

YOUR CAREER BEFORE ENTERING THE MONASTERY:

Various jobs,--common labor, construction work etc. I was absent from St. John's for five years, from Jan. 1919 to Jan. 1924, doing mostly clerical work. Before re-entering St. John's, I was doing office work for the Great Northern Ry.

EDUCATION	SCHOOL	FROM TO	MAJOR	DEGREE	DATE
	Rural schools	1906--1909			
	St. Joseph's Minneapolis	1911--1912			
	St. Mary's, St. Cloud	1912--1914			

ELEMENTARY: _____

SECONDARY: St. John's _____ 1914--1918

UNDERGRADUATE: St. John's _____ 1924--1928 B.A. *JUNE 1928*

THEOLOGY: St. John's _____ 1928--1932 *1932*

GRADUATE: One summer at Catholic University for Preaching Course and auditing Drama Course

POST-DOCTORAL: _____

OTHER: _____

LIST CHRONOLOGICALLY ALL THE MAJOR ASSIGNMENTS (lasting six months or more) YOU HAVE RECEIVED SINCE PROFESSION AND ORDINATION. Give (a) the type or nature of the work, e.g., assistant pastor or plumber or math teacher in Prep School, (b) the location, (c) the duration, (d) any special achievements or items of note, e.g., built parish hall in 1948, or Danforth grant in 1960. Prefected in Gregory, ^{HALL}

²¹
Hall, 1927-~~29~~ Moderator of two College Prep "Literary Societies" High School Dramatics until ~~1932~~ ¹⁹²⁹. Two German classes 1931-32 ^{TRIDENT}

Dec. 1932 to Sept. 1936 in the Bahamas Missions. While there, most of the time, priest-in-charge at St. Francis Nassau, (the present cathedral)

Oct. 1936 to April 15, 1942, assistant at St. Joseph's Mandan No Dakota

April 15, 1942 to Sept. 1947, assistant at St. Boniface, Hastings Minn.

Sept. 1947, on the Mission Bsnd, retreats, and Forty Hour Devotions, to Dec. 15, 1947

Dec. 1947 to Jan. 1948 Utah missions and 3 weeks acting chaplain at St. Benedict's hospital, Ogden Utah. While at Vernal Utah, St. James Church, I took care of Bdanza in Utah, and two missions, Artesia and Rangely Colorado.

While in Utah, helped build St. James Church by fund-raising, manual labor at construction and helping to supervise construction.

¹⁹⁴⁸
Jan. 19 to Aug. 1954: Appointed pastor at New Munich Minn. While there, made a complete repair of the church, painting inside, rebuilding the marble altars, rewiring, repointing brick work. Extensive repair work and modernization in church and school.

Aug. 1954 to Aug. 1957: Pastor at Cold Spring Minn. While there, added two offices to the rectory. Extensive repairs in church, convent, rectory, grade school and some in high school. Extensive repairs in the heating systems.

Sept. 1957 to June 1958: Chaplain at the hospital and assisting the pastor of church there. ^{DAKES ND} During summer of 1958, helped out at Mercer Wisc. missions.

Sept. 1958, assistant at Mahnomen Minn. and took care of missions at Bejou and Idland Lake. Censused the entire territory of the two missions.

Aug. 1958 to Sept. '60 Pastor at Holy Rosary Detroit Lakes. While there, made extensive repairs in the school, and took house-to-house census of the area.

Sept. 1960 to Aug. (8 '61: Assistant at Mercer Wisc. and its missions. Took a census of entire territory.

Aug. '61 to July '66 Pastor at St. Joseph Minn. Modernized the school, made extra classroom space and new wiring. Took house-to-house census.

Aug. '66 to July '67 Assistant in Grand Marais missions. Took census in entire area.

July '67 to Nov. '65 Assistant (onloan) at St. Joseph's, Grand Rapids Minn. While there, took census of entire area. ^(SEE AG. MILLS)

November 1975 Retired to Health Center with severe arthritis.

GIVE YOUR PARENTS' PRESENT ADDRESS, IF LIVING. Both deceased

LIST YOUR BROTHERS AND SISTERS IN THE ORDER OF THEIR BIRTH. INCLUDE YOURSELF.
For those still living give their present address; for those who have died write "deceased." Put an asterisk
before those whom you want contacted immediately and directly by the Abbey when you die.

Fr. Othmar (Leo) Hohmann

IN THE REMAINING SPACE AND ON AN ADDITIONAL SHEET IF NECESSARY PUT DOWN
ANY OTHER ITEMS OF INFORMATION OR ACCOMPLISHMENTS OF YOURS THAT YOU
THINK SHOULD BE PERMANENTLY RECORDED.

~~In parishes where I was either assistant or pastor, when time allowed I put on adult or
Children's plays, especially in New Munich, Cold Spring, St. Joseph and Grand Rapids MN.~~

~~Whether as assistant or pastor, wherever I was assigned I tried to take up a complete CENSUS
(house-to-house) the first time around. I am confident that in the course of time, such
really "paid off."~~

OSB HOHMANN_00868

of Willie Pack laid down his life burden. —
He was a really remarkable man, an employe of
the Great Northern for years, a faithful worker, and
a gifted artist. For many years he was a progressive
teacher in the schools of the county.
He painted many pictures with artistic skill that he
gave to his friends. In the office of the editor is
his painting of the late James G. Blake, presented
when Blake was a candidate for president. It is
one of the best of portraits of this famous man.
He painted many pictures of great men, and for
some years his paper printed his sketches of
Washington and Lincoln on their birth anni-
versaries.
He was a most genial gentleman. He loved the
beauties of nature, and he loved his fellow men.
Many hours of toil he used to make life happier and
brighter for others.
He was an esteemed friend, and we have the
greatest admiration of his fine Christian character,
and his love of neighbors, the fruitage of his love
of God, blessings on his memory.

Surviving are her husband and
the following brothers and sis-
ters: Rev. Othmar Hohmann, St.

ber of Christian Mothers and the
Legion of Mary of the St. Fran-
cis Xavier parish in Spittel.
Funeral services will be held
Wednesday 10 a.m. from the
St. Francis Xavier parish, with
funeral to be made in Calvary
cemetery.
Friends may call at the Daniel
funeral home after 7 p.m. today.

Saint John's Abbey Archives, Collegeville, Minnesota.

Hohmann, Rev. Othmar, O.S.B. (James Leo)

Born: January 28, 1900 at Richmond, Minn.

Educated: Various Districts where his father was teacher.
Graduated from St. Mary's School, St. Cloud, Minn.

High School: St. John's Prep, Collegeville, Minn.

College: St. John's University, Collegeville, Minn.

Degree: B.A. St. John's University, Collegeville, Minn.

Invested: Sept. 11, 1925.

Professed: Solemn vows: Sept. 22, 1929.

Ordained: June 7, 1931 by Most Rev. Joseph F. Busch, D.D.

Assignments:

Missionary: Bahama Islands, Nov. 1932-Sept. 1936.

Assistant: St. Joseph's, Mandan, N.D.--Oct 1936-Apr. 1942
St. Boniface, Hastings, Minn.--Apr. 1942-Sept. 1947.

Abbey: Spiritual Director of the Seminary.
Mission Band, Sept. 1947-Mar. 1948.

Pastor: Roosevelt, Utah--Mar. 1948-Dec. 1949.

Administrator: Immaculate Conception, New Munich, Minn. Dec. 1949-
Aug. 1954.

Pastor: St. Boniface's, Cold Spring, Minn-Aug. 1954-Aug. 1957.

THE CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY PEKING, CHINA

Reverend and dear Father:

You are undoubtedly aware that the Holy See has charged the Benedictines of America with the task of establishing a Catholic University at Peking, China, and that this foundation has been blessed, from its very beginning in 1915, with a rapid growth in attendance and national prestige. The only state-accredited Catholic University in China, it had during the past year an attendance of over one thousand students. The Holy See realizes how opportune and important is this undertaking for the Christianization of China, where the higher and intellectual classes are eager to avail themselves of the advantages of our Western culture.

When the university students, now predominantly pagan, are imbued with Christian principles, and when a native clergy is equipped with a scientific training to cope effectively with the religious and social problems of a re-ascendant Chinese civilization, who can estimate the bounty of spiritual benefits accruing to the nation unto the glory of God and His Church? No wonder, the Holy See insistently urges the adequate development and financial security of this institution; and realizing that it is impossible for the Benedictine abbeys to finance and sustain such a vast enterprise, it confidently commends this cause to the generous charity of the Catholics of America.

At the advice of His Excellency the Apostolic Delegate to China—a society of Friends of the University of Peking was organized in 1926, on whose annual contributions the success and stability of the undertaking will mainly depend. The Holy See, moreover, recommends that in our Catholic schools and academies and colleges, particularly in those conducted by Benedictine teachers, there be aroused in the pupils a deeper spirit of Christian sacrifice and self-denial, with a view to cultivating this spirit by regular savings and contributions—no matter how small—towards the maintenance of the Catholic University of Peking.

In bringing this to your attention, Rev. Father, may we bespeak your kind interest and support by recommending this worthy cause to your good people, to the Sisters in your school, and to the children? We recognize that your parish has its own financial problems to meet. At the same time we feel that what we request by way of cooperation will not work to the detriment of your parish income. Rather, the spirit of sacrifice awakened by such an appeal, and the growing sense of membership in Christ throughout the world, together with a more effectual desire for the spread of Christ's kingdom, will intensify the spiritual life in your parish, will inspire with Christian fortitude those of your people who are suffering under the weight of economic depression, and in many ways will merit divine compensation.

Asking God to bless you and your parish for whatever assistance you are able to give,

Sincerely yours in Christ,

THE BENEDICTINE COMMUNITY

of the Catholic University of Peking.

Contributions may be sent directly to China by personal check or postal money order, or to The Catholic University of Peking. American Office: St. Vincent Archabbey, Latrobe, Pa.

OSB HOHMANN_00871

REMINISCENCES OF MY DEARLY YEARS:

By Fr. Othmar Leo Hohmann, O.S.B.

My paternal grandparents settled in the St. Cloud area shortly after 1854, coming here originally from Bavaria Germany, after residing for a short while in Buffalo N.Y. My father, very probably in the log cabin, of which the Stearns Co. Historical Society has an excellent photo, father was a rural school teacher for the most of his life. I was born in Richmond Minn. several miles N.W. of the town. (I believe the old house, now renovated is still standing.) I "woke up" in a little school-teacher's house, Northwest of Albany Minn. at the age of 4-4½ and my memories go back to that time. I remember Dad saying that his "salary" at the time was the handsome sum of \$40.00 per month for a school term of 8 mo! For that he had to provide for a growing family and keep a horse and buggy, and I believe had to provide a Christmas treat and program for the children, and maybe for the school closing too. This meager salary was supplemented by various artistic work such as "retouching" portraits for local photographers, doing some sign painting, exterior and interior house painting and other odd jobs during the summer when he was not attending the St. Cloud "Normal School" to upgrade his teacher status. (I don't think that he ever sent out a bill for any work done in his entire life!) Had it not been for the resourcefulness of my dear Mother, I think we would have been hard put to it to make a living.

She attended a parochial school at Eau Claire ^{Wis.} and was the only one of a large family who received any kind of education. This came in very handy in serving as a "teacher's aide" or substituting for Dad when he was sick. So mother knew how to help along by keeping a fine flock of chickens, a few pigs, a cow and a horse. For help-out work done for neighboring farmers during harvest, there was often a half a pig or a quarter of beef, or a bundle of home-made sausages. There was of course a good-sized garden and I learned early to eat vegetables and like them. What could be preserved during the winter, such as carrots, Squash, turnips and whatever would keep buried in sand in the ^{cellar} small cellar. Mother picked all wild fruits available and to her last years, could not pass up a patch of cherries, plums without trying to pick, whatever could be canned was done and one of my first memories is the ^{fruiting} ~~hunting~~ in the small kitchen and then the jars lined up in cellar shelves or anywhere where there was space.

No matter how hard pressed we were, Mother always saw to it that a huge barrel of apples was stored in the cellar. ^{IN FALL} I still recall the pleasant aroma that filled the house when the cellar door was open.

All our lives the family had to do with little and make do with what there was. Mother was a good cake and pastry cook, and had the happy faculty of saving up "warm-ups" and making them taste ^{BETTER} better than the first serving! Nothing was ~~waste~~ wasted. The dog and cats had to be satisfied with table scraps. The crumbs were given to the birds. We much enjoyed the toasted squares of dry bread in our soup, (today called "croutons") At various places we lived ^{SMALL-TOWN} some big-shot neighbors might have cast a patronizing eye at our eating onion soup! That and a real "poorman's soup" called in my Mother's dialect, "Wasser-schnalzen." It was a water soup with "croutons" and bacon scraps and other meat left-overs and a few vegetables available,--but did that taste good! Seldom if ever was any left over. Naturally we had no refrigeration, so Mother had to rely much on freshly killed roosters, salt pork, summer sausage, and the like. No modern conveniences except Kerosene lamps. Into the pig and cow and chicken feeds also went left-overs from vegetable trimmings. Mother fed the cow also washed potato peelings. (Many years later I was to find out that these were very rich in vitamins.) No wonder that the bossie cow always had such a shiny skin. (I believe Mother even brushed the cow same as with a horse.) The cow was rather a family pet. Every year there was a calf and it was a heartache to see later the pretty little ^{THING} one sold to some farmer.

Being a rural school teacher, we had to have, of course a horse and buggy, the horse generally a not too young mare named Fanny or Nellie. I still recall Dad making hay for the horse on the railroad right-of-way near by, or in some slough where the farmer ^{COULD} not get at. And, carrying of the hay to a pile on a stretcher-like construction. I have memories of raking hay with a one-horse old rake borrowed from a neighbor. And what pleasant memories of fragrant hay in the hay-mow or at feeding time, and how thankful the horse often seemed to look when it got its portion of oats, mixed with some kind of "stockfood", shorts" etc. For the cow, ^{→ PMS} a slop made out of "middlings". This was a byproduct of the local flour-mill, from grinding wheat into flour and then refining it. These "middlings" had a rich taste and more than once the neighbors' lads and myself would help our-

selves, ^{to} this stockfood, combined with carrots or "Pieplants" or other garden vegetables and then wonder why we developed bellyaches! "Middlin's" were used mostly to make "slop" for the pigs! And how quickly they came to the trough to enjoy it. In some way I always enjoyed seeing the pigs and chickens come at call, and how they relished the daily feedings!

In spite of constant scarcity of funds, Mother always saw to it that there was a barrel of juicy apples in the cellar for the winter. I still recall the fragrant aroma that filled the entire cellar when the barrel was opened. Mother must have believed in the old adage: "An apple a day keeps the doctor away." and the same with onions, which Mother would at times boil or bake into tasty dishes. Mother before marriage had been something of a professional cook and waitress in the popular "Russell Coffee House" at 14-18 4th St. So, ^{MINNEAPOLIS} (Where the new Library is at present.) Potato peelings and apple peelings and trimmings from vegetables were washed and put into the the "slop" for cow and chickens.

The Albany location was near the Great Northern right-of-way, where Dad used to make summer hay, as also in some meadow or slough, where the farmer could not penetrate with his mower. How I loved to see the night trains go through with an open fire-box lighting up the smoke into as Dad called it "the fiery worm." Our place near Albany was surrounded with majestic white oak and maple trees. At times I have driven past former places of residence and seen the oaks and maples, still alive and especially the trees which Dad had planted at various places. Dad was quite a bird lover and by Springtime had always an array of houses for the martins and wrens etc. made out of wood scraps or hollow tree sections; sometimes houses to fit into the house or barn gable. I still recall the lively choruses of birds in early morning. And the song of the meadow larks in fields ^{close} close by, and the orioles in their sack nests. Dad had a verbal interpretation for every bird, such as for the meadow lark: "Eagle Eagle's eagle's eye!" and Mother for the robin: "Billie Dolly" and the like. And how eerie sounded the hoot of owls from some tree on a cold winter night! The cry of a distant loon would at first frighten me and my sister, as a call of distress from some mysterious being. And what a joy to peek into a robin or wren nest and see the young ~~new~~ ones! I would lie on my

back and watch the parent robins feed their hungry broods in a "gable-house" of
in an "apartment" on top of a pole!

What memories of a "granite cup" of milk warm from the cow. To this day I have at
times a longing for warm milk. Mother was a good gardener and fresh vegetables
were part of our menu from Spring until late in Fall and during the winter, tasty
dishes made from stored carrots and turnips etc. At first it was something of a
mystery to my childish mind to see all the barn manure spread over the garden to
help by Nature's chemistry produce such delicious vegetables! I also remember
flowers in profusion in summer, and then taken into the house before frost-time
to grace our humble home for the winter.

I remember the thrill of a threshing machine moving into the neighbors' yards
(DAD WAS A GOOD "SHAKER" OF GRAY BUNDLES.)
to thresh from the grain stacks. On such a "fural holiday" the teacher could not
of course expect the children of that farm to attend school. I recall when about
five years old watching the separator do its work, and fell sound asleep. When the
straw blower threatened to bury me in straw the kindly neighbor woke me with a
chuckle. What a thrill when a little older, when the "separator tender" invited
me to come up to the blower wheels and crank two wheels to raise or move sideways
the blower, on his signal from below! To this day I enjoy watching old steam en-
gine displays at threshing, ^{SPINNING} cutting logs etc.)

So many interesting memories: Hissing flocks of geese (which I and my sister
never quite trusted,) the more ^{COMFORTABLE} amiable ducks. Mother had a special liking for guinea
hens with their constant call: "Eau Claire! Eau Claire" And the thrill of young
chicks hatching in Spring! The ailing ones Mother took into the house, wrapped
in old wool behind the stove and medicated. Some did not survive, but when a
chick would get out of the nest and loudly peep for its mother, we knew that they ^{WAS}
~~were~~ on the mend. It was always a thrill to watch a mother hen ^{CHUCKLING}
~~speaking~~ ^{WITH} her
chicks and calling them or finding a juicy worm or other tidbit. And her anger if
she thought we were interfering with her brood! And the comical gathering of
chicks under the cluck's wings, and one or the other peering out between feathers
to get a last look at the parting day.

I remember the horses we had, Spotty, Fanny and Nellie; and the comfortable feeling to go with Dad into the barn at evening to see that all was in order; and to feel the relaxation of the animals, at the oats box or ^{THE COV} contentedly chewing her ^{COVA} my second sister was born in the Albany location, and though very young, I recall how beautiful she seemed to me with her coal-black hair and lovely skin. I remember my poor Mother's agitation when [redacted] became ill and suffered convulsions; but everything came out all right again. Already at this time Mother had a partial denture, and when I saw her taking it out I was surely mystified. Shortly after she caught me ~~taking~~ trying to take out my baby teeth! (I think I even tried the pliers.) Another memory: Dad came home from town and I expected candy, impatiently I found a small sack in his storm-coat pocket, and gnawed a good bite out of what was chewing tobacco! It was so sharp and tart that I immediately swallowed the whole thing. By suppertime I was violently sick and fortunately threw up the entire supper, and the tobacco. Thus the mystery of my sudden illness was revealed in the greedy bite of the tobacco plug!

As Wordsworth has so well said: "Heaven lies about us in our infancy." Dad and Mother had a humorous interpretation for every bird song. There were no modern conveniences. Lighting was with kerosene lamps and to this day I rather enjoy the smell of a lamp burning. There was a small cistern for catching rainwater. We had no eave gutters so the water from the roof was directed into the cistern ^{WITH PIPES} or in some homes, just large barrels for storage. No screens in any of the houses and at each place Mother had to improvise with "mosquito bar" cloth, so sleep was possible on summer nights. "Outdoor plumbing" and I always dreaded in younger years to go to the "biffy" for fear of some threatening beings I called "the Coymers."

Sundays and on occasional week-days there were visits to the town and I still recall the old-time general merchandise stores with their agreeable smells. And what a treat to bring home occasional bananas or the occasional "darker colored" "blood orange." ^{or} candy there was as a rule not much. (Every cent counted in those days.) A gum vending machine was a mystery as it kicked out penny sticks.

"The movers:" Adjoining the house there was a park-like area of shade trees at

which moving farmers, emigrants in real prairie schooners", going I presume to greener ^{fields} up-state or maybe to Dakota. I recall that shortly after this time a number of Stearns Co. Families migrated to the recently opened up Indian territory arond the present Waubun, Mahnomen, Reaulteu, White Earth Gejou area, where they built up fine farmsteads. Some of these "campers" were "horse-chuckers",-that is travelling horse traders. Occasionally also a band of gypsies who camped for a few days. Very few of them ^{CAMPERS} spoke German so we called them all "Yankees" Which is what quite a few "Yankee farmers" did,--migrating from one farm to another. It was here too, that I saw my first auto, a noisy chaindriven affair which broke down near us and resumed their trip after needed tire-change and other repairs.

Already in these early years I had a penchant for gathering old iron and the neighbors said: "He'll be an iron peddler some day," and what a sorrow to have some favorite piece of iron go to the junk collector for a few cents. I also recall the pedlars, most of them Syrians. How they carried about on foot those heavy bags with their wares was also a mystery. Occasionally a pedlar passed through who ~~xi~~ had a horse and wagon. And the "Watkins man" had a nice covered wagon with a fine-looking spanking team. And of course there were always beggars on foot with their hard-luck story written on a card that was given to Dad and mother to read. Some years later I distinctly recall Dad emptying out his pocket book with his last 48 cents in it to help out ^{ONE - HANDY} an amputee!

^{BICYCLES}
Bicycles were a real status symbol in those days, and on Sundays the young bucks would gather at places to swap stories and maybe have a bicycle race and compare the merits of their bikes. I remember how fascinated I was with the first coaster brake bike and then wonder of wonders, about 1906 the first motorcycle!

I bought my first bike ^{IN 1913} for \$12.50 which I paid off from a dollar-a-week paper route and money from other odd jobs. How proud I was of this "wheel" and was able the next year to pick up a much-used junior bike for my brother. What a thrill it was to ride around on our very own bikes!

We had a charming little Bavarian immigrant living close by. She used an outside "summer kitchen" to make home-made (um! good!) noodles. Leaving them to dry on a rack she went out to tend something else and came back to find her pot ^{cow} in the little kitchen and on top all her noodles! How mother laughed at that!

At this same place there was a wedding and a barn dance. We had a little black dog "Trusty" and in some way he got out onto the dance floor, and what a comedy that was as he in panic tried to get back to home base!

Wooden shoes: Every community especially the "Platt-deutschers" had one or several makes of wooden shoes of all sizes. They were well oiled and worn mostly for barn chores and then washed off before going back into the house. Very practical eh? Speaking of wooden shoes, can you picture a Bavarian "Schuhplattler" dance performed on a board floor with wooden shoes or other heavy-soled footwear which was the custom in those days? To this day I thrill at a recording of a German "Schuhplattler" In fact, for ending up a children's play in Grand Rapids some years ago, I had the kids put on a "Schuhplattler" with rollicking applause.. And of course I recall the old-time square dances. (The next morning one could sweep up quite a bit of saw-dust from well-used floors!)

Mother could take a pig apart after butchering and scalding, and not a thing was wasted. She was an expert at cleaning casings with a rather sharp knife. I recall the rendering of the lard, ^{PREPARATION} preparation of the ^{ICAMS} pharms and especially the fascinating evening of making sausage! I recall the delicious chicken soups, and the fat flowing on top. Taste? No wonder we kids would at times gorge ourselves. It was at times a little pathetic to have Dad end the days of some pet Spring roosters we had seen grow up and watched them fight.

The Family Wash: Nothing modern except a poorly-working hand operated "washing machine" which was soon discarded. Water was heated in a copper boiler on the kitchen stove. The wringer was screwed onto one of the tubs. I can still see Mother hanging out clothes in bitter cold weather and then bringing ^{THEM} it in later in the day frozen stiff! I don't just recall what all was done to prepare for ironing the next day. And when our lazy tomcat started to pull down some of that washing on the line, did he get it from Mother! Ironing was done with the old fashioned "sad-irons" heated on the kitchen stove. ^{IS A HEATER} To what uses did the good old wood burning kitchen stove serve, and always as a heater. On sunny summer days,

the washing would all be done out-of-doors.

Home-made Yeast: There were times especially in winter when we would run out of "Yeast foam" so Mother had a way of making yeast from potatoes. I cannot remember the entire process but we always had good tasty home-made bread. Now we enjoyed the fresh graham bread loaves and also the blackbread and the "Z wieback" to plish our teeth on. ~~AND~~ "PUMPERNICKEL"

Dad's art work: In spite of cramped quarters, Dad always managed to get some nook or corner to set up his easels^{AS A PRESENT} other equipment; in summertime often in the schoolhouse. I still like the smell of oil paints and of turpentine/ Long before a wedding Dad would start an oil-painting^{AS A PRESENT} for the bridal couple. There must be around some of these somewhere in Stearns Co. Attics.

