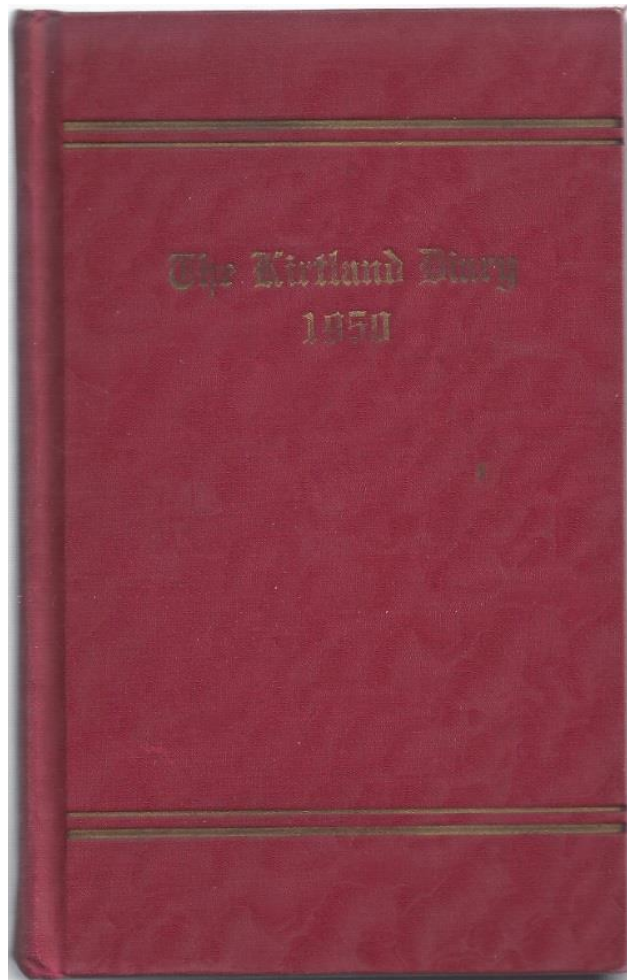


The Conan Archival Project

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

**1950
(age 25 – 26)**



Diary_1950

Transcribed by Paul B. Conan, Jr.

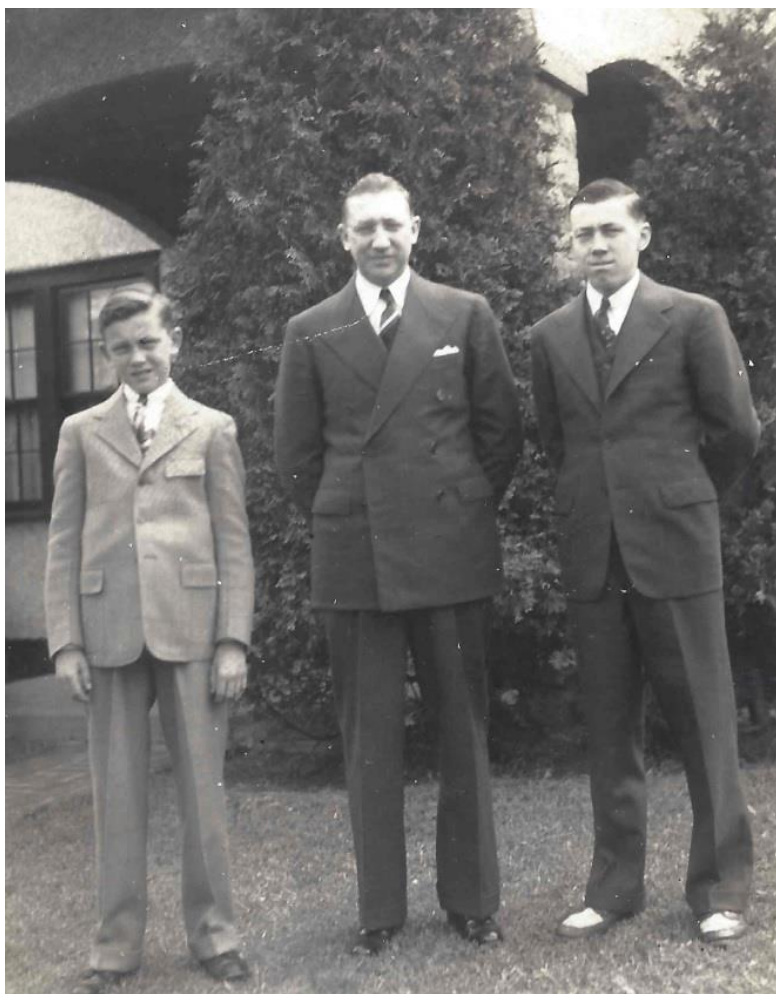
paulconanjr@aol.com

June 2018

Introduction

In 1950 Dr. Robert Conan wrote in his diary every day. In it he comments on his experience of being a first year Assistant Professor at LeMoyne College in Syracuse, New York, and his many interactions with faculty, students, and friends. The highlight of his year was driving to Princeton University with Dr. George Antonoff to discuss “Antonoff’s Rule” with Albert Einstein on January 6th. Bob continued to write, play, and listen to Classical music on an almost daily basis, and he formed a group at LeMoyne called the ‘Sounding Board’ for those with similar interests. LeMoyne opened in 1947, so when Bob was hired to teach Physical Chemistry in 1949 he was tasked with creating a brand-new laboratory and selecting science books for the library.

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 LeMoyne College and life in and around Syracuse, New York in 1950.



Conan family ~ 1941: Paul B., Robert J. Sr., Robert J. Jr.

Bob's Quotations in 1950

Prophecy

Of she –
Who offers a gentle pledge on the fore,
And rarely knows me without another,
Yet will never be more known nor understood.

Now shall a while alone, save on occasions,
Yet less a year, become attached,
Till under nine when pride and interest
Forget that hardly seen: and again.

And shall be admired briefly by the many,
Frequent give a trusting heart to one,
Only to be returned, itself unknown,
And keenly feel the loss in sorrow.

Who shall be pierced as one shall depart
Sudden before the West knows its loss.

Then shall be known from afar, who
Sensing will dare to ask be known,
Accepted after, will linger, restless in doubt,
Be bound in eight without loss.

Of this shall two, one alike the present be,
As form will change, till forty and eight
Shall make its claim, remembered here alone.

Bob Conan Jr.
February 24th, 1950

Bob's Quotations in 1950

We were ushered in to the presence of a small, somewhat bent man in baggy old pants and a sport shirt, who had unkempt white hair standing out all over, yet had a kind expression on his wrinkled face. This was Albert Einstein.

January 6th

Cocteau is so right – science without vision and life without art is indeed dead and vulgar. There must always be romance and child-like wonder in these things to make them real.

January 14th

Are we really caught in the stream of time so we can know none but our companions in fate?

February 5th

The night is wonderful – very cold and crystalline with a magnificent full moon flooding the landscape with its blue light and fierce power.

March 3rd

I must do more, create more, and live more fully with friends.

Sept. 27th

Table of Contents

The Conan Archival Project.....	1
Introduction.....	2
Bob's Quotations in 1950	3
Table of Contents.....	5
CHARACTERS	6
Highlights of 1950	7
Bob's Academics in 1950	8
Bob's Entertainment in 1950.....	9
Churches Attended in 1950.....	15
January 1950	16
February 1950	28
March 1950	36
April 1950	44
May 1950	52
June 1950	60
July 1950.....	67
August 1950.....	75
September 1950	81
October 1950.....	88
November 1950.....	95
December 1950.....	103

CHARACTERS

Parents: Bob Conan Sr. Helen O'Brien Conan	Uncles: Michael O'Brien Donald O'Brien Jim O'Brien Clement Conan	Aunts: Isabelle Thorpe O'Brien Lucy O'Brien Cecil O'Brien Pauline 'Polly' Vollmer Conan	Brother: Paul Conan Sr
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Other Relatives: Aunt Lilly (Mother St. Bernard) Dan McKay	Fr. (Father) Wise Archbishop Michael O'Brien	Ed Conan
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SYRACUSE AREA

Tom Anderson Mary T. Baily Charlie Barrett Patty & Ginger Bockey Chuck Brennan Pat Burke George Callahan Rosie Callahan Dick Dennis Bill Dodge Gene Ernst Marty Foertsch Ruth Gleason Ed Gorman	Dodie Guilfoil Paul Hemmer Herb Leary Jim Manning Sam McCain McDonalds Ann McDonough Helen McDonough Joe McGrath Rose McMahan Ben Meltzer Mary Minicello Dr. Montana (S.U.) Dick Mullin	Carl Nocha Midge O'Connor Don Pomeroy Joe Reap Jack Ryan Fred Stafford Jack Terry Tom Tormey Fr. Walter Vall Archie Van Gorden Jim Walsh Annie Welch Ray Wiley Irene W. Wingerter
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LEMOYNE COLLEGE

Dr. Benenati Jim Corrigan Fr. Cunnion Fr. Curry Lou DeGennaro Fr. Fallon Mary Fredenburg	Nick Hemmer Ken Hughs George 'Bud' Kane Ray Lang Eileen McAuliff Gene McCarthy Fr. McCrory	Fr. McDevitt Mgsr. McDowell John Moody Jim Muntz Fr. Murry Barb O'Connor Fr. Schlaerth
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FORDHAM UNIVERSITY

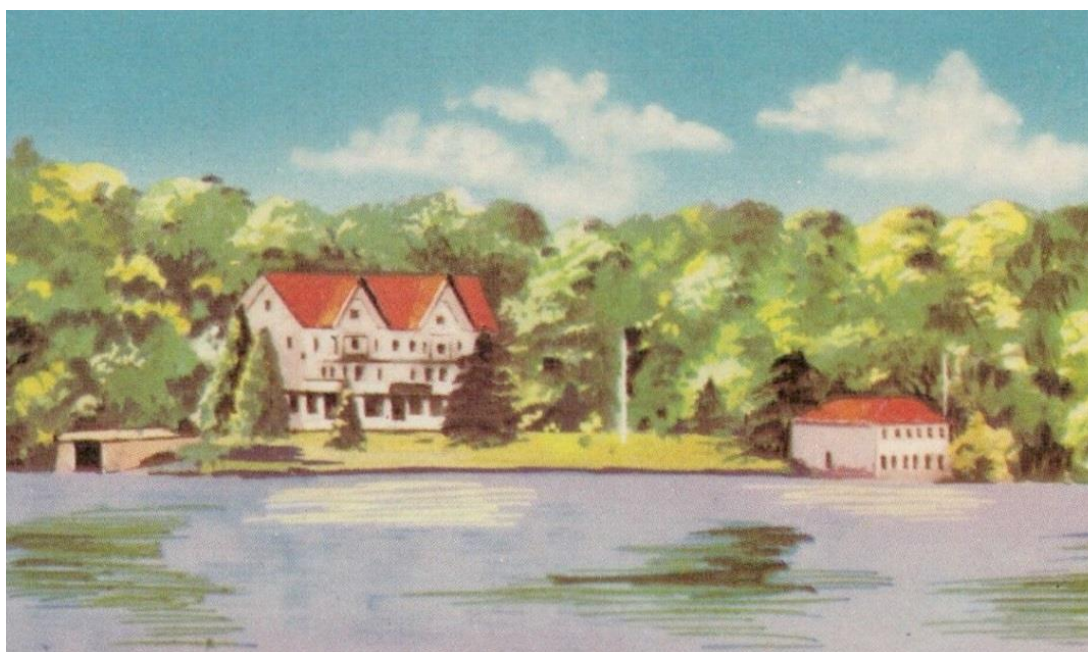
George Antonoff Maria Levinskaya Antonoff	Tony Bierdell Milli	Fr. Gisel Cliff McGinn
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UNKNOWN

Dr. Bennett Ed Callahan Roundy Cornwall Neal Cuddy George Dawson Joe Dowd	Tony Flory S.B. Hawkes John Hollenbeck Bob Horta Charlie McMahon Mischs	Ruth Morris Bob Nash Jack Parkinson Betty Schweitzer Bill Stark Don Trudo
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Highlights of 1950

First full year as assistant professor at LeMoyne College 1949-1950
Met Albert Einstein on January 6th in Princeton, New Jersey to discuss Antonoff 's Rule
Lived with his brother Paul and their parents at Wolcott Ave in Syracuse
Played the family piano or listened to classical music almost every day
Built and stocked lab for Physical Chemistry lab at LeMoyne College
Bought a tape recorder and used it to record piano music
Attended Jack Terry's wedding and Paul Hemmer's wedding
Toured General Electric's Electronics Park in Syracuse
Flew on a small airplane with Chuck Brennan from Syracuse to Norwich and elsewhere
Attended reception of a new priest and distant relative named Wise on June 4th
Traveled to Chicago, Illinois and south Bend, Indiana from Syracuse, New York
Brother Paul competes in the Syracuse City Amateur Golf Tournament
Requested an amateur radio license from the F.C.C. to set up a rig for over air communication.
Set up radio equipment and talked with someone in Canada by Morse code
Bob's uncle Clement Conan married Pauline Vollmer on October 14th
Attended the Notre Dame vs Navy football game on November 4th
Helen O'Brien Conan's uncle Dan McKay of Cornwall died ~ December 30th
Bob's parents begin construction of their new house on Robineau Road in Syracuse
Bob, his family and friends frequented Drumlins in Syracuse for dining and ice skating
Bob and his brother Paul would often go to Bellevue Country Club to eat and play golf
Camped at Limekiln Lake in the Adirondacks. Visited Inlet, Eagle Bay, & 'Trading Post'
Visited relatives in Peterborough, Ontario at Mount St. Joseph, 'The Mount'
Experienced a snow storm with thunder and lightning (thundersnow!) on March 17th
Bob graduated from Most Holy Rosary High School in 1942, Syracuse U. in 1945



Neodak Lodge at 4th Lake Inlet, New York, in 1950s where Bob visited in September

Bob's Academics in 1950

LEMOYNE COLLEGE TOPICS BOB TAUGHT AS AN ASSISTANT PROFESSOR IN 1950

Kinetic Theory
Common ion effect
Liquids
Inorganic Chemistry
Organic Chemistry
Crystallography
Osmotic and vapor pressure
Polybasic acids
Hydroxy acids
Weak electrolytes
Oxidation & Reduction
Clausius Clapeyron equation
Electromotive force (EMF)
Ammonia
Crystals & the Bragg Equation
Solubility product constant K_{sp}
pH
X-ray analysis
Electron diffraction
Oxides of nitrogen
Heat capacity of gases
Nitric acid
Chemical structures
Dipole-moments
Structural formulae of acids
Raoult's law derivation
Partially miscible systems
Immiscible liquids
Boiling point elevation
Solutions of electrolytes
Ammonium sulfide group separations

Bohr-Sommerfeld atom
Chain reactions
Atom & Hydrogen bombs
Atomic spectra
Phosphorous
Nucleonics
Space (Einstein)
Relativity
Atomic fission
Atomic pile (*nuclear reactor*)
Natural radioactivity
Colloids
Alkaline earth metals
Nuclear chemistry
Equilibrium
Heterogeneous equilibrium
Partition coefficients
Phase diagrams
Antonoff's Law
Polarography
Reaction velocity & redox
Periodic table
Faraday's Laws
The four quantum numbers
Designation of atomic orbits
Nernst equation
Bronsted acids and bases
Gravimetric methods
Precipitation theory (colloids)
Absorption

NEW EQUIPMENT IN BOB'S PHYSICAL CHEMISTRY LAB

Refractometer
Spectrophotometer
Thermo-regulator
Geiger Counter
Constant Temperature Bath
New organic cabinets
Organic chemicals
Molecular weight apparatus

Porcelain pieces
Glass apparatus
Lab tables
Pycnometers
Electrical apparatus
pH meter
Cathode ray tube

Bob's Entertainment in 1950

BOOKS READ

Jean Cocteau	Gramophone Book
Gospel inspired paintings	Burroughs
Bach (Peters Ed. Vol. 567)	Tarzan
Canticale of Canticles	Perry Mason story
Nostradamus	Christian Science
Milton	Chester Rand by Horatio Alger
Medieval Astrology	Lysistrata by Aristophanes
Daniel Home biography	Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina
Joseph Schillinger book	Toynbee
Gardner book	The Cardinal by Henry Robinson
G.K. Chesterton book	The 2 nd Punic War and Hannibal

MOVIES WATCHED

Hamlet (with Lawrence Olivier)	La Traviata (by Verdi)
Samson and Delilah	Mikado (Gilbert and Sullivan)
Cinderella	Destiny Rides Again
Twelfth Night	The Passion of Joan of Arc
The Bicycle Thief	The Good Earth
David Harum (with Will Rogers)	Intolerance (by D.W. Griffith)
Shirley Temple movie	Destination Moon
The Red Shoes	Henry 5 th
The Roosevelt Story	

SHOWS ATTENDED

Angel in the Pawnshop	(at Fayetteville theater)
Hamlet	(at LeMoyne)
Watch on the Rhine	(at LeMoyne)

Bob's Entertainment in 1950

RESTAURANTS IN SYRACUSE, N.Y.

Drumlins	Zimmermans	White Elephant in Canastota
Bellevue Country Club	Bersani's	Casey's in Dewitt
Top o' the Hill	Charlie's	Tuppers
Tipperary Hill Post	Liederkrantz Club	LeMoyne College cafeteria
Howard Johnsons	Heid's of Liverpool	LeMoyne Manor
University Club	Childs	Walter White's Restaurant

RESTAURANTS IN NEW YORK CITY

Fordham University cafeteria	The Lido
The Venice	Roosevelt Hotel Grill

MUSIC CONCERTS ATTENDED

Guy Lombardo	Boston Symphony with Charles Munch
Cleveland Symphony Orchestra	London Philharmonic Orchestra by Beecham
Mozart concert at Lincoln auditorium	Wilhelm Friedman Bach Organ Concerto
Bach concert at Crouse College	Saint-Saens 'Beethoven theme' variations
Musical Offering by Bach	

MUSIC BOB WROTE

Presto violin piece in D minor
Melody in B flat for violin
Irish music
For a Catholic mass: Kyrie, Gloria, Sequence, Canon

MUSIC PURCHASED

Charles Ives 'Concord Sonata'	Goldberg Variations
2 Beethoven Quartets	Handel Concerto Grossi
2 Brahms Concerti Piano	Hansel and Gretl the opera
Brahms and Tchaikovsky Vi. Concertos	Debussy Preludes
Bach albums	Corelli concertos
Wagner	Bach cantatas #139 and 140
Kreisler's Schon Rosmarin	Schoenberg's 'Verklarte Nacht'
Rachmaninoff's 3 rd concerto	Schoenberg's 'Pierrot Lunaire'
Album of historical speeches	

Bob's Entertainment in 1950

RECORDED MUSIC LISTENED TO

Bach Contata No. 4	Beethoven Quartet Op. 59 no. 2
Bach D minor	Brahms 1 st Piano concerto
Beethoven 'Archduke Trio'	Brahms 2 nd concerto
Beethoven's 'Battle Symphony'	Brahms 4 th Symphony
Beethoven C sharp minor	
Chopin F minor concerto	Chopin Scherzi
Debussy	D'Indy: 'Symphony on a French Mountain Theme'
French 'Symphonie Variations'	Gershwin
Hansel and Gretl the opera	Handel, Bach and Ives
Handel (concerto #5)	Handel and Bartok
Liszt B minor sonata	Mahler's 1 st symphony
Ravel	
Saint-Saens C minor	Schumann's 4 th Symphony
Schoenberg	Schumann concertos
Schoenberg's 'Verklarte Nacht'	Scriabin, and of his Cello Sonata
Schumann A minor concertos	Strauss
Tchaikovsky Symphony #6	Telemann

MUSIC BOB PLAYED ON ORGAN AND PIANO

J.S. (Johann Sebastian) Bach	Bach Prelude & Fugue A minor
C.P.E. (Carl Philipp Emanuel) Bach	Bach Toccata D minor
Bach Prelude 6 th English Suite D minor	Bach concertos
Bach fugues & suites (Peters Ed. Vol. 567)	
Beethoven Appassionata	Beethoven Sonatas Op. Nos. 1 and 2
Beethoven Sonata F sharp major	Beethoven C major concertos
Beethoven Sonata G major	Beethoven Sonata in F minor
Beethoven Moonlight Sonata	Beethoven Bonn Sonata
Beethoven 1 st movement of the Pathetique	Beethoven Sonata 'Waldstein'
Beethoven Variation on a Dressler March	

Bob's Entertainment in 1950

MUSIC BOB PLAYED ON ORGAN AND PIANO

Bartok 'Diary of a Fly'	Brahms Waltz
Brahms Hungarian Dances no. 1 and 4	Brahms Intermezzo in D
Brahms Concerto M.2 in B flat, 1 st movement	
Chopin Polonaises A flat & F sharp minor	Cole Porter 'Begin the Beguine'
Clementi sonatas (Dionne Abbandonata)	Cui
Chopin Etudes	Czerny
Debussy's Suite Bergamasque	French piano music - ballet dances
Faure	French piano music - salon music
Granados 'Fandango'	Gershwin
Granados 'Goyescas' 1 st val. of 4 pieces	Grieg
Hiller F sharp minor concerto & derivations	Haydn Sonata in E flat, G, and C
Haydn Sonata C sharp minor 3 rd movement	Luther Hymn 'Away in a Manger'
McDowell	Mendelsohn
Mozart Concerto B flat (K 450)	Mozart Concerto E flat (K 271)
Mozart Concerto B flat (K 238)	Mozart Rondo F (of Sonata 5)
Mozart Concerto C major (K 246)	Mozart Concerto G major (K 453)
Mozart Concerto D (K 175)	Mozart piano Concertos G & A
Nevin	
Rachmaninoff	Rebikov Russian miniatures
Ravel	Rubinstein Concerto D minor
Schumann - Carnival of Schumann	Schumann Concerto – 1 st movement
Schumann the Davidsbundlertanze OP. 6	Schumann Concerto - 2 nd movement
Schumann piano Concerto A minor	
Scarlatti	Scriabin Sonatas 2, 4, 5, 6, 9, 10
Tchaikovsky	

Bob's Entertainment in 1950

SYRACUSE, N.Y. AREA

Ice Skating at Drumlins	Hancock air field
Syracuse University	Clarks Music Store
Watch golf at Bellevue Club	Syracuse University library
Otisco Lake	Most Holy Rosary basketball
Mini Golf	Snook's Pond
LeMoyne dance at Onondaga Hotel	Syracuse Alumni house
LeMoyne basketball game	Reunion of S.U. 1945 class Drumlins
LeMoyne faculty vs. varsity basketball	Chittenango Falls
Notre Dame dance at Syracuse Hotel	Suburban Park
Visited Cornell University in Ithaca	Walk in Onondaga Park
Water carnival at Thorndon Park	Gave their dog a bath
Swim, golf, baseball at Green Lake	Cavalry Club
Played card games Poker and Bridge	Wilson's music
Drive to Chittenango and Cazenovia	Played tennis
Audited classes Ontology, Philosophy	Skaneateles Lake
Valentines on Oneida Lake	Greenway's Brew
Flew in Chuck Brennan's airplane	Burnett Park
Rochester Club Smoker-Beer party	Bell Mar on Court
at Tipperary Hill Pool	Eastwood Sports Center
Started LeMoyne's 'Sounding Board'	Learned Morse Code
Paul Hemmer & Mary Bailey wedding	Talking Philosophy with friends

ADIRONDACKS, N.Y. AREA

Canoed on Limekiln Lake	Moose Head
Toasted marshmallows	Sailboat
Picnic at 7 th Lake	Old Forge Inn
Trading Post	Inlet
The Parquet	Neodak at 4 th Lake
Dancing at South Shore Inn	Square dance at Loomis

NEW YORK CITY AREA

Walked up Fordham Road	Hutchinson River Parkway
Broadway	Bookstore

Bob's Entertainment in 1950

OTHER AREAS

Princeton University
Ford Park & Edison Museum, Detroit
South Bend, Indiana
Notre Dame University
Springfield, Illinois
Lincoln's home & tomb
University of Michigan
University of Ohio
Peterborough, Ontario
Peterborough lift locks
Kingston, Ontario
Willow Run/Detroit Michigan

Mount St. Joseph, Peterborough
Helen O'Brien Conan's grandmother home
Willow Run, outside Detroit, Michigan
Kellogg cereal plant, Battle Creek, Michigan
Science Museum in Chicago, Illinois
Chicago Fair
University of Illinois
Butler University
Burlesque show in Detroit, Michigan
Ford plant in North Detroit, Michigan
University of Ohio in Columbus
Steel mill tour in Pittsburg, PA

Churches Attended in 1950

SYRACUSE

The Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception
Most Holy Rosary
Assumption Church
St. Charles Church (west)
St. Joseph's German Church on Seymour St.

OTHER AREAS

Our Lady of Mercy (O.L.M.) at Fordham, Bronx
Mount St. Joseph, Peterborough, Ontario (nuns residence)

January 1950

January 1, 1950 Sunday

The New Year opened in a friendly way – the best possible manner. Paul and I slept late and went to 11 o'clock mass at Rosary. Then we came home to help with the work around, and to read the papers. We ate a good dinner later at 2, and after that I took Mrs. Goetling's (?) brother - Mr. McAdam up to LeMoyne College for an inspection tour of the place. Everyone is amazed at the size and amount of fine equipment there. Got back home at 5, and then went over to visit the McGrath's. Joe left for Notre Dame with some of his friends later, but first we had a large gathering and ate, etc. Lots of fun. I went down to Vespers (*Evening Prayer*) with Mr. McGrath at the Cathedral, and afterwards he improvised for me in a very grand style, which I much enjoyed. We came back, but all of the family, and Chuck Brennan and I went over to call at the McDonalds where we watched television and sat to talk. Home at 11 after a pleasant time. Then I started work on my theory – for I had gotten the idea that surface tensions are not proportional to densities, but rather change in densities. And I was able to derive an equation relating external and internal pressures. Also knew (?) how I may apply tensors to my problem! Great stuff.

January 2, 1950 Monday

A rough night, for I had so many ideas! So I had to get up at 10 and start to work on the fundamental properties of tensors, and outlining the methods by which they may be applied to my problems. This was rather involved, and I worked on til after 1. Then I drove to Jim Manning's and we went over to have the car greased and oiled. Came home later and Paul and I washed the auto (Ford 1949 green convertible) so it looks much better. We had visitors (Dodges and McCains) but I went over to play the organ at church, yet really was not in the mood for it. Paul and I ate at the Bellevue Club, and I came home to play the piano – Bach Prelude 6th English Suite D minor, Mozart Rondo F (of Sonata 5) and Beethoven Sonata F sharp major. Then he and I went out to the Coliseum to see LeMoyne play Regis. LeMoyne lost but I saw many friends and had a good time. Later we all went over to the Tipperary Hill Post to drink beer until 12. Lots of fun, and the tremendous Ann was there with Bud Kane. A student said of her – a sweater girl who chews gum, does not drink, and seems quite natural but fine looking. She spoke to me of course, and I enjoyed seeing her. Still she affects me a little! In bed very late, I have had a full and profitable day.

January 3, 1950 Tuesday

Back to college at LeMoyne. We got up early, and it was not very easy. I had a lecture at 9 in Organic Chemistry and told them about polyfunctional compounds for a while. All went well, but I was not charged. After that I wrote to Antonoff and Milli and talked with Fr. O'Brien, Cliff McGinn and Doc Delaney. We ate in the cafeteria as usual, and I saw many friends there, talked with several. Came back to my office to write more letters (to Duncan Randall and Joe Elbert) and then met Jim Walsh, fresh from Italy in the cafeteria. We talked a while, and later I showed him around a bit. Drove him to Assumption at 4, and he told of a moving statue which he saw. I

picked up Dad on the way home, and we soon ate, did dishes. Then I read a bit (still of tensors), and played the piano quite a bit – Bach, Scriabin, Beethoven. Appassionata, etc. Quite tired.

January 4, 1950 Wednesday

I awoke this morning to receive an unusual letter from Antonoff – he had arranged an appointment with Albert Einstein at Princeton and invited me to come along on Friday with him. Of course I will go to New York City tomorrow – drive if possible. Dad was enthusiastic and so were the people at LeMoyne. I went to the bank and then up to college. There I typed up and duplicated tomorrow's test, primed Cliff on his duties in my absence. Had to answer lots of student questions, but Maltby could tell me nothing about the curvature of manifolds. So I kept busy there (heard Schumann's 4th Symphony and brought Dad home at 5. Isabelle (*Thorpe O'Brien – a relative*) was here and we ate dinner later. I was tired too. Walked up to visit Jim later, and of course he was amazed at the news of my trip. Later I played the piano a bit and packed, took a bath. Am a bit worried about the weather, but I'll hope for the best, at least I should have fun.

January 5, 1950 Thursday

New York – Dad got me up early this morning, for I had to go down and get my hair cut at 9 o'clock. Finally at 10 with much urging I got on the road, driving my Ford. It seemed like quite a long drive – at least I was quite weary and so tired of it sooner than usual. Then it rained most of the way and I went through fog too, so it was none too enjoyable – especially because my throat kept bothering me. Got here at 4:30 and took a walk up Fordham Road and around the neighborhood to see things. All was the same except everywhere were large firs – people burning Christmas trees. I waited for 'Pap' but he didn't come, so I ate alone at the Venice as of old. After that I walked over by Fordham and met Milli, who was very surprised to see me. We drove out to her house, and then here where I finally got in the apartment (2563 Decatur Ave) and met (*Albert*) 'Pap' Krieg here. Then called home, and we went out to visit the McGinns. Mr. McGinn and Everett were there. I played a bit and we watched television. Finally we left at 10, so I got in early. Talked with Pap, got to bed after 11, quite tired.

January 6, 1950 Friday – Visit to Einstein at Princeton

An awful day for driving. I got up at 7 o'clock and felt quite weary. But I was at the Antonoff's at 8, and soon we took off for Princeton. There was a terrific fog all the way, and the traffic was quite bad too. So it was a long, tough drive for me – we arrived at 11:20. And we saw Albert Einstein there, which was an event for me! He reminded me of a small bear, with his shaggy appearance and slow movements, but his eyes were bright and alert. We talked over 2 hours, and the conversation was very interesting - to hear George Antonoff and Einstein argue was worth the trip. And I talked to him a bit too, for he seemed like a very nice man.

