



Smithsonian Institution

Archives Center - NMAH

Ernst D. Moore 1908 Ivory Trading Diary

Extracted on Apr-17-2024 04:05:58

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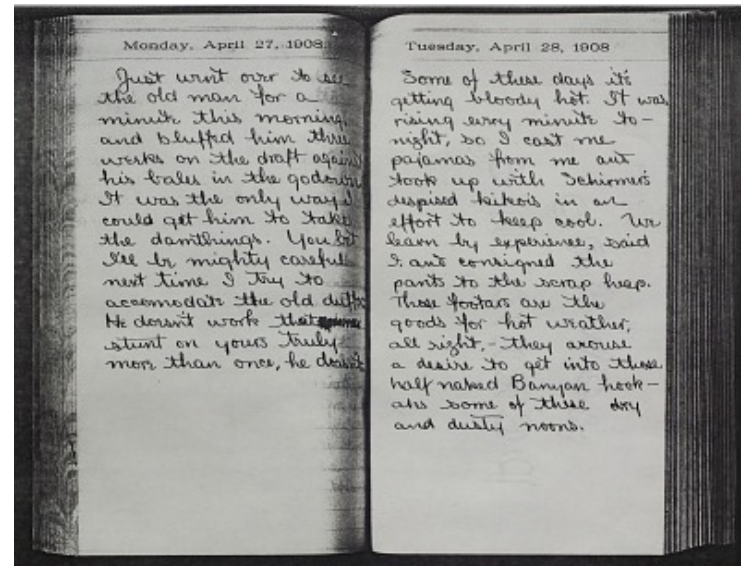
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Monday, April 27, 1908
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Just went over to see the old man for a minute this morning, and bluffed him three weeks on the draft against his bales in the godown. It was the only way I could get him to take the damthings. You bet I'll be mighty careful next time I try to accomodate the old duffer. He doesn't work that ~~stunt~~ stunt on yours truly more than once, he doesn't.

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Tuesday, April 28, 1908
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Some of these days it's getting bloody hot. It was rising every minute tonight, so I cast me pajamas from me and took up with Schirmer's despised kikoi in an effort to keep cool. We learn by experience, said I, and consigned the pants to the scrap heap. Those footars are the goods for hot weather, all right, - they arouse a desire to get into those half naked Banyan hookahs some of these dry and dusty noons.



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