Much of the above did not take place entirely at the Albany location. In 1906 we moved to another district about 6 miles ~~N.~~ of Freeport in ~~the~~ Millwood township. There the teacher's "residence" was a converted pioneer log schoolhouse! Outbuildings were little more than shacks so that a number of Mother's chickens froze their feet the first winter until the buildings could be better insulated. The outside chicken fencing was of about inch sticks of "iron wood" I remember. Much of this area was still in virgin timber and there was a sawmill close by. The next spring there was a dangerous forest fire, and one of the few times I thought Dad "cruel" was when I had to help him douse the ~~thbb~~ burning grass with water from a well on the spot. But we got the fire out and saved a pile of sawed lumber! It was at this Millwood school that I began school the Fall of 1905, my Dad being my teacher until grade 5. Here there ~~were~~ a goodly number of Hungarian-Germans ~~AND~~ "Plattdeutschers" and even several fine Scandinavian families. Here I heard for the first time these ethnic taunts: "You low-lutch bacon pulper!" ^(SPEAK-ER'S TAUNT) to which the reply was: "You high-German bone-licker!" I recall the wolves howling on a cold winter night. When visiting neighbors at night, say for a funeral or sick visit, Dad always carried here a six shooter. I recall Dad giving evening lessons to immigrants preparing for citizenship. Any charges? None! At times too, English letters were brought for translating into German or one of the dialects. I also recall the following: There was a fine Stearns county doctor who early studied and knew what to do for appendicitis. Hence he was at times called "the butcher." Anyhow, some

Swiss neighbors were having a bann dance. One of the girls collapsed on the dance floor and ^{was} hustled over to the house. Fortunately one of the women knew something about the signs of appendicitis. ^{TO INTERPHONE} ~~A~~ drive hurriedly called this doctor and he hurried out in his white Buick roadster. Quickly ~~she~~ gave orders for plenty of hot water and clean rags. ~~de~~ put the young lady on the long kitchen table, impressed one of the ladies hold the ether cone and administer same, another to watch the pulse beat etc. I believe he asked the household to marshall all the kerosene lamps and some mirrors. Anyhow he operated right then and there and said: "Jah, es war de hoechste Zeit!" (It was high time.) The girl recovered and in a few weeks was out dancing again. Could those Swiss folk sing and dance!

About singing: People had to make their own entertainment and they did! On the occasion of a wedding I still have the picture before me, or a group of men singing around the beer barrel, and often in polyphonic! When some would leave to take in a dance or two, others would take their place and carry on. A dance floor had been built out in the yard, lighted I believe with ~~was~~ gasoline lanterns which had come into use. And so they would sing way into the night, even into the wee hours! Those farm weddings were really something! At home gatherings there was always ^{one} some with an accordion and a ~~mdth~~organ or a fiddle, and the songs both in English and German. On hand of course "an eighth" or half-barrel ^{or beer} if the crowd was larger.

It was here that yours truly began to ail. Tumbling down a straw stack for fun brought on a violent vomiting spell with the discharge of a large gastric worm of some kind. How embarrassed I was when Mother took that in with me to the doctor! How kind and considerate were the two doctors mother took me to. A kid surely remembers such things in later life. Here I began having deadening migraine headaches which were with me the greater part of life, and a gall condition which was not diagnosed until later in life. On one such a "sell" I recall Dad saying to Mother: "Well I guess we'll lose him!" That angered me and I said to myself: "Like fun you will!" And that determination paid off in spite of a spell of rheumatic fever" (Called "growing pains" in those days of pioneer and limited medicine.

I believe that the Millwood teacher's house "was the old pioneer log school fixed over into some kind of living quarters, (after a fashion.) In Fall the house had to be "banked up" with sawdust and straw. Slightly curved boards and barrels took care of the precious rainwater. There was an antique wooden pump and I can still recall the "unkerchunk" sound when using it. The floors in the house were rough 6 to 8 inch boards and every Saturday night these boards were scrubbed white with the homemade soapy, strong caustic stuff called "Sulz". At this place I became interested in the annual making of home-made soap. A huge iron kettle was borrowed from one of the neighbors and suspended on a crude wood beam ~~was~~ over a good fire. Bacon scraps and fat drippings had been stored up all winter in the cold. About April or May all this mess was put into the kettle, I believe with some water and there was added lye (called potash) and set to boil. It had to be stirred constantly and at the end of the process the real soap gathered to the top and underneath a jelly like substance called "Sulz". This was strong stuff and only used on greasy floors and to clean up after butchering. The soapy stuff coagulated and was cut into square pieces and stored away for use. Sometimes I believe some scent was added. Anyhow the annual soapmaking on a fine Spring day was to me a sort of holiday and the homemade soap really cleaned! Also in Spring it was fun to watch the farmers "work off" some of their taxes by working on the primitive roads trying to grade them with old time horse scrapers and a four-wheeled ~~viaduct~~ "blader". Roads were not gravelled in those days and the purpose of the road work was to get some kind of "grade" on a raised roadway. To drive over one of these roads recently graded was "sojething else." I recall a Spring thaw and flood and a sign put up at our turn in the road: "You can not go to Friport mit dis road. Der Damm is out." So one had to go by another road via St. Rose.

I believe ^{we} went in a way "charter members" of the new St. Rose parish. For this the old Freeport wooden church was moved bodily to location. I still recall the wintertime Masses there; a long cordwood burner toward the front and the steam rising from the breath of the congregation. Of course overcoats were worn inside for Mass, since the warmth from the stove was just "sc-so."

Talking about home-made signs I recall another one by a farmer's woods: "No Himmberly picking aloud!" (The German word for raspberry is "Himbeeren.") When driving to church in bitter cold weather, there was a "Footwarmer" stoked with 8 hours^{per} heating with charcoal bricks started in the kitchen fire. Needless to say, such a footwarmer with a supply of horse blankets and extra hay came in very handily for comfort.

My mother wanted a large garden here, so a neighboring farmer brought his "breaking plow" to plow a stretch recently cleared of trees. I was moved to ^{them} to see the four horses whipped to pull to their fullest strength; as also whenever a hot-tempered farmer punished a horse by whipping or even kicking it in its flanks! I remember very clearly how beautifully all garden ^{products} ^{trucks} prospered that year on virgin newbreak soil. There was a man in the county called "Blaimer the ditcher." Can you imagine the labor of grubbing a cut over land to get it ready for Spring plowing with a breaking-plow? This good man Blaimer was an example of hard killing work. Toward the end of his life he was very stooped but still sheerful and the neighbor mentioned that "he had worked himself to death." Which was true. Recently

I ran across a poem entitled "The Ditcher" that fit this good man so well. COUNTY DITCHES to drain swamps were the vogue during these years and I recall the afternoon off from school to ^{visit} see a huge steam shovel working in the vicinity. My dad telling the ~~his~~ kids that such a machine was busy digging the Panama Canal. SWAMP LIGHTS: There were various stories afloat about these and were very probably true. I remember one dark evening in early Spring when there was a loud knock at the door. Looking out there was a "live tableau" from the French "evolution,"--about a half ^{dozen} ^{neighbors} with muskets, brush scythes, and clubs, lit up eerily by hand lanterns. The group insisted that there was "a Spuck" ^(spook) down in a nearby swamp and they wanted my Dad to go along and investigate. Well, to calm the ^{excitement} had invited them in to warm them up with a quart of "Aberle's best" whiskey and trying to disabuse the group about the "Spucks". Whether therefor they went to investigate, I do not know but Dad and Mother had a good laugh out of the affair.

CULTURAL EFFECTS OF THE "KALENDERS" The closest translation of this may be
produce almanacs or catalogs. I recall the names of some of them since Dad
subscribed for them all and generally won back several "premiums" each year for
solving the puzzles contained. There was the "Regensburger Marienkalender," the
"Michael's Kalender" published in Europe and the following published in the U.S.
"The Wanderer Kalender" St. Paul. "A Missionskalender" published in Techy Ill.
a St. Joseph's Kalender published in Mount Angel Oregon. There were also a
few strays we got hold of once in a while published in German language areas
of Roumania, Bohemia etc. Anyhow, these Kalenders would be exchanged among people
and at times read to each other or to their children. A Kalender consisted of de-
tailed annual calendar with illustrations and "weather forecasts" and "Bauernregeln,"
(directives for tillers of the soil) There were stories and short novels, good
poetry, illustrations and a resume of world affairs called "Jahresrundschau," comi-
cal stories and cartoon illustrations,-- a great variety to suit all tastes. There
were also several Junior magazines in German; outstanding was the "Jugendfreund"
(Friend of Youth.) Also included in all was some splendid devotional material.
I do believe that the reading and exchanging of these publications did much in the
way of "adult education" for many who had only very limited schooling. Contents
were nobling and edifying and varied. For years I have tried to trace down some
remains of these Kalenders, but with no success. I believe St. Procopius Abbey
Lisle Ill. had some of these publications for adult and young Bohemian speaking
folk. I recall that I began reading through these Kalenders beginning at 8 years.
I do recall the wholesome effect on quite a few readers with very limited educa-
tion. Public libraries were unknown in the countryside, although I remember several
parishes who had parish lending libraries in two languages, where patrons would
exchange their books after the Sunday Highmass.

Dad insisted that we speak High German, (not dialect) at home. Often I have been
most thankful for this, since I could make all my studies in two language collateral
reading and was able later years to teach German at St. John's and do translating
down to this day of my retirement, and to appreciate literature in two languages.

Dad also had a hobby for philology. I remember his reading to us from a book

of "Anglo-Saxon roots" much to our boredom at the time. From all this I have inherited a love for philology and it has been a great help in studying literature and history, and an appreciation of Scandinavian languages etc. The rural schools at the time were bi-lingual. At times it was quite a job for the teacher to teach correct usage of English, without dialect creeping in!

BLIZZARDS: I recall a few of these. When one threatened, the children were dismissed early and the parents told ^{to be alert} in picking up their young ones and those of neighbors with bob-sleds with plenty of blankets and hay to keep warm. During a heavy blizzard there was of course no school.

EPIDEMICS were always a problem with school attendance, with scarlatina, diphtheria measles, smallpox etc. to contend with. At one school Dad and Mother became worried about signs of diphtheria. Closing the school the while was strongly objected to by some. In desperation Dad contacted a doctor from Sauk Center and I still recall his driving out with a deputy sheriff and making the rounds of farms and putting them under quarantine. I remember how the good old doctor could swear at carelessness in this. "That solved the problem and there was no school while the epidemic lasted!

At such "shut-in" times we at home read all we could get hands on, all the German and English readers again and again, the Kalenders, etc. I recall fondly the McGuffey readers, the Bible histories, the interesting "Stickney readers" and even the prayerbooks of which Dad had an assortment. In frigid blizzard weather we could not drive to church, so we had the prayers of a "house Mass" for a substitute. If I remember correctly the farmers took turns at "breaking a road" through snow drifted lanes with a four-horse team. Telephones did not come in until about ~~1906~~ 1906-07 and there were many amusing incidents with "rubbering" on the party lines. There was a story afloat of certain simple German women who thought that only English went through the wires; no other language!

At the school in Gettv township the salary was a little better. I believe there almost 60 pupils of school age with irregular attendance of course. Mother helped as a teachers aide" with the slow ones and when Dad was too ill to teach Dad also trained older girls to be "teacher's aides" who then conducted the "chart classes" in phonics, and whatever required special help in elementary studies.

In this day and age can you imagine trying to teach 1st to 8th grade materials in a one-room schoolhouse, in two languages, trying to take care of a few non-German speaking families such as some fine Scandinavian households? How could they do it? To me it was a great lesson in "involuntary memory" how some of us caught quite a bit while upper classes recited their "civil government, physiology, ^{HYGIENE} geography, higher mathematics, reading etc. In attending parochial school for grades 5 to 8 later I began to realize how much I had picked up from "kibitzing" in on recitations of older children. Dad had also quiz programs in religion and "ible History which were something like spell-downs, and created a lot of interest.

Around 1908-09 things were a little better in Getty township with a better house and a new barn for the live stock, so we purchased a brand-new Illinois parlor heater with icing-glass front. That was the first time I saw coal which was used together with wood to aid in burning chunks of wood and trimmed stumps. In the up stairs rooms a heating drum was installed into the stovepipes which did help to ward off that awful chill in getting out of bed and dressing down by the "parlor stove." It was at this place that Mother purchased a lot of wool full of cockle burs, and I and my sister had to try to pick out the burs and help comb the wool with two carding combs, a most wearing and uninteresting task. Mother took to spinning and many an article of winter wear gradually evolved from the new yarn.

I recall one summer taking a horse blanket and tying together the four ends with washline, hanging the contraption from a tree branch and then crawling into this sack and playing "oriacle." Well the blanket ends slipped out of the rope and I went ingloriously down to the ground. As soon as Mother had felt of my bones to see that nothing was broken, she gave me a good licking for my carelessness.

"THE GAME OF MUCK" in the country school. This was a simple game also called "Chasing the nig." Five or six holes were made in a 6 or 7 foot circle. Every player had a stick. There was one more player than outside holes. There was a ^{HOLE} hole in the middle of the circle too. ^(HOLE IS NOT CENTER) Everyone had his stick in this hole and circled around to a chant something like this: "Ree Rah Ruhn. "e who has no hole is dumb." At the word dumb every player reached for a hole. One did not make it, All players helped to hit the muck of nig (a block of wood or an old can, way out. The one who was caught short had to try to get the muck back into the center hole.

If and when he did, he called out "Change holes!" All players did and the chaser quickly grabbed one of the holes with his stick and another player was left without one. Everyone tried to knock the muck out again and a new chaser had to take over. It was a great game for ganging up on some "sorehead." Yes, there were barked shins connected with it. Otherwise there were a sort of baseball games with "home-made" rules and balls, or some rubber ball one had. Then there was the old and simple "ant&-over" "run sheep run," "hide-and seek," marbles and other simple games. The younger girls played such games as "ring-around-the-rosy" or used the pile of cord wood to play house if the boys did not use the pile for "playing train!"

In 1909 we moved to the new hamlet of Greenwald Minn., where there was a better house and a roomy log barn from pioneer days. And here I experienced the greatest thrill of my boyhood; namely the building of the Soc Line railroad from Glenwood to Superior. From Getty township we had watched the surveying and the beginnings of the grade. There was none of the gigantic modern earth-moving machinery, and I still have memories of many two-horse scrapers and pick and shovel laborers building up the grades, and bridge crews putting in the trestles and culverts. Finally came the track-laying, and was that something to watch, with laborers darting in and out laying ties and rails ahead of a "work-train." Soon regular freights and a small passenger train were running and to our young minds it was fascinating "to watch the train come in" with freight and passengers, loading and unloading from the elevators and cattle-yard. Thus a number of play activities during school recess were in imitation of railroading. Train crews were idolized, and interested we watched the switchmen do their work, and cars from many different railroads go by, (and listing them.) All in all the railroad had brought many interesting things to watch.

As to school-life I recall another incident that had an influence on my life. Another lad and myself were to memorize a dialog. He did, ^{but} and I was too lazy to memorize. So my Dad gave me a public bawling-out that has induced me to always learn letter-perfect the lines for any program or play.

DRAMATIC ACTIVITIES: Almost every parish in the county had its amateur dramatic club. There were no movies, and travelling drama groups only touched the larger cities - towns. Someone was generally found to direct, the local teacher or ^{the} ~~organist~~, or some one.

Most of the plays were in the mother-tongue of the pioneers; namely German. I recall such old favorites as "Ida von Loggenburg," "Rossa von Fannenburg," & "Geneveva" on the serious side, and a good deal of comedy. A surprising amount of home talent was often found, and of course the "faux pas" that hapren in almost every play were a topic of merriment for a long time after.

In late summer of 1907 we moved again, this time to Getty township S.W. of Hedere Grove, to a better house and even a new barn and buggy shed and a full-size cellar. Here Mother again planted a large garden, and with her green thumb, a number of flower beds. and Dad again planted a row of trees which are still there today.) The school had a new jacket type furnace which ^{improved} helped along the heating. I recall how many children had cold feet on arriving at school and Dad always had a few long benches around the stove or furnace for those to sit, to warm their feet while they studied. The school entry was not heated and so the children's lunches froze by lunch time unless they put their (gallon syrup pails) near the stove.

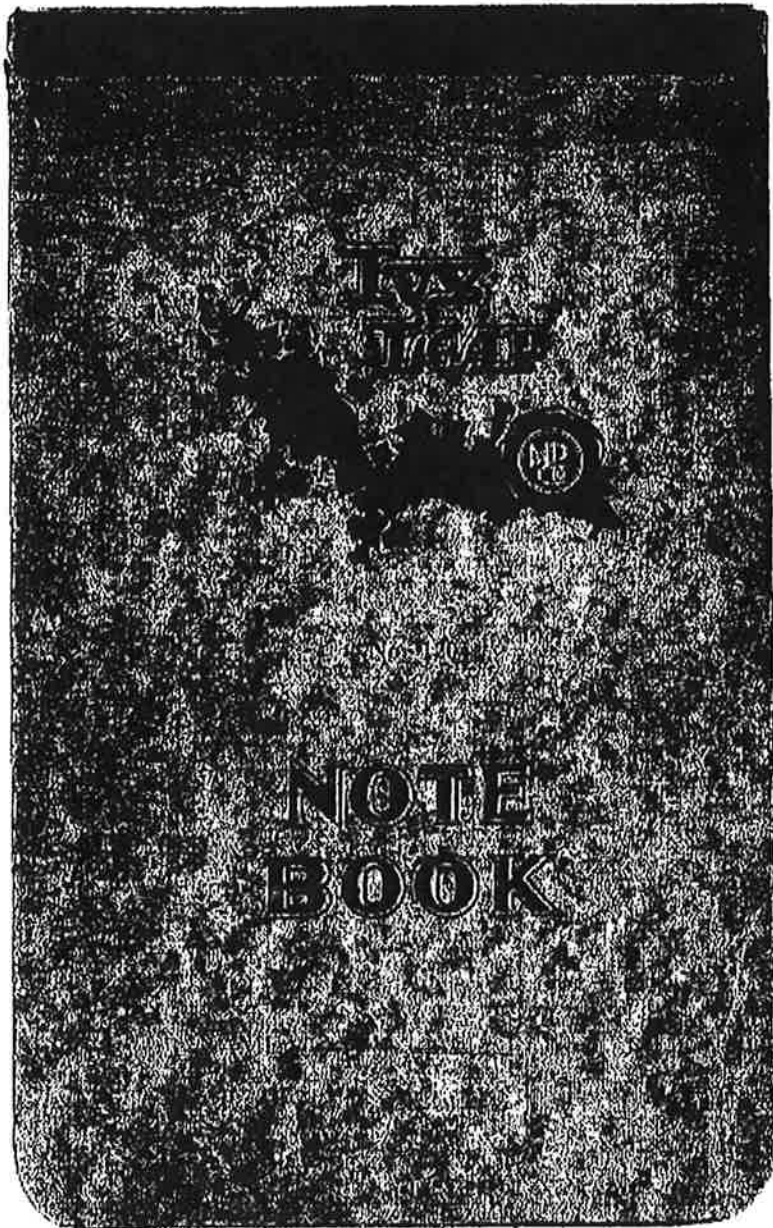
At Millwood where ^{my} was born (at home like the rest of us) I awoke during the night to the sound of a vigorous slapping. Next morning I was told that "the stork had brought a healthy baby brother during the night." I replied: "That's right! I heard the flapping of his wings", to the merriment of all. While my dear Mother was confined to bed I was trying to help Dad spread some cut hay and ran the ^{PORK} fork ~~line~~ through my toe. This soon turned black and I recall my mother calling for a razor ^{TO HER PLOWSIDE} and the carbolic acid solution with which to trim away the "proud flesh" and then wrap the toe up in carbolic acid solution. Well though the treatment seemed harsh, I kept the toe!

It was always fun to watch the neighboring farmers plow, drill in the seed, and harvest the grain. In helping to gather hay to be pitched onto the hayrack lots of field mice showed up under the haypiles. These I impaled onto my fork and fed them to our little dog "Trusty". Well, the dog outdid himself eating all these mice, fur and all, and developed a bad case of indigestion which Mother medicated with heavy doses of castor oil. After a lingering day or two the dog recovered, much the wiser I suppose.

Another revelation it was to see the first small gas engine to pump the water

instead of the temperamental windmill. This was around 1909 when the farmers were slowly acquiring gas engines to grind the stock feed and to run the grain cleaning "fanning mill." Interesting ^{THE} it also was to watch ~~the~~ farmers transport the new hay into the large haymows with a patent "fork" or a sling device. In haying season I remember how good the noonday lunch tasted out in the field, and how the ~~horses~~ sweaty horses enjoyed their feedbags.

I remember playing with the air pump to my father's "air-brush" in his "studio" and once tried to see how much air I could swallow. The result not too good with a suspicious belly-ache. When Mother found out about it I suppose she thought too, "Why Mothers Get Gray." I also remember some of the home entertainment devices, the stereopticon, the music box, (called a "Drehorgel") in German. With better times around 1912 some farmers bought organs or pianos and generally had one of the children take lessons. That made for songfests when folks got together beside other games played such as "Blind Cow" or "Blind Man's Buff." guessing games and other home-made entertainment; sometimes too, square dances in spite of limited space in winter. I recall a heavy winter of 1911-12 when Mother and Dad had to practically tunnel out to the home-built (out of packing boxes) smoke house for the delightful home-made sausage. At our last school "residence" (^{was} the old schoolhouse converted into a crude "home" ^{here} we had no horse and buggy, which required walking to church and Communion instructions about 3-3½ miles unless some sympathetic neighbor gave one a ride. The family moved to St. Cloud ⁱⁿ late summer 1912. For a few more years Dad taught in neighboring rural schools and then went to work for the railroad until retirement. Due to the meager wages of teaching it took Dad quite a few years to pay ^{up} long-standing debts. By this time I could help along a little with a dollar-a-week paper route and delivering for a bakery. How proud I felt with my second-hand bicycle with package carriers attached!



4/9/26 Actual Grace

When petitioning for any grace, to do my very utmost to coöperate with God and to place myself in the right dispositions to receive the graces asked.

4/13/26

I will mortify my speech as often as I can during the day, especially so when getting into dangerous channels, and during recreation.

4/14/26

As soon as I notice the approach of trials, humiliations, reproaches, pain, suffering or inconvenience of any kind that may come on during the day, I will meet them with ejaculatory prayers, so as to secure them from the utmost merit.

4/15/26

When tempted to think speak or hear uncharitable things of my neighbor, to think of my own many defects and direct the heart to Christ's admonitions and examples of charity.

4/16/26

Time

When discouragement or disheartenment threatens to creep on, to call to mind that the time is short, very short, that the "night cometh when no man can work" and earn treasures for eternity.

4/18/26

Good Intentions:

I will often during the day renew and briefly reflect on the good intentions made in the morning.

4/19/26

Happiness:

When that old longing to attain happiness comes again, I will reflect that if there is any happiness to be found at all in this vale of tears, it is nowhere except in Christ. To whom will I cleave closely and never forget that all other happiness, so-called is but earthly dross.

4/20/26

I will make absolutely no truce with conscience as far as dangerous levels of any kind are concerned.

4/21/46 Humility
If at times pride should pursue me, I will do my best to ward it off by changing the topic of conversation.

4/22/46 Wisdom
In my doubts I will take recourse to God for that wisdom which I most need, lovingly and perseveringly.

4/23/46
In temptations against charity I will think of Christ's commandment, His example, His infinite mercies on me, my duty as a religious.

4/24/46
To strengthen and encourage myself in self-conquest during the day I will remember that we correspond to and co-operate with God's grace by overcoming ourselves.

4/25/46 Patience
When tempted against bearing with the faults of others I will remember that these things are tests of our patience. "The measure of each man's virtue is best seen in occasions that are adverse."

4/26/26

I will offer up the Holy Sacrifice each day as though it were for the last time.

4/27/26

"Self-denial"

In any bodily discomfort I will remember that by bearing these patiently we help toward bringing our unruly body into subjection.

~~4/29/26~~

4/30/26

Actual Graces

To show my readiness to please God, I will take particular care at Divine Office and other vocal prayer during the day. When tempted by sluggishness or distraction I will think of the many many graces I have received during my whole life.

Lumen: "He has 'ab aeterno', from all eternity arranged a series of fitting means to draw the soul to Himself."

5/2/26

I will strive my utmost to pray in a proper manner, with devotion, humility, confidence, resignation, perseverance.

Motion: "The prayer of him that humbly himself shall pierce the clouds" Lumen. XXXV. v.

5/6/76

Evil Intention

In all my actions during the day, especially in those that are distasteful, I will remember
N. J. O. G. D.

5/7/76

Patience

"Our mode of action is not in accordance with our rule of faith, but according to our own estimate and inclination, both of which are under the sway of the senses. Endeavor to direct thy conduct by the light of faith, and let the silly world say what it likes."

"Patience gives perseverance, which perfects and crowns every good work."

Patience will never be acquired without practicing it.

Occasions to practice patience: heat, cold, absence of comfort, annoyances from those that surround us, etc.

Patience cannot be acquired except by bearing up against trial after trial by a continuous exercise of patience.

P 346-347

Resolutions: I will every day ask God for the gift of patience.

I will practice patience in bearing annoyances from those that surround me.

5/8/76

"Endeavor to direct thy conduct by the light of faith, and let the silly world say what it likes."

