

1938

Helen spent almost a year in Mexico (her Junior year abroad) and became engaged to Elliot Turnbull. She left the county early because of political troubles - her father feared that she might be kidnapped as leverage as Jerome was a vice-president of Standard Oil Co.

Calle Mérida 20
Colonia Roma, México, D.F.

Saturday January 1 -Down on the couch in front of the fire and went to sleep. I didn't go to sleep for a long time because I was so completely happy there with his arm around me, relaxing. I went to sleep for a while (Joe & Molly said it was for a long time - *pues*, perhaps.) About 6 o'clock they took us back to M.20. It didn't take me long to get to sleep. At 3:30 this afternoon I woke up and bounced out of bed in a hurry. Elliott 'phoned. Molly, Joe, Mino, Elliott and I then went to the Swastika for tea. Came back and I played Rummy with Amadita until 8:10. About 9 the three men came for the three of us and we went down to the Reforma for dinner. It's Barbara's birthday today. We had a very nice time - "Los Calaveras" in the floor show which we saw twice, then back to the house. Joe didn't come to the party until about 10:30 or thereabouts. It was lots of fun. Then at the house Molly slept in Ruthie's bed so she'd not disturb her mother in the morning. Golly, so very much has happened this last year, and all for the best, I believe, as far as I personally am concerned, putting me much farther along the road to true happiness and understanding.

Sunday January 2 - Up at 15 to 6 this morning. About 7 the boys came by for us to go back to the Turnbull's to have breakfast before leaving for Cuernavaca. It was a beautiful trip. We talked to Mrs. Turnbull while the men went out to play golf. We joined them about the 4th green on the first round and then Molly and I walked around the 18 holes (the remaining ones.) I love Elliott so. We had luncheon at the Hotel Bellavista. A very nice time. An earthquake at 4:30. Then we all went to the falls of San Antón. Beautiful. Had a couple of tin-types taken. Much fun. Then went back to the hotel. Elliott and I 'phoned Dad. Had a lemonade and then we six came back to Mexico. Oh, dear God - how m I going to wait 625 days before marrying my darling. Well, I've got to graduate. That's all there is to it. Had dinner with Dad tonight. Broke a big flower pot in my rush to change to go out with him. I guess something may break any day now. Oh, please, don't let anything happen to my darling or to Dad. Back here at 10:30 or so. 'Phone Elliott to say goodnight & to bed.

Monday January 3 - Up this morning at 9:00, after getting to sleep about 2:30 or so last night. 'Phoned Elliott. About an hour later I went downtown. Walked around, did a bit of shopping. Had luncheon at Lady B. Then walked to Melchor Ocampo 453 to see Vi Cicero & their 2 month-(tomorrow)old baby - Joaquín Carlos. Then back to the house. Bridge. Saw some of teacher's & the kids' things and they got back from Oaxaca this afternoon. Elliott came over at 6:30 and we had a talk until 7:15 and he left. Had dinner, talked, writing in this. Bed soon. Dear Lord, please help me to be brave. Keep Elliott safe, well and happy, please. Goodnight my darling.

Tuesday January 4 - This morning when I got up, genius was burning so I wrote a couple of poems. Then after luncheon I finished the second poem, helped teacher add up her expense accounts, read her my poems, copied them for Elliott, then put myself together quickly and took a taxi down to the Alameda Theatre where I met the Turnbolls, teacher and Elliott. We saw Paul Mini in "The Life of Emile Zola," a splendid picture. Then we went home (L.S. 502) and had dinner. A very nice time. Back to the house about 10:30. Bed soon. I love my darling so much.

Wednesday January 5 - Today I did very little but write letters. I wrote twelve of them this afternoon and evening, all good letters too, I hope. Elliott 'phoned tonight. I'm going to have luncheon with him tomorrow and get a bawling out. Oh my - about worrying. Bed 11 PM.

Thursday January 6 - Feast of the Epiphany (Día de los Reyes) - Went downtown with Dottie this morning. We went into Lady B. and were having a lemonade when Joe walked in. We talked for a few minutes, then left. Dottie was shopping for a dress and I found a darling black and white silk I want. I shopped a bit, met Elliott in Sanborn's for luncheon. Got a bawling out and we walked back to M. 20 together. Much fun. This afternoon Maudie and I played Bar & Eleanor & beat them to pieces at bridge. Tonight we were all going to the puestos but didn't because teacher is sick with a pretty bad cough & cold. Had dinner with the Turnbolls, fooled around after, came home, talked with Elliott a few moments & to bed.

Friday January 7 - This morning went down town and shopped a bit and went to Viola's for luncheon. On the way there met Martha Ulfelder & walked home with her, talked to her and Ruth a bit and on to Vi's. Their baby is very cute. When he smiles he raises his right eyebrow adorably. Manuel brought me back after luncheon. This evening Elliott 'phoned just before Dad came. Bill Holmes is in town. Today is his birthday. Dad & I went to the Reforma for dinner & there in the Bar was Bill. He came over and joined us & a bit later in comes Elliott. We all talked a bit then Dad & I had dinner on the roof, talked and back to the house about 11.

