Reginald Marsh's diary

Extracted on Jul-02-2022 01:46:44

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 of American Art 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 of American Art website.
- If you wish to use this material in a for-profit publication, exhibition, or online project, please contact Archives of American Art or transcribe@si.edu

For more information on this project and related material, contact the Archives of American Art. See this project and other collections in the Smithsonian Transcription Center.
Thursday Mar 28

A horse roller began to roll the Enclosure gravel to-day. Jut and I went down by the brook and I caught a garter snake and took up to Bodman's and scared the girls. Jack Wilson came along and charmed the snake. Mrs. Bodman was having tea in the house with some high school teachers. We saw some little smucks and we chased them. Once I went after them and some big toughs popped and chased us. We sat on the porch and did not dare to come up. I ran faster than I ever did and could win a race.

Friday Mar 29

I went to the Durbar in Kinemacolor in Newark this afternoon with Pa and Dan. The coronation Durbar of King George V and Queen Mary. The color was loud and there were Indian natives decorating things. The king, queen and bunch of royalties. There were processions, parades and finely drilled and dressed troops. We saw the royal encampment and great English cavalry and artillery drill. That was great. There was a swell horse race. We saw the cup and the King's crown. The elephants were washed in the river and that was funny. We saw the natives preparing for the Durbar. They trimmed the elephants like king's and the final review of 50,000 troops. Soldiers all over the landscape. We saw a great lot of cavalry.
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