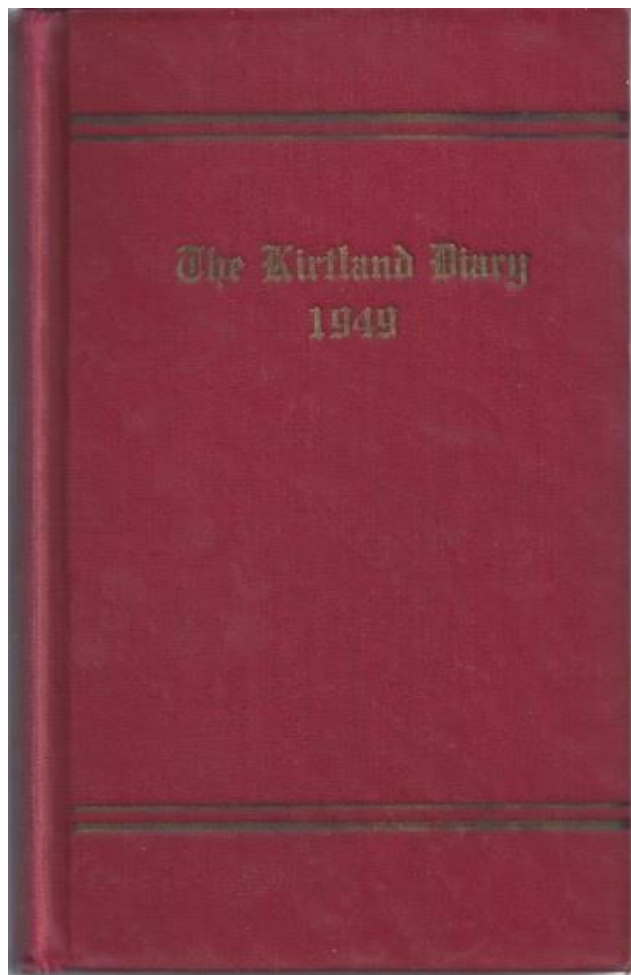


# **The Conan Archival Project**

**The Personal Diary  
of  
Robert J. Conan, Jr., Ph.D.**

**1949  
(age 24 – 25)**



Diary\_1949

Transcribed by Paul B. Conan, Jr.

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## Introduction

Dr. Robert Conan wrote in his diary every day in 1949. In it he comments on his many interactions with faculty, students, and friends, and his transition from being a Ph.D. candidate in New York City to becoming an assistant professor at LeMoyne College in Syracuse, New York. The highlight of his day was playing a small organ in his apartment and listening to classical music, which gave him great joy and inspiration. Bob also mentions the daily struggles he faced while compiling research for his Ph.D., including fatigue, melancholy, loneliness, and inadequate sleep. Out of respect for Bob's privacy, some text has been edited or omitted.

One of the challenges of transcribing Bob's diary was trying to decipher his handwriting, abbreviations, and equations. Whenever a word could not be figured out, I added a question mark (?) after it. For accuracy, Bob's mathematical equations were scanned from his diary and then inserted into the transcribed text. To provide context and additional information I added details in *italics*. Bob's daily writings give a snapshot of life at Fordham University in the Bronx and life in and around Syracuse, New York in 1949.



Dr. Robert J. Conan, Jr., Ph.D. in his lab in March 1951.

## Bob's Quotations in 1949

And remember – when dejected or disappointed, and desirous to express and feel my humanity, go to the people – drive into the country to the generous farms and visit the simple heartfelt people of the small towns. Let your heart go out to the real people, wondering at their simplicity and heartfelt love of life. And do not forget the children, nor the beauty of the land. Live, appreciate your surroundings, and let your life be understanding and meaningful, and full of charity and love of your fellow men.

January 20<sup>th</sup>

A new year! A peaceful opening with hope for the future and love in my heart – of these things do I now dream.

January 1<sup>st</sup>

Having a proper philosophy and love of man, with unshaking faith in my own powers, I must become great!

January 22<sup>nd</sup>

I wish that I had the leisure to study people – to enjoy and understand them, helping whenever possible.

April 30<sup>th</sup>

I wonder what is wrong – that I am sick I know for I have lost my strength like leaves falling from an autumn tree, and hardly know what I do at all. I cannot work, am slow thinking, and feel so weary. Even I fear every small thing and yet no one knows!

May 17<sup>th</sup>

I sought out the piano and played extremely modern for half an hour. No interval seemed poignant enough, or was not used, for I pleaded and stormed, or sang phrases of mysterious chromatic beauty or formed exquisite harmonies, but all dissonant.

June 3<sup>rd</sup>

I cannot stand one who does not live life with a zest and humor, and rollicking ambition.

June 21<sup>st</sup>

I wondered about the nature of beings-in-time, of change or becoming, and especially of beginnings – how mysterious are these.

Dec. 22<sup>nd</sup>

## Table of Contents

The Conan Archival Project.....	1
Introduction.....	2
Table of Contents.....	4
CHARACTERS .....	5
Highlights of 1949 .....	6
Bob’s Academics in 1949 .....	7
Bob’s Entertainment in 1949 .....	8
January 1949 .....	11
February 1949 .....	20
March 1949 .....	28
April 1949 .....	37
May 1949 .....	45
June 1949 .....	54
July 1949.....	62
August 1949 .....	70
September 1949 .....	80
October 1949.....	90
November 1949.....	97
December 1949 .....	107

## CHARACTERS

Parents:	Uncles:	Aunts:	Brother:
Bob Conan Sr.	Michael O'Brien	Isabelle Thorpe O'Brien	Paul Conan Sr
Helen O'Brien Conan	Donald O'Brien	Lucy O'Brien	
	Jim O'Brien	Cecil O'Brien	
	Clement Conan	Pauline 'Polly' Vollmer Conan	
Other Relatives:	Grandmother:	Other Relatives	
Carmen & Margarite Bowen	Carrie McKay ('Ann')	Silas & Maisie Loney	
Dan & Laura McKay		Sister Armond	

## SYRACUSE AREA

Aide Anderson	Neal Cuddy	Bob Horta	Jack Phelps
Tom Anderson	George Dawson	Paul Mahoney	Jean Pieri
Ginger Bockey	Kate Devoy	Jim Manning	Sister Pieta
Patty Bockey	Bill Dwyer	Ann McCaflin	Bob Rash
Chuck Brennan	Bill Eagan	Msgr. McDowell	Mary Louise Richert
Deborah Byrne	Gene Ernst	Joe and Jim McGrath	Father Silvan Rouse
Ann Callahan	Anne Fluber	John Moody	Elenore Russel
George Callahan	Martha Foertsch	The Mullins	John Sheehe
Rosie Callahan	Reets Hennessy	Joe O'Brien	Don Turado
Mary Jane Corbet	Charlie Hoerter	Barb & Midge O'Connor	Ann Welch
Bud Costello	Rosie Hollenbech	Betty & Bill O'Donald	Leo Welch
Vince Cowder	Nancy Holms	Johnny O'Droyer	

## LEMOYNE COLLEGE

Father Begland	Doc Delaney	Father Fallon	Father MacDermitt
Roundy Cornwall	Joe Dowd	Dodie Guilfoil	Ed Maskert
Dr. DeBalla	Bud Doyle	George 'Bud' Kane	Father O'Brien

## FORDHAM UNIVERSITY

George Antonoff	Dean Dumar	Dr. Hess	Fr. McGinley
Tony Bierdell	Joe Elbert	Pete Holthoff	Cliff McGinn
Guido Bonvincino	Lucy Ere	Dr. Hutchinson ('H')	Dan Murphy
Tom Buckley	Jack Fisher	Dottie Jones	Janie Murphy
Nelson Cantwell	Louis Fluhr	Albert Krieg ('Pap')	Carl Neuberg
Vince Celentano	Ann Fluhr	J. Lisgame	Dr. Nord
Sister Cheritas	Wilhelmina Fluhr	Charlie Marinakos	Dr. O'Connor
Maylon 'May' Choy	Father Gisell	Charlie Mashrios	Linus Pauling
Stuart Dagginger	Paul Hemmer	Pat McCarthy	John Rielly
			Father Roll

## UNKNOWN

Dr. Bennett	Sebone Kinderm	Hank Reap	Joan Shields
Joe Fiori	Mary K. Misch	Patty Rosendale	Williams family
Tony Flory	Joe Neal	Ronnie, Jack, Paul Ryan	Ed Williams
Bill Hinly	Geny Preley	Shiela, Michael, John Ryan	

## Highlights of 1949

Last year at Fordham University and earned his Ph.D.

Co-published with George Antonoff a paper in the March 11<sup>th</sup> issue of *Science* titled:

“Discontinuities in Properties of Water as a Function of Temperature”

Played his small organ in his apartment almost every day

Developed a relationship with a female friend at Fordham University named Wilhemena – ‘Willi’ for short

Visited his parents who were staying at the Waldorf in Manhattan

Hired as an assistant professor at LeMoyne College in Syracuse

Visited the campus of Princeton University in New Jersey

Bought a light green convertible 2-door Ford Coupe for about \$2500 – his first car

Drove from Syracuse to Fordham U. in the Bronx: 7 hours, 250 miles, averaged 35 mph  
‘which wasn’t bad’

Built his own Chemistry lab at LeMoyne College

Taught a class at LeMoyne where his brother Paul was one of his students

Visited Chicago, as well as Notre Dame University in Indiana

Attended two weddings and was Best Man at one of them

His parents bought an empty lot on Robineau Road in Syracuse to build a new home

Bob, his family and friends frequented Drumlins in Syracuse for dining, dancing or ice skating

Bob and his brother Paul would often go to Bellevue Country Club to eat and to play golf

Camped at Limekiln Lake in the Adirondacks, and visited Inlet and Eagle Bay, and the  
‘Trading Post’

Bob’s father was made president of the State Appraisers Association in Albany

The Hancock Airport in Syracuse opened to the public

Bob Jr.’s uncle Michael O’Brien died on Christmas day



Drumlins Country Club on E. Colvin St in Syracuse, New York where Bob would often ice skate

## Bob's Academics in 1949

### FORDHAM UNIVERSITY COURSES TAKEN IN 1948-1949

Surface Thermodynamics  
Nuclear Physics

Radioactivity  
Cosmic Rays

### FORDHAM UNIVERSITY TOPICS BOB TAUGHT AS Ph.D. CANDIDIDATE IN 1949

Physical Chemistry  
Kinetics  
Ionization theory  
Electrolysis of salt solutions  
Inorganic Chemistry  
Equilibrium problems  
Van't Hoff  
Osmotic pressure  
Titration  
Redox equations  
Transference numbers  
Fluorine  
Bromine  
E.M.F. of cells  
Iodine and it's compounds  
K<sub>sp</sub> and K<sub>w</sub>  
pH

Sulfur and Sulfuric acid  
Quantum Theory  
Bohr-Sommerfeld atom  
Nitrogen oxides and acids  
Atomic spectra  
Phosphorous compounds  
Group II metals  
Nitrogen family  
Boron  
Carbon compounds  
Hydrocarbon chlorination  
Hydrocarbon oxidation  
Colloids  
Alkaline earth metals  
Iron  
Fission & atomic bombs

### LEMOYNE COLLEGE TOPICS BOB TAUGHT AS AN ASSISTANT PROFESSOR IN 1949

Inorganic Chemistry  
Organic Chemistry  
Geneva system of naming  
Hydrocarbon nomenclature  
Oxygen  
Olefins  
Gas laws  
Halogen derivatives  
Dalton's Law  
Alcohols  
Hydrogen  
Valency  
Aldehydes

Chemical equations  
Chemical reactions  
Stoichiometry  
Aldehyde reactions  
Ketones  
Avogadro's Law  
Solutions  
Ethers and acids  
Colligative properties of solutions  
Acids & acid derivatives  
Claisen condensation  
Sodium chloride NaCl

## Bob's Entertainment in 1949

### BOOKS READ

Maria Levinskaya book	Alone by Richard Byrd
Zane Gray book	Marcus Aurelius Meditations
Pied Piper by N. Shute	Science & Wisdom by Maritain
Perry Mason story	The Persians of Aeschylus
Quantum Chemistry	Companion to the Summa
Plato	Big Fisherman by L. Douglas
St. Thomas	Forgotten Mysteries
Picture of Dorian Gray	

### MOVIES WATCHED

Henry V	Gone with the Wind
Errol Flynn movie	The Great Mr. Handel
So Dear to my Heart	Monsieur Vincent
Pygmalion	Lost Horizon
Joan of Arc	

### SHOWS ATTENDED

Romeo & Juliet	Edward My Son
Bach's 'St. Matthew's Passion'	You Can't Take It With You

### RESTAURANTS IN SYRACUSE, N.Y.

Drumlins	Zimmermans
Bellevue Country Club	Café Garzone
Top o' the Hill	Charlie's
Jakes	LeMoyne College cafeteria

### RESTAURANTS IN NEW YORK CITY

Eiffel Tower	The Lido
Howard Johnsons	The White Turkey
Childs	The Ships Grill
The Venice	Stouffers
Bickfords	Schrafft's
Chinese restaurant	Town & Country
Harry's Hub	Fordham University cafeteria



## Bob's Entertainment in 1949

### MUSIC CONCERTS ATTENDED

St. Matthew's Passion by Bach  
Concert of the Boston Symphony

Vladimir Horowitz's All Chopin program  
Syracuse Symphony Brahms concert

### MUSIC PURCHASED

Penguin at the Waldorf  
Cornish Rhapsody  
Bach Concerto  
Mozart pieces

2<sup>nd</sup> book of Handel Concertos  
Schumann 'Toccata' in C major  
Davidsbundler-tanzen of Schumann  
Bach Suites for solo Violin and Violincello

### RECORDED MUSIC LISTENED TO

Beethoven Septet, Op. 20  
Brahms Symphony 1

Chopin Scherzi  
Schumann Symphony #4

### MUSIC BOB PLAYED ON ORGAN AND PIANO

J.S. (Johann Sebastian) Bach  
C.P.E. (Carl Philipp Emanuel) Bach  
3<sup>rd</sup> English Suite of Bach  
6<sup>th</sup> English Suite of Bach  
5<sup>th</sup> French Suite of Bach  
Bach Suite VI for Solo Violin  
Bach 4<sup>th</sup> Violin Suite in D minor  
Bach Violin Suite in C (Major 5)

Bach Violin Suite in G minor  
Bach D minor Concerto  
Bach Toccatas (D and E minor)  
Bach F minor Concerto  
Bach G minor Prelude and Fugue  
Bach G major Pair from WTC Bk I  
Goldberg Variations by Bach  
Bach's WTC

Beethoven (1<sup>st</sup> movement of Appassionata)  
Beethoven 'Pathetique' Sonata in C minor  
Beethoven Sonatas violin & piano, G maj. (No. 8)

Brahms  
Bruch Concerto

Chopin A flat etude (Op. 25 no. 1)  
Chopin Etudes  
A major Prelude of Chopin

Chopin Mazurkas  
Clementi  
Czerny exercises in Bk. II (the first 20)

Suite Bergamasque by Debussy  
Dohnanyi (Rhapsody in C major)  
Prelude, Chorale and Fugue by Franck  
Handel (concerto 9)  
Handel B flat Concerto (M. 7)  
Liszt 2<sup>nd</sup> Concerto  
Mendelssohn's Variations Series  
Mozart Fantasie  
Rachmaninoff 2<sup>nd</sup> Concerto, first 2 movements  
Rachmaninoff Preludes

Ravel left hand Concerto (with guest tenors)  
Schubert Sonata 1  
Schubert's sonata in B flat (the Grand #3)  
Schumann 'Toccata' in C major  
Schumann Humoreskes  
Schonberg & Scriabin:  
    Vers la Flamme & Sonata #6  
Scriabin (the 9<sup>th</sup> and 10<sup>th</sup> sonatas)  
Scriabin Noctum for Left Hand  
Warsaw Concerto

## **Bob's Entertainment in 1949**

### **SYRACUSE, N.Y. AREA**

Ice Skating at Drumlins	Hancock air field
Syracuse University	Clarks Music Store
Slabsides in Cazenovia	Syracuse University football
Swim at Bellevue Club	Syracuse University library
Watch golf at Bellevue	Westcott Reservoir
Otisco Lake	Cornell University in Ithaca
Shop at Wells & Coverly	Boston Symphony
Visit Cornwall, Ontario	Chopin concert
Visit Messina, N.Y.	Ice show at Coliseum
Shop at Bond Clothes	Most Holy Rosary H.S. football
Hotel Statler in Buffalo	Snooks Pond
Crystal Beach, Ontario	Basketball in park
Mini Golf in Dewitt	Syracuse Symphony
New York State Fair	The Cathedral church

### **ADIRONDACKS, N.Y. AREA**

Limekiln Lake	Echo Camp
4 <sup>th</sup> Lake	Lake Placid
Trading Post	Inlet
The Parquet	Eagle Bay
Raquette Lake	Howe's Caverns

### **NEW YORK CITY AREA**

Art Museum	Bronx Zoo
14 <sup>th</sup> Street bookstores	Prospect Park
Central Park	Coney Island amusements
5 <sup>th</sup> Avenue	The Bowery
Grand Central Station	Frick Museum
Played card game Bridge	Rye Beach & Playland
Botanical Gardens	LaGuardia field
New York University	The Cloisters
The Town Hall	Aquashow in Queens
St. Patrick's Cathedral	Waldorf Hotel
Penn Station	The Commodore

### **OTHER AREAS**

Princeton University	Long Island
Chicago	Notre Dame University

## January 1949

January 1, 1949 Saturday

In Syracuse, New York. A new year! A peaceful opening with hope for the future and love in my heart – of these things do I now dream. For we went to 11 o'clock mass and I saw many friends there too. After that we did a little work, I played some French Suites (Bach) and Lully softly, and Paul and I had a little talk. Finally, at 2 o'clock we two went out to Drumlins to eat, but there was no skating (I once saw Helen there, but she just spoke). So, I went over to Joe's to stay a while with the McGraths – such fine people, and finally we left with Chuck Brennan to visit Martha Foertch. Had a fine amusing time there too – played domino's – and her little precocious sister Ellen (9) kept us all amused. Quite a family that – almost crazy but fun. We came up here afterwards to eat and talk until 9:30, lots of fun of course, and later I played some popular music softly and talked with Mother and Dad. In bed about 12, I felt quite good and happy.

January 2, 1949 Sunday

A touring day. Paul and I went to the 11 o'clock mass and heard terrible music, then came home to read the papers and to do some work around. We ate a good dinner, but Mother and Dad were 'off' so it was very quiet here. I managed to leave at 2:30 and drove east, for it is too warm for skating, so I went up to see Gene Ernst. Of course I received a warm welcome, and I copied down a bit more of his music to see what I can do with it. Could not get ahold of John Sheehey, so I came here to eat and call Dr. Neal for a chat. I played a little and walked up to Jim's new house to pay him a visit. There we had a nice talk about many things, and I got a ride home at 10 – he is a swell friend. I played some of Bach's WTC and some Schumann but got in bed before 12. A bit weary now after the vacation, but I didn't see everyone that I wanted.

January 3, 1949 Monday

The last day home. I got up after 9 and went down city to get my hair washed and cut. It was a beautiful bright day out, and I stopped briefly at the church on the way up. Came in to improvise in a minor key, and to eat lunch with Mother. Played some Bach WTC after that and packed my bag – finally at 2:30 Paul took me down to get my train. It wasn't a bad trip – for I studied, read, had an interesting conversation with a nice fellow, and got in here at 10 – right on schedule. Unpacked, talked with Pap, and got in bed fairly early. I hate to get back in N.Y., but I have work to do. So upward and onward, for I must succeed!

January 4, 1949 Tuesday

New York City – back to work and a busy day again. Lecture at 9 and I reviewed the colligative properties. After that I came back here to lay down, for I was tired. But back at noon, I ate with "Willie" Fluhr and Betty, and after that had to go back and give a Physical Chemistry quiz. Then I talked with Cliff McGinn and went to the bank. At 3:45 had Hess' class after a visit to the library, and after that ate in the cafeteria at Fordham with Duca and others. Tonight I went out to see Dr. and Mrs. Antonoff, and as usual had a good time. We talked about his theory, the letters from Lind and others and his newest papers. Later his wife chimed in as he told me the tale of Ehrenhaft and his family – about the man who disagreeably said all that he thought and told

people they were stupid, yet himself was a child-like genius and really did great important work. For I may get in with his divorced wife to do some experiments there, tho she knows little about his work. Finally I left at 10 after a pleasant evening. In bed after 11, of course tired. She had given him a green scarf for Christmas, and he tries for a civil service job.

January 5, 1949 Wednesday

I managed to sleep until 10 this morning, and I needed it too! Then went over to a quiz or discussion section in Physical Chemistry – the boys seem to like that too. Ate lunch with the gang in the cafeteria – Joe Elbert, Maylon Choy, Janie Murphy, Dan Murphy, “Willie”, Jack Fisher, Tony Bierdell, etc. Lots of fun and we didn’t get back until after 1:30. I gave another class at 2 and then decided to do some work, so made up some needed solutions which took quite a while. But I went upstairs to talk with more of the gang, walked to the phone co. with Maylon in the rain, and back to eat in the cafeteria again. Finally Joe came here and we talked until 9. I read a bit, played my little organ, and got to be before 11. Lots of fun.

January 6, 1949 Thursday

Still more work! This morning I took over Dr. Hutchinson’s kinetics class instead of my own (he is in Brookhaven Lab) and that with no preparation at all. But I just did problems, and went out for a soda with Duca and Tony Bierdell afterwards. Did more research today – another curve of Aerosol OT with added octyl alcohol, with is the forth thus far. Lunch was fun – Joe, Jane (?), Dan, Willie, Betty, Pat McCarthy, Dottie Jones and others all crowded about one little table, but at 1 I got back to work again. Hess’ class was not bad – he buoyantly told us about his experiments with the “electric wind”, and after that Joe, Maylon, Tony and I ate at the Venice. Came back here at 7 to read a lot and play a little, but had no energy for writing letters yet.

January 7, 1949 Friday

Three lectures today in as many different courses. At 9 I took over Kinetics and did problems there. Copied some thermo, and then at 11 had my Inorganic, started in talking about ionization. Went to lunch with Cliff and after that had Physical Class where I discussed the kinetics of 2<sup>nd</sup> and 3<sup>rd</sup> order reactions. By then I was too weary for work, so talked with many students who came around, and with Duncan and Cliff until after 5. Then ate in the cafeteria with the boys (Gibbs referred to how they disliked my treatment in Physical Chemistry last year) and went to the library with some books. Later Joe stopped around and we talked until very late over some glasses of wine. I told of my theories on understanding. In bed late after our ‘classical’ mood, I am a bit woozy now.

January 8, 1949 Saturday

So I slept late this morning and in general took it easy. It was a beautiful day out – I wrote a letter home and arrived at Fordham at noon, to eat with the boys in the cafeteria. After that we came here, and Joe and I went down town to 86<sup>th</sup> Street. Walked across the park by the reservoir to the Art Museum, and there looked at the paintings for an hour or so, which was enjoyable. Walked more and sat in the sun to talk for a while. Later went down further and ate at the Eiffel Tower, which was quite satisfactory. Then we went to an amusing movie on 42<sup>nd</sup> Street and got

back here at 11. A good time, but tired now!

January 9, 1949 Sunday

An important day. I had to get up early and go to 9 o'clock mass. For I met Cliff at 10 and we went down to the School of St. Francis Xavier on 16<sup>th</sup> (?) Street to meet Father Beglan, dean at LeMoyne. He made us both offers after a talk, for next year – Cliff as lab instructor and I for Assistant Professor and lecturer at about \$3,700 a year. Well it's something and I probably will go, for it's better than I had expected at first, and rapid increases are also offered. After that at 12 we went down and took the ferry to Staten Island and back to ride and talk – it was nice. Ate in a Howard Johnson's, and at 3 went up to see Mrs. Lilli Rona Ehrenhaft again, who gave me more reprints and told of magnetic experiments again, yet did none for me. Finally back to eat at 5 at Childs after seeing her sculpture work, and came home to read, write letter to Martha (?) and hear the radio. In bed early.

January 10, 1949 Monday

And still more work. I couldn't sleep well, yet had a lecture this morning at 9 as usual, and again at 12. Talked on ionization theory in both. Dr. Hutchinson (*nickname Hutch, or 'H'*) was back from Brookhaven with good results, so his mood was good too. I worked all day at making more S.T. concentration curves on Aerosol OT and octyl alcohol. Ate with "Willie" at 1 but got back to work again soon and kept at it until 5:30. Then ate with the fellows and came back to call Ryans and Antonoff. But had to come here and finish copying H's notes on Surface Thermodynamics, which was difficult because of its confusion of symbols. Very weary tonight but want to do experiments with magnets!

January 11, 1949 Tuesday

Tiring day. Lecture at 9 and I went over the electrolysis of solutions of salts. It was nice out, and as yet we have seen no snow, a most unusual winter! But I got right to work and again managed to make two S-T conc. curves today. But it means a lot of standing alone and repeating the same observations. At lunch I talked with Maylon Choy (?) and others, but soon got back to work. Left at 3:30 for class but we had none, so I went to the cafeteria and calculated my results for 7 curves, which took quite a while. Ate there, called Georgica A. again and came here at 7:30 to play a bit and graph my results, which were a bit dubious. Worked until late.

I crystallized two solutions of  $\text{CaSO}_4$  (*or CuSO<sub>4</sub>?*) – one over a magnet, and this showed a distinctly different arrangement, full of open space instead of needles.

January 12, 1949 Wednesday

I remained in bed until 10 o'clock this morning, for I could really use the rest. But I finally went over and showed my results to H (*Dr. Hutchinson*). Then I had a discussion section at 11 on kinetics, and another at 2. I felt tired and was very quiet at lunch, got back to do more work rechecking my results, and this didn't work out too good either. Became a bit depressed so I ate alone, went back to talk to Randall about a proposed thermo exam. He is not at all happy about his crying baby and doesn't seem to think much of it. Joe came here for a little while, and later I

played a little, made up an exam in Inorganic – a final. I have a little cold, and am a bit discouraged now. Gee I'll be glad to leave here by September and go to LeMoyne!

January 13, 1949 Thursday

Another tough day as usual. Up for 9 o'clock class, and of course I did more research after that. This is simple, tiring, unoriginal and I have difficulty in getting reproducible results. I believe that it is really more complicated than H. (*abbreviation for 'Hutch', who is Dr. Hutchinson*) imagines, and that people should listen to Antonoff. I am tiring – being burnt out by this strain. And I sure hope that enough interest and strength remains in me next year to do my own research. And at all costs I must remember to be human – and not like H. whom everybody hates now. Went to Physics but "Hess" was sick (so he signed his name for me). Came here after to meet Joe and write a little expressive music – we ate at the Venice, met Jack Fisher, and all went up to a show together. An evening off on other things, and perhaps I can relax! Now the students fondly remember Geo. Antonoff and wish he was back.

January 14, 1949 Friday

Better. I got a letter from Mother, and an amusing one from Marty (?) later. And things went fairly well – two lectures on electrolysis of solutions. Of course I did some research – measured more S.T. of soln's (*solutions*), but unfortunately my results will not check the previous ones. So more repeats must be made. Ate with the gang and walked to the bank – it seems my first day outside for days, even for a few minutes. But back to work for the rest of the afternoon. I talked with the gang again later and ate with Willi, who shows interest. Then Joe came here for wine and our usual discussion on Chem., music, women, poetry, affairs, etc. In bed after 12, but it was a happier and lighter day for once.

January 15, 1949 Saturday

I went over to lab this morning as usual and ran another curve. My results don't seem to check too well either! It was a beautiful day, but I so rarely get out – Hutch was in a 'quiet' mood and said nothing so I just worked, ate with Joe. But I left at 2 after making some new plates, and went to the library, finally to Joe's at 3:30, we went down town to 14<sup>th</sup> Street to the book stores. I got the 2<sup>nd</sup> book of Handel Concertos and we looked around a lot but bought no more. Became quite weary, ate dinner at Dubnette (?) and wandered a bit in the cold, finally came back here at 9. I called home and read until 11 – tired tonight.

January 16, 1949 Sunday

Up early to a fine day, I was very nervous for I had not slept well at all. And my eyes were off too from use, and I could not see in the distance for an hour or so. But at 12 I went out to visit the Antonoffs and spent the day there. First I heard a music lesson of some children, and after that played a little Bach myself, and we ate dinner which was not too bad. Discussed the theory and decided that the osmotic pressure and vapor pressure are really the same thing. I went over the preface of Mrs. Antonoff's book with her for corrections, and George Antonoff wrote a letter to LeMoyne for me. Home at 7 after a good time. Read tonight, in bed early. George wrote:

“This is to recommend Robert James Conan, a former collaborator of mine with whom we brought out here some work of importance pending publication. You will do well in the interest of science if you give him wholeheartedly all necessary facilities for placing P. Chem. (*Physical Chemistry*) on the level which it deserves in view of its growing importance. Scientifically he stands firmly on his legs and very soon will make a name for himself which will reflect on the institution which supports him. He demonstrated his teaching abilities here brilliantly and has become one of the most popular lecturers. Very truly yours, G. Antonoff”

January 17, 1949 Monday

I have a cold and don't feel so well tonight. Last was a hard one, but I dreamed of writing some etudes of pure melody. Class as usual and I began some repetitions today. Of course did lots more research, and talked with Cliff at lunch, etc. But little to add, except Hutch was in a good mood for once. Read more of the Maria Levinskaya book, and took notes on it, got to bed early. Played the Handel Bb Concerto (M. 7)

January 18, 1949 Tuesday

A tiring day again – more repetition in lecture but all went off well there. H. was still in a fairly good mood but my torsion balance is off a bit so it will not work properly. He is unsympathetic (and I believe wants a report). I know from the results of Antonoff's work that the results are wrong (I am not at equil.). I wonder! Lunch with the gang was fun at least, and I talked with Cliff after that. But more research until 3 when he and I went to talk and try to find a piano. He wants to go to Syracuse now. Hess' class was dull but I didn't mind, came back with Willie and went up to the Lido with Joe. We had a good dinner at least and took a little walk. Came in to study a bit of Radioactivity (at least Hess is a nice fellow), and then calculate some results. Very weary, in bed early. I hope I last, for I get so tired these days – Oh for it to end and to go back to Syracuse to peace.

January 19, 1949 Wednesday

I got in early this morning and found that the tensiometer was not working, so I had to put in a new one, which took quite a while at calibration, etc. I determined that I must like Hutch, in spite of all – that I must like everyone and always speak and act the good. For I am prone to intrigue. Class this morning and at 2 in Physical Chemistry. I went over equilibrium problems and felt myself do a good job, so all was well. Got part of another curve run, and went to eat at 5:30, after playing bridge with Ed Onwonka (?), Dan and Maylon. Later walked Joe home with May too, and came in to play a little but then study a while for exam tomorrow!

January 20, 1949 Thursday

Up early for class again, and then in lab to do more research again. I wish that H. was not so quiet here, for it would certainly be more pleasant there. At least I got something done. I left at 12:30, at lunch with Willi, studied a bit and came here to rest, play a little. Finally I went over at 4 to the final exam of Hess, and this was a little tougher than usual. But I probably got through, even tho Willi worried. Here to play, then Joe and I met Maylon to eat at the Venice – lots of fun of course. Then Joe and I went up the street to a show, which was relaxing. I hope that H.

will not be annoyed with my absence this afternoon! And remember – when dejected or disappointed, and desirous to express and feel my humanity, go to the people – drive into the country to the generous farms and visit the simple heartfelt people of the small towns. Let your heart go out to the real people, wondering at their simplicity and heartfelt love of life. And do not forget the children, nor the beauty of the land. Live, appreciate your surroundings, and let your life be understanding and meaningful, and full of charity and love of your fellow men.

January 21, 1949 Friday

Two tiring lectures on solutions – repetitious, and I completed the 1<sup>st</sup> semester of Inorganic Chemistry. This wearied me very much, and I had to see Fr. (*Father*) too on some things. Hutch was in a very good and friendly mood indeed, so all went well here. Ate with the gang at noon, made some measurements, and then Randall and I took our “quiz” in Surface Thermo – calculated the T’s for an Aerosol and what a job it was – from 2 to 5:30, and even then I did not get done. But all was well. Hutch liked my results and I ate again with the fellows. Came here to read, but Joe stopped around and we drank wine – talked until 1 o’clock, mostly on literature. I felt quite happy with all of my results, elated and good – only 2 exams to go now for a Ph.D. – the French, and Defense of Thesis. I must be finished by September, and it looks like I may.

January 22, 1949 Saturday

A good day but I was tired after getting to bed late last night. So I got over to lab at 10, gave a quiz to a Frosh (*Freshman*), and did more research too until after 2. Hutch was in a very good mood still, gave us A’s in the Surface Thermo. Ate in the cafeteria and came back, but after 3 Joe and I went down town. Walked slowly across Central Park enjoying the air and talking, then down 5<sup>th</sup> Avenue to eat at Stouffer’s near 43<sup>rd</sup> Street. After that we hiked over 42<sup>nd</sup> Street and up Broadway to 59<sup>th</sup> looking at the shows. An interesting place this city but I doubt if I shall often come back once I leave. Home at 9:30 and listened to Brahms Symphony 1, read a bit and got to bed early.

So I am progressing – and but a French exam and the thesis to go! I must soon finish ere I am here worn out, for I become so weary. But then how bright the future looks, and how fully will I then enjoy my life! Having a proper philosophy and love of man, with unshaking faith in my own powers, I must become great!

