

DIARY OF WILLIAM SCHNEIDER

This diary starts on July 22nd, 1923 on which date I left home with all its comforts for a brief time on board a sailing ship, with all that can be expected of that kind of ship.

“and out at sea, behold the dock lights die-
and meet my mate – the wind that tramps the world.
Haul off-All!

July 22, 1923: Well, tomorrow is the big day. Today I visited the ship and was shown around by Connie. There was a vast improvement since I last saw the ship at the Navy Yard. Everything was spic and span, i.e., to my landlubber's eyes, but still there is a lot of work to do on her, I hear. Had supper with Mr. Stock, his wife, his chum and fiancé and also Connie and Mr. Wetmore. After supper we sat up on deck. A wonderful evening and then back to the city. What a difference!

July 23, 1923: Fair: Got up early and said Good Bye to Julie before she went to Work. Nan stayed home on my account but went shopping. I said Good Bye to her about 8:30. Then downtown for some last minute shopping. Back at 11:30, ate some lunch and said good bye to mother and Mrs. Berman. Mother, in spite of herself, cried a little. Well – I'm off with a bag weighing a ton.

9:30 – Aboard the NEWPORT. Got on ship about 5 P.M. Waited on dock for cutter to take me aboard. Saw Connie and ate supper. Connie then procured for me my hammock. Yea God's, what a contraption. I fear I will break my neck getting into it. The orderly on watch and one of the petty officers came in to give me some advice and also to tighten it up. So far no one has told me to get a Hammock Ladder. Well, it is about 4 bells (East. Stan. Time) so I guess I will pipe down. For details of my trapeze performance we will have to wait tomorrow (if I am not too crippled to write).

Continuation of July 23: What a difference. The cove is as quiet as a mouse. I can look out of the port and see the moonlight dancing of the water. At 9:30 taps is sounded. It is a wonderful sound. The clear notes of the bugle echoing across the water. To me, a landlubber it is one of the most inspiring things I have ever heard.

July 23, 1923: Tuesday – Rain: Got out of hammock OK. Then I lashed it up enrolled it up and tied it. Then to breakfast. Had a pretty busy day, both the captain and Mr. Williamson giving me work. My appetite is beginning to pick up. I am the first at the mess table. Out of my port, early in the morning, I saw a sailing schooner go by, with the rising sun as a background – a wonderful sight. Boxed a half dozen rounds with Felix and had Mr. Bradford referee the affair. Referee's decision DRAW. In the midst of it the captain summoned me – so back to work. After supper had a chat with Doctor Osborne. Very interesting. Then our wireless man (Bombe) rigged up a loud speaker and we had a concert on the aft deck. Very nice and quiet save for the radio.

This AM I inspected the wireless room. What a maze of coils, plugs, etc. Read and studied for a while and then to bed. (Still raining hard).

- July 25: Wednesday: Arose 6:10 A.M. Raining and a little foggy. For that Reason did not attempt to climb mast. However later on in the morning it cleared up fine and from then on it was a wonderful day. Very busy. Sent out 80 letters on our publicity campaign and learned to use mimeograph machine. In the evening after supper Bombe rigged up loud speaker on deck. I had my first experience at broad- casting. He broadcasted a phonograph record and I announced "This is the Schoolship NEWPORT broadcasting – Stand Bye". At 9 P.M. we decided to take a sail in the cutter. The captain had some guests on board and they returned with us. The Capt. Said – Chris meet Mr. Bombe and Mr. Schneider. He was Christopher Morley the famous writer and columnist. A most pleasant and democratic chap, both him and his wife. Back to ship at 10:30 P.M.
- July 26: Thursday – Fair: Arose to a fine clear day. Weather beautiful. Very busy in the morning. Took about 15 letters from the captain. He went very fast but I managed to get them all. Heard from Bombe that the Captain was a very great friend of Jack London and had sailed with him on the famous cruise of the SNARK. Tried to get into town to buy several things but boat got to landing too late. After supper broadcaster a talk to my Western Electric friends. Had a talk on proper naval salutes and courtesies. Then for a boat trip to the landing. A wonderful night with clear moonlit waters. Mr. Boesch on the return trip spoke on Astronomy and named quite a few stars. Saw the most beautiful sunset, also a large hydro-plane silhouetted against the back- ground of the setting sun. Turned in at 6 bells.
- July 27: Friday – Fair: Arose at about 6:45 – Went up on deck and climbed up and down the mast 4 times. Breakfast. Had plenty of work in the morning. After dinner Bombe and I had a pleasant chat with Mr. Boesch about Navy Discipline. In the afternoon the ship prepared to receive Capt. Fay, Chairman of the Board. I took my first leave on board. I don't know how I did it, but I managed it. Acted as official photographer. Bombe gave me his small graflex. When Capt. Fay came alongside in the Capt.'s gig the cadets were lined up waiting to salute him. I took the first picture, got excited and turned the roll of film past the 2nd and by the time I had adjusted it I missed the rest of the formalities. Listened to Goldman's Band on the radio. No boats running so I missed my evening sail. Turned in at 4 bells.
- July 28: Saturday – Rain: Arose 6:45 but did not climb the mast as usual. Started work early. Cadets allowed shore leave and I had to hand out a lot of money. This was my first experience as a Bank Cashier. Asked the Captain about 11 A.M. for leave over Sat. and Sunday which was granted. He dictated a pile of letters. Had to rush through them. Had just finished them at 2:55 and boat left at 3. Barely had time to change collar and shirt and catch boat. So back home to Mother.
- July 29: Sunday: At home – A Bath Ye Gods. A bath felt good. And I also let the faucet run just for the satisfaction of seeing water wasted. If I did the same thing on the ship, I would be shot at sunrise. Laid around all day enjoying myself and at 7 o'clock said Good Bye again and left (with another bundle) for the train; Walter accompanying me. Met Bombe at Jamaica and had a good laugh about everything. Arrived at Glen Street and caught the Toonerville trolley. Arrived at

the dock and found boat waiting. By double banking the oars we managed to accommodate 30 men in the boat – so back to ship, lashed my hammock and turned in at 10.

July 30: Monday – Cloudy and rain: Very lazy this morning and did not rise till 7:20. Had breakfast and started work early. Bombe fixed up light over my hammock so that now I can law in the hammock and read. Some class. Very uneventful day. Heard a wonderful radio concert. Burr McIntosh recited some fine poetry by Service and Edgar Guest. What feeling he can put into it. I am about to climb up in the hammock now at 9:45. Will probably read till 10:30 turn off the light and doze off.

July 31: Tuesday – Cloudy and rain: Arose at 7:20. Climbed mast 3 times after breakfast. Had a very busy day – having to copy a 50-page inspection for the captain. Felix laid up with the mumps. Not too sick however to eat some candy I gave him. In the evening the captain told me to be ready to come on deck and take notes. All the cadets were lined up in square formation. It seems that the 1st classmen were taking advantage of the new men by making them wash their clothes. The Captain questioned them and 8 admitted their guilt. The Capt. made a very inspiring speech about being sports and playing the game fair. A most wonderful speech. I was supposed to take down all what was said, but it being my first experience as a reporter, I was soon left far behind. Turned in at 11 o'clock.

- August 1: Wednesday – Cloudy: Arose early and had breakfast. Captain R. called early so I did not have to climb mast. Wrote several letters in morning and log book in afternoon. Had an argument with Boesch about the chairs and Bombe swiped my nice swivel chair. Henesy gave me some peaches and plums in the afternoon and some peach cake after supper. I gave him a package of cigarettes and he was pleased. A fair exchange etc.
- August 2: Thursday – Fine: Up early and had breakfast. Took boat 8:15 for town. Had about \$400 to change into \$1 bills so I had an excuse to take Bombe along. Went shopping in town and had a regular meal at lunch time and also several ice cream sodas. Bought \$5 worth of cracker between us to take on trip. Were lucky with everything. Took car back to landing and then discovered we had forgotten something. The City Clerk of Glen Cove gave us a lift back to town. We walked back to the ship and suddenly we heard an auto back fire. We thought we were held up. No such luck. Saw a fight on ship after supper. Very uneven match. Took dingy, rowed out and took pictures of the ship. Very choppy water. We sail tomorrow for New London.
- August 3: Friday – Fair: Up early, had breakfast and also plenty of work. Wrote a fine letter to the U.S. Minister of Portugal for the Captain. Set sail for New London about 2 P.M. Great activity on deck. What a hustle and bustle. The boson piping his orders out on his pipe. The sails appeared to be going skyward. (The sails areas large as circus tents) about 6 knots due to the fair wind (breeze blowing). Had the log explained to me. A great little instrument. At night we passed all the big night boats. They were all brightly lit up and every now and then a fair breath of music would reach us. Our ship was as dark as Hades except for the red and green light up forward and a dull gleam emanating from the binnacle. I can hear the water rushing past my port as I turn in. Faint lightning flashes.
- August 4: Saturday – Fair: Awoke about 6:10 A.M. Ship, under sail, going easy and making about 4 knots. Pretty soon after breakfast head a loud fog horn and was told this was just outside of New London. Reached New London about 10:30 A.M. Handed out money to cadets and went with Captain and Bombe in launch about 12:15 P.M. Had a nice trip up the Thames River. Saw the schoolship ANNAPOLIS anchored to dock. This is the training ship of the state of Penn. Dropped off at dock and went on up to submarine base, quite a distance. Arrived there and captain went to see propellers scraped and then lowered. Then the sub backed up and started down the river. There we went and spent 2 hours in New London. Got a good meal, haircut and took launch back to ship. Lighthouse flashes into my room every 20 seconds.

