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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 Pi Beta 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. 7th the Japs bombed Pearl Harbor, Hawaii.
and on the following day, the United States was at war with Germany, Italy and Japan. Was it 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 better things are just beginning to happen. We have so many 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 see
been spared having anyone I know's name appear on them. I hope I'll always be spared that.

This summer has been an eventful one. I've had so much fun and done so many wonderful things since I've been home from college. 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 is hard to know where to begin my reminiscing and where 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 Lizie 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, Russie Davis came up and in-between showers we dashed into Jamaica to buy records. It’s a creep and lots of fun.

Mother and I met Daddy at Or Lecher’s ate at Loft’s and then took Daddy to the Hollis station for the 8:31 train. (The regular travel 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 Hjelje's birthday, but all our plans fell through, since I had to go 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. Poole 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 we still crack! Eugene, Audry and Joanie came up in the morning. Bell Bemice came later bringing ice cream, and acting sympathetic. Around 9:00 PM Dave Yerman completely amazed me by dropping in.

July 5, 1942

Floyd and afterwards Eugene.
came up and we played three-hand bridge. At night Ed Devin 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

Louis and Billy Galick came out this evening. We had a citywide practice blackout.

July 7, 1942

I earned my first money today!! I'm giving Pete Brennan Latin lessons at 75c an hour. I didn't want to charge her anything but the Brennons insisted, so now I'm a bookkeeper. Today I am a man or 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 here.
any day. That's wonderful news since the fellow's been disappointed in having a furlough so many times, especially when he changed it all around in June to be home after I arrived in Hobbs, and then the whole darned furlough was cancelled. I want to see him so badly.

Tonight Bill Brennan and I went into New York to see Let's Face It, starring Danny Kaye. It was marvelous and we had a great time together. Bill is pretty swell.

July 9, 1948

Ed, Marn and his friends Ed Boylan, Jimmy Moore, Roscoe McCullough came out again and Augie and I sure came up. We had a smooth time. The fellows, particularly Jimmy, had us in continual stitches. Ed Boylan is just about the most wonderful
pianist for you 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 14, 1942

Mother and I went over to
Hell's for a delicious lunch.
July 12, 1942

Daddy took Mother and me out to the Main Club for a wonderful dinner. Floyd came up in the evening,电子信息分析, and Bill Boyd called long distance from Wilberforce. [Thrill!]

July 13, 1942

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

July 14, 1942

I gave late a Latin lesson and then Mother, Louise and I took down to William Street, N.Y.C. to sign up as registrars for a hole-in-one tournament for the U.S. Army; the army behind the army and navy. I had my hair set and eyebrows tweezed [Glamorous gal?], and blinded...
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. As dinner.

July 16, 1942

I went to the Bay 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 colons, 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 fund had
at last come - it waited for it so
long. It really is a beauty!

Hoyt stopped by and as it
was just before suppertime he stayed,
but left (diplomatically!) before Bill
Brody's arrival. And what an arrival!
He brought me such a precious
gold bracelet set with five aqua-
marias. 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.
Minor" which moved us both
greatly. It was marvelous. We had
malteds and then came home.
Bill came in for awhile and we
talked quite seriously for awhile.
Our relationship had always seemed
or casual, but somehow after tonight, it wasn’t exactly that way anymore. It is quite wonderful!

_July 17, 1942_

_Tonight was the night of the big triple-date. Bill Brennan, Dave Bill Boyd, Lygia, Ann and I went to see *By Jupiter* starring Kay 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 Hechtlet's music. Everyone was on his best behavior and an early 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 as after a great many arrangements, we ended up by having dinner on the terrace at 100's in New Haven 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 12, 1943

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. He 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 civic.
saying *goodbye* at the house and
that wasn't as final as a train
seem at the station. I guess Del
sort of miss him. Oh! Damn war!

*July 20 1942*

Louise and I did our U.D.O.
work at Forest Park Golf Course,
but discouragingly only collected
$3.50. Natchally we were both rather
disappointed, but had a few chatting
inspite of it.

Now and I took Daddy to
Byckie, etc., and then met Mrs.
Bernier and Vate at the Elks
to see "This Gun for Hire" with
Veronica Lake and Alan Ladd (name
and "The Thrill's 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 Nate his 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 Susie and Louie and Nate to come up. Louie stayed all night.

July 28, 1943

For a complete change I relaxed and took things easy. Mom and I took Louise home, eating at Howard Johnson’s first. We again met Dad at Kuehner’s.

