

ROYAL

COMPOSITIONS

NAME

Margaretta Kiesel

July 1, 1942 - Dec. 31, 1942

Volume Three

VERNON, ILL.

CLASS PROGRAM

NAME _____ ADDRESS _____

SCHOOL _____ CLASS _____

TIME		PERIOD 1	PERIOD 2	PERIOD 3	PERIOD 4	PERIOD 5	PERIOD 6	PERIOD 7	PERIOD 8
FROM	TO...								
MONDAY	SUBJECT								
	ROOM								
	INSTRUCTOR								
TUESDAY	SUBJECT								
	ROOM								
	INSTRUCTOR								
WEDNESDAY	SUBJECT								
	ROOM								
	INSTRUCTOR								
THURSDAY	SUBJECT								
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FRIDAY	SUBJECT								
	ROOM								
	INSTRUCTOR								
SATURDAY	SUBJECT								
	ROOM								
	INSTRUCTOR								

Journal

Much has happened since I last wrote in a diary. Almost a year has passed - a year in which two noteworthy events occurred. In regard to my personal life, I have completed my first year of college at William and Mary. I've had my ups and downs, but all in all, I've been very happy. I pledged and was initiated Kappa Delta, made Dean's list, was on the Editorial Staff of the Colonial Echo, our yearbook, did secretarial work for the school newspaper, was elected Secretary of the Foreign Travel Club, did airplane spotting for defense and above all made many wonderful friends.

That all sounds rather insignificant though when you think of the other "noteworthy event." On Dec. 7 '41 the Japs bombed Pearl Harbor, Hawaii

and on the following day, the United States was at war with Germany, Italy and Japan. War is a horrible thing! While it was still being fought mostly in Europe, we hadn't really been affected much and most of the time, I doubt if we realized just how terrible it was. The worst part of it all, too, is that the bitter things are just beginning to happen. We have so much to face yet. Gas and sugar rationing, priorities, are just a small phase of it. The Great White Way of Broadway is dimmed out and we have periodic practice air raids and blackouts to prepare us for the time - awful thought - when the real thing comes. We seem to be losing the war on all fronts and our boys are constantly registering, being drafted and then - who knows? Casualty lists are long. As yet I've

been spared having anyone I know's name appear on them. I hope I'll always be spared that.

This summer has been an wonderful one. I've had so much fun and done so many wonderful things since I've been home from college that I feel as if I want to reach out and hold on to every precious moment lest it slip by too quickly, without returning. Perhaps if I write about it, I may be able, in some way, to keep some of those memories alive. It's hard to know where to begin my reminiscing and when to start keeping a daily diary, but July First is far enough back to include many wonderful things and yet not so long ago that I can't remember it all. So here goes!

July 1st 1942

This really wasn't an especially

auspicious day with which to begin a diary. To begin with, I hadn't been feeling especially well all week. As a birthday celebration, Leggie gave a gala luncheon for Mother and me — steamed clams, soft shell crabs and everything. I wish I could have really done justice to it.

In the afternoon, Bessie Davis came up and inbetween showers we dashed into Jamaica to buy records. He's a screen and lots of fun.

Mother and I met Daddy at Dr. Kencher's, ate at Hoyt's and then took Daddy to the Hollis station for the 8:31 train. (The regular ritual since Dad's been staying at the Hotel St. George most of the week)

July 2, 1942

The day was rather a fizzle.

It was Lizzie's birthday, but all our plans fell through, since I had to give in and realize that I was sick, having lost my voice and everything. I was also supposed to begin my volunteer work at the Jamaica Day Nursery, but stayed in bed instead.

July 3, 1942

Dr. Pooley came in and announced the fact that I had a bad cold and inflamed ear. I must stay in bed for several days.

July 4, 1942

The Fourth of July with more patriotism than ever and me, still sick! Eugene, Aubrey and Joanie came up in the morning; Bill Brennan came later, bringing ice cream, and acting sympathetic. Around 9:00 P.M. Dave "Zeeman" completely amazed me" by dropping in.

July 5, 1942

Floyd, and afterwards Eugene,

came up and we played three handed
bridge. At night Ed Stamm and
four of his friends, whom I had
never met, dropped by. I only
saw Eddie though - the others
stayed in the car.

July 6, 1942

Louise and Billy Gulick came
out this evening. We had a
citywide practice blackout.

July 7, 1942

I earned my first money
today!! I'm giving Pats Brennan
Latin lessons at \$1.50 an hour. I
didn't want to charge her anything
but the Brennans insisted, so
now I'm a breadwinner. Today I
am a man of something.

Floyd stopped by on his way
home from work.

July 8, 1942

Flash! I got a letter from
Bill Boyd, saying he'd be home

any day. That's wonderful news since the poor fellow's been disappointed in having a furlough so many times, especially when he charged it all around, in June to be home after I arrived in Hobbs, and then the whole damned furlough was cancelled. I want to see him so badly.

Tough Bill Bruner and I went into New York to see 'Let's Face It' starring Danny Kaye. It was marvelous and we had a super time together. Bill's pretty swell.

July 9 1942

Ed Damm and his friends, Ed Boylan, Jimmy Rooney, Whitley McEllip, came out again and Susan and Irene came up. We had a smooth time the fellows, particularly Jimmy, had us in continual stitches. Ed Boylan is just about the most wonderful

present I've now heard. He played at Carnegie Hall twice this winter and is really superb.

July 10, 1942

Triple Flash! Bill Boyd came home. I was so doggone glad to see him, and yet we were rather strange with each other being as how I hadn't seen him since my Christmas vacation. He looks quite nice in his uniform with the one chevron on the right sleeve. It gave me a shock though, realizing that some day he'll be "over there" too. Late Friday afternoon he took the train to Wilkes Barre to be with his Mother and Dad until next Wednesday, when he'll come back here.

July 11, 1942

Mother and I went over to Hiller's for a delicious lunch.

July 12, 1942

Daddy took Mother and me out to the Main Maid for a wonderful dinner. Floyd came up in the evening; Eddie Pann phoned; and Bill Boyd called long distance from Wilkes-Barre. [Whill!]

July 13, 1942

I went over to Louise's for the day, tousing Jackson Heights with her and having lunch at Howard Johnson's. I went to the dentist's and then to Dr. Kerche's with Mother and Daddy.

July 14, 1942

I gave Pat a Latin lesson, and then Mother, Louise and I tore down to William Street, N. Y. C. to sign up as registrars for a hole-in-one tournament for the U.S.O., "the army behind the army and navy." I had my hair set and eyebrows tweezed (glamorous gal?); and Busico

came up for dinner and to spend the morning.

July 15, 1942

I met Bill Boyd at 12:15 A.M. at Penn Station. (Each time it gets better to see him.) We had lunch at Rigg's on 33rd Street and then traipsed through Macy's to buy him a uniform tie. We got home just before four, since Bill had to go over to his aunt's and uncle's, wash up, and then go back into New York to meet another aunt of his - Aunt Ruth, for dinner.

