

E. Meloy

My diary of 1920.  
Mar. 24<sup>th</sup>.  
to

Sun. eve. 11:30 P.M.

Mar. 21st. - 1920. First I must tell  
of my activities yesterday. And  
they were pretty active activities  
as far as getting something  
accomplished was concerned.  
I went to town and  
for I got a new hat and coat.  
Both suit me immensely. I  
paid 20<sup>00</sup> on the coat (It was \$21.50)  
and paid for the hat myself. (\$5.00)  
Saw Tom Moore in duds. His  
great! Then I went down to  
Balphs and got along splendid.  
Jean is a darling to take care  
of. And the house is so nice.  
And a victrola + books galore!  
O, it's fine! She wanted me  
to stay all night, so I did.  
Have the dearest little soft  
bed in a dear little room.

I wish that was my house,  
with all furnishings. I  
was up at 7:30 this morn.  
I dressed Jean, + had breakfast.  
Then Mrs. Balph gave me 50¢  
and asked if it were enough.  
I said 'Lots' and — she  
was so nice. She ~~had~~ <sup>said</sup>  
some time I wanted a beau  
(ahem!) she didn't mind  
after I had Jean to bed.  
and — if mother approved.  
Ha! I wonder!

Betty + Florence + Marg + I  
went for a walk this P.M.  
Then Betty told me lots of  
things about livers things.  
Spud in particular.

Mr. Roberts sermon tonight was  
"weighed in the balance, and  
found wanting." It was a  
wonderful sermon, but  
everything seemed funny  
tonight. Florence + Marge  
took me home. I'm almost  
tempted to ~~to~~ answer  
Rebecca's letters but maybe I  
can wait a couple weeks  
longer. I shall! And  
remember Heraed's advice.  
I'll see how he enjoys waiting  
for a letter, but maybe he  
doesn't wait like I do. I will!

Monday Mar. 22-'20. I did have  
the most wonderful day and  
evening. It's been a beautiful.

spring day. The teachers were  
racing around all P.M. and we  
only had a two classes all afternoon.  
Then I went with Gerald &  
Florence and Margorie to town.

Gerald took us first down to  
his class-room at the Y.M.C.A.  
and showed us his drawings,  
which are great, and then took  
us to each <sup>lab</sup> room & told us  
what it was. Then we went  
to the show. At the Liberty  
"The Little Shepherd of Kingdom  
Come" who was Jack Pickford.  
The picture was just fine!  
Jack's a dear! So there! Gerald  
can call him a Percy if he  
wants to. I don't!

Next on the program was supper!  
Gerald wanted to take us to the  
Mandarin. Wow! Hee! I was  
scared to, for fear I wouldn't  
know how to act or wouldn't  
like the food so I wouldn't  
go. He said he would take us  
some other time if I'd only be  
game. So I promised him  
sometime again. We went  
down to the Liberty Cafeteria.  
It's nice down there. Not as  
nice as the Y.W. tho'. After  
that Gerald insisted on  
taking us down to Burt's just  
cause I'd let it out that  
it never been there. So, we  
had a pineapple ice under  
the bar! Oh, it was great! Oh

like Burti! Then we came home  
on the ten car, tired but happy!  
Just as we got off the car,  
saw a white pale ribbon-  
shaped arch in the west  
of the sky. Watching it, it  
spread to the zenith and  
formed a white rainbow  
ribbon in the shape of a  
rainbow across the sky  
from west to east. Then,  
suddenly a dome was formed  
directly over head and  
white ribbons tinged  
with a dark pink began  
to shoot out from this  
center until the whole  
sky was an immense



as dome of shooting white  
pink-edged ribbons ~~was~~  
~~but~~ all coming from the  
one center overhead. It was  
the most wonderful sight  
I think I ever saw! It  
was surely supernatural!  
It kept changing form  
continually and swiftly.  
It lasted for almost an  
hour. It was the aurora  
borealis. I'd never seen the  
like of it before. I'm so glad  
I saw it. It showed me  
how wonderful is our  
God to be able to cause  
such wonderful things.

O yes, and this morning  
in the mail came my  
previous coats. I've waited  
for so long. They are

beautiful. The beads are  
red & black ~~the~~ paired with  
the most beautiful little  
shells. They just shine like  
pearls! I'm just tickled  
to piece over them, & every  
one who sees them admires  
them. And the loveliest  
letter came with them.

It contained a penny  
which is to make a sign  
that our friendship would  
be broken. It won't be.

O, this has been one  
delightful day!

Mr and a lady from the  
Home was down to ask some  
more questions.

Tues. Mar. 23-'20. 10 o'clock. P.M.

This day has been wonderful too. I seem to me <sup>days ago</sup> all getting are wonderful for me! Why am I so blessed? The weather is blessing me. Warm as toast and as springy <sup>sick</sup> as can be. Miss M. was absent this morn but came back this P. M. School went O.K.

After which Harriet & Betty & Mary & I went down to Bill Clark's. I wanted to see him but he wasn't home. We had a nice walk anyway.

Well, now here's the big surprise of today! You never could guess! Mr. McGone has offered me the position that Pearl vacated!!!! I was nearly knocked off

my feet! What would you  
do? I've decided to accept,  
but am doubtful about  
some parts of it. Especially,  
that I'll have to work  
after school and on Sat.  
till school is out. I thought  
I was going to get a rest.  
But, I can't refuse a good  
chance like that, (Is it a  
good chance?) I just feel  
as tho I'd like to have  
Miss Moyer here to tell me  
what she'd do. I'm to tell  
him in the morn, then I  
suppose start in tomorrow.  
O Glory Be!

Tue. Mar. 24 '20. O, it's such  
splendiferous weather!  
Bluebirds perch outside the  
window & warble along till  
I just can't study! We girls  
are going on a bird hike  
tomorrow if it doesn't  
rain. Course it will, tho.!  
Well, cashiering in Mc Bone  
is nice! I like it fine! Just  
so I don't make any disastrous  
mistakes! But — Miss M.  
& Mr. S. talked it over with  
me. They are so paid it will  
keep me from going to college.  
It will rather help me.  
I hope! Miss M. says "If you  
want a thing badly enough,  
it will come to you."

you'll get it.