Susie 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.
July 23, 1942

I worked at the day nursery again—same stuff, only even more tiring. 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 bandit's and came 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 lovely dinner at the Sea Breeze Restaurant in Newport, Trix Alecson.

July 25, 1942

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

When I came home, Jamie and Floyd were here and we grabbed for awhile. Jamie stayed for coffee and most of the evening. He is really an awfully nice kid.

July 26, 1942

Mother, Daddy and I stayed home all day, running out on the back yard and listening to the Brooklyn Dodgers play baseball.

Sugar and I went to the Versailles and saw Broadway starring
George raft and private buckram: a rather furtive picture whose only redeeming feature was the appearance of arry Jones and his orchestra: Buckie 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. Haik?... for Victory or 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 teacher's and went to fight's for Waffle's again.

Bill & Monroe and Floyd each floored.

July 28, 1942

Mother and I went to the Harmsworth to see Shirley in Canada and in person, Ethel Harris
and orchestra, Ann Miller and Zizi Navel.
It was an awfully good show. We had
lunch at Toffenetti's and then came
home in time for me to go to the dentist.
Dad thought:

I got a letter from Bill Boyd.

July 29, 1942

Tonight was the highlight 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 to the Stage to Paddy's
for a seafood platter of clams,
chicken, oysters 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 Ben, which was not one bit overstated and was really very stirring. I'm a friend of George Ferner's music anghor. Floyd wanted to go to the Hotel Citation to dance afterwards, but I was getting weary and we came home. Floyd sent me a beautiful covering of red roses, inserted in white gladiolus stems!

July 30, 1942

I felt sort of agitated after last night and so didn't go down to the nursery. Eddie Kane, Eddie Lough, Jemmy Money and Joe McCoy came out again and we had more beer. Lute and Joanie also came up. Eddie Kane is going into the service next Wednesday. Job, 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 practice blackout tonight, and it was really quite scary. It made us wonder about the genuine thing.

August 5, 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 an ad-libbed report of the Guild Reunion Picnic on August 16 — my birthday. It will be devoted 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 Horton came out for the day. We had 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 Pierre and Stark Club. We had lunch and then went down to the Hollies to see "Abe Lincoln." I'd seen it before with Bill Brennan at the Valencia but enjoyed it anyhow.

We met Daddy at lunch and so forth.

Aug. 4, 1942

Mother and I went into New York to see "Ride of the Yankees" and golly, it was good. Gary Cooper's portrayal of Lou Gehrig was superb and magnificently human.

Bill Boyd's letters have been awfully sweet, but they I got she will disappointing news. So
early September, just as I go to Virginia, he's being sent to Texas. It means an advancement of sort — 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 Schrafft's for lunch and then saw "Holiday Inn" with Bing Crosby and Fred Astaire at the Paramount. Johnny Carin's Orchestra and the Oak Street were in person.

Dolly Miller, Ray's roommate from WO, 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 Ray's tonight and see her again.

Aug. 6 1942

The Ray Nursery again! And
did I get involved! For no good reason they started asking me questions about God and Hell and stuff. They're so darned 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 like it must be right and he'd pray. Imagine me, being a religious reformed!

They 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 Stockholms for Holly's first Morgesbord. She seemed to love it.

We met Daddy at Frederic.
again and had sandwiches at Loft’s.
I got a lovely letter from Bill
Bryan. He’s really awfully swell.

August 6, 1942
Kay, Holly, Louise, Burgie and I
got to Hoffenstini’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 papers
for her. I met Burgie 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 Lover," starring Norma Shearer and Robert Taylor, and "Maidie Gets Her Man" with Ann Sothern.

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

August 12, 1942

Gennie and I met Buzie for lunch in the New Tavern, and then went to see "Yankee Doodle Dandy," the movie life of George M. Cohan. It was superb and I came out of it feeling as dagonic patriotic.

Mums and I met Daddie and had sandwiches at Lofts.

August 13, 1942

Holly came out this afternoon. After supper we went to the fortune
teller's and she told us some amazingly true things. She seemed terribly afraid that I would go off and sleep or something.

Bill Brennan came up afterward and we all had lots of fun. He is really such a swell fellow.

August 14, 1942

After I gave Pete his Latin lesson Mother took Holly, Ray, Connie and me to Kumpelmayer's facing Central Park for dinner. Then we went over to Brooklyn to go through Daddy's plant. It was awfully interesting. The crowning point of our tour through Dave and Heck was a technical moose of a thyroidectomy story!

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

August 15, 1942

Today was Mother's birthday and
she seemed pleased with all she got.