July 16, 1942

I went to the Day Nursery and really had lots of fun. I was worn out, but it's interesting work and good experience. There are almost fifty children, mostly colored, to play with, wash, feed, put to sleep and various other

things. I was practically dead by the time five o'clock rolled around, but I like the work anyhow.

When I got home I was thrilled to find that my society pin had at last come - I'd waited for it so long. It really is a beauty!

Stoyk stopped by and as it was just before suppertime he stayed, but left (diplomatically!) before Bill Boyd's arrival. And what an arrival! He brought me such a precious gold bracelet set with five aquamarines. As anyone can well imagine, I was tickled pink with it and shall always cherish it. Bill and I went into Radio City to see "Mrs. Miniver" which moved us both greatly. It was marvellous. We had matches and then came home. Bill came in for awhile and we talked quite seriously for awhile. Our relationship had always seemed

so casual, but somehow after tonight,
it wasn't exactly that way anymore.
Bill's quite wonderful!

July 17, 1942

Tonight was the night of the
big triple-date. Bill Brennan,
Dave, Bill Boyd, Lydia, Ann and
I went to see "By Jupiter" starring
Ray Bolger. It was a marvelous
musical and a good time was
had by all. After the show we
went to the Biltmore Roof for
the ice show and dancing to
Ray Heatherton's music. Everyone
was on his best behaviour and
an easily awkward situation
was avoided.

July 18, 1942

Bill and Bill came up to
see me this afternoon and
everything ran smoothly again.
They're two such fine fellows.
We all decided to triple date

again and so after a great many arrangements, we ended up by having dinner on the terrace at Ciro's in New Gardens and dancing until midnight. Bill Boyd came back and stayed for an hour and a half. He broke down and cried, telling me about his Dad's critical heart condition and all the other troubles he has. I felt so doggone sorry for him and hope I made him feel somewhat better.

July 19, 1942

It was terrifically hot and Mother, Dad and I just stayed around most of the day. Bill Boyd came up around four and talked and talked. We called up his mother in Wilkes-Barre and spoke to her for awhile. I was supposed to go into New York with him this evening but we decided we couldn't take it. It was pretty dismal

saying "Goodbye" at the house and that wasn't as final as a teary scene at the station. I guess I'll sort of miss him. Oh! Damn was!

July 20, 1942

Louise and I did our U.S.C. work at Forest Park Golf Course, but discouragingly only collected \$3.50. Katchally we were both rather disappointed, but had fun chatting in spite of it.

Mom and I took Daddy to Kenchis, etc. and then met Mrs. Brenner and Pete at the Hollis to see "This Gun for Hire" with Veronica Lake and Alan Ladd (damn!) and "The Third In" with Jimmy Dorsey and his orchestra (good music!)

July 21, 1942

Louise, Ray and I went to Forest Park again for an even more disappointing time. It doesn't even

possible but we collected merely \$50.
Awful, isn't it?

I gave Pats her seventh lesson,
and this evening those fellows came
up again and were even more fun
than the other evening. They're really
grand. I also asked Bussie and
Louise and Pats to come up. Louise
stayed all night.

July 22, 1942

Got a complete change I relaxed
and took things easy. Moms and I
took Louise home, eating at Howard
Johnson's first. We again met Dad
at Decker's.

Bussie called and asked me
to go to a movie with him Sunday
night. I can't believe he's asked me
for an actual date. Probably I'll be
stood up as he has quite a
reputation for having stood girls
up many a time in his past
youth.

July 23, 1942

I worked at the Day Nursery again - same stuff, only even more boring. They all seemed to be in bratty moods.

I got a real nice letter from Bill Boyd - the first I'd heard from him since my telegram Monday. He's still so swell.

Floyd came up and asked me to go to a movie with him but just before that I'd told Bill I'd go down to the Hollis with him and Dave. We had a riot of a time, laughing continuously. Dave stayed at the movies longer and Bill and I went to Ulanitt's and came on home. I think that any strained situation of last week between Bill Brennan and me is cleared up - I hope so anyway.

July 24, 1942

Mother and I relaxed again,

having our excitement in a lobster
dinner at the Sea Breeze Restaurant
in Freeport. True delicious!

July 25, 1942

Cuzie and I went into New York
to the lobby to see This Above All starring
Joan Fontaine and Tyrone Power. It was
another war drama and was excellent —
not so good as Mrs. Miniver though. Afterwards
we went to a Chinese restaurant for lunch,
loving Chinese food as I do!

When I came home, Joann and
Flynn were here and we gabbed for awhile.
Joann stayed for supper and most of
the evening. She is really an awfully swell
kid.

July 26, 1942

Mother, Daddy and I stayed home
all day, sunning out in the backyard
and listening to the Brooklyn Dodgers
play baseball.

Cuzie and I went to the
Nessick and saw Broadway starring

George Raft and Private Buckaroo, a rather putrid picture whose only redeeming feature was the appearance of Harry James and his orchestra. Bessie and I had a grand time together. He had me in stitches practically all evening.

July 27, 1942

Today we had an awful rain storm, so we stayed around most of the day. Flash!... - for Victory of something - I got a manicure today, my first in ages. I'm stopping biting my nails. At last, I'm developing will power.

Mother and I met Daddy at Cucher's and went to Left's for Waffles again.

Bill Bruner and Floyd each phoned.

July 28, 1942

Mother and I went to the G. Y. Paramount to see "Propitius on Parade" and in person, Chel Harris

and orchestra, Ann Miller and Jess Mottel.
It was an awfully good show. We had
lunch at Toffinetti's and then came
home in time for me to go to the dentist's.
Great thought!

I got a letter from Bill Boyd!

July 29, 1942

Tonight was the big night of my
"heavy date" with Floyd - and oh such
a time as I had. We did just
about everything under the sun in
just the one evening. I met him at the
Hotel Warwick at 5:15 P.M. We went in
the balcony room there and had
cocktails and danced. It's an
awfully nice place to go. From there
we drove over in a taxi to Paddy's
for a seafood platter of clams,
crabmeat, shrimp and half a cold
lobster. Very good! Instead of having
dessert there like normal human
beings, we walked to Schrafft's for
ice cream and coffee, before going

to see Peggy and Bev, which was not
one bit overrated and was really
very stirring. I'm a friend of George
Lerdwin's music anyhow. Floyd wanted
to go to the Hotel Edison to dance
afterwards, but I was getting weary
and we came home. Floyd sent me
a beautiful corsage of red roses
inserted in white gladioli. Super!

July 30, 1942

I felt sort of squeamish
after last night and so didn't
go down to the Turcory. Eddie
Kann, Eddie Boylan, Jimmy Morley
and Joe McCoy came out again,
and we had more fun. Bugie,
Pats and Joanie also came up.
Eddie Kann is going into the
Navy next Wednesday. Gah,
it's really awful when the
fellows go off into the service.
I wonder when it'll all end,
and how!

July 31, 1942

We had a surprise fraction blackout tonight, and it was really quite scary. It made us wonder about the genuine thing.