I wrote a 11 page letter  
to George L. tonight. Isn't  
that outrageous? Awful?  
S-S-S (Scandal!) If some

Thurs. Mar. 25-'20. Went to  
work at 7:30 this morn. I  
like it fine. I wish school  
was out now. Yes, I do! This  
has been another glorious day.  
Dad stayed home & cleaned  
up the place today. We girls  
went on our hike. Miss M. is too  
strict to have any fun. I  
used a whole film of pictures  
anyway. We saw or heard  
about 18 birds. We were

only out about an hour or less,  
that. Long enough for me to  
get smart & sink in a sand  
bank up over my shoes!

Fri. Mar 26 '20. Well —  
we have our little boy!  
Leroy Townsend is his  
name. Leroy McCoy now!  
He's a chubby, sweet, light-  
completed little fellow  
with the sweetest smile.  
He's a little dear but he cries  
when he had to go to ~~back~~ bed.  
I like him, but — somehow  
— he can't take the place  
of — my little brother and  
it makes me so sad to  
see him here in the same  
place. — I hope I'll get over

that, tho'.

I like my work better all  
the time! I hope I don't  
make any <sup>awful</sup> mistakes. That's  
all I'm worrying about.  
I always get the orders <sup>over the</sup>  
mixed <sup>phone</sup>.

Sat. Mar. 27-20. A full day, today!  
And a full day it surely  
was. I had the best time ever  
when I was wrangling with  
Mrs. C. F. Smith! And Aunt  
Mary! & that's some life!  
Mr. McGrove says he's going  
they can blame everything  
on the new cashier. Sure!  
I'll take the blame. I got



my pictures from our bird trip,  
today. They are everyone just  
fine! Charles Ender develops them.

Sun. Mar. 28-'20. We've decided  
to call Terry - Billy! It's a  
cute name for a cute boy and  
he sure is cute. He talks a  
perfect streak, sure that he  
doesn't feel so strange toward  
us. He's a dear!

I went to the church to practice  
for a little entertainment  
next Sunday (Easter Sunday). Marge  
& I are to sing for a little  
tableau for Stull's class. Then  
I went up to Workman's and  
had a nice talk with Marge.  
And a great big piece of cake.

Coming home I met J.B. in  
front of Blackman's. His dad  
& Mother both came out  
and said 'Hello' and how  
was I! Ahem! If they cared!  
I was given orders to go to Church.  
I did & came home, too, about  
— 9:30. I just couldn't  
resist a walk this beautiful  
night. It's a wonderful (quiet) <sup>(quiet)</sup>  
night. We didn't go round  
the Bd tho'. No nam. ~~Wanted~~  
~~to come in for~~ ~~the~~ ~~as~~ ~~well~~  
~~by his~~ ~~up~~ ~~be~~ ~~of~~ ~~and~~ ~~id~~  
~~for~~ ~~the~~ ~~for~~ ~~a~~ ~~long~~  
time. (Irish!!) I was surprised  
but I finally got him dispatched  
for the 10:45, which was <sup>(the way)</sup> 80 min.

or probably at the most 40 min. too  
late, considering ~~his behavior~~. Then  
he had to run. I like ~~him~~  
~~at all!~~

I haven't my lessons and it's 11:15  
and I must be at work at 7:30  
and — I'm a busy woman.  
Very! Therefore shouldn't waste  
my time as I do certain time! Let's see.

Marge showed me a book today  
which she said was a different  
kind. She said "I know you'd  
like it, I'm <sup>and you like</sup> sure Betty  
wouldn't, but it's a kind  
that I know you'd like".  
It was "The Friendly Road"  
and — I was glad she  
said that. I'm glad people  
know that I do ~~too~~ like  
that sort of thing.

Mon. Mar. 29-20.

I got an order mixed today again. O deary me! That is when I don't like my job when I cause more trouble than I do worth. <sup>He paid me \$4.50.</sup> I don't know whether it's enough or not.

And, I didn't have my lesson in History very good, and he asked me every other question (almost) and then at the end of the class said some would be disqualified for a number of lessons if they didn't begin to answer better and then went on ——— oh!

How I hate ——— History!!

McBride is great tho; He told me a lot of his experience with teachers

Daddy is pretty sick today. He's in bed.

Fri. Mar. 30 - 20.

Today was so bad. I don't think I did anything bad at the store. And the register came out exactly even for the first time since I've been here. And lots of interesting things happened.

But hold on, at school Mr. D. stopped me & asked if I was working in the morning & told me my ~~lesson~~ <sup>work</sup> was going down!! I had a long talk with her, she and I talked - too I'd have liked to have told him more than I did. He said he was going to talk to Mr. McNamee about it. Mr. M. says "I just wish he would" Boy!

I'd like to be around & hear  
that talk! Mr. M. hasn't any  
use for him & I mostly  
haven't now. Mr. M. teases  
me about liking him so well.  
Ngh!

→ got a letter from my pal  
yesterday & today. Bless his heart.  
Billy is getting deader &  
sillier every day. I'm  
getting to love him a lot.

Wed. Mar. 31 - '20. Daddy's still  
in bed. A trife better tho', I think.

Johnny was in school today.  
Too bad! (nit) We had to

racing this P.M. & a P. Fire meeting  
we had 'bandaging'. Gee! It  
was interesting!

Mr. McBrome told me today that he was going to get Isabel in the store. She wanted to come in. Then he said if I didn't want to take so much time in the morning, I didn't need to, but he wanted me as much as I possibly could be there. And especially he wanted me in the evenings. To wait the change anyway. So — I don't know what I'll do yet.

Mr. Ralph wanted me tonight again. Jean isn't quite so obedient now, I couldn't get her to bed till 9:30 or 9:45, when I did I worked my Accio & played pieces on the piano! Boy! I wish that was my home. They're going to move over in the little house next Drunison's.