Mother, Holly, Ennie and I had a

Chivas lunch and spent the rest of

the day home. Ennie, Pete and

Mossie 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

played a while longer.

August 16, 1942

Today was my birthday and

good! one person doesn't deserve to

be so lucky and happy as I am.

I got the most marvelous presents:

a three-piece gray floral suit, a

two-piece light flax suit, a brown

dress, a wool jumper and jacket,

a red housecoat, records, 33 1/2, a

green evening dress, writing paper

and curate, date pad, underclothes, etc.

from Mother and Dad; gold bling

from Mags; silver from Elizabeth.
starting my happy list - optimism that she is &
显露芬芳的"不屈不挠"香水 - 一
heavenly whiff - from Bill Brennan; beautiful
flowers from Bill Boyd; courage and
engraved leather book cover from Floyd;
leather wallet from Bugie. Chen "you red plaid" 
est from Doris; address book from and;
velvet hat from Pete; red purse from
Aunt Bert; slip from Aunt Fae; evening
bag from Aunt Clarice; stockings from
Silly; carriage from Eady; cologne from
Margaret Oring; atomizer from Lou;
picture folder from Ray; pen from
Clarie; powder and tissue boxes
from Holly - and loads of cards
including a special delivery from
Bill Boyd.

Bugie. I'm so completely happy!
Life is beautiful and stuff.
Ray, Lou and Bugie came
up this afternoon and Bell & Pete
came this evening after we went to
bed.
August 12, 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 Softy's.

Bill Brennan picked me up before 12:00 P.M. and woke me up. I talked to him practically in my sleep. Louise told me today that Bill Bullock has been accepted at Lehigh too. Bill (Brennan) was thrilled to hear about it.

August 13, 1942

Mother and I went to the fish store for lobster dinners, and then did some shopping in January.

Tonight Bessie and I went down to Josie's to cheer her up. Her uncle died last Sunday and the whole family is in a state of confusion. Besides that, Josie's been sick.

Bill moved again to make...
several dates.

August 19, 1942

Today was Mama's birthday. She came for lunch and then Mother, she and I went to the Valencia to see "Crossroads" and "Friendly Actors." 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 Commando invading France.

August 20, 1942

I spent another day at the nursery, each time I go I like it better. The children are such cuties! You should have seen me teaching them to Lindy and do the Conga.

Floyd and I went to see "Taggart's New York Adventure" (what?) and "Are the Hands Necessary?" (Well, I don't know!) It was a pretty good show and we had fun.
August 21, 1942

After I gave into her Latin lesson, Mother and I went to the N.Y. Strand to see "The Lady Cyclist" starring Barbara Stanwyck. It was wonderful — a very different sort of a picture. Tommy Page and his Orchestra was in person. His music was as good as ever. Anyway, we enjoyed the show a lot.

We went to Dr. Wicke and then met Daddy etc.

August 22, 1942

Outside of having a Charlie Lancaster, 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 music for next week. And I'm having a bridge party Tuesday night, but I had already made a date with Bill to go over to Louisa's House Wednesday night. Camilla织了 to having a bridge party, but instead li
going to the movies with Bill, which naturally makes things rather complicated.

Rumors have it that Bill Boyd is having a three-day furlough and will come up to Amherst. God, I hope so; I don't want to count on it though.

August 22, 1942

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

Brazil has declared war on Germany and Italy.

August 24, 1942

Mother, Floyd, and I went into Radio City to see Bambi. It was dazzling—beautifully done. The stage show was good too.

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

Mother and I met Daddy—then through the usual routine and stuff.
August 25, 1942

Mother and I had lunch at the Fish Shoppe and then went to the beauty parlor where I had my ponceau permananted.

Bill Brennan and I went over to Louise's. Bill Gulick was there too and we fellows talked about Kelsey. 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 Lucan Camp's for lunch and then to see shows on Ice. The costumes and setting were spectacular and the skating was superb. It gave me quite an inferentially complex view.

Bill and I went down to the
August 27, 1942

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

I baked till house cookies to send to Sam and my cousin Bob. I got super letter 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 Schrafft's. In the evening we met Daddy and had a bite to eat with him. However, the big important court came this evening. Bill Drinan 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. Hope it is good seeing him again.
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
doesn't seem as if last we re really
began to understand each other.

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

Bill Boyd came back and
stayed until 3:30 A.M. We talked.
We recall and is trying real hard
not to get too nervous.