August 1, 1942

Mother and I went to Jamaica to see "I Married an Angel" starring Nelson Eddy and Jeanette MacDonald. It was so pathetic that we left before it was quite over. Floyd came up and gave a detailed report of the Guild Reunion picnic on August 16 — my birthday. It will be divine, with both Bill Brennan and Floyd out on the picnic, and with Bill Boyd in North Carolina.

August 2, 1942

Mother, Daddy, Eugene and I went to Howard Johnson's for dinner and came back and played bridge. Floyd came up this evening again.

Aug. 3, 1942

Holly Hobbie came out for the day. She used to go to St. Mary's but we hadn't seen each other for two years. She's a swell kid and has been singing at the Cafe Presse and Stork Club. We had lunch and then went down to the Hollis to see "Shobena". I'd seen it before with Bill Brennan at the Valencia but enjoyed it anyhow.

We met Daddy at Leacher's and so forth.

Aug. 4, 1942

Mother and I went into New York to see "Side of the Yankers" and Golly, it was good. Lissy Cooper's portrayal of Lou Gehrig was superb and magnificently human.

Bill Boyd's letters have been awfully sweet, but today I got one with disappointing news. In

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early September, just as I go to Virginia,
he's being sent to Texas. It means
an advancement of ^{rank} ~~rank~~ - I don't
quite know what yet - so that's all
that really matters. He's been
chosen with one other fellow for the
divisional training cadre.

Aug. 5, 1942

Harry Frank and I went to
Schreff's for lunch and then saw
"Holiday Inn" with Bing Crosby and Fred
Astaire at the Paramount. Skinny Ennis
& Orchestra and the Ink Spots were
in person.

Holly Miller, Kay's roommate, from
No. 7, is up visiting her. She was
supposed to graduate but got spinal
meningitis and almost died. She's
a grand girl and it was swell
to go over to Kay's tonight and
see her again.

Aug. 6, 1942

The Day Nursery again! And

did I get involved! Had no good reason they started asking me questions about God and Hell and stuff. They're so damned impressionable that I was afraid I might tell them something wrong. I guess I must have done fairly all right though, for one little Italian fellow said that if I told him things too, it must be right and he'd pray. Imagine me, being a religious reformer!

Floyd came up and we played ping pong and then played bridge with Mother.

August 7, 1942

Mrs. Johnson (Kay's mother), Kay, Holly, Louise, Mother and I went out to the Stockholm for Holly's first Smorgasbord. She seemed to love it.

We met Daddy at Rexel's

again and had sandwiches at Loft's.

I got a super letter from Bill
Boyd. He's really awfully swell.

August 8, 1942

Kay, Holly, Louie, Bugie and I
went to Toffinelli's for lunch and then
saw "Junior Miss". It was Holly's first
N.Y. show and we all had a swell
time. It was a darling play and we
loved it.

August 9, 1942

It rained terribly all day
and so we just stayed home.

August 10, 1942

I went in shopping for
Mother's birthday, buying a housecoat,
compact, makeup and writing paper
~~for~~ her. I met Bugie for lunch
and then met Mother and we went to
Dr. Weiss'. We stopped at the beauty
parlor and came home.

August 11, 1942

Nana came and Mother, she and

I went to the Valencia to see "Cardboard
Lovers" starring Norma Shearer and
Robert Taylor, and "Minnie Gets Her
Man" with Ann Sothern.

Tonight, Bessie, Audrey and I
went down to Minnie Frank's to
play bridge. Audrey and I were
partners and we lost - but not too
disastrously. The refreshments were
good.

August 12, 1942

Genevieve and I met Bessie
for lunch in the News Tavern, and
then went to see "Yankee Doodle
Daddy," the movie life of George
M. Cohan. It was superb and I
came out of it feeling so dozzone
patriotic.

Mums and I met Gaddy and
had sandwiches at Loff's.

August 13, 1942

Holly came out this afternoon.
After supper we went to the fortune

tellie's and she told us some amazingly true(?) things. She seemed terribly afraid that I would go off and sleep or something.

Bell Brennan came up afterwards and we all had lots of fun. He's really such a swell fellow.

August 14, 1942

After I gave Pete his Latin lesson, Mother took Holly, Kay, Louise and me to Kumpelmayer's facing Central Park, for dinner. Then we went over to Brooklyn to go through Paddy's flat. It was awfully interesting. The crowning point of our tour through Davis and Heck was a technical novel of a thyroidectomy. Errey!

Afterwards Mother, Holly and I met Paddy again and had dinner at Liso's, which naturally brought back memories. We stopped at Nellie's on the way home.

August 15, 1942

Today was Mother's birthday, and

she seemed pleased with all she got. Mother, Holly, Sugar and I had a Chinese lunch and spent the rest of the day home. Annie, Pat, and Cassie Davis each came up. In the evening Bill and Floyd both came. The "competition" was a riot. Bill was especially nice. We took Holly back to Kay's and then Bill & Floyd stayed a while longer.

August 16, 1942

Today was my birthday and gosh! no person doesn't deserve to be so lucky and happy as I am. I got the most marvelous presents:- a three piece grey plaid suit, a two piece light blue suit, a brown dress, a vest, jumper and jacket, a red housecoat, records, \$35, a green evening dress, writing paper, and swaters, date pad, undies, etc. from Mother and Dad; gold bracelet from Nana; silver from Leggie's.

starting my hopechest - optomet that she is!;
Lucia Long's "Indiverte" perfume - a
heavenly whiff - from Bill Brewan; beautiful
flowers from Bill Boyd; corseage and
engraved leather book cover from Floyd;
leather wallet from Bugie. Glen Lu nail polish
set from Dixie. address book from Aud,
Keolon set from Pat; red purse from
Aunt Bert; slip from Aunt Fan; evening
bag from Aunt Clarice; stockings from
Billy; carriage from Cary; cologne from
Margaret Dering; atomizer from Lou;
picture - gold from Kay; pen from
Linnie; powder and tissue boxes
from Holly - and scabs of cards
including a special delivery from
Bill Boyd.

Goodbye. I'm so completely happy!
Life's beautiful and stuff.

Kay, Lou and Bugie came
up this afternoon and Bill & Pat
came this evening after I'd gone to
bed.

August 17, 1942

I stayed home and wrote all my thank-you notes. Revolutionary for me to do that just the day after my birthday! Mother & I met Daddy and went to Loft's.

Bell Brennan phoned me just before 12:00 P.M. and woke us up. I talked to him, practically in my sleep. Louise told me today that Bell Hulick has been accepted at Lehigh too. Bell (Brennan) ~~was~~ thrilled to hear about it.

August 18, 1942

Mother and I went to the Fish Grotto for lobster dinners, and then did some shopping in Jamaica.

Forgot Buzszi and I went down to Joanie's to cheer her up. Her week died last Sunday and the whole family is in a state of confusion. Besides that, Joanie's been sick.

Bell phoned again to make

several dates.

August 19, 1942

Today was Hans's birthday. She came for lunch and then Mother, she and I went to the Valencia to see "Crossroads" and "Friendly Enemies". The latter was excellent as it pictured the transition of a German - American to an American during World War I.

