J. P. D'Ooge's

Diary

Aug. 12th 1910. to May 5th 1911.

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May 1988



Aug. 1, 1910
to
May 5, 1911

Aug 1st. 1910 Monday

Our Leonard went back to his farm-work on Pelee island, after a perfectly happy visit with us (and Josephine Wright) of three days. They went on a picnic Sat. and rode yesterday afternoon, coming here for lunch. I guess there is no question about them; and tho' Lon is only nineteen and two or three years younger than J. Daddie says nothing against it In fact the way he trotted out and got her a beautiful rose was funny. He's a funny old daddie any-way, and I tell him so every day.

Wed 3d. Sewed yesterday on Ida's blue coat, making it larger across the back and covering it with trimming (for poor little fatty-nibs). Today I

took my stiff thumb up to the A.A. hospital. Telephoned to Liggie Dean for directions and she at once asked me there for lunch as the clinic was at 1-30.

So I left a note for Ben and skipped. Dr. Breaky didn't seem to know what made my thumb joint catch so, but gave me a prescription of iodine etc, to paint it.

Liggie took me to ride — all over town & to call at Dennison's & McLaughlin's. All seemed glad to see me.

Home late for dinner & found Ben all stirred up — calling me "The Sudden Mrs. D." Good thing I went today as Bessie left tonight for good. Tomorrow it will be over at Normal.

Have been answering Mrs. Read's nice letter. The poor dear actually wrote me twice without answer; which shows that she cares.

Sun. Aug 7th

We are taking suppers at Hanson's so I do not have to wash so very many dishes. Dear Daddie tries to help. I went to the doctor's at 8-30 this P.M. and when I got back, he had most of the dishes washed and put away. Was just weeping because he did not know where to put the egg-spoons! Such a darling Daddie.

Dr. Clifford says if I keep quiet and out of doors and use the enema he prescribed — I will be getting along all right this summer. I can see that the nine months treatment has helped me — but oh, it is slow.

Nothing has happened — except that Lucile Hoyt Burnett is home for a visit. & Lois M. & two girlies were out yesterday to see us.

Oct Friday Ben & I picked half a bu
of egg plums from our tree. and
I made a lott of jam & jelly.
Also put up a gal. of bean pickles
from our vines. If Elsa Jenning
comes next winter, I want
her to have enough to eat.
Today we're packing & fussing.

Mon. Aug. 8. 1910.

Had a hot dirty trip to E. K.
reaching there about 5-30
After supper they took us out to Reeds
Lake for Vaudeville show, instead of
going over to Jim W's to see the relatives
This we greatly enjoyed as it was
cool and the show was unusually
good.

Tues. 9. Called on the folks
and then went down-town and saw
John W. and Laurance V. The
rest were out of town.
After a fine dinner at 12-30

we went to train & (chair car again)
had a comfortable trip to Clx. Taking
lunch in dining-car. (Nothing
else about us.)
There were lots of people at the sta-
tion - among them Helen Quirk and
Josephine Price, who both kissed my
husband. I've had great fun
plaguing them about it since.
Wed. 10

Mr. & Mrs. D. were off on a picnic
with the upper terrace crowd all day
but were down in the eve.
Mrs. Beaman here with her work
and I read aloud in the Fall.
A grate fire in the eve, and our
dear Ida sang for us. They have a
very good piano, and we enjoy
her singing immensely.

Thurs. 11th.

In the morning we went sailing
with Mr. Smith and after lunch

We all went to the "Boy's City" circus over in Raspberry Bay. It was all a joke, of course, but it was fun to see the boys' enjoyment of it. Stanton especially, who had just been reading a book on the subject. The girls went swimming and made dinner late and cold; and went to the hotel party, to look on in the eve. Helen Weber came at 11 o'c. and now the four will have a grand time.

Fri. 12.

Mrs. Beaman came over to wash her hair, and Mrs. Price and Addie. Mrs. P. visit a bit well this summer. The girls all sailing in the morning (except Ida & Dot B. who washed their hair) and to a 4 o'c tea at Mrs. Gardiner's in the P. M.

Sat. 13. All the 'old folks' to picnic at Miller's Landing near Drouton's. We went with the Smiths to Horton's Bay - and had a beautiful time - thirteen too.

Found a lot of ferns - a fine spring and picnic stove where we made coffee & rarebit and came home with the engine about 5 o'c. and Mr. & Mrs. S. stayed to supper and spent the eve.

Sun. Too lazy to go to church. Girls went walking. Mr. & Mrs. Moss called. All to C.E. soc. service and afterwards Addie Ralph's Pris friend came in and we had a great time with music jokes and tricks - not so very much like Sun. eve. either.

Mon. 15

Here's where the Clematis got up a picnic for the old folks; so

the youngsters went to Lake Mich. with their suppers.

There were 26 at ours - and we went to Keller's landing - just beyond Stouton - a grand place for an afternoon picnic.

Tues. 16.

Dear Dorothy B. gone. Ida went with her as far as Petoskey. We hated to see her go; but she has to go to teach in two weeks. Ida says her father lost a lot of thousands of money this year, because of the failure of the pea & bean crops.

Bastian & Helen down for dinner, & we were all at Dissetts for evening.

Charades & ice-cream & wafers. Lots of new people there: Mrs. Warner & beyond the ravine McGuire from Beason cottage, Reuler of Hess cottage & Metzgar from Chamberlains (just bought it)

It was hard for Nellie Beaman - a charade party with her cousin, the first Mrs. Dissett - gone.

Wed. 17.

Bastian & Helen Smits gone. The girls went sailing - and Stanton to a picnic with some private-yacht girls, who are anchored with their parents just below us on Pine Lake. Aunt Ida made jellied veal for the girls to take to a Clement-picnic - for the young-folks, tomorrow. Mrs. Bennan to dinner & for the evening.

Thurs 18.

Auntie & I to Petoskey - and the rest to picnic. Everyone gone but father. We bought a few little things - a dainty basket for cousin Maud, a shade for cottage & pitcher & butter-plates etc. Had a good time looking around at all the wonderful foreign things collected on just two streets. Wish we were rich.

Helen Weber better & her cold, in spite of - or because of her going to the picnic yesterday all day.

Fri. Aug. 19

Hot in the sun - but cool enough on our north piazza.
Abbie & her friends down for marshmallow roast in grate. I have a dreadful cold, caught last night when we didn't have a grate fire, because went to bed early. Finished reading Crawford's "Katherine Lauderdale" - not much of a story - in fact has no plot or plan, but he says a lot of good things.

Sat. 20

Girls & auntie sailing in our boat, which I haven't seen yet.

Very windy & hot in the sun - so we stayed in the House - after a trip to the village. Auntie got a beautiful brown & green lounge - cover 12.00 and an Oriental rug $15.00 for her hall.

The girls went to watch the children dance at the hotel and then to supper at Price's. We (the rest of us) took our suppers at Lake M - but Judith (who went ahead to mail letters) missed us and the picnic. The girls came in and stayed until Abbie took the hint when Ida yawned - and they went home. We were all too sleepy to talk. Aunt Ida intended to go yesterday, but we persuaded her to stay over at least until Monday morning.

Sun. 21.

Papa & Arlie went to church. My cold is much better - was helped greatly by Tinc. of Benzoin poured on hot water, and inhaled.
Queer threatening weather - with yellow-gray sky. Rained a little bit at night.

so we didn't go to song-service.

Mon. Aug. 22.

Aunt Ida left on the morning train. We were sorry to have her go when it is so hot - but she has a lot to do - and have her teeth out. Heavy thunder-storm, so all our electric lights went out. Fortunately we had lamps. Reading "People of the Abyss" by a Mr. White whom Stanley Birge knows. It is his book. No, it isn't. It is by Jack London, and tells graphic stories of the London poor. I wonder if the conditions there are so terrible as then (1886)

Tues 23.

Arlie is counting the days to Sat. when Bob comes. Fortunately this is Ida's week at house-keeping - for I'm afraid the family would suffer. Had twelve girls over for H. Webber with their work. Gave them hot toasted

rolls, tea, olives, oatmeal-cakes and candy, - and Ida sang and the Stanley girls and one other played, and they had a good time.

The guests were: Abbie & two friends and two girls from Bay View who happened over, Miss Metzgar, Stevens Alice & Sara Stanley & their guest - Miss Berry. Dorothy Webb and Miss Wallace couldn't come.

The rest played cards again after dinner - and had a hilarious time. Helen early to bed. Says she feels much better when she goes-to-bed & gets-ups-early.

Wed. 24.

Helen & Helen W. to Petoskey.

A grand letter from our dear Leonard, with pictures of the boys etc.

Reading: "A certain Rich Man" by White. A good picture of the failure of a man to obtain happiness thro' money obtained

as a promoter of financial schemes. Sound very good & touches of nature - but a lot of tiresome repetition.

Fri. Aug. 26th.

Can't remember what we have done, except stay at home when it rained and play outside when it didn't. Had the most tremendous thunder-storm Wed. night that we ever experienced. Store & boat & a cottage struck by lightning. (The last had six lightning-rods on it.)

Today the girls & Stanton went with the Pences & Stanleys to Lake M. with their suppers. Had a telegram at 7 o'c that Bob & Don Dains would arrive at 10-30. Girls greatly excited.

Miss Heaton called to ask Lea and me over for 4 o'c tea on Monday.

Sat. 27.

The funny, flighty Dains were up at 6-30 and off for the woods

7 the morning. Don & Helen W. walked to Lake M. and Bob & H. rowed to town for fruit for breakfast.

At ten o'c they all went to the Lake with their lunch.

Back in time to sail with Daddie.

They are a happy bunch.

Sun. 28.

No-one at church.

Young folks rowed to Lake M. in the morning. Stanton made the most delicious maple cream - and we gave them a grand dinner. Roast Chickens, brown potatoes, summer squash, beets, spiced currants olives - and cream & nut cakes.

They are satisfactory folks to feed - especially Don - who is just such a kid as Leonard.

Don left at 4 o'c. going home by way of Petoskey. Song-service - and then lunch by fire-place. Great comfort

we take with our dear ones.

Mon. Aug. 29

Had a grand sail after lunch- then Ida & I went to Mrs. Heaton's for tea to meet Mrs. Mc Ewan (Helen Allen) who didn't come, and we were so late that Helen's mother-in-law and sister-in-law had to leave a few minutes after we got there. Mrs. H. hadn't told me any time so we thought that (in spite of Ida's trying dresses until she found one large enough) we would be in time.

Went with the young folks to the Lotd party in the eve. — Where Stanton was just as swell and as big as anyone. He looked like a Russian noble - with his blonde pompadour and fine blk suit etc, and easy manners. Mr. & Mrs. Gardiner called, and went down with me to the party. They are going to sail out here and live aboard.

Tues. 30. Helen W. left at 9-05.

The rest went sailing, but I thought it was too windy. Bob's friend from camp - Mr. Orser - came, and took lunch with us. He's a nice boy and was in the tent with Bob & Don. We had no picnic as it looked so threatening. Papa & I called at Price's and then I went in to Birge's for a while.

Wed. 31. (Sailed in the P. M.)

Helen & Bob off in the canoe all the morning. Judith went at 6-45 and we were all down at Lake Mich. for supper and didn't get home in time to see her off. Told her "goodbye" before we left, in case we should be home late.

Pd. her $24.00 for eight wks; and she did pretty well - except that I wasn't here at the first to get her started to be neat in keeping

Thurs. Sep. 1st.

We have great times with our house-work. Bob & Helen do up the dishes one time, and Ida & Stanton next time.

Too windy to go to McNally's Bay for our picnic dinner. The rest went sailing - but I rested my old back and slept. Ironed Ida's linen dress and got tired.

Papa & I called on upper terrace folks and asked them for farewell party tomorrow night.

Friday 2.

Very little work to do for our party. Just got some biscuit to toast and made some Spanish chocolate which I served with a marshmallow in each cup. We asked about thirty - and there were twenty-one here. Some sick & away. Over Ida sang

beautifully and people appreciated it satisfactorily.

The poor Babe has had a dreadful time arranging for her trips to Boise. - and having to change because of Miss Patterson's plans.

It is at last decided that she and Stanton leave Mon. morning and Ida stays over night in G.R. - going on Tues. to Chicago. Stanton to go on to Lewis Nic. Louth's to stay till we come. I hope he will be all right.

Sat. 3d.

Yesterday The children went sailing taking the Haller girls from U.A. and arranged to go to Linn party tonight. Ida was so tired from packing and we were all so cozy about the fire - and the Mahon-Stanley crowd were down - so only Bob Helen & Stanton

went for them.
There was no party, after all - so they only stayed to see the hotel (people) people and hear the orchestra.

Sun. Sep. 4th. All at Hallets for dinner (3.00)

A year ago today we were on the briney deep, seeing ice-bergs & Labrador. Everyone is going home today, nearly. Ida finished her packing and made her last calls. Ben & I went to Stanleys and saw her pictures, painted on the Atlantic shore two yrs. ago. Don't think much of her rocks - except as studies in rocks.

Her best were two of Detroit Club-house and water in front of it. Spanish architecture - very attractive.

Had song-service at home tonight, our last night together.

Mon. 5th

Rainy day. Our Labor will have

a cool day for travelling.
After lunch I was asleep, and Helen & Bob were having a beautiful time - he lying before the fire & Abie reading aloud when — in walked Mrs. Beaman with her work, to spend the afternoon. She said W.W. wouldn't read aloud to her, so she left him.

She stayed 'till five o'c and then we walked to the village before supper. We take suppers at Hallets - because we get up too late to get [illegible] be- fore for noon.

Tues. 6.





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Mon. 5th

Rainy day. Our babes will have

a cool day for travelling.
After lunch I was asleep, and Helen & Bob were having a beautiful time - he lying before the fire & Arlie reading aloud when — in walked Mrs. Beaman with her work, to spend the afternoon. She said W.W. wouldn't read aloud to her, so she left him.

She stayed 'till five o'c and then we walked to the village before supper. We take suppers at Hallets - because we get up too late to get an appetite for noon.

Tues. 6.

Arlie expected to be vaccinated today but the Dr. was away.
It's a nuisance, but Chicago Univ. requires a certificate of vaccination.

house, [illegible] West. Cl[illegible] up when [illegible] & shou[illegible] roof on [illegible] st.