August 29, 1948

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 Esquire.
of something. Bell's cousin Jackie is a darling, but rather shy of me. She was afraid I might have priority over Bell before her. We all went into Reggi for an early dinner and then I saw Bell off on the 1:30 train. I wandered around the station, getting picked up by the cutest soldier until 1:50 when Cary Hughes and her mother finally came in. It's swell seeing Cary again. She's a grand gal. She's staying with us till her mother finds an apartment. Her mother is working with the censors' department now in New York.

Cary and I got on the Long Island Railroad and came home. Mother and Floyd met me. We all had dinner and then Mother, Daddy, Cary, Floyd and I took turns playing bridge. We took Daddy to the station and afterwards we all caught up on the news of the summer's happenings. More fun!
August 31, 1942

Mother, Mary, and I went to the Capitol to see "Somewhere I'll Find You," starring Clark Gable and Lana Turner. Now, 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 Hoffman, we stopped at Arturia's for awhile. Dave phoned and came down to see us. I ought add it was chiefly Mary he wanted to see. Everything seems to be running smoothly between them.

Sept. 1, 1942

We just relaxed around the house, fixing our tails, talking on the phone and the like. Camilla Spate 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. He played records, talked and stuff till about twelve. I get awfully mad at Bill Brown at times but he really is a swell fellow.

Sept. 2, 1922

We stayed home again. Yada yada, etc. Florence Smith, a friend of hers. It was a divine day! Paisy and I went down to Jamaica to buy presents for Margaret Brown's birthday.

Tonight I had a bridge party with Josie, Camilla, Iris, Kay, Myrtle and Rose 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, 1922

Mother, Llysy and I went to Radio City to see "Talk of the Town" starring Easy Wind, Jean Arthur and Ronald Colman. It was a wonderfully amusing comedy with an appeal about how at the
end. We had lunch at a sidewalk cafe—Italian and good.

Bill, Dave, Cary and I went to the Albin 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, come more.

Sept 4 1942

Again we stayed home and caught up on correspondence and the like. Carsonic and Casy has been here—we've howled and howled. This such fun.

We met Daddy and then Mother and Daddy dropped us at Janie's. Ethel got came home from camp Wednesday and is going into nursing next week so Janine 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 as late Saturday night — I mean Sunday morning.

Sept. 5, 1942

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

Bill showed me and Floyd twice this morning.

Sept. 6, 1942

Mother, Daddy and I went to Howard Johnson's for lunch. The disillusioning way good prices have gone up.

Floyd played tennis again, but I still manage to avoid him.

Bill came up for awhile the evening to say goodbye to Mother and Dad. It is so sad to think that Bill is
Leaving for Toledo next Wednesday. I mean, it is sad to think that this summer is just about over.

Sept 7, 1913

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

Dad went into the office at 11:15 and Mother and I met early shortly afterwards. We talked all afternoon. You'd think that we hadn't seen each other for years.

Tonight Mother brought Gav and I went to the Rich Guents for another lobster dinner.

Sept 5, 1913

Gav and I went into New York shopping and then met some awfully nice friends of lore. We had...
lunch at their apartment and then saw Charlie Chaplin's 'The Gold Rush' - a movie. It was a riot and we almost died laughing.

Tonight Bill Brennan and Susser Dave came up for drinks. They're both grand fellows. Bill came to say goodbye for awhile (Triff). 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. 7, 1942

Karen came down, which explains the sort of day we had. It was rainy and we stayed around. I taught them facts of life - black down and saddles.

We met daddy.

Sept. 13, 1942

At 6:15 P.M. in Grand Central we met Hitler Colburn, ex from Milwaukee. She's a swell gal and loads of fun. She'd never been here to New York and
As we drove her all around the city, she seems to love it! We went to the Roxy and saw "Footlight Frenzied". Book that silly Stable!

Sugar came up tonight.

Sept. 11, 1942

Jenner took her first subway ride. We all went through some department stores, St. Patrick's and the like. 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 back again. More fun—no kidding! We all met Daddy and went to sugar again.

Sept. 12, 1942

Have tight string! Busy. Jenner and I went to Radio City where I saw "Talk of the Town" again. Jenner倡导 Radio City. We explored Rockefeller Center and ate in the Cafe Louis XV.
Outside of phone calls, it was a quiet evening at home.

Sept. 13, 1942

Mother, Daddy, Annie, Roger and I went to Marie Nadeau for a wonderful lunch. Annie 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. Cheering! Floyd came up this evening at last.