At 11:30 we were ushered in to the presence of a small, somewhat bent man in baggy old pants and a sport shirt, who had unkempt white hair standing out all over, yet had a kind expression on his wrinkled face. This was Albert Einstein, a nice old man with a friendly smile and slow,

thoughtful, kindly expressions on his face. Only his eyes were intense and bright, and his wit sharp, mind alert.

The room we were in was a very nice office, with a board behind the desk containing some relativity symbols on it such as

$$h_{\mu\nu, \kappa} = T_{\mu, \kappa \kappa} \text{ etc.}$$

Everything was a bit cluttered with papers and books tho. On a shelf were books on music, German, Zion, and business. During the discussion that followed Einstein lit up his pipe. He and Antonoff sat near the board (after introductions) and discussed many things.

First Einstein maintained that he did not believe in Antonoffs Law – that it was “obviously” not true, and treated experimental verifications of it with distrust as approximations to the truth. He found doubt in experiments, and found Antonoff not convincing in his papers, nor could he understand Antonoff. Even such things as

surface points

were not considered to be known with certainty. Antonoff gave his entire theory, but Einstein was not favorable to it, tho found the relationships “interesting and worthy of further study.” He wants the units of surface tension

Tension erg/cm^2 . to emphasize that it is a surface free energy term, which concept seems needed for a clear concept of it.

With respect to the derivation of Antonoff's Law, Einstein found the formula

$$P = 2\gamma m'^3$$

very funny and laughed that “it reminded me of a story of a man holding himself up by his own hair”, and was “convinced that this primitive theory was good for nothing.” He found the argument very dangerous, and when he asked for a thermo derivation I wrote on the board the start of mine ($P_{12} = P_1 - P_2$)

$$(P_{12} = P_1 - P_2)$$

he asked me what was internal pressure, but I admitted not to know (so did he!), and we got along well. He has a practical mind, in a way - at least sees things in their proper light.

Erinstein doubts that A ever measured surface tension by the drop weight method, and found its standardization to the cap. method very dangerous. He believes the method of rows to be an absolute S.T. method, and the only one. Found dependences of rise on cap. length 'impossible', and at the idea of long range forces a whistle, 'no' then laughter. He suggested that the experiment is a 'dirty' one, for the conditions are not clearly defined, and we do not know the density at the top of the tube - or we do not know state of the surface in the cap. (~~with~~ ^{is} ~~not~~ to mol. int.) with respect to the water at different lengths in the tube. But in spite of this idea of his he once said that molecular aggregates are not impossible but are improbable.

He found experiments on density fluctuations interesting, but declines to believe it unless optical properties fluctuate as well. He thinks that densities should be determined in several different ways to verify it. And could not believe in 'kicks' either. However in general he showed himself at once intellectually active and discriminating.

Einstein doubts that Antonoff ever measured surface tension by the drop weight method, and found its standardization to the cap. (?) method very dangerous. He believes the method of waves to be an absolute S.T. method, and the only one. Found dependence of (___?) on cap. length 'impossible', and at the idea of long range forces (?) a whistle, 'so' (?) then laughter.

He suggested that the experiment is a 'dirty' one, for the conditions are not clearly defined, and we do not know the density at the top of the tube – or we do not know state of the surface in the cap. (___? to molecular weight) with respect to the water at different lengths in the tube. But in spite of this idea of his he once said that molecular aggregates are not impossible but are improbable.

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A personal note was injected when he agreed with Antonoff that one had great difficulty trying to get others interested enough to verify or criticize one's work. And later when I talked to him he mentioned his new book – said he disliked all the publicity or 'noise' about the theory was unjustified. For he said that it is but a theoretical attempt to express the laws of physics, and that it may be a great many years before it is verified or disproven. At that time one may consider the truth of it, but not now; and I agreed with him.

Finally he had to leave. I helped him on with his coat and red scarf, and he placed the odd black stocking cap on his head, and with a twinkling smile to me went walking off the campus to his home. An odd figure, but purely human one, and I really enjoyed my visit to see him. I believe that we saw eye-to-eye and I welcomed his friendliness.

The trip back was also a hard one, for I was tiring, but finally we arrived. I went over to Fordham after delivering the Antonoffs, and talked with Fr. Gisel and several students, then ate in the cafeteria with Milli. I came to the apartment to write up my notes on Einstein (I must write to him). Later took Milli to a show, and we ate at the Lido. Talked a bit, and I took nothing seriously. In bed late, an interesting day!

January 7, 1950 Saturday

Slept fairly late this morning, for I was quite tired. It was a nice day, and at noon I went over to eat in Fordham Cafeteria with Tony Bierdell. Wandered a bit after that but picked Milli up about 1:30. We drove east – first to stop at McGinns, and on to Jackson Heights where we called on the Ryans. Jack was away, but I had a nice talk with Veronica. The kids had grown but were rough as usual. The baby, less than 1 year old, walked around now. I quite enjoyed seeing them again – a fine family! Then Milli and I went into Manhattan where we wandered around a bit on Broadway, in a bookstore, etc. Then we went over to the Roosevelt Hotel Grill to eat and dance – for Guy Lombardo was playing there. It was fun and nice, but very expensive of course (\$11). Then I drove around a bit in the Bronx and got Milli in at 12. We listened to music a bit, made

out a bit. Read later. Tomorrow home again, but it seems like I've been in New York a long time, for everything is the same.

January 8, 1950 Sunday

A long, tough drive. I went to 9 o'clock mass at O.L.M. church (*Our Lady of Mercy*) and got the car at Fordham. The day was cold, but clear and bright. Packed and left about 10:30 and enjoyed the first part of the ride up the parkway and into the Catskills. The scenery was very pretty, and many trees were so iced up to be bent in glistening arcs – and I so loved the beauty of the land. But at Lawyerville (*New York*) a young fellow ran into me and dented a fender, so I had to wait in the cold for the troopers and get it straightened out. On again about 4. Cherry Valley was quite iced up, so I had to go quite slowly all the way. Very cold out too, and I finally arrived at 7. Much talk then of course, and later Jim and Cecil O'Brien (*Bob's aunt and uncle*) came over to hear of my adventures. But I was very tired – calculated a little, made up a test, and soon got to bed.

January 9, 1950 Monday

A busy day. Got up at 9 and went down town to Ford's, got an estimate of \$80 to fix the car. A trip to the insurance company (C.I.T.) was not very helpful so I went to Dad's office where we discovered that I did not have liability insurance, which was bad, so I couldn't send in an accident report. I must later get a lawyer (Paul, I hope) to watch over affairs such as these. Went up to college where I gave a test at 12, a lecture on organic nitrogen compounds at 1, and talked to Mr. Robinson of Will corp. at 2, so I kept real busy. Cliff ran the lab, and I went back down town later – took out the proper insurance then, and Dad and I came home early. Played a Beethoven sonata in G major (the Happy) and we ate late but well. Tonight I prepared a lecture, corrected papers, and Jim came down – everyone wants to hear of Einstein. Later we went down to visit Mrs. Horta and watched television. She told of her trouble with daughters-in-law who will have nothing to do with her. In bed late, still tired and busy.

January 10, 1950 Tuesday

Still busy. I had to get up early to get to my 9 o'clock lecture on amines and amides, which kept me quite busy for a while. After that I wrote a couple of letters and talked to Father and Cliff. We ate early, and I did more work, then at 1:30 went down town. Spent quite a while with Colleen Williams (in Dad's office) taking out liability insurance, and taking care of communications concerning the accident, running around, etc. Finally Dad and I came home at 5, and I read a bit, then we ate. Tonight I played a lot of music – Clementi sonatas (*Dionne Abbandonata*) and Bach Concerto transcription – both of library books. Quite weary now. More letters to write tomorrow, and soon I must do some research.

January 11, 1950 Wednesday

Again I went to college with Paul at 9 o'clock and spent the day writing. I composed letters to the fellows at Stevens Institute, Einstein, Antonoff, etc., and did considerable more paper work which kept me reasonably busy. Only at noon did I let down and have discussions with the

fellows in the cafeteria. Came home at 5 to eat without Dad here and played a bit. Went up to visit Jim Manning tonight for a while – found again that he is taking girls very seriously. Came back to play more Bach concertos.

January 12, 1950 Thursday

We went to school at 9 again today and gave the Organic Chemistry lecture on polybasic acids. After that we looked over the prints of the proposed Physical Chemistry lab. Gave a fair lecture in Inorganic Chemistry on acids and bases, and after that I went down to the Ford to get the damage estimated by the Insurance Adjuster – at least I can collect in part. Came back to school to eat with John Read and Bob McMahon and sat talking a bit. Saw Ann, but she is all for Bud Kane and does not notice me very much. Then I hung around quite a while – interviewed students and did a bit of work there. Finally picked Dad up at 5 and slept here before supper. Tonight I went up to visit the McGraths – told them of my Princeton trip, played some piano pieces of mine (modern) and we heard music – Scriabin to Strauss. He wants me to write some 12-tone pieces for him.

January 13, 1950 Friday

We went off to college at 10, and as is usual for Friday, got up late and just about made it. I took a ride over to McAlister after seeing Father to get some apparatus. Made up some practice questions in Organic at 11 and duplicated a set after lunch. Cliff and I got together for that, but I was busy after interviewing students, etc. Then had Chemistry lab at 2:30 where the gang checked out. I once went up to look over Father Flood's lab in Biology and there were many people that I knew there. We got home at 5 and Isabelle (*Thorpe O'Brien – Bob's aunt*) was here for supper – Dad was away. After that I went to bed to sleep for an hour, and later Paul and I went out to a LeMoyne basketball game. After that we went to the Tipperary Hill Post with the crowd. There was quite a party there too – saw many people that I knew, drank beer with the fellows, and quite enjoyed myself. The fantastic excitement and fun here is quite unreal, but so youthful. Once danced with Dodie Guilfoil and saw Ann with Bud Kane. Others noticed her too, but she is a one-man-girl. Still she smiled graciously again. In at 1 after a good time with the gang.

January 14, 1950 Saturday

Got to sleep very late and rested badly, so did not feel very good today – I have a cold in my throat. I stayed in this morning and helped Mother with some work. Read a bit later of Maritan (Mauten?) and Cocteau and also copied some equations into my book, but really was not in a good mood to do anything. At 3 I picked up Jim Manning and we rode over to LeMoyne – visited Cliff and Father for a while. I played the piano when I got home, and Paul and I ate at the Bellevue Club. Tonight Jim stopped for a while, but I could do little – no desire.

Cocteau is so right – science without vision and life without art is indeed dead and vulgar. There must always be romance and child-like wonder in these things to make them real.

January 15, 1950 Sunday

Not feeling so good today – have a hard cold. I stayed in bed until late and went to 11 o'clock mass alone. Came back here to read the paper, etc. Later on, Paul and I went out to Drumlins to eat. I read more on returning here, for it rained out. Later Nick Hemmer came over for some help, and stayed here until almost 7, tho I couldn't get too much done. Played a bit after Paul and I ate. Got in bed early.

Paul heard that Bud Kane is planning to give Ann an engagement ring for her birthday on March 3, but Paul doubts it. I wonder! She certainly likes him. And I? I still feel her immense strength, tho she is obviously a one-man-girl, and quite moody. She waits for him during classes, etc., and he is not always considerate.

January 16, 1950 Monday

I got up about 9 today, for I had to go early to take the car down to be fixed. I did errands too and rode the bus to LeMoyne. The day was bright but cold – perhaps I can skate soon if my cold lets up. I talked with Cliff and gave a lecture on weak electrolytes at 12. After that Paul and I ate with Fr. O'Connell. I did a bit of work and went up to check students out of Organic lab, which took quite a while. Did some typing after that and got a ride home with some fellows at 5. Played a little and we ate. Tonight I read some and played three sonatas of Haydn (in E flat (the longer(?)) G and C), and some of the W.T.C. (?) – nice music all. Got to bed early.

January 17, 1950 Tuesday

I had to take the bus this morning because the car was being fixed – shades of University days! At 9 o'clock I gave my last Organic lecture – on hydroxy acids. After that I spent quite a while preparing my Organic final exam. Cliff and I ate with Fr. Cunnion and as usual talked music. I talked with the girls, but here only interest in me was once to ask her grade, but otherwise none. Back to the office to finish two finals and turn them in. At 2:30 I went down and got the Ford (cost \$73) – good as new almost - and came back to write a letter to Paul Hemmer (with \$15), and talked with Lou DeGennaro and Father, and Cliff. Brought Dad home at 5, but my throat was bad, I must keep clearing it! After supper heard Chopin Scherzi and played a bit.

January 18, 1950 Wednesday

Off to school early again – I did an experiment this morning! Measured the surface tension of a paraffin by the cap. method (*capillary rise method*), and the result checked fairly well with that obtained formerly by the dropping method (for the solid). Thus approx. S.T. solid = S.T. liquid. Fr. Daley stopped in for a talk, and I ate with several teachers including Ed Conan, Dan Williams, etc. Got back to do some calculating, later did some Organic for a few of the boys who will need it. Talked with Fr. and Cliff and with a fellow from American Inst. Co. about a water bath for const. temp. We had quite a sudden snow and the roads became very slippery. I had to abandon the car on Stolp Avenue after many detours and efforts, but went back and got it after we ate and did dishes. I copied a Schonberg piece of mine for Mr. McGrath and read a bit on gospel inspired paintings.

January 19, 1950 Thursday

Had to go to college at 9 again. Paul had a quiz, and I had to proctor one in Political Science. This was boring for me tho. I worked in the Admin. Building and read a bit. Afterwards I looked over the last years' Chem. Abs. (*Chemistry Abstracts?*) and took notes on equations of state – what a variety there are, and none are general. I hope that mine is! Cliff and I ate at noon together and talked with Fr. about the new proposed hydrogen bomb. Later we all heard some Vaughan Williams “Fantasia on a theme by Thomas Tallis”, very good – modal. Then I spent an hour with some fellows doing Organic problems. Paul and I came here at 4, but I soon had to go on errands and after Dad. We ate late, and I heard music, then Jim Manning came over to talk a while. Paul and I went to the late show to see ‘Hamlet’ again (with Lawrence Olivier) and were quite taken with the depth and nobility of this marvelous play. Such fine speeches and wonderful expressiveness, and such a heavy tragedy. A giant ending. In bed after 1, but it was worth it.

January 20, 1950 Friday

And up early again. We were somewhat weary this morning – I had to give the final exam in Organic - and an Accounting one too. As usual it was quite boring proctoring, but I made the best of it. After that I wandered around school, talking with various teachers and students – just relaxing. Finally we ate, Cliff computed lab grades, and Paul and I came home. I corrected a few exams, played quite a bit (Haydn and Chopin), and because it was a fine bright day out took a walk – it was very cold out. More work and rest later, and we ate late. I drove out to Drumlins to skate a while tonight, and it was very cold out. Saw some friends there. Read later, tired.

January 21, 1950 Saturday

We slept until noon this morning and could well use it. Then I hung around, played a bit, and helped Mother with the work. Finally at 12:30 I drove out to Drumlins, but did not skate because it was too warm and no good for it. Had to do errands for Dad, and then corrected the rest of my papers. Paul and I ate at the Bellevue Club, and came here to finish all of my assignment of grades and averages – they were not too good. Played the piano – Scriabin's sonatas no. 2, 4, 9, 10 – the happy ones for the most part! Took a bath and got to bed before 12.

January 22, 1950 Sunday

A dark and rainy day, and my mood fitted it well, for that was one of dejection. I went to 11 o'clock mass alone, and came here to read the papers, and just hang around, full of idle thoughts. So after eating and a while of silent wonder I walked off to Jim Manning's, where we talked until 5, and I felt better after all. Came home to play music and went over to play cards at Delaney's. Cliff and Father O'Brien were there too. I didn't do very good, for I didn't feel too good – got home after 1 too.

January 23, 1950 Monday

We went up to college at 9 again, and I felt a little tired. But I made out my list of grades to turn in and wrote letters to Antonoff and Milli besides. Once Ginger and Ann came in to look around, and I also proctored their quiz for a little while. Ann is always unperturbed, chews gum, seems to work slowly but seems warmly human. I ate with a few of the fellows, and after got Nick Hemmer to construct a portion of apparatus for me. Left for the city at 2 and went to the dentist. I have a bad cavity in a loosened filling. Came home to play a little, but the boys called me to play poker tonight, so I laid down in bed until 6. Ate and dressed, and soon left for the game. It was held at Ted Downs', and there were Bob Nash, Fred (of hot shoppe), Charlie McMahon, Jack Parkinson and me. The stakes were high, and I managed to keep even, enjoyed myself somewhat, but the snake got my eyes. At the end, Nash drank two full orange juice glasses of 43% whiskey to show off, and we drove him around, ate in a diner. In at 2:45, quite tired. How foolish this fellow was to call another's bluff thus, and how sick he must be with that terrible poison! Cannot such be adjusted.

January 24, 1950 Tuesday

We stayed in bed until noon, and I for one needed it, for I didn't feel too good. We ate a bit, and I called Don Trudo to come down. We played the trumpet and piano together, did just fairly. I played a lot myself, and later went out for a walk, stopping to see Mrs. Horta besides. We all ate at Drumlins tonight, and I played some Gershwin and read too. Paul, feeling 'frustrated' he says, went out. In bed early.

January 25, 1950 Wednesday

Again we slept late this morning, and the day was unusually fair and warm – 70 degrees out – a touch of a false spring. Nice of course! I went up to school at 11, talked with the gang a while, and did quite a bit of work setting my apparatus up. Almost ready to go at last! At 3 I drove Cliff to Syracuse University and came home here to wash the car. Then I put the top down and took a little drive to show it off. Paul and I ate at Drumlins again tonight, and Jim Manning and I took a drive in the country. A pastoral time, but I want winter now!

January 26, 1950 Thursday

Up fairly early, I had to go down town to the dentist. I went to the bank too, and at 12 met Joe up in the Chemistry building on the hill (*Syracuse University*). He had just passed his M.S. orals. We talked with Botteran (?) and Grilliot (Guilliot?) and went to the club to eat together (in Slocum Hall), just like old times! Later I went on to LeMoyne, filled my bath but it leaked, and did a few things. Home early to play a bit of C.P.E. (*Bach*) and J.S. Bach. I did generalized thermo after eating. Then Jim Manning and I went down to visit his cousin Charlie Barrett and watch the television a while. They have an amusing cat and two daughters of early teens – one who collects pictures of girls from magazines in a scrap book – why? More work later but am now confused with it all.

January 27, 1950 Friday

A fine day, but it's getting cold. I got up soon after 9 and went to college – filled up my bath and finally got it running. Now perhaps I can soon start measuring densities! Talked with Cliff and Fr. (*Father*) a bit, just hung around a while. About 2 I went over to call on Joe and sat to talk with the family a bit. Later he and I took a drive south. I went to the library and brought Dad home, read a bit. Tonight Jim Manning and I went over to see a Most Holy Rosary basketball game held over at John T. Roberts school. The game was very exciting, and the kids go quite wild at these. Such yelling and screaming, such enthusiasm and spirit as one sees here – how marvelously amusing it all is! To see this is really fun, and the joy shines within me. Home to calculate more, but this seems ordinary stuff now.

January 28, 1950 Saturday

A lazy day, but I feel a bit run down and am lacking in ambition to do anything now. We got up about noon, and I played a lot during the day and evening – incidental fugues and suites, etc. of Bach from some books (Peters Ed. Vol. 567) I got from the library. Nothing tremendous, but many fine pieces. We did a little work around. I got the car serviced and visited Jim Manning. More piano tonight (Mother and Dad went to Rochester). I got to bed early. Quite weary. Wrote a long and reflective letter to Milli.

January 29, 1950 Sunday

Again Paul and I went to the last mass – 11 o'clock. In fact, we just got up in time for it, and I felt quite worn out, probably run down. After that I played more Bach. At 2 Paul and I picked up Cliff and ate dinner at Drumlins. We came back here and both played a bit. Later I visited Jim Manning for a while, and he came here too to talk with us until after 6. We ate here, and then Cliff and I went off to LeMoyne to a faculty meeting tonight. The usual stuff, and we all talked together afterwards. I offered to do some outside campaigning in high schools for LeMoyne too. Home at 11 – busy tomorrow.

January 30, 1950 Monday

We had to get up and go to college early, for Paul had a class at 9 – the beginning of a new semester! I did some preparation and odd jobs around, then at 11 had a class in Physical Chemistry where I merely gave an outline and some introductory ideas. Then I had class in Inorganic Chemistry, and assigned term papers but didn't hold them too long. Ate hurriedly and had to get back for lab, but not much doing there. I was in a good mood – playful and full of inner humor. Left early to come home and sleep until 6. We ate a good supper. Isabelle (*O'Brien, whose husband Michael died on Christmas day in 1949*) was here, and then I went to a show with the McGraths. Drank hot chocolate at their house afterwards and I showed them some old Antonoff letters, etc. Home at 12 after a grateful evening.

January 31, 1950 Tuesday

Tired today, for I did not sleep well. We went up to a 9 o'clock class, but they called it off because of the sudden snow, and only half the pupils arrived. I talked with Fr. (*Father*) and at 11 went over after Joe (*McGrath*). He came to college with me and sat in on my Physical Chemistry lecture. I started discussions of gases. Came back to his house after and ate, sat to hear some records. About 3:30 I drove Joe over to Kelly's in Bradford Hills where I met the Notre Dame boys, and after some fun they all started driving west. Packed up Dad, and after eating I soon got in bed to read, feeling very worn out.

February 1950

February 1, 1950 Wednesday

Another lecture at 9 – on Kinetic theory. Then I talked with Fr. (*Father*) and wrote a letter to Bob Horta. Didn't have much ambition so drifted around a lot. Talked with fellows in the cafeteria and read in the library too. Paul & I came home at 3, and I read a lot. Got in bed early, read of the "Canticle of Canticles" (which seems a drama and quite lofty) and of haunts too.

February 2, 1950 Thursday

Slept a bit later this morning, but got to college by 11 for Tony Flory was up, and we had to discuss again the Physical Chemistry lab. After that he and I with Frs. (*Fathers*) O'Brien and Flood went out to Howard Johnsons to eat dinner. The day was warm, and snow melting – no skating yet. I went down town to a bank, had my hair cut and spent a while in the library. Finally I bought some shoes, and came home with Dad. Called on Jim tonight, and read later. Had a letter from Milli, who had liked my last one. Feeling better, but no work yet.

February 3, 1950 Friday

We went up to school at 10. It had suddenly turned cold, so it was a bit slippery, tho the day was very bright and fine. In lecture I made deductions from Kinetic Theory, and after eating with Cliff I talked with some of my friends, and just 'hung around'. Chatted with Fr. (*Father*) and Cliff, and even went to the Biology Department. Had lab at 2:30, and it was dull as usual, tho I felt in a good mood. Home late after getting Dad, I rested after supper and drove out to Drumlins to skate. It was a 'conscious' and profitable evening. Ray Niver and Jack Ryan came to me to talk. Met Jim Corrigan (Biology) and we skated together, drank beer at Drumlins, saw many friends. In bed after 12 but satisfied.

February 4, 1950 Saturday

A warmer day. We really didn't get up until 11:30, and then did some work around here. At 2 Jim Manning and I drove out to Drumlins (skating no good). We went on to LeMoyne and talked with Cliff a bit, but I got home at 4. Wrote a bit and played the piano – Schumann. Once saw Dick Dennis walking up the street. Paul and I ate at the Bellevue Club, and I played a lot tonight. Played the 1st val. of 4 pieces of Granados 'Goyescas', and really thought them very fine. Went over the lengthy first one 4 times, for how I could revel in this truly gorgeous music! Difficult of course, but I succeeded in playing it well enough to really enjoy it.

February 5, 1950 Sunday

Paul and I went to 9:45 mass. It was a beautiful day out – very clean and cold but the sun was fine and bright. I played the Goyescas a lot after that and read too. We went out to Drumlins to eat and I stayed to skate. Jim Manning came out too. It was quite nice. Had to wait a long time for Paul to pick me up and we ate late. Read, heard the C sharp mi. Beethoven Quartet, and wrote a downeast letter to Milli. My sorrow is so poignant – it's well that it only lasts a little

while. But what can I do. Are we really caught in the stream of time so we can know none but our companions in fate? Only one consolation: all things shall come to he who waits.

February 6, 1950 Monday

My lectures went off well, and in Inorganic Chemistry I talked on relativity, which was amusing. Ate lunch with Dr. De Balla (*Dr. Borisz de Balla*) and then went back to watch lab with Cliff – the boys were playing with Bromine. Home at 4 I played a bit and read too. After supper Mrs. Moody called to offer me tickets to a concert tonight. So I called Patty Bockey to go to a dance Friday, and we went down to hear George Szell conduct the Cleveland Symphony Orchestra tonight. It was quite fine, and after that we drank beer on South Ave., had quite a time driving for it has iced up a lot. Patty's 'classical' beauty and her matter of fact cordial manner helped relieve the strain for me a lot, but it's still there. But Pat and I get along, tho I cannot seem to fall for her at all.

February 7, 1950 Tuesday

A wonderful day – clean and cold and bright. We slept late and didn't get to college until 11. I lectured at 12 in the library for a change, and Cliff and I took our time with lunch, after discussed a magneto-optic experiment to racemize mixtures of optically active compounds. I wrote several letters, and Paul and I drove home at 4. Soon I went after Dad. We did dishes after eating and I hung around. It was a very cold night, so I went out skating – a marvelous night for it, and I was serenely happy.

February 8, 1950 Wednesday

Another full day. We went up to class at 9, and I started on discussion of liquids. After that wrote several letters (to Drs. Bennett and Antonoff) and talked with Fr. – Delaney is sick. Ate lunch with the gang and talked with people in the cafeteria, then later to Cliff, who had an idea that a spectrum of particle weights must exist, just as a spectrum of energies. Came home at 3 with Paul, and again it was a beautiful cold day out. Played the piano a lot then – Bach – and went after Dad later. Tonight I again skated at Drumlins, but was in a calm and unaffected mood. I lost my keys so the boys had to drive me home for Paul's. We drank beer at Drumlins again later – Ray Niver, Jack Ryan, and I. Home after 12.

February 9, 1950 Thursday

Quite serenely happy today. We all got up early to go to a mass for Ann (*maybe referring to Bob's grandmother, pronounced 'Ahn'*) at Most Holy Rosary Church at 8, so of course I was a little weary. It had become very warm and rainy out. We ate and got to school after 10, where I talked to Fr. (*Father*), then gave my final lecture on relativity which went over quite well. Nash had even gotten a book on it! Cliff and I ate, and I hung around as usual, then made up a conditional final for Organic Chemistry. I watched over a lab for a while in general, and Paul and I drove home by 5. Then went over to church to play Bach and improvise on the organ for an hour. I played the giants, but was always happy, and my muse ended in a blazing major. We ate a good supper, and I feeling tired just listened to music. Heard the Bach D minor, Saint-

Saens C minor, and Schumann A minor concertos. This last is marvelous with its gay and romantic youthful humor.

February 10, 1950 Friday

Still full of warm and friendly feeling. My mood is like that of the last novella of the Schumann Concerto (A minor), absolutely precious. The day was warm and nice. We were a bit tired but went to school at 10 this morning. I talked with Fr. (*Father*), prepared a bit, and had lecture on liquids at 11 – didn't do too well either. Ate lunch with Mr. Richardson the scholastic, will sit in on his course I believe. Then back to talk with Cliff and hold lab in Inorganic Chemistry. As usual I roamed around and kept busy, and we got home late, then washed the car. After eating I took a bath and relaxed a bit for a while, read old diaries, heard music. Tonight I took Patty Bockey down to a LeMoyne dance at the Onondaga Hotel. Jim Manning came along with his Barbara. Saw lots of kids we knew, and went in the travel room, but as a whole had a boring time. Pat and I just get along but are not interested in each other. She looked nice but makes no personal impression. We dance just fair. Got home at 1, but am glad that I went, to at least get out!

February 11, 1950 Saturday

Up a bit late as usual today. It was fine and warm out tho. So I played a lot because I was here alone – my own pieces, Granados, and Schumann. About 1:30 I went up to visit Delaney, and Neal was there too, so we had a nice talk. Then I went on to Jim Manning's, and he and I took a ride – now east! For it was a nice day for it. I looked over old diaries and made summary of references in some until we ate. Jim and I went down to a show tonight. In early tho.

February 12, 1950 Sunday

A sort of slow day, but not very cold. Paul and I slept late and went to the 11 o'clock mass together, then read the papers after that. Later he and I drove out to Drumlins to eat our dinner, and when we got back I went over to play the organ in church for an hour or so. Played mostly Bach of course, but also improvised. When I got back I spent quite a while indexing my 1946 diary, and then worked on that more tonight after playing the Scriabin Sonata 4. Don't feel too good but am serenely happy.

February 13, 1950 Monday

Full of restless dreams last night, for I was very nervous and couldn't sleep with my cold. Perhaps I am overtired, but not well. Went up to school at 10:30 for two classes – Physical Chemistry on liquids and Inorganic on oxidation-reduction, then ate with the dean (Fr. Fallon), president (Fr. Schlaerth), and Dr. DeBalla (*Dr. Boris de Balla*), so we had a good time. Lab this afternoon – they made bromobenzene, but a snowstorm came up and I left early, picked up Dad. Tonight I finished indexing the 1946 diary, and read a bit – in bed early. Perhaps I will skate tomorrow night, I hope.

February 14, 1950 Tuesday

A big snow – yet it was warm, and the streets were very slippery. We went up at 10, and I talked with Fr. (*Father*) and Cliff, then wrote a letter to Mrs. Antonoff. Had class at 12 where I integrated the Clausius Clapeyron equation, and the kids seemed to think this was hard. I am afraid that they are not doing so well here. I ate at 1 and talked with Bob Nash – he even came over to my office. I would like to help him. Paul and I started home at 3 and got flowers for Mother, picked up Dad. We had to do lots of shoveling of snow to get the Ford in, and the Buick out of garages. Paul and I ate alone and I played a bit tonight, read too, but was a bit weary still. Sent a telegram to Milli and got a card from her.