The "Second Front" opened today, with British and American Commandos invading France.

August 20, 1942

I spent another day at the Nursery. Each time I go, I like it better. The children are such darlings! You should have seen me teaching them to Lindy and to the dog.

Stoyd and I went to see "Tarzan's New York Adventure" (Kath!) and "Are Spiders Necessary?" (Will, I don't know!)

It was a pretty good show and we had fun.

August 21, 1942

After I gave Pete his Latin lesson, Mother and I went to the N.Y. Strand to see "The Gay Sisters" starring Barbara Stanwyck. It was wonderful - a very different sort of a picture. Texay Kaye and his Orchestra was in person. His music was as good as ever. Anyhow, we enjoyed the show a lot.

We went to Dr. Weiss' and then met Baddy etc.

August 22, 1942

Outside of having a Chinese luncheon, we didn't do anything exciting. I managed to catch up on a lot of things though. I now don't owe a single letter. I also straightened out some messes for next week. Paul is having a bridge party Tuesday night, but I had already made a date with Bill to go over to Louis's house. Wednesday night, Camilla Hyde is having a bridge party, but instead I'm

going to the movies with Bill, which naturally makes things rather complicated.

Cannot know it that Bill Boyd is having a three-day furlough and will come up to Abbie. Good, I hope so; I don't want to count on it though.

August 23, 1942

Another Sunday and again we just stayed around. I started knitting my sweaters again. I hadn't touched it since early July.

Craig has declared war on Germany and Italy.

August 24, 1942

Mother, Boyd and I went in to Radio City to see Bambi. It was darling - beautifully done. The stage show was good too.

We had lunch at the Holland Square Tavern in Rockefeller Center.

Mother and I met Gaby - Went through the usual routine and stuff.

August 25, 1942

Mother and I had lunch at the Fish Grotto and then went to the beauty parlor, where I had my pompadour permanted.

Bill Brennan and I went over to Louie's. Bill Gulick was there too and the fellows talked about Kibbie. We all played ping pong and had a lot of fun.

After Bill and I came home, we went out in the backyard and looked at the eclipse of the moon for awhile. It was beautiful!

August 26, 1942

Mrs. Brennan and Pat took Mother and me to Susan Palmer's for lunch and then to see "Take On Ice". The costumes and setting were spectacular and the skating marvelous. It gave me quite an inferiority complex!

Bill and I went down to the

Hollis to see "The Lives of a Bengal Lancer" - a revival. It was interesting to compare movies then and now.

August 27, 1942

I have a terrific cold and Mother's been in bed all day. Consequently, I didn't go to the Day Nursery.

I baked toll house cookies to send Ed Samer and my cousin Bob. I got super letters from both in addition to one from Bill Boyd.

August 28, 1942

Mother and I went into New York to Dr. Weiss' and had lunch at Tschaffel's. In the evening, we met Daddy and had a bite to eat with him. Of course, the big important event came this evening: Bill Brunson and Bill Boyd came up! Bill Boyd had a three-day pass and surprised us. Happy Day!

August 29, 1942

Bill Boyd came up this morning. Grogone, it's good seeing him again. He's

such a nice guy.

Bill Brennan and I had had a date together but under the circumstances we decided not to keep it. He kept calling me all day about it and it seems as if at last we're really begining to understand each other.

This evening Bill Boyd, Bill Brennan, Dave, Myrtle, Ann and I went to the Kitty Hawk over at La Guardia airport for dancing and stuff. It's an awfully place.

Bill Boyd came back and stayed until 3:30 a. m. We talked. He's swell and is trying real hard not to get too serious.

August 20, 1942

Bill Boyd called for me at 10:30 a. m. and we picked up his Mother and Dad (up from Wilkes-Barre), sister, Aunt, Uncle and Cousin Jackie. They're all swell people. I'd never met any of them before and felt like Eschibelle

or something. Bill's cousin Jackie is a
dashing, but rather shy of me. She was
afraid I might have priority over Bill
before her. We all went into Regg's for
an early dinner and then I saw Bill off
on the 12:50 train. I wandered around
Penn Station, "getting picked up by the
cutest soldiers" until 1:50 when Easy
Hughes and her mother finally came in.
It's swell seeing Easy again. She's
a grand gal. She's staying with us
till her mother finds an apartment -
her mother is working with the censorship
department now in New York.

Easy and I got on the Long Island
Railroad and came home. Mother and
Floyd met us. We all had dinner
and then Mother, Daddy, Easy, Floyd
and I took turns playing bridge.

We took Daddy to the station and
afterwards we all caught up on the
rest of the summer's happenings.
More fun!

August 31, 1942

Mother, Cary and I went to the Capitol to see "Somewhere I'll Find You" starring Clark Gable and Linda Turner. Man, I wish someone would find me like that! It was a really hot stuff picture about war correspondents and love. (Something new, of course).

After meeting Daddy and going to Hoff's, we stopped at Hitler's for awhile. Dave phoned and came down to see us. I might add it was chiefly Cary he wanted to see. Everything seems to be running smoothly between them.

Sept. 1, 1942

We just relaxed around the house, fixing our nails, talking on the phone and the like. Candice Grebe came up this morning. Amazing! Could be the white flag has been raised?

We'd all planned going out

this evening, but Dave had to work late, so Bill and Dave came up. We played records, talked and stuff till about twelve. I got awfully mad at Bill Brecken at times but he really is a worth fellow.

Sept. 2, 1942

We stayed home again. Hans came, as did Florence Smith, a friend of her. It was a divine day! Easy and I went down to Jamaica to buy presents for Margaret Doering's birthday.

Tonight I had a bridge party - Bugs, Joanie, Camille, Jesse, Kay, Mystic and Quincy Frank came. Everything seemed to go all right, and several difficult situations were avoided. At least there was no hair pulling or nailscratching.

Sept. 3, 1942

Notre, Easy and I went to Radio City to see "Talk of the Town" starring Easy Grant, Jean Arthur and Ronald Colman. It was a wonderfully amusing comedy with an appeal about law at the

end. We had lunch at a sidewalk cafe - Italian and good.

Bill, Dave, Cary and I went to the Alhambra to see two more revivals - "Top Hat," the Astaire-Rogers musical and "Duke of West Point" starring Louis Hayward. Both were interesting movies. Bill and Dave came back for awhile and we talked and stuff some more.

Sept. 4, 1942

Again we stayed home and caught up on correspondence and the like. Ever since Cary has been here we've howled and howled. This is such fun.

We had Daddy and then Mother and Daddy dropped us at Joanie's. Ethel Kent came home from camp Wednesday and is going into nursing next week, so Joanie gave a combination Hello-Goodbye and Happy-Birthday party for her. It was a good buffet supper. We had lots of fun reminiscing about old times.

I got two real swell letters from Bill Boyd. Mother and Dad also got one, apologizing for having stayed so late Saturday night - I mean Sunday morning.