The Grand Rapids "Home Coming" was a big affair, but Ben didn't go, as it was so hot — and would cost so much. And our funds are low, until Sep. 10th. when Linn sends royalty. Today the folks walked to the point — but I stayed home and did up the work (against orders) and rested.

Wed. Sep. 7th.

Work day — and Papa wanted to sail over the lake and take our dinners. The first warm day in a week. When folks are doing their own work — folks can't go when folks want them to.

THE HOME COMING

Reminiscences of Leonard D'Ooge.

"That is a fine likeness of Leonard D'Ooge," remarked an old settler as he came to the picture of Mr. D'Ooge, which hangs beside that of his wife among the portraits of pioneers. "I knew him well," he said to his companion, who lent interested attention to any news of the early settlers, and with a little encouragement the speaker continued:

"Mr. D'Ooge was a man of indomitable will and independent thought, and in this he has left his imprint on the community. He came here in '51 and was among the pioneer grocers. He started business on about the site of the present Jandorf store and was surely the pioneer grocer in that part of the city. At that time the business was all down about Grab corners, and it was against the advice of his friends and in the face of almost ridicule that he determined to start his store on upper Monroe street. But he followed his own mind and made a success.

"To his strong will and single-handed determination is due the existence of the First Reformed church today. This happened in the early 70s, a memorable time to those of us who remember it. One Sunday morning the minister of the First Reformed church preached his farewell sermon and his congregation was down in spirits. The same night the church burned to the ground.

"It was a stone building at Bridge and Ottawa streets. This was most discouraging to the congregation and there was some talk of uniting forces with the Westminster Presbyterian church, and at a meeting held to decide the matter all of the trustees of the church decided upon this plan with the exception of Mr. D'Ooge, who held out for his own church and breathed such encouragement that work was started, and out of that effort is the present powerful congregation."

Prof. Martin L. D'Ooge of the University of Michigan and Prof. B. L. D'Ooge of the State Normal are his sons.

Ben and I called at Gov. Pfeiffers and he sat, as usual, with one leg up over the arm of his chair.

Get
the Melting Pot
I. Zangwill
Swinn the Jester
Locke

Thurs. & Th.

Much cooler. The folks went fishing yesterday and caught quite a few (from another fellow) The vaccine hasn't come yet — so Helen is still unvaccinated. Called at Prices when we came from supper. She is sick in bed again, poor little woman. and they have company. Daddie went fish- in the afternoon and got some fish for tomorrow — and B. & H. again this morning & caught six or eight. We have such cozy, quiet evenings by our huge grate fire. Tonight Bob put the cushions on the floor and took a nap in front of the flaye. He is certainly very much at home with us, and very happy with our Arlie. They say they're going fishing at 5 o'c tomorrow morning.

Thurs. 8th.

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The Arlington
& Annex
Mount Desert Island
Bar Harbor Me
Aug 20th

My dear Jessie:

We have had such a time finding your Aunt Ella but we did at last & will start my letter, but I will get my dear Aunt's letter finished & mailed in the morning. I am so glad you are having such a good time. Mother is very well & enjoying her visit with Aunt Ella very much. I am sorry to say that Aunt Ella is not very well. She has had a severe attack of indigestion & is confined to her room. I am very sorry for Aunt Ella – I know she will be quite sick for a few days, but I am sure she will be all right again

2

presumed to be entirely free from responsibility, & the Hazards are always so little & so anxious to give us pleasure that we would be most ungrateful if we did not appreciate it.

I hope you are having a pleasant vacation. Be sure to tell Helen to let me know when she comes to Foster Hall, in the meantime - We go back about Sept. 25th - With love & many thanks.

Affectionately yours
Lois Smith McLaughlin

Thank you for thinking of her for me. Sincerely A. C. McLaughlin

Hours & Mr.

...the floor and ...
...ok a map in front of the flags.
He is certainly very much at home
with us, and very happy with our
Arlie. They say they're going
fishing at 5 o'c tomorrow morning.
So when folks wants ...

The University of Chicago
DEPARTMENT OF HISTORY

Ann Arbor
August 22/1918

My dear Mr Diogo

Lois is in the east
taking plunges in salt water
with her father. I took the
liberty of opening your letter
seeing as how it appeared
to be from some harmless
creature & I am glad I did
that I may write you. I
do not think that Lois will
be apt to go to Chatauqua
this summer. She may
think she wants to, when
she comes back; but I
fear that she will not
think she can. It all
depends on her think. Anyway
I thank you for thinking of her
for us. Sincerely A. C. McLaughlin

A card from Lda – at Chicago
saying she met Miss Patterson all right
and would write from Omaha next
day. B. + H. were up about
7-30 – as it was too cold to fish.
B. said he put his finger out and
it nearly froze. Friday –
Abbie + Laura came down while we
were at breakfast + they all went
fishing. – leaving the dishes to be
done at noon.
Then, at noon, they all went sail-
ing and left them again till
night. at 6 o'c. Had to hustle
to dress for the Hallet.
Read in the eve. read and wrote.
Sat. Sep. 10.
Now it is warmer – The children
got up early and went fishing
I wrote to Stanton while waiting
for Ben to come down to break-
fast. We had such a late

lunch because the children
were so late – that we didn't
start sailing until nearly 4 o'c.
Daddie had made up his mind
to go as far as Sequenota – or die.
So, we nearly did the latter.
Of course the wind went down,
and the sun went down and
the moon up – before we got
back – by rowing + poleing.
Just had time to comb a little
and fix a little before dinner.
We get up so late + lunch so late
we can hardly get up an appetite
in time for dinner at 7 o'c.
Sun. 11th.
Daddie was real smart and
went to church. We read and
wrote and loafed.
Mon. 12
Another card from our Lda.
We ought to have a letter soon

The folks are fishing all the time now. We are all so sleepy at night that we can't even get up enough spunk to play cards.

H. + B. have nearly finished Les Miserables

Tues. Sep. 13.

A grand day. - still & warm. We rowed over to Oyster Bay and spent the day - cooked dinner and fished & sketched and had a beautiful time.

Home just in time to dress for the Hallets. - where we were as hungry as if we had'nt eaten at 2 o'c.

Early to bed. Reading Mr. Crewe's Career, by Churchill.

Wed. 14.

It is hard to commence to pack. - we want to stay, so bad. but I must put up peaches and make pickles.

Thurs. 15.

Worked all the morning and took our last sail, in the P. M. A short one. Ben talks of buying a Mackinaw with a motor and then we can be independent of the wind and of Chx, extortionists. He says we will go to E. Jordan every week and get our supplies. (Bob worked like a Trojan, helping pack.

Fri. 16.

Up early - and at it. Left at 9 o'c and didn't forget many things. I remembered the rat-biscuit on the pantry shelf, my pen in writing-desk, and Arlie's hanging vase for Mrs. Bailey. Sent to Mrs. Beman for them. Bob was certainly just as helpfull as a boy could be, all thru the packing and cleaning up, and carrying bundles & satchel.

We had a fairly comfortable trip

in spite of the heat and dust and crowds going to the Fair at G.R.
Had a good lunch in our box: Bread & butter, potted chicken, eggs, pickles, olives, cheese lemonade (forgot the sugar!) plums peaches & pears. Bob enjoyed it thoroly.
Reached G.R. at 4.0C and found Jan there. Ben went home with her to stay till Monday.
We had a chair-car the rest of the way home; but the smoke was the worst I ever smelled. Home at 8-30 and found Stanton & Louis.

Sat. 17th. Sept.

Telephoned to "the butcher the baker the candle stick-maker" — i.e. Wells washerwoman, ice-man & milkman. Are going for suppers to Mrs. Harrisons. Mrs. Hoyt very kindly asked us over to breakfast. — a very dainty one. and then we cleaned a little and washed our hair. Aunt Ida came out — and she had her upper teeth out yesterday — and looks so funny when she laughs.

We put up nearly a bushel of peaches after supper. Had to, they were so soft, and auntie helped.
Bob out to supper & evening. Today Stanton washed study windows.

Sun. 18.

Helen to Bob's for dinner, going right after church. I couldn't get ready for church; as there was nothing I could find that watched anything else, and I couldn't find my pins.

Mon. 19

At last heard from Ida; her letter of a week ago following me from Chat. She has landed on her feet as usual. Met an A.A. man Mr. Wuistad the first day, and he took her around to see the town, and to the swellest hotel in the U.W. for eight-course dinner.

They have found a nice suite of rooms with bath - she and Edna Patterson (ff) and a fine boarding-place. Her classes are only five in the day of 40 min. each. She sent her schedule of hours, to which we must add about two hours in time.

Papa came at 4 o'c and glad to get home to this beautiful yard and comfortable house.

Bob came down in the afternoon.

Tues. Sep. 20.

Put up eight qts. pickles in the hay box. A great scheme to save gas. Aunt Ida went home this morning. Her mouth feels some better - but is still much swollen.

H. to A.A. - where she & B. are going in the canoe for a ride. They are certainly improving each shining hour.

They took the brass samovar to be marked. Ida, Helen, Dorothy & Helen Webber are to give it to Sorosis House.

Ann mending and patching the lining to Helen's gray coat. She has certainly had a lot of wear out of it; and fortunately I had some gray satin like the lining.

Wed. 21.

It seems such a long way to Boise, when Ida's letters take four days.

Pickling peaches in the hay-box. I don't seem to get much work done. The days go so fast, and they make me nap every P.M. in spite of my protests. Was counting on Lew's help at clearing house but he & Geo. Becker have decided to finish the week harvesting tobacco at $2.00 a day - special offer which they couldn't resist.

Thurs Sep. 22.

32 No letter yet from Ida.

Canned pears today, & pickled some. I'm getting ready for boarders.

Two girls in the kitchen and Elsa Jennings in the parlor - seven to cook for all winter.

Went to L.A.S. this afternoon. Glad to see all the old girls again.

Wrote to Ida this eve - [illegible] a.



Martin L. came for lunch, and they had a nice visit together. He again said to Stanton: "Now you must come over some time for lunch with me".

Sat. 24.

Put up a lot of tomatoes and Arlie ironed until her back was split. and then wouldn't let me wash the dishes. Auntie & Bob were here and stayed all night.

Sun. 25.

We were proud of our peerfull & people; and how the people did stare at Helen & Bob!

After dinner they went to A. A. & H. called (by appointment) on Uncle M. Ben singing at M. E. church, and Daddie & I went there in the eve.

Called at Gorton's in the P. M. after the Fords had called here. We must be more social this year.

Bob here over night. Those kinder certainly enjoy life together these days.

Mon. 26 Elsa Jennings and the two maidlets (Edna and Leila

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Went to L.A.S. this afternoon. Glad to see all the old girls again.

Wrote to Ida this eve. - and sewed and sprinkled clothes.

H. gone fishing with Bob, in A.A. for Lin to stay around & be here for the night. Mark telephoned that he wanted to come down - so we asked him for lunch tomorrow.

Friday 23.

Helen to the dentists. Bob going down with her.

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POST CARD

This space may be used for communication.

We send you all greetings from the Rigi, which, that "Prudential" Life Ins. Co., we are well and happy now, and send love, and thanks for your kindness to us while we were in Gib.

Gibraltar. H. M. Dockyard. P.P.O.

The ADDRESS only to be written here

GIBRALTAR POSTAGE & REVENUE ONE PENNY

Rev. H. Utterwick
and family
N. Y. City
U. S. A.

Waters came today.
Am glad to have someone for washing dishes — on poor Arlie's account.
At H.M. meeting in eve. at Quigleys they are to have a tea here Friday.

Tues. Sep. 27. 10.

Cooking again, and how I love it. Madge Quigley here for lunch. Helen to tea at A.A. and Brot Bot home for dinner.
Auntie came in eve. to stay all night & help fix things.
Made H. three bags for keeping her clothes clean in Chicago closets, and mending last clothes from the wash. Bot down in the eve.

Wed. 28.

Worked too hard, and ran up and down stairs too much, and went to bed early with a back, which Daddie rubbed with St. Jacob's oil.
Went to prayer-meeting — nice present.

to discuss what the church & the societies are for. Poor Mr. B. get discouraged. with the lukewarm people.
Elsa went to A.A. to a tea & all night with Mabel Bernhard Langford; so Bob & Helen had a cozy evening after an afternoon, riding over their old haunts in A.A.

Thurs. 29. B. stayed all night, so as to be here to go with Arlie this morning, on her way to Chicago.
I'm glad Unity Wilson & Florence Brotherton will be on the train, so the poor baby won't be homesick.
Went to L.A.S. tea at Holmes', and had a big crowd, and I nearly basted a kitchen apron. Took Mrs Hoyt as my guest.
Back is some better — as I have taken it easy making grape jelly & cinnamon pears sitting down.
Elsa is playing beautifully. She is going

30 to be a great comfort this winter. I wrote to Arlie as she + Bob were going down the street. — Also to cousin Maud about going with her to buy her suit.

Fri. Sep. 30.

Made grape catsup + finished up jelly, and got ready for H. M. tea — all with a back ache.

About thirty-three came, and some of the new ones seem desirable. This notice is so characteristic of the Press.

H. M. Sorority.

There were between thirty and forty at the tea which the H. M. sorority gave Friday afternoon at Mrs. B L. D'Ooge's on Forest avenue. Miss Elsa Jennings, Miss Mabel Barbour and Miss Elva Buck poured. There was delightful music by Miss Vivian Gilpin, accompanied by Miss Mary Dickinson, and Miss Mabel Barbour.

After the strenuous day I went to bed early.

Sat. Oct. 1st.

A card from Helen. Her room is nicer than the other girls; and yellow; so I sent the yellow bed-spread.

A fine letter from Maud — saying a lot of nice things about having Helen there and helping her etc. Maud's heart is in the right place, if she doesn't write often.

Mrs. Hatch telephoned for us to come to dinner with the Mosses; and altho' I was on the bed with my back and altho' we have no use for William B. — we went, because Ben thot we had neglected the Ms when they were at Chx.

We were disgusted to find them (and their guests) at the Hawkins House where we had a dreadful dinner. I sat next to Miss King, so we had a good time.

I felt absolutely insulted — with their big house and three servants! and especially their recent dinner when the Hoyts were asked. The last was the unkindest cut of all.

Sun. 2d.

Auntie out for dinner as usual. 40'c Vesper service, communion, and Ben came — and we were proud

of our big son.

Elsa & Stanton went to the M. E. church to hear Lew's solo, but Ben wouldn't let me go, on account of my back.

