

## Forman H. Craton - 1942 - Diary

Extracted on Apr-19-2024 11:56:35

The Smithsonian Institution thanks all digital volunteers that transcribed and reviewed this material. Your work enriches Smithsonian collections, making them available to anyone with an interest in using them.

The Smithsonian Institution (the "Smithsonian") provides the content on this website (transcription.si.edu), other Smithsonian websites, and third-party sites on which it maintains a presence ("SI Websites") in support of its mission for the "increase and diffusion of knowledge." The Smithsonian invites visitors to use its online content for personal, educational and other non-commercial purposes. By using this website, you accept and agree to abide by the following terms.

- If sharing the material in personal and educational contexts, please cite the Archives Center NMAH as source of the content and the project title as provided at the top of the document. Include the accession number or collection name; when possible, link to the Archives Center NMAH website.
- If you wish to use this material in a for-profit publication, exhibition, or online project, please contact Archives Center NMAH or transcribe@si.edu

For more information on this project and related material, contact the Archives Center - NMAH. See this project and other collections in the Smithsonian Transcription Center.

There was consternation throughout the east today when all A, B and C gas ration cards were ordered invalid as of 12:01 PM today until further notice! Only commercial vehicles can get gas! This was done to relieve the critical shortage in the east and take care of the demands of the African campaign. If it hangs on long there will be an acute crisis in the urban transit situation, for the local transit companies cannot handle everyone.

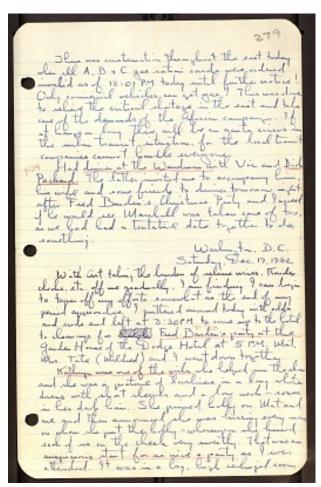
[[margin]]P29[[/margin]] Had dinner at the Wardman with Vic and Dick Packard. The latter invited us to accompany him, his wife and some friends to dinner tomorrow night after Fred Barden's Christmas Party and I agreed if he would see Marshall was taken care of too, as we had had a tentative date together to do something.

Washington, D.C. Saturday, Dec. 19, 1942.

With Art taking the burden of release wires, Kardex checks, etc. off me gradually, I am finding I can begin to taper off my efforts somewhat as the end of my period approaches. I puttered around today with odds and ends and left at 3:30PM to come up to the hotel to clean-up for Fred Barden's party at the Garden House of the Dodge Hotel at 5PM. Mat,

Mrs. Tate (Mildred) and I went down together.

Kathryn was one of the girls who helped run the show and she was a picture of loveliness in a long white dress with short sleeves and a low neck - roses in her dark hair. She pinned holly on Mat and me and then announced she was kissing every man on whom she put the holly whereupon she kissed each of us on the cheek very sweetly. That was an auspicious start for as nice a party as I ever attended. It was in a big, high ceilinged room



Forman H. Craton - 1942 - Diary Transcribed and Reviewed by Digital Volunteers Extracted Apr-19-2024 11:56:35



The mission of the Smithsonian is the increase and diffusion of knowledge - shaping the future by preserving our heritage, discovering new knowledge, and sharing our resources with the world. Founded in 1846, the Smithsonian is the world's largest museum and research complex, consisting of 19 museums and galleries, the National Zoological Park, and nine research facilities. Become an active part of our mission through the Transcription Center. Together, we are discovering secrets hidden deep inside our collections that illuminate our history and our world.

Join us!

The Transcription Center: https://transcription.si.edu
On Facebook: https://www.facebook.com/SmithsonianTranscriptionCenter

On Twitter: @TranscribeSI

Connect with the Smithsonian Smithsonian Institution: www.si.edu

On Facebook: https://www.facebook.com/Smithsonian

On Twitter: @smithsonian