Thurs. Apr. 1 - '20. Stayed  
all night down there of course.  
Didn't get to work till 7:50!  
Belle was there. She's clerking  
& cleans up the counters & such  
& there she showed us how to  
charge books and correct  
accounts. Just so she don't  
monopolize my cashier job.  
He hasn't let her make any  
change, tho. I

School was O. K. today, tho' I  
got a little ~~a~~ cross at Lenice's  
trilliancy. Had a private  
confab with Marge on paper.  
Sold her some stuff. She tells  
me of a dance this eve & expected  
me to be invited, but — I wasn't.



I - no! I guess I don't wonder  
why! And - H.C. & Marge  
had a little tete-tete on paper  
too. Marge showed it to me.  
It was H.C.'s: "Is it all off?"

MAR: - "What?" H.C.: - "Joe & Butch."

MAR: - "Why?" H.C.: - "What's the matter?"

MAR: - "I didn't know anything was."

— ha! neither did I! Wonder  
why she's so curious or what  
made her think there was ~~any~~  
it was all off? Gee! I'd like to  
mention it to her. Huh! She needn't  
be so jealous. I'm rather disgusted  
since — last time. I won't allow  
it to go on this way. I wish it was like  
it was a first. Of those talks we  
used to have. Now — oh! it's not  
what I want! Well — all  
I must say is I — like to see  
her jealous, I believe.

O, I've been to the grandest  
peace tonight. Got to Jennie  
Stoops + met Jennie Perry,  
Beady + Grace Stoops. I, I  
love them all. How can Gerald  
help but love her? O, she's  
wonderful! And to think!  
If I could go next year she'd  
be my — Big Sister! O how  
could anything be better? Jennie  
is an ideal girl. I wish I were  
her type. Cute, pretty, not self-  
conscious, bright, a good talker,  
a wonderful dancer, can be a  
gym director, can skate,  
play tennis and anything one  
likes to do. O how I wish I  
had a reputation like that.

She's unusual, tho? But, she's going  
to send me a catalogue & some  
pictures so she promised, & see  
if when Prof. — of her class is  
down this way if I can't meet  
him. Oh if I could only go next  
year! Oh!! and Grace is  
a dear too. And Perry! Oh! he  
just great! He looked so  
handsome when he took my  
arm & told how glad he was  
I'd met me. I hope he understood  
my answer. and Jennie put  
her arm around me as we came  
down stairs & I couldn't resist  
squeezing her hand under my  
arm & she squeezed me in turn  
Oh how Gerald must love her!

We had a pineapple sherbet in  
Hargett's while waiting for the  
car & on the way home Gerald

told me some secret thing.  
O, the Lord loves the Irish  
or I would never have  
found <sup>that</sup> Gerald was a friend  
worth having. And Jennie!  
O, she's inexpressable!!

Fri. ~~Mar.~~ Apr. 2-20. I'm so tired  
today! And Eddy isn't at the  
store & everything seems dull.  
We had C. P. tonight. I sang  
myself awfully hoarse.

We heard of something  
as regards the dance last eve.  
It's — I guess I shouldn't  
say one word. Anyway, I  
wonder if he's pleased with  
the "little girl in black"

with artificial eyebrows, chubs etc.  
If he is, I'm sorry, for his sake.  
I ~~do~~ do hope I can conduct  
myself accordingly, now. Which  
is — how?? I wish — I  
was as acceptable as Jennie.  
Ah!

Sat. Apr. 3-20. O - what a busy day!  
Everything was dull in the  
good time line. Mr. M. had a  
splitting headache, Eddie's jaw  
ached yet & he couldn't laugh  
cause it was swollen &  
beetle & Oscar had sore  
throats & — I could have  
felt better — so — but the  
day passed anyway. We  
heard that the Struther  
bank had failed.

Sun. Apr. 4 - '20.

Well — Life is just one  
darned (?) thing after another.

— The newest thing is —  
~~we~~ we are quarantined for  
small pox!! Yes! We  
called Doc Stewart down today  
to look at Dad & he immediately  
pronounced it small pox  
& right away quick vaccinated  
the rest of us tho' it's almost  
too late now if we're going to  
get it. Dad is to stay in the  
one room & Billy & I stay  
out. And everyone else stay  
away. Well — it's my first  
experience at being quarantined.  
I don't know how I'll like it.

and vaccinated! ~~If~~ All we  
can do is just wait & see if  
the rest of us get it. And pray  
that we don't. I called up  
my boss & told him the glad (?)  
news, & then will tell Miss M.  
soon as I can get her. This is  
the week of our smart! Maybe  
they'll find out now that they  
can get along without me —  
when they have to.

I was at church this morning.  
We had a very nice Easter service.  
Mostly singing. Marge & I sang  
a duet & I didn't get one bit  
scared. I wish I never would.

Mr. McDone called up again  
and asked me more & told me  
anything he could do to let him  
know. Wasn't that nice of him?

Mon. Apr. 5 - 20.

It has snowed all day long. I wish it would get nice now. I'd like to have nice summery weather if Jim to be shut in. We had a sign put up today. I hope noone bothers us, now. Cpt the Doctor! I slept till 9 nearly this morn then washed dishes & did Cigars & answered Billy's thousand & two questions. O but he's a cracker-jack! \$

Flora comes called, & Miss Meyer, too. She says she is going to leave this concert wait till I can be in it.



I told her not to, but she said she was. I deary me! I'm not that important! I wonder how long we will be shut in. Wish I knew for sure.

O, how grateful I am that we have the phone. How could we ever do without it? They can't quarantine me from talking over the phone anyway, thank goodness!!

Tues. Apr. 6 - '20. - Guess what I've done all day! Sewed on my Ceremonial Gown! And I dice it all today! Yes, I made it all up. Started at 9:30 this morn & ended up at 8:45 this eve. Stopped long enough to eat, wash dishes, take a walk back past the spring with Billy & Fiddy and - talk

answer the phone calls! There  
were quite a few today. Florence G.  
about three times & Aunt Mary  
& Pearl & Betty & Florence Cover.  
Then I got a letter from  
Betty telling me news of the  
town & one — lovely letter  
from Marge which made me  
love her more than ever. I  
wish I could tell Sula  
about it, now. Marge told me  
how she had the experience  
of having small pox & knew  
what it was like and — she  
told me how she wanted to  
do something — anything  
for me! O, it was such a nice  
letter for Marge & what she

that of her. I only wish I could  
answer it, how ~~well~~ how I  
appreciated it. Bless her heart! she  
signed it "Your friend (I hope)  
Narge." Yes, I hope too.