Saturday January 8 - Went downtown this morning and got my dress. It's darling. Dottie & I had a lemonade with Mr. Ralph Smith in Lady B. Came back to the house and washed my hair. Skipped luncheon and ate an apple instead. At four, a bit before, Ruth & Martha came for me. I can't find my tennis racquet. Used Jimmy Dunlop's. Beat her (Ruth) 7-5. Then they came in for tea when she brought me back. Then I dressed, Elliott came by and we went to the Billings' cocktail party. Then dinner at the Turnbolls'. Were going to a movie with Mino & Joe but didn't. Mrs. T., Elliott & I drove around & back to M.20 by 11. Teacher went out with Mr. Smith tonight.

Sunday January 9 - Up about 10. Took a bath, dressed. Mr. & Mrs. T. came by and took me out to the Chapultepec Club. Met Joe and we talked. Then Mino. The Turnbolls left & Elliott & I followed them about 2. The Griffiths came for luncheon. Then they went to the bull

fight. Mr. & Mrs, T., Elliott & I went to see Irene Dunne, Cary Grant, Ralph Forbes in "The Awful Truth." Very funny. L.S.502 for dinner, a bit of bridge & then back to M.20. Elliott & I had half a talk & Mrs. T. came out and I went in & cried my eyes out. I don't remember when I've felt so awful. Talked to teacher a while. She's a peach. Bed at 15 to 12. Sleep about 2:30. Slept very badly - woke up many times during the night, shivering violently.

Monday January 10 - Up this morning for classes. Felt pretty rotten after, because of my cry last night. It's good, though to get back to work. Was sitting in the sun reading this noon when Mrs. T. dropped by. I was so glad to see her. She was like an angel from heaven. I'd been feeling pretty low. Did little this afternoon. Molly's mother left this evening and as Molly didn't feel like having dinner at the house, we had dinner at Lady B. Mino came and we talked a while and & he brought us home. I got to bed early.

Tuesday January 11 - Classes this morning. Molly & I went downtown to buy a book for Spanish. I got Vasconcellos' *Breve Historia de México*. Had breakfast at the Swastika. Then back to the house. I took a bath and read my book all afternoon. About 6:30 Mrs. Turnbull came by and we went to the Griffiths' cocktail party at the Reforma. Talked with Lucille Frederickson. Then the Billings and the Turnbolls, Elliott and I had dinner on the roof with the Griffiths. I tried hard and I think I did well, but it was a farce. Back at 11:30. Had another cry and to sleep about 2:30.

Wednesday January 12 - Up at 7:30. Breakfast and then did my work for today. Classes and took a walk . Than luncheon, washed my hair, went to see Mrs. T., spent the afternoon with her & had a good long talk. She's a perfect peach. Then came home. Then made hors d'oeuvres . A lady & her husband from Guatemala, Mr. T. & Elliott came for mole dinner. Elliott brought me home 9:30 I'm writing in this & acting goofy. Lord, I love Elliott forever. I do.

Thursday January 13 - Got up at 3 minutes to 9 - when I woke up, really got dressed in a hurry, was in class by 9. Went to the Academia de San Carlos to meet Mr. Mariscal, but he didn't show up so we went home. Met Mrs. T. leaving and went downtown with her, to Sanborns, met some people she knew & Mrs. Whitehead, talked, back here for luncheon, class at 4. At 5 there was a "choque" in front of the house, went to Mrs. T's, had tea, talked, had a very nice time, took down the Christmas trees and decorations, had dinner, back to the house with Mrs. T. at 8:30, wrote a theme, called Dad, bed soon. Haven't heard from Elliott.

Friday January 14 - "This is my lucky day." Elliott is truly wonderful. Classes this morning. Luncheon and this afternoon I caught up on the week's correspondence. Was going to have dinner with Dad tonight but he called up and said he couldn't make it and to fix it so I could go down to Cuernavaca tomorrow afternoon for the weekend. I called Mrs. T. then spoke to Elliott over the 'phone and Mrs. T said she didn't want him to take her anyplace tonight, so we made a date for 9 - 9:15, as I won't be here tomorrow. Elliott was talking to Miss Reding

when I came home from dinner about 15 of 9 and we stayed there 'til about 9:30 and left. Drove around twice up to the Heights and back and talked about things. Elliott did have some mistaken ideas of some things I've said. Sometimes I convey something so wrong, so different from what I mean to. It was a good talk we had, and I hope it helped Elliott as much as it did me. Then we stopped in front of the house and I asked Elliott whether he'd consider kissing me good night. I'm glad I did for I believe he wanted me in his arms as much as I wanted to be there. Bed and sleep at 12:45.