Sept. 14, 1942

Mother, Cary, Annie, Aunt Bert, Thompson and I went to the Canadian Club of the Waldorf Astoria for lunch. Then we met three Canadian sailors one of whom is distantly related to Aunt Bert—Armour, Wet, New Kent and Jim Tracy. They're off the corvette Oakville, just in from sinking a submarine. It was refreshingly interesting to hear them talk. They were swell fellows and came home for dinner and dancing till 3:00 A.M.
Sept. 15, 1942

Vana came down. Colbee and I went into N.Y. with Mother to St. Vincen & for a snack in Schrafft's. In the evening Ray and her Mother and Dad took Colbee and me to the Diamond Horseshoe for the show and dinner. It's a super nightclub and we had lots of fun.

Sept. 16, 1942

The last day home! I had my hair waved and set at Robert's and then went to Jersey with Mother to see Auntie Uncle Ernie and the like. Dad came out for a Turkey dinner.

Sept. 17, 1942

The end of the summer. A while left of us left for Williams and Mary on the 10:30 P.M. train. We had a tough job getting all together but Cy, Linda, Russell and I had fun anyway despite of the hot journey.
hector trip. It was actually good getting
back and seeing all the kids. Both
McClelland and Sandy (Arleen Kavak)
my roommates are darling—the perfect
roommate type and it's just perfect
altogether. Away in the house. It is a
doggone swell you haven't got a chance
to feel homesick. I went over to the
dorm to see everybody and bumped into
Don. Doggone, it's good to see you again!

Sept. 15, 1942

Such a day like never before
spent. It was swell, really hot and we
worked so hard, unpacking, moving things
from the dorm to the house and settling
our room. We've been rewarded though
by a particularly darling room. It's got
their windows and closets and pink
and blue wallpape. They've got a blue rug.
The three beds are lard up side by
side with pink bedspreads or the
outer two beds and a blue spread on
the center one. I'm almost as fixed up with
bookcase, sewing table, etc. and the like.
We're really so proud of it!

Sept. 19, 1942

I registered this morning with Dr. Clark. My schedule isn't too bad, although I didn't get all the courses I wanted. I have Sociology MWF at 9:00 with Blocker, Spanish MWF at 11:00 with Russell, Economics 1T5 at 10:00 with Heddingfield, English Literature 175 at 11:00 with Garwood, Philosophy 1T at 8:00 with Miller — plus Tennis MWF 1-3.

This afternoon we finished our room and I saw more people.

Kay, Louie, Gracie, Jean, Bob, and I went up to the Lodge for coffee and then I helped Lou and Gracie paint their room. Messy, but fun! Kay came back with me and we spent the night.

Sept. 20, 1942

I got up early to take my Y.W.C.A. "little sister" to church. — To
St. Bede'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 Reyalli.

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

Can you say, colleges and I had supper in Reyalli. We kept bumping into more people all the time.

I got a swell letter from both Belle and Floyd.

Sept 27, 1943

Class 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 damn interesting. Felix Liebgini will be a good course but as the joint
In having difficulty in telling my x's. Cousi and I didn't take tennis because our packets haven't come yet.

About twenty of us went to the movies to see *Panama Hattie*. Our senior was in it.

I had supper in the cafeteria with Sue, Kay, Debbie, Sue York, and Ann Comting, before a sorority meeting, where I was appointed guard—a lovely honor of arranging the meeting room. We had a house meeting afterwards too.

**Sept. 23, 1942**

Philosophy, Tee and Tag. Let's see, like swell courses too. I can't get over my attitude towards Indian yet. We all played around today with trips to Beverly and the Wagner. I did study Sociology in the library this afternoon.

**Sept. 23, 1942**

Sociology and Spanish again, with tennis in the afternoon. civic in the intermediate group. We had a Pan-Athletic meet.
to discuss the new system with making us until November. It makes it tough cause upperclassmen can say it's to freshmen and that's about all. I want to talk to Paris as badly-she seems terrifically lame.

Sept. 24, 1942

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

Cary, Jan, Irene and I went to see "Orchestra Wives" with Gene Nohl and his orchestra. It was swell and the song was superb.

After supper we had our first pep rally—we play Navy Saturday. It was exciting though. Then with Bob, Kay, Gabbi, Elaine? I went to the College Pharmacy for aspirin and came back home.

Sept. 25, 1942

I just had Sociology today cause instead of our eleven o'clock theses we had our opening Convocation. Our new President President was introduced and seemed awfully nice. The seniors marched in caps and gowns.
This afternoon a gang of KDI's went downtown to buy a scale and records and figs around.

After supper, I went over to the dorm to spend the night with Max, Tom and Colbie. It was good, in a way to be back in Barret. I still like the house though.
We had a feast which was real good.

Sept. 26, 1940

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

Beth, Tom, Max and I went up to the Lodge for coffee. Then home for a full session.