Daddy is doing as well as he  
can. He looks awful! None of  
our vaccinations have taken  
tho' we said mine looked  
suspicious today as tho' it  
might take. It's itchy, tonight.

It's Thurs. Apr. 8-'20. Seems tho'  
I must be busy, doesn't it, that I  
haven't time to write in my  
diary? I was yesterday I guess!  
I did Cicero, Physics, Read 'The  
Friendly Road' (which I think  
is the best book I've ~~so~~ read for  
a long time), slid a lot on my  
head-band, & talked for a

long, long time to Marge & Betty  
& Harriet. ~~Betty~~ Marge is a  
darlin'. I love her! If she'll  
only stay true! I got a letter  
from her tonight too, in which  
she told me "Some people  
make me sick." Gee, how I  
wanted to answer. I. And  
I got a letter from my pal.  
I can't even get along  
without writing to her.

Today, I almost finished  
my band, Read Lot. of the Road,  
made judge, & talked a long  
time to Harriet & then Marge  
got in on the line some way  
too. I want to talk to her  
alone. She got my books

overs, and I missed her. Damn it!  
But, I expect a germ mighta  
gotten on her (some people think so)  
if I'd talked thru the window,  
even. Edith slipped a nice  
little note under the door  
for me too. Bless her! Florence  
Cover has called every evening  
too. She's a dear! There's a  
dance tonight! Guess I'll go!

I feel worse tonight  
than I have so far. I feel  
dead tired, but — I did  
begin to get the "blues" tonight.  
Wondering about school! For  
~~ever~~ I don't know whether  
I want to go back or not  
as scared as they are of  
me. I just wish I'd get up  
some & tell Mrs. M. I won't  
come back. And — if only

I could get enough money to  
go to — Rayen next year.  
Maybe just for half a year.  
So I'll have my half year  
credits if I quit now. And  
— my job! Belle must  
leave it now. — Wish I  
knew what I should do!  
And — there to top it all  
off I got a letter from  
my Gal — and —  
she's coming home a  
week from next Tues. or  
Wed! and I'll surely  
and likely be perished  
if there then yet! If I  
am — I'll — die  
or nearly so! For if I

can't meet her when she  
does get home — oh!  
It's awful! I'll just have  
to hope & pray for the  
best! And I can't answer  
her letter — oh! who  
wouldn't feel — blue  
blue — black? Hah? Well,  
I do!!

Friday Apr. 9 - '20. I feel better  
this morn'g, I guess. I finished  
The F. Road today and outlined  
it. But, that's all I have done,  
I guess. Talked about a half  
an hour to Harriet! And  
— bless them! I got a  
fat package of letters. One  
from Harley, Marge, Betty,  
dear old Ruby and on the  
outside ~~was~~ of the envelope

were kisses from Edith & Babe  
and "Yours till Niagara Falls  
and your kiss the stars melt"  
Bronc. And "Yours with  
love - Nick & Jack" It cheered  
me a lot. I wish I got that  
many every day. (Pig!)  
I got a letter from Mollie  
thru night, too. Dear! but she  
provokes me. She always  
lets on she didn't know  
whether I'd answered her  
letter or not. I tried to  
make them interesting  
enough to be remembered.  
But, it just ain't done.  
She seems to remember Lucy's  
letters. I'm sorry!!



I had a call tonight from —  
Gerald! — (I wish there were more  
boys like him.) I didn't say all I  
wanted to, to him & talked kinda  
funny at times. But, I hope he  
calls again (tho' I forgot to tell him  
to). ~~so I can~~

Sat. Apr. 10 - 20. Well, this week  
hasn't been so long after all.  
My arm is — Sore, now!  
So's mine's. Daddy's getting  
better all along. Dottie Harley  
brought some magazines over  
this P.M. & another fat  
letter! She's a friend worth  
having. She wrote a letter  
to Lula for me too. But  
she can't write one like I'd  
like to. Oh I only could  
write to her!

Flornice C. called twice today.  
Owille H. got the banner  
home from the Spelling  
Contest for the 5<sup>th</sup> Grade  
and Treasable Mayers for  
the — 7<sup>th</sup> (I guess it was the 7<sup>th</sup>)  
I washed my hair this P.M.  
And oh! horrors Murr found  
— life in Billy's — hair!  
O, ~~Q~~ Zantipay!!! It never  
rains but it pours. Billy  
is getting uncontrollable  
anyway. I — wish — nothing?  
Let's see what she accomplished  
this week. — Made my  
ceremonial gown (and it  
sure looks it) ~~we~~ finished  
my necklace (and I'm

unlabeled Pit. It looks  
like heck! <sup>Reading</sup> outlined  
The Friendly Road, <sup>and</sup> washed  
my hair. I guess that's all  
the important things. But,  
I'm sure getting one rest.  
Go to bed at 9:30 P.M. and  
get up at 8:30 A.M. & sit  
around all day! Oh, it's  
a great life — if you  
don't weaken! I'll weaken  
if I have to stand it for  
more than another week.  
Maybe before that!

Sun. Apr. 11 - '20.

This has been some day! I  
had two phone calls before I was  
up, and have been at it ever  
since. Central has cut me off  
twice and Morn says if I don't

cut about they'll take the  
phone out. They'd better not!  
Florence Cover & Mary J. called  
before I was up. Then Elsie  
called & Harriet & Betty &  
then I called Florence C. and  
we talked for over half an hour  
till she cut us off. I couldn't  
help it, Florence ~~just~~ did the talking.  
Well, then Betty & Harriet both  
called (together) again (I'll  
explain that later.) Then tonight  
guess who! Mary Liddle! I was  
so glad to hear that laugh, again.  
She's interesting to talk to, too!  
But they all are! She —  
(I wonder if she knows and  
was just — trying to tease

without letting on. That's her!)  
But - she told me of a Senior  
(boy! I wish I knew her name)  
— getting-ah - interested in  
a certain Freshman that  
— started in, in the last  
couple months!!! and she  
thot it was strange since  
the Senior was so old even  
for a Senior. Strange isn't it?  
Wonder why it is!! uh! gee!  
Wonder how it'd be if — a T.H.  
was going up there. — O, well!  
Isn't life a — what?

