



California

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- Student at
U. S. Calif.

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Journal for year beginning
August 12, 1917 - June 9, 1918

"Confessions of H. Sinner."

Sunday, Aug. 12

Cool.

Here I am starting my new journal on Sunday. If Sunday is a good day, does it follow that this journal will be good, because it was started on Sunday? *Quién sabe?* I'm sure I don't. This morning I had to rush around quite lively to get over to Sunday-School in time. When I reached the Church, Faith Cortelyou came out to meet me. I certainly was surprised to see her as it was the first Sunday for months that she has been well enough to come. We just played a Sunday-School piece over a couple of times for our Orchestra selection, this morning after our first song Mr. Outhbert came over and told me to play an interlude after the second verse, so for the remaining two songs I played interludes - Faith, Frances, Doris and Olive were the only ones out this morning, but they all had their lessons studied fine and everything went quickly. In fact they went so quickly that I had trouble to utilize the full lesson period, and had to make a review of all the lessons in the quarter.

and finally went in on the Bible. I didn't stay to church this morning but came home and did the dusting. After dinner and the dishes we all read for a while and then Mama and Papa went to the Al Saunders Union Meeting at our church, which was to take the place of all the evening services. I am glad I didn't go because a few minutes after they left Dorothy Reynolds came down to see me. I am surprised because I thought she was still up in Sacramento. We had a great visit talking over 'old' school escapades, her visit etc. He quite fell in love with Beavers but he was either too sleepy or too indifferent to take much notice of her. She is the only girl friend he has ever seemed to like so Barbara. He ought to feel quite flattered. Dorothy sprang quite a piece of news. She said that they were building a big new, two-story house and would be able to move in about the first of Sept. I thought she had told us about it

but she hadn't. A little after she left, Mama and Papa came home, the latter bringing candy which I was very pleased to get. About 6:30 Mama and I went up to Stagg's (I took Dorothy's book back to her). We hadn't intended to stay very late but Mr. Stagg was in such an amiable mood and there was so much to talk over that we stayed real late. Dorothy showed me her bathing suit, it is awfully cute. She insisted upon giving me some kind of a cream for my sunburn, so when I came home I brought a bottle of the cream along with me. By the way I learned something up there. If you rub a cucumber of over your face and neck etc. and let it dry on before going out, it will keep you from burning. After reading a little, it was moved and seconded that we adjourn to bed. Carried unanimously.

Monday, Aug. 13

Warm.

Mama and I got up and got our own breakfast this morning. As Mama wanted to go down town reasonably early, we hurried around and left the house at ten o'clock. We

went directly to Hamburgers as they were having a suit sale on. I'm about twenty minutes after we arrived on the second floor I was the proud possessor of a suit. It is a blue wool gabardine (sort of a billiard blue, not a navy) and I like it awfully well. I am quite positive that I never will recognize myself in a suit, though. It's funny, I never thought that I liked them until I saw Miss Deaver in her green wool jersey, and ever ~~the~~ since then I have been crazy for one. After having the lining altered a little, we went down on the first floor and Mama got a De-luxer while I got this note book. After that we got a Designer, meanwhile looking in all the stores for a blouse to wear with my suit (not finding one however). We had lunch at the Pin Inn, which consisted of Pimiento Sanderwich and Hot Chocolate. After lunch we went up to the Ville and I got some extras for Mamas dress scarf and then we went on up to Colins where we laid in a supply of Gilly-

Jell, Bread and candy, after having bought the town out, we decided to betake ourselves home. On arriving home, we looked over our new magazines and thus we spent the rest of the afternoon and this evening.

Tuesday, Aug. 14.

Cool

For a wonder Miss M^{rs} Cobble didn't call me up last night to ask me if I was going to sew for the Red Cross today. I'm glad she didn't for it saved me the trouble of making excuses. Mama bought a box of peaches this morning and as she, with my assistance, put up ~~four~~ ^{three} quart jars of fruit, one of just peaches and the other two, the pickled peaches Hamburgers came this morning with my suit. I like it lots better away from the store, but Mama will have some altering to do to the skirt, it is too large for her, even. Colins came about noon, and so I got lunch right away after their arrival. We sampled some of our peaches too, and they tasted good. About two o'clock I cleaned up and then went up to the library. I had 12¢ if one to

pay too. When I came home I read for a while and then I did something for which I felt very virtuous, I sewed on all the buttons on my white shirt and mended my brassiere. I got supper too, but I got out of doing the dishes on account of that. The book I am reading now (Mary's Quota) is real aite, I like it awfully well.

Wednesday, Aug. 15

Warm.

just about a month until I can start in gym again (O.K. golf) and just about a month until I'll have to start in school again (O.K. Bloom). Mama put up the nest of the Peaches this morning into Peach butter - yum, yum, while I did up the housework. I got the lunch and we had some of it too. My dear good it did taste! After lunch I washed and wiped the few dishes and then I made a collar for Deaver. He (or she) looks awfully aite in it. It is just the pink ribbon run through brass rings, but it looks aite just the same. We had been

talking about the Griffin Ave. place this morning, and planning how we would fix it up if we went back there, so we decided to go over this afternoon and see how it looked. I tell you, when we rode along Griffin Ave. there (after we had passed the turn) and saw all those nice houses and such nice yards, I sure did want to go back, but house looked awfully nice too, the people have kept up the yard awfully nice, and it looked just perfectly lovely in side. Mrs. Doyle's oldest boy must be a paralytic, anyhow it is awfully hard for him to talk. He is an awfully polite little chap, though. When he was introduced he came up and shook hands with us and said, "I'm very pleased to meet you" (of course with variations) and the same thing was repeated when we went. When we transferred and got on to the Savanza car, we saw Mrs. McCaulley and Marie. Marie was just starting to knit a sweater. She had about an inch and a half of the belt done. It is an awfully pretty shade of blue. She says ^{that} if she has good luck with this one she is going to knit one of

these slip-over kind, either of yellow or blue. After supper, Dad went away and Mama and I read. John Pfischner came over about 8 o'clock to see about my heading. I had forgotten all about it. Thank goodness he wants to put it off two or three Sundays.

Thursday, Aug. 16

Warm.

Mama and I got up and got our breakfast this morning. As there weren't any eggs in the house, we had to make a meal on fruit (grape-fruit and peaches) and toast. There wasn't any more fruit to put up today so Mama put in the whole fore-noon and some of the afternoon in watering and working in the yard. About two o'clock, as neither one of us had had any lunch, we decided we were hungry, so we went over to Mrs. Skinner's and got a chocolate malted milk shake. Then we went over to Johnny's and got some grapes and over to the Drug Store and got some candy.

After that we came home and read until time for me to get the supper, I got it on the condition that I was to get out of doing the dishes. After supper, I put on my yellow dress and then sat down and read a little more. We were to meet Mrs. Black and Dorothy, and Miss Clemmens at 7 o'clock so fifteen minutes before that time Mama told me to put Beaver out. But he evidently had different intentions, for he refused to let either Mama or I to get ahold of him. We finally did catch him and put him out, but it made Mama and I a little bit late. Dorothy and I sat together on the street-car. She told me what a big day she had been having. She said that in the morning she had gone down to visit Summer School with Norma. Then she had come home about one o'clock, had a little lunch and gone up to the library with Norma. Up there a boy came along in a machine, and they went over to Bookside in it and now she was going down to the Billy Sunday practise with us. I fully agreed with her that she

had had a full day. She had some peppermints in her coat pocket, after she had passed them all around, there was just three left. She wanted me to take two of them and I wouldn't do it. She thought I'd make me, and emptied it out on my lap but it fell to the floor, and what do you think she did with it. Picked it up and stuck it in her mouth. Maybe that accounts for her peculiar actions later. We got off at tenth and Grand, thinking the Tabernacle was there but it was down on twelfth so we had two blocks to walk. There sure was an awfully big crowd there when we got there. I saw and spoke to quite a few gals that I knew. Lelah Bunn was one. Everybody had to have a song-book so Mama bought one for each of us. They were only \$1.25 and real nice for the price. They are cloth-covered, not like these paper-covered song-books they usually have. Our seat is in Section C clear up next to the back-row. I think it is a pretty good location

though, as my seat is directly on the aisle (Mama is next to me) and there is an exit right there. We sang over several songs (most of them new ones) and had several announcements. Jimmie Gault was one of the pianists, I sure do like to hear them, the way they play those songs. You could one-step to most any of those tunes. I told Mama if they played that way during Meetings they'd have all the people a dancing down the saw-dust trail. We got through rehearsing at about twenty minutes past ten. As it was comparatively early we decided to walk down to Main and take the car there, and then when we got to Main we decided to walk up to Seventh and take the red car so that it would be nearer for Miss Clemens. Mama bought some bags of peanuts and we ate those on the way. When we got to ninth we crossed the street, and Dorothy was scared and wouldn't come, and she just stood there and yelled. Now who'd think a fifteen-year-old girl would be such a big baby as that. We all poked fun at her and I asked her if she had just come to the country

and had never been in a big city before. When we got to Seventh, she calmly plunked herself down on the curling, so I went over and stood with the other folks. I fake thought I was going to sit on the curling with her, she was greatly mistaken. On the street car as we were both very sleepy conversation languished.