February 15, 1950 Wednesday

We went up to school at 9, tho I did not have any classes. It was very bad driving out with the snow and slush. At 10 I drove Cliff over to Syracuse University, visited the library there, and then went down to the Medical School library where I was registered, and looked over their journal until 12. Came back to eat with Mr. Richardson again, and hung around, decided to get to work. So I spent all afternoon doing the experiment of Ehrenhaft, and observing rotations of CuSO_4 solution in a magnetic field.



Lou DeGennaro helped me too, but my optical system remained crude, and I could observe no movement when the poles were paraffin coated. We took Delaney home and ate late. I did dishes, read all of Einstein's papers and planned experiments, wondered if a chemical reaction or concentration differential is necessary to get effect – thought a lot about it. Read some of Nostradamus and other things. Got to bed fairly early. To work again.

February 16, 1950 Thursday

Still warm out, tho it grows cooler. I went up to college about 10:30 with Paul, gave a class on Redox equations and ate with Cliff, hung around a lot, but also worked and made some remarkable discoveries. The magnetic rotation was skewed with other solutions but often it is so slow that it is difficult to determine. Then this afternoon I came across something. CuSO_4 solution is without effect on tinfoil ordinarily, but when the magnetic poles are coated with it and the surface cleaned, a drop put in between rapidly reacts to produce bubbles of gas which swirl around with the solution, and Cu particles are found – the movement and action becomes very great. I repeated this a great many times and will study it more later because I found this very

curious and interesting. We picked up Dad at 6 and Paul and I ate alone. I played a bit and read while he studied and helped fellows over the phone on their epistemology, for they have the exam tomorrow. Lots of priests visited school today.

February 17, 1950 Friday

Colder but still not cold enough for skating – oh I wish. Well maybe soon, but I felt a bit depressed today. I did a bit of magnetic research, found that a chemical reaction seems necessary for the effect, and a concentration differential is insufficient to produce rotation. But this study too is discouraging, for experiments are not always reproducible. I had class at 11 and told the boys to get to work, then ate with several priests. Had a lab this afternoon, but nothing of interest. Paul and I came home to eat alone and tonight I went up on the hill to the Syracuse University Alumni house with Bill Stark to get together with some people and talk over a class reunion. Interesting at least. I played and read a little later. Had a letter from Mrs. Antonoff full of praise for me – and interesting too.

February 18, 1950 Saturday

Many fervent dreams last night – of Princess and heir elect Elizabeth and the royal family of a lost city above Cazenovia Lake that appeared to me, etc. It was a slow day, for spiritually I was without life or notion, and was always physically weary. Up at noon for both Paul and I, but late sleeping didn't help. I helped Mother with work, ate, and played old popular music but nothing seemed to satisfy. Paul and I shoveled the walks and cleaned the Ford thoroughly, then I drove east but without result. Visited Jim Manning a while and again (*my brother*) Paul and I ate alone together. Then we dressed, I reluctantly, picked up Ed Gorman and I a friend and went to the Coliseum to a basketball game. LeMoyne beat John Carroll 77 to 67 in a good game – saw lots of people there. We drove out to Snook's Pond for beer, and I managed to get in at 12, for my throat is quite filled up. I hope the ice freezes soon.

February 19, 1950 Sunday

Snow, and it grew colder as the day progressed, and very miserable out, so I have hopes of skating again. We all slept late again and went to 11 o'clock mass. Home to read the papers and do up a bit of work, then at 2 we all went out to Drumlins to eat. I read more of Nostradamus when I came back – a prophet must be a very melancholy person. He had remarkable powers, but I believe that this same lies undeveloped in all men, and one has but to try if they dare! I went up to visit Herb Leary for an hour. He is Assistant Surgeon at the University Hospital now and seems to like it very much – a fine fellow indeed and we got along well. Then home to read more, to eat late, and to hang around. Later composed a long philosophical letter to Mrs. Antonoff. In bed after 12.

February 20, 1950 Monday

Very cold today – around zero all of the time. Many cars were frozen up and had a hard time, but we got along fairly well. We went up to college at 9, and I soon began typing my letter to Mrs. Antonoff, which took most of the day to do it. I had a class at 11 on surface tension, and in

that at 12 discussed sulfur, then ate lunch. We had Organic lab, but I spent little time there. Finally went down to pick up Dad at 4 and we came home early. It was too cold to go skating, so I played a little and we ate late. Read a bit and worked around tonight, but it was a long day and I feel quite tired.

February 21, 1950 Tuesday

Up to go to school at 10 o'clock with Paul. It was still very cold out, but clear and nice, tho my throat was fuzzy still. I spent most of my time typing an article which Ray Wiley translated for me of Ehrenhaft's work. Had class at 12, and here told the anecdote of how Arrhenius saved George's life with Swedish ___punch(?).

(note: Svante Arrhenius was a Swedish physicist and physical chemist. He created a model of the greenhouse effect, developed a theory of electrolytic dissociation, studied toxin-antitoxin reactions, and put forth the hypothesis of panspermia – that life was spread through the universe by light pressure).

We came home at 4, after riding to Drumlins with Barb O'Connor to get Paul's skis. I played a bit, and then figured too – verified last night's derivation that



A handwritten equation in blue ink, enclosed in a hand-drawn rectangular box. The equation is $\gamma_d = cm \cdot t$.

for a number of substances and derived a relationship to describe change of surface tension with temperature. After supper I drove Paul to the Coliseum to a basketball game and then went to Drumlins to skate briefly. Went home to play the Rubinstein D minor Concerto and figure more. Took a bath and got to bed to sleep in peace.

February 22, 1950 Wednesday

We all slept late and then went down to noon mass at the Cathedral, where I got ashes. Then I went on to LeMoyne. Driving was a bit difficult for it was snowing out, but once there I talked with the gang quite a while and figured some data. At 3 I went over to Drumlins to skate briefly. Drove to the city on errands and home to play a little and shovel snow. Went to Drumlins after eating with difficulty but few were there and it snowed hard. So I visited Jim Manning, got stuck several times but had fun. Full of enthusiastic youthful happiness!

February 23, 1950 Thursday

A nice day – still cold. We went up at 11 and I started to talk about N₂ (*Nitrogen gas*), then went to Mr. Richardson's class in Ontology which was interesting, for he is dramatic. I will continue going thus. Ate rapidly and got back to mark papers – conditional exams and homework problems – and this took all afternoon. Also helped students. Came home to play music and (*my brother*) Paul and I ate at the Bellevue Club. I went out to Drumlins early. Took Barb O'Connor and Betty Schweitzer home later. Up late.

February 24, 1950 Friday

Full of high hopes I went up to school at 10 today, and gave cousin Natalie and Ginger a ride, and others. I sat in another Ontology class at 10, and then went over a bit of crystallography in my own at 11. Ate briefly and did up some work, then talked with Fr. (*Father*) a lot this afternoon. Had lab but managed to slip out at 2:45 and drove around. It started to rain, then snow, but I returned to school to talk more with the priests there. Came home at 5, and drove Barb O'Connor, then played through the first movement of the Brahms Concerto M.2 in B flat – marvelous music. Paul and I ate here, and I drove to Drumlins at 8. It was very slippery and the weather bad. Also a dance there tonight, so I returned to play Schumann. Mother and Dad came home soon, so I wrote a letter to Milli and read a little. It's colder now.

February 25, 1950 Saturday

A fine day and yet cold. I got up at 10 and went to LeMoyne where I spent a couple of hours trying to make camphene by activating pinene but had no success. I had a discussion with Lou DeGennaro and directed some research for him – study of mechanism of passage of O₂ from mother to fetus (without diffusion of red blood cells). At 2 I went on to Drumlins to skate again. The ice was so good that I stayed quite a while and enjoyed myself. Did a few errands and came here to rest. Stayed in tonight and played a bit, took a bath, got in bed fairly early.

February 26, 1950 Sunday

We went to 9:45 mass where Paul and I received (*Communion*). It was a very cold and blustery day – most miserable out – but I didn't care, feeling quite happy. I read a bit – the papers and of Milton, played too and we ate a good dinner here. Then at 3 Paul and I went to Drumlins, and it was very crowded. Skated a while alone and came home to play Mussorgsky and Grieg. After eating I felt quite exuberant, for the pendulum swings up again. So I walked up to Jim Manning's house and quite enjoyed this marvelous night. We talked until 10, I told of my thermo, and again enjoyed the trek back. I was full of happy spirit.

February 27, 1950 Monday

We went to college at 9, and again it was a marvelous cold and clear day. I sat in on Ontology and then talked an hour with Fr. O'Brien. Gave my exam in Physical Chemistry at 11 and lectured on ammonia at 12, then ate with Dr. De Balla (*Dr. Boris de Balla*). Spent the afternoon correcting my exams and as I had expected the marks were very poor – and tomorrow I will read the riot act to them. Came home at 5 with Dad, played a little, rested. We ate late and I did some thermo, got to bed early to rest up.

February 28, 1950 Tuesday

Still cold but definitely miserable out. It began to storm and blow and sleet out in the afternoon, and tho I had hoped to go skating, yet that became out of the question. I went up at 10, audited Richardson's class at 11 and then talked with him over half an hour. No class, for the dean

called a colloquium, so at 1 I went down town and got my hair cut and went to the library. Came home to play Scriabin sonatas 2 and 4, and then rested. Tonight helped John Moody with some redox equations and read a bit – stayed in. I hope that skating is not all over yet!

Derived Eq. of State of Surface: $E/V = \text{constant}$

Derived Eq. of State of Surface

$$\frac{E}{V} = \text{const.}$$

March 1950

March 1, 1950 Wednesday

Cold again. We went up to class at 9 (had some difficulty) and I gave a rather poor lecture on crystals and the Bragg Equation. Then talked with Fr. (*Father*) and went to Mr. Richardson's class. Ate lunch and wrote an equation for a graph of De Gennaro, and together we went down to the bank to cash our checks. Came here to write a bit but left before 3 and came home to play and change my clothes. Then went to Grant High School where the faculty played the LeMoyne varsity at basketball. I played, had lot of fun at it too, but of course we were beaten badly. Came home at 6 and Paul and I ate alone. Then I played the last movement of the Scriabin Sonata #2 – a marvelous one too with its striving power and nobility – then went out to Drumlins to skate. The ice was very fine and the evening with full moon and stars wonderful. Read later of course.

March 2, 1950 Thursday

Very cold and blustery all day – probably the worst that we have had all year! We went up at 11 where I gave a Chemistry quiz, and then to Ontology again. Ate with some of the priests and had a good time there. Wandered a bit to the library, etc. and did a little math. Finally came home at 4 with some difficulty. Shoveled snow in zero weather out, tho it was fun. Too cold and miserable to skate tonight tho, so I stayed in to read on Medieval Astrology, etc. Started a biography of Daniel Home, the renowned medium.

March 3, 1950 Friday

Very cold, but a day of marvelous beauty. I got stuck in the driveway, as got Ginger and Dodie there a bit late, but got them excused. Lectured on X-ray analysis, but asked questions and found that the class did not know their first year Chemistry. I once met Ann in the halls, wished her happy birthday (20). Hung around talking with Fr., etc. and had a demonstration lab at 2 but did not hold them long, got out to Drumlins by 3 for skating. And it was very fine indeed. I saw Jack Ryan and others. Later on tonight Jim Manning visited me and I played Scriabin Sonatas #2, 4, 5 (all very fine). The night is wonderful – very cold and crystalline with a magnificent full moon flooding the landscape with its blue light and fierce power.

March 4, 1950 Saturday

A magnificent day. Up at 11 I went on to LeMoyne and discussed devils with Fr. and Cliff until 2. It was warmer and clear out – the sun very bright – and I went to Drumlins to skate. Then I went for a drive to Chittenango and Cazenovia and had a fine ride. I was in an exquisitely happy mood. After 8 Jim Manning & I drove out to skate again. I had a good time & saw many friends.

March 5, 1950 Sunday

Full of a terrible strain and stress, and fervent dreams. We went to 9:45 mass where I received, then ate, read papers and did up work. Paul and I ate at Drumlins, but it had warmed so much that there will be no more skating, as I predicted! Later on I went over to Dr. Boris De Balla's to

a party with a number of faculty members. We had tea and nice long chats, and I had a fairly good time. I left at 8 and drove to Fr. Murry's home. Then went on to visit Gene Ernst nearly for an hour, for I had to do a good turn so marvelous was my pure happiness. So it was an interesting day with these unusual people, and I do have amusing times. For how lucky am I to have all of these things come to me and my life become so full. All of the LeMoyne faculty seem like really fine people, and I am glad to be there.

March 6, 1950 Monday

A rather nervous but high-spirited day – it became very cold out again but clear and fine and bright. We went up at 2 where I went to Ontology, talked with Fr., and gave classes on the rest of X-ray analysis and electron diffraction, and at 2 on the oxides of nitrogen. Then ate and wrote a couple of letters. I heard from S.B. Hawkes (?) at last on his refractive index work. He seemed very nice and cooperative in spite of what George said. Came home finally at 4 and played a bit softly of 'popular' classical music. I may give a concert at school soon. Then read a bit, rested, ate and did dishes. I went out at 8 to a drug store. Later a warm feeling pervaded my being and a desire to do extraordinarily charitable acts came over me as I felt love for my fellow man, and a desire to know and understand my friends. So I stopped in to visit Mrs. Horta and stayed with her until 10 – Bob and Mary are now expecting! And Mrs. Horta is still lonely and upset, but more stable. In to talk with (*my brother*) Paul on Chemistry and read a bit. Late. A gorgeous night!

March 7, 1950 Tuesday

A busy and strenuous day. We got to school at 10 and I talked with Cliff, then went to Ontology, then lectured on heat capacity of gases. After that we ate and heard records of Schumann and Beethoven. At 5:30 I went to LeMoyne to play Scriabin sonatas, then went to Drumlins. I ate with a Syracuse University Class of 1945 alumni bunch, and at 8 went to the Cathedral.

March 8, 1950 Wednesday

Another trying day, but I was successful. I went to class at 9 and hung around reading, etc. Later I went to Clarks (*Music Store*) to play music and relax. At 5 I drove Dad home. Played a bit after eating, heard records and read. Feeling a bit more calm and happy.

March 9, 1950 Thursday

Cold again with snow squalls, but I didn't mind at all. Didn't sleep too well. I spent the Chemistry lecture at 11 on nitric acid, and after in Ontology heard again that magnificent proof of the unproduced being. Ate with some priests and talked with Fr. and Cliff, hung around doing preparations and various things – talked to students on Philosophy. Paul and I left at 4:30 and had a rough time getting home. We had to sweep the snow out of the car after it had blown in through various holes. We ate, and then I listened to the Gershwin and Schumann concertos in great enthusiasm and was full of my carefree joy. I talked Philosophy with Paul, and read, etc.

March 10, 1950 Friday

Another fine day for me, and still cold. We went to classes at 10 – I enjoyed ontology and realized why a substance with a large and positive

ΔF

does not spontaneously decompose – it must have an outside agent, not being able to cause a change by itself! I started talking about correlation between Chemical structures and physical properties at 11 in Physical Chemistry. Ate with Richardson at noon and we discussed the above idea, then I taught Nick Hemmer some about electrolytic conductivity. Had a lab late but did little. I talked with Fr. and Cliff about valence of atoms (possible and actual) and left at 4:30. Played some Scriabin and Paul and I ate here alone. I went over to church with Jim Manning, then we came here to talk for quite a while. Played the ‘Moonlight’ Sonata too and got to bed about 12.

March 11, 1950 Saturday

We slept late this morning, and I drove Mother down town and went to noon mass. Then went over to the library. Met several kids I knew there and saw Ann studying with her Bud Kane. Came home to play a cheery Mozart Concerto in D (K 175), his first, and shoveled the walk. I rested a lot and read, ate, and Paul and I did dishes. Tonight Jim Manning and I took in a couple of comedies which were fair at the movies, and got home at 12. A bit more relaxed now.

March 12, 1950 Sunday

A quite day. Paul and I went to 9:45 mass, and after that I played the Scriabin 5th sonata and a Mozart concerto in E flat (K 271). It was a fine day out, yet I felt meditative and sat lost in wandering dreams. We ate late, did dishes, and Paul and I drove out to visit the O’Connors a while, then the Foertschs also. Friendly amusing times for me. We ate alone here and I played more. I improvised loudly and played the Scriabin 6th sonata.

March 13, 1950 Monday

Cold and still lots of snow – we put on the plastic top before we left this morning. Went to Ontology at 9 o’clock, and after that had a talk with Mr. Richardson for almost an hour – we get along well. Lectured in Physics and in Inorganic (on Phosphorous) and read a bit in the library after eating. Then at 3 I went down town and to the public library. Browsed around a bit there and went to Clarks (*music store*) where I tried out some modern music on a piano there. Came home with Dad at 5 and read. Tonight I stayed in and read over Chemistry reports and other things.

March 14, 1950 Tuesday

And the snow persists, tho there is no more skating (I checked). We got up a bit late, for as usual I did not sleep well. I talked with Cliff and went to Ontology. I harmonized the Luther Hymn

‘Away in a Manger’ which is very beautiful. I would like to write variations on it. I had lecture and ate lunch, wandered a bit, and talked with Fr. Fallon for an hour on education (he is the dean). Then came home with Paul and went over to play the organ for a while. Had the car lubricated, played Scriabin 5th sonata and drank lots of wine. Paul and I didn’t eat at the Bellevue club until 7:30. Played a little Bach after and read Schillinger for a while, got to bed early.

March 15, 1950 Wednesday

And still it’s cold! We got up early to see a sudden blizzard, and gave Ginger a ride to school as usual. Talked on dipole-moments at 9 and then chatted with Cliff a while. Finally went to Ontology at 11, but here thought of music. I gave a couple of music books to the LeMoyné library and ate with DeGennaro. This afternoon I did a few little jobs and left with Paul at 2 – came here to write a hymn tune of Luther and later wrote one variation on it, for piano and small orchestra, which tho simple took me quite a while. These must be pure and full of quiet happiness – wholly ‘inner’. Later I paid a visit to see Mgrs. (*Monsignor*) McDowell and talked about education for a while. More music after eating, and then Ed Callahan and Roundy Cornwall picked me up to go to church and to a meeting of the business boys with a Dr. Benenati, who had discovered a fine preservative but imagined that it was a miracle medicine to cure all, etc. He talked all evening, read letters as testimonials, and wanted the boys to support and invest in his corporation. Interesting I suppose, but a lot of nonsense as I will tell them tomorrow. In bed about 1.

March 16, 1950 Thursday

We got up late and went to our first class at 11 in Chemistry, where I lectured on structural formulae of acids. It was a fine day out, but snow and ice made driving difficult. Ate with Roy Wiley, and then talked with De Gennaro. Later the I.R. and business boys came in too, for they wanted my opinion on Benenati. I talked for an hour and discouraged all on the project – there’s no use for their losing money on it! Also helped some students with Physical Chemistry. In fact I stayed until 4:30 and watched a lab, talked with Cliff and Fr., watched the workers install our new organic cabinets, etc. Paul and I took a little drive and picked up Dad at 5. Stayed in tonight again, played the piano and read a lot.

March 17, 1950 Friday

Slept late again – went down town at 11 and left the car to be checked. Attended mass at the Cathedral and wandered a bit after. I had my picture taken by Ben Meltzer and bought the Mozart E flat concerto at Clarks. Got the car later and drove east. Came home to play over most of the ‘Aural’ (?) Mozart concerto in G (K 453) and some of the ‘Waldstein’ sonata of Beethoven also. I read a lot before and after eating, and Jim Manning came down to visit me. We talked until 10 about the events of the past week. He is concerned with Ruth Gleason and whether or not to take her out. Later I read a bit on surface tension measurement and wrote a few considerations, got to bed later – about 12. We now have a strange storm with snow flurries, tho wet, and thunder and high diffuse lightning (*thundersnow!*).

March 18, 1950 Saturday

Slept late and stayed in most of the day for I felt quite tired. It got colder too and we had a snowstorm. It's about 15 degrees out now, and as the paper commented, is 'disgusting' for this time of year. I ate and played quite a lot – Bach concertos out of a new book, and all of the Mozart G major Concerto (K 453) again. Read a lot too – of Gardner, Chesterton, and did some thermo. Shoveled the walk and rested a bit, we ate late. Tonight I walked up in the cold to visit Jim Manning and got home at 10 to look over music for examples of 'Color in Music'. In bed late.

March 19, 1950 Sunday

Up late again, we went to 9:45 mass. After that I played a bit, read papers, worked and rested. At 1 Paul and I drove out to Drumlins to eat and went on to visit the O'Connors after. We waited quite a while for the girls, and then taking them drove over to get Kevin, then on to Drumlins again to get their skis out of the locker. We again stopped at the O'Connors and later went on to LeMoyne, where I typed up a stencil for tomorrow's test. Finally came home at 6 to eat here – it was a fine day for cruising. Then I played the Mozart B flat Concerto (K 450) which was gay and charming. I took a bath and read a little, in bed early.

March 20, 1950 Monday

Not feeling so well today. I was quite tired out and felt nervous. We went up at 9 (with Ginger) and I sat in Ontology then talked with Fr. and Cliff. At 1 o'clock I gave a quiz and read about the 2nd Punic war and the military genius of Hannibal – a magnificent story this. In Inorganic Chemistry a few kids cut class. I had (*my brother*) Paul and another fellow read their term papers. Ate lunch, then corrected the papers and heard records too. We came home at 3:30 and played a little then laid down a while, but had to go after Dad. I called Cliff and met him at Lincoln Auditorium – we heard a concert of Mozart tonight and it was good, long, and almost too much charm for all at once. We talked of music later, and I got to bed at 12.

March 21, 1950 Tuesday

I didn't feel so good today, for I had a canker sore that was quite uncomfortable. We went up at 10 and I talked with Cliff, then went to Ontology. Finally had lecture at 12 where I finished up on dipole moments and ate after. Heard that Carrigan had told D. Benenati of what I had said, but he called me 'neurotic' and disregarded it without giving a scientific answer. I came here with Paul at 3 and played the Mozart Concerto in B flat (K 238) very fine, and that in C major (K 246) also nice. Rested too, for I felt that I needed it. I picked up Dad and we ate late. Read, and Jim Manning stopped around to visit a while tonight.

March 22, 1951 Wednesday

Still not so well. We went up to class at 9 and there I started on solutions, derived Raoult's law for them. Talked with Fr. a bit and went to Ontology, then ate lunch with Ed Conan and others.

Came back to do a bit of typing on an equipment list and left at 3:30. I came home to rest a while and play some too – Mozart's first concerto in D again. Paul and I ate here alone, for Mother and Dad have gone to New York City. I played the Scriabin 5th sonata and read a bit. To have Milli come up after Easter? Perhaps, but I hardly seem to care at all.

March 23, 1951 Thursday

Snow again and lots of it, wet and heavy! We got up late and got to college at 10:30, but then I met Tony Flory (Kewaunee Lab Furniture) to discuss the special Physical Chemistry tables with built-in constant temperature baths until noon (Cliff took my class). Then Tony took Fr. O'Brien and I to lunch at Howard Johnsons. The lab should be nice when completed. Paul and I came home at 3, but I went back down town at 4 to hear records of Scriabin and Debussy and Ravel (themselves from piano rolls) - interesting. Paul and I ate at the Bellevue Club, and I came here to play Bach and read a bit, went over a paper of Antonoff (the proofs for the Alexander one). Played Mozart and Haydn Sonata in E flat, more Bach and took a bath. I must start to recopy and edit my thermo notes and derivations now.

March 24, 1950 Friday

Off to school today but relaxed a bit too. I went to Ontology and then started to discuss partially miscible systems in Physical Chemistry. Ate at noon – talked with Fr. Murry and then Maltby, later with Fr. O'Brien and others including Cliff – told of the new records. Had lab as usual and talked to Nash and others. We came home at 5 and I played some Brahms, then we got supper here. Tonight met Jim, and with Paul went down to see 'Samson and Delilah' which was quite good, and thought of writing a delicate sonata 'en peu'. Later Paul and I went to the Tipperary Hill Post and met many friends that we knew there: Joe Dowd, Roundy Cornwall, Rosie McMahon, Lou DeGennaro, etc. Home after 1 – drank beer and had a good time – shades of the woods.

March 25, 1950 Saturday

We slept late this morning and did the work around. I played some of my own early pieces and went down town to Clarks where I heard a lot of music, and finally bought the record of Debussy, Ravel and Faure playing their own pieces. This seems worthwhile and sounds quite good. Went to the library too and saw some friends around. I played more at 5 on returning and drank wine, then Paul and I ate at the Bellevue Club. And tonight I had Fr. O'Brien, Cliff and Delaney up to play cards – Bridge of course – and as usual Cliff and I got beaten badly. I do not do very good at this, and do not really like it too much. In bed at 1:30 – a bit worn out. And my throat is upset too. I must keep clearing it loudly. Perhaps because the snow is still with us.

I have seen the shadow of a great catastrophe which may take place in Rome next month. A comet shall appear in the sky and a new pontiff shall proclaim the knowledge of Peter.

March 26, 1950 Sunday

We got up just in time to get to the 9:45 mass. It was a nice bright day but darkened later. We ate, read the paper, and I played Debussy's Suite Bergamasque. About 2 we drove out to Drumlins to eat, and I played a bit more after. Went up and got Jim – we wandered a bit and went to the Novena at 5. Came here to play more and Paul and I ate supper, cleaned up the place a bit. Then I started going through a lot of my early music manuscripts which was interesting for me and kept me busy a couple of hours. Played still more and read too but was quite weary.

March 27, 1950 Monday

We got up early and drove to school in a heavy rain. I wrote several letters including one to Princeton and talked about immiscible liquids in Physical Chemistry. Then heard papers later in Inorganic which was a bit dull. After eating I looked up the history of recording in the library. Then went down town to the bank, heard some more records in Clarks (including Beethoven's 'Battle Symphony' and some Telemann and Schoenberg). Then I went to the library and did more reading. Home at 5 I took Mother to the store and on returning started to go through the Gramophone Book in search of recordings by composers (I heard that once Brahms had cut a roll). Kept at it after eating to compile quite a list. Then looked over my old music – I may arrange some of this for performance and recording!

March 28, 1950 Tuesday

A fine day out and warm too. We slept late, so had to hurry to get Paul to class at 10. I wrote a bit and went to Ontology, then had my own class of Physical Chemistry. Ate at 1 and Cliff and I went down town shortly after that. I looked up something in the library and left at 2:30. I put the top down on the convertible and went east. Home to talk to Mother, do a bit of work on the car and play a bit too. Copied a bit of music after eating, for I am arranging it now.

March 29, 1950 Wednesday

A long day, and we had snow again! We went up to class at 9, and I spent the rest of the morning talking with Father O'Brien. Ate lunch with some of the faculty and hung around the cafeteria and library a bit – saw Ann who will visit Bud Kane's for Easter – they seem very serious. She is yet strong in appearance but that's all, and I heard no music. Came back to the office to spend all afternoon typing up and completing my equipment list – it seems to grow and grow. I came home at 5, but Paul and I drove back out to Drumlins to meet Mother and Dad to eat. Tonight I played a little and read over Maria Levinskaya Antonoff's 'Curtis Raiser' which she just sent to me, and compiled a partial list of recordings by composers that I may try to get. Full of work but feeling better again.

March 30, 1950 Thursday

Full of a restless energy so that I dreamed vividly of being in strange houses and coldly received. I didn't rest very well, but we went to college late. I had John Moody talk in class, and he wasn't too good, then ate. I typed up a list some more – chemicals now – and it's work to figure it all

out. Talked with Cliff and went down town at 3:30 to get my hair cut. Bought Kreisler's *Schon Rosmarin* too. Did dishes and went out to visit Jim Manning and my uncle Jim (*O'Brien*) but no luck, they were out. So I came home and being too restless to remain here I called Joe's brother and went up to visit the McGraths. Heard a basketball game and my Debussy records – they seemed to enjoy it very much. Home at 12 after a good time. Thought of buying a tape recorder!

March 31, 1950 Friday

We went to college at 10 after another restless night, and I wrote a letter to Fr. Gisel at Fordham inquiring about a bill for \$121 I got from them. Then gave a lecture on osmotic and vapor pressure. Then ate lunch with a Fr. Owen, who is a very smart man. We discussed education and plays (he even can teach a language in an imaginative way to get across the real depth of meaning of words, as *schön*). I copied quite a bit of Levinskaya's 'Manifesto' poem on the typewriter and had a lab, demonstrated to Fr. O'Brien the activation of compounds by a spark. We picked up Dad at 5, after taking Barb O'Connor home, and I went over to improvise on the organ for a while too. After eating I rested a while. Jim Manning came down and we talked a lot, then I played Scriabin 5th sonata and others. To get a tape recorder – I hope so.

April 1950

April 1, 1950 Saturday

Up fairly early I went down town at 11 – gave Carl Nocha a ride. I went directly to Clarks where Don Condon waited on me and demonstrated a tape recorder which seemed very good to me. I went over and met Dad and went to mass with him, then ate with he and Mr. Slate (?). Then we both returned to Clarks and looked over the machine again, and he bought some music too. Came home at 3 and I read a bit, but I returned to the city at 5 and went over – almost bought the recorder but will do so Monday I guess! Did some shopping for Mother, and we ate late. I rested then and went up to Jim Manning's. He and I stopped over to his cousin Charlie's house (Charlie Barrett) to see his recorder. In bed late. I have a headache. Nerves!

April 2, 1950 Sunday

Up late after another restless night we went to 9:45 mass. Came home to play some early keyboard music to soothe my feelings, and then wrote a letter finally to Milli. Paul and I ate together at Drumlins and went up to LeMoyne where I did some typing and heard a lecture on feminism – the career woman. The lecturer, Father McCrory, was very good and there was quite a crowd. They seem to have a fine bunch of Jesuits here at LeMoyne. Home to eat, play a bit of Bach, and later walked up to visit Jim Manning. It was a fine night for it, and I could use the exercise. Played more later.

April 3, 1950 Monday

Again I didn't sleep very well at all, and we got up early to go to class at 9. Ontology was on cause, and after that I prepared a Physical Chemistry lecture on boiling point elevation (derived from ____?)