Sept. 5, 1942

Mother, Suzie and I drove Cary into Chelsea Gardens, the apartment her mother found. It's very nice. We had lunch in Cavanaugh's and then shopped. I bought girdles, bras and a darling red wool dress with the money Dad gave me for my birthday.

Bill phoned once and Floyd, twice this morning.

Sept. 6, 1942

Mother, Daddy and I went to Howard Johnson's for lunch. 'Too disillusionin' the way food prices have gone up!'

Floyd phoned twice again, but I still manage to avoid him.

Bill came up for awhile this evening to say goodbye to Mother and Dad. It's so sad to think that Bill is

leaving for Lehigh next Wednesday. I mean,
it is sad to think that this summer is
just about over.

Sept. 2, 1943

Happy Labor Day! Since it is
our first Labor Day at work, many
speeches and stuff were given. Pres.
Lorawell gave a discouraging speech
on wages and the rising cost of
living. Things are really getting to be
quite terrific!

Daddy went into the office
at 1:15 and Mother and I met
Cary shortly afterwards. We talked
all afternoon. You'd think that
we hadn't seen each other for years.
Tonight Mother, Buzin, Cary and I
went to the Rich Grotto for another
battered dinner.

Sept. 5, 1943

Cary and I went into New
York shopping and then met some
awfully nice friends of hers. We had

lunch at their apartment and then saw
Charlie Chaplin's "The Gold Rush" - a re-visit.
It was a riot and we almost died
laughing.

Tonight, Bill Brennan and Susie
Davis came up for dinner. They're both
grand fellows. Bill came to say
"Goodbye" for awhile (Tripp). He gave me
a black woolly lamb as a reward for
having let my nails grow. It's adorable
and was officially christened "Willie".

Sept. 9, 1942

Hana came down, which explains
the sort of day we had. It was rainy and
we stayed around. I bought three
pairs of shoes - black, brown and
saddles.

We met Daddy. —

Sept. 10, 1942

At 8:15 A.M. in Grand Central
we met Susan Colburn, ex from Milwaukee.
She's a swell gal and loads of fun.
She'd never before been to New York and

so we slowed her all around the City.
She even to love it! We went to the
Rocky and saw "Footlight Serenade". Cool
that Betty Grable!

Suzie came up tonight.

Sept. 11, 1942

Linzie took her first subway
ride. We all went through some department
store, St. Patrick's and the lib. We
rode on the upper part of a Fifth
Avenue bus to Claremont Inn for lunch.
It's a wonderful place. We went
through Riverside Church and Grant's
Tomb and took the bus ride home
again. More fun - so heck-y!

We all met Gaddy and went to
Hoft's again.

Sept. 12, 1942

More sight seeing! Patsy, Linzie
and I went to Radio City where I
saw "Talk of the Town" again. Linzie
adores Radio City. We explored Rockefeller
Center and ate in the Cafe Lewis RTV

Outside of phone calls, this a quiet evening
at home.

Sept. 13, 1942

Mother, Daddy, Linnie, Eugene and I
went to Marine Park for a wonderful lunch.
Linnie went to Jones Beach and LaGuardia
Airport with the Johnson's. I thought I should
stay home with Mother and Dad though,
instead. Cary was out with Dave and got
his Jamaica High School ring. Excellent!
Floyd came up this evening at last.

Sept. 14, 1942

Mother, Cary, Linnie, Aunt Best Thompson
and I went to the Canadian Club of the
Yalboof Astoria for lunch. There we met
three Canadian sailors, one of whom is
distantly related to Aunt Best — Armand
Weir, Hewit Hill, and Jim Tracy. They're off
the corvette Oakville, just in from seeking
a submarine. It was awfully interesting
to hear them talk. They were swell
fellows and came home for dinner and
dancing till 2:00 A.M.

Sept. 15, 1942

Nana came down; Colby and I went into N.Y. with Mother to St. Keesi's and for a snack in Schrafft's. In the evening Kay and her Mother and Dad took Colby and me to the Diamond Horseshoe for the show and dinner. It's a super night club and we had gobs of fun.

Sept. 16, 1942

The last day home! I had my hair washed and set at Robert's and then went to Jersey with Mother to see aunts, uncles, cousins and the like. Dad came out for a turkey dinner.

Sept. 17, 1942

The end of the summer! A whole mob of us left for William and Mary on the 10:20 A.M. train. We had a tough job getting all together, but Cary, Benjie, Kussie and I had fun anyhow in spite of the hot, sunny,

lecture trip. It was actually good getting
back and seeing all the kids. Both
McClendon and Danny (Aslem Davids),
my roommates are dashing - the perfect
roommate type and it's just perfect
altogether being in the house. It is so
doggone swell you haven't got a chance
to feel homesick. I went over to the
dorm to see every body and bumped into
Doris. Doggone, it's good to see her again!

Sept. 18, 1942

Such a day I've never before
spent. It was swell though hot and we
worked so hard, unpacking, moving things
from the dorms to the house and settling
our room. We've been rewarded though
by a positively darling room. It's got
three windows and closets, and pink
and blue wallpaper. We've got a blue rug.
The three beds are lined up side by
side with pink bedspreads on the
outer two beds and a blue spread on
the center one. An alcove is fixed up with

bookcase, sewing table, vic and the like.
We're really so proud of it!

Sept. 19, 1942

I registered this morning with
Dr. Clegg. My schedule isn't too bad
although I didn't get some professors I
wanted, it could have been
worse. I have Zoology MWF at 9:00 with
Blocker; Spanish MWF at 11:00 with Stussell;
Economics - ~~TT5~~ at 10:00 with Hedingfield;
English Literature TT5 at 11:00 with Crane and
Philosophy TT at 8:00 with Miller - plus
Tennis MW 1-3.

This afternoon we finished our room
and I saw more people

Kay, Louise, Annie, Jean Huber and
I went up to the Lodge for coffee and
then I helped Lou and Ginny paint
their room. Messy, but fun! Cary came
back with me and spent the night.

Sept. 20, 1942

I got up early to take my
y. v. c. d. "little sister" to church. - To

St. Ciri's for mass. I was confused and didn't quite know what I was doing. - not having been to a Catholic mass for years! Betty Evans, my little sis, is real nice. We met more kids and had breakfast downtown in Rexalli.

After lunch at the house, we meandered around until 3:00 when the foodmen girls began their tour of the various sorority houses. It was wearying but fun watching them all. At times it was tough keeping up conversation.

Carly Lou, Kay, Cobble and I had supper in Rexalli. We kept bumping into more people all the time.

I got swell letters from both Belle and Floyd.

Sept. 21, 1942

Classes began and I can't believe it but I'm actually enthusiastic about it. I know I'm going to love Sociology - it's so doggon interesting. Fossil Demagui will be a good course, but at the point

I'm having difficulty in rolling my r's.
Louis and I didn't take tennis because
our rackets haven't come yet.

About twenty of us went to the
movies to see "Panama Hatter". Dan Tothen was
a scream in it.

I had supper in the cafeteria
with Lou, Kay, Annie, Sue Lamb and Ann
Pennington, before a sorority meeting, where
I was appointed guard - a lovely honor of
organizing the meeting room. We had a
house meeting afterwards too.