Friday, Aug. 17

Warm

Mama and I got up late as we were both of us tired out from last night. After breakfast and the dishes we washed. Here I wrote that word and what it means. We were kind of lucky today, though, as we didn't have such a very big one, in fact Mama didn't have hardly anything, so she helped out on mine. About 1 o'clock we decided to let the nest go until later in the afternoon, so Mama got lunch. After lunch we cleaned up, and then both of us laid down and slept. I actually felt as if I had been drugged, I felt so dead. I never have been drugged, but that's the way I imagine I'd feel. Oh, yes, I saw Louisa

playmate this morning. There was a little white kitten come over and they had the grandest time playing together. The white kitten was awfully odd. It had one white brown eye, and one china blue eye. I guess it had a bad effect on Weaver for all at once (about six o'clock) he started acting so funny. He acted like he was sick and having a fit or something. He jumped at the slightest noise, and spit at nothing, and kept jumping back and wouldn't let any of us get near him. We were just a little bit scared of him so Papa got him out doors. I kind of think he's all right now though, because after supper, I went out and called him and he came running to me, and rubbed against my legs, and acted natural again. Oh I do hope he will be all right, because I actually love that cat. He's such a cute one. This morning he got in the trash box and got himself all buried in the papers, and once in a while he'd leave his head out, and all you could see would be his little head. He looked perfectly darling. I wish I could have got his picture. Mama

is over to the Stevens at a Billy Sunday
prayer-meeting and Daddy is up duffing
us I am alone.

Saturday, Aug. 18

Warm

Thanks goodness, Beaver acted better this
morning, although he still acted a little
queer. He seemed to be so afraid of
everything in the House and acted as
if he had never been in there before at
all. Mama and I both think that it's
due to the meat that has been fed him,
and so we aren't going to give him a
thing but milk. He seems to like that
about the best of anything. Mrs. Mason
called up and told Mama about some
places to rent over there in Hollywood, so
Mama planned to go over there looking
Monday. That was a good chance for
me to have some company, so we de-
cided on my asking Gettude, Ruth
Siedrich and Barbara to luncheon.
Then after we cleaned the house all up
I took a bath, and then Mama and
I went over to Mrs. Skinner's and got

a chocolate malted milk-shake. When Mama
went on down-town while I came home. I
got a card from Gettude in the afternoon
mail saying that she was down at Long
Beach for a period of two weeks. Of course
that crossed her name out of the luncheon.
I called Ruth up then, to see if she could
come. Her mother answered the phone and
said that Ruth was over at Pasadena till
Monday, so that fixed her. Her mother and
I had quite a long talk over the telephone.
She said that they were going to move in
two weeks to a big eight-room house over
near U.S.C. and that Ruth was going to
the U.S.C. College of Pharmacy and Medicine.
That certainly was a surprise, as I thought
that if I went over to Hollywood Junior
College, I would have her for a classmate.
She also said that the House they were renting
was way too large for them, so that they
were going to rent out a couple of the rooms.
I thought it would be grand for me to
go to U.S.C. and board with them, and
I think so too. Ruth is lots of fun, and

we could have a swell time together. Well after finding that Gertrude and Ruth were away, I knew that the luncheon would have to be called off, so I went over to Barbara and made arrangements to play tennis with her down at Sycamore Grove. I asked her if she had heard from Lizzie and she said that she had heard a word from her asking her to come down and spend the day. He said that she was going to send her regrets, isn't that strange. After all that telephoning, I came home, read a little and then laid down until Mama came home from town. I told Mama all the news and now I guess I will have to toss a three-sided penny up to find out whether I'll go to Hollywood Junior College, U.S.C. Liberal Arts, or U.S.C. Pharmacy and Medicine. We looked up the latter, and saw that it was the same tuition as the College of Liberal Arts, that it holds from October 1 - to May 28, and that they only have

classes from 8 A.M. to 12 M. I got the supper, dried the dishes and then Mama and I went to the Sunbeam to see "His Brother's Wife". It was pretty good.

Sunday, Aug. 19

Cool

Beaver came up in bed with me this morning and he was the cause of my getting out as early as I did. Faith, beside myself, was the only one on time in my class, but afterward Francis, Helen and Olive came. Olive said that her sister was in the Hospital with a new little boy. His name is Walter Wesley. I started to stay to church, but when they got up to sing just before the sermon, I slipped out the back way. After dinner I thought it was about time for Beaver to come home so I went out and called and called. I thought ~~he~~ it was kind of funny he didn't come home as he usually comes on the jump when I call, especially if he hasn't had anything to eat for quite a while. I finally gave it up though and came in and sat down and I heard him outside meowing. I went out and he was nowhere in sight, so I

went all around the house calling him, so I came in again, and both Mama and I heard him meowing. We decided that he must be up a tree and couldn't get down so we went out and called and then listened for his answering mew. We finally located him and what do you think he was shut up in the shed that belongs to the Green Flats. Poor little thing he was so glad to get out, he didn't know what to do. So I spent the afternoon and evening in reading and Mama followed suit, Daddy was the only good one he went to church just before we went to bed, we ate the other half to our Watermelon. It certainly was a fine, sweet melon, the best that we have had this year. Now Beaver does like candy, he just goes crazy for some if he smells you eating it.

Monday, Aug. 20

Cool + Warm

I had to put a double weather report for today as it was absolutely cold this morning, I had goose flesh all over my arms, and it turned off hot this afternoon, so most too hot to play tennis. We got up terribly early and I did up all the work as Mama wanted to

spend the day in Hollywood looking up places to rent in case I should go to Hollywood Junior College after coming my class. I put on my white skint, and new white middie and then read until time to meet Barbara at the Park. My middie is about three sizes too big, it seems like. It will have to be taken in a lot. I was down at the courts 5 minutes early, but Barbara was there before me so I didn't have to wait for her as I expected to do. We sat and talked quite a little while first, as there was a boy hanging around, wanting to play and we didn't want to play while he was around. I was telling her what a "Will o' the Wisp" I was, then I kept changing my mind about school. I said that I thought I would like to take Library Water up and she said she would, so we started in planning to take it together. We both thought it would be perfectly swell, as we both like the work, and taking it together and everything would be grand. and then if we could get a position in the same Branch Library it would be all the grander. We

finally decided to bat a few balls, way or no way, so we played until we got too hot to con-
 tinue. Then we went over and got a drink and
 sat in the tree and talked about Gym, Miss
 Beaver, and the Library Walk. We planned to
 go down ^{together} to register for the Gym, the Saturday
 before it commenced and to get in the same locker.
 We played some more, and then retripped to
 watch them taking morning pictures of the
 team. After that we decided it was too late
 to play any more, so I walked up to the
 car with her and then took a tie pass
 for home. I beat Mama but not very
 much. He was awfully tired too. I do
 find some mighty nice places, among
 them the Bellard Bungalow Court. The
 apartments are \$45 and \$50 a month. I
 brought a picture of the court and of the
 living room and dining room. They
 sure are swell, I'd like to live in them.
 I know that much, they are just four
 rooms but they are, two stories, with a
 big porch upstairs and downstairs, and
 they are these white plastered ones too.

I broached my library plan. It wasn't
 accepted with any wild enthusiasm, but I may
 get to do it or perish! I may not have to go
 anywhere. I finished up my books & it makes
 a hundred books exactly that I have read in
 a year. The 20th of August 1916 I finished "The
 Lost Prince" and the 20th of August 1917 (today)
 I finished "Sense and Sensibility". I have made
 a resolve now that I leave my hundred books
 unread, not to read anymore, crochet or sew in
 excess. I have been using my eyes pretty
 badly, I guess, and they begin to show it, so
 I am going to take all the strain off them that
 I can till they are better, just 4 weeks till Gym.
 Tuesday, Aug. 21

Hot
 You can't say Beaver isn't a persistent little
 ascal. He got up on my bed five times this
 morning, and five times I had to put him
 down. All the housework we did this morning
 was to make the ~~beds~~ beds and wash the dishes
 as Mama and I were to go up to the Vauxhall
 and help can fruit. We got there at about a
 quarter to ten and found Mrs. Gilbert, Mrs. Avery,
 Mrs. McCullay, Mrs. Radford, Mrs. Lusk, and Mrs.

