Bobby's  
book until tomorrow. Headache  
was off just a little. Did

errands, Duran came, and  
late afternoon with Mrs  
Moody and Miss Jepsa.

(Susan?) dropped in &  
we gave them tea and the  
last of D's calls. Had fun.

Our orange trees, the little  
green balls are growing im-  
portantly. No letter from Maria

but of course she's busy with the  
new job. Early call from Casanoughs  
(Tina) and Trenchards (Linda) also  
from Lily — of the ~~the~~ Victorians in  
front of the Plaza — & Central Park.

~~for a card off to Bella~~  
Thursday, June 2, 1955

153rd day — 212 days follow

~~SS Parthia (Linda) sailing June 10.~~

Sumner - birds (4 o'clock Nuth)  
snip up - California is itself  
again. Now to read "Flight from  
Herod."

Friday, June 3, 1955

154th day — 211 days follow

The Moon  
is Blue

Tuesday

Saturday, June 4, 1955

155th day — 210 days follow

Sunday, June 5, 1955

156th day — 209 days follow

Trinity Sunday

The Tower of Babel. And, guess,  
Gary asked whether it was  
bigger than the Empire State  
and when I was telling the  
children that you couldn't go  
to Heaven by building a  
high tower, he said: "Bride,  
you couldn't go into outer  
space." He is my African husband,  
Cabrera, my wild one, asked  
me whether I'd be teaching  
next year, I said I didn't  
know. She said "if you do,  
why don't you teach the  
first four grades, and we'll  
all go on together." I wish I  
could — I love everyone of  
them — but I think my  
book should come first.  
A lovely day. Dined at home.  
DeLoony called on Mr  
Cox. Then we had a  
long beautiful walk. <sup>found a</sup> Chinese  
pumpkin bush in bloom.

The Caldwell  
Monday, June 6, 1955

157th day — 208 days follow

~~Dr. and~~ Tuesday, June 7, 1955  
30°C

158th day — 207 days follow

~~rain me clear?~~  
Wednesday, June 8, 1955

159th day — 206 days follow

~~ms~~  
Breath?

A rotten cold. But  
went over to's chapter 1  
& got it off to the typist.  
Will Raetzburg dropped  
in tonight. we're still on  
the road sea service.

I must put over again  
how the birds ship in the  
very very early morning (and  
sometimes in the middle of  
the night as well.) The  
morning bird. They take a  
3-noded or 4-noded tissue  
& really go to town. They  
walk Delossy, me to, &  
course, but I hear them in  
my dream & like it. He  
can't sleep then it's  
both amused & indignant.

Thursday, June 9, 1955

160th day — 205 days follow

Still foggy. Need to  
see how my cold.

~~Bill Clark~~

~~Says in~~ Friday, June 10, 1955

~~the Parthian~~ 161st day — 204 days follow

~~Curant~~

~~June 10, for ground~~

Chapter 3 to the typist,  
and after lunch

~~Since~~ we drove to  
Tustin to see Helen. Her  
improvement

Saturday, June 11, 1955

162nd day — 203 days follow

A headache in the  
Little Kidnapper was worse  
it as we walked on Chapter 4.  
Saddening news about  
from someone who seems  
to be playing tricks about  
returning all rights &  
Journals. We took a long  
ride to get it all away  
we missed. Note: glass on the  
tummy hills as we drove down  
into Carbon Canyon. Big  
magnolia trees in bloom.  
Cattle grazing. Dry gulches  
and meadows with lux plants.  
Brown eyed daisies & yellow  
mustard along the road.  
Came back by ramps from canyon,  
gleaning fruit, & yucca  
pepper trees & the stagg y pteleia  
Eucalyptus. Yerba Linda a very  
sorely thorn. Stopped for coffee where  
wolds Boer had advertised.  
Name Sandoval. Back to the tawny  
hills dotted sparsely with green  
& olive grey hills. A purplish  
flower. The view of Pamma.

Last Day of Sunday School.  
Sunday, June 12, 1955

163rd day — 202 days follow

celebrating H. Barnett's Birthday?

Last Day of the Sunday  
School. About the third grade  
was busy as a bee with  
completing our books,  
auto graphing ~~one~~  
another's books, preparing  
pictures talked by Betty  
Thomas. They all expect my  
to be back in the fall and  
it makes me feel badly.  
We planned to have a picnic  
at the Sunday School  
picnic area, Virginia  
Sait is coming with me.  
But — re: teaching next year —  
I was exhausted, stayed for  
church but then came  
home — after other & best  
we done — went to bed,  
Aced when I am unhelp  
a broke, Sunday has  
my day for rest, for  
a evening letters, paying  
bills etc. Deloshy made some  
calls & we had dinner by our  
window. Acute & foggy day but  
again some purple velvet mountains.

Monday, June 13, 1955

164th day — 201 days follow

Note left over from Saturday's  
dinner, Cox was listening to  
KFAC, 3.30. Heard the  
glinda overture. also  
Prokofieff's Alexander Nefsky.  
by Lin pressure.

Mountains on top the  
looking down — across the  
mist.

Name Tapp.

Miss Petersen's Third Grade  
Tuesday, June 14, 1955

165th day — 200 days follow

Sycamore  
School.

Flag Day

Morning on flight. a  
start morning. ad man  
@ — went to University  
Club and I rested and  
dressed for my visit to  
Jana's class at Sycamore  
School. wore my ice cream  
suit & hat & took along  
the "Betty's wedding"  
jacket. a very nice group  
of children, attentive &  
interested. when I asked  
about those who wanted to  
be writers, three responded  
with very interesting remarks.  
One little boy said he made up  
stories before he went to sleep.  
Another he said he liked to  
write but never wanted to  
"write up" the things his  
parents thought he ought to.  
A little girl asked if it  
was all right to put the  
mouse in his story a funny  
name like widow.

Wednesday, June 15, 1955

166th day — 199 days follow

Darius couldn't come. A very  
hard days for work, for I  
was making flight for  
Osloby in the morning &  
in the afternoon for  
wire from Don's Barred  
at Comptel asking me  
we back page page  
conclusions, so in afternoon  
went with Betty. A  
letter from an official  
enclosing a printed  
Memo slip — said  
news from official  
Kitchen. Pretty good after  
less than two months on  
his first magazine job!  
Got 130 craps for a deal —  
as packing plant.  
mountains always come out  
in the evening. Dark blue from  
against the sky.

Thursday, June 16, 1955

167th day — 198 days follow

Stice we cast 426 crumps,  
what strange species  
we have! But sun comes  
out in the afternoon & in  
the twilight we see those  
distant blue colored mountains  
we are working, anyway, do  
steadily & hard to notice much.  
Typical dark flight &  
temp, & so do I. Can't get  
letter from our traveling  
friends — the Tansards &  
the Caca, augs.

Friday, June 17, 1955

168th day — 197 days follow

A hard sleep with  
in late afternoon I took a  
few yellow roses over to  
Ray and then I went  
for a ride. At Cucamonga  
way, and the grape vines  
now are very green &  
bushy, not waist high  
yet but I guess they do  
some mud higher. Yuccas  
in bloom, are they the  
Lord's Candelsticks?  
and the big yellow brown-  
eyed daisies along the  
roadside.

Saturday, June 18, 1955

169th day — 196 days follow

After a morning's work, and  
lunch, started down to Tustin.  
went ~~to~~ down Canyon  
road. First there were many  
hills, wheat in the fields.  
Bales of hay like dominoes,  
grainy cattle. Snowy walnuts,  
green nuts on the trees,  
which have lightish trunk,  
some painted white. Some  
flowers along the road, and  
brown-eyed daisies into  
the canyon with ~~the~~ its  
dry creek beds with  
with live oak & oak  
tree. ~~and~~ green hillside  
here. And a greyish  
shrub which is almost  
grass & looks like braked  
here. Some in the grape  
country — typical thick  
California. Some trees  
golden fruit. Pines & Eucalyptus  
trees. Drooping leafy pepper.  
Rows of palms for decoration  
here & there. Bases of bougainvillea.

→

Sunday, June 19, 1955

170th day — 195 days follow

Sat. June 18. — Father's Day

The jacaranda trees are  
still in bloom, like great  
lilac bushes; and  
the big shiny green  
magnolia has large  
white blossoms. Rose &  
geraniums & garden flowers.  
Eve had a lady visit with  
Kleen. Took her a box of  
daisies & lots of letters to read  
& she had lots of letters from  
Frank with some of his news.  
She is so much better. Bought  
home a bottle of nuts shelled  
by the other board, 50¢. He  
graduated from Pomona in  
1899 & was librarian at  
the college here in Claremont.  
Saw the first Temnoz  
stard of the season!  
Sun June 19 (Love)

Monday, June 20, 1955

171st day — 194 days follow

Tuesday, June 21, 1955

172nd day — 193 days follow

crystal

Took a day off to how good it seemed. The lawn mowed, clipped & watered. I washed and with answered letters & got things to the clinic. It was a warm beautiful day. We bought marigolds, phlox and asters for our border. And I had my hair washed. Tried to sleep but at evening so pleasant to watch as blue above mountains came out of the day's haze, and the sunsets from our bedroom window. Air was filled with red & gold light. Bright bits between the leaves of the cypripedium — tree. Bees on the cypripedium lines between their hives & us at night.



Wednesday, June 22, 1955

173rd day — 192 days follow

Bureau

Really hot today. 100, 3 beds. We working hard & so were the Bureau. A beautiful evening with the mountains out but we were in bed. Planted tiny aster & phlox plants, though, after it turned cool.

CHURCH  
a

Thursday, June 23, 1955

174th day — 191 days follow

Josie

Up by six to work in the cooth.

10

Friday, June 24, 1955

175th day — 190 days follow

A beautiful cool day, and a letter from our darling who had Tuesday to because she died in the office. She was as "hank" relaxing like mad", she said. It was a very nice letter. A lossy rd did our shopping and went to see Jessie's new apartment. The little new flowers are doing well. They were well watered, covered Helen or a letter.

a

Saturday, June 25, 1955

176th day — 189 days follow

176th day

Sunday, June 26, 1955

177th day — 188 days follow

To church after breakfast in  
bed a long time.

Josef +  
Yvonne Roman

Monday, June 27, 1955

10

178th day - 187 days follow

Knocked off about 4 &  
dressed for concert + had a  
cocktail. Over to the Inn for  
dinner + ran into Ralfe Adams  
who invited on our beautiful  
guests. Heard de Duo Pianists  
Josef + Yvonne Roman. Fascin-  
ating playing. and they are  
pretty, dainty young  
women, charming to watch.  
The Camille Saint-Saens  
Scherzo was the flashiest bit.

10

Tuesday, June 28, 1955

179th day - 186 days follow

Tras out 13 cont.

Small private very up ground.  
Landscape, just we've noticed.  
more blues + reds. The black birds (ravens)  
have very long wings. See comigov  
E. mts n. 1500 ft. west high 1000  
V. p. east. Turkeys. <sup>birds</sup> mts now  
have sharp angles, rocky, craters  
Rays cattle sig.  
Rays of pink mts. S. mts.  
and valleys for hunting.

Trailer pulled off the road  
Reach in ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~road~~ <sup>road</sup> ~~at~~ <sup>at</sup> ~~R.~~ <sup>R.  
An old ~~rock~~ <sup>rock</sup> ~~house~~ <sup>house</sup>. A nice  
trailer. Desert mts. A big dry  
valley. Historic Pui Valley Mt.  
Sunnier city on p. 125 for temple  
sheep. ~~thru~~ <sup>thru</sup> ~~tableland~~ <sup>tableland</sup> ~~cut~~ <sup>cut</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup>  
for food ~~high~~ <sup>high</sup> ~~red~~ <sup>red</sup>.</sup>

What is the name of plume Pampas  
of ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~clouds~~ <sup>clouds</sup>.  
It's ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~half~~ <sup>half</sup> ~~tropical~~ <sup>tropical</sup> ~~(The~~ <sup>(The</sup> ~~old~~ <sup>old</sup> ~~temple~~ <sup>temple</sup> ~~garden~~ <sup>garden</sup> ~~free~~ <sup>free</sup> ~~a~~ <sup>a</sup> ~~valley~~ <sup>valley</sup> ~~free~~ <sup>free</sup>  
smooth. People gray in spray  
light reds. Big young white  
home. Now a hotel. Many old houses

8/1 July 27

Wednesday, June 29, 1955

180th day — 185 days follow

still mostly foggy & we cast  
 furnace an every morning.  
 can't walk to hard to  
 think much about it. Chapter  
 10 went to the Bureau at  
 today. Bureau here. I and I  
 up to the Oxford Inn for  
 dinner & then took a ride.  
 The deer stands, although  
 not through much of it  
 here, are making our yards  
 all of deer stands very  
 colorful. Have I commented  
 on the difference between  
 Eastern & western deer stands.  
 Can have friends grip to  
 Alaska Honolulu and  
 this just in from Kambare  
 in flying over the North Pole!