Saturday January 15 - Beautiful day. Up this morning about 10:30 or 10. Dad called up. We're going to Cuernavaca in the morning instead of this afternoon. Mrs. T. came over and wanted teacher to get out of the house for a while, but she didn't feel like it. I went downtown with her and back and we had luncheon together at L.S. 502. Talked for a while about weddings, etc. (mine) and I wrote a note to Elliott while she lay down for a while. Then she showed me the family albums (I loved it) and gave me a picture of herself, Elliott and Mr. T. when Elliott was just a wee youngster (on condition that I give it back "if anything happens.") Nothing can nor must. Then over to M.20 for tea. Dad & I had dinner at Manolo's, then met Elliott and Mrs. T. at the Alameda and saw Ronald Coleman, Madeleine Carroll, & Doug. Fairbanks, Jr. in "The Prisoner of Zenda," taken from the book Rupert of Hentzau. Splendid. Then a dash to be back at M.20 by 11:30. Joanne & Pepe gave a scavenger hunt tonight.

Sunday January 16 - Up at 8:30. Grey. About 9:30 Dad came and we picked up the Barbours and went to Cuernavaca. Beautiful. Had mint juleps at Andy's and at Judge McMahan's. Mr. Lic. Suarez was there & I got kidded for his talking to me the whole time instead of to Major Armstrong, who wanted to talk to him. About 3:30 we had luncheon. About 4:30 or 5 I went in swimming a while. Then lemonades and at 6:30 back on the way. Arrived at M.20 at 8:15. Writing in this. There were many people at the Judge's and Andy's today. Nice time. Bed soon. 10 Pesos for me 'cause Dad won a puzzle bet on the way down. 611? Or less?

Monday January 17 - Up early. - at 8. Classes. Had a meeting - all of us - with teacher before luncheon. After luncheon I sorted letters. Class. Then cleaned up my *ropero*. Betty went with me to take my suit material to Silva. Tea, cleaned up things, washed stockings, going to bed soon. Nice letters from Fred MaDan and from Del.

Tuesday January 18 - Classes today, then the Academia de San Carlos with Mr. Mariscal. After that Dottie and I shopped, met Bar and Maudie and came back in a libre together. Saw Elliott, Joe and Mino in Sanborn's. Class this afternoon. Went for a walk with Maudie, then to bed with a small bottle of apricot brandy and La Celestina. Trying to get rid of a cold that's been starting for a week.

Wednesday January 19 - Got up this morning feeling very happy. Tonight the Turnbull's, Elliott and I went to the golf dinner, Joe took Molly and Mino took Bar. After dinner played

bridge - M.20 at 11:30. Bed - Had a cry, wrote a poem. Sleep about 2:30. The 19th didn't end so well, but I did put up a good front, I think.

Thursday January 20 - Wrote five poems today, think I'll give Elliott another book of them for his birthday. Wrote a note to him this afternoon. Talked to him a while over the 'phone this evening, dinner and to bed early. I was really weary. [note between 2 pages: No, darlin', I did not forget! I have been rushed today, so Greetings only!! E.]

Friday January 21 - Classes this morning. Mrs. Turnbull had luncheon with Elliott and brought teacher luncheon from Sanborn's. Much hilarity. Betty and I had dinner with the Turnbull's , then went to hear Roland Hayes - singer - excellent. Mrs. May Forbes, too.

Saturday January 22 - Had Mr. Mercado's exam at eight o'clock this morning. Then Maudie and I went for a walk, had something to eat, came back here about noon. Tonight I had dinner with Dad at the Reforma. Met Mr. Carson. Tried to 'phone Mother in California but we couldn't get her. Home & to bed about 12:00 or so.

Sunday January 23 - Mrs. Turnbull took me out to the club this morning. Elliott, Mino, Joe, Walter and Nancy were there. We came back shortly, Mrs. T. and I, and she dropped me at M.20. I went up to my room, fell down on my bed and cried my eyes out. A bit later Elliott called and Molly & I went with him and Joe to Sanborn's for luncheon. Then we drove out on the road to the Desierto de los Leones. Beautiful but I'm afraid I didn't enjoy it much. Then to Robby Turnbull's. His two sons are here - Robert and _____. I like them. About 7:30 Mr. T. and Elliott brought Molly and me home. Mrs. T. and Joe had gone to the Service. I wanted to talk with Elliott tonight and finally he did come over. I brought up a subject that has been on my mind for some time and we discussed it and Elliott gave me a new point of view. Perhaps I won't go back to college next year. Wrote a long letter to Mother between 11:45 & 2:45.

Monday January 24 - Woke up at 7 and couldn't go back to sleep. Copied my letter to Mother, took it to the Post Office. Studied all day for Mariscal tomorrow. Spoke to Elliott over the 'phone for a few moments tonight and to bed about eight-thirty.