Sept. 27, 1940

Beth and I got up real early to go to Corporate Communion in high Chapel and then to Canterbury Club breakfast at Draper's. It was delicious.
Excitement this afternoon when the football team came home victorious!

Sept. 25, 1943

After classes and tennis I went over to see Kiki—I arranged it so that I'd see her sister and see to her now. I think I cheered her up somewhat—hope I helped her anyway.

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

Sept. 27, 1943

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

After lunch, we bought Harry James', "Trumpet Rhapsody," and Frank Sinatra's "The Song is You," both 78 rpm records. Then Bill, Lou and I went to the library.

Bill and I went with Lou, Colleen and Clay to the cafeteria. It was good, but...
must confess that I still prefer to
sit in the house.

We tried out for the business staff
of the Flat Hat—I don't know how far that
will go, though.

Sept. 30, 1942

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

I went over to see Dick again; also
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 Student
Government Test which we took at 10:00 PM.

Oct. 4, 1942

Philosophy, Economics, and English
yet were complicated again. Economics
really getting me down.

The KD'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.P. 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, Colby and I went to see “Between the Lines” starring Diana Barrymore. It was adapted OK but a hit!

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

Oct. 2, 1942

I didn’t have any classes this morning because Dr. Heffernan said we went to New York for the weekend and our English books haven’t come yet.

Ann 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, Sue, Kay, Bobbie, Pat Tuck and Sue Land and I went to the lodge. We met two sailors—one from San Antonio—who sat with Sue, Sue and me. They weren't the pickup type and were real nice. They paid for our supper.

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

I've been getting interesting mail. I actually got a card as well as a letter from Bill Greene within two weeks. (Memorial for him.) I was worried cause I haven't seen letters from Bill Boyd 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
Oct. 4, 1942

Harry, Holly, Becky, Midge and I got up to go to communion at Boston. Felt very noble.

I studied most all afternoon again, doing chem, Spanish, Soc. and English. Felt very much again.

Both, Claire and I went to Gamma Club meeting. I felt most religious!

Oct. 5, 1942

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

Oct. 6, 1942

I actually studied again this afternoon, then the evening. Cary, Jan and I went to see Eagle Squadron. It was melodramatic and quite stirring—good too.

I got a letter from Bell Boyd and as he's never written me before. Yikes!

It was real sweet. Guess he was
making up for lost time or something. He's out of the hospital at last after 14 days.

Oct. 2, 1942

Exciting news: Helen Jacobs is planning to enter the WAVES but has to have additional college credits to become an officer. She's teaching college 2 two classes at We N. She's lucky enough to be in one of her classes and it's wonderful. She seems to be a marvelous person and needs to say, really knows her tennis.

Bill and I went over to see Dick and Margaret for awhile this afternoon.

We went to chapel - more religion!

Oct. 5, 1942

I made surgical dressing again and enjoy it so much. Mrs. Comforth, our new college president's wife, supervises our group and is a darling. She really is awfully nice and helpful, makes our work interesting.

Danny and I went to the cafeteria with Joan, Kay, Colbie, Cary and Corrie who is sporting a beautiful pair of Navy blue.
Oct. 9, 1942

After Spanish class, Eddy 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 last. We spotted just one plane—an Army single motor—but enjoyed the view anyhow.

I had my picture taken for the Colonel’s book. I know it will be fine—it is completely unphotogenic. I refuse to ever worry about it though till the grim day when I get the proofs back.

Eddy and I went to see Fritz and Mugger again to help Fritz put on an evening dress. He looked good!

Oct. 12, 1942

"Lizzy" (better Hopeless) and Pat Harper were married today in Norfolk and all in it. I went to Norfolk to the wedding—my first. It was really perfect. Patte 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 superb day traveling around and being sentimental. (Tuck Harvard in football?)

Oct. 4, 1942

Tell Parry and I decided we needed a day of rest and so we didn't go outdoors. We didn't even go outdoors. It was far though!

Oct. 12, 1942

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

After classes, and visiting people as always, Gary, Jan, Colbie, Annie and I went to see Ireland. Hey! How embarrassing! Has lifted and how Torie's hair has changed.

We had a W J C.G.A. meeting and our regular Monday night sorority meeting makes plans for meating.

Oct. 13, 1942

A rainy day again! I spent the night in the dorm with Vicki, Tony and Colbie. They're such swell kids.
Oct. 14 1912

And a few tests and other classes—still raining. Played around a bit—went to chapel and had a night Economics class. Dr. Henderson is going away this weekend again.