~~De los~~ <sup>De los</sup> Thursday, June 30, 1955 <sup>12</sup>  
 181st day — 184 days follow <sup>Monday 3.30</sup>

1.30  
 foggy, we cast, furnace, to  
 work about 7.

what  
what  
Stinkys

Friday, July 1, 1955

182nd day — 183 days follow

July 1, and the sky still  
overcast + furnace on. But  
I know we shouldnt mind  
it; it shortens the periods  
excessive heat; and really  
afternoon we have sun-  
shine + a few pleasant  
hours. I + J just had a late  
breakfast. we feel so relaxed  
because the first half of the  
book is out of the house (as  
the typist's) and will soon be  
on its way to Manning.

Saturday

Saturday, July 2, 1955

183rd day — 182 days follow

Mail 12 chapters.

Fourty.

Sunday, July 3, 1955

184th day — 181 days follow

*Rustler*

*Caldwell*

Monday, July 4, 1955

185th day — 180 days follow

Independence Day

Josik  
marais  
toircaup

~~adding present~~  
Tuesday, July 5, 1955

186th day — 179 days follow

15 2:15

3.00 Pond for Hall Cloney  
Wednesday, July 6, 1955

187th day — 178 days follow

This evening we went out to Pond for Hall to hear Mr Cloney play <sup>the organ</sup> & some Bach & other old classics, he played a ~~modern~~ group of modern western composers & a group of his own. If it were I liked best Beethoven's Sonata for God's Tonic is best; a fragment from com. Blaudand who teaches at Pomona; and Cloney's own meditation in Remy a Dixie.

Barnes wedding

Thursday, July 7, 1955

188th day — 177 days follow

Helen  
sued Bird's  
suit. on  
card

Head from Mae. "Hooray,  
Doris!" she begins. She  
lent the head book as I do;  
better than Journey, she  
says; and wants to  
see more. I made a little  
sauce for little Helen  
& Doris. Helped frost it  
and wrote her name on  
it in walnut. I collected  
odds & ends for her little  
knack shop. We had taken  
the day off & I washed  
& cleaned & aired clothes  
& Doris walked out with  
us had a picnic then, ride  
to Santa Ana thru the  
Sierra hills & green canyons  
beautiful as always.  
The Al, Frank, Air, Kenie  
& Martha, Frank & Helen  
& we too made a hip party.  
Some played shuffleboard.

Ada Belle McCleary  
Friday, July 8, 1955 at 4.

189th day — 176 days follow

Doris's Chapter 14 got up to  
the typist today. It was a  
warm pleasant day. We had  
Ada Belle McCleary & Mrs.  
Creech in for shawnee bar  
lunch room very comfortable.  
After they left, I put on my  
garden hat & worked —  
the new little phlox and  
after, the lavender &  
white matts washing  
granite, leonard, fuchsia,  
(not blooming) or fig  
tree & hibiscus bed, a  
late light supper. We're  
looking for mail from African  
but Kenie she is reliable  
in the New York head sheet.  
Sometimes, but not green  
these days, a mocking  
bird sing in the grey  
5-6 o'clock.

5

Saturday, July 9, 1955

190th day — 175 days follow

Temple birds wave in the east  
 entrance. We're so sorry for  
 our children. Sorry here, we  
 were turned up the heat to  
 80° # Mail brought out a  
 long lovely letter from Maria.  
 Told about their trip to  
 Cambridge & the beach  
 there, and how she came  
 with her. We were so happy  
 to get it. # Bag warmed up  
 and we ate on our new  
 red wood bench. A little bird  
 is sitting on a nest just  
 above it. # worked on her  
 did not finish ~~the~~ Chap. 15. #  
 wrote to Maria, and that  
 was pretty much the day.

Sunday, July 10, 1955

191st day — 174 days follow

Early church & walk on  
 Chapter 15 until we  
 went to dinner at the  
 Inn around 4:30. On  
 returning from church we  
 had second coffee on  
 our picnic bench. It  
 was lovely and we saw  
 Ratterbugs and the Inn  
 & they came over this  
 evening — first to admire  
 the bench & picnic table  
 to visit. Chapter 15 has  
 gone to Miss B.

Monday, July 11, 1955

192nd day — 173 days follow

16

A headache all day wed,  
kept busy at lunch on  
the new bench. The  
little nest is deserted. Pepper  
as usual flanking the  
mag-avox and the mounting  
shaved dimly. I happened  
to be looking out the western  
window when a reddish  
gold ball of sun was  
slipping into a soft  
grey - blue mist. It went  
so quickly ending with  
narrow & narrower, <sup>part</sup>  
circles - finally just  
a ~~flashing~~ glancing red  
fringe ~~and~~ nail cutting.  
Then ~~just~~ the last was  
it slipped down & the  
was a momentary glimmer.  
Then it was gone. D -  
and I took a lovely  
evening walk, making  
plans.

16-17  
Tuesday, July 12, 1955

193rd day — 172 days follow

*[Faint, mostly illegible handwriting on the right page]*

Wednesday, July 13, 1955 J. W. Fox

194th day — 171 days follow

Fox

A very hot day — Pickle's  
birthday. Chapter 17 went  
to Miss P. The mountains  
and as sunset, red was  
here, but deeply blue &  
the sun's color was red  
gold over everything. The  
dark clouds were edged  
with silver & small  
silver like papi-gau  
clouds. I stepped up over  
in the east. We went  
to a packed P. P. P.  
hall near J. W. Fox,  
across the river.  
Church in New York.  
It is brilliant. Played  
with drama, fury,  
restless. His white coat  
was stained. I saw the  
"Bad group" and thank  
we all are good.

8. W. P. P. P. - 10. 11. 12.

Thursday, July 14, 1955

195th day — 170 days follow

Fox

17

Cut  
Friday, July 15, 1955

196th day — 169 days follow

19  
Charl Picnic,  
Saturday, July 16, 1955

197th day — 168 days follow

Temp: 82  
sun  
clear

The strenuous day because  
we worked hard all morning,  
but got ready & dressed  
+ a picnic packed by  
half past five, we took  
Honey & our table in  
lady memorial Park —  
what kind of trees? —  
had many of our favorite  
people. Mrs. Patterson,  
Mrs. Moore (?) & the two  
daughters from Ripon,  
who are staying with Mrs. P.,  
Mrs. Kepler & Lena, Miss  
McClary. The entire Wiley  
family had the other end of the  
table, and the Bishop & Mrs. R.,  
the Clarkes & came visiting.  
Jennifer's mother brought  
two sets, little girls & boxes  
of fried chicken & chocolate  
drink. They ate on the  
blanket on the lawn behind  
us. There was ping pong, games  
with prizes, & eedled with  
from table to table.

Sunday, July 17, 1955

198th day — 167 days follow

with  
Penny.

all night long I saw every  
face, heard every word.  
I don't remember any  
of it. I had it spoken to at  
the picnic. I think Delossy  
did hear the same. We  
felt tired today. Went to  
church, though.

Alice & Her  
Gabe & Rejo

Monday, July 18, 1955

199th day — 166 days follow

Mail  
20

Mocking birds and a headache  
woke me at 5.15 on time which  
means that the mocking birds  
start singing at 4.15 each time.  
News today of the death of two  
old friends — Leon STERN, 81,  
on the golf course; Dan CAWEN,  
66, while gardening. Good way  
to die, and over so suddenly.  
They were both grand people.  
Also a nice letter from Bob  
Cunee about the B-T  
books and a very nice  
fan letter I've got from  
a girl in Alaska who is  
going married & going to  
model her house in the  
Rays — "Joke Christmas  
presents, Sunday night  
lunch & see." Temp in 90s  
Stacy is with Miss B and  
Delossy write hockey a short  
story. It's grand. This evening we  
heard Alice & Her play the  
harpsichord with Gabe Rejo  
playing cello. Bad mostly  
out

Tuesday, July 19, 1955

200th day — 165 days follow

cent penny

20

very nice. I loved the part  
of the inscription for the  
happened alone. — why  
books group on a journey —  
and you could hear the  
Postilion. Talked into  
Dr. Edward Dokey.

Orans invented by Egyptians.  
I think he said 400 years before  
Christ. Used for orgies, amuse  
etc in Rome. The early church  
disapproved of them & tho  
they had music some  
plaintiffs used today were  
sung by the Jews in the  
Babylonian captivity!

Tuesday, July 19.

Still hot. Went up to Oxford Inn  
for dinner. Palaeonata. Pancakes  
with some cream. Hungarian.  
Took a walk afterward. Mount-  
ains had their Japanese look.  
Puffs of cloud all over the sky  
were pearl-colored. Cool but not  
icy as it sometimes is after that 5  
o'clock wind starts up.

215

22

Wednesday, July 20, 1955

201st day — 164 days follow

Seems cooler this morning, a  
big day again with  
thousand washing windows  
etc all over the place.  
Mrs D is sick — has a  
varicose vein — and may  
have to have an operation.  
D - & I went to the cute  
Taco kitchen for dinner.  
Coffee & drink in the booth  
on our own terrace for  
tacos & enchiladas. Then  
took a walk. Mountains  
out to late a new man  
looking like a snipe red-  
pencilled curves, low in  
the western sky. Temp in  
90s.

Thursday, July 21, 1955

202nd day — 163 days follow

A lovely letter from my  
Sister & Miss B now has  
21 chapters. Had late  
dinner (just steak &  
salad) in the garden.  
went walking again to  
visit the garden & went  
home with them to talk  
about old days in El Cajon  
& San Diego. El Cajon  
Valley at sea from front.

Friday, July 22, 1955

203rd day — 162 days follow

E 2

Saturday, July 23, 1955

204th day - 161 days follow

23 &  
24

Proofread & went over D's  
wonderful chapter 24, Brian  
& Jed, in Paris. In a  
highly emotional state by  
noon when mail came,  
and that was in blood  
pressure even more. A  
letter from E. Riley, very  
nice with grand plans for  
Porty's wedding.

Sunday, July 24, 1955

205th day - 160 days follow

Skipped church! we are lushed.  
But it was a beautiful cool  
day. After Sunday brunch  
here went out to see  
Frank & Helen talk up for  
box of chocolate - cake mix I  
got in a funny way & Helen  
peels vegetables! Ronnie & June  
have their apartment more  
settled. Helen seemed better.  
We had a nice talk & I read  
H. H. Brown's KATZES. Frank  
fixed scoured chicken for  
supper & had a funny pic  
ture of us at their little kitchen  
table. Then drove home thru  
the canyon, yellow daisies  
beside the road, talking of  
V. de Frank & El Capiro  
& how he came to California  
over the mountains from  
El Paso when he had married  
his boarding house keeper, Aunt  
Julia. Like his first, across  
with she was as old as his  
mother.

Mail

Wednesday, July 27, 1955

208th day — 157 days follow

Oct 18 from June 28.

Quarry for sale. seen in the road  
Shiute and Reservation

Palmer's cactus. Water with  
Santa Clara River. Scholtes.  
and ~~at~~ house & children. ~~Palmer~~  
sent paper. Amadeo case &  
another pale red valley.  
Land eroded to rock layers.  
Rock like waterfalls & rock.

Desert ahead all up. Amadeo.  
United States strange error descent.  
We're in desert now. Mesquite.  
Cattle. stopped for coffee at Falls.  
Then a corner of Arizona Mesquite.  
Red. Welcome to Nevada. Mesquite  
half way from LA to SLC.

Immigrants. a wonderful new road.  
Vegas Caution. Don't fly over sand  
dunes + scrubby green growth  
of sage green + bright green.  
Walls of stone are crumbling.  
Mormon Mark. A great table land.

Cactus of the first main road to see as  
Anatomical. a brick red orange flower.  
Tops of the mts make and glass looking  
up at sky — end to July 28.

Test Road

Thursday, July 28, 1955

209th day — 156 days follow

Flight from herd went to New  
Mexico leaving Casper on  
the helicopter at 10. ~~am~~

Oct 18 from July 27

Desert warmer looking up mostly  
(The Nevada mts.) Glendale.  
muddy River. High up now away  
white sand hills color red &  
grey and rising beyond & above.

new high desert table land a pine  
with lavender. grey in the sand.  
Nevada hills. ~~the~~ Nevada mts.  
Chuck & the Frontier. Arthur  
Place & the Star. r r track at 2.  
of ~~casper~~ freight car in distance.  
Summit of quarry in distance.  
Palmer's. 23,000 mi. since MK to ~~the~~  
day before in 23,000 mi. since MK to ~~the~~

valley. flat green pale  
colored valley. 4 feet in formation.  
Army air field. first. Lake Mead 62.  
L Vegas 9 mi. away.  
"World's Largest Gambling Center"  
Gary an unmarked sign.  
Nellis air force base.

clubs all advertising on bill boards.  
Chucker too many flat top signs.  
up a low hill to take veg as. a dust haze  
set cheap blog. 81 and 9

Read  
counts

Friday, July 29, 1955

210th day — 155 days follow

Up at 6 to make corrections  
on first carbon of flight.  
In the afternoon I joined  
in, making the typed  
corrections. A remarkably  
exhausting day, although  
we're feeling happy &  
relieved. Had a good  
tonic at supper yesterday &  
went over to <sup>the</sup> room for  
dinner. A second letter from  
F. B. McLaughlin's personal  
appearance added to my  
list & McLaughlin has taken  
1,000 copies of "Pot. 11."