(derived from p.p. + chlorine - clayman eq.)

and gave it at 11, then at 12 discussed the periodic table. Then ate lunch and finally went down town at 2. I went over to Clarks and bought the tape recorder – on terms. Met Mother to talk a bit and came home to record some (it works very well) and then washed the car, for it sure needed that. We recorded a lot more – Mother and Dad played, etc. (but Mother wanted these erased!). Ate dinner a bit late, and I read. Jim came down and of course we played with the new machine a bit too. Lots of fun

April 4, 1950 Tuesday

A very warm and spring-like day indeed – false again. We went to college at 10 and I talked with Cliff, prepared a lecture. Joe McGrath came up later and sat in on my class at noon – all went well. We ate in the cafeteria at 1 and left soon afterwards. I drove to Geneva, New York, with him. It was a fine day for it too and we had a swell talk too. He told me of how he could be serious with his “Parky” if she was a Catholic, and we talked of school, girls, our friends and

work, hopes, etc. Home about 5:30, we ate late, and I stopped up to Jim's a while. Recorded some tonight and played a bit back later.

April 5, 1950 Wednesday

Snow again and cold. Not much of course, but still we had it! We went up college at 10 today, for Paul had a final in Ontology which he thought was rough. I talked with Fr. and Cliff a while, wandered a bit, and finally got to work on comments for the manuscript of Maria Levinskaya (Antonoff). I copied parts of it too and worked on it most of the day, finally sent it off to her. So I typed a lot. I picked up Dad at 5 and we came home to have a couple of heavy drinks, for Isabelle (*Thorpe O'Brien, wife of deceased Michael O'Brien*) was here. We ate quite late, and later I read and listened again to my recordings. Quite tired.

April 6, 1950 Thursday

Slept until 10 and found that it was cold today. Read a bit and recorded Bach. Drove Mother to Onondaga Hill for cookies and we ate later. I went on to LeMoyne and soon drove Cliff and Fr. O'Brien out to the airport to catch their plane for New York. I came back to Joe McGrath's and we talked, then recorded. We fooled around a lot, improvised four handed pieces in fun that turned out so well that we re-recorded them on a disk. His father was quite impressed – really had a jolly time. I got home late to eat and played the results of our efforts to the family, who were not really amazed, tho we were at our "Suite Moderne". Later on Jim Manning and I drove out to several churches for visits, and I read too. How to displace time and see past and future? For events are sometimes displaced, as in dreams.

April 7, 1950 Friday

Mother got me up at 9:30 to drive her up to the florist and county home. The day was fine and bright out. I took Mother to the store and came here to eat. Later went down to visit Tom Anderson who is home and then went to Stations (*of the Cross*) – walked to church. Later I drove Tom up to show him LeMoyne and he quite liked it. We had a good time together but recalled no memories! Ate a bit late and tonight went over to visit my uncle Jimmy (*O'Brien – brother of Bob's mother, Helen O'Brien Conan*). Later we picked up Cecil after work too (*Cecil is Jimmy O'Brien's wife*). But mainly we just sat around talking and I had a fairly good time there. Drank beer of course and got in bed at 11:30, tired. A fine day!

April 8, 1950 Saturday

More unusual weather – it turned colder again today and started snowing in the afternoon. It is very slippery out tonight, and with 2 inches of snow still coming down. We slept late again and I recorded some improvisations of mine, which turned out unusually good and vital. Did a bit of work, but felt a bit melancholy too. Read, later Paul and I went out to get a lily for Mother for Easter. Read more and heard music, later we went to Confession. I drank wine and ate a good dinner (wine sets so easily and its effect is transient and refined). Then Jim Manning and I went down to see a movie 'Cinderella', full of charm and tender romance. We met Joe and a girl and ate in Childs with them, home early to read.

April 9, 1950 Sunday

We slept a bit late and after mass ate breakfast and read the paper thoroughly, then did some work around. It was still quite cold out. I read a lot and later Isabelle came in, then we all went up to the Bellevue Club to eat a good dinner (*Isabelle O'Brien is the wife of deceased Michael O'Brien who was Bob's uncle – Michael was the brother of Bob's mother Helen O'Brien*). It took quite a while tho, and after that I rode east and south and visited Jim for quite a while. Paul and I ate again at 2 and I played a bit. Later I improvised a bit and played too (recorded it), read more of old recordings. Noises in the sky over England, what event portends?

April 10, 1950 Monday

A restless night again, but it was a beautiful day. I had an idea of fixing up old recordings by photographing their sound grooves and 'touching up' the photo, then playing it back before a photocell – it should make money! Up at 9 I did a bit of work outside on the driveway, then played some. After lunch Paul and I got to work on the car and cleaned it all up. We worked on the spots and chrome until it shone like new again. It got warm enough that we put the top down and I went to the city. Looked up some things on recording in the library and finally walked home in the air. We ate late and I read some, recorded Bach and played it back later. Quite tired tonight.

April 11, 1950 Tuesday

A lazy day – I got up a bit late and read some, then helped Mother with some work. Played a bit, then we started working on the 'cold room' and cleaned out a lot of books and things. The day was cold, dark and rainy, so I just stayed in to read some Burroughs and play Czerny and Chopin until 5, when I took a walk through Strathmore (*a neighborhood in Syracuse*). Tonight, I went over to a Holy Name meeting with Jim and saw sports movies.

April 12, 1950 Wednesday

Another quiet day and I feel better. But again it snowed an inch or so and was rather miserable out. I took the Ford down early but they could not work on it, so I came back here to write letters to Milli, etc., which took quite a while. After eating read of 'Tarzan' again and later went over to church to record. A Thompson lad was there too and he played to it a lot. I had to leave to take Mother to the city, but soon was back to record some more – the Bach D minor Toccata, little Prelude and Fugue in A minor, the great A minor prelude, improvisations, etc. They turned out quite good too. Came home to play a little, and Paul and I drove to Drumlins to eat together. I stayed in tonight and heard records of Debussy, Ravel, played a bit of easy music, drank wine, read, took a bath, etc. Paul has a date at Drumlins tonight. I am alone and yet do not mind, for I know myself.

April 13, 1950 Thursday

Up early, I took the car down to the Ford to get a fender repainted, and they kept it all day. I spent the morning in Clarks (*music store*) hearing records and playing pieces by Rebikov, Granados, etc. Then met Dad and went to lunch with he, Bill Dodge, Sam McCain and Archie Van Gorden at the University Club, which took a long time. Went in the library later and met some students who I helped with problems – also read a bit and wandered too. Ann came in and was friendly speaking to me, but tho I noticed her personality I could write no music for her. Of course, she has quite a figure and notable poise. Finally got home after 5 and read. Tonight, I walked down to pay a visit on Mrs. Horta. Bob and Mary will have a baby in October. Read more later, but no excitement at all.

April 14, 1950 Friday

A busy day. Soon after I got up I drove right over to the McGraths. We talked a bit there and Joe recorded our 'waltz' and heard my improvisations, then ate lunch. About 1 we drove over to the hospital to see his father who a week ago tonight had a very bad intra-nasal hemorrhage and has been in really serious condition. But he's better now tho extremely weak. The amazing thing is his remarkable sense of humor, which he never lost, and today in spite of the fact that he could hardly talk and barely get up, was very much in evidence. Joe bought some recording discs and we returned at 4 to record more. He takes some of his father's pieces out to Notre Dame. Ate dinner there too and after that we went up to see Mr. McGrath again – he has lots of visitors, but worries of work to do, of expenses and of composition which he does at night (he's 60). Very full of drive. Later we all took Joe down to his train and he left for the west. I went out to visit Chuck Brennan a while and got home at 10:30. Busy but I enjoyed myself.

April 15, 1950 Saturday

We got up fairly early today, for we went to Jack Terry's wedding. Of course that meant getting all dressed up, and we didn't return until noon, but it was nice and we saw many people that we knew there – Jim Walsh sang well. But after that I just hung around this afternoon, read a bit, walked in the sun for it was nice, and attempted to compose without success but not enough internal drive or interest. So I read more and drank wine. Paul and I ate at the Bellevue Club and I visited Jim Manning tonight. I hope that I wake up soon!

April 16, 1950 Sunday

I didn't sleep well at all last night – woke up at 3:30 to write down music for a kyrie and felt very nervous and overcome with passions (*note: a kyrie is a brief repeated response used in many Christian liturgies, an example of which is 'Lord, have mercy'*). We stayed in bed late and went to 11 o'clock mass. It was a very fine day out too. We all ate together at Drumlins later, and then I drove out to the airport and met Chuck Brennan. We looked around, went up in the tower, etc., then went driving about the city (*Syracuse*) for quite a while, even put the top down. I came home at 6 to eat and then called on Jim a while. Just rested tonight, helped (*my brother*) Paul and read a little. Weary again, but high ideas for a mass (I hope).

April 17, 1950 Monday

Back to school again! I went up at 9 and talked with Fr. O'Brien, then Cliff, who had just flown up from New York. I prepared a lecture and at 11 gave it on solutions of electrolytes. I was to give a quiz at 12 but the students didn't show up so I ate lunch then. Came back to talk with the fellows more and plan a few lectures ahead. I saw the rector, Fr. Schlaerth (*President of LeMoyne*), who wants to get me a grant for research next year, so we talked things over on that. I left before 3 and went down town to buy music for Dad (his birthday) and then up to visit Mr. McGrath again at the hospital, then came home to play. It was very warm so I put the top down and took a ride west. We ate very late so I worked on my Kyrie, and after work took a long walk out, worked on Gloria a bit. Played Debussy and Ravel later on.

April 18, 1950 Tuesday

A bright and fine day. We went to college at 10 and I talked with Cliff and Jim Muntz for an hour or so. Just hung around until class at 12 on absorption. I ate lunch after with Ed Conan and came back to Science – Fr. O'Brien called me down for having written a recommendation for Bob McMahon and Cliff and I left for the city and home. I felt a sudden melancholy in spite of the gorgeous day and washed the car while Cliff played the piano. Then we took a drive east with the top down and then came back to drink wine with Cliff. We improvised duets at the piano which were quite good. Didn't eat until 7:30 and then at the Bellevue Club – came back after to play a lot more. We even got the organ down to accompany the piano – lots of fun. I took Cliff home at 11, so got to bed late.

April 19, 1950 Wednesday

So I didn't feel too well today, for my stomach was a little upset but nothing serious. We went up to college at 9 and the day was warm. I lectured then – started on colloids, and later started a list of organic chemicals for the lab, which I finished this afternoon. At 11 I went to Philosophy class, and ate at 12, talked with some of the fellows in the cafeteria. Cliff and I chatted then, talked of having a Science Congress at LeMoyne, and I left for home with Paul at 2:30. I rested for an hour or so, took a walk for exercise, and outlined my thermo. We ate late and I wrote some letters, then arranged my music.

April 20, 1950 Thursday

Very nervous today, and again I did not feel at all well. Up fairly early, we got to college at 10 and I talked with Tony Flory who was up about the lab. Gave a quiz at 11 and then ate with the fellows at 12 – had a good time. I hung around a while doing some chatting and reading, finally left before 3. I went down to have my hair cut and went to the library. Home to read and eat late again. Read more, took a bath and got to bed.

April 21, 1950 Friday

An awful night – I was very restless and full of dreams, but I felt better today for all the rest. Up to school at 10 I corrected papers, wrote a bit, gave a class at 11 and ate after 12. Saw Ray Lang

later and then Mr. Richardson came over to discuss his lecture with me. Very flattering to me, of course. I had lab this afternoon and it was dull as ever. Fr. seems still a bit mad at me too. O well, I can't do anything about it, but must get to work soon I feel. Very weary, and I picked up Dad. Tonight Jim Manning came down and we talked a while. I read later, played Brahms.

Heard the big news today from Ginger Bockey – Ann is engaged to Bud (George) Kane of Pennsylvania, and so is Helen (to John Hollenbeck of Liverpool). It happened on their trip 2 weeks ago, and a double wedding is planned in August, or Ann will marry in September (she will quit school this year). They have considered it for some time but the family thought her too young – she 20 and he 24 – but now both families agree to it. She will not get a ring, for they will save their money.

The baby Paul is a little stronger but definitely sub-normal.

April 22, 1950 Saturday

Slept late again but none too well. But got up full of energy and helped Mother with the work. After lunch I drove on to LeMoyne and weighted up some pipettes – may soon get to measuring densities. Then we had our first staff meeting to talk over things at the school, but nothing really new – just business. At 5 Cliff and I made a brief visit to the city and he came up to dinner tonight. We ate late, for Mother had trouble with the pressure cooker and Dad was in a bad mood. We picked up Jim Manning and went up to LeMoyne to see 'Twelfth Night' which was amusing and well done. Home soon after.

April 23, 1950 Sunday

Up late I again did not feel at all well – nervous and upset. We went to 11 o'clock mass and I played the piano and read. Paul and I went out to Drumlins to eat, and I drove him to the Bellevue Club after. I improvised loudly on the organ in church for a while, my tones full of stress and strain yet brilliant and full. Later I went on to Jim Manning's and we took a walk in the nearby countryside for the air, but I became quite weary. Home at 6 I ate with Paul and played a bit softly. I played the Scriabin 5th sonata (a marvelous piece, so full of tone color) and took a bath. Read a little, then to bed.

April 24, 1950 Monday

Up to school early – Richardson called on me in Cosmology to explain something to the class, and I floundered for I was quite in a daze. I'm afraid that it didn't make a very good effect. Then I talked to Cliff and gave a Physical Chemistry quiz and wrote to Milli too. Talked on the periodic table in lecture at noon and had lunch at 1. Then Ray Lang came in to see me and we talked a while about school. I corrected the exams and they did better at it. Then did a few measurements and talked with students, picked Dad up after 5 and we ate late. Tonight I met Cliff and Ken Hughs and we went to an all Bach concert in Crouse College – heard a double vi (*violin*?) concerto in D minor, a flute sonata in E minor, and a Cantata No. 21 – 'My heart and soul were sore distressed', all marvelous music of course! Bach is really my musician, for I feel that he is by far the greatest of all. Feeling better now.

April 25, 1950 Tuesday

We slept late today and arrived at school at 11. Again I went to Cosmology and it was interesting. Then I gave a lecture on colloids and ate lunch. I spent most of the afternoon calibrating my pycnometers for density determinations and have still more work to do on that. The thermostat is none too well behaved. I also talked with Delaney and finally came home at 5. Paul and I ate here alone later, and I played a lot of Bach. Took a short walk and made up a Physical Chemistry final (which is work) and this took quite a while. Read later, quite tired.

April 26, 1950 Wednesday

Up early, I had class at 9 and let them out early. Then I met Father Murry (?) and we drove over to Most Holy Rosary High School to talk to the kids about going to LeMoyne College. We spoke briefly to seniors and junior and they treated us very nicely. We got back to school at noon and I ate lunch, met a couple of priests to talk to, and at 1 met a student. At 2 I met Fr. Curry (?) and we went in the auditorium where I played the music of his song for him. Some girls sang it and he seemed to like my brief attempt. Later I drove east and then came back to work with the constant temperature bath, which got out of whack, and to type up my Physical Chemistry final. We ate fairly early, and I went over to visit the McGraths tonight. Mr. McGrath seemed a lot better now, and the Colburns (?) were there also. I played some recording and we talked until 9:30, as usual I had a nice time.

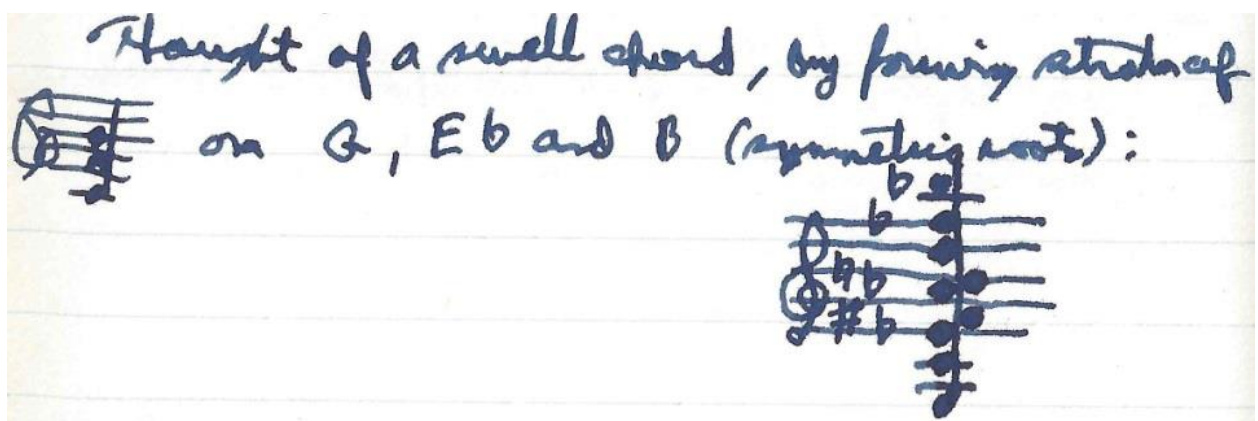
April 27, 1950 Thursday

We went to classes a bit late, and I started talking about nucleonics in Inorganic Chemistry – leading up to Atom and Hydrogen bombs. Then went to Cosmology, and they started here on space – lots of fun! I ate lunch late and talked with Cliff, wandered a bit. At 3 I drove east again but it grew dark, and a melancholy overcame me so I came home early and played a bit and read. We ate late and Paul and I did dishes. Then they all went out and I played the Scriabin 5th sonata. Jim Manning came down and we talked a bit together on various things. Thought of considering the heat capacities of gas mixtures.

April 28, 1950 Friday

Paul's birthday. We slept late and I went to class at 10, spoke in Cosmology on space (Einstein). Then had Physical Chemistry lecture where I finished colloids at last. Ate at noon and hung around a bit – talked with Richardson and Ken Hughs. Had a lab at 2:30 and did a lot of derivations on gas mixtures, talked with Cliff. We got Dad and came home at 5 – gave Paul presents and ate. Later they went to LeMoyne. I played a little and followed with Agnes Mullin and Kate Lynch. There was a co-ed party tonight – big doings. I met Cliff and Fr. and heard Mahler's 1st symphony which he had just gotten and we talked a lot. Later Paul and I stopped at Charlie's and I got home at 12.

Thought of a swell chord



April 29, 1950 Saturday

Up about 10 – it turned out to be a very fine day. We worked on the car all day too – first washed and cleaned it, removed the spots and blemishes, and finally simonized it thoroughly. We even vacuumed the top and cleaned the white sidewalls, and it looked terrific. Took Dad down town at 5, and Paul and I ate supper at Bellevue Club late. I became very weary and a melancholy came over me because there was nothing on tonight. I read a bit, played early sonatas, heard music, walked in the marvelous moonlight, took a bath, and did a derivation. Got to bed fairly early. Guess I'll have to get a girl!

April 30, 1950 Sunday

A fine day, but I remained somber and uninspired. If only I could produce! We went to 11 o'clock mass and read the papers after that. I did some more derivations and finally ate dinner at Drumlins with Mother and Dad. Then came home at 3 and saw Pat Bockey. I took her for a ride with the top down and finally went on to Jim Manning's to walk and ride some. Read later and tonight went to a show with Mother and Dad – a fine realistic Italian 'The Bicycle Thief' of incredible natural melancholy: that of the trials of life itself. In bed early.

May 1950

May 1, 1950 Monday

A weary day, and everyone seemed to be low with it. Up at 9 went to Cosmology and then I prepared a bit. Started equilibrium in Physical Chemistry lecture and spoke of particles in the next class. They had benediction at 12 in the auditorium – against Communist May-Day activities. I went down town after that to eat lunch in Zimmermans and go to the bank, then Clarks where I played some and bought a tape and paid some bills. Then spent a while in the library, and then took the car to a station on Geddes Street to be serviced. I walked all around that district for an hour. I once saw Jim as I visited his work and looked into poor houses. And I felt deep inside of me that I was fundamentally unhappy at the present time. But since this happiness is an activity, the idea is not surprising, for I am now so uninspired. We ate early and I read, played Chopin Polonaises in A flat and F sharp minor, and heard records.

May 2, 1950 Tuesday

Busier today. We went up at 10 and I talked with Cliff a while, then went to Richardson's class and spoke there on relativity. Then had Physical Chemistry class on equilibrium. Ate hurriedly, and Cliff and I went down to the bank, but came right back. Later I put the top down and drove east. Came back to monkey with the bath, and had quite a discussion with the dean, Fr. Fallon, about various matters. Picked up Dad at 5 and we ate late. Tonight went over to visit Gene Ernst and he sang songs which I recorded and played back for him – lots of fun. Home at 10, read.

May 3, 1950 Wednesday

A marvelous day out – bright and fine. We went up at 9 and I had Physical Chemistry class, then talked with Fr. and Cliff a while and went to Richardson's class – I am yet not satisfied with our idea of time. I ate at noon and talked with a few people around. I came back at 1 to look over lab diagrams (plans) for quite a while, and talked with Ray Lang. Later I went home to play a bit. Of course the convertible top was down. We went out to Drumlins to eat tonight, and I went to a dull show after that, walked home. I talked with Bud Kane today, who will take Ann to Philadelphia to live next year.

May 4, 1950 Thursday

Got up fairly early, for Mother and Dad left for a vacation to the south somewhere – very sudden too. We went up for an 11 o'clock class and as usual I went to Philosophy afterwards. Ate lunch hurriedly and spent a good part of the afternoon writing letters to Joe, Milli, and the Antonoffs. Then came home about 5. Later Paul and I ate at the Bellevue Club. I stopped over to visit Pat Bockey briefly – got a date for tomorrow night. Later called on Jim, and he and I drove in his car to LeMoyne to talk about movies.

May 5, 1950 Friday

Off to class at 10 today, I felt quite weary. Lecture at 11 was ok, and I ate with some students at noon. Later on Richardson came over to see me and we talked over things a while. Then I had lab which was boring as usual. Home at 5 I played some of my early music and we ate here. I took a bath and dressed leisurely, rested too, finally after 9 picked up Patty Bockey. We went up to LeMoyne to a Freshman dance there. It was a nice affair and I saw many people that I knew, but Pat was bored so we left at 11 and went up on Onondaga Hill to drink beer until 1. I had fun at least.

May 6, 1950 Saturday

Slept very poorly. Up at 8:30, too nervous to stay in bed. I ate breakfast, then went out to mow the entire lawn to work off some of the energy. I played a bit and read too. Ate lunch and went over to play quiet pieces on the organ, then came here to work at taking down the storm windows. And I got a terrible headache and was full of pain until I slept fitfully at 5. I feel like I am drunk all the time – insensitive to my surroundings and unable to do any creative mental work, so often do my thoughts shift. But reading (*Jean*) Cocteau suggested a fantasie where scenes fade into one another in the films, and it is only in the end we realize that we see life itself instead of a stage. We ate at the Bellevue Club and I went to a movie with Jim Manning, got home late. Seeing fellows with dates I had to become a stoic and restrain my thoughts. Oh to relax and think, to escape these bonds which hold me!

May 7, 1950 Sunday

Another rough night. We went to 9:45 mass and I tried to rest a bit. Read the papers, played 'Begin the Beguine' of Cole Porter and ate afterwards, then at 1 we drove out to Drumlins for dinner. Later I rode around a bit and got Jim Manning. He came down here and we took a walk through Strathmore (*a neighborhood in Syracuse*). Came in to play quite a bit and read too became very nervous. I walked a little, played the Chopin A flat Polonaise and took a bath. In bed early, my left ear is acting up now.

May 8, 1950 Monday

Very nervous and upset again today. We got up early and went out to find that a tire was flat, so we got to school late. But I went to Cosmology and heard about atomism. Then wandered a bit. Class on Heterogeneous equilibrium, and then talked on natural radioactivity, ate rapidly. Later Isabelle (*O'Brien, Bob's aunt*) came in and ate with us, but I felt very low. I went up to Jim Manning's and we rode a bit. When I came here I played all of the Hiller F sharp minor concerto and then did derivations. Finally the load was lightened. Finally derived for heat capacity of mixtures of n components:

$$C_p = \frac{1}{n} \sum_i C_{pi} \left(\frac{\alpha_0}{\alpha_i} \right) + \frac{2}{3} P \sum_i V_i (\alpha_i - \alpha_0)$$

May 9, 1950 Tuesday

Off to school at 10, I felt a bit dejected. But did some calculations, talked with Cliff, went to Cosmology, and gave a lecture on partition coefficients, then ate at 1. I did some calculations later. I left for the city (*Syracuse*) with a feeling of the deepest melancholy and went to Clarks (*music store*) and the library, yet came home with my soul in the depths of tears. So I played a bit, drank wine, and finally met Paul in the city. We went up to Bersani's to eat tonight and it was fair. My mood lightened a bit and for strength and friendship I went up to visit the McGraths for a while. Home early, still my depression remained. Played more and to work again, for this is my only refuge.

May 10, 1950 Wednesday

My feeling today was remote – of suppressed melancholy – and I was full of weariness. I took class slowly at 9 and then talked with Fr., finally went to Cosmology. Ate at noon for once and just hung around in the library and in my office. I talked to Delaney, DeGennaro, Cliff, etc. Wrote a letter to Joe, and finally left with Paul at 4. I read a little and played French piano music – nothing but ballet dances and salon music of little import – and drank more wine. We ate at the Bellevue Club tonight and I walked a bit later. Wanted to work but had no ambition to do anything. Got to bed fairly early.

May 11, 1950 Thursday

A very busy day. Went in at 10 and Tony Flory of Kewaunee (*Lab Furniture*) was here to talk about the Physical Chemistry lab furniture. I gave a lecture at 11 and went out to Howard Johnsons with he and father for lunch. Many arrangements and lots of work – I didn't leave until 5. Came here and Paul and I ate supper, then went to Jim Manning's for a poker game after joyfully playing the last movement of Hiller's F sharp minor concerto. Herb came and a working friend of Jim's, and we had a good time. I was in a brilliant mood and won 95 cents. In bed quite late but feeling good still.

May 12, 1950 Friday

I rose to too brilliant heights last night and so suffered for it. Slept very poorly indeed last night and didn't feel very well all day either. We went up at 10 and I sat in on a class, then gave one of my own and was in a very good mood for this too – a fine interlude that didn't last long for me. Ate lightly and hung around – wrote a letter to Antonoff. Checked students out of lab this afternoon and got home at 5. Ate alone here and played Hiller again, then mowed the front lawn well and took a ride with Jim Manning.

May 13, 1950 Saturday

Slept a little better last night – up at 10, I soon got out to mow the back lawn carefully. Then heard the Brahms 4th Symphony, and a Mr. Spafford from the next street who was a chemist came in to see me. He talked for two hours but I couldn't really find out what he wanted. Ate

lunch late and then went out to wash the car, for it needed it. Read a bit later, and Paul and I ate dinner at the Bellevue Club. Jim and I took in a movie tonight, and I had a bath after that.

May 14, 1950 Sunday

An extremely beautiful day. We went to 9:45 mass and read the papers afterwards. I even walked and played a bit. Finally we went to Drumlins to eat dinner. I rode around a lot this afternoon – east and to Bockeys, to Jim's, etc. He and I drove down to watch the May Procession. Paul and I fixed a snack here and I drove down town and east again (the sun was so bright that I got burned), and then came back here. Paul and I did up dishes and I played and read. I worked on the mass (*music*) again – prelude.

May 15, 1950 Monday

We got to school for class at 11. I talked on phase diagrams then lectured on atomic fission later on. Paul and I went down town and visited a stockbroker, and we saw Uncle Jim there (*Uncle Jimmy O'Brien who is the brother of Bob's mother Helen O'Brien Conan*). Then I got my hair cut. I also bought a Scriabin, Strauss, Mahler, Reger record at Clarks, and came home to read. Paul and I ate supper at Bersani's, and I went to an old movie. Saw Will Rogers as 'David Harum', which was very fine, and saw a Shirley Temple picture made when she was about 5. We forget what a marvelous little actress she was. Surely one feels that today she must be a great woman with a large soul. Mother and Dad came home tonight and told us of their trip. In bed late.

May 16, 1950 Tuesday

Quite a busy day. We went up at 10 and I talked with Cliff until noon – we tried to solve a problem. Then I had lecture and finished the semester's work with intermetallic phase diagrams. Ate with cousin Ed (*Conan*) and then talked to Delaney and wrote a letter to Milli. I went out at 2:30 and gave Richardson a ride. It was a very fine day out for that and of course I had the top down. Made up some of a quiz and picked up Dad at 5. We ate late and I went over to talk to Spafford again. He 'bent my ear' for two hours on his theories, which are interesting but not too practical. Met Jim later on and we talked, then I read until 12.

May 17, 1950 Wednesday

A full day. We went up to class at 9 and I started a review on gases: 'they didn't know for nothin'. A bit disappointing! Then I went to Cosmology class and ate early. I read a bit on the Hirsch flow tube and other things. Later I picked up Cliff and we drove out to Green Lakes to a Biology majors picnic. Played baseball and had some fun there too. Brought a lot of the students home with me and didn't eat until 7 o'clock. Tonight I went up to the Tipperary Hill Pool to a Rochester Club Smoker-Beer party. Many of the faculty were there and we had a good time. I talked with many fellows as Mr. Richardson, Cliff, Ed Conan, Joe Dowd, etc., and had a fine evening – sang, etc. In bed after 2.

May 18, 1950 Thursday

Mother woke me up at 5 – asleep on the davenport where I had dropped off. It was a rough night and I didn't feel so well this morning either. We went to 10 o'clock mass and I read a bit, worked on an interlude – part of the mass! I hope that I can finish this work. After lunch I started washing screens and windows, a job that took all afternoon, but I was glad to do it for I was in no mood for anything else. Got Dad after 5 and it rained a lot then. Played and recorded some Russian miniatures – precisely Rebikov, etc. full of charm. Jim Manning stopped by too. In bed early.

May 19, 1950 Friday

Still busy. We went up to school at 10. I talked with Kenny Hughs a while and wrote a quiz on the board. Gave it at 11 and let them work until 12:30. I worked on a complex 'Canon' for organ – an interlude. After eating I came back to read a while and write more music. Later talked with Cliff and checked John and Paul out of lab. We came home at 4 in the rain, and I played and recorded more Russian music – delicate and fine pieces all. Scriabin had many colleagues. Went after Dad and we ate very late. I listened to a lot of my recordings and read a bit. Walked after 9 but felt tired. In bed quite early.