"The rich man, when he shall sleep, shall take away nothing with him; Job ~~XXXVII~~ 19 he shall open his eyes and find nothing." (Job ~~XXXVII~~ 19)
So also with worldly amusements, honor, distinction, superiority, etc.

Resolution: In temptations of vain love of honor, of distinction, of superiority

5/10/76

FAITH

Faith requires "to be cultivated and strengthened by the exercise of virtue, and as regards thy own self, by driving from thy heart thy faults and failings, by adopting a language becoming the new and spiritual man, and not distinctive of the old and carnal man, by stifling the poisonous suggestions and temptations of the evil one by feathering to the heat of thy power the welfare of thy neighbor, ---"

"Opportunè pati Christum, et ita intrare in gloriam suam" (Lu. XXIV. 26) How much more so for us, children of wrath.

Resolution: I will strive to banish all thoughts inconsistent with the religious spirit, that come on during the day.

5/11/76 HOPE + PROVIDENCE

"That Lord is by thy side, who is the sovereign master of heaven and earth, to console thee and aid thee in all thy needs."

"If thou puttest thy trust in thy Lord, He will give thee help proportionate to the burdens He lays on thee."

"If, then, Jesus is with thee in so many different ways, do thou on thy part endeavor to keep thyself in His presence by having Him in thy heart and mind, as far as thou art able, in all thy actions and all thy life long."

P. 554-555

Resolution: In whatever trials and difficulties that come may come, I will take immediate recourse to God.

5/12/76

CHARITY:

"Take a lesson from this how thou must deal with thy neighbor in order to gain him over to God: mildness is always a more powerful agent than harshness."

Resolution: I will be especially kind and patient with those against whom I have particular aversions.

5/14/26

"it all appearing to them now as a dream - a mere nothing in comparison with the reward of eternal glory it has won for them, exclaiming with the Psalmist: "Laetati sumus pro diebus quibus nos humiliasti; annis, quibus victimus mala. Ps 126. 15"
"We have rejoiced for the days in which thou hast humbled us; for the years in which we have seen evils."

5/15/26

HOLY SPIRIT

"those only sources of true joy, a lively faith, a firm hope, and an ardent charity."

"One of the chief means to dispose thyself to receive the gifts of the Holy Spirit, is to enter into thyself by quiet of mind and retirement, avoiding all unnecessary business and distraction."

"In proportion as thou placest reliance on thyself, and presumest on thy own strength, the less ready will the hand of God be to help thee."

"The Holy Spirit takes possession of and fills our hearts in proportion as they are emptied of self, and less clogged with earthly and worldly affections."

Hygiene

Resolution: I will try to "empty my heart of self," keep my mind off vain thoughts of self that come on during the day.

5/17/26

Actual Grace

"Thou hast indeed but too good reason to fear lest by reason of thy ill correspondance and ingratitude He refuse thee those special and efficacious aids which He is not in the least bound to give thee, and without which thou wilt most surely be lost." P-317

So thou also must make use of these means of indifference and recourse to God in thy resolutions, if thou wouldst be sure of doing the right thing."

Resolution: I will try especially to correspond with God's grace by paying particular attention to spiritual reading and instructions.

5/18/26

Actual Grace

"If we wish to receive those graces which Almighty God has decreed for us, we must on our side dispose ourselves to receive them; and that the better our dispositions are, the more abundant will be the grace we receive, for the measure of our preparation is wont to be the measure of His grace." P-319

Holy Spirit

"The most efficacious means for obtaining the Holy Ghost is prayer." P. 371

"Learn, therefore, to avail thyself of delay on the part of Almighty God to redouble thy suit, obliging Him, as it were by main force, to grant thy petitions." P. 371 v.

Resolution: In all my prayers, works and mortifications these days, I shall remember these motives and strive to render myself disposed to receive the graces of the Holy Ghost.

5/19/26

"To obtain the indwelling of the Holy Ghost we must also, amidst our occupations keep our mind and heart turned towards God by frequent aspirations and ejaculations." P. 371 v.

The Holy Spirit ^{resides} ~~resides~~ not in hearts where dissension and discord reign.

Prayer to Mary will hasten the coming of the Holy Ghost into our hearts.

Resolution: I will strive to remain recollected during the day through aspirations and ejaculations, strive to cast out rancour and aversion I have for certain persons, and pray earnestly to Mary.

Actual Grace

5/20/76

Holy Spirit

"The Spirit also helpeth our infirmities. For we know not what we should pray for as we ought. But the Spirit Himself asketh for us."

P. 373

"These aids which the Holy Ghost is wont to give in prayer, consist in certain lights of the understanding and affections and desires of the loving heart, which are understood only by those who experienced them."

P. 374

"The Holy Ghost does not help, does not speak to all that go to pray, but only to those who do their utmost to pray well."

Resolution: Before prayer, I will beseech the Holy Spirit for direction and assistance, for each His special aids, and do my utmost by preparation, by withdrawing myself from other thoughts, by collecting my powers and applying myself seriously.

5/21/76

Actual Grace

"God is our Master, and he is at liberty to bestow His benefits upon us when he pleases."

"Beg the Holy Ghost to come and engrave in the heart the bounteous law of love, and then the yoke will become lighter."

and at the same time thou wilt
derive greater benefit from it." P. 376

Resolution: I will not render myself unworthy
in prayer by impatience, but wait for God's
good time and manner.

I will try to make child-like love the
motive in observing the counsels and
principles of the Gospel.

True Wisdom

5, 24, 26 Whit Tuesday Monday
"O Holy Spirit, enable me with a ray of thy
penetrating light to discover the falshood of
the maxims of the world and the truths of the
maxims of eternity; to see clearly the vanity
of the flucting goods of the present time, and
the importance of the happiness that awaits
us in the future; to change the esteem of
men and human respect.

O Holy Spirit enable me with a ray of thy
penetrating light to recognize my mistakes
and to change my principles and ways of
thinking."

"O that one spark of this divine fire which
so inflamed the hearts of of the Apostles, might
find its way into thy heart! --- Thou
wouldst then be willing to embrace
sufferings in order to please thy Lord.

as thou hast hitherto been prone to
self-indulgence in order to please thyself"
p. 38x

"Si quis se putat religiosum esse nonne
frænans linguam suam ---- huius vana
est religio" - Jac. 1. 26

If any man think himself to be religious,
not bridling his tongue ---- this man's
religion is vain."

Resolutions: when sufferings come on, I will
strive to bear them willingly and embrace
them in order to please Our Lord.

I will redouble my efforts at bridling
my tongue in order to render myself worthy
of the gifts of the Holy Ghost.

Actual Graces
5, 767^{re} Whit Tuesday

The means unnumbered God has used to draw
me to Him, to draw me to the religious state, to
invite me to perfection have in a great measure
overlooked by me also. God has done his part,
and infinitely more. It is bound to do nothing
more. To make up for my deficiency to some
extent I must do all in my power to render
myself worthy of further graces.

"Not adulterating the Word of God." 2 Cor II. 7

But in whatever employment thou art occupied, strive to keep thy attention directed to God in all thy undertakings, and to preserve in thy behavior a man becoming a religious and such as will edify thy neighbor; otherwise thou wilt hear it said of thee: "Seminastis multum et intulistis parum - Ag. 1.6 - You have sown much and brought in little." P-384-385

"Beware of being too ready to blame and condemn the actions of thy neighbour; it is so very easy to judge unfavourably; and take heed lest, by constituting thyself judge in what does not concern thee, thou render thyself liable to a rigorous sentence at the judgment-seat of Almighty God!" P-385

Resolutions: I will preserve my behavior so that it may be becoming a religious and edify my neighbor.

I will refrain entirely from blaming and condemning, from judging in what does not concern me.

5th/6th Wed. in Whitsun. Week.

"The strongest proof one can have of a truly apostolic spirit, is to seek after the glory of God and the good of souls, without minding or heeding the scorn and jeers of worldlings."

"Thou art so ready and willing to exercise those ministries in which thou thinkest to gain renown, and immediately withdrawest thyself when thou art wanted to undertake anything which thou fearest may entail a loss of reputation." P. 386

"Where the Spirit of the Lord is, there is liberty." 2 Cor III. 17

Resolutions: "I shall strive to make the glory of God my aim in all things and not pander to my own self-love."

In any success that may come to me I will say: "Not to us, O Lord, not to us, but to thy name give glory."

5-27-1900 Sunday in October 1900.

"Remember that it is not enough to keep love for our neighbor shut up in the heart only: it must be outspoken and manifest to all, as our Divine Master has declared: "In hoc cognoscent omnes, quod discipuli mei estis, si dilectionem habueritis ad invicem." (Joan III 35) "By this shall all men know that you are my disciples, if you have love one for another."

Resolutions: I will strive to show kindness equitably toward those against whom I have reason.

When tempted to speak inconsistent with the religious state I will remember the obligation of being called to this state. We are bound to show an example to others by way of necessity. If we do not to this, we shall one day have to face a terrible reckoning where we must account for every idle word uttered.

Contradictions

5/28, 26 Friday in Lokitans Week.

"Omnes qui pie volunt vivere in Christo Jesu, persecutionem patientur" - 2 Tim. iii 12
"All that will live godly in Christ Jesus shall suffer persecution." Do not, therefore, flatter thyself that even in the cloister thou wilt be able to give thy whole attention to acquiring perfection without any contradictions either from thy brethren within or from gainers without. This sort of ordeal comes only to fine and purify the virtue of those who are engaged in the holy work of furthering God's cause and the welfare of those around them."

P- 391

"Beg the Holy Ghost to breathe into thy heart an undaunted courage like that of the apostles."

P- 392

5, 29, 36 Saturday in Whitsun week.

"He has left so many others amidst the dangers of the world who are so much better and clearer than thou art."

P. 393

"*Invol Deus purificavit, tu commune ac dignis.*"
That which God hath cleansed, do not thou call common."

"to bring ~~out~~ about the eternal welfare of even the most abandoned sinners, by leaving no means untried, whether by exhortation, by prayer, or by good example.

Resolution: I will strive to ~~attem~~ in make up in some measure for resisting or disobeying with God's grace of vocation, by giving a good example in governing my tongue and making my conversation in harmony with that of a religious.

6, 11, 26 Tuesday before Corpus Christi.

As a preparation for receiving our Lord every morning I will curb my tongue and strive to keep my talk free from anything unbecoming to the presence of Jesus Christ, King, who is with us always, present on our altars and present everywhere as God.

I will also keep my imagination free from vain trifles.

Frequent Communion

6/2/56 Wednesday before Corpus Christi.
Resolution: When recollecting myself during the day, I will also make the intention to make my whole day a preparation for receiving Our Lord the next morning.

~~6/3/56 Feast of Corpus Christi~~

6/4/56 Friday within the octave.
"He awaits thy coming and offers Himself to thee, to be thy guide, thy physician, thy consolation and thy strength!" P-14

~~6/14 Saturday after the Octave of Corpus Christi.~~

6/15/56
After having offended God so often, He on His side has in His mercy called thee to the dignity of the priesthood, and has thus afforded thee such strong motives for doing penance and amending thy life." - P. 37

"Quia non profertur cito contra malos sententia, absque timore filii hominum perperant mala." Eccl. VIII 11

"Because sentence is not speedily pronounced against the evil, the children of men commit evils without any fear."

"What penance hast thou hitherto performed, in anywise proportioned to the grievousness of

thy sins?"

P. 38

6, 10, 12

virtues

~~The four cardinal~~

"In omnibus operibus tuis memorare novissimam vitam, et in ceteris non peccabis" - Eccl. vii. 40.

the four cardinal virtues:

Prudence regulates our reason so it may not swerve.

Justice directs our will that it may be upright.

Temperance puts a bridle on our concupiscence, so that it may not run after the enticements of vice.

Fortitude keeps under our anger, so that we may patiently overcome the difficulties of the practice of virtue.

"The remembrance of death disperses from thy mind all those fumes of ambition and haughtiness which obscure thy intellect, and endows thee with prudence."

"So many reflect on the four last things in the abstract only, although they discourse about them, discuss them, and even represent them on paper or in marble; but they do not bring them home to themselves as truths that immediately concern them individually."

Application:

"It must be a practical remembrance: 'in omnibus operibus tuis.'"

"Thou must keep them alive before thy eyes in all thy actions. This lively remembrance, which perchance appears distasteful to thee now, will afterwards become more pleasant to thee, because it will maintain in thee the peace of a good conscience which is the greatest of all joys, according to that of Ecclesiastius: "Grox dilectamentum super cordis gaudium - There is no pleasure above the joy of the heart!"

Resolutions: I will try to apply to myself all things spiritual which I hear, sacred truths, mysteries, counsels, etc.

All these sacred truths, teachings, admonitions which are imparted to us by means of superiors, spiritual reading, sermons, conferences, we must apply to ourselves, no matter how distasteful this may be at the present. We must aim at our own humiliation and self-confusion, not yield to our feelings at the time, or mood, but force in the medicine, no matter how bitter it be. - Ref. 4/26

6/18/24

Aphorism: "Qui sunt christi carum suam crucifixerunt, cum vitiis et concupiscentiis." (Gal. v. 24) "They that are Christ's have crucified their flesh, with the vices and concupiscenties."

"The sign of being especially beloved by Christ is not the being a worker of miracles, or a great preacher, or a learned man, but the being interiorly and greatly mortified."

"The less thou lovest mortification, the less wilt thou be beloved by Jesus."

"No exterior mortification thou must give interior mortification."

"By vices are to be understood, not, properly speaking, actual sins, but habitual sins."

Resolution: I will mortify myself, wille specially by yielding ready, prompt, willing and complete obedience, no matter how distasteful it may be at the time.

6/19/26

Aphorism: "Sagittae tuae transiunt: vox tonitru tui in rota." (Ps LXXVI 18, 19)

1930 Fourth Sunday after Pentecost.

Aphorism: "Per totam vitam laborantes nihil recipimus" - Luc. V. 5.

"Let all thy actions be regulated by obedience and by the routine laid down for thee in the rules, by directing all thy actions - even the most indifferent - in the name of, and to the glory of, Almighty God." P. 47

"Nihil in nomine facitis in verbis aut in opere, nisi in nomine Domini Christi facitis." Colos. III. 17 P. 49

All men as to not do this, will when the night of their lifetime is over, behold all their toil and work lost, like the arrow that misses the target and, indeed, what is worse, fit only for birds to peck the fumes." P. 48

"God alone matters."

"Quid hoc ad aeternitatem."

Resolution: I will often during the day renew the good intentions made in the morning.

4, 21, 26

Aphorism: "Bonum facientes non deficiamus; tempore enim suo metemus non deficientes" (Gal. VI. 9)
In doing good let us not fail; for in due time we shall reap, not failing.

6/23/26 "Waiting for the Lord"

Aphorism: "Si moram fecerit, expecta illum; quia veniens veniet, et non tardabit" - Habac. ii 3.

"If it make any delay, wait for it; for it shall surely come, and it shall not be slack."

"He will at last return, and in proportion as he delays, so also will thou enjoy His presence."

"Lactati sumus pro cibis, quibus nos humiliasti, annis quibus vidimus mala (Ps. lxxxix¹⁵)"

"How far more tenderly He has always loved thee than thou didst ever dream of!"

6/24/26 Venial Sin (de liberato)

Aphorism: "Qui spernit modica paulatim decidet"

"He that contemneth small things shall fall by little by little. (Ecl. xix. 1)

Venial sin deliberately committed:

1. Puts us into great danger of losing our soul.
2. Causes us to fall away from uprightness and the state of grace.
3. Makes us gradually lose that fear which keeps us back from serious evil.
4. By making little of lesser evils, we keep on seconding that propensity to evil of our unruly passions.
5. Not infrequently Almighty God chastens lesser sins (by permitting the soul to fall into greater ones.)

Resolution: I will make one certain venial sin
the main subject of each weekly confession.
I will be more energetic in the evening examina-
tion of conscience.
I will strive especially to fight uncharitable
thoughts.

6/25/26

(Tribulation.)

Aphorism: "Id quod est in presenti est momentaneum
et leve tribulationis nostrae, supra modum
in sublimitate aeternal gloriose pondus operatur
in nobis." (2 Cor. III 17)

"That which is at present momentary and
light of our tribulations, worketh for us above
measure exceedingly an eternal weight of
glory."

6/27/26

Aphorism: "Unless your justice abound more than
that of the Scribes and Pharisees, you shall not
enter into the Kingdom of heaven." (Math. V. 20)

More lights & aids:

"with how much greater reason are ecclesiastics
obliged to practise higher perfection than seculars,
having as they do, so many more lights and aids?"

"Don't thou not blush at beholding so many
lay people who far outstrip thee in the exercise
of Christian virtues?"

"Bold concord and love of thy neighbor in
higher esteem than any other virtue."

Resolutions: As soon as I become aware of evil
thoughts of another, I will fight them by ejacula-
tory prayers. "Permit us not, etc" and others.

8/10/26

As soon as I become aware of thoughts of pride,
vainglory, contempt for others. I will drive it
away by a contrary act of humility, or despise
it, and turn my attention to something else.

8/12/26

Edifying Speech:

Mindful of the utmost rigor at the last judg-
ment and the duties of our state, I will show
a good example to others by proper edifying speech.

8/22/26

In all my words I shall strive to ask myself,
"Quid est hoc at aeternam gloriam?"

8/22/26

To combat sensuality I will mortify myself of
some little thing each day at dinner and supper.

Resolutions

Last Novitiate Retreat, Aug. 1926

1. I will make each confession as though it were my last.
2. With the permission of my confessor, I will make a general confession of the year at each annual retreat.
3. My only hope of happiness and a good life seem to lie in perfect obedience, humility, cultivation of silence, docility.
4. I will strive to help along the "conversion" by cutting off with the past entirely, neither occupying my thoughts with it, neither speaking about it, cutting off useless friendships and associations, etc.
5. The future looms up uncertain and full of hardships. I will imitate the submission of the Blessed Virgin who answered the angel with "Quia michi secundum verbum tuum."
6. I will be perfectly resigned to the plans of the superiors in my behalf, firmly believing that such is the will of God. I will be docile in spite of the pain and hardships entailed, come what may.
7. I will profit by reproofs, and "slams" and squelchings, criticism, etc. that come my way and take them in good grace. Thus I may

catch on to faults of which I may be entirely
unaware. Such occasions will be golden oppor-
tunities for docility and humility.

9/8/26

I will dwell on this saying of Christ, as often during the day as there is occasion for it: "Qui vult venire post me, abneget semetipsum, tollat crucem suam quasi et sequatur me."

Especially will I do this in regard to trials from others, who grate on me.

I will come after thee through this distasteful thing also - in this very thing I will deny myself - I take this cross willingly and joyfully but the thought thereof ever so repugnant - I will do so at every opportunity and in particular this present one - Give my thy aid!

9/12/26

I will remain silent on all that might rebound to my glory.

I will praise my neighbor when there is an opportunity.

I will pass over the shortcomings of others

9/13/26

Mindful of Our Lord's epithet: "hypocrite": I will never speak about the real or imputed faults of others. Silence is the best policy.

9/14/26

"Operi Dei nihil proponatur." "Intimus Scientias timor Domini." "Religiosus et studiosus, but always religious first.

I will never strive for excellence in any branch of learning at the sacrifice of the spiritual exercises.

I will, with due discretion, give preference to becoming acquainted with the "Opus Dei," and all that pertains to it.

... "Every one hath his proper gift from God; and after this manner, and another after that." 1 Cor 7-7

Thus if I complain about my own deficiencies, thinking in the inmost recesses of my heart God has not been just in apportioning his gifts & reproach them shamefully; I complain in unreasoning bitterness against the dispensations of His all-wise Providence, this I do also when I entertain thoughts of jealousy or envy. He has made each one out of His infinite love, to work out his salvation by living in harmony with His Divine Will, in obedience. Teach me, O Lord, always to know Thy holy will in every detail and grant me Thy grace to fulfil it generously and heroically.

Remove or help me to combat the aggravating strings of envy and jealousy and the obstinate pride from which they spring.

11/14/27

2/24/27
To promote recollection + the presence of God, I will gather my thoughts before beginning any work, recreation, or when changing over from one activity to another, by renewing the good resolutions of the morning, and reawakening the realization that God is always most intimately present, and that I am doing all my work for Him.

11/10/27
In my recollection each hour, I will use the following means: frequent + devout affections of love, of thanks, giving, of contrition, petition for help in trials + temptations. Thus we give proof of our entire dependence on Him.

11/14/27
The strong man is the man of prayer. Prayer is the prime means toward salvation. I will say the rosary each day, beginning in the morning and + saying it at odd moments, until I can find a set time for it during the day.

11/15/27
I will offer up the fits of depression, + nervous restlessness, headaches, weariness, annoyance from students, their shortcomings as a sacrifice of patience, especially at my hourly recollection, remembering that patience cannot be acquired without tribulation.

Thoughts . Resolutions . Annual Retreat 1/17

I seem to have forgotten the part the devil plays in our lives, that much of disgust in religious exercises, temptations to laxity, desolation, discontent may be due to his attempts to make me disgusted with the religious life. "sicut leo rugiens circuit". I will try to impress this deeply on my mind at Compline each day and make use of the Ejaculation "Vade Retro, Satanae, often when tempted to become lax in any way.

11/18/27

For the love of God I will bravely and with determination perform my duty during day work. Specially, especially those on those occasions when it is particularly irksome and repelling; e.g. correcting & punishing others.

11/24/27

Prayer is the prime means of salvation. I will impress deeply on my mind that the moment we cease recommending ourselves to God it is all over with us. I will therefore often during the day, especially at times of recollection stir myself up to fervent prayer for this holy grace, without which I will never be able to keep from falling into tepidity and failing to persevere.

11/25/27

In time of desolation & adversity I will calm my troubled and at times feverish mind, leave off if possible the matter in hand and detache myself to prayer; especially by making a visit and there pour out my troubles to the all-merciful heart of Jesus, with resignation and trust.

11/26/27 Night Prayers.
I will say the community night prayers
every night privately when away from the
community, and with especial fervor the prayer
"O beate pater."

11/28/27
I will make an offering for love of Christ of all
humiliations I may receive in my present position,
especially those from inferiors, that atone for love
of the utter agonies Our Lord suffered for us.

12/2/27
When obedience seems very arduous, I will
commit myself to Mary. God predestined Her for
an irrevocable privilege & gave her grace accordingly.
I will trust in God that He will also give me the
necessary grace to perform what He has imposed
by obedience. "Whoever shall do the Will of My
father, he is My brother and My sister and
mother" - Mat. iii 35

12/11/27
1) Ambition after divine honors was the ruin of
the angels, and afterwards of Adam.
Hence I will strive not to regard the honors
paid the position & dignity of priest or superior

as personal but due to God alone who has conferred the dignity. Hence I will patiently accept all humiliations, insolence, neglect, disrespect etc from inferiors as salutary medicine to humbll my pride.

- 2.) Like St. John the Baptist, it is pleasing to God to endeavor to conceal our talents, learning + abilities to escape honors.
- 3.) Learn from the conduct of St. John when thou hast to undertake any duty of preaching or teaching, or other honorable employment which obliges thee to show thy learning & talents, never to appropriate the glory which may be the result of thy labors, but to refer it all to God who alone gave thee the necessary ability + strength. "Lut. II, 128"

11/20/27

In my morning offering I will offer myself with all my prayers, works and sufferings in union with the Christ's offering in the Cross and with the intentions of Christ on all the altars of the whole world.

11/20/27

When difficulties of any kind come upon me during the day, especially mental distress, I will pause for a moment, fervently unite my suffering with those of Jesus and for the intentions of the day, go then god bravely ahead in the task at hand, with

firm confidence in the help of God.

11/28/27

Cell: When I notice myself becoming nervous, fidgety, fussed up, impatient, anxious to rush ahead, I will then and there drop whatever I am at, turn the mind away entirely, no matter how fascinating the work, and not resume until I have calmed down. Thus I will, with the help of God and my nervous, ruinous impatience and hastiness, offer up in honor of Christ's patience whatever distress I may have to undergo during ~~these~~ the fulfilment of these resolutions.

11/30/27

If others should be preferred before me, help me O Lord to know and see into my limitations. Help me to realize + understand that some must necessarily be preferred and elevated above the others. If justly so, due to superior merit and ability, why should I fret and complain since I thus murmur against thee. Should they preferred unjustly to me, how can I tell from my egotistic prejudiced viewpoint. And have I not received immensely more than I have deserved, far a thousand times better than I deserved. Preserve me then, O Lord from fensidish jealousy and envy. Help me to perform courageously and humbly the work committed to me looking neither to right nor to left but aiming to please thee alone. Give me thy grace.

11/31/27

Gratitude to God:

- 1.) I will say with special fervor the "Deo Gratias" whenever we are to say it, mindful of the innumerable benefits of God.
- 2.) In my morning offering I will include also "in thanksgiving for thy boundless favors."

1/2/28

I will say the prayer to St. Joseph in the evening prayers, "Sanctissimal Desideratus Sponsi" with especial devotion that St. Joseph may secure for me the grace to see and perform the holy will of God, amid difficulties and trials that may all fall under obedience.