Tuesday January 25 - Mr. Mariscal's exam this morning. Not so bad. This afternoon was sunny and warm. Talked to Maudie a while and then we went for a walk. Stopped at the Swastika for a coke. 'Phoned Elliott. He came over shortly after six. We talked a long while in the ping-pong room. To bed early.

Wednesday January 26 - Studied today on Novo. Mrs. T. took me for a short ride to the other side of town before luncheon. Very cold out. Elliott 'phoned this evening. We talked a while. I've made up my mind. Studied a bit tonight and to bed about 10 or so. Ruth is in bed with a cold.

Thursday January 27 - Studied today for Novo. Took the exam at 2. Good. This evening met Elliott at 6:20 at Sanborn's. We saw "Ali Baba Goes To Town." - Eddie Cantor, Roland Young. Good political cracks. Then dinner at Sanborn's and back to M.20 about 10. Dad had called. I called him back and he's leaving at 4 in the morning. Elliott took me down to the hotel and left. Dad brought me back. Am feeling very, very low.

Friday January 28 - Did little today. Read Bach's notes over once. Elliott came over for a while. Went to bed early.

Saturday January 29 - Did little this morning. This afternoon learned the statistics on the Indians in Mexico. Elliott 'phoned. Came by for me at 6:30 in a grim mood. Mr. Steel of the Sinclair died last night. But I felt good. Went to the Balmori Theatre and waited for Nancy & Joe and by the time they arrived Elliott was feeling much better. Joe was feeling grim but Nan & I pulled him out of that. In the Reforma Bar had sandwiches and highballs. Bar & Mino joined us and we saw "Ali Baba" again. Back to M.20 about 15 to 12 and Ruthie (her parents arrived this afternoon) drove Molly, Dottie, Amadita & me to the Heights & to the Colonia del Valle & back by 1:00 or so.

Sunday January 30 - Studied a bit this morning. Mrs. T. and I went to Church. Then to the club. A very nice time. Then back to the Turnbull's for luncheon. Elliott seems more himself, somehow. I hope sincerely that it lasts. About 5:30 we met Joe & Mino at the Swastika for tea. A very nice time there. Then Mino & Elliott & I drove Joe home, on the way back Elliott got some things at the office, then he & Mino brought me here. I went to bed right away and studied Bach, went over my notes once and turned off the light at 15 to 11. I feel much better today.

Monday January 31 - Took Bach's exam this morning. Pretty good. Received a letter, the sweetest in the world, from Mother. Maudie and I had something to eat. This afternoon Connie's exam - not so good. Tea. teacher fixed up something nifty & I helped. Elliott came over for about an hour tonight. Ah me. Bed about 11 or a bit later.

Tuesday February 1 - Little went on today. Classes again. Mr. Mariscal this afternoon. He's a lamb. Martinez del Rio in Mexican History this morning. Mr. Mariscal said my exam showed I was precise, concise & definite and he told me later never to lose my "temperament, my youthful spirit." Elliott 'phoned tonight.

Wednesday February 2 - Little today. Classes as usual. Did a bit of work this evening. This afternoon Mrs. T. and I went horseback riding - up to the Club for tea and back. Fun. Had a nice talk. Bed fairly early. Mr. Smith, Morena Villa, Guerrero Galván and Federico Cantú for tea.

Thursday February 3 - Classes today as usual. Little else. Elliott phoned tonight. I went to

bed fairly early. Lord, I hope sincerely that Elliott snaps out of it pretty soon - He's evidently making a couple of people, including me, miserable. Of course, he has been working very hard and is tired, very.

Friday February 4 - Classes this morning. Received a B on Novo's exam. About noon everyone except Jan, Joanne & I left for the weekend - for Cuernavaca and points south. Made a Valentine for Elliott this afternoon. It's about eight o'clock now. He hasn't 'phoned me. I guess he'll not now. Oh golly, it's a great life. Took Amadita to see "Tifón" after supper. Alright. Jean Arthur, Ray Milland. Met Elliott and Mr. T. as we were coming out.

Saturday February 5 - Got up about 9:30. Woke up at 8:30. Had *piña* and *jugo* in bed. Mrs. T. came by about 11. Went home with her. Played records, had luncheon, played more records, had tea and took a street car back to M.20. Jan and I played rummy, had supper, talked. Feeling rotten with one big ache where my heart once was, I went to bed about 10:30.

Sunday February 6 - Elliott's Saint's Day - Dear Lord, let today be happy (11: AM) Elliott called this afternoon. About 5 he came for me and we went to the Reforma Club. Met Joe, Mino, the Paradas, Joanne & Jan. Got Nancy (I met little Anne) & went to the Parada's - Boliche, drinks - to the Swastika for tea. Then to M.20. Played ping pong and they left about 9. Today was not very happy.