Sept. 23, 1942

Philosophy, Civ and Eng. Let Fern
take well courses too. I can't get
over my attitude towards studies yet.
We all played around today with
trips to Revalli and the Uguira. I did
study Sociology in the library this afternoon.

Sept. 23, 1942

Sociology and Spanish again, with tennis
in the afternoon. I'm in the intermediate
group. We had a Pan-Hellenic meeting

to discuss the new system with rushing not until November. It makes it tough cause upperclassmen can say "li" to freshmen and that's about all. I want to talk to Boris so badly - she seems terrifically homesick.

Sept. 24, 1942

Philosophy, Eco, and English Lit. Dr. Hidingfield is a riot in Economics.

Cary, Jan, James and I went to see "Orchestra Nova" with Glenn Miller and his orchestra. It was swell and the songs were super.

After supper we had our first pep rally - we play Navy Saturday. It was exciting though. Then Beth, Lou, Kay, Collier, Claire? I went to the College Pharmacy for Amadeo and came back home.

Sept. 25, 1942

I just had Sociology today cause instead of our slavin o'clock class we had our opening Convocation. Our new President Podgoff was introduced and seems awfully nice. The seniors marched in caps and gowns.

This afternoon a gang of K.D.'s went downtown to buy a scale and records, and fool around.

After supper, I went over to the dorm to spend the night with Lou, Kay and Colbie. It was good, in a way to be back in Barrett; I still like the house though. We had a feed which was real good.

Sept. 26, 1942

After class, the afternoon was taken up in playing bridge and listening patiently to reports from the W.S.W. Navy game at Annapolis. Finally we learned we beat Navy 3-0. Isn't that keen? It seems almost unbelievable!

Both Lou, Kay, Colbie and I went up to the Lodge for supper. Then home for a full session.

Sept. 27, 1942

Both and I got up real early to go to Corporate Communion in Wren Chapel and then to Canterbury Club breakfast at Butler Hotel. It was awfully good.

Excitement this afternoon when the football team came home victorious!

Sept. 28, 1942

After classes and tennis I went over to see Boris. - I arranged it so that I'd see his "big sister" and can talk to her now. I think I cheered her up somewhat - hope I helped her anyway.

We had a Women's Student Government meeting, before song practice at the house. During our sorority meeting, I discovered my duties as a guard were more complicated, and I sort of messed things up a bit.

Sept. 29, 1942

Philosophy, Economics and English Lit. were all rather confusing and boring - or maybe I wasn't in the mood.

After lunch, we bought Harry James' "Trumpet Rhapsody" and Frank Sinatra's "The Song is You", both super records. Then Beth, Lou and I went to the library.

Beth and I went with Lou, Colby and Kay to the cafeteria. It was good, but I

must confess that I still prefer to
eat in the house.

We tried out for the business staff
of the Club Hut - I don't know how far that
will go, though.

Sept. 30, 1942

In tennis, I pulled a tendon in
something in my foot and just about ruined
it. As a result I am limping around
campus.

I went over to see Dixie again - she's
got a sore throat.

We went to Chapel and then to a
Spanish Club meeting which was called off at
the last minute. We came back to the house
and studied for our Women's Students
Government Test which we took at 10:00 P.M.

October 1, 1942

Philosophy, Economics, and English
Lit. were complicated again. Econ. is really
getting me down.

The K.D.'s went to the Red Cross
workroom and made surgical dressings

for two hours this afternoon. It made us feel
real good.

We had a pep rally and bonfire
for the V.I. game Saturday.

October 2, 1942

Beth and I had our first philosophy
quiz today and really it wasn't bad at all.

Beth, Becky, Kay, Colbie and I went
to see "Between the Hills" starring Jeanie
Baneyman. It was slapstick, but a riot!

We went to a Y.W.C.A. meeting,
announcing the plans for the year and
then came freshman tribunal. Poor
lucky Freshmen with their penalties
for not wearing due caps and stuff.

Oct. 2, 1942

I didn't have any classes this
morning because Dr. Hardingfield went
to New York for the weekend and our
English Books haven't come yet.

Aun Ferguson, Beth's friend from
White Plains is down for the weekend
and seems awfully nice.

I wrote and typed my Economic paper on the decline of the Standard of Living - very intellectual

This evening, Lou, Kay, Colbie, Pat, Truman and Sue Lamb and I went to the Lodge. We met two sailors - one from San Antonio - who sat with Kay, Lou and me. They weren't the pickup type and were real nice. They paid for our supper.

All the kids in the lounge had a hysterical time last night playing bridge. We laughed ourselves silly.

Life here is getting interesting mail. I actually got a card as well as a letter from Bill Bremer within two weeks. (Phenomenal for him!) I was worried cause I haven't been hearing from Bill long as much as usual. In a real sweet letter, I found he's been in a hospital in Texas with pneumonia. It takes so long for mail to get here that I don't know just how he's feeling now. I also, besides letters from Floyd, got a

real nice one from Armour King, one of those
Canadian sailors.

Oct. 4, 1942

Nini, Sally, Becky, Neddy and I got
up to go to communion at Brerton - felt
very noble.

I studied most all afternoon again,
doing Chem, Spanish, Soc. and English. - felt very
noble again.

Beth, Claire and I went to Canterbury
Club meeting. I felt most religious!

Oct. 5, 1942

Unexciting day: classes with Soc.
test, tennis and sorority meeting. Nothing
new!

Oct. 6, 1942

I actually studied again this
afternoon; then this evening Cary, Jan and I
went to see "Cage Squadron". It was melodramatic
and quite stirring - good too.

I got a letter from Bill Boyd, such
as he's never written me before. Yikes!
It was real sweet. I guess he was

making up for lost time or something. He's
out of the hospital at last after 14 days.

Oct. 7, 1942

Exciting news: Helen Jacobs is planning
to enter the WAVES but has to have additional
college credits to become an officer, sooo
she's teaching college, ^{tennis} to two classes at
W.N. I'm lucky enough to be in one of her
classes and it's wonderful. She seems to be
a marvelous person and needless to say, really
knows her tennis.

Bill and I went over to see Dixie and
Nugger for awhile this afternoon.

We went to chapel - more religion!

Oct. 8, 1942

I made surgical dressing again and
I enjoy it so much. Mrs. Comfort, our next
college president's wife, supervises our
group and is a darling. She really is awfully
nice and helps make our work interesting.

Danny and I went to the cafeteria
with Lou, Kay, Colbie, Cary and Dornie who
is sporting a beautiful pair of Navy blue

Corps wings.

Oct. 9, 1942

After Spanish, Casey and I went up into the Methodist Church Tower to do more airplane spotting. It didn't seem as though it had been months since we were up there. We spotted just one plane - an Army single motor - but enjoyed the view anyhow.

I had my picture taken for the Colonial Expo. I know it'll be grim - I'm so completely unphotogenic. I refuse to even worry about it though till the grim day when I get the proofs back.

Becky and I went to see Dixie and Margaret again to help Dixie fix up an evening dress. It looked good!

