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The Lamar Life Insurance Company

HOME OFFICE

Jackson, Miss.

IN ANSWERING
PLEASE REFER TO
~~the depression~~
Oliver

DIARY OF A MODERN PEPPLES--up beforetimes with a ring from leone shotwell who is in town with a vague desire for clothes--did avoid the marts today due to the presence in the city of millions of schoolteachers whose rank ranks i may, if god wants to, join for the winter, but keep this under your fez. did buy a teachers lisense for \$2, to amusement of my brother, who dubbs me "Two-Buck Dim". Wish I were on a fish-haul with Frazier Jelke. Aunt Mary Hammer is tking crazy crystals, adding that she doesnt need them. the cat did drag in a bluejay, dead, to aunt mary, who averred it is useless to reproach the beast. bing them in from the fields of sin. was picked up on a walk by ann long who did say her son had reached the enviable age when it was both great fun and possible to leave him at home, and was wearing monkeyfur. saw your mother at the jitney, in red earrings just ready to rip off to memphis. joe ellis did describe to me the irregular feeling of being in wash. in view of the treasury with money stopped on you. more goes on here than meets the eye, a story of mr kennington and a fictitious corporation in the times picayune being bought up in the early morning hours, etc. wilbert brought home several pounds of plasticine, with which we are going to ~~model~~, but what, we do not know. any suggestions will be refuted. i think you would be good, better than e e cummings, more planes in the face; but may start out with a simple fish. did encounter the phantom of the jitney off her route but laughing into sack of potatoes in lieu of sleeve which must be worn out. observed kenneth wills in light grey knickerbockers and blue hose on the sig lawn talking to laura martin who looked wed and liking it. talked with d.h. orkin whom the weather had induced to don straw headgear to jaunt along Smith Mall of a noontime. was bowed out of car by fréd sullens in white duck, whose balance in the merchants bank at time of closing was printed in the "N^w Deal" one of those papers as point oh one. did see emily watkins with daughter who has a face full of insatiable curiosity and longing, probably due to the noon hour. did wait with the town for norma lee caldwell's baby, but since she alternated gift-jigsaw-puzzle-working with counting up, and every time would fetch a different time for the west wind to blow in a nine-pound daughter, was distinctly bothered, and determined if involved in a like circumstance to rent an adding machine. the infant having arrived, mary moore mitchell may come to the city to gawp. did hunt for four leaf clovers for ten minutes but found none, and indeed never have, not having the f.l.c.detector eye which does away with all searching, but a beam of light flashing out from the eye does fasten upon a 4 leaf and it is plucked and pressed in the book of knowledge before you can say cripes. did see jane power with that mop of hair sheared from her head, which shook me to the foundations. was called by celeste lehman who wished to know how lehman was, and following instructions did say "well" and how you were, and did say "well well". didwrite lehman ~~how~~ the night of lehman's opera on a cracker of caviar and nothing else did dream i was going over all my possessions, cloth of gold, silks, brocades, and the like, and did come across a pair of silk trousers (probably connected with the mess of pajamas which lehman did tell of selling his birthright for) with a label inside printed thus "Property of A. Lehman Engel, Return These and You

Late Bulletin: Mrs Shands slapped O B Taylor's face for him. Your subscription expires with this issue