May 20, 1950 Saturday

Got up at 10 and soon took Mother down city, west out to G.E. Electronics Park (*General Electric*) to tour the place, for they had open house today. It was very interesting to see all of the assembly work that they do here, and to see the clever machines. However the gross stupidity of the assembly line, and I agreed with Cocteau on the vulgarity of modern science (engineering). Then got home at 2 and mowed all of the lawn. It was a fine day for it too. We ate late and tonight Jim Manning and I went down to see a picture about the ballet, 'The Red Shoes'. Quite good and fantastique. In bed late. Thoughts of 'electrical entropy'.

May 21, 1950 Sunday

A very fine day indeed. We went to 9:45 mass, and I corrected some exams after and read the paper. Paul and I ate at the Bellevue Club. After that I picked up Chuck Brennan and we went out to the airport to hang around a while. Finally got his Aircoupe (*airplane*) out and flew down to Norwich – a long and nice trip which I quite enjoyed. Flew back via Chittenango where we touched down at a private strip. I flew quite a bit. After that we stopped at Foertschs and picked up Marty and a friend Jinx. Went out to Heid's (*of Liverpool*) for 'hot dogs' and then rode around a lot until 1 o'clock. Stopped at Bob Casey's for beer, etc. Quite tired – a full day.

May 22, 1950 Monday

Quite weary today I fear. I slept a bit late and had class at 11. Again they didn't know anything and I got a little angry, cut class short. Gave a lecture on the atomic pile after that, and ate with the dean. I read a bit and hung around, then went down town later - wandered around and it became very warm out. Went shopping with Dad late and we thus ate late. Worked on an

Agnus Dei for a while and took Jim for a ride. Heard Tchaikovsky Symphony M. 6 (read score). In bed at 11.

May 23, 1950 Tuesday

A busy day. We got up very late and made school by 10 o'clock. Hung around a while talking to Cliff, then went to last class in Cosmology at 11. Had a class at 12 where I reviewed solutions, and soon returned home. Played a little until 2 and then got in bed to sleep a while. But returned to school at 4:30. Soon Father O'Brien, Cliff, Delaney, and I went down to have dinner at Howard Johnsons, and then drove to Hamilton to hear Dr. Sedgewick (Inorganic) give an A.C.S. (*American Chemical Society*) lecture. Saw many friends there from Syracuse University, etc. We made tea in the prep room on returning and got home at 12.

May 24, 1950 Wednesday

We went up at 9 and I had my last class of the year – discussed Antonoff's Law and really did a good job on it. Gee, I really think that he has something there. Then I met Matt Boland and spent the rest of the morning showing him around the building. I took him down to Walter White's Restaurant for lunch and we came back to talk a bit more. We got along fine. I came home at 3 and played a bit, walked over to church to play the organ too. We ate late as usual, and I did the dishes, took a drive east. Later went over to call on Mr. Fred Spafford and he told me of his ideas of an atomic model – of energy being sent from the nucleus to an orbital electron and returned to the nucleus – this 'primordial' energy. In bed later – this pressure in my left ear seems to increase and I can't hear too well.

May 25, 1950 Thursday

We got up early, for Paul had his Cosmology final at 9. But soon Cliff and I left LeMoyne and went over to visit Syracuse University. I saw many friends that I knew there and was even invited by Spencer to sit in on a Ph.D. oral, so they seem to recognize me a bit. I had a good time tho. Cliff and I ate in the Club there and I went to the library to spend quite a while. Wandered about the campus and stopped in the Chemistry Library to talk to Ruthie Theobald. Finally left at 2:30 and came home to play Mozart and Hummel. Went after Dad – it was a fine day out, and we ate late. Then Jim Manning and I took a ride, got ice cream, etc. Thought of thermo (K.E. a function of what variables?). In bed a bit late.

May 26, 1950 Friday

Paul and I went up to college at 12, for I had to proctor an exam this afternoon. All went well, and I even traded off for a while to proctor in the next room. We came home at 4 and Dad was sick with low blood pressure (100). I cut the front lawn, rested and ate. Tonight went out with Neal, Delaney, and Frs. Flood and O'Brien to see the new Solvay Organic lab – very nice indeed! We went back to Delaneys to talk – had fun. Home after 12.

May 27, 1950 Saturday

Another busy day. I got up at 10 and went right out to mow the back lawn and finish up the job around. Read and rested, played a bit of my own earlier music, and ate alone here. Went down town and then met Chuck Brennan out at the air field. We took a flight down to Utica this afternoon and I quite enjoyed the trip, as usual. Ran into a cold front coming back and things got rough enough to make us glad to get back on the ground. We ate quite late, and Jim and I went to a show tonight. Saw a picture review of the events and persons of the 1920s – very interesting!

May 28, 1950 Sunday

A dark and gloomy day. We went to 9:45 mass and I played a bit, helped Mother, and read the papers. We ate home, and at 2:30 I drove over to improvise dreamily on the organ, then to drive east twice! For Jim Manning was not home and I stopped at LeMoyne. Went to Jim's at 5, and ate there with them, then he and I drove to Jamesville. Read a bit tonight, in bed early. Can accomplish nothing, for I want to keep going! But I must work on the mass (Dorian) some more soon.

May 29, 1950 Monday

Another dreary day. I went up at 9 and gave the Inorganic Chemistry final exam. The class did very poorly in it, and John Moody the worst of all! I corrected them right after and read scores during the exam. Ate at noon and had to proctor a business exam, but it didn't last too long. Paul and I came home before 3. I read Milli's letter (she will be here Wednesday night, and I hope that I haven't left myself open for anything) and one from Mrs. Antonoff. We ate late again, and I went up to visit the McGraths tonight. We talked music of course and heard records – Scriabin, and of his Cello Sonata, etc. Had a good time of course and was cheered by these friendly people. In bed late.

May 30, 1950 Tuesday

A busy day. We got up at 10 and soon started to work, and kept at it all day too. We washed screens and windows and put up the screens, which was quite a job. Later we washed both cars too, so managed to keep quite busy. We all dressed up and ate at the Bellevue Club tonight, which was good. Jim Manning and I took a short ride to talk, and I played quite a bit later.

May 31, 1950 Wednesday

Up at 9 I went to college with Paul and gave my Physical Chemistry final exam. Also wandered around a lot, talked with Ed Conan, etc. But after talking with Fr. I finally came home at noon and ate here. Then laid down to rest until 3, for I felt extremely tired. I took the car over to be serviced and came back to correct some exams. We went out to Drumlins to eat tonight, and I finished my correcting after that. Finally at 9 I picked up Anne and we met Milli at the station. We all came up here to talk for a while, and then I took Anne home later.

Milli and I talked for a while in Onondaga Park, and came here. She is staying in Clem's room, and Paul over to Cecil and Jim's home.

(note: Clement 'Clem' Conan is Bob's uncle, and the brother of Bob's father Bob Conan Sr., and Pauline 'Polly' Vollmer will become his wife on October 14th 1950. Also, Cecil and Jim O'Brien are married, and Jim O'Brien is the brother of Bob's mother Helen O'Brien Conan. Although not mentioned here, Helen and Jim O'Brien have two other brothers: Donald O'Brien, who is married to Lucy; and Michael O'Brien, who was married to Isabelle. Michael died on Christmas day in 1949).

I get along with Milli but feel no charge, and know that tho she is a nice girl and I like her, that she is not it.

June 1950

June 1, 1950 Thursday

When we got up this morning it was raining, which did not make the day look very promising. We ate late and sat around. I played some recordings for Milli, etc. Finally about 1 we drove out to Green Lakes & the LeMoyne picnic, for the weather cleared tho it was very muddy there. It was quite an affair, and I met a lot of people that I knew. We drank an awful lot of beer besides, & ate hot dogs, etc. We ate first with the pre-meds, then the Chemistry majors. The priests were there too and I saw almost everyone. Milli and I took a walk by the lake – made out of course – and we went back to talk with Cliff & the boys. Finally we left at 8 after a good time and came here – Cliff too – and he & I played duets & improvisations. But didn't do very good. I was very tired and had a headache. Took Cliff home and got to bed by 11:30. I get along well with Milli but she has no drive or internal energy that I can admire. I guess she is not for me.

June 2, 1950 Friday

Another busy day. We got up at 10 and soon went on to the University. Milli went with her sister and I had to sit in the gym and register alumni of the Class of 1945 at Syracuse University. Not much business there either, it was quite slow. I ate in the 'Club' and read of Mozart a lot. Finally we left at 4:30 and went down town where I got my tux and picked up Dad. We had a good supper, and Paul and I worked on the cars. It was while getting ready that we ran into trouble, for I was unable to find something, and the tux was all wrong – a waist twice too large for me. So there was much confusion and I had to rush down to Centores with Jim and get fixed. We came back here – Jim Manning brought Ruth Gleason back, John Moody had Marilyn, and Paul a Mary Ellen Tilby (?). Finally got to the dance after 10 and it was a nice affair – very colorful (at the Syracuse Hotel). I met a great many friends and had a swell time. We went to the Lounge and didn't leave until after 1. Got a sandwich at a diner and drove west quite a ways. We made out for a while. In bed at 3:30.

June 3, 1950 Saturday

Another busy day. We got up late but I still felt a bit weary. It rained most of the day and evening too, which didn't help much. I played the piano a bit and at noon took Milli over to her sister's. Then I got Jim and we went down to the library and to take my tux back. I finally got some rest but had to dress at 5. I took Milli out to Drumlins to a dinner-reunion of Syracuse University class of 1945. We later picked up Jim and tried to get in the Kun - Bach show (?). But this was too crowded so we went to a dull show instead. Ate in Robertos and I took them home – did not try to make out at all. In bed at 1:30.

June 4, 1950 Sunday

We went to 11 o'clock mass. After that I started writing a 'Sequence' which occupied a lot of my free time all day. I read the papers and Jim and Cecil (*O'Brien*) stopped over to show Mother and Dad a little dog. I still wrote. Paul and I went out to Drumlins to eat dinner at 2 and came back so I rested and wrote more. After 4 we all went down to a reception of a new priest –

a distant cousin named Wise, and met many relative Conans there. Came here to eat and called Milli, played my new music for her over the phone. Later Chuck Brennan picked me up. He had Mary Minicello and I got Milli. We rode around a lot, ate at the White Elephant in Canastota. Stopped at Chittenango Falls and Suburban Park. Milli became sick from one of the rides. We went on to Charlie's and danced a bit. I took her home after. I decided that I could make out and she really responded closely, and almost with passion. In bed after 2.

June 5, 1950 Monday

Up about 10, I ate and soon went down town to the bank, etc. Then went up and picked up Milli at 1:30. We drove over to LeMoyne where I made up my grades and handed them in, then up on the nearby Reservoir where we made out again. Finally I took her down to the train and saw her off for New York City. Came home to rest but had to drive down after Dad. We ate late and I went off to visit Jim Manning for a while. We talked a lot but I got back at 9 – played a little and got in bed by 10.

June 6, 1950 Tuesday

Went up to school at 11 and met a man who tried to sell me the Encyclopedia Britannica. After that I computed some bills and grades to turn in to Fr. Ate there and hung around getting specifications on one instrument panel. Finally left at 2:30, after writing a letter to George Antonoff. He says that I may be able to write an article for Alexander! I came here to play a bit, and finally to lay down and rest a while. Paul and I took Mother to Drumlins to eat, for Dad speaks at a banquet. Later I stopped at Jim's and came here to play Bach, took a bath, got to bed after 11.

June 7, 1950 Wednesday

A warm and lovely day. I got up after 10 and went right up to college. First I completed and typed my conditional exam and turned that in, then decided to get to work on research. So I monkeyed with my constant temperature bath and weighed the pycnometers again – checks with water not too good. Later I picked up Dad and took his secretary Janet Burke home. We ate well, and then I went right back up to school. Filled my pycnometers with benzene, nitrobenzene and chloroform, and got 18 measurements made until 11 o'clock. But the constant temperature bath does not work right yet. Got hay fever too from driving with the top down. In bed late.

June 8, 1950 Thursday

I didn't feel so good today – had hay fever or a cold and couldn't sleep last night. Up at 10 it was a hot day! I washed my hair then went down town and had my hair cut. Went on to the lab and made a few more measurements but came home at 3 to let Mother use the car. I played Bach concertos and walked a little too, read a bit. We ate late and I went up to the lab again after supper. Stayed until 11 and got 24 measurements made – 8 points completed now, but it's slow work. A very warm night.

June 9, 1950 Friday

Again I had a bad night with many visions, and I didn't feel very well when I awoke. Went right up to school and stayed there all day working hard and got a lot of density measurements made. For I really kept at it. But I clogged my thermo-regulator at 3:30 and spent the rest of the time trying to repair it. I picked up Dad at 5 and we ate late. I did dishes and then washed the car. Later plotted all of my results to date and got kinks for all three liquids, but they are very nearly the same. Is it really the thermometer Hg curves that I read? At least I did get results tho. Read late. What a cold I have, and the hay fever doesn't help.

June 10, 1950 Saturday

Tried to get over my cold so stayed in bed most of the day. I read a bit, heard music, but mainly rested. Recorded some of my own pieces too this afternoon and began density calculations on nitrobenzene – lots of work this. Played Bach concerti and Jim came up tonight.

June 11, 1950 Sunday

Another day in. I went to 11 o'clock mass alone but gave some fellows rides. Then read the papers and played a bit. I began calculation of the benzene figures which took a lot of time during the day. Paul and I ate at Drumlins and I worked on returning but took Paul to the Bellevue Club to play golf. Jim came down and we took a drive. Later I played a bit and recorded too (Scriabin sonata # 9). Calculated still more tonight and heard music too, read.

June 12, 1950 Monday

Felt better today. The day was unusually bright and lovely out, but I was not yet in an appreciative mood. We got up late, helped Mother, and I went up to school at 1. Fixed my bath and wrote a couple of letters, I came home at 3 to read. Went after Dad and we ate late. Tonight I drove out to the airport and went for a night flight with Chuck Brennan. We saw the sunset in Lake Ontario and the city (*of Syracuse*) looked very nice all lighted up. In bed late.

June 13, 1950 Tuesday

Another slow day, for I still have my cold. I did not sleep well but played the piano a lot. Mostly Bartok, who is a bit difficult, but I can now appreciate his sonorities, and soon found his 'Diary of a Fly' very amusing indeed. Also did more calculations. Tonight I took Mother to Drumlins to dinner, and we met the Mullins there. I went back to their house with the kids and helped Dick with algebra. Pat made milkshakes and studied French. Later I read a bit.

June 14, 1950 Wednesday

Again I slept not at all well. I went to LeMoyne in the afternoon and later wrote a couple of letters. I went down town and bought Rachmaninoff's 3rd concerto (he playing) at a big discount, and went to the library. Waited until 7 o'clock for Dad, so we ate late. I visited Mrs. Horta tonight, heard music here and read a bit. Not feeling too well.

June 15, 1950 Thursday

It was a beautiful day out but I hardly noticed it. I cut the front lawn and read a lot today. Went down to see a G.E. (*General Electric*) exhibit train. Tonight went up to visit Gene Ernst and played the little organ a bit for him (which he has). Read a lot, played some too.

June 16, 1950 Friday

Another slow day. Paul and I worked on putting screens in the cellar windows this morning, and after lunch I went over to visit Irene Walker Wingerter and to see her baby. Then I came here to read and rest. Went down town and saw Helen McDonough, who is friendly in a way, and bought an album of historical speeches for Dad. We ate late and tonight Paul and I went over to class night at Rosary (*Most Holy Rosary*), then got a beer at 'Charlies'.

June 17, 1950 Saturday

It turned suddenly cold today. I helped Mother a bit this morning. Visited Jim's a while later and drove around – came home to write up some thermo and cut the back lawn. Paul and I ate at the Bellevue Club and stayed in tonight. Jim came to visit later and I read a bit.

June 18, 1950 Sunday

We went to 9:45 mass, then I read the papers and we washed the Buick. Gave Dad a couple of presents for Father's Day, then Paul and I drove out to Drumlins to eat. We went out to the airport and met Chuck Brennan, and then hung around all afternoon. He took Paul for a ride. Got a coney (*a type of hot dog*) at Heid's and I went over to help Dick Mullin with more algebra. Straightened my records out on Most Holy Rosary Class 42 later, read too.

June 19, 1950 Monday

The day was cold and dark. I hung around and worked, played a little. I wrote out a lot of thermo of surfaces. The work progresses, and I have done quite a bit. Drove down town after Mother and later got Dad too, tho he was late. Tonight I went over to help Dick Mullin again. Went to Jim Manning's too. He drew up a density temperature graph on NO₂ for me. Read, in bed late.

June 20, 1950 Tuesday

Worked today again. I went down town to have a graph photostatted. Went on to Lemoyne from there and corrected some conditionals, typed up my note to go with the graph, and spent most of the afternoon looking for kinks in surface tension data from the I.C.T. I found them too, but yet must test my equation. Picked up Dad and had a lot of errands to do, so got home and ate late. Then I went over to Mullins again and helped Dick some more – the last time.

June 21, 1950 Wednesday

Mother and Dad left for a convention in Lake George. We hung around and I started for school to work on a list of equipment for father, and to write to Bob Horta. I left early and went over to Smith and Caffrey to see Gene Ernst, who translated a letter I had from Berlin on a Brahms record and showed me all around the place. He introduced me to lots of people there who seemed nice. Tonight Paul and I ate at the Bellevue Club and I went around visiting to get information on my Most Holy Rosary classmates. I saw Bob Burns and Ed Maroney. Later on I played some romantic Schumann the Davidsbundlertanze OP. 6 which seems to be related to the 'Sprint' Symphony and the Concerto in many ways. Read, in bed late.

June 22, 1950 Thursday

We had a very busy day again. Had to go up to college to turn some marks in but came right back here (*home*) and did a bit of calculation, ate lunch, and played some Schumann. We did up the work and at 2:30 left to drive down to Ithaca (just Paul and I). There we looked over Cornell, went to visit Jim Walsh there, and ate dinner in the town. Drove to the southwest a bit and finally came home by 9 tonight – had some fun. Then I went up to talk to Rosie Callahan for a while. Listened to records and calculated more, plotted graphs too. Got some experimental verification of my prediction that a plot of

A handwritten note in blue ink on lined paper, reading "1/r vs T".

should give straight lines – that KCl was especially good, but for most organic liquids the points were measured too far apart. It makes me very happy tho to see my theory verified. In bed late.

And I'm also glad that I've got some results to prove these for I had already written that section up in my book (so sure I was of it). Lots depend upon proving this, for I know that my thermo is correct.

June 23, 1950 Friday

Another busy day. We did a bit of work around. I plotted another graph of

A handwritten note in blue ink on lined paper, reading "1/r vs T for NaCl".

and got very fine results. So played the brilliant and happy Scriabin 4th sonata. We washed the car, and Marty Foertsch called up. So I drove he and some other kids out to Green Lakes. Looked around of course. Came home at 4 to read, calculated and mow the front lawn. Paul and I ate at McCarthy's and Chuck Brennan picked me up. We got 3 of the Minicello girls and took a drive down to Canastota because he wanted to see his sister. Didn't get home until 1:30.

June 24, 1950 Saturday

It rained this morning but cleared in the afternoon. I made some calculations on the variation of surface tension in the magnetic field, but wrestling with this took up a lot of the day. I cannot seem to work on it for any great length of time, for I am distracted by so many ideas and desires. Yet I must get it done, for I feel it's importance. Finally about 5 I got it – that S.T. is virtually independent of the magnetic field, an interesting point. I went up to visit Jim Manning and met again his cousin Lillian and her husband Joe, but didn't stay long there. So calculated more and played Schumann too. Paul and I ate at Drumlins and I went down to a show with Chuck tonight. In bed by 11:30.

June 25, 1950 Sunday

A beautiful day out. We went to a late mass and Walter Vall said it – Msgr. (*Monseigneur*) gave a long sermon though. We sat around and read the papers and I played some Schumann too. Paul and I ate at the Bellevue Club and I hung around a bit there at the swimming pool. Came home to read, and about 5 Chuck came up. We drove around a bit, went to the airport, and Chuck went for a ride (*in a plane*). We got back late and ate here, heard records. Mother and Dad came home so there was much fuss.

June 26, 1950 Monday

A busy day. Went up to school in the morning to get my mail and plot a graph. Then went on to the hill (*Syracuse University*) at 2 to look up some data. Came home to play the Carnival of Schumann and went after Dad – the day was very hot. Tonight we went down to see C.B.A.'s graduation (*Christian Brothers Academy – a Catholic High School in Syracuse*), and stopped over to Mullins' afterwards. In bed late.

June 27, 1950 Tuesday

Up a bit earlier, I wrote out a lot of my thermo again today and wrote to Milli too. I helped Mother a bit and began to copy some of my former violin pieces, for I must finish these soon and would like to record some when I go to New York next month or so. Got the car serviced and read too, but mainly worked. We ate late and I visited Rosie Callahan tonight, and Jim stopped in to see me. In bed early.

June 28, 1950 Wednesday

We worked all morning for Mother, cleaning out book cases and airing more clothes, etc. We went down town after 1 looking for seat covers and finally bought a \$24 set at Raycos, which look very nice. Took Paul to the Bellevue Club for his golf (he shoots 75). I came home to write out a bit of a violin Waltz. Ate at Drumlins with the rest of the family tonight. Then I went over to visit the McGraths. He has written a new mass for double choir, and it is finely modal and sounded very nice indeed. This is his element and he is doing magnificent work now. A nice evening.

June 29, 1950 Thursday

I got up real early this morning and got the car down to the garage at 8 o'clock to be checked and serviced. Came back here to eat and write out a Presto violin piece in D minor – rather difficult. I unconsciously started with a motive that I had imagined, but it's rather difficult I fear. Went down town again at 11 (walked for exercise), got my hair cut, did some errands, ate and heard records in Clarks (*music store*). Got the car at 2 and came home to write out last summer's Melody in B flat for violin too. Went to the store for Mother, got Dad and we ate late. I called on Jim Manning tonight but became very tired.

June 30, 1950 Friday

A busy day, and I slept very poorly last night, did not feel very well today. Ray Lang came up to get a book at 11 and I went to the store for Mother. Played Granados 'Fandango' and ate a late lunch, then went on to LeMoyne. Had business there – many reprints from Antonoff of his Alexander paper and another, then had to see the dean about getting the schedule on Physical Chemistry straightened out. Lots of fuss, but I will no longer teach Inorganic and have quite a light year to come I believe. Got Dad at 5 and did errands too. We ate late and I took the car over to Chuck's and we went to McGraths and the airport. Packed, took a bath, quite tired. West tomorrow.

July 1950

July 1, 1950 Saturday

Willow Run, outside Detroit. It was a rough day but we had fun. Chuck came up at 8 and we packed our things, got Jim, and soon took off west. We made fairly good time, reached Buffalo by noon to eat a sandwich. Then crossed with the traffic to Canada (which was beginning to get heavy) and started down the Kings Highway #3. It's a bit monotonous country there of course – level with scattered poor and drab farms on level land. We ate supper at 5 in St. Thomas and drove on. Just outside Winsor (?) we had a blowout on the road and ruined a tire which we had to change. We had been traveling 65 to 70 miles per hour a lot so were glad that no accident occurred. Felt a bit apprehensive and came into the U.S. again with relief. Detroit's skyline looked nice but we were busy looking for gas, and I had to buy a tire - \$25. So we started further west and stopped at a nice tourist home here at about 11. Quite nerved up and weary too, but we made good time and came a long way.

July 2, 1950 Sunday

South Bend, Indiana. Another long day. We got up early and went over to the air field at Willow Run to eat breakfast. Went to mass in Ypipovich (?) and started west. We stopped off at Ann Arbor to see the University of Michigan which looked large and very nice, and because we had time decided to take a northern route. So we went through Battle Creek and saw the Kellogg and Post Cereal plants – very large but clean. Toured Kalamazoo and on to St. Joseph to drive down Lake Michigan to Michigan City – a nice ride by the lake. Then came east to South Bend and arrived at supper time. But first we made arrangements to stay – I with Jim – and went in to eat at a hotel. Jim couldn't get a call through to a girl in Chicago and became nervous sick, so Chuck and I toured around tonight and saw the city and airfield here at Notre Dame. Met Joe and made plans, had lots of fun. Late.

July 3, 1950 Monday

Chicago. I got up and went over to meet Joe and Chuck at the Huddle (?) at 9, but Jim was not feeling very well. So at 10 we left South Bend and drove to Gary, where Chuck met a girl T.J. and went to the beach. But Joe & I took the South Shore line into Chicago and wandered around the 'Loop' and ate at Marshall Fields. Then we took a train down to the Science Museum which was a very large and really wonderful building full of interesting exhibits. We went through a very realistic coal mine too. Had a good time there but had to leave at 4 to take a train and 'El' uptown and met Bob Horta (the transportation system here is far inferior to that in New York City). Went over to his apartment and had a fine dinner with he and Mary (who is expecting). We saw some movies & later went over to the Mischs' where Joe & I stayed the night.

July 4, 1950 Tuesday

Joe and I hung around the Mischs' until Bob and Mary and Jim came around to make breakfast after 10. We sat around talking over old times and then took a drive through the large parks by the lake, through town, etc., and saw many things of interest. Then we decided to go through the

Chicago Fair so we met Joe's girl Margo, Chuck and T.J., and all went over to the fair. It was a fine one too and we saw a lot there. Especially fine was a giant historical pantomime with wonderful equipment like old trains, cars, fine costumes, etc. It was really worthwhile. We heard a concert and left about 7, then took the South Shore back to Gary and drove to South Bend again. Chuck and I are staying at Margo's now. Lots of fun.

July 5, 1950 Wednesday

South Bend. Didn't feel too good today. Up at 9 we went off to eat, but the day was dark. I got my clothes and settled with the Fishers (where we stayed 2 nights ago), and we went over to the lab to meet Joe. Wandered around the Notre Dame campus a bit, ate lunch in the cafeteria, and Chuck left for the beach while Joe and I stayed around here. I took a bath and freshened up a bit, rested too. About 4:30 Joe and I went over to the Notre Dame golf course and played 9 holes. I did awful of course but had a good time and enjoyed the beauty of the day, the course, and the view of the University. We ate a spaghetti dinner at a local restaurant, then came up to take Margo and her mother for a ride and to play with the recorder. I played what recordings I had brought and we recited poetry such as Shakespeare into the recorder. Much hilarity in that of course, for we were sure awful but had a lot of fun.

July 6, 1950 Thursday

Springfield, Illinois. We all got up fairly early this morning and ate breakfast at the Notre Dame cafeteria. We then began to drive west and passed through Kokomo, Indianapolis (which has a very fine downtown, large statues, monuments and buildings, new and modern, and of course we went to the large speedway there and looked it over). Went on through Danville, Illinois to Urbana where we saw the University of Illinois. That was quite nice, large, but University of Michigan is better. Those here were common and a bit old. Also saw Butler University, then on to Decatur and Springfield. We ate here after 8 and drove around town – saw the airport, etc. I have a hard cold and am not feeling at all well now – a bad day.

July 7, 1950 Friday

South Bend, Indiana. Not such a good night, but I survived with a sore throat. We ate at 9 in downtown Springfield and went looking around at Lincoln's home, tomb, etc. Quite interesting and awe-inspiring. We left before noon and drove north to Peoria to eat lunch, then drove by the Illinois River to Gary where we ate supper. Came back here by 10 and I soon got to bed. It was a nice day for traveling but the roads in Illinois are not very good. Also, the country is very flat and we saw much corn, etc. growing. The most beautiful city was Indianapolis, but as a rule it was all very rural.

July 8, 1950 Saturday

Still felt a little rough with my cold this morning but managed to get around, and it proved a fine day. We ate in the cafeteria at Notre Dame and I went over to the Chemistry department with Joe and got shown all around there in Physical Chemistry – they have a lot of good apparatus. Talked with Drs. Williams and Hamill too for quite a while – nice fellows. Then Chuck and I

washed the car and ate. I just hung around all afternoon while the boys played golf, and later Chuck and I simonized the car and got it looking swell. We dressed, and the Robinsons had a big dinner party for us and some fellows who were friends of Joe. Very nice, we took a drive after and sat around talking, etc. Made recordings too but broke up about 11:30.

July 9, 1950 Sunday

Ypsobini (?), Michigan

Up early we went to 8 o'clock mass and ate breakfast at the Robinsons. We sat around reading the paper a while but soon began to get our things together. Then we left about noon and began to drive east. Stopped at Ann Arbor again to see the University of Michigan in more detail, yet went on to visit Chuck's friend George Heinie. He showed us a cabin to put up at far out in the country near Detroit, and we went back to Ann Arbor to fly his plane – a Stinant (?). Fun of course. Finally about 10 Chuck and I drove into Detroit and took in a burlesque show which was amusing and fair.

July 10, 1950 Monday

Roughed it in one cabin during the night. We drove over to visit a portion of the Ford plant in North Detroit and meet friends of Chuck! Saw a lot of machines, interesting. Later we visited Ford Park and the Edison Museum – very fine with old cars, trains, planes, radios, etc. We went down town to another show later which was quite risqué. Stayed at cabins on Telegraph road.

July 11, 1950 Tuesday

Senecaville, Ohio. Finally left Detroit to drive south. We were both weary and the day hot, so had just a fair trip. We stopped in Columbus to see the University of Ohio, and really enjoyed it later when we hit the hills with the scattered oil wells. Arrived here (off street 40 near Cambridge – it's on a nice little artificial lake) about 7 to visit Irene Walker Wingerter and her husband Art, child Pat. We drove around to see this park of which he is Super. And sat to talk until 12. Nice friends.

July 12, 1950 Wednesday

Vandergrift, Pennsylvania. We got up about 10 to find a very hot day. Irene made us breakfast and we sat around talking a while. She is I believe not too happy with her lot and a bit bitter at Joe, for she had other plans for the future. We went swimming in the lake with Art, ate lunch, and left them at 3. Drove east through Wheeling, West Virginia, Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, and up here outside there. Saw lots of hills – quite a change from the west. Saw more oil wells, some coal mines (surface) and steel plants. Came to visit Chuck's friend here. In bed later for we talked a lot. I played a piano.