- August 5: Sunday – Hazy: Arose at 7:20 and had breakfast. Worked all day from 8:45 to 9:30 P.M. The most busy (most the busiest) Sunday I every put through. We are leaving tomorrow and thus the rush. In the afternoon the COSAIR (J.P. Morgan’s yacht) passed us. Fog horn going all day. Got so used to it that I did not hear it after a while. The Captain was rushed also and he remarked to me – I know 2 people who will be glad when _____”, and we both laughed. In the evening about 9:30 he brought some chicken sandwiches for Bombe and myself. A most kind and considerate man. Up on deck, before turning, he thanked me for sticking to it and getting things done and it was worth working for. Turned in at 4 bells.
- August 6: Monday – Foggy: Up early but did not climb mast. We expected to sail but needed supplies. Wetmore sent ashore with the Boson Holmes to cash check etc. I went in the launch to New London. Landed and attended to a few things then the 3 of us to the bank. Wetmore cashed checks, Holmes called out the amount and I stacked the money and put it in my brief case. About \$1000 in small bills (change). Wetmore and I went up to Hotel to leave message and met Bombe. We had our supposedly last ice cream soda. Back to ship and wrote up the log in the afternoon. Managed to get ashore in the evening for another “last soda.” Walked up and down the beach boardwalk. Had another soda and back to the ship. Was tired and turned in late. Lt. Stock told me the Capt. wanted me at 4 bells (6 A.M.) in the morning. Had 1st lesson in logarithms from Stock.
- August 7: Tuesday – Up at 5 A.M. Got washed and dressed and took a letter from the Captain at 6:15 A.M. Went ashore in the launch at 7 A.M. with Donnegan. He told me where to go into town and see if I could get some messmen and a fireman. Took car to town with Sullivan and went to the Salvation Army. One bum handing around and when I told him that the pay was \$65 per month he remarked that would not pay his alimony. No luck. Then to YWCA and interviewed employment manager. No luck. Back to ship at 10 A.M. and had fine breakfast. Copy article for Capt. and managed to get ashore again after supper for last soda. Looked over town and the girls and came back in launch. Billy was in the boat and started crying when Donnegan said he had girl’s stockings on. Launch hoisted and all set to sail at daybreak in the morning.
- August 8: Wednesday – 1st day – Fair: Up at 6 A.M. Got under way at 7 A.M. with a fair breeze. We passed close to the New London lighthouse and the Captain asked the lighthouse keeper what the tides were etc. Got out of the Race in about 3 hours. We soon got out to the heavy swells and the ship started rolling. Saw some swordfishes cruising past the ship. A small launch stopped alongside the ship and took off our mail. Very soon, outside the 10 mile limit we saw some Rum Runners. The Capt. called us up on the bridge and we sailed close to it and took some pictures. It was the QUISHCATCHAN of Nassau. The Captain hailed them but they were wary seeing that we have 2-5” guns mounted aft on the stern. Studies logarithms in the afternoon and in the evening started on Conrads’ Nigger of the Narcissus which I borrowed from the Capt. The sea air made me lazy so went to bed at 10 o’clock.
- August 9: Thursday – 2nd day – Fair: Up at 5 A.M. The ship was rolling and pitching and the waves rushing past the porthole was a pleasant sound. Went up

on deck which was keeled over at an angle of about 25°. 18 cases of seasickness. A flock of about 200 small black seagulls called Mother Hens followed the ship all day. Saw the fins of swordfishes around the ship. (Sat up in the bow of the ship and one minute we would be down in a valley and the next minute up in the air). In the afternoon saw several porpoises. They jump out of the water, describe a graceful curve and reenter the water without a splash. Turning in early tonight. Just heard a talk by Burr MacIntosh over the radio. So far I have felt pretty good though at supper I ate a great deal and I hope this will not affect me. Reading the Nigger of the Narcissus by Conrad. Just the atmosphere to enjoy such a story.

- August 10: Friday – 3rd day – Fair: Awoke at 5:45 A.M. Last night I made up the ship's paper, The Newport News at 12 o'clock. Bombe gets all the latest news by radio and I type it up and distribute it. It takes about 2 typewritten pages. We are at least up to date in our news. The sea was very quiet today and the boat was not very choppy. Most of the seasick cases up and around. Billy got a new stomach as he said. Helped Bombe fill the batteries. After dinner laid down on couch and took a short nap. Found a book of poems which contained a poem that I had looked for a long time. Still reading the Nigger of the Narcissus which is very interesting. After supper I sat up on deck till 9:30. There were many stars out, in fact, more than I have ever seen. I intended to study, but the sea and sky were so fascinating that I would not go below. Will write up newspaper again at 12 o'clock.
- August 11: Saturday – 4th day – Fair: Awoke at 6:30 A.M. Inspection today and everybody was cleaning up. Had a little quarrel with Boesch followed by a long talk with the Captain. The Captain certainly has a wonderful personality. He told us to get a sailor's suit (white) and help run the ship and enjoy ourselves. We are going to try it. In the afternoon we had an informal Inspection. Everybody from the captain down to the cooks and mess boys were dressed in white with the exception of Bombe and myself. The Capt. inspected the ship and I had to go along with him and take down notes. A very interesting job. We are now heading east with a fair breeze. We sat up on deck in the evening. There were myriads of stars in the heaven. We saw a shooting star leaving a trail of sparks. Will take my Saturday bath in 2 basins of water.
- August 12: Sunday – 5th day – Fair: Today was a most beautiful day. Clear as a bell day. This is rest day on shipboard. Everybody either reads or sleeps down. Had the last good chicken dinner I suppose we will get. Chicken etc. A school of about 30 porpoises frisked about the ship in the afternoon. A cadet took a picture of Bombe and myself on deck. I finished reading The Nigger of the Narcissus and enjoyed it immensely. About 3:00 dark clouds appeared on the horizon and a sharp SW wind sprung up. The ship is now rolling and pitching like a bronco. All the ports are closed because we received storm warnings. If anything turns up I am going up on deck if I am awake. P.S. Went up on deck about 10 o'clock. Went up to the bowsprit one moment we were way up in the air, the next moment down a valley. Ship hitting about 13 knots now. The water is slightly phosphorescent. Pitching and tossing.
- August 13: Monday – 6th day – Stormy: Did not sleep more than an hour last night because the wind was roaring through the rigging. Sea very choppy in the

morning. In the afternoon storm came up with heavy rainfall. Storm sails set. The waves are about as high as 2 or 2 or 4 story building. One minute the ship is way up in the air and the next moment down in the valley. At supper the table slid out from under us and all the dishes went down on (crashed to) the floor (deck). Plenty of cups & dishes broken. As I am writing this I have lashed my chair & everything in the cabin. The ship groans & shudders from end to end (stem to stern) and at times rolls at an angle of 30°. Bombe got an SOS message from a Swedish freighter about 130 miles to the south of us. We might pass it in the morning. Will sleep with my clothes on all set to run (help) if needed.

- August 14: Tuesday – 7th day – Fair: Sea still very rough this morning. Last night, so the Captain told us, the waves were 30 feet high and he expected to lose the foremast because the wind was against us. At 12:30 last night due to the continual rocking of the boat the hook holding my hammock came loose and I fell, half on the desk and half on the deck. Bombe slept on the settee in my cabin and fell off about 10 times. I did not sleep more than 2 hours. Had only about 5 hours sleep since Saturday night but the sea air makes you to forget about it. A tanker passed us at noon. The 1st ship in about a week. The 2 kids seasick and Bombe & I had to watch them while the Capt. took a nap. Some job. I also had to be a waiter to them. Had a lot of fun with them later on, as they soon got over their sickness. The sea is much calmer tonight. A very peculiar sunset. Sort of a ghostly yellow. Will study for an hour and then turn in.
- August 15: Wednesday – 8th day – Fair: Up at 7, lashed hammock, washed, awakened Bombe and to breakfast. Very uninteresting day. Vessel becalmed entire day and we did not move at all. At dinner a steamer was reported as passing us, but I did not see it. Bombe continued his ravings about what beautiful ice cream sodas etc. he could get in N.Y. We talked about shows, etc. on the deck at night. At 11 P.M. the Captain gave us some cakes, biscuits and marmalade and we enjoyed a midnight lunch. My leg is a little sore probably due to the hammock falling. Bombe borrowed a mandolin from the Philippine messman at noon and we took turns playing it. How I sure wish I had brought mine along. Bombe is a fine player.
- August 16: Thursday – 9th day – Fair: Awoke at 7:30. Just time enough to get dressed and eat. My leg is very sore so I went to see the (quack) Dr. Osborne. He said it was not a boil, probably a slight abrasion of the skin. The cadets are chipping paint on the deck and for the fun of it are keeping in time. Sounds like a battery of machine guns. Had mandolin again after lunch. Bombe brought his phonograph in the office and played with the records which he did very nicely. In the afternoon got lists of newspapers from cadets and had fun doing it. After supper, up on deck, we notice peculiar flashes on the horizon. We thought they were rockets or distress signals but the skipper said it was lightning. My leg is very sore and I feel a little grouchy so turned in early.
- August 17: Friday – 10th day – Rainy: Was awakened at 6:00 A.M. by heavy rainfall. Had to get out of hammock and close port. Then went back to hammock and fell asleep, getting up just in time to get breakfast. Had flapjacks which are called “Collision Mats” by the cadets. Had a lot of fun with the 2 kids. Kiddled Felix along about his girl and he got real sore. At 2 P.M. passed the British

steamship bound for Boston from Algiers. Doctor inoculated cadets this afternoon. My turn tomorrow. My leg is still a bit sore. To make matters I slipped on the wet deck in the afternoon and bruised my chin and shoulder so now I am sore all over. After supper made gun for Billy's boat. Bombe got mandolin from cook and played for over an hour. He played all the old songs and operas. Stock was in the cabin working on his charts but his mind was on the music, he whistled all the time.

August 18: Saturday – 11th day – Fair: Awoke at 6:45. Vessel becalmed. Had breakfast and started to clean up for General field day all over the ship. In the afternoon at 2 P.M. inspection was held. I went all over the ship with the captain as Recording Secretary. Went down the boiler room, which reminded me of O'Neill's play, The Hairy Ape. After supper played the phonograph for a long time. Then Sullivan came in and we talked about different countries and books. He is fairly well read. Went up on deck at 10 P.M. where Boesch was conducting a class. They were heaving the chip log which tells the speed of the ship. The only light was that of the moon and it made a pretty picture. Passed the FREDERICK 8TH at 10:15. She was just a haze in the distance. I am now going to take a "tea cup bath". The ship is not rolling much so I shall be lucky. Turn to at about 12 midnight.

August 19: Sunday – 12th day – Fair: Awoke at last minute. Somebody awakened me at 3:45 A.M. and told me to close the port as the sea was getting rough. I had to climb down out of my hammock and close it. Worked in the morning on the log book and inspection report and also read fine account of The Azores and Madeira in the Encyclopedia Britannic. In the afternoon Billy had a harmonica which I borrowed and played. I don't know why, but the first song I played was Home Sweet Home. Very queer. Bombe and I walked up and down after supper. We were thinking of what we would be doing in the city. In the evening the Captain against sent us crackers with potted ham on them and they were certainly good (hit the spot). We are travelling (making) good speed and according to charts and time the Azores are only about 4 days away. Read in my hammock till 10:30 and then lights out.

