

Ernst D. Moore 1908 Ivory Trading Diary

Extracted on Mar-29-2024 11:23:29

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[[preprinted]]Wednesday, January 22, 1908 [[/preprinted]]

This morning it certainly did rain! Aden is getting a surfeit of it this year. I was going up to the Tanks tonight, but stopped at Smith's to play a rubber at Bridge before the moon came up. When it did come up it wasn't to be found anywhere [[strikethrough]]and[[/strikethrough]] so the walk was postponed.

No tennis tonight, - the courts were like a turtle's back, and not a line on them anywhere.

I don't know as you've seen "Le Rive", but say, Smith translated a few for me over at the club. I'm going to send my old classmate Anthy Comstock a subscription next Christmas.

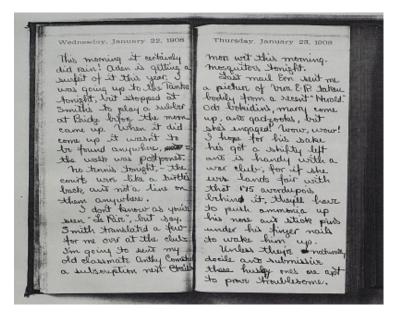
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[[preprinted]] Thursday, January 23, 1908 [[/preprinted]]

More wet this morning. Mosquitoes tonight.

Last mail Erv sent me a picture of Vera E.R. taken bodily from a recent "Herald". Ods bokidins, marry come up, and gadzooks, but she's engaged! Wow, wow! I hope for his sake he's got a shifty left and is handy with a war club; for if she ever lands fair with that 175 averdupois behind it, they'll have to push ammonia up his nose and stick pins under his finger nails to wake him up.

Unless they're naturally docile and submissive these husky ones are apt to prove troublesome.



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