

Friday, May 19

140 DAYS PAST

Sunday

226 TO COME

Just a Touch of Humor.

The following was written to a Tokyo business man by one of his clerks requesting a few more days' holiday because of sickness:

"Honored Sir:—Having been amputated from my family for several months, and as I have complaints of the abdomen, coupled with great conflagration of the internals, with entire prostration from all desire to work, I beg to be excused from orderly work for ten or nine more days, and in duty bound I will pray for the salubrity of your temper and the enlargement of your family."

Weather

Temp.

Fine day and very hot. Itzyl and Solon were up and had dinner and supper. He took us around by Orwell and down to Mr. Matthew's, then we went on to the Gully. Stater's Gully. Mother was sick and went to bed very early.