January 23, 1949 Sunday

I remained in bed this morning until almost 11:30, for I really needed the rest. It was mostly a day at rest. Tho after 12:15 mass I went over to the Fordham Chapel and improvised on the organ there for about an hour. Came here to start writing out another “Research Report” which was tiring. I also put a lot of new data in my book and calculated it out. I seem to be getting places slowly! Ate with Pap at the Venice and again went back to improvise for another hour on the organ, but came here to work hard again ‘til after 9. Hope my eyes hold up after this year, and my health! I thought much of home, and of next year. May fly home next weekend!



January 24, 1949 Monday

Did not sleep well last night – applied

$$q_p = p \cdot \Delta v$$

at the intersection of two “kinks” and decided that Antonoff was right – a point must represent a pure species(?) (*splice* (?)). However, from this I can calculate the magnitude of density variation. For the variation is in the neighborhood of the point, as



but at exactly on it. Went over to lab in the rain at 9:15 and worked there all day, but not too hard. Got check curves on Aerosol OT and Octyl Alcohol, all except one which will be corrected, so at last I finished that. Lunch with May (*Maylon Choy*) was dull and I did work. After eating with Joe tonight he came over here and looked over my

$$J = - \frac{3R}{2\pi V}$$

derivation and found it correct. We talked a lot, drank lots of wine (he Chianti and I Ruby Port) until 10:30 when we walked over in lab to visit May (*Maylon Choy*). We ate at Bickfords and walked home with great fun – walked back here. In bed about 1:30, but I had a good time. Got an A from Hess of course, who warmly shook my hand in congratulations. We get along fine.

January 25, 1949 Tuesday

A very dull day. Slept late but had to go over to Freeman Hall at 10 to proctor a religion final until noon. Ate in the cafeteria with Cliff, Janie and Joe, and at 2 gave my own final. But first I saw Dr. Hess about a recommendation and talked with Willi. They seemed to find my test hard – at least they did very poorly for I corrected some after until 6 when I became too tired to do more. So ate in the cafeteria with Duca, then went over to the chapel where I improvised for half an hour or so. Came here to correct more exams but this is very tiring work, and I have so many.

January 26, 1949 Wednesday

Up at 9 for once again I had to proctor an exam this time in History from 10 to 12. The weather turned bad, but after that I had to ride down to River Street with Dr. Hutchinson while he took a driver's test. Of course it was well in spite of the wet snow and sleet that fell, and we got along together famously. He is a nice guy when not in a bad mood. Ate up the street with him, and we got back at 3. I set to work correcting more quizzes and kept at it mostly until 6. Then I ate in the cafeteria and came back to hang around, called Ryan and fixed grades, then after 8 we had to go to a chemistry lecture. Home at 10, tired as usual.

Got a fine recommendation from Dr. Hess, who wrote “I have had Mr. Conan in all of my classes of Neuc. (*nuclear*?) Physics, Radioactivity and Cosmic Rays during the past 2 years, and

wish to recommend him without reservations. In my opinion he is a very able scientist, and also a very good teacher”, etc.

January 27, 1949 Thursday

Up early I went over to compute more grades – made up a curve (with the assistance of Bob Gibbs) and ordered the grades. Also adjusted my results on Aerosol OT and drew graph of them. Ate with the gang and talked long with Cliff, spent most of the afternoon working on getting grades in. Saw Willi, ate with Joe and we got our hair cut afterwards. Then came here to drink Amontillado Sherry and talk until very late. Got pancakes at Bickfords and got in bed at 1:45. In an exuberant mood and all set to go home – full of carefree fun and hope.

January 28, 1949 Friday

It was a dark and rainy day out, and of course I slept late until 10 o'clock. So I didn't get over to do very much work – still Hutch was in a good mood. I ate lunch with Willi and the gang, then went back to try and work. But called Antonoffs and Mrs. Antonoff wanted her manuscript back. So I had to leave again at 2:30 and hurry out there. I spent a good hour or so explaining my comments, and had little else to say to Dr.

He has heard from Von Laue (?) and Ehrenhaft tho, as well as Haber (?). So I came back to eat in the cafeteria with Joe and Stuart Dagginger, etc. Came here to dress, and went over to get Joe, Maylon, Dan, Reddy, and Renado. We all went down to Dottie Jones' house on 120<sup>th</sup> Street for a party, and also came Vince Celentano, Janie, Ed Cerwanko (?), Duca (*or Duka?*), Guido Bonvincino, Lucy Ere (?), Flora, Cliff. We had lots of fun – danced, ate and talked a lot – had a good time. But Joe leaves tomorrow, so I won't see him again for quite a while. In at 1, I packed, and got in bed late, but not tired! Tomorrow I go home!

Cliff and Jack Carlin kept us most amused, and May (*Maylon*) wore a daring dress. Janie was nice, as was Dottie. Yet once I felt a melancholy-.

January 29, 1949 Saturday

Up early (6:30) and I hurried down to Grand Central to catch the Advanced Empire. At least I got some much-needed rest on the train but it was a long trip all the same. In Syracuse soon after 2. Paul picked me up, but we waited for Dad so it was an hour before we got home. Sat around talking for quite a while on colleges and LeMoyne College. But at 4:30 Paul and I with John drove out to Drumlins for a while – for today I saw my first snow here this year! Out there were Kevin, Neal Cuddy, Bud Doyle, Ginger Bockey, Barb and Midge O'Connor, so of course I watched and enjoyed the gang have fun. Home at 6 we ate a good dinner and I played the piano a bit. Talked with Dr. Neal and got in bed early. It's good to be home.

January 30, 1949 Sunday

A brilliant and lovely day out – cold and bright with lots of snow. We slept late, and I played a bit so ate very little. Finally went to the 11 o'clock mass at Rosary (Most Holy Rosary Church in Syracuse NY) and came home after to read the paper and look up music. Finally we ate a good dinner with ham, dressed, and Paul and I drove out to Drumlins. This was very crowded there,

but I went skating, met Joe and the Chucks, etc. Lots of fun but I was not up to the exercise and became very weary indeed. Came back at 5, for I had had fun, and read, ate supper. Called Martha and we chatted over an hour. Then I played the piano – Chopin, Clementi, Dohnanyi (Rhapsody in C major), Beethoven (1<sup>st</sup> movement of Appassionata), etc., In bed late of course. Quite tired. Lost my pen!

January 31, 1949 Monday

Up quite early for I had lots to do today. It snowed hard, but I drove up to LeMoyne College with (*my brother*) Paul at 10 o'clock. First I saw Fr. O'Brien for an hour – and made arrangements for my office and labs. Then I went to see the Dean, Fr. Beglan (*Rev. Joseph F. Beglan*), for another hour's chat. All seemed very nice and satisfactory there to me, and I saw others that I knew – as Ginger and Ann (looking trim and fine, friendly too) and Delaney, got introduced around as Dr. Conan! Left after 12 to come home and packed and ate, talked with mother and played a bit too. Finally left for the train before 3 and had a fair journey back to New York. Met Bill Eagan on the train too, got in here at 10. Tired now of course, but back to work!

Today Ann did not seem so different to me from others – her smile was a little silly but friendly, and her appearance neat and well dressed. I hardly noticed any “towering” tho her expressive quality was obvious. She still showed an inner feeling or quality that could easily inspire. Long brown hair, engaging eyes, fine rugged features, a good figure – these were her attributes. Yet poise and fineness are the impressions!

## February 1949

February 1, 1949 Tuesday

So there were dreams of Anne today – vital, aloof and yet friendly – in my office at LeMoyne or at her home (for I will be invited there too). But also back to work. A bright and fine day, but I lecture at 9 – went over the final test, and then I got back to research. I made two St-core (?) curves on Na-Octyl  $\text{SO}_4$  today but agreement was not very good. Also did some froathing of this too. All was well, H (*Dr. Hutchinson*) in a good mood, and I worked right along tho I felt quite tired. Lunch with Willi and Jane, etc. was fun, but I soon went back to work after a stop at the bank. Ate in the cafeteria tonight and played Bridge, tho I didn't do very well. Later there was a gathering in honor of Dr. Nord, who had gotten a Carl Nuremberg Medal, and all were there. Sat with Hutch and others, all went well. In before 11 after some beer. I played a bit, very weary now.

February 2, 1949 Wednesday

A good day, but I worked hard. Up about 10 I got in late and had class in Physical Chemistry at 11 where I went over the final exam – did this again at 2. Lunch was o.k., and I started to work after, but Hank Reap dropped in on me, so we went out for a walk. I was very glad to see him. Got to work later with some foaming and more curves. And today H. said that I can finish by September, perhaps July, so I felt happy about that! Six more months to go, and then home. Played some Bridge at 5 and we ate, but came here to rest, read, get to bed fairly early. Of course played the little organ – some of my old pieces (loose) I had brought from home.

February 3, 1949 Thursday

A long and tiring day. Frosh (*freshman*) lecture at 9, then two more Physical Chemistry discussions at 11 and 1 (for I took Randall's – he is apartment hunting). This was really lots of work, especially since I slept but poorly last evening. I made more curves of course too, and did froathing, etc. Otherwise all was quiet, and I very weary. Finally ate with the boys and went up to the library. Read and played some. Few ideas these days really.

Perhaps we can say that in reality  $KE = f(T)$  but in a real gas since aggregation occurs at almost all temperatures, the energy  $E$  is not all kinetic at constant temp.

Thus:

$$\begin{aligned} \Delta E &= q - w = \Delta E_K + \Delta E_P, \text{ and at} \\ \text{const temp.} \quad \Delta E_K &= 0 \\ \Delta E_P &= q - w \end{aligned}$$

February 4, 1949 Friday

Two more lectures – at 9 and 11 on chlorine. I got a bit of cleaning up done, and this afternoon finally started the freeze drying of the Na Octyl  $\text{SO}_4$  with dry ice that had arrived. This was not hard, but I also did some calculating and a bit of library work. Hutch was still o.k., but as usual

tactless and remote – he always says what he thinks of others, or me, and that is rarely praise. Ate with Willi tonight, talked, returned to lab to phone Antonoffs, Ryans (who had a new baby boy – Paul – last Saturday) and Cliff came here to read some Zane Grey. In bed after 11. I hope that my eyes hold out all right.

February 5, 1949 Saturday

I slept until after 9 but went over to work all the same. More freeze drying, foaming and S.T. curves today – a bit dull but it kept me real busy. About 3 I went down town and bought some music – Mozart pieces, a Bach Concerto, etc. Ate at Childs and came back here at 7 very weary. Read a lot, played a little, got in bed early.

February 6, 1949 Sunday

Slept late today and went to 11 o'clock mass, but came right back here to eat, then to lay down and rest more. Not really being in too good shape I just listened to the radio a while, but finally left about 2:30 for City Island and the Antonoffs. I spent quite a time there but as usual had a good time. I ate with them, but as usual George did not take anything – still it was good. He showed me his article for Jerome Alexander, and of course we talked about Mrs. Antonoff's book. Home again at 10, but weary.

February 7, 1949 Monday

The pendulum swings upward and I feel better again. Still it was not a good day. After lecture at 9 I went in lab and unfortunately broke the glass freeze-drying apparatus, so I spent most of the day repairing parts for it. This was long and nerve-racking work, yet I felt happy even when I shouldn't be, and some tiny joy bubbled from within me. Ate lunch late because of class at 12 yet got back soon to resume hard work. Thank goodness at least that I can work glass, with practice! Ate in the cafeteria at 6 after a talk with Hutch who was in a good mood, and came here. Wrote a letter to (*brother*) Paul and Mother, got to bed fairly early.

February 8, 1949 Tuesday

Lecture again at 9, and then back to work. But the apparatus I made yesterday would not fit, and Hutch rudely blew up at me for what I had done. So I set to work doing more glass blowing, but yesterday's practice made me better at it. So I finally got the job completed about 3 o'clock, and was very glad of it. At lunch I met Willi's sister Ann, and asked Willi to a Frosh (*freshman*) dance Friday night to which I was invited, so that's one thing, and I felt better. Saw Cliff, turned my quizzes (finals) in at the dean's office, and started doing more work – things back in operation again. Ate at 6 and came here to read, work on more music, but before I got here I improvised on the organ in the chapel for half an hour. Wrote a letter to Jim. This writing music is very slow for me now, for I can't really concentrate on this – still it is a change, and relaxing. Cliff tells me how he finds

$$\frac{d}{dx} \sum_0^x x = \frac{dx}{2} \left( \frac{x}{dx} \right)^2 + \frac{dx}{2} \cdot \frac{x}{dx}$$

very interesting. Many other relations too – quite a guy!

February 9, 1949 Wednesday

A weary day, for I do not sleep well – but it was fine and bright – almost spring like out. Of course I stayed in, did lots more froathing and freeze drying, as well as figuring out some results. Had two classes – one at 11 and again at 2 in Physical Chemistry. Talked on Van't Hoff - i, g, osmotic pressure, etc. Lunch was crowded as usual, with all the people from Chemistry and Physics there (all the girls too) but I soon got back to work. Little done here tonight – don't feel up to anything. Just read and got to bed early.

February 10, 1949 Thursday

Another low day after a restless night, and I could do little work. But still I was happy it showed in my eyes in spite of myself, and my sunny disposition and rare humor, prevailed throughout. Lecture at 9 and then I did more freeze drying and foaming, but this was not hard. When Hutch left at noon I ate with Willi, walked to the post office, and finally played the chapel organ for half an hour or so. Much rest, read Gibbs on surfaces (he but defines his). Back here at 7:30 after a little glass work, I read again and got in bed early. Tomorrow night the dance! So I must feel good then.

February 11, 1949 Friday

Class at 9 and 11, and these were a bit restless. I went over titration and the

*VN formula*

but they had considerable difficulty with this. I also did some work, but really not too much. Ate with Janie, Willi, Dan and the physics gang, came back to do a bit this afternoon. But things are going slow, just freeze drying and foaming solutions still. Much talk with Randall, and Hutch is in a good mood. Left at 5 to eat alone – came here to take a shower, shave, and rest an hour. Finally about 8:30 I went out to get Willi (*Wilhelmina Fluhr?*) and took her to the Freshman dance in the Gym tonight. It was a nice affair, and I was in a merrily enthusiastic mood – buoyantly happy again, probably talked too much or told too many talks, but still we had fun. Home again at 1:30 – a good time.

February 12, 1949 Saturday

A dull day but I got some work done – stayed in lab all day! Up at 9:30, and not too tired, I went over to do more froathing and freeze drying. The new apparatus that Hutch made works extremely well. But I had to stay around. Ate lunch up the street with Dan Murphy, and came back to lab to find Randall having difficulties finding the freezing point of benzene – he always runs into things. Back here at 5, I ate up at the Chinese place with Pap and went to a movie. In bed shortly after 10.

February 13, 1949 Sunday

Slept until 10:30, when I went to 11 o'clock mass – met Jack Fisher. But I had to go over to lab after that to turn off the vacuum pump. I didn't call Ryans because it looked very much like rain, but came here to read and hang around – made up a Chemistry conditional. At 2:30 or so I went

over to the chapel and improvised for an hour – cannot use the pedal organ much because there is no light. Then I took a walk out beyond the Botanical Gardens beside a stream and went very far. The place was deserted and reminded me of behind 2028 Bellevue at home. Turned back at Gun Hill Rd. and returned at 5, but I went several miles I am sure. Ate with Pap at the Venice and read later, in bed early.

February 14, 1949 Monday

Very tired again – such weariness that I feel I can do little – but gave two lectures – on the oxy-acids of chlorine which went well, for this I like. And of course I continued froathing and freeze drying – cleaning apparatus and tried some curves but didn't get far. So much work looms before me – will I ever finish it. But I must, in spite of my overwhelming weariness. Back after dinner to read, write and hear music. Played the Bach F minor Concerto.

February 15, 1949 Tuesday

A little better today, for I wanted to work. No mail, but lecture went well. Then I got to work – more foaming, drying, and finally started making more curves on the crude substances. My yield on the preparatory work is amazing tho! At lunch I saw Willi, smiled into her eyes and saw mine reflected there, and also Jane (?). So all went well. Also saw Cliff, whom I gave some data on aerosol to be calculated out – and this is something. More work this afternoon until 5:45 when I ate. Went to the movies with Duca tonight to see “Henry V” again, and of course enjoyed it. We met Ed Cerwanka and drank wine in Harry's Hub! In bed late.

February 16, 1949 Wednesday

More work of course. I got over at 9:30 and did get a curve or more made today. It's silly to make these surface tension conc. (*concentration?*) curves this way. I am quite certain that they are made up of parts – and perhaps of kinks such as



etc. And due to the question of the surface depth I also question the validity of the Gibbs Equation. I believe that the  $p dv$  (?) term should not be left out. And why cannot we write an equation of the above curves? Time will tell, and I have much work waiting for me – but this is not for now – and Hutch is conventional and really does not think these things out for himself. I ate with Willi and asked her out Saturday night again. But classes on conductance and more work. Very weary tonight. Had a letter from Paul (*brother*) who has troubles.

February 17, 1949 Thursday

A busy day but we felt quite happy too. Hutch sang a lot to himself – early ballads, Gilbert and Sullivan, and radio ads, while he made sterile (?) drops. I measured S.T. of pure  $\text{NaClO}_4$  twice and got fairly good values that checked, so all went slowly but well. In lecture at 9 I demonstrated the  $\text{NaClO}_3$  (?) – sugar reaction with  $\text{H}_2\text{SO}_4$ , and ate with the gang as usual at



noon. Jamie notices my interest in Willi, or perhaps better her interest in me (for she always tries to sit next to me). Went to the library tonight, very weary too, so no letter writing done, tho I owe one at home.

February 18, 1949 Friday

No work done today – at least research, for I had to give two lectures on redox equations, and then later this afternoon proctor the conditional exam. So my time was well taken up. At noon Maylon kidded me on Willi and she came over later, so May (*Maylon*) had to find out if I was taking her out. But we had fun and I saw Cliff too. He came over to help proctor late. As friendly and full of wise remarks as usual, we had a good time. I played bridge later, and ate with Willi, then called home, for Mother and Dad are to go to Chicago. Then came here to read and do some original surface thermo, and to derive

$$\Delta Y = A + B n_2 + C n_2 \ln n_2,$$

but this must be proven. In bed a bit late, and very weary too.

February 19, 1949 Saturday

My throat felt quite sore this morning and did not improve much all day. I got in before 10 and worked – doing more foaming and freezing and cleaning. Duncan was very interested in my equation for I found that a plot of

$$\left(\frac{\partial Y}{\partial n_2}\right) \text{ vs } \log n_2$$

gave a couple of St. lines for Aerosol MA also

$$(a_{\text{surface}} \propto B_1)$$

and this looked better than just a guess. So perhaps the derivation means something, and if no this may over throw the Gibbs equation, for this one applies to real substances, not a mathematically defined surface. After lunch I corrected some exams and worked more, came here at 4 to lay down and rest. At 5:30 Pap and I went out to eat, and I came back to dress. Took Willi to see “Romeo & Juliet” played here at Fordham Theater, and it was good, but not “charged”. Still I enjoyed myself some, and after that we got a sandwich at the Lido. Back here at 1:30, I had fun! But I hope Willi does not fall!



Suddenly I realized the significance of  $n$  in  $\sum \mu_i d\mu_i$ ; for at const.  $T + V$ ;  $\sum n_i d\mu_i = V dp$ ; but  $\mu = \mu_0 + RT \ln p$  and  $d\mu = RT/p dp$  then for one component  $n \frac{RT}{p} = V$  or  $pV = nRT$ .  
at 2:15!

February 20, 1949 Sunday

More work, for I awoke at 8 but thought a lot, and worked out the fact that at least in dilute solution the osmotic coefficient  $g=1/x$ , the recip. of the aggregate number. I went to 12:15 mass and didn't feel too good (have a hard cold). After that went over to turn off the pump and saw Randall working. Then I boarded a bus and rode out to Cliff McGinn's house for the day. Reddy (?) and Renado were also day (?) and we played the piano, sang (Everett, Cliff's brother), recorded, ate twice, told lots of stories, watched television and got along famously. Cliff even gave me some series that he has worked out, such as

$$\Delta x \sum_i x_i^m$$

and others. All in all we had a very nice time for they are a good, simple and happy family. Back at 10, and in bed soon.

February 21, 1949 Monday

A busy day and my cold was not at all good. I did not sleep well either. But a lecture at 9 and 12 and more research in between. I did more foaming and drying and called my 12 o'clock class short to get into the cafeteria. Saw Willi who easily responds and Janie who will have Cliff up in two weeks and who likes to stand and talk or kid with me. But more work – I also went through Hutch's notes on thermo to copy some things. Ate with Don (?) later and talked with Randall. Had to stay around until almost 9 o'clock to start freeze-drying the last apnd (C16) (?). Talked with Pap, read.

February 22, 1949 Tuesday

I spent a restless night and dreamed into the future. But I had a very hard cold and was quite miserable all day. Went over to do research at 10:30 for all day but didn't accomplish too much. My results will not check too well with each other and something must be done. I ate with Janie Murphy at one of the drug stores and got back to work, yet left at 4:30. Rested a lot, ate at the Venice with Pap and played a bit of Handel on the organ. Heard the radio, got to bed fairly early. Not too good now.

February 23, 1949 Wednesday

Another long night full of dreams, but these changed to thermo and I decided that  $E=f(T, P, N_1, N_2, \dots)$  where the N's are aggregate numbers, and it is on this that I will build my system of thermo. Still had a hard and annoying cold today but I gave two discussions on transference numbers and got some research done too, tho not too much. Hutch was still in a good mood, but will leave for England about the 1<sup>st</sup> of June and we wonder how and when we will finish. Ate with the boys, talked with Randall and the Ryans, and read on Handel tonight.

February 24, 1949 Thursday

And today another idea struck me – for in the interfacial tension work of Randall he must assume that one layer is completely insol. (*insolvent?*) in the other (as benzene-water) to do the calculations. But if Antonoff is right, then the “activity” of the benzene in both layers must be exactly the same, so that the above calculations will be completely wrong. Well we shall see. At any rate I lectured at 9 on Fluorine and did research again all day. Still with a cold and found nothing new. Am just trying to get results which check, and that's not easy here for so many personal handling factors enter. Willi met me at noon and I told her I would be up Saturday night, and Hutch was still in a very good mood. So all went well, tho I don't seem to accomplish much. Played more Handel tonight (concerto 9) and worked on more “Algebra of Sums” which I started last night on McGinn's stuff. Some thoughts of home of course – and September!

February 25, 1949 Friday

And not much work done today. My throat was so bad that I couldn't give a lecture 1<sup>st</sup> period, but had them work on equations at the board. But it cleared by the next one, tho my chest is very full and heavy. Ate with Jane and Willi and saw Dr. Hess for Antonoff, then met Tony Bierdell and Jack Fisher. We went over to New York University in an attempt to hear a talk by Lisgane (?), but he spoke down town. So we just looked around the place and got some air. Came back here and I read a bit, worked out some math. Went back to eat, play bridge and see Willi, but came here later to write “I am old Glory”, a song for Gene Ernst. Read a bit, did more thermo, in bed fairly early tho.

February 26, 1949 Saturday

It was a nice day out – I guess, for I was inside almost all the time – still it was cool! I got over to lab after 9 and made a C<sub>12</sub> curve again. Ate lunch with the gang and afterwards made a C<sub>16</sub> curve, so I got something done. Also heard Schumann Symphony #4. Came home to set another Ernst song, and then took a shower and shaved. Ate with Pap again and later went up to see Willi. We stayed in this evening. I told many tales, talked and giggled too much (but so did she) and looked real sharp. Ate a snack with her mother and sister, but Louise refused to come into the room – too shy! Left at 10:30 – I enjoyed myself. But next time it must be allegro series (?) instead of Scherzando. In bed after 12, I read and did a little more music.

February 27, 1949 Sunday

A very fine day. I woke up early to work on Ernst's “Benediction” but made a mistake to repair

later. Went to 11 o'clock mass and ate, rested after that. Called Ryans and Willi, then met Cliff at 2 and we rode up to New Rochelle and Janie Murphy's house. Now they are real people – and full of fun. They have a swell house in spite of the nick-nacks and antiques, and gave us a very good dinner too. And they have a piano – a grand that sounds well so of course we played a lot. I the “Appassionata”, “Scriabin Noctum for Left Hand”, several Chopin Mazurkas, and finally the Warsaw Concerto. Cliff and Janie played a lot too, and I finished with the Bach G major Pair from WTC Bk I. So we had a very good time there – talked with all members of the family congenially and Janie and Cliff played very well. So we left at 10:30 and got back here at 12, a good day. And what fun Cliff and I will have in September! This was quite a difference from the formality of Willi's too.

February 28, 1949 Monday

A big snow today. It's not cold but very wet and slushy in the streets. However the trees look pretty, and the snow again reminds me of home. I got over to work at 10 and got some things done too – a curve on

*Na Octyl 50%*

with Octyl alcohol added, as well as other things.

I ate lunch with the Drs. Hutch and Brown up at the Lido, and Hutch sang a lot today, so all went well. Ate with Pap tonight, heard music, and got to bed early, tired. Wrote to Paul (*brother*).

## March 1949

March 1, 1949 Tuesday

Up for lecture on bromine. There was still lots of snow and it seemed nice and bright for a change. I really did a lot of work today – got four curves made which was the most ever, but I must get done. So all went well. Still Cliff and Willie at noon livened me up, and I called Antonoff, who said that *Science* will publish our paper on density of water, but *J. Phys. Chem.* should too! Got an amusing letter from Paul and tried to get a card to send to Ann for her birthday on the 3<sup>rd</sup>, but could find none suitable. She has broken up with Neal again, Paul says! Tonight I read a lot – of tensors and Handel, etc. Very weary again, and I have work to do.

March 2, 1949 Wednesday

I slept very poorly last night so remained in bed until 10 this morning. Then went over to give a discussion on E.M.F. of cells and some practical thermo (from Latimer) which I did even better at 2. I ate with Janie and got a bit of work done today – finished the Octyl curves at last, but it was quick. I hope that the others go as well, for I am really collecting data now. I ate, played a little bridge, and went over in the library with Willi to calculate out my results which took quite a while, but I got done. So back here to read a bit, then to bed.

March 3, 1949 Thursday

The birthday of Ann again – will it matter any more? Right now I think of the past and future so much, but next year? I got a lot of work done today. Gave a lecture at 9 on bromine and then got to work, but preparations took quite a while. Ate lunch with the physics gang mostly, and walked with Willi in the bright sun too, for it was a fine day. But back in lab I got 4 curves made again, and that put me half way the C<sub>10</sub> series. If I keep up this pace I'll be done in 2 weeks what Hutch had intended me to do, but he'll probably think of more. And wait until I get at calculations. O well at least I will finish. Ate with Pap tonight and got my hair cut. Made up 2 chem. quizzes which took quite a while, and played a little Ann-music of old, read, etc. Still not sleeping well, but everything is going fine. So busy.

March 4, 1949 Friday

Up early for 2 lectures on iodine and its compounds, and I also went to the bank. Again it was a very nice day out. I took a long lunch period but did manage to make about 3 curves this afternoon, which meant going right along. Hutch thought up more things for me to do of course, but when I finish these sets I will take some time off for calculations. Went to the cafeteria to eat at 6 and met Willi, got a date for tomorrow again. Came here, but took a book to the library. Then played my little organ a bit, read a lot, drank some wine, in bed a bit late.

Later at 12 I sit here and think of the past and the memories that assail me – Ann, MHR (Most Holy Rosary School in Syracuse), my friends, work. Then of the present – more work, curves, Willie, Cliff, more friends, this room with the double bunk beds and my organ, now realizing myself here. And finally the future: LeMoynes, research in liquids, more girls and friends, European travel (seeing Geny Preley (?) there, and seeing Sebone Kinderm (?)). So here I sit at present, full of wine and romantic musical fire and youthful hopes, but at least I know and realize

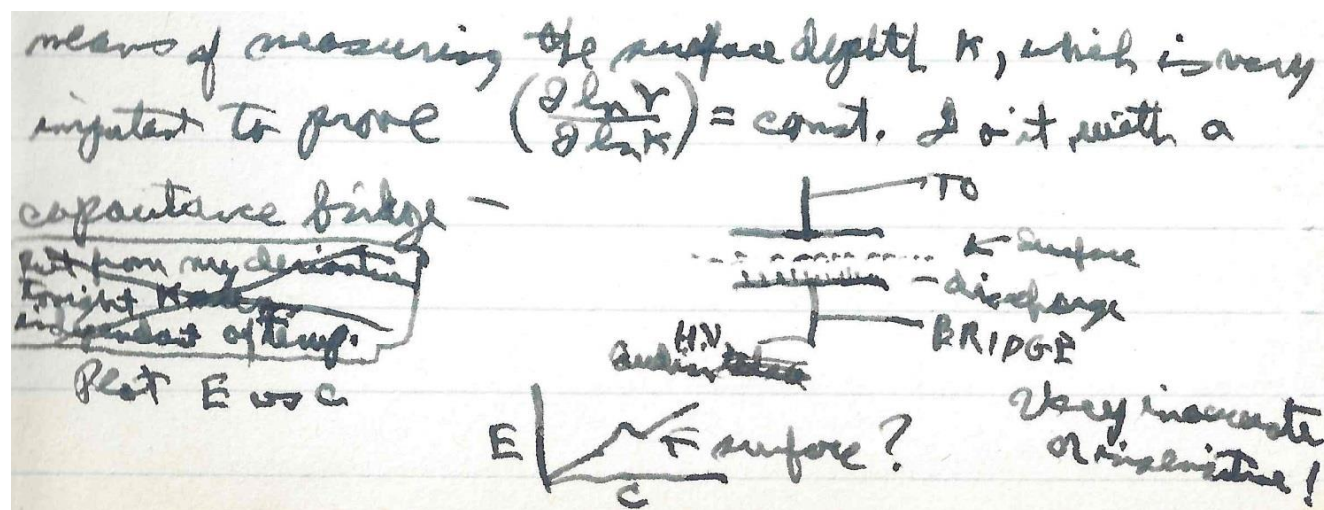
my own being, and the present.

March 5, 1949 Saturday

Not so good today – had a headache from my eyes almost all of the time. I got in at 10am, ran one check curve, had a talk with Hutch on my work. I will do more curves and things are looking up. Ate lunch, talked with Sr. (Sister) Cheritas (?) and came back to lab, yet didn't feel like working so I took a walk to the Botanical Gardens, for it was a very mild day. But I came here after that to lay down for 2 hours, slept a bit. Then dressed up, ate with Pap and went out to get Willi. I met her dad, and liked him best of the family, then we went to an Errol Flynn picture up the street, ate in the Lido. In bed near 2, not too good (feel) but I enjoyed myself.

March 6, 1949 Sunday

I felt quite tired today of course, but slept very late, and went to 12:15 mass. Right after that I took a subway and went out to see the Ryans at last. Ronnie looked tired but well, and Jack was as hearty and open as usual. It was the christening day for the new baby Paul, so I brought the blanket Willie got and was well received. Lots of relatives were about so we talked a lot, and the kids were noisy. Shiela was sick with an unknown malady, Michael as smart as a whip, John full of noise and bluster, and Jimmy grown up, talking, and very cute. I enjoyed myself very much, had a fine dinner, and got along with everyone. Noted that Veronica is still a very beautiful woman (Jimmy says "pretty girl" in baby talk – he is always sunny). Home at 8, I read a bit and thought of means of measuring the surface depth  $K$ , which is very important to prove



March 7, 1949 Monday

A busy day. I gave two quizzes – one at 9 and the next at 12. I got some work done too – ate with Janice and made a couple of curves, yet was not too speedy at that. Hutch sang and talked a lot, and the distilled water ran out at 5 so I took off to eat early. But I met Willi and later sat in the library until 9 to correct papers. Wrote a letter home, thoughts of my surface thermo, for something is wrong! Not so weary any more.

March 8, 1949 Tuesday

Another busy day too. I started lecturing on equilibrium and did more research – finished the C10 set and started in on C12 today. I'll get there some day. Cliff was in and we ate lunch together, talked a lot somewhat seriously (he believes that an affection cannot be love until it is returned), and called Antonoff. He will perhaps go into Math. But I got back to work and kept at it until 6 o'clock. Ate with Willi but did not go to the library tonight. Corrected the rest of the papers here, played the little organ and read a bit. Somewhat tired now. Tomorrow we see Geo. (*George Antonoff*).

March 9, 1949 Wednesday

Not much work done today. I got over to lab at 10, and had a discussion at 11 and again at 2 on EMF and equil. const., etc. I did make one curve, ate with the physics gang, and let class out early. It was a fine day – I met Cliff at Pelham Bay and together went out to see the Antonoffs. There we played the piano (I badly and so got corrected) and talked, ate a bit. Of course Mrs. Antonoff dominated the meeting, yet George had some amusing remarks to make. We all get along fine and got away about 7:30. So Cliff and I walked into Pelham Bay for it was a fine evening, and a little cool. We talked of girls, even lightly of sex but he is very pure – at any rate we are eye to eye. Back here at 9 I read a little. I must write some “modern” etudes to show what can really be done at the piano, for Cliff admires difficulty. Each will exploit not only a technical difficulty, but also a modern system or usage.

March 10, 1949 Thursday

More work. A lecture at 9 and then more curves – got through 4 today so almost completed the C12 system. Ate with Bob Biggs and Janie, who will go skating with Cliff, Maylon and I, but things were slow this afternoon. Talked with May (*Maylon*) tonight, who cannot tell if Willi “likes” me. Then came here to write to Jim and Hank Reap (?). Worked a bit on an Etude.