Oct. 10, 1942

"Lizzy" (Dottie Hopkin) and Pat Harper were married today in Norfolk and all in & Si went to Norfolk to the wedding - my first. It was really perfection. Dottie was a radiantly beautiful bride and everything was wonderful. She was married at home and had a reception

in the yard under a canopy with a view of
the seawall and bay.

We all had a super day traveling around
and being sentimental. (Tud Harwood in football 77)

Oct. 11, 1942

Bill, Barney and I decided we needed a
day of rest and so stayed around all day -
we didn't even go outdoors see. It was fun
though!

Oct. 12, 1942

Williamsburg's rainy season has descended
upon us and it's really sloppy.

After classes and visiting people as always
Cary, Jan, Colbie, Annie and I went to see
Ireland. My! How citizenship has lifted and
how Torje Havn has changed!

We had a W.L.C.G.A. meeting and our
regular Monday night society meeting made place
for rushing.

Oct. 13, 1942

A rainy day again! I spent the
night in the dorm with Lou, Ray and Colbie.
They're such swell kids!

Oct. 14, 1942

Had a Tex. test and other classes - still raining - played around some - went to chapel and had a night Economic class: Dr. Hardingfield is going away this weekend again.

Oct. 15, 1942

After classes, we made surgical dressing and Ridge, Marty, Gary, Jan and I saw "A Yank at Eton" with Mickey Rooney. It was real cute.

Oct. 16, 1942

Another muggy day. Got C-8 Co. on Philosophy Quiz and D2 Co. on Sociology. I'm crowded and am going to work now. We went to a Y.W.C.A. meeting and that's about all. I had an interesting air mail from Bill Boyd - also heard this week from Bill Bowman and Floyd and got two letters from Bill Hughes.

Oct. 17, 1942

After class, Beth, Nancy and I put final finishing touches to the room. With great detail we hung curtains and swept, set out a chair. Went to the Lodge.

Oct. 18, 1912

Beth, Claire and I went to church.

All day I studied and wrote letters with
time out for a walk with Beth & Peany to the
Lodge. There was a piano concert by Dr. Sq. -
rather boring!

Oct. 19, 1912

Classes and personal instruction by
Helen Jacobs in Texas - she's so nice

Amy, Jan and I saw "Cairo" with
Jeanette Mac Donald. It was terrible, excepting
for some good music.

We had song practice and assembly
meeting.

Oct. 20, 1912

The big event of the day was Mother's
coming down tonight. Bigger, it's good to see
her again and I'm real happy about the
whole thing. She came back to the house with
a chocolate cake and we all talked for ages.
I got a card from Bill Brennan and a letter
from Chloë Bann.

I had my hair cut.

Oct. 21, 1942

We had Ann's Convocation at which I met Mother. I had lunch with her at the Gricks and then went to the Lodge where we talked together.

Keith, Kenny, Casy, Kay, Lou and Collier went up for dinner with champagne cocktails. We all had a super time.

I got a letter from Bill Boyd unlike any others. He really expressed himself. I can't decide whether or not I'm glad.

Oct. 22, 1942

Mother and I played around together again. She came to the house for dinner and then a bunch of us went to the movies to see "The Major and the Minor" with Peggy Rogers and Ray Milland. It was awfully cute.

I got another letter from Bill Boyd. I'm still rather confused. He really is swell though.

Oct. 23, 1942

I got C or last week's philosophy quiz - I'm in a rut!

Cary and I spotted planes and then met Mother. We had a bet to eat at the Greek's and I went back to the Lodge with her. Cary, Kay, Beth and Danny went up for dinner and I spent the night with Mother.

Oct. 24, 1942

It's homecoming and seats of alumni are back: it's good seeing them! We also had our first home game, beating George Washington 61 to 0. Such a football team as we have.

Oct. 25, 1942

I spent the day at the Lodge with Mother, studying, reading, talking and stuff. I slept there again too.

Oct. 26, 1942

It really poured! I looked like a drowned rat as I plodded my dripping way to class. No tennis - had a by-gone lecture. Mother & I toward the dorm and then had supper at the lodge before I came back to the house for song practice & seriously studying.

Oct. 27, 1942

Mother and I played around some more all day, having lunch at the lodge. Then she took me to Dr. Tucker to see about my foot which has bothered me ever since I sprained it four weeks ago. Result: starting Monday, I have to put my foot in a cast and go around on crutches. To god! I'll have to keep it up for at least two weeks.

Oct. 28, 1942

Mother went home this morning. It was super having her down and I shall miss her.

I went to class and gym, with Miss Parquette being real sympathetic about my foot.

Hellie Grimes and I bought refreshments for tonight's meeting of the Foreign Travel Club, and then I studied Economics and Sociology.

We went to chapel and then to the Foreign Travel Club meeting. Not many showed up tonight, but it was fun. We elected Cary Treasurer.

I got a letter from Floyd: he got his questionnaire from the draft board last week!!!

Oct. 29, 1942

Beth and I studied for philosophy and our Spanish Exams. We saw the team off for Dartmouth.

Oct. 30, 1942

My Spanish exam wasn't too bad and I got B on my last week's philosophy quiz. I went up in the town and fooled around at the Wigwam.

A gang of us saw "Thunder Rock" the play put on by the college players. It was nothin' and a bit too fanciful, but good, in away.

Oct. 31, 1942

After classes, we fooled around downtown and then saw "My Sister Helen". It was a riot and Localind Russell was perfect! Nimi Boon, Beth, Classis, Ridge, Nancy and I went to the Wigwam for supper.

I got a special from Bill Brown plus a letter from Bill Hughes and one from

Bill Hagelorn, a Lieutenant at Fort Custer.

Nov. 1, 1942

Mimi Borne, Mimi Jardine and I went to the Presbyterian church. Then a gang of us met Lou Shany and Kay for dinner at the cafeteria. I studied for Sociology this afternoon.

Nov. 2, 1942

I've got my cast and crutches!
Gah, it's a nuisance and I've discovered nuisances in my arms, my good leg and hands that I never knew existed. Everyone's being super to me and more people I never know stop to chat with me, so there's no more complaining.

We had a women's meeting - places were talked over to try to settle the men of the cook and maids in the houses striking for higher wages. It's terrific!

Nov. 3, 1942

My English Exam was pretty much of a stinker. Oh well - My crutch is still away me.

Today was Paddy's birthday so I phoned him. He was awfully good speaking to him again.

Nov. 4, 1942

I got C+ on Monday's Soc. test and 72 on a pop quiz (100 true-false questions) today so I'm improving and am muchly relieved.

Beth, Lou, Lunny and I went to a Flat Hat business staff meeting. I addressed 75 envelopes to parents and guardians of students asking if they'd like to subscribe to the Flat Hat.

Nov. 5, 1942

Excitement in the form of seeing "Four Voyagers" starring Betty Davis. Program, it was superb, well so much depth to it. The male star was Paul Hensrud and he's a dream. I dream!

