

April 1, 1927 - 10 a.m.

prospects for a fair day,  
 got plenty of wet - & much -  
 no news - all quiet.

The day passed unusually  
 quiet - & bright - & unusually  
 pleasant - no one astir -  
 nor any news of any kind.

As to myself I am rather  
 lonesome - no one to talk  
 to - no one to console me -  
 no stamps or envelopes  
 so I could connect  
 with any one away, except  
 to day wrote Mattie to  
 send me the promised  
 Herring - & told her  
 that Ruth had apparently  
 forsaken me - by not  
 looking after me & keeping  
 up with me -

My drug store man,  
 McDonald showed Alice  
 his ass this am. on a  
 sheet for the World -  
 wanted pay for it now -  
 from her - I am not at  
 all surprised though -  
 from what I know of  
 the family - at Sallisaw -  
 new family in the Docker  
 house just east of us -

~~4-2-27~~ 4-2-27 - 7:30 a.m.

This day opened nice & cool  
 not cold - but fine - all  
 quiet & peace so far as known.  
 promise of fine weather -  
 3 p.m. not a ripple of  
 disturbance from any side.