March 11, 1949 Friday

Not much work today for things didn't seem to work. Then I gave two lectures (on equilibrium) and some exams later on this afternoon. It was a miserable day – dark and cold out. I ate with Jane and Willi as usual, and Hutch was in a bad mood, but O.K. to me. So after eating tonight I dressed and together with Tony Bierdell went down to the A & S meeting for the Nicols Medal Award in the Hotel Statler at 33<sup>rd</sup> Street. Here we heard first Linus Pauling – a jolly looking and acting chap who was full of energy and genius – very abrupt and amusing jitterbug. Next heard J. Lisgame (?), a solid German, young and also energetic, likeable in spite of his serious talk. And finally the recipient – “Pete” Holthoff – an elderly dutchman, bold, Germanic, precisely scientific. He gave a good talk in which he pointed out many research problems: as activities of salts in non-aqueous media and relation to dielectric (?) const. of same; titrations and indicators in non-aqueous systems as well as analytical schemes in such; and pointed out usage of amperometric titrations, reaction rates of mixed parallel reactions, etc. I quite enjoyed myself and was very glad to see so many distinguished chemists. In bed late.

March 12, 1949 Saturday

Didn't sleep too well for ideas and dreams of old, but did get over to the lab at 10. But at that I got very little done really, for I have some difficulty checking results. This afternoon Cliff came in and we finally got to doing the work for George (*Antonoff*) – measured the densities and refractive indices of solutions of isobutyric acid – and of course the smell was awful. We got it done, but our methods (I made a Westphal (?) of the teraohmmeter) were a bit crude and results not very good. Cliff came here to talk a while. Finally at 5:30 I went up to eat Chow Mein with Pap, and went to a show afterwards – “So Dear to my Heart”. It was a Walt Disney, sensitive and moving, but I enjoyed it very much – and my eyes were often moist as when I read such stories. Read some later.

March 13, 1949 Sunday

I slept until after 10 this morning, and so went to 11 o'clock mass. A mention of a reunion there gave me the idea of holding a large MHR (*Most Holy Rosary*) general reunion in the school next year – a class room for each class, a procession (as in May) and repetition of old stories, memories, friends with their family. It was a happy thought, but I came right back and Pap and I cleaned the room. Then I worked on a research report, for it has been quite a while since I turned in one. This took a good part of the afternoon, but I did go over and played the organ a while – the day was bright but cold out. Went to eat at the Venice with Pap, then came here to calculate the result for George (*Antonoff*) and write them to him. Also made up a couple of tests. So lots of work still.

I saw in a bulletin where Joan Shields, Patty Rosendale, and Ann Hane (?) were on the school honor roll. Oh how I wish that I could return and view those friends of last year – and especially Taffy K., whose eyes so lighted when I was near. For truly she was a marvel to behold, so expressive. And I shall long remember these even if I never see them again. Why must it be?

March 14, 1949 Monday

A long day. Two lectures this morning on Ksp and Kw which seemed hard for them, tho I explained it well. Then I got to work, cleaned up apparatus, etc. Willi had waited for me at my late lunch (1 o'clock), and we walked a little in the sun after. Made a couple of curves this afternoon – for I must repeat the C<sub>12</sub> set. I also helped Hutch fix a spectroscope, for he doesn't always know about things and asked my help. I was a bit weary so left early. Came here to dress and went down town at 7 to eat at Childs – saw Maylon in the library. Then went to Town Hall to see a performance of Bach's “St. Matthew's Passion”. Of course it was very good – but only with organ and chorus, so not with as large means (?) as I saw 2 years ago. Still I enjoyed it and marveled at the perfection of the music. Home late of course.

March 15, 1949 Tuesday

Very tired all day but still full of ideas tho I wish that I could sleep better now. Got word that Mother and Dad will be down this weekend. I lectured on pH and started on sulfur. Then research, but first I met Cliff and walked to the bank, and for a talk with him. I didn't get too much done today for I felt a bit slow – yet I got 3 curves. I wish that I could check myself! Ate with the gang at noon, and as I left tonight I went down to the bottom of the Semiograph lab to

see the “works”, which were singularly unspectatrical (*unspectacular?*). Played a bit of cards after eating and spent a while in the library too. Wrote a letter to Paul but did little else. In bed early.

March 16, 1949 Wednesday

Up at 9:30 and off to work, and a long day too. I got some research done – fixed some of the instruments for Hutch too, and had two discussion sections. The first was not so good, but the second much better. Ate with Dan – a thankless meal, and soon got back to work. Finally left at 5:30 and ate tonight with May (Maylon), Willi and Duca. Later I met Renado and we went out to visit the McGinns. Of course we had a good time – Cliff played recordings of Chopin Scherzi for me and his mother told tales – of Cliff working math, etc. all day shut up in his room, and of his love for her (excessive a bit), their lack of enough money to send Everett away to school, etc. Finally we ate and got back here very late – about 1:30 or so. Tired too.

March 17, 1949 Thursday

So I slept until nearly 11, and needed it too. Of course I went to lab, even tho there were no classes, and there I got 3 curves made this afternoon, and finally finished the C<sub>12</sub> system. So all went well. Mother and Dad came to town, so I dressed at 5 and went down to meet them. We ate dinner at the “White Turkey” on 2<sup>nd</sup> Ave. Of course it was nice and we had quite a talk. Evidently Paul (*brother*) is working hard and all at LeMoyne (*College*) and in fear of flunking. I left them at 10. Tired again tonight.

March 18, 1949 Friday

Have a cold today and don’t feel so sharp. Two lectures – at 9 and 11 – mainly on sulfur which was not bad. I started to make curves in the C<sub>14</sub> system finally, but didn’t get any minima there curiously enough. O well I’ll just have to keep at it I guess. Ate a bit late and did more work. H. (*Dr. Hutchinson*) in a good mood. I brightened a bit but did not go down town tonight because of a heavy snow here. Read a book on “Functions of a Real Variable” but didn’t get much to help me with my problems. In bed early.

March 19, 1949 Saturday

Up fairly early I went over to make a couple of curves in the C<sub>14</sub> system. There seems to be no trace of a minimum to be found here either! Ate alone in the cafeteria at noon, and then came home to dress up. Then went down town to Scheimers (?) where I bought the Bach Suites for solo Violin and Violincello, which should make good one-handed pieces. Then met Dad and Mother. We talked quite a while and went up to their room to rest. Finally at 7 went out and ate a good dinner at the Ships Grill. Went to an old picture, Pygmalion with Leslie Howard, which was very good. Then back to their room to talk until 12. In bed here after 1. Tired.

March 20, 1949 Sunday

Slept late but went down town to meet Mother and Dad for 11:45 mass at the Cathedral. It was so cold that we went to their room after and stayed for quite a while. They decided to remain in



New York even tho Dad was not too good, and we ate at Howard Johnsons. Then we got a L.I. train in the Penn. Station and rode out to see the Williams at Rosalyn, Long Island. They had a nice home. It is small out there, and we all went to an old-fashioned place to eat a good dinner. Got along especially well with Ed (my age). Didn't get back here until 1:15, and quite all in the nervous. Think I saw Willi out on a date too.

March 21, 1949 Monday

Back on three cylinders! But I managed somehow to get through the day. It suddenly became warm out, and I gave two quizzes which really was not very tough. Did some research too, ate with my freshmen. Found out that C<sub>14</sub> Alc. (?) is not soluble enough to do curves with it, so I will go back to C<sub>12</sub> instead. Finally went out early and improvised on a piano in Keating Hall after eating. Came here to rest, play the Bach Violin Suite in G minor which is superb. In bed early.

March 22, 1949 Tuesday

Off to class early again – but felt a little better today. Got 3 curves made too on C<sub>12</sub> OH with C<sub>14</sub>NaSO<sub>4</sub>. Met Cliff at noon and we had a good talk. I all but ignored Willi tho. Walked a bit with Cliff, called George Antonoff (who has had several letters for reprints) and after that helped Hutch proctor a quiz. More work, and I ate late, corrected papers, could not get in to play the piano – and this time of course I had music with me. So just came here and “puttered” around – too tired to do much. In bed early again.

March 23, 1949 Wednesday

Up early for research - and found some extraordinary curves that show two minima! There seems to be no doubt about it either, but we shall see. Had two discussion sections where I went over the quiz easily, and didn't work too hard today – did only 3 curves, but long ones. Ate at noon with Willi who explained about her date Sunday – with her sister. So I had fun there. Tonight I got in to a piano in Keating and played a bit – the Warsaw Concerto, Deep Purple, and nice Mozart Fantasie. Later talked with Randall and had to go to a lecture on the Electron Microscope. Thought of idea of connecting percentage yield of organic reactions with the activation energy of a certain position in a molecule. We'll see.

March 24, 1949 Thursday

Up early for lecture of course, and then spent the rest of the day making and repeating some curves. For still I got the unexplainable double minimum, almost with a vengeance. At noon I ate with the gang but got mad at Don – he is so uncooperative and thinks he owns the lab. So Willi and I walked a bit in the sun until 1. Then lots more research and I made out my grade sheets and averages too. Tonight I again found the piano and managed to play for 1 ½ hours on it – the same things as last evening. Then came here to attempt to work, but didn't get much done either.

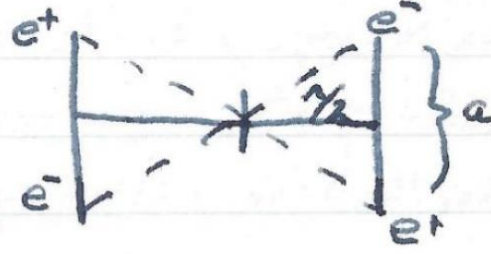
March 25, 1949 Friday

A busy day of course. Talked on sulfur and sulfuric acid, etc., and the freshmen were a little loud, arranging a beer party they said. I turned in my grades and attempted 2 curves, but things didn't seem to be working right. Is my 2 minima data bogus I wonder? We shall see. Saw Willi, May, etc. at noon and ate with Matt, had fun. So I got little done. Hutch leaves for California so left me lots of work to do, taking his classes. I ate in the cafeteria and played some bridge, came here to play a little, read some research papers, etc. Quite tired.

March 26, 1949 Saturday

Up late, I went over to school and wrote out another article on discontinuities (?) in water. Then went up to the piano and played some Rachmaninoff Preludes, Mozart, etc. Ate lunch and met Cliff at Pelham Bay at 1:45. We walked out to City Island and the Antonoffs, which as usual proved amusing, but not too. I played the piano a bit there and we ate - which was good. Finally Cliff and I left to walk back at 9, and came here to talk until after 12. We get along fine.

Learned to treat electrical doublets - thus the force of attraction of two molecules in the indicated position with a dipole charge  $e^+$   $e^-$  as indicated is



$$F = \frac{2e^2}{r^2} - \frac{2e^2}{\left(2\sqrt{\frac{r^2}{2} + \frac{a^2}{2}}\right)^2}$$

$$= \frac{2e^2}{r^2} - \frac{e^2}{r^2 + a^2}$$

and rows of molecules may be treated in similar ways, also by sums. The above may be combined into one expression by considering  $r \ll f(a)$ , and molecules in other position may be considered.

March 27, 1949 Sunday

I didn't sleep too well for it turned out very warm and muggy indeed. So I went to 10 o'clock mass, and later at 11:30 met Tony Bierdell. We took a long walk – to the Botanical Gardens, along the Bronx River to the Zoo, and spent quite a while in there. Had a good time for all of it and did get air and exercise. Came back here to lay down and rest for quite a while. Then prepared a lecture on Quantum theory. Pap and I went out to eat, and then I got Willi for we went to see a movie tonight. Talked until quite late too, I bed after 2.

In an aggregate the electrical forces holding the molecules together must be of such a strength to overcome the kinetic energy of the molecules. Thus by equating these we should be able to calculate the maximum size of an aggregate (?) (*aggregate?*) at a given temperature for a molecule of given dipole moment.

March 28, 1949 Monday

A rough day, with 3 lectures to give. One at 9 and 12 (finished sulfur in bath) and then Hutch's at 1 on Quantum Theory. But I did all right, I guess. Did some typing too on the paper for Antonoff (density of water again for *J. Phys. Chem.*) and completed this tonight. Duncan and I took a walk later on – went to the zoo again and got lots of air which was good and needed. Called Cliff and told him ideas of calculating aggregate size, but he thinks that (A) gravity effects should be taken into account in kinetic phenomena, and (B) I should treat simpler systems as hydrogen, or perhaps helium. Good ideas! I ate with the fellows and played the piano again for a while tonight. Talked with Joe Fiori, who told how little Nord really knows (Antonoff has said the same thing). Tired.

March 29, 1949 Tuesday

So I could "unlax" a bit today. Gave a lecture at 9 and the boys were a bit loud – then Cliff came in and we had a talk. Ate with Willi and gave the Physical Chemistry lecture on the Bohr-Sommerfeld atom, deriving the energy relationships, etc. This kept me busy so after that I went over to Physics to look up drop formation, and to talk with a Fr. Roll. Finally came back to call Antonoff and write up some of my past experiments, ate in the cafeteria and after that Jack Fisher and I went up to play the piano for a while. Later I called (*my brother*) Paul, who will be down on Thursday nite. Read tonight, very tired. It was a beautiful day!

March 30, 1949 Wednesday

Slept a little longer than usual this morning, but by 10:30 I was over in lab, where I copied lots more results in my lab book. Ate with the gang as usual, and later Cliff came in. Since it was a nice day we walked over to the Gardens to talk, later watched the prep boys play football. I did do some calculating tho, but little more work. Played the piano a while again – Mozart very lightly and delicately, then got my hair cut. I took some letters out to Hutch's wife, cleaned the room up a bit, and played the Bach 4<sup>th</sup> Violin Suite in D minor, a marvelous one.

March 31, 1949 Thursday

Up early for class as usual. Then I did a lot of calculations on my research and wrote a letter to Dr. Bennett (who wrote us about our paper). Ate with the gang, and was in a good mood too, so came back to calculate more data. Later after 3 I went down town to the library, then met (*my brother*) Paul in Grand Central at 7 o'clock. We ate in Childs, bought some theater tickets and went over to visit a Freshman party on 85<sup>th</sup> street. Lots of fun, and came back here to talk until 12.

Paul told of Ann, who seems to throw herself at another boy "Bud", while Neal languishes.

## April 1949

April 1, 1949 Friday

Gave but a half an hour lecture at 9, but that was all for the day. For it was the Pope's anniversary and there were no more classes. I wrote up part of a report then on research and talked with the fellows. Then Paul and I with Fr. Culhane all ate in the cafeteria with Willi and the rest of the gang, had lots of fun too. Talked with Willi in Physics later, who may fix Paul up with her sister. I went to the bank and had to stay around to run a colloids lab. Finally we came here to rest and dress, and went down town to eat late at Stouffers on 57<sup>th</sup> Street. Then we went to see the play, "Edward My Son" with Robert Mosley, and it was very good too, for we both enjoyed it. In bed about 1.

I thought of crystals at absolute zero – wondered if the volume of a part (mass) inside the crystal would be the same as the volume of the same mass outside the crystal. Studies in densities, transitions of properties, growth of crystals, etc. should explain some, but I must include this in my theory. In other words, from

$x = 00$  to  $x = (9/2)$ , etc.  
Limiting density at ab. zero - function of what constants?

Limiting density at absolute zero – function of what constants(?)?

April 2, 1949 Saturday

Paul and I slept a bit late this morning, but finally went down town at 11. It was a beautiful day, and I went to 14<sup>th</sup> Street and the music store – bought some Czerny exercises, and some popular songs. We ate at the Childs on 42<sup>nd</sup> Street and came back here at 3 to rest for quite a while. Talked, dressed and ate at the Venice, and tonight had dates with Willi and her sister. Things all went well. We went down to the Roxy which was expensive but fun. Afterwards we ate in Taffinetti's (?). In bed at 3. Willi seemed to like Paul very much, and visa-versa. We sure made a hit on these simple girls who hadn't been around much. But we were glad to go.

April 3, 1949 Sunday

We didn't get up as early as we had expected but did get to 10 o'clock mass and ate afterwards. Then Paul packed and we left for down town at noon. Went to Grand Central, called Ryans but did not go out, and then ate a good dinner over at Howard Johnsons. Finally he left me at 2:30 at the train, but I'll be seeing Paul again a week from Thursday when I will go home! So I came back up here at 3 and laid down, slept until nearly 6, and needed it. Then wrote up a lot of results for a research report, did more work. In bed early too. Played Bach Violin Suite in C (Major 5?). What grand fugues he wrote in these. I must transcribe some for piano.

April 4, 1949 Monday

So back to work. I had to give three lectures today – two of my own on nitrogen oxides and acids, and one for Hutch. to finish up atomic spectra for him. Things were all o.k. today. In fact we all even had a talk, which means lots of work to do but I will get through in September. The calculations that I have to make – Oh! I ate early, and did get some research done this afternoon, but really was not in too good a state, for I am still tired. Tonight after eating I went up to the piano, and played the first 20 of the Czerny exercise in Bk. II (added annotations too). I found these unusually good – much better than I had expected indeed, and I had lots of fun playing them too. Also did the Warsaw Concerto, but became quite tired. Later worked on a translation of an article by Ducleaux. In bed after 10. Weary.

April 5, 1949 Tuesday

Lecture at 9 of course – and it was a nice day tho I did not get outside. Saw Cliff, but soon got to doing research. At lunch Willi asked me to go to a Hunter dance Friday night, and I shall, tho I have so much work to do. For I must get the  $r$ 's calculated for two of my systems of curve within the month, and that will be a job. Got 3 curves made in the C<sub>16</sub> series today (with C<sub>12</sub> OH) so I'm coming along. Perhaps will be able to finish that tomorrow or the next day. I played a piano tonight – more Czerny, and my technique was a bit better. Came here to copy out some dates and make calculations of concentrations. Played the Bach Suite VI for Solo (?) Violin, worked more. So tired – will we ever get done I wonder. So much work!

April 6, 1949 Wednesday

I didn't get up until after 9 so got a late start this morning. Zet got one curve before Physical Chemistry discussion class. That was a sad one too, for the kids didn't even know how to draw the structure of He, to say nothing of doing the derivation. And the afternoon class wasn't much better. Ate with a gang - 8 in all - but got back to finish the C<sub>16</sub> system for the time being. Still the results here seem a little dubious to me. After eating at 6, I went up to play more Czerny until 8 but was so tired that I couldn't do so well. Then had to hear a seminar on enzymology, which was very poor, but a famous Carl Neuberg was there too! Wrote a short letter home – so tired!

April 7, 1949 Thursday

Well I got a lot of work done today, but that's about all. For after lecture at 9 I went right to my lab, and by keeping at it managed to get 5 curves made in all, which really sets a new high! I ate with Willi again, and all went well there. She is getting so she can answer me back now but is still quite sensitive. After eating tonight I went to the piano, and in all played about 2 hours of Czerny, for I was in a fine mood for it. Played over 100 pages, and made many notes on them – quite enjoyed myself too. Then took a little walk and started to make some graphs. Will be home a week from tonight! O well, things aren't so bad, really.

April 8, 1949 Friday

Two more lectures on phosphorous compounds, so I was still kept busy. I went to the bank at 10 too, so didn't really do too much. Still I got 2 curves done this afternoon – finishing the C<sub>10</sub> system with C<sub>12</sub> OH added, and that means I'm going right along. I also made up an objective quiz and gave another to some of the boys. One, who plays a violin, wants me to come out and visit him after Easter (to Brooklyn). I ate early tonight and came here to clean up and dress. Then went to Willi's at 8 and we went down to a dance at Hunter at 68<sup>th</sup> Street and Park Avenue. It was a dull affair, but we had fun, danced quite a bit, got back at 1. And how my ego permeates my every action and word here. Willi seems to enjoy it, but yet I know that I make my personality very definitely felt. I am invited up tomorrow night too.

April 9, 1949 Saturday

I didn't get up until 11 o'clock this morning, but even then luckily beat Hutch in. He was in a very good mood, and I showed him plots of my results with the C<sub>8</sub> system, and we had a talk, got along fine. Then I ate lunch and went upstairs to play the piano – which I did for over 2 hours and really enjoyed myself, did well! Of course played Czerny and some Mozart too, had lots of fun. I went to Confession and then dressed, went out to Willi's for dinner tonight. It was quite nice there. Mon.(Monsignor?) Fluhr (?) gave me a drink beforehand and wanted always to talk science. The rest of them were usually quiet, tho Louis gets more lively now, and I seem accepted. Had a fair time; walked a little with Willi after, but again my ego came out as I told anecdotes about myself. I seem always to do this so easily – about our shows (magic), movies that we took and showed at Tom's, the clubs, my mineralogy collection and investigations on luminescence of rocks, analysis, building radios and labs, and many fond memories. For what a vigorous child was I!

April 10, 1949 Sunday

Up a bit early for I went to 10 o'clock mass and received Communion. It was a very fine day out indeed – clear and bright and spring-like. I came back here to plot the graphs for the C<sub>10</sub> system. Then I went out, tried to get Tony and talked with Mrs. Sullivan in back of me for a while, then went for a long walk alone over by Hunter and beyond, etc. Came here to work out same slopes and rest a while. Then went down town at 5:30, ate at Childs, and went down to the 1<sup>st</sup> Presbyterian Church on 5<sup>th</sup> and 12<sup>th</sup> Street to hear St. Matthew's Passion again. I enjoyed it, but the organist was none too good. Noted the following – the opening and closing pieces (Come ye daughters, and Here yet awhile Lord), also 'Bleed and Break(?)', 'I would beside my Lord', 'Behold my Savior now is taken', and 'At evening'. Very tired.

April 11, 1949 Monday

Well I guess that in reality my vacation has started, for I did little work today. I gave two lectures as usual, started the

As, Sb + Bi set of elements.

I also made a couple of curves, but they were not too interesting. It was a very fine day – date with Willi and we walked around the campus for a while. Then back to lab, out not for long. I was to play music with a student so didn't feel like working, so did some library research. At 5:30 we went over to the auditorium and played some sonatas for violin and piano by Beethoven – the spring, and a cute one in G major (No. 8), also some of the Bruch Concerto. Kept at it until 7 so I had to forego a good dinner; still walked in the night for a while with Jack Fisher for it was a very fine one. Did more slopes later, in bed early. Those violin sonatas are really lots of fun!

April 12, 1949 Tuesday

An early lecture on the Gp. II metals (*Group II metals*), and I went in lab to work today, in spite of the fact that it was an extremely fine day out again. I made about 4 curves – impurifying one detergent with another, and this kept me real busy. Walked a while at noon with Willi but soon went back to work again. Tonight I played bridge in the cafeteria and got some very fine hands. Had fun, walked a bit and came here to do more slopes of course. Called George Antonoff, who had heard from Holland that people there work on liquids, and talked of wanting me to go there for a visit too. Very weary again.

April 13, 1949 Wednesday

Didn't sleep very well. But up early – full of nerves, and went over to lab. There I made 3 curves during the day, completing another system of C<sub>14</sub> on C<sub>12</sub>. So I worked - ate with the physics gang, and of course Willi too. We got along, but I went back to work soon, and later did some in the library looking up references. Ate at 5 o'clock and met 3 of my freshmen. We all went up to the theater where I played more Beethoven sonatas with the fellows, and really had lots of fun doing it too! Kept at it until 8:30 and got wet in the rain on coming back. Then I packed leisurely and got to bed fairly early. Tomorrow, home!

April 14, 1949 Thursday

Syracuse – back home! I got down to the train at 9 with great difficulty on the crowded subways. And I met Paul Hemmer on the train – we rode up together and had a very nice talk – about all of our classmates of 1942 and happy times, etc. So the time went real fast, and we got in at 2:30 on time. Paul (*brother*) met us, and so I got right home. It was a very fine day out too. I talked with mother for a while, drove Paul to the club (*Bellevue Country Club in Syracuse*), played some popular music, and at 5 drove down after Dad. We ate a very fine supper, and I played more. Then we all went out to visit some churches. Paul and I left alone later and I stopped to talk with Jim Manning (*Bob's best friend in Syracuse*) for an hour, for we were very glad to see each other. Then Paul and I drove in to the country under the magnificent full moon and talked of many things. In bed after 1.

April 15, 1949 Friday

A dark and dreary day – full of sullen storms and moody thoughts. There is a girl on the other side of town that has a statue of St. Anne which weeps when she kisses it, and many people testify to this. What does it mean? Once in February some people here saw a statue of the Blessed Virgin weep too. Are these things real, or a hoax? There is no doubting the reality of



the tears, for they were even televised, but whence do they come? I played a little. Went over to church at 2 to read the visions of Catherine Emmerich – felt quite profoundly there, and came back to improvise and play modern, then Bach. We ate late and I rested some. Then drove after Paul. Made some calculations for a while and Jim came up to talk for a while, went to Queen Anns (?). In bed earlier, but still very tired.

April 16, 1949 Saturday

It was a dark and cold day – we even had snow flurries, and that was not nice at all. We got up quite early and went down city. There I got my hair cut and did some shopping with Paul too, but later he left me and I came home to eat alone and play the piano modern – Schonberg and Scriabin: Vers la Flamme and Sonata #6. Then I rested, did some work around, and calculations later. Read the paper – the statue still weeps, but all thought it had stopped. It's caused quite a sensation in pictures, on television, etc., but I wonder if this is miraculous. How can it be, and be thus reproducible? Today I just stayed in and worked, played a little more. Tonight went to a show with Jim Manning, Joe and Chuck Brennan, home again at 12. It's a bit dull here at times, I believe, for some common things bore me so.

April 17, 1949 Sunday

A beautiful day indeed – bright but cool. Paul and I went to 9:45 mass, and later drove down town to do some errands, which took quite a while too. Later on we all went up to the Bellevue Club to eat dinner – this was good but the place seems a bit stuffy. Paul and I went out and up to visit Martha later. We talked a long time (or her father did) and went to the Dutchmans later. Home at 1, lots of fun.

April 18, 1949 Monday

It was a dark and rainy day – brooding somewhat as was I. So I got up a bit late, played the 1<sup>st</sup> movement of “Appassionata”, then drove Paul down town. Then I went up to visit the McGraths and talked there for an hour or so – saw Mrs. McGrath's new Organ Collection, just published, and later Joe and I rode to the city in the rain. But came back later to hear music – the Beethoven Septet, Op. 20, very refined and nice. I went after Dad and played popular music before we ate. Took a walk, for mother told me to “go down the hill”. I started a Prelude. Played the Bach D minor Concerto, the Ravel left hand Concerto (both full of guest tenors) and later rode over to Aide Anderson's to see Tom's girl Elenore Russel, who he will marry in July. A beautiful woman too. Later Paul and I went up to Charlie's, where we talked with the boys, (Whrtie(?), Joe, Dowd, etc.). In bed late again.

April 19, 1949 Tuesday

I went down town this morning with Paul, and later drove him to Westvale to play golf. I stopped on Velasko Road where the boys played basketball. Played a little and had to go after Dad. When I got home I calculated some T's for the C8 system, which kept me busy. Paul and I ate and I took a walk. Gene Ernst came up tonight and I played his piano for him – later Jim stopped by and we talked a while. Played quite a few of the ‘Goldberg Variations’ of Bach, in bed after 12.

April 20, 1949 Wednesday

We slept late again and I felt better. I cut the front lawn, for the day was warm and bright, then took a bath. Drove Paul out to play golf. I left for LeMoyne and talked with Delaney there for a couple of hours. Saw Neal too, whom I took for a ride and told of my thermo – we got along. Picked up Dad in the city and we ate later, then I went up to Morty's (?). We talked a while there, and then went out to the Drive-In at her suggestion. After that went to Top o' the Hill and had a long talk about our friends, etc. She too is very frank and open and will say almost anything. Didn't get back here until 2.

April 21, 1949 Thursday

So of course I was very tired this morning. We slept late and it was a very fine day too – warm and bright. So I cut part of the back lawn, spoke with Mrs. Goetling, played the Schumann Humoreske which are nice, and drove Paul to play golf again. I had to go shopping with Mother for clothes, but was back after 4 and played some of Bach W.T.C. We ate late and took Dad down town, then I went to the hill (*transcription note: the hill is the nickname given to Syracuse University*) for an AXS meeting. The chapter has become very large, and I know but few there (Warren) so didn't stay very long. Played the piano later – repeated the nice Schumann Humoreskes and did some Bach. Got a headache. How few really remember or care for one!

April 22, 1949 Friday

Of course I slept late again, but when I got up I soon went out to finish cutting the back lawn. Later at 1 I took Paul to play golf again, and came back to take a bath, etc. It rained, but I did drop over for a little while to see Irene Walker and see her baby. Hung around and went after Dad as usual. We ate, and Clem was here too (*transcription note: Clement Conan is Bob's father's brother*), then I went out tonight. Got Joe and his girl Parky (?), and Martha too – went way out to Cazenovia to Slabsides and danced, had a dull time because so few were there. Back at 1 again, decided that if a body is in a force field, the energy cannot be a const. (even Ex). Very tired.

April 23, 1949 Saturday

Slept late again too, and after eating I had to leave to go out and visit LeMoyne College. There I saw Fr. O'Brien and Fr. MacDermitt and Doc Delaney. We had quite a talk and I saw lots of swell Physics equipment, tho I was weary and not the most receptive for this. Back here at 5. We went out to eat at Drumlins, and tonight later Jim, Joe and Herb stopped in for a little game of cards. Lots of fun, and it's good to see the boys again. Very tired.

April 24, 1949 Sunday

We all went to 11 o'clock mass at Rosary (*Most Holy Rosary Church*), and after that Paul and I stopped over for a short visit at Jim and Cecil's.

(*transcription note: Jim O'Brien is the brother of Bob's mother, Helen O'Brien Conan. Cecil is*

*Jim's wife).*

But I soon got back home to pack hurriedly, for there was talk of a ride with Jack Fisher. It's a lovely day, but back to New York!

New York – So after eating a fine dinner at home, Jack Fisher picked me up at about 3 o'clock. We took pictures and a last ride around the block and were off! It really wasn't a bad drive. We gave some fellows a ride to Albany and made good time – listened to the radio, talked a little. Somehow it doesn't seem as remote when I drive down here – I like it better. In at 10:30, I unpacked and soon got to bed, for I am way behind on my rest.

April 25, 1949 Monday

I was quite weary today. Gave 2 lectures on the nitrogen family again and wrote up a report for Hutch. All goes well here fortunately, and during the day I turned in a lot of data. I saw Willi when I went over to Physics this afternoon, and ate with her tonight after a little rest. Told stories of the vacation, all was well. Back here at 8 after talking to Cliff and George Antonoff, I came here to calculate lots of slopes in the C<sub>10</sub> system. In bed at 10:30, so tired.

April 26, 1949 Tuesday

A somewhat weary day, for I got back to work and started to make more curves (C<sub>12</sub> or C<sub>10</sub> sulfates). Had a lecture, and got part way through boron here, then did a lot of cleaning up in lab. Things went well and I ate with Willi, but soon got back to work. After making 2 curves we ran out of distilled water, so I just talked with Duncan. Later I played some music for Willi and we ate, then went in the library where I read a French book on Chem (1833) and talked with Margret, etc. Back at 9 but very tired, so got to bed soon. More slopes, but soon I must start to write!

April 27, 1949 Wednesday

What a noisy place this is in the morning with Pap coughing and the ash-men wheeling the barrels. I can never sleep. I got over to work late tho – and ran 3 curves today besides giving two Physical Chemistry discussions. It was not bad tho, and the day was really very fine indeed, tho no spring fever or longing to be outside yet. For I still look to September and out at home! Of course I ate with Willi, and tonight went out to visit with the Antonoffs. Not too much there, but got reprints of the *Science* article, and of course he wants to write another now. Both seemed well, and she (*Mrs. Antonoff*) wants to teach now, but George has no new ideas. He is writing lots of letters to various people.

April 28, 1949 Thursday

Still more work, but things go smoothly here. Lecture at 9, and after I went to the bank – it was a swell day! I managed to get 4 curves run during the day without pressing too hard, and felt quite satisfied for I completed another system thus. At noon we had fun, but Willi was sick – sometimes I can't figure this girl, but I really try hard. Played a piano a little, but came here to spend a good while writing up the theory to the experimental work I did with Antonoff, and I got

lots of references for my thesis from his papers. In bed late.

April 29, 1949 Friday

A busy day. I gave several quizzes today – two to my classes – the objective quiz! They were a little surprised, but as a whole made out well. I believe Hutch made more graphs of my data, and I didn't see Willi at noon. Corrected lots of exams this afternoon. Helped Hutch proctor a bit and with Randall ran a lot of freezing points on solutions of  $\text{NaC}_8\text{SO}_4$ . Really did little work tho, and tonight met Charlie Mashrios (?) with his violin. We went up in the theater in Keating and played until 8:30, but I could not do very well – tired and off a bit – nervous. Came here to talk a while. I told him of my Harmony study, and we got along well. Read a bit, in bed late.

April 30, 1949 Saturday

Sort of a dull day, but a very nice one out. I slept late and got over to the office after 10 to slowly correct more quizzes, talk with Hutch. Ate with the fellows and sat out in the sun to watch them play ball. I see such color in flowers and trees these days too! But back in later to talk with some fellows and finally finish my grading. Left at 4 to watch part of a Frosh. (Freshman) ball game – met several of my 'boys' and got along well there. Ate with Pap at the Chinese place tonight and saw some good movies. Willi is sick. I wish that I had the leisure to study people – to enjoy and understand them, helping whenever possible.

## May 1949

May 1, 1949 Sunday

I didn't sleep very well – nervous, and tho I remained in bed until 10 it didn't do much good. I went to 11 o'clock mass and then left for Jackson Heights. Of course I was glad to see the Ryans, and was greeted warmly by them. I talked with Veronica about the children, who are all well and growing, then with Jack about other things – home, news, etc. We ate quite well later and drove out to see Antonette – who is Ronnie's (?) sister in Flushing. But things grew a bit dull – I played the piano there. Back at 8:30, very tired, in bed early. Played modal music, especially the mi (3) mode!