Monday February 7 - Little. Classes. Have my ____ bound up. It doesn't feel so good - (fell on it last night) Bar's all worried about Mino. Jan's not been very nice to her, either.

Tuesday February 8 - Classes. This afternoon I went fishing, for Bar, but didn't catch anything. Got some pretty wine yarn for a sweater & started knitting it tonight.

Wednesday February 9 - Tea this afternoon - tonight Elliott called - he's going to Puebla in the morning and may not be back by Monday - so I hopped a taxi & took him the valentine I made for him - Back here & wrote Mum.

Thursday February 10 - Little. Knitted and Vica took us to see Diego Rivera. He's very nice - very natural & *amable*.

Friday February 11 - Little. Knitted. Valentine from Del. Cute. Mrs. & Mr. T. left for Acapulco today. Teacher is going to Taxco tomorrow with Miss Lowenthal, Betty and Jan.

Saturday February 12 - This afternoon went to the T's, played records, read & knitted. Elliott called to tell Maximina he was not coming home to supper - he'd called me but I wasn't at M.20 as he made other plans - he got in last night. I guess he wasn't very anxious to see e today. Back to M.20 & to bed. Vica is here.

Sunday February 13 - My God, do help me. Help today be happy (10:30 AM)

Well, returning to my diary I find it is the 27th of February. I couldn't before and the only reason I can now is that I'm making myself do it. The last two weeks have not been happy. This afternoon I had luncheon with Elliott and we talked afterward for a long time. Dear God, don't let it happen that Elliott and I grow apart and never be married. He feels that my Daddy doesn't like or approve of him - he's so mistaken. This afternoon my heart felt as though it was about to break. Truly, I love Elliott with all my heart, soul and life. He is my whole life and has been for so long that - well. Dear God, please help me not to think of the gloriously happy days we've had together in the past. Mino came over and we played 3-hand bridge a while, then they dropped me at the house. I wrote a long letter to Mum. Sleep late.

Monday, February 14th, St. Valentine's Day Up early this morning and took Mother's letter to the Correo. Bought a rose - this is a petal that I carelessly brushed off. I wrote three poems this morning. Received a darling Valentine from my precious Mother. I'm losing too much weight these days.

Tuesday February 15 - Little today. Went down to Puebla with Maudie & her mother and Frank. Very nice. I acted as interpreter. Went to see the pyramid at Cholula, the churches of Santa María Tanancintla (votiva - Indian decoration) and San Francisco Acatepec (Didn't go inside). Then to Puebla, had luncheon. Bought a table cloth for my hope chest. Then went to the Convento Secreto de Santa Mónica - very interesting- to the *fábrica de azuleja y loza* - to the cathedral and the Chapel of the Rosario. Then back to Mexico - changed to red and white and had the birthday party of Ruth & Betty (their Saint's Day.)

Wednesday February 16 - Little today. Knitted

Thursday February 17 - Elliott called this afternoon before I went down to the University. He's feeling pretty bum, I guess. The professor - Monterde - was sick and didn't come. Bed early.

Friday February 18 - Knitted. Little goes on. Elliott called - I have a date with him for tomorrow.

Saturday February 19 - Beautiful morning. Read a bit of Cortés. This afternoon read a bit. Tonight we had dinner at L.S. 502 , then saw "Huracán" - very good but very *emocionante*. Afterwards we talked from 12 to 2. I said what I'd planned to. It wasn't much fun. Cried from 2-4 (in the house) & to sleep. Teacher's in Cuernavaca.

Sunday February 20 - Woke up at 10, wept for a couple of hours, got up - luncheon, knitted. Some of the kids went to Toluca. This afternoon some of us went to the Reforma for a lemonade. Bed early tonight. Mr. & Mrs. T. got back from Acapulco today.

Monday February 21 - Little. Knitted. This afternoon went over and had tea with Mrs. T. I love her. She's such a dear. Went to see about my suit. Fitting tomorrow.

Tuesday February 22 - Had my fitting. Silva is good. Mrs. T and I had an escapade this afternoon. We went to the fortune teller but she wasn't there so we came back and I went to class, and knitted. Monterde came to the class at the University this afternoon. S'prise.

Wednesday February 23 - Little goes on. Mrs. T. is sick. I'm awfully sorry. Went with Bar while she posed at Guerrero Galván's - Very interesting. I like him. We had tea with Ralph at the University Club. Met Mr. Friar there. Very nice. Elliott wanted me to go to the movies but I didn't go.

Thursday February 24 - Little. I'm feeling slightly better now - concerning E.B.T. Jr. Hope it lasts. He 'phoned tonight. University class. Bed early.

Friday February 25 - Little goes on. Got my suit from Silva. It's perfectly smooth and beautifully tailored. Had a highball with Molly and Jan. Bed early and read Cortés 'til about 11.