August 20: Monday – 13th day – Fair: Awoke 7 o'clock. Published newspaper. I awoke about every 2 hours during night, a thing I do not do at home. Every time I sit up in the hammock I bump my head on the beam. Saw (the quack) Dr. Osborne in the morning about my leg which still was slightly painful (anymore). The usual swab of iodine was applied. Worked on log book in the morning and slowly catching up to date. In the afternoon the Captain cleaned out his library and threw some gold books which were no good out of the port. The Officer of the Deck sent down word that the books would be useful up in the head country, so we threw the covers overboard and saved the paper. Sighted a sailing ship in the evening after supper. It could (might) be the LUSITALA. A wonderful half moon and we sat on deck for a few hours talking. All the sails looked ghost-like outlined in the moonlight. To bed at 11:30 after reading.

August 21: Tuesday – 14th day – Fair: Awoke at about 2 A.M. Bombe gave me a cracker with marmalade on it. Back to sleep and did not awaken till 7:15. Up and breakfasted. Spent all morning on the log book. In the afternoon listened to class in navigation – a very interesting subject. Bombe heard station at Tec in

the Azores and asked the Capt. if he should send a message. The Capt. told him we were not going to stop at the Azores. We were very much disappointed because it meant about 10 more days on ship (at sea). Hennessy gave me a large piece of cake which we ate at 9:30. To bed early as I feel lazy though my leg feels pretty good (today). The moon is very pretty tonight and the ship is making good time – about 11 knots.

August 22: Wednesday – 15th day – Fair: Up at 7:15 A.M. Awoke several times during the night but managed to fall asleep again. I have not had a good night's sleep since we started. Worked on log book in the morning. In the afternoon I taught Felix some boxing and wrestling. In the afternoon about 4 P.M. Hennessy gave me a good portion of roast chicken, purloined a lemon and at 8 o'clock Bombe and I had a chicken sandwich and lemonade. About 7:00 we went upon deck. Boesch was sitting up there and he called us over and bawled us out about having such dirty white uniforms on. It is the only way he had of getting back at us for the many things we put over on him. When we told the Captain about it he laughed, but still I felt pretty sore about it. Made my bed on the settee and will turn in about 4 bells after reading a bit.

August 23: Thursday – 16th day – Fair: Up at 6:30 A.M. Awoke twice during the night. I slept on the settee and will sleep there again tonight. After breakfast Sullivan showed me a little visitor we had. It was a small land bird which has dropped exhausted on the deck. We were about 200 miles off land. Put on clean suit of whites. Very comfortable. The Captain saw me and remarked that I look very nice in them. Took several letters from the Captain and also copied article on Madeira. In the afternoon black clouds formed and we thought we were in for a blow. However, the big black clouds crept up on us and when they got to the ship they parted (seemed to part). A queer phenomena. Started reading Out Where the Blue Begins. Will turn too at 11 o'clock.

August 24: Friday – 17th day – Squally: Awoke on the settee at 5:15 A.M. with water pouring on my face. I had left the port open right above my head and when the decks were washed (scrubbed) I also got a bath. I jumped up, closed the port and managed to fall asleep again, just awakening in time for breakfast. Very uneventful day. The vessel was becalmed all morning. In the afternoon a squall came up and strong winds with it. We shifted the tack and proceeded at about 7 knots. The kids came up on deck in their bathing suits and had the hose played on them by the Captain. Played the phonograph after supper and ate ham sandwich which Hennessy gave me. Finished reading Where the Blue Begins and started on Harbors of Memory by McFee. To bed at 10, reading till 10:45.

- August 25: Saturday – 18th day – Fair: Awoke at 7 A.M. All hands engaged in general Field Day. However, we did not have an inspection. Had dinner and read Harbors of Memory. Slight breeze and we made only about 3 knots in the morning. Had another box of crackers at 2 o'clock. So far they are holding out fine. In the afternoon the Captain assembled all the cadets aft and had each one of the 1st classmen make a short speech on some topic about (concerning) the ship. One of them spoke on the food (eats). The Capt. asked him what he liked best and he said "beans". I do not know whether he meant it or if it was sarcasm. A beautiful night on the water (at sea) with a full moon (the moon full). Will take another tea-cup bath and read for a while. Hennessy gave me a can of raspberries and some bread which I will save for Sunday afternoon luncheon.
- August 26: Sunday – 19th day – Fair: Up at 7 A.M. Breakfast was better than usual. Started to file some of the Captain's papers. Spent most of the day writing letters to Jack Cooke, Georgie, Walter, Uncle Jake, Mary Clifford & Evelyn. Each letter was about 2 pages long. In the after-noon Hennessy brought me some fresh roast chicken and I gave him a box (pack) of cigarettes. Ship heading E S at about 6 knots. If we can maintain this course we will be in Madeira on Tuesday. Washed my cap cover last night and ironed it today. The day passed very quickly. Will turn in early tonight after reading Harbors of Memory for a while.
- August 27: Monday – 20th day – Stormy: Up at 6:45 A.M. Awoke several times during the night. Had breakfast and worked on Log Book. Finished reading Harbors of Memory. Afternoon uneventful except that it started to blow. We have been heading South and are almost at the Canary Islands. The sea got very rough when it started to blow. The ship rocked, rolled, pitched and plunged amidst the racket of all kinds of mess gear falling about. All the sails were reefed and the wind whistling through the shrouds and rigging made a very doleful sound. As I write this I have to tie (lash) my chair to the desk or I would be knocked down on the deck. The boat is at an angle of 35° at times. I will sleep in my hammock tonight. Read Conrad's Youth tonight. One of the greatest stories I have ever read.
- August 28: Tuesday – 21st day – Fair but rough: Up at 5:30 A.M. Laid in hammock till 7:15. Up and to breakfast. The sea was still very rough this morning and the ship (boat) rolled and pitched all day. New sail put up at 11 (o'clock) A.M. in the morning. A job well done and a very pretty sight, no sight of land yet. Worked on log book and in the afternoon and evening read Conrad's Heart of Darkness a most wonderful jungle story. A very interesting character is "Kurtz" and also the pilot's helper who puts his long white beard in a bag tied around his neck when he works. Feeling tired so will turn in about 10:30. Sea a little bit rough yet.
- August 29: Wednesday – 22nd day – Fair: Up at 7:11 and to breakfast. Had collision mats for breakfast. Morning uneventful. Worked on log book. In the afternoon about 1:30 the ship was brought about and headed south. All hands were busy and only 2 men at the wheel. I jumped in and helped at the wheel. The Capt. standing by smiled and made some remark about doing my bit. Ship turned about in 12 minutes. I was surprised at the tension in the wheel and it took 3 of us to turn her over. Rest of day uneventful except that Hennessy gave me a

raspberry pie in the afternoon and 2 pieces of roast chicken and some bread in the evening. One of the Warrant Officers thinking that Hennessy baked his cake said "Hen" was no good. I praised "Hen" which reminded me of The Nigger of the Narcissus. Finished The End of the Tether by Conrad. His Capt. Whalley is a most remarkable creation. Turned to at 2:30 A.M.

August 30: Thursday – 23rd day – Fair: Fair but sea a bit rough. Uneventful day. Started checking up on (working on) the Captain's files. Letters from McFee, Moreley-Bradford, Patterson, etc. Some wonderful letters and very interesting to read. Hennessy gave us 2 large ham sandwiches which were delicious. In the evening after supper Bombe slept from 7 to 8 and I from 8 – 9. We then washed our cups and went below to (down) the engine room and got (to get) a cup of coffee. (The coffee) It really was delicious. The fellows had printed signs (written) all over the (furnaces) boilers "Strong or weak" "With or without cream," etc. and anybody who wanted a cup had to bring a bucket of coal. However, being friends with the fellows we got the (cup of) coffee without any labor. The ship plunging and rolling tonight with a strong wind, and there is a faint roar up on deck. In the afternoon when we (lashed) ship I helped again at the wheel. Started The Ocean Tramp by McFee.

August 31: Friday – 24th day: Stock looking for land which was not sighted. Turned in at 1:45 A.M. this morning, but could not sleep. Waves (came broke over deck several times. At 2:55 lookout shouted "Boat ahoy" I could not sleep so I got up. Bombe was awakened to signal the ship and when he came by my cabin (went up) joined him. Went up on bridge and took down blinker message from other ship. I was able to read most of the code. It was the IRISH MONARCH bound for London. The first time we thought it was THE IRISH MONKEY. Stayed up on deck till 3:30 but having no shirt on I got chilly and went below and swiped jelly cracker from cabin. We hove about at 3 A.M. heading NE. Could not sleep so went up on deck at 5 A.M. At 6 we expected to sight land. B. & I climbed the mast and stayed up in the rigging. The vessel was rolling and pitching and we had swing on for dear life. Saw the sun and the moon both in the sky. (Slept in the morning). Several sharks seen near ship and hook thrown out but no results. Helped ship about in afternoon. Read The Ocean Tramp by McFee in afternoon. After supper, up on deck. It was so chilly that I had to put on my jersey. To bed at 9:30. Had long talk with Donnegan about various countries.

September 1: Saturday – 25th day – Fair: Up at 7:00 and found big desk over on other side of cabin and almost turned over. After breakfast had argument with Boesch and Chips came in and secured it well. We are still about x90m from Madeira. The wind, tide and swell seem to be against us. We have covered about 500 miles on different tacks trying to get in. At 4:30 the Captain decided to go to Santa Cruz in Tenerife in the Canaries. Bombe sent wireless message. They replied (say) the Canary Islands are better than Madeira. Played victrola and mandolin after supper. Finishing reading An Ocean Tramp by McFee and started on Lord Jim by Conrad. Sea rather rough and vessel leaning (keeling) over at sharp angles. I have to hold on to a rope as I write this. Tea cup bath and to bed at 11:30 hoping to see land tomorrow.