Mr. Kuzie already there before us, busily working. Mrs. Avery, Cathleen and McCauley tended to the canning of the fruit while the rest of us peeled. Mrs. Maider came soon afterwards and so she and Mamma and I sat off in one little corner by ourselves and peeled peaches. They were awfully easy peeled, all you had to do was to slip the skin off. After the peaches were all finished, some of the women went home, and Mamma, Mrs. Maider peeled pears. I hate to peel pears, they are so messy and it's hard to peel in the hollows of them. After Mrs. Maider went home, Mr. Loefborsow helped us, and we most had them all done when they called us to lunch. It was sort of crowded but we all managed to squeeze in the breakfast room, and sit down (some on piano stools etc.) We had a pick up lunch, but I didn't have near enough. They had sandwiches, bread and butter, salmon, hard boiled eggs, pickled beets, peaches, cookies, cake and coffee. It sounds like enough, but most of the things

were brought in lunches, and there was just a little dab of one thing, and a little dab of another. After lunch, I continued peeling pears, for a while and then Mrs. McCauley wanted me to go over and see if Marie was home, that she couldn't get her on the phone at all and she was supposed to be home by eleven. I went over there and couldn't find anybody home, so I came back to the Parsonage and found Marie there. She said that she was just waiting for me to go back with her, so back I went and we had quite a visit. She has got her belt done on her sweater and about two inches on the back. She showed me her new white kid shoes, they are awfully pretty and the goods for a new silk skirt. It is a changeable blue and green. She is going to wear aorgette crepe blouse with it, and then she has some rose colored crepe de chine she is going to have made into a blouse or something, she isn't quite sure, what. We played and sang on the piano and then I said that I would have to go, she said that she would go over to the Parsonage with me, but first she wanted some bread and

butter and jam, so we went out to the kitchen and had bread and butter and strawberry jam - yum - yum. When I got back to the Parsonage, Mama was ready to go, but first Mrs. March showed me the pictures of her daughter, and some crocheted yokes. I didn't know she had any children at all and here she has a daughter 20 yrs. old. She is an awfully nice looking girl, the yokes were awfully pretty too. She evidently does an awful lot of crocheting, she has great and yokes on her princess - slips and edges around her skirts and everything. On the way home we passed the Merfords. They have been to the Beach for two weeks and just got home yesterday. When we get down to Mrs. Kirkman's, as both Mama and I were hungry we went to and had a chocolate malted milk shake. Mrs. Dinmore was in there getting hers too. I found a card from Ruth Hopkins when I got home. She said that she was having a dandy time out at Lockport and didn't want

to come home. As I am still holding to my resolution I don't have much to do in the evenings. But I play the piano, pet Beaver and write in this journal. They put up about 115 quarts all together at the Parsonage today, 60 qts. of the Peaches alone and the rest Pears and figs. If I was the Scroobermans I would be so sick of peaches I'd never want to see another canned peach, much less eat one.

Wednesday, Aug. 22

Warm

These mornings are so cool, that it is the hardest work in the world for me to get up in the morning. I always can sleep so good on a cool morning. As I am not reading any more, I had to do something this morning so I worked. I washed and wiped the dishes and all the other kitchen work, swept the two front rooms and dusted them and then gave my room one grand clean-up. I moved all the furniture, went around the walls with the dustless mop, dusted everything including the pictures and washed up my work, pen tray, candle - stick, band.

glass and mirror. Mama couldn't
 imagine what on earth had
 struck me. She very solicitously
 inquired if I was sick. I told her
 yes that I was dying, I was too good
 live. Mama put up a quart of big
 jam this morning. We got through
 lunch and dishes about half-past
 one. as we were both dead tired
 we laid down for a couple of hours.
 I was just dead, I slept like a log, and
 so did Mama. After I felt like moving,
 I got up and cleaned up. I called Ruth
 Hopkins up to see if she was home yet,
 and if she had a good time. We chewed
 the rag for about half an hour, until
 my arm fairly ached. I went over to
 Stevens to phone Barbara and see if
 she had encountered any opposition
 on her library work, but she had
 gone down town. Miss Stevens told
 me to sit down and look at the
 "Ladies Home Journal" so I did. I found
 some recipes for Country Sauce and

chili sauce, so I brought it home, copied them
 off and then took the magazine back to
 them. After supper and the dishes, Mama and
 I went up to the library, at 55 and Monte
 Vista we met Mr. & Mrs. Avery and they
 walked up with us and back. Mrs. Avery was
 telling us about the Playground camp. It must
 be a pretty nice affair now. They have a
 sledge now, a library with "books" in it, a
 writing room, cement platform for dining
 room, tennis courts, volley-ball courts and
 croquet courts. Mama got me "The Cathedral
 Singer" by James Lane Allen up at the library,
 as it is a small book with large print and
 the best of James Lane Allen's books. When I
 get that read I will have read every one
 of his books. After coming back from the
 library, Mama and I went up to the library
 allens to see if we could get the Ladies Aid
 Treasury Books. As no one was home but Mrs.
 Allen senior, and she didn't know where the
 books were, our extra walk was fruitless.
 I am sitting now writing in this journal and
 mighty tired. I tell you

Thursday, Aug. 23

Cal.

This is a hot day, so Mama and I skidded down town. But first, Beaver gave us quite a time. He climbed up on the trellis and then wouldn't or wouldn't come down again. Finally I had to climb up a little ways myself and grab a hold of him and bring him down. Miss Stevens came over this morning with a basket of the loveliest peaches. They are great big beauties. We got off at Third Street and walked back to Coulter. We looked at the patterns while we were there, and I saw the cutest gym suit pattern. When I have my new suit made I'm going to have it made like that. It is almost like Miss Beaver's, but enough different so she wouldn't think I was copying her's. As it was kind of late we stopped in at the Pin Inn for lunch. I had a Tuna Salad sandwich and hot chocolate, and Mama had a cold tongue sandwich and hot chocolate. After lunch

we went up to the Main Library to see about the library training course. As Mrs. Burnett, the principal of the training school, was away on a vacation we talked to Mr. Perry, the head Librarian, himself. He gave me a catalogue and an application, but when he found out I was only eighteen, he said there wasn't much chance of my getting in, as the age limit was nineteen. He said, though, that if I was fond of taking examinations, I could try the entrance examination and if I got a very high percent (say 95% or so) they might let me in. They had a list of sample questions at the back of the catalogue and after reading them over, I decided I would take a year of hard study for me to even pass the entrance exams. Why they are the toughest things. There was only a few in the whole bunch that I could have answered. Mama and I went up to the Alhambra, but we didn't like the bill there, so we went down to Folly's and Woodley's. We didn't like the bill there so we decided to splurge a little and visit to the Aquarium.

We got the best 25¢ seats there. They were right in the center of the stage and just the right distance back. They had a pretty good program. I never laughed so hard in my life as I did Bert Melrose and "Rubeville". They both were just as clever and cute as they could be. We got home about a quarter of six. Mama got the supper and I washed the dishes. After supper I sat in a Rocking-Chair and watched Mama skim through a book.

Friday, Aug. 24

Sultry.

We didn't get up (that is Mama and I) until very late this morning. When I woke up the wind was blowing so hard and the thunder pealing, and before we got up we had quite a shower. On the whole it was a very un-California-like day. Mama and I thoroughly cleaned up the front-parson. We had to teach Weaver a lesson today. He got up on top of the house and then wouldn't come down again. We decided he needed a little

disciplining so we thought we would scare him up there until he found out he couldn't get down again and then let him make for help. Bye and bye were enough, he started in to ask for help, but we wouldn't give it to him at first, and he got desperate and jumped on the Fig Tree. I caught him, but believe me, he was a badly scared little kitten and I kind of think we have broken him of the house-climbing habit. I got the lunch after I was cleaned up and then went up to Ruth H.'s and then the two of us went on up to Marie's. I wanted to find an edge to use on Mama's cap, but they didn't have any up there. However I took off the pattern of an edge that I think would be awfully pretty around the bottom of a pair of Teddy Bears. Mrs. McCully was making Marie the dearest little white Panne Velvet hat. They were getting ready to go on to Santa Ana. Marie is going to stay for a few days, but Mr. & Mrs. are just going to spend the day. Marie showed us her white georgette crepe blouse. It is the prettiest thing I've just

in love with. My idea of luxury is to have a neat well gathered crepe blouse. I came home and got supper all by myself and then helped wash the dishes afterwards. At a quarter of eight, Mama and I went over to Mrs. Reeves to the Billy Sunday Prayer Meeting. I think that after the one we have here next Monday, I will swear off on prayer-meetings. My ankles were so sore after traveling, that I could hardly walk.

Saturday, Aug. 25

Hot.