~~Read  
counts~~

Saturday, July 30, 1955

211th day — 154 days follow

In the morning we finished  
making our corrections on  
the second copy of flight.  
Belossin took it to the Bishop.  
I wrote E. Rife a long  
letter about our New York  
trip & the plans publicity  
plans for "Pot. 11."  
We had supper and on our  
Edward bench, & watched  
the flowers & the fig tree, &  
sat in our blue chairs  
planning a 6 mo. journey  
over the whole U.S. by auto —  
some day. Weather has been  
beautifully cool all the  
July & evenings require a  
sweater. Crepe myrtle trees  
are in bloom around classroom  
but not ours, yet.

Sunday, July 31, 1955

212th day — 153 days follow

Last Day for employers to file quarterly Social Security Tax Return and Wage Report, covering three previous calendar months.

Remember nothing of the day except church, dinner over at St Charles in Pomona when we rejoiced over the completed book of D's church calendar committee meeting in our living room in the evening. I wrote a little Penny Hadline ad for camp. Had to cut the tin until that Sunday school class.

Start

Monday, August 1, 1955

213th day — 152 days follow

Articles marked  
Library  
Mark

Had a note from Bessie Prof cleaning their notes to had flight! So Bessie and Dad asking her if she'd like to handle it. No answer although we waited all day. I started letter to Bessie. This evening I was awakened to keypad - Tomson to return a book. Worst peel of pink light which was reflected on clouds a clear East, when a full moon was pathway up the sky. Evening warm & delicious.

3:30  
Packed  
at 4:00  
Tuesday, August 2, 1955

214th day — 151 days follow

Markets  
Alice

Dan's answer came this morning. He had been away from office because of death of sister-in-law. But he assured Alved that he had made a mistake. (Thought we meant Jax not flight.) So we phoned & called he. He is delighted about getting flight, of course. I finished letter to various kept on with a flock. more letters. D to University club for lunch & he to dentist. Tonight, when we went walking (it was warm) west was absolutely better in ~~the~~ reddish-pink color, mountains over there worked into it. So lovely!

Wednesday, August 3, 1955

215th day — 150 days follow

-Fowler-

more ~~more~~ letters answered, Stella & Virginia came to class. Poor Mrs D, must have an operation. I'm walking at letter. Late afternoon we went out to shop & gave books & slushy drink, but it was full. D made a short-cake. Have I put down what Pickie wrote about making Betty-Tacy & Peggy who after would come up & kissed he & said, "oh, I wish I was you!" He peeled Pick Tacy & they played paper dolls.

7 0/0

Thursday, August 4, 1955 Pattison

216th day — 149 days follow

Clear weather would say we  
 ate breakfast and went  
 again. Decid watered  
 our cape myrtle which  
 isn't blooming yet, altho'  
 it should be, and my  
 phlox + aster. They are  
 churning up the land as  
 the seed of our trees where  
 the orange grove used to  
 be & it's sending a lot of  
 dirt (as well as grass) our way.  
 But seed lily in the garden as 2 a.m.  
 Cecile R. phoned that he  
 had finished flight and  
 I went over to hear his  
 verdict. "a damn good work!"  
 says well. I walked on  
 publicity list for Emeralds.  
 We went over to quads  
 Pattison's for dinner. Liz is in  
 charge. She is living there alone  
 since the Masse left. Served  
 us a very nice dinner. Moves  
 about in his wheel chair so  
 capably. She is a very brave woman.

mail co.  
 Pman

Friday, August 5, 1955 Will R.

217th day — 148 days follow

Breakfast not again. Run  
 @ see the little green  
 fig on our fig tree. Baby  
 oranges too # letters, letters,  
 letters going out. I did the shopping  
 for our dinner. It was warm —  
 in the 90s, 24th. Cecile came  
 around 6:50. We sat on the  
 patio with gin & tonics &  
 around 7. He invited us a  
 steak. Set out stacking until  
 after 10 when the moon came  
 up behind the flowering crab.  
 There are no fireflies here  
 California!

Saturday, August 6, 1955

218th day — 147 days follow

Breakfast out of view. It's  
going to be another warm one.

Forward breakfast — church.  
Sunday, August 7, 1955

219th day — 146 days follow

1.15

Monday, August 8, 1955

article

220th day - 145 days follow

Panama Bank & Travel Agency

article

Tuesday, August 9, 1955

221st day - 144 days follow

What is  
mania?

Oct 17 from July 28

We checked in as a good comfortable (expensive) motel. Holiday Inn & had air conditioned naps. Then dressed up & went over to Salas to watch the gambling. Tables of dice games, black jack, roulette. Couples were Salas on their lips. Some people there & other family free. I remember one red headed girl with white haired eyes who stayed with the blackjack all the time we were there. And a thin platinum haired and a man who looked like the old man & was enjoying himself of music from the adjoining bar made every-thing exciting. One of the musicians after his act confessed jubilantly that they were an apparatus had been encased. Could not get reservations for male & Richard & Eather kid so we ate in the Hickam Room of the Riviera. Started at the side of the side of velvet, telephone service, check out etc. & add. tramopis per... & liquor

New arrival in L.A.

9:45 AM

Wednesday, August 10, 1955

1:15  
PM

222nd day — 143 days follow

pasture

clean study

to name

Thursday, August 11, 1955

223rd day — 142 days follow

Sunday, August 14, 1955

226th day — 139 days follow

up for early duck. Then  
D - had a big day in the  
garden, + I indoors.

New  
leaves 15  
at 16 for  
S&.

Monday, August 15, 1955

227th day — 138 days follow

Continued work on article  
+ the reading aloud of the  
work. Very tired by night.  
D had been here all day  
but arrived 6 we had  
gill + tried on the terrace  
+ then supper and then I  
went for a walk. No rain  
dark + plain as in winter.  
There are lovely pink summer  
lilies in bloom + the crape  
myrtle trees (but not out  
yet.) Maria's letter we due  
to be anxious to hear how they  
are. The New York heat is gone  
but the east coast is being  
plagued by hurricanes.  
"Bernie" is gone. Now it's  
"Diane".

Tuesday, August 16, 1955

228th day — 137 days follow

Porcelain faced and doors also before  
7, + again with Dolos. Cat  
but already has in the  
light sun. we arrange the  
top of gar blue chairs to  
shield us. Admix our  
blended pink, white &  
red. The pink, especially in  
morning or evening light,  
is a glowing radiance shade.  
Eyes had noticed we never  
seem to see lizards anymore.  
Only 2 mix chapters of flight  
to read + my article done,  
ready for typing.

A letter from Sophia, so glad  
to hear how they've fared in  
heat + hurricane. A lovely  
letter, too.

We drove to Tuttle to see  
little Helen + her aunts  
+ Josephine in the old house.  
That makes me think of Chela  
Dixie. She is happy. Josephine  
gave us big bag of sausage  
practices to bring home.  
~~Mountains as we had seen + at~~

~~Duran~~  
Wednesday, August 17, 1955

229th day — 136 days follow

~~115~~

Charles + came in home.  
mountains out high + dark  
+ sunsets cast a well soft  
pink glow over Booby +  
an all peak. worked  
down to Keptel - Tinsare.  
Wed. Aug. 17

Nearup the end of flight. Also  
mailed a wedding anniversary  
card to M + B, + a get-used  
card to me + my Sunday School  
children. ate dinner in the  
garden. Chatted a few minutes  
with Dr Calver who tells  
me that near the end of Civil  
war, Mississippi River boat  
was trapped by fleeing Con-  
federates to the Natchez  
River. I had loaned him  
my portfolio of Columbia  
pictures + he was reminded  
the 3 ways he had noticed  
Columbia as a Missionary's  
child before he took to his  
two legs. 1st // now in a  
ship attached to his father's

6 pm  
Cousin

Thursday, August 18, 1955

230th day — 135 days follow

am, as father not back -  
back. 2<sup>nd</sup> on an Indian's  
back, in a small red  
furry backpack, as in  
picture and 3<sup>rd</sup> on a  
(here's for wait donkeys?)  
back, with an Indian  
man leading it. We went  
to see "Strategic Air Command"  
and "Bay of Pigs".

Thurs. Aug. 19.

Mr. Lurpston, young college student,  
who has been living in Mrs. Caven's  
lovely Spanish house, is leaving for  
Chicago (logos - matter) and wanted,  
he said, to do something for Mrs. C. who  
has been so wonderful to him & who  
is moving, late this month, from the  
house to new apartment. So he gave  
a dinner for her, in her new house  
with lovely dishes & silver, & he has  
collected paper for it, on the beautiful  
table which goes through. a last  
dinner, & we & Basil Dayton &  
Ben & Colleen were invited. Such a  
beautiful idea! We had cocktails

Arrive to Miami & E.R.

Friday, August 19, 1955

231st day — 134 days follow

first under the olive tree in  
the patio, with the fountain  
splashing. Then such a dinner,  
Cros made salad in layan  
awassad, olive soup  
very. Then the patio again, I  
never heard of anything  
cousin.  
Fri. Aug. 19.

Then as giant floods rampaging  
all over the East, what a summer  
they have had with heat,  
hurricanes & now floods. New  
York City not affected, tho.  
wife to Miami & to E.R. who  
wrote that excitement about  
"Betty's Wedding" is rising  
higher & higher. I have a  
copy of the book & the  
wedding announcement  
Cros did as wedding out.  
The book looks charming. I - r  
I well felt quite today. Saw  
progressing flight for the  
last time. A walk after supper.  
Mountain out & west in sky  
spread with crimson.

aid

Saturday, August 20, 1955

232nd day — 133 days follow

Remingtons

Meian  
Bert.  
1st.

Sunday, August 21, 1955

233rd day — 132 days follow

Spool

~~HP~~  
~~Smith~~ Wednesday, August 24, 1955

236th day — 129 days follow

Finished ~~proof~~ ~~reading~~ ~~Notes~~  
Report & mailed it to Nau. The  
beginning of the seed - we  
spiced although it was a  
day of strain. Celebrated  
with gin & tonic - some  
mild but spirits strong.

main Thursday, August 25, 1955

237th day — 128 days follow

Carlton mailed.

RES

Friday, August 26, 1955

238th day - 127 days follow

Mona + Bert  
street  
vacation

The neighborhood children - especially 3 little boys - rode their tricycles - 5 yr old - have started helping Delores with the yard work. Exp. Corkey, very handsome, & Davey, evidently with glasses & a huge dimple in his chin. Corkey (parents separated) very appreciative. Says I reminded him of his Granmie Brown. Is astounded that I don't drive a car & have no televisions. Delores wears skirts.

Tonight we & the Nuhns took a picnic to the park. They called her first for a glass of iced wine. Then we took our basket over to Memorial Park. Ruth had fried chicken & brought watermelon. We brought potato salad, tomatoes, small cans of coffee etc. Left at 2. As mid-weather as we could make it.

RES  
Eau Claire

Saturday, August 27, 1955

239th day - 126 days follow

Carman  
writing  
annal

When I sit up in my bed (as when I'm eating breakfast the sometimes) and slabs of frosted blinds are open, I can see the mountains in mirror of D's chest. When they're out, scarce, as they have been recently. And now I also the white blossoming end of an orchid tree, and the morning - hummingbird also.

Sunday, August 28, 1955

240th day — 125 days follow

Episcopal Bella Vista Home  
to Bishop Gooden  
Parana City, Parana.

Monday, August 29, 1955

241st day — 124 days follow

~~Monday~~  
~~at Parana~~  
Cerro Oct 19 cont.  
rass ahead, look with comments  
nearly for the ~~the~~ — the  
beginning of the world. (Quiverhays,  
Parker, Cal. (Effect above achieved by  
white sand & thin ~~the~~ lower  
slaps of grass fields.) Stopped at  
Dante de Orange just — "Dea  
Valley in formation" Smoke trees.  
Majora Blvd. Desolation. Herbage  
not even green. Mt. path hills  
look like piles of plain dirt.  
Palo verde tree. What are the  
hills? Acid scabellus? and.  
What are the vegetation? Now it is  
said rather than dirt. What I used  
to look like in grassy fields.  
Vegetation — one of a few  
light green bushes growing by road.  
They're pale green. A crowd of rain.  
The Republic Garden (many signs.)  
Yerres, Cal. a massive cactus. and  
What little girl writes to me. O'Leary,  
out a strong little tree. Barlow  
Bej a my not bed, we were staying here  
at El Rancho hotel. Land on a  
Sept 7.

Final man  
3.20

Tuesday, August 30, 1955

242nd day — 123 days follow

~~Pastor~~  
De Pew

10/2/55 Wednesday, August 31, 1955

243rd day — 122 days follow

Durans

Durans

101 in Los Angeles today & Godness knows how hot and hot! Here for once. Book her gone to Durans. "I shall be surprised," she writes, "if it ever comes back." Durans here today. Delosny to Dr. Turkey who gave him a free report. over to Claremont in the he needed 50 a wedding Anniversary. This evening supper out of doors & then I sat a long while & watched the moon come up. Three cumulus clouds at first but they finally came together to form a curtain with the moon a blazing lake in the middle. Then all about night came & the moon was alone in the east. A very hot night.