1/3/28

The evening study-hall periods I find particularly irksome. In the trials attending upon these periods I will offer it all up for the love of Christ since he halted at nothing to suffer for us. I will make internal acts, praying for humility, meekness, patience and discretion and for strength to perform my duty conscientiously.

1/4/28

To motives for the above resolutions I will add that of thanksgiving and show of appreciation

for the many graces I have despised and which many another or not called to the religious state would have used to much better advantage. Also the motives of penance for all graces neglected.

1/7/27 Re: Sufferings & affliction

In suffering and affliction I will occupy myself with thoughts like the following:

"Calicem salutaris accipiam et nomen Domini invocabo." Ps. 115. 4

The chalice of suffering which God gives us to drink, is a chalice of punishing justice. All have sinned; therefore we have fallen under God's avenging hand. How much more did many suffer who were sinless and so many saints who were perfect? Is it not a great grace to do penance here below and to repair what we have done wrong? But he who will not drink the chalice cheerfully, will be forced to drain it, against his will, in full draughts.

"How art not without guilt, but shalt drink in full draughts." Hence O Lord I will submit joyfully and willingly under thy chastising hand, who will give me aid in due time.

Who suffers patiently, for him the chalice of sorrow becomes a chalice of salvation, drawing us to God, strengthens faith, and increases charity in a wonderful manner.

RECORD

1925

Saturday Sept. 21

Saw "The Little Colonel" for some time. What a treat!
A most story indeed and what a little actress
is Shirley! Got news too! Key has come + humbly!
Read again a few chapters of "When the Veil is Rent"
A glorious spiritual adventure.

Sunday Sept. 22

9th Anniversary of Simple Profession yesterday.
Tongues flared! Weather still hot and oppressive.
Father distressed all day with a heavy head
and bored with things in general here. No
chance for me. Saw more convinced than
ever.

Tuesday Sept. 24

Beginning our celebration of Eucharistic
Congress. Glen Higgins "ad. dis" at 10:15
Beautiful day + hot. I preached. Combined
schoolchildren sang "Land of Sin" again,
beautifully. Father Raymond Layton O.P.S.
arrived on "Fremont".

Wednesday Sept. 25

Got ready. Tom's went for my first robe
later; on the balcony. Got Temp's mysteriously
in morning + made myself ridiculous + queer

Sisters quite well attended: I would judge about 1500. Beautiful cool night and the pictures showed up beautifully.

Thursday Sept. 26:

Fest of SS. Eugin + Justine, my dear pair. Corpus Christi procession through street around the block at 4:15 they whifled + went. Singing good. Sisters walked right beautifully and fixed up the kiddies in great style with colored ribbons + wreaths. Procession very inspiring. The girls who carried flowers were especially cute, devout and serious + active. Procession a beautiful sight from the elevation of Augusta and Glady St. Orlotter girls respectful, everything considered. Pamen + color all made a beautiful pageant.

Friday Sept. 27:

Went with Fr. Raymond for a short visit to the "Lady Somers" and the British colonial grounds. Humiane weather in the air.

Sat. Sept. 28:

Quite sunny. Had mass + instructions at the Layers. Then went out to Liffon to see

the waves since wind was from south quite a wild night and sea and myself got a generous call spray. Stagnos to see waves designing the rocks. Saw a cawten fishing around at the old pier. Turned in on Gami alley to follow path of Humiane. Pami prepared + organized for the storm. Turned about around 8 pm. At pm. took picture of atomflaps at St. Fincalle. Wind pretty fresh and in puff. Arrive about all night watching bassnets + radio reports. Myntones + incident door bell ringing in 9. Am. about 4:30

Sun. Sept. 29:

Very few in church due to squalls + wind. They lived indeed. After dinner took Fr. Raymond + Jantun + E. J. to Liffon to take pictures. What a wild night; high seas dashing against cliff. All swelled with salt spray. The Sanyler got a good deal also. Coloring foggy; and grey showing over cliff + dashing waves, made an aw-inspiring picture.

Tues. Sept. 30:

Took Fr. Raymond out to our beach + rocky point. Went to take some more surf pictures. Beautiful morning. It has turned decidedly cooler.

Patla's 3rd visit in evening with

Sat. Oct. 2:

Went out a few hours in pm. Taking census.
Raining towards evening. Day welcome letter from home.
Harshade all day.

Sun. Oct. 3:

Took some more census of 1st confinement. Washi,
especially the nights, delightfully cool.

Fri. Oct. 4:

Rainy all day. Took a swim against stream
for a change. Heavy head & languid all day.
Began making list of names of young ladies.
"Catherine - genuine 'paravane'."

Sat. Oct. 5:

Disappointed at not being able to see little eggs
in "Life Begins at 10." In pm went concerning
on East St. Things pretty hot regarding the War.
Shank & minute books.

Sun. Oct. 6:

Harshade again. Raining. School 11:00 noon.

Tues. Oct. 8:

Went taking census in A.M. for a change.
My P.C. size camera brought down with Panamgo
back. I am troubled with the new contraptions.
Harshade.

Wed. Oct. 9:

Took 4 years at Sacred Heart. St. Anthony's a cell.
Jenni's found cataloging in school very
difficult. Sent notes, sword belt & sword
to Dillo. Delightfully cool, and it seems the
summer heat is broken. I should not wonder if
in God's own way we can do referred in
Divine Wisdom while cataloging the young.
Census in Weston St. since school.

Thurs. Oct. 10: Fairs at Sacred Heart again.

Harshade a little again. Pupils to get out
city & apartment in A.M. summer. Harshade
more pretty again. Delightful cooling rain
towards midnight.

Fri. Oct. 11:

Worked hard to get out 1st issue of "Little Panamgo"
spent greater part of day at it. Sitting down
and for instructions. Found more energy
and stops, more successful too.

Sunday Oct. 20:

Pic + cool during part week. Still no birds to spray up Wednesday night and has lasted up to now. Friday I went over to Hog Island with Mr. Raymond to take some snapshots. We walked to the Lighthouse. A big stand to walk along the beach with the huge rollers coming in. Went to top of lighthouse while waiting for Mr. Raymond to take my picture at the old wrecked engine, a big one, caught me and met me to the west. I would have liked to stay much longer walking along the beach. Slightly cool and it helps my head a lot. Getting my 3A camera into shape and having few going it. Adjusted a new focus scale for plates and oiled everything up nicely.

Monday Oct. 21:

Spent morning researching in Darwiniana. Biggest very much the beautiful cool morning on the height. Wind still blowing up and a hurricane reported E. of Jamaica. Got out proof for second edition of "The Little Passengers".

Tuesday Oct. 22:

Killed Tuesday by rain and I buried her yesterday. Bird still looks and delightfully cool and bracing. Got out 500 copies of 2-page "Little Passengers". Enjoyed watching yesterday. Perhaps God allows us little doses of divine wisdom when we would least expect them; surely while watching the single little ones. Arrived in Gov. Ramsey vicinity.

Wednesday Oct. 23:

For John Darwiniana yesterday + today. Spent opening sermon. Cool windy weather yesterday + today. "Jewel of Bermuda" had to go to Southwest Bay.

Thursday Oct. 24:

Food of Christ the King. 3 from Higman at Owl Lodge's at 11 9:14. A thousand come all present. Beautiful delightful cool day. Glad to be in evening. Evening service at 7:30.

Friday Oct. 25:

Weather given limited P.D. yesterday. Removable memory + very strong. Limited drinks kitchen today when they were in the

sun suits and spent a delightful five minutes
basking them about. Relaxed yesterday
and today in West St. section. As seen, no
nothing from the Reals. I am becoming just
a little apprehensive.

Sunday Nov. 3:

Humians coming for us from the north!

Barometer stopped sinking at 3:30 pm. Slight
cool wind which quieted down at supper
time.

Some of the people in yesterday on the "Island
of Acornuda". Hit by a 70 mile gale this pm
I hear.

Reminded Sunday with a fair crowd, considering
the weather. Socially meeting Sunday we
first time instead of Monday.

All Saints a beautiful day and 3 feet very
content all day.

Monday Nov. 4:

Planned in on the Miami Humians around
mid-day.

Tuesday Nov. 5:

W. D. taken with an
attack and I went out right after supper.

Wednesday Nov. 6:

E. Arnold pulled in yesterday. 200 much better.
Worked at 34 rows of "Little Humians": a little
Sandman's in the evening.

Friday Nov. 7:

Worked at printing 34 numbers of "Little Humians".
Habeck's notes in p.m. evening. E. J. L. L.
left for "The Island" for 3 wks. vacation

Friday Nov. 14:

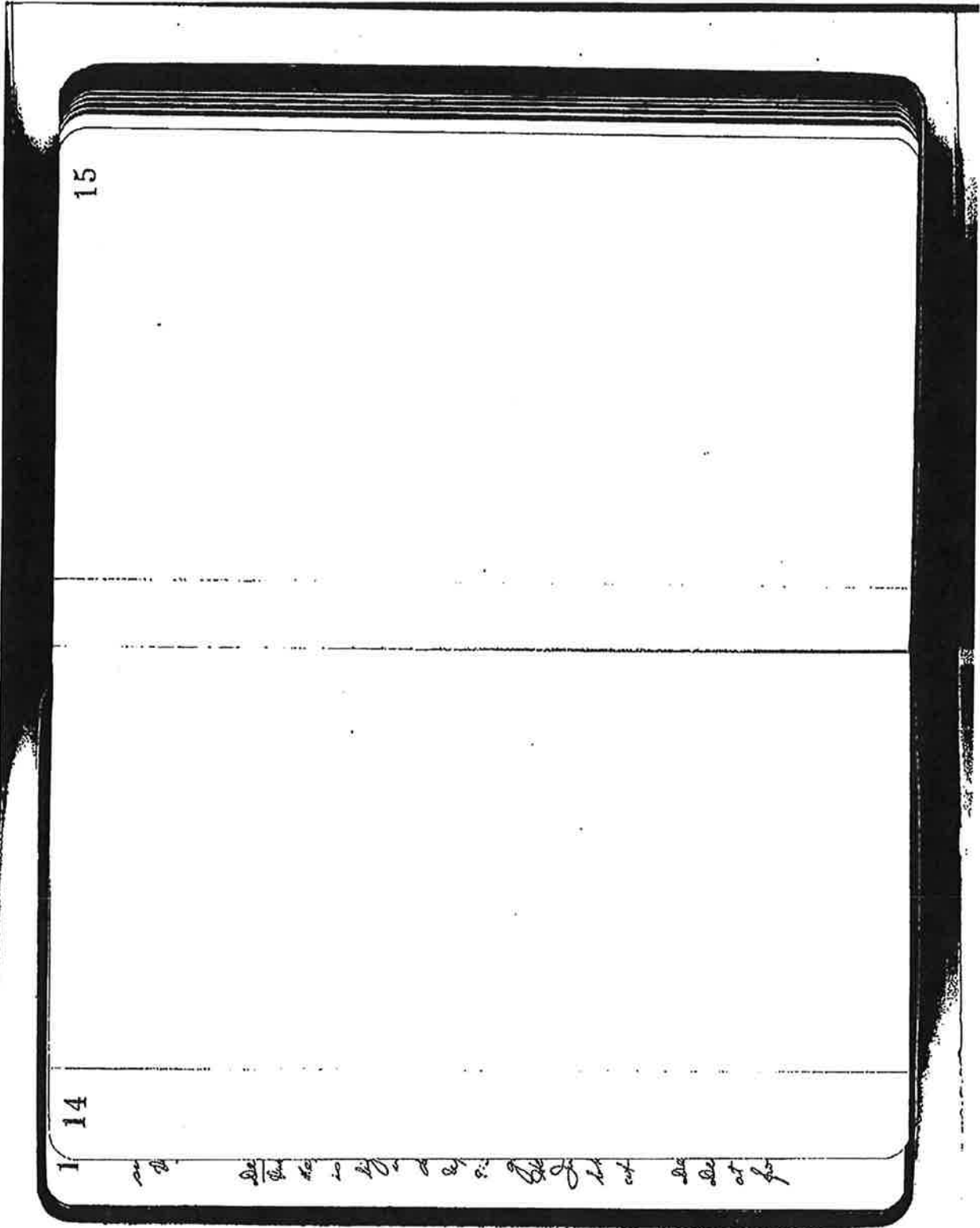
Spent last Thursday eve in nursery taking
pictures. Habeck's notes. Every last thing
seemed to go wrong, until I was almost
"finished". To spend a day in the nursery
was a wholesome slight lesson.
Beautiful and weather. Last Sunday after
dinner took Sista's pictures. Got so much
fun partly. Just a bit to learn being
this plate corruption.

Habeck's during the week again and
also a slight cold. Long awaited letter
from "B." this day which gave me a headache
to see how the Humians hit them. Arrived
at once. Holy Name now practicing Sunday
Wagon Sunday night. Took pictures of
new St. Jo. Town.

since Thursday windy. Sent out 174 1-man work.
 Antigo & headwinds almost all week.

Dec. 24. Christmas Eve + Christmas Day.
 Antigo & headwinds past week. Never day but I
 kept my pasture. Beautiful night as it grows
 in Christmas. Beautiful mango, undisturbed
 lights, smell of pine & oil. I think decorated
 with coconuts. Beautiful midnight mass a
 distinct pleasure to me. Got to bed at 3 a.m.
 up again at 7:30. Explain for Baiter at
 8:30, then my three messes. Pictures on
 grounds and afterwards at Our Lady's after play
 Headwinds: distans & delay, blowing of fumes.
 Just arriving at home. All in all a hectic
 Christmas day, but happy. Tell my stoned
 at 11:40 o'clock sermon.

Dec. 29. "Majestic" in. Spent some time in pm
 at sister's. Headwinds again. Very few people in
 from head



15

14

Handwritten text at the bottom of page 14, including the number 1 and some illegible cursive script.

17

16

19

18

Sunday, June 19:

Humid weather & storm reported off West coast of Florida. Torrential rains all day. Got much in the way of chum services. What a fine day of rest! Stopped at checking photo date, a good part of the day was thoroughly enjoyed the hobby. My first anniversary of First Solenn Mass.

Monday, June 15:

Torrential rains and falling barometer. Vertigo, dullness, & headache. This letter from mother. W. would come in after a long and terrible trip by rail from Long Island. Cow fellow! Listened with much interest to his tale of medical evil and prejudice and opposition. Spent most of day in some dizzily working over reports.

Tuesday, June 16:

Day dawned bright and hot with a wonderful northeast breeze blowing, so it only ran up after heavy rain. What a day it would be for a holiday! Spent part of morning and afternoon taking pictures at academy. Luni this also. Fined - now, limited and the photography books. No current at academy

and dead batteries in the flash equipment!

Saturday June 17:

Spent almost entire day at taking pictures at Academy and Our Lady's. Disgusted at minuses of photoflash, due to us not forgetting at home. Well, how badly off the truck we shall see tomorrow. K. Ambrose to leave next week. His 'Jags' brought some candy (delicious) on my first mass anniversary. Beautiful little faces at Our Lady's.

Sunday June 18:

Died last night, and I buried him at 5 pm. Arrived nicely. Took various snaps around S.F.Y. School. Arrived [redacted] in the morning. Baking busy all day. Sister of Sr. community room after supper. Must conclud at Mother's next resignation. Pictures taken yesterday almost all fine. Hooray!

Friday June 19:

Feast of the Sacred Heart. School of school. Took snaps on school grounds. ~~But~~ Sister flying at me by schoolboy which hit little [redacted] on paper.

Saturday June 20:

Preparation for Logos Shrine procession tomorrow. Starts at 10:00. Busy, busy busy.

Sunday June 21:

At beginning of procession, it began to sprinkle which turned into a rain by the time we got to Augusta St. Good order in spite of rain. Dry. Must disappoint. Went was inability to get good pictures and the band's being unable to come out at the close. After minutes after the procession, rain stopped. Shunch pens chaped with drying supplies, sashes, etc. Summer school opened at the evening service. I saw the morning unperused. Rain, more of it.

Monday, June 22:

Sisters' Feast on June 22. Rain pretty well all day. Huge dish of ice cream at convent; and how!

Tuesday June 23:

F. Gabriel came in from Andromeda, left busy!

in evening.

Wed. June 24:
 Bishop's 40th Anniversary of Ordination solemn Pontifical at 9. A.M. with pm session & festive dinner. Bishops had to get photographs in order, as also at reports. An easy week, since G. Reynard has evening services and what's best! Jim at bed in p.m.

Thurs. June 25:

A session in the morning with motto. Good deal of time in evening to writing of letters. Worked at reports. Hot oppressive weather but felt fine all day.

Friday June 26:

St. Arnold & I spent a few hours at the river, taking pictures of him with services found in Long Island Courts. Hot but beautiful day. St. Gabriel got his St. B. C. After dinner in the evening we congregated & sang at German songs for about an hour and a half.

Sunday June 28:
 Dear Bible [redacted] died 1:30 this morning. Funeral at 4:30. Nice crowd. Felt happy and wended all day at his beautiful death. As I passed by the convent, I was led out to a lovely treat of croissant & cake. Thoughtful souls!

Monday June 29:

Much delight taking pictures of St. Gabriel in the "Small Sun" hat. Jimmy & Smith all day. Took pictures of society class. G. Duncker arrived. St. Arnold, so! I was through the new X. S. submarine desks here; what a wilderness of machinery!

Tuesday June 30:

Father Gabriel & Ambrose Beau for Miami on Muningo. St. Gabriel quite happy & it was treated to as the two go on holiday. Had a rather late time getting a picture of the Muningo's radio room but finally got it.

Wed. July 1:

Spent about time taking pictures of summer school first aid class. Sick with mononucleosis. Conducting many of the Tent-of-the-Presence Blood.

Sunday July 2:

Tom Little 2 M.A. seems to be sick and inquired
difficulties. As mail for [redacted] box find
which looks very hopeful. Hot weather & epidemic

Friday July 3:

Summer school class program. Got my
compos: Tempel again at taking pictures,
and felt mean about it afterwards.

Sunday July 5:

But at the old Sunday grind was more.
Had acting up rather freely and I
cannot concentrate. Confirms with S.M.A.
in P.M. Got through an evening sermon
in the Precious Blood without much preparation;
thanks to the Holy Spirit.

Monday July 6:

Tommy Jr.
dropped in from the "Primo Henry. The
the boys have grown and what a fine
dad [redacted] has become. Then for people
left me \$5.00 and a beautiful \$1.00. Well
Sunday. Can + Canil set! I am fondling
the new gift like a new toy. In afternoon
new them old. Got 500 pennies + heartwells.
Can + Canil photo.

Tuesday July 7:

1st day of retreat and how totally unpt. I feel
about it! I don't know what I have, a touch
of malaria or what. Grains, sizzling retreat
weather. St. Daniel in form Andros.

Wed. July 8:

Went to bed for a while after Mass. Getting
just a trifle more into spirit of retreat.
Reading both Euclid on the Breadth and
Shantel's "Soul of the Quotient". At my
god added brain!

Thurs. July 9:

Had tea less bothing a lot during retreat
Perhaps touch of malaria

After retreat got to work in earnest at
Biolo's collection of pictures; then the
slide collection and historical + ably.
Feel very dull: etc. Weather hot and
oppressive.

Monday July 20:

Washed pictures finally. Last Saturday
St. Conchino left for Andros for a few
days and Fr. Quentin for 2 weeks

Tuesday July 21:

Caught a miserable cold and in hot weather at that! Buggy all day. Picturic and more of them! Ringled feelings and regrets at prospect of soon transferring to the South. In p.m. took 967 and made a trip to Adelaide + back to take a few pictures. Hot + zigzag. Hottest day in this summer, I guess. Wondering how I shall be able to finish all I want to do before leaving.

July 22, 23, 24, 25:

Great continuing. Gradable again on Saturday. Anticipation sleek quite + genuine and everything during the day seems pretty well a burden.

Sunday July 26:

Called to [redacted] at 4pm. who was in a dying condition. Soon at night on "family life". A complete flop I felt it to be. No pop. Wondering just when and how I shall get out of here. A fore change of a few days. This inside work is driving me to distraction!

Monday July 27:

Typical disturbance blowing me from part of East Island. Refreshing + cool winds. In morning Fr. Denton and I borrowed 1551 and took a tour of the island. I waited chiefly to get some nature pictures. Ectosomes fine + some of coal burners who were all very congenial. Got a great kick walking about a mile in form road over rocks + pebbles. Took air + small of gas + smoke made me feel like a new man. In early p.m. went down to get some possibilities. Lots of Jimmie's preparations. A very interesting scene in the Easton with native boats of all sizes surging for war and threatening to land into each other. Killed a few minutes with drawing sketches.

Tuesday July 28:

[redacted] brewed at 40'clock. Another stain in heaven to pray for us. Rain squalls pretty well all day. Tried to clean up inside work under pressure but couldn't speed up. Felt from St. Abbot, most kind! and I'm wondering how I can

met his wishes, got to Long Island and still spend some time on the road. Cool weather made being more comfortable. Tropical disturbance peaked between Lee and Andros and is headed towards Florida. I was half smiling for a good blow, terrific rainstorms, etc.

July 24 to August 10th

Storm danger past. Frequent heartaches + dullness, due to so much mild work, pictures, records, etc. I don't see how I will get everything into shape. Heat + sweat. Stuck on my hands which pained off in a week. Bishop left north Aug. 3. and was very quiet.

Heartaches and regrets at seeing so much work undone which I should have done. May God forgive me! Grassman never looked so beautiful, luxuriant foliage, gorgeous colors and lovely clouds

United Spc. on at St. Ann's with S.M. 9. Showing her my album. Took some pictures of kiddies. Fine visit with Seb.

Monday Aug 10th

Wondering whether I shall get to San Salvador. Since Bishop does not seem to be in favor of feel like giving up the idea. But ready after supper. Telegram from Bishop at 9:15 pm. Telling me to go. Packed + fumed around till close to midnight

~~Wednesday~~ Monday Aug 13. Must get to get ready for 2 o'clock departure.

Sailing expectedly postponed to tomorrow A.M. Similar looking. Heartache and worn out. Oh for some change of any kind! Show note from B.

200 + notes

no more any.

Trip to Long Island - San Salvador 33

Friday Aug 14:
200 m.v. "Alaska"

Arose at 4:30 a.m. and said Mass at 4:50. After that [redacted] took me to the boat which sailed at six. A beautiful morning with a strong East wind and strong tide besides running against us. A frost to pass skivly out of the harbor out into the sunrise. Pleasant company.

scws. 1 0

Slow going. One saw how to get out of harbor. Four hours until out of sight of land. Took some pictures and enjoyed walking around the deck, saying my office and working at various intervals into which I made quite a dent.

About five six hours out we reached banks where shoots could easily be seen. At 11:30 a.m. sighted 2 ships behind bays* which we reached at 2:45 p.m. These sails were hoisted

which I enjoyed very much and took spirits. Good tasted good. Beyond "thin branched Cuff", which is northern end of Spume Grove, 60 miles from Truman) course was slightly changed to E. S. (I guess) and deeps began began with of purely blue water and long rolling waves. Swamping of boat makes this writing look even more than usual.

3 pm. and no tank of sensitiveness. Fine breeze but little shade on deck. I have plenty of room in my "cabin" for my baggage. Hands burning, also portions of neck. Saturday Aug 15:

Supper tasted fine. I touched at 3 places on last Island, St. Bight, Anthony's Town and Port Hope. Beautiful day, rather quiet water along shore line. Worked like a good fellow at my index cards, time passed quickly, delightfully. Last night I slept on deck right near motor, on my blanket, mosquitoes net right under the swaying creaking straining boom. Beautiful night and

I voted rather feebly but fair, so that. Got rather rough at Port Hope while bored up like a dog, tidal wave out of the night. Left Port Hope about 3:30 a.m. I remember rightly and headed east for San Salvador, 43 miles away across rough ocean, 1000 fathoms deep. Some way to spend Assumption Day.

Sunday Aug. 16:

A long slow trip to San Salvador, boat moving barely 3 miles per hr. Got all day & felt miserable. Ditched San Salvador shortly after noon. A steamer went south and surely looked like a good egg sign of civilization! Too sad to write any day. Ditched like several times. Finally reached San Salvador about 4 pm. Land now looks so good, and what a surprise was they, Darwin Island. Set out with the nicety of a trout to visit G. Thompson's grave. Perimeter 3 miles out, headed N. 1/2 S. for 1 1/2 miles and in 5 or 40 minutes on the way again, in full evening

coming on. At Harbor Estate two
 gas pictures of Dr. Phyzostom's game,
 + all phase mials. In spirit of patience
 Dr. Arnold took me out around to
 Light House attachment + roads from
 Riding Park! Anyon for I would
 few called foolhardy. Then a fant
 smothering into last through bush
 with nothing but two white
 us and tank threatening to load
 down any moment, and what
 mads! Not roads for car traffic,
 I promised Dr. Phyzostom +
 ourselves if we would get back
 without having to walk, as we
 were burning + pitching along.
 Home safely!! Good bath inside
 + outside, steam, sugar + tonals
 very etc. and a little rest. Tried
 + stomach soon. Ate a toast at
 midnight with Dr. Arnold and
 right to bed. Delightfully coollet
 San Salvador which has been a
 pleasant revelation to me; mists of
 beaches, charming sunny, brightly
 much that I had not come before +
 could not stay for a few days.