Saturday February 26 - Read Cortés this morning a bit. Then as soon as I got up went downtown with Mrs. T. Had luncheon together in Sanborn's. Then back to the house. About 5 Mrs. T and I had our fortunes told at Lucerne 46. Turned out very nice. Went with Ralph, Ruth & Betty to the Dolores Art Gallery to see Bar's portrait. I like it. Thunderstorm tonight. Elliott 'phoned and we went to the Reforma for dinner. Not much fun. Rode around a bit and came in about 12:15.

Sunday February 27 - Downtown with Mrs. T. Then to the club. Back to L.S. 502 for dinner with the Turners. They're leaving for England Friday to see Arthur stroke for Cambridge. This afternoon Elliott, Mr. & Mrs. T. and I played bridge. Mino came over. We all had dinner - then I told Mino's fortune with cards - then Elliott brought me back to the house. I didn't feel so well. Went to bed right away.

Monday February 28 - This afternoon I told fortunes with cards for Maudie and Molly. Then a rain storm. Dottie took Molly and me downtown to have ice cream sandwiches.

Tuesday March 1 - Did little today. University class. Before it we went to the Escuela de las Viscaínas - splendid and most interesting. Molly & I peeked in and saw the *capilla* (closed, supposedly). Then with Mariscal to see Lorenzo Rafael work. Beautiful iron and silver work.

Wednesday March 2 - "Fallo" of the *Suprema Corte*. *¿Qué va a pasar?* We'll all leave México, maybe. Miss Collins came for luncheon. Interesting. Had tea with Mrs. T, Ruthie & Maudie. Spoke to Mr. Tschudin a while. Had tea - Ralph was here. The "pildora" came over.

Much fun, so we hear. Elliott 'phoned. He arrived at 6 this morning. After hearing about the Fallo, I expected him.

Thursday March 3 - Got really furiously angry this noon for the first time in years - at Janet. Beautiful day. This afternoon we went with Mariscal to the old Franciscan monastery at Churubusco. I loved it - however, it's been renovated and is now a museum. Then he took us to meet and see the wood-carving of Fidius Elisondo. Absolutely wonderful. Then to our University class. Ralph lent us his car for the whole thing. Grand. Worked on the things for my birthday party. Have a candle out in Dottie's studio for night work.

Friday March 4 - After classes worked in Dottie's study - Mrs. Turnbull came over for a while. Amadita helped me on the pompom and bows. Copied a couple of letters. Dad called. We're not going to Cuernavaca this weekend. Mother won't be down for Spring Vacation - It must be Fate. I could cry. Elliott called. He's going to Cuernavaca. Someday, perhaps, unless things clear up, I won't love him with all my heart and soul, but not just yet.

Saturday March 5 - This morning I took a bath and washed my hair and did my nails. Fall downstairs with enthusiasm just before luncheon. After luncheon Mrs. T. took me downtown to get the picture of Elliott when he was little and Mr. T. and herself. I love it. I hope I don't have to give it back to her. She and Maudie and Mollie and I went over to L.S. 502 to play bridge. Had some gypsies tell our fortunes on the way over. Mine was very nice, she mentioned that I loved someone very much and that he loved me much too, that I was most unhappy about it now - how true - but that it would turn out beautifully. *A ver.* Tonight Dad and I had dinner at the Reforma, and I showed him copies of those two letters to Mother. We had a grand talk. Met the Hathaways (Raymond and Gretchen) again. Nice. José and the car are up here. Back to the house about 15 to 12. Due to a headache, my bumps on my hip and bites I didn't get to sleep until after 2.

Sunday March 6 - Up at 10. Quick shower. Went to church with Mrs. T, then out to the Chapultepec Golf Club a while. Had luncheon here. Played a bit of bridge- then to the Churubusco Club - talked to Daddy. He's pretty doggoned worried about conditions down here. (Sigh - me too, in a couple of ways.) High wind this afternoon - back here about 6. Ralph and some other friends - Winters & Weavers - of teachers were here. Tea. Read a story. Now writing in this - Going to bed very soon. I'm tired, dead tired - mentally, physically, emocionally.

Monday March 7 - Classes. Am getting a cold, I'm afraid. Wrote my paper and copied Bach and Novo into my book this afternoon and evening. Feel rotten, to say the least. Just one year ago - *Pues, ¿Quién sabe quién viva?* as old José told me a year ago last September 18th.

Tuesday March 8 - Felt like the dickens this morning but I got up and went to class. Afterward I went downtown (felt a bit better). shopped a bit. Tis afternoon I wrote a letter to

my "little" brother. Went with Mariscal to see the young pintora, _____ she has some lovely things. Then to a couple of churches, class at the University and back to the house. Elliott called. He always wants to know if there's "anything he can do for me" - Well, I guess not (sigh). Read 'til 11 & to bed.