Thursday, September 1, 1955

244th day — 121 days follow

Dis cysto sample

First Day of Jewish New Year

So we had all night. The desert after happened in California. And it was up to 107 today in L.A. Probably 110 here. D and I were over at Dr. Turkel's when he had a very painful cystoscopic examination. Dr. T found no trouble but D came home & went to bed for a few hours, some blood in the urine from the examination.

Albertson -

Friday, September 2, 1955

245th day — 120 days follow

Fun Cape Tommies

Finished organizing for N.Y. trip and took time to save deposit in bank. Deposited money & got our tickets. See in broiler heat <sup>(107)</sup> it's way up above 100, ventilation & filters & Liner for Bob's creek. Albertson we got cold supper on our terrace. They brought a box of canned fruit for trip. Sat out & watched the moon rise again. It is hot indoors then nights but the evenings are delightful and good. Our thermometer shows 90 in the house when we go to bed. A pair of scraggly mockingbirds arrived - first we have seen in ages.

Saturday, September 3, 1955

246th day — 119 days follow

Things up beyond a hundred.  
107 or so, 3 ducks. One was  
a big deerling, & D & J  
piled up my fur caps &  
D & J last night. Sumner  
had seen story about us in  
Project Bulletin & said  
he was a big unit for  
T.J. working on a page  
last year. My cleant, (also  
had seen our story & said  
year ago he had an extra  
book, still in lay down.  
D & J had a deerling  
to the box supply, chief  
a strawberry that he  
out on our terrace. After  
as in bloom, pink & purple,  
& fig ripening.

Mrs D sent me a Goshly's  
Goodluck card, and a  
land undercard travel.  
We saw them Stella's  
chest for garage & my old  
dressing table. For the last  
they are going to give me some  
work.

Sunday, September 4, 1955

247th day — 118 days follow

REST  
Oh, what a Sunday!  
Delosy woke up with a  
low temp but went to  
school anyway. (Lester  
wasn't here but he  
back to 110.) when he came  
home he was straight &  
bed & temp was 101. climbed  
to almost 102. Dr Tucker  
came over. Prescribed some  
penicillin medicine & gave  
him a paracetamol shot.  
(Dr. T. missed us & Bert)  
Delosy lay in a bed  
for coolness & we played  
Pezzlers 9<sup>th</sup> Brahms 1<sup>st</sup>  
Shubert's out to Mozart's  
14<sup>th</sup> Beethoven's 4<sup>th</sup> sym.  
etc. Also the old Duke.

Some casualizing. We changed  
our tickets for Tuesday &  
Saturday & arrived 8 tonight  
readed orian & Bert  
just back from their vacation &  
orian not to worried & it  
was so good to talk with them.

Monday, September 5, 1955

248th day — 117 days follow

part

Labor Day

Her @ Sept. 10, Delossy still  
 sick with the flu. Dr. Tucker  
 took care of him. Our flight  
 for Sept 6 was canceled &  
 we flew on Sept 10, Delossy  
 able to go but still shaky,  
 ever since we left Mexico  
 airport before 5 am in a  
 thick fog. Had to be  
 on time in L.A. because  
 too bad for flying. But we  
 did fly from L.A. on time  
 + landed in Delossy's children  
 that evening. Men are looked  
 so lovely & Bet has put a  
 arlight & seemed fine.  
 Car parked in at Hatto  
 Spawen. Joyous flowers  
 from Conrads.

Flight 708 Kautson  
 Tuesday, September 6, 1955

9 a.m.

249th day — 116 days follow

we fly. part days

arrived around 7.40 P.M. Time.

Should have been flying  
 away today but can't  
 regret or delay too much  
 since my darling & kids.  
 His temp didn't go above  
 a hundred — aetho' temp  
 out of doors went to 104 or 5.  
 It was blistering hot all  
 day. I watered outside  
 early, we closed up the  
 house, & gave Delossy a  
 sponge bath & a couple of  
 alcohol rubs. Raitzenburys  
 → stopped for us & everyone  
 liked.

Wednesday, September 7, 1955

250th day — 115 days follow

through the  
mountain

Oct 19 from Aug. 29

San Berdo (as we say in California)  
Boeing early desert. Then in the town.

Wetland green fertile fields.  
Visit of Ten? Windmills. Mojave River  
we cross it. Have been ~~to~~ it ~~with~~ -

Ground path & road. Victorville  
Piper trees. Joshua trees?? The Kinky

and we've been driving all along?  
High mt above, but a gap between.

Clay's make a good fuel in the  
bluish area. Cajon Pass Pillows

of mt. Mrs. Magni coming with Sam B.  
San Berdo open to river, Mexican

Texas area to Reforma - 202.  
Mexican fields. Calaveras Ave.

Pippas & palms. Eucalyptus  
Foothill Blvd. Vineyard grapes

are picked. Moppan Big - at 3 pm.  
23,230. Cyanians sandy groves.

and ahead - 774 as 29! a  
mockingbird. Foggy & overcast.

Could it be bald? But a little  
hair looked lovely. Red pyreanthus

leaves & caps myrtle still in  
Room. We unpacked and ~~read~~

read our mail and ~~read~~

Thursday, September 8, 1955

251st day — 114 days follow

Oct 19 cont.

in to see Barbara & Jean,  
adorable. Both like Uerna.  
we had dinner at Oxford Inn  
& were in our own camp by 8.

Oct. 20. Thurs.

Caravan still overcast. I  
paid bill & Delossy wrote

to office. Dear Page  
letter, my camera in!

252 ahead to Teas Kitchen  
for dinner. 20 even

received today. Between  
shower lane - piped

with bird - mostly  
small & brown with

striped wing tips & (1  
bird) under part. A

few yellowish & one  
had a pinkish head.

Friday, September 9, 1955 *Cryer*

252nd day — 113 days follow

Admission Day (California)

*pen* Saturday, September 10, 1955

253rd day — 112 days follow

D's bed made up for Jessie Carter, so he slept in my bed & he in my study. He woke me about a quarter of 5. We had coffee & the last of our canned & finished packing & dressing. Taxi drove up in front about 5.45. Day very foggy rain came in darkness & rain as part. Too foggy for us (they please) they took us by taxi to airport. P. & I in back seat. In front our steward who lives in Ontario, and Lucie & Romina. Air port crowded, busy, dirty. Many passengers from Hawaii with leis. Boarded the Continental at 9.15 & got at 5.30. First had coffee & sweet rolls. Fog too light but flying too high to see much. Flew over Grand Canyon, glimpsed Pikes Peak & went over Denver. Only we really thrilling part so far - very low over mountains with green valleys. Squat, cut meat salad & other good things for lunch. Turned water ahead to N.Y. Time bringing us close to the children. Delroy reading & talking into a "Boerwar" spirited development. Not cooked a lake & fluffy cloud. a nys. *Ernest*  
(see Mar 21)

Thursday, September 15, 1955

258th day — 107 days follow

emerged  
from

I didn't keep up my diary through this busy stay in New York, but should make note of the fact that 'Betsy's wedding' came out today. Crowds gave a hip tea for a hundred or so people at the Waldorf. There was a wedding cake & a deal in a wedding dress bigger than Sam. Bob & all Blossy & Marian were there. Marian was invited to pay but they decided to serve at small tables & leave the waiters on the work. I wore the black dress & glass & green hat Elizabeth had so painstakingly assembled, and had a lovely little arch. Afterward Bob, Helen & Marian came down to the Grosvenor for a drink & the Bartons stayed on for drink.

Friday, September 16, 1955

259th day — 106 days follow

Betsy  
Bartons

10/1/55

Schmid

Saturday, September 17, 1955

260th day — 105 days follow

*Handwritten notes:*  
Evelyn  
Sally

Rosh Hashonah

*Handwritten notes:*  
Mime for n.y. Sgt Michael.

Sunday, September 18, 1955

261st day — 104 days follow

*Handwritten notes:*  
The kind

*Handwritten notes:*  
New's  
brunch!

Rosh Hashonah

aid

TEA  
Milk

Larry's,

Monday, September 19, 1955

262nd day — 103 days follow

~~Handwritten scribbles~~  
Saw ~~Handwritten scribbles~~

~~Handwritten scribbles~~

Tuesday, September 20, 1955

263rd day — 102 days follow

7:15 a.m. tea

Hotel

aid

ELH

0.45 400 498. 11E Ladder

Wednesday, September 21, 1955

12.30 or 1264th day - 101 days follow

Broadway + 450 ~~Street~~  
~~Putnam~~

2 miles = 10 a.m.

Thursday, September 22, 1955

265th day - 100 days follow

altman loc.  
me au

6.00 p.m.

Train  
at 2:30  
arr 9:30

Friday, September 23, 1955

on the  
Leslie

266th day — 99 days follow

✓

Leslie  
coat

Saturday, September 24, 1955

267th day — 98 days follow

Dinner

aid

Glasgow  
to Michael

Sunday, September 25, 1955

268th day — 97 days follow

The kids

The  
Boy  
found  
for it

5 p.m. coffee meal  
Monday, September 26, 1955 <sup>cecard</sup>

269th day — 96 days follow

Cruises am

Yom Kippur (Day of Atonement)

NEAL KELLY

~~HEINE~~  
Tuesday, September 27, 1955

270th day — 95 days follow

Q lunch mission + Lola  
Pip hotel at 4.30.

Call for contact  
Wednesday, September 28, 1955

271st day — 94 days follow

Mission OR Angela OR Pip.

Case for contact — hair?  
Sunset mission

9-1-55  
Thursday, September 29, 1955

272nd day — 93 days follow

Leaf  
5.4

Small median

Friday, September 30, 1955

273rd day — 92 days follow

Class  
1.5

9-1-55

Monday, October 3, 1955

276th day — 89 days follow

*Lucille  
→  
Carr*

*Marshall Field*  
Tuesday, October 4, 1955 *Sumner*

277th day — 88 days follow

aid

Luci  
arr.

Wednesday, October 5, 1955

278th day — 87 days follow

Curtis - Rest -

Cooler weather today at  
6 o'clock. Rain pouring &  
worried about my green hat.  
Brokefast in a dismal coffee shop,  
paid my bill by check, finished  
packing & as last got in it train  
to the bus & to the plane which  
was properly operated, no stragglers of  
furniture.

Billie the Great - Librarian -  
Thursday, October 6, 1955

279th day — 86 days follow

Woke at 7.45 after a wonderful  
sleep. Ordered breakfast & sat  
down in the window to look across at  
the red brick, ~~wood~~-framed trans-  
parented frontage where Katie  
lived as a bride — the pyramidal  
Gothic tower with the spike on the  
top — Baytown when I've autographed  
so often. Sky clear & blue. A  
few workers on the street in the  
fall morning. So seems pleasant  
as well as Erie to be back in my  
native state — where Delossy as well  
as my sisters & I were born & where  
my parents and our little square  
shrine.

Friday, October 7, 1955

280th day — 85 days follow

Radio  
Television

Day 1st

Saturday, October 8, 1955

281st day — 84 days follow

Lucy Day

Last Day of Tabernacle

Margaret Kenney

3049 Toledo

St Louis Park

Bethesda guest Home

Mrs. Home, number

Rover

8:30 school

Tuesday, October 11, 1955

284th day — 81 days follow

condoms

in Book Store & Papers - fly home.

Wednesday, October 12, 1955

285th day — 80 days follow

fly <sup>any</sup> back I.

Columbus Day

Professors, the morning,  
 Minnesota lo-up the  
 afternoon. Heard lovely  
 things about the books  
 & tried to make the  
 last moment telephone  
 calls & wind up every thing  
 in style. Checked out of  
 the City - six enjoyed my  
 party room - & took bus to  
 air port & landed on the  
 Californian. & something  
 to look over in Minnesota  
 in the sunset light. It seems  
 now water & tan land.  
 finally sunset resolved  
 itself into a band of  
 scarlet around the world.  
 Off my feet so drunk, mean  
 little and I was so happy to  
 be on the way to my class  
 who met me at the air port  
 with Katie, Bob & Eugene, all  
 beaming. Traveled in the car  
 back paler awhile & came thru  
 same motel we stayed in last year.

Delosyn walked up to Foster  
Thursday, October 13, 1955

286th day - 79 days follow

made breakfast in which  
one delving apatorous, look  
out on salt lake city  
in the valley & the mountains  
behind. we can almost look  
out like Bon Plam Yamp &  
say: "This is the place."  
I now see 3 looking out  
on the hillside slope  
just below our windows are  
yellow trees, dropping their  
leaves, & better sunset. Sleep  
foss in the flower around the  
little house when we walk  
up to Foster. There you find  
a yellow cottonwood leaves  
with red flower, many green  
the back part. we sat out in  
to sun under the laurel tree,  
Katie's beautiful pupil Melba  
brought us a wheelbarrow  
coconut cake which we  
ate with coffee this afternoon.  
Drove up to Brian Bonnell  
for drinks & all day long were  
talking & visiting our least off.  
Katie plunger & look well to the  
skin is as white as her hair. Pool next

Friday, October 14, 1955

287th day - 78 days follow

Reed  
Helga  
Jane

Delosyn

Reed's traps

the same, your very well  
observed & well governed.  
So wonderful to be all together.  
Fri, Oct. 14

Delosyn & I (after breakfast  
with the) one day of 2  
apatorous star & brought them  
some junk & Reed's traps.  
They were so tickled. Loaded  
& packed in their lawns in  
our apartment. D & I went to  
a football game. Trite  
Reed Hansen, Katie's star  
pupil, came for us. He is  
very kind boyish 27 with  
a magnificent baritone  
voice. Helga, his blonde  
Danish companion, Genie's  
girl friend was there too.  
we had coffee & one of  
Katie's apple pie.