Spent Dr. Phyzostom for putting out an
 oasis into the desert! Was this Sunday?
 Boat set sail at 1:30 am. Follow.
 Day across near rolling deep
 ocean. Rusted very well insight of
 millwise pitching from side
 wind + waves.

Monday Aug. 17:

A beautiful morning on the rolling
 deep and I awoke very much re-
 freshed. Reached the lonely island
 of Plum Bay about 7 a.m. Then
 out again southward to Long Island
 across the rolling deep with a
 fine gusty east wind filling
 the sail. Colors of sea + sky in-
 describably beautiful and I felt fine.
 Splendid trip and life seemed
 very pleasant indeed. Spent most
 time above deck, saying officious
 trying to do a little more work on
 my hands. This day really an
 event in my life; a trip in a
 bounding without across deep
 Atlantic. Sighted Long Island about
 11:45 am and ship came to anchor
 at 3:30 pm. A molly group of guests

Looking old widgers at the dawn to see the boat in. Dr. Arnold has the smelings of his quarters here, a nice location, but I don't think she was ever such a sweeten budding carpenter put into a small four room house ever. It just wouldn't be done. Poor Arnold will have to try all his ingenuity to make something out of this!

Found 1 worn a kiale & fire long supply of sorted canned food brought by dabbling blawt plummy bird fozel. And so off to bed sleeping under a mosquito net.

Friday Aug 18:

Off at 9:30 a.m. in the "St. Christopher" 40 miles through country up to Simo. Settlement all along the way. Found rough in places, but not nearly as bad as I had anticipated. Rather charming hillsides & wooded fields but few of trees. Poor people all looking I good deal alike, thin and showing hardship. Rather fine Anglican churches all the way.

Reached Simo at noon. A dig in bathroom water of a slender cone, a tortoise shell and stem of a leaf. Killed an animal to make a road to go to "Chis Gabel" which was dead at Simo.

Reached the cave at 7:30 and after changing to overalls contacted 5 pm with five long-eared gnomes of jotted to come on "Gumphant". The caves a revelation! Caves you caven of fantastic formations, stalactites & stalagmites making grotesque pillars, & statues in dripping fountain, fine human skeletons at Simo in my glory photographing with flash. Bulls. I shot places to 9:30 and to think that miles under of this ridge of the island are most likely honeycombed with little caves. Came out at 6:40 & home. Tried 1 very warm. Sleeps, tried to say Offis but badly. Then a fine beetle in cool cave I felt like a new man. Killed Offis and set to bed. Caning respectable thief. Glass mangle of water & sweaters.

of excellent watermelon & a sleep night's sleep. What a day!

Wednesday Aug. 19:

Stayed home & rested up today in preparation for tomorrow's jaunt. What a pleasure to relax & take it easy in in Arnold's "saloon". Etoiled at my camp & while I felt quite fine. This is a quiet place. Mr. Arnold worked at car. I worked about the settlement a bit.

Thursday Aug. 20:

Rainy prospect. Still - started out at 8:30 with the car loaded with equipment & food & two colored boys to explore cave at Wood Hill 18 miles out. Looked like an all day rain. Parked the St. Christophers in a field and changed to old clothes & started the first inland three miles to the ridge, and what a task! Rashed road a little past through the fresh water creek deep, most of the way, raining but did I enjoy sloshing through the warm huts. Day small streams pressed to a mass. Arrived at noon about 10:00 or thereabouts & after putting

a fine load of sleep from the entrance we then had the boys build a fire and begin exploring. Parts of the cave wet from rain coming in through water. Blowing saw earth & bat dung made us shiver every now and then. Under ground rockhats with two lovely shivers found by stalactites, stately miles on wall. Descended the "giant staircase" up to the "bat loft" where there was hundreds of bats soaring about by our lights. Banned on narrow eye see. Regions of perpetual darkness. Allington, the two boys were a great help in photographing. Oh for a 8x10 camera box with wide angle lens & plenty of flash bulbs. That enjoyable adventure. In these caves Mr. Arnold found his niche. A large owl in the "cathedral" flew high, striking across the nave. Rather, trying time getting my camera, played on a Shigley boys to take the "giant staircase" but I managed to without becoming too engrossed.

Retired up at 2:30 pm and had a lunch at cave entrance & took two

more pictures. Skirt & picture, taking
 lunch of emergency stores with two
 almost milk blast bags landing the
 line. After lunch we started the
 fresh lunch. Rain on now but into
 deeper in low places. Took a picture
 of the crew of us in a pond & spoiled
 the picture! By forgetting to put skirt
 lunch after taking. Too much in a
 hurry. Skirted David Hill (minim
 the hardest to take care of, and the
 poorest on the island, a rocky hill
 uphill in rutty weather. I was
 tumbled at the poverty & simplicity
 of shapel & people, (Karel's Sumus &
 wife) certainly a wild lovely spot
 on the ridge over the caves. Several
 hot cups of coffee to start our lunch,
 some tea, canned beef & jelly & sugar
 'native' bread (to which I was not
 equal) then ~~trough~~ ^{trough} ~~trough~~
 to our camp ^{trough} ~~trough~~
 from sorted nothing to solve
 white and then last. Skirted the
 other divisions & technicians & the
 numerous families. Poor handworking
 peasants. Stone, washbasin and a

lady supper. Tired but happy.
 Whole a day.
 The "technical" screen about 100 ft.
 long, 50 ft. ^{wide} ~~high~~ ^{wide} ~~high~~ 50 ft in
 concept's some high. What a paradise
 for spiders & snail hunter.

Friday Aug. 21:

Slight like a fog. A little stuff. Day just.
 "Chuckle" delayed and will not be here
 before tomorrow morning probably.
 Good! Took a stroll around the
 ponds in morning and saw in
 in the bay in p.m. after a walk
 through brush, rocky terrain and
 hole-punctured shadings. Afternoon
 (climbing coops, fresh pineapples, lines
 or canal) visit from a collector
 of body fluids who had no for
 instructions. Just bristle crawling
 and nice faces. Saw the instructions,
 then packed up (rather regrettably)
 Beautiful cool night. And so to bed.

Saturday Aug. 22:

Woke up about 6 A.M. & the "Alacida"
 was in harbor. Then followed some un-
 satisfactory questioning of water &

members of boat were just what we meant. Boat "lost" was to leave Sunday. Well, I said Grass (rather hurriedly) regret to say) and then to the boat with my train of seniors. Ditch a bit of freight still to put on so we went back to the house again. Well, not finally cast off with the dinghy at 8:30 a.m. and weighed anchor at 8:45. Then began a bounding ride over long rolling waves which struck rather sideways + frequently blurred the horizon. Euphoric + rather exciting due to unfamiliarity. On deck, blasting goats, bawling sheep, whistling & dabbled, mottos. Hens and a water young ditter crying pitifully. The cabin full of sick & vomiting women + children. Creaking, straining spans, beams, snapping creaking sails, wiesly lurching vessel dipping in and out of the trough, no place for a nervous chape. I quite enjoyed it. All reached Kum Cay in few time, at 1 pm. but did not get away until 4:30. What a lovely spot in the Atlantic, a few pintenger spots seen through the glass; none of them old mans hand at the highest hill.

looking out to sea, a fine beach with coconut palms giving it a fine tropical setting and white limestone cliffs in the distance, jutting out into the deep ocean. After weighing anchor, there came another wild roll around the boat and of island outside the nets over which the rough sea was wildly breaking. Evening coming on and a few times I was a little nervous. Electric lights gave out + I retired very early when the rolling sea did not rest me so nervous. Slept fitfully but rested fairly well. The boom of the forecastle (10 to 17 in. diameter) jammed in two, but the sail round from canvas damage. Busy as one was in the path of the boom.

Amid the subrodd at 11:30 pm. and the placid water of the harbor was a relief. I went on shore for a little lunch, a can of corn, warmed by alcohol, some olives, mutton, potatoes, hot tea + lime. But I ate too fast to eat at dark or then, when I had plenty. Cool & delightful. The beach and freight loading machines standing around in groups at 11:45, by an overcast flashlight made

quite a charming peaceful picture. Got away about 2 o'clock and the rest of the night was rolling but quite comfortable, with a fair wind swinging down way out and boat making about 7 miles per hour, a good speed considering that we barely made three coming over. At Port Jervis at 8 a.m. Columbian Bluff rather imposing and stimulates one's imagination. Brought anchor at Port Jervis. Got away at 10:15 and skirted east land about 3 miles from shore until Stowacke mud distressed and a dab or two of corned beef for breakfast certainly did not improve matters any. Another Sunday on the deep, a floating buoyant but it felt more like to see goat & sheep & the children sticking heads through water & waving waving.

Abthinstown at about dark, a pretty sight with a beautiful moon and a wonderful breeze. Spent some time on deck, interesting conversations with met Olin. The women snowed and stamned on after dark. Retired early & slept fairly well. Put

in a pretty good day at work. With the Channel Cays at daylight and a beautiful fairly quiet sea. She was slightly moments snapping pictures of volved tiddles. Everyone went down when in sight of Deceit to put on better clothes, and the tote emerged like nicely cleaned fresh young butterfly-like A morning headache coming on.

Docked at 11 a.m. & doped up on again then, later in day began the tedious job of spelling and what mingled feelings are mine, sorrow, regrets etc.

Saturday Aug. 24:

Got me further full off with G. Dunstan who leaves today. News is getting word that I am leaving in a week and I am beginning to suffer. I did not think it would mean so much to people, & that I had as good as gone into as many years

Sunday Sept.

Wednesday Aug 25. Sunday Aug 26:
Dinnerful faces. News (+ some excitement I guess) of course, but my heart also goes into these things. Starting log

clean, and orderly. Day passed during day. Paulman conducted very nice & had we were my baggage back into the Columbia Basin in early evening & I visited with him with mine. I'd a washing little talk on the car with whom I visited before she leaves. I, falling asleep after an interesting playing with others in the car. What a bunch of sleep for 7 1/2 years. On way to bed.

Sunday Sept 6:

A beautiful morning in Washington and good sleep night the in the ad to meet me at 7 a.m. I was at the Joint, helped stand in the school chapel and she to her lovely little apartment.

What a pair! Sleightful day, during around, yesterday, and in the pm. to Mount Vernon, through singing hills & valleys. Perfect day. Arrived at Nat. Mon. Every program along the Potomac. Birds good and life pretty sweet at times. Still a little short of song & independence. What a fine religious home, the Dec's. Lots of fun & happy families will

Monday Sept 7:

Labor Day. After noon lunch, started out for Annapolis. Military Academy, beautiful day. Through historic old Annapolis, the down the Severn River to a picnic spot. Fine evening and then home, tired but happy. Saw a few flashlight pictures of Dec's, the kitchen and the room. Dec's with some conversation. Decided to take early train.

Lucia, decorations etc. to bed close to midnight. Up again at 3:30 a.m. Oh for a rest now rest. Dec's had to get up for making breakfast. Great train family at 4:30 a.m. Last train by electric to D.C.

Arrived 9:05 a.m. Traffic means in car when going through tunnel under river. Nice sunny day at 9. V. C. Telegraph service splendid. Called Marie & Linda & Sylvia's. Went out on show 5-1/2 hrs. on what's jungle! Let's try to find Lester. Longy Brown indicated by gentleman. Finally had to hit a taxi to get out of jungle and got there too late. Saw my last street food. R.S. Train and I had not become aware of it all day. Well, as I took another taxi with a wheel on, through evening traffic, why do we forget on other way to the

from Jol. Hoboken, arrived at hospital about 6:45. What a sight the Hudson presented, towering with masts of all kinds. And the meeting "Franklin".

Looked like a green monster, pump and way in her fall clothing. A most delightful visit with the dear and, when the fiance arrived and we took a spin, "collegiate style". Called for a few minutes

in my the Hudson and to the U.S. coast. Had a beautiful night at night. Reminiscing concerning France. Edith talks out of the conversation. A most delightful drive. They brought me home to the Pennypack station, through the new vehicles found under the tree. What a kick! Got my grips at the Pennypack station. Took taxi for N. C. Hotel where I had a nice room for the night. A wonderful night's sleep.

Wed. Sept. 9.

Over to Liberty St. to get my slings fixed up. Time they were in it took me only a few minutes. Nice sunny day. Then over to Hoboken again. Marie took me all through hospital. I found the operating room especially interesting. M. was a picture.

with a little babe in her arms, leaning over that first little boy, a beautiful face, a cordial pleasant visit with

him at hospital with [redacted]; met mother just as I was leaving. Luncastown to the bank. In the past a public road was playing Ganes's "Barretto" and my heart was singing; I really believe that my feet tripped to the music. Edith has become good to the spiritual child of mine. Saw [redacted] a few minutes and then back to N. C. through Hudson Tube.

Arranged transportation to Swanton; out to St. Oraden's for dinner and tea 6:45 Lehigh Valley. Luminous silver and I felt quite satisfied with the world.

Edith saw arrival to mother. Edith has been very good. I would like to stay in N. C. a few days or a week, but - decline.

Arrived at Wilkes-Barre about 11:45. On way to electric met young St. Manly, asked him for a good hotel in Swanton where we arrived 12:30 a.m. He urged us to spend the night at his sister's. Sonora is young form, Bivie? Coyt little home, and after a little visit, a comfortable night's sleep. Edith good!

Thurs. Sept. 10:

A fine breakfast. Tunny up, call to clothing store for a clean shirt. Then E. Charley drove us over to beautiful Graywood. Spent perhaps a little. What a beautiful place! First event with Mother Sygenius, then, my dear friend, all radiantly happy in her new movies habit. "Have the day, you said," says Mother Sygenius. Shall I say: "A day in Paradise?" Just to be in the presence of this dear child of grace. Reminiscing of days in Nassau, Heatacker, the wonderful workings of Providence etc. Strolling walks over the grounds in the glorious sunshine. Distinct foothills of the Pennsylvania mountains, blue haze. God is good. By heart at times too full for words. I thrilled at the enthusiastic comments of Sygenius re St. [redacted] beautiful name, and how appropriate. The day as good as a day's retreat. How fortunate I do have another guardian angel praying for me and as this dear child. The day passed like a flash. Gino lunch & dinner, urgent invitation to stay another day. Well may God bring me back with day of the dear child's profession. A delightful town of the school buildings.

Beautiful marble, woods & paintings. Visit with St. Bonnell, the Dominican Teacher, kindred spirit. Terribly found. The last attempt by telephone located them! Left Graywood about 9:15. Accompanied to door by St. [redacted]. "Goodbye my guardian angel." Oh, heart is full for words & singing: "Miserere, Domine." What a sub to be forgotten day! me at the Station. Am, hours wait with them. Then off on the 11:41. Lough with \$11.22 in my pocket for Ballman's breakfast. Had to sleep over pitching, running of train through mountains. Left to stomach, vomiting towards 9:30. Tally with coat, chest, a little more of sandwiches. Arrived Buffalo 5:05. Had stayed in sleep until 7:00 when I was to meet Mariechen. Now I had looked forward to make this trip by day. Well, it's all worth the sacrifice.

Friday Sept. 11:

Mariechen at station and what a bundle of silent unexpected joy. Taxi to apartment, breakfast, a delightful rest in the garden. Then a day at Gueyone. A perfect day, me

walked around until tired. I felt a little giddy from loss of sleep all night. Home to Anniston, washup (it was really hot today). Supper at Anniston, visit to Good Shepherd House, trip to Station to fix my transportation and a little drive around (in the \$ 50 car). Menichen got quite a kick looking through the Columbus. Left Buffalo at 11:45 pm. + went to bed soon after.

Saturday Sept. 12:

Rather fair night. Rain at daylight. No signs of Green's at I.C. Station. No answer to phone. Morning headache coming on. Taxi to boat's office + out to aunt [redacted]'s. Lunch and then took by downtown in taxi. I had booked passage on the "Zephyr", and what a kick, what a train + what a trip. Wish I could have made this by day! Got cold + slept on overnight train trip. Arrived Apple. 10:55. Unfamiliar as though in a dream. Could not realize that Marie had gone so big. Home in [redacted] cal. Gets looks small, painful after 9. P. O. and things. And so to bed. Can I really land again with my own?

Sunday Sept. 13:

What a sweet day with Joe's dear ones Nord to wife. Beautiful day. Plans buying + ahead continuously. 10:30 pm. + L. [redacted] in evening + found door, happily married with three boys. And what a gorgeous family is [redacted]'s.

Monday Sept. 14:

at ambulance. A beautiful trip via hot smelling drum 10:7th remaining on days past. Feeling unsettled + a little worried as to future. All as in a dream. Best to Apple. "Delightful visit with the Pauls + mother. Car trip with him + [redacted]'s and the, [redacted] + Dad, when I had not expected to see him again and. God is good. What glorious hours + what fine supper. Got to St. Cloud with Dad on 10:45. [redacted] has him down to train which edified me much. Shilly at St. Cloud when Alice got us with his little "juggles jumps". Home! Ben + really be? The I need my new wife, [redacted] + new wife. To bed. Tired but happy. How amazing without mother here.

Monday Sept. 15:

Rather restless, wondering whether I shall be put. Well I put my grips into car. Drove up about 2:30 p.m. Drove slowly into St. John's road. I had been envisioning this moment in moments past. Now it is here. Am I really seeing old faces & scenes? St. John's very street indeed. Going to Monday and two weeks more off! I am still in a daze. A happy surging report that night at home. Visited around a little in streets et al. "My boys" in the street looking fine indeed.

Wed. Sept. 16:

Home seems odd! Guess will do nothing. Rather touched with Miss Peck's in morning singing etc. Another visit to Fran's dining place. evening, and what a delightful visit on Mrs. 7 family!

Thurs. Sept. 17:

Enjoyed myself thoroughly driving around with [redacted] & [redacted]. Beautiful weather, brisk and chilly.

Friday Sept. 18:

Expected to go to Twin Cities after a few

hours at St. John's expediting baggage. Another home unexpectedly & home is home again now.

Saturday Sept. 19:

Left on Mon. bus, a new steamline affair. Visited [redacted] & a pleasant evening at [redacted]'s. What a happy couple!

Sunday Sept. 20:

Monday Sept. 21:

Left for St. Cloud again on 8:30 bus after spending supper at Mary's & her new husband. Drove over to St. Boniface via Sargent Ave. Spent a 45 minutes with dear old [redacted] who looks like a new man. Spent again at 10:30 pm.

Tuesday Sept. 22:

Got off bus driving around in this beautiful fall weather with [redacted] & [redacted] at 10:30 in the shade. I felt dry but did not perspire. In pm. picked up G. Brothers and took a run over to report to [redacted] his folks. Enjoyable drive

Keane's budget which was very tasty but I felt sickly in the mid. flat. Steaming breakfast & real full moonlight setting. Disited next of evening with deal [redacted]

Wed. Sept 20:

Chit from G. about the 10th night train for Grandeur. Too late for Black Coast Rd. Good news. Tons of night train and wonderful what. "Tourist Sleep" was. Addressed C. i. G. in evening and [redacted] = grandparents came on for part of evening. Coughing again & headache at leaving again. Got a bit of reading some time at 10. Spent writing for train. Mother took parting note hand. So the "Tourist sleep" is just an old type Pullman and cheap way to travel. This train greatly a local. Had all my office to my jet. Finished barely on time.

Thurs. Oct. 1:

Another good time. Dry, dusty, air, black pebbled plains. Good little breakfast in cafe bar. Falls at Valley City looked a little better from the flat table land. Arrived at Grandeur 12 noon central time & changed my watch to 11 a.m. Mountain Time. So this is when I was to spend a year. Looks black and low.

late at first, but I like the hills

Fri. Oct 2:

Took a train to the woods to get new party and drive about town for little purpose. Dry and shabby. I believe I am going to like it here. Sat. 1. Sun. Oct 3-4:

Not much work. Getting settled slowly. Glad that I am situated again. Beautiful warm sunny weather.

Sun. Oct 4:

A great trip to attend the high mass and hear the beautiful singing of the children. A lovely lot, 150 of them. Seems almost too good to be true to be able to see good masses again when I like.

Mon. Oct 5:

Had a visit over to Simons.

Tues. Oct 6:

My first day calculating in school, and did I enjoy it! A wonderful see lot of good ones. I think I shall love them very much. Began running in extreme last time with St. Cranelles and now I feel that I am working again. Weather simply wonderful. My next for a week about ones and ones.

enjoying it, Missa Cantata, lustily recited.

Week of Oct 4-10

I have not felt so happy & contented in years. Just enjoying on day after another and taking in good movies as they come. Rather nervous w/ hand acidity exacerbated at inside work. I have been given charge of the Sodality choir, and had first meeting. I am to give a radio talk on Columbus Day Oct. 11, so I am working like a good fellow at something presentable besides preparing to preach in Stomen next Sunday. But I am enjoying both assignments.

Sunday Oct 11 and following
A beautiful day. With so many pleasant things to occupy my mind I have been neglecting my diary again. This Sunday morning I had a pleasant "kick", listening to the school children singing "High Mass" & watching the group from the machines, that is, the group behind the altar. Beautiful autumn days with sunny borders of hills & rolling prairie. Blue haze in distance. Talking across about every day and surely enjoying

it. A pleasant evening at 1:15, Stomato's Cathedral of America. Delightful little visits with the Michels every day. At a little table the other night with a whole group of angelic little faces. Indeed quite an incentive today to be a good priest. My room is getting to be quite a soft place and I am becoming interested again in things intellectual. Finally got off my suitcase to England, and now, am I annoyed waiting for them to come back. Eye-getting before material together.

Mon. Oct. 12:

My first radio talk of 15 minutes. Well that's something I've never tried before. Betty and mego alternated with warm days, as high as 69° thereabouts. Talk of song-and-dance things to take care of. Day first went at suitcases, and the day simple faith of these old suit people is quite touching. God's very good indeed. Did see fine, simple and what tasty. Occasional attacks of nervous depression and a few billion yells. Satisfaction instead as in school as a treat indeed. Day goes very quickly. Much to do and I am very interested in my work. Wonder when I shall catch up

again with this story.

Tuesday Nov 2:

Got on S.E. projector and had fun trying them out. Gave a demonstration to Society girls in the evening. Large group, the other usual, cold weather evening.

Wednesday Nov. 3:

Saw "Gray of Godland" in evening. Snow and cold. Finally got my hotbed and with things shifted about, the room looks quite cozy. Thick the day. Had 45 hours; so much to do.

Thursday Nov. 4:

Snow all day and it is beginning to drift. Took some S.E. of church. Had Holy Hour in evening.

Friday Nov. 5:

Well heavy snow which turned into a sleet. Training headquarters by evening. Cold & snowy. Spent the evening writing letters, to their staff. Reminis of Karon & the luminous & gear eye. Working slowly on my Bahama letters material. Eleanora wants to prepare.

Saturday Nov. 6:

Friday Jan 22:

Revisited my diary again! Coldest day of winter. Bullies & headsets in afternoon. Got Henderson of "Eugene" & standing head on the many details of the play. Being at 7 pm. Fine little concert. However "everyone" ton out? is probably missing through my mind. Did not get out of home all day. In evening yesterday to check up systems, spot light, noisemaker, etc. Streets full of snow & cold! Biggest looks like a real winter city. Looked through Binnet Auditorium. Went to Emerson High School.

Friday Jan 29:

Braymont again with mud diggers and Peabody. Oh God, how long! Finished exercises Monday. Tuesday evening, met with J. H. Stone for first time. Took a very bad cold Monday morning on Train Street by getting out of coat. Would have been a bad week if another car had been coming: the other way. "Everyone" as good as called off since [redacted] will undoubtedly be leaving town. Jack aggregated at father of my Bahama pictures to arrive. Seem to be falling faster and faster behind in work which is much slowed up by [redacted] But we must carry on, though only at a snail's

pass! Meeting of K.O. Officers to discuss formation of Office. Quite a number coming. Lunch, dinner and several films with my little troupe. After 7:30 hours, up to K.O. Hall to attend court do. monstration. Five turnout of old fellows.

Sat. Feb. 3:

Out Monday, Tuesday walking briskly, taking seven. Result: feeling much better. Went smoking gun. Sent for my estate. Weather below zero about entire month of January. "Ergonom" will not be put on awaiting to present indications. [redacted] is most probably going out of town. So much to do I hardly know where to begin, or what. Saw "Crisis & Millenium" Sunday night and had a hearty laugh just as it. So begins at morning Masses, but can't remember nicely after lunch. Went to Bismarck today for short while probably Society meeting last night. Study, a dinner of Holy Ghosts Evangelical on K.O. Front arrived this p.m. when giving St. Basil Blessing to K.O. [redacted].

Thurs Feb 4:

Hard day. Impressive good part of day, children for 1st Friday. News at least on my whole lecture which I hope to have here next week. [redacted] in at 9 pm. I was out my, I had delightful dinner

until past 11 pm. [redacted] possibilities of Britain, out in movies, etc. Paul spoke last by a good talk just again.