Mama came in this morning and asked me if I wanted to hurry around and go over to Hollywood for the day. Of course I did. When I was just getting ready to comb my hair, Barbara called up. She wanted to know if I could play tennis with her, this afternoon. Of course I couldn't so we made arrangements to play next Wednesday, and I am to go to her house first. Mama and I got off at 25 minutes till ten and got in Hollywood at half past ten. We walked

up and down the streets above Hollywood Blvd. and saw many beautiful places, but of course nothing that we could touch. We went to the Queen Room Cafe for lunch and then went to Realty Company. But they didn't have anything we'd have for the prices we wanted to pay so Mama and I decided to give it up and go down and see the Masons for a while. They are getting ready to go to the Playground Camp, Monday. While we were sitting there talking, their cat came in. It is a great big white. I imagine that the white kitten I once plays with, will grow into just such a cat. Before coming home we went to Wright's Confectionery place and got a Banana Special. It sure tasted good. We got home at about four o'clock, and mighty glad were we to get there too. Mama and I got the supper together, and I did the dishes. After the supper, work was done, I laid on the lounge, and watched everybody read until time to take my bath.

Sunday, Aug. 26

Warm

Today I dusted everything in the front room besides my usual work, so that I was a few minutes late for Sunday-school. Helen, Olive, Frances and Faith were my scholars, this morning. They didn't have a very good lesson, and I couldn't blame them as it is hard for little kids to remember so many great long names. There was a Sunday-school Board Meeting just after church today. I actually stayed all through church today. Chat with Catherine Morford and her mother. When we were eating dinner, Mrs. Marsh called up and wanted to know if Mama and I would like to go down to the Dedicatory Service of the Billy Sunday Tabernacle with them in their machine. We hadn't intended to go, as we were afraid we couldn't get seats, but Mama said we would love to go. That meant swallow a few bites of dinner and change our dresses in a hurry. Even at that, they got here before we were clean ready. We

Marsh is a very careful driver. We had no trouble at all getting seats. It certainly was terribly hot in there, there was woman in the choir that got a nose-bleed, and she had quite a time. A woman in back of her kept fanning her and rubbing her neck with a handkerchief, dipped in cold water. Then there was a woman in the audience, that had to be carried out. George Sunday was one of the Speakers. He isn't a bit good looking. Mama and I went out on the prayer after the Dedicatory Service and waited for Marsh in their machine. We all had to wait on Mr. Lockbourne. When we got home we had cold-meat sandwiches and tea, and then Daddy went over and got some candy for us. I read ~~at~~^{at} night as I hadn't had a chance to read all day but I'm not going to do it anymore.

Monday, Aug 27

Warm

Last night I swore off on eating any more candy and today I am eating it so I write. Mama and I didn't get up

till late this morning and then we cleaned house. After making everything in the house look so nice, we thought we ought to correspond so we put some Beautifier on our faces and necks. After washing it off again, we thought we looked very beautiful. At two o'clock we had had no lunch, and my hair wasn't combed even, and it was at that time that Ruth Hopkins came over. She brought back a book and a collar-pattern. While Ruth was here, Mama went out to call on some people and give them an invitation to come to the prayer-meeting tonight. Ruth left about four o'clock and soon after Mama came home. She brought me some candy. As she had had a chocolate malted milk-shake, I went over and got one too. Ruth came over again to get the classmate and to show me how Helen had dressed up her Kewpie doll. She borrowed "Black is White" and

"The Golden Silence." As Papa hadn't come home yet and it was getting late, Mama and I went ahead and ate our supper, and it was a good thing we did too, because Daddy didn't get home till 7 o'clock, at 20 minutes to eight the people began to come, and the first one in was Beaver. We had just 15 here, including the family, and I was scared to death some more would come, just because, my chair, piano-stool, and lounge were all full. We had four men, which was the record, the men have not been attending here to for. Mr. Loof-bannon led the meeting. He stayed and talked a little while after the meeting was over.

Tuesday, Aug. 28

Warm

We have been having the coldest mornings lately. We got up early this morning, which made me mad, I hate to get up early. Mama put up a quart of fig jam and a quart of pickled figs. The pickled figs are delicious.

Miss McCable called me up to tell me that they were going to sew for the Red Cross at Mrs. Post's in the afternoon. I told her that I wouldn't be able to come. After lunch, I went over to Mrs. Wexines and got some white thread so that I could make Mama's dinner-scarf. When I got back she was laying down, so I laid down too. After resting I got up and started to work on the scarf, but my eyes began to hurt so, and my head to ache, and I felt so sick, that I put it down and didn't do any more on it. While I was helping Mama stuff peppers for supper, Ruth N. called up and said that Venus Wilson was nearly drowned at Venice, that they worked over two hours before they could restore her to consciousness. After supper Daddy went to drill and Mama and I went up to the sun-beam. We saw "Bally in Sun Alley" I didn't care much for it.

Wednesday, Aug. 29

Warm

I have felt no kind of sick all day today. We got up kind of early today, and Mama put up another quart of pickled figs. After doing up my work I laid around till about eleven o'clock and then I cleaned up after I had my dress changed and everything, I was sitting watching Mama do some sewing when the phone-bell rang. I answered it, and it was a woman on the other end of the line. She said that it was an old, old friend of mine and then asked how to get out here. I asked who it was, and she said "Edna Barr." I didn't know any Edna Barrs so I thought it must be Mama she thought she was talking to, so I called her to the phone. It turned out to be an old schoolmate of Mama's at the Wesleyan University. Mama invited her and her sister-in-law out to lunch, and as she wasn't even cleaned up yet, that meant some scurrying around for us. I saw that I couldn't possibly get over to

Barbara's at two o'clock, so I went over to Stevens to call her up. Of course the line had to be busy, and I was in such a hurry that Miss Stevens volunteered to call her up and give her my message. I think that was awfully nice of her. Well we got around and everything was ready, by the time they arrived. I hurried through my lunch and excused myself and then went over to Barbara's. Her house was all topsy-turvy as they are having their floors, washed and everything. We went over to Hollenbeck Park, and on the way over, I sprung the college question on her. I think I did better than I thought she would, I really didn't expect her to even listen to it. We played two sets of tennis, both of which I won, and then she treated me to an ice-cream cone. When I left her she was on the fence, but I'm scared to death she'll jump the wrong way, when I'm not there to persuade her.

Thursday, Aug. 30.

Warm.

Today we got up to the prospect of a nice, big evening. It wasn't as big or loud as it is sometimes though, thank-goodness. As Mama washed out some things, I did most of my ironing all in one standing. Then, when she started in, I cleaned up and went over to the store to get some ice-cream and bananas, for a merch banana special for six lunch. While I was over there, I squandered one of my hard-earned nickels and called Barbara up. I couldn't wait any longer to know for certain. When I asked her what she had decided, she said, "Well I have decided that I will." Oh I was so overjoyed I didn't know what to do, I didn't think she would decide definitely so soon, and thought that I would have to argue a lot with her. I'm coming out here Monday, and then we can talk it all over. After our delight repast, we finished up the ironing and then laid down and rested. About three

o'clock Mama and I went up to Eltagg's to see Dorothy and Mrs. Black, but Mrs. Black was down town with Mrs. Norton. Mrs. Baker was visiting there with Mrs. Eltagg and Catherine and Carl were around on the side of the porch with Dorothy. Catherine was crocheting some lace for one of these ribbon and lace caps. She has already made her a pink yoke for a night-gown, and when she gets her cap done she is going to crochet her some slippers. Mama kept waiting, hoping that Mrs. Black would come, but as she didn't, and as it was getting late we came home after supper and the dishes I laid around for awhile, and then went to bed a little after eight, as there is nothing to do at night when you can't read. Oh yes, I got a Post-card from Hattie Johnson & Ruth Van Vleet.

Friday, Aug. 31

Warm.

Today, Mama and I decided to go over and see the new S. A. High and look at the prospects. As she had to talk to Bessie

Johnson, regarding some Ladies Aid business, she got ready and went right up there, leaving me the work to do. I was all ready by eleven but Mama didn't call up till nearly twelve. I was just twelve when I got in the car, that she was on. We got off at third, went in several of the stores and then went in to the Pin Ton for lunch. We decided to go Dutch Treat and get the Merchant's Lunch. I am glad we did, it was awfully good. We ended up at Hammings, as we usually do, and while there looked at Black Sarge for my gym suit. We found the best there, of any of the places, but as we didn't have the pattern yet, we thought that we had better wait before getting it. We took the West 11th St. car, right there at eighth and Broadway. My the school certainly is way out in the Wilderness. I am afraid Barbara will never consent to go away out there. The worst of it is that you have to walk a quarter of a mile at least, after getting off the car. The building isn't finished yet but it sure

is going to be one swell place when it is.
As we couldn't get in, Mama and I came home and got here, precisely at five. After supper, Mama and I went over to the Moores to prayer-meeting. There were seventeen, counting the four birds. Gladys played the hymns, and she did very nicely. On the way home, Beaver came to meet us. He looked so little way at the end of the walk. He looked like a little flea, jumping along.