But — to continue — since  
called up at noon. I had been  
sick when they wrote the  
letters & couldn't write. So she  
was good enough to call.

Then Mary S. called this  
eve again to see if I'd gotten

her letter. She had left it after  
P.M. I didn't see it, till  
Harriet & Betty walked over  
this P.M. & I was out back,  
so talked to them round the  
corner of the house. Gee! how  
I longed to go out & just  
even touch 'em, — ~~but~~ to  
think I wasn't allowed.

Such a life! in quarantine.

Well, they saw the letter  
& wanted to p<sup>r</sup>me to go get  
it & see who it was from.

I wouldn't till they left  
then they were so anxious  
they called. Huh!

Harriet said B. said he  
was going to call! O, I doubt it!  
But wish it!

I've done nothing but read  
magazines all day & look out  
the window & comment on  
the soreness of my arm. For it  
is — darn sore now, if you'll  
excuse bold language. I  
felt like telling him (Doc)  
that very thing, too.

Daddy shaved for the first  
time since — oh! for two  
weeks I guess! He don't  
look bad at all but — horrors!  
Doc says he's liable to get  
Boils now after this.  
O, poor old Dad!!!

Mon. Apr. 12-20. Well, the first  
time I got up this morn I  
felt so sick & dizzy I crawled  
back in for about 15 min.  
and then when I got up I

felt better, but not real good.  
My head was pretty light. But,  
after a little breakfast & the  
dishes were washed I started  
back thru the field for a  
visit to the Birds. O. it was  
wonderful! I felt better  
before I'd gone 2 rods and  
have felt O.K. ever since, 'cept  
my arms powerfully sore,  
and my head hurts a little.  
That 'visit' was enough to  
revive anyone. The Birds  
were whistling on all  
sides. If I only could  
distinguish their different  
songs. Then up at the spring  
there is a regular 'bird  
park'. All sorts & kinds



come there. I followed a  
Chewink all around and  
studied ~~studied~~ wondering  
at Billy's work while I  
was talking on the phone.  
The fact that he had most disadvantage  
well, to proceed — I had the  
loveliest time following this  
Chewink & then saw some  
little grey birds which I  
can't name, unless they are  
Junco. But it began to rain  
& I began to run for shelter,  
but had enjoyed my trip  
immensely, anyway. ~~##~~  
Mum began to feel funny this  
morn, there, so I got dinner  
& supper.

Florence C. & Florence M.  
and Harley & Betty called today.  
I had to slap Billy's fingers

this eve, and he cried so  
heartbrokenly that — I  
cried — the same way. I  
couldn't bear to hear him  
cry. It made me hate  
myself. And it brot back  
such — awful memories!  
O, I can not get over it!  
But Mum seems happier  
since he came & if it makes  
her happier then I've  
nothing to say. She's only  
cried once since he came  
& that was the first  
night. Unless she does it  
secretly as I have to.  
But — this doesn't  
help it any.

Tues. Apr. 13<sup>th</sup> 20. Well - Mum  
was in bed most all day.  
Doctor says it's probably from  
her arm which is at its  
worst (I hope) today. She thinks  
she'll be better tomorrow.

I hope & pray so.

Therefore, in chief cook and  
bottle-washer - while makes  
me kinda tired, for I never  
got done till 9:30 tonight.

But - guess what I did!

You never would! I -

— hold your breath —

— milked the cow.

Carlin' old Betty was as  
peaceful as a June afternoon.

And - I actually did it!

I was pretty doubtful. It takes  
me over a half hour to do it,  
but — I expect I'll improve  
with practise. Which I'm  
hoping I'll do at cooking.  
For I forget to season things  
& then as if to give it a  
new flavor I burnt the  
hamburger. Not awful much,  
tho'. I bet my pie I  
made yesterday. I'll have  
to mention it tho' with  
shame. For it looks  
awful, don't taste  
well, ~~and~~ Dad & I  
managed to eat a  
slice but Billy refuses  
to taste it!! The looks  
are nasty for sure.

He said if I'd make a good  
pie he'd eat it, but he wouldn't  
eat this. Well - it could  
be worse. I just didn't  
get enough water in the  
dough was all. We learn  
by experience, they say.  
I'm gonna tackle  
another one soon.

Oh that's the trick of a  
good cook. It's fun,  
the cooking I mean.

I ironed some this morn,  
too. Gee! I'm tired, too. You  
see I'm not to used to  
real work. I'm hoping  
I'll be used to it after  
this tho.

My arm is powerfully  
sore, too! And my head  
aches but I still get some

I hope I never lose that.

I had lots of calls and  
lots of letters today.

Florence G. & Florence C.  
& Gerald too, and Betty,  
& Marge & Mrs. Baulph  
(I love her so) & Mary S.  
But, Harly didn't call.

I got a note from her and  
she asked me to phone,  
but I hadn't time till  
9:30 & didn't want to call  
then. It's the first day  
I haven't talked to her  
I guess.

I got five letters!  
The most loveliest  
one my darling Mrs.  
McKay. She's a dear!

It was the nicest letter.  
Full of the nicest thing.  
and one from Sophie  
it was interesting too, and  
one from good old Eddie  
And a nice note from  
Maurine which she told  
me of a dance in honor  
of George. O, I can't help  
but hope I can go.  
But — may I ~~be~~ so  
please play indifference —  
& 'tween you, my good  
old diary & me & the  
gate-post — — ask  
— who with? Hike!  
I s'pect I ~~it~~ might be  
good enuff for that  
dance? I wonder! And  
should I feel so?  
— u r e!