Sun. Feb 5:

Very strong letters these days, missed few years ago, and what a lot of correspondence accumulated! People are quite patient & tolerant with me. Thousands at the many fine tributes of affection from workers and others, many never see and unacknowledged, (but in summer, Feb of '33) I moved like to spend a few days here with the folks now, but summer will be less now enough. Party believes heads towards evening. Balled in for consultation & stage curtain for Community [redacted] out after that, much enthusiastic about "Ergonom" and saying strongly to submit it to Hollywood. So I am getting busy right machinery going again, after a lapse of four years. My memory has played me some queer tricks over this year of time. Evening's next again will find.

Sat. Feb 6:

Pretty well washed out today after yesterday's headache but picked up after a longer mid-day nap. Loved at next banquet for service won for J. Kelly Name. Led by [redacted] and all night, have no trip to D. Training School

This morning. I shall have to try to make better use of my time with so much that has and should be done. What will the fate of "Lycopodium" be in the new venture? "First Volunteer". Well, at least, at least, my Bahamian lecture should be here this week.

Sun. Feb. 17:

Very unproductive, busiest this year and very thing looks beautiful. Finished up at noon feeling better than in a long while formerly. Found ambition & vague hopes of getting back to adapting & translating plays. Ideas & new thoughts re Grass Drama & re story of Edison. At 9 pm., went to see Bobby Drew in "Rainbow on the River". A lovely beautiful thing well done. [redacted] reminiscences of old times with this snowfall.

Mon. Feb. 18:

Got my copyright applications out to Washington. Reminded in pm. Packing away at it slowly. K.B. meeting in evening and a lively discussion re forming of Equines week. Tell fine all day felt that I got a good evening. [redacted] anniversary today.

Tues. Feb. 19:

Letter from home. More census for a while in pm.; having need to check now. Young

news' meeting at 8 pm. and I guess the whole problem will soon be solved now.

Wed. Feb. 20:

Supper out in evening. Shortstop sick and "letting" these days. What are the Bahamian films? It is today unaccountably warm. "Eugenia" called off I guess. Family billious heart out in afternoon. At Wednesday, I spent some of Thomas Lester Sammons and was very tired in evening due to the busy day, busyness, commissions, sales.

Friday Feb. 19:

This warm spring week all day. Finished some of the paper today, and next week I go down to the Equinals. Had some enjoyable moments writing "Eugenia" for the Hollywood attempt. Getting the film out of it. Day, but am I glad I did not publish it 4 years ago. Bahamian film, when we go! The school to be funny. Sunday busy day. Finished training school appointment and was called out to talk car for. Going competitive just as I was setting down to look in to Progs. Here. Tuesday evening began taking boys out to training school. A little rough edges show out to most out but I guess it is going to work out nicely. Young man hunting

Monday night, to show my tears and the little D
 Bohemian films whom you like? But I'll suggest
 cinema today to get some action. Fell pretty far
 all week; perhaps due to gutting smoking, several
 inebriated in plays, going weathers, outdoor walks.
 Hope it will continue. After summer still going to
 Ecuador and night center down with not much
 preparation. Planning my series of translations
 on the stations. Brains thought of analyzing
 "Bygnians", but when! Projects for "Bygnians"
 and Spina activities are getting to look good.

Monday Feb. 24:

Weather awfully cold since Friday and
 very now. Quiet today. Began taking notes at
 least half of Synchro, felt the cold all night. Got
 little slanting a few inches at the end
 this morning on his way back to New York.
 Saw him a quarter. Began typing revised
 version of "Bygnians" and am pushing away
 at it a few pages a day. How to get that out
 of the way, and get started at the new drama
 in earnest. Also out to Training school to
 interview Patridge. In the home all day
 yesterday, but enjoyed it. Took my mind better
 and yesterday some getting back to hobby of
 writing a little. Enjoying this work at "Bygnians"
 immensely.

Tuesday Feb. 23:

colder again. Snow through a small blizzard in
 going out to training school. Interesting but very
 slippery road. Played a few games of volleyball.
 Got very dizzy at times. Bitterly all way.

Wednesday Feb. 24:

Still my film business at last by air-mail
 from New York, but not a word to accompany them!
 Well, when I ignore it, I should worry! But of
 what a licking! Pictures not well to fit quarter
 arrangement of American machines; handle
 many of them show up rather poorly on screen
 and they are rolled the wrong way. Told quite
 discouraged about the whole matter, but I managed
 to make them work. So busy these days.
 Still pushing away at typing a few pages of
 "Bygnians", and also and pushing away at
 the series in the Synchro. Got a number
 headache as making out my financial report.
 How I would love to get it done now holiday.
 Stacks of unwritten letters. Odd interesting
 weather almost all week.

Thursday Feb. 25:

Lunch dinner, after which I took my gang of
 kids into workshop where we had an interesting
 session. Rather a disheartening afternoon
 in the Synchro. The film still business

has given us quite a pain and it looks as though there is no blowing out.

Friday Feb. 21:

Guthrie's lecture on Bohamas to the eight families at 7:15 pm, among the 32 + Frankfort women which worked quite nicely. I might make something out of the business yet. But I was pretty well exhausted after in hour and a quarter talking. Put the pep of some years ago. A chat too early on technique instructions.

Saturday Feb. 22:

Beautiful warm sunny day. So dizzy and weak I had to make some very short. What, what is wrong! Empty, white, all in by end of second mass. Arranging for letters to young Jackie next Tuesday evening. Walk from 7:30 to 5:30 to windmill & back. Skating a few minutes during lunch. Finished reading *Letters of Heart*. Several impudent letters these days from the Bohamas: "Why don't you come?" "Slowly trying to finish 'Gone with the Wind'." "Enjoyed (D. G.) Wilbur's visit at 1 pm, and General Skelton at 5 pm, very much, especially the former. Working at "Bygnomics" as while waiting in to a good symposium, prepared in a comfortable chair. Quite a treat!

Monday Feb. 23:

This warm sunny day. Out to Diamond in pm with ^{to} hospital & hospital. Feeling not so peppy. Meeting of Epine counselors in evening. More & more work coming in.

Tuesday Feb. 24:

A little more writing in syndicate. Part, and and plenty of water. Greeting of all young ladies. 180 present. Glorified two but Lantier on the Bohamas. Some-what moved by whipping and giggling. Pretty angry, you and I. Guess this gives me out to work from. Very tired after the lecture. Trouble with Bohamas still seems and I'll have to experiment and something else. Worked, work and feeling behind some more! Warm, returning

Wednesday March 3:

Some more writing in syndicate and I shall soon be done there. Financial statement not yet out. Copies of "Theatre of World" received from K. Glenn.

Rest of Week:

Warm sunny weather, up above 60° on Saturday. Still pepping away in the syndicate. Letter to some more school children about day. A little every day on "Bygnomics" and anxious to get at Mass Bohamas.

Monday March 8:

A. B. met. Attended K. L. meeting in evening. Enjoyed the company of brother thought very much and think I shall attend often after this. Before meeting of "Sleeping brass" the other day.

Tuesday March 9:

Solability meet. Some new members. Introduced groups. I conducted discussion on the movies. Radio encouraged by the response.

Wednesday March 10:

Went 1 row. Bull's eye savings. Went to Diamond. Visited Albot but not. A. B. out. After sitting for myself down to work & got a good bit done. Some teaching inspirations during classroom visit. Lons as has not seldom happened before.

Sunday March 14:

Short notice to prepare St. Patrick's Day speech. so I set to work with a will and became very interested in the subject. Very good again during the morning masses. Had very good moment reading up on the speech.

Monday March 15:

Very day getting my speech ready but I did stand just it on the radio at 7:15 and enjoyed it quite a bit. Saw pretty well all gone and a chilly meet. Learning in God's will & I still reads.

Tue. March 16:

K. L. talk in evening. Splendid turnout. I gave part of my lecture on the Bahamas. Just as I was ready to begin I blew out a fuse, by connecting up the wrong plug on the signal flask, but we soon had it repaired. Had a very fine speech and work splendidly. Got home very late & tired.

Wed. March 17:

Went on Quins' picnic in progress windy and very hot & cold. I am very happy. Went to dinner to get my "loaves" "Wonderful Progression" from Henry. Bahamian letters to C. S. G. after the dinner in evening. Paul names districts & "phantom" rather discouraging.

East. Wednesday, March 21:

I have neglected my diary again. Spring has come into the land. But had been remarkable trying with many baptisms, extra services etc. Becoming very interested in Quins. It looks as though it's going to be a real thing. I attended short meetings with counselors, thinking they were, now that census is pretty well done. Am having some fine walks in the evening Spring on.

Saturday March 22: A. B. also very beautifully trained. In the same way. March 22, went to my delight. Just a short seeing

five figures go through. Now I wonder how to
 ride them! Tuesday August 21. Took the 10:40 to
 Bismarck after a heavy morning of baptisms.
 Went to top of hospital. A blast of cold wind with
 dust clouds blew by strong wind, raising the
 snow, dark country! Took a walk again
 to air post and that hinder. Having some
 fine shots with Old Steve days, consistently
 large and numerous.

Old Steve the most enjoyable time had in a
 long while. Party of work but everything nicely
 organized. On Sunday Tuesday morning very
 sleeping and awfully in end of baptisms.
 But felt, ate in Bismarck after dinner and
 heard Sister's confessions over there. I had Holy
 Spirit in evening at which I spoke. On Wed
 Friday, long day. I had service at 9 a.m.
 which I enjoyed and which was run off in
 fine order. Then went to cleaning chairs &
 tables. After the ice, took a little for advice
 to Churchill. Spent the. I took away of
 barn in evening. Holy Sat. morning I took
 blessing of post and baptisms, 40 calls with per-
 celled and the. Still heard the baptisms. After
 baptisms was fine until I was diggy.
 Preacher in evening during which I thought
 very; great tomorrow is "John in flame".

over which I have become quite wrought up.
 Early Sunday: I had 7:45 dark Mass and
 had morning Masses & finished feeling fine.
 Took Old to depot at 4 p.m. & saw him off. Stayed
 home in evening but went to convent & going
 out to get the "Washed Baptism" going
 into morning: during fine. and: no. to begin
 in spirit: we turned for an early collection.
 Towards to finish up by collecting.
 Early Monday: I went to visit Bert and
 spent the night up but sleep & prospects.
 Encouraging and also some encouragement.
 Left for the. Bismarck at 10:40. no
 quite irritation. Holy morning with a good
 fellow. I tried to give a little of ability
 meeting in evening but I guess it was just a fluke.
 Thursday Sept 11:

Went to church at "Baptism". First
 morning disturbed by snow. But visiting
 some more individuals in P. M. Spent
 night at night. Slept not too well. Heavy
 head. Confessions all morning; not much
 in afternoon or evening, but morning
 was quite a treat.

Friday Sept 12:

bold and blustering which turned into a
 heavy, welcome snowfall by night. Had

bed in morning - At Egan. meeting of Egan candidates and their parents, lasting about an hour. Fine meeting. Speeches by candidates.

Saturday April 3:

Snow all night and about a foot of it by morning. I tried to get out to Training School but did all over the street mainly running a long post. Had to go back and put on chains and then drove out plowing snow, hitting 3 curbs and keeping road by looking out of window. But we got there and back without mishap. Took a few more pictures during the day. It was good to see so much snow and it kept on all day. Working hard on finishing thanks to "Lippincott's".

Sunday April 4:

Took a little walk in pm. to take a few more pictures. Looks like real winter.

Monday April 5:

Black, mud + running water. Spoke a few pamphlet warts where it was not too muddy.

Tuesday April 6:

Went + visit to East Spindale and had to pull the mechanical day in the pm. The neighborhood looked like a jigger. Trying to fix up some manages + looking some help. Protestant shills, these days. Tough work, and stupid, no success. Confusion - details these days

no formation of Egan. Spring has come into the land, and things are going up very nicely. The windows in, at least getting to look a little hopeful. Rather agreeable outlook from the hospital, lights looking out over the street that way. Very striking letter from L.C. and I don't know just what to say in it. The case. The deal, will be

Thursday April 8:

Meeting of Egan club for long practice. Fine response.

Friday April 9:

Very warm Spring weather has come. Tough work again, leaving all those shills' confusions and I was all in at the end of it.

Saturday April 10:

"Lippincott" soon finished for final Egan. Now what will come of it? Lippincott's at al. Lippincott's pulling up. Walked around a good bit, it was just to me to be inside. This country is getting to look just a little hopeful with the distant hills looking a little more like and long white rollers of snow setting off their outlines. A pretty view across the town.

Sunday April 11:

A shining morning and I felt 100% in the day. Disturbance began at noon. Let's see on the 12th

at Binjunt Indian School in evening. Saw
 pig, wolf and a beautiful boy coming out, seated
 like new moon boy. Then for no reason of any
 animal birds swept a narrow band. A flock of
 ducks going northward in morning, hawking
 vigorously. A pretty sight.

Monday April 12:

Disturbed, headachy all day. Unpleasant dust storm
 all day and dead calm at dusk. Put on a good
 big evening at meeting "Egyprians" when
 heads led up. Bought work shoes, pants and hat
 and now to get out and do something!

Tuesday April 13:

Just calm again. What a country! Covered
 a country side look quite so desolate? Took a
 walk as my days' exercise.

Wed. April 14:

Spacious and jumpy again. Poor arrangements
 at Spines. Saw "Thank You Jesus" by Washburn
 Public concert started, a 13 yr. old boy.

Thursday April 15:

McAlan dropped in from Richardson. Had rather
 an enjoyable evening with the society girls,
 impudently as it was. Duet, wind and
 music etc. Emerging for a hike with all traps
 on Saturday.

Friday April 16:

Very overcast. Liked a shift to look down
 into the West River. Felt about "wilderness"
 which quite nice and warm. Saw S.S. play.

Saturday April 17:

At 9:10 a.m. Took 22 all traps for a hike out to
 Got McLean. Blibly Lt. from country built
 and ravines part way. Arrived at Westfield
 at 11:10. Lopping, land and Kitterball.
 I applied place of interest at the state park.

From the school we embarked the winding
 muddy Missouri and a most delicate looking
 country with dusty gull along the horizon.
 Set out at 1:10 pm. and arrived at 3:15 pm.
 After a hot bath felt fine but sleepy. A walk
 with my hills + this little shows a pretty
 game. Grasshoppers, few other relics found.

Sunday April 18:

Little returned at 1:30 between wheel and
 bicycling 5 babies I had an interesting
 afternoon. Tried to see a movie but didn't
 intend to begin work at the Mass Evans.
 and "Egyprians" so good as completed

Monday April 17:

Boys getting slowly used in place but very little of it on our grounds. Did storm again!

Tuesday April 20:

Bahamian lecture to Elyphian study bible. Something noted out of the conv. Number of Archaeologist ladies, among others the minister's wife.

Wednesday April 21:

Out on Mittenball & Limestone grounds to look at is telling already. C. & L. Lumber's party at which I was called as to give an impromptu speech. Signs of rain at last.

Thursday April 22:

Busy day. Lectured to Catholics at noon. A pm. measured some more w/ playgrounds. Rain in morning. Great to see actual fish looking immaculate min. doublets among across the horizon. Weather's improving a little too much.

Saturday April 24:

Shade's all last night and I went out to train. Shade's feeling very badly indeed. Started mass but quit after preliminary prayers & went home to bed where I remained a good part of the morning. In evening no sign of any weather squires.

Sunday April 25:

Very cold and windy. No sign no more of any weather squires. Storm in that section and all wires down. By noon I feel quite disturbed about it. I had the 7 o'clock mass & 8 o'clock Mass & missing woman at 7 o'clock. Just an inspiring night to see knights & squires candidates receive Holy Communion in a body. By 2 pm. I felt quite "lulled" to see the enthusiastic crowd gathered at the Ditchation Hall but the biggest the disappointment very nicely Radio transcription of "St. Thomas More" stopped into the shadows for an hour to see a part of "Sweet Heaven".

Bargued at night as per plan and Baudelaire at 8. away by Knights and squires. Rather a trying day.

Monday April 26:

Very little for least out or squires likely to be out of the way. Squares! On Wednesday, also worked out on grounds.

Tuesday April 28:

Lectured to a Local Meeting in evening on the Bahamas. Rain at last and the trees are slowly showing signs of sprouting leaves.

Wednesday April 29:

Had arranged to go to Rochester by train but went with Mr. Andrew by car. Rainy

water, and I got quite a kick driving through
sluvers' pit. Left at 11:42. Beauty looked
rather charming out under the butter booklets
fantasy. Got to Lichfield at 12:45. A fine
pleasant afternoon. Fine spirit in the com-
munity and had plenty of fun reminiscing
with Mr. Mrs. Gribben. Lacked in the town
hall at 8 pm. fast and strenuously and
was pretty well exhausted at the end of
it. Incomplete collection yielded about \$100.
Left at 10 pm. in rain. Joy slabs, and
treacherous gumbos that was as slippery as
soap. Took a cab and called up a cab
or two from the club. Guardian angel but
one more, Leo Gratias. Got home at 12:30,
very tired. Out Confessors tomorrow!

Chilley April 20:

Rain, but spring is so busy in coming
I had begun on handball court by 9:15,
but quit on account of rain.

Saturday May 1:

May 1, and still so sticky! Things look
quite lovely after the fine soaking rain.
Binoculars from Kaitaki W. from "Belshazzar"
which looks no third, and wish, and
plan! Jeopardy nothing will come of it.
Finally finished "Agrippinus", bound it

and invited to Fr. Abbot. Good what!

Sunday May 2:

Copped up around 10:00 and felt fine all day
sun, without a pause. Summer! This was
delightful day; it had been in an evening.
Reading at 10:00. "Sleeping Cross", revealing a
very strong temptation to see a movie.

Week of May 2:

Busy, busy, working on grounds, putting in
bars, handball court, etc. Approximately
business meeting at P.G. women putting
around the handball court. Great exhilarating
working outside in beautiful spring weather.
The miracle of spring is happening!

Sunday May 9:

Mother's Day. Trial seemed here to help out.
Confessors, and was and was! On way
Sunday. Left after 8:00 Mass for St. Anthony to
help in confessions. Great cleaning day
in the country and hills as getting to do
a faint sign of green. Primarily missed
my Training School appointment.
St. Sunday May 8:

Foot after legs out along Kinross out to
back town where the River hangs as beaded

Pleasant and interesting jaunt and interesting to inspect the river bridges. Saw very quite pleasant along the river. Saw bunch of birds.

West of Gray 9:

Very few moments left over with fountain and at Abbey. Several collections of pictures to get them all in shape for mounting. Got a few more pictures out of it. I still working out on grounds very quiet. All first birds are appearing. In five years have I missed them. Some very special, morning down, warblers! What a thrill! Saw a tree coming nicely

Sunday May 16:

Last night [redacted] and his water tower gang pulled in. K. S. Initiation at 9:30. Dipped at Lewis' school, Lewis' Initiation at 8 pm. Blacklight picture through. Agreeed they are definitely my office at 12:30. Beautiful day and now the Aquino are counted in good earnest.

West of Gray 16:

The city looks beautiful, mounting laws, flowering trees, everybody busy in his yard and about home. A stumbling night. Intermittent squalls of dust. Happy moments with little plastic lake

May devotions (tennis ball lesson started and) our enjoying it and evidently the young also

Wednesday May 26:

Worked out two weeks, feel content and day like to get cement for pens and awnings. Saw 6000 for 4000 at the old day. Saw to be used in specimen in canal. Began job of tabulating when for some business.

Sunday May 28th week following:

A glorious rain began last evening and lasted throughout Sunday; just lots lots of beautiful left giving rain to revive one's hopes. A very happy day. Rain, really rain and the long packed earth of No. 2nd. is greedily soaking it in. Memorial Day. Rainy corner. on Monday worked at a third handball court to finish the volleyball courts. Tuesday June 1, Shallowed election. In early pm. I looked bad lot of candidates but he was not by 2 to 1 and later. Good keep

See. [redacted] to permit Lewis' long glass for sale. K. S. Initiation. A long message, after next with grants, emerging print of news program for summer and finishing some figures. Almost 2500 cards! 8.4. Glad to be in [redacted] in [redacted] 7:30 in [redacted]

On inspiring spirit. Went running on large handball mat, this time in well earnest and by a real workman Sunday I am going home. Oh boy!

Sunday June 6:

Thursday night it began to blow and rain, looking all night, all Sunday, Friday night + Saturday into the night. That rain - plenty of it. The hills are actually beginning to look a little green! Request for someone smelter and cool. She in the home to take skill off. Time to sleep. At 12 noon train left, last hour late. Cloudy day with signs of more rain. She is on a the beautiful and best limited #2. The countryside looks quite different from what it did last Oct. 1 when I passed through here. Open pastures, long dry lake beds, leaning full. And with speeding down into beautiful fairweather! Took a wonderful wonderful supper, enough for two as we are spending through the Chicago District Lakes District, tumbling creek, brimming lakes rivers, smiling fields of fruit labor with moisture; almost too good to be real! This is a way to enjoy a dinner, but I lost

to numb and felt quite uncomfortable for it. Arrived about 9 pm. Was with Paul, Alice, Regi + Miss Steel. received Mr. Paul's message about St. Vincent's up to St. John. A very pleasant evening at home, and so to bed.

Monday June 7:

What weather, what a country! Memories of October Day 6 years ago today. It is chilly and boy summer feels comfortable. In a.m. will most idyllic little spot. My, my, my. Let's go! In p.m. took a trip around the grounds, Lake Pleasant, Ditch Lake, Shingham Lake, The lovely wild country west of St. John's. I was very surprised everything to the full, just pushed in a direction of it all. So in good! Arrived at St. John's 5:30. Room 309 in Economy. The grounds never did look quite so charming; every new improvement, new water garden, water garden, stone walls, terraces, a thing of beauty, all of it! It will be difficult to make a retreat with so many daydreams to visit.

Tuesday June 8, 9, 10:

Three more to be forgotten days. The next morning again for a retreat. Deaths very cool and so to. What is so rare as a day in June? and

June like this! what a soul giving mind of the large Christus behind the altar that seems to grow on one. And the Benediction also against the background of wiled seraphim, "shining in the inner glory with radiant points of gold." Memories, sweet, wonderful fragments of years. Times of years that are gone. I would like to spend a few weeks here, recuperating spiritually. Good deal of. Avoided here and had had some fine shots. Sunday morning a look through antitoxin, stage costumes rooms. Hectich, minimeces, night things that night heather. I have gotten so out of touch with things. My former books have taken advanced studies, travelled, and kept up with things. I it seems have who graded in more ways than one. Well, my superior had arranged my only night and by the things I should have done and did not do. Friday morning a pleasant time writing. St. John's new looked more charming. He. What has granted me permission to go to the Twin Cities next month, and I also have a new typewriter, latest lumberwood. How one's spiritual quiet & romantic off is stirred and avoid these surroundings, one's better self breathes again. Perhaps it was better for me

to live at the abbey?
Friday June 11.

_____ came at 11 o'clock and we had a lively walk around the grounds and got home for lunch at 1 pm. After lunch, I tried _____ to run the machine for Knight's lecture. Then a mail 'envelopes at _____ then took _____ driving around and had _____ then was skimming _____ even then years ago. Pinned up at _____ badge, then lecture at 8 pm. Day tomorrow since I was behind in sleep! Dr. Justice & Aubrey drove for the lecture. Orders to bed after a bottle of beer at St. John's. A long walk, sleepless night, from what about _____ just drove, a great contrast. Ignaro

Wednesday June 12.

Went at 7:30. Dint with Dr. A. Jones about _____ but probably to _____ trying to point with his muddled hands. Polly gave me old best coat 10:41 with best limited. Company in her. Old + Nature as we had a pleasant time chatting. Lovely, rainy but the countryside charming. Day tired from a sleepless night. Just instructing in tracing the banks of architecture, Lake Oshong which seems to have extended west to Brisker. Valley, bity charming but from _____ then in the country looks pretty rugged: rather

a painful contrast after that garden spot of the world, Minnesota. Can't wait to be sick from it to appreciate it. A nice tasty dinner in the hotel and time did not go too long. Inexpensive accommodations. Change of two nice 94. old twin girls. Got off at Brimant and just caught the Standard bus. Try a fair's health after seeing the bar at hospital. How again might to work. Switers, confiners, reception of a concert and so to bed, very tired indeed. And rain!!

Sunday June 13:

Rain all night + this forenoon; city looks lovely. Feeling fine refreshed after a week's vacation. Would really spend again with vim. Fr. Killebrand left for Minneapolis at 10:30 and so now I am alone. Lots of fun unpacking my head new latest model Underwood and it only is a dandy. Handball court finished and looks nice. Off here is to fix the floor. Rooms nicely clean. Just miles to work and there is plenty of it! Last Sunday I saw "Lorraine" at "World Theatre" to Hollywood. How what?

Monday June 14:

Still beautiful cool weather. Busy 15th Avenue. Under 100 to get out, work on grounds but too

much mail work. Headache.

Tue June 15:

Got paper water. Got outside on grounds with white enghaw. Direction of construction of annual Director!! Waste of time. Very peaceful. Very these days will monetary tricks of double and 300 and 8 into the baggy horizons.

Wed. June 16 '17.

Hot but not too unpleasant. Found working at handball court very splendid. To go and felt really good all evening. Work on court etc. dragging along.