Wrote to Arlie & read.

Mon. Oct. 3d.

First whist of the year at Barbour's — and had +6 playing with Mrs. Shafer, and no one asked me about my score of course

Cora served simple refreshments; ? biscuit, sandwiches, olives, tea, coffee & cakes. A. of H. boys over in the eve, and ate 2½ gals icecream & 4 loaves Angel cake & some drop cakes. There were about eighteen boys here.

Tues. 4th.

Japanese tea for H. Ms (rushing party) at Barbour's.

In the eve. Mr. & Mrs. Sherger were here for dinner and we played Bridge, so I would not be too ignorant at Mrs. Worley's party, tomorrow.

Had a jolly time as usual with them. They are so dear, both of them.

Wed. 5th.

Our Arlie writes that she expects to work very hard, in order to get a degree of Ph B. at Chicago. I don't like it a bit; for I'm sure she can't stand the strain.

Worley's Bridge party was very swell and I had a good time, thanks to the dear Sherger's instructions.

Home at 6-30 and dressed for the Missionary meeting, Ben going with me. It was a horrible stereoptican (lecture or) show. — pictures consisting of an endless dreary row of Missionary churches and congregations. Pictures wretchedly taken and poorly mounted. 'Twas pretty bad.

Then the ladies served cocoa and nice grapes and cakes, and took up a collection.
Am afraid I was too tired to appreciate.

Thurs. Oct. 6

Rained all day. Didn't go to L.C.S. – too tired to go down on an uncertainty – & enough to tie the comforter. At six o'c we (Elsa & I) went to Lorinda Clifford's for a spread. Had a jolly time and put the H.M. ribbons on Miss Lourd & Miss Millis.
Others gave their answer to Elsa – two from Jackson, Miss Schleuter & Miss Lombard. – Whose four sororities have been rushing.
It has been very exciting, especially as Eva Proctor black-balled the most desirable one – and I had to make her retract it. She is a silly little girl – is Eva.

Fri. 7

A glorious Oct. day – and I would certainly have had a horse if I'd thot of it in time. Made more catsup and that's all I did beside putting up dining-room curtains, after doing my house-work.
My back doesn't hurt nearly as much, today. Daddie rubs it with Wizard oil, and that helps.

Sat. 8

Another fine day. Telephoned for a horse but everything was taken for Mrs. Gilbert's funeral.
Cooked and sewed, as usual. Was going to the Clubhouse with Elsa and two other girls, but the car was half an hour late, so I didn't go.

Sun. 9th.

Enjoyed reading our girls letters to aunt Ida, and she read ours, before we sent them on to the girls.

Papa & I talked of taking a walk – But it was too cold – and we went to church in the eve.

Mon. 10.

Down town with Ben to sign a paper so he can borrow $500 on his ins. policy to pay on a mortgage on the Jefferson Ave property. Then to whist at Batcheldeis. Score – 2 with Mrs. Van Tassel, & had a very good time. Mrs. B. served peach mousse & cocoanut cake & tea. Very nice – but too sweet for mid-afternoon. Piano tuned $2.50

Tues. 11.

Pickles, crabapple jelly & marmelade in the morning. In the P.M. had "Dan" (old joke) and changed him to "Scottie" (not much better) and took Mrs. Fuller & Mrs Sherzer – then Mrs. Holmes & Mrs. Becker to ride. Also Elsa – and she, later, took some H.H. girls. It was a perfect day and we enjoyed it – even if the horse was slow. Strange how many people "can't go": Mrs. Cleary – cleaning house; Mrs. Jefferson going with someone else, Mrs Wilcox going to a tea-party, Mrs. Goreissen fallen & hurt her knee. Mrs Gardam lying down and going to have a meeting there. All very sorry.

Wed. 12

L.L. Club – talks (by Mrs. Bow or Dow of Bay City and Miss Hinsdale of G.A.) on Woman's Rights. In the eve. Miss King asked the Club over to meet the speakers. Served pear salad with currant jam & mayonnaise & sandwiches. Had a carriage sent for me at the church after prayer meeting. (13th) Pledged six girls at Mrs Humphrey's – can't remember their names – except Willis, Lombard, Schleuker, Mackelhargie Fisher & Lamb – very nice girls too.

44 Sat Oct.

Stant raid the vaccuum cleaner all the morning. Len went to play foot ball at Adrian. Score, - a tie. Played here today.

Mon 17.

Whist at Cliffords, with Miss Pearce score average.

At Liza Lehmann concert in the eve. Very interesting to see her "gyre and gimble" at the piano. The program was very light. I cannot remember seeing a Normal audience so enthusiastic. We took poor little Mrs. Seeley on our extra ticket.

Tues. 18.

Worked all day. Went to Irving Bachelle's lecture in the eve. He soliloquized and mono-toned so we could hardly follow him. Shouldn't care to give him another evening.

Wed. 19. Glorious days - these.

W. M. girls held their meeting with Elsa and I went to A. of H party - chaperoned a crowd of "Mutes" - very few exceptions. Served cream & cookies.

Thurs. 20.

Dark & cold. Had snow in Jackson. I went to L. A. S. tea at Mrs. Wilcox's and she made quite a party of it. Elsa to Choral Union concert at A. A.

Friday 21.

More rain. Home all day in spite of H. M. tea at George's. Had Mr. Dey & Josephine Wright to dinner & the eve. B. & I went to whist at Strong's. - and had a fine time, in spite of the weather outside, and my score!

Sat. 22.

Elsa putting Miss Schlenker thru this morning. Had her clean her room, and darn some of my stockings. Josephine stayed all night

Elsa went to ball-game and
froze. Poor Lou has been
over-trained the Dr. says,
and should'nt play.
The boys were beaten 6-0 by
Detroit U.S. So many of
the boys have been under
the weather and injured, that
they were not fit.

Sun. 23d. Oct.

Bright. Lou had solo to-
night but I was too tired.
Aunt Ida (just gone - 8-30)
cant eat with her teeth yet.
Poor Dear. Arlie is having
the time of Her life in Chicago.
So many people ask her to
their Houses at week-ends
and everyone likes our
Arlie. Ida, too is having
good times - riding horseback

and going on trips into the
mountains - but is working
too hard we think
Mon.

Whist at Clark's and as I played with
Mrs. Wortley's our score was - 3
Am fast eating up my score - as I'm
now only +1 for this round.
Took my sewing over to Floyds but she
was away & I was glad to quietly
mend my stockings at home with
my daughter Elsa the other side of the
table. Letter from Arlie - always
busy doing things, and having fun.

Tues. 25th.

Nothing but work. Didn't even
go to Mr. Jackson's recital - I was
too tired. Must have a filter
made the doctor says; as my rheu-
matism in my joints is caused by
this dreadful city water.

Wed. Oct. 26.

Attended Mrs. Stevens' funeral instead of going to club.
W.M. meeting in the eve. to pledge Miss Stryker. Rain held off until we were just in the House. Good luck.

Thurs. 27.

Dark day. Ben started, after 6-30 breakfast, for Teachers' Assoc. at Bay City.
So we had tapioca-pudding for dinner tonight, and will have orange marmelade tomorrow lunch.

Home all day. Nothing seems to happen - now that my girls are both away. Leu & Josephine rode horseback all the afternoon. They made a startling appearance: he in his brown kaki military clothes & leggins & she in kaki skirt and a red sweater & cap. She is certainly stunning.

Fri. 28

All up late. Stanton took his third lesson of Elsa.
Served all day - Nothing happened.

Sat. 29

In the P.M. I walked down st. and made six calls and didn't feel so very tired either.
Papa didn't get home till after eleven. - and had a new lounging jacket and tales to tell of gaieties in Bay City and Vaudeville in Detroit.

Sunday 30

Aunties — th birthday, and she was greatly pleased with her presents: A bunch of carnations from Ben, gloves from Leu & Tantie bureau cover from Arlie & book from me. "Woodcarver from 'Limpus."

Mon. 31. Whist-club here. Gave 'em hot chicken sandwiches tea & olives.

Tues. Nov. 1st.

50 This day is made memorable by my ordering the plumber to come up and fix the gas-water heater which was bought of the gas-man. Daddie thinks it a great joke.

A grand letter from our Arlie. People in Chicago certainly appreciate our baby.

She is being rushed by the Quadrangles, the nicest sorority. But I didn't like it when she sold her ticket to "Bernhardt" to go to one of their parties!

I went to Detroit today, to get my seal jacket & mink muff from storage. Called on Fannie Angell, and she asked me to stay all night etc. — but couldn't.

Sara took me down town in their swell touring-car.

But Fan is just as queer as ever — doesn't seem to have much to say to me. I can't understand her at all; for I don't feel "grown away" from her, a bit.

Wed. 2d

Out doors all the P.M. (doctor's orders) Called on Mrs. Beardsley & Miss Geiberson whom the H.M. girls are looking up. Also ordered a filter (doctor again) for my rheumatism which is cracking in many of my joints. Didn't go to Sorosis reception this time — perhaps will get more time next month.

Prayer meeting, where I had to report on "Our brother the millionaire" & and then hurry to sorority meeting.

Am reading up on Oriental rugs — preparing for the Art Ex. — the last of the month. when I'm chairman of Rugs.

Thurs. Nov. 3d.

A Knapp's tying comforter for Miss. box. and planning for the Chicken supper next week. I'm to have a table with Miss Trim.

Fri. 4th.

Mending and getting off Arlie's bag of Laundry. Only sent a box of fudge & one of dates and a lot of stamps because she pre-paid her Laundry. She is having great times in Chicago.

Sat. 5th

At G.A.C. consulting and being examined by Dr Solis. She certainly did the job thoroughly, - testing almost every thing I own. - blood and all.

Took lunch with Ida - and had a great feast. Home at 2-15

Meeting of Rug Committee here at 3-30 planning for the Art Ex. the last of the month. I have twelve ladies so hope it won't be too hard on the chairman.

Sun. 6th

Nothing unusual. church - went Ida down with letters from our girlies.

One thing unusual — Elsa had a beau.

I reading up on rugs, every spare minute. Also finished Maurice Hewlett's "Open Country". He is a most charming writer - best love descriptions I've read in a long time.

Mon. 7th.

Whist at George's - score +2 with Mrs. Wheeler - Mother of Mrs. Clark.

Score so far: +3

Served white sandwiches (ham) and cucumber, tea, coffee, olives and ginger drops.

At a (supposedly) lecture on What is Music's inspiration? Rot!!!

Tues 8th:

Letter from Arlie - was ever a little girl so rushed! in Chicago or anywhere!

Called on old lady Wells & Genessee.

and party-call on Mrs. Wortley.
Long walk and not very tired afterwards.
which goes to show that I'm a different
woman than I was a year ago.

Wed. Nov. 9th.

Club as usual - tea in dining-room.
Mrs. Hoyt had her sister-in-law there.
(H. M. spread at Laura Sweet's - with)
Lee sang two solos, and was so ner-
vous that I suffered with him.
It is the hardest place to sing - in
a small room with the audience
right up under one's chin.

In the eve. I forgot prayer meet-
ing. Went to 5-30 spread at Laura
Sweet's. Guests of honor were Miss
Leiberson + Miss Klein, who expect to
take music next quarter.

Thurs. 10th.

L. A. S. at Mrs. Knapp's again
and tied a comforter for the missionary
box. Final plans for the supper tomor-
row night.

Fri. 11th.

Chicken dinner at the church was a
great financial success; but quite
a strain, when the first tables were
filled (112) and there were sixty
more, waiting. As we had not ex-
pected so many, we had to go slow
on the chicken - and skimp on the
pie - so some of them didn't
fare so well as some.
Poor Mrs. George gets so razzled-dazzled
at a church supper. She had ordered
ten doz. biscuits and forgot them, un-
til we had started to send down
town for some.
Seven-fifteen found me hurrying
home for the H. M. Mock Initiation at
our house. I used some of the stunts
that Helen wrote about in Chicago.
which tickled them immensely.
Served milk for the six babes - Louise
Millie, Margaret Lamb, Florence Fisher.

Edith Mackelhargie, Martha Strybler and I've forgotten the other.

The rest of us had coffee & doughnuts.

Sat. Nov. 12.

Wanted to sleep late, but B.L. got up early to go on a tramp with some of the Faculty men. Went out to the Hoyt-Ford shack for dinner. I served and picked up and did odd jobs. Slept a long time in the afternoon, and got up just in time to get dinner.

Sun. 13.

Bob called up twice yesterday he is so anxious for Helen to come home for the Illini game next Sat.

Auntie & I decided she must come and we'll pay it instead of sending a Thks. box the week after.

When I called Bob up and told him he fairly chortled — and said:

"That's great all right." Such a boy!

Elsa has at last got Mr Wyman without telephoning for him.

Mr. Dey called her up — but she turned him down emphatically.

Poor Dey — has been married and divorced — and so of course Elsa can't yield to his importunities for "dates."

{Illom Whit — 4. Score now — 1 for the quarter.

Tues. 14.

A card from Arlie that she can't get reduced rates — so can't come.

Anyway there is such a scare about smallpox, we should be afraid to have her. Shall get off her Thanksgiving basket on (Wed) Friday if possible.

Poor baby she was so happy to think of seeing us all — and Bob.

Wed. 15.

Had another meeting of the Rug Com. and gave them tea & sandwiches.

We shall have all the rugs we

can use, I think. They brought their work and had a social time. In the eve. I took Elsa and chaperoned a crowd of H.H. girls to the Episcopal Vaudeville. Rather flat – some of it not so bad.

Thurs. Nov. 16.

The church tea at George's – a large crowd and social time. Louise sang and Elsa played. Mrs. Hoyt over after dinner, with her work. She likes to get away from her mother-in-law.

After she had gone I beat Papa at Cribbage, and he didn't like it.

Fri. 17

With the Rummage Sale in the morning and making basket in afternoon and H.H. party at Club house in eve. I had a full day. The basket weaving is fascinating. Mrs. Jefferson teaches Mrs. Davis, Kuehler, Hatch, Quillen Mellencamp Gorton & me.

Made me a strong little work-basket.

A letter from our Ida that she will have only a week at Christmas time and would have to cut out six days for travelling – so probably will not come home until June. It would be a sorry Christmas without our dear one. Poor Arlie has had an exciting week – expecting to come home – and giving it up for lack of reduced rates. She is trying to get work in Green Hall to earn some money. I think it is ridiculous – with her heavy work in college.

