

Saturday, August 17, 1963

229th Day—136 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

Dear Life—

Little Mary Scenshine was a success. I've not been able to find adequate employment - worked last week at Richmond Club Country. I was one of twenty laid off yesterday. In the afternoon I followed want ads. Arrived home 6:30. Al was just leaving; I left a note "Going gold pan digging in house with Bill & Effy, to look for. By yourself something this laid to 700."

In the past six or a half months I've converted, wanted & did all my yearning, enthusiasm for society sinners, & gave my spirit & soul, in doing so useless. I'm not reassured of concern by all thousands & return I feel lonely. I do not think I've ever been naturally lonely. But now, I've signed & signed in such a thin, loneliness. I could not sleep - crying myself to my letters &

~~Sunday, August 18~~⁷, 1963

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very much. At 9:00 I went to the
Town theatre. Long Days Journey
into Night? - superb. I never
could be healed.

I associated with Eugene O'Meara
and lady. Consequently, a new outlook
on a particular side of a section of
my present means of existence
& manner of decision & submitting
actions became developed.

For the sake of low and contentment
at the moment is for the sake of
any wonderful gratitude is
if worth striving, being, a part of
you that contributed to the
total good of the mental balance?
Yes, if the wonderful gratitude
beamed out, if it ~~was~~ was nourished
& if those great visions the burned
out can balance themselves or are
filled in with a sublime part.

Monday, August 19, 1963

231st Day—134 days to follow

☐	CLEAR
☐	CLOUDY
☐	RAIN
☐	SNOW

Then, all you are to feel that part
is buried. But you so not quite
satisfied. There is definitely a
lack of enthusiasm. There is concern
but as in O'Neill's play the
life strangled women and who Robert
Lindner, author of Prescription for
Rebellion, would praise, said
"Yes, he loves me, but in his
own way." to tell it. I
will accept this attitude & in it
mean this also a little? I
do not know.

It is Saturday; night will
pass; tomorrow is Sunday. ~~It~~
It will return from the Scienc.
Then again, will he return or
will he always there?

I am not here to change him.
I want to give, but does he really
want to accept? No, not completely.
Then Patricia what in life's name
are you doing here?

Tuesday, August 20, 1963

232nd Day—133 days to follow

	CLEAR
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	RAIN
	SNOW

Mon, Tues & Wed.

Mon & Tues we mingled emotions
& drifted contently. Wed "I'll
not be home tomorrow, going with
Gary to the store to pick up Ruth."
When I confronted him about the
weekend - "have to work on the
car." Night fall - I cared not
for his loved. Gary was my
mental companion.