Saturday, October 15, 1955

288th day — 77 days follow

3:00  
1:15

A wonderful Tim & Stella wedding anniversary, up the little yellow leafy trees & forests for breakfast, sat and on the back lawn in the sun while Katie gave a lesson in fixed-up picnic lunch. Drove and drove creek road to Big Cocks wood canyon & drove up to Brighton, the ski-up center, where we are on picnic in view of snowy mountains, beside the river. Sugar maple & stream on road had produced greened by wood & made a little fire to boil our coffee. We were in the western part of forest & up at Brighton there were many evergreens, but splashed with yellow color. The scene along the drive was indeed truly lovely. The woods were at a lavish splendor yellow & a mountain full of trees seems to be full of golden plumes (see pinecones, Katie says.) Some are fiery red, some russet, some pale yellow & every one of the road gives

3:00  
1:15

Sunday, October 16, 1955

289th day — 76 days follow

them red effects. In full sunshine they gl. the line in the fall canyon very low & different & more subtle beauty & some as when you are in a fall canyon there is a blazing mountain-side blazing in sunshine ahead.

Sunday, Oct. 16.

Breakfast at Sister again, still morning glories with red leaves on their little back porch. Smelling cool air. It's a wonderful time of year to be here, we all went to St. Paul's Epis. Ch. Delosy got a few odd looking so well grown, Katie & I warm our best. I said as we started off that Tim & Stella would be proud of us. Katie had while & quite glad in the altar in their memory. ~~off~~ ~~off~~ of service there was a coffee hour, and we enjoyed

Oct 16

Monday, October 17, 1955

290th day - 75 days follow

rip

meeting the rectors, Mr  
 Christy, & all the Fraters'  
 friends. Had such a good time.  
 This afternoon another ride  
 around the city - and the  
 U. of U. where Katie is now on  
 the faculty. The view from  
 the highest point in capital  
 as we walk talking. The Great Salt  
 Lake glitters in the west.  
 Christy at sunset time it  
 looked like a telephone  
 wire stretching across the sunset.  
 Dinner at Bread & Butter, and  
 the S. G. and a good talk.  
 Then write Christmas see  
 such beautiful child came  
 down to call on me &  
 show me her stories.

Mon. Oct 17.  
 Tuesday, October 18, 1955

291st day - 74 days follow

rip  
 787  
 356  
 431

22,556 mi. 9:05 a.m.  
 City, heavy. Turn into the city.  
 Down 91. Same mts. all around us.  
 so many lights across the valley.  
 The benches (what phrase) of the  
 foothills. This is Utah valley.  
 Yellow landscape. Clumps  
 bushy yellow flowers along road-  
 side. Long thin ditches. Ditches in  
 big clumps. We are in Utah valley.  
 But not there. Turn to Lehi.  
 Cook-woods, apple, loaves.  
 American oak, a pretty little tree.  
 Thinning leaves. Yellow, ~~and~~ white.  
 Flowers scattered food crops in garden.  
 Lichen on rock. Padbury Lay had rich for  
 apple wood. Enter the Pass, Mt. Wasatch.  
 The Green hills the Utah Valley?  
 A steel plant. Ugly. Springfield.  
 So many, I stay home. Telephone  
 in Utah. Railroads pass. Home  
 fashioned poles - wood wire. <sup>to</sup> ~~to~~ <sup>to</sup> ~~to~~  
 Toward pass. Spanish fork - like  
 steel center. old wholesale store, had  
 states. Ward Bloss - so ugly. See  
 this way, mts. Tomicado us. Salem.  
 see May 20

Sun. Oct 18

Wednesday, October 19, 1955

292nd day - 73 days follow

of

22831. After breakfast as the gray (see next page) we've thrown away the key. 6.30. Sky light gray, lights still on. Footchill dark.

Gray overcast clouds. Now pink. Pass 2 he matted New York. Aspen yellow, pines almost black, sage brush most + fresh, road almost empty, mountains still circle us. Those grey & yellow blossomed flowers by roadside. Another valley. Colors of mt., purplish pink, grey, magenta, lovely. Pines getting greener. Study, took eyes to see until they move. No human beings in sight. On first birds. 2 ravens flapping w. Now 2 mt blackbirds beside road. Pith to hold water yesterday & today. Mt like ridges in a ps, every hollow shows. Now higher in sun, some dark. Pinkish dirt in mt's gullies. Cattle feeding. Road crossed on stream bed + you up + down a couple of miles. Ask each. Now climbing <sup>Peak</sup> Mt. mountainous. Goats. By 10:40 I see light on some mt tops - see sun 2<sup>nd</sup>

Chase the Antelope  
Thursday, October 20, 1955

293rd day - 72 days follow

Wed Oct. 19. Left trail 7 at breakfast at a Drift Inn. Paucity for a year. Decided that this is a queerly rapped camp but exciting place. Glossy. Tried a slot machine, one only, gambling, & won 50¢. A sharp unexpected shower. Back to Holiday Inn to check out. 23,029 to 209. (Patrol counsel, Union Blaine valley, star performing, Ritz Bros. on the Plains. Traced (Keeli) overcast sky, Bidaway grey clouds over purple grey mt to East & very tan over to west of LV the desert again. Desert at its worst & clouds of dust. But skyline as lovely, dry pond, California State Line. After while after climbing the mesa <sup>down + hills</sup>. Purple yellow flowers bushes. misty few palm-rose trees. D says he expects them to be stone walking. Limestone formation. No birds yet today. Mt. ahead look like planets called by cloud - see Aug 29

aid

are they yucces?

Thurs. Oct 20 ~~the~~ Sept 3.  
Friday, October 21, 1955

294th day — 71 days follow

Fri. Oct 21.

wrote to Maria & sent  
expense account of E  
Riley. Gradually getting  
desk cleared. Called  
Kyras - Thomas & people  
Came in the new  
apartment & Delosky  
bright my mind &  
led.

~~Fri Oct 21.~~

~~the~~  
~~Sept 3?~~

Saturday, October 22, 1955

295th day — 70 days follow

wrote to Helen. created  
brake & Delosky working  
on track law.

Sunday, October 23, 1955

296th day — 69 days follow

Mountains  
Shadows  
Hills

Breakfast brought to bed by  
my darling, Sunshine, real  
California weather is last!  
I went to Foster & did  
morning walk while D was  
at Sunday School — starting  
his class on the Palm.

Then we went to church  
we were welcomed back heartily,  
had dinner and a again don't  
put the new chair building —  
got out & went down it, in  
fact. It has a blue roof & was  
red brick ~~and~~ and the  
inside seems very spacious.  
A nap & meal followed &  
around 4 PM we had  
a new aerial. It is had  
waiting for Dalor's book to  
be placed but none & now  
we put it in God's hands.  
A walk tonight (after  
Cathy Ann & some other scene  
to call) clouds <sup>in west</sup> touched with  
luminous light & a thin  
edge along horizon. Some have  
a yellow-blossom streak?

Monday, October 24, 1955

297th day — 68 days follow

Slept till 7. Delosy got  
breakfast. Mountains  
plain and real and  
close this morning.

3.30

Tuesday, October 25, 1955

298th day — 67 days follow

Pasadena Schol. Teachers Tea  
 Lecture Hall <sup>Library</sup> of City of  
 Pasadena. Invited R  
 Phipps, supervisor work with  
 Boys & girls. # Blossy & I drove  
 down arriving at 3.30 & were  
 greeted — not only by Miss  
 Phipps — but one of the Alan  
 Davis from Mantada, Boydie,  
 and Luma — spear of my  
 Mantada High School class.  
 Luma & Blossy were toping  
 in the Tire & disappeared like  
 the cronies to talk on the  
 back steps. I got flower, &  
 made my speech which  
 went well. Had a small  
 talk with Luma — he has  
 been a newspaper man  
 for 44 years, he says. Also  
 collects 14th & 15th century  
 painting & lives in a remodelled  
 Pasadena mansion. I —  
 & I went to Miss Phipps apartment  
 for cocktails & then dinner with  
 her & Miss Gladys George, retired,  
 head of children work LA Public Lib.

Mrs. Duran  
 time  
 \$4.00

Wednesday, October 26, 1955

299th day — 66 days follow

Crystal 10.30

Duran

A special delivery letter  
 from Norman last night.  
 we were so pleased with it.  
 She is bringing a Madras  
 when she can have a  
 centrip instead of —  
retarded job, it's grand.

Thursday, October 27, 1955

300th day — 65 days follow

LETTER, LETTER, LETTER, and  
Delosy walked a back  
lawn & garden. It warmed  
up beautifully in middle  
of the day, our ~~at least~~ people  
it deadening its faded-  
yellow leaves. It is nice  
with blooms, but chiefly  
we rely for flowers now on  
our delosy & the blue  
net in back. Bangs  
coleusula & stock &  
plant arrived the night.  
Quid a via snip with  
bee (D's 182) and a  
had wild egg (me.) day  
found, a letter from Panna.  
Temp in the 80s.

Friday, October 28, 1955

301st day — 64 days follow

Paradise to two

Conote to Conote while  
Delosy planted our  
coleusula & stock &  
did other work in the yard.  
Temp in the 80s again.  
Came a sunny suit to  
Paradise when we collected  
D's new coat & did  
some other shopping. Had  
coffee at the Emma Mountain  
out by 5 pm, all along  
frontier. Time for  
nap & after supper took a  
walk & called a magnu-  
m. They at bank from 4  
meters in the middle well  
& east. Peter attended his  
50th anniversary at 4 pm.

Saturday, October 29, 1955

302nd day — 63 days follow

Clean & beautiful again.  
I working in the yard.  
I went to kitchen & other.  
Slowly gathering thru my list.  
Took Ruth & Susan shopping  
(Ferrer is stuck in the east)  
and also I supper later  
at the Oxford. She's been  
visiting in Nebraska &  
tells about it so vividly.  
Before supper I watered the  
little calceolarias & rock plants  
and went down to lower flowers  
in the garden as the pine leaf  
maple drops its leaves.  
A full moon.

Rem: ngt

Sunday, October 30, 1955

303rd day — 62 days follow

Monday, October 31, 1955

304th day — 61 days follow

Last Day for employers to file quarterly Social Security Tax Return and Wage Report, covering three previous calendar months.

*Elizabeth & Margaret*  
Tuesday, November 1, 1955

305th day — 60 days follow

*E. Riley*

All Saints Day

"I would like it to be known that I have decided not to marry Group Capt. Peter Townsend.

**Opposite of Uncle**

"I have been aware that, subject to my renouncing my rights of succession, it might have been possible for me to contract a civil marriage. But mindful of the church's teaching that Christian marriage is indissoluble and conscious of my duty to the commonwealth, I have resolved to put these considerations before all others.

"I have reached this decision entirely alone, and in doing so I have been strengthened by the unfailing support and devotion of Group Capt. Peter Townsend. I am deeply grateful for the concern of all those who have constantly prayed for my happiness.

(Signed) MARGARET."

*We drove into LA and picked up Elizabeth R at her hotel. Misty day. Our mountain debut show for her. But it was warm enough to lunch on the redwood beach + give her a sunbath afterwards. After naps we took her for a drive + had dinner at Pedro's. She's sleeping in the car. Our first quest.*

Wednesday, November 2, 1955

12.15

306th day — 59 days follow

See Bernard's cal.

Left for ...

LA Philharmonic  
Thursday, November 3, 1955

307th day — 58 days follow

Cava ...

Oh what a feeling of relaxation I woke up with this morning because Eliza-  
beth's visit (although I love her) and the last special for you are over! I was lazy and sat a long time out of doors in the lounge chair while Delosny worked on the lawn. An end of leaf maple and flowering got a showier yellow leaves! Dinner on trays & as I was doing the dishes Paige & Edna worked in. Such fun to see them! ~~They~~ I was already in his evening clothes for an concert & they stayed until I was dressed & we were off. The program tonight just suited us. Brahms' Brandenburg Concerto No 3 in G major for string orchestra (not so effective, we thought, as with a string quartet) & Mozart's K. 468

Friday, November 4, 1955

308th day — 57 days follow

Symphony: Ravel's  
Daphne & Chloe suit No 2  
(never heard well known  
concert so usual as he did  
in this one), and Tchaik-  
ovsky's Sym. no 4 had  
usual done, but we enjoyed J.  
Orchestra was to "hurry"  
seemed quite very whole way.  
Home as usual & warm  
milk & cereal & etc.