Then lastly & most  
important was a  
letter from my  
dearest pal: O, But,  
I — cried! I couldn't  
help it! The coming  
within a week from  
tonight & there — stay  
till — June then go  
away to — Live — !!  
Why do ~~we~~ the trials  
of life all come in a  
Bundle. O, it seems it  
isn't true & I'll wake up  
to find it only a dream.  
(as I did this morn over a  
dream about K.K.K. & Ferron!)  
If I only could! But if  
I could only send her



letter so I could tell  
her what agony I'm  
going thru. This way she  
won't know I won't be for  
so long.

Oh — this world!

Wed. Apr. 14. — 20 4:00 P.M.

It's been a nice day today.  
All round I guess! Mum  
said she did feel about the  
same but — if the doc  
hadn't ruled that she  
stay up there in bed (she  
won't get up even once in a  
while) she'd been down  
stairs I guess. He says  
if she hasn't any spots  
on her tomorrow he'll let  
her loose. And she said  
she'd "Break loose" before that!

I feel better today. Haven't any  
headache tho' my back still  
hurts, and my arm isn't  
any pleasanter (if anything  
it's strings worse). Was up  
at 6:30. Milked part of the  
cow & then came and got  
breakfast. (made milk  
toast) seemed to be alright  
too! then went at the old  
cow again, so that it  
was 9 o'clock by the  
time I got the milking  
done. Poor old cow! I'll  
bet she wonders what  
the big idea is! She's  
just a dear old soul tho'  
to be so good for me.  
Well, all I got done till

dinner-time was wait on  
the patients, wash dishes,  
and sweep. ~~But~~ Then I  
got some corn for dinner  
and when I took it up  
it was only 11:40 A.M. They  
told me they had just  
had their breakfast. My  
clocks down here were fast  
& it was 10 after 12. Well,  
they ate it, anyway. I  
washed dishes & ironed  
a couple tablecloths & my  
apron & then made a  
custard for supper.

9:30 P.M. Yes, I made it, but  
— oh! boo! hoo! it — it —

d-d-didnt — a-c-c-  
co - cook!!!! That, is, it  
didn't get thick, it just  
stayed — runny! &

the trials of a green cook!  
I put it back in after  
— mmm took it out —  
and it got half thick.  
So, you I decided it hadn't  
had enough. I hadn't  
let the oven get hot before  
I put it in. O, we learn  
by doing. I sure will!  
I know now enough to  
put more water in my  
pie dough and give  
my custard more — warmth.  
But — I was so ashamed  
of the custard — Mimi  
mentioned it up stairs  
& I almost — bawled.  
So, Dad insisted on me  
bringing some to him.

I did + he ate two dishes  
of it and told me it was  
"O.K." + what was I talking  
about when I said it was  
no — good — " (I had said  
it so modestly.) Oh he's  
a dear old dad! He always  
pretends anyway that  
it's just as good as he  
any he's ever tasted. But as  
I told him he couldn't say  
it was like Mummy's anyway!  
I hope I'll learn to be a  
cook like my Mummy!  
This an artist at that. I  
hope it's born in me to be so.  
I had ham + potatoes for  
supper — and — didn't  
cook enough — therefore  
I had to act the cook's  
part + eat the leftovers

about two spoonfuls of  
soggy potatoes. And then  
some of that messy custard.  
It could have been worse.

It only took me 20 min  
to milk Old Betsy tonight.

So I am improving!

Talked to Florence H.

Pearl, Mary L., Harly,  
Betty, & Florence C. & Marge <sup>Cover</sup>  
ovah de phone today.

Wish I could talk to 'em  
face to face! If wishes  
were horses \_\_\_\_\_!!

Remark: — I'm a little fool!!  
I can't — smile — when  
everything goes dead wrong.  
I — cry — like — I  
shouldn't! Please don't tell anyone!

Thurs. Apr. 15 - '20

Ceph. for a headache, sore throat,  
sore shiners in my arms & hands  
(from milking), backache, and  
of course a mighty sore arm  
— ceph. all those I felt  
fine this morn. I almost  
thought I smelled spring in  
the air today too. Maybe!  
Cause it rained & tonight it's  
— windy as the deuce!

Well, another day ended!  
Mum is — don't the same!  
She's been up more today, tho:  
Her arms do better. Dad's O.K.  
He & Mum are gettin' on  
— rather pug-naciously  
(get it?)

But — Billy is sick today.  
His arm is getting sore. We  
said he wasn't very sick. I'm  
glad! He has a terrible cold,  
and has been so quiet all  
day. Not like himself at all!

Had egg omelet for breakfast,  
beans (oh! boy! my old standby)  
for dinner and scalloped  
potatoes for supper!

This day wasn't as bad as  
yesterday.

————— Billy did get sick.  
He vomited for fun! Poor kid!

Aunt Mary called today,  
~~and wanted to know if I did~~  
+ Florence C. + Florence H. +  
Mary Betty and Mrs. Woods



I got a letter from my old pal  
since she heard the latest.  
Course she was sorry! Maybe on  
account of the Railroad strike  
they won't leave Sat. but wait  
a few days. I hope so, till I  
get out of here.

Fri. Apr. 16 - '20. I feel better  
today than I have for some  
time. Even slight backaches,  
but my arm doesn't bother me  
at all. It isn't so swollen nor  
inflamed.

Mum is better. She's been  
down stairs most all day. Got  
to passing me & made me  
mad. Gosh! I hatta be  
bassed! She even made me  
climb upon the stepladder

(unable to fall or break my neck)  
and clear out spouting.  
and it was raining, too.

It has all day! But, in  
good she's able to bear me.

Dad is grumpy as a bear!  
Mum! Isn't much wonder, tho.  
But Billy - has lain  
the end & slept most all  
day. Doc. doesn't seem much  
worried over him tho? He  
frightened up some this eve.

I didn't get much done today  
but "kill time."

Noone called - apt. G. Mary, and  
Louise C. + H. O'yes. Miss M. <sup>frank</sup> <sup>and were</sup> <sup>studying.</sup>

Harley took me over a nice  
little note. She's a darter to  
not forget me.