July 13, 1950 Thursday

A dark and rainy day. We got up after 10 and stayed around resting most of the day. At noon we drove to an airport to look over biplanes and later I looked over music and pictures and played the piano. The spirit of the departed Ruth Morris pervades this house with great intensity and I felt her 'being' strongly, so played her music and looked up her pictures. We ate at 5 and then were taken for a 3-hour tour of the nearby giant steel mill – it was marvelous and terrifying! We watched them 'tap a heat', 'pour a heat', charge the open hearth, roll sheets of steel and pound out red-hot ingots. Such heat as was there – and white hot still running like water – it was very beautiful and exciting and so large. We were quite worn out after that and sat around talking, and played with the recorder, etc. In bed at 12.

July 14, 1950 Friday

Syracuse, New York. Home again. We got up about 7:30 and prepared to leave. We said good-bye to the Morris family, and I still feel the influence of Ruth there. The day was a fine one and cool too. The start of the trip north through the rugged Pennsylvania hills was a bit tough, but we managed to make good time. Arrived at Elmira by 4 and here (*Syracuse*) by 6. I dropped Chuck off and came here to eat alone and unpack. Then I visited Jim Manning briefly, and then Tom Anderson. We had quite a talk – about school and music, etc. He wants me to come to Washington! Then Mother and Dad came home and I saw that they had gotten a new giant Buick Roadmaster – gray color with all of the gadgets and trim possible. We talked until 12, for I am a bit nerved up. But it's good to be home again.

July 15, 1950 Saturday

A slow day. Chuck came up at 10 and we took radios out of our car. I drove Mother to the store and ate, then played a little Bach. Dad came home and we drove the new Buick – a large solid car (the largest going) but luxurious and it rides well. I read a lot and played more, and then went to a movie with Jim Manning tonight.

July 16, 1950 Sunday

I read until midnight last night. We went to 11 o'clock mass and I played Scriabin's 4th sonata (not too well), read papers, and took the new Buick up to show Jim. We ate a bit and Chuck stopped around. We talked a while and went to see him. Finally went to the airport, took pictures, and flew the plane – playing tag with a cloud. Lots of fun. We ate dinner at Drumlins and came here. I took it a bit easy but feel very nervous and not too well.

July 17, 1950 Monday

Got up at 8 this morning and took the car right down to the garage to have some adjustments made. Came right back and sat around reading a 'Perry Mason' story. Went down at 2 to get the car, and on to LeMoyne where I saw Fr. O'Brien and Cliff. I let Cliff practice drive my car and he did O.K. We ate late and I had lots of dishes to do. I felt a poignant melancholy, so I improvised (*on the piano*) a while in that mood. Visited Mrs. Horta until 10 and told her of Bob.

July 18, 1950 Tuesday

Got up early again and took the car down to have the brakes relined. I stopped at the library, came here to play and write to Milli. I listened to the Brahms 2nd concerto, played a bit and read after lunch. Later in the afternoon I mowed the lawn. Tonight I went with the family to the Fayetteville theater to see a show 'Angel in a Pawnshop' which was quite good.

July 19, 1950 Wednesday

Still warm. I got up early, played a bit, and had to go down to see about the car. I need new brake parts, and in all my bill finally came to almost \$50. Played a lot this afternoon and read too. Went down town at 4 to hear music – Granados play his Fandango quite rapidly, and finally got the car. Picked Cliff up and we ate at Drumlins together then went driving. Later on I stopped to see Jim Manning too, and stayed until 10. I heard the Liszt B minor sonata too and read late.

July 20, 1950 Thursday

I got up early and went to college where I worked on the equipment list with Fr. O'Brien, getting extra data on various pieces that we decided upon. Then about 2 I went to Syracuse University to talk to several people there about equipment specifications. Saw Brown (and had quite a talk with him on my research) then Palmer. Came back to LeMoyne to report and got Dad at 5. Tonight we worked on cars – washed and polished them all up. Paul did the Buick and then helped me with the Ford. Heard music later.

July 21, 1950 Friday

Went over to Syracuse University again at 10 to see Palmer to get information on Geiger Counters, etc. Then ate down town at noon and drove Dad up home. Went on to LeMoyne where I gave Fr. my lists, and then I wrote a few letters. Rode around a bit, then Cliff and I went up to Bersani's to eat together. We rode around, saw a movie, and drank beer at Bob Casey's.

July 22, 1950 Saturday

Did a few chores for Mother before I left to the library to draw out some scores, then on to LeMoyne by 12. Cliff and I played 2 pianos in the auditorium until 4, working on various concerti. We didn't do well at first, for we each have our own interpretation and he never listens to me nor leaves time for the rests, etc. We did best on the slow movements of the Schumann and Beethoven C major concertos, but tried the Liszt, Grieg, Mendelssohn, Tchaikovsky, etc. Ate at Bersani's and we drove a bit, then got Jim Manning to go out and play miniature golf. I won at that and had fun. A nice day too.

July 23, 1950 Sunday

A very fine day out. I went to 10 o'clock mass out to St. Charles. Came here (*home*) to read a bit and at 12 went over to college where Cliff and I resumed our piano playing of concertos – the Schumann, Mozart G major (I solo) and Grieg, Liszt E flat (he solo – the Rachmaninoff). We got along better today but need lots of practice - spent about 3 ½ hours at it. Ate dinner at Drumlins and here tonight. Jim Manning came down and we took a walk over through Onondaga Park, then rode a bit too. Later on I practiced parts of the Schumann concerto, and read.

July 24, 1950 Monday

Stayed around almost all day. It was cool and a bit dark and at 11 I worked on the lawn a bit and other chores. Practiced the Schumann Concerto for quite a while too, and I am getting that up! After lunch I walked over to church and again practiced the Schumann Concerto, also played the organ and did rather well at it. We ate late, and Paul and I went to see a movie tonight – the 'Roosevelt Story', which I enjoyed very much. Here are scenes from real life, and I like to study history thus.

July 25, 1950 Tuesday

Another musical day. First I had to go down town early to Sullivans and pick up some clothes to examine. I ate at Zimmermans and went on to LeMoyne. I wrote a letter to Irene Walker and went over to practice. At 3 Cliff came and we worked on the Concertos until 5:30. Then ate at Drumlins, walked a bit, and came back after 7 to play again until 8:30. We're getting the Schumann Concerto down now but still lots of work to do on it.

July 26, 1950 Wednesday

We got up early this morning and went down town, first to Learburys, finally to Sullivans where I bought a dark suit. Came right home then to practice Schumann until I ate lunch, read after that, then played more. At 3 I took the car to be serviced. Got Dad at 5 and read, drank a bit of wine, and we ate late. Then Chuck Brennan came up and we went out to the airport to do a bit of night flying. It was fine for it, and I enjoyed this as usual. Very pretty country this. I copied the LeMoyne song. In bed late.

July 27, 1950 Thursday

A somewhat busy day, but I felt a little low. Got up early and worked a bit to help Mother, and later practiced the Schumann Concerto. After lunch Paul and I went down town. Then I went to LeMoyne where I wrote a nice letter to Antonoff telling him that I could hardly do his paper justice with my little experience in the matter. Saw Fr. but no Cliff and soon came home. Stopped at the Bellevue Club, and then went after Dad. Later Paul and I washed the Buick. Ate late and I got Jim Manning – he and I walked a bit. Packed tonight, took a bath, in bed late.

July 28, 1950 Friday

Peterborough, Ontario. We got up at 7 this morning and did up the work around (*the work around the house*). Isabelle came in and after 9 we started driving north in the Buick as a family – Mother, Dad, Paul, Isabelle, and I too.

(Isabelle Thorpe O'Brien is Bob's aunt. She was married to Michael O'Brien - the brother of Bob's mother Helen O'Brien. He died on Christmas day in 1949).

We came right on to eat a good lunch in Gananoque (Ontario) and stopped to see Archbishop O'Brien's church and picture in Kingston.

(I believe Archbishop O'Brien is the uncle of Bob's mother, Helen O'Brien).

Got to Campbellford (Ontario) at 6:30 and went to the convent to meet Mother's aunt Lilly – Mother St. Bernard – and the other nuns, and we ate well there. Drove on to Peterborough (Ontario) later. Drank a bit of beer, in bed at 12. Am working on sketches of a little modal concerto in C, but we shall see about that.

(Helen O'Brien Conan's aunt Lilly was known as Mother St. Bernard. Helen gave her son the name of Paul Bernard Conan – the middle name was in honor of Mother St. Bernard).

July 29, 1950 Saturday

A day of nuns! We got up a bit late and it was very warm. We ate late and then we had errands to do – getting clothes pressed and the car washed. Dad got nervous and Mother was slow. Finally at 2 we got Mother St. Bernard and drove all around town visiting various places as convents, etc. Met many nuns of course and went to the Mother's house - the Mount St. Joseph - to be greeted by the 'top brass' and shown all around. A nice chapel there! Later we went on to the big hospital, ate dinner there, and were given a good tour of the place. It was very nice and a little interesting. Paul and I wandered all around town after 11 but could find nothing to do – a very dull town. In bed at 12.

July 30, 1950 Sunday

Syracuse, New York. Another hot night. We got up fairly early. We had a bit of trouble eating because everything was closed up, and then went to 9 o'clock mass. Ate well after that and went over to take Mother Priscilla (?) for a ride. We saw the Peterborough lift locks, and Mother's grandmother's home. Left at 12 finally for Campbellford and I took Mother St. Bernard back there, saw the church. Finally headed for home about 3. It was a long and weary drive, tho pretty in places. We ate heavily in Watertown and got here at 1. Then Paul and I drove Isabelle O'Brien (*Bob's aunt*) out to her place near Marcellus. In bed after 2. Very tired.

July 31, 1950 Monday

We all slept well and long and needed it. The day was dismal and I did little. Ate , played a bit, helped Mother, went to the store, and finally improvised and played Bach on the church organ. I walked up to visit Jim Manning tonight and read later, studying some Christian Science. How easy it is to see their error in rejecting Aristotle's two principles, and the consequences which logically follow.

August 1950

August 1, 1950 Tuesday

Again little doing. I helped Mother and practiced a bit. Went to LeMoyne later this afternoon where Cliff and I played the piano concertos (Mozart G and A, and Schumann A minor) but didn't do too good. When I came home I washed the car to make it look beautiful again, as it does. Tonight I went over to Hemmers' and talked to Mr. a while. Then I took Paul and his girl Mary Teresa Baily for a ride in the convertible. They're nice people. Worked a bit more on Mrs. Levinskaya (*Antonoff*)'s manuscript.

August 2, 1950 Wednesday

A busy day. We got up fairly early and I had to do some errands for Mother, then go down and get Dad to bring him to the lot on Robineau Road where they are clearing it. We can find no satisfactory plans for a house, and this lot seems so small too. O well. At noon Paul and I picked up Pat Burke and went out to Green Lakes to play golf. It was very hot but I did fairly well and could at least hit the ball. I got 57 on 9 holes and Paul had an off day and got 40. Paul and I went swimming in the cold lake too. Ate supper at Drumlins and came home to ride around and play (*music*) a bit. Jim Manning came down later and we talked, then went for ice cream. I begin to long to get a date again, for I see these girls and feel a passion. Played Scriabin Sonata #4. Very tired tonight.

August 3, 1950 Thursday

Up early again today, for I had to drive Mother over to the Robineau Road lot at 8:30. They have cleared it off nicely now, and we talked about the house but could not decide on plans. I took Mother to the store, then drove up to Syracuse University and got some books from their library. Home at noon, I read a bit. Later I went down town and bought the music and recording of Charles Ives 'Concord Sonata'. Came home to hear it at 5 – very complex but impressive. There seems to be a lot in it. We ate well, and I went down to a movie of the operas 'La Traviata' by Verdi and Gilbert and Sullivan 'Mikado'. Both were very good and enjoyable to me. I must see more of these.

August 4, 1950 Friday

Up fairly early this morning, we did quite a bit of work cleaning out part of the attic. I also thought about house plans and went to LeMoyne this afternoon. Saw Fr., and of course Cliff & I played together – mostly Mozart. We did just fair. We ate late and I listened to the 'Concord' sonata a couple of times tonight, analyzed it too a bit. Chuck Brennan came to visit for a while.

August 5, 1950 Saturday

My hay fever is bothering me a bit so I didn't sleep very well. We did the work around this morning and I sent off the manuscript to Mrs. Antonoff. Played Brahms Waltz, and went to LeMoyne. Cliff and I played the concerto but didn't do too well. We both seem to be losing

interest. I also heard records there, then we ate late again. Later we went to Confession, then Jim Manning, Paul, and Kevin and I went up to Thorndon Park to a water carnival which was quite good. Jim and I drank a beer at Casey's in Dewitt and came home to read.

August 6, 1950 Sunday

Up early, we went to 9 o'clock mass and received (*Communion*). Then ate, read a bit, and I helped Mother with the work here. Went up to see Jim and we took a ride, for it was a fine day out. Paul and I ate at the Bellevue Club and I hung around a bit. Could not find Chuck at the airport so I went to LeMoyne and got Cliff. We drove over to Bersani's so he could eat, then rode over here. Listened to music and recorded more crazy improvisations of ours, but not too good either. I am quite dissatisfied with these dull Sundays where the family keeps me from planning anything to do, and also long once again to get a girl.

August 7, 1950 Monday

Up fairly early again, I did quite a bit of work in the attic, sorting books and some of my older junk that I want to hang on to for little reason except my ego. After lunch I took a number of 'borrowed' books back to the city library and to the one on the hill (*Syracuse University*), and then sent a hasty letter to Milli saying I may be down on Thursday. Went to school to talk with Fr. a while and came here to write a little thermo. Tonight I visited the McGraths and had as usual a fine time there. In bed late – a gorgeous aurora to be seen!

August 8, 1950 Tuesday

Up very early, I got the car down to Ford's by 8 o'clock. Came here to read a bit and hang around. I read 'Chester Rand' by Horatio Alger – one of the books I found in the attic of my youth. Walked down town at 1 for it was an extremely fine day out, but the car needs new parts and I had to come home without it. Paul and I gave the dog a bath, and I worked on plans for more thermo. Tonight Jim Manning, Paul and I played some miniature golf.

August 9, 1950 Wednesday

Up later, we worked as usual and after lunch I went down after the car. Bought a new tire too – worked on thermo later. Went with Chuck over to visit the Minicello girls and we recorded their singing. Had fun. In bed late.

August 10, 1950 Thursday

Up early again, I helped Mother a bit and worked in the attic too. We had lots of things to put out. Practiced the Brahms Hungarian Dances no. 1 and 4 a bit and we ate well. Went to Lemoyne this afternoon and talked with Father (our order is delayed more) and hung around a while. Cliff and I took a drive and ate at Bersani's. We stopped to visit at the McGraths and heard records, then went on to LeMoyne to play concertos – did quite well for we kept together better. Read, in bed late.

August 11, 1950 Friday

Who was the cause of the measured breathing I heard last night as I sat downstairs alone – Dad in bed, or who? Up about 10 I soon got to work in the attic and managed to accomplish a lot there. After eating at 1 I walked down town and saw a movie this afternoon, and I walked back too. My allergy came on too from the dust probably, and one eye is swollen. Jim Manning stopped in late and we rode around a bit.

August 12, 1950 Saturday

We did more work on the attic this morning. Worked on washing the Buick this afternoon, and I drove west. Read a bit later and drank wine. Wrote letters and ate late. Jim, Paul and I went to a show tonight, and later Paul and I had a beer at Tiernans (?), yet no real understandings or friendships formed. In bed late.

August 13, 1950 Sunday

A fine day. I went to 10 o'clock mass at St. Charles and saw Helen who waved at me. Then went to Jim Manning's soon after playing Scriabin 5th sonata. Paul and I ate at Drumlins and this afternoon Jim and I took a nice drive south through the hills of Onondaga (marvelous country) to Tully, Pompey, Cazenovia, etc. Tonight I visited George Callahan. We talked a lot, rode a bit, and I got in late. He may go to LeMoyne but must start very early, for his marks are very poor.

August 14, 1950 Monday

Up a bit late, I did a lot of work around here and played and recorded a bit too. Went to the Bellevue Club. Paul did not qualify for the City Amateur Golf Tournament – he got 79 and needed 77. Then I went on to LeMoyne. Talked with Cliff and finally Fr. O'Brien. We went over the bid lists on our apparatus. They total about \$18,000, and he is a bit worried about getting the money. Tonight I went to a show with Chuck and Joe, who is just home. In bed late.

August 15, 1950 Tuesday

A warm day. We went to 10 o'clock mass at Assumption. Then I practiced a bit of Bach and worked. Went down town this afternoon and then on to LeMoyne. Talked with Fr. and Cliff (we will get our order). Later Cliff and I played some Mozart. Tonight Jim Manning and I drove around seeing fellows to collect for a gift to Gerry Feeley. We saw Bob Burns, Jack Kendrick, Jack Phelps, 'Red' Flynn, and tried several others without success. Had fun tho.

August 16, 1950 Wednesday

Another busy day. I went up to college at 10, for Flory of Kewaunee Lab Furniture was here with all of the plans, and we went over them in considerable detail. Cliff and I played a bit too, and later this afternoon went over some instrument order quotes – about \$18,000 lowest. And I guess that we'll get everything! Had lots of visitors, as George Callahan, Delaney, etc. Tonight

Jim Manning and I went visiting again. Did a lot of traveling around to North Syracuse, etc., but didn't get to see anyone. Played Granados poorly later. Read.

August 17, 1950 Thursday

We got at the attic soon this morning but I could not do much. So I washed my hair and went down town to have it cut. Stopped at Wilsons and due to a marvelous sale (\$1.49 for any album) I bought the records of the Goldberg Variations, Handel Concerto Grossi, and the opera Hansel and Gretl. Came here to eat but Tom Tormey came up to talk insurance to me. At 4 I picked up Jim Manning and Joe and we all went out to a Notre Dame Club gathering at the Cavalry Club. Just stood around talking, ate, etc. Later at 11 Joe and I went out for beer and talked over a lot of things. In bed about 2.

August 18, 1950 Friday

Up fairly early, I spent the day buying more records at the sale. I met Dad and Don Pomeroy there at 11 (Don got 39 albums). There was a parade in town which tied up traffic, and we had quite a bit of difficulty carrying records. I went up to Joe's for lunch and hung around there a lot, then at 2 we returned to the city. In all I got 2 Beethoven Quartets, 2 Brahms Concerti Piano, Brahms and Tchaikovsky Vi. Concertos, Bach albums, Wagner, etc. Stopped at LeMoyne later. Tonight played records of course – heard all of 'Hansel and Gretl', as well as Bach and Handel. Very fine music. Tired and nervous.

August 19, 1950 Saturday

Lost the miserable pen again! Up very late, but so was the whole family. We ate late and got in the attic about 12 where we managed to get some things done. Dad hindered more than helped, for he wanted to look at everything. Lots of old pictures. Ate again about 2:30 and went over to visit Joe Reap for the rest of the afternoon – he goes in the Marines tomorrow – probably to Korea. Paul and I ate at Drumlins and played lots more records tonight: Bach Contata No. 4, and Brahms 1st Piano concerto. I drove by Southview today and saw a crowd of cars there. Helen McDonough must have been married. It was a wet and gloomy day for this.

August 20, 1950 Sunday

A low point today, for I was weary and aloof – alone and friendless yet seeking none familiar. We went to 9:45 mass and I played a bit, read of McDonough's wedding (Mrs. Horta made her veil). We ate a sandwich here and I drove a bit. Went up to watch golf finals at the Bellevue Club and saw Dawson there. Came here to play grand Bach and drove a lot restlessly tonight but saw no one. In bed very early – dejected.

August 21, 1950 Monday

Definitely didn't feel so good today – have a cold and again I can't hear so well. My left ear glands are so swollen. We slept long and late, and I helped Mother a bit. Left after noon and went to the city for money. I bought the Debussy Preludes, then stopped at the hill (*Syracuse*

University) with library books and went on to LeMoyne. Cliff and I played Mozart and Beethoven and did quite well at it considering! Ate a little earlier tonight, and Paul and I washed the car. I rode around a lot, then heard music – Beethoven Quartet Op. 59 no. 2, etc.

August 22, 1950 Tuesday

Again didn't feel so well today – somewhat weary and disheartened. Slept late but nervously, and we did a little work in the attic and around. At 1 I went up to school and Cliff and I played again and recorded our efforts on the tape recorder. We were none too good. Talked with some people, and Paul picked me up at 6 to go and eat at Drumlins. Came here and I drove around a lot – to the east and west but saw no one. So finally I went down to visit Mrs. Horta. Late wrote a couple of 'asleep in a manger' variations – one in the minor. Very simple.

August 23, 1950 Wednesday

Up fairly early, and we worked this morning quite a bit. I felt a little better too. It was a hot day, so this afternoon Paul and I rode out to Skaneateles Lake. Tonight I went out with Joe, Chuck and two of the Minicello girls. We played tennis and miniature golf. Wrote another variation – soft and delicate. In bed late.

August 24, 1950 Thursday

A hot and quiet day. I did some errands for Mother and wrote a bit too. At 1 went to LeMoyne, and Cliff and I went to see Dr. Montana (?) at Syracuse University Engineering school about some books for the library. Later Cliff and I came here to listen to records. We ate at Drumlins and rode a little, heard more music. Paul and I drove all around town until 12 tonight. A fine night, but no girls for us.

August 25, 1950 Friday

Up late, I went to LeMoyne then to Joe's. We rode around in the convertible – went to LeMoyne and later to Green Lakes. Later with Paul drove to Otisco Lake. From there we went to Valentines on Oneida Lake. Paul found a girl there and we had a swell time – drank lots of beer. Home very late (about 3), Joe slept here tonight.

August 26, 1950 Saturday

Herb Leary, John, and I drove to the Manning camp on Limekiln Lake (*in the Adirondacks*). Arrived late, drank beer on the way, attended a beach party, toasted marshmallows. In bed early.

August 27, 1950 Sunday

Went to 11 o'clock mass in Inlet (*in the Adirondacks*) – canoed about Limekiln Lake. Herb and John left, Jim and I drove in to town but nothing much doing.

August 28, 1950 Monday

A dull rainy day. Walked around, canoed, rested. Went to a movie in Inlet.

August 29, 1950 Tuesday

Still rain and dull – hiked in the woods. Paul picked me up at 4 and we got a room in Inlet together on leaving the Mannings. We went to the Parquet, Trading Post, picked up 2 girls and went to a square dance at Loomis' (?). Back to the Trading Post at 2 to drink more beer, I got to bed at 3. Wrote more variations. Up to about 20 now!

August 30, 1950 Wednesday

Drove home this morning and I got a very hard cold, slept all afternoon. Went to a beer party for Paul Hemmer at Greenway's Brew tonight – saw Casey, Flynn, O'Dwyer, Nick H., etc. and a good time.

August 31, 1950 Thursday

Still rain. Slept late and read all day, had the piano tuned. Heard records and read tonight.

September 1950

September 1, 1950 Friday

Feeling a little sad or lonesome. Slept late and hung around here, played the Suite Bergamasque and read 'Media'. Played Bach on the organ this afternoon and improvised finely too. Ate late, heard and played music, took a bath.

September 2, 1950 Saturday

Went to Paul Hemmer's wedding to Mary Teresa Bailey at St. John Evangelist Church this morning. Played some music and went to the reception in the afternoon. Picked up Joe McGrath later and we drove to the woods (*the Adirondacks*) at 4, arrived to drink beer and eat in the Parquet in Inlet. Stayed with Paul in Kanes' tourist home again. A big night of course – we hit the Trading Post, Loomis' (?), Moose Head, Old Forge Inn, etc. Had fun of course, but it was not so fantastique as previously.

September 3, 1950 Sunday

Slept late – 3 in a bed, but at least we had a bed. Went to 11 o'clock mass which was very crowded, and then went down to Mullins' later where Mother and Dad were staying. We hung around, rested, rode in the boat, and later Pat and I took a sail boat ride too, which was lots of fun. Saw the O'Connors (Barb and Midge) and Annie Welch. We ate at Mullins' but went out again. Joe and I went to the Neodak and saw Ann McDonough there. We sat on the porch to drink and watch. We rode to Old Forge, got Paul too, and returned to the Neodak. Finally went to the South Shore Inn where I danced with Joyce Felice. In bed about 2 – fun again.

September 4, 1950 Monday

Slept late again and hung around Inlet a while, even drove to the Neodak. Later saw Paul eating with Ann McDonough who said she called Bud (*Kane*) in Philadelphia last night at 11:30 and wouldn't dance with Paul because she was engaged – loving her 'last fling' she said. Chuck Brennan picked up Joe and I with 3 Minicello girls and we drove up to 7th Lake for a picnic, played ball. I ate at Mullins', and we started back at 5. But ate at the pig stand, went to Suburban Park, and in bed late. Tired and glad it's over.



Neodak Lodge at 4th Lake Inlet, New York in 1950s

September 5, 1950 Tuesday

Slept late, for I needed it. Then soon went down town to the bank, had my hair cut, bought music and books, etc. Visited Jim Manning tonight and played a little music. Took a bath, rested, read Aristophanes 'Lysistrata'.

September 6, 1950 Wednesday

A fine day but I had not slept well, and my throat bothered me. We washed the car, then drove to LeMoyne and saw Delaney there, and went to the city (*Syracuse*). Came here to play Chopin Etudes and Haydn Sonatas, and ate at the Bellevue Club with Paul. Jim and I went to a movie tonight, in bed late. Tomorrow New York City again.

September 7, 1950 Thursday

New York City. It was a long tiring drive down, and I also contracted a cold which made me feel quite sick. I ate supper at the 'Venice' Italian Restaurant and finally saw Pap but the apartment was all upset (*'Pap' is Albert Krieg - Bob's former roommate at Fordham University*). I met Milli, drove out to Cliff's but no one was home, and we went to a drive-in movie. Got in the apartment at 12 and stayed probably for the last time there. Didn't feel well.

September 8, 1950 Friday

Up very early for I could hardly sleep at all. I went right over to McGinns and made arrangements to stay with them, then Cliff (*McGinn*) and I stopped by Fordham and went down town. I got my razor fixed and bought a bit of music there at 8th street, got home at 4 and rested a while for I needed it. Finally dressed and took Milli to dinner at the Lido. We also saw another show, for I did not feel well enough to dance. Made out a bit but not too much. She looked nice but I am unaffected mostly now.

September 9, 1950 Saturday

Syracuse. Slept at Cliff's and we got up early. Soon left New York City in a fog and drove up here. Cliff's family also came in their car. Made it in 6 ½ hours and we ate with McGinns at Drumlins tonight (Paul and I), and I played a lot of music. Feeling better but glad to be home.

September 10, 1950 Sunday

A dull day. Dad was in a very bad mood and things were all wrong. Paul and I ate out and I visited Joe (*probably Joe McGrath*) and Gene Ernst. Played a bit later of Faure and tonight went to a staff meeting at LeMoyne. Had quite a talk with the dean and Gene McCarthy of my ideas on music organization and an ensemble, I hope! Drove Fr. Fallon home.

September 11, 1950 Monday

Got the car serviced this morning and went to school later. Cliff's brother had taken off for New York, being homesick, so things were a bit upset. We checked chemicals (most of mine are in) and unpacked porcelain pieces. We ate very late indeed and I went to McGraths to watch television, for Joe leaves tonight.

September 12, 1950 Tuesday

Off to school again, I went over lab experiments to list glass apparatus to be constructed. Of course we talked a lot too and I interviewed a student. Home at 5, we again ate very late – I'm getting very fed up with this indeed. So I got up to Jim Manning's late and we visited Fran Welch, had some fun.

September 13, 1950 Wednesday

Very tired and nervous. Slept late but it did little good. I went down town to the bank (am really getting low on money) and then to LeMoyne. Here I showed a visiting brother around, and Cliff did an experiment trying to separate

d-l isomers by forming azeotropes - distilled a mixture of sec. butyl alcohol (d-l) with d-penine and probably got some effect. He also will do it by partition in two layers, one optically active, or by compression for each separately has a smaller molar volume than the mixture. I hung around, got

I hung around, got Dad at 5 and we ate late. Don't feel well with a cold in my jaw tonight, but must take Cliff to New York City tomorrow to try and get his brother to come back here.

September 14, 1950 Thursday

New York City again. A very trying day. I got up at 7:15 and my sinus was bothering me quite a bit. Went up to school and addressed the Freshmen on music at LeMoyne, but was so nervous that I did quite a poor job. Then Cliff and I took off for the big city. The day was dark and wet and I didn't feel at all well, so I had Cliff drive part of the way. We got in at 4:30 and my nerves were so bad that I pretended sleeping in their living room (home at McGinns). I heard Mrs. McGinn nervously tell Cliff about his brother Everett and everyone's failure to overcome his fear at leaving home, and fundamental immaturity. Everyone was so upset and my stomach became

very taut and I extremely nervous, tho I let Everett play with the tape recorder, mentioning nothing, and pretended hardly a care in the world. Cliff always asks me questions and so does Everett, as they perhaps respect my answers. I hope that I can do some good. I took Milli to a show tonight and she seems a bit cautious. What to do about her – she wants to quit school soon. In bed 12:45.

September 15, 1950 Friday

The day was clear and fine and I felt very much better too. We played the piano a bit and at noon I took Mrs. McGinn over to the doctors. She is really in a very bad way with her nerves and blood pressure, etc., and all of this strain has a really dangerous effect on her. I sang with the boys for a while, called Veronica Ryan, and took Everett for a ride. The fundamental cause of his actions lies in his immaturity and inability to free himself to exert his own ego. I almost got him to want to come back, but not quite. We get along well together but he upsets and cries easily. Dressed and picked up Milli at 6:15 and we ate dinner at the Lido. After that I drove north on the Hutchinson River Parkway for a ways and back. In bed 11:30.

September 16, 1950 Saturday

Syracuse again. We got up early at the McGinns and soon left about 8:30, and Everett did not come. Cliff and I alternated driving and got to the college soon after 3. A lot of equipment had arrived, and we helped Father check some of it. Came home to eat and stayed in tonight – played records and Jim came around too. In bed a little late.