May 2, 1949 Monday

Two more lectures – on boron and started carbon, but I slept better last night and so came out all right – tho I felt a little cross at times. Did some research – determined the STC for Octyl Alcohol quite accurately and did considerable calculations too. Ate with some Frosh. (*Freshmen*) and got back to work for the afternoon, all went well. Chatted with Randall a bit too, who really doesn't work too hard. Tonight I went to the library to get some books – I need to relax at times. Wrote a letter home but didn't do too much work really. Heard music in the 1<sup>st</sup> mode (re), but founded on la (6) as the tones (?) or starting point (is my mind). This is very expressive, I must write in modes!

May 3, 1949 Tuesday

Lecture on carbon compounds at 9 and I spent the day in lab trying to make the S.T.C. for Dodecyl Alcohol, but really it's not so easy to do. I ate with Dan and Janie, admired Hutch's Water Colors which were quite good, and left at 4:30. Read a bit, ate alone at the Venice. Walked a bit, came in to read more, in bed early. Very tired! I hope that this low passes quickly for I can get nothing done, and feel melancholy.

May 4, 1949 Wednesday

Another day. I slept well and late, and it was beautiful out! Did some research: have not got the S.T.C. for  $C_{12}OH$  yet; and went over the Physical Chemistry quiz in my discussion at 11. I saw Willi who is better and back now, and we ate with the gang at noon, had a better time. More work and discussion, then at 3 I gave a make-up quiz to a lot of my freshmen. That lasted quite a while, so I calculated some T's, etc., did more work later. They had a staff meeting – we must get our Thesis in on August 1, and have our final orals about September 22 – will it ever be over? I ate with the boys, played the piano a bit (Czerny), and came here to write up a bit of my work with Antonoff for the thesis. Lots of work, and tired.

May 5, 1949 Thursday

Extremely warm and humid today – about 90 or so. But it was fairly cool in the lab at least. I lectured on carbon and did some research later – made the S.T.C. on the  $C_{10}OH$  a number of times. Didn't see Willie at noon, and gave and corrected quizzes this afternoon – all went well. Tonight I met Charles and we played the violin and piano – Beethoven of course. Latham (?)

came here to talk until 10:30, he's a nice fellow. Discussed many things of course and had a good time. In bed a bit late, very tired.

May 6, 1949 Friday

Another hot and humid day, but I was busy. Gave two lectures on hydrocarbons, and the boys were a little noisy. Ran check curves on  $C_{12}OH$  and  $C_{10}OH$  and finally finished these alcohols, so can go on later. We had a reassuring talk with Hutch – our degrees seem certain for September (I hope), but of course we have lots of work to do. Also some fellows will be jealous I fear, for I am getting through fast. Had a talk with Fr. Roll, who encouraged me to call Willi, who is sick again, so I did! Ate with the fellows, chatted an hour with Duncan, and came here to shower and dress. Then I met Duca, Tony Bierdell and Jack Fisher (later Ed Cerevanka) and we all went over to a dance at the nurses' home near Fordham Hospital. I met boys in my class – John Rielly, Horst, Flynn, etc., quite a gang, and had a good time even tho I danced but once. Watched a lot 'with great happiness in my eyes', as Schumann wrote of Eusebius, and later we got tea at Bickfords. It rained, but Jack had his car – in bed after 1.

May 7, 1949 Saturday

I slept late and awoke with a cold – not feeling too well all day. Studied a bit and went over to work in the library. Ate with the fellows, and finally at 1:30 took the French test – which was very hard for me, and I am not too sure of success. Saw Willi, who did well of course, and talked to her a bit – walked her up to the bus. Came back to call Cliff and watch a bit of a ball game. But came here to rest and eat with Pap. I went for a walk later and read tonight – just relaxed a bit. In bed fairly early.

May 8, 1949 Sunday

Up a bit late this morning, I went to 11 o'clock mass. Came right back to eat, and then start work writing up my appendix to the thesis – got one book done in 2 hours, but it was work. Later went over to Fordham to a large sodality gathering on the campus – a great number of people – lots of prayers and sermons. Later I went up to visit the Fluhrs. I ate supper there, which took a long time, and talked to them and later Willie (who thinks it should be with an e). I had fun tho, came back at 11 a bit tired, and with a cold.

May 9, 1949 Monday

Two more lectures, on the chlorination and oxidation of hydrocarbons, and I finished the organic part – I guess. In lab I cleaned out some apparatus for extraction (for purification purposes) of the  $C_{14}$  salts, and prepared to make some curves. Did library work this afternoon – looked up more references on Antonoff's law (*transcription note: Antonoff's Rule*), for I must write still more. It's a lot of work, and I wasn't in the best form either. I once went over to see Willi briefly, but did little else except write a letter home. Tonight I wrote a lot more on the Appendix, but really I'm so slow at it!

May 10, 1949 Tuesday

A dark and rainy day. I didn't get any research done, just library work – but quite a bit of that at least! We cannot figure out our results with  $C_{14}SO_4Na$  – my curves (which I plotted) show two minima, while Hutch's interfacial tensions always fall off – more than 10 dynes. Now that we have purified the stuff by benzene extraction it refuses to dissolve in water. Something's going on! I ate with Willi, and this afternoon did more library work, and went to the PhD. oral of Bill Hinly (?) – a nerve-wracking but set up affair. Ate with the boys and went to the library, came here to play the little organ, read a bit, and do more Appendix writing. Heard from home, and of course I'm tired.

The chemical potential of a component  $N_i$  is  $\mu = \left( \frac{\partial E}{\partial N_i} \right)_{U,S}$   
 when applied to a surface  $E = \sigma Y$ , we have  
 $\mu_i = Y \left( \frac{\partial \sigma}{\partial N_i} \right)_{S,V} + \sigma \left( \frac{\partial Y}{\partial N_i} \right)_{S,V}$ , but if  $\sigma \neq f(N_i)$ , then  
 $\mu_i = \sigma \left( \frac{\partial Y}{\partial N_i} \right)_{S,V}$  or  $\left( \frac{\mu_i}{\sigma} \right) = \left( \frac{\partial Y}{\partial N_i} \right)_{S,V}$

May 11, 1949 Wednesday

Up late today, and I felt a little better. Hutch was still puzzled over the behavior of the  $C_{14}$ , and got the idea that it hydrolyzes on standing in solution, which might explain our results. In my 2 Physical Chemistry discussions I went over some about colloids, which wasn't bad at all. Saw Willi at noon and went to the Physics building again at 4:30 to see her again – have a date for Saturday. Made one curve on  $C_{14}$ , but it just won't dissolve, even the old stuff! Talked with Randall a lot, and at 5:30 ate, then played the piano – mainly Czerny. Quite weary, but we had to go to a lecture tonight on paper chromatography – quite interesting! In bed a bit late, so weary again!

$$E = \sigma Y, \text{ at const } \sigma; \quad dE = \sigma dY$$

diff. of const  $t$  by  $V$  at const  $\sigma$

$$\left(\frac{\partial E}{\partial V}\right)_{t, \sigma} = \sigma \left(\frac{\partial Y}{\partial t}\right)_t = \left(\frac{\partial Y}{\partial k}\right)_t$$

but then

$$\left(\frac{\partial Y}{\partial k}\right)_t = J = \frac{-3R}{2(2\alpha t + b)V}$$

Then the coeff. is a const. at const. temp., but  $Y + K$  vary in a discontinuous manner when  $t$  is changed too.



$$\frac{\partial Y}{\partial t} = J \cdot \left(\frac{\partial k}{\partial t}\right), \text{ or change in } S.F. \text{ with Temp. also has part!}$$

May 12, 1949 Thursday

A long day – lecture again on metals, and Hutch wrote to a Janz (?) about Fordham (aspiring professor). I made some curves on C14 – still getting extremely curious results with this sub. (?) alone (?). Ate with the usual gang, and soon got back to work – did considerable library work too of interest, so I'm getting along. Tonight I had another visit with the Antonoffs. Our papers were rejected by Lind (perhaps it is well (?)) and I could not convince Dr. Antonoff of the correctness of the referee's comments, who was really very fair. I believe in Antonoff's law, but not in his measurements or methods. It's amazing how little he really knows, except his own material and ideas. Still we got along. Mrs. Antonoff read me a paper she was writing – the same as before: cure of cramp and direction of nervous energy, etc. Had a good time tho, and we parted friends in spite of my objections. Read a paper of Ehrenhaft who claims that a magnetic field effects the rate of radioactive decay! Oh, I have lots of things to look into, but mainly thermo.

May 13, 1949 Friday

Two more lectures on the alkaline and alkaline earth metals – and this kept me busy all morning. Hutch is in a very good mood too. I ate with Willi and went back to make a curve or two on C14 with an acid added – still many unusual results! Later I met Charlie and we came here to the apartment to talk for a while – got along fine. Back to do more work on C14 and ate, talked with Serge T. and Randall – got here after 8. Tonight I copied a lot of Hutch's Thermo notes (which Oz (?) Hoffman got from Honig) until I got very tired. But these are very good, and I must work while I have the chance.



May 14, 1949 Saturday

Slept late, but I felt quite like working today. So I got over to lab about 10:30, chatted with Jack Fisher and made some more measurements of C<sub>14</sub> with base (?) present – still strange results. After eating I came here and copied a lot more thermo notes – on F.P., osmotic pressure, gravitational field, etc. Also read a bit of Zone Gray, but stayed in. Got dressed at 6 and went out to Willi's tonight. We saw an amusing movie (held hands too) and ate at the Lido afterwards. Had a very good time of course, for I quite like her – tho without passion or longing; just friendly. In bed at 2.

$$\frac{dY}{dK} = + \frac{3R}{2\alpha V}$$
$$\int dY = + \frac{3R}{2\alpha \sigma} \int \frac{dK}{K}$$
$$Y = - \frac{3R}{2\alpha \sigma} \ln K + \text{const.}$$

But (define) if  $Y=0$  ;  $K=1$  ; and  $\sigma=1$

Then

$$e^Y = K^{-\frac{3R}{2\alpha}}$$

May 15, 1949 Sunday

Of course I was a bit tired this morning, but also a little nervous so got up in time to get to 10 o'clock mass. Met a student there and we walked a bit, then came here to eat and read a lot. Once went over to the building, and about 3 walked out to see Willi again. It was a fine day out so we took a walk down to the Botanical Gardens – saw airplanes and felt nature. Again I held hands a lot and we took pictures too. Later I ate supper there and we all had a good time too, so I enjoyed the day. Came back at 8 to hear the 'Hawmer-Slavic (?)' sonata and plot a graph, read a bit. In bed early, but I need still more sleep. Wrote a letter to (brother) Paul.

May 16, 1949 Monday

Not too much work today for I wasn't feeling the best. Gave two awful lectures at 9 and 12, but really wasn't in the mood, and the class seems bored. I didn't work at research, but rather wrote more on my appendix and looked up references. Ate early, and went over to see Willi at 3, later heard a Ph.D. oral too. Wrote more tonight and read too. Quite weary.

$$e^r = k + \frac{3R}{2\alpha\sigma}$$

$$ke^r = \text{const.}$$

$$\ln k = \text{const.}$$

$$k^r = \text{const.}$$

~~$$\text{If } k_1 r_1 = k_2 r_2$$

$$\text{then if } k_2 = 2k_1 ; k_1 \sim 10^{-6}$$

$$\frac{r_1}{r_2} = -\frac{0.69}{13.9} + 1$$

$$\frac{r_1}{r_2} \approx 0.95$$~~

On doubling  $k$  has little effect on composition  
increase, it very little.  
See Sept. 22

$$\sigma = \text{cm}^2/\text{mol.}$$

May 17, 1949 Tuesday

I wonder what is wrong – that I am sick I know for I have lost my strength like leaves falling from an autumn tree, and hardly know what I do at all. I cannot work, am slow thinking, and feel so weary. Even I fear every small thing and yet no one knows! Like summers ago it seems! Well I lectured on iron, and made a couple of curves today, followed a derivation of Hutch's. Ate with the gang, and tonight alone, had my roll book stolen out of the lab at noon. Too weary to do anything but read a letter tonight. I must improve! But how can I.

May 18, 1949 Wednesday

And not much better today – for I was so weary and tho I went to bed very early, yet did not sleep at all well. So nervous too, and my throat is sore! Hutch 'corrected' my appendix today, but I probably will not have to use it – too controversial for him! After lunch I did a little work but had a quiz section on absorption too. Not too much work today, but I will soon resume making curves. My stolen roll book was returned (to the dean's office) and I saw a sad R.O.T.C. demonstration. Came here to read a lot of N. Shute's 'Pied Piper' again and later went back to a seminar tonight. Got the pictures that we took on Sunday – they are very poor.

May 19, 1949 Thursday

And little work today either, tho I was a little better. Hutch was off at Yale – I gave my lecture, proctored a Thermo final for him and did some derivations. After eating I showed the pictures to Willi, then met Cliff. We too took a walk over to the gardens to talk a while, but I got back at 3 to give another exam. After eating, Jack Fisher and I drove north up the Hutchinson River parkway for quite a ways. With the heat it was very nice to get out of the city into the green

country. Took a shower later and read tonight, still tired.

May 20, 1949 Friday

A dark and cold day for once – it rained too. I gave my two final lectures on a number of metals, but had a very hard cold so didn't do very well at all. I ate with the boys but saw Willi too – showed her a picture that mother sent, with Jack Fisher in it. I made some curves this afternoon on the crude C<sub>12</sub> and made up my quarterly grades too. Got my hair cut later and came in tonight to read, write letters home and to Joe McGrath, do some calculations. In bed fairly early.

May 21, 1949 Saturday

A fine day – bright but cool. I slept late and went over to copy some material on electrocapillarity. Ate alone and then went down to 42<sup>nd</sup> Street where I met Charlie Marinakos. Together we went over to a theater in Brooklyn near Borough Hall where saw the giant movie 'Joan of Arc' – quite tremendous and all of that. Afterwards we walked in Prospect Park (nice) and went to his house where I had a very fine dinner. His family is nice too – it was his father's namesday and many relatives visited there, all got along well. (*Transcription note: 'name day' is defined as the feast day of a saint after whom a person is named*). I played the Moonlight sonata too, and later we went out to see Coney Island – went on the large rolling coaster twice and at least saw the place, which is large but an ordinary amusement park. Back to Charlie's house later (an apartment). We drank wine and sat to talk with his visitors until 1:30, when he saw me into the city. In bed after 3, and quite weary.

May 22, 1949 Sunday

Another dark and rainy day. I slept until noon, went to the last mass, and came here to eat and read. Later at 3 I went over to the college to the freshman 'Parents Day' where we put on academic robe and greeted the parents of our boys. I talked with lots of people, and also had fun with the other teachers. It wasn't bad really, and we heard the band concert too. I ate alone up the street and called Paul Hemmer, who came over to spend the evening in the apartment. We merely sat and talked from 7:30 to 11, but had lots of fun recalling old times, and chatting together. In bed late, wonderful if Thermo (or a form of it) could not be applied to personalities, a human energy as Mrs. Antonoff says! A fantastic thought, but medical uses would be valuable to me.

May 23, 1949 Monday

Very weary today. In both classes I went over some questions from last year's A.C.S. exam. I also did a bit of research but cannot obtain reproducible results on the C<sub>12</sub> either. I sent flowers to Mother (birthday) and talked Willi into coming over with me while I ate at 1 – she looked tired too and not very well. I managed to leave school at 4 today, saw Willi again, and came here to sleep for an hour. Started out but met Tony Bierdell, Duca, and Ed, and ate with them at 'Harry's Hub'. Then walked with Tony until 8 – called home, and continued with Ed and Duke until 9. In bed early after reading, still very tired.

May 24, 1949 Tuesday

Up early, but the last time I hope. I told the class a bit about fission and atomic bombs, which kept them interested, and a fellow took pictures too. Then in lab – but I wrote a letter to Dr. Antonoff and proctored a quiz for Hutch (*Dr. Hutchinson*), which all took up the morning. Ate with Willi and the gang too, then got back to make another curve on C12 which didn't turn out so sharp. Later Hutch and I went over to a faculty party – I met many friends: the Dean knew I would go to LeMoyne, and Fr. McGinley (President) came to me to shake hands and talk. I ate and came here a bit ill, for the drinks seemed bad, and I had had a lot. Wrote a letter to Jim and had to go out to a SX (*Sigma Chi*) meeting tonight. Very tired because I slept so badly last night.

May 25, 1949 Wednesday

Up at 9 I took my time getting over to lab. Had a talk with Hutch about the fun of yesterday and made some calculations. Decided to do some more foaming on the C12 so cleaned the apparatus and got things ready. Ate with the gang, and Willi didn't seem too well tho we had fun. I helped Hutch proctor the Physical Chemistry final – which by a mistake was the same as the former test that we had gone over. I worked more at the foaming, talked with the guys, and saw Willi again at 4. Ate with Don (?) and Ed and came right back here. Went to the library where I got some books. Heard music, read, later worked some thermo.

In a mag. field, if  $H$  = mag. field strength, and  $I$  is the intensity of magnetization, mag. work =  $H dI$ , and can write

$$dE = Tds - p dv + H dI + \sum_i \mu_i dn_i$$

Then using  $I = \kappa H = \chi_e H$  and applying the above to a gas at const. temp and volume, it can be shown that heat is absorbed by the gas on magnetization —

$$q_v = -\frac{\chi_e R}{2} (H_2^2 - H_1^2)$$

( $\chi$  is neg. for diamagnetic sub.).

May 26, 1949 Thursday

Up early – men came in to work on the plumbing so I had to eat at Bickfords and went to 9 o'clock mass. The day was dark and rainy. I went over to lab and did more foaming and evaporating. Also read all of the papers that I could from H's collection concerning my work, and so got a lot of references. Little else to report – had to eat up the street tonight: stopped at the library a bit and came here to read a Perry Mason story. So little work, nor do I feel like it.

May 27, 1949 Friday

In early, I saw Fr. about getting things done, and got to work making a curve on the former purified C<sub>12</sub>. Repeated that later but it still showed sl. (?) minima and evidence of great impurity – do these hydrolyse on standing? I ate with Willi who worried about exams but came back to start some more freeze drying. Did some library work – once helped Willi hang out her wire (to measure radioactivity of the atmosphere) and hung around the library more. Here tonight to read a bit, write a letter home, and look in old JACS (*transcription note: maybe Journal of American Chemical Society*) issue for more thermo notes and ideas. In bed late.

May 28, 1949 Saturday

A dull day. I went to lab at 10 and inspected the freeze-dry apparatus, but soon left to do more library work. Read a bit on psychology in the main library after eating and came here to rest. Had to go back of course, and nothing much was doing. Took Willi to the movies tonight – saw “Gone with the Wind” again. In bed after 2.

May 29, 1949 Sunday

I slept late of course and went to 11 o'clock mass. Had to go over to the department to turn off the motor, but otherwise stayed in almost all of the time. I heard lots of music, wrote a list of thermo dF values for various processes, read the papers and a bit of a book, etc. Later walked south-east to a poorer district for an hour, and rested then, ate with Pap and a friend, Tom Buckley. Wrote to Antonoff, played a little, read more.

May 30, 1949 Monday

I slept late but did go over to lab to run one curve and copy some more thermo – definitions now. Later Charlie came up and we talked, then I went down to the bookstore on 10<sup>th</sup> Avenue at 4 but they were all closed. I walked along the Bowery and saw there so many old bums I almost became frightened – a horrible place but an experience. I returned a book to \_\_\_\_ (?) Masterson and ate in Childs, went to a book store to spend an hour, got ‘Quantum Chemistry’, etc. Went to a show on 42<sup>nd</sup> Street, back at 10. Tired and quite nervous.

May 31, 1949 Tuesday

Over to school at 9:30 - I proctored the Religion exam this morning and read out of my old recollections diary to pass the time. Met and ate with Willi and Betty. I will take Willi to dinner down town next Sunday. Gave the Chemistry final this afternoon - an army air corps objective test which was quite hard - and spent the rest of the time grading some of these. Ate in the cafeteria, then spent an hour in the library. Read on modern music tonight.



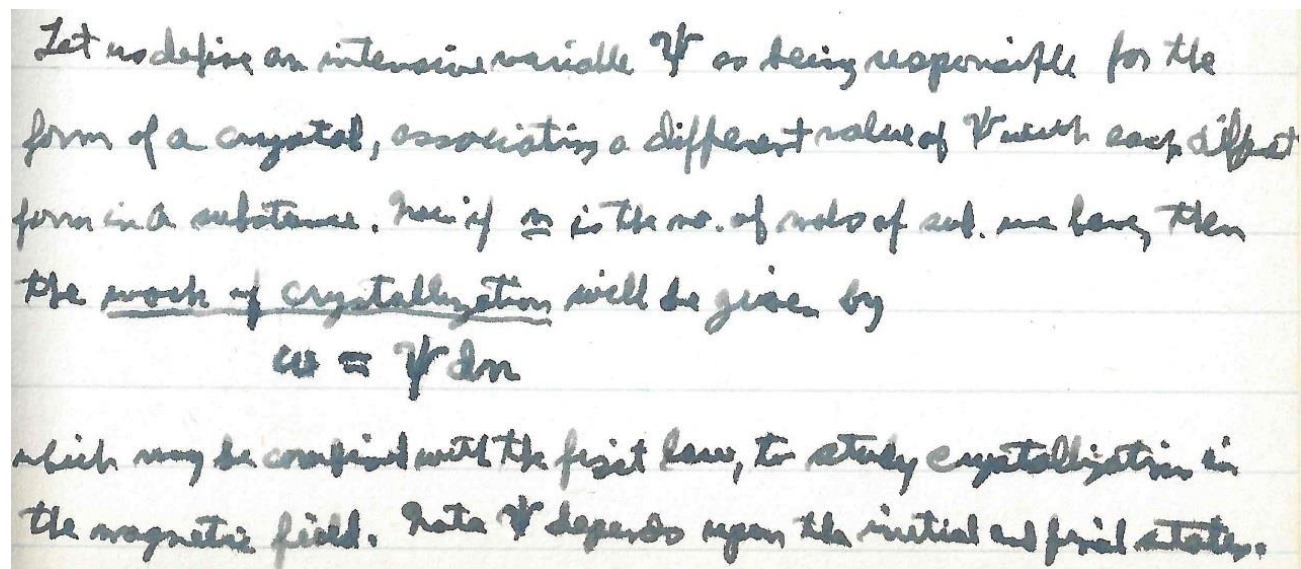
## June 1949

June 1, 1949 Wednesday

Another busy day, and I didn't sleep well at all. I hope that I don't get sick, but again at times I feel so tired! Proctored a history quiz this morning and corrected the rest of my papers. Ate with the girls and Dan again – Willi seemed full of fun. She is really changing, getting less recondite, more natural and friendly to other people. Spent all afternoon making up my curve, computing the grades and averages, etc. Quite a job, but Hutch was in a good mood too. Tonight I rested, walked a bit, and set to work on the introduction to my thesis, for there isn't too much time left. Worked until after 11, tired.

June 2, 1949 Thursday

A disquieting day. I got in a bit late, and Hutch was in a sullen mood so I got to work and made a STC curve and gave out some grades. Ate with Willi and she walked down to the bank with me afterwards. I got back to find Hennessy upset because Hutch had failed his boys in qualifying exams, so he questioned the validity of our exams. Hutch told him off in no uncertain terms, and had fun doing it, yet we were a bit worried. I went over to Willi's lab to write a letter home concerning buying Hutch's car, but came back to call Cliff and George Antonoff. Tonight I did more writing on my introduction, and only walked a little; as usual felt tired and now a little discouraged. I seem to fear – what?



Let us define an intensive variable  $\Psi$  as being responsible for the form of a crystal, associating a different value of  $\Psi$  with each different form in a substance. Now if  $n$  is the no. of molecules of sub. one liter, then the work of crystallization will be given by

$$W = \Psi \Delta n$$

which may be compared with the first law, to study crystallization in the magnetic field. Note  $\Psi$  depends upon the initial and final states.

June 3, 1949 Friday

Almost sick with nervousness and a kind of fear, but all was all right today. I got in early, but Hutch was in a very good mood all day. Did lots of research too – 4 curves in all. Ate with the usual gang and stopped over to see Willi again later, for she is all alone now in the department – it must be so dull. After eating tonight I sought out the piano and played extremely modern for half an hour. No interval seemed poignant enough, or was not used, for I pleaded and stormed, or sang phrases of mysterious chromatic beauty or formed exquisite harmonies, but all dissonant.

Later I walked over to Willi's to get a coat. We took a walk for a while there, and talked a bit, yet I got back here at 10. They still are very formal with me – I never get in the back room or kitchen at all. Read a little, tired.

June 4, 1949 Saturday

It was warm today, but I got out fairly early and made several runs. Something did not check when I got to calculations tho, and I didn't get it solved. Talked with Hutch – I have 20 more days to go, and then home! But so much work. Cliff came over at 1:30 and we had quite a good talk, got to walk to the zoo later. He's quite a guy. Tonight I took in a movie, so got no work done. But I'm tired of it.

June 5, 1949 Sunday

Spent a very restless night – dreamed a lot too, but then it became very warm. Went to 10 o'clock mass and came here to read, rest and hear some music too. But left for Willi's at 2, tho I became very heated on the way. We went down town, strolled across Central Park at 72<sup>nd</sup> Street seeing lots of people out, finally went in the Frick museum for a short while. Did more walking and ate together at the White Turkey on 57<sup>th</sup> Street. Then down to walk along Broadway and 42<sup>nd</sup> Street. Home at 11. I talked too much as usual, but we had lots of fun. Very hot, I hope I last the next few weeks! For I need rest and strength and have so much to do!

June 6, 1949 Monday

Up late and it was very hot. I cleaned up a lot but really didn't get much done today – ran one curve and did lots of calculations. Saw Willi of course but the campus was particularly deserted. Hung around with the physics gang a bit but came back to work. Tonight Charlie came up and we played violin and piano sonatas, etc. Lots of fun but didn't go too well. Then we came here to talk for the evening. I told about my radios, studies of 4<sup>th</sup> dimension and relativity, work on luminescence, etc. In bed late. I'm afraid that I have to talk and tell about myself – too much so. No work, but perhaps the rest was good.

June 7, 1949 Tuesday

A tiring day. I ran one curve this morning and finished up the C<sub>16</sub> – 12 system with calculations. All was well, but the place a bit deserted – ate with Willi as usual. I did a lot of library work this afternoon – looked up the micelles and solubilization in lots of places, which took a good while. Thought I had to go out and see Antonoff, for I had promised to do so. He has been not feeling well. We talked, and I with his wife too, but nothing new. She thinks Cliff young, but likes to talk to me, and I was reminded of my wide interests and love of people. Here at 10, I soon got to bed. Very tired.

June 8, 1949 Wednesday

Cool and bright out. I got up early and went over to clean up, finally ran a curve on ethyl caprylate – something different for a change. Hutch was in a good mood and all was well. Ate with Willi and others but felt tired. Came here to write most of the afternoon on my thesis – for I

must get this done, and it's a lot of work. I walked Willi home at 5, but had little to say, nor had she. Perhaps we're tired. At least I know I am, for after getting something to eat in a cafeteria up the street I fell asleep for a while. But wrote lots more later, so it kept me busy.

June 9, 1949 Thursday

Another day of work, but I really felt quite happy about it – for it won't be too long now. I made 3 curves this morning on Ethyl caprylate which took a while. Then I ate with Lazlo, who told me about Fordham's getting the grant of \$62,000 for experimentation on refractory substances. This afternoon I came back here and wrote a lot more on my thesis, and by tonight got halfway through the theory section. But it is very tiring really, and I am so slow at it! I went over at 5 to see the graduation exercises, which were outside of Keating, but returned to do lots more work tonight. Already I'm thinking of going home.

June 10, 1949 Friday

More writing today, but I managed to complete most of the theory section, tho it was not easy. I had to go over and ask Hutch's help twice, and he was a little irritable about it too. Oh well, I'm just waiting for it to be over. I wrote both morning and afternoon, very slowly. But not tonight, for I just relaxed and read a bit. That's all. And played the organ! How I long for friends, for I felt a little lonely tonight.

June 11, 1949 Saturday

Thoughts of home again. Up late this morning, for I had read until late, I did more writing of course. At noon I went out to eat, and look up a reference, then came back to rest a bit and do some more. I believe that I have it mostly finished now, except the conclusions, but so much manual work is yet to be done! And Hutch may not like it, we'll see. I took a shower later, for it is very warm and humid, and got dressed slowly. For later I went out to see Willi. We went to a late show, had quite a charming time, for she was feeling good, and sat on her front steps until 1:30, but I do no more. Called home tonight, but no word on a car, they simply hadn't done anything about it. No help there! I hope that I can write music next year, luminous music, for I so want to.

June 12, 1949 Sunday

Slept a bit late, and it was very hot and humid all day. So I rested a lot after mass, heard some music and read over my writing – corrected a little. Felt a bit nervous, and wanted to see Willi, but at 4 went off to visit the McGinns. Had a fairly good time there – heard records, talked, ate supper late (fair) and even went for a drive about the vicinity to see the place. Even played the piano later a bit and got back at 12:30. They're nice people tho, quite free.

June 13, 1949 Monday

Up early but tired. Hutch was in a bad mood – very cool and British, and none too friendly. I was too weary to care but worked steadily most of the day. Got 4 curves made and could have done more except Fr. Gisel wanted my exam papers, and I had work to do in that. Came here at



5, went to the library later. Read a lot, got in bed early. It was a very hot day! I'm just waiting for the time to go by now.

June 14, 1949 Tuesday

A better day, for Hutch gradually got in a good mood, but the start was as nervous as ever. I made 4 more curves during the day, and calculated my results for the system, which took quite a while. Ate with Willi, as usual and worked! Took a walk for air tonight and read more. Took a shower, for it's still very hot.

June 15, 1949 Wednesday

A good day – at least I felt in a lighter and easier mood. I spent it copying figures in my book – tables of results to be calculated. Hutch had finished my thesis, made lots of changes and comments, but as a whole felt it was all right. I got a call from home this afternoon saying that 4 cars had been lined up by Paul and Dad, and asking which one I wanted. I will call back tomorrow and tell them, but that was quick, fine work, and I really appreciate it. Came here at 4 to read a while, and got my hair cut. Had a letter from Joe, who wants to come to Fordham perhaps. Tonight I walked out to see Willi, feeling in a very good (G major) mood, but probably still nervous. We walked a bit and I sat around there, came back at 10:30, hot.

June 16, 1949 Thursday

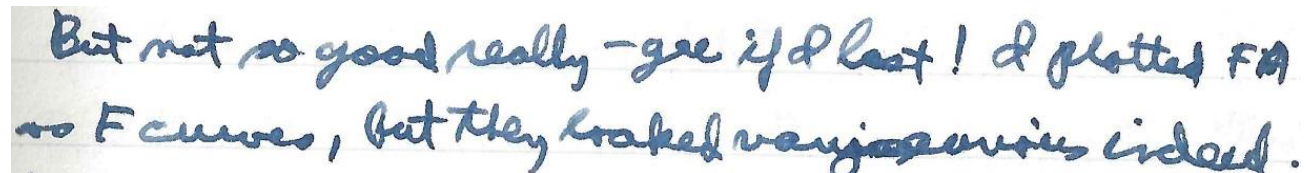
I felt extremely tired and down and out today. I hope that I last, and that I don't get really sick, for I know that I can't take much more of it here. But I'll get home soon, thank God, and must rest then – a lot. Slept late, wrote to Joe and calculated some slopes from graphs that I had to draw. When I came back from lunch I collapsed on the bed until 4 – just laid without sleeping but felt extremely weary. And it's so hot too. Did more graphs later, and tonight too – ate at the Chinese place and walked a bit. Called home later.

June 17, 1949 Friday

Not much better today. Slept late tho and did lots more calculations. Ate at the cafeteria, but soon came back here to make a lot of graphs and read too. Worked quite slowly and without enthusiasm, so didn't really get very much done. I just feel slow. Ate inside, and at 6:30 walked to the department to call home. They will get a Chevrolet for me soon, and I'll go home in a week! Back to read more and work a little. So weary and weak!

June 18, 1949 Saturday

But not so good really – gee if I last! I plotted FA (?) as F curves, but they looked very curious indeed.



But not so good really - gee if I last! I plotted FA as F curves, but they looked very curious indeed.

Went over to see Hutch, who couldn't figure it out, and wants many of my measurements repeated. To be truthful, I don't believe that the Gibbs Absorption Isotherm works really, for it ignores the volume of the surface, and a charging (?) convention is too much to ask to completely account for this. But of course I can't repeat this hearsay, I sure hope that this turns out all right. Hutch does not want to find anything new – all evidence must go with that fore-determined. Sad. Worked more today, and tonight ate at the Chinese place, went up to Willi's. We saw a show together, ate a bit and got along fine together – even sat outside after. She wore perfume-cologne, which got on my hands from hers. Home early for once, feel alright now. Very hot.

June 19, 1949 Sunday

So things lighten a bit and I look up – and forwards. Perhaps I will yet recover my strength, and all be well. I slept late and went to 11 o'clock mass. After that called Willi who was as usual not very chatty on the phone – even a little cold, but that's the phone. I came here to do a little work, but mostly read Richard Byrd's "Alone", a marvelous talk of adventure and human endurance. I even felt hope and perhaps not quite so weary. Very hot, and I ate well at the Venice. Called Paul Hemmer and went over to see him in Washington Heights. He has a nice place and I met his roommate "Russ". We all talked until almost 12 and had a very good time. I felt friendliness and hope, and my spirits returned. Perhaps the week won't be so bad after all, tho I'll be so glad when Hutch leaves. I couldn't stand him much longer, for my ego must come out and he so keeps it in. Even felt like writing music soon – must take it up again. First to set in order my old Violin pieces! All in time, but I have hope. In bed late.