Saturday, Sept 1

Warm.

Another long month gone by. Just 17 more days till gym. Just think! It really is a wonder that they don't make you be a college-graduate, before you can take it, though. I never was so disgusted in my life. Mama called up all the school-librarians, and they, every one of them, advised my taking at least two years straight college work. There goes all my fine plans a glimmering. Barbara and I would have had such fun, doing the work together. Ah, what!

Life ain't worth living anyhow, only it is, as I found out this afternoon. After dusting I took my bath and cleaned up. It was then two o' clock, and I laid down till four, then worked awhile to get Mama to get up and fix up. After accomplishing that, I went out to see if there was any mail, and there was - two letters one for me and one for Mama. The one for Mama was from Prof. Vetter and the one for me was from - well when I saw the beloved diagraphy and the post-mark Panama, it was an actual fact my heart gave a big bounce and then started in beating so fast. O if course you have guessed by this time that it was from Miss Beaver. Life sure does appear all rose-color at the present-time. At last I really have something tangible from her to keep. And to think that she touched it with her own hands, and probably sealed it with her own tongue. Well after that letter, everything else palls. There is nothing else worth writing

Sunday, Sept. 2,

Hot.

This morning we had to get up real early as we had to be down to the Tabernacle at 10:30. On account of that neither Daddy nor I could go to Sunday-school. At half-past nine we walked up to 56 and met Mrs. Black and Mr. Norton. We all of us had to stand up until we got in town. We didn't transfer but went on to Pico and walked across. I am awfully glad I had a seat reserved for me. When we got there the tabernacle was crowded every seat was taken and all around the building, every bit of available standing place space was taken, so lots in the choir didn't show up they gave us the invitation to move forward and so Mama, got on the very front row, and I about three rows back. Mayor Woodman introduced Billy Sunday and he was given a big ovation, and then when Billy Sunday came on the platform the

whole house was in an uproar. When things had quieted down somebody in the choir yelled out, "We want to see Maw!" so Maw went up on the platform, too. Billy Sunday certainly uses picturesque language, and his style sure is unique. I like him. It just about kills me to listen to a twenty-minute sermon, over here and I listened to him an hour and a half and wasn't a bit tired. Mrs. Stoggy, Mr. Black and the three of us went up to the Chocolate Den for lunch, and had cold pork and potato salad, roll and hot chocolate. Nothing tasted very good but the roll, chocolate and pickle, as the pork was so fat and I didn't like the oil the salad was made with. After the afternoon service we practised some new songs, and didn't get home until 5 o'clock. After resting a little while, Mama went up to Clemmens, and I ate apples. Then she came home and I ate candy. At 9 o'clock Mama and I were just getting

ready for bed when the phone-bell rang. It was Ethelind and she wanted to come out and stay all night. I was kind of mad about it, because I was tired and would have to wait up for her and everything. At a little after ten she came and we went right to bed. We talked until nearly twelve, and then she went to sleep. She kept me awake nearly all night, though as she is a very restless sleeper.

Monday, Sept. 3

Hot

Today is Labor Day so I labored. We didn't get up till kind of late, today as we were all tired from the exercises, yesterday. After breakfast Ethelind and I did up the dishes, and then while I cleaned up the kitchen, she made the bed. Then I showed her my pictures and gave her my poems to read, while I dusted the front room. Before I was cleaned up, Vivian called up and said she was coming out. More unexpected company! I was afraid Barbara

would get out here before they left, and we couldn't have a bit good time while they were here so I went over to the Stevens and called her up. I asked her if she got a card from Mattie & Ruth and she said she did. Then I asked her how many letters she had received from Miss Deaver. I told her I got one Saturday and she didn't believe me. Vivian came soon after and told about her hospital experiences. She had to leave before lunch, to get back to the hospital in time. Ethelind and I washed the lunch dishes and then she got ready and went home. When she got on the car she said, "I'll come again, soon." At 4 o'clock Barbara came and I proved I got a letter from Miss Deaver by showing it to her. As she had her green smock on, a good share of her looked green with envy. On the way down to Sycamore she told me a good thing to try when people absolutely stare at you, and that is to keep your eye glued on ~~your~~ their feet. She says

it works every time. An English teacher told her about it. As the courts were full we sat down on the grass in the shade. We heard some music and ~~so~~ we thought we'd investigate, and happened on a regular vaudeville show. There was one little girl about ten and she was playing the violin and then another girl about seven or eight was singing songs, and dancing and everything. The length of those girls' dresses was quite shocking, way above their knees. As the courts were still full, we went down to the store and got a "banana special". We knew from the way he acted he didn't know what the things were, but even at that we weren't prepared for what came in. He brought in a plate of bananas cut up in chunks with a chunk of vanilla ice-cream on top of the bananas. I struck Barbara and I so funny, that we absolutely couldn't help laughing, and ~~then~~ ^{then} we couldn't stop. The man knew we were laughing at the specials, I guess, and so he came over and asked how

they were made. Barbara would look at me and I would look at her and neither one of us could stop laughing and tell him. I never felt so awful in my life. As it was late and the courts were still full, when we got through our specials Barbara took the car for home. Before she did, though, we arranged to meet at 5th + Broadway at 10:30 Wednesday, & then go up to Mr. Perry's and ask him if we would go ahead & prepare this year, whether we'd be thrown out next year on account of not having two years college. When I got home, Mama and I went over and got a chocolate malted milkshake. We had to get it at the Drug Store as Mrs. Skinner's was closed. We went to bed early as we were tired out.

Tuesday, Aug. 4.

Hot.

We have been having awfully hot weather lately. I guess it is warming up for school, it usually does. I didn't get a wink of sleep last night after half past three, and I felt so lousy that I stayed

in bed until about 11. About 10, Gertrude came in to see me for a little while. I was so surprised to see her. She is going to Normal and take the music course there. She wanted me to go there too, but nothing doing. After she went I got up, put on my shoes and stockings, combed my hair, and put on my kimono, and then laid around the rest of the day. I felt better after supper, so I put on some clothes and went up and stayed with Dorothy Black while Mamma and Papa went to quarterly conference. She showed me her new dress. It is awfully pretty. It is a linen dained in purple and then she has a purple hair-ribbon and purple stockings to wear with it. We stayed out on the porch until about 10 o'clock as the fuse had burned out and there were no lights on till the man came and fixed them.

Wednesday, Sept 5, Hot

We didn't get up until 6 o'clock this morning and I had to hustle around

some to meet Barbara. Even with all the hustling, I was 15 minutes late. When I was dressing Mamma brought in the mail, and I got a card from Walter Savage. I was awfully surprised to get it. Barbara said that if I had been a minute or two later she would have been gone. She looked awfully pretty. She had on her white and gingham dress and a black hat. Black hats are certainly becoming to her, I think. After much shivering, shaking and trembling in the boots on my part, as I had to do the talking, we went in to Mr. Perry's office. We had to wait for him a few minutes. He remembered me, which made it a little bit easier for me. We found out what we wanted to know, i.e. we wouldn't have to have two yrs. college before entering the training work. After the interview was over I went with Barbara, while she bought a suitcase, hot-water bottle and a purse for a baby-doll that she had dressed for the birthday of a

little girl across the street. We made arrangements to meet Tuesday to go over to Lincoln and Hollywood to see about the library work, and then she went home while I walked up to Coulter to meet Mama. I was supposed to meet her at half-past eleven, but she didn't get there till half-past twelve on account of Colins. We went right down to the pattern counter and got the pattern for my gym suit first thing, and then went over to Bass' Bros. for lunch. No. C. on the program was the examination of my eyes by F. Lee Miller. I didn't care for that number at all. Before he examined my eyes at all he made me stand up straight and do all sorts of crazy things. After that we went on down to Hamburgers and got the serge for my gym-suit and then came on home.

Thursday, Sept 2

Hot

I got to thinking about the library work last night and I almost wished that I never had seen Barbara or else I

had never mentioned that I liked library work, as I hated to back out of it now, I thought I'd rather take the straight College Work for two years at least. I had intended starting work on my gym-suit first thing but I didn't get around to it till two o'clock. I got the back cut out before Mama went away and then I sewed the box-plate in and put it away. Barbara called me up and said that she wasn't going to do the library work. I guess she expected me to scold her, but I told her that I was kind of glad of it, that I had just about made up my mind to call her up and tell her the same thing. As soon as Mama got home we had supper and then went down to the Billy Sunday meeting. Coming home in the car, I sat with Juanita. She has been raised and is now assistant head of the neck-weave dept. She was telling how a lot of the movie actresses have charge accounts there and how she

has wanted on a lot of them. He said that one day Mary Pickford sailed in and brought a lot of stuff and then said "Of course, you knew who I am," and Juanita said, "the name please. Bully for Juanita"; say I, I think it was just good enough for the aforesaid Mary. When we got home, we had to call & call before Beaver came, he evidently had been asleep somewhere.