Friday June 18:

Fr. Killebrand back from retreat. Busy at cleaning up long accumulated old job. Trying to get census record cleaned up. Baseball diamonds in Syndicate all under several feet of muddy water. Got a kick into our baseball schedule. Game finally pretty well decided on what kind of miniature camera I'm going to get now in trade for my #116. Feel pretty much out and peppers.

Sunday June 20:

Temp. 60° but not uncomfortable. Kept busy all day and stand home in evening working on census records. As they are

time. Skinned wood or written Balaemia
 better material & my cat is beginning
 to assume some semblance of order. Play
 grounds look splendid, all packed down from
 heavy rains.

Tue. June 21: Tuesday June 21: 22.

Out walking Mon. pm. Tuesday a m. Heat intense
 and got the heat from so that I had to quit the
 chair, pretty groggy & uncomfortable. Tuesday
 evening, first formal meeting of ejunius
 which was rather interesting.

Wed. June 23:

Hot. 95° in shade. Crawling around at
 meeting on air conditioners. Stayed in all
 day & worked to complete various records.
 Well I'm getting a few things for englar.
 Nice in the house. wrote some letter for englar
 home. June 24

Coolt & delightful down to 70 in the
 morning. Played baseball courts morning
 and until 3:30 pm. & things went along
 splendidly. Getting to work with something
 sold splendidly all day. In response to the
 for a net to fish out the deamed boy. Considerably
 cooler these days. I feel fine. The house is kept
 cool but the mosquitoes are unbearable
 outside so that one cannot even talk in

morning, walk in comfort. Got a real start
 now in my Balaemia pictures album and
 think now it will go ahead. Trying the
 second draft. Gave to arrange it in with
 the pictures.

Sunday June 27:

A nice clear hot day. Nights generally cool
 off beautifully. Took a few pictures from
 court house hill and hospital bluff. A
 movie in the evening, first in quite awhile.
 Spent a peaceful contented day.

Mon. June 28:

Planning a Ejunius - J. L. G. & sodally
 party for Wed night and he's trying for
 a successful one! Beautiful, land
 morning across the sky. All to stand
 around hill or better again one feeling
 fine from it.

Tue. June 29:

Spent part of handball court. Between
 evening of tapes. He started hills and
 riding pictures was given last quite
 interesting. Wonder how the party turned
 with later out.

Wed. June 30:

The Balaemia Balaemia beginning to show some
 beautiful mult. Looking at Balaemia Balaemia

and album with a get. Prognosis awful and make over an evening's work well-nigh impossible. Tarrant at Quinn party not too large but it seems that all enjoyed it. I wound myself into a little headache over it.

Sunday July 1:

Hot, 44° in shade, sultriest day of summer thus far. Fine nice and cool. Did I had more time to spend out at manual work.

The summer is going all too rapidly for you again! This weather reminds me of the Bahamas and about 3000 in has where they for I have not missed the heat so much. Nights have been cool, 70° or thereabouts.

Getting a real kick without 'get out of life. Keeping busy and happy all day. Friday + Saturday July 2, 12:

Work on sandhill went progressing and I am getting a real kick out of manual labor again and getting to feel fine and am certainly enjoying the summer. Fine letter from Arthur Dodge O.P. and I set to work at one country under copy of "Lycopodium" for him. Wonder who will come of this? Friday evening took a little artists country ridge where the trees a rather charming panorama of the

Mission and woods! Lottentons and rolling back. Amusing to see Lewis situation next Tuesday. Oh for more time to read and study but I must build up the physical side too. Prognosis terrible and formidable until way into the night. Horse cools off nicely at night and with a few I am spending a comfortable summer. Thank God.

Sunday July 4:

A fine day, warm but cool in hours. I would all day exhibiting a copy of "Lycopodium" for the Blenheim Institute with radio bringing in sum of beautiful typography. In evening went to a silent "Darius" which I enjoyed limit, specially to maintain memory. Thrilling.

Monday July 5:

Hottest day thus far, 102° in 14 and on and a wind like a furnace blast. Nevertheless I worked outside in morning and everything seems to go away. Early to bed in anticipation of tomorrow. Barging all night and fireworks most not difficult.

Tuesday June 6:

A red letter day. At 3 P.M. News at 3:25, send by Lycopodium in hand.

Off at 4:30 to run up the gorge. Pull out of town at 4:50. A beautiful morning, id

running sweetly and a pinky guy. Stopped along Gosh Branch just below Mountain. Found Eastern sparrow of Red lands at 9 a.m. looked up here. What a panorama. Skipped up and down, walk to Johna house, west to Wolford City, a m. at wintering since through double country. Found a nice tucked camp by river at Wolford City. Rented a white. Being chilly now. Took way road out, decided to look then but did find again 17 miles south of Wolford City. Found some mud under construction, had the chaddeh a bed ridge of fine white sand but we got out of it, O.K. I was afraid I had found bottom of gravel case but not much damage beyond mud in the holes, a little. Some made a plaster taken at north end of Keweenaw Park. Day called clearly, perhaps not the best light for taking pictures. Striving to cast down burning woods and white eye again by easy stages. Sparrow "satisfied" and many little fallen and side chambers etc. Day time is so quiet. Out of Ballards again and a long trip south to Berfield. Morning still cool. Berfield to Nelson not road under construction. Rather uneasy and worried I was but nothing

seems to register. Good-bye, painted bumper. Before I found most interesting part of the trip. I hope to come back to the above and vicinity. Support specimens and then the long drive home. Set the 10th the little bushes found on 10th by the roadside. Time to sleep now.

good night. Home at 10:00 pm. very tired indeed.

Wed July 7:

Stagnant & warm. Out after a short rest, set traps. Main part on sand to road outside, then cleared car and garage with the bushes. Drizzle & drizzle, wind in at all day. I feel I have fallen a mile behind in my work. "Bad" feels very nervous. Small pleasant ... appeared by means to "Stagnant" ... (sic: when ...). Can't wait. Summer is going by all too rapidly, but I ~~must~~ will look plenty of minutes ... (sic: ...). But a nice specimen of ... (sic: ...).

Thurs July 8:

Took a trip to airport, Post Landow and Kates prior to make preliminary arrangements for spurs. Picking away slowly at Bahamas album. A party regarding ...

is causing a little trouble.

Saturday July 10:

Spent very little last night. Bad with headache
gall which began yesterday pm. Towards
morning had two epiploic and stand
in bed until 8:35 felt rather jumpy all day
but managed to get some work done.
Very warm and sultry but this is the time
for it. Fears make quite an appreciable
difference in the house.

Sunday July 11:

Cooking here too well. A fine lunch! The Lambert
dropped in in morning and I got out of
Mass. Got sultry. Defeated for which
does not seem to be improving and I may have
to go to doctor after all. In evening saw "The
Phine and the Camp". A racket.

Monday July 12:

Worked good part of day at handball court.
Beginning "to do daylight" around 8:30
it. End of this week I go to Minnesota
again and visiting in Twin Lakes. It shall
be very welcome.

Tuesday July 13:

Unpleasant delay in my camera deal.
Spent meeting. I disliked going out and
prepared as best I could. Attendance slightly

over half, but still all, not so bad a meeting.
These days I am going some Sunday stuff on the
balance to add to my album writings.

Wed. July 14:

But in several ways a Calesian
album material today. Rain last night and
a fine cool day. After supper took a drive out
to Fort Miller. A charming panorama,
blue haze, moist air, wild birds in bottom-
lands near Little Minnesota. I thoroughly
enjoyed it. Good for running and meditation
today. Fri. July 15: 11:

But in some enjoyable afternoons mornings
at work. Preparing to leave tomorrow
and now with so many things of interest
I would almost as soon remain here.

Dr. Burdard arrived here to take my
place. But quite sick out of walking little
distance home at R. R. Station.

Sat. July 17:

Spent rain. Left 10 noon, train last.
Headache which hit my left eye. Spent
much time watching scenery go by which
could not have been done profitably at
reading. Beautifully hot the past few
days. [redacted] got no station. A
wonderful sleep in my old bed.

Sun. July 18:
I had Highmas, a woman at 9 a.m. and
dined w. The Light sisters, White Post
bro to my fire indeed. I enjoyed having
Highmas. Spent a quiet day at home
with Mother, Dad & took 5:55 P.M.
Apt. Rattle boy getting to St. Thomas
via Dept. Spent some time at D.R. station
with Fr. Dunstan. Arrived at Ireland
Jail about 9 p.m. and then had a fine
visit with [redacted] by little
[redacted] before cool sleep.

Mon. July 19:

Circle opens and it is quite an inspiration
to see the way these [redacted] are conducting
the course.

[redacted] & you, went to
[redacted] had a nice simple supper
[redacted] and pleasant visit [redacted] called.

Tue. July 20:

Wagon. He came today near along
detailed 19 specific lines. I think I should
stay in more to discuss and study the
matters. Took a walk along Cleveland
Park, Sunday grounds, nice fountain
back. Day warm. Evening [redacted]
[redacted] in next evening. St. Thomas a

quiet oasis in an sea of noise,
Wed, Thur. Fri. July 21-22-23
Hot, headachy. Lectures of the course were an
inspiration. Visited [redacted] 's old eve.

were [redacted] in [redacted]
leaving on 7:35 train. Heavy rain had
fallen at West Park and it was nice and
cool.

Sunday, July 25:

Highmas at 9 am. [redacted] family up.
Visited [redacted] and [redacted] a very delightful
visit with [redacted] in evening.

Mon. July 26:

Off at 5:50 train on a charming morning.
Highmas looks splendid but not as
young and fresh as in June. Cool and
delightful in downtown Dept. at line
appointment for examination and [redacted]
puzzling (ugh!) tomorrow. This week
may not be quite so pleasant. Attended
3 hr program at Psychom. Shiky Temple
in [redacted] while I did not enjoy
so much. Rattle with [redacted] on 10 after feel

at vacation time. Perhaps work & days of vacation
but about all, to sleep long, is my best relaxation.

Tues. July 27:

Dreaded ordeal of stomach pump at clinic. It
was not so bad; much said then 6 years ago,
and results from barium not so bothersome
either. I thoroughly enjoy it here the time
against it 4 years ago. Very comfortable at
St. Boniface and original company.

Wed. 28. July 28. 29:

Still delightfully cool. Saw "Bashko" and
den. "Winnwald" and thoroughly enjoyed it.
All finished with skin time. a.m. and it
has gone quicker than I had anticipated. Some
bothersome skin tests. Took bus to St. Paul
to look over downtown and look over former
paints. As thick out of it at all. Why or
minnie? Opine is the present and to look
into the future. I don't feel I want to man
about Fini after engine except when
necessary. The lovely surroundings is around
more interesting. Took 29. 8:00 to St. Paul
and visited with Bob & while with Bob
at home. Great to sleep at home in my old bed!
Glorious contented vacation. I understand
it a point to be long and active about
something as good part of the time. Admini-

seems to be contented.

Fri. July 30:

Spent a good part of day leisurely driving around
with Ethel, Jack, Peter, Feinmann &
country side. The last river shows lovely like
a picture, a perfect idyll and delightfully
cool weather. Spent part of evening
about ...

Just this conditions and harmonies. St. Paul
I go home tomorrow, or should I take a
few more days? Skipped St. John's for
hours and enjoyed it immensely. Pleasant
visit with Mr. Abbott and especially St. Paul.
Frank tempted to stay over at St. John's.
(Typical Schickelmeier) Beautiful experience!
 Sat. July 31:

Advised. As train was late, St. Catharines
took me to station. Got a fine station
a small riding deluxe wash first
train ride. I will had. Present to do a good
bit of work but especially in Minneapolis
Here is the old temptation just to sit
and watch the beautiful surroundings
float by. In traveling visit me
as train but wonderful inside.

found must get down to work in earnest. Much of it piled up. Albeit very gravely gave permission to go to Chicago Aug. 30. For S.P.A. but how abn. I get away?

Sun. Aug. 1:

Little reluctant at looking into the harness again. Easy Sunday since Dr. B. & Hand took one of the horses. During the week I tried to get finished with work at handball court. That, very hot all week. Horse kept empty as a bat again and so ignorable after another solar and when will this end? As a variation from the sultry heat the air is kinder of the day, charming and smiling of autumn. Got in some real reading this week on Spinoza work & the like.

Sun. Aug. 8:

Went to Brimank & boarded section 1 of Co. 1 in hopes of seeing [redacted] and [redacted] who said me that they were coming through had the Superior 1st section to transfer & wanted an hour for 2nd section but no sign of [redacted]. After train pulled out, [redacted] uncle, told me they were looking for me. What a disappointment! Feeling not sorry.

Fri. Aug. 9: In m. morning but road was. Began the long delayed county census, on west side of river. Enjoyed it thoroughly. County cleaning. A drunk & knob, got pretty vile, rough. Why should I let that discomfit me? Got as far as Harmon Pass. Aug. 10:

Must work piled up on desk but spent morning at courts again and afternoon working Highway 25. A day took a good piece out of my travels; afterwards injury. Many gates to open and windy sidewalks to follow, even through plenty of mud-bottom. Dr. Robinson to be called on. Last here, according to indications.

Sat. Aug. 11:

Boarded Highway #10 and enjoyed it fine and cool. Followed a few miles down road on to the top of a hill overlooking Heat River valley and Oriskany. The distant hills swellings on the horizon unwatched in gentle breeze.

Sunday Aug. 21:

Altho. I've neglected my diary again. Spent some interesting afternoon same taking in the country, along the Sunny

Rud and Ruth of the Great River into
Lester flats where it was very dusty.
Spent a few afternoons reading my bible
children not going to the parochial school.
Some disappointments. Fr. Albot had
given me permission to L.A.O. in the S.S.C.A.
Solely week at things and I looked
forward to the trip on the 20th boat and
the "Friswath" but in view of bathetic
Day Fr. Palmar's not showing up, Fr.
Hilbrand figured that I had better stay.
I did and did not mind it much
since there is enough to do here. Hesperine
water-filled rolled made at Bismarck.

Started chiseling around for some swings
and finally hit upon a plan of making
connecting fittings from pipe and it
fitted splendidly. Lots of time and
running around consumed, but it is
worth it to save \$100. Also hit upon
an idea of making a wavy, go-round
with a turntable and wheel hubs as
the pivot. The past Sunday I have
been spending at work on the Bahamas
album and enjoying it after midnight
around us to better methods. It is rather
slow work, fitting and pasting in pictures

and legend. For most of the time it has been
hot but quite cool and comfortable in the
house. Plans underway for charity pro-
ject and as St. Vincent de Paul system,
second hand clothing and the like. I am
much interested to find out what can be
done. Also discussion concerning
nativities for the high school youngsters.
What a treat it would be to get a truly
interested class of these youngsters.
Wed. Aug 25 in our car. Hesperine we
took another trip out to the Badlands
leaving at 4:00 P.M. after a long night
at 2:30 P.M. and late to bed. Good morning
after a rain. Groggy and headacheful
less of sleep but picked my wife and hit
the Badlands. Lined at Jackson
hit down the Little Missouri Valley
in its place; drove around some
could not get to Cedar Canyon or Bunker
Canyon amount of road repairs. Boys
will all want to get to Jackson for
a swim which they thought of going.
During the past week I have been
doing some more reading and planning
or going west. Two dining
meetings but we must carry on

Dr. Strassler appointed chief commander and I am most grateful. Bernier's meeting Aug. 27 was interesting and meaningful. Whenever possible I have been trying to do some manual labor outside. Finished up the two large ones and the medium size one. Five grapes, the amount all the family. Getting stuff ready for domestic activities. Bernier's polished up "the Druggery Invalid" for mixed character. There will be considerable skating on the ramps to do since quite a few new families have moved in. I shall glad to do it when all the other work is under way. Now shall I find time to thank baseball and other games? During the past week I saw the splendid, wonderful "Layton's Courageous". I saw some thunderstorms during the past weeks.

Mon. Aug. 30:

After the Septemb. atmaples is over, a couple of grainfills and woodpecker in the air. The distant hills and valleys wrapped in a blue haze. I am thoroughly enjoying these sunny days which are all the about.

Tues. Aug. 31:

Planned a picnic for the Sunday visit girls. Started out 9 a.m. A down storm and thunderstorm had cooled things off beautifully and settled the dust. Started out on trail to Fort Yates. Found some interesting country north of Green, much like the best lands in places. Got to Fort Yates at 11:15 am and went to a nice excellent little resort down among rocky trees on the river bottoms where we had our lunch. Then visited good hospital at the Indian Mission. Got to Fort Yates home at 3:45. Took the splendid road #104 north and cut west through Solon a #27 State & detour and near St. Anthony, a flat tire; picked up another nail, changed in a hurry and got home at 6:30.

Wed. Sept. 1:

Thorough with registration. It is good to see so many men and women smiling and happy as usual again. Much required to be

some realists show up of whom I had dreamed. That will melt up a whole lot for some of the other disappointments. A charming boy that quizzed me, quite and tried to to noble thoughts and contented of thanks to the good God. A year ago today I left the Baltimore. How many blessings received since then! Springs station be a "bit awfully" few folks work beautifully. Made a lodge last winter.

Thurs. Sept. 2:

Confessing all my to weakness. Tattlers for wings melted and everything looks dark. He shall have some wings. W. Babian aimed in evening and now we shall be able to do things, let's hope. I feel very optimistic about sending up high school students for regular education sessions. Please God we shall succeed.

Fri. Sept. 3:

Good day. Began digging holes for wings. Rest of the day at odd jobs, taking up a lot of time and accumulating too little. The frequent thing I fall in in the air and help seems good indeed. Protestant members of school board got a good looking again story!

Sat. Sept. 4:

Well now we shall be able to do things with W. Babian for. Found FOR walking up about putting up temporary school building. Both the day tomorrow and preparation are going ahead mostly and quietly. Both wings to be put out of check on the other playground equipment. It shall now look like quite a place.

Sun. Sept. 5:

Good day. Both the Bay. Will leave at 10:30 by W. Babian at which I took some pictures. W. Spickard will get almost on low, the people standing; they quit and return and fine order. Indulgences and trails for clapped +2 days 1.4. Afternoon program 1:30 pm. Fine services. Then I had a small team of four at the exercises with the "Patriotic Boy" as day and happy. Since "The Pleasance" at night. I was not here. I missed it and intended in place.

Mon. Sept. 6:

Good day. W. Babian occupied in the morning in and getting settled. I relinquished my sleeping room and am now concentrated in one but shall not mind it. Wanted a powder and with I had more time to give to the improvements. A heavy rain and electric storm last

night, 1.19 inches of rain that produced things
by heartily.

Sun. Sept. 7: School commences in pleasant
and mild & fine lot of little shakings! Playing
table with their increases. Teaching basketball
at noon to have organization, rules & play
ground going down in a way. 3 yard long!
Open field in a lot of wings and a great
deal which will not opening. In the
will be a good so now. All the have quite some
outlet heartily. After day had only 4? h.
for a while! began digging holes for worms.
Work began at noon. In the afternoon for a
few office rooms. Having a great time
these days picking up old and new of
first to add to playground equipment
but neglecting things attributed for a while.
Tumble our feet?

Wed. Sept. 10:
Smart and sunny. They ordered it too fast
now Sam anxious to visit the new
toy factory. First rehearsal of Columbus
City Program. Ditt planned it as guest to
get back to the Red of work. They did so
putting in with work mine Sam regarding.

a good deal of time out at around labor.

Fri. Sept. 9:
Dug the hole for ground street and had an excellent
time with all the interested folks spectators.
Got like summer job's merged with some
repairs and some amount of rain following the
that much expect. See to the S. E. road's
needs as long as they, and some attend will
finish in 4; that's all.

Sat. Sept. 10:

A gorgeous day of complete day at luncheon.
Open one! This is fine in order to help me at
playground with. Hoping to get out to complete
country area and avoid of the unplayable.
One thing at a time!

Sun. Sept. 11:

A beautiful day after another. A quite fine
weather and fine radio concerts I put in
very available moment afternoon and evening
at Bohemia album.

Sat. Sept. 10:

After long picnic at 1 pm at Clark's picnic
grounds near Sunny. A very lively bunch
of folks and enjoyed watching them.
Next of Sept 11:

A busy week at manual labor, setting up
playground apparatus west of school. Put in

10 days this week at in glorious weather and certainly did enjoy it but got quite far away from intellectual work. The wings and giant storks look very presentable indeed; new for a while and many-go. and next. Any plans moments with Killis standing around and making wise cracks. Did some night owl shooting, hunting together at 10:30; did teaching and the pits. Splice jambooree Tuesday evening Sept. 14 with all members present and it was a divided success and very amusing. Two splendid new sawmanned forms to quit from and I had great fun comparing and studying them. Celebration going on in the home, remembering the funeral & burying of the porch and the Wedebands and Babcock as both busy people. Babcock ... and

... was an evening of several highlights in the picture. Oh for the winter opportunities to take us into the extraordinary beauties of art. "Our divine art". The Fall is upon us with all its storm, chilly nights and thick frost.

Sun. Sept. 19:
Glorious weather again. Spend all time possible at Colomanian Shum which is slowly assuming shape and form. Just an impression. Went with 3 quints here and Sunday is not the ideal it was last winter.

Tue. Sept. 20:
Trained country courses way out 20-25 miles West open spaces blue hills with long stretching the distant hills and valleys. Enjoyed the fun. But in negotiating a very bad road and down a hillside I jumped a hole in the gas tank and both a shell & bolt.

Wed. Sept. 21:

An "off" day. Tell rather badly about the hole in gas tank. Taking course material about today. Very windy and dusty. Got lost or nearly so out in the Pet-Paul district. So much gas burnt up and so little accomplished. Hot weather, - summer's last stand dropped. Bounding, leaning up and over around the house with renovations in basement. Teaching handbell during noon hour. Lots of fun. Doing seats, painting nearly done. Rest some work on the table. But I have fallen behind in other work and my diet is nice. - Glooping days but the diet is beginning

to blow. So much to do, - what tackle first?

Wed. Sept. 22:

Beautiful quiet day, made good progress southeast of Custer State district. Collected "melichrami" first time. Not as bad. Swings will work down now. Began collecting I saw the longwings although I would have killed a few of the upper. Feeling better today.

Thurs. Sept. 24:

Remained in district. Country was not as pleasant to roam around in but I finished all west of Highway 46. Dropped swarms. Some the country will be completed. They responded very satisfactory. Start to scrape all ground of the baseball courts. Does not work.

Fri. Sept. 25:

Children cleaning for swarms and other still to move, etc. John busy in house when basement room was being put in. Fun to work in this kind of ballast. A little dirt in in the house has feel good.

Sat. Sept. 26:

Tried to catch up a little on inside deskwork. Got quite a thick matting the desks on wings and joint struts. Playground partly busy place.

Sun. Sept. 27:

Spent sometime at Bohemian album. Dusted a perfectly good box of "Geometridae" swarms. Dusted in 2 w. *Cistodes*.

Mon. Sept. 28:

Began to dig for more struts. Going to search in a hurry. We did not take sufficient care and it toppled over backwards was first into the ground. I hit rather badly about it at first but the struts was not much damaged. Got advantage to help us pull the box out of the hole. Finished the work of moving out under and with help of eggs got a few other odd jobs done about the grounds. Saw for the first time. In evening brushed every day during the morning.

Wed. Sept. 29:

Ch. gone. Remained about nine and finished rehearsal of "Melichrami" in evening which is proceeding quite fairly.

Thursday Sept. 30:

Confession again to point of swarms. In an afternoon with 4. It was began plan for a native dramatic club and I decided not to put in "The Buggingy Swallow" with Spanish. What's to come now of this club and what has the year in store?

Friday Sept. 11 -

Completed with
 last meeting of 25 dramatic trays and begin to
 work at our own "Imaginary World". Doing out
 ways and means of building a slide at low
 cost. So I am not just a year today.

Sat. Sept. 12

Five brick bracing autumn day. Got things
 ready for commissioning for new Spines. Worked
 outside at shelling in the morning. Things
 are picking up and there are so many things that
 would like to incorporate.

Sun. Dec. 26:

A long time I have been getting at this much
 neglected diary. It has been a very long time
 since Oct. 1st. Beautiful Fall weather. The
 great part of October. Sun. Oct. 24 we had Dutch
 of new Spines at Hudson Hall. A perfect day.
 Hall adorned with candles & and-dies light &
 had a few headaches to get the Officers' interlocks
 with ceremony things going on. The boys did
 beautifully to the dedication of all 20 new
 Spines. Halloween Party of Spines - J.C.D.R.
 and Sociality that was indeed a success. I had
 flashlight jousting. For Columbus Day party
 the Spine entertainers put on a "Cavalier Show."

Still "Enclosed". "Red Crossman Pig" and "Mild
 Note". Last night for the "Linn's Parent Rally".
 Harvest for me. G. -

in evening. First to get
 back to Fortights and small of group point - gain
 Some fine Spine meetings these days. Some
 time Sundays I generally put in at my
 Babylonian album collection. Lots of work this.
 Some more good preparing for Spine Committee
 Day Program and radio which was another
 success. Committee Evening Spine Entertainment
 appeared on D.F.W. Amateur Program.