Wednesday March 9 - Classes this morning as usual. During luncheon I took a bath and washed my hair. Did my nails and Maudie, Bar and I went to Mrs. Turnbull's for bridge. Very nice. Joan and Betty Backmore so much. Back to the house about 7 or 7:30. Ralph and Miss O'Neil (?) were here. They left shortly. It's about 9:30 Going to read Breve Historia de México 'til 11 and to sleep. I hurt so - It's just perpetual now. I love Elliott so very much - I can't understand what has come between us or why. May God help me - and him.

Thursday March 10 - My little buddy's birthday. He's fifteen years old. My cold is coming back again. This afternoon went to see a couple of old churches with Mariscal - one that has sunken to one side. University class.

Friday March 11 - In bed today after Bach's class. Felt rather rotten. Daddy called at noon and asked me whether I had passport forms 5 & 14. Oh my. Read this afternoon. Tonight I went to see "Aïda" with Mrs. T. and Jan. I loved it.

Saturday March 12 - Daddy left suddenly by plane for New York this noon. He 'phoned me but I wasn't here, doggone it. Today I went over and had breakfast with Mrs. T. We shopped, etc., and had a bite to eat at the Reforma and then to Chapultepec Park where we talked about Elliott. Mrs. T. agrees with me as to what I should do. Oh Lord, I love him so very dearly. Had dinner with the Turnbolls and Elliott brought me back to the house about 10 after we had played a wee bit of bridge. I played bridge for a while with Maudie, Barbara and someone else. Shortly after that I tucked in bed. Didn't get to sleep for a while, though.

Sunday March 13 - Had luncheon with the Turnbolls and afterward Mr. & Mrs. T and I went to the bull fight - the Covadonga - lots of pretty girls - the Spanish Queens of the fight. Simao de la Vega - the rejoreador with his gorgeous horses. Also, after the main fight started, Armillitas and Garza. The first two bulls were good but after that the fight wasn't so hot. Had dinner at the Turnbolls and they played Elliott and me a couple of rubbers of bridge. Then Elliott brought me back to the house and I went to bed early.

Monday March 14 - Little goes on. This afternoon I posed for Dottie over at Federico's. Then, after returning here, I did my paper for Del Río. Bed early.

Tuesday March 15 - Been working - on papers for Novo and Connie, and doing things for my party on the seventeenth.

Wednesday March 16 - Worked all day finishing up things for tomorrow. Elliott 'phoned

tonight.

Thursday March 17 - After luncheon baked a cake, etc. Went with Mariscal to the cathedral and then back to the house to make the finishing touches. Mrs. T. came and my green and white party was much of a success. About 12:30 to bed. Received a darling set of table things from teacher and two beautiful table runners from the kids, for my hope chest.

Friday March 18 - Today at 2 o'clock the government expropriated the oil companies. Posed for Dottie. Wrote another paper for Novo. Vacation started today after classes. Molly and Eleanor left for Oaxaca.

Saturday March 19 - The exchange is going up, up, up. Teach left today for Morelia with Ralph and Miss _____. Now I'm 20. I've left my teens. I shouldn't be so unhappy on my birthday, but I am. Bought several pretty rings. Did comparatively little this afternoon. Tonight Elliott & Joe came for Maudie and me and we went to the Turnbulls for my birthday party. Ruth and Julio and Martha and Mino were there. Mino had sent me a lovely box of violets with a pink camellia in the center. Elliott sent me some beautiful tulips. After dinner the lights went out and we played roulette 'til 11:30 by candle light and I won 60¢. Back to the house. Ruthie & I got drunk. I drank $\frac{3}{4}$ of a bottle of tequila. Ruth & Maudie put me to bed. I'll never do that again. It wasn't a bit of fun.

Sunday March 20 - Maudie and Dottie left for Acapulco at seven this morning. Daddie 'phoned from N.Y. this morning and said he thought it best that I don't leave México. The effect today of last night's *borachera* was a profound sleepiness and a desire for nothing but bacon and scrambled eggs. Went to the Union Church this morning with Mrs. T., Ruth and Betty. Then we all went to the Club and back to L.S. 502 for luncheon. Then went to see Lupe Vélez in "la Zandunga." I enjoyed it. Then back to the house. Marín and Scotte Grey were there. Had dinner with Ruth, Betty and Amadita. Wrote a letter to Mother and told her of my prank last night and of my birthday and went to bed.

Monday March 21 - Slept late this morning and woke up feeling like a new woman. Ruth and Betty left for Taxco. Wrote letters this afternoon, and after supper tonight went to bed.