September 2: Sunday – 26th day – Fair: Up early and on deck looking for land. At about 9:30 the Bosun sighted it. It looked just like a streak in the clouds. At about 11 o'clock land was plainly visible. Huge towering mountains of black rock formations and with only slight foilage. We sailed slowly passed (passing) one pretty little hamlet after another nestled in the mountains. There was a small fort and signal station high up on the mountain which signaled to us. Right after dinner the Captain sent for me and told me my duties as translator would begin at 1:15. The pilot's boat came alongside and I started to feel a bit nervous (my heart went up into my throat). The pilot climbed up the ladder and I very bravely marched up to him and said, "Buenos dias, habla Inglis – he replied "No senior." In spite of it all I made out splendidly. I took him up on the bridge and translated his orders to the Captain who repeated them to the O.D. When the vessel was safely anchored I took the pilot down to the Captain's cabin to say Good Bye. I again translated and the Captain presented the pilot with a box of cigars. The pilot was most polite and amiable as not many American ships came into this port. He left wishing us a pleasant stay in the city. Then the Port Doctor came alongside. I gave him our bill of health and he left. Then the Captain and I handed our money and I hurriedly shifted into my whites. I was just about to get into the launch when Al saw I hadn't my epaulets on. I dashed back and got them and caught the running boat just as it shoved off. I was delighted as we approached the city. It nestled down in a little valley and presented picturesque sight with its yellow, red and blue houses. We shot (came) up to the wharf and had a hard time landing due a rather rough sea. We took the Captain and the kids to a coach and told the driver to take them to the American Consul. We then were accosted (stopped) by a Spanish bum (rather seedy native) who showed us where the telegraph office was. However, we had no Spanish money so we did not send the cables. We went into a store and bought post cards and changed our money at the rate of 7 pesetas for a dollar. We asked (the bum) where a good hotel was and he pointed one but near the wharf. I would rather sleep on the ship than in that. We told him we wanted one better so he suggested El Pino de Oro in the mountains. He got on the front seat of the carriage and Al & I stepped in. As I rode through the city the coachman kept blowing his horn to attract attention. All the Spanish policemen and soldiers saluted me and I certainly (sure) felt big. The driver offered us a good view of the town and as we got up into the hills we rounded a curve and way down below, in a little bay surrounded by high mountains we could see our ship anchored. We soon arrived at the hotel and paid this coach and entered. The hotel was very pretty and had nicely furnished reception room, lounging and smoking rooms and a small bar. The caretaker, an elderly Spanish woman, was very pleasant and spoke good clear Spanish so we got on nicely. We were taken across a beautiful open air court yard to our rooms. They were spotlessly clean and nicely furnished and there was a modern bathroom also. The bath looked better to us than water did to the Ancient Mariner. We lost no time in jumping in and after our "teacup baths" this tub was beautiful. Got all dolled up and had supper at 7:30 (after starting to write some of the postal cards.) The supper, an 8-course meal, was wonderful. The service could not be surpassed even in the most exclusive hotels in N.Y. After supper as we passed through the sitting room we noticed a very pretty girl and from her talk we thought she was Canadian. We took a coach down to the city to send the cables. We had a hard job explaining the various rates but finally got them off. We returned to the hotel and had some fruit again before turning in and took another bath just to keep in practice. I turned in about 11:30. The bed, with its

snow white sheet and netting all around afforded me the best night's sleep I had in a month. I could hear the birds up in the mountains though it was night time.

September 3: Monday – Fair: I awoke at 6 o'clock, took a bath. I opened my shutters and the sight was beautiful (what a beautiful sight it was). Away in the distance could be seen (was) Mt. Tenerife, towering up into the clouds. The church bells were tolling and I could see the Spanish peasants starting their day's toil. Down below I could see the clear blue sea with the city standing out in it, myriads of (many) colors. Palm and banana trees were growing all over (everywhere). (Had breakfast). Went out into the gardens and took pictures. They extended down the hill side in gradual slopes for about a half mile. All kinds of flowers artistically laid out, with fountains and palm trees. Truly a garden spot (of the world). To breakfast which was delicious. Paid our bill of 69 pesetas (\$9 Amer. money) and took coach to city. We then went to some of the shops and started buying. We found plenty of articles for the ladies but few (none) for the men. When we asked for articles for a man I said in Spanish."- Tiene ud articulos por un caballo." Now caballo and caballero are very similar, but caballo means horse and caballero means gentleman. Everybody in the store had a good laugh. We bargained right and left and then managed to catch the 10:30 boat back to the ship. Straightened up the office, brought the log book up to date and went ashore again in the 3:30 boat with the Captain and Cmdr. Boesch. (The Captain had been drinking wine at dinner and felt real good. He was kidding Boesch along about us and we had some fun. Tried to cash IMM checks at bank but they would not accept them. We went back to the Plaza and seeing Felix standing in the door of a "Barberia" we entered and got haircuts. The Captain, Boesch and Bill also were in there. The price for a haircut was 1 peseta. Spoke Spanish to the barber and managed very (nicely). The Captain had purchased some canes and we went up to the store and did likewise. (We went up to the store and had some fun with the girls there. We were joking and having a fine time.) I picked up some castanets and started to do my (a) Spanish Fandango. The proprietor, an elderly man, was very much amused and suggested clearing away the floor and giving an exhibition, which honor I declined. When one of the girls was showing Al some of the perfume bottles, she squirted some over his coat and he smelled like a you know what for the rest of the afternoon. We bargained and bought several articles, then took a sightseeing trip through the town. We had a 3 horse carriage and we (went) through all the winding little (narrow) streets, and plazas, to and from the old fort to the wireless station with its 4 towering masts. Then to the hotel after an hour and a half's ride. This cost us 6 pesetas. We stopped and took some pictures of the carriage with us in it and had a hard time shoving the little Spanish kids away who insisted on getting their shadows in the pictures. The horses galloped up to the hotel at full speed. It sure was an (a most) exciting ride. The driver (He) almost killed half a dozen people and plenty of livestock but he did not care seeing that he had "Officero Americanos" as passengers. We had the same rooms again and kicked (complained) about the high bill and were promised a rebate on it. We had afternoon tea and then another bath. Then had another wonderful 8 course dinner with wine. After supper Al acted strangely. Mr. Lewis, the hotel manager, called us into the sitting room and said "Seeing that you are Naval men I have something that might interest you. He showed us a beautiful bronze medallion and also an engraved certificate of thanks received from the British Gov. His brother, an engineer on one of the large boats which had been torpedoed and had gone down

at his post. Mr. Lewis was slightly deaf but we got along fine. A very fine and well-educated man. I wonder why he is in such a far away place? We had to leave 2 brandies with him, but they did not affect me. We took a flivver (an old Ford car) to town with the intention of seeing the movies but when we saw the bunch of cutthroats (seedy characters) coming out we cancelled it. We went down to the dock and dismissed the flivver (driver) and returned to the hotel in our coach that we had in the afternoon. Returned to the hotel and as we passed the sitting room we saw the girls reading. We tried to get into conversation. I told Al to try Walter's old trick of stumbling but we thought they might be under the impression that we had too much wine. We sat on a lounge opposite and when they started to talk about mail Al managed to get in on the conversation. The one girl was very pretty – blond bobbed hair and blue eyes. She was Peggy George, the Consul's sister, a charming young lady from the South. A Georgia peach. Talked till 11:30 and then turned in. Enjoyed a good night's sleep.

September 4: Tuesday – Fair: Awoke at 7:30 and had a delicious breakfast brought to the room. Took a bath again and then took a carriage to the city and caught the 8:15 boat to the ship. I went into the Captain's cabin and the Captain was pleased to see that I got aboard so early. He dictated an 18 page letter and believe me I worked. Bombe took the developing apparatus ashore late in the afternoon and I stayed on board to finish the log book. After supper I went ashore for my laundry. Bombe and I trusted 2 bags of laundry to some spic (seedy characters) we saw hanging around and he took us to a beer salon (café) where he left it. The woman who washed it was just getting there as I arrived. I counted the total and all we were missing was 1 collar. We could not decide later whose it was (on whose collar the one was) so we tossed up (for it) and Al won it. The people in the saloon (café) were very nice to me and very helpful which surprised me at I expected to be cheated (jipped). However a kid carried the bundles down to the ship for which I gave him 10 centavos. There were many cadets on the dock waiting to get back to the ship. The coxswain and bow were feeling very good. We had a rough passage back to the ship with plenty of water dashed all over us. On the boat's return all the cadets were lined up. Several of them were caught passing liquor through a porthole. This started things. Everybody on board except myself, who was writing letters for the Captain were lined up on the seam and the Captain, Chief Engineer and Master at Arms made a thorough search of the ship and found several more bottles. A small court-martial was held on the deck at 10 P.M. with me as official recorder. It was some job. I was sleepy and missed the fine bed in the hotel very much. The Captain was in an angry, terrible mood but certainly made a most effective speech. About ½ dozed cadets were dis-rated and put in the chain gang and several more had their liberties restricted. To bed at 12 P.M. What a difference in beds.

About 11 o'clock in the morning the commander of the Port came alongside in a trim little launch. He had on red trousers, tight fitting, blue coat, yellow hat with broad black patent leather band, sword boots and spurs. Very picturesque (colorful uniform). The Capt. wasn't on board so Cmdr. Boesch received him. They went into the cabin and in a few minutes Mr. Boesch sent for me. I had my blue pants on so I had to put on the blue coat. I discovered that 3 buttons were missing on the white uniform. However I did not have time to change so I rush into the cabin holding my coat together. The Port Captain was very polite and spoke fine, clear Spanish. I spoke to him and translated what he said for the benefit of Commander Boesch. I told him that we were so delighted

with the port that we might make it a port of call every year. After talking for about an hour, (I must say that my Spanish was not as bad as I thought it was). He left us and I went up on deck with him. He shook hands with me very gracefully and as he left in his launch he saw me up on deck and bowed and saluted which I returned.

In the afternoon a bum boat came alongside and tried to sell (selling) canaries. The cadets bargained with them and when they did buy canaries they were passed from the bum boat to the ship by means of a (piece) of rope stretched across from the small boat to the ship on which the cages were pulled aboard.