"Imaginary World" launched. Cyril Hill with
 trying to interest men. Plenty of grief with
 rehearsals. In operations made an error turning
 back and did what I would to help get the new
 report high able eye. Many obstacles since John
 is needed at basement and attic renovations
 but I kept on pushing. Very cold snow and
 early darkness (middle of November) and of course
 I had to wait until the party would be put
 up a slide, speaking and lying on ground to get
 pipes set into 2 ft. holes. But to see the bright
 eyes faces of the kiddies enjoy it when completely
 spread for all the trouble. What a happy gang!
 That finishes playground work for this year!

"Imaginary Invalid." Plenty of grief. Chief character a disappointment and will not bear lines! All details I must take care of myself, since no committee or yet functioning. Excessive brain or time. Fighting improvement to steady up and spare moments at practice. More than one headache. Sat Dec. 15 contains some; quite a thrill. Performance in evening at S.T.S. which was rather a humiliation to child character, which may be a blessing.

made light boxes and stage lighting for Thursday evening's performance was quite an improvement. Play went fairly well. Lots of detail to take care of with ticket sales et al. Voice carried abominably for Thursday evening's children's performance. A most welcome find in [redacted] who did some beautiful work with madrigals. Friday I tried to improve lighting with stage lights. I spent a very short busy evening's performance. It came off beautifully and voice carried remarkably well, much to my surprise!

A nice crowd filling floor more than last. Good character did very well indeed. I am pleasantly surprised. There have been better weeks but a lot of interest has been worked up for the guild. Sat. Dec. 18 a busy but happy day

steaming up after the play. About the nicest of characters on our program. Organ, acrobatic, etc. That alone will be quite a reason for visiting today in Franconia. Tried to get off some poems and succeeded in getting off more than I had expected.

Sat. Dec. 19: A happy day spent in working at "Euryman" in earnest and filling my ears with plenty of symphony. What a treat to be able to stay home again after all that play practice.

James Day: Someone had broadcast the hundreds of professions to hear but it all passed off nicely before I knew it and felt fresh and fine for the night dress. Spent at S.T.S. at 7:30 and then home at 9:30 and 10:30. Rest of day spent at home happy and working at "Euryman". Beautiful old and new. winter weather. I rejoice to feel so much better and more happy than last year. Had bits of fun ahead. I went to talk to trip. Almost idleness and to the Cities Perimeter?

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TEMPTATION

Certainly, the life of our Blessed Savior is most rich in human appeal. Did He not come among us on earth to give us an example, to teach us to follow in His footsteps, to show us in everything, the way, the Truth and the Life? "I have given you an example that as I have done to you, so you do also." Like to us in everything except sin, He passed through all the stages of humanity, and even was tempted for us, and directly by the devil. Need you wonder then if the devil tries and tempts those who would follow Christ closely? Yes, it seems that the more a person tries to live the imitation of Christ, often Satan loosens all his hellish forces onto such a soul. Sinners whom the devil can possess without resistance, he does not tempt. He will get them into his clutches anyhow, with little or no effort!

Learn a lesson from the life of St. Augustine. During his younger years he led a life of sin and enjoyed comparative peace with little or no temptation to vex him! As soon however as he had converted and tried to lead a good life of penance, he was tortured by most severe and discouraging temptations. For five years that kept up; one day he would think himself finally liberated, the next day the temptations would return ~~with~~ more violent than ever. This is nothing unusual in the lives of the Saints. Just consider St. Paul, who after having been wrapped up into the third heaven was continually bothered by temptation. He himself tells us: "And lest the greatness of the revelations should exalt me, there was given to me a sting of my flesh, and an angel of Satan to buffet me. For which thing thrice I besought the Lord, that it might depart from me. And he said to me: My grace is sufficient for thee: for power is made perfect in infirmity" God means to say: If I permit Satan to tempt you, Satan can do you no harm, as long as you rely on me and keep on asking me to help you. If God be on our

side, the devil is much like a chained dog, but keep out of his reach do not parley with him and keep away from the occasion to sin. If you look for trouble you will find it aplenty and God may permit you to fall miserably because you rely on your own strength too much as did also St. Peter. "He who seeks danger shall perish in it" "He who touches pitch shall be defiled"

"My grace is sufficient for thee!" Christian soul, be not alarmed, be not discouraged no matter how long and how violently you are assailed. Those distressing temptations may be quite a good sign that you are leading a virtuous life. Were it otherwise, Satan might not bother you so as to leave you in a false peace. An old sinner of long standing may be so hardened in sin from long misuse of God's grace that he can hardly tell when he is tempted anymore. That's a sad state of things indeed.

"Watch and pray!" That's your part that will brook no excuse. Temptation may assail you more than others; or even at the most sacred moments, during Holy Mass, at Holy Communion. Again the devil's trick, trying to make Holy Mass or Communion distressing for you. To console you in this difficulty our Lord God permitted the devil even to touch His sacred person, carrying to the high mountain top. Yes, there are cases of possession of record ~~xx~~ where the possessed person even received Holy Communion for long periods of time before the devil was finally expelled! Watch and pray. The devil never sleeps. The soul face to face with eternity he tries to tempt to despair.

"For power is made perfect in infirmity" Rest assured that every temptation that you overcome successfully shall receive its reward in the life to come. Every victory makes you stronger and holier; every fall makes you weaker. A car or locomotive going uphill can travel much easier a long as it keeps going. Once stop and you will have a harder job getting started again. Let the machine roll downhill and if you

have not good strong brakes applied at once, you will pile up at the bottom of the hill! He who hesitates may be lost. The best defensive is a constant offensive!

"He who thinks himself to stand, let him take heed lest he fall!" See how St. Peter blustered: "If all shall be scandalized in Thee, yet will I not be scandalized in Thee. I will lay down my life for Thee." O yes? A little courtmaid starts to twit him: "I swear that I know not the man!" That from the prince of the Apostles, just made a bishop, the first Pope! He trusts too much in his own strength and so Christ lets him fall to teach him a lesson. Poor Peter, he surely had to learn many a hard humiliating lesson!

How should you act when temptation becomes violent? Keep cool and do not get excited. Despise the temptation and keep busy busy and interested, with anything! But you may say: Those temptations, (e.g. against purity are simply impossible to thrust out at times. Hours, days, weeks! Do not forget that grace will work to the full if you do all in your power that is natural. "Gratia supponit naturam. Mens sana in corpore sano." Use common sense plus prayer!

Sin is in the will, no matter how strong temptation may be! Temptation is never sin, even though feeling, emotions physical side of our being be aroused. As long as the will holds out you have gained a meritorious victory. God will not permit us to be tempted above that which we are able. Those who try to lead Godfearing lives the devil tries to worry and fret, and confuse and discourage. When he cannot make them consent he tries to make them believe that they did consent and destroy their peace of mind and torture them if he can with the pains of hell

Yes, the kingdom of God does suffer violence, and only the violent shall bear it away. "Melius est pro castitate pati quam mori."

No cross, no crown!

"But deliver us from evil"

Sin is the chief evil from which we ask deliverance, ever mindful of our weak fallen human nature. St. James says: "Let no man when he is tempted say that he is tempted by God." Every man is tempted by his own concupiscence, being drawn away and allured. Temptation proceeds from the corrupt desires of our flesh. Unlike the beasts, man has will and reason wherewith to hold these in check. There can be no peace and harmony between our sensual impulses and our intellectual faculties and will and reason must ever be on the alert, if man, the lord of creation, is not to fall into the lowest and most degrading slavery, and become bound by the fetters of ~~xxx~~ sensuality.

Our natural instincts are good when guided and governed by reason and will. We are liable to be carried away by them. Sensuality rages like a fire. "Watch ye and pray" says Christ. This solves the problem of incessant warfare between our human nature and God's law. Prayer and vigilance are still not enough. Exertion plus humble prayer; it is the active life of faith.

MEANS OF OVERCOMING TEMPTATION: Watchfulness and prayer require to be taught, to be learned. We must have the habit of prayer. Modern education is always trying to find some new plan of inculcating morality, but let us acknowledge that there is nothing like prayer. ~~xxxx~~ Unhappily at the present day many people have lost the habit or the taste of leaning for prayer. Besides, nothing but a constant strengthening of the willpower can really avert a fall.

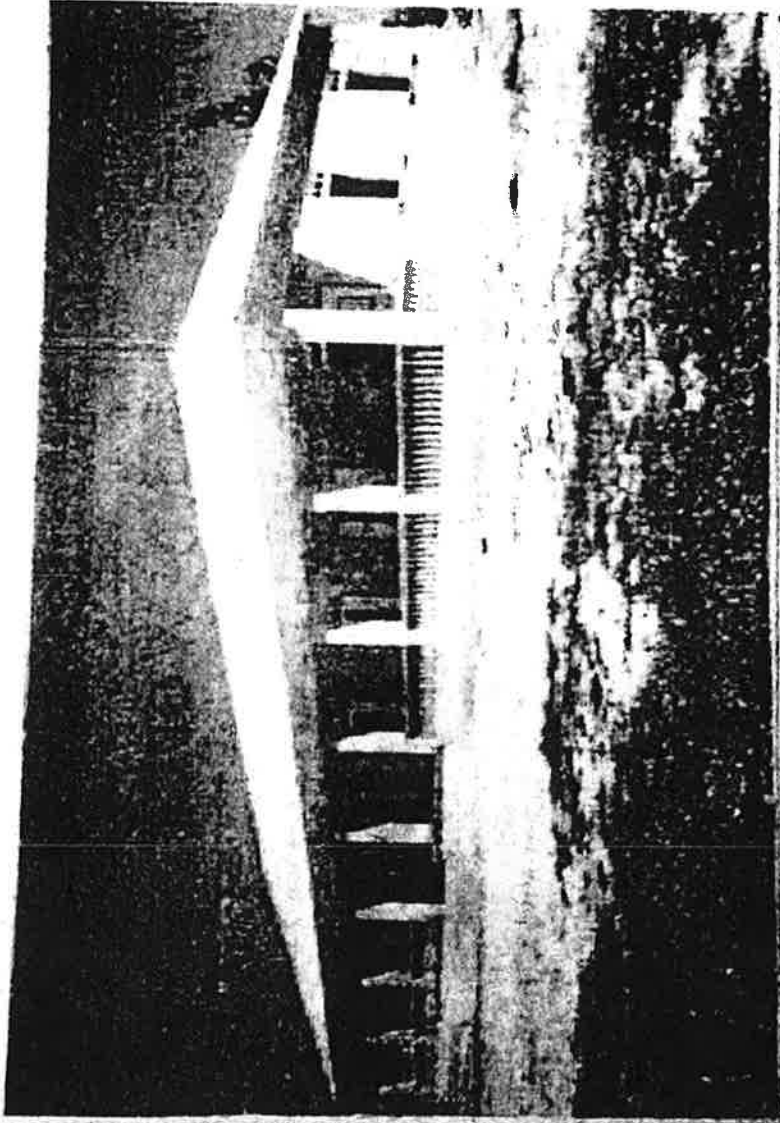
We pray "lead us not into temptation" because of our human frailty, temptations of the flesh and the onslaughts of the devil. For "our wrestling is not against flesh and blood; but against principalities and powers, against the rulers of the world of this darkness, against the spirits of wickedness in the high places." It is only with great difficulty that we can escape them. Their power is mighty, their

courage undaunted, their hatred of us enormous and unmeasurable. They wage a ~~xx~~ perpetual war, so that with them there can be no peace, no truce. Sinners whom the devil can possess without resistance, he does not tempt.

"The Lord your God tries you, that it may appear whether you love Him or not." (Deut. Xlii, 3) "Blessed is the man," says St. James, "that endureth temptation; for when he hath been proved, he shall receive the crown of life which God hath promised to them that love Him."

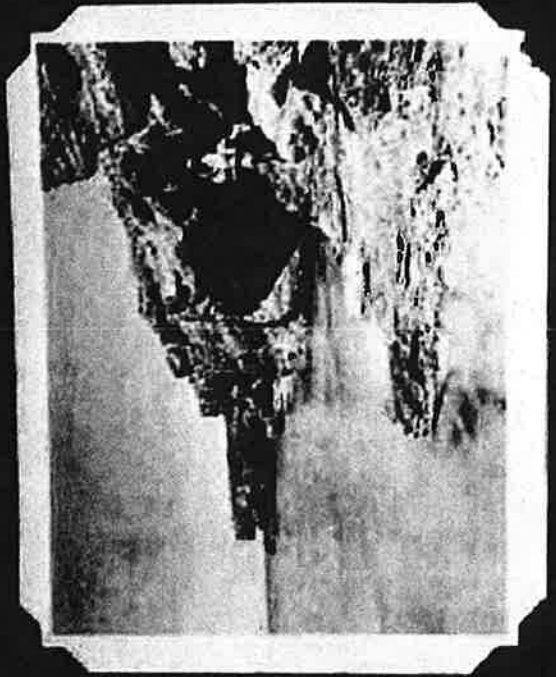
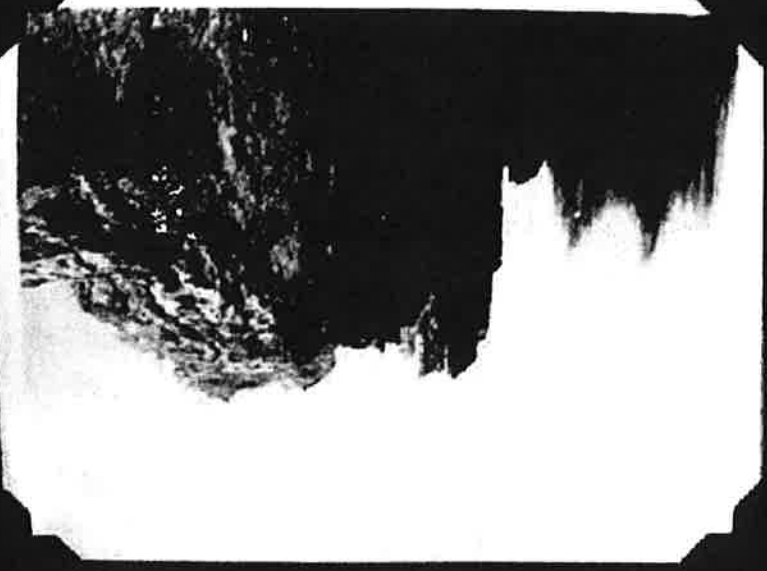
THE NASSAU DAILY TRIBUNE, NASSAU, N.P., BAHAMAS,

NEW SCHOOL ON LYON ROAD



The new St. Bede's Grade School located on Lyon Road, construction of which began last year and has just been completed, Lyon Road is one block east of Kemp Road in the East-end District. This school will supplement the two smaller buildings which have been housing the pupils of St. Bede's since 1934, when St. Bede's School was first opened. The school will be blessed at 7:30 p.m. tomorrow by His Excellency Bishop
C. B. D. D., Vicar Apostolic of the Bahamas Islands

Effigies necnon Mappae Missionum
de Bahama usque ad dimidium anni 1935
complectentes. in quibus vita et mores
exhibentur indigenarum, atque loca, ubi
additamentum in primam Relationem
quinquennale Sacrae Congregationi de
Propaganda Fide prolatam. mense Julii 1935.



CLIFF - on Peak on land of Island



OSB HOHMANN_01000



Unideal road on the outskirts of Nassau

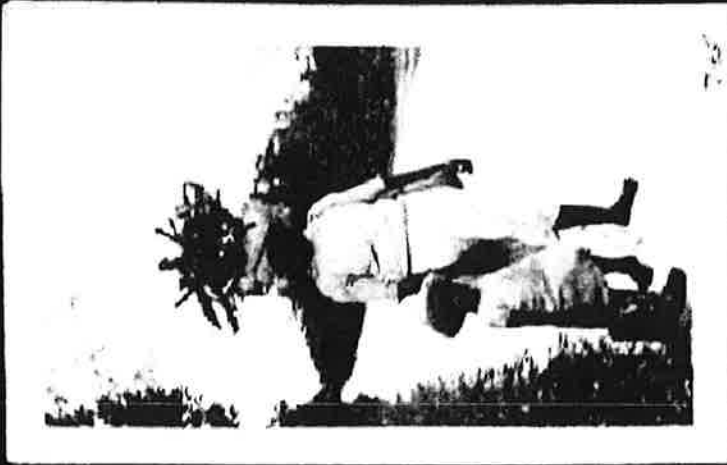


Government building in Nassau, the old

They began singing
so they can easily hear from each other



215



Cheerful with a hearty
after a one-mile walk



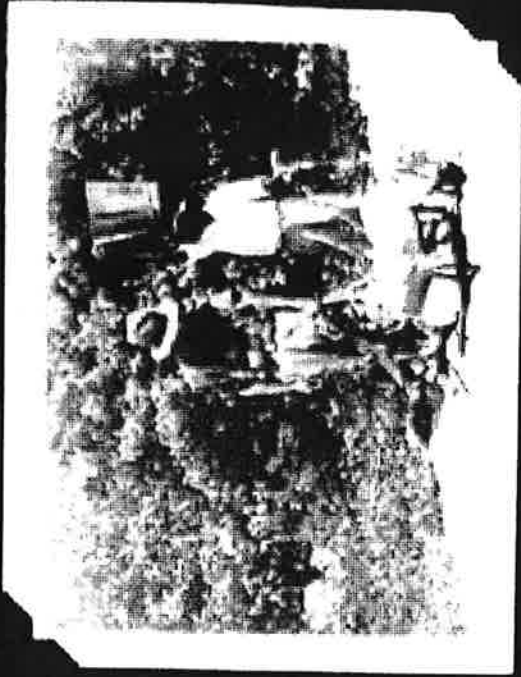
Marching on



Marching on



Harvesting cornstrow to market



Ready to sell any thing



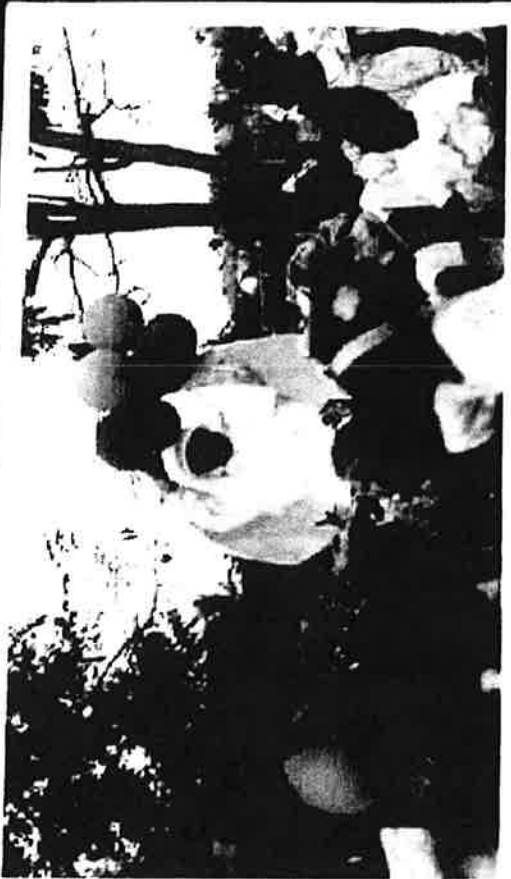
Our Natives going to market



no friends



our family "scrubby" at sea

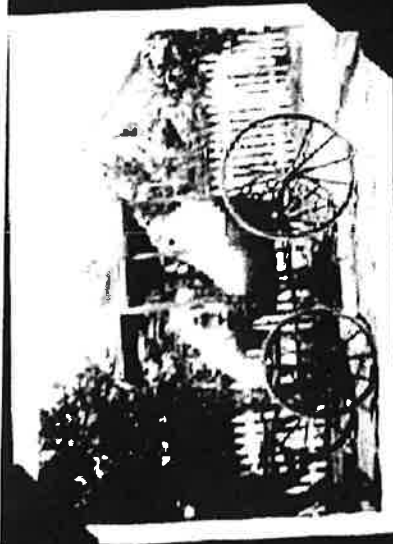


Buying sponge on a poor old boat
to the Nassau Market

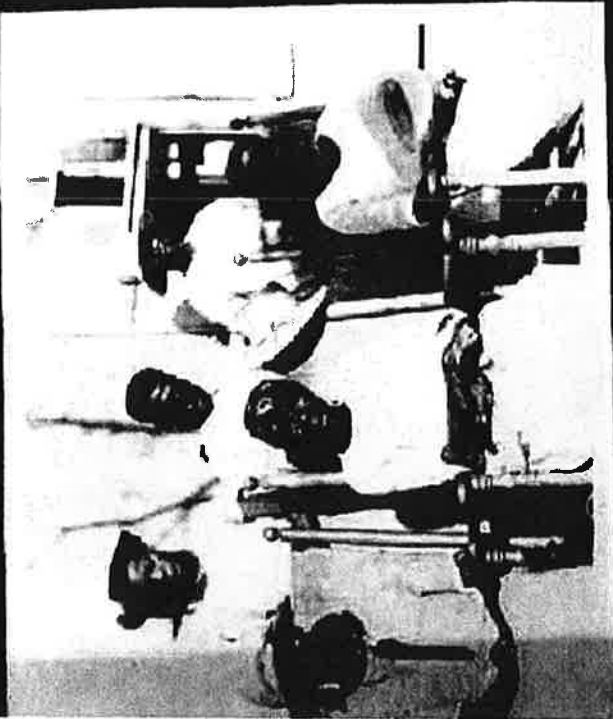


sponge boat in Nassau Dock





Sisters on way to visit the lepers



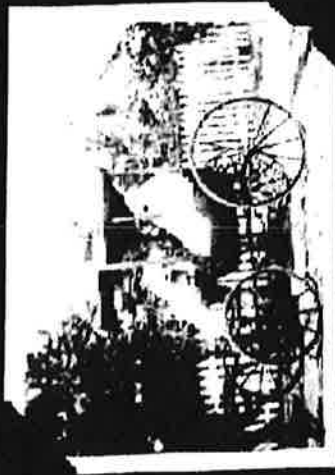
A few of the worst cases

Sisters visiting day at the leper C.



Poor Sam, who has had 20

Our lepers



Sisters on way to visit the lepers



A few of the usual scenes

Sisters' visiting day at the Leprosy Colony



One day, in the hospital

B
A
C
K
G
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number for one day

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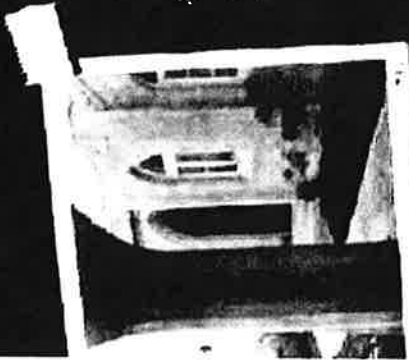
A Christmas Play



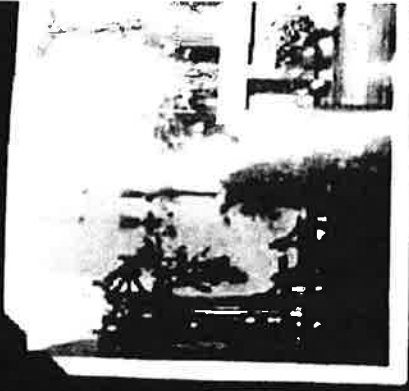
Our boys at our quarry sewing of one for
a new Church and School



ii. do the roof construction here, number each piece, take the roof apart
and haul it to the Paul Islands, to build Schools and Churches.



A vista of St. Francis looking towards the sea. The lamp post is one of 10 costing originally \$260. a piece; bought as "junk" for the fair, and brought down from New York for nothing.



St. Francis Altar



Arguing the Francis '34 '35



Building a baptistry for St. Francis, 1934-35



Epiphany Altar at St. Francis side Altar, Holy Thursday.

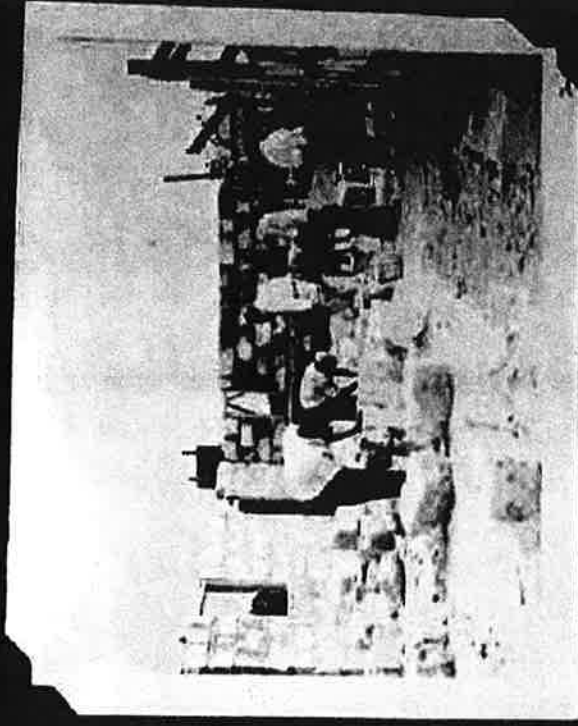


Schools at St. Francis





Breaking ground.



Being constructed to our needs



St. Ursula's Church



Out of the Mountains and Camps