Friday, Sept. 7

Hot

Mrs. Black called up and wanted to know if Mama and I wanted to go with Dorothy and her to see Mary Pickford in "Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm". Of course we did, that was a superfluous question. When I was combing my hair, Doris called up. I was so glad to hear from her again. She wanted to know if I was going to the class-meeting down at Miss McCorbles. She was disappointed when I told her I wasn't as she wanted to go with me. She is knitting herself a sweater - a green one. I do wish

Mama would knit me one. I was said that she was going to teach her mother how to knit so she could finish her's for her. Mrs. Black and Dorothy came down here a little before 1 and then we went down to Chinis. The play was just fine and Mary Pickford was so cute. I liked her the best in that, of anything I've ever seen her in. After it was over, Dorothy & Mrs. Black went to the Diet and Mama and I went to get my glasses. My, how I hate them! As we had quite a little time to kill, we went up to the New Ville. Whee! but it is a swell place. Up in the Art Dept. they had the prettiest unbordered night-gown, and the swellest pink-gown for a sweater. When it was time for the stores to close, Mama and I had some supper and then walked slowly onto the Takemash. Kodakheaven was there for the first time and for some reason I took a great dislike to him. I like Beckham or Bob Matthews a heap sight

bitter. When we got home we called + called sewer, but he was evidently asleep somewhere, and didn't come home, so he stayed out all night for the first time since we've had him Saturday, Sept. 8

Not.

Mama and I both felt him today. We both took cold enough at the Tabernacle to make us feel miserable. Nothing eventful happened today. We cleaned up the house, had fried apples for lunch, and started to work on my gym - suit at 3 o'clock. I quit work about 5:30, had supper and read. Went to bed.

Sunday, Sept. 9

Not.

It was so cold this morning, that I nearly froze, and it got so hot through the day that I nearly roasted. When I got to Sunday-school I found that our class had got the Banner. It's the first time that they have really earned their name. I was asking them what they did last Sunday and they

said, "O. L. she just asked us questions, and then we talked," and Doris Merdinks said "She doesn't know how to teach." When I told them that I would have to give them up, when I started in school, Fella said, "I wish we could have you during vacations," and Doris said, "I hope we have someone nice like you." Miss M. Cook was awfully glad to hear I was going to U. S. C. and she had a long talk with Mama about it. A Mr. Crouch, missionary to the Yuma Indians, preached the sermon and he was really quite interesting. I sort of expected he would be very dull and long-winded. I went home with Ruth Hopkins after church and got the Sunday school papers, she had gotten for me last Sunday. Mrs. Hopkins invited me to stay to dinner, but I didn't accept. I read all afternoon, at 5:30 we started down to the Billy Sunday Tabernacle. Mrs. McLaughlin was on the same car and her daughter goes to U. S. C. and is training to be a

librarian. After they moved us down at the Tabernacle we got dandy seats. We could hear every word. That certainly was a fine sermon. Billy Sunday preached. I wouldn't have missed it for anything. Before we got on the car to come home, Papa brought two bags of peanuts, so we ate those on the way home.

Monday, Sept. 10

Hot

(I am writing this with my new "Waterman" fountain pen.) We got up kind of early this morning and did the work right up, then got ready and took the car to go over to the University to register. There was another girl got on the University car that was going out to register. She had the prettiest dress and hat on. When we got up to the University, there was the biggest mob up there. I got cold feet right away and decided, I didn't want to go, there was so many people, and I didn't know a soul. We had to go in a waiting-room to wait for the Registrar and we waited from half-past ten to half-past one, before we got to see him. In the meantime I studied everybody in the room.

There were two awful nice looking boys in the assemblage. One's name was Kelly and he was the most immaculate, looking boy I most ever did see. The other one looked just like one of these pictures you see of typical college boys. I also saw Father Turner and got some information on the different teachers, and Daisyolah Wilson. We were the first ones Professor Montgomery saw after he came from lunch. When Mama gave him my credits she said, "Well I guess we won't have to inquire into her grades, very much." That pleased Mama like everything. He made my schedule out, and I am quite well satisfied with it. The only thing I don't like about it is that I have to ~~go~~ be there at 8 o'clock Tues. & Thurs. for Zoology Lab. But I would rather do that than stay till four o'clock twice a week. After visiting the Treasurer's office, and getting all my paraphernalia, we went up to the corner and got peanut butter sandwiches and hot chocolate. We took the W. Jefferson car into the city and got off at 8th St. At Hamburgers, I got some ballet whippers and a purse. As it was getting near closing time we

hurried up to Dr. Fuller's and got the nose-piece on my glasses changed. I like the way they are now, ever so much better. As we were both awfully hot, tired and dusty, we went over to the Pin Yon and got a Grape Ape. It quenched my thirst all right, but I don't care for them. We were so tired when we got home, we didn't know what to do.

Thursday, Sept. 13

Warm

I am skipping over the two, intervening days as I can't remember fully what occurred and they aren't important anyhow. Today, the beginning of my college career. A day, perhaps, to be looked back at with longing and regret, looked back at as one of the happiest in my life. Just now, though I can't see that part of it. The truth is that I didn't care much for the sensation. I had to get up at 6 this morning as I had an 8 o'clock class, and oh what a wretch it was to do so. As it was cold when I left, I wore my yellow coat and it was a good thing I did, for even at that I shivered all the way. Of course I got there real early,

and as there was nothing to do and I didn't know a soul, I felt quite awful. At last I walked up and stood on the bridge (of sighs) near the zoology lab, and stood looking down. Pretty soon Kelly came along and stood there also. When the bell rang I went in and took one of the seats. A little while after that the girl next to me and I got to talking. She was a junior but she had come from the University of Chicago. She had just been in California about a week (they had motored across). About twenty minutes after, a girl came in and said there would be no class, so that we need not wait. Well! here it was 20 min. past 8, and not a thing to do until 9:50. I thought maybe I could use up some time, if I went and stood in front of the mirror awhile, so I did so. Pretty soon a girl that had been in the zoology lab. came in and we struck up a conversation. She didn't have anything to do until 9:50 either so we chatted around together. She had a sister there, and a host of friends. She introduced me to so many of

of them. Her name is Marjorie Helm, and their home is in Pasadena, but she and her sister Isabel are boarding at the Beta Phi House. When 9:30 came I went into Journalism. Miss Burson just took our names, signed our cards and then told us we might go. More time to food around in. I thought I would try looking in the mirror again, so I started toward the cloak-room. I saw a girl standing up, against the door, and I thought that it looked an awful lot like Ruth Sedwick but I wasn't sure. Pretty soon she looked around and sure enough it was her. She was waiting to meet a friend, so we chatted around together till her friend showed up. Her friend wanted to see Miss Cox, so we all went down there together. Down there I met Dorothy Walker and so I talked with her awhile. I saw that girl that I went in the car with down there too. She recognized me and then I recognized her too as Beryl Judel, a fellow Lincolnite. At 10:45 I had French, and as Beryl didn't have any class, I had her

come with me. Prof. Riddle sure doesn't believe in starting you in to work right away. Oh no, not at all. At High School when you take up a new language, you spend three or four days learning the alphabet, and then you get a word or two. Well Prof. Riddle has no such methods. He gave us 29 words and we started right in making sentences such as Madame Laprade va à Aras, or, Sa femme a la came etc. The next thing was the Red Cross etc. more humming, and finally lunch. After lunch the A. W. S. had a meeting with school songs and then the President introduced various people of interest. While I waited for Zoology lect. I walked up to the car with Beryl and then fooled around all by my lonesome. After getting a list of all the things I had to have in Zoology, I put on my hat and came home as fast as my two legs and the car would carry me. East, West Ham's West. I was entirely done up and went to bed early.

Friday, Sept. 14,

Warm

Oh how good it was, not to get up so early. I fooled around and barely had time to wash the dishes I got to U.S.C. just in time to hear the bell ring. As the first class I had was English, I went out in the Civil Engineering Building where they told me it was. Marjorie Hulm was out there and two other girls, but as no one else came out, we thought maybe we'd better work it up. Marjorie found out she had looked at her program wrong, and that she didn't have Eng. till the next period so that left just the three of us. We decided to work in the Chapel as that is used as Room 19, at times, and is sure enough there they were. We seated us alphabetically and I am right on the front row. After giving us the books we would use, she informed us that our written work would average 500 words every Friday. I like her awfully well, meaning Mrs. Mackey, I think she is darling. I have awfully nice girls sitting on

either side of me. After English I signed up and got a Freshman Bible and then went to French. We got a lot of new words, and orders to make a lot of new sentences. We had an assembly for everybody at 11:40 in the Chapel. Mr. Remitz sang a Solo, Pres. Board gave a long talk and Prof. Montgomery + Dr. Hunt made some announcements. In the Cafeteria I sat at the table with Marjorie + Hazel and then fooled around until Hist. In Hist. Prof. Knoles gave us 39 books and told us we would have to read at least 800 pps. from 15 of them. After Hist. I came home. I got on the same car as Ruth Boland and so rode clear home with her. She is coming in our Gym class, without it. Mama got home soon after I did and she brought my new pen and a veil. I look quite stylish with a veil on.