September 5: Wednesday – Fair: Up at 6 o'clock, had no breakfast as I told Al to reserve a breakfast for me at the hotel. We gave out crew money and cadets money and I went ashore in the boat with Captain and quack (Dr. Osborne) at 9:30. Stopped at telegraph office but no messages. Went up to hotel in auto (car) with Captain. Saw Al parading (wandering) through the plaza and called to him. He was on his way to purchase something so we left him. Got to hotel and had breakfast brought to me and a very good meal it was but I had to rush through it as Al returned and had to go back to town immediately, so back to town with him to the photographer. Then we went to Maison Von der Branden which was a most wonderful collection of laces and lines (work), all hand drawn. They had a duplicate of a wonderful bed-spread which the English resident of the island had her make for Princess Mary's wedding. The most wonderful piece of work I have ever seen and it was all hand work. The woman told us in half Spanish and half French that the little girls of the island start at this kind of work when they are twelve years of age and a good majority of them go blind before they are thirty. We did not buy anything because of the high prices but told her to lay aside 2 table covers which we thought we might return for. We then went back to the hotel arriving just in time for dinner. After dinner we took a coach back to town and got off at the dock. We argued with the coachman just for the fun of it and succeeded in getting 2 pesetas knocked off our bill. We asked the coxswain of the running boat to bring the records back with him and send them up to the hotel in a carriage. A guide who spoke a little English heard us and promised to bring them up. We then went back to the hotel in our old reliable coach. The one with the 3 horses and dashed up to the hotel. That ride was certainly exciting as the horses galloped up the hill at full speed and with the driver shouting and blowing his horn it sounded like a regiment of cavalry. The Consul had given Al an invitation from the Real Club Tenerfeno for the officers of the NEWPORT and we intended to go down about 5:30. We asked the coachman to return for us. In the meantime the Captain returned from Mount Ocatava with the Consul's wife and sister. They told us that there was not much doing at the Club Real so we cancelled our visit there. A coach came up to the hotel and a waiter brought the records in. I gave him 3 pes. to pay the coachman. When the coach was returning I looked out of the window and saw the guide in the coach looking very much peeved because he had not received a tip. However we did not know he was in the coach and we planned to fix (pay) him when we saw him again. We did not see him again. We borrowed a fine victrola from Mr. Lewis and brought it into the sitting room and played our new records. All the people in the hotel were listening. Al, Margaret and I had a fine talk about music shows, etc. She particularly like "Bambalina," but which we did not have. She also liked, "The Parade of the Wooden Soldiers." She was a most encouraging talker and full of fun. She had a good musical education and when she heard some of the operas jazzed up she was surprised. We talked until supper. She asked me if I was an Annapolis graduate,

which I considered quite flattering as she was a Southern girl and knew Annapolis men well.

When I told her I wasn't she was rather surprised and said she was rather surprised and said that I ought to go. I told her that if I had had any inclinations whatever to follow the sea, a passage on the NEWPORT had cured me entirely. We had a good laugh over it though several times later on in the evening she again told me about going to Annapolis. After a wonderful supper (dinner) we had the tables moved over into one corner. The dining room was about 50 ft. square and about 2 floors high. When we looked in again all the tables were moved over into one corner, the victrola was on a table at one end of the room and everything was ready. The floor was nice and slippery although our rubber soled shoes made dancing difficult (hard) at first. We only had about ten persons dancing. There were Margaret, Mrs. George, Mr. George, the wife of some high official in the diplomatic service and whose name I have forgotten, Mrs. Lewis, a young Englishman, Al and myself. Al had the opening dance with Margaret. I had every other dance with her and I certainly spent a most enjoyable evening (I ever had). I showed her some of the latest N.Y. steps and being a fine dancer she picked them up rapidly. She complimented me on my dancing, which surprised (and pleased) me. I had a fine time until 11 P.M. when (at which time) we decided to close. However during the evening I had a waltz with her. We put on the 3 o'clock in the Morning record and we danced it very slowly and dreamily. (It was wonderful). I had the last dance of the evening with her to a very appropriate record Lady of the Evening. The evening actually flew by. Said good night to the ladies and after taking another bath, turned in at 12 o'clock. The hotel is a quiet and staid affair but we certainly made it come to life (sit up and take notice).

September 6: Thursday: Up at 9 o'clock after a wonderful night's rest. Just had time to take a bath and get ready for breakfast. After a wonderful breakfast we went out in the garden with Margaret, or Peggy, as she is sometimes (often) called and with Mrs. George and took photographs. Peggy was very funny and assumed (did) some comical poses. She was very witty and entered into the spirit of the thing and we had a very delightful hour. We suddenly remembered that we had an appointment with the Captain and so we had to hike down to the Consul's office. We went for about ½ mile through the gardens which extended down the hillside in gradual slopes. When we got to the Consul's the Captain was not there so we went on to Hamilton & Co. at which place (where) we found him. He told us we were sailing at about 8 P.M. tonight and told us to go back with him on the 2:30 boat. We rode back to the hotel and sat talking with Peggy until lunch 12:45 when we got cleaned up for lunch. The captain came up to the hotel and had dinner (lunch) with the Consul. After dinner I took some pictures of the Captain with the Consul. Mrs. George, Peggy and little Micky. The Consul's little (young) son. We had to say good by and Peggy made us promise to send her the pictures as soon as they were developed. We said good bye all around and got into a flivver (car) with the Captain and returned to the dock. The Captain told us to get to the boat in a half hour so we had time to do a little shopping. We went into the same shop on the corner and then we started jewing (haggling prices) down. I got everything at about ¼ of the prices. The Indian man wanted 2 pesetas a piece for the castanets and I got the pair of them for 1 peseta. I argued about an Egyptian table cover. The Indian wanted 110 pesetas for it and Al finally got it for 50 pesetas. We got the running boat and returned to the ship. I wrote a few letters and gave them to the Vice-Consul to mail when he went ashore. (Commander) Boesch remarked when we came aboard "Here comes the 2 passengers". The

pictures, about 130 of them seemed to have come out all right, at least, most of them. About 5 o'clock the last boat returned. There were 2 deserters -- a seaman and an oiler. We raised sail shortly after supper and as twilight descended we slowly left the port of many delightful memories. Up to about 10 o'clock the lights of the town were still visible but I turned in feeling very (quite) blue. Quite a few cadets and crew were still under the weather and the Captain anticipating trouble came up on deck with a brace of revolvers (wearing side arms). Some life preservers fell overboard and saw fishes jumping through the ring attracted by the light.

Before I turned in and about a quarter to a half mile off shore we passed and saw what seemed to me, the easiest kind of fishing anywhere. Anchored were a group of flat bottom rowboats, each with a lighted flare or torch at the stern, with a single native in each one – either sitting and quietly smoking, or dozing off. Attracted by the lights, hundreds of anchovies were flipping themselves into the boats (without any effort on the part of the fishermen) and filling them without any effort at all by the occupants. Easy does it, I thought.

- September 7: Friday – 1st day ret – Fair: Up at 7:15, back at sea and to breakfast and what a difference. Did not eat much except a bunch of grapes. Spent the day putting away my souvenirs, washing and trying to bring my diary up to date. All the cadets were loaded up with souvenirs and all over the ship were these cages hanging everywhere (were canary cages) with the birds singing. The ship sounded just like a bird store (pet shop or aviary). In the evening after supper I played the harmonica for a while and then Al borrowed the mandolin and started playing. He played “At Dawning” several times for me, it being one of my favorites. To bed (turned in) early as I was very tired. Somehow or other I have lost my sea legs and go staggering around like a drunk.
- September 8: Saturday – 2nd day ret – Fair: Up at 7:15 and just in time for breakfast. General Field Day so all hands busy. Spent part of morning writing my diary and also thinking about the good time I had. After dinner the Captain made a thorough inspection of the ship and I went along as recorder (with me as recorder). He made a very thorough inspection of the ship. Through several small instances I knew that the other officers were trying to back at Al and I because of our long leave in port. However, I will endeavor to overlook it all and not give them any chance to get anything on me. Will read awhile and then turn in at about 10:30. Ship sailing very slowly as there is hardly any wind. (Ship barely moves).
- September 9: Sunday – 3rd day ret – Fair: Up at about 7:25 and to breakfast. We have grapes or watermelon at every meal. Worked on log book in the morning until dinner time. After dinner played phonograph. While playing it Langhein brought in a box of candy which he asked us to help him empty as he wanted the box. We certainly pitched in and helped him. Had fun with Felix about Bridge. Capt. edited Al's paper (diary notes) and had to laugh when he read some of our escapades. Sighted steamer, PERE MARQUETTE bound for Brazil from Santa Cruz . We still had memories of the hotel and kidded (joked) each other about it. Wonder of wonders – Boesch came into the office and gave us a cheery “Good Morning” – Al passed out like a light, but was revived in a short time. Rest of day uneventful. Vessel becalmed and rolling a little at 9:30 tonight. Note about Al singing his own poetry in a high falsetto voice and doctor telling him to “Stow it”.

September 10: Monday – 4th day ret: Up at 7 and to breakfast. After breakfast took several letters from Capt. and 1 from Doctor. Several cases of sickness on board (and Captain's remedy). Worked on log book till supper. Al started on his story to the tune of (with) much kidding from yours truly (me). Talking with yeoman Sullivan about church, he remarked that the last time he went was in San Juan, Puerto Rico, at which place (where) he went into the cathedral but only because it was raining and he needed shelter. About 9 o'clock we were making 13 knots. A sudden storm came up and there was plenty of excitement on board. The Foresail was blown away, and other sails torn to shreds. I took off my shoes put on the (my) raincoat and borrowed Billy's S'Wester and went up on deck (topside) to help. The rain was coming down in torrents and the wind blowing a gale creating huge waves. The waves were also pretty high. Al's room flooded again this time very badly. Capt. asked for weather reports and remarked "Well boys we'll soon be in the hurricane district (zone) of the West Indies and if one hits us start saying your prayers for nothing can help us." We smiled but felt very funny.

September 11: Tuesday – 5th day ret: -- Stormy and rough: The same thing happened again last night. It was just a month ago, on a Monday night at 1:30 A.M. that my hammock fell. Last night it fell again. Al was sleeping on the settee and when I called to him to light the room he found me on the floor all tangled up in the hammock and the typewriter on top of me. However I was not hurt this time. At breakfast the sea was very violent and the ship leaning at terrible angles (standing on beams end). Had short arm inspection this morning, quack (with the doctor) slightly under the weather and feeling good. In the afternoon talked with Captain and he asked me how I enjoyed last night. Told him about the hammock and he laughed. He also gave me a position with an ax in case the ship was badly hit by the storm (chopping down the mast). Sea calmed down suddenly after supper. Up on deck and Stock gave us a fine talking to about the stars. Tried to start a story but no ambition. Will turn in early after reading Lord Jim by Conrad. A very good book.