Sri. Nov 4.

my feeling & peace grows.  
If only Nelson's wonderful  
book would be placed, we'd  
have little to desire, a fine  
letter about it from E. Leela  
came today while we  
were eating lunch out of  
dorm amongst our folding leaves  
in late afternoon (while a  
pot roast simmered) we took me  
by an neighborhood walk, ~~the~~  
a very deep pull & we sniffed  
the leaves of Sycamore etc.  
Butter stands at a table

852 March 5

Cowaraage  
Saturday, November 5, 1955

309th day — 56 days follow

Now then, Paige remarked as we  
sat in their front steps in the  
late afternoon sun, Calif-  
ornia does come true with a  
beautiful day! We went  
down to Gracey night after  
rail came & I helped  
move some pots. He has  
also put in a wind  
machine. Edna was glad  
a luncheon had a friend-  
wonderful book on Calif-  
ornia & had that in my  
pocket little for & pro-  
duce the boys came here.  
They have beautiful  
apples in bloom also  
roses & other lovely things.  
Cohen it grew cool, Paige  
made a big fire in the  
grate. ~~Edna~~ came  
here & knocked up a  
wonderful supper & we  
ate in front of it talking  
about Portugal & planning  
a trip to San Diego &  
extended.

Sunday, November 6, 1955 Mm art

310th day — 55 days follow

Our own (we know it) Quartet  
in D minor — K 421 — (June 1783);  
Quartet in G minor — K 516  
(May 1787); Quartet in F  
major — K 590 (June 1790).  
This is what we heard the  
Vesp. String Quartet play tonight.  
They were assisted in the Quartet  
by elements celebrated Jacob  
Veissi. The first violinist, Sander  
Jeph is large & fat & wears  
his clothes & trousers back a  
lock & hair as he plays &  
sometimes his eyes glance  
toward the audience. But I  
don't believe he sees us. #3  
delivered Pass Stolberg's letter  
to Mr. Armar & later Dick  
called us to talk about it  
& his work. He said — stay in  
Publisher weekly about me, &  
the series. # earlier D taught his  
Sunday School class & we then  
went to church. A friend  
in grief we follow and on leaves  
to God, a bad trip to do,  
wants believe, warm, heavy

Mm art

Monday, November 7, 1955

311th day — 54 days follow

Bradys:

While we were at breakfast  
for the Bradys Bradys  
planned, wanted to  
bring us to see us & we  
called them to lunch.  
It was a beautiful warm  
day — mainly  
stagnant. For Bradys loved  
our house & we see  
went over to the inn  
for such a pleasant  
lunch. They are  
 terrific Betty — they talk  
& showed them see the  
old pictures etc. They  
brought Betty's sister  
mildred — also her Brady,  
less were happy, had a bit  
exhausted for our concert, though  
we heard:

Magart  
Tuesday, November 8, 1955

312th day — 53 days follow

Election Day

Mr. Spruce  
Tried today. I made a  
red dish for the Spruces  
who are Harrier Account,  
another guild member  
contributed a cake. It  
was all Delaney's idea  
to get a kind of  
John (who is in Dr  
Sunday School class)  
started "Boy, are we glad  
to see you!" and their  
little hair was in all  
the confusion of packing.  
"we'll have prizes!"  
Auntie, Mr. I said as  
we left. Tim's heard  
the concert from the balcony.  
It was lovely, but we're  
glad to have a few days  
rest before the next. Program:

Wednesday, November 9, 1955 \$4.00

313th day — 52 days follow

total \$18.00

A bad headache all  
day. Susan's here,  
It was an all-around  
with Harvey & later  
took me for a ride  
up into the mountains.  
Puffed mountains  
in layers & the trees —  
sycamores, I think —  
all antique gold.

Thursday, November 10, 1955

314th day — 51 days follow

2:30  
Dr Roberts

Letter, letter, letter. They  
are due to 11. I need  
one to be written keep  
cropping up as old used  
as a filler (as a) This  
afternoon Dr Roberts, the  
Ed. man, who tells me  
that my hearing is above  
normal for my age. I  
hear in the 50-60 yr.  
category! To the dining  
room for dinner + race into the  
Spencers + the Finells.

Friday, November 11, 1955

315th day — 50 days follow

Armistice Day

No mail on account of the  
holiday, less the getting  
anxious to hear from  
officers. Stopped this  
morning for our party.  
Created lovely hot air  
a sun-shiny, sweet-  
smelling + delicious.  
This afternoon we made  
ready for our dinner,  
etc + trays but for  
a candle-lit supper  
table. The Radeburgs  
are gone + the dinner was  
good but for me, these  
days, the work of such  
a party, and the strain,  
outweighs the enjoyment.  
It's a pity, all in all + I  
hope I'll not grow it.

Saturday, November 12, 1955

316th day — 49 days follow

Change in the weather quite marked. Dark purplish clouds over the mountains threatened rain. It was so cool we kept furnace on all day & doors closed. I wrote to Jim. Blossy cooled in Dr Caldwell's Charles Coxell etc. and we had stable for dinner. Faces coloured red over another bouquet of roses, pink, red, blue - pink, yellow. They are beautiful in our magravox.

Sun. Nov. 13 cont.

which pleased us both enormously, that the websters are reading "Swireq" aloud, as a family. Many people all over the U.S. I feel sure, are doing the same. And thank the Bishop blessed the basket of the Every - member caravan, including Blossy, and it was back morning. I had a busy afternoon — some interesting experiences. The bank notes 72 who is going

year, about the word.

Sunday, November 13, 1955

317th day — 48 days follow

Rain today. Blossy delighted me this morning, when we were listening to "Oratorio of Brannin" on the radio, a discussion of Edwin Shipton (British) by saying that the professional maid pursued a "Ra" like a snail, not like a lizard. # Looking thru Sunday paper saw a small notice from Quito. "Cesar Mantilla 79, co-founder of El Comercio, leading Quito newspaper, died Nov 11 from a cerebral hemorrhage." What memories that name brings back. I saw Mantilla in a N.Y. flight car. Apparently talking to me about Maria's trip. I think, though, that our second Mantilla must have been a son. # At Sunday School I heard that he would be hard to replace (as teacher of the teen ages, I should he ever give it up. They enjoy him so much. He also heard SEE preceding page

4 P.M. on  
Fuller  
Liam

25-30 min.

Monday, November 14, 1955

318th day — 47 days follow

Mogart

played early morning.  
Left late & had breakfast  
in trays before the front  
curtains. Sky widely blue  
with many plus 10 keep  
white clouds, mountains <sup>dark</sup>  
purplish crested in  
clouds as white as steam.  
Black light on the lawn.  
~~Left~~ Yesterday's ~~rain~~  
rain was augmented  
by heavy rain in the  
night & everything looks so  
green!

str. 4  
A newspaper clipping hit me the  
other day. ~~the~~ Newspaper  
Editor Montoya Symp &  
Central hemorrhage in Quito,  
Ecuador! He was 72 or so.

It must have been the son  
Delossy & Maria & I met in  
a lower fifth Avenue apartment  
& many years ago (1947)  
before Maria went to Ecuador.

Mogart

Tuesday, November 15, 1955

319th day — 46 days follow

Senior & Junior

~~Fuller~~ DOLA

Bright sun on Old Baldy  
which is powdered into  
snow. Powdered thick. Too  
see have on powdered super  
mountain back.

Wednesday, November 16, 1955

320th day - 45 days follow

Mrs Bureau asked me today, "When you get your citizenship, are you just the same as any other American?" I said, "Of course." She said (and not speaking disparagingly as usual) that a young man from Mexico, an ex-GI, wanted to buy a ~~house~~ home in a development of new houses & they would not sell to him because he was a Mexican. I told her it was wrong and against the law and she said, "I know Mrs Roosevelt said there wasn't going to be any more dis - what do you call it?" "Discrimination," I said. "Discrimination," said Mrs Bureau. It was very sad. # A + J of 8 HA about ~~at~~ two o'clock. Waited for the mail which was no help. Checked in at the big old-fashioned Hotel Alexandria. (Walked with car now huge with a view over the city. D - went to the

Thursday, November 17, 1955

321st day - 44 days follow

Luby

~~Rain~~ rain + shopping for Xmas. Got coffee & cereal. We went over to the mayflower for dinner. Tuesday, Nov. 17. A fine night's sleep after the hard night. Bought me a fat pillow. Breakfast sent up. It was raining but not furiously. I wore my black suit, green hat & fur cape & we went up to the Library at 10. Teachers brought in the children by grades. They were much affected by the excitement of coming, the books were very good, round, full of books, the mural in the children's room. I had lots of fun talking to them as they passed by my table. It was a real missionary effort for until the last 2 school came by, they didn't know Betty & Tracy. By the time I'd done some (very tired) the wreaths had cleared. No mail with reading.



Sunday, November 20, 1955

324th day — 41 days follow

Woke up at 6.30 with a headache.  
Faint pink above Albert's garage,  
could light. Sue did not  
come into view above the garage  
until 7.30. Even that garage  
wasn't in just that place!  
Back to bed while Debby ate &  
heard a Bach prelude & fugue  
& a Hindemith organ concerto  
coming from Stockholm. Text  
of a radio sermon. He gave  
thanks & took coverage. A very  
good text! We went up to the  
joint Thanksgiving Service of all  
Protestant churches at Big  
Pondy which was packed — must  
have been 200 people there and  
congratulatory singing of "Come ye  
Thankful People Come" and "We  
Gather Together to sing the Lord's Blessings"  
would take you hair off. Dinner  
at the Oxford Inn. We rapped  
& were long all day. He  
sainted Remembrance Paul. He gave  
thanks & took coverage.

Danny. Mrs Strathman  
Monday, November 21, 1955

325th day — 40 days follow

Rain in the night and  
yesterday made the snow on  
the mountains so heavy it  
looks as though you could  
jump in it! Sunny &  
while, but rainy again  
tonight when (after a  
day's work on Danny)  
went to the Community House  
to hear Mrs Strathman speak  
on our church in England.  
She was splendid.

Debby says 14th verse of  
19th psalm, the complete  
prayer of the Christian.

Tuesday, November 22, 1955

326th day — 39 days follow

Sue sunnier today & old Baldy absolutely clear. Rained all day & took a shot in late afternoon. Surprised to observe that it is ~~not~~ dark by 5 o'clock these days. Delossy brought my supper to Ted.

Wednesday, November 23, 1955

327th day — 38 days follow

Mr D #4.0  
had his  
paid \$12.00

Mornie's sun is so lovely on our snow-capped mountains. It is bluish pink this morning. I had a fine mornie's work. Bureau here this afternoon. They have chicken for Thanksgiving — vegetables & salad — usually no sweets. I & I took a walk, started to, in the direction toward South Hill Road & the mountains. We met Mr. Amupor who needed a lift to take his little boy to Dr. Xley, so Delossy went back for the car. I dropped in on Louise. The baby is the fattest little chunk, & so good, & so cute. He laughs and lands now, Louise says. They are all going down to the hospital to see Bob tomorrow. Bob's comes so early these days. Afternoon at shot & wren's loop. A card to pul; also for a book for D & wife. "The adventures of Paul, the apostle"

Thursday, November 24, 1955

328th day — 37 days follow

Thanksgiving Day

38 wonderful years! There could not be a happier complete marriage than ours. After breakfast (since there were no church services) Delosny had morning prayer, with that Psalm 65 which we wrote for him & BSA, was the perfect psalm for Thanksgiving. Then early we started off for Richmond. We were warm, sunny with heavy sunshine. As we drove along the hills we observed the cropped golden-hung vineyards. Bare desolate rocky hillsides, round hills, a few covered with pink fruit. Pinesprings. A nice view of a mountain all kinds of rock. Mission bells are heard at entrance to Leesville. The lamps make mission hills. The grey tik-wooded one is the Victorian era preserved. Could be seen of it. Surrounded in the prof.

4 p.m. Crystal -  
Friday, November 25, 1955

329th day — 36 days follow

worked this morning. Still no letter from our child but a very amusing wedding anniversary card. Finner ~~can~~ stopped in to discuss a screen over we want as we found entrance to the 3 of us went riding to hunt for me. It was a very pleasant warm day. They stopped me off at Crystal for a stamp. The sunset tonight (it came so early) was glorious. The ~~sky~~ clouds along the coast simply wanted to bathe in rose gold. The whole sky swept with it. Deep pink on the mountains, too. Delosny and calling on new comers (for the church) tonight. He does that now & then. Mrs. ~~Webster~~ Webster says he brought her husband into the church.

Saturday, November 26, 1955

330th day — 35 days follow

Cancel this morning. Lunch &  
a sit out of door continued  
with Ruth & Susan who  
came in to keep me com-  
pany while Ferner worked  
on our door & Delossy listened  
to a football game.  
Catherine very balmy. She  
told me about Gaddo  
near Saratoga Springs, N.Y.,  
an old castle of the  
old New Hampshire authors.  
Kate & I made blueberry  
muffins & we & had Kar  
talked. I enjoy the Rules.