Oct. 15 1912

After classes we made surgical dressing and Hedge, Marty, Gay, Jan and I saw "A Yankee at Elsin" with Mickey Rooney. It was real cute.

Oct. 16 1912


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 Berman and Floyd and got two letters from Bill Hughes.

Oct. 17 1912

After class with Daisy and I put final finishing touches to the room. With great detail we hung curtains and upholstered 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 & Penny to the Lodge. There was a piano concert by Dr. Sh. - rather boring!

Oct 19, 1912

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

Cary, Jack and I saw Claire with Jeanette MacBean. 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 home tonight. Boggon, it's good to see her again and I'm real happy about the whole thing. We 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 Gladys Dixon.

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 Sushi and then went to the Lodge where we talked together with Harry, Carl, Ray, Tom and Bill. We went up for dinner with champagne cocktails. We all had a happy time.

I got a letter from Bill Boyd unlike any other. 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 Ginger Rogers and Ray Milland. So very awfully cute.

I got another letter from Bill Boyd. I'm still rather confused. It really is overwhelming.

Oct. 23, 1942

I got C on last week's Philosophy quiz. So in a rut!
Cary and I spotted planes and then met Mother. We had a bite to eat at the Archie'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 21, 1942

It is fascinating and each of the dorms are back. It is good seeing them! We also had our first home game. seating George Washington 61 to 0. Such a football team as we have.

Oct 23, 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 stunk! I looked like a drowned rat as I flunked my dropping way to classes. No tears - but a big gym lecture. Mother's I fixed the dorm and then had supper at the lodge before I went back to the house for long practice studies.
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 strained it four weeks ago. Result: starting Monday I have to put my foot in a cast and go around on crutches. A god! I'll have to keep it up for at least two weeks.

Oct 28 1942

Mother went home this morning. It was nice having her here and I shall miss her.

I went to church and gym with Miss Balsunte being real sympathetic about my foot.

Keller pictures 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 still fun. We elected Ely 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 a B on my last week's philosophy quiz.
I went up in the tower and fooled around at the chippewa.

A gang of us saw 'Thunder Rock,' the play put on by the college players. It was dark and a bit too far out, but good.

Oct. 31, 1942

After class, we fooled around downtown and then saw 'My Sister Eileen.' It was a
hit and Rosalind Russell was perfect.

Helen, Beth, Claire, Hodge, Nancy, and I went to the chippewa for supper.

I got a special from Bill Bloomer plus a letter from Bill Shriver and one from
bell hagerman, a lieutenant at Fort Custer.

Nov. 1 1942

Minnie Brown Minnie Jordan and I went to the Presbyterian church. Then a gang of us went to Sue's diner and then the cafeteria. I studied for sociology this afternoon.

Nov. 2 1942

I've got my cast and crutches! Hah, it's a nuisance and I've discovered muscle in my arm, my good leg and hands that I never knew existed. Everyone's being rude to me and more people I never knew stop to chat with me, so there's no sense complaining.

We had a sorority meeting - plans were talked over to try to settle the men of the book and music in the house for higher range. It's terrific!

Nov. 3 1942

My English exam was pretty much of a stinker. It will - my crutches still annoy me.

Today was Daddy's birthday so I phoned him. It was actually good speaking to him again.
Nov. 4, 1942

I got C+ in Monday's Fire test and 92 on a pop quiz (100 true-false questions) today. I'm improving and am muchly relieved.

Beth, Len, Denny and I went to a Flat that because staff meeting. I addressed 75 envelopes to parents and guardians of students asking if they'd like to subscribe to the Flat flat.

Nov. 5, 1942

I attended in the form of seeing "The Voyage," starring Ketti Dave. I thought it was superb, but too much depth for me. The main star was Paul Herford and he's a dream.

It's now two weeks since we last heard from Bill Boyd. Can't write. I wonder.

Nov. 6, 1942

The philosophy quiz was given.

Bill Potter, Robert Berge, President came for the weekend to inspect and visit. We all merrily spent.

Nov. 7, 1942

My Economics Exam wasn't bad at
all, which probably means I flunked cause whenever I think a test is easy I usually do poorly on it.

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

We went to the Uptown afterwards and had a reconstructive evening of bandlyfying (1) and amosthing (2) ourselves.

Nov 5, 1942

We had an informal sorority meeting with Betty Evans and then went to the cafeteria for dinner. This afternoon Kay Sue and Eling 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 Dr. Comfort spoke. After that we dropped in at a concert by Mrs. Ancient (soprano) at long last, I got a letter from Bill Boyd. Surprize! I'd just about given up.
Nov 7, 1942

I studied all afternoon trying to get a bit ahead on my work. There was a U.S.C.G.A. and properly meeting all about making which starts next Monday — the day my cast comes off! We all talked till 11:45.