September 12: Wednesday – 6th return – Fair: Up at 7 A.M. and went to breakfast. After breakfast worked on log book. At about 10:15 we had "Abandon Ship" drill. A gong rang and everybody went to their stations without hardly any confusion. About 11 A.M. a general mast was held. Just before dinner we observed the Doctor doing a funny stunt. Reported it to the Captain who was very surprised. Spent after-noon typing and reading. Today was a beautiful day. The sun was strong and the sea nice and at calm. Saw several schools of flying fish while sitting up on deck. Talked about being back in New York and enjoying ourselves. After supper the Capt. asked Al for hurricane warnings as he was worried about the unusual calm of the sea. About 9 o'clock had fight with quack about reporting to Captain. Talked till 11 and then turned in after quite a debate with Sullivan. Could not interest myself in Lord Jim so started on Aloha Around the World by Karl Vogel.

September 13: Thursday – 7th day: Up at 7 A.M. and to breakfast. A wonderful (beautiful) clear day. In the morning had Fire Drill and all hands manned the hatches, axes, hoses, etc. and very efficiently. About 11 o'clock the bananas were distributed and Al and I managed to grab a couple of bunches between us. I hung my two

bunches in my locker. After dinner started on a story and took it into the Captain who gave me advice on story writing. Al felt sick right after supper but the quack refused to have anything to do with him. About 7 o'clock we started playing the phonograph and when we had put on Song of Love the quack (Dr. Osborne) came to the door and asked permission to come in. He told us that this was Schubert's Death Song, he having died when he was writing it. He was singing and keeping in time with it with his hands and feet. Music hath charms, etc. Sullivan and I talked a long time about books and authors, he being a devotee of Kipling. To bed at 10:30. Very beautiful day.

September 14: Friday – 8th return – Fair: Up at 7 A.M. and to breakfast. Spent an hour up on (topside) deck talking as it was another beautiful day. Spent rest of morning studying steno. In the afternoon continued reading Aloha Around the World and also studied English. Sullivan related a dream he had about Napoleon which interested me and I read several accounts of the Life of Napoleon and also the Battle of Waterloo. A very wonderful personality. After supper listened on radio and heard a good deal of static which means storms somewhere. Very uneventful day. Read for a while and turned in at 10:30 P.M. Quack still making "his own." Remember what the Captain...

September 15: Saturday – 9th day ret. – Fair: Up at 7 A.M. and to breakfast. Cleaned up and got ready for inspection. Inspection called at (for) 11:30 A.M. and I went around with Captain. He told me again about taking a salt water bath. Had a lot of fun at supper with the plum pudding. Sullivan built a model of one of Columbus' ships for the kid (Bill). Hennessy stopped at the door when Billy was in the room (my cabin) and told the kid (lad) his dad wanted to see him. The kid (he) ran out and in about 30 seconds he returned with a pie. We all had a good laugh over it. In the evening Al went to the doctor and got a heavy dose of castor oil. After the fight we had with the quack, he was afraid he was poisoned and wanted to make out his will. However, up to this writing he is still alive. Captain acted rather queer tonight. Studied awhile and will turn in about 11 P.M. At 5 minutes to 12 P.M. there was a terrific crashing on deck and all hands ordered out. I ran up on deck and did my stuff (to assist in any way I could). Started raining so turned in.

September 16: Sunday – 10th ret – Fair: Up at 7:00 and to breakfast. Finished reading Aloha Around the World. Fairly interesting. Also read one of Jacob's Short Stories A Circular Tour. Very funny. Had a chicken dinner but not much chicken. A great deal of fun however, over it. Took nap in afternoon and woke up at 4 P.M. Sullivan bought in a canary from Edwards and we had a lot of fun watching him act as nursemaid. In the afternoon he and I were discussing books and authors. The doctor overheard us and joined in. We had a fine discussion. After supper I managed to negotiate for a loan of Simon Called Peter which I will read till 11:15 and then turned too.

(Smoky Sam remarking about using salt water and what a nice "set" of hair he had).

September 17: Monday – 11th day – Fair: Up just in time for breakfast. Spent most of morning reading Simon Called Peter (working on log book). Wrote a letter for the Captain to Christopher Morley. It was a wonderful letter. When I had it finished I took it into the Captain and told him I enjoyed writing it. He smiled and said if we ran

into a hurricane there would be another one just like it. I thereupon told him (report another day uneventful) I wished we run into one. In the afternoon the Ex and Eng made a raid on the Dr.'s rooms and found about 15 bottles of pure "Ethel Alcohol" ship's medicine supplies with about 8 bottles empty. The Capt. had the quack in the cabin in the meantime. Boesch told his usual story about when he had command of a ship etc. making 1 pint of alcohol do a crew of 100 men for 3 months. Finished reading Simon Called Peter. Peter & Julie both wonderful characters. Also read several stanzas of the Rubaiyat and turned to early at 2 bells.

September 18: Tuesday – 12th day – Fair: All hands on deck roared the Captain at 12:05 this morning. Part of the storm he was looking for hit us. The wind was blowing at a great speed (a gale) and flashes of lightning played across the sky. I turned out, but not feeling very ambitious (quite up to par) soon turned in again. Awoke at 6 A.M. and went up on deck (topside). A glorious morning. So glorious in fact that it made me ambitious and I spent the day painting my room (cabin). Had a lot of fun at supper with the doughnuts which were certainly like sinkers. After supper talked with Sullivan about love. Very interesting. A beautiful moonlight night and after studying a while I sat up on deck thinking (lost in thoughts). Took a good rub down and a bath and felt fine. To be about 11 o'clock, after reading a little poetry.

September 19: Wednesday – 13th day ret – cloudy and rain: Arose at 7:15. Washed and to breakfast. Spent morning on log book. Afternoon shaved and wrote two articles for Captain. Very snappily written. It started raining about 3:45 and rained very hard. The sea, in spite of it being rather dismal and nebulous presented a pretty picture. All the cadets stripped and went on deck to take a strip wash. After that they all scrubbed clothes. The rain staying on the deck as the scuppers were closed. A very funny picture. Reading Toilers of the Sea – a rather mediocre affair. Very ghastly sunset. Dull yellow light and sea very black. There is also thunder and lightning. 9:00 still raining at a great rate. Occasional flashes of lightning of great intensity. Everything dismal and dreary on ship when it rains. Played a few games with Felix before he went to bed. Will read for a while and then turn in.

September 20: Thursday – 14th day ret – Fair but rough: Awoke several times during the night. Storm passed by without causing us much concern. Up at 6:15 and to breakfast. Studied all morning and played a few games of checkers. In the afternoon worked on log book, read a while and took a nap. It started raining again a little in the afternoon. It was a very funny sight to see the rain in the distance and see it creep up on the ship. After supper stayed on deck a while and then studied till 10 P.M. Took a good brisk washdown and also a rubdown and felt pretty good. Read till 11:30 (Toilers of the Sea) and then turned in.

September 21: Friday – 15th day ret – Fair: Awoke again several times during the night. Once, when I awakened, it was raining very hard and I had to climb out of the hammock to close the port. To breakfast at 7:30. The Capt. dictated several lengthy letters. He went at a very fast clip. I managed to get it all down and was able to transcribe it. In the afternoon about 3 P.M. the course was changed. We are now heading for Bermuda. Was talking too the Capt. on deck. Swiped several lemons from him. After supper sat up on deck and talked with McNichol. About

8:00 made a glass of lemonade and some corn bread. Studied till about 9:30 and then read Toilers of the Sea for a half hour and then into bed. Sea very rough today. Just about noon the ship gave an awful roll. All the mess tubs on the port side collapsed and spilled the dishes and food all over the deck.

September 22: Saturday – 16th return – Fair: Awoke at 7:15 and to breakfast. Spent morning cleaning up my room. At 11:00 inspection was held. Went around ship with Captain. Had a hard time deciding who was the winner of the Clean Mess Gear Contest. Wrote the log book up in the afternoon and then went up on deck. It was a glorious day. Beautiful sunshine dancing on the waves. Sat up on deck for about 3 hours reading and then had a long talk with MacNichol. After supper I made several glasses of lemonade, having taken some lemons from mess table again. Hennessy also gave me a fine pie. We had a little party at 8:30. The night was beautiful. There was a full moon and the sea was like a sheet of silver. It was almost as light as day. Stayed on deck a while then took a good bath and rubdown, read awhile and turned in at 11:30.

September 23: Sunday – 17th ret – Fair: Awoke at 6 A.M. but stayed in hammock till 7:15. After breakfast general must was held. Somebody had broken open (into) the refrigeration room during the night and stolen 17 boxes of candy. The ship was searched from top to bottom. All the cadets had to open up their lockers. I went along as one of the search party and also as recorder. Several bottles of whiskey were found hidden in the motor launch. Captain ordered the lid clamped down on all the cadets. Had a long talk with the Skipper in the afternoon and he asked me to Stand By in port. Also had fun telling him about mess gear. Had a talk with Edwards also. Again the evening was very beautiful. There was a full moon and I spent about an hour at the stern looking at the sea. A sudden shower came up at 9:30 but quickly passed. Went to church – via radio! Heard a small part of the Capitols program but too much static. To bed at 11 P.M.

September 24: Monday – 18th ret – Fair: The great checker tournament started today. Smoky Sam is champ. I eliminated Donegan. Up at 7:15 and to breakfast. After breakfast worked on log book all morning. The wind died down somewhat and we were only making about 7 knots. After dinner was a rough and tumble with Felix and then laid (down) to take a cat nap (after dinner). Boesch came in and said “I heard you wanted some work to do”. I got up and typed all the examination questions for him. I also asked him about 50 thousand questions (many) about the sea and sailing which he answered very cheerfully. After supper the wind died down and we were becalmed. However, a beautiful moon came out and it was a splendid night. The moon was on my side (the port) and when I looked out the (my) port it was as if the moon was in a round picture frame. Studied my steno, Spanish and English for a while and went up on deck. Finished reading Toilers of the Sea which was fairly good, although I considered Gilliat's task of salvaging the DURANDE(?) as a piece of imagination. His fight with the Devil Fish good but his death, with the tide creeping up on him on the Man Rock is very sorrowful.