September 17, 1950 Sunday

A busy day. I went alone to 9:45 mass and then right off to LeMoyne. We spent all day at unpacking and checking the apparatus, and really worked hard on it so became quite tired with all of the carrying and opening. Ate lunch at LeMoyne about 2, and finally at 5:30 Cliff, Paul, and I ate at Drumlins. Cliff and I went to a movie tonight. Got lots of swell apparatus today.

September 18, 1950 Monday

Another busy day, and a happy one. I went to college at 10 and resumed work on the apparatus. We unpacked the spectrophotometer and unloaded some tables from a van. I ate in the cafeteria, talked to Eileen McAuliff and looked over more stuff – molecular weight apparatus, electrical, etc. Became weary and left at 4. I came home to play a bit and then we ate late. Jim Manning and I went visiting tonight to Hemmers, Mrs. Horta, Sennetts, etc. and have collected \$30 for Gerry. Lots of fun, but very weary. George 'Bud' Kane registered today, and Ann will not marry until the spring.

September 19, 1950 Tuesday

Still more work but fun too. I went up at 9 and fixed up the pH meter to set it operating. Talked with fellows, etc. and enjoyed the school, ate in the cafeteria at noon with the boys (faculty). Later this afternoon Cliff and I went over to Macalaster Bicknell to see about quotes for some

glass blowing and discussed apparatus details. Home late, tonight Jim and I called on Feeleys (Freleys?) to give them \$60 from our class to send to Gerry. The girls came through with \$24, the boys \$36. Read later.

September 20, 1950 Wednesday

Up to college early again, for at 9 I had my first class of this semester. All went well, and I have only 8 students. I merely reviewed as they had asked. Then Cliff and I played with the instruments for a while. We had a meeting this afternoon and discussed recommendations for the kids for medical school. I left at 3 and met Bud Kane to take him down town at his request. He acted very friendly and does not want to marry Ann for another year, and preferably two until he graduates. But of course she wants to hurry things more. Anyways we got along, and I should see more of him. I went to the hill library (*Syracuse University*) to look up a list of music books, etc., and came home to mow the lawn. Read tonight, played Mozart sonatas, and I am happier now.

September 21, 1950 Thursday

Another busy day. I went to a class at 11 where I continued the review. After that I hung around the cafeteria a bit and began to work on the instruments again. I met George Callahan and he stuck with me a bit. Also Nick Hemmer was a lot of help in fixing my meter up. I unpacked the Pan (?) bomb (bowl?) and made cards for some instruments. We at tonight at Drumlins, and then at home I played quite a few Chopin Etudes and heard the 'Concord' (?) Sonata. Read a bit but in bed early. But now all things come to me.

September 22, 1950 Friday

Up to school before 10 and I gave Mary Fredenburg a ride too. I worked on instruments some more – got the refractometer to work, etc. Ate with Jim Corrigan and left soon (first playing the school song for Fr. Curry) to go over to see the doctor for my ear, then went down town to the bank. Later I played the piano, and Bach on the church organ, read of Palestrina. Went to a Jesuit Alumni meeting up to LeMoyne and set to talk a lot, but drank too much whiskey. In bed late, got sick!

September 23, 1950 Saturday

Didn't feel so good today. I read, played the organ at church, copied some Palestrina, thought of Hamlet music, as Gene McCarthy suggested last night. And tonight Jim Manning and I went to the movies. Thoughts about writing some music.

September 24, 1950 Sunday

We went to 9:45 mass and it was a cold day. We read the papers and I copied more Palestrina. Mullins visited us and we ate late and hurriedly. We all went to LeMoyne later for a parent tour of the place. I just sat in the office and prepared a lecture. When we got home Paul and I ate and did a lot of dishes. Played many records tonight and read scores.

September 25, 1950 Monday

A busy day. I gave a lecture at 9 and Cliff sat in – started on conductance of solutions. Then I talked to Fr. Cunnion about music and I wrote up notices for the board about the ‘Sounding Board’ and an ensemble. Ate with the ‘boys’ and came back to spend a good while this afternoon planning the Physical Chemistry lab for this semester. I left about 3:30 and took Eileen McAuliff home to Solvay and came here to listen to music of French ‘Symphonie Variations’, and D’Indy ‘Symphony on a French Mountain Theme’ – both very fine, especially the latter. Also heard Handel and we ate late. I walked with Mr. Fred Stafford who stopped by and read a bit later.

September 26, 1950 Tuesday

A somewhat slow day. I went up to school with Paul at 9 but had little doing, so wrote a letter to Henry Reap and worked on the experiment list. I ate early, talked with students, and from 1 to 3 gave a talk on lab reports and use of equipment to the Physical Chemistry students. I talked to Nick Hemmer and picked up Dad early. I played a lot of music tonight. Later Jim Manning came down to talk. I also took some popular music over to play with Mr. Hemmer.

Feel a bit lost – cannot get in the mood for research or theory writing and want to do something, perhaps to go out.

September 27, 1950 Wednesday

At 10:30 I went over to see the stakes on the lot showing the outline of our new house on Robineau Road (*in Syracuse*). Then on to LeMoyne. I wrote a letter to Milli and talked to some of the fellows. Had quite a discussion with Dr. Boris de Balla at lunch, but at 2 left to get the car greased, then had to go on to Firestone to have new bearings put on the front end. Came back to school, and Cliff and I played 2 pianos for a while – Mozart of course, and I got Dad at 5. We ate early and Paul and I did dishes then I went out. I started thinking that I must do more, create more, and live more fully with friends. I visited Gene Ernst and got my little organ back – improvised in the minor for him. Read later.

September 28, 1950 Thursday

Off to my class at 9, all went well there. Later I wrote a letter to Joe and drifted around the buildings seeing people, etc., then left at 3. Paul and I washed the Ford here and we ate at Drumlins with the family. I went back to LeMoyne, then I played the piano with Cliff – parts of many difficult concertos, did fairly well and had lots of fun. We got a beer and I got home at 11:30. Again read until very late.

September 29, 1950 Friday

We got to school at 10, picked up our checks, and then Cliff, Jim Corrigan, and I went down town to the bank. I got my hair cut and we returned just in time for lunch. Later this afternoon I

drove over to Macalaster-Bicknell to see about ordering some glassware. Got home early – it was a fine day – and I worked more on the car. Later we washed the Buick too. We ate very late and tonight I went down to visit George Callahan and went out for a beer. Talked music records and of school, old times, etc.

September 30, 1950 Saturday

We got up at 10 and soon got to work on the car and kept at it most of the day. We cleaned it thoroughly and waxed it, and the convertible really looked nice. Went for a ride to the hill (*Syracuse University*) and the city (*Syracuse*) later this afternoon. We ate at the Bellevue Club, and I played some of my own music. Jim Manning stopped by and we walked a bit. A beautiful night with an aurora and a band across the zenith, but I could hardly appreciate it alone. More music later.

October 1950

October 1, 1950 Sunday

Went to 9:45 mass alone. Later, because it was a very nice day out, I rode around. I drove west to see Delaney, etc. Later Paul and I did up all of the work around the house – dishes, beds, vacuuming, etc. We didn't get out to eat at Drumlins until 2:30 and rode around more after that. At 4 I went down to hear a performance of Bach's 'Musical Offering', which was quite good except that I don't like the Royal theme too much, nor do I like keyboard fugues set for wood winds. I walked home after and ate supper. Jim Manning and I went down to see an old movie 'Destiny Rides Again' tonight.

October 2, 1950 Monday

Another very warm and fine day. I went up for a class at 9 and started EMF (*Electromotive force*) there. Then I wrote a letter at long last to Hutchinson. I ate with the priests and unpacked some more stuff, including some radium. Saw a couple of students and then left at 3 to drive around for an hour. Came home at 4 and then got Dad, and soon after eating returned to LeMoyne to play two pianos with Cliff. Then we went over to the hill to hear a harpsichord sonata.

October 3, 1950 Tuesday

Up fairly early I went off to LeMoyne as usual and worked a bit on the refractometer. At noon I ate with Fr. Schlaerth and another fellow, and at 1 had to collect enrollment cards for the retreat from students. Kenny and Hurly and I alphabetized them which took quite a while. Came home at 4 as it rained, and Paul, Mother, and I ate at Drumlins. I came home to play Nevin and McDowell until 9 when Jim Manning picked me up. We got Nick Hemmer & went over for Jim to look over LeMoyne. Then drank beer at Caseys. Had a very good time with Nick.

October 4, 1950 Wednesday

Off to school at 10 with Nick Hemmer. We talked to a student there and decided to try to get an amateur radio license and perhaps set up a rig. So I wrote off to the F.C.C. and ate lunch with the dean. I talked with Fr. Cunnion who had written a tune. Left fairly early and came here to read and rest, and then went after Dad. Ate late, read on radio tonight and got out a bit of my old stuff. Visited Jim Manning too. Am trying to learn Morse Code.

October 5, 1950 Thursday

Up at 9, I took Mother to the store and didn't reach school until about 11. Then I tested some radio equipment. After lunch I worked more on this and saw Nick Hemmer. I practiced some code, and Tom Sieco (?) had brought in a tiny transmitter. We connected up the transmitter (1 tube) in the electronics lab and tried it out. A fellow from Toronto Canada answered and we talked to him (by code) for 45 minutes. We were quite excited, for it was my and LeMoyne's first broadcast. Lots of fun too! I ate alone at Drumlins tonight.

Mother has a shower for Polly – Clem's wife to be.

I saw a movie up to LeMoyne that Jim had gotten through the Notre Dame club, shown at LeMoyne – 'The Passion of Joan of Arc'. Later Nick Hemmer and I drank beer at Caseys, Welchs and Charlies, and he told me many things.

October 6, 1950 Friday

A busy day. We went over to Most Holy Rosary at 9 to the LeMoyne Mass of the Holy Ghost, and I wore a gown in the procession. Quite impressive. Then I changed to my old clothes and at noon went to LeMoyne. I worked at the radio and code a while, then at 3 drove around for an hour. I had to return to school to copy down Fr. Cunnion's song, which took a long time, and I drove him home too. Worked on that until 9 – copying and setting it correctly. Then went up to the party at school and it was very nice. I taught the song to five boys and played the piano while they sang it to the audience. Saw many friends there and sang in the cafeteria with Fr. Fallon. In bed almost 2.

October 7, 1950 Saturday

It was a fine day out. I drove Mother to the city and played the piano a bit, then ate with Paul. Then I got to work on the car and did a nice job of washing it. Later I rode around, listened to cw. (?) on short wave (I need to get my code up) and read a bit. We ate late and I went to a show with Cliff and Jim tonight, and enjoyed myself. Such full days as these are! Late again.

October 8, 1950 Sunday

I went alone to St. Charles Church (west) for 10 o'clock mass. The day was overcast and it rained a lot. I read papers and studies on tubes (?), and Paul and I ate at Drumlins. Played more and visited Jim, and tried to work on code later. A quiet night in - I played Bach and Grieg, read a lot, got to bed early.

October 9, 1950 Monday

A busy day. Had class at 9 on EMF (*Electromotive force*) and cell conventions, and then wandered a bit – got stuff out of the stock room, etc. for the coming lab. I ate in the cafeteria as usual, talked with Eileen McAuliff, and at 2 Tom Scotti (?) came over to help me practice code for a while. Cliff and I worked on instruments and talked a lot, and I got Dad at 5. I read a lot tonight and got to bed early. I got a letter from Hutch (*Dr. Hutchinson*) and he didn't seem too offended so I feel quite good about that.

October 10, 1950 Tuesday

A busy day, and it rained out all of the time. I went up at 10 and got more things set for the laboratory. Ate with the boys in the cafeteria as usual and had lab at 1. At first I had to get lots of stuff, but eventually things went quite smoothly. Only the refractometer gives us trouble. I

read reports and they were through at 4:30, so I came home. Read a lot tonight, compiled a list of musicians.

October 11, 1950 Wednesday

We went to school at 10 today, and I kept busy. I talked with Cliff and Dr. Boris de Balla first, then helped Cliff move his office. I ate with he and Corrigan in the prep room and did a bit of writing later. More code practice with Tom, and I inspected the Spectrophotometer, looked up some data in the library. Home at 8, I read and rested, for we ate late. Read more tonight, heard records, and took a walk outside.

October 12, 1950 Thursday

Up to school at 9 again, I gave a rather poor lecture on E.M.F. (*Electromotive force*) (this is not at all my fort ). Then I talked with Father O'Brien a bit and wandered around. After lunch I talked with the faculty boys and met some students concerning the music club, etc. Also had some men in from Fisher (?), and we will get a new refractometer for ours that doesn't work right. Came home to play a bit of early music and read. It rained a lot and we ate late. Tonight I went out to Liverpool to visit Liz Dinehart (?) (whom I used to take out over 3 years ago). We talked, ate, played music. She has good technique but no innigkeit (*intimacy*) and cannot sight read. Had fun tho. I don't hear from Milli – guess that's over.

October 13, 1950 Friday

I went to school at 10 with Paul and got to work on some of Hutch's stuff (*Dr. Hutchinson, formerly of Fordham University*) – I must write up that paper! I talked with fellows about the music club and worked more. After lunch I typed a bit and talked with students. Dodie Guilfoil asked Cliff and I to play at a tea on Sunday, so we went over a movement of the Mozart concerto G. I had to get my hair trimmed in town at 4 and got home late. We ate late and I talked with Eileen McAuliff and her sister. Took a bath and read tonight. More surface thermo too.

October 14, 1950 Saturday

A busy day – for Uncle Clem got married.

(*Clement Conan is the brother of Bob's father. 'Clem' married Pauline 'Polly' Vollmer*)

We got up quite early, dressed all up, ate, and left to drive some people to St. Joseph's German Church on Seymour Street. The wedding was at 9, and there was a good crowd. Clem married Pauline Vollmer and all went off nicely. Lots of friends came. After we went to Vollmer's house, talked with kids, and then went on to Tupperts (?) for the 'breakfast'. I drank a lot there and we ate very well. It was quite nice and I enjoyed myself. Left after 2 and changed clothes, went to LeMoynes later. Cliff and I had to move a piano, then we practiced for the rest of the afternoon – Schumann and Mozart - and didn't do so good. We ate supper at Bersani's then came here to play a bit. I went down to register to vote and got Jim Manning who came here to talk. We later stopped at Caseys, in bed about 1.

October 15, 1950 Sunday

Up in time to get to 9:45 mass at Rosary (*Most Holy Rosary church*). It was a fine day. I went to get the car serviced then helped Mother. Went up to college at 1 and Cliff and I practiced, ate, went for a ride. We went to a tea there later and played the pianos together for them – did the 2nd movement of the Schumann Concerto (I solo) and did ok. Then we hung around talking and ate at Bersani's later. Went to a show tonight but got in fairly early. Had fun!

Heard that Bob Horta's baby (a boy) was born dead!

October 16, 1950 Monday

Lecture at 9 as usual. I threw a surprise quiz which none got. Things went well, and later I wrote a letter to Bob Horta and talked with George Callahan – showed him around a bit. I went shopping with Cliff and Corrigan, then we ate in the Prep-room. I talked with various students and saw George Kane too who is friendly – he isn't understanding his Chemistry at all. Left late and came here to wash the car. Visited Jim tonight and read later. Did lots of thermo until real late on thermal properties of the surface.

October 17, 1950 Tuesday

In the morning went down town to the bank and to buy some Bartok. Then on to Lemoyne. I did a bit of running around and had lab this afternoon. Things went fairly well, but I had to stay until after 5. We ate dinner at Drumlins and I visited Mullins' for Mother. I walked and passed brightly lighted houses but knew that this was a waste of time – I must get to work! Visited Jim Manning and he came here too. Paul studies much too hard as usual – keeps at it long and restlessly, so we went out for ice cream. Did some thermo again later, for I had to.

October 18, 1950 Wednesday

A fine day out – bright and nice! Mother and Dad went to New York City and I went to school at 10. I talked with Cliff and planned my next lecture – worked on the constant temperature bath and spoke with others. I set up a demonstration cathode ray tube too. Left at 3 to play a little Bartok here, and drove west. I came home to write up more thermo, and Paul and I ate at the Bellevue Club. Tonight I picked up Cliff, Nick Hemmer, and Fr. Fallon (the dean) and we all went out to hear the Boston Symphony with Charles Munch at the Coliseum. Drank manhattans in the Syracuse Hotel until 1, discussed many things. In bed at 2 – a nice evening.

October 19, 1950 Thursday

Up early, I went to a 9 o'clock class and lectured well on radioactivity and polarography (?). Then I fixed up my thermo-regulator and started typing more on the paper for Hutch (*Dr. Hutchinson, who Bob knew from Fordham University*). I ate in the cafeteria for a change and tried a few experiments, yet got back to the typing soon. At 3, it being a very fine day, I got Nick and we drove southwest to Cazenovia, etc. It was a very pretty ride too, with all of the fall

colors. We ate together at Drumlins tonight and went back to school to play with the vacuum tube. Had a movie tonight of 'The Good Earth' which was quite good. Cliff, Nick and I got a beer in Caseys – home by 11:30.

October 20, 1950 Friday

Another full and busy day. I went up at 10 and did a bit more typing, talked with the fellows. This afternoon I had a 'Sounding Board' meeting, and quite a few people came – things are looking up on this. Then Cliff and I took a ride, for it was a fine day out. I came home to practice the piano a lot and ate here alone. Tonight an invitation – I went over to visit Eileen McAuliff in Solvay. I played the piano and saw her accordion, and we talked a lot too. A nice girl, and she was very pretty too. In bed a little late again.

October 21, 1950 Saturday

Felt a little minor today, after so much activity. I slept late then played a bit and washed the car at noon. Cliff called to say that Doc Delaney was taken to the hospital, and that Fr. O'Brien's father had died, so I must take both of their classes for the next few days. I went to school and heard also that Fr. demands that I do research – and I thought of a problem at last: Surface properties of optical isomers. But this action made me feel very low, yet we later played and I felt better. Home to practice more, and we ate at the Bellevue Club. I played and read tonight, and Jim Manning came down too.

October 22, 1950 Sunday

A busy day again. We went to 9:45 mass and I practiced a bit, did the work up around here (*around the house*). Left at 12:30 and visited Eileen again to see her notes, then went on to LeMoyne. Cliff and I practiced for quite a while but didn't do too well at it. Then we ate and went to the faculty tea where we saw friends and played the piano. We ate at Bersani's later, and went over to Memorial hospital to see Delaney who will be operated on Tuesday. He briefed me on his courses and we went back to school to prepare for tomorrow. Lots of work.

I soloed in the 1st movement of the Schumann Concerto.

October 23, 1950 Monday

A busy day. I went up to classes at 9 and took over the Advanced Quant. for Doc Delaney, talked about the E.M.F. of cells. Then I spent an hour preparing lecture demonstrations and gave a good lecture, full of vim and fire (real) to the Jr. electives. George Kane was in there and I knew that I did well. Then Jim, Cliff and I went to the store, and I spent quite a while preparing more demonstrations, etc. Came home at 4, gave Eileen a ride and rested here. Heard the Chopin F minor concerto and the 'Archduke Trio' (*Beethoven*). Paul and I ate here and I read a bit. Went down to pick up Dad and Mother.

October 24, 1950 Tuesday

A very busy day. Had Fr.'s lecture at 9 (with demonstration), then Doc Delaney's Qual. class at 10, and another one of Fr.'s at 12. All came off quite well and I believe that I made somewhat of a hit! After that I had the Qual. lab and this kept me very busy. Best of all I could answer most of the inquiries which was something. I talked with Eileen McAuliff and monkeyed around a bit just to make things interesting. Got home about 6. We ate late and I rested a lot, read, in bed early.

October 25, 1950 Wednesday

A good sleep and not quite so busy today. I went up at 10, prepared some experiments, made arrangements about some meetings, then opened the lab for a few stragglers. Cliff and I talked over things a lot but I came home at 3 to read, and we ate later. I walked over to visit Jim Manning and spent the evening there. Wrote some 'Irish' music.

October 26, 1950 Thursday

Another very busy day. I had classes at 9, 10, 11, and 12, but all went very well. I was in top form and really gave brilliant lectures for all my work. It is times like these that I am really teaching in the full sense of the word. I became quite inspired. I ate in the cafeteria and had one of Delaney's labs this afternoon. But all went well there too, and I planned a meeting for tomorrow, wrote Hennessy at Fordham, and got home late. Paul and I ate alone, and I practiced a bit and played a lot of music tonight. Mainly the first two Beethoven Sonatas Op. Nos. 1 and 2, and didn't do them badly either for sight reading, could go right along.

October 27, 1950 Friday

Still more work, but I was charged with energy. We went up at 10 and I gave one of Fr.'s lectures on reaction velocity and redox, and did well at it. Then I talked to Cliff and prepared some things. I ate in the cafeteria and had a 'Sounding Board' meeting at 1 in the Fine Arts room. Played records for 12 students, and after that we went to the Lounge in the Penthouse where I played the piano for them – Cui and Scriabin! All went well and I got home early. I played the Beethoven 1st sonata and read a bit. We ate late as usual and I did dishes, walked up to Jim Mannings. He came down and I read, wrote to Milli later.

October 28, 1950 Saturday

Paul and I worked all morning taking down screens and putting up some storm windows, etc. I also played the piano Beethoven Sonata Op. 2 no. 1, and the 1st movement of the Pathétique. I went to LeMoyne this afternoon and later to the hospital to see Delaney, who seems to be coming fine. Took Mother to the store later and even called Eileen, whom I will see tomorrow (could have tonight!). So instead Jim and I went down to a movie, and after I took a bath and practiced more Beethoven. I can do all right on this. In bed late.

George Dawson goes to work for Dad at the office – and all things shall be accomplished.

October 29, 1950 Sunday

In an amiable mood today. I got up alone and went to the 9:45 mass. Then I ate, played a little, and went out to wash the car. After completing that I also did the Buick, so did a lot of work. Paul and I went out to Drumlins to eat, and later I drove over to pick up Eileen. We put the top down and rode around the country a while, for it was a nice day. Then we sat and talked at her house again a while – with Kathleen too – and had a good time. I came here to eat with Paul and walked a bit, played a lot of good early Beethoven tonight: 2 Bonn Sonatas, Var. on a Dressler March, Sonata in F minor. Also explained Philosophy to Paul a bit. Got to bed early.

October 30, 1950 Monday

Geburtstag (*German translation is 'birthday' - Bob turns age 26 today*). Up early we hurried to class at 9 where I resumed Physical Chemistry on atomic spectra. Father O'Brien was back now so I didn't have to give his class today. So I made up some solutions for Qual., and drove to the store, etc. Wrote a letter to the Antonoffs this afternoon and went to a Chemistry Club meeting, then drove Father down town. Back to look up some data and I got Dad at 5 – heard music for we ate late. Then family gave me some cards and presents – very nice. Later I drove over to visit Eileen again, and we talked, went over a little Chemistry too. Went on to Jim's after that but got home early. Even got a card from Milli. A fine day, and I am still happy.

October 31, 1950 Tuesday

A very fine day out again. I went up to a class of Qual. at 10 where I went over the ammonium sulfide group separations – described the procedures – and did quite well at it. Then we talked and I looked up some data. After eating I opened the Qual. Lab at 12:30 and class began here. I wrote on the board the mechanism of many reactions for the group and described the electron charges, etc. which they duly copied and all went well. But I was kept busy. I took Eileen home at 5:30. She asked me over again tonight but I declined for I felt very tired. So I just read tonight, and Jim visited me too. Lots of work, but all goes well now. Copied surface thermo until 12.

November 1950

November 1, 1950 Wednesday

No school today! I went to 9 o'clock mass with Mother and practiced a bit after that. Later when Paul got up we started work on windows - I cleaned all of the downstairs ones. I went down town to the bank and to buy some shoes this afternoon, then drove east. It was such a fine day that I called Eileen McAuliff and took she and her sister Kathleen for a ride west through Marcellus. I met her parents at last too, and they were very friendly. They gave me a couple of bottles of beer and we talked in a happy way. Then Paul and I went off to eat at Bersani's and I went to the hospital to visit Delaney. He was fine too. So I got to bed fairly early.

November 2, 1950 Thursday

Another busy day. I lectured at 9 on the Bohr-Sommerfeld atom, at 10 on the common ion effect, and at 12 on Faraday's Laws, yet didn't do too well. Had lab this afternoon but I was kept busy outside, for a lot of the equipment for the Physical lab arrived at last - and it looks swell too! I also looked up more d-l data in the critical tables. Nick Hemmer and I ate supper together at Drumlins and we showed Jim's movie: D.W. Griffith's 'Intolerance', which was really quite good. Not home until 12.

November 3, 1950 Friday

Erie, Pennsylvania. I got up to school at 12 and discussed the Physical Chemistry lab with Father O'Brien. Then at 1 I had a 'Sounding Board' meeting and got a good attendance. I played for them the first Beethoven Sonata Op. 2 no. 1 in F minor, some Bach, and the Brahms Intermezzo in D. It went off well too. Then I came right home to pack and Chuck picked me up. We left here at 3 and drove until 9:30 to stay at a cabin outside Erie. It turned very cold & rainy.

November 4, 1950 Saturday

Cleveland, Ohio. Chuck and I got up at 8 and soon were on the road, for we had to meet Joe McGrath in the large train terminal in Cleveland at 11. We were a bit late but did make contact, and Joe's girl Margo with a friend Betsy were also there. Then we ate lunch and went to the stadium for the Notre Dame - Navy game. It rained hard and became very cold and so quite miserable, but we were covered and the game was good and exciting. Notre Dame won 20 to 10. We all had a good time too. Met the girls after the game and we drove west to the airport (a good distance, and saw lots of the city), then back in town to get a room at the Auditorium Hotel where we all ate dinner. Of course we had fun at that, and later we fellows went to the risqué Burlesque show and I remained unimpressed. Joe and I had a beer and a talk, in bed late. A good day!

November 5, 1950 Sunday

Syracuse. We went to 11 o'clock mass at the Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception (*in Syracuse*), and it was Solemn High. We also met the organist after, for he had before played

Joe's father's music. Then we met the girls again and went out to a Howard Johnsons for dinner and enjoyed ourselves further. Finally we left Joe and the girls, and took off for home at 3. We got here at 12 tonight, and the drive wasn't too bad. I feel fairly well too. Heard from Antonoff again.

November 6, 1950 Monday

A somewhat tiring day. At 9 I lectured in Physical Chemistry on the four quantum numbers and designation of atomic orbits. Then I spent a lot of time taking the equipment out of the Electronics lab and setting up new experiments in the Qual. Lab. We all went to the store in Dewitt, ate in the Prep. room, and I explained some things to students, made up test questions. I left at 3 and went down town to have my hair cut and washed. Played a bit tonight and read too.

November 7, 1950 Tuesday

Another busy day. I went up at 10 to give quite a good lecture on KSP (*Solubility product constant*) to the Qual. Class. Then I worked on getting up more lab equipment for Physical Chemistry and ate in the prep. room. Started Qual. Lab at 12:30 – they analyzed the ammonium sulfide group unknowns, and the Physical Chemistry lab started in the same room at 1. I was kept very busy with both. At 5:30 I drove Eileen McAuliff home and Paul and I went down to vote, then ate at the Bellevue Club. I went over to visit Delaney, and Cliff, Frs. (*Fathers*) O'Brien and McDevitt stopped in too, so we had quite a party. I took them all home after and got to bed late.

November 8, 1950 Wednesday

I got to school at 10 and started right off typing up the quizzes and making up suitable numbers for problems. This turned out to be a very long job, and I didn't complete the duplicating of them. This work was interrupted by a Quant. class at 12 – I finished the Nernst equation. I picked up Dad at 5 but it was a job with all of the traffic, and I arrived home very tired. Tonight I went over to help Eileen with some problems and studying – she needed help. In bed early.

Neal Cuddy (Ann's ex-) is to be married soon, and George 'Bud' Kane (Ann's present boy) fails Chemistry – is very confused.

November 9, 1950 Thursday

Quizzes today. I gave the Physical Chemistry at 9, the Qual. at 10, and Quant. at 12, and as usual the lads had lots of trouble. I looked up more stuff in the ICT on d-l isomers. This afternoon I had Doc's lab and was kept busy correcting papers, getting materials, etc. Also talked with Father about the lab, etc., for things are coming along. Ate at Drumlins with the family at 6 and visited Jim Manning tonight, practiced a little and took a bath. Corrected more papers later. Tired – full days!

November 10, 1950 Friday

Up to college at 10 today – I had my picture taken and then talked with Cliff concerning compounds for research. We must do some resolutions I guess but must get started soon. After lunch I met the ‘Sounding Board’ students and played again – today Schubert. All went well and I had a good attendance. Then I corrected some more exams, read a bit, etc. I got Dad later and rested, and after eating took the exams to Delaney. From his house I went on to McAuliff’s and talked with them, saw Eileen’s pictures (not many), and later took her for a ride. We get along fine but she is young and does not create a very strong ‘inner’ impression. She remarks upon my tremendous energy in school, as well as my calm humor and excitement that I create. In bed after 1.

November 11, 1950 Saturday

At 10 I ate hurriedly and drove Mother all over the city looking for suitable flowers for her party tonight (of Walshes, Sullivans, etc. – the Marcellus bunch). Then I got the Ford serviced well at noon. After lunch Paul and I cleaned storm windows for the dining room, and then washed both the Ford and the Buick. It was cold and lots of work, but we got along well. He is a good worker. As usual we discussed Philosophy, etc. Many preparations tonight – we ate out of course at the Bellevue Club, and after that I met Jim to see a movie.

November 12, 1950 Sunday

A quiet day. Paul and I went to 10 o’clock mass at St. Charles Church and afterwards I played lots of Scarlatti. We ate home, did lots of dishes. I visited Jim Manning and we took a little ride. Went over to visit Delaney tonight. Wrote letters later.

