

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 - 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.