Saturday, Feb. 23, 1918.

Well the last four months have been exceedingly busy and fraught with many things. I no longer feel such a dreadfully homesome little stranger over here at U.S.C. I have become quite a favorite of Miss Cocks & have received words of praise from Mrs. Mackey concerning my 1160 word poem. In my French Final I got 95 which I thought was dandy and this note at the end "Excellent, Vous avez Mademoiselle le don des langues" How's that for your Uncle Mum. Sately, since our perilous experience in the Aesthetic Dancing Class (when we are asked to demonstrate a part of a dance) I have become quite chummy with Gertrude Gilmore. Then last Monday I went over to the "Chi Delta Phi" Society with Ruth Sadwick. I had a dandy time too. So altogether things aren't near as bad as they might be. Then things have gone along pretty well at the Y. W. too. I was in two of the dances at the demonstration they gave this 26th of January and now

Miss Willard asked Barbara and I, just last time, to dance for a Red Cross Benefit & they will furnish the costumes for us and everything. There are only three of us to be in it. Pretty soon I will be a professional, huh! Last night they had a big Pageant "Columbia Calls" and Barbara and I were in the "Health Conservation" number. That meant that we were in Gymnastics first and then the Natter's Dance. Oh ye Natter's Dance! Nobody in our circle knew it and when they said so to Miss Stevens she calmly said, "Just follow these two - pointing to Barbara and me - they know it." Well, we really acquitted ourselves nobly. Nobody in our circle made a single mistake. Barbara spent the night with me and we had a multitude of things to talk about. A little after twelve we heard sounds on the front porch, so we crawled out of bed and peered through the door just in time to see Myrtle kissed by the "lover-beau" as she calls him. Today has been passed very monotonously. So tell the bare, naked truth, I have been asleep all day.

Feb. 24, Sunday.

Rain, rain, nothing but rain this evening and tonight. Already the water is running clear out to the street-car tracks and way over the plank. I don't mind though, in fact I like it just so it doesn't hinder me from going down to the Y. W. Little Beaver came back to us this morning. He acts more natural though he isn't just right yet. The three of us went over to Highland Park to Church today. We timed our visit very well as we were visited with an outbreak of Brother Doofbarn's temper in the sermon today. I saw Daisy and had a little talk with her and quite a long one with Ruth Hopkins. This afternoon I spent with my thoughts and Beaver, though I managed to read a book all the way through.

Feb. 25, Monday.

I just got to school on time today. We got our test papers back and I was greatly surprised to find that I had managed to get the high mark of a B+. I certainly must

possess the talent of bluffing and stringing the little I do know into a lot, for it is an actual fact that I didn't really know one blessed thing about the Senate, Assemblies or all those dates that she had given us. In English, toward the close of the period a petition was sent up to Gertrude, Marian, and I which was something like this: "We, the undersigned, who occupy the rear section of this overcrowded English class, do solemnly request that you who occupy the front section of the aforesaid overcrowded English class, speak louder that we may hear." Of course we laughed and then Gertrude turned the paper and wrote something to this effect. We, the undersigned, who occupy the front section of this overcrowded English class, suggest that those who occupy the rear section of the aforesaid overcrowded English class, ~~suggest~~ recite more and not leave the burden of their recitations to the undersigned sufferers." And then we signed our names at the bottom. I was telling Ynez about it and she said Mrs. Markey read

it to them in the 10:45 class. Nothing exciting happened in French. In fact it never does except when Prof. Riddle falls over the wastebasket or off the platform ~~with~~ which always causes a little amusement. I sat in Chapel with Ynez, Virginie, and Almerly and then went to lunch with Ynez + Almerly. Ynez treated us both. After doing all my studying I met Barbara at fifth + spinning. From thence we progressed to the 10, 15 cent store where I indulged in a powder puff for our locker and then up to the Gym. We had lots of fun moving into our new locker + Dressing Room. The Dressing Room is much larger and it has a heat pipe which keeps it nice and warm. We have our locker all fixed up as well now. We have paper on the shelf, powder, powder-puff, shoe-polish, shiner, mirror, calendar and all the modern conveniences.

Feb. 26, Tuesday.

I got up to school in plenty of time today. Gertrude wanted to know if I was going to stay for lunch and I told her "no." We

took up a new Spanish Dance in Aesthetic Dancing today. After class, Miss Cooks and Miss King tried some new steps over together and Miss Cooks asked Gertrude and I why we didn't do it along with them, so we performed along with them for the benefit of the gaping multitude. In 9:50 class when we got in our big circle, Miss Cooks looked around and then had Gertrude stand in to count for partners. She knew we wanted to be partners and that is the second time she has made it possible for us to do so. She is a duck. She decided she didn't want us to dance, however, so she had Gertrude and I go out in the center for a game called partner tag. In French Gertrude saved a seat for me, after Rice Dunlavy asking her for it too! In Red Cross we had the wonderful opportunity of listening to Ethel Percy Andrus. If I hadn't known her I might have been as enthusiastic about her as everybody else was. But --- I walked home with Ynez Tomquist. After lunch Mama and I went down town and invested

in the makings of a hat, a brassiere, and an awfully cute pin cushion for the Gypsy socks. My hat is going to be the cutest thing I do a polka bonnet shape, and is going to be pink on top, faced under the brim with blue silk, and trimmed with blue forget-me-nots.

Wednesday, Feb. 21.

Well if one nice thing after another didn't happen today! And the last one was fairly a humdinger. Well to begin with I got up in time to get to my 8 o'clock class in Playground Games. Miss Cocks gave five other girls besides myself a piece of chalk and had us draw the circles for Captain Ball. Then she asked if anyone knew how to play it, and of course I did after all these months of it down at the Y. W. So what do you suppose, she had me referee. It certainly was fun. I blew my whistle and trotted around so important and pretended I was Miss Beaver. I was a lot stricter than she is though for everytime one of the forwards had the least suspicion of a foot out of the circle, or one

of the guards the least suspicion of a foot in the circle, I blew my little whistle and gave a free throw to the other side. After playing two games we stopped and Miss Cocks gave different girls different song games to teach. Next Wednesday I am to have the extreme pleasure of teaching "Have you ever seen a Sasie". I have a life-size picture of myself doing it. Then Miss Cocks handed around some little clips and whatever playground you drew, you had to visit there and draw a diagram of it and the clubhouse and all sorts of things. Gladys Sampson and I both drew Normal Hill Center, so we are going there together next Friday. Miss Cocks didn't excuse the class until after the first bell rang so I was late to History. However ~~those~~ two other girls in the Playground class were in that class too so we all went in together. After class we got our finals and just to think I got an A. That was super-suspicious for sure. There were quite a few A's but I didn't see hardly any A's at all. Gertrude didn't come to school to

day so I went to English with Marian. Mrs. Mackey brought our themes. She said, "The Reader is going to be much more strict this term about punctuation. You know excellence in the themes you hand in there means eligibility to the Manuscript Club. I have already handed in a sonnet to Dr. Gaw." That sonnet was mine. Well after English I hurried home with a grin on my mouth at least a mile wide and told all the joyous news to Mama. She was more demonstrative than I was. After an early supper I went down to the Fancy Dancing Class. On the way down our car bumped into an automobile but I guess no damage was done.

Thursday, Feb. 28.

Aesthetic Dancing today! Miss Coles asked one of the onlookers to pick out the best couple and I am sorry to say Gertrude and I were not even second best according to her judgment. After the gymnasium I heard some news that fairly knocked me speechless. Vergiline said that Mrs. Mackey told about my sonnet to the 10:45 English class and she said that if Dr. Gaw thought it was good it might be put into print

and I would probably get an invitation to join the manuscript club. After gymnasium, Marian, Gertrude and I were hungry so we went across the street and had lunch. Then I went to Red Cross and up to the corner to have that chocolate + cake with Neppes, Vergiline, and Almey. I went down to the Y. W. naturally and am now sitting at the table writing away for dear life.

Friday, Feb. 29.