Redication of our church  
Sunday, November 27, 1955

331st day — 34 days follow

First Sunday in Advent

When I sit up in bed with a  
breakfast tray (as I sometimes  
happened) I see the green  
hanging of the redid tree  
stretching across brown &  
unfilled mountains.

Pozas  
Monday, November 28, 1955

332nd day — 33 days follow

All I remember of this day is the evening Pozas instruments concert.

"The Historical Development of the Trumpet & Related Brass Instruments". Lect. Ringen was soloist & leader.

His wife played the piccolo, and a quartet of young musicians played a fine program. Instruments shown & used were from the Jassien

collection which is coming to Clampton. So see to pace with the horn of an animal, a carved mouthpiece added.

Then metal came & loop horn was made. Conical tube developed into ~~barney~~ cylindrical into the trumpet.

They were used for war, for fear to scare enemies etc.

Saw an Egyptian tomb. Found that the larger they were, the more notes, but became unwieldy. They had to learn to bend them. Or other

130  
Tuesday, November 29, 1955

333rd day — 32 days follow

ment of the nobility. Discussed ~~with~~ <sup>played</sup> trumpets, horns, trombones & tuba. Notes:

"To get more notes a larger tube required; had to learn to bend it; first shape zig zag. Done in medieval pictures — angels blowing, wound in straps & straps. Horn came into existence about 1730. <sup>2nd Brand. Concerto of Bach</sup> garden hose, any tube, producer sound.

Tuesday, Nov. 29.

Called on Mrs. Jeff, re: Mr. Duran. I like her. And Jessie came here for tea.

Brought us "The Brain Speaks again" which tells of early clowns.

12  
#  
16

Wednesday, November 30, 1955

334th day — 31 days follow

24  
16  
8  
#14

Kept  
Monday?  
Denny

A letter from Denny!  
Mr Kept, miss her &  
Mr Monday her for Kai

~~Kept~~

Thursday, December 1, 1955

335th day — 30 days follow

It started to rain this  
morning & yesterday's  
wash still hanging out.  
So Denny! But I washed  
my lawn & shrubs & weep  
trees etc!

Cavanaugh Friday, December 2, 1955

336th day — 29 days follow

*Diary  
By Cavanaugh*

Saturday, December 3, 1955

337th day — 28 days follow

Sunday, December 4, 1955

338th day — 27 days follow

Second Sunday in Advent

Rain. I wrote to Maria while Delossy went to Sunday School. He picked me up for church, and we had dinner (and fun) at 4:30. This afternoon I wrote to my sisters & this evening wrapped a load of Xmas packages. The rains have started or red now ~~with~~ blossoming again. And grass is both beautifully green. There are some compensations.

Chap H

Monday, December 5, 1955

339th day — 26 days follow

~~Rain~~ Raeie had let up this morning though - walk still wet, & snow-covered Baldy was gleaming with a pure white highness hard to describe. At the lower hills lay strands of greyish cloud.

Stamp 5  
Saturday, December 10, 1955

344th day — 21 days follow

Danny 5

First Day of Chanukah

Sat, Dec 10 cont.

fairlight, Christmas tree lights  
supper & opened out some  
presents. I loved all I got,  
Marian and Bert's box  
just sumptuous. Everything  
so beautifully wrapped &  
every one ~~is~~ remembered.  
Today got nylon pajamas  
& a scarf. I got a rock  
delicacy, just what I wanted,  
and a cute lip stick. And  
we both got soap spoons.  
Wonderful presents from every  
one. Lucy, Ray, Max E., the  
kids & wife & family.  
A happy time & ~~some~~ started  
off in New Car around 10.

Hansel's Messial Prince Hall music.

Sunday, December 11, 1955

345th day — 20 days follow

Third Sunday in Advent

Monday, December 12, 1955

346th day — 19 days follow

clap 6  
Dunny  
6

Pat Bury

card to Frank

Don's

checks to

Grace & Anna

Boxes to Foster

Torrey F

Annie

Kirchner's

to buy = for Dick and

Albertson's

WELLS F. stamps  
stamps  
perf.

Paige & Edna

Bishop & Mrs R?

" am Phone call Xmas "

Tuesday, December 13, 1955

347th day — 18 days follow

clap 6

Scrapped to Santa

Wednesday, December 14, 1955 306

348th day — 17 days follow

Crystal hair

for some days now, sweet dew  
has been dimly perceptible  
whenever I go in or out  
the kitchen door.

scripps call script  
Thursday, December 15, 1955 Chap 7

349th day — 16 days follow

German Department — S. S.

after work today we went  
over to Scripps: Cooleys for  
the Kippel spell.

70's  
Friday, December 16, 1955

350th day — 15 days follow

~~Patterson~~

written long after. Lee had a  
very nice time. The preparations  
for Santa's evening are well  
along to me, but people have  
such a good time here. ST  
shows up. The Pattersons  
came around 7. Gladys in  
her wheel chair was looking  
so pretty & festive. We had  
martinis, steak & 2 pages  
what all, but such good  
talk — about Lee's trip,  
his experiences as a director  
at the Met, Garden City.  
around midnight we  
played the new Mozart  
quintet Recor — the Rhaps —  
and the Barillog's performance.

~~Patterson~~

Saturday, December 17, 1955

351st day — 14 days follow

chap 2

Sunday, December 18, 1955

352nd day — 13 days follow

4 o'clock

Holt

Fourth Sunday in Advent

claps 2

Monday, December 19, 1955

353rd day — 12 days follow

Prickums

packages, packages,  
from Foster, Emma,  
Mrs Edger & how a  
huge box from Maria  
& Bert

chap 8

Tuesday, December 20, 1955

Final

354th day - 11 days follow

Handwritten 9

wrote to Panna

There was something the last  
of the cast when Helen &  
Frank came in, in a  
stunning new Packard.  
We had a lunch  
of spaghetti with tuna &  
blueberry muffins &  
visited & visited. After they  
left I brought in pyracantha  
for the big tree had had  
to & I stopped for a table  
Christmas tree, and the  
evening commenced. I love  
the men and after the  
tree is trimmed (with  
little lights, little wands  
like and a lot) we play in  
the lights. The whole process  
makes me increase for  
me, and it brings back  
lots of happy Christmas  
& is happy to. I sat down  
in the kitchen & drink  
milk & looked at the lighted tree  
(Melody had gone back to a brook)  
Panna would be excitedly and

chap 9

Wednesday, December 21, 1955

355th day - 10 days follow

Therrie Cowan - 40°C

A little bird sitting in  
one bar out-leaf maple  
as I look out the kitchen  
window, on table, an early  
cup of coffee. Fig, flowering  
back, Crap myrtle all  
over, but the pyracantha  
provided lots of green as well  
as red, and was blossoming  
on the west wall.

slap 11  
Thursday, December 22, 1955

356th day — 9 days follow

The  
Tree  
10

Durand 11

Fowler  
Friday, December 23, 1955 Running,

357th day — 8 days follow

In steel unlined late Christmas  
card & letters. Bought in my  
pyracanthus, seed about. Put  
a bit of seed about with the  
Xmas tree mandoline & wind  
in front of my aunt picture. A  
foggy rainy misty day. We  
did last minute shopping &  
took boxes to the Durand. Kupa,  
and dressed up in a purple  
blouse & smart skirt, with the  
baby & Chickie as normal.  
Durand. A large group full  
blast. Tim's doctors & two small  
boys here as Tim's. Doctors look  
too young for "Bobby in Spite of"  
which I gave her. Home again  
& swifter came. Home with such a  
frightful cold that we put her to  
bed while we went to Running  
(a new house up a mountain)  
for an egg nog party. Their Xmas  
tree so attractive. Snow laid  
slap the top of the houses "like in  
Minnesota", Lynn said. Home again  
& got little & clean up for a  
C see sat Dec 10.

Engel  
Albertson

Saturday, December 24, 1955

358th day — 7 days follow

~~Friday~~

Blossy brought my breakfast & had Mountain  
 inky black with white steam in  
 the valleys. Two more a snack in  
 chowder - wacked hunk. Co'll talk  
 to an chicken tonight. [But  
 we didn't, and still don't know  
 why call didn't one then. beside  
 say - Christmas. ] Back to  
 morning, we felt relaxed with  
 Christmas preparations behind  
 us. Two & three aig mail, more  
 cards + pack a prof from Libby Group.  
 The Sullivan (from G + S) lived  
 in a small pale blue book.  
 The Snyder & Dr. Rattenbury dropped in  
 with a box of candy. Later, we gave  
 each other our presents. My  
 own & a pair Spanish record  
 + Blossy + coffee + tea were  
 the big set. There were records  
 too, and papers + a light  
 red pajama for D. "Dress it" black  
 silk + new spot coat. We to the  
 Eagles for a rally with Xmas party.  
 Egg nog, rabbit, taco, etc. Then  
 home to eat a snack from Albertson

Cavanaugh

Sunday, December 25, 1955

359th day — 6 days follow

Christmas

came in for dessert. Gaylord  
 brought his new accordion,  
 Urra had inherited his new  
 one, & we had Adèle B. Bellin  
 in a nest (Reminiscence mag  
 official snippet it in Lady  
 when she was 10 or so ago.)  
 We had the fire going, candles  
 lit, just soup & read Two  
 the night + the Amargosa for  
 St Luke, and all pepper-  
 saint ice cream & fruit  
 cake - & the baby loved it all.  
 We had presents for them  
 they gave us a giant Orinole.  
 We passed up a party at Colgate  
 + the midnight service at church,  
 we're quiet tomorrow instead.  
 And tomorrow we hope to hear  
 our children's wish, & we hope  
 of them than all.

Ymas Day,

and same spot in the mount-  
 ains of white steam against  
 inky blackness. more rain

Monday, December 26, 1955

360th day — 5 days follow

From 12 31.

propagated. (It rained  
 yesterday) and there are  
 terrible floods in Northern  
 California. Church at 10.  
 D. W. had. Day cool but sunny.  
 Wonderful to see the camp.  
 A small congregation but  
 then were 150 at the midnight  
 service last night. Drove  
 through the lovely canyon  
 canyon road. A rose with  
 red leaves (not pyracantha)  
 on the foothills. The Cavendish  
 estate looking lovely & smelling  
 sweet, with kamellias, in  
 bloom, narcissi, violets, my  
 bleeding hearts etc. a little  
 nuttallia enjoying the  
 leafless peach tree. We  
 strolled over to Klaus & Meyer's &  
 enjoy Murphy's puppies. Made  
 a Dachtshund! Puppies brown  
 white & yellow like Murphy. Steven  
 came to drink what was Ede  
 at the bar. we bought a pair of  
 fish to see what fish the  
 gave D for his birthday.

Tuesday, December 27, 1955

361st day — 4 days follow

McClary

Mon. Dec. 26

and this morning, after we  
 breakfasted in front of  
 the fire they provided in  
 the room (as they did all day  
 yesterday, Paige adding a  
 burst + Muccoau stepped)  
 all day yesterday + see  
 this morning we kept trying  
 to get Merian + Bert. no luck.  
 Finally called in route to  
 Phoenix. Pauline Helen's cold no  
 better so they decided to go  
 home. Melissa + I went over  
 to see + Patty's + took over  
 presents, and Kirchners.  
 Then drove home thru  
 Canyon Canyon and tonight  
 reached our children by  
 plane. so grand to hear  
 their voices. They liked the  
 silver. They had had their  
 first Xmas Eve. Paul + Bob + a  
 group for dinner. and made  
 had gone to Garden City for  
 cocktail party as Paige had  
 + had seen all of Merian's old photos

Tuesday. Mac presents, cards + ada  
Wednesday, December 28, 1955

362nd day — 3 days follow

clap 17

Colas a blessing that  
the birds have left the  
pylons, stay alone thru  
Christmas! I've been  
fastening up my displays  
of red velvet & sweet  
olive, Mrs. Magnuson  
bought us in some  
Quevas, The Duran her.  
Reported on Christmas. The  
children had all we  
bought. Mrs D spent the  
money we gave her on  
stockings and Stela gave  
her shoes. Cost, cost, cards.

Indulging me  
to shine & me  
spray & seeds  
olive in front's  
official picture.

Miss necessary? Jesse?  
Thursday, December 29, 1955

363rd day — 2 days follow

clap 8

A very good morning's work.  
Nap, dress, letter to Lavinia, and  
we were not a travel to  
a show. Sun was setting at  
4:45. ~~Best~~ red & gold with  
one big golden hole ~~at~~ <sup>and</sup>  
near the horizon  
3 smaller slits. ~~But~~  
~~the~~ are passed and  
away. <sup>a moment and</sup> had  
them <sup>by</sup> the time we  
emerged from that, the  
slits (which had been  
right in a cloud) had  
in stead to show that what  
they had was the sun.  
Called on the Nelsons  
tript. He's a male,  
relative of Dorothy Gold's  
husband. Christmas cards  
keep coming in but are  
stale now.