Tuesday March 22 - Played tennis with Ruth Covo at the Reforma Club this morning. She won the first two sets and I won the third. 6-4, 6-3, 4-6. Tonight I met Elliott at Lady Baltimore where we had dinner and then we came back to Mérida 20 and talked. We are no longer engaged, but we're friends. Elliott feels he's in no position to even think of getting married for some time to come - feels that he has nothing to offer me and therefore that it's not fair to keep me "tied down." Well, I'll love him just as much whether we're "friends" or engaged but it is fairer to him - He'll free to perhaps even take chances in business etc. that he wouldn't if he had someone dependent on him. It nearly broke my heart keeping my chin up while we were talking. But we'll be engaged again - and married. I'm so sure of it. Damn

this gov't.

Wednesday March 23 - Saw the *manifestación* this morning. I wept in the midst of it. To think of what conditions down here have taken away - Elliott, Dad's business, our home - Stood next to a man who looked just like "Armillita's" brother. The *manifestación* was quite something. It started at 10 and Jan and I left at 12. Bar and Amadita got home soon after Jan and I did. This afternoon I had a date with Miles Hammond. We went to see a movie _____ and then talked over highballs for a while, had dinner and I was back here by 11:30. I had a very nice time. He is very interesting. I guess I better try to forget Elliott. Golly how things do change. I'd never have thought it possible.

Thursday March 24 - This morning I played tennis with Ruth, Martha and _____. Fun. Ruth and I won at doubles - 6-4. Then I played with Martha and won 6-0; 6-1. This afternoon I had tea with Mrs. T at Sanborn's. *Muy* nice. Then back to the house and Miles was there. We went to see Sonja Heine, Don Ameche and _____ in "Happy Landings." Then a repeat of last night except that we had dinner at Paolo's instead. Very nice. To think of how things were three months ago.

Friday March 25 - Worked all day getting things ready for the bridge party. At four, Betty and Joan Blackmore, Ethel Oakley, Ruth and Martha came. Jan and I played with Ruth and Martha. Bar played with the others. I had a terrific streak of good luck. They left about 8. I was glad to get to bed. The party was fun.

Saturday March 26 - Ruth Covo came for me and Jan at 10. She had a tennis lesson while Jan and I played. Jan won the first 7-5; I the 2nd 6-4; she the 3rd 6-2. It was peachy. Back to the house for luncheon. This afternoon I had tea with Mrs. T.; then back to the house about 6:30. At 9:30 Jan and I had dates with Manuel Marin and Scotte Gray, respectively. We started at the Reforma and then to the Patio where Scotte and I had dinner - the others didn't. Then we went to the Savoy Plaza (charming); then the Zócalo to drink hot chocolate. But there wasn't any so we went to the carbono and had chicken soup and three guitarists played our favorite songs for us. It was so much fun. We got back to the house about 5 o'clock in the morning. Scotte is so nice. I was happy tonight for the first time in so long.

Sunday March 27 - Up at 10. Went to church with Mrs. T. Very nice. We drove around a while afterward and she brought me back to the house at 1. Scotte came and we went down to the Reforma for a milk shake, back to pick up Jan, then picked up Manuel and went out to the Swiss Club - swam a moment, but got bad earache and got out. Shot Scotte's gun. Then we had luncheon and afterward Scotte, Marin, Jan and I formed a Chinese square and stayed there on the grass a long time. Late in the afternoon we left and took Molly, Bar, Mino and Tommy to Mérida 20 and we went up to Chapultepec and saw the lights of the city - Beautiful - and listened to the radio. Then back to the Swiss Club for the tea dance. Very nice. Afterward, at 10:30, Jan, Manuel, Scotte & I decided and I decided that vacation ended

at 9 in the morning instead of tonight. Went to Tío Hupher's and danced and had a nifty time. Scotte is rather a peach. I like him. I have a date with him for tomorrow. Had hot chocolate in the Zócalo and back to the house by 2:30.

Monday March 28 - Classes this morning. Washed my hair this noon. Got C last night 2:30. Scotte 'phoned. I had dinner with him at the Reforma with his aunt & uncle, _____. They are very nice. Back at the house at 9:15. Meeting. Bed about 12:30. Ruthie and I read poetry - what I've written the past three months.

Tuesday March 29 - Classes this morning. Then at 12:30 Scotte came and we picked up his aunt and uncle and went to the Mitla restaurant. *Muy* nice. Stopped to see Las Casuelitas afterward. Interesting. Then left them at the Reforma (they're leaving for the States tonight). Went out to the hacienda of _____ and saw his race horses including *La Ilusión* - a beauty. Then to the "High Point" and to class. No class. Scotte took Jan and me to see "*Victoria Regina*" - Anna Neagle & _____. Very good. Picked up Manuel at his office and went to the Heidelberg for dinner. On the way Scotte stopped the car and kissed me. He's in love with me. Oh Golly - I do want to be fair and this might be rebound. He's so grand. Back at 11:30. He and Teach and I ate the breakfast.