June 20, 1949 Monday

A day of work, tho it was hot! I got in early and started running curves on decyl alcohol, which kept me busy all of the time and all went well, except my results which were quite different than previous. I cut lunch short, for Willi was definitely cool and unsmiling, with less than usual to say. I wonder why. But I didn't care much for soon I'll be going home, and she should miss me more than I her, because her scope is more limited. More curves this afternoon until 4:30, when I came here to write a couple of letters. Joe seemed glad for my efforts, and I saw Fr. Gisell about him today, tho Fr. wasn't very interested. Ate sandwiches here, finished Byrd's book, and took a little walk, tho I am very tired. In bed early. Three more days of Hutch to go! When I get home I'll have to really rest up a bit.

June 21, 1949 Tuesday

A terrible hot day, and I was filled with such a weariness that I had to rest after each exertion, and at times could scarcely move. I worked on more curves and went to the bank. At noon found out from Willi "her parents are very mad at me for Sunday", and I'd better not come up this week. We had a date on Sunday but I cancelled it. O well, I don't really care, for she has so few ideas of her own – a true conformist which I can't cure. Her mother must always approve of everything. Anger does no good, and I really don't care at all, for soon I'll leave. O, I'll mend with her but it will never really be the same, for I cannot stand one who does not live life with a zest and humor, and rollicking ambition.

After all my works at curves I found that none seemed any good at all, so I just gave up and came here to read and rest. My spirits increased quite a bit, and after eating at the Venice and a short walk I came here to work in spite of the heat. I made several graphs and did calculations, then wrote some, tho am slow and uninspired, yet I must get some of this done. In bed later, still very hot. The heck with girls! Feeling better tonight.

June 22, 1949 Wednesday

And the pendulum swings up again! A fairly good day, and I wasn't quite so weary either. Ran off a curve on  $C_{10}SO_4Na$  and did some calculations. Ate with Gabor (?) and talked music – was a little cool to Willi who smiled at me a lot and tried to be nice. But it's too late for that. I copied over my conclusion and prepared  $CO_2$  baths for Duncan, but mainly he, Hutch and I just talked together – of books, painting, countries, and politics. We all got along well together. I ate at the Chinese place, and because of the heat went to the movies to see over "Pygmalion" and a story about the life of Handel, with nice music. In bed a bit late. One more day of work, and then escape.

June 23, 1949 Thursday

Quite a fair day. I cleaned up all of my stuff around the place, as did Hutch, drained my water-bath and drew some graphs. Ate with Willi who tried hard to be very attentive and smiling, but still I had to remain a little cool. Left with hardly a word – at least there were no fond sentimental farewells. I was a bit afraid of that! So we sat around, talked while Hutch packed the last of his stuff, and finally he left for good until September. We took pictures, felt a bit lonely perhaps, and talked more. Brought lots of stuff here, and Randall came to chat more. Finally at 6 I went over to visit Paul Hemmer and his roommate Russ for dinner and the evening. Other friends dropped in and we all had a fine time together – my social powers are increasing a bit! I cannot wise-crack, but they seemed to appreciate and listen to my opinions. Back late. It is nice to have such friends.

And it's all over for now – and I can relax a bit. Of course there's still lots to be done – too much. And that darn French exam, which I had failed and have to complete before getting my Ph.D., but I have high hopes.

June 24, 1949 Friday

O final day again – but I didn't enjoy it as much as I thought I would, for I was 'out of sorts' – tired and didn't feel too well. Hung around all morning and did some errands. At 12 or so Cliff came around and we went down town to buy music. We had a good time looking tho, and walked a bit afterwards, came here to talk. After Cliff left I rested a while and went out to eat. Then read some music and packed my things. In bed early – tired. Tomorrow home!

June 25, 1949 Saturday

Syracuse! I got up quite early this morning after a bad night, and finally Paul Hemmer, Nick, and Russ McMahon picked me up at 10:30, and we headed out of New York. It was an extremely hot and humid day, and even driving did not help much. A long trip – we dropped

Russ off in a town near Troy (N.Y.) and stayed there 3 hours for dinner and a bit of a party. Off again, we ran into storms, but finally got home at 9. I talked with Paul, played a little, showered and later talked with Dad and Mother when they arrived from Lake George. In bed late – tired.

June 26, 1949 Sunday

We stayed in bed until late this morning and went to 11 o'clock mass. It was a very hot day too. I played a bit on the piano, and read the papers, then we ate a bit. Later I went up to see Jim Manning, and we took a little ride together – it's good to see this fine fellow! I stopped at the Bellevue Club and the pool. Came home to rest and hang around, play piano a little more. Went out to eat at Drumlins with Mother and Dad, then drove to Otisco Lake with them. Later went with Paul to the fantastic joint "Jakes", in bed late.

June 27, 1949 Monday

Felt a bit tired and low today, so just hung around. I got up late, ate and played a bit – hung around outside until noon. After lunch I played a little more, sat on the front porch and walked to the park to see Paul. Talked with Kevin later and went after Dad. Tonight I played Scriabin's 2<sup>nd</sup> Sonata – all of it, and enjoyed it! Later Paul, Kevin, Jim, and I went out to play miniature golf. In bed later, tired.

June 28, 1949 Tuesday

A quiet day. Slept until 9 and soon after that got out in the sun to cut the front lawn – got a little burn too, but nothing much yet. Still I am so white! Played a little, and after lunch got to work finally on my thesis – copied material most of this afternoon and evening. Once walked to the park and of course played tonight, but not for long. Some work done tho. Wrote a letter to Willi. Played the Scriabin 4<sup>th</sup> Sonata – it's full of light, but the harmony sounds a little hot or close or stifled, like in a French drawing room.

June 29, 1949 Wednesday

Didn't sleep very well, and became very weary early in the day, yet managed to last. This morning Paul and I went down town and got a couple of suits to look at, at Wells (*transcription note: probably Wells and Coverly Men's Clothing Store*), then ate at Zimmermans. I took him to the park, then picked Joe up on the hill. We both went over to LeMoyne where I met several priests, and Fr. O'Brien showed us all over the place. Had a talk with him, and things looked good there. Stopped at Joe's for a while, and picked up Dad and Mother very late, so we ate late. Tonight Paul, Jim and I went to a show, in bed late – not tired now, but I suppose that I will be.

June 30, 1949 Thursday

Once again I woke up nervous and tired, but very restless, and had to get up early. I did a bit more writing on the thesis and rewrote the letter to Willi. Later I walked to the park to see Paul. I got more work done this afternoon. Spent another languid hour at the park too. Tonight Mother, Dad and I ate at Drumlins, and I drove a bit with Jim, walked too. Became incredibly weary and had to rest. I feel so sick now, I don't know how I'll last at all, and if I'll ever get my

work done. Gee, there's so much to do, and Mother elevates so many minor matters to importance and arranges so much for me to do tomorrow. It is wrong for me to travel this week, but what can I do without admitting my terrible condition. I only pray to get finished in time and to pass, but am awfully tired. Oh!

## July 1949

July 1, 1949 Friday

A rough day. We got up about 9 and soon went down to meet Dad. Then went over to the Salina Chevrolet to look at a rather drab block car which none of us liked too well. So we got Mother and went over to the Ford place. Betty O'Donnell's husband, Bill, showed us some Fords, but one light green convertible was really 'sharp', and caught all of our eyes. We got a ride in a convertible, and I liked it very much. Drove Paul up here and went back down town to get my hair cut, which took a long time. We had a conference, decided on the convertible, and ate later at Drumlins. More errands tonight, and got Jim, Kevin, and Mary Jane Corbet to come over and we all talked on our front porch a while, later we drove around a bit. In bed late. A car!

July 2, 1949 Saturday

We got up early this morning and had to hustle around. I went to the laundry and to get my shoes fixed, all before 9:30. We left after 10 and drove up to Messina to visit Marguerite and Carmen

*(transcription note: last name is Bowen and they are related to Bob. Massena is located in St. Lawrence County NY, south of the St. Lawrence River and the U.S. border with Canada).*

An extremely warm day out – I didn't feel so good either, and later hay fever got me. We drove over to Cornwall to eat tonight and wandered a bit. I came to bed alone at 11, for I am quite exhausted.

*(transcription note: Cornwall is a city in Eastern Ontario, Canada. It is about 12 miles northeast of Massena, NY).*

Excitement over the new car, the long trip.

And even thermo. At the critical point for all substances the aggregate weight ( $=M/N \cdot x$ ) should be the same constant (?) in the same gravitational field and should be related to the strength of the field (in centrifugal fields). Calculate!

$$M/N \times RT_c/P_c V_c = \text{constant}$$

So weary.

And even then. At the critical point for all substances the aggregate weight ( $\equiv \frac{M}{N} \cdot \kappa$ ) should be the same const. in the same gravitational field, and should be related to the strength of the field (in centrifugal fields). Calculate!

$$\therefore \frac{M}{N} \cdot \frac{RT_c}{P_c V_c} = \text{const.} \quad (\text{const. } \phi).$$

$$= f(\phi).$$

July 3, 1949 Sunday

Messina. We got up as late as possible and went to 10 o'clock mass here.

Soon after that we drove over to Cornwall (Ontario) and went to visit mother's Uncle Dan (Ann's brother) and Laura

(transcription note: last name is McKay – Dan and Laura McKay. Another note: Bob's grandmother's name on his mother's side is Carrie McKay, but she goes by the nickname 'Ann', which they pronounced as 'Ahn').

It was an extremely hot day, and the farm was full of flies. Had a horrible dinner there and sat around talking a while in the intense heat. Carmen and Marguerite made lots of jokes, and Dan, in spite of weakness, was full of fun too. I played a Harmonium there, and all had a great time – later Silas Loney and Maisee (note: also relatives) came over to call, but Paul and I drove up the river and waved at the girls in swimming. Came back to Cornwall proper to eat, and then back here to Marguerite's. Later tonight Paul and I made the rounds of the 'spots', saw several nice looking girls, but were too slow to dance. In bed around 2 – tired of course.

July 4, 1949 Monday

The drive home. It was another hot day, and we all being weary slept quite late. But we finally left Marguerite and Carmen about 11:30 to drive home via the river. It was a fair ride – we ate in Ogdensburg and when we got here, but the day was hot and muggy. Looked at some pictures tonight – in bed early.

It is a curious sensation looking over the old yearbook, for I know that all things must come to pass – that everyone there must be fulfilled for what they are – must be. And how aloof from all of these am I. Yet how I would like to see these old friends, and to see what had to be.

July 5, 1949 Tuesday

The car. First thing this morning we got up and went down town to the O'Donnell Ford dealer to get the car. I signed the necessary papers and later Paul and I got our money (\$800 in all – he \$150) from the bank and ate at Zimmermans. Then came here – I played a bit. At 2:30 I went to Ford again, and then on the hill. There I saw Mrs. Edwards, who starts to type my thesis, and Joe Neal, who will not teach this summer because of lack of students. Came home and walked to the park, but later Paul and I drove down for Dad, and picked up the convertible at last. Drove home, ate, and many people around admired it. Later took Mother, Dad, Jim, Mary, Kevin, Mary, and Paul for rides, put on 50 miles almost. It is a light green Custom Convertible Coupe (2 seats, 2 doors) weighing 3400 pounds with a V8 engine. Cost – almost \$2500 – I'll be paying for 2 years. But we should have lots of fun. It's a beautiful car!

July 6, 1949 Wednesday

Had to get up early to take the car down, and then met Dad to buy a gray suit at Bonds. I played some Mozart when I got home. After eating I soon went to the hill (*transcription note: 'the hill' refers to Syracuse University*) to check with Mrs. Edwards, and then on to LeMoyne College to type up a list of courses for the catalogue. I got Dad early and picked up the car (adjustments not made) – Paul and I ate late at the Bellevue Club. Saw George Dawson who shook my hand well! Rode a bit after, and stayed in tonight to play the piano – my own older pieces, Bach D minor Concerto, S. sonata 4, etc. Have a head cold, and don't feel too well.

July 7, 1949 Thursday

A day of work at last. I got up fairly early and didn't feel too good with a cold. I soon started to write and calculate and managed to get quite a bit done during the day – on results at last. Had a harmless letter from Willi, who at least was attentive and seems to want to see me. Went down after the car this afternoon later and showed it off at Dad's office, but came back to get more work done. Ate and then went up to Joe's – drove out to the airport with he and Chuck and had a ride in the airplane – lots of fun too. Buzzed cross lake – could see swell. Then back to Eastwood where we got ice cream and home at 11.

July 8, 1949 Friday

Up early – I drove Tato (?) to take her dog to board out, then down town to get suits and buy shoes. Came home to wash the car and eat, dress and pack, and Mary and Tato (?) came up. They came with Paul and I and we drove the convertible up to Buffalo, arrived about 7. Ate in the hotel Statler with Mother and Dad, who also drove up, and then picked up John Moody late and we drove out to Crystal Beach in Canada to ride on a rolling coaster twice. Back here at 1 after lots of driving around. Very weary.

July 9, 1949 Saturday

Another busy day. We got up fairly early in our hotel in Buffalo, and by 10 drove out to the church in South Buffalo. There we went to the wedding of Tom Anderson to Elenore Russel, a very pretty girl! The ceremony went off well, the girls looked very nice, especially Tata (?), and



after that we went to a hotel for “breakfast”. Met Leo Welch too there, and we all had a good time. Of course, Tom was a bit uneasy, for he cares less for ceremony than do I, but all went well. Finally at 4 we managed to check out and, picking up John Moody and Leo, drove home. It was long, but we arrived at 9, and I went right up to a poker game at Jim Manning’s (Norb. (?), Joe O’Brien and Joe McG. (*probably Joe McGrath*) where I lost of course, being tired. In bed at 1. Nice to see people, but we have been going a lot.


July 10, 1949 Sunday

We slept late this morning and went to 11 o’clock mass at Onondaga Hill (Kevin slept here and went with us too). I played a little, and Paul and I drove out to Drumlins to eat. When we got back I started to work on the Thesis some more and kept at it on and off all day and tonight. Later this afternoon Jim and I drove up to see Frani Welsh and took him for a ride. Played later, and worked! In bed about 11, tired!

July 11, 1949 Monday

I got up early for I wanted to resume work (my conscience hurts a little, or perhaps I am getting worried). So I got quite a bit done (copied tables), and after lunch soon drove the Ford to the hill (*Syracuse University*). Mrs. Edwards had finished the typing, and I gave her more of it to do. Saw Neal, but soon left and stopped by the park to sit a while. Went after Dad, and after eating went back up to sit with Paul. Later on I played Bach, took a bath, and figured some slopes till late.

July 12, 1949 Tuesday

Got up early and worked hard today. Calculated some  (*T's (?)*) and made a lot of graphs – really got something done. My only relief was at 3 when I walked to the park, but soon came back here to work more. Tonight I went out to play miniature golf with Jim, and later Paul and I went up and took the O’Connors (Barb and Midge) and two other girls for a ride. In bed after 12, tired.

July 13, 1949 Wednesday

More work today, but I was plainly ‘off’ and tho I tried, only managed to complete 6 pages with great effort and much time spent. Took the car down, played a little, but mainly wrote. Went after Dad, and tonight stopped at the park. Stopped up on the hill (*Syracuse University*) to get Joe, and with Paul picked up a couple of girls that Joe knew. Played miniature golf out in Dewitt, home 12:30.

July 14, 1949 Thursday

Another day of work. Drove to the hill this morning and showed my conclusion to Neal, who read it through. Stopped at the park on the way back. Wrote a letter to Willi later, and after eating drove to the hill again to get some copies from Mrs. Edwards. Stopped at the Bellevue Club. Got some work done and went after Dad. Made some calculations tonight and went out with Jim for a little while. Must work harder. And later, after this is all over, I must write music.

July 15, 1949 Friday

Up early I did lots of calculating this morning – getting slopes and computing them, and by tonight finished the T's (?) for almost 2 more systems, slowly. This afternoon I drove to the hill, and then to Dad's office where I mailed the manuscript to Hutch. Then stopped at Bellevue Club, then came here to calculate more. After supper and the dishes, Paul and I went to the park. Later, Paul and I went to a show, and after, a fan hit Paul on the head in Jake's. In bed late.

July 16, 1949 Saturday

I didn't sleep well at all last night – have a touch of grippe with a sick stomach, etc. So I got up late, and had to take Mother to the store. Stopped at the park later. Paul and I washed the car at the park after eating, and then with Jim Manning and a couple of kids drove out to the Yacht Club to see the State Amateur Finals in golf. A very good match with huge crowds, but it was extremely hot in the sun and we all got burned. Didn't leave until 7 o'clock, and had a car load. Had seen many friends there. We ate hurriedly at the club. Took a walk. In bed early, don't feel too good.

July 17, 1949 Sunday

Slept quite well, but was very weary indeed, and awoke feeling still tired. After mass Paul and I went out to Drumlins to eat dinner, and after we came back I began to calculate slopes. By working all afternoon and tonight I managed to get 3 systems well on their way to completion. Played a bit of music too, but really did little else. In bed after 11. I must finish!

July 18, 1949 Monday

Another day of work – drew more graphs and got a lot more slopes all day, but nearing the finish now, I hope. I'll be glad when it's over. Only went out at 3:30 to the park. After I got Dad I played the piano at the lower (?) church (improvised). More work tonight, later talked with Jim and played. Little to report now!

July 19, 1949 Tuesday

And yet more work. I finished the calculations this morning and made a lot of graphs for the rest of the day. Got these mostly all done too. Drove out to the Bellevue Club once at 3, but soon back to work. Tonight I cut the back lawn and took a shower, for it was very hot. Rained later, and I read.

July 20, 1949 Wednesday

A better day, tho it rained off and on. Went down town to Dad's office at 11 and talked with Jack Cole, who will probably do my graphs for me. Then waited and ate with Dad, and drove him up to see Gus Groves in the hospital. Returned to the hill at 2 and met Joe. Gave the tables to Mrs. Edwards to be typed, and then Joe came with me to the park to see Paul, and we stayed a while. I went after Dad later and after eating back up to the park with Paul. Got Jim Manning

later – we talked, and gave a ride to Mary Jane Corbett too. In bed 11.

July 21, 1949 Thursday

No work! Went down town to get my hair cut this morning, and also stopped at the Bellevue club. Came here to play and read a little, felt quite tired. Later on this afternoon I drove out to LeMoyne College and talked with Fr. O'Brien a while, then went to the park. After getting Dad we dressed, and tonight went up to the Bellevue Club to buffet supper. After that Paul and I got Mr. Corbett (Mary Jane's father) and drove him to several bars, drank beer. In bed after 12.

July 22, 1949 Friday

Didn't feel so well today for some reason – very weary and didn't want to do anything. I slept late and played a bit this morning. Rode around this afternoon, stopped at the park, studied French an hour and went after Dad early. Tonight Paul and I washed the car, and I played Bach. In bed after 12.

July 23, 1949 Saturday

Still wasn't too lively today, but stayed in bed until quite late. Then went to park for Paul, and played the piano (Bach) and we ate. Then packed, went to the Bellevue Club, picked up Bud Costello and finally left to drive to the woods. It was a fine day out, only a little cool, and we kept the top down all the way. All went well, and we ate at the Parquet, then stopped at the Bockey's camp on 4<sup>th</sup> lake (at Clarks, where I was last year). They made us very much at home too and we drank beer, hung around there, even ate a bit. More people arrived and dates for both Patty and Ginger, so we all went out. Stayed at the Trading Post until 1 o'clock, saw many people that I knew there – Barb O'Connor, Trudo, Button (?), and others. The Bockeys provided us with a room in the camp next to theirs, so we stayed on 4<sup>th</sup> lake free, luckily. Having a pretty good time.

July 24, 1949 Sunday

We got up about 9 (the first ones) and went to the 8:30 mass, ate breakfast at the Parquet, and hurried back to thank the Bockeys. Then we soon took off from Inlet and headed north. Stopped at Raquette Lake and took a speed boat ride out to Echo Camp on an island, where we visited Martha Foertch for a while and had fun. Soon reversed our journey, and arrived here about 3:30, felt quite weary. Rode around an hour seeing things, and then got a room at a tourist house and came in to sleep an hour or so. Went out to eat in a hotel and then visited a girl at Whiteface Inn. Rode around tonight, to Saranac, etc., but it was very quiet here, so got in bed early – 11:30. Got sunburned with the top down, both very weary, but are having fun.

July 25, 1949 Monday

Home. We got up at 7:30 in Lake Placid to a rainy, dark day. Started right out driving and came right along, only stopping for breakfast in Saranac and a rest in Inlet – arrived in the city at 1 o'clock without pressing too hard. We ate and I rested a bit, walked to the park, went after Dad early. Tonight we washed the car at the park, and I visited Jim Manning – we stopped in at a

friend of his – Bill Dwyer. In bed fairly early, quite tired.

July 26, 1949 Tuesday

A rather slow day, for it was very hot. I got up late and drove to the hill (*Syracuse University*) to check on the typing, which is almost finished at last. Home at noon tho, and I read some of Marcus Aurelius Meditations, rested. At 2 took the car down to be repaired and did odd jobs all afternoon. Paul and I ate at Drumlins and I went to a show with Jim Manning tonight. In bed late.

July 27, 1949 Wednesday

An extremely hot day indeed – quite unbearable. I drew graphs all morning and went up on the hill to get my thesis (\$35) from Mrs. Edwards. Went down after Dad, and few graphs had been done, so I had to see Paul Hemmer later who will do some. I hope that I get finished on time and get that degree! Walked to the park tonight, played a bit – too weary to do very much.

July 28, 1949 Thursday

Still very hot, and I had a very hard cold too. I got up early and drew some figures this morning, then went down and got the car. Did more drawing this afternoon, talked with Kevin, drove after Dad and Lucy, etc. Paul and I ate at Drumlins tonight and after that I got Jim. We went over to visit Paul Hemmer and took he, his girl Mary Teresa, sister Helen Rita and her husband Bob for a ride, had lots of fun. A beautiful night – Antares in Scorpius shone very red indeed. In bed late.

July 29, 1949 Friday

Another very warm day. I went down town this morning and had my hair cut again from my regular barber, and stopped by the Bellevue Club after to see the start of the Member-Guest golf tournament. Did errands this afternoon – went after Dad, played a bit of Mozart, etc. Tonight I saw Paul Hemmer again, and played music. Later Jim stopped down and I laid things out, took a shower, made ready. Tomorrow New York, but it's like a vacation this time, and I don't feel bad about leaving, for I should have fun!

July 30, 1949 Saturday

New York again. We got up at 7:30 this morning and there was much ado about packing and getting under way. But finally we were off – Paul, Kevin and I, on the drive to New York City. I drove through to Howe's Caverns, and we stopped there for lunch and to tour the caverns, which were pretty and very interesting. But off again, we had a storm, and otherwise all went well. Pulled in here about 7, ate at Howard Johnsons, and I quickly got dressed. Went up and got Willi, and we went to a show together up the street, got along well as before – quite charming. But I got back early, for I was tired and it's very warm. Paul and Kevin took the car out!

July 31, 1949 Sunday

A full day. We got up and went to 9 o'clock mass, afterwards eating in Buckfords and washing the car. Then we drove over to Rutherford, New Jersey, to visit Kevin's uncle's family, and gave his two cousins rides in the car. Then drove down town and ate in Childs, and proceeded to Jackson Heights, but Ryans were not home. So drove back across the Bronx Whitestone bridge to Cliff's, but he also was away. So we went up to Rye Beach and Playland, where Paul and I rode on two rolling coasters – one very large, and we were cured! Came back about 7 after the long ride and felt very weary indeed. So we rested, and I went out and took Willi for a little ride up in Yonkers, etc. – we get along fine. In by 9:30, I just rested and hung around. We sure got all around New York and saw a lot of it. Read Plato.

## August 1949

August 1, 1949 Monday

Another busy day. Paul and Kevin left early for Syracuse, and I went over to the department about 9:30. But neither Fr. (*Father*) nor any other of interest were about, so I gave Jack Fisher a ride and drove out to Cliff's. We stayed there a while, but at 12 drove out and up to New Rochelle, where we ate a sandwich and stopped in to see Janie Murphy. Stayed there a while, then all drove back to Fordham at 3, but Fr. did not come in. So we took Jane back home, played there a bit, and came over to Cliff's. I ate dinner there, played the piano quite a bit, and took his brother for a ride. Watched television, and got in early at 10, for I feel a cold. Had a good time cruising around, but soon must get to work.

August 2, 1949 Tuesday

I slept late this morning, for I was very weary, and finally at 11 saw Fr. Gisel, who was very nice to me. I got out of the French exam, as I knew I could, and all went well. Ate with Willi and Jack Fisher, and this afternoon drove out to see George Antonoff, after getting the car serviced. He was not in too good shape – still with a virus he says, but is trying to write still more and get things published. I took him for a drive, and we walked too, but he gets old. Back here at 5 I ate with the same gang, and afterwards Willi and I took Fr. Roll for a ride, then went ourselves to walk in the park and drive around. In bed fairly early, read a bit.

August 3, 1949 Wednesday

Up late again, but I finally got to work on the thesis – making corrections and drawing lines on table (?) for the morning. Unfortunately I locked myself out this afternoon, so after eating spent a while in the library, walked, improvised on the organ in the chapel for an hour and went back in the library to read, for it rained. Home at 6 after eating with Jack Fisher, I showered and dressed, and picked Willi and her sister up at 7 – all went out to see their friends Cathy and Johnny. Had a good time there with much talk, but Willi and I always get along, tho Anne does not seem to like me much (nor I her). Took a wrong turn on the way home so got in very late, tired.

August 4, 1949 Thursday

I slept very poorly last night. I got up early at 8, for the mailman brought my graphs. Wrote a letter to Dad and went over to school to get some trimmed to size which was quite a job! And I found out that I had used the wrong thesis paper too – so have to keep my fingers crossed on many counts. Ate with the girls and went over to improvise modal with lonely beauty on the organ. Couldn't bring myself to doing anything, for I felt a little low, so went to a show up the street. Later tonight I took Willi for a ride again – we stopped at McGinns to see Cliff and went on to LaGuardia field. Back at 10:30, still very worn out.

August 5, 1949 Friday

Slept late this morning, and got some work done after I got up. Had lunch with the same gang as usual (Willi, her sister Anne and her Jim, Betty, and Mary was in too). Then came here to work

more, and finally bind one copy of the thesis, which is still not complete. I rested more, wiped off the car and ate hurriedly, tonight picked up Willi, Cliff and Jane, and we all went up to Playland in Rye. Took the girls on the rolling coaster (they were scared stiff), bumpers, and in a maze with mirror walls, ate and walked around, had fun. Later made tea at Janie's and we all got along quite well, tho Willie was not too friendly again. In at 2:45, I am quite weary now.

August 6, 1949 Saturday

Very much done in today – so extremely weary and lacking in ambition that I am reminded of 2 summers ago. I got up late – about 11, and wrote a bit, walked over to call Cliff. Drove to see Willi later after resting a bit, and we drove over to the Cloisters and went through that, which took a while, but I could do little else. Ate at the Chinese restaurant, slept from 6:30 to 8, read a very little and went to bed, being too tired to even sit up.

August 7, 1949 Sunday

Slept late too but believe that I managed to get a bit rested. It was a very hot day, but after mass at 11:30 I picked up Willi and we went for a drive. North through New York State and by several reservoirs to Danbury, Connecticut, where we ate a very good but expensive dinner at the original White Turkey Inn. Then drove on to New Haven to see Yale, and back via Rye, Port Chester, etc. A nice ride indeed and we both enjoyed ourselves I believe. Willi was at first cool, then cute and interested, finally closely responsive, sitting very close, and later I held her too, but still did not kiss. Quite tired.

August 8, 1949 Monday

Didn't feel so well today. Slept late, wrote a bit, ate in and stayed around all day, read, and it was very humid and hot, uncomfortable. Read a story by C.B. Kelland in the Post (*probably New York Post*), and tonight ate dully with Anne and Jim and Willi. Walked Willi home without feeling and stopped at the library, read more later and felt so weary – couldn't do anything at all!

August 9, 1949 Tuesday

97 degrees today. A terrible night with the heat, but more so with the visions which assailed me. I find Willi's personality to be a mere reflection of mine. We are never really intimate in our thoughts. Oh, she responds to my ego readily, but has none of her own to offer. I worked a little this morning, cut graphs to size, and ate briefly with the girls, but these meals are very dull. So I begin to long to go home again, and perhaps I will soon, too. In spite of the heat, inexplicitly I was feeling better, and cut a lot of holes this afternoon, edited thesis, wrote, etc. Heard music too. Ate with Pap at the Chinese restaurant, and went over to call Charlie Marinakos, my former freshman. Read a Perry Mason story tonight, and got in bed early. Better.

August 10, 1949 Wednesday

Woke up at 1:30 last night and wrote for an hour – at last I believe that I have the conclusion correctly done. I was feeling hot but o.k. this morning, so I copied my stuff and wrote a lot more – I'll get this finished yet. Now to get it typed. At lunch Willi was in a very good lively mood,

so all went well – walked with she and Fr. Roll for an hour afterwards. At 2 started out, drove to Cliff's where I wiped off the car, then on to Randall's at the end of Flatbush Avenue in Brooklyn. Got mixed up once but got there after a long journey. He was not in as I went over to see Charlie, near Prospect Park. Really saw a lot of Brooklyn with all of the driving, but it's a lot of work! I stayed at Charlie's a while tonight, we played music a little, but later I took the parkway around the end of the Borough (by Coney Island) and went to see Duncan. We talked over our theses for quite a while, and he read what I had written, stayed there until quite late, and gave him a ride besides. A long trip but I made it here at 1:30, a bit tired! But I sure do get around.

August 11, 1949 Thursday

But slept until 12 o'clock today, and even then didn't feel rested. I went right over for lunch and talked with Willi, later drove out to City Island, but George (*Antonoff*) was not there. So came back to read and rest – called Mrs. Edwards, but she will not be there to do my thesis for she will be away. It rained out, and got a little cooler, but not for long. Ate with Pap at the Italian Venice, and went to the library. Later after 8 picked up Willi and we took a ride to New Rochelle, etc. She came quite close, and perhaps tomorrow we will go to a drive-in theater.

August 12, 1949 Friday

Work today. I slept later and went over to Fordham about 11 – saw O'Connor there in the Annex and got in to use a typewriter – and this kept me busy the rest of the morning and all afternoon, but I did get a lot done – all of the conclusion, and more besides. Called Cliff during a storm which cooled it off, and ate with Jim, Anne's boyfriend. Came here to rest, shower and dress, picked up Willi late. We went out to a drive-in theater, and of course had to wait in line as at all places. Cuddled a lot, more than I ever did any other girl, and even after we sat outside her house. She responds well enough but didn't seem to want to go back there. In bed around 2, a bit tired. And again I decide to go back to Syracuse.

August 13, 1949 Saturday

Again I slept very late, and found it raining when I got up. So I wrote a bit, and read, and this afternoon went over to school to finish up the typing (called Randall too). Later on I went out to see the Antonoffs. This as usual was amusing. He had written to Nellenstyne (?) about me too, and wants me to do more experimental work for him. Still ill, he writes his autobiography – told amusing stories about shipments of left handed gloves (to avoid taxes) which his father discovered, etc. Mrs. Antonoff was also there, and I took them for a ride to New Rochelle, etc. Got here late and so had to rush to eat and dress. Picked Willi up later and we went to a show up the street. We got along, but she did not come so close. In after 1.

August 14, 1949 Sunday

The day of an unusual event. I slept late and went to 11 o'clock mass. After that heard music and read the Tribune until after 1. Finally got ready and went out to pick up Willi. Talked with Anne and Jim too, who are going very steadily. Finally we took off and drove over to New Jersey, then down to Princeton. We ate on the way and looked over the campus there – very



beautiful with impressive stately buildings, the best college that I ever saw. We drove down to Trenton, New Jersey, around there, and crossed the Delaware into Pennsylvania. Came right back and started home but it took a very long time, for we ran into a lot of traffic around Rahway, etc. But I sure am getting practice. Syracuse should be a cinch. Back at 12:30, Willi felt very tired, and we had had very little conversation all day – nothing to say for we are not personal. But later I cuddled her close, and finally even kissed her (the first time I did any girl). Finding it not bad I repeated several times. So I did it at last. The strange thing was that I remained quite unaffected by it, tho very nervous to start. So never again should I fear. And Willi, I hope that she doesn't take it seriously, I don't. Perhaps it's fun, but neither of us knew how. I can see how it incites love.

August 15, 1949 Monday

I was very weary this morning – got up at 9:30, went to 10 o'clock mass (Assumption) and came back to read and lay down again from 11 to 1. I called Cliff, who will go out Thursday night, and went out to tell Willi, who was friendly enough, but a bit hesitant to me. Only stayed a minute tho and came here to write equations in the extra pages, which took a good while. Ate at the Chinese place tonight and walked a bit. Came in to read and start drawing figures for the thesis again. Got in bed before 10 – and I need it.

August 16, 1949 Tuesday

Slept late again, but also made a couple of more figures before lunch with Willi and Betty. After that I typed a little, gave a copy of the thesis to Willi to read, and called Cliff. I came here to bind up the other three copies – now completed, and to correct the errors in them, which took quite a while. Ate in the cafeteria, then went to the chapel to improvise on the organ for a while. Came here to do more corrections and to read tonight. Thesis finished at last, and I start to dream in the future again. Started to arrange a Bach G minor Prelude and Fugue.