Friday, December 30, 1955

364th day - 1 day follow

Have been playing hide  
& seek with Rattenburgs  
all week. They phoned  
Monday night but we had  
gone to bed, so tried to  
reach them one or two  
other nights & thought  
they called but we had  
gone to the movies. This  
is written long after but I  
think it was today that  
we got a wonderful long  
letter from our dear friend  
Mrs. about their Christmas,  
their presents, her work  
and their plan to go to  
Cambridge for New Year.

~~Rattenburg - Haidis - Clark - 1999/2000~~  
Saturday, December 31, 1955

365th day - The last day

New Year's Eve

The Nuhns came in this afternoon  
& we had a New Year's Eve celebration  
by daylight - also firelight,  
candlelight, & Christmas tree  
light. Mr. Paul from the  
library came in too. It was  
very pleasant to let us feel  
festive without staying up late.  
Miss Rattenburg too dropped in  
earlier in the day. Day not too  
well spent. After supper we  
visited Ray & Emma, with  
whom we spent so many  
Christmas Eves in the past,  
in their new California home  
& Bert & Merian in Boston  
when we knew they were at  
a party. Good so goodbye to  
1955 which would have  
been a good year for us  
except for the very hard to  
take delay in flight. In  
trying to pay that in Dad's  
honor for having each other &  
Merian & Bert, Delores & Joe lucky.

Jan 2 - chap 9  
3 9  
4 10  
5 10  
6 11

Memoranda

Jan 10 - chap 11  
10 11  
11 11  
12 11  
13 11

Delos Social Security - 056/01/9702

Grand Social Security 119/26/2940

1954 Est. income tax  
#. 947.46

774 W. 8 St.

Block A & Amended Block C &  
Seavers

Seavers sub-division of the SW  
quarter of the NE quarter.

Lots 2 + 3 - Section 9

Township 1 South

Range 8 West

San Bernardino Meridian

City of Claremont, County of LA,

State of California.

HL Bryson, Tax Collector

13410 S. Hill St. Los Angeles 15, Cal.

Remember to give Mini. Press get  
copies of early Cuddlight &  
Santa Barbara and Los Angeles  
for spring book book fairs.

Jan 16 - chap 14

Memoranda

Jan 18 - chap 16  
Jan 21 - chap 17  
Jan 25 - chap 18  
Jan 26 - chap 19  
Jan 27 - chap 19  
Jan 28 - mail

Vandy Fair Slip - size 38 - nail  
style 3 - 8 - 6

Worlan: night gown 32 or  
34.

slip 32 or 34  
Pasties 5 or 6, pay. 5.  
Hose 9.

a 24 inch waist.

Red's shirt size - small or  
14 1/2

Grand, corset -

February - Dr. Quetz -

for eggs

for Beer

Eye Electric Blanket guaranteed  
in Claremont File

Spring

Free 1956 - Cahillo, Cahillo <sup>pub</sup>

Feb 1, 1957 - <sup>pub</sup> ~~begin~~ California <sup>pub</sup> ~~pub~~ book

Jan 1, 1957 - California Silo book <sup>pub</sup> Pub

~~sub. Spring 1957.~~

~~Jan 1, 1957, write Hubert's Santa Pt.~~

Begin Mrs Betsy

Jan 1, 1958 Turn in Mrs Betsy <sup>for</sup> ~~for~~ <sup>annual</sup> ~~misc~~

Free 1958 Mrs Betsy - Pub.



## January Cash Account

Date	Item	Received	Paid
15	Blue Cross Insurance pd		17 70
15	Last installment of 4 State Income Tax Pd.		
	Fed Income Tax, Pd. in full		
	Auto license		38 00
1	Dr Auders		14 00
1	Culligan soft water		3 25
	Groceries		35 00
	Laundry		11 46
	elec.		
	Telephone 5, 23 + 8.58		13 81
	ms Kauffman		30 30
	<del>City of</del>		3 30
	City of Clarence		3 90
	garbage, rubbish & snow		5 50
	3 Culligan gas		
	DEC 16 - Jan 17		16 63
	<del>ms Kauffman</del>		<del>3 90</del>
20	off fund	40 20	
	8 Calwater Co.		
	NW 18 - Jan 19		4 50
26	Truck & Liability Ins.		28 75
to	GL 037 - 37 - 70		
1/26/58	Comprehensive Personal also medical 34.00		

## February Cash Account

Date	Item	Received	Paid
21	NW Nat'l Life Ins. Pd. Feb 5		27 68
	groceries		35 00
	gas Jan 11 - Feb 15		14 13
	elec 12/16 - 2/15		13 07
2/24	Gas Tel Co. 5, 23 + 5, 39		10 62
	Laundry		7 37
	ms Kauffman 4.20		
	<del>ms Kauffman</del>		<del>3 25</del>
	Culligan Kauffman		3 25
	Rs Bond	12 50	
	Dr Sniggs, m		5 00
11	Incorp Inv.	50 18	
28	Garbage & Rubbish		1 50
	kauffman 4.20		
	2.40		
	4.00		
	4.20		
	1.60		

## March Cash Account

Date	Item	Received	Paid
	New York Life Ins		30 72
	<del>Insurance</del>		
	Grace Pd		35 00
	Credigan		3 25
	Gas Feb 15 - March 17		18 15
	Tele. 5.23 + 2.37		7 60
	Laundry		6 88
1	Miss Kauffman		
23	Miss Kauffman		
	Mrs Kauffman 3		
	2.70		
	3.90		
	5.10		
	3.60		
	6.90		
15	Inc Corp Investments 20	23 16	
	Fund. Investments	4 00	
17	So Cal. Water Co. 1/19 - 3/17		4 50

## April Cash Account

Date	Item	Received	Paid
	St Ambrose Relief Fund Pd		500 00
	Auto Ins State Income Tax	pd in	
	Fed. Income Tax	pd in	
4/15	Blue Cross 2224505 3 mo	Memoranda	17 70
	Grace Pd	pd.	
	Credigan Pd		3 25
	Gas Mar 17 - April 15 Pd		8 63
	Electricity Feb 15 - April 13 Pd		10 95
	Tele. 5.23 + 99		6 22
	Laundry		7 54
8	Thos H Danlop (ck 138)		
	Auto Ins with Travelers		
	NY - 4297093		
	to April 8, 1956 Pd		72 00
	Yee Fund in stock.		
	Mar 21 - 50.31 / 50 31		
	(25.050 shares)		
5	from Thos Yemuel		
	Turner to Bettlem		
	6 mo Equip Dec 31		\$ 459 38
7	Emwell Co. \$ 30	78 78	
	M & D. (New) - 30	78 88	
	from Nau \$ 27	70 90	
	Bond U.S.	12 50	
	Art Fund.	40 20	
	Art Fund		5 00

and Ins Co  
 May Cash Account *no am  
 than that*

\* 20 above average for utilities?  
 see every utility bill.

June Cash Account

Date	Item	Received	Paid
	accident ins D SE 39140	27	80
	" " D SE 39138	26	00
	alligan	3	25
	gas	35	80
	gas ap 15 - may 16	7	35
	electricity		
	telephone may 5.23 + 1.93	7	16
	laundry pd.	7	30
	<del>for Sniggs (m) for may 2</del>		
	Garbage & Rubbish	1	50
	Water - March 16 to May 13	6	28
	Buick for Christ - 3.00		
	Worship Thank G - 5.00		
	Trip to Palm Springs		
	Met Life Ins *1.58.		

Date	Item	Received	Paid
	NY Life Ins sent may 20. <sup>ck 127</sup>	30	72
	groceries	35	00
	gas May 16 - June 15	5	94
	electricity April 13 - June 15	9	83
	Reg. tax 5.23 + 44	5	67
	laundry 2/16/31	10	75
	alligan	3	25
	for Sniggs (m) for May 2	5	00
27	Typewriter Rental	3	64
	Miss Benedict		
	for Anderson, M. pd.	18	00

*July to January*  
 Rock Knef made 102.66 -  
 Rock Knef 10.26 @ 100  
 92.34 @ 100  
 Valentine's Box from.

15 Fundamental Investors 48 00  
 Inc M 19 30

Hardware mutual  
 Palboa plot 724 So. Spring St. L.A. 14. Ly 4-6481  
 735 State St  
 Santa Barbara  
 July Cash Account  
 acc no 84-10582

→ In case of accident or in matters  
 August Cash Account  
 regarding claims, call collect Trinity 6781

Date	Item	Received	Paid
3	Hardware Dealers <sup>pd</sup>	75 00	
	Central Ins. # 39965-1958	43 75	
	<del>13 00 added</del>		
	<del>56 75</del>		
15	Blue Cross 2224505. <sup>pd</sup>	17 70	
	Grace ✓	35 00	
	gas Jun 15 - July 15	4 47	
	Elec.		
	TEL 5, 23 + .88	6 11	
	Laundry	5 73	
	cellular synt water	3 25	
	Dr Anderson. <sup>pd</sup>	6 00	
	Videogames classroom		
	gas, north 1.50 - sewer 1.00	5 50	
	recd. in stock June 30		
	see June		
20	off fund	40 20	
	8 Cal Water May 15 - July 2	11 05	
	11-588-084		
	Office LAMX		
	MRAL Jason mng.		
	Prudential - 611 S O x rd NE LA. 5.		
	trans Pasadena Agency - 1577: Euclid		
	Miss Benedict	ave. Pasadena	
		Suite 307	
	Mr. Tony M Ziglar mng.		

Date	Item	Received	Paid
	New Nat Life Ins <sup>pd</sup>	27 68	
	Grace ✓	35 00	
	gas July 15 - Aug 15	3 01	
	elec. June 15 - Aug 15	9 43	
	tel. 5, 23 + 1.10	6 33	
	Laundry ✓	3 80	
	cellular synt water ✓	3 25	
	Dr Anderson	80 -	80
	<del>260</del>		260
	<u>7150</u>		
	add typewriter rental carbon		154 10
	1 US Sav't bond at	12 50	
	Dr Anderson 001		12 00

264.74  
 556.67  
 200.00  
 1021.41

September Cash Account

Date	Item	Received	Paid
	New York Life Ins.	442	30 72
	Grace		35 00
	solal water July 1 <sup>st</sup> - Sept 15		13 75
	So Co pay 2.00 Sept 16 - Sept 15		4 13
	Fire 5.23 + 9.57		14 80
	Laundry		10 28
	Cuecligan, soap water		1 75
	Dr. Helsey		25 00
	Dr. Turkus		50 00
	City of Clarkmont Rubin		1 50
	World Travel Bureau Pmas	179 36	
	out. to NY Trip Tickets	89 71	
	Hotel 2ns	180	
	William # - 350.00	278 87	
	Promiss L.	81 50	
	Tickets	270.87	
	cash at bank 200.00 for trip	360 37	
	15 Fund inv.	103 90	
	15 Inc. inv.	19 30	
	Insurance 126.77		366 87
		103.81	
		40.16	
	264.74		556 67

No heli<sup>is</sup> sent for taxes, see accepted  
 heli in 774 res  
 October Cash Account

Date	Item	Received	Paid
	Blue Cross 7 pd		17 70
	Grace pd		35 00
	<del>gas Aug 15 - Sept 15</del>		<del>4 04</del>
	also Aug 16 - Oct 14		8 01
	Fire, 5.23 + 7.48		12 71
	Laundry		1 69
	Cuecligan soap water		1 75
	a 56 day heli pd Oct 1.		
	2 mo. in advance		
	gas Sept 15 - Oct 14		3 12
	to Off Fund	33 50	
		2748.76	
	emissions	274.87	
	after Nov	<del>2488.89</del>	
		2473.89	
	D. from Crowell	15.00	
	224.50		
	300 npl.		
		2488.89	



\$5397.61 reported by nan  
 459.33 cruise  
 92.34  
 60.42  
 Recapitulation 4533

Memoranda

	Received	Paid
January <u>off fund</u>		40 20
February <u>inc. inv.</u>		50 18
March <u>inc. fund inv.</u>		23 16
		44 00
Wool Fund (in stock)	50 31	
April <u>off fund</u>		40 20
May		
June <u>fund. inv.</u>		48 00
<u>inc. inv.</u>		19 30
July <u>Wool (in stock)</u>	50 92	
August <u>off fund</u>		40 20
September <u>fund inv.</u>		50 00
<u>inc. inv.</u>		19 30
October <u>off fund</u>		33 50
November		
December <u>off fund</u>		207 70
<u>inc. inv.</u>		30 88
<u>fund inv.</u>		54 00
<u>Wool in stock</u>	296 03	
		\$ 100 62
		397 06
		\$ 1099 68

amount limited receipts for

296.03  
 50 72  
 50 31

397 06

amount receipts?

Date	Item	Received	Paid
	Copyright renewals coming up		
	Early Candlelight		
	Rockne		
	Said "Patsy's Wedding" to Mrs. Lane Horvath		
	Care Mrs. James Walsh		
	Box 548		
	McEueloch magazine Service		
	Albert Lee, Minn.		
	3/2/57 inc on 774 expires		
	McCarger + Rath		
	# 3832. how much?		
	1/26/58 Liability expires		
	mc + R.		
	Spouse of our little son		
	is Lot 66, Sec. 100, Lakewood.		
	93 11 5		

