

--From A Diary Of Darkness--  
By Kel Williams

Dear Diary,

"many times I laid awake at night and dreamed of fame. Little did I know that this moment I would be on a fast Hollywood bound train with the hope of film-land fame within the year. When I arrive I'll probably be met by the leading producer of Surmounta Studios. Now, as I write in my diary, I wonder whether I'll be laughing ten years from now when I read what I'm writing today. I could be crying as well as laughing. I guess that would depend on what I make of my acting career. As I look from the windows of this train, I can literally see my past fading back to misty memories of my youth. All behind me. I have nothing but the future. This shall be my prelude to success. I hope."

"I hope the next time I look upon this page of this diary I'am a success. I'll probably laugh at all this melodramatic stuff I'm writing now. But if I'm successful. It'll be worth it. The laughing I mean. Even this very minute I have a sudden fear I will never reach Hollywood alive. That's a strange feeling to have but I have it now. I guess it's all due to nerves, Now I have another creeping feeling of failure, It scares me to think of failure. Thats my weakness, I guess. Failure! Now I have the feeling that I will know poverty and poverty will know me."

"still, I have the letter in my hand from Sam Gasshouse the big producer. I guess he knows what he's doing. I sure don't. I wonder what the people at home are going to think of me when they see my picture on the screen of the 'old Orpheum theatre'? I bet they won't even recognize me. Who cares! I guess I do care about Nellie though. My Nellie. I wonder what her husband will think when she says, 'lets go see his movie, I used to go with him!' Well she can have her husband, I'll take Hollywood any day.- I remember the day I told her mother I wouldn't be back until they welcomed me back with a homecoming and big parades. (Con't top of next Col.)

Well maybe it will all come true. Then what will they think? I wonder if I'll really be a popular actor. Maybe I'll be another Valentino or a new type of lover who can tell. I don't think I'll be able to wait until this train gets to Hollywood. I am nervous. Kinda shaky all over. Feel a sharp pain in my right side, kinda easing slowly upward. Hope it ain't appendicitis. I'd hate to have a big scar on my belly. Wonder what the critics will say about my first movie. I hope my friends don't laugh at me. I couldn't stand it. Those bums. Why did I ever call them friends. All they ever did was try to discourage me from becoming an actor. I wonder why I am beginning to feel so depressed, I feel awful dizzy. The pain is becoming slightly worse. I think I'll go see the doctor when I get to Hollywood. . . Brother I'm sick. If I'm a failure Nellie will laugh at me. I'd as soon die as have her laugh at me. Oh man, that would be worse than death. Some how I feel like I've just written and obituary instead of an entry in my diary. I hope. . . ."

"Here Ralph!" said Sam Gasshouse, "this must have been the last thing he did". "Yeah, I read it. He was a natural. Did you read the page about the first date with that girl called Nellie?" "Man that guy was emotional. I bet he would have been another Valentino, maybe even something new for film-land. To bad, guess we all have to die for one reason or another.

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Monday, 26 May 1958

MOVIE: 1400-1800-2015 "THE TRUE STORY OF LYNN STUART" with Betsy Palmer and Jack Lord. California's Attorney General says, 'This picture is an almost unbelievable true story!'

DANCE TIME\*\*\*\*\*

Aleutianiers Band Schedule for week ending May 31.

Friday, 30 May- "CIVILIAN CLUB"

Saturday, 31 May- "HAMMERHEAD LODGE"

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