August 17, 1949 Wednesday

Another full day, I got up early, went over to see Dr. O'Connor and went over the thesis with him, which took a good part of the morning, but he approved of it, and seemed to like it. Ate with the girls and corrected some errors in the thesis, then called George Antonoff and went off to see he and Mrs. Antonoff. As usual he wore the brown shorts and looked quite 'unusual'. Wanted to talk about a new paper (a rehash of the old) and wanted to put my name on it too. I declined tho. He showed me other things he writes. Of himself, he starts "An unfortunate thing happened – I was born". He showed me a copy of our article in the May 1949 issue of Zeit. Fuer (?) Notenforschung (?) (4a, pt 2), that on density of water. Mrs. Antonoff showed me a proposed pamphlet, announcing 8 lectures of hers, and talked of waiting to leave the place on City Island, and how awful it was. I left to come here and pack a few of my things, quite a large job. I ate with Willi at the cafeteria, and packed more, dressed. Tonight took her to "High Butter Shoes", which was good, and ate in the Lido after. Later I kissed her 5 times in the car, and once at the door. I was amused but she gets very serious. Well I believe that I'll go home on Friday – and end that. In bed after 1.

August 18, 1949 Thursday

Busy. I had to stay in bed until after 10, but soon hurried over to make corrections, and finally saw Fr. Gisel to turn in the thesis. This was o.k. and I got things settled there, and all seems well. I ate briefly with Willie, Paul and Betty, and called Randall. Then hurried down town and met Cliff, and we went shopping for music, which was fun. I got back up at 4, saw Fr. Roll, took books to the library, and did more packing – lots of work. Ate with Pap, then dressed and made ready. Picked up Willi, Cliff, and finally Jane, and we all went out to Flushing Meadows to see the Aquashow held there. It was fair, but I've seen better. Then went to Jane's and made tea, etc. Had quite a good time, for Cliff was full of amusing remarks, and I in a brilliant mood – even Willi was happy. Later I kissed her many times, and at the door as we embraced I felt her put a little more into it and even put her arms about me. Perhaps love can come from this, but I still do not feel it, am just interested. It isn't the way that I love. Here at 2:30. Well this is perhaps my last night in the apartment, and I have all my stuff in 6 boxes – so much. It's been quite a time here. But tomorrow home again, and forward to new horizons.

My address was: 2563 Decatur Ave. Apt #8, Bronx, N.Y. (off Fordham Rd.) – rented by Albert Krieg (Pap).

August 19, 1949 Friday

Syracuse again. I got up at 9:30 this morning and soon ate and finished my packing. Loading the car was a terrific job and really hard work, but finally it was done. So I took a last look at 2563 Decatur Ave, Apt #8, Bronx – now stripped bare, and left at 10:45. It was a fine day for driving and I went right along, didn't feel too weary at all. Arrived here at 5:15, which was really making time. Of course they were glad to see me. We ate, looked at and rode in Clem's new car, and I unpacked.

(Transcription note: Clem is Clement Conan, who is Bob's uncle. Clem is the brother of Bob Conan Sr.).

Went up to see Jim Manning for a while, and we had a good talk – Bob Horta is engaged! Unpacked a bit tonight, but there's so much work to be done. In bed fairly early.

August 20, 1949 Saturday

A slow day, but I really didn't feel like doing much. I got up at 10:30 and did a bit of playing (music) then. We ate and worked on the car a bit. I read, talked with Mother and Dad, and played more. Just hung around, did dishes, and tonight played J.S. Bach, C.P.E. Bach, etc. Took a bath, in bed after 11. Can't seem to do much.

August 21, 1949 Sunday

My hay fever rather bothered me today, and I still didn't feel very much like doing anything. We went to 11 o'clock mass, and after that came here to do up the work. I played a bit of 'salon'

music, read the papers, and we ate a good dinner. Then about 3 I took Paul to the Bellevue Club, and went over to visit Patty Bockey. I took her for a ride around the west end, and we got along well (even let her drive), but I believe that I like Willi better. Then came home to read, play a bit of Bach, ate, went to Bellevue Club for Paul. Tonight cleaned out some things to go to LeMoyne. In bed early.

August 22, 1949 Monday

I got up early and went up to LeMoyne this morning. Father O'Brien was not around, so I just drove about, finally met the Hemmers and Bill Harrigan (?) working up there, and got beer at Wanda's. Saw Fr. About 1, and we talked, so too with Delaney. Began to get my office fixed up, and I got a key to the place, stayed all day working about. After eating tonight I got Paul and Kevin at the park, and we drove over to see Ann McCaflin – Ginger and Dodie and Rosie came there too – had a good time. In bed after 11.

August 23, 1949 Tuesday

Once again I went up to LeMoyne at noon and stayed a while to fix up the office more. I also helped Delaney fix his and carried lots of things. At least I got a balance and an oscilloscope. I quite enjoy being there, and I took a lot of books and stuff up, so should have fun arranging them. Picked up Dad on the way home, and after eating went off to see Joe. We drove over to his girl's house (Janette) near Solvay and took her for a ride, played miniature golf. Later we went to Charlie's, talked of hypnotism, etc., and I got home about 1:30 – tired.

August 24, 1949 Wednesday

We all, including Dad, got up late this morning, and again I went off to LeMoyne College. I wrote letters to Cliff and to Hutch in England. They had a picnic there outside of the college in back, and I went out at 1 to eat hot dogs, drink orange, etc. All of the priests, girls, and fellows were there, and I talked with many of them, had quite a good time there. They are all a very friendly and informal bunch, and all try to be helpful – quite a change from Fordham. After the singing, etc., I went in to file away some quizzes and things, and left at 4. Played a bit. Ate with Paul and John Foertch at the Bellevue Club, and took John home. Stayed in tonight and figured some things, like the internal pressure of water at 50 degrees.

August 25, 1949 Thursday

Slept a bit late and went down town to get my hair cut and hang around a bit. Had the car serviced and came home to eat. Read and hung around here most of the afternoon. Later, putted at the Bellevue Club with Paul and Dad. Tonight took a ride with Paul, Hev. (?), and Bud Costello – read more.

Derived my Special form of Raoult's Law:

$$P_i = N_i \times P \times r_i$$

where:

Derived my Special form of Raoult's Law

$$P_i = N_i \cdot P_{\infty i}$$

where

$$N_i = \frac{\sum_{j=1}^K n_j}{\sum_{j=1}^K n_j \left( \frac{P_{\infty j}}{P_{\infty i}} \right)}$$

for K components, i being any one. This assumes that Dalton's Law holds with respect to each component.

But to explain aggregate no. less than one!

...for K components, i being any one. This assumes that Dalton's Law holds with respect to each component. But to explain aggregate numbers less than one!

(transcription note: Raoult's law is a law of thermodynamics established by French chemist Francois-Marie Raoult in 1887. It states that the partial vapor pressure of each component of an ideal mixture of liquids is equal to the vapour pressure of the pure component multiplied by its mole fraction in the mixture)

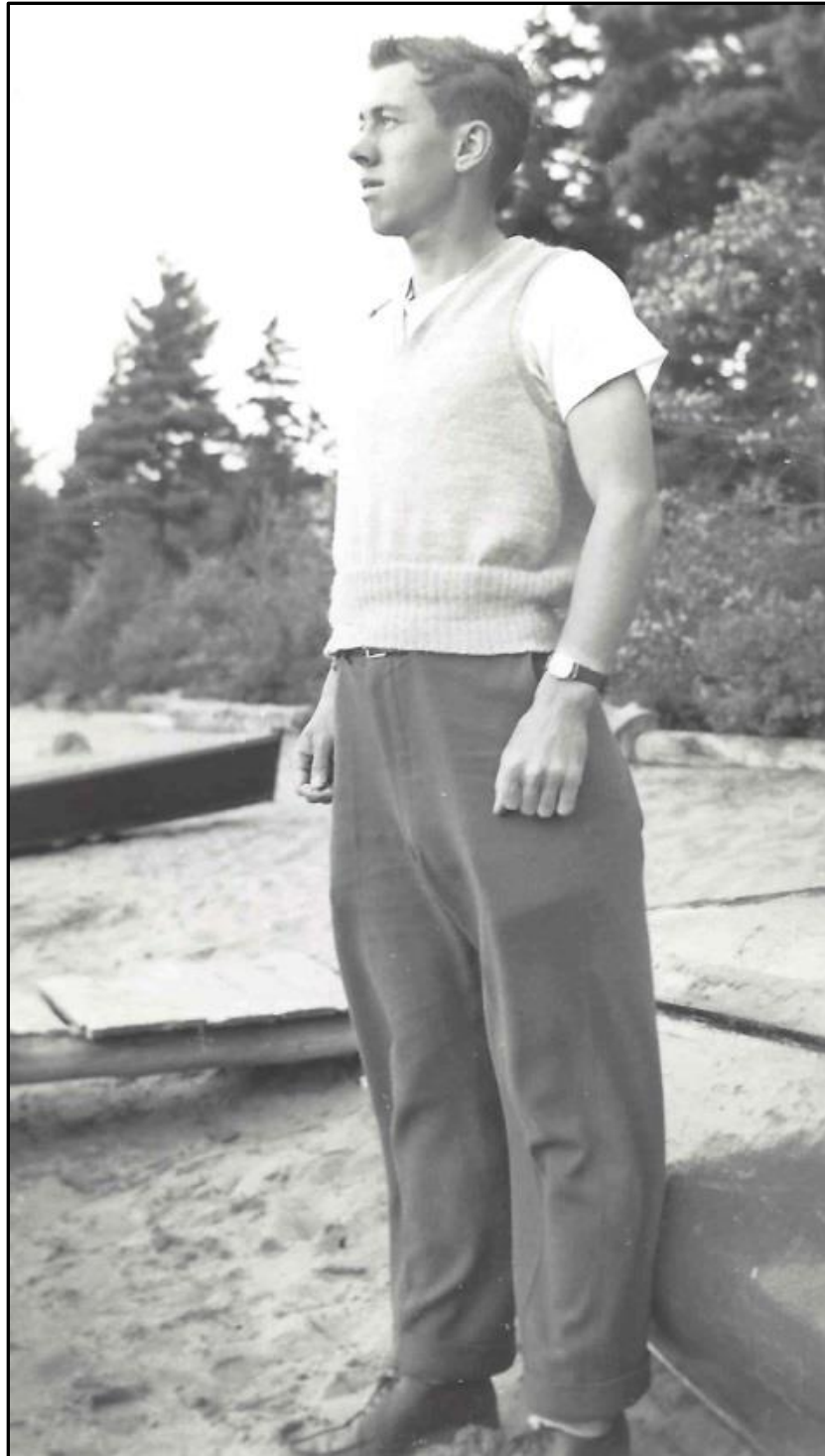
August 26, 1949 Friday

Limekiln Lake. Figured out last night that the explanation for  $x < 1$  may lie in the difference between internal pressure and vapor pressure, for at crit. Pt. (critical point?) internal pressure of liquid and vapor must be the same.

Woke up late with difficulty, and packed this morning, hung around, worked a bit. Finally left at 12 for the woods, and after some errands and a sandwich at Rome arrived at 3. We immediately went in swimming – quite refreshing, then ate and rowed all about the lake. Tonight went in to Inlet and Eagle Bay, but things were quite dead around here now. Quiet though.

August 27, 1949 Saturday

A fine day here in the woods. Up early, Mrs. Manning made us a fine breakfast, and they left. I read a Gardner book for quite a while, then Paul and I went in to the Mullins! Hung around Inlet for a while and came here to eat. Read more, later we swam briefly in Limekiln Lake. Paul, Jim, and I went back to the Mullins' about 5, and took their motor boat across the lake (4<sup>th</sup> lake) to visit George Callahan at their camp. Ate at Mullins when we got back – had hamburgers outside and got back to Limekiln about 8. Stayed around here quietly, it is a beautiful night.



Bob Conan Jr. at Skaneateles Lake in the 1940s.

August 28, 1949 Sunday

A somewhat rainy day, but it cleared at times. We slept a bit late (I read) and went to 11 o'clock mass, afterwards looking around Inlet. Sat around reading when we got back, and finally sawed wood and rowed down Limekiln Lake. After eating we began to pack and finally left Mannings about 6 and came into Inlet in a storm. Finally came to Mullins' camp, where we will stay the next few days. Sat around here, talked with Don, played cards, played the piano, helped Pat with Algebra, got in bed about 12 after eating. Here are Agnes, Florence, Dick, Pat, Deborah Byrne, Mary Lou Williams.

August 29, 1949 Monday

At 3:30 last night an alarm clock kept going off – one of the kids' jokes! We didn't get up until 12 o'clock noon, which was quite a sleep. It rained most of the night and day, so we mostly stayed in. Ate, I played the piano and did algebra with Patty for quite a while. Later on we all went in to Inlet and toured around. I sent post cards and we visited Callahans, came back to eat well again. Tonight some of the 'gang' dropped in - the Zimmer (?) boys and two cousins, Ann Callahan, Ann Welch, Nancy Holms and her brother, etc. They all played games, made popcorn and made a heck of a racket, and in general had fun. Later on Paul and I took Ann Welch and went touring around to the Trading Post, and other places. Saw many fellows and girls that we knew, and in general had a hilarious time. In after 2, of course the kids had short-sheeted and loaded our bed, but we uncovered that. Mary Lou, whom Dick likes, is somewhat of a vixen. And I realized the joys of quiet contemplation on these hilarious events in the woods.

August 30, 1949 Tuesday

Another day in the woods. Again we got up near noon, and ate a good breakfast. I helped a bit with the dishes, and afterwards met Ann Welch. Together we took out the Irving sail boat and sailed around the lake for three hours, stopping at the Callahans where I chatted with George a while. It was really lots of fun sailing, and I got a bit of sun too – tho didn't get wet. Later I helped Pat with Algebra and we ate outside. Tonight all went out in an attempt to see bears, and went to Inlet, then the Trading Post. Came back here to play a bit later and hang around. Went out again later. Of course the kids had fixed our beds and things, but I felt very weary and it was un-funny,

August 31, 1949 Wednesday

Up late again, but later after breakfast we went out sailing again (Ann Walsh and Paul) and really had lots of fun. I very much like to do this. Then we all sat around, talked, and finally started for home about 3 with Patty, Debbie, Lou and Florence. Arrived about 6 after hearing lots of amusing songs by the girls and felt a bit tired. We ate supper, hung around and did dishes here, and I went up to visit Jim. We talked there a while and went for a little ride. In bed before 12 tonight.

“School days, School days  
Shootin’ craps and pool days,  
Neckin’ and lovin’ and how to be fast,  
Taught to the tune of a whiskey flask,

You were my queen in du-Pont clothes  
I was your drunkin’ Romeo,  
I wrote on your slate  
‘You’re too darn slow’,  
When we were a couple of bums.”

## September 1949

September 1, 1949 Thursday

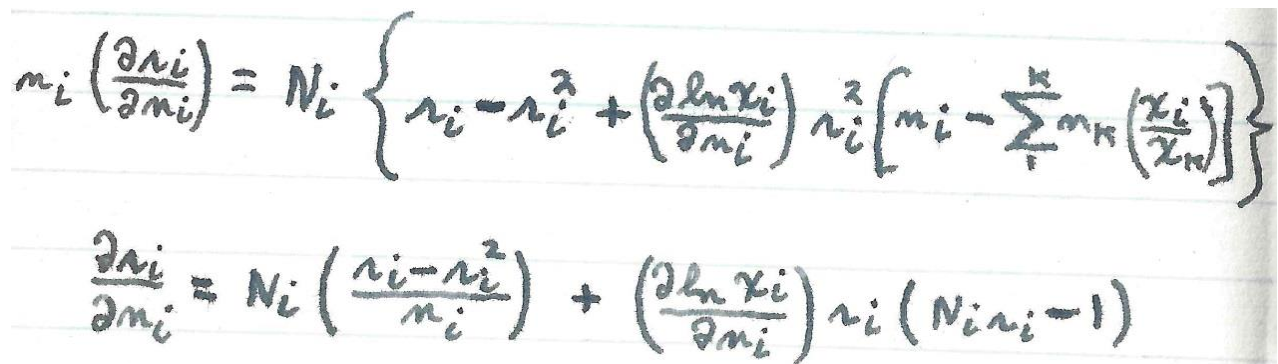
I had a terrific case of hay-fever all day today, and the stiff gale blowing didn't help it much either. We got up a bit late, and I played two Bach Toccatas (D and E minor). Then we got to work on the car and kept at it all afternoon – managed to wash both cars and make numerous repairs, tho I didn't feel like much. After eating I wrote a letter to Willi – more personal this time, and Jim Manning came over to talk a while. Read later.

September 2, 1949 Friday

Up at 9:30, and Paul left for the woods (the big weekend). I may go up too – we'll see. I worked on the car a bit and went down town to buy some music (Penguin at the Waldorf, Nola, Cornish Rhapsody) and to get some money. Tried without success to get the tail light of the car fixed and rode with Kevin a bit. Ate and hung around, played the piano a lot – the new pieces. Tonight I went to a show with Jim and Joe McGrath, who soon goes to Notre Dame. In bed a bit late.

September 3, 1949 Saturday

Slept fairly late again and just hung around here this morning, played a bit. I decided not to go to the woods today, and so went up to see Joe Neal later this afternoon. We went to LeMoyne, and then to Cazenovia. It was a beautiful day for a drive! Ate alone here, for Mother and Dad went to Elmira, and later Father Silvan Rouse came over to talk for an hour, and I was glad to see him. Then I went to Jim's - we talked, rode (a marvelous night), came here to hear records, talked, and I took a bath later, so got in bed after 12. Perhaps I will go north tomorrow.



$$n_i \left( \frac{\partial \ln L}{\partial n_i} \right) = N_i \left\{ x_i - x_i^2 + \left( \frac{\partial \ln x_i}{\partial n_i} \right) x_i^2 \left( n_i - \sum_{i=1}^K n_i \left( \frac{x_i}{x_N} \right) \right) \right\}$$

$$\frac{\partial \ln L}{\partial n_i} = N_i \left( \frac{x_i - x_i^2}{n_i} \right) + \left( \frac{\partial \ln x_i}{\partial n_i} \right) x_i (N_i x_i - 1)$$

September 4, 1949 Sunday

Up fairly early I went to 9:45 mass (said by Fr. Silvan (?) and saw Johnny O'Droyer (?) and Jack Phelps with their wives. Then came here to eat and read the papers. At 12 I started for the woods. Arrived in Inlet about 3 or so and met Paul and some girls – went driving around a bit, and finally we ate in the Parquet. I drove down to see Mullins while Paul rested, and at 8 waited for him in Inlet – met Neal Cuddy who had Ann there, but claimed not to like her (or she him). Later she walked up and spoke – a magnificent girl – tall and lovely, but such power that I felt – she is so strong willed. All were surprised at her amazing beauty here. Later I went down to the Trading Post with Paul and sat around most of the evening until 12:30, talking with some boys



who were older (Curtin, Irving, etc.) and drinking beer. Once danced briefly with Barb O'Connor. Then we all left and drove to the Shamrock, to Old Forge, which was closed up tight at 2, and to Inlet at 3 which was very lively with hundreds of kids by the hot dog stand – all standing around. We got some girls, like Dodie Guilfoil, etc. and went for a ride until 4 – listened to the radio, took them back but lots of kids piled in the car and I became disturbed at that. At 5 Paul and I got rid of everyone and couldn't get in any place to sleep, so pulled up on the Uncas Road, let loose a trapped fox, and slept in the car until nearly noon. So I stayed up all night until dawn for once!

Went in to Inlet not feeling too hot and saw lots of kids leaving for home. Ate in the Parquet, went down to Ann Welch's and to the O'Connors (Midgie was very cute last night, and very popular!). Finally managed to get away from there about 3 with a carload of kids to bring home and got here at 6:30. Ate here and Paul went to bed – I played a little and went up after Jim – we talked for an hour. In bed about 10:30, for I had to talk with Nathan (?) and Dad. A little weary but had fun too.

September 6, 1949 Tuesday

We slept until almost noon, for both were very tired out. Paul has quite a cold, but I feel better and was on the go all day. We moved a bit of furniture around this afternoon and I played a bit, later Joe came up to see me, for he leaves for Notre Dame tonight. I went down after Dad, and we ate a good supper. Read and derived the following equations tonight.

$$\left( \frac{\partial \ln x_i}{\partial N_i} \right) = \frac{1}{N_i n_i - 1} \left\{ n_i + \left( \frac{\partial \ln n_i}{\partial N_i} \right) - 1 \right\}$$

and if  $i \neq j$

$$\left( \frac{\partial \ln n_i}{\partial N_j} \right) = 1 - n_i \left( \frac{x_i}{x_j} \right) \left[ 1 - N_j \left( \frac{\partial \ln x_j}{\partial N_j} \right) \right]$$

$$\left( \frac{\partial \ln x_j}{\partial N_j} \right) = \frac{1}{N_j n_j} \left[ n_j + \frac{x_j}{x_i} \left( \frac{\partial \ln n_i}{\partial N_j} \right) - \frac{x_j}{x_i} \right]$$

$$\left( \frac{\partial \ln n_i}{\partial N_i} \right) = (1 - n_i) + \left( \frac{\partial \ln x_i}{\partial N_i} \right) (N_i n_i - 1)$$

$$\left( \frac{\partial n_i}{\partial N_i} \right) = n_i (1 - n_i) + \left( \frac{\partial \ln x_i}{\partial N_i} \right) n_i (N_i n_i - 1)$$

Enlarged below:

$$\left(\frac{\partial \ln r_i}{\partial N_i}\right) = (1 - r_i) + \left(\frac{\partial \ln x_i}{\partial N_i}\right) (N_i r_i - 1)$$

$$\left(\frac{\partial r_i}{\partial N_i}\right) = r_i (1 - r_i) + \left(\frac{\partial \ln x_i}{\partial N_i}\right) r_i (N_i r_i - 1)$$

Enlarged below:

$$\left(\frac{\partial \ln x_i}{\partial N_i}\right) = \frac{1}{N_i r_i - 1} \left\{ r_i + \left(\frac{\partial \ln r_i}{\partial N_i}\right) - 1 \right\}$$

and if  $i \neq j$

$$\left(\frac{\partial \ln r_i}{\partial N_j}\right) = 1 - r_i \left(\frac{x_i}{x_j}\right) \left[ 1 - N_j \left(\frac{\partial \ln x_j}{\partial N_j}\right) \right]$$

$$\left(\frac{\partial \ln x_j}{\partial N_j}\right) = \frac{1}{N_j r_i} \left[ r_i + \frac{x_j}{x_i} \left(\frac{\partial \ln r_i}{\partial N_j}\right) - \frac{x_j}{x_i} \right]$$

September 7, 1949 Wednesday

I slept very poorly last night and didn't feel at all well today, for the cold had really settled in my chest. We cleaned out a bit of the attic, took the car down to be fixed, and cleaned out our drawers (changed dressers too). Read quite a bit and rested too. Played later in this afternoon and tonight – Paul and I ate alone. Wrote letters to Willi, George Antonoff, and Randall. In bed fairly early, for Jim came down but briefly.

September 8, 1949 Thursday

Sick today with a cold – remained in most of the time to read, clean up some of my things, play, hear records. Joe Collins came down to talk with me tonight. Don't feel at all good.

September 9, 1949 Friday

Still not too well today. I cleaned up a bit more of my things and stayed around – finally got to working on my thesis abstract this afternoon but didn't finish it. I went down after Dad, and we ate late. Then Paul and I went out to the New York State Fair and looked around for a couple of hours – it was quite good. In bed late, feel better.

September 10, 1949 Saturday

It was a beautiful day out. We slept late, but I cut the front lawn and even enjoyed doing it. Stayed around a lot waiting for Cliff, but he didn't come. I played, and worked a lot on the thesis abstract, read, and played more. Later even played golf with Paul (did awful) and saw Jim. We ate late and just hung around later – looked up the music I had written of Ann, and composed with old diaries, then did some typing. Feel much better today.

September 11, 1949 Sunday

Went to 9:45 mass alone, and afterwards drove up to LeMoyne. Cliff was there with his 3 brothers, and Father showed them through the buildings – I tailed along. Got more office equipment too. We came here and went up to the Bellevue Club with Paul to eat, then Cliff and I drove over in the college section to look for a room for him – finally found one too. We ate here, played the piano a bit and I dressed. Then we went off to LeMoyne again for a faculty meeting and a little party. It was very nice, and I met lots of people too; had a good time. In bed late, all looks well.

September 12, 1949 Monday

Up late, I just worked around here getting some things ready to take to college and talked with Mother. Finally at 1 I drove Paul to the city and drove to LeMoyne. Just hung around all afternoon – talked with Father and Cliff and Delaney – once toured around and saw Ann in the cafeteria. She looked nice and gracious. I should see lots of her there, I hope. Tonight Cliff came over with me. We ate a very fine dinner here, and after went up to Jim's. He came here too and we all talked (Dad and I ruffed a bit). Later Jim and I drove Cliff home, and I got in bed fairly later.

September 13, 1949 Tuesday

And I got up late again – and played a bit too. I hung around and worked with Mother, then at 1 drove to LeMoyne College in the rain. There I wrote letters to Willi, Randall, and George Antonoff, and talked a little with Cliff. Paul registered, and we soon came home again together. Little doing, so I read a bit. Paul and I ate alone, and I played – Bach English Suites – the 3<sup>rd</sup>, and the Preludes of the 2<sup>nd</sup> and 4<sup>th</sup>. Such magnificent music! Later Paul, Jim Manning, and I went down to see the picture “Madame Bovary”, which was very good. Stopped up to Charlie’s after with Paul, saw Barb O’Connor and others – in bed after 1.

To find all extensive variables:

mass

volume

entropy

electrical Capacity

(surface area)

others?

September 14, 1949 Wednesday

Slept quite late again today, and as usual went off to LeMoyne. But first I stopped to see Joe Neal and have him look over my abstract. I spent all afternoon typing up the abstract again and writing a letter to Fr. Gisel. Drove Cliff to the city (*of Syracuse*), and so got home late – played a little and we ate. Went off to see Marty Foertsch tonight – took she and her sister for a ride. Later we sat around, heard records, and I took her to Charlie’s. Home at 12:30, we got along fair – but I like Willi better.

September 15, 1949 Thursday

Up late, I felt quite weary all day and didn’t get much done. I played the grand 5<sup>th</sup> English Suite in E minor, as well as parts of others, and went down town at 1 to get lantern slides made. Later I went out to LeMoyne College and helped clean the still, tho they did most of the work. Got Dad at 5 and came home to eat – just stayed in and took a bath tonight because it rained, in bed early.

September 16, 1949 Friday

Got up early for once and went up to LeMoyne College, but for that got very little done – they so love to stand around and talk there. I ate in the lab with those there, and managed to get a couple of letters written, and to talk the course over a bit with Cliff. Paul, Mother, and I ate out tonight, and very late so I became very mad at that. Dad was made president of the state Appraisers Association in Albany. I went up and saw Jim Manning and we took a little ride, but got in bed early.

September 17, 1949 Saturday

Slept a bit late, and after I got up I washed the car, which took me quite a while to complete the job. We ate, and I later picked up Jim and we drove over to LeMoyne. I showed him around the buildings, and we later went on to the new air field at North Syracuse, which opened today (Hitchcock) (correct name is Hancock). Tonight I went over to Confession, and Jim and I stopped up to see Herb briefly, then played miniature golf out on West Genesee Street at Wendles place. Played a little later, in bed at 12. A fine day.

September 18, 1949 Sunday

Up fairly early and went to 9:45 mass. Ate after that and helped a lot with the work around, read the papers and hung around. Cliff came over later for dinner, which took quite a while, and after that I drove out to the new air field to look around with Chuck Brennon. Back here at 6, we ate, and Cliff played a lot tonight, while I studied some. Took him back home later.

September 19, 1949 Monday

We got up very early this morning - soon after 7 o'clock - and got dressed up. Left here at 8:30 for LeMoyne and the first day of school. I didn't have any classes, but hung around a while, and then Cliff and I went down town where I had my hair cut. But we got back soon and wandered around more, looking things over, and I saw many kids that I knew. Talked with some of the faculty in the office, and at 1 went over to eat lunch. Saw lots of people there, and even talked with Ann a while, for she seemed friendly, and looked nice. We seemed to get along, and I enjoyed myself there seeing everyone. This afternoon we worked: unpacking chemicals and apparatus that came in, and it was a job that took all the time. We ate later, and after that I went up to see Jim for a while. Quite tired tonight, I am a little weary here and don't feel that I can concentrate on things at LeMoyne until after Saturday. Gee, I hope! It must come out all right.

September 20, 1949 Tuesday

The first day of classes for me. Again we got up early and were very tired too. But I was anticipating the class - there were about 36 fellows and girls. Met them at 9 and started right to work - reviewing inorganic chemistry! All went well, and I hung around with Cliff and other teachers, finally ate with some of the fellows, saw Ann again too, but from a distance - nice. Then at 1:30 I met the class again for another class, which lasted about one hour and a half. All well again. I finished what I wanted to, and they didn't seem to mind too much. Came here to play a little but had to go down town and get my slides. We ate, and I read a bit of music and parked. Got to bed fairly early. Tomorrow New York, but I don't really want to go very badly. But I must. I hope... Then when I return I can relax and enjoy this place for once in peace, if all goes well.

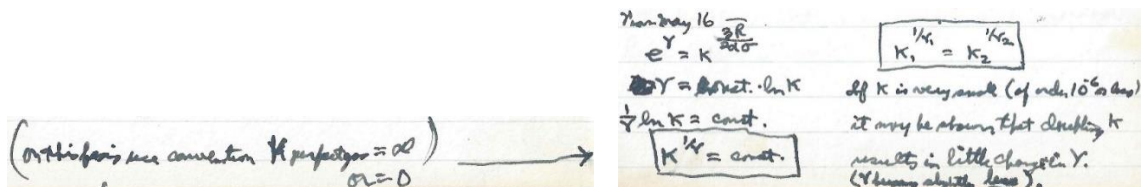
September 21, 1949 Wednesday

Back to New York again. I didn't sleep too well last night, but didn't get up until 9 either, so wasn't too weary. Prepared, ate breakfast, and finally left about 10:30. It was a long drive, but I made it all right, and got in here at 5:30. The car averaged 17 miles per gallon, and I averaged

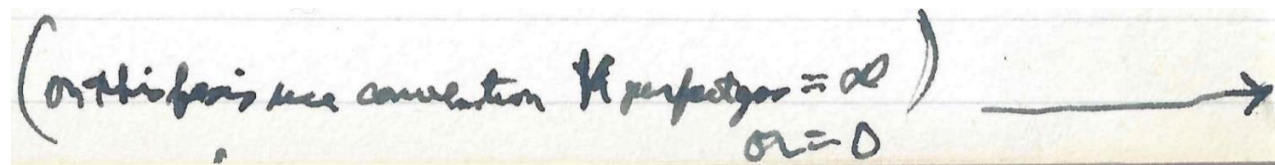
about 35 miles per hour, which wasn't bad at all. At least the day was nice. I came right to Pap's apartment, but the Super's wife told me that he is in the Hospital. So she had me climb up the fire escape and I got in here. I didn't eat, but just rested, and drank some wine that I bought. Later I went out and picked up Willi, who seemed glad to see me, and took her to a show. Later I kissed her a bit too. This is almost dull for she will put nothing into it. But we had a good time together. In bed after 1. I feel a bit tired, and expectant! This seems another vacation here, and I have many people to see.

September 22, 1949 Thursday

I tried to sleep late, but without too much success. Went over to Fordham about 10:30, called Randall, saw Fr. Gisell and talked with Gibbs, but there was little of importance. The time of the oral is 2:30 on Saturday. I ate in the cafeteria with Willi and Betty, saw Tony Bierdell, Nelson Cantwell, and many other friends. After that I drove out on City Island to see Dr. Antonoff, who told me many stories of his ancestors that he means to record. Mrs. Antonoff was a bit difficult, for she wanted to be affectionate. But I managed to escape at last from there. Still I was glad to see them again. I came to my room to rest, and later ate at the Venice. Picked up Willi later and we rode out to see the McGinns. Stayed there until after 10, and had quite a good time just talking, etc. Home early tho – Willi and I get along fine, but I know that she is not for me. I must have a girl full of terrific power, who really lives strongly!



Enlarged below:





Then may 16  $\frac{\partial R}{\partial \sigma}$   
 $e^Y = K$

$Y = \text{const.} \cdot \ln K$

$\frac{1}{Y} \ln K = \text{const.}$

$K^{1/Y} = \text{const.}$

$K_1^{1/Y_1} = K_2^{1/Y_2}$

If  $K$  is very small (of order  $10^{-6}$  or less)  
 it may be shown that doubling  $K$   
 results in little change in  $Y$ .  
 ( $Y$  becomes slightly less).

September 23, 1949 Friday

I slept quite restlessly, but late, so believe that I got rested. Went over to the cafeteria at noon to eat lunch with Willi, and we walked around after that. I came here, and Randall came over with his family too. We gave our respective talks to each other, by way of preparation – he did quite well. We both feel fairly confident! Then I went out to call Mother and Dad, who are in town staying at the Waldorf, and decided to go down and have dinner with them. We ate at Schrafft's restaurant, and unfortunately I got a bit of egg in a drink, which worried Dad, (who has become quite a hypochondriac) more than it did me. I had to stay with them in the hotel until after 9 but managed to get back to the apartment by 10. I feel o.k., will never worry thus about myself. Everything here seems the same as before, and almost as if I lived in this city! In bed early, I am not really very worried – quite hopeful for the morrow!

September 24, 1949 Saturday

Well it's over and official – I got my Ph.D.! Felt a little weary this morning so slept later – met the Randalls at noon. We saw Nord – nothing of importance, and ate with Willi in the cafeteria (yesterday was her birthday). Then went over to the upper amphitheater where I put my figures on the board. Finally the faculty arrived, and I was first – giving a lecture on my thesis and answering some questions. The defense was successful, and so was Duncan's who came next! We didn't get finished until after 5, and after that the 'boys' were very nice to us – gave us wine and talked, etc. Later I rode down town with Duncan, and Hutch took us to dinner – which was nice, and we all got along fine. Later we talked in the Commodore, and Mother and Dad came over too. Hard drinks with the family in the Waldorf later, and got here at 1 – quite tired. But I'm glad that it's over. Now I can go on – have to do things with music and my thermo and to live fully and strongly!