It's now two weeks since I've last heard from Bill Boyd. I'm worried. I wonder —

Nov. 6, 1942

The philosophy quiz was given. Betty Davis, happy Betty's presence. President came for the weekend to inspect and visit. It's all on our best behavior.

Nov. 7, 1942

My Economics Exam wasn't bad at

all, was
colored
possibly

took
78%

a record
Sweetest

with
cafeteria
and
while,

Beth,
Club
After
Nov. 4

Bill
of

all, which probably means I flunked cause
obviously I think a test is easy I usually do
poorly on it.

We all went to the football game (it
took me quite awhile to get there and back)
W. & K. defeated Randolph Mason 41-0.

We went to the Uguan afterwards and had
a reconstructive evening of beautifying (?) and
smoothing (?) ourselves.

Nov. 5, 1942

We had an informal society meeting
with Betty Lavin and then went to the
cafeteria for drinks. This afternoon Kay, Len
and Henry came back with us and we sang
while Jane played the piano.

We made our own supper and then
Beth, Claire and I went to a Canterbury
Club meeting at which G. Craft spoke.
After that we dropped in at a concert by
Mrs. Ansett (soprano)

at long last, I got a letter from
Bill Boyd. Inquire! I'd just about given
up

Nov 9, 1942

I studied all afternoon trying to get a bit ahead on my work. There was a W.S.C.D.A. and coroner's meeting all about ruckus which starts next Monday - the day my exam comes off! We all talked till 10:00 P.M.

Nov. 10, 1942

I felt rather spending all afternoon in the library writing my Soc. paper on Coats and Class. It was fun though.

Then tonight a bunch of us went to a lecture on Rationing and Price Control.

I got A for my Economics midsemester. I'm 'overjoyed' and can't believe it. It was third highest exam mark (94).

Nov. 11, 1942 [Armistice Day]

Daddy came down! He drove over from a convention in Richmond with Mr. DeLong who drove us both up to the Lodge, where we had dinner. It's super having him here.

I played bridge tonight and did philosophy. More noble spend!

Letter from Bill Boyd, E. Boyd, Cedar,

Holly and August - all nice ones and get well cards from Mother and Lejji.

Nov. 12, 1942

After classes Beth and I went up to the Lodge to be with Baddy. Cary came up for dinner too. We cut an Economics night class and went to a Foreign Travel Club meeting instead. Dr. Hauer spoke graphically about his escape from France at the time of the Nazi invasion. Ghd! Some of the stories!

Nov. 13, 1942

Same thing: classes and the Lodge. It was fun though. Toughs Baddy and I saw "The War Against Mr. Hedley" starring Fay Painter. It was quite good but the exciting part of it was that Mr. and Mrs. Rockefeller were sitting in the row behind us.

Nov. 14, 1942

Grades came out. I got C in Philosophy, English and Sociology and A in Economics and Spanish (only A in the class), giving me a 51 average. I was pretty pleased but am off Dean's list temporarily, I hope.

Christmas vacation has been announced as
Dec. 17 - Jan 7. (5 days longer than scheduled)
Dad elated!

Daddy and I ate and goofed around -
met Lou Kay and Luaner in the coffee shop.
He saw "Lol Trouble" with Don Emrich
and Joan Bennett - putrid!

W & M beat V & L. 27-6.

Nov. 15, 1942

Both Donny, Loring, Kay and Lou
went up to the Lodge for Luncheon. Dad and
I phoned Mother.

Daddy left on the 3:20 train - Both
I saw him off. It sure was swell having him
down.

Nov. 16, 1942

Big day in my life: my cast and
crotches came off and I can walk. The
shoe of it all!

Kuchera began this evening. Both,
Marty and I rushed the town girls in
Reynolds. It was lots of fun and of the
year we saw, we only scratched us. It's

really awfully interesting but tough work.

Nov. 17, 1912

Rushing on the dorms - third floor Barrett and Chandler. We're getting a little tired though.

Bill Krasner wrote and asked me up to Lehigh for Thanksgiving weekend. I don't think I'll be able to go though on account of lack of traveling facilities. Peggore, I'd like to go though.

Nov. 18, 1912

From 4-6 and 7-9, the girls came around to the house. Scratch meeting afterwards. He tries to work much this week.

Nov. 19, 1912

More house rushing with playing games and singing - scratch meeting. Mother phoned and I wrote Bill Krasner a special saying I won't come up. Tuff! I do want to see him.

Nov. 20, 1912

Still more house-rushing and making preparations for the big parties Sunday and Monday.

Nov. 21, 1912

A "free" day - after classes we did

planning and shopping and then went to a terrific football game with Carolina Co-Flight. It was a super game and hard-fought till the last quarter when Co-Flight made two touchdowns. Our boys were too exhausted to fight back. Co-Flight had professionals. All-Americans, etc.

We decorated till two A.M.

Nov. 22, 1942

We wore ourselves out until two P.M. when our Candyland Party began. One room was decorated as Candy Cane Room; another was Gingerbread Castle with a witch and Hansel and Gretel; and the dining room was the land of milk and honey. Refreshments were gingerbread and vanilla ice cream punch. It was lots of fun; but I can't take much more of it.

Nov. 23, 1942

We really worked like dogs today for our Hotel Premiere party. I did everything from building dining tables to making hors d'oeuvres with a lot of things in between. One room was just a lounge, another a French cafe, Mrs. B's bedroom, a powder room and the other a Starlet

Bar. It was all very impressive I thought.
Refreshments were hors d'oeuvres and mock champagne
cocktails.

Now it's all over - till Wednesday when we
find out what gets well flight. Only 96 gets are
going so far this year so I don't know how many
K.D. will get.

Nov. 21 1942

At last, we can rest and begin to get caught
up on our work. I even changed the bidding on
my bid!

I got an awfully nice letter from Bill
Bryan - not exactly the carbonator type for a change
and a nice one from Bill Boyd (my second this
week) He's going home this weekend through Richmond
and wants me to meet him there between trains. It
would be sort of stupid though since they'd be
only about 15 minutes to see each other.

Beth, Mimi, Holly and I went to see
"Springtime in the Rockies" in Tobaccoville with
Betty Grable, John Kiser, Carmen Miranda and
Harry James and his orchestra. It was good as
a first fling after that rushing glop.

Nov. 25, 1942

After classes we went around and congratulated our 14 new pledges. They're all swell, only I was a little disappointed when Weaver went. Eli D. Troughts they came around to a little party and then went to a pep rally.

We had a big feast with chickens and everything which Mother, Baddy and Lizzie brought (or rather sent)

Nov. 26, 1942

Happy Thanksgiving! Nothing much happened except I called Mother and Baddy. Fleed!

Two of Baddy's best friends from New Jersey came down and when I went to meet them with her there was Holly Miller at the station.

Dragon, it's swell to see her. We fooled around and tonight she treated us to the movie, *Tales of Manhattan*; a series of short stories connected by a tall coat - awfully good.

Nov. 27, 1942

Confusing day - Beth and I almost slipped through Philosophy Quiz which would have been a 5 cut. I dashed around all day to classes