Sat 18. Tired Headache.

The great game between U. of M. & Minnesota. Score 6 to 0.

Leu took Josephine & Stanton went with Lewis. Papa went with Mr. Barbour, but had b.a. and couldn't stay for the game. Better at night though.

I had a long nap and drank hot water, and was well enough to beat Ben at cribbage in the eve

Sun Nov 20.

Nothing especial. Auntie sent our things to Helen Friday – and we got word she went to Laura Clement at Joliet, over Sunday. Am afraid her chicken spoiled.

Reading: "Adventures of a Mem Sahib" by Sarah Jeanette Duncan. Very good account of an Eng. girl married to a man in India, and her experiences.

Mon. 21.

Didn't go to whist – thinking we were to work at baskets – but it was a mistake. So I worked at classifying the rugs. and did some errands & sewed.

Making a blk. domino for Papa's initiation performance in A. & H.

Tues 22.



Did my business all the morn and arranging for my evening with Mrs. Johnson.

Lunch and a scrooge – went Mrs. Gorton's; and started a basket raffia. Don't care much for it but glad to know the process. Shall make it into a bag for Xmas



How anyone enjoys doing something unnecessary.

Wed. 23 Getting ready for Thanksgiving and I shall give thanks when it is over. Too tired to go to A. & H. party but as no one else would chaperone I had to go out. Louise Nilles (a pledge-let) here for dinner and after the party to stay with Elsa.

Thurs 24

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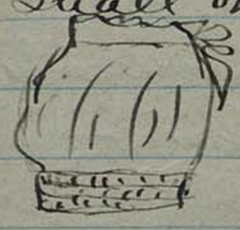
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kitchen yesterday, at the crucial moment when I was taking out the turkey, and got in my way and splash went my turkey on the floor and I had to get another!
Absolutely the worst calamity my kitchen ever witnessed.
But I lived thru it, and poor Elsa was so sorry.
Our guests today were Louise M. Miss Lee, Miss Muir, Josephine Wright & aunt Ida.
Had a simple dinner:

Tomato soup. Wafers.
Turkey Baked sweet potatoes
Cauliflower & cheese
almonds. cider.
chocolate-sauce
cake
the sitting-room
place-cards for

in A. of H.

There's a lady of much versatility
And of really astounding ability
She can cook she can draw
She can lay down the law
And all with alarming agility.

It was a stiff crowd to handle or was it that I missed my dear daughters so much?
Afterwards Leo sang & Elsa played and we had some games - and I asked our nice little maids down: Edna & Leila Walter - and they had a gay time I'm sure.
We asked Edith Mackelbargie Geo. Becker Mr. Durgan & Byrons in the eve.


Ida's winter hat
Too large.

Fri. 25th
Another full day. but ca[illegible] ber what I did except th[illegible] routine, until 5-30 whe[illegible] went to the Penny Social at our church & saw our Tantie in cook's cap & white jacket, frying Hamburg croquettes.
Then we went to meeting of Art association Committees. Then to Shergers to play Bridge - and we wiped the earth with the boys!

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Tomato soup. Wafers.
Turkey Baked sweet potatoes
peas olives. Cauliflower & cheese
Cranberries. almonds. cider.
Ice cream chocolate-sauce
Angel cake.
Coffee in the sitting-room
Daddie wrote the place-cards for everyone.

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She served Foam: 2 cups granulated sugar, ½ cup corn syrup, filled up with water. Boil till it hardens in cold water, pour on 2 well-beaten egg-whites - flavor beat & stir till hardening - put in lumps on waxed dish.

Sat. Sun. Nov. 27.

Yesterday is a blank. Went to see Edith Jones Shaefer - but couldn't get in. Reading up on rugs for my talk to be given Friday.

Mon. 28. Worked until 10 o'c

Rugs all the afternoon - hanging them on the walls. Have so many of them I don't know where to put them all.

No whist - Had Laura Smith play for me at Mrs. Gardami's.

Tues. 29.

At rugs all day until 10 o'c - then home to rest. They make a great show.

Wed. 30

Didn't go near the rugs today, but sent some of my committee.

Prof. Goddard of A.A. lectured to the women's Clubs on Laws that affect women - very interesting. Served tea. Geo. Becker sang - and as the room was four times as large as the one where poor Lou sang - it sounded quite well. At a harpsichord - clavichord - viola-gamba concert in the eve. Interesting but terribly monotonous - and a foreign gentleman who tried in vain to talk English.

Thurs. Dec. 1st. 1910.

Cold, cold. Thought when I woke that I could stay home all day. Had a summons from Mrs. Kronenberg to try on my red house-dress (made from Codington cloth, dyed)

It is going to be a great comfort when I want to take it good clothes and look respectable

LECTURE ON RUGS HIGHLY APPRECIATED AT ART LOAN EXHIBIT

The steady interest which has been shown in the art loan exhibit at St. Luke's Parish House, which the Ypsilanti Art association collected and arranged, reached a happy climax Friday afternoon when Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge gave a charming talk on rugs before a roomful of Ypsilanti ladies. The setting was quite all that one speaking on this attractive subject could desire, for at most points in her talk Mrs. D'Ooge could direct the attention of the ladies to a good rug which would amply illustrate her remark.

The durability of rugs, and their eloquent symbolism, the unending study afforded by their color, weave and pattern explain their fascination, Mrs. D'Ooge thought. The symbolism of rugs originated in India and Babylon, and the separate significance of the features of rugs represents space while the figures speak of finite beauty. The rugs coming from the weavers of Persia and India are rich with floral designs, while geometrical patterns are found in other rugs. However it not frequently happens that a floral motif will appear on a rug which is not of Persia or India, and this is accounted for in the fact that when these peoples meet at fairs to barter, they exchange ideas and patterns as well. The injection of a Persian floral figure into a Caucasian runner was illustrated by a rug in the exhibit.

It is delightful to think of the fashion in which these rugs were conceived. The master would make a section of the pattern in the sand and women would copy it on looms—these looms being the same today as those used in the days of the Pharaohs. It takes a woman twenty-three days to weave a square foot. A girl weaving a rug for the husband she will marry when sixteen.

Rug-making is limited to the lands where rich pasturage affords sustenance for the right sort of goate and camels. The soft wool next to the skin is much prized.

Silk rugs, of which there was a very fine example in the collection, were woven for royalty or very rich persons.

Vegetable dyes not only give rich color but preserve it as well, which fact makes them superior to chemical dyes. They also give a silky appearance. Red is the best preservative.

Color in a rug has its special significance. Blue and white stand for joy, red is suggestive of divine wisdom, and green is sacred to the knowledge of the Most High.

Designs in rugs also express symbolism. This is well illustrated in prayer rugs. The prominent feature of these is a prayer-niche, the point of which is always placed towards Mecca. The true Mohammedan invariably carries with him such a rug to spread upon the ground and constitute a wholly clean spot on which to kneel to pray. Sometimes rugs show two of these prayer-niches, with their bases together. Grave rugs are placed by the Persians over graves instead of flowers. Others are spread between the graves. These are woven by the entire family, even the children tying a knot in them. The design includes the cypress or myrtle. "Runners" are used on divans around the rooms.

A poetic practise is that of weaving inscriptions in to the rugs begging that the future owners will be kind to the rug. Visitors chancing in upon the weavers are implored to spit upon the rug being made for good luck, while a visitor does not praise the rug incense is speedily burned.

The pattern variously known as the palm, pear or cone, is also thought to resemble a wave of flame, perhaps its most beautiful interpretation. To the fancy of some it suggests the loops of the River Ganges. The swastika is never found on a sacred carpet. A star represents the seal of Solomon. The fish pattern is common in many kinds and is interesting to discern. Christian symbolism is rare in weave only for their own use. One rarely finds a cross in consequence.

In a fine rug the knots in a square inch number from fifty to four hundred. The Bokara rugs come in different shades of red. The Royal Meles show a plain center. The Beluchistan have the pleasant fashion of improving in lustre with age. If a weaver dies while making his rug or he lacks enough wool of the right color to finish it, another color is taken up to complete the rug, and a curious example to support this statement was shown at the exhibit.

There is considerable interest in rugs in the city, and this splendidly clear talk by Mrs. D'Ooge was most timely and closed most pleasantly the art loan exhibit. A lady dressed in Oriental costume received the guests of the afternoon.

high a tension; knew to my sorrow all the week, but I go there with what ease. It was success. Everyone said nice things about my talk and wanted to have it all printed—for sale.

Took lunch with Ida, and read her letters from my girlies and finished reading: "Rosary"—a very sweet love-story which Josephine lent Leonard. About a girl who was three yrs. older than her lover.

Leo brought her down at our request to let us see the ring, which he gave her on Wednesday. We should prefer of course to have had it a year or two or three later but can't say very much when his father was engaged at 19 and to an

at the same time.
Had L.A.S. here to elect officers. What a farce it is when they elect the same ones right over!

Ben & I went to the M.E. church for chickenpie supper - but after jostling and crowding a while we came home to eat. Never saw such a wild mob in a church.

H.M. meeting to pledge Miss Leiberson & Klein postponed - glad of it. but sorry Miss G. is sick.

Fri. 2d.

In the P.M. gave my rep-talk and it was very well received. Conv. Lecture by Prof. Jefferson in the eve, and I would gladly have stayed at home and read. Very few there.

Sat. 3d.

Hustled as usual - and left for A.A. at 10 o'c to see Dr. Solis. She said I had gained in some respects but

was living at two high a tension; which I already knew to my sorrow. Have known it all the week, but felt that I must go there with what I had undertaken. It was certainly a great success. Everyone said nice things about my talk and wanted to have it all printed - for sale.

Miss Ida M. Allen, Milan .....
Miss Cecile Harmon, Ridgeway, R.D.
Mrs. Fannie Brown, Milan, R. D.
Miss Clara Schlicht, Manchester ...
Miss Nellie M. Delaforce, Milan ....
Miss Hattie Cook, Milan .....
Miss Edith M. Doyle, Milan .....
Miss Mary Conde, Milan .....
Mrs. Alta Goldsmith, Milan, R. D.
Miss Maud F. Goodell, Manchester.
Miss Hazel E. Husted, Manchester..
Miss Florence Kern, Manchester...
Miss Anna A. Dowling, Manchester.
Miss Myrtle Black, Milan .....
Mrs. Kate Guy, Milan.....
Miss Stella M. Hooker, Milan .....

Too [illegible] with Ida, and read her [illegible] girlies and finished reading "Rotary" - a very sweet love-story which Josephine lent Leonard. About a girl who was three yrs. older than her lover.

Leo brought her down at our request to let us see the ring. which he gave her on Wednesday. We should prefer of course to have had it a year or two or three later but can't say very much when his father was engaged at 19 and to an

older girl – alas!
I suppose the two Edas will have two fits over it.
Daddie wrote to Cal. (Hollywood) to find out about her, and the M.E. minister gave the family a great send-off.

Sun. 4th. Our Arlie is certainly having the grandest kind of times in Chicago – parties, lunches and operas. The last with Lois Mc. in the box with Abbie Hitchcock Bartlett. and riding all around in autos

Ida too, has lots of new experiences. Spent Thanksgiving with Edwina Pope Larimer – miles from anywhere, in the sage-brush – hearing the coyotes howl at night and going to Charity ball – and running a Deutscher Verein with fifty members. I guess it is settled that she spends Xmas vaca-

tion in the west rather than run the risk of being stalled on the plains in the snow. We are going to commence right away sending her things by mail. Poor baby. She is such a lone girl, it is too bad.
A letter from Edwina Pope – asking to have her things sent to their house.

Mon. 5th.

Ought to go to Dr. Clifford's, but how I dread to commence those treatments again.
Whist at C. S. Wortley's score +3
Three top scores +3 and the others were Mrs. George + Miss Haviland –8
Sara didn't like it a little bit, either. Served jelatine stuff + whipped cream as usual, there.
Finished my raffia bottom for a bag and it looks so badly I'm going to keep it myself. Would be ashamed to give it to anyone.

Tues. Dec. 6th.

Wed. & Thurs. I had the time of my life - just staying home & sewing. Finished four workbags for possible Xmas presents. Alice can't come till the 23d. and poor Ida has given up coming, at last. Now, I'm sure Daddie will turn around and urge her to come. Queer Daddie!

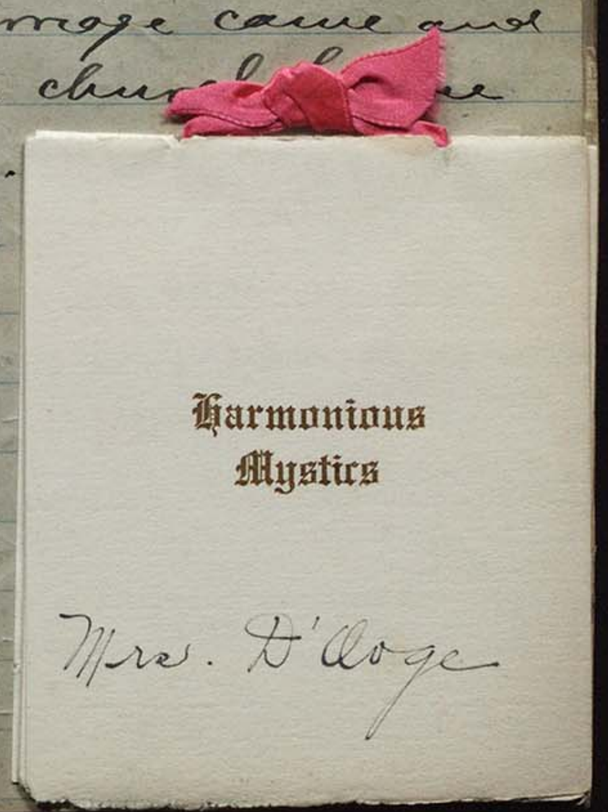
Friday 9th.

Normal choir concert - fine!

H.H. girls pledged Miss Giberson, here at 4 o'c - and then Elsa & I went to A.A. at 5.30, expecting to meet aunt Ida at the restaurant. Two cars flew by and wouldn't stop - so we stood & froze until 6-20 then reached A.A. at 7-10, too late for dinner at Oyster Bay. Went to Tuthill's and had eggs cocoa & bread. Elsa ordered ham which took forever - so we didn't finish until quarter of seven. Tried in vain to 'phone aunties - then went over to the hall, where she finally found us - and she - poor dear was all worn to a frazzle chasing us up. - and I'll never go to another thing in A.A. in the eve. again. But Bonci was well worth the trouble. Stayed all night with Ida.