November 13, 1950 Monday

Still busy. I had class at 9 and lectured on Nuclear Chemistry. Then I worked in Qual. lab preparing for tomorrow. This took quite a while. I also looked over apparatus, turned in grades, etc. We drove to Dewitt to the store again this noon and came back to eat in the Prep. room. I worked more but left by 3 to go to the bank, then home to study Qual. for tomorrow’s lecture and to play Bach. We all drank wine, ate supper late, and Cliff and I went up to hear an organ recital on the new organ in Crouse tonight. In bed late.

November 14, 1950 Tuesday

I lectured at 10 to the Qual. course on the Alkaline and Alkaline earth analytical groups, and then made some lab plans with Fr. O’Brien. Ate alone in the Prep. room and opened lab at 12:30. Things went quite well there but I was kept busy as usual. Physical Chemistry lab went off fine too. I drove Eileen home after but we were not as friendly. We ate late and I went down to a 4 piano concert tonight – very good too. Heard a fine Bach (Wilhelm Friedman Bach) Organ Concerto in D minor, and the Saint-Saens ‘Beethoven theme’ variations which were not too varied.

November 15, 1950 Wednesday

Still busy. We went up at 10 and I had quite a talk with Sullivan in Biology. I had class at 12 and told the Advanced Quant. special details about the analytical balance. Then I looked up some stuff this afternoon, measured some optical rotations, and talked to Cliff and Father. Later Cliff and I played Mozart and Rachmaninoff on 2 pianos. Home late – I called Bob Horta who is back here (his father-in-law died 2 weeks ago) and may stay here to live at last. We ate late, for Isabelle was here (*Isabelle O'Brien is Bob's aunt. She married Michael O'Brien, the brother of Bob's mother Helen O'Brien*). Later I picked up Jim Manning to go to LeMoyne and see their play put on by Gene McCarthy of 'Hamlet'. We met Cliff there too. The play was long but quite good.

November 16, 1950 Thursday

Another busy day. I lectured on the A-bomb at 9, and it went over very well. Then at 10 I discussed pH, etc. in a fair lecture. I wandered a bit after and soon got lab started for Advanced Quant. I looked up some material and read more today – as usual kept quite busy all afternoon. At 5:30 Nick Hemmer and I went over to Drumlins to eat, and tonight saw the movie 'Anna Custa' (Lucasta?), the last of Jim Manning's Notre Dame series. Afterwards we took a couple of girls out to Caseys. Home late but had a good time.

November 17, 1950 Friday

Still on the go! I went up to school at 10 and got to work – corrected some things, made up a quiz, etc. After lunch I had the 'Sounding Board' meeting and as usual got quite a good turnout. Once again we played records – Weber, Bach and Tchaikovsky, and after that I played a bit of early keyboard music on a piano in the Physics lecture room. I read later and drank some beer with Nick and Fr. McDevitt, and came up at 5 to see Bob and Mary Horta and Mrs. Misch, who are all here from Chicago. We ate late and I went over to a Jesuit Alumni Club meeting at school again. It was a bit dull as usual, and afterwards Cliff and I saw over the last act of 'Hamlet'. In bed late again!

Equation:

Equation

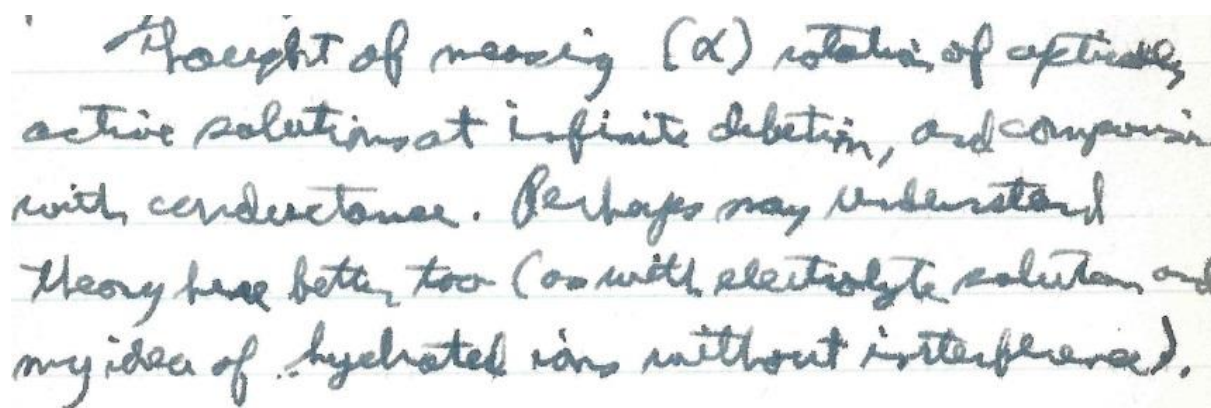
$$L + d \rightarrow \frac{dL}{\text{cond.}} + \Delta H$$
$$\Delta H = \Delta E + P \Delta V \quad \leftarrow \text{change in density.}$$
$$\frac{dL}{\text{cond.}} + \text{solvent} \rightarrow \frac{dL}{\text{reports}} \text{ solution} + \Delta H$$

November 18, 1950 Saturday

Had a swell idea late last night to separate optical isomers by solubility in active media – Na tartrate solution + alcohol-pinene added! Today I helped Mother with some work. It was a fine day out so I washed the car, then took a ride with Bob and Mary Horta and Jim Manning. I had some trouble with my battery and had to have it recharged! We ate here and I stayed in tonight. Heard records of Handel, Bach and Ives, played a little, and Jim visited me.

November 19, 1950 Sunday

Up early. I took the car over on Genesee Street to be fixed and went to 11 o'clock mass at St. Patrick's Church. Then I came here to do up the work and play a bit, and Paul and I drove out to Drumlins to eat dinner. After that I played more, went to play the organ at church, and even walked a bit. Practiced still more Schumann and tonight went to visit Eileen. We rode a bit (she told of Vinny wanting to kiss her but she refused) and came back to her house where I played music and we talked a lot, had fun. In bed early.

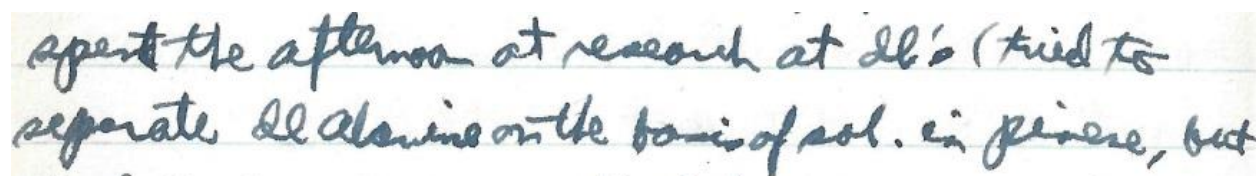


Thought of measuring (α) rotation of optically active solutions at infinite dilution, and comparison with conductance. Perhaps may understand theory here better too (as with electrolyte solution and my idea of hydrated ions without interference).

November 20, 1950 Monday

Another busy day – lecture at 9 on hydrogen bomb, etc., then I began some experimental work. First I made up unknowns for the Qual. class, which took a while. Then I dreamed a while (musically) about the tales of Eileen. I went to the store with Cliff and Jim, ate in the prep. room, and

spent the afternoon at research at ___(?) - tried to separate ___(?) Alanine on the basis of sol. in pinene...



spent the afternoon at research at D's (tried to separate D Alanine on the basis of sol. in pinene, but

...but it didn't work very well. Got tired and came home with Dad. Rested a bit after eating and went down to a concert of Italian Virtuosi (?) who played a lot of A. Vivaldi concertos – very good indeed!

November 21, 1950 Tuesday

It turned suddenly cold and very icy out, so that I was almost late for class this morning at 10. I lectured on Bronsted acids and bases to Qual. and did more experiments. Ate in the prep. room at 12 and soon lab began. It was not too bad but I was kept quite active as usual. Most everything came off fine tho. Home late, I played a lot tonight, especially five fugues and a canon from the Art of the Fugue. In bed early, read a bit of Toynbee.

November 22, 1950 Wednesday

Still more work. I got to school at 10 and studied a bit for a lecture at 12 in Quant. on Gravimetric methods and precipitation theory (colloids, etc.). I also talked to Cliff, etc. I did a lot of experimental work this afternoon. Finally worked out the conditions for the partial precipitation of chloro propionic acid from a water, alcohol, acetone, d-pinene solution, but after much work could obtain no evidence of resolution. Stayed until 5:30 and it was cold when I came home. Paul and I ate at the Bellevue Club. Tonight I took Eileen to a movie 'Destination Moon', which was about a trip to the moon in an atomic powered rocket, and contained much truth in it. Then we went to Top-o-the-Hill restaurant. A very enjoyable evening with an extraordinarily cute girl who is youthful and smart. I keep her well amused. Still she and others note my energy. In bed after 1.

November 23, 1950 Thursday

We ate a light breakfast and Dad and I talked a lot about colleges and Paul's future. Later we all dressed up and went out to Tobin's together for our dinner, which was nice. Came back and had to fix a flat on the Ford, then played a bit of Schumann. Later I visited Jim Manning, and then went on to Eileen's again. I met her brother Bob and talked with him and her sister. I brought the tape recorder, so we had a lot of fun with that of course, recorded, etc. Also had something to eat there. Later Eileen and I drove all over the city together and I was in quite a brilliantly amusing mood. She responds easily and we held hands, got along swell. In bed late of course.

November 24, 1950 Friday

I got up quite early and went off to school today, even tho I did not have to do so. For some students came in to do their copper determinations. I went on with my research: could still obtain no evidence of any resolutions. I tested many solubilities also, but nothing worked too well. Wrote a letter to Antonoff and drank with Nick. Talked with Delaney who stopped up but didn't leave until 5:30. Tonight Jim and I went to the movies but were home very early.

November 25, 1950 Saturday

An extraordinarily wild day out! The wind blew with velocities exceeding 50 miles per hour frequently, and it rained a bit. Trees are down all over, and many cities are in real trouble throughout the country. Of course, I enjoyed the weather a lot, but it turns very cold now.

I worked all day today – fixed the door, washed the Ford, washed lots of storm windows, and put some up, etc. Lots of fun of course, and at 5 I walked in the giant storm. Of course, we stayed in tonight - the lights often went out. I wrote up more thermo, read, arranged furniture in our rooms. Got to bed early.

November 26, 1950 Sunday

It dawned cold but clear – with much damage to this and other cities. Electricity was off all day in many sections of Syracuse. Paul and I went to 11 o'clock mass and did up some work after. I listened to more tapes and we ate well early. I took Eileen for a ride around the city to survey the damage, and we got along very well. She now comes close to me and seems to think I am exciting and brilliant. Jim Manning stopped in for quite a while tonight, and I heard records of Handel and Bartok too. In bed early.

Figured out more thermo and proved Antonoff's Law completely finally.

November 27, 1950 Monday

Up at 7:30 for a class at 9 – it was cold and slippery out. I talked about kinetics in class, and with Father and Cliff after, but did research most of today – crystallized camphor from pinene but had difficulty in obtaining results. Still lots of work, and I kept at it. We went to the store at noon for food as usual, and I read a little too. Home very late at 6, Paul and I got our supper. I played a lot and recorded nice music for Eileen, and later did more thermo on equations of state and application to the surface. Skating again soon? I hope.

Succeeded in calculating:

Succeeded in calculating $\alpha_{\text{surface}} = \Delta \gamma$
where $h = \frac{\Delta(\frac{1}{r})}{\Delta t}$

November 28, 1950 Tuesday

Lots of snow later today! This morning I went down town to get my hair cut there. Then on to school where I ate. We had lab this afternoon - I watched both Doc's lab (*Doc Delaney*) and mine, for he left early, but I was not in a rollicking mood. Yet things went well as usual. I drove

Eileen home in the storm and stayed in tonight – felt quite tired. More calculations to prove last night's data (not yet tho). Called Eileen and Jim too. She seems to like me very much – but I hope not too much!

November 29, 1950 Wednesday

I got to school at 10 and talked to Cliff lots about various theories. Also did more research but was unable to obtain any indication of resolutions. I prepared a lot for the new Physical Chemistry labs, kept quite busy. It snowed a great deal out, and I took Dad home at 5. We ate late and I soon went to bed. More calculations of course.

November 30, 1950 Thursday

Tired but busy. I went up to lecture at 9, and after that talked with Cliff and cleaned up my office. This afternoon I set up the Geiger Counter and new sealer unit in the office and got it to work. Many came to observe its operation and I had lots of fun with it – a fine new machine. I met Mother and Paul at Drumlins to eat dinner, then played and read later tonight. Soon to skate, I hope.

December 1950

December 1, 1950 Friday

A slow day. Up to school at 10, I worked with the Geiger Counter a while. After that I made up some standard solutions and ate lunch. Played records of Beethoven and Handel (concerto #5) in the 'Sounding Board', and afterwards did much Schumann on the piano (but not too well). Then Cliff and I went down town to cash checks. I bought recordings of Corelli concertos and others. Home to rest up a bit, and I ate alone with Mother (Dad in Albany – see article below). Then I took Eileen out to see 'Henry 5th' and came back to her house to sit until 1 o'clock. Could have made out but didn't. Felt a bit low.

48 SYRACUSE HERALD-JOURNAL, Friday, De

Conan Heads N. Y. Real Estate Unit

OFFICERS FOR the New York
State Association of Real Estate
Boards, Inc., and its two divisions,
the New York State Society of
Real Estate Appraisers and the
Owners' Division, were installed
today at ceremonies in the Ten
Eyck Hotel, Albany.

Robert J. Conan, vice president
and director of Pomeroy Organiza-

tion, Inc., now heads the Appraisal
Society for the coming year.

Conan joined the Pomeroy or-
ganization in 1935 as the head of
their residential department.

He has been senior vice presi-
dent of the New York State So-
ciety of Real Estate Appraisers
and a member of the board of
governors.

Richard N. Groves was elected
secretary of the Owners' Division
at the installation luncheon, at
which time all other 1951 officers
for the three organizations began
their official duties.

One of many!

December 2, 1950 Saturday

Got up today not feeling well at all – was full once again of that uncompromising melancholy that pervades my being after a time of extended brilliance. Nothing seemed right. I helped Mother and rested a bit, heard music. Later I drove Mother to the city and bought recordings of two Bach cantatas #139 and 140. I felt more active when I got home but still rested and heard the new record. So I heard lots of music indeed, and finally went to Confession at 5. I went up to the Liederkrantz Club tonight to eat with Mother and Dad. It was good but I had too much to drink to feel very well. An off day!

December 3, 1950 Sunday

I went alone to 9:45 mass today and felt just fair. It was very warm indeed out, so after eating I washed the car and played some Bach. I ate with Mother and Dad at Drumlins and then picked up Eileen. We drove east today and it was a perfect day for it. Even parked in Burnett Park as it grew dusk, to watch the city lights go on, then went to her house. They fed me well – too well in fact, and I had no luck trying to teach Eileen any Chemistry. We rode to the park again to sit, and I made out very lightly twice. In spite of this, a great melancholy descended upon me, and I came home at 9 to record a Fantasie Improvisation in G minor, full of great fire that seemed within me. In bed soon. Too extended this week – I go too much!

December 4, 1950 Monday

Another low point this morning. I lectured well at 9 but could do little else all morning. For I felt oppressed. It snowed hard, and at noon we had quite a bit of trouble getting groceries as well as coming home tonight. I measured a few counts this afternoon, talked with Cliff and read a bit, yet felt better. Tonight I shoveled a bit out and listened to tape recordings – my improvisations! Took a bath and got to bed early.

December 5, 1950 Tuesday

Off to school at 10, I worked most of the morning trying to extract the Na^{24} from my activated Al Cl_3 solution – but was too slow at it to get much of a count – also the reaction doesn't seem very efficient. Had lab this afternoon but as usual all went well there, and I wasn't too busy either. I drove Eileen home again and we ate late. Tonight Jim and I went up to LeMoyne to see the play 'Watch on the Rhine', which was certainly very good – McCarthy is quite a fellow!

December 6, 1950 Wednesday

Still busy of course. We got to school at 10 and we talked a lot about the Physical Chemistry lab – the constant temperature baths are a bit of a problem. Then I resumed my counting of my radiated sample (which I prepared faster but is still very weak) and kept at it all day. We talked over the lab a lot more too, for things are moving along on that at last. Tonight I played a bit of music but could do little, for I felt very weary again. In bed early. Very cold – skating soon?

December 7, 1950 Thursday

Another somewhat slow day. I had to proctor a Philosophy exam 10 to 12 which was boring as usual, then I ate in the prep. room. Later I gave an extra lecture on kinetics, then did a little library work. Came home at 5. After supper I rested, read a bit, and got to bed early. I seem to have so little ambition again and can do nothing! What to do about that I wonder? And no research or theory now.

December 8, 1950 Friday

I had a poor and restless night again, so stayed in bed late. Went to 10 o'clock mass and soon after went on to LeMoyne. There I wrote a bit, read, etc. I judged a debate at school later, talked with Cliff, and had to eat alone at Drumlins. Then I went up to visit Eileen. We did lots of Chemistry and then heard music from the tape recorder. She had no complaints except studies. She was in a youthful and silly mood, but we sat close and made out lightly. In bed quite late.

December 9, 1950 Saturday

Another rough night for me, full of fervent dreams and a myriad of ideas. At 10:30 I helped Mother with the work around (*the house*). About 1:30 I went shopping in the city, and to the library, then started for LeMoyne. I got Cliff and we ate at Bersani's. Then went out to the Coliseum to hear Beecham and the London Philharmonic Orchestra play a tidy but dull program.

December 10, 1950 Sunday

We went to 11 o'clock mass and looked over the house later. (*Bob's father is having a new house built at 263 Robineau Road in Syracuse. They currently live on Wolcott Ave in Syracuse*). Not much done except a cellar yet. I read the papers and other things, then Paul and I went to Drumlins to eat dinner. On the way back Paul and I stopped to inspect the convertible, and I went to see Jim Manning to talk a while. Went over to help Eileen again tonight. Eileen has a fresh natural look and does not seem subject to temperamental variation. Her mental attitude is one of study and desiring to get good marks, and less of boys and going out, etc. So we did a lot of Chemistry tonight and made out too, but very purely. Late again.

December 11, 1950 Monday

Off to school early but a lot of snow had fallen during the night. I had great difficulty getting there by 9:30 although we left at 8:15. First class was called off of course. I went to the library and later read quite a bit. This afternoon (I ate in the cafeteria for once) Cliff and I talked a lot and I looked up some references. We ate late, and I talked to Eileen, chatted with (*my brother*) Paul, and took a bath, heard records.

December 12, 1950 Tuesday

I got up early and went off to school with Paul at 9. Worked a bit on an experiment and read too – talked with students and did library work. Ate in the cafeteria again and had lab in the afternoon. I was in a vigorous mood and had fun – took Eileen home, and got home to eat late. I drove out to Drumlins at 8 but there was no skating, so I came back and visited my uncle Jim O'Brien and his wife Cecil. We sat to talk until 1 and drank a lot of beer. A nice time tho.

December 13, 1950 Wednesday

Got to school at 10 today and just hung around with Cliff, talked with Sullivan, various students, etc. We went to the store for groceries at noon and ate in the prep. room. Later this afternoon

Cliff and I went to the hill (*Syracuse University*) where I saw a number of friends. Then went down town to Clarks (*music store*) and I got Schoenberg's 'Verklarte Nacht'. Called Eileen after supper but suddenly a depression descended upon me and I read a little, played records, and got to bed early.

December 14, 1950 Thursday

Up to school at 9 for lecture on chain reactions. After lectures I read a lot and was in the mood for just wandering. So I hung around until 2:30 and got Eileen to take a ride east to Cazenovia and through Pompey while I told Eileen of a fantastic dream of a party, etc. So we got along, for it was a nice day ride, and I stayed at her house until 6 – but kept my distance. Tonight I played the records of the Schoenberg's 'Verklarte Nacht'. What a wonderful piece of music – so emotionally intense and romantic. It really stirs me a lot – marvelous! Jim Manning came up later and we talked. I also chatted with Mother.

December 15, 1950 Friday

We went to school at 10. I talked with Father and Cliff: he about music a lot until we ate at noon. Then at 1 I had the 'Sounding Board' meeting where we heard the Tchaikovsky Symphony #6. After that I played a bit of Bach for the boys in the auditorium and did fairly well at that too. Went down town to the bank, etc. at 3, but came home early and heard the record of the Schonberg Sextet again. Stayed in tonight – heard this again and heard President Trumann speak about the war situation. Shall get a Christmas present for Eileen I guess!

December 16, 1950 Saturday

Didn't feel so well – my nerves are upset again! I slept very late and helped Mother with some work. Walked to the store and shoveled snow later, read too. Played a bit, ate dinner here alone and took Eileen to a movie. In bed late.

December 17, 1950 Sunday

Another rough night! Paul and I went to 11 o'clock mass, and I read papers, etc. late. Bob Horta stopped by to talk, and we ate at 2, did a bit of work. Then at 4 I got Eileen and we picked up Joe McGrath, who was home from Notre Dame. From there we drove on to Helen Walton's and rode around a bit with the girls. Took all home and stopped at Eileen's, then at 8:30 I went to Bob Horta's. Bob and I went to visit Jim Manning a while -nice to see all of these people. Read later of Robinson's 'The Cardinal'. A busy day.

December 18, 1950 Monday

Another restless night for me, and I don't feel too good. I went to the Post Office to mail packages for Mother, then on to LeMoyné where I talked with people and did a few things. I came home at 3:30 and read a lot more. Later wrote more Christmas cards (*see last page of diary*).

(Bob wrote a list in the back of his diary of those people he received Christmas cards from and those people he sent Christmas cards to.)

December 19, 1950 Tuesday

Up late again and I still feel 'off', and even Dad stayed home from work sick. I went to the Post Office again for Mother, and at noon she and I went down town. There I did a lot of Christmas shopping with her, and it was work too. Home at 4, I read until supper and did dishes after. Later I drove over to see Joe, and we went to Drumlins for a couple of beers and a talk. In bed at 12.

December 20, 1950 Wednesday

I didn't feel much better today either. I went to the store for Mother and then on to LeMoyne. There I talked with the priests, and Cliff and I played a few duets. I got home at 3, and Mother and I bought a Christmas tree, and I drove her down town. Then I played the piano and read a bit, drank wine and ate alone. I went to Eileen's tonight and played a lot of records there. We took a ride later and get along fine!

December 21, 1950 Thursday

Up a little earlier this morning, I put up the outside Christmas trimmings. Then I played the Scriabin Sonatas #5 and 6 – good as usual. After lunch I went down town and finished my Christmas shopping (almost, I hope) and got my hair cut. On returning here I played the first 'Goyescas' of Granados and drank more wine, then went out to Drumlins to eat. I also skated there until 9, and the cold clear air was very fine. Read until 10, then to bed.

December 22, 1950 Friday

This morning I worked on more Christmas trimmings, cleaned and helped Mother, played a bit and read too. This afternoon I went on to LeMoyne and drank some beer there with Nick Hemmer, Fr. McDevitt, and the workmen. Later Nick and I went down town. I played some and read a lot later, for we didn't eat until after 7. Then dressed, for Joe picked me up and we went out. He had Helen Walton and I got Eileen, of course. We rode around and went to Eastwood Sports Center, then Bell Mar on Court. We drank and danced a bit and I did none too well at this, so took quite a kidding from Eileen, yet we got along. Joe noted her beauty, for she really looked wonderfully cute tonight, and in general we had lots of fun. I got in at 1.

December 23, 1950 Saturday

Of course I helped Mother a lot with the work, and then Dad and I put up the Christmas tree. After lunch I went down town on various errands and bought a black evening clutch bag at Flah's (*Department Store*) for Eileen, which should make her happy. Lots of other work, and I came here to read, put the lights on the tree, and went to Confession. Tonight I did more trimming, and Jim Manning stopped down for a while too.

December 24, 1950 Sunday

Went to 9:45 mass and received (*Communion*), then came home to read papers and work around (*the house*) a bit. We all drove out to Drumlins to eat, and after that I went to visit Bob and Mary Horta. Then I went on to Eileen's and helped her trim her Christmas tree. Home at 6, we ate and prepared for evening: I delivered some packages, and Clem and Pauline, Jim and Cecil came up. We all distributed presents and had a nice time – I made out fine. Got a cold and came to bed at 1 – didn't go to midnight mass after all.

(note: Clement 'Clem' Conan is Bob's uncle, and the brother of Bob's father Bob Conan Sr., and Pauline 'Polly' Vollmer Conan is his wife. Also, Cecil and Jim O'Brien are married, and Jim O'Brien is the brother of Bob's mother Helen O'Brien Conan. Although not mentioned here, Helen and Jim O'Brien have two other brothers: Donald O'Brien, who is married to Lucy; and Michael O'Brien, who was married to Isabelle. Michael died on Christmas day in 1949).

December 25, 1950 Monday

Went to 9:45 mass alone again. Didn't do much work today, for I did not sleep well and have a cold, yet read a lot. Finished that fine book – Robinson's 'Cardinal' – and read on Webern (?) too. We ate a very good dinner late, and then company arrived: Clem and Polly, Isabelle (*wife of deceased Michael O'Brien*), and Bob and Mary Horta stayed quite a while, later even John Moody and Marilyn O'Brien came. But I went over to the McAuliffs and gave Eileen the purse (got a tie in return) and talked with them a lot. Later made out with Eileen – more than ever before with anyone, but without progress or meaning. Must call a halt soon! In bed after 1. Very cold and slippery out!

December 26, 1950 Tuesday

I slept late and restlessly and was still 'off' today. I heard some records, corrected lots of lab reports in Physical Chemistry, and played the Haydn Sonata in E flat, later shoveled the walk out and got Dad. It was very cold out today. Jim Manning stopped down tonight and we went later to visit Bob Horta. I received a paper in French from Antonoff and thought a bit about this work still.

December 27, 1950 Wednesday

I didn't feel much better today. At noon I went down town to the bank and florist, then on to the McGraths. I ate a bit there, and Joe and I went to LeMoyne where I checked on work being done and showed Joe our new equipment. Then we drove to see Drumlins and back to his house, where his father gave me copies of his newly published 'Missa Dominicalis' and four 3-part motets for unaccompanied voices which he wrote earlier this year and played for me. I went to the library, got Dad, and we ate late, for Isabelle was here. Then I dressed and Jim Manning picked me up. He got Ruth Gleason and Bob and Mary Horta, finally Liz Dinehart (?), and we all went to a LeMoyne dance at Drumlins. We had a fair time and stopped at LeMoyne manor afterwards. I got records of Schoenberg's 'Pierrot Lunaire' from Liz. In at 2:30. Very cold out still - below zero.

December 28, 1950 Thursday

I played a bit of Haydn and went off to LeMoyne. There I went over plans of construction of some electronic instruments with Nick Hemmer and talked with other fellows. Came home at 4:30 and heard 'Pierrot' through, played the C sharp minor 3rd movement Haydn Sonata (in Book I). Paul and I got our own supper here, and I later took Eileen out to Drumlins skating. We met Joe and Helen there and had quite a nice time. It was very cold but a fine night. Afterwards we went to Eileen's. In bed late again. But ideas on Antonoff's work begin to come again – I hope!

December 29, 1950 Friday

Up fairly early I went down town at 11 to the Ford station where I argued about getting some tires. Two hours later I finally arranged to have 3 new ones put on for \$100. After that I went to LeMoyne where Nick was making some apparatus for me, but got home early. Tonight Fritz Scheider and Bob Grant (Sophomores) came up and I played a lot of records here. Had a fairly good time.

December 30, 1950 Saturday

I took Mother to the store and city and came home to record some of my 'modern' pieces. I had to go down town with Dad, and saw Clem and Polly at their apartment. We also got word that Mother's Uncle Dan of Cornwall (Daniel McKay) died. After supper I dressed and picked up Eileen to bring her to see the tree. Then went with Bob and Mary Horta and Jim Manning to the Notre Dame dance at the Hotel Syracuse. It was really a very fine dance, and we all enjoyed ourselves a lot there. Eileen looked swell – I had sent her an orchid. We got a drink at Morans on Genesee Street afterwards and came home at 2. A nice evening!

December 31, 1950 Sunday

We went to the 11 o'clock mass and had to stand in the balcony, for it was very crowded. Then came home to read the papers and finish correcting lab reports. We ate at 2 and Paul and I did the dishes, then I laid down to rest for a while. Tonight I picked up Eileen and Jim Manning and we went down to Bob Horta's to watch television. Came back to Eileen's about 11:30 and then left at 1. We listened to the radio, and at midnight a sudden serious, almost foreboding mood came over me as I feared for the world! And again I transgressed time and I knew myself. So another year ends, in hope! Deo gratias (*Thanks be to God*).

Christmas Cards

Sent to:

Elizabeth Birchard
 Patricia Bockey
 Father Fallon
 Father Schlaroth
 Bob + Midge O'Connor
 Eileen Mc Auliffe
 Rosemarie Simons
 Willi Flehn
 Dr. + Mrs. Antoroff
 Duncan Randall
 Charles Mainakos
 Ryan Family
 Joe Elbert
 Nick Hemmer
 Irene Walker Wingerter
 Gene Ernst
 Cliff Mc Guinn
 Tom Anderson
 Dr. Bill Delaney

Bob Korta
 Father O'Brien
 Joe Mc Craith
 Jim Manning
 Gerry Neely
 'Pop' Krieg
 Nelson Cantwell
 Warren Shultzis
 Sr. St. Bernard
 Sr. Armand
 Ed Conan + family
 Dr. Joe Neal

Christmas Cards

Received from:

Rosemarie Simons
 Tom + El Anderson
 Cliff Mc Guin
 P. John L. O'Brien
 Pat Bockey
 Herb Leary
 Mithy Scheider (student)
 Bob Grant (..)
 John Rosekey (..)
 Willie Pluh
 Sr. St. Bernard
 Bob + Mary Korta
 Ed Conan + Family
 "Pop" Alfred Hieig
 The Ryans
 Cecil + Jan O'Brien
 Joe Mc Grath
 Gene Ernst
 Dr. Bill O'Leary

The Guin Family
 Lou De ^{GENARO} + Angela
 Chuck Brennan
 Warren Shultz
 Eileen McAuliffe
 M. Schloerth
 George Callahan
 The Antoroff's
 Father, Silvan (Pouse)