September 25: Tuesday – 19th ret – Fair: Up at 7:15 A.M. and to breakfast. A wonderful day and night (beautiful day but we were). However we were becalmed all day (most of day) and up to 12 P.M. there was only a faint breeze blowing and it was very

hot. Worked on final examinations for Cmdr. Boesch. Had a talk with the Captain on deck in the afternoon. Felix and Billy came up in their bathing suits and had the hose played on them. After supper it started to rain but (which) did not last long. I played Smoky Sam(?) 2 games of checkers but got trimmed (beaten). He is a good player having been in the Navy for over 20 years. Then the Bosun and Sam played Spanish checkers. It was very funny with both of them talking continually! Also had a long talk with Sullivan. Took a bath and read The Hunchback of Notre Dame and turned in. The lemonade is still going strong.

September 26: Wednesday – 20th ret – Fair: Awoke at 7 A.M. and to breakfast. Studied till 10 A.M. and then went to mast. After that I made up a list of noon lats. and long. for Cmdr. Boesch. After dinner worked on log book. We expected some rough weather as we received several severe storm warnings. However up to the present nothing has happened. We are now moving again, the breeze having sprung up during the afternoon. After supper felt sleepy so laid down till 9 o'clock. Got up and read The Hunchback of Notre Dame till 12 P.M. Smoky Sam still has the checker championship. To bed at 12:30.

The sea was as quiet as the lake in Central Park. No waves at all only long lazy swells.

September 27: Thursday -- 21st ret – Fair: Roused out at 7:00 and to breakfast. Read and studied part of the morning and then worked on log book. In the afternoon read for a long time a large part of the time. Had Felix climb up on gallows frame and swipe some lemons. One was almost as large as a grapefruit. After supper studied a while and then finished reading The Hunchback of Notre Dame. I enjoyed it immensely. The Hunchback Quasimodo is a great character. La Esmeralda is another character. The devotion of Quasimodo to the Bells of Notre Dame is brought out. Sleepy tonight so will turn in about 1:00 P.M. We are now making about 7 or 8 knots after having made about 5 most of the day. Distances travelled on the home stretch seem so small! However in another week we will (should) be back in the States (back home) hopefully.

September 28: Friday – 22nd ret – Stormy: Turned out at 7:00 A.M. and to breakfast. Spent morning studying and typing examinations for Lt. Stock. In spite of the stormy and rough seas I kept my port open. In the afternoon about 2:30 I was writing up the log book when suddenly a big wave hit the ship and came in the port. The place was just flooded. I got drenched to the skin, the typewriter got soaked as well as the log book and all my papers. Mr. Stock was sitting at the desk writing but did not get wet. He jumped up and closed the port and bellowed for the Watch below. Cmdr. Boesch down below got flooded also. We had about ½ dozen cadets swabbing up. It certainly was funny. After that all the fellows came in to kid me about it saying “Why didn’t you have your bathing suit on” or “Why don’t you get the dinghy in here”. Started on Romance by Conrad. Passed steamer about 9:30 P.M. and blinked to it. Sea very rough. To bed (turned in) at 10:00 P.M. with everything securely lashed.

September 29: Saturday – 23rd ret – Stormy: Awoke at 7:15 and to breakfast. Sea still rough and sky overcast. Studied a few hours and also played a few games of checkers with Felix. Cleaned up room (my quarters) a bit but there is no inspection today. My wet wash is still hanging up after the bath of yesterday. Wrote up log book in

afternoon and also went up on deck. Ship making about 9 knots in the right direction. No hurricanes as yet in spite of radio hurricane warnings. Made several glasses of lemonade during the day. After supper read Romance with my chair tilted back and my pipe lit. Romance is a very good tale. To bed (turned in) at 12 P.M. with rolling of the ship somewhat lessened. We are now north of Hatteras.

September 30: Sunday – 24th ret – Rough and cold: Up just in time for breakfast. The sea was very rough and the ship stood on her beam ends. Read Romance during the morning and also went up on deck. It was the first time since the cruise that waves broke over the deck. At dinner time I had to eat my dinner standing. It was a good chicken dinner gone to waste. In the afternoon took pictures. I also conducted an examination of the 2nd class. The ship would roll and all the fellows would slide down to the end of the table. I had to be an acrobat to write the questions on the blackboard. It was pretty chilly in the afternoon. Everybody got out their sweaters, etc. All week the temperature was about 85° and today we went down to 65°. Had supper standing as the boat (ship) still rocked badly. A large bird, a loon, of the duck variety perched up on the mizzen yards and stayed there. To bed at 9:30 with sea violent and ship rolling and pitching and trembling (shuddering) at times.

October 1: Monday – 25th ret – Rough and cold: Up for breakfast just in time. After breakfast worked on log book. Then made up a list of Hurricane and Storm warnings for the Captain (social days). At one time a terrific hurricane passed within 50 miles of us. Al said it was the first time he saw the Captain with the (his) Bible open. One of the crew also borrowed the Bible on that day. After dinner finished reading Romance which I thoroughly enjoyed. John Kemp is a good character and his Seraphina, the beautiful Spanish girl, is delightful. Also Castro the old servant is a great character. And O'Brien is an arch villain. About 3:30 went up (topside) on deck for an hour. I stood at the stern and watched the large seagulls flying around. After supper stayed on deck till about 7:30 as it was getting warmer, and talked to Al and fooled around with the kids. We then listened in on the radio and heard a good portion of Blossom Time which was being broadcasted from city upstate. To bed at 11:30.

October 2: Tuesday – 26th ret – Fair: Awoke at 6:00 and stayed in hammock till 7:00. Up and to breakfast. Studied after breakfast till lunch. After lunch went up on deck for a while. Then worked on log book for about 2 hours. Started to read Notes on Life and Letters by Conrad. A series of articles on different topics. Read several of them and then started on The Man who would be King by Kipling. Very good. After supper went over to Al's room (cabin) to get warmed up. Read and talked over there till 10:30 and then to bed. I feel a little funny (squeamish) in the stomach tonight and will try to sleep it off. We are now 130 miles S of Montauk Point and headed in the right direction for it.

October 3: Wednesday – 28th ret – Fair: On awaking this morning I saw that the color of the sea had changed. Instead of the bluish color it was sort of a dirty green. About 9 A.M. we sighted Block Island and at 11 o'clock we were about a half mile off. At 11:15 all hands went up on deck to wear ship. I helped man the wheel and also the sails. We then passed to the SE of the island and headed for the Race. Had chicken for dinner in honor of sighting land. Finished reading The Man who

would be King. His characters of Daniel Dravot and Peachy Talioferro Carnehan are very good. Jacked ship continually afternoon and night. I was up on deck doing my stuff. Passed Block Island, Fishers Island and several others. We are now headed for Glen Cove and should be there in the morning. Turned to at 11 P.M.

October 4: Thursday: I awoke early and got out of my hammock expecting to see Glen Cove but was disappointed. Saw Ocean Beach, of New London instead. The ship was tacking a dozen times last night with no results so we had to anchor. The Captain came in his dressing gown at 7:00 and dictated a half dozen letters. He took the kids home in the running boat which left at 10:00. I gave Sullivan a telegram to send home. I spent an hour up on deck watching a large flock of seagulls flying (wheeling) around the ship. The running boat returned at 1 P.M. and oh how good a N.Y. newspaper looked. Read Cosmopolitan magazine till 9:30 and then turned in. Had a slight stomach ache all day but had ice cream for supper which tasted fine. At 11 o'clock Cmdr. Boesch woke me up and gave me a telegram from Mother. I read it, heaved a sigh of relief, and went to sleep peacefully.

October 5: Friday: Up at 6:45 and it was (quite) pretty chilly. Went up on deck and walked for a half hour. Spent morning working on the Cadets' averages for Lt. Stock. Dinner. Captain came on board about 1 o'clock. Heard some wonderful music over the radio broadcasted from the Hotel Astor. We got under way about 3 o'clock with a favorable breeze. We were going along at a fine clip when we came up to a large tug hauling 3 big barges. Although we had the right of way the tug (THE GYPSUM KING) would not give way. We passed within 40 to 50 ft. of it and thought there would be a collision. All hands turned out ready to man the sails. I took some pictures of the tug. After supper studied awhile and at 8:30 went up on deck and helped tack ship. Very chilly and overcoat (heavy coat) felt good. In the morning saw several islands in the distance which seemed to be floating in the air. This was due to reflection. Turned in at 11 P.M. reading Cosmopolitan a while.

October 6: Saturday: Ship was tacked all night without hardly gaining a mile. At about 9 o'clock we were 30 miles from Glen Cove. The wind was changing continually. At one spot land jotted out a good way and we could not pass it. We tried to pass and tacked ship back and forth 6 times but without results. At dinner time had some nice fresh pork. At 4:30 after trying to pass the point the job was given up and we sailed over to New Haven and anchored. I went up on deck with the overcoat on and as I found it pretty chilly. At supper we each had a can of chicken, all of which I could not finish. After supper Sullivan and I went over to Hurricane's room and we started telling (joking) jokes and I laughed till my sides hurt. Heard some fine music. Both in the afternoon & evening on radio till about 10:30. Turned in at 10:30 hoping to be at Glen Cove tomorrow and then home.

October 7: Sunday: Got under way at 5:30 A.M. from New Haven. It was one continuous tack all day long. We had to pass a large point on the L.I. side and had to tack 2 or 3 times. We were then becalmed for a few hours. We had chicken for dinner and also a lot of fun. All afternoon we moved very slowly. The tide was (being) the only thing that took (moved) us along. Hurricane was kept busy by the Capt. sending messages. First it was 2 P.M. at Glen Cove, then 5 P.M. then 7 P.M. and finally 9:30 P.M. We got to Glen Cove at about 8 o'clock. The gig was lowered

and the Capt. went ashore. We asked the Captain for leave but he told us to wait until he got back. When he got back it was too late. I was very much disappointed. When the Captain returned he brought 3 sacks of mail. There were several letters for me from home and friends (from Wally and also one from Lew Wetline and Juliet). This cheered me up a little bit any way.