Sat. 10th.

Up early and home on 8-15 car. Hustled and changed my dress to blue silk and carriage came and off I went to the church house for the initiation. Had ten girls and 97 sat down to the long table. Mrs. Littlefield sang beautifully - and Ethel Clark gave the selection which she recited last time at the ill-fated reception which Mrs. Pearl & I gave, years ago.



When she went crazy and I had to hold the fort alone.
[She is again in asylum and will never be better]
Helen P. came out for the doings.
Sun. Dec. 11th.

Couldn't rest long - as Mrs. Cleary and I went to call on Miss Fuller to see about what she had heard from the Mary Culver family.
She is rushing our freshmen the way the Walton does it - and I don't approve.
Something must be done to keep her off. Miss Fuller has a most delightful home and her mother was charming in trail black house-dress. as she served beautiful red apples.
Mon. 12.

Played with Lt. Humphrey at Miss Pearce's score - 1 - just average so far.
If Miss Smith had - 1 ~~at~~ with Batchelder at Gardanier's.

Had Louise Nulles for dinner so I could talk to her - and took her to hear a woman elocutionist - who gave "Chanticler." Not so bad, either.
Wed. 14th.

Ordered Ida's white sweater from Webber's - to be sent right to her - express prepaid by Sweet. $6.00

Elsa says she never saw anyone do so many things she didn't want to.
Went to Club, under protest - and to prayer-meeting - missionary meeting in the eve. Actually sixteen there and two men besides Mr. Beach.
Thurs 15.

Asked Mr & Mrs over for the last day of 1910 and will have [Mrs. Beverly and] roast goose. They asked us the 28th. for 60¢ dinner. Worked today on a green ruffled cover for aunties bed in her green bedroom.
Had my troubles with the fullness of the

but succeeded the third time around in getting it to suit me.

Sent Ida's blue waist, after cleaning and fixing it, and put in some lavendar water & a work bag for her to give away.

Went to the Episcopal chicken-pie supper, and bot an apron for myself.

Sent Maud's guest-room basket.

Fri. Dec. 16.

The girls left at 6 o'c A.M. & Elsa at 2 o'c P.M. Two new girls came to apply - and said they would be here tomorrow. Will pay one $3.00 and the other works for her board.

Leu gone to Belleville to give concert.

We went with the Hoyts to pancake feed at the Temple. Served the indigestible pancakes, sausage, syrup doughnuts, coffee. A grand mixture for 15¢. Stanton took Edith McClaig to an H.S. party tonight at the Temple.

I must get at my paper for Club on "Housekeepers & Housekeepers." - the 28th.

Sat. 17th.

The girls telephoned that they had decided not to work; and I actually felt relieved not to have two strange females around [Bea's party in eve for Mrs. Forde]

Have engaged Mrs. Beverly for our family 'Kring' on Dec. 31st.

Mon. 19.

Just an eternal round of washing dishes, cleaning bottoms & tins dusting & cooking, with hustling to get Ida's things off. Sent her a heavy white sweater, picture of our cottage that I sketched last summer, lavendar toilet-water, box of candy (home-made) McClures for next year, jabot and money towards an electric plate, and a blue lace waist to wear with suit. Papa sent her an elegant leather

travelling-case, Ben a pr. of silk stockings

Tues. Dec. 21st Couldn't go to Detroit on account of laundress and dentist. The men of the Twenty-Club are still talking about my chocolate, escalloped oysters and toasted scones last Sat. eve.

Sam Merk & Mrs Hoyt were over, and he said: "I wish you'd teach my wife" etc just men always do. Mrs. Farenheit called - greatly to my surprise. Didn't know she was able to walk. Mrs. H. told me of Walter's engagement to Ethel Volland. Also Dorothy Brotherton's to Rev. Huston or Houston of Detroit St. Paul's cathedral. Ida will be simply overcome.

Wed. 22

Ben & I went on a toot to Detroit & had a fine time getting things for

our babies.
Home at 6 o'c - and had to clean up the kitchen and sprinkle clothes and then tired out, to bed.

Thurs. 23.

Cards & letters - packages - twenty came this morning.
I went & had my tooth in - broken on Gandy's macaroon Saturday - cost me $7.00. Expensive macaroons.

Sat. 25

Our Arlie came last night - and Bob. She is the embodiment of happiness. B. stayed until after breakfast - then went home to help his mother. Aunt Ida came at dinner time, and we had the usual fun putting the presents around the chairs in the parlor. Dear Tantie (in spite of his socks) wanted to hang up a stocking; and he's 5 ft. 8½ in. tall! We are so glad he is young for a High School boy with budding moustache!

Sun. Christmas Day.

We didn't have our presents until after church — we were so lazy. Had the usual lot of presents: dozens of neckties socks & handkerchiefs for the boys. Our blessed Cozy sent a box of things and two books.

I had 6 silver spoons and teakettle (aluminum) jabots, head-scarfs, hdkchfs etc. Mrs. Hoyt surprised me with a dainty tatting edged hdkchf. — (because I brought her the Paris scarf)

Helen had lovely embroidered pillow-cases from Abbie Price, nighty from auntie — dollies from dear Helen Smits & some girls, towel from Elsa Jennings (all for her chest) which made her very happy, and dozens of other things.

Bob came out right after dinner, with poinsettas for me, frame of bronze for Helen, brass shaded candle-stick from Ruth for Helen & a book from Mrs D — and picture from his other sister.

Mon. 26.

Bob & H. went to A.A. — and back for 60c dinner and all night.

May George and friend called to ask H for tomorrow P.M. but she had planned to go to Detroit with B.

I worked all day trying to get at my Club paper — but couldn't, in spite of my dear boys who did up the kitchen work for me, each meal.

Tues. 27.

H. & B. to Detroit for the day — H. to stay all night with Helen Weber.

I worked on and finished my paper.

Wed 28.

Boxes & letters & cards keep arriving, and we sent so few, but must send a lot of New Years greetings.

Ida will have Xmas all this week.

H. & B. home for lunch. All went to A.A. at 4-15 after my paper at Club which was very well received by the



Ida & Edwina

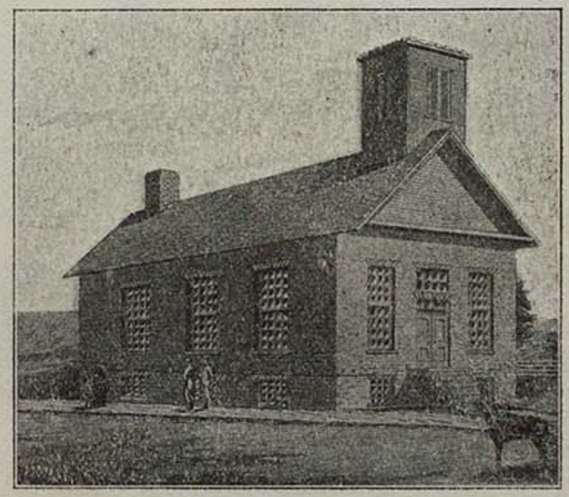






Ida & Edwina's husband

First Reformed Church



Grand Rapids, Michigan

1842--1872

few who were there.
Couldn't dress up as I'd like to have done for Martin (Onion Soup - wafers
Had a fine dinner: Roast goose with mashed potato dressing, ~~[illegible]~~ apple rings, sweet potatoes, macaroni & cheese fine-apple salad, toasted wafers, Plum pudding brandy sauce. Stanton refused the sauce (causing a great sensation) and had cream, (at my suggestion) Coffee.
Afterwards we played whist and Martin & I were beaten - the three youngsters played euchre a while & then came home, as Arlie talked all last night with Helen W, and Lee starts early tomorrow (6 o'c) for Walled Lake and Josephine.
Thurs. 29. Can't remember what happened - only have a vision of Bob & Helen coming & going

and of myself cooking & cleaning and dusting & serving between times. Lee brought L. for dinner on Friday and in the eve. Mr. & Mrs. Sherzer came for whist, and Maud & I beat the boys badly, +42 stuck.

Sat. 31st.

Hustled to get things ready and Mrs. Beverly came in time to do up the lunch dishes and took up the work - so I didn't have to do so much. We had:
Cr. Tomato soup - wafers.
Roast turkey, (2.89 pr. lb.)
Squash (oyster dressing
Stuffed Potatoes
Celery & cheese
olives cranberries
white & brown bread
No salad
Deep apple pie - with ice-cream
Coffee
Papa said it was better than May's

Played whist — & Mart & I beat +2 ~ while Bob Auntie H. & Stanton played euchre and Lou took J to a Club House party; here all night.

Sun. Jan. 1st. 1911.

Much warmer, snow melting. All at church. Josephine left early after breakfast with Lou.

We had eight over night, and to dinner today. Had Wiener Schnitzel Riced potatoes, sweet potato croquettes succotash, peach pickles, jelly and Heavenly Hash & cakes for desert. (Lemon jelly with grape fruit, nuts, grapes & cherries in it.)

Then I napped & Stanton & auntie did up the work & B. & H. made calls & went to show the Dr. how H's vaccination worked. Then all to communion service, but auntie.

Then home — and began to get lunch — then ate & auntie went home. Bob & H. in little seat before the grate-fire — Lou & J. came after church for lunch.

Rainy and going to be a sloppy world.

Mon. 2d.

Arlie gone at 8-30 in a great rush — forgetting a lot of things which I sent at once. Bob & Stanton as far as A.A. S. to get a student-lamp at Bob's for our maids' room. (An old lamp in their attic.)

Whist at Van Tassel's with Laura Smith (for Lorinda Clifford) score +1 which is my final score. +1. Elsa came.

Tues 3d.

The Walter girls returned — no more dish-washing for Stanton & me. Everything moving along as if there had been no vacation.

Wed 4

At dentist's again — to patch up my old fillings. Men's Club at church discussing Boy Scout Movement.

Telephoning about church supper Friday – the annual church party.

Thurs. Jan. 5th?

A letter from our Ida, written at Wendell just before starting

Manana. (Tomorrow)
My friend have you heard of the town
I Yawn
On the banks of the river Slow?
Where blooms the Wait-a-while flower fair
Where the Some-time-or-other scents the air
And the soft Go-easys grow?

It lies in the valley of Whats-the use
In the province of Let-her-slide
That tired feeling is native there
It's the home of the listless I-don't care
Where the Put-it-off's abide.

The Put-it-off's smile when they're asked to work
And say they will do it tomorrow.
And so they delay, from day to day
'Till death strides up and steals them away
And their families ~~beg, steal or~~ borrow

Fri. 6th.

Fussing for annual supper, and went down at 3-30 and got home at 10 o'c. Had our usual hilarious church meeting. Mr. Wood and Mr. Childs were in high feather, and everyone else good-natured. I had charge of the supper and made report for the Ladies work. Had two niggers in the kitchen so we could sit down and not trot all the time.

Sat. 8th.

Nothing yesterday except Mrs. Hoyt's first sorority party – the Delta Phi She & Mrs. Gorton had their troubles – a man to dish the ices who wouldn't rinse the cups, and a woman in the dressing-room no earthly use. – but the party was very nice – and not a bit crowded! No faculty, hardly.

Mon. 9th

Whist Van Fossen's – 2 Eve. meeting here

Telephoning about church supper Friday — the annual churchparty.

Thurs. Jan. 5th.

A letter from our Ida, written at Wendell just before starting back to Boise. Had a quiet restfull vacation with sewing, horseback riding — music

She will find a lot of things there waiting for her.

At L.A.S. Mrs. Beech's. Only 7 there making final plans for the supper. Mrs. George in quarantine because Winthrop has scarlet fever.

Glad to get home and into my comfortable house-dress.

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Mon. 9th

Whist Van Fossen's — 2 Eve, meeting here

H. M. s - new girls. Starting their entertainment "Caesar."

Tues. Jan. 10th.

Daddie's 51st. birthday. Had a book from Arlie "Twenty Years in Hull House" and Zangwill's "Ghetto stories from Stanton - calling-cards from Ley, telegram from Ida & silk kidskelf & pencil from me, and letters from sisters & Mark. He celebrated by going to dinner at Lord-High-Everything-Jones', with Rev. Lee McAllister & Prof. Jefferson.

Lecture of " on Switzerland Alps - very good pictures, in the evening.

At Club - ours entertained by Study Club at Starkweather. I wonder how they managed it. Talk on Spain - and a cup of tea

Wed. 11.

Rain & slush and ice - and I had to pour tea at our Club - when the A. A. Club - 30 strong - came down.

THE GUESTS OF SLEEP

By Theodosia Garrison

Illustration by F. Walter Taylor

Sleep at the Inn o' Dreams—
A kindly host he waits,
And all night long a goodly throng
Comes softly through his gates.

A varied company—
Scholar and clown and king,
Or prince or priest, or great or least,
He gives them welcoming.

For each he fills the cup
Where poppy petals swim,
Wherefrom each guest at his behest
Drinks deeply, toasting him.

And old men drink of youth,
And sad men of delight,
And weary men drink deep again
The pulsing wine of might.

And poets drink of song,
But best and oh, most sweet,
Above that brim where poppies swim
The lips of lovers meet.

Sleep at the Inn o' Dreams—
A kindly host he waits,
And all night long a goodly throng
Comes softly through his gates.

Thurs. 12.

Missionary meeting at Wood's and tea again. Every day this week, so far - but I didn't imbibe.

Reading Geo. Ade's story of travel "In Pastures New" - very good - quite funny.

Also arranging for Patriotic Day at Club - Feb. 22d.

Fri. 13.

Good letter from Ida. Been to Inaugural ball - in her Paris gown, white fur boa & with Mr. Winstead. He seems to be getting quite a 'matter of course'.

H. M. girls here rehearsing for the Comedy

or Musical Parody of Julius Cæsar. which they are going to give soon in Conservatory hall. (the 28th)

Sun. Jan. 15.

Auntie down with a bad cold, and Ben gave her bromo-geminine tablets. Hope she doesn't catch the grippe, like everyone else. Ida says they are having a siege of it in Boise, too.

While auntie was down, Bob took poor Arlie Webber and her Don to aunties house to visit, as they had no place except Sorosis drawing-room. Poor babes.

Mon. 16.