September 25, 1949 Sunday

Up fairly early, for it was a fine day. I was a little weary though and let down. Thought of many things – math, music, but could do none. After mass I rested and took the car out to get it washed and rested more. Then I picked up Willi, and we drove over on the Island to see the Ryans! Of course the kids had grown, but as usual they were very nice and friendly to us – and

we ate a bit there too. Only Veronica did not seem too well, and she is so good. Well, we stayed quite a while, and later took a drive out on the Island as far as Roslyn, which was nice, but the parkways were quite crowded. Saw lots of housing and took pictures. Then drove into the city, which was a job, but I made it all right. We met Mother and Dad in their room at the Waldorf, and Dad took us to dinner at the Town and Country. After that we sat around talking in the room, and all got along quite well. Willi and I left about 10:30 and drove to the Bronx, then sat outside to talk for quite a while. We really get along now, and she is quite responsive. I am afraid that she is quite growing to like me. I hope not too much, for I cannot be sure myself – I am not inspired, but she is very nice. Anyways, we parted well. I got to bed very late. Tomorrow home.

September 26, 1949 Monday

Tired of course – I got over to college soon after 10 and went up to see the Dean (Dumar (?) Dumas(?)). He accepted the thesis as it was, and gave me a snap French exam, so ridding me of that. So I got all finished – saw several professors, ate with Willi and finally left Fordham. I packed and met Mother and Dad, and at 2:30 we drove out of the city and headed north. It was a long, tiring ride, and I became quite weary. We got in about 10:30, but I to bed late. So back home again! And glad of it.

September 27, 1949 Tuesday

Back to LeMoyne for lecture at 9. I finally started on Organic Chemistry, but really didn't get very far with it. However all went well, and after that I put my office in order, arranged books in the new bookcase, etc. Ate in the cafeteria with Cliff, who thought that Ann was quite nice and that she looked like Willi! After that we drove over to the hill (*Syracuse University*) and I looked around but didn't see many people. The building there is very bad now! But I came home to play a bit – the 3<sup>rd</sup> English Suite of Bach – and to cut the front lawn. We ate well, and I visited Jim tonight. In bed early.

September 28, 1949 Wednesday

I went up to LeMoyne at 10 today and spent most of the time today arranging my books and papers, and reprints. Ate in the cafeteria with Paul and Cliff and saw Ann with Bud Kane – as well as many others. Got quite a bit done tho and came home at 4 with Paul to play a bit of Debussy (*Suite Bergamasque*). Ate, wrote to Willi and Bob Horton, read "The Persians" of Aeschylus, and heard some records. In bed early.

September 29, 1949 Thursday

Got up to LeMoyne College for lecture at 9, and this went off quite well. Then I planned some Physical Chemistry experiments, talked with Cliff, and later today looked up some equipment. Little else happened, and I came home at 4. I played the Franck "Prelude, Chorale and Fugue" and some Czerny; we ate late. Jim came over tonight, and I read a bit.



September 30, 1949 Friday

We rode up to college at 10, taking Ginger and John Moody as usual. I had no classes, but spent the morning talking with Delaney, and looking up equipment in catalogues. Cliff and I ate in the cafeteria again. I talked with Dodie Guilfoil. We got paid (I got \$327.70) and went down town to deposit our money and stopped in Clarks to get some music. I brought Paul and John home at 4:30, and played the piano a lot, ate alone. Went up to visit Gene Ernst and took the small organ too – played a lot of his pieces and set two new ones. In bed late.

## October 1949

October 1, 1949 Saturday

Up about 9, I drove to LeMoyne and looked up more apparatus in catalogues, which turns out to be quite a job after all. I stayed until 12:30 – saw the others and gave Dad a ride home. I hung around, saw Jim and washed the car – Jim Manning and I took a bit of a walk in the country, for it was a beautiful day. I played a bit, and Paul and I drove out to Drumlins to eat. Tonight Jim and a friend of his, Ed, went up to see a football game and watch Syracuse beat LaFayette. It was quite good, and we enjoyed ourselves. In bed late.

October 2, 1949 Sunday

We got up to go to 9:45 mass. After that I went over to pay a little visit on Sr. (*Sister*) Pieta (?), who seemed glad to see me. We sat around, and Paul and I went out to Drumlins to eat. We spent the afternoon cruising around the hill (*Syracuse University*) and city with the top down, for it was a beautiful day! I even walked a bit. We ate tonight in the Grill at the Bellevue Club. Played more, but we both felt so weary that we got in bed at 8 o'clock.

October 3, 1949 Monday

A hard day, or at least I felt weary most of it. We went up at 9, and I spent a lot more time making up lists of apparatus. Ate with Cliff in the cafeteria, and afterwards talked with Joe Dowd, Roundy Cornwall, etc. We had lab this afternoon, and as usual that was very tiring – for it lasted from 1 to 5. We ate late, and I played a little, heard music tonight. Very tired and have a little headache.

October 4, 1949 Tuesday

We went up to college about 10. No classes because of a retreat, so I worked on the apparatus list some more – up to about \$3,000 worth to date. Talked with Fr. (*Father*) about cabinets, and we ate in the cafeteria. Worked on filling up acid bottles this afternoon, and came home at 4 to rest a while, for again I was quite weary. I played a lot tonight – early music, Bach, Brahms, and Beethoven. In bed late. Fun!

I see Ann every day and she always speaks, but that's all! Is obviously proud, a bit moody, and goes for certain fellows openly. A strange girl!

October 5, 1949 Wednesday

Up to school about 10 again, I spent almost all day making out a list of recommended books for the library. Cliff and I went over to the Syracuse University Chemistry library this afternoon, where I got more titles. At least I'm off to a good start. Home at 4:30, I went to the Bellevue club and watched Paul shoot a bit of golf. We ate later, and tonight Paul and I went to a movie. Home early, I read a bit of Farrell's "Companion to the Summa". Very busy these days.

October 6, 1949 Thursday

More work today. I got up about 10 and typed up my completed book list. Then Cliff and I resumed the cleaning and filling of acid bottles, which took a good part of the day. I wrote a couple of letters and worked until 5:30. We all ate at Drumlins, and I played the piano tonight, read a bit of the Summa.

October 7, 1949 Friday

Up about 9 we went over to M.H.R. (*Most Holy Rosary Church*) to the final Solemn High Mass closing the LeMoyne retreat. I walked in the procession with the faculty and received – it was very grand and long. We ate about noon, and I hung around, for it rained. I spent a good while working on the car and cleaning it up a bit, and later played a lot of Bach, including the 6<sup>th</sup> English Suite, which was quite nice. I took a walk around to get some air. We ate late, I read more, and Jim came down so we talked a lot, later rode to Charlie's for a drink. In bed late. This magnificent music of Bach, how I enjoy it.

October 8, 1949 Saturday

We slept quite late, and at noon went down town where we picked up Dad, and I got some books at the library. We worked a bit this afternoon around, at screens, etc. and on the car. I read a bit too. Jim Manning and I took in a movie tonight, and I read more after, in bed late.

October 9, 1949 Sunday

An extremely fine day out but very warm – about 86 degrees which was a record! We all slept late and went to 11 o'clock mass, then read the papers and hung around a bit. We finally all drove out to Drumlins to eat, and later I went up to a tea at LeMoyne. Lots of girls there, but Cliff and I were bored, and soon left. We rode around a lot with Paul, came here, and at 8 stopped in to call at the O'Connors. Hung around there a while, played their piano, finally took the girls Barb and Midge for a ride. Lots of clowning around and some fun – Cliff is well liked! Home early tho.

October 10, 1949 Monday

Woke up with a very hard cold and didn't feel very good at all, so stayed here all morning. It was a beautiful day again – very warm and bright with beautiful colors in the leaves and grasses. I went up to LeMoyne at 1 for lab, but Cliff doesn't do too good there – he must get more organized at it. We were short (*short-staffed*), and I showed a visiting Dr. Linus Webb around the place. Stopped at the Bellevue Club on the way home. It was such a nice evening that Paul and I took a walk up to the Reservoir to look over the city (*of Syracuse*), and talked until 10 o'clock outside. In bed early, but read some.

October 11, 1949 Tuesday

School again, and a fine day. I went up to class at 9 – took Ginger, John, Ed Maskert and Bud Doyle. Class went all right, tho I didn't get over as much as I expected (on the Geneva system of

naming). After that I wrote a letter to Antonoff and read a bit of his Manning thesis, which seems all but worthless to me. I ate with some of the faculty in the cafeteria and looked in the library. Saw Ann, who keeps with Bud Kane a lot and shows clearly her affection, yet he is not too well liked by the boys. Paul and I came home at 3, and I walked around a bit, played the Bach 5<sup>th</sup> French Suite. It was indeed a beautiful day. Tonight after the dishes, Jim and I rode up on the hill (*Syracuse University*), then drove east to play miniature golf. Later I drank beer out at Mark Turnans (?) near Westcott Reservoir with Joe Dowd and a friend, had lots of fun. An eventful day. In bed late – after 1.

Mother and Dad bought a lot on Robineau Road – so perhaps we will soon build a new house!

October 12, 1949 Wednesday

I awoke with a very hard cold and didn't sleep well last night. Went over to John Moody's to work on the car, and we rode a bit too. It was a fine morning, but the warm spell ended at noon when rain and cold came. I just hung around all day – slept this afternoon a lot and heard records of Bach tonight. In bed early.

October 13, 1949 Thursday

Up early for class again. I went over nomenclature of the hydrocarbons, but the Dean and another priest came in to hear me (they are going around) and I became a little nervous. Talked with Delaney after and read a bit, then ate with Cliff in the cafeteria at noon. I worked on the apparatus list this afternoon, for still it grows larger, and came home at 5 with Paul and Dad. Paul and I ate alone, and I read a bit. Later Nick Hemmer came over and I played the piano for him and started to teach him the A major Prelude of Chopin. We got along. In bed fairly late. Ann hangs around Hane all of the time – I saw them down city together. This they believe (or she believes) is real love.

October 14, 1949 Friday

I got up about 9 and went down town to get my hair cut and washed. Then went on to LeMoyne where I talked a lot with Cliff. After we ate we also had a conference with Father – about his plans for the future: distribution of courses and labs, for there is much to be settled. I completed my equipment list later on, but it took all afternoon. Picked up Dad at 5, and Paul and I did dishes after eating, later went down to a show. Toured around a bit tonight, in bed after 1.

October 15, 1949 Saturday

Slept fairly late – took the car out to be greased and oiled at noon, played a bit at the piano. Went to visit Jack Phelps and Red Flynn at their houses to get information for a M.H.R. (*Most Holy Rosary School*) reunion bulletin which I want to get out. Both fellows were very friendly and kind, and I was glad to see them. Ate at the Bellevue Club with Paul and played the 'Appassionato' of Beethoven. Tonight went to the movies with Cliff, Jim, and a friend of his. Saw a beautiful display of the aurora tonight. Later saw Tata (?) with a date, and she looks very cute – I felt a pang of regret, and a wish that such might be for me.

October 16, 1949 Sunday

Paul and I went to 9:45 mass and ate after that. Then I went over to visit Louie Dunn for a while and saw more fellows at a local drug store. At noon Paul and I drove out and got Cliff, then all went out to eat at Drumlins. We came here, but because the day was so fine we walked up to see Jim. Walked back later and I played a lot, mostly Bach. We ate, and Cliff played a lot too while I read. Later Jim stopped down and we sat around talking. Went to Charlie's at 10:30 but no one was around. Still I keep on the go a lot and have fun.

October 17, 1949 Monday

A busy day. I went up to college at 9 with Paul, and wrote a couple of letters, prepared a bit for my lectures. Felt a bit tired – talked with Cliff and Fr. (*Father*). Then at 12 I took over the Jr. Inorganic course and gave my first lecture – on Oxygen. All went well, and after that I talked to the Organic class for 1 ½ hours on the hydrocarbons – naming and prep. Lots of fun – then lab, and we were kept busy there too. Got home about 5:30, rested a bit, ate, talked with Paul, arranged some formulae (thermo), heard music, and got in bed fairly early.

October 18, 1949 Tuesday

Another busy day. I gave a lecture at 9 on the properties of the olefins which took quite a while. Then talked with Cliff and Father, and, since it was a nice day, got an idea. So at noon Cliff and I set out to drive down to Ithaca. We looked around the Chemistry Department at Cornell, talked with a few students, and ate in the fine cafeteria there. But came back home at 5, for none of the professors seemed available. Rested a bit, and then we all went out to Drumlins to eat. After that I took Mother over and showed her my office at LeMoyne. Played a bit, and took a bath, very tired tonight.

October 19, 1949 Wednesday

I stayed in bed until fairly late, so didn't get up to college until 11 o'clock. Then I drove out to Macalister – Bicknell Chem. Co. in Eastwood with Cliff and Delaney. Back at noon I sat in the cafeteria for an hour, with Paul, Barb O'Connor, John Foertsch, etc. Saw Ann, who speaks, but doesn't look to sharp – smoked a lot. Well-dressed tho. Talked with Cliff and Father a bit, and then prepared a few lectures, and got some demonstration equipment upstairs. Left at 4. Ate at the Bellevue Club with Paul and (Fr.) Dan Williams, a teacher at LeMoyne. Then dressed, and tonight went out to a Concert of the Boston Symphony at the Coliseum with Nick Hemmer and Father Fallon (the Dean). It was very fine (Charles Muench (?) directing) and I saw many that I knew there. Later we had a couple of drinks in the Syracuse Hotel and discussed Music and Philosophy until very late – tho had a very good time at it. In bed about 1:30 – a good evening.

October 20, 1949 Thursday

A busy day. I had lectures at 9 and 11, but all went well there, and I wasn't too weary. Ate with the gang, and after that talked with a Tony Flory, who will design the Physical Chemistry lab from my notes. It should be very fine if it goes the way I want it to, even with a built in constant temperature bath! This kept me very busy, and I rode home with Paul at 4 – it was a beautiful

day. Went after Dad, ate and read a bit. Read and wrote music tonight.

October 21, 1949 Friday

Up to school at 10, I spent the morning writing letters – to Sr. Armond (*Sister Armond*), and various Chemical firms. After lunch I talked with some of the boys and had Paul's class in lab. This was a little boring, as are all labs to me except those of research. We came home at 4:30, and I read some. Drove around tonight – to the laundry and with Jim. Played the Rachmaninoff 2<sup>nd</sup> Concerto, first 2 movements tonight, and read more. A fine evening. In bed late.

October 22, 1949 Saturday

We slept late but got up to work around the house. I cleaned all of my old boxes of chemicals from the attic, which took a while. After lunch I played a bit, and then we cleaned the storm windows and put them up all around. I read a lot this afternoon of Douglas' 'Big Fisherman' and once went down town for the laundry. Paul and I ate in the Grill at the club (*Bellevue Country Club*), and I played some of the Liszt 2<sup>nd</sup> Concerto. Tonight Cliff and I went down to a movie, and ate at Drumlins after. In bed late.

October 23, 1949 Sunday

A dark autumn day, and I had a cold. We went to 9:45 mass and came home to clean up. Then at noon drove up to Oswego to spend the day with the Tuckers there. We first drank a lot, then ate a good dinner, and then finally drove around. At 8 we (Paul, Ed Tucker and I) got 3 girls at a nearby house and went for a drive and a beer. Back home in Syracuse at 12 – quite tired out.

October 24, 1949 Monday

A busy day. I slept very late and awoke still with a cold. Went to class at noon where I lectured on the gas laws. After that we had lab, and the boys prepared ethylene. I made up a quiz and hung around the lab – all went well. Home at 5, I read a bit. We ate late, and tonight I went up on the hill to a concert in Crouse with Cliff – all Chopin. Quite good. Home to write more thermo. Not too well now.

October 25, 1949 Tuesday

Tired today, and not feeling too well. Lecture on di-enz (?) and halogen derivations went off all right, and after that Cliff and I went down to the bank to make some financial arrangements. We got back to college at noon, ate in the cafeteria. After that we hung around, typed the Organic Quiz, made up 50 copies, and then I got some lists and paper. Came home at 3, played for quite a while, and slept some too. Ate late, wrote thermo and read tonight. Still have a cold.

October 26, 1949 Wednesday

Somewhat better today. Little doing at college. They started to install the research units in my office. I wrote a letter, and this afternoon tried to write up a paper for Hutch but didn't get too far. Home at 5, I read and played a bit. Took a walk tonight, and played more, wrote a bit. Jim

stopped in, and Willi's sister called to say that Willie would come up November 11.

October 27, 1949 Thursday

Gave the first Quiz in Organic at LeMoyne this morning, and then spent most of the day correcting them. I considered it easy, and others did too. Some did very well – some murmured, but the majority did very poorly, for it was obvious that they didn't study. The class average was 59 and this was discouraging, but just what all expected. Otherwise all went well. I gave a very fine lecture in Inorganic on Daltons Law, etc. Home at 4:30, Paul and I went up to the park to throw a ball around with the fellows – work but fun. I am very poor at this tho. Went over to visit Gene Ernst tonight. Set one song and talked about Catholicity all evening – had to explain much to him – but how he loves Mary. He should turn eventually. Talked with Ann who is still very fine. She is quite friendly and has an expressive glance. In bed late.

October 28, 1949 Friday

Went to college at 10. Typed up a list of marks, and spent quite a while giving out the marks, going over papers, etc. Ate in the cafeteria and saw many friends, but came back to hold more discussions with the students. Watched a lab later and argued with Cliff (and Father) about the limitations of space, which must be finite. Came home after 5, rested, ate and dressed. Tonight took Patty Bockey, and went with Jim and his girl Barbara out to the Coliseum to see an ice show. It was good, but I felt very tired. Had drink in Roberto's and got home at 1. A fair time – at least Pat and I understood each other – go out for the good time but have no feelings. Late.

October 29, 1949 Saturday

Felt somewhat weary today and hung around. It was a fine day and warm out. I played the piano (Mendelssohn's Variations Series) and mowed the front lawn. Not finding Jim at 3 I looked for some of my former classmates but found only Ruth Fox. Then after 4 I walked up the street and talked with Joe Collins. Tonight we went out to Drumlins to eat supper. I worked a bit on a sonata (modal C) and read, rested, took a bath.

October 30, 1949 Sunday

Birthday again – now 25. We went to 9:45 mass and rode around a bit after. Then I played the last nov. (?) of the Moscheles Concerto – nice - and read the papers. We ate lunch here and I got several presents. Then I got Jim and we drove over to LeMoyne to pick up Cliff. We rode around a bit and came here to play a bit. Later Dad took us (and Cliff) to the Bellevue Club for dinner, which was quite nice. Then Cliff and I went over to Doc Delaney's on Ferris Avenue to play bridge for the evening with he and Neal. They beat us good. Still we all had a good time. I took the fellows home, got to bed at 1:30.

October 31, 1949 Monday

I didn't feel so well today, so slept until quite late, tho I should had gone earlier. However I got to class at 12 (Paul's class) and finished a discussion on gases. After that I went up to the Organic class and laid them out for the awful marks in the last test – I hope that it did some

good! Then lab, which was fairly lively, but near the end one fellow got some acetone too near a burner so we had quite a fire. I drove him over to St. Joseph's Hospital for treatment. He was burned of course, but not too badly. I left him there and came home to eat a fine supper. Hung around after that. I read an old diary and just did very little. Mother and Dad played violin and piano for once – sounds like old times. An attempt to call to Helen McD. left me very nervous as of old, and I played a bit of popular music later.



## November 1949

November 1, 1949 Tuesday

No college today – we went to 10 o'clock mass and ate afterwards. I spent a lot of the day playing the piano. Attacked the Chopin Etudes, and managed to play a lot more of them than I thought I could. It seems to be a matter of trying it out mainly, for I seem to be able to play anything that I try (not too well of course). Paul and I worked around too – took down screen doors, put up more windows, and mowed the back lawn, which was a terrific job, and took a long time for we had to rake it too. We ate at the club (*Bellevue Country Club*) with Dan Williams who is a teacher at LeMoyné. Came here to play more, called Helen and talked softly without emotion. Went to visit Jim (*Manning*) briefly and played early music. Read a bit too – a slow day tho.

November 2, 1949 Wednesday

Went up to college early, for I held a special class of Organic – a practice session of the boys at the board, and they did awful too. Wrote a letter, talked with Fr. Daley, and did a bit of thermo too. After lunch Cliff and I went down town to the bank, and I bought the Schumann 'Toccata' in C major. Got back to the office to go over papers with some of the boys. We left at 4 and went to the end of a Rosary football game (*Most Holy Rosary School, where Bob and Paul attended*) – such marvelous enthusiasm that these kids show! Picked up Dad and ate a good supper, then went out to have alcohol put in the car. Worked on addresses for M.H.R. (*Most Holy Rosary school*) bulletin a bit, in bed early.

November 3, 1949 Thursday

A busy day. We went up to college at 9 and I had an Organic lecture on alcohols. Then I did a bit of work, wrote a letter and had another lecture at 11 – on hydrogen this time. I ate late in the cafeteria and got back to interview students. Later this afternoon watched an Inorganic lab for a while, and had fun doing it too. We picked up Dad at 5. Tonight I worked on the Chopin Ab (*A flat?*) etude (Op. 25 no. 1) and others, some thermo, and read a bit too.

November 4, 1949 Friday

We got to school at 10 and I wrote a couple of letters, talked with Maltby and others, etc. Ate with the gang in the cafeteria and came back to interview students. Then had Inorganic lab at 2:30, which was boring as ever. Got home at 5 and played a few Chopin Etudes, then we ate. Tonight drove out trying to find some M.H.R. leads (*Most Holy Rosary school*), and saw Rosie Callahan too. Read a bit, and Jim stopped down to talk for quite a while. Later Paul and I rode out around to a number of places – Snooks Pond, Charlie's, etc., and talked with several friends. In bed late.

November 5, 1949 Saturday

Snow! I got up late at 11 and found the ground covered with a thin white blanket, which suggested delicious things to come. The night too was beautiful – full of light. I helped Mother with the work around, then went downtown this afternoon to do a number of errands – bought a

suit at Sullivans too – blue this time. Rode with Paul later, played a bit, and we ate at the club (*Bellevue Country Club*). Tonight Cliff, Jim and I saw a movie – got in at 12. We have a fair time together but it's not very exciting. Still it's nice to have friends.

November 6, 1949 Sunday

We slept quite late this morning and went to 11 o'clock mass. After that we rode west and came home to do the work up, because mother wasn't feeling very good (as usual). Then we left to go out and eat at Drumlins. We rode out to Fayetteville where I saw Kate Devoy (M.H.R. 1942) (*Most Holy Rosary School*) and came back later to pay a visit at the O'Connors. Took Barb for a little ride after a while too. Came home at 5:30 to play a while and eat. Then Jim and I went over to a well-attended reception for Msgr. (*Monsignor?*) McDowell (back from Europe). I wish that I could get a summer teaching job in Europe – will have to see about it. In bed fairly early. Played the Schumann 'Toccata'.

November 7, 1949 Monday

Slept fairly late but went up to college soon after 11. Gave an Inorganic Quiz (Paul's class) at 12, and all did quite well (he got 88). So all seemed all right there. Then had organic lab. They made ethyl ether, and were very slow at it, so I didn't leave until after 6 o'clock – was quite weary. These are both boring and tiring, but at least some kids are nice there. Tonight I went with John Moody and his family down to hear Vladimir Horowitz play an All Chopin program. His control was truly remarkable, and the concert was very fine indeed. He played all the ballads, the Bb mi., Sonata, etc. We enjoyed it a lot. Saw Vince Cowder (?) and Paul Mahoney – faces of the past.

November 8, 1949 Tuesday

We slept late today – had no college. But I was very uneasy and really didn't feel very good. I hung around a while, worked, and went down to vote with Mother and Dad. Then I went down town with Dad, bought the blue suit at Sullivans, stopped in Clark (*Music Store*), met an organist Charlie Hoerter, and also Charley Worth. Walked home, played the organ in church softly for a few minutes and stopped in school to see Sr. Pieta (*Sister Pieta*) there in lab, wandered a bit and came home to play more. Went to the store for Mother and walked at dusk again. After eating we did dishes, and I walked again – on Stolp Ave. and Bellevue Ave., and had many visions of old, but music would not come. I came in feeling depressed and lonely – couldn't find the right thing to do and longed for unattainable persons. Felt very weary, so got to bed fairly early. Read some of 'Science and Wisdom' by Jacques Maritain.

November 9, 1949 Wednesday

We went off to college early this morning, and I spent most of the day writing letters – to the Antonoffs, the Ryans, Tom Anderson, some chemical companies, etc. I also roamed a bit, talked with some students, and even to Dr. Debolla about going abroad in the summer – he didn't hold out much hope of it though. We came home early, and I went up shooting (*basketball*) with Don Turado (?), which was fun, and I did fairly well too. Paul and I ate in the grill at the Bellevue Club, and tonight I went up to visit Gene Ernst, but didn't stay too long.

November 10, 1949 Thursday

Another fine day. I went up early and gave my Organic lecture – almost finished alcohols. Then talked with the gang, and gave a lecture on valence in Inorganic, but all went well. Ate in the cafeteria with other teachers, and talked with some of the students, especially Dodie Guilfoil. Then I went down town to buy some black shoes but got back before 3. Watched over a lab and left after 4 – gave Winnie S. and another girl a ride home (with Paul). We ate here, and tonight I went up to Jim's to play poker with some of his friends from the Carrier Training Program – a nice gang. In bed at 12, I contemplated the deity.

Saw Ann who smokes! And studies a bit too in the library.

November 11, 1949 Friday

I went down town this morning first, and got my hair cut, for Mother was very worried about that. Then took the bus to LeMoyne (Paul had the car) and ate in the cafeteria with Cliff. After that we returned to Chem., and I talked with Father O'B., ran my Inorganic lab, and we had an extra, make-up organic lab besides. This kept us a bit busy, yet all went well. The students seem very cooperative, for an amazing number turned up at this unscheduled lab. Tonight we all ate out to Drumlins, and came here to read. I played a bit too and got to bed fairly early. This Maritain sure is great stuff – I enjoy his book very much! (*'Science and Wisdom' by Jacques Maritain*).

November 12, 1949 Saturday

We all slept until 11 this morning, and Dad stayed home because he was not feeling well. We ate and did a lot of work around the house. At 2 I went up to get Anne Fluber (?) and we went down to get Willi at the train. I drove the girls around a bit and took them up to the barracks D7 (?) where they will stay, then did a lot of errands for Mother, such as getting flowers and candles. All of this was very tiring, but at 5 I dressed, put on the new blue suit, and the girls came over for dinner. We had a very fine dinner too and sat around talking – later got Jim and the four of us went out to Drumlins to dance. We got along all right – saw a few friends there, and later went to the Snooks Pond for a drink. Home at 2, we had a good evening. Yet earlier I had thought deeply of the Ann of old and looked at her picture. Willi and I got along, but I am not charged with fire!

November 13, 1949 Sunday

We all slept late and went to 11 o'clock mass – still I was quite tired all day. We ate at home, and then at 3 all drove up to pick up Willi and Anne and went up to look over the Science Building at LeMoyne. They all seemed to like it a lot, and we met Cliff and Frs. (*Fathers*) O'Brien and Flood, so all went well. That took quite a while – we dropped Anne off, and came home. I drove Willi around the neighborhood, and later took her down town to get a sandwich at Childs. We came back here and sat around, read the papers, and I even played the piano. Fixed Paul up with Barb O'Connor, and we all went up to Charlies for the evening. Danced a lot real close there and saw several friends – John Foertch and Bob Rash – had an amusing and good

time too. Drove back via the hill res. (*reservoir?*), where I made out, as at barracks D7 too, and got home after 1. Had a good time, and Willi is a nice girl, easy to get along with and very responsive, yet does not create a definite enough impression – is not really strong enough in this way. Still we have fun.

November 14, 1949 Monday

I slept real late this morning, for I was a little tired. Went up to college at 12 to give a lecture and finish valency in general. Then started Organic (*Chemistry*) lab at 1 and hung around there for a while. Later I went over to the U. and got Willi and brought her up to college. Showed her around the Administration building and the lab some more – she visited while I looked around the lab. Finally at 3:30 we left and she caught her train at 4 – I was without emotion. I hurried back to lab and stayed there until 8 o'clock tonight – imagine! The experiment was supposed to take 3 ½ hours, and it took many kids 7 hours. We all became rather tired too. I ate when I finally got home, read a little, and got to bed early. Once saw Ann, who called me 'Dr.' – I hope that I get her next year, for I am sure working on her friends for it. Also hope that I haven't affected Willi too much, for she's a nice girl and I may feel affection for her, but not love!

November 15, 1949 Tuesday

Went up to lecture at 9, and finally finished alcohols there. After that Cliff and I went down town – I was measured for my formal attire. We heard records in Clarks, and came back to eat in the cafeteria. (*transcription note: Clark Music opened in downtown Syracuse in 1859 and began as a store selling sheet music*). I wrote a few letters this afternoon but came home about 3 with Paul. Played a bit and went down after Dad. We ate here, and later I played records and read a lot. Jim came up and we chatted a bit, and I got to bed early. Tired.

November 16, 1949 Wednesday

I slept late this morning, so got to college after 11 o'clock. Then I wrote a letter to George Antonoff and ate with Cliff in the cafeteria. I sat there quite a while and talked with Trudo (?). Came back to talk with Cliff, and made up an Organic quiz, and a very easy one at that. Cliff came up home with me at 4:30, and we had lots of fun playing some duets at the piano and didn't do too badly at it either. We all (with Paul) went out to Drumlins to eat and drove around a lot. Tonight I went up to visit the McGraths. We talked about colleges – I told about the Antonoffs, and of course got to music later. He played me some records of organ pieces, and we discussed them (he writes as he pleases, with no 'system' or relation in mind), and he also played for me a lot of a viola sonata that he is writing with 2 movements (?), an allegro, and variations, all modern. I don't think too highly of it, for I don't think that a mixed harmony of this type is too acceptable without a real (theoretical) reason behind it. Still it was interesting. Home at 10:30, I had a nice time. I must write some music – perhaps a few miniatures.

November 17, 1949 Thursday

Went up to college early today again, and lectured on prep. and properties of aldehydes, yet didn't get too far. Talked with Father and Cliff, and at 11 told the kids about equations. Ate with Cliff in the cafeteria and went down town to look for M.K. Misch's address in Chicago,

without success. Also bought the Davidsbundler-tanzen of Schumann. Returned to type up my quiz and took a lab for a while. Talked with DeGennaro of Biology – we may get together on some research. Left for home at 4 but had to do some shopping for Mother. After eating I played Schubert's sonata in Bb (*B flat?*) (the Grand #3) and wrote a little, read too.

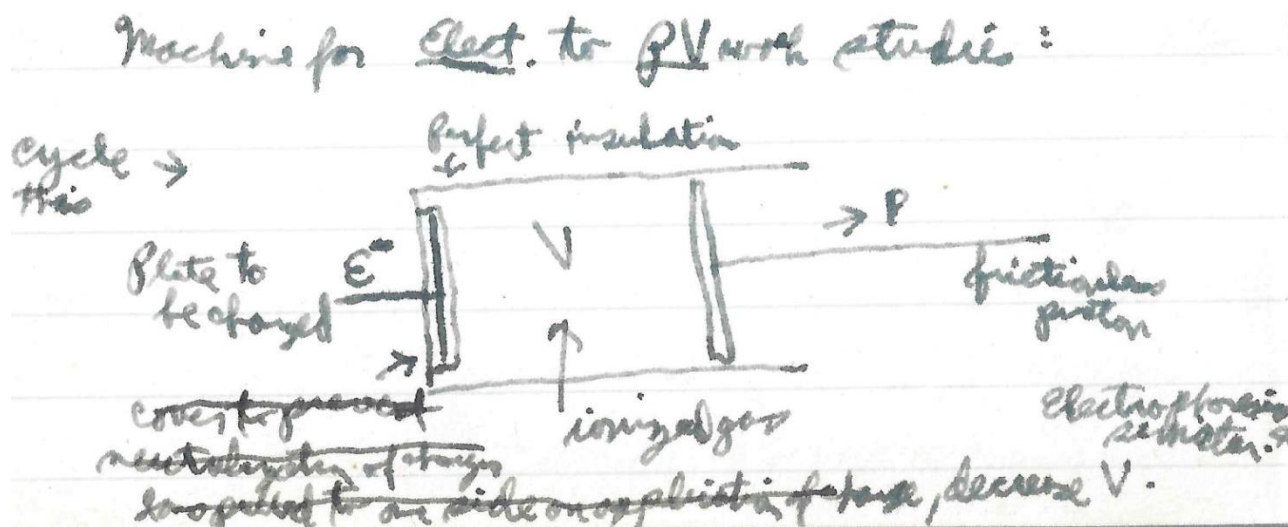
November 18, 1949 Friday

We drove up to school at 10. I talked with Father for a while, and Cliff and I ran off copies of an exam for Tue. After eating I interviewed some students who had questions and started a lab which Fr. took over. Then I drove Cliff out to the airport, for he flew home. I came here and played the organ in church, picked up Dad and went to the bank. Jim came down tonight and I went up there too later – discussed Philosophy, Thermo, and Air Conditioning. It snowed quite a bit tonight too. Went to Garzones with Paul, in bed late. Tired.

Wondered about a series for degradation of energies in an isolated system, from a more noble kind to heat as the base product. And in this way to conceive (?) other 'entropies', or further Thermo laws restricting energy conversions.

Machine for Elect. To PV with studies:

(transcription note: Bob drew a diagram with words like "Plate to be charged", "Perfect insulation", "frictionless piston", "ionized gas", "Electrophoresis semater (?)".