Nov 10, 1942

I felt noble spending all afternoon in the library writing my L.C. papers on Carte and Chos. It was fun though.

This tonight a bunch of us went to a lecture on rationing and price controls. I got A for my Economics material. I am overjoyed! and can’t believe it. So was third highest exam mark (94).

Nov 17, 1942 [Armistice Day]

Daddy came down. He drove over from a convention in Richmond with Mr. Jenkins 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 work spent.

Letter from Bill Ford. Floyd Elder.
Holly and Megan--all new ones and get will cards from Mother and Lizzie.

Nov. 12, 1947

After classes Beth and I went up to the Lodge to be with Daddy. They came up for dinner too. The club an Economics night class and went to a Foreign Travel Club meeting instead. Mr. Weeks stocked up about his escape from France at the time of the Nazi invasion. God! Some of the stories!

Nov. 13, 1947

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

Nov. 13, 1947

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 next term--temporarily, I hope.
Christmas vacation has been announced as Dec. 17 - Jan. 7. (5 days longer than scheduled) I'm related!

Daddy and I ate and graded around with Miss Kay and Bunny in the coffee shop. We saw "Girl Trouble" with Don Conditions and Joan Bennett - fabulous!

W&M beat VMI 67-6.

Nov. 15 1942

Both Danny, Nancy, Kay, and I went up to the Lodge for lunch. Dad and I showed Mother.

Daddy left on the 3:30 train - I saw him off. It was nice to see him leave.

Nov. 16 1942

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

Swimming began this evening. Both, Nancy and I rushed the town girls in "Regali." It was lots of fun and of the nine we saw we only scratched one. It's
really awfully interesting but tough work.
Dec 17, 1942

Sheathing in the dorms—third floor Barrett and Clarkly. We’re getting a little tired though.
Bill Brown wrote and asked me up to Lehigh after Thanksgiving weekend. I don’t think
will be able to go though on account of lack of traveling facilities. Anyway, I’d like to go though.
Nov 18, 1942

From 4-6 and 7-9, the girls came around to the house. Scratch meeting afterwards.
No time to write much this week.
Nov 19, 1942

More house wenching, with playing games
and singing—Scratch meeting. Mother showed and I
wrote Bill Brown a special saying I won’t
come up Tough! I do want to see him.
Nov 20, 1942

Still more house—wesching and making
preparations for the big party Sunday and
Monday.
Nov 21, 1942

A fine day—after classes we did
planning and shopping and then went to a terrific football game with Carolina Pre-Flight. It was a close game and hard-fought till the last quarter when Pre-Flight made two touchdowns. Our boys were too exhausted to fight back. Pre-Flight had professionals. All-Americas etc.

We decorated till two A.M.

Nov. 22, 1942

We wore ourselves out until two A.M. when our Candyland party began. One room was decorated as Candy Can 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 cream punch. It was a lot of fun, but I can't take much more of it.

Nov. 23, 1942

We really worked like dogs today for our Hotel Princess party. I did everything from building dressing tables to making hors d'oeuvre with a lot of things in between. One room was just a lounge, another a French cafe, one a bedroom, a powder room and the other a theater.
Bar. It was all very impressive I thought.

Refreshments were served in the mock champagne cocktails.

Now it's all over— till Wednesday when we find out what girls will fling. Only 76 girls are going sorority this year as I don't know how many KD will get.

Nov 21 1942

At last we are free and begin to get caught up on our work. I even cleaned the bedding on my bed!

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

Beth, Flora, and I went to see Springtime in the Rockies in Technicolor with Betty Grable, John Payne, Carmen Miranda and Harry James and his orchestra. It was good as a first fling after that recent flop.
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 their went Chi D. Tonight they came around to a little party and then went to a pep rally. We had a big feast with chicken and everything which Mother, Daddy and Reggie brought (or rather went)

Nov. 25 1942

Happy Thanksgiving! Nothing much happened except I called Mother and Daddy. Them! Two of Daddy’s best friends from New Jersey came down and when I went to meet them with her there was Holly Miller at the station. I guess it’s swell to see her. We fooled around and tonight she treated me to the movie Tale of Manhattan, a series of short stories connected by a tall coat—awfully good.

Nov. 27 1942

Confusing day—Beth and I almost slept through Philosophy. Guy which would have been a 10 cut. I hauled around all day to bliss...