Whist at C. S. Wordley's. Played with Mrs. James and had - 3 So I'm - 4 now for the whole run.

Stanton invited to Sorosis for dinner Wed. eve. Auntie lost her voice today, but says she has no pain. Telephone is a great comfort at such times of sickness.

Tues. (1)

Home all day, sewing and loafing with a head-ache threatening all day. Arlie's green crêpe came from the dyer's $2.75 but it matches the lace.

Took a walk after dinner, and went to see Mrs. Hoyt. Haven't been there but once before this winter.

Wed. 18.

Another day at home. How I love it. In eve. Ben & I both helped at the missionary meeting; then went to Basket-ball game when our boys were beaten by Detroit College - whom they beat twice last year. Poor Ben is disgusted. He has broken off his good strong white front tooth at basket-ball. - and I don't think it pays. Stanton at Sorosis for dinner. and to call on aunt Ida and take a box of ginger-snaps.

Feels very big when

She has just been fumigated and dis-infected and lives in the north side of their house. Winthrop is peeling now, from his scarlet fever.

Thurs. Jan. 26.

Rainy day for Missionary meeting at Higleys but there were 15 1/2 people — the fraction being Betty Beach, who is nearly a yr. old, and the dearest dot of a baby.

H. M. rehearsal in the eve.

Friday getting ready for: It is a nuisance to have to entertain in another's house. Had to carry over a bushel basket full of dishes; beside waiters, salts & peppers, tables, cake, orange-ice, and a kettle of chocolate. They had a good time; and afterwards when we were picking up, Mabel and her Dr. Britton had some strong coffee (12-30 A.M.) What can they be thinking of — to allow it.

Evening Whist Party.

The ladies of the Monday Whist club gave an evening party Friday in the Forest avenue home of Professor and Mrs. F. A. Barbour. Mrs. Barbour was assisted by Mrs. B. D'Ooge and Mrs. R. A. Clifford. Six tables were in play. A two-course supper was served at the close of the evening.

The other night Elsa said something about it, and M. answered; "Well, I'm not strong, and I have to take something to brace up."

Sat. 28.

At last rehearsal in the morning and up at the conservatory again at 1-30 — the show beginning at 2-30

Had a big crowd, and as they (160) shook hands before leaving, they told me a lot of nice things about my H. M. girls. They are certainly bright talented girls. Everything went off all right, except that we ran short of spoons and found after the show, that they had'nt all done my dozen, which lay in the back of the table. Crazy youngsters.

Letter from Lola — she has'nt the grippe yet — and weighs 145 lbs.!! Also "Winnie" — Mr. Winstead is such an every-day occurrence, she "forgets to mention him" in her letters.

94 This in response to my questions.

Sun. Jan. 29.

Couldn't "let up" as I wanted to - as we had asked Mrs. George & Mr. Jordan and poor auntie (without any voice) for dinner and had coffee and music in the parlor afterwards, and they stayed & stayed. He is so forlorn with Mrs. G. in California.

Mon. 30.

Whist at Strong's. Played with Mrs. Quirk & had +5. Served ice-cream!! (shivers) and cake & coffee & wafers. I took the last. Wish they wouldn't serve so much. Am going to entertain the H. M. mothers next Sat. P. M. and try and get the girls to repeat the show for them.

Tues. 31.

This is going to be a grand week to stay at home, and I love it.

The Ypsi-Sem

VOL. 1 JANUARY, 1911 No. 5

LITERARY

Market Day in Algiers

Stanton D'Ooge

Algiers is not the city you might expect to see if you have pictured it as having mud huts thatched with straw, and savage natives sneaking around thirsting for foreigners lives. Instead of this you find a modern French city with paved streets, sewers, gas, electricity, and all modern conveniences; of course this is the French portion of the city. If you want to see how the older city looked go to the "Arab Quarter" and there it is, in all its filth and dirt.

George, the son of the proprietor of Hotel Oriental, where I was staying, asked me to go with him one day in his donkey cart to buy provisions for the hotel. We started at ten o'clock, going through the beautiful tropical garden surrounding the hotel, into the street shaded by large palm trees. First we met a stately Arab in his light blue flowing bournouse. He was followed by his three wives dressed in white bloomers, enormously full, and white draperies thrown over their heads so all that was visible was their eyes.

Coming to the market in a large pavilion we went in to buy the groceries. While George was busy, I looked around to see what was sold. Here was a pile of oranges, there a bunch of figs and dates still hanging on the stems. I bought some of the oranges and got three for a cent; the figs were six cents a pound.

When we started home the crowd had begun to throng the streets and it was a very picturesque scene. The Turk in his red fez, richly embroidered jacket and blue trousers; the Arab in flowing bournouse and turban; the many negroes selling dirty candy, and French Zuaves in bright red bloomers and blue jackets trimmed with red braid. The crowd was so thick we had to drive very slowly,

Going home a different way we passed a large mosque with its queer towers from which the call to prayers was given by the ~~mos-zuen~~ muezzin every noon. Entering the mosque we saw in the entrance a fountain with sandals all about it where the people left them when they washed their feet before stepping on holy ground. We had to put on large felt slippers over our shoes. After going down some steps we entered a big dark room where a great many men were kneeling, with their faces towards Mecca, prostrating themselves again and again touching their foreheads to the floor and muttering endless prayers.

Afterwards while driving through a dark street we heard a noise like beating on muffled drums. Quickly we ran up through dark arches past doors with large brass knockers and windows with iron bars over them, looking like prisons. Finally we came to a great square where a number of Arabs were seated in a circle around an old white-bearded man who was reading from a manuscript. At each pause in the reading two men played wierdly on bamboo flutes accompanied by tom-toms. We decided afterwards that this man was reading the Koran and carrying on work like that of our salvation army.

They were a queer people—living in a queer corner of the world.

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Making Ida's blue lace jumper for her birthday.

H. M. MUSICAL BURLESQUE

NORMAL SORORITY GIRLS GIVE CHARMING ENTERTAINMENT AT CONSERVATORY HALL.

The H. M. sorority on Saturday afternoon were the hostesses at a charming entertainment given at Normal Conservatory hall for about one hundred and seventy-five girls, including the eight Normal sororities. The sorority gave a musical burlesque on the play of Julius Caesar, with the following cast:

Julius Caesar, Elsa Jennings; Brutus, Gladys Tiver; Mark Anthony, Louise Mills; Octavius Caesar, Warrena Lombard; Mark Lepidus, Edith McIlhargy; Cassius, Mary Davis; Casca, Mildred Coon; Trebonius, Marguerite Lamb; Titinius, Florence Hauser; Cato, Bess Schlecker; soothsayer, Martha Striker; Calphurnia, wife of Caesar, Christine Erwin; Portia, wife of Brutus, Eva Proctor.

The overture was played by Mrs. Atwood McAndrew and Mrs. R. A. Clifford, who also played during the play.

Frozen punch and wafers were served after the play.

public education under the superintendency of
This building was dedicated and opened for
third floors.
tion rooms and office were on the second and
pied the upper floor. Recitation rooms, recep-
Gentlemen and the Grammar department occu-
departments were on the second, while the
primary rooms. The intermediate and ladies'
and on each side of the wide halls were two
occupied the central portion of the lower floor,
outside of New York. The spacious chapel
required to be the finest public school edifice
lay about the inclosure on four sides. It was
towering high above the modest houses which
Sullivan M. Cutcheon must have been the
first principal of the Academic department.
Then came either Byron Cutcheon or Mr.
Bacon as his successor. Byron Cutcheon left
when the war broke out, assisted in raising
many years was in the Grammar grade. She
to resume school work. Miss Lucy Post for
work, she became ill and was unfitted ever
early sixties, and, through over excitement and
ories of this period. My personal experience
was limited to two grades and two or three
was another teacher who revives early mem-
teachers before entering the Academic
department.

Wed, Feb. 1st. '11.

A good rest yesterday & today. Mrs. Hoyt & I went down town. Sis giving her new prescription for rheumatism from Dr. Solis saving $12.00 for Eva.

Thurs. 2.

L. O. S at the church - tying two comforters for Mrs. Beach. Eleven there.

Fri. 3

Home all day. Basket-ball in eve. Our boys 23 to 32 Alma. Wish that Richards could throw baskets as he did last year. Every one says they might have had the game if he had done his duty by them.

Sat. 4th.

Invited eighteen ladies to thimble-party. They were so grateful, it was pathetic. Most of them don't have many 'teas' to go to. Gave them (in my candle-lighted dining-room) Lettuce sandwiches

THE LAMENTABLE TRAGEDY

of

Julius Caesar

Presented by

HARMONIOUS MYSTICS

CAST

Julius Ceasar		*Elsa Jennings*
Brustus		*Gladys Tyler*
Mark Antony	*Triumvri*	*Louise Millis*
Octavius Caesar		*Warrena Lombard*
Mark Lepidus		*Edith McIlhargy*
Cassius	*Conspirators*	*Mary Davis*
Casca		*Mildred Coon*
Trebonius		*Marguerite Lamb*
Pindarus		*Florence Houser*
Cato		*Bess Schlenker*
Soothsayer		*Martha Striker*
Calphurnia, wife of Caesar		*Christine Irwin*
Portia, wife of Brutus		*Eva Proctor*

ACT I.

Scene I. Street in Rome

Scene II. Same, Evening

ACT II.

Scene I. Brutus' Garden

Scene II. Caesar's House

ACT III.

Before the Capitol

ACT IV.

Room in Antony's House

ACT V.

Plains of Philippi

—

Curtain

Entertains H. M. Mothers.

Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge entertained the mothers of the H. M. girls and a few other ladies on Saturday afternoon at her home on Forest avenue. It had been planned that the girls should repeat the Julius Caesar parody given at the Conservatory the week before, but three of the cast were obliged to be out of town. Miss Elsa Jennings and Miss Florence Hauser gave some charming vocal and instrumental selections during the afternoon.

Wed, Feb. 1st. '11,

A good rest yesterday & today. Mrs. Hoyt & I went down town. Sue giving her new prescription for rheumatism from Dr. Soles saving $12.00 for Eva.

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wafers, olives (big ones) tea, cookies & preserved ginger. (Forgot to fix my meat sandwiches)

Sunday

Almost a head-ache

Mon. 6th

Feel much better - took Dr. Soles' medicine. Whist at Clark's with Mrs Lyman - score average. Queer scores - Maud Sherper - 8

In the eve. the H. M. girls had a meeting here. Gave them apples and ginger bread.

Tues. 7th Have been fixing costume for "Gratiano" in "Merchant of Venice" but ripped my curtains apart and the feather & buckle from his hat - when Prof. Quillen telephoned

that he has some gorgeous Masonic robes and hats for them.

Concert in eve — Detroit violinist and Elsa Ruegger 'cellist — the latter wonderful.

Wed. Feb. 8th.

Club in the afte… …ted record vice-pre… …ray. er meeting in… …o pic Miss Foster … …is "clean discourag… …rk in the Training-…

Thurs. 9th.



Poor discouraged Elsa

Fourteen Missionaries Present.

The Congregational Home Missionary society met yesterday at the home of Mrs. Arthur G. Beach. Fourteen ladies were present. The meeting was opened by Miss Frances Higley, the chairman of the home missionary division. The subject which was considered was "Mission Work among the Indians and Esquimaux," with Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge, leader. Leaflets concerning the work and letters from the field were read by Miss Higley, Mrs. Goddard, Mrs. S. B. Mereness and Mrs. C. T. Clifford. The society will give its regular monthly tea next Thursday at the home of Mrs. D'Ooge. "Household Hints" led by Mrs. S. W. George will be discussed.

…at Beach's — and in the eve. to the rehearsal of Merchant of Venice.

Suggested some changes as for instance — the costume of Shylock should be old clothes instead of gilt armour and soldiers' helmet. They do very well indeed — all of them, especially Launcelot Gobbo — who (a bashful country boy) forgot everything except that he was a clown — and kept everyone laughing.

Our Helen surprised us tonight, dropping in about 10-30, with Bob.

She got where she "had to come home Her vaccination, still working, made her feel bad — and weak. Poor baby she wanted to see Bob too — on their anniversary.

Friday 10th.

At Mrs. Jennes's 73 birthday celebration. About 16 ladies, invited by her daughter. Papa went to dinner with Mr. Gardam — and joined me at the H. S. for "Merchant of Venice". Afterwards we went to the Domestic Science party for a little while. A very nice party it was, too.

that he has s… Mason
ic robes and h…
Concert in e… ohns
and Elsa Rueger … ter
wonderful.
Wed. Feb. 8th.

Club in the afternoon - and I elected second vice-pres. Also to prayer meeting in the eve. and to see Miss Foster about Elsa, who is "dean discouraged" about her work in the Training-school.

Thurs. 9th.

Missionary meeting at Beach's - and in the eve. to the rehearsal of Merchant of Venice.

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Elsa at home with some folks — making fudge, and salting almonds

Sat. Feb. 11.

Bob & Helen went to A.A. yesterday after lunch — and they came back this noon. At Mabel Barbour's tea in Pitt. — but H. stayed home — and she & B. went down and got her a hat. In the eve, Elsa & I went to J. Hop concert with aunt Ida. in A.A. and B. & H. had a grate fire and a nice quiet eve. Their last together, Two very happy people.

Sunday 12.

Didn't stir out — all day. not feeling so very well. But got dinner forten — and had a nap afterwards. Helen left at 2-0 C. and looked very swell in her new hat, blue suit & big bunch of violets.

Mon. 13.

Whist at Clifford's. Served grape-fruit, cake & wafers. Played with Miss Pearce & held +2 and my score for last half was +4 and that was better than I expected.

Tues, 14.

Rained all day. Went to Gorton's and learned how to make a new basket and was the only one to finish it today. Just the shape to take down to Chr. in the boat or for a small lunch for two,  or for ferns on the stand at Chr.

It is fascinating work as well as pleasant socially.

Thurs. 16.

Yesterday was at home and quietly sewing. Finished Ida's lace over-waist. To the prayer-meeting Missionary talk by Prof. Strong — 15 present. Poor man was very tired & old.

Today had the church tea.
Didnt expect anyone — as every one I phoned was sick or going to the Masonic Fair, where they give a Turkey Supper. I have no end of Lettenes.
There were twenty l
just $2.00 for all my
chicken sandwiches
ham & Lettuce "
olives pickles wafers
and after - dinner mints.