I've made two resolves today:  
(I hope I keep 'em.) They are:

Resolve No. 1. If I don't finish  
N. school here in Poland this  
year & I can possibly get  
the mon <sup>Resolve</sup>, I shall go to  
Rayen next year!!! Something  
I've always hoped for.  
O, the joy of thinking of it!

Resolve No. 2. If I can  
get the time (a convenient  
time) this summer I  
shall have my tonsils  
removed!!! There now!

What you think of my  
resolves? Pretty good! Eh?  
If only the ifs weren't there.

Sat. Apr. 17-20.

Were all O.K.!!! Yes, m.

Billy <sup>is</sup> alright now, Mamma  
is better enough to not sit still  
long. Dad wasn't so grouchy,  
and I ~~feel~~ feel fine! So,  
why don't we take down our  
sign. I just feel like  
doing it! Mr. G says he  
thinks you take it down  
21 days after it was put up,  
if some else gets it. That's  
a week from next Monday.

But we didn't say!

O Boy I wish I were out!

I ~~planned~~ <sup>prepared</sup> a chicken for friessie  
(ahem! just learnt that new term.)  
this P.M. Ygh! Some job!!

Got two more letters from my  
sister Joe. I wrote her at 8:40  
tonight. I wonder what she's  
doing now! I wish I were  
with her.

<sup>6:30 P.M.</sup>  
Sun. Apr. 18-20. It has been nice all  
day. That is, it didn't rain. Sun  
didn't shine tho? Dad was out  
a good part of the day, today.  
Billy has pimples on his face  
and hands as tho it might  
be the — nasty things. I surely  
hope not! It'll be longer yet till  
we get out if he gets fine rest.  
I, well, will just wait & see.  
I worked all day till 3:30. Then  
cleaned up & strolled out back,  
watched the birds & drank in  
fresh air. But, gee! I wish I  
could go to church, tonight.

Mon. Apr. 19-20.

Doctor thinks maybe Billy has — got 'em. Dear oh dear! He isn't broken out much worse today, but — time will tell! Mum is so cross with him tho. that I can't stand it. I don't know how she can be. He has his faults, but he's a dear, anyway. And since it isn't his fault that he was brot here & got small pox (most probably) in the bargain, I can't see how she can be so cross with him. He's been so quiet lately, I can't bear it!

Dad got out & put <sup>red</sup> a broom on the Patcher, today. Mum washed, and I did the housework and cleared my room.

Tues. Apr. 20-20. Poured rain all day,  
till the creek's higher than its bed  
for — a very long time!

But guess what! My pal's home!  
Really! Someone called & — it was  
— she! Bless her! She came down  
street & I talked to her thru my  
bedroom window. But shucks, how  
can I talk at that distance & thru  
a pouring rain? O, gosh! I wish  
I was out of here! wait 'till I do get  
out! I'm afraid I'll do as Hamlet  
said I'll paint the town red when  
I get loose! But, to think I'm  
shut away from my pal when  
she's right here in Dland and  
~~Land~~ I haven't seen her for  
months & months! O, Bang Me!

Billy's got 'em alright! So that  
makes it about three weeks longer.  
Doc says his case is modified, tho'.  
He's hope it don't multiply any,  
anyway! He hasn't any more  
spots so far. Poor little fellow!  
It's a shame!

I dusted my bookcase today,  
which of course took a long  
time to do, since I find so  
much interesting stuff to read.

For instance R.P. or 18-19's notes.

I talked to Herald a while,  
tonight. I wish I would meet  
him while on a hike. He says  
I shouldn't run, I —  
sure wouldn't, I'd run in  
the direction he said to, (maybe)



and beautiful evening) Met a bunny  
and followed a field sparrow for  
about  $\frac{1}{2}$  hr. trying to find out  
what he was, with his twee - twee  
- twee - see - ee!! Darling thin!!

Took a picture of the rushing  
torrent. (The Ligea creek) and  
2 pictures of old Bossy! and  
found some trailing arbutus  
and spring beauties, Oh! it was  
great to see them again. O,  
how I love - Nature!

I talked to Lula some more. Oh!  
how I wish she could come &  
share my beds with me, tonight  
Hain't it a shame? I feel like  
— bawlin'. I don't worry, I'm  
not goin' to. I was jes' fartin'.

Mum finally consented to  
allow me to put the washstand  
over in my room. Ah! I  
feel smart, now.

Mrs. Baugh called! She's a darling!  
Said she missed me coming  
down! Don't I miss going down?  
And right now she'd ~~love~~ love me  
often! Ow! Damn! They are  
going to move in June! But,  
I like where they are now.  
She said she wished she had  
asked me down there to stay  
while ~~the~~ this was on here,  
but course that could hardly  
have been done. Wishing a  
way it could leave tho? just  
imagine livin' down there!  
O Boy!

~~Doc~~ Doc was so kind as  
to remove Minnie & my seab  
from our arms tonight! Minnie  
yelled when he yanked her off.

But, he had mine <sup>off</sup> before I  
was aware of the fact that  
he intended to take it off.  
He says he don't to if Billy will  
get many more of the Lornie  
thing. I hope not! He has  
sufficiency now!

George B. arrived today!  
I bet that party will be  
soon now. Too soon for my  
benefit! Waa, agin! That'll  
be a good chance for Ted to  
try to spite me (that's what  
she considers it I guess, or else  
she thinks I'm die of jealousy!  
I'm not even sick of it yet,  
let alone dying.)

The concert is about 3 wks from  
this Thurs. or Fri. O, if I'm not  
out by then I'm — yell!  
I'm — be gronchy as Mrs. Bulph said.

Thurs. Apr. 22-20. Got a letter  
from my pal this morn. A nice one,  
it was! So think she just needs  
to throw it on the porch now and  
it used to have to come 1600 mi.  
Whew!

I got up + got breakfast dismissed,  
washed the dishes, & then went  
back to my 'rendezvous' and  
net — lots of birds. Even a  
Belted Kingfisher! And the  
most beautiful redbird! O,  
what a wonderful color it was!

