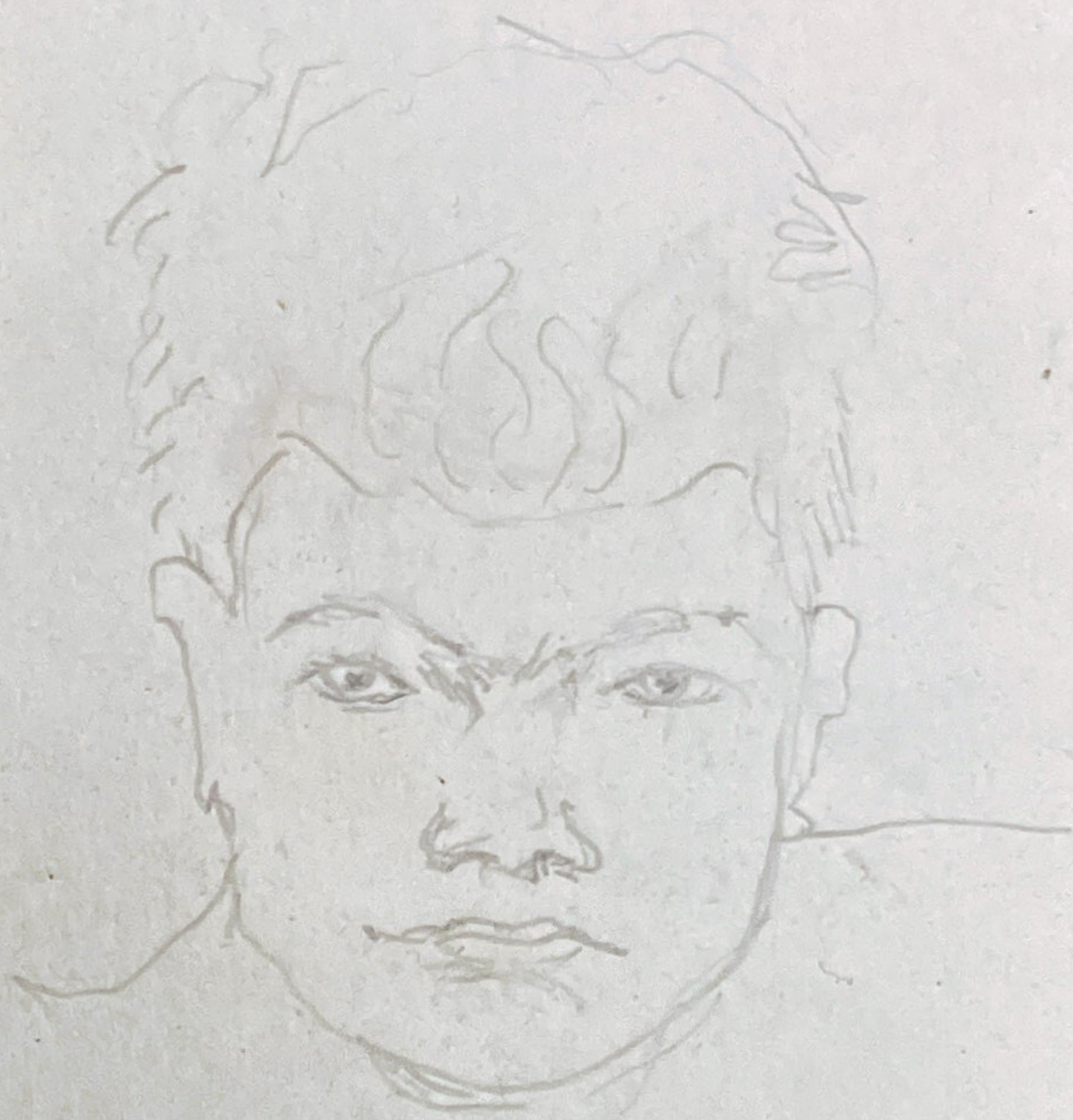






other side!

my doppelgänger

comment by Bill on other side.

"Sprittieshaw"

July 11th, 1945

A new diary! And what will be recorded on the pages of this, my 6th volume of my journal? Altho' after some of the "journals" I've read, it seems presumptuous of me to give my wanton scribbles such an august title.

I am starting with a good omen, befall me what may in the course of these pages. Sans Souci and I took a walk — over my "Swann's Way", "Miségluse", and the "Guesmantes' way" — and coming home near Martha's cabin I saw the new moon — a slender golden crescent — hung like a fine sickle against the bluish grain of the evening sky. Is it even necessary to write that I wished on it with all my heart — is it necessary to say what I wished? Ah no! But diary mine, I want to introduce you to my doppel-ganger, a lad named William Robert Skardon — who kissed me on the road this evening altho' I was only with Souci. You will doubtless hear much of him on these pages, the majority of which will have been repeated many times

of graduating
to Law School
the unforeseen

ED CRU-
FUND

YWCA
New Haven, Conn.

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This is my papacita linda - 3rd
from the left.