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Archives Center - NMAH

Ernst D. Moore 1910 Ivory Trading Diary

Extracted on Apr-24-2024 01:36:42

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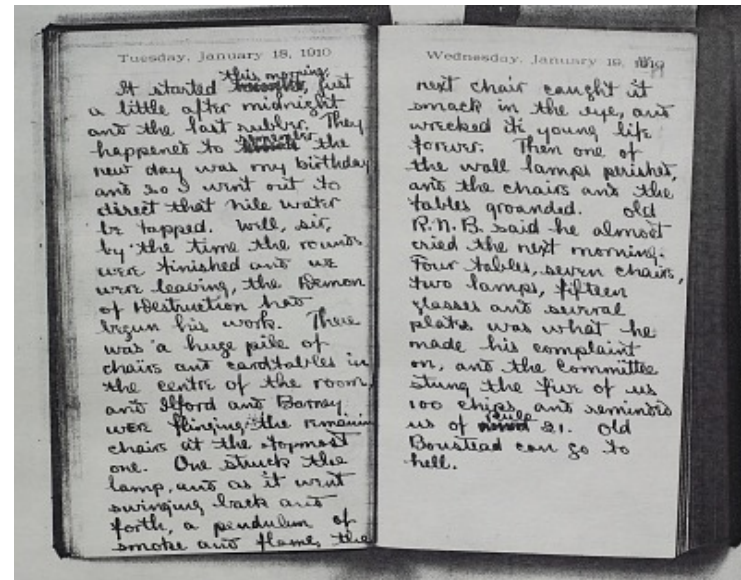
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Tuesday, January 18, 1910
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It started ~~tonight~~ ^{this morning}, just a little after midnight and the last rubber. They happened to ~~happen to~~ ^{remember} the new day was my birthday and so I went out to direct that Nile water be tapped. Well, sir, by the time the rounds were finished out we were leaving, the Demon of Destruction had begun his work. There was a huge pile of chairs and card tables in the centre of the room, and Ilford and Barney were flinging the remaining chairs at the topmost one. One struck the lamp, and as it went swinging back and forth, a pendulum of smoke and flame, the

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Wednesday, January 19, 1910
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next chair caught it smack in the eye, and wrecked it's young life forever. Then one of the wall lamps perished, and the chairs and the tables groanded. old R.N.B. said he almost cried the next morning. Four tables, seven chairs, two lamps, fifteen glasses and several plates was what he made his complaint on, and the Committee stung the five of us 100 chips and reminded us of ~~Rule 21~~. Old Boustead can go to hell.



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