October 8: Monday: Up at 6:00 and spent time before breakfast seriously thinking. I had lists to make up (making lists) for the Captain. He went ashore at 9:00 to get Mr. Williamson. Worked till noon and then to dinner. After dinner Bombe (Hurricane) got permission to leave and left on the 1:30 boat. Half the cadets and some of the crew got shore leave. About 4 o'clock the Captain decided to move (in) the ship in. The order for all hands "including the cooks was piped." We had the greatest (funniest) crew imaginable. The cadets coming up from the engine room half naked, some of them (others) in dress uniforms, the Phillipino cooks, Hennessy, who stood around holding ropes, all made a fun picture. These also (some of the crew in civilian clothes. The Captain stationed me at the wheel with Michaelson. I worked for one hour harder than I did on the whole cruise. After supper read a while and then to bed hoping to be home tomorrow.

October 9: Tuesday: Awoke at 6 A.M. and cleaned up and to breakfast. At 8 A.M. the Capt. told me I could go home till Wednesday at 1 P.M. Caught the 9 o'clock boat ashore and also brought about \$300 in checks to cash for Capt. Went to bank and cashed checks and turned money over to Sullivan. Then took train home. Called up and got fat (my sister) on wire and told her I was coming home. Then to a barber shop and had everything (the works) from A to Z, and when I was finished I felt like a new man. Then walked up B'way to Times Square and across to 42nd St. Had banana split and then took subway home. Nan was waiting for me. When I showed her the souvenirs she was delighted. Then Julie came home but the poor kid was sick. I will not forget Mother's face when she came in. She was just beaming with pleasure (joy). Also saw Wally. Had a fine supper. After supper George came over to see me. Played the new records and then to bed. Oh what a change from the hammock.

October 10: Wednesday: Awoke at 7:30 A.M. wondering why the bed was not rocking. Got up at 8 A.M. took a bath and then had a wonderful breakfast. And Mother's coffee was delicious. Talked and played the phonograph till 10:00 and then left. Said goodbye to mother and Nancie (?) and Julie walked to the subway with me. Caught 11 o'clock train. Met Fitzgerald and talked with him all the way about prize fights, etc. Got down to landing and waited near an hour. Men were fishing there and we could see schools of hundreds of young mackerel swimming about. They would come up to the surface and put their heads out of the water. Back to ship and started to work right away. Piles of letters from the Capt. Then to supper. Ye Gods, different from home. After supper worked on letters again. Hurricane told me of all the hard luck he had. Heard some good dance music over the radio. Swung hammock and turned to at 10:30. Squared debt with Captain.

October 11: Thursday: Returned to ship last evening. Awoke at 6 and laid in hammock till 7 A.M. Up and to breakfast. I rushed letters for Capt. and then took more letters. I rushed with them after lunch. Saw pictures of the LUSITANIA, a very beautiful ship. Recorded minutes of Board of Instruction in the afternoon. Could not get

time to speak to Captain as he went home, via launch to New Rochelle right after meeting. Made up report till supper. After supper studied a while. Took a small nap and then heard Paul Whiteman and his orchestra over the radio. Read till 12 P.M. and then turned in.

October 12: Friday: Up at 7 and to breakfast. Worked all morning on log book. After dinner an athletic carnival was held. They (We) had boat races, boxing, cup fights, free for all, etc. The free for all was funny. 6 cadets blindfolded entered the ring and slammed away at each other. I laughed till I had a pain. The pie eating contest was funny (also there being) – there was paper in the pie. Worked on cruise report for Captain. After supper about 8:30 the Captain was up on deck and I went up and spoke to him about resigning. He was very nice about it and admitted there was nothing in the job and only asked me to give him a little time to replace me. Read for a while and then to bed planning to get up early on the morrow and going home.

October 13: Saturday: Up at 6:30 and prepared to catch first boat into landing. Boat left at 8 and the Captain gave me a letter to bring to the Board of Governors. Intended to catch the 9:08 train but it was about a half hour late. Got into New York at about 11 and then downtown to the office. The Battery certainly looked good. Saw the Captain of the Penn State Nautical School down at the office. Then home to a wonderful dinner. After dinner fixed a few things around the house and then went down to see Mrs. Eastwood and also got pictures. Mac went up with me and I registered in the Democratic party. After supper Wally came up feeling pretty sore after playing football. Then down to see Strangers of the Night based on Captain Applejack which was pretty good scum.m.m Then home and to bed and oh how good it was. Planned to take a trip up the Hudson.

October 14: Sunday: Nanie woke me at 6:30 and although it was slightly foggy I decided to go for the trip anyway (a sail up the Hudson). Nanie prepared breakfast for 2 and at 7:30 Wally came up (and had breakfast with us). He was all excited about not having a collar but I fixed him up. Then down to Desbrosses St. and left at 9 A.M. on the ROBERT FULTON (of the Hudson River Day Line), a very fast boat making 22 knots. Just like the ship NEWPORT. The scenery was wonderful with big patches of yellow and red leaves (foliage). Had dinner on the boat much to the embarrassment of Wally. Got to Poughkeepsie and returned immediately on the HENDRICK HUDSON. Down to 128th St. at 6:00 and then to the Capitol. Saw George Arliss in The Green Goddess. His acting was wonderful. Then to a restaurant and had a wonderful scallop fry. Home, read the papers and to bed at 12:30 P.M. A busman's holiday – 3 months aboard the NEWPORT – then at the first opportunity I go for another boat ride!

October 14: Monday: Up at 8 A.M. and had a fine breakfast. Took bath and played phonograph. Left for train at 10:30. Met several of the cadets and Penn Station. Got to Glen Cove and took the Toonerville Trolley to the landing. Caught running boat and got to ship at 1 P.M. Captain gave me a long letter and then he went ashore at 2 P.M. to stay till Wednesday noon. Took several letters from Dr. Osborne. Read papers till supper and then to eats. Ye Gods what a difference. Read after supper and to hammock at 9 P.M. as I felt very sleepy.

October 16: Tuesday: Up at 7 A.M. and to breakfast. After breakfast started on log book.

Worked all morning on log book. Looked at pictures and was slightly disappointed. After dinner worked on log again. Watched seagulls around ship. Took picture of Sullivan and myself. Got letter from Bill Roeiner. After supper read awhile and talked with MacNicholl. Also wrote letters to Juliet and Evelyn. To bed at 11 P.M. (The Juliet of this narrative being Mary Clifford).

October 17: Wednesday: Up at 7 A.M. and to breakfast. Worked on report and log book in morning. After dinner went up on deck and listened to phonograph. Captain returned at 1 P.M. and then I took a lot of dictation. He told me he was very disappointed with the pictures of the cruise. He had good reason to be. In the morning I look through some of the captain's notebook. One was for each idea that entered his mind. He would write it down. Another contained clipping on library articles. After supper read and studied a while. Then went over to Hurricane's room and heard Browning King's Dance Orchestra. Turned to at 11:30 P.M.

October 18: To breakfast at 7:30. Worked on log book in morning and also read several issues of Time magazine. A very brilliant little (interesting) magazine. Helped Mr. Wetmore after dinner. It rained all afternoon. After supper I was all prepared to go ashore with Hurricane and Sullivan to go to the movies but (and) at the last minute Cmdr. Boesch told me he wanted me to take notes. They were questioning the cadets who stole the candy. I had very good practice for about an hour and then typed up the proceedings. Studied a while, and then read some good stories in The Red Book Magazine. Also heard a fine cello solo over the radio. To bed at 11:30.

October 19: Friday: Up just in time for breakfast. Took letters from Captain and Boesch in the morning and after lunch worked on letters again and talked to the Captain about my resignation. Had a wonderful talk with him about different things, i.e., opportunities for secretaries, the movies, bricklaying, etc. After supper went into town to the movies. Got on trolley with Hurricane, Sullivan, Donegan (and myself). Matched to see who paid fare. Bombe had to pay. A young lady with a cute little baby got on and the baby proceeded to make friends with me. The kid said "Da Da" I blushed and her mother said, "No baby, that isn't daddy." Held hands (with the baby) all the way in. Had coffee and pie and then to movies. Saw Douglas McLean in The Sunshine Road. Fairly good. Then back for coffee and pie and walked down to landing in a drizzling rain. Waited till Captain came and then back to boat (ship). Water very choppy and if I didn't have my raincoat on I would have been soaked as several waves broke (hit) in the boat.

October 20: Saturday: Up at 7 and then to breakfast. Worked all morning cleaning up my cabin. I borrowed a suit of dungarees and pitched in. Everybody thought I was a "New Mug." Wrote log book and read in the afternoon. After supper went into town. Had coffee and pie and then to see some Broadway Vaudeville. It was horrible. I spent all the time watching the audience and listening to their remarks. The ... (rest of page torn out).

October 21: Sunday: Up at 6:30 and cleaned up. Breakfast and then at 10:30 the Board of Governors came on board. All crew and cadets lined up for inspection. Had chicken for dinner. Read papers all afternoon. After supper heard the Capitol Studios broadcast. A wonderful program of songs, both vocal and instrumental.

Read till 10:30 and then went upon deck for a walk... (rest of page torn out).

October 22: Monday: Awoke at 8 o'clock and therefore missed breakfast. Worked on log book and at about 11:05 the tug CAYUGA came alongside and we had a very nice trip down through Hell Gate and the East River and under all the big bridges. Took several pictures on the way down. We passed the Battery about 3 P.M. went around Governor's Island, through Buttermilk Channel and anchored (tied up) at the dock on Bedloe's Island where we were berthed for several months. Took a letter from the Captain, wrote it, and then home. Had fine supper. Spent evening at home reading. Wally came up and entertained us with his slang.

October 23: Tuesday: Had fine breakfast and then down in subway to Bow. Green. Walked across Battery Park and took boat. Water very rough and raining "cats and dogs" with strong wind. Boat had a hard time landing at Island due to rough sea. The wind on the island was very strong, almost blowing my bag away. At dinner changed to WO's table. After dinner (supper) at the last minute typed list of names for Captain and had to run to catch the boat. Went to Maritime Exchange to see graduation exercises. Then home. Played phonograph and accompanied it on mandolin. Made out fairly well. After supper to the Strand to see Richard, the Lion Hearted with Wallace Beery. Very good work on his part. Then home and read and to bed.

Here my diary ends. The cruise was over and I went back to routine duties. The days skipped in my diary of the cruise and back home were routine and not worth reporting.