November 19, 1949 Saturday

Up about 10 I went down town today and met Dad, then went to Sullivans where I bought a brown overcoat – also got shirts and socks. This all took quite a while. We ate down town and took a couple of coats home for Mother to see, but I returned later. Did a bit of calculating: could not complete my electric cycle but suspect an entropy dSE to be amount of current that flows in a circuit, and subject to the second law with respect to PV mach. (? or 'work'? ). This may be of great importance! But I have yet to set up my hierarchy of energies thus. Tonight Jim and I went to a show with another fellow, and Paul came too. After that we visited Charlies. Late!

A general rule:

The kinetic energy of the molecules of a perfect (un-associating) substance is a function of the intensive state of the system, exclusive of pressure, which it determines.

Thus, wrote another gas law at constant temperature –

$$PV = R'E \text{ (const } T, \dots)$$

Where E is the electrical potential of the system in absolute units. Can write other such relations for other variables.

For a real substance –

$$PV = 1/x R'E$$

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The kinetic energy of the molecules of a perfect (un-associating) substance is a function of the intensive state of the system, exclusive of pressure, which it determines.  
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where  $E$  is the electrical potential of the system in absolute units.  
Can write other such relations for other variables.  
For a real substance,  $PV = \frac{1}{x} R' E$ .

November 20, 1949 Sunday

I slept late today and did little. Went to 11 o'clock mass alone, and we ate at Drumlins later. It was dark, rainy, and not very nice out. I read a bit, wrote a letter to Willi, and went up to see Jim. Just stayed in tonight to play Scriabin (the 9<sup>th</sup> and 10<sup>th</sup> sonatas), and read some old diaries, got to bed early.

November 21, 1949 Monday

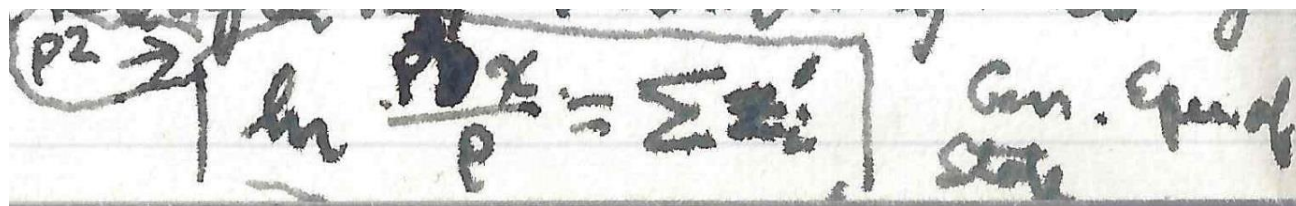
I awoke with a cold. It snowed fairly hard today and was slippery too. Had lecture at 12 – finished reactions, and then went up to take lab by myself. Of course I was kept busy, but things went all right too. I shortened the experiment (acetic anhydride) and they got through at 5. Then came home in the falling snow to eat and pack my things – quite a fuss there. Finally went down



at 8:55 to catch the pacemaker (*a train*) going west.

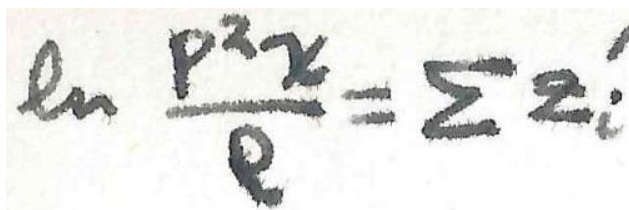
November 22, 1949 Tuesday

South Bend, Indiana. I got in at 5:45 this morning when it was still dark, after a night that was not too bad, and fortunately Joe met me (which was swell of him). We came back to his house, and got in bed to rest till 9:30, and talked a bit. Then went over to eat a little, and to look over Notre Dame a bit. We attended a Physical Chemistry seminar on Organic Theory which was boring, and ate in the cafeteria here with some fellows. Then Joe had a lab – I went over with him to Chemistry, and then wandered all about the campus here alone, looking at or going in all of the principal buildings, and saw a lot, but became a bit tired. It's very nice of course, tho some buildings are old. Tried to see Fr. Hesburg, the Vice President, without success, and hung around Joe's Organic lab. There was a bit of snow, and the wind was very cold, tho the sun bright. It was rather pretty with the lakes, and the country seems very flat, yet I like it here. Later I went down to eat a steak dinner with Joe and 4 other fine fellows, and we all had a lot of fun. Came back to the rooms here to talk until 12 and drink wine. I heard all about their dates, curious coincidences of girls knowing them, and of their fun together. I told of George Antonoff, and we all got along swell, a fine bunch of fellows here. Finally in bed after 12. I like it here. Derived:



A photograph of a handwritten equation on a piece of paper. The equation is  $\ln \frac{P^2 x}{\rho} = \sum z_i'$ . To the left of the equation, there is a circled 'P2' with an arrow pointing to the 'P' in the numerator. To the right, there is some faint, partially legible text that appears to say 'Gauss. Equ. of State'.

(more legible...)



A photograph of the same handwritten equation,  $\ln \frac{P^2 x}{\rho} = \sum z_i'$ , but with a different background and without the additional markings from the previous image.

November 23, 1949 Wednesday

I got up in time to go to a 9 o'clock lecture in Physical Chemistry with Joe – it was not very good. But the next class, Organic, was very interesting, and the Dr. Campbell seems a sound man. Also saw Dr. Price here. Then went over and met Fr. Hesburg, the Vice President of the University, and wandered around some more seeing the Rockne Memorial, Library, and other buildings. It was a fine cool sunny day, and the campus looked quite nice. I ate with Joe and other fellows in the cafeteria here, and then we rode down town to look over South Bend in one fellow's car. They all seem like a very nice bunch of guys here, and I like the open, friendly atmosphere. Caught a train at 4 and came up to Chicago. Here Bob Horta met me about 6:45 and we drove up Michigan Bo. (Outer Drive) by the lake to about 6 miles north of the loop to his apartment. The skyline was very pretty here at night, and the city seems big, but more open than New York. We ate supper here with Mrs. Horta and rested a bit, then rode cross-town to visit

Bob's girl – Mary K. Misch. She is a blonde with fine features and a nice figure, but she is quiet and hasn't too much personality. They live in an apartment. Still she seemed nice, as did her friendly mother. We rode back at 12, discussing marriage, etc.

November 24, 1949 Thursday

Chicago. We slept late today until 11 almost, for I had some difficulty in dropping off last night (thought of theory of mechanism of solution). We sat around after eating breakfast, and Bob's friend Harry (former roommate) came over. Later on we went on down to pick up the Mischs, and went up North to eat our dinner. Chicago looked much more open and more pleasant than New York, but it's still a big city. Had lots of cold rain and snow, so things looked a bit dreary. Had a good dinner together (7 of us) at a Sally's, and after that looked at a display of brightly lighted Christmas trees (many of them) and of Santa. Bob and Mary made out together quite a bit. I wonder about such a display, and of their conception of love. She has a bit of an inferiority complex and is often ready to misinterpret a remark and get angry, they say. Seems a bit vague. We came back to the Horta's apartment and sat around talking. They all left but Mrs. Horta and I talked from 9 to 1. Drank a bit, and once a fellow dropped in briefly. We walked a little too. She told of her lonely life, of the pest the fellow Joe was making to her. In bed at 1.

November 25, 1949 Friday

A furiously busy day. We got up at 8, and by 9 Bob took me over to see his television school, which was nice. I got a hair trim and we did a number of other errands, which kept us on the go constantly. Finally at noon we drove into the city (the Hub) and met Joe McGrath with his girl Parky (?). The few of us then went to lunch in Marshall Fields, after an hour wait. It is a beautiful store, and they had a very large Christmas tree with many colorful decorations. We got along, but at 3 came up to do a lot more things (get the car washed, pick up suits and laundry, flowers, etc.) so that by 5 both Bob and I were quite weary. And Mary was being stubborn (frozen up) because Bob didn't get over. But I saw a lot of the city. We ate, went out to pick up several people in various parts of the city, and finally went to the Nativity B.V.M. church for practice. They had a strange system, but we got it, and then went to confession at another church. Returned to take pictures and have coffee, talked, got in after 12.

I got along a lot better with Mary today. She is jealous of Bob's family and friends, nervous and too easily offended. She is often vague in contrast to Bob's marvelous energy and control. Bob loves her tho, knows her and takes a lot from her. And for all, I quite like her better now. Still, a girl must have faith in a fellow.

November 26, 1949 Saturday

The big day. We awoke at 6 – an hour early, and after a few minutes Bob decided to dress anyways. So we got up and prepared easily, without undue excitement. Bob remained in full control, and we heard later that things were smooth at Misch's too. We left early, picked up Paul Zimmer and Harry (Bob's former roommate) and got to church at 9. Bob, his mother and I sat in the car a while, but finally went to church. Things were a bit upset on the altar, due to lax altar boys, but finally a few minutes after 10 we went out (I as best man) and Bob and Mary were married. We kneeled in the sacristy near the altar, received communion, and all went smoothly.



Both Mary and Bob did very well, and there were no tears or missteps. After that we had pictures taken at the altar, and I drove them to the house. We went up to sit and talk a while, and Bob paid Mrs. \$5 – for Mary was on time! Mary looked very nice too, and today was friendly and even. I quite liked her for it, because she noticed all of us, and wasn't temperamental, just nice. Of course they kissed a lot, but without passion, and both remained friendly, aware of things, as all went off very well. We ate breakfast at the Misch's, and then the bridal party went over to have pictures taken. Came back this afternoon to have a game of poker (the boys, no girls), while Mary, completely worn out, fell asleep in Bob's arms, a happy sight. I lost at cards, of course, for I was very tired, but we had lots of fun at it, and a long afternoon went by thus. The other kids were swell and got along fine. Finally at 6:30, we drove for S.W. to Cicero for the Reception. I had to drive a fellow (Paul) still further for his girl, and found my way back alone, so missed a part. This was probably the least satisfactory part – at a room over a bowling alley on 30<sup>th</sup> Street, and we had a light dinner but lots of drinks. They danced vigorous dances, and Bob and Mary circulated around talking with people, and kissed people, had fun. Danced too (they, and I once with Mary). They slipped out at 10 – I got their car – left for the apartment to change, then a hotel down town – later Niagara Falls and Syracuse. I drank a lot, danced with Mrs. Horta and Misch, talked with many people, finally got a ride back to Misch's off North Street at 12. In the apartment there was a book 'Father of the Bride' on the dresser. In the kitchen was a note, telling of their hurried escape through the rear door. So they left.

We didn't get home until 2 (the Mischs brought us) and I wrote and ate until after 3. So became very tired indeed. Yet it was a fine day for all.

And my feelings – at the altar, dignity and attention, and surprise at the rapidity of the mass. Later weariness, and the assertion of my ego, or my selfness, for I was aware of my solitary state, yet didn't know if I should change that. Then strength and a feeling of lofty aspiration, full of nobility and philosophy, but shunning emotion. Finally, realization of the lives and affairs of others, interest and enjoyment of personalities, of people who are not afraid to live fully – but always aloofness of spirit. For my ego is so intense, that I touch others with a breath of fire – those who know and understand. Of this love – for me – who knows?

November 27, 1949 Sunday

We were all very tired this morning, as might be expected, and I didn't feel very well. Mrs. Horta complained because Bob hadn't paid much attention to her last night; in fact had almost ignored her, she said. We dressed slowly and went over to 12 o'clock mass. Then Harry Rouse stopped in for the afternoon, and we sat around to talk a lot about events, and packed our things, cleaned up. Once took a little walk, for it was nice out. Bob called from the Hotel Bismarck, where he had stayed, and left for Detroit. I'll see him on Thursday or so. About 5 the Mischs came over and took Mrs. Horta and I down to the station. I felt that they are quite nice people. Unfortunately we got on a wrong train at 6, so rode to South Bend and there waited for the next, and faster one. This however was nerve-racking and tiring. We ate on the train (I with Mrs. Horta) and I met Mary Louise Richert there on her way back from seeing her boyfriend at Notre Dame. We had quite a talk, and I also chatted with a sailor later.

November 28, 1949 Monday

Syracuse. I didn't find it very easy sleeping on the train, and really didn't get much rest. We got in at 7, and I got a ride up here with Mr. Rickert. I ate, talked with Mother, and got in bed to rest until nearly 11. Then drove over to LeMoyne, saw Cliff and Father, and gave a lecture on Stoichiometry to the kids. Then we had lab, and as usual that was very tiring. But things went off all right there, and I came home early at 5. Played music and we ate. Mother had heard what a fine teacher I am. I read a bit and rested, and later Jim came over to talk.

November 29, 1949 Tuesday

Off to lecture early. I talked on aldehyde reactions, and all went off well. Then I corrected the exams given last week, and this took quite a while. As a whole, the class did better on this test, then on the first. I ate in the prep. room, and at 3 Paul and I drove down town to do errands, and came here where I played a bit. Later we rode down to get Dad and ate late. I read Antonoff's paper and played some Rubinstein tonight and got to bed fairly early.

November 30, 1949 Wednesday

Mother and Dad left for New York today, and I took them to the station, so arrived at LeMoyne at 11. Talked with Father O'Brien and Cliff a while, then we typed up a list of marks. We ate in the cafeteria, and I wrote a letter to Antonoff, then gave out a few marks to the kids. Came home at 3:30 but went over to church to play the organ (Bach) for a while, and enjoyed myself. Then Paul (*note: Bob's brother*) and I picked Cliff up at the hill (*Syracuse University*) and went out to Drumlins to eat. We came back here, and Cliff and I played duets (not too well) and I made up a quiz, played Scriabin's 10<sup>th</sup> sonata, and most of the 6<sup>th</sup>.

## December 1949

December 1, 1949 Thursday

Off to lecture again – I finished aldehydes and started ketones, and went a little faster than before. After lecture took the car in to the garage to be checked and rode back to school with Paul. Gave a quiz at 11, and the boys did less good here – two failed even! Cliff and I ate in the cafeteria, and I talked with a number of people, wandered around a bit. Had to watch a lab late, and read a lot, etc. Came home at 5 and played some of my old music, then Paul and I ate at the club (*Bellevue Country Club*) at 6. We washed the car at John Moody's later, and went to an old movie which was good. In bed 12:45.

December 2, 1949 Friday

We slept a bit late, and I went down town to meet Cliff after 10. We heard some records in Clark's (*Music Store*), and went to the bank, finally to LeMoyne. It snowed out a lot today, and everything was nice and pure white – how I love weather like this! At 12 I gave a lecture for Fr. on Avogadro's Law, and did very well at it, tho the students didn't seem too receptive. We ate after that, and I saw Ann again, looking slim and fine – quite characteristic and nice, and I feel her influence still. She was gracious, but not friendly. Had lab this afternoon, and Cliff and I studied different colors produced by mixing Cu, Fe and Co salts. I came here at 5 and played some of my own music. Paul and I ate here together, and I played lots more later. Jim stopped by briefly, and later Bob Horta with his wife Mary - they stayed until 11:30 and we talked a lot, felt friendly together. Late.

December 3, 1949 Saturday

We slept quite late this morning, and I didn't eat until 11:30. Cliff came up, and we tried playing concertos with organ acc. (?) (*accompaniments?*), but the tuning was off so they didn't sound well. So we played a lot more, and ate sandwiches at 2:30. Later on I picked up Jim Manning and we visited the Hortas. I took Bob and Mary for a ride, and we stopped at Jim's for a little while too. It was a beautiful day out, with the pure white snow on this fine city. Cliff, Paul and I ate at Drumlins tonight, and later Jim and I took in a show on St. Vincent de Paul (*Monsieur Vincent*) which was quite good. Just stopped at his house later, for we couldn't find Bob at Garzon's.

A supremely beautiful evening, with a grand moon and gorgeous stars. And I get along swell with Bob and Mary.

December 4, 1949 Sunday

A bit weary today. We went to 9:45 mass and saw Bob and Mary Horta afterwards. Came here to do up the work around, and I slept a while. The day was cold and blustery out, but I liked it for it reminded me of skating. We ate dinner at the club (*Bellevue Country Club*), and at 3 I picked up Warren Shultis. We drove out to the new Syracuse University Engineering School on Thompson Road, and he showed me around. I took him over to see LeMoyne too. We ate supper at McCarthy's and came up here to listen to music, and to sit and talk until 9:30. Then I went to the station and got Dad and Mother – back from New York (*City*)! Read a bit, in bed early. I must soon start to compose!

December 5, 1949 Monday

So I drove Dad down town at 11:30, then to LeMoyne. Gave a lecture at 12 on solutions, and another at 1 on ketones, which bothered them a little. Lab this afternoon was on the preparation of Ethyl Ortho-Formate, and they took a long time at it, so I didn't leave until after 6, and many still were not finished. It as usual was boring too. We ate very late tonight, for as usual Mother was sick to her stomach, and later I wrote a bit of music. Read St. Thomas too.

December 6, 1949 Tuesday

A very cold day out, but also nice and bright. Mother was very sick to her stomach, and had the Dr. later, but he did nothing – Dad stayed home all day, but he is a worrier. Had lecture at 9 and got to ethers and acids finally. Then I wrote a letter, and Cliff and I drove over to Drumlins to get a hot chocolate, and check on lockers. I spent some time in the cafeteria at noon and wrote more later. Copied some of Antonoff's paper and started to proof read it. Later we took a walk to his house, and at 6 he, Paul, a Stewart (of Physics) and I ate at Drumlins. Came home late, wrote a little music, talked with Mother, read and worked more on the paper. Must start research too.

December 7, 1949 Wednesday

Mother was still sick! We went up to school at 9 again, and I spent a lot of the day preparing for and doing an experiment - the determination of the surface tension of solid paraffin by Antonoff's methods. I had to get a lot of apparatus and chemicals, and it took a long time, but finally I got a value of about 24 dynes/cm (?), which is about the same as it would be in the solid state – an interesting point indeed. Talked with a few people at noon, and later wrote a letter to Antonoff about my results and took a walk in the cold. Talked with DeGennaro and with Father, stayed until 5:30. Then Paul, Cliff and I ate at Drumlins, and I bought a skating season ticket. Came home late to talk with Mother, write more music, take a bath, and work more on George Antonoff's paper, which takes a lot of time. In bed fairly late, but I'm glad to get doing things.

December 8, 1949 Thursday

No classes today – I went to 10 o'clock mass alone – saw Red Flynn and the Coyne kids. After that I headed for LeMoyne on a call from Father, and spent over an hour going over the plan of the Physical Chemistry lab with Tony Fiori (Flory?) of the lab supply company. The lab should look very nice, if we make it the way that I plan! After that we all went out for lunch and a drink at Howard Johnsons (Tony, Charlie who installs the units, Cliff, Frs. O'Brien, Flood, McDevitt (?) and I) and had a very good time. Came back to school where I unpacked some chemicals, and I came home at 5 – Mother is still sick. Later I drove down town and ate with Cliff in Zimmermans, and we came back here. Tonight we went down to a Brahms concert of the Syracuse Symphony, and it was good too. In bed late – it's cold out, and I'm looking forward to skating.

December 9, 1949 Friday

Up fairly early, for we had to be at school for a meeting at 9:15 – they gave out student prizes. After that I went down town to Clarks (*Music Store*) to hear Bach, and to the dentist to have my teeth cleaned. No cavities – and I came home at noon. Hung around here and ate, then Dad and I did a lot of dishes. I laid down this afternoon for quite a while, for I could use the rest! Then at 5 I went out to get antifreeze. Paul and I ate at the Bellevue Club. On to Drumlins, I skated tonight. It was fine skating this evening, and I really enjoyed myself.

December 10, 1949 Saturday

An extremely fine day out, but warm. At noon Paul and I did some work around the house for Mother. Then at 2 I drove to Drumlins and to the hill (*Syracuse University*), where I looked in on an AXS (*Alpha Chi Sigma*) initiation. Met some of the boys and found it quite interesting. Went on to visit Jim later on, and he showed me a note he had written to Ruth Gleason (of apology – so romantic but youthful). We ate at home for once – for Mother was better. I picked up Cliff at 7:30, and we drove to Drumlins, then around a bit, and finally ended up at Charlies. Met Don Trudo (?) there, and he invited us in to sit with he and Rosie Hollenbech. We stayed until 12:30 and had fun there – I even danced with Rosie. They rode with me to take Cliff home, and we got in quite late.

December 11, 1949 Sunday

We went to 11 o'clock mass. Then there was lots of work to do up around the house, and soon we ate dinner here. I drove out at 2:30 and played the organ a bit. Then Jim and I drove out in Liverpool to call on the Welchs. We were glad to see Franie (?) again. After supper I walked to the store and came in to write a bit, worked on George Antonoff's paper and finished it. In bed early but am tired. What to do about Willi – to ask her to come here?

December 12, 1949 Monday

Slept late this morning. Went to college at 11 and did a bit of preparation for lectures. Then at 12 talked on the colligative properties of solutions in a general way, and at 1 lectured on acids and some of their derivatives. We had lab, but the kids sort of finished up past experiments and made some acetamide too. They broke lots of glassware! Rode home on the bus, and Paul and I ate alone. Then I played the piano (some of my latest pieces – and some not too bad). Then wrote out some Christmas cards and a letter to Willi, read some, etc.

December 13, 1949 Tuesday

Off to lecture at 9 again – more on acid derivatives. Then I talked with Fr. and went down city to meet Mother. We bought a purse for Willi, handkerchiefs for Mrs. Antonoff, a tie for George, and I got some cards too. Back at noon to eat with Cliff in the cafeteria, and then I worked a bit on correspondence. More discussions. Came home after 4 and played the piano quite a bit. Tonight took Jim and went up to see a play 'You Can't Take It With You' at LeMoyne, which was not too bad. Saw lots of friends, in bed late.

December 14, 1949 Wednesday

Another fairly full day. We slept a bit late but got to college by 11. Cliff and I talked a while, and then got a lot of equipment from the stock room for my office. After lunch I got a tank from Fr. Flood for my const. temp. bath (*constant temperature bath?*), talked with Maltby a while on Math, and put the stuff away to clean up the office. At 3 I drove out into the clear and bright tho cold day. Then back to fill bottles with various reagents – brought Dad home at 5. After supper I read a bit, wrote Christmas cards, and played Bach records – this affects me, as strong wine with its wonder. In bed fairly early too, but got some work done.

December 15, 1949 Thursday

Up early for class at 9 – finally got to the Claisen condensation, and they thought that this was a bit difficult. Then I talked with Fr. and Cliff, and at 11 gave a very poor lecture on NaCl, because I became weary. After lunch (talked with Dodie) I went to a meeting of the Math Department (Maltby invited me) and we discussed the curriculum for the next year in math. Then I cleaned up my bath, and talked with Lou DeGennaro of Biology, who is full of ideas and wants to study diffusion of blood. Came home but had to go down after Dad at 5. After eating and doing the dishes I slept a while and went over to see Gene Ernst. We talked, and he told me of his adventures in the Milan earthquake, and of the old world. Stopped by Drumlins on my way home. Played Bach later.

December 16, 1949 Friday

A dull day. I went down to get my hair cut this morning. Then off to college where I talked with Cliff and Father, and we ate, then talked a lot more – of music and religion. At 3 I drove Cliff out to the airport and waited till he caught his plane for New York. Then came here to play Schubert Sonata 1, and to get Dad. Rested tonight and went to Drumlins to skate. It was clear and cold out, very nice, but I became extremely weary. Saw people I knew. Then an extreme melancholy as of old overcame me, and my giant sorrow filled the night – I felt so alone. I was sad in the knowledge of my age and advanced state. Wrote a bit of music, got to bed late.

December 17, 1949 Saturday

We slept very late this morning and did not eat until noon. I completed a twelve-tone piano piece and helped Mother with some work. Later went up to watch the boys play basketball. Paul and I mailed packages at the Post Office and came here. I played the piano a lot, and we ate here alone. Played more tonight and talked with Jim who came over. Wrote a little thermo later.

December 18, 1949 Sunday

Went to 11 o'clock mass in the rain alone. Didn't feel too good, and eyes tired out. We went to Drumlins to eat, and then Paul and I took a long drive west. Tried to climb a large hill beside Otisco Lake, and this provided a bit of excitement – it was too steep. Stayed in tonight (except for a walk to the store) and wrote to Willi to invite her here. Then wrote a lot of my surface thermo in my book – slow progress. Wrote a little music too.

December 19, 1949 Monday

A busy day. I got up early and went over to LeMoyne where I talked with Father. Then drove out to MacAllister – Bicknell Co. where I bought some equipment for my const. temp. bath (*constant temperature bath?*), and had a thermo regulator blown. Came to college to set my stuff up, but returned to McAllister – Bicknell later to get still more. So it looks like I'll be able to start research fairly soon. Even got a hot plate, and things look good – stayed late. Was also in a deriving mood, so thought of two methods (finally) of deducing the Antonoff's law – and it's easy. Tonight I mailed my cards, and walked up to visit Jim Manning until 10. Did more deriving, and got the expression containing refractive index.

$$\gamma \left( \frac{\rho^{2/3}}{n_D} \right)^2 = \text{const.}$$

...and others, which must be tested. Lots of fun and work, for this I like to do.

December 20, 1949 Tuesday

Got up fairly early and went down town with Mother to do some Christmas shopping. I walked home after that, for it was an extremely nice day out. Played the piano a lot - mainly Bach - and washed up the dishes. Later this afternoon Paul and I cleaned both cars, which was a job. Tonight he and I rode to LeMoyne where I got my slide rule, and then I did a lot of calculating tonight, checking the relations derived last night. The big discrepancy seems to be with the very non-associated liquids, as ether or octane, and as yet I could form no conclusion concerning the best formula – perhaps:

$$\gamma \rho^{4/3} n_D^2 = \text{const. best.}$$

Willi called me this noon to say that she'd be up in a week to visit me.

December 21, 1949 Wednesday

Up fairly early again, we went down and bought a Christmas tree, and then went to the city. Paul and I wandered a bit and ate in Zimmermans, then I came up to M.H.R. (*Most Holy Rosary church and school*), talked with Sister Lenard (?) and played the organ for an hour – Bach of course. Then came home but soon returned to the city to go to the library and later shopping with Paul and Dad for presents for Mother. We didn't get home until 7 – so ate late and had little time to do much else. I did more calculations and noticed that the value of the 'constant' seems to be carstichiative (?) in nature. Also decided that there must be two types of association – molecular association of molecules into particles or fundamental groups, and then the association

of state and formation of aggregates from the fundamental units. Read a book on 'Forgotten Mysteries'.

December 22, 1949 Thursday

This morning we got up late and went out to get some Christmas decorations. It was a very fine and warm day out – 66 degrees Fahrenheit with bright sun, spring-like indeed. I played quite a bit of Bach, and we did the work around. This afternoon Mother and I went up to the County Home to visit a Mary Harwood who had taken care of Mother when she was a child – a nice old lady. I later walked to the Bellevue Club where I bought a golf club for Paul – a nice day for a walk. Read some and played more music. Paul and I ate at Drumlins. Then we went down to see 'Lost Horizon', a very fine movie (book of James Hilton). This was about my 4<sup>th</sup> time. In bed after 12, I wondered about the nature of beings-in-time, of change or becoming, and especially of beginnings – how mysterious are these.

December 23, 1949 Friday

We got up late again, and soon started to work on the Christmas tree. It was rather slow, so took quite a long time. In the afternoon I went over and played the organ for a while, which was fun for me. Tonight I met Joe and Chuck and went with them down to the Cathedral Choir Christmas party – lots of fun too. After that we took four girls for a ride all around the city, and so got in very late after 1.

December 24, 1949 Saturday

Very nervous and couldn't get to sleep last night, so stayed in bed till after 11 today. A letter from Willi said she will come Tuesday night – I hope that I'm doing right, and not going off the deep end too much. Jim Manning came down and rode with me to deliver a Christmas present to Walshs. I did several other errands, and much admired the beauty of the country. Very weary tho, I didn't feel too good. Hung around here and made some calculations – read too. At 4 we all went over to Confession. Of course it took quite a while. Then we ate, did up the work, and wrapped packages. Clem was here, and Jim and Cecil stopped in.

*(transcription note: Clem is Bob Conan Sr.'s brother and is Bob Jr.'s uncle. Jim O'Brien is the brother of Bob Sr.'s wife, Helen O'Brien Conan, and Cecil is his wife).*

Later we gave out the presents – I made out quite well with clothes, desk furniture and books. Later we went down to midnight mass at the Cathedral (*Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception*) (took Dutch and Reets Hennessy). I sat up in the choir with Joe, sang bass, and very much enjoyed it there, for it was very colorful, and the music nice. We ate a bit, got in bed about 3. Ginger and Pat Bockey had dropped in earlier, and Clem gave Polly a ring.

*(transcription note: On October 14<sup>th</sup> 1950 Clement Conan will marry Pauline Vollmer, whose nickname is Polly).*



December 25, 1949 Sunday

It was a fine day out, and we did up a bit of the work, then Jim came down. After that I went up to visit him too, and finally at 3:30 we ate a very fine dinner that Mother had prepared. I also got a call from Marty Foertsch.

But – sudden disaster – we got a call that Michael had died suddenly, but we didn't tell Mother.

*(transcription note: Michael is Michael O'Brien, who is the brother of Bob Jr.'s mother, Helen O'Brien. Michael died on Christmas day, and his wife was Isabelle Thorpe O'Brien. Michael and Isabelle lived in Marcellus, which is a town southwest of Syracuse. Michael had other brothers named Donald O'Brien and Jim O'Brien. Donald is married to Lucy and they live in Tampa, Florida).*

After the dishes Paul and I went to tell Jim, and he and Cecil came over. Mother was quite upset, but they stayed here until 7:30. Called Donald (O'Brien) and they went to Marcellus – we followed about 8 or so. Isabelle was quite upset of course too, for it had been very sudden. Michael was dressing to come here and had a heart attack. Soon we came back here and sat around with Jim and Cecil. Very sad, but that's the way it is, and God knows best. As usual, Dad was wonderful.

December 26, 1949 Monday

A drab and dark day. It rained out, but we did lots of work around here. There was much sorrow of course, and many communications to relatives. Joe stopped around, and I sent Willi a day letter, telling her to come Thursday. We drove Isabelle to Marcellus once, and at 4 I went over to play the organ loudly and grandly – Bach of course, and my spirit really soared. More dishes after we ate, and I read, did some calculations,

Handwritten blue ink scribbles and a formula. The scribbles on the left appear to be "faded". To the right is the formula 
$$Y = k n_0^5$$

...which was unexpected.

December 27, 1949 Tuesday

We again slept well. Of course there was lots of work to do around – so many dishes for Paul and I, and I had to go to the tailors. Later he and I drove to Marcellus to take out the flowers – saw Mike, who looked as good as could be expected. Lots of fuss and worry here, but I found the pieces I wrote last year. Read more of the 'Picture of Dorian Gray', that marvelous poisonous (?) book – it's evil is so fantastic and pages so beautiful with an antient romanticism. Waited for Willi, who did not come, and at 8 drove out alone to the wake. Later, Donald from Florida arrived, and we came here. I believe that I will become more friendly with my uncles through this, tho it's too bad. Still I never knew Michael too well. Late.

December 28, 1949 Wednesday

Another busy day, but it was a nice one out – cold but sunny. We had errands to do – I got some flowers and drove them to Marcellus, and it was a fine day for it.

*(Transcription note: Michael and Isabelle O'Brien lived in a house in Marcellus).*

Later Paul and I took the car to be washed – he played basketball and I watched. More work, I got Cecil in the city, and later she, Jim, Donald came here, and Carmen and Margarite came in too, so we had quite a meal.

*(Transcription note: the last name of Carmen and Margarite is 'Bowen', and they are relatives).*

Of course we all went out to the wake later. Lots of friends came, and all was very nice but a bit tedious. Paul and I got back at 10:30, and I read a bit, soon got to bed.

December 29, 1949 Thursday

I slept at Jim and Cecil's last night with Donald, for we were a bit crowded. Up at 7 o'clock, I came here to eat and prepare, and soon we went out to Michael's funeral. All went well – the priest was a study with his booming voice, and the day cold. We came here, and I got a letter from Willi saying that she isn't coming. We hung around talking and ate – soon Margarite and Carmen had to leave. The rest – including Don, Jim, Cecil, Dad, Mother, Paul and I went over to LeMoyne to show off the place, and it made a good impression. Later Don, Jim, and I drank beer, and came here for supper. That was late, and I visited Jim – we talked over many things. Read a bit later and talked with the gang when they came back. In bed late. A plane is reported to have traveled at almost 2000 mph (miles per hour). Amazing!

December 30, 1949 Friday

We all slept late – and needed the rest. Mother was tired, and Jim and Don stopped in at noon, on the way to Don's train. I did a few errands for Mother and took off. Stopped at the bank, and then at LeMoyne to talk with Delaney. Then went over to Joe's. Returned to LeMoyne with most of the McGrath family and gave them a grand tour of the place. It was fun, of course, and we returned to their house to talk music, and I ate dinner with them. Margret and her husband and child with red hair were there, and we got along swell. Came home early – read and did some work around. Called Jean Pieri – but would not go over to be fixed up with her girlfriend. Got to bed early tonight.

December 31, 1949 Saturday

This morning we worked on taking down the Christmas tree and trimmings. Mother was in a depressing mood. It was a fine bright day out but became warm. I went out to Drumlins at 2 to skate, but it was not very good. Came home at 4 to play the piano – my new pieces and the Beethoven 'Pathetique' Sonata in C minor, and we ate later. Paul, Jim and I took in an English movie tonight, and stopped at Charlie's, but there were all younger kids there. So I came home, and the New Year entered quietly for me – I had a glass or so of wine, read a bit on properties of tensors and tensor differentiation, and dreamed of the future. So I feel great, feeling full of life and a knowledge of myself and my future. In all, a good year, and many fine events yet to go.



Bob Conan Jr. circa 1950