CONGREGATIONAL LADIES HOLD MONTHLY TEA AT HOME OF MRS. D'OOGE

There were twenty ladies at the Congregational monthly tea given at the residence of Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge on Thursday afternoon. A discussion of home topics ranged from wash-cloths and kitchen aprons to fireless cookers. The afternoon was profitably spent, each lady having brought her own work. Miss Elsa Jennings played Godard's "Spring Song." Mrs. A. Beach and Mrs. Louise Humphrey helped Mrs. D'Ooge serve refreshments at four o'clock. A number of new people in the church were present.

Friday Feb. 17. '11.

This day is remarkable because I forgot that I was invited to Mrs. Clark's party. Rainy — and I went for a walk and got a pot of primules for Edith Jones. Couldnt see her or the baby — and he is two weeks old today.
It seems to me that I went to a party When Lou was that old.

Elsa gone to stay all night with Madge Cavanaugh. It seems queer not to hear her or see her around. Her music makes life well worth living.
Our Ida had another busy week. Went with Mr. Winstead once or twice again, to placer.
I called on Mrs. Wentfall - just returned from Boise — and she said a lot of nice things about our dear daughter.
Dr. Clifford has been sick and has gone to Florida, so I cant go to see him about my back.

Sun. 19.

Auntie over as usual; and Louise Willis came for Elsa to walk, and she nearly froze.
We had a great excitement last week when Lou had an offer of a school in Bisping Cañon for the rest

sorting later. Quite bon ton.
She gave us: Veg. soup. wafers.
Sirloin roast beef, mashed potatoes
cranberries. lettuce salad (on the
same plate, à la Germany) coffee
olives, almonds, plum pudding.
Had rather a good time - Sat
between Pres. J's posterosity and
Rev. Lesson's cousins.
We talked a while and then B. & I
left for the H. M. spread.
Ben saw part
of it and thot Elsa
was about the
"best ever, as Caesar."
They had a finest
kind of a spread.
The girls said my
escalloped potatoes
were all right.
posed to furnish them.

H. M. SORORITY GIRLS
REPEAT JULIUS CAESAR
PARODY FOR MRS. HUMPHREY

The H. M. sorority gave a spread last evening at the home of Mrs. Louise Humphrey and repeated the Julius Caesar parody for her benefit.
Several people have inquired about the authorship of this parody. It was written by a Smith College girl and given there as a class entertainment in 1901. Since then it has been given by sororities in other colleges, both east and west, and recently in Northwestern and Chicago universities, where it was listened to and applauded by faculty members, who believe the old saying that "a little nonsense now and then is relished by the best of men"—and women.

Elsa was sup-

Tues. 21st.
Finished Ida's lace waist at last
and will send it tomorrow.
Always so many last things to do.
Went to Mrs. Gorton's and made
mother basket  for flowers
in Chr.
We are going to work in raffia
next week. Susie Laird
and Miss Fleischer called.
They sail Mar. 11th. A letter from



Maud a Kks room
Maud - in California.

Wed. Feb. 22.

Glad our (L.L.C) L.L.C is postponed till next week, as Mart is coming to lunch today ~~or~~ & we want to go to the Boy Scout meeting, and see our Tautie build & camps with the other "Beech patrol boys

Thurs. 23.

Had a full day yesterday. Mart came to lunch and told us all about his N. Y. trip & visit at Nellie's.

Went to the boy-scout show, and then to see the basket-ball game between our boys and Mt. Pleasant. score 33-35 and ours would have beaten in five minutes more, every one says.

Missionary-meeting at Goddard's. I went— and called on Mrs. Collins afterwards.

Fri. 24

Ida's letter this week was the nearest to home-sick that we've had. She says the next three months can't go any too quick to suit her.

Edna her room-mate has such a bad knee that she is coming home this week. Ida will miss her, altho' she doesn't like her. Says she takes all Ida's waiting on her and caring for her during weeks of sickness — quite as a matter-of-course. Mrs. McDuff (Episcopal friend of Helen Smith's) called. She is distressed because the Walton's ask them there for lunch every day, and she doesn't know how to get out of it, but of course doesn't want to be under obligations to strangers. They're a queer pair of old maids. — the Waltons.

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FIFTEEN MEMBERS OF CONGREGATIONAL UNION MEET AT GODDARD HOME.

The Foreign Missionary division of the Misionary Union of the Congregational church met yesterday with Mrs. Mary Goddard on Ballard street. Fifteen ladies were present. Mrs. Wood presided. Under the direction of Mrs. H. Z Wilbur, the second chapter of the book, "Western Women in Eastern Lands," was studied. This gave a most graphic description of the oppression, degradation and neglect of women in heathen lands, a condition which can be remedied only by the teaching of Christianity.

The very practises of the religion of India encourage these atrocities. Mrs. Beach said that, according to their religion, a father attains only the lowest degree of heaven if his daughter is not married before the age of 12, while the second degree is possible to him if her marriage occurs before she is ten, and the highest state of all if she is given in marriage before she is eight. These little girls of eight are married many times to men of 50 and after they die, she is neglected for the rest of her life, since it is contrary to their beliefs for her to marry again.

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Sat. Feb. 25. '11

Last eve. we went down to the Treble Clef party (Mrs. Harvey's sorority) Today I went to Detroit and took my seal jacket & muff for storage at Beckers - and he says my $5.00 includes dressing and fixing to wear next year. Also bought Ida's Blk. Alaska Fox furs for $60.00 More than she expected to pay - but nothing else they showed me would have done, even some that cost much more. Home at 3-30 and to bed for a rest. Mrs. Fuller + daughter and Mrs. Giberson + daughter called. Glad they didn't waken me.

Sun. 26.

Last eve. Elsa had a long-distance phone to go home - and left 10-15

so when we came home there was no Elsa. Poor girl! She does have a hard time to get her work done, and look after her sick mother. I imagine her father is no good as a father.

We were at ΦΔΠ or Π banquet last eve. (Mr. Hoyt's seat) and I sat on poor Daddie's left side (next to his poor ear) and opposite strangers & strangers to the left of me - and was bored to extinction. Don't think much of dinners without any conversation. The toasts, too, bored us, for the most part. Had a nice dinner, but shouldn't really call it a banquet. The Presbyterian ladies cleared about $102 on it. Had tomato soup. chicken pie Mashed potatoes, beets, olives, celery, salad, wafers, small slabs of pink cream and nice cake. Good - all of it.

blue lace waist on time.
Ben sent her "Musical America" for a year, and I sent a dollar to buy flowers.
Today I had Florence Fisher, Margarite Lamb & Martha Stryker over for dinner, and made some calls. Cold in my blk. coat & wish I hadn't been so previous about storing my furs.
Sorry also that Ben was at the church for supper. (Men's Club) so he didn't meet them.
Thurs. Mar. 2d
L.A.S. meeting at George's and Mrs. G. in Chicago.
Took our work & Louise served tea. Very nice. 15 there.
Fri. 3d.
A card from Ridie, back from the hospital & getting along nicely. After having had two cancers out

we were all worried about the swellings under her arm — but the doctors say the tumors were not cancerous. She's a plucky little Ridie.
Friends of ours all say Lou's voice is remarkable. Lee, George B. Reyer & Dr. James sang some quartettes at the Oratorical contests yesterday and sounded fine.
In the eve. our boys played Olivet in

Jessie:
When the breaking waves (dash high,)
In the wildest ocean gale —
You'd consign boats to the place described by Dante,
Keep your courage! — never cry!
Safe Harbor you will sail
And don't forget your many friends
in Ypsilanti. I. F. D.

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In the eve. our boys played Olivet & beat them 34-32. A lively game of basket-ball, which we enjoyed.
Sat. 4th.
Lou left for Adrian this morning early, and tonight they play their last game, I understand for this season.
There were eighteen to my party this P. M. — and many bright sentimental poems were contributed for Jessie's benefit.

They sail the 11th. — a week from today. I gave them an elegant fruit salad (whipped cream) salt wafers (home-made) tea, chicken sandwiches, cheese & nut sand— candies (home-made) & nuts. Which I roasted & salted

They seemed to Re— time, and Jessie was— It was just pathetic—

Elsa helped me & th— supper at Langford's A.A.

Thimble Party. 20

A thimble party for which twenty invitations were issued, was given by Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge Saturday afternoon at her home on Forest Avenue for Miss Jessie Laird, who sails for Naples on March 11. Each guest brought a sentiment or a poem expressive of bon voyage. Of these, some were witty and some beautiful. Mrs. Louise Humphrey sang a little Japanese Suite, and Mrs. Atwood McAndrew and Mrs. R. A. Clifford played Grieg's "Peer Gynt Suite." Mrs. D'Ooge was assisted in serving by Miss Frances Strong and Miss Elsa Jennings.

Sun. Mar. 5th.

Have been reading in my diary how we heard the Blue nuns sing, went to the Forum and to the Mamertine prison two yrs. ago today. Is it possible we were in Rome five months!

Heavy snow this afternoon and my furs in storage at Beckers!

Mon. 6.

Whist Club met here. Lots of substitutes during Lent. Wish they'd not play for a few weeks. Have got Mrs. Beal to play for me so I can carve Arbie's chest. Mereness sent it home yesterday no Saturday. ($6.00)

Gave the club ham-lettuce sandwiches olives tea & coffee, brown bread sandwiches. nuts. Maarken cookies and homemade candies. I was especially proud of my Coffee-drops made of pulv. sugar & " and put between two walnut meats. When they heard the cookies were a Holland recipe they all wanted more. In fact they were good eaters.

Tues. 7. A tired day. Auntie this to go up and make baskets but telephoned and found they were not going to — so had a nap, and

did a lot of sewing

Wed. Mar. 8th

Had some bad n… R.

A telegram that … John

Vardeer died … ing.

No particulars.

Poor dear Ridi… the

hospital came… ay th

to hear it. will

go Friday night, … ct

as if we should be … ill

telegraph & Mary … 4th.

Ben & I sent … ss

Fuller, for dinne…

I had charge … ting

today – took dow… tions

and presided – … ess-

committee, whi… a

strenuous after…

Literary Club Ladies Observe Patriotic Day; An Excellent Program

The celebration of Patriotic Day which was postponed from Feb. 22 by the Ladies' Literary Club, was observed at their meeting yesterday.

There was a brief business session at which the vice-president, Mrs. Ford, presided. After the singing of "America" by the club Mrs. Gorton read a sketch of the life of the Greek patriot, Demetrius Ypsilanti. His bravery, generalship and patriotism, shown when the Greeks repelled the Turks in 1824, attracted the attention of our pioneers and led them to name this city Ypsilanti. He lived from 1793 to 1832. Mrs. Gorton read a correspondence between Parmenio Davis, our mayor in 1869, and the Greek representative at Washington.

Mrs. Rankin read a paper on Count Leo Tolstoi, the Russian patriot, who gave his life to the betterment of the oppressed peasants. He hoped that at some future day his fatherland might be called the land of the free. Mrs. Rankin said that Tolstoi held the most radical views of patriotism in general. He wrote: "It is selfish, unnatural, stupid and un-moral in the modern world—is opposed to Christianity—and must give way to love of mankind. He adds that life has no meaning—no happiness except as one lives for others and that Christ's life is the exponent of life's meaning.

Mrs. Paton read the last section of a paper on Ypsilanti written by Mrs. Cleary, which had been omitted at a previous meeting because of lack of time. It dealt with the hotels of our city in 1827 and with the earliest business houses. The oldest, she said, was Geo. King's grocery store now run by his grandson, Charles King. Next in order was the Rexford store which was started by Edgar Rexford's father in company with Benj. Follett in 1850. Next came Frank Smith's drug store (formerly Dr. Kinne's) and the Sherwood shoe store, and Robt. Lambie's dry goods store which was bought by Mr. Sweet.

In speaking of Ypsilanti's manufacturing plants, Mrs. Cleary said that the census in 1900 gave us 110 while at the present time we have only thirty-five in the city.

The meeting closed with the singing of "Star Spangled Banner."

Thurs. 9th.

Got up with a head-ache and had to stay up on account of work. Stuffed eggs for missionary lunch, and was supposed to have charge of the dining-room, but didn't get there until nearly 10 o'C. and my good helpers had everything about done. I stayed to finish up and to dish beans & potatoes at my table & wait on them till they had their dessert and then came home & went to bed until time to get our dinner (which was easy.)

Had beefsteak (rolled & stuffed with rice) in the hay-box, sweet potatoes (all cooked & ready to brown in oven) succotash (all ready) goose berry jam and tapioca gelatine pudding & cream. (Made yesterday) So it wasn't hard on my head.

Tonight the pain is all gone.

did a lot of sewing.

Wed. Mar. 8th Ash Wednesday.

Had some bad news from E. R.
A telegram that our good John
Verdier died this morning.
No particulars.
Poor dear Ridie, just from the
hospital cannot have strength
to bear it. Ben & Martin will
go Friday night and if they act
as if we should be there, Ben will
telegraph & Mary & I will go Sat. A.M.

Ben & I sent regrets to Miss
Fuller, for dinner tonight.
I had charge of the Club meeting
today — took down flags & pictures
and presided — also was press-
committee, which gave me a
strenuous afternoon.

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and tapioca gelatine pudding &
cream. (Made yesterday) So it
wasn't hard on my head.
Tonight the pain is all gone.

Our weekly letter from Ida came today – and she has her furs and the waist – and is well-suited with them.

Elsa sick with too much bile & is taking calomel! I'd be afraid of it.

Fri. Mar. 10th.

Feel a little wabbly but get around and do my work as usual.

Beautiful sunshine – so I dropped my sewing and went down town just to breathe in sunshine. We have not had much of it, lately.

Papa gone at 1-30, to Grand Rapids.

Edith Jones Shaefer telephoned for me to come up, but I was too dead tired after my walk.

So I ripped the braid from my black skirt and stitched the bottom half-an-inch shorter and

'good as new'.

I really must have another black skirt – this has given me four yrs. of good service.

Invited to a thimble-party by Mrs. Davis & Mrs Gorton next Thursday. Why do they have it Thurs.!

Guess I'll postpone the L.A.S. tea this month as there are five Thursdays.

Sat. 11th.

Did up a lot of odd jobs, and commenced to think of patterns for Arlie's treasure-chest.

Shall put Holland coat-of-arms in the middle & shamrock in the corners, for Bob. if I can design something.

