speedwriting and Russian
C and me: our b'grounds could not have been more different, nor our personalities more similar.
Higgins Bros.: put up about 1800 tons of hay while we were there
Dad at Higgins':

running calving shed as day man was much like running lambing shed

Calving ran from Jan. 1 thru May

Dad delivered set of triplet heifers, very rare

Jeff was night man
summer of bale-piling at Higgins, bossing Les and Andy: more responsibility than I was ready for, having to site the stacks. Les very diffident, altho he had the savvy: reluctant to take any hint of responsibility, a working machine.
it's an eternal story (my leaving for college on train, Dad wishing me the chance he never had)
I wore salt-and-pepper sportcoat with tan slacks, until someone at last told me they didn't match; had one sweater, which I made to last all through college. Yet not aware of wanting more clothes

2nd-hand suit of Dad's?
It was a kind of bedlam, and therefore perfect (Latham)

Ivory
Latham House: purposeful anarchy
edited her byline
the fretful rhythms of Thomas Wolfe
trainiriding to and from college: the long nights of awakening at stops (name them)
Meeting Carol: had known each other 4 years earlier, kept in touch, coincided when she returned to Chicago; I had tickets, invited her; several months later we were married.
my wandering mind kept wandering
show Dad in light mood & just before "began to die"
Latham House: airshaft a startling incision, visitors perpetually lost trying to get from side to side
the wonder building year by year whether I would return a last
time for good, or sometime never return at all.