After dinner, I washed — dishes  
of course! & then windows!  
Then dusted the parlor.

My room is getting to look  
cosier each day. I love it!

today — in consequence  
she left a pound box of the  
best chocolates on the front  
porch! She is a pal!! I hope  
Mum sees it, too! I hope I  
can show Sula how I appreciate  
the chocolates. — and her  
regard. Her love is all  
returned two fold! My prayer  
is that we may always be  
pals and that nothing will  
ever hinder us being so in any  
way, and that we may do  
each other good. We have  
already, I think! I want  
to cry, for divers reasons I'm  
afraid I'll have to begin  
repeating "Did you tackle that  
trouble that came your  
way with a resolute heart  
& cheerful?" or I'll get

the 'bluess' — and I won't  
abominate those horrid  
things.

Betty called & we had a  
nice talk. Also Florence C.  
But — those talks are so  
drawn out. I am afraid some  
thing will happen if it isn't  
stopped. Almost a half hour.  
I wish we had a private  
line then it wouldn't matter  
how long we talked.

When I went out on the  
porch Mary S. was just going  
up street & she stopped  
and talked. Really within  
less than 10 ft. I believe too.  
But she's not as silly as  
some of them are. She promised

me a letter tomorrow. I'd better  
fulfill her promise, too.

Sula says Mary says that  
Geo. B. wears long jeans all  
the time now, and parts his  
hair in the middle & slicks  
it back real nice, and — is  
just swell as Mary  
expresses it. Mmm! I'm  
anxious to see him. Hope  
there's a party 'bout the time  
I'm released. Wish I was  
in a position to have one.  
Might as well wish for the  
moon as that, tho.

I did Cicero for about 3½ hrs.  
today. did over two pages of it.  
I wish I'd get caught up.

Sula says that Flourne C. says  
that Mrs. Stewart says that  
will be out in about 3 weeks.

Nice news isn't you? You  
should have heard Morris  
expression on the subject.  
She won't, tho! But, it's enough  
to make one say that. Will  
- hope it's less than 3 weeks.

Our arms are all matted,  
& ought to be dressed every  
day. We can't do it decent,  
without the apparatus, and  
— I think he might  
come and do it. It's been  
three days since he's been  
here. If he stays away too  
long we're liable to tear  
down the sign & release  
ourselves.

Bill's pores on his face seem to  
be leaving. Dad had so many  
big, ugly, <sup>in</sup> <sup>sup</sup> <sup>so</sup> <sup>ore</sup> <sup>boils</sup> on his neck,  
and I have                      a wart <sup>several</sup>



Sun. Apr. 25 - '20.

A nice day but cool! Talked to Betty + Maggie + Harriet! Wish I were out with 'em walkin. I

worked more Cicero — and that was 'bout all I got done all day.

Mum likes me again and we had jam teasin.

Mon. Apr. 26 - '20. — I had company today. Umhuh! He — yes — a lu, — knocked at the front door — and I left

— he came in — and talked quite a while. Ahem!

He wasn't afraid of any small fox — and — I was real nice — and — a —

— oh! you wanta know who he was — why — er

— a — um — I —  
darned if I know !!!!!

He had a badge on and all I  
could make out on it was  
sanitary - - - - - ! From  
what I can gather he's the  
county inspector for the  
Seattle board. Some inspector  
I say. O, sure he was real  
nice — (wish he'd come again.)  
But he said anywhere else  
(it sounded so funny) and he  
was dressed so — plain —  
and well he didn't look  
like my expectation of an  
inspector. He asked me a  
lot of questions. I answered  
him up short & ~~also~~ quick.  
Again I say — wish he'd  
come again. He's a busy man,  
tho'. He says.

And really the doc came  
today. He came in & said  
'there isn't anyone sick here  
is there?' — I see you!

Boy! I'm expecting to be  
out in 2 weeks. If I'm not  
I'll know the reason why!!!

Beth called & said Mrs. S.  
heard that Mum had  
it! Huh! It started me  
to rauin. If he'd call up,  
I'd know the truth about  
me. Oh but I'm provoked  
at him! He's changed  
the seats at school and  
put my books in the very  
front seat. Huh! Again!! Say!!  
I cleaned my room more  
thoroly today. Wiped down  
cabinets & rearranged the  
pictures.

Tues. Apr 27 - '20.  
11:30 A.M.

Rainy again. My pal gave me a nice newsy letter this morn. She handed it to me from the yard & I was on the doorstep & took it <sup>from her</sup> hand. Oh! If she gets em now I'll be to blame. I'll all die. Done this morn sides ~~was~~ get breakfast, wash dishes & make the beds & write ~~on her~~ ~~me~~ some more to her letter. It isn't a letter it's a — history.

Later: —

But — gee! I did work this P.M. Cleaned the clothes press in my room. Whew! I don't think it's been cleaned for 10 years. Ugh — ugh! But —

its nice & clean now. And looks  
real nice and I've had more  
room for things. I'll have a  
new room if I prefer. I  
worked a page of lines again.  
I believe I've caught up, now.  
I hope so!

Wed. Apr. 28 - '20.

Took a hike this morn again, but  
it was too showery & windy.  
But, at home and then going for  
the cow I found a chipping sparrow  
- a house wren - oh! but I think  
they are dear, and such a sweet  
warble as they have. - and a  
chickadee. And this morn I  
was so close to a female bluebird.  
And the male was near. Oh!  
what a wonderful color.

I finished crocheting the  
edging for a guest towel today,

that I've had for years and  
years. I laid it by for my  
— hope-less chest.

I tried to repair my case, too.  
I got notes from Ruby and Edith.  
I wish they'd write some every day.  
Ain't I fuggish? Talked to Florence C.  
and Lulu face-to-face tonight.

Wonder if there's any objections  
to my doing so. Talking from  
the door? Can't be helped!

I'm beginning to feel the  
— sting of being shut in  
here. The Opetta is next  
Fri. Next week is Jollyanna  
up town. The next week is  
Glee Club concert and Field  
Meet! Here's hoping!