Will Be Rewarded Two-Fold" (probably the two fold in the trousers), so did rush with them to Lehman, who was receiving streams of other people also bearing pants, in a restaurant full of the German language which coincidentally the opera came in and when I laid down my pants Lehman gave a gracious nod and said "Guess what else I just received--a bucket of bluebirds"; and with this account I did put Lehman the question: if this is not propitious, then what is? did see the Baptist Hawaiian returning a jigsaw to Mrs Herbert who was saying she liked to get the rented puzzle back worked in the box, and I remarking it was like reporting to teacher, ~~and~~ the Hawaiian ~~going~~ ^{went} at this into a guffaw which made me stare at her and did notice upon her Hawaiian bosom a bright blue pin in the shape of a violet, which crawled when she guffawed; and also she did sound like this--haw-aii, haw-aii, proving things. did receive a letter from my brother Edward saying that he had attended a concert by Guylombardo which lasted for 1½ hrs., but could tell me no more, saying he was on his way to the physics laboratory to play with fire and was gonna get burned. shall be damn glad when Guy does return to the microphones, although our tubes have gone the way of all hush and we do get nothing at all. I rejoiced on Tuesday however to hear again Ed Wynn, especially Barracuda spare a dime and when the heroine of his opera did love a croquet player who hung his mouth open and adenoid her but he bore her no mallets; and on Wednesday night to hear Chloe, and on Thursday night to hear Stoopnagle say he felt free in the spring, as free as the free Boswell sisters. do hear that the local radio station will be no more, but dame rumour hath practically everything these days, and do believe nearly everyone of property or stock is soon to declare bankruptcy, including Hartfields, Watkins, Enochs, Wortmans, Kenningtons, ~~and~~/friends, and for ourselves we know not what is in store. my mother does at least try to shift the social conversation to world change but cannot get anyone from the rut. Mrs Winter and Miss Newman did entreat me to join a poetry group but I reminded them that I wrote plays. did talk to Mary Frances Horne who sends greetings and hath it that Cab Calloway does play from tonight on at a new tavern in Vicksburg with a cover charge of only \$2, so will swap teacher's license for an escort. have an engagement for the evening with Barron Ricketts who did pass his bar examination with the highest record in the state so I am told. do agree with Bob Benchley's headline "Bring Needled Beer Back", being at the moment in great thirst, but dare not go below for refreshment as Mrs. Robert Henry is at the door ringing the bell and I have only one eyebrow done and still cling to the elegancies of life. Mrs. Archie Johnson is undergoing the supreme test of Christian Science with an absessed ear. Leone is in love but Vernon still comes up here because he can't believe it; "that makes him a problem" said Aunt Mary. do think that quite an elevation for Vernon. here is a quid that you do not remember dot fridge, the Patsy Kelley of the class of 23 at J.H.S. the favorite saying was "dot fridge makes me sick". Little Carol Fox came bearing a rose but although suitably garbed in the girl scout garb she wore that godawful tangerine polish. desire greatly to find some money for a hairset in order to read "Joan Crawford's College Days" and "The Real Truth about the Fairbanks-Crawford Split" and "The Real Garbo--Torn between a Villa on the Riviera and to Go on the Stage". did hear too late that Ann Harding was at the local airport autographing. my brother, Phillip Papillon, did go out leaving exposed on the air one Dick Newton the Dream-Pal Mattress Singer, but do believe he will be smothered before the end judging by "Farewell to Arms". when I ask my brother about his affairs of the heart he replies "Read the papers" adding "Not that I save what they say about me from week to week, like SOME people and that guy that writes it, I.C. Awl, is going to get shot some fine day." Was welcomed back as far as possible by John Sharp Donald who said he personally would be glad to get back to Jackson, not that he would ever leave; also by Mr Standard Photo Co, who asked me if I had attended the national photo enlargers convention at the Penna hotel and if I had been with Mr Bentley, whom he will always remember. I am making a book of photographs and limericks, have you any you want in. did you compose any you sent me on postcards, for instance the one wherein the mother superior got raped. On the radio I did hear a Health Program in which little girls described their blood vessels and epidermis and Nash Burger, the interlocutor, said "Well well". Miss Logue said "Look at that, Michelangelo couldn't even spell his name right, but I think he is so wonderful in other things" and asked if Durer be dead; I replied "Quite". His lady of Neuremberg going to church is to replace my mscw pastel in the dining room. Guy's secy sent me 2 photos due a yr. back, one is for you I suppose; one is in a chair looking away and one is a closeup with heavy lids, you wouldn't want that, I suppose that look is because he is an Eye-talian, on which I will quit. ys.e