We (Mrs. Hall-Helen's laundry, (which left Chicago a week ago yesterday) was surely lost, but tonight a man called me up – and

said he had a satchel with laundry that he found near the station and it had my name on it.

It had been lying there three or four days - and he thot it was empty and some one had thrown it away. Queer business. We cant think how it happened.

Sun. Mar. 12. '11.

Snow & rain & darkening clouds. All up late - both furnaces out, all clocks stopped.

I left Stanton wrestling with the furnaces and went to church.

We expected Rex would be home from Battle Creek, where our boys beat the Adventist College physical culture boys 3 : so we went to bed and left things. Joke on us.

Martha Stryker over to see Elsa and stayed to lunch.

A very sweet girl, we think.

Mon. 13.

Such a rest not to have to go to whist. I actually commenced carving Arlie's chest, which I hope to finish for her birthday.

Am having trouble designing it. (" Want to put the Holland coat-of-arms in the middle of the cover and Irish shamrocks in the corners.")

Tues 14.

A beautiful warm spring day. Daddie suggested my riding yesterday, but I was too interested in my carving. Today I went and had Belle (a good horse) and rubber-tired surrey, and took Mrs Hoyt, Laird & Lott, and had a good ride & visit.

They were very grateful. Mrs. H. said she was feeling so well, and it did her a world of good to be out in the sunshine.

She & I went to Mrs. Littlefield's recital in the eve.

Wed. Mar. 15.

At home all day. Finished the panel at one end of chest and marked the other.

After dinner I sat there sewing and forgot it was missionary meeting, until 8 o'c!! I am inexcusable.

Fixed vest & sleeves in the silk to wear to Mrs. Gorton's tomorrow, where Mrs Hoyt & I are to "assist."

Two yrs. ago today we attended the solemn memorial service for the murdered father of the Italian kiddy at the Pantheon. A wonderful sight it was & wonderful music.

Thurs. 16.

Carved a little, between cookings and bakings. Went to Gorton's (carriage) at three o'c. There were about 33 ladies - and all in their Sunday clothes. Mrs. H. sat on one side of the dining table & I - the other and served chicken salad and the others passed rolls, olives, coffee, & then we cut the ice-cream, which was passed, with cakes. Everything very fine. Had the carriage call for us at 5-30 and 'wheeled' down to Proctor's to N. H., spread and pledging Mrs. Peacock. Then at 8 o'c Daddie came for Elsa and me, and we went to Sargent's Art lecture.

It was my 'business-day' all right.

Fri. 17.

Nell U. went thru, on her way home from G. R. and Ben & I went down to see her. Couldn't stop over.

as Eut. isn't feeling well, and she had been gone a week.

Sat. Mar. 18th

Went to Detroit at 10 o'c and returned at 10 o'c - and bought some dishes to piece out with the China ones for a dinner-set. Our old blue dishes are so nicked.

Had a good sleep after I got home and missed several callers.

In the eve. Ben & I chaperoned A. H. informal party at Masonic Temple. Stanton went — his first party with older people — and took May Kearney. She is a nice sweet little maid.

Sun. 19.

No time for letters. The Quillens came, talking of buying a shack on a lake near here, with Daddie — for week-end fishing trips.

Helen Webber

and her Don Davis came, and stayed till nearly six o'c.

Mon. 20th

~~Went down in the morning to sit for H. H. picture~~. At 2 o'c to the great Russian Symphony Concert.

Very fine - made us think we were in Europe. In the eve. I had the ladies over who took characters in the Shakespeare's "Othello" at Club on Wed. P. M. next.

My new dishes came, and they are very dainty & prettily, and only one bouillon-cup broken.

Tues. 21.

In the morning went to have picture taken for H. H. group. A severe trial. After lunch went to Gorton's to basket weaving. Commenced a raffia basket — but it is tremendously slow work.

In the eve, the A.J.H. boys had a spread here. They ordered cream & cake and that was all they expected, but I recalled two pans of oysters, and fried sandwiches olives & pickles and chocolate sauce for their cream - all of which was highly appreciated.

Wed. 22 Mar.

Shakespeare Day at Club. - but the papers took so much time (notably Mrs. Swaine) that we didn't read the play, after all.

At p. Meeting in the eve.

Th. 23. My th birthday, and we are to celebrate with Stanton on 26th when our Arlie will be at home.

At Miss. meeting - after working a while on my Waste-basket, at Jefferson's. Small meeting - only eight there - to listen to the interesting book: Western Women in Eastern Lands.

Lee is worried about his Josephine, who is sick with neuralgia - and lonely. His phosphorous thumb is getting along slowly. A fearful burn it was

There was never a more fortunate more happy half-a-century-old woman than I am today.

Ben & I played Cribbage to celebrate in the eve, and I beat the two games.

Friday 24th. Elsa went home

Home all day, except to go over and see Josephine - and ask her, on Ben's suggestion to spend the vacation with us, so we can look after her.

Arlie came at 10 o'c - delighted to get home. She sent me a beautiful letter 16 pages long on my birthday, and my Ida too sent a love-letter - and told me of a book

and embroidered waist that are coming.

Sat. Mar. 25.

Papa & Stanton went with Prof. Quillen to Murray's Lake for the day. I had a horse and we trot Josephine over, then H. & B. rode a little — then I took Mrs. Sberger. She has a bad spot on her forehead — called a 'rodent ulcer' — whatever that may be. She is dreadfully worried about it — of course, and so am I. A letter from aunt Esther that cousin Lucius was killed last Tuesday by a car. Poor aunt E. is getting very feeble — will not write many more letters, I think.

Sun. 26.

Stanton & I celebrated our birthdays together today. He is sixteen. His presents were a suit of clothes

from Papa (Norfolk coat, very swell) Helen gave him $5.00 and Ida two aunt Ida another fine pleated shirt and I gave him 5.00 — so he had enough to pay for his new belt and his class pin, and put some in the bank. I had silk for a skirt from Arlie a card (from Papa) saying two books on basketry were on the way from Boston, Auntie gave me an apron and Ida is sending me a book and embroidering a waist. Bless the baby! How can she get time to embroider!

Lee gave me beautiful jonquils & narcissus flowers, which made our table look festive.

Having Auntie, Josephine Helen & Bob we had quite a family party.

In the afternoon & eve. we had two spoon parties in the parlors

While the rest of us preferred the study & dining-room!!
Walter Hoyt and his Ethel Volland called on Arlie.

Mon. Mar. 27.
Josephine is picking up fast.
Arlie went to A.A. with the girls and at Bob's for dinner and all night. I sewed & cooked.

Wed. 29.
Snow all over everything.
Arlie at A.A. and at Frangers with Bob, she was so crazy to dance. Len & J. went over to take down pictures & put away things so they can paper her room this wk. Len took down things & helped her nice
Had such a late dinner I couldn't go to prayer meeting. Again!
I'm getting heathenish as the Barbour's.

Thurs. 30.
Papa is at A.A. these days for Schoolmaster's Club, and dinner at Hart's with Prof. Hale of Chicago.
Arlie at Dr. Clifford's and he told her she must be very careful and must eat eggs, and prunes and cream — as she was not being nourished enough.
Ben said at once that she must not go back to Chicago.
But she couldn't give up her work — so promised to obey orders, and take light work — and keep out-of-doors as much as possible. Her cough is bad and I'm worried about her.
She is taking medicine for it and eggs and tonic, and we hope she'll go back in better shape than she came.

Friday Mar. 31st.

I had invited the Dailey's for today, as refused Mrs. Wood's invitation for this A.M. but as Ben wouldn't be here, I postponed them, so had a whole day at home, and actually carved a little, in spite of cooking dinner for eight.

Sat. Apr. 1st. Ida goes to Edwina's. What a nice lazy cozy time our children are having! Helen's Lavender muslin will not be finished before she goes, but her blue is a very neat school-dress and white waist is pretty, too.

Mrs. Dailey & Ruth came at 5-45 with Bob, who went home after lunch today. She is a sweet bright woman, and I can't see how her husband can stay over in Austria so many years without her.

Helen says his business is established over there, and he can't afford to leave it: but there must be a screw loose" Daddie says.

I gave them a simple dinner:

Creamed salsify soup. wafers.
Baked leg of mutton (just fine)
Potato soufflé
Brown rolls. peas & carrots
peach pickles
jelly
Deep apple pie & ice-cream

Everyone ate most satisfactorily. Afterwards we sat around the fire in the parlor and visited - forgetting our music which we had planned! Ruth is a cute sweet little giggly girl of 13?

Sun. Apr. 2.

Dr. B. L. D'Ooge went to St. Louis, Missouri, Wednesday to attend the sessions of the Classical Association of the Middle West and outh, of which he is president.

Arlie & Bob left at 2 o'c - and now our baby's Spring vacation is only a memory. She will take lighter work now, and not get so run-down I hope.

It is about settled that our Ida shall stay in Boise another year. Guess they'll increase her salary from what Mr. Meek told Papa. A month from now I'll be on my way out there. Whew! What a lot I have to do, before then!

Mon. April 3d

Josephine left and then Lee brought her back for lunch, because the boarding house hadn't opened yet. Elsa didn't return as I had expected. Hope she isn't sick.

Wed. 5th Elsa came Tues. afternoon

Just working. Don't see how I can possibly get ready by May 1. Bertian + Helen Smith came about 20'c. He to address men's Club at our church. Had Josephine over to dinner so we could have Helen meet her. Lee had a letter from Pa Wright that he had sent

the newspaper with the announcement in it.

It was signed "with best regards."

The Barbours came over in the eve. to see B. & H. Ben had to go at 10'c to St Louis. Then we went to bed.

Thurs. 6.

Bertian left right after breakfast A. going about 10'c to A.A. We had a nice little visit with them.

Tying comforter at church in P. M. Eight there. I went early and helped put it on — then left early and visited poor old lady Parmelee who is going blind I'm afraid.

Wright–D'Ooge Engagement Announced.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshall P. Wright of 152 N. Orange Ave., Hollywood, Cal., announce the engagement of their daughter, Josephine Woodman, to Mr. Leonard D'Ooge of Ypsilanti, Mich.



Friday 7.

Just working.

Card from Ben at St. Louis.

Sat Apr. 8. '11.

Dan & Josephine went to call on Uncle Martin & announce their engagement to him. An ordeal but they lived thro' it. Said they were very nice and are going to ask them to dinner. (sometime)
Elsa gone to A.A. with Madge Cabaniagh, to get music & books.

Sun. 9th

A good day for Sunday.
Mrs. Parmisien called in the P.M. & Ruth Dailey (14) came to return my scarf. She stayed till after 5 o'c, serene, smiling, sweet, self-possessed little maid, perfectly at ease and at home.
She and aunt Ida picked the first crocuses for the table.
Stanton took her to the car, which made it an event for her.

Mon 10.

My last free Monday in Lent.
Made two big pillows & three sofa pils. for Chr. It is a rushing time to get ready for Chr. and Boise & get Helen's chest done, too.
Finished the sides & front and commenced the top! That will take more time than all the rest, but how I love it.
Yesterday Daddie took dinner with Arlie & Gene Cameron at Auditorium Café. Had steak & fine salad & strawberries &c — which gladdened the little girls' hearts. Ida is back at her work today, after a week on the ranch with the Larimers. Supt. Meek has offered her $1300. to stay another year, and will give her an extra week at Christmas — which settles it.

Tues. Apr. 11.
The first bright wash-day in ages. Shall have curtains & counterpanes in by the dozen.
Daddie had a great time in St. Louis & Chicago — lived on the "top of the land". First copy of our new book: "Latin for Beginners" came. It is a peach, and the Grimm men prophesy all sorts of things about it.

Rec. a nice note from Joseph's mother thanking me for being good to her "dear girlie" when she was sick.

Wed. 12 Where are my "jibes and gambols" about a good wash-day. That good-for-nothing low-down, second-rate darkey Jennie Robinson never came.

It seems she didn't get enough money last week — because she cleaned house a little (different rates) and never said a word to me about it.

Poor Mrs. Garrisson had me there for dinner tonight and we had a nice visit with old Lady Owen, in her

The next meeting of the TWENTY CLUB will occur at the residence of Professor Jefferson on the evening of April 12 at 7:30. The program will be a lecture by Prof. R. C. Ford on "The Devil-up-ment of Mind in the Middle West, with Illustrations". In view of the fact that the address will be somewhat technical and scientific and the illustrations of a personal character the meeting will be for members of the club only.

C.O. Hoyt
C.E. King } Ex. Com.
R.C. Ford

At prayer-meeting tonight. Poor old Mr. Campbell got to railing and ranting and pounding the seat — talking of uncharitable Christians. He is trying to get a pardon for his son (in state prison)

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Poor Mrs. Garaissen had me there for dinner tonight and we had a nice visit with old Lady Owen, in her little bit of a box of a room, until time for prayer-meeting. a funny 20th Cent evening.

Thurs. 13.
Am cutting out all day-time engagements: Club yesterday, L. A. S. today. Carved a little, and waited on "Mrs. Methuselah" who washed for me. and didn't get there 'till 6 o'c sharp.

Will have to get hold of Jennie again, so I won't have to help [illegible] wash-[illegible]

James; and I couldn't stand that ill-aired house, such a beautiful day. Sewed on Helen's lavendar muslin. We are all (and Josephine) asked to Mart's for dinner on Wednesday. At Hoyts a minute in eve. She may go to nurse an old aunt (in N.Y.) who has broken her hip.

Tues. Apr. 18.

Went to Detroit to talk to Mrs. Brotherton about the boys working on their seed-farm next summer. Also got some more plates like the dinner-set ($3.90) and a brown linen waist for H. ($2.00) to wear with her brown suit; and some gloves for poor Elsa, who has none for the May festival.

Had a good lunch at a "serve-self restaurant. Corn-bread 6¢ Butter Creamed potatoes 5¢ Strawberries 10¢ and it tasted good.

Never in my life saw so many ugly & funny Spring hats and tight skirts on the streets, on the women! Had a bad fall.

Thurs. 20

Just sewing and resting, these days. My side hurts so I can't laugh or cough or blow my nose, nor hardly breathe. So can't carve a stroke. Hard luck.

Yesterday we all went to Mart's for a nice plain family dinner. Used the every-day dishes. Had:

Tomato-soup.

Crown roast of mutton - peas

Mashed potato - spinach

Jelly - ripe olives.

Delmonico pudding Finger bread

coffee

Afterwards Lew sang to his playing accomp. Then the three