The last day of Feb. How time does fly. I had to fairly pull myself out of bed this morning. I did hate to leave it so. We played Captain Ball in class again today. I guarded Miss Kling who was one of the Captains. After we had been playing a little while Miss Coles said, "Miss Kling's got a mighty good guard." When we were resting in between games Miss Coles came over to where I was standing talking to another girl and she told me that I made a good guard, an awfully good one. I got to history on time today, which was very gratifying indeed. After English, Marian and I made arrangements to meet and go to lunch

together as Gertrude couldn't stay. In French, Gertrude and I were highly diverted by the portraits of different people in the room, drawn by Mr. Simmons. After Gertrude had taken leave of us, Marian and I went up to Clark's and had our lunch. (She, meaning Marian, invited me over to her home next Wednesday for a meeting of the Queen Esther Circle, and then spend the night. So I guess I will eschew my Y. W. Dancing Class this next week. I hate to do it like everything too. Mama wasn't home when I arrived there so I wrote my thousand word story, translated my French, and then went up stairs to see Mildred.

June 9.

How much has happened since my last entry. I wish I had had the time to have kept it up. Marian and Gertrude and I have been bosom friends this last year. I have had them both over to stay all night and Marian had us both over one night. Miss Coles had us in the Spanish Dance in the May Festival and told us afterwards that lots of people remarked that we were better than the Spanish Dances in the Mission Play. I gave a Luncheon one Saturday, inviting six girls and a good time was enjoyed by all. I have been over to Marian's society a couple of times and danced. I was at a dance at Dixie Gray's and went with Johnny Bruce to a picnic at Mount Hollywood and above all I have boarded away from home for a whole month. I enjoyed the experience too. Now school is out and I am a lady of leisure? once more.

Today is Sunday and a mighty hot one at that. For a wonder our whole family went to Church. It really was quite an experience. When I came into the church Dixie Merdink spotted me and I was entirely surrounded by my former

Sunday School class. When they had all gone home Miss M'Carble came up and told me that next Sunday they were going to have all those who had a wife attending the University dress in Cap & Gown and sing "Alma Mater" and she wanted me to be in it. It was so that this afternoon that I didn't do anything but lay around and read. Went to church again tonight. Really I can feel my rings a sprouting. Mr. Softbourn asked me if I would take a Sunday School class and I told him, "Nothing stirring" (coached in or camouflaged in more elegant terms). Met Mr. Grayson way home and had a long talk with him.

June 10

It has been the funniest day today. We have had a lot of thunder, rain, and lightning and it has been suffocatingly hot. The heat woke me up about ten o'clock so I got up then. I played some accompaniments through for Mama and then we had a little lunch. We left the house about two o'clock and went down town. We both had a Banana Special and then I went over to the U. W. On the way I

ran into Sizzie and she proudly informed me that she was working and would have to go into the six to seven class. Barbara had beat me there. I took down a white middie to wear with my bloomers and it looked a lot nicer. When we were both dressed we went up on the fifth floor and I taught Barbara some of the steps we took up in Dancing Class so that she could get along all night next Thursday. They put the two o'clock class in with us so that we now have a larger class, though at that it isn't very large. We had a good time playing Fall. On side beat 20-5. After class Barbara and I had quite a confab with Miss Henderson and she promised to try to get a picture of Miss Weaver for us. Oh how I hope she does! It seems like I never wanted anything so bad in my life as I want a picture of her, and it seems as if there were never smaller prospects of getting it.

June 11

I got up at quite a respectable time this morning, at least I got up when the rest of the family did. It has been quite a bearable

day today. Absolutely nothing out of the ordinary happened. The only thing of interest was that I earned a dime by crawling under the bed and getting a dollar. I haven't done much of anything but crochet. I am bending every effort to get the yoke I started last Easter finished.

June 12.

What do you think? I got up at seven o'clock this morning. It was very interesting to get up in the wee small hours like that and watch nature etc. Mama and I hurried through the walk and then went down town. We went to Germain's first and invested in a couple of plants. There was a little kitten there a little bit smaller than Bingo and he was awfully cute and just as lonely as he was cute. After lunch I got a hat to wear on the playground. It is a nice large one that shades both my face and the back of my neck. I like it very much and think it quite becoming. We were so tired by three o'clock that we came home. We had just been home a little while when the phone bell rang and Mrs. McKane called

up and told Mama that Mildred didn't want Bingo. So here we are left with an unwanted cat on our hands. Just as I was washing the supper dishes Dorothy came in and wanted me to walk up to the Avenue with her. She helped me finish the dishes and then we went up to the Highland Park Drug Store and got her pictures. She gave me a copy of each of them. Before she left we made arrangements to go up to the library next Friday at 7:30 and take that dancing class up there that Miss McLabe so desired that I should take.

June 13.

I spent most of the day-time trimming my hat. I embroidered all around the crown with yellow yarn. Believe me it was some hat when I got it finished. I think (and others have expressed the same opinion) that it is one of the most becoming hats that I have ever had. This morning Beaver caught a locust and brought it up on the porch. He let Bingo play with it and then finally ate it. It was awfully cute to watch the two cats. I went

down to Gymnasium this afternoon. After Gymnasium Barbara and I went out to supper and then went back to dancing. Barbara swears that she will never go back to the dancing class a second time. Mama came down to watch and then go home with me. We got on the same car as Juanita and Dorcas - I had quite a talk with them all the way out.

June, 14.

When I was out turning the papers this morning I heard a dog barking wildly. Pretty soon a great big dog rounded the corner at a gallop in full retreat with beaver chasing him. Beaver's tale was just about three times its normal size. This afternoon I cleared my conscience of all telephone duties. I called Doris up and really succeeded in getting her when I tried Gertrude and Miss Gilman said she was out in the country for a few days. I went over to Ruth Hopkins, had her love-letters from Miss Keen, had supper, and then walked up to the library with Dorothy. We didn't go into the class.

Miss McCabe came over and sat beside me and we had quite a chat. She wants me to come next Friday as the Normal School girl is having finals this week. After the class was over Dorothy came home with me and we fro-trotted and waltzed.

June 15,

I got up about ten o'clock this morning. We cleaned house, I took a bath, and then read and crocheted the rest of the day. About 9 o'clock Rowland called up and said she was bringing the cap and gown up to me for tomorrow.

June 16.

Oh such a hot day, and I had to wear that dreary old black gown all morning! I met Julia and Nellie on the way up to Mallory's to practice. Julia was the only one who knew all four of the verses to Alma Mater. While we were there the Nickerson family arrived, including the baby. On the way over to the church we met Ethel Wilson. She hadn't succeeded in getting a cap and gown and didn't want to per-form with us but she was told that she wore

was needed. We went up in the choir loft and sat and as we marched in everybody clapped. After the service was over Ruth H. asked if I wanted to go to the graduation and I told her that I certainly did, so she gave me a ticket. We had a cold lunch today. Dad brought us home a great big sack of candy and another of apricots.

June 17.

Another scorch. Absolutely melting. I happened to get my hair combed good today, and I didn't happen to have any disfiguring pimples so Mama suggested that we go down and have my picture taken. When the photographer got through he said that he had some very pretty pictures there. If that's the case they don't look like me. I can hardly wait to see them. I had a quite a time in Gymnasium today, seeing as Miss Steves wasn't there. After supper I wrote a note of condolence to Miss Steves and then went up to stage with Mama. Mr. Stagg has broken his wrist. We got a pep ~~to~~ at Mrs. Black's + Dorothy's new

dresses and dresses to be.

June 18.

No pep at all. Mine has all evaporated. I moped and melted around until after supper. Then I got ready, wrapped up Ruth H.'s hair receiver, and went over there. I started off without my ticket but Mama recalled it to my mind. I saw Ruth's graduation presents, and what do you think? She got two wrist-watches I think that is the limit, especially for these war-times. Besides these she got a silver pencil, a cordon cap, a small box of stationery, & two pairs of white silk stockings. Grandpa took us all up in the Ford. As customary the exercises were late in starting. The graduates looked very pretty marching in. Lawrence Stauffer Wright forgot his oration twice, and Gladys Nichols once. Lois Johnson's and Fred Ace's orations were ever so good. About the last thing in the program the combined Glee Clubs sang "America Jimmiphant". That is the one that Gertrude Smor and Margaret Dick have the solo parts in. The soprano, this at Franklin

sounded as if she were too scared for words. Anyway she could hardly get through, and it was awful. Then the boy that took the alto solo sang off the key the whole time, so there you have it. I got home about eleven o'clock and found Mama waiting up for me.

June 19.

I am just cooked. If we don't have cooler weather pretty quick I don't know what I am going to do. We fooled around this morning while it was cool and then had to do our work up when it was hot. About one o'clock we went down town. We had a Banana special at the Pig's Whistle, fooled around at Hamburgers and Bullbecks and then went and got my proofs. When I first saw them I was disappointed, but the more I look at them the better I like them. After supper Mama and I walked up to Dorothy Reynolds and took her costume back to her. She was getting ready to go on a week-end home party to Newport to-morrow. Edward is certainly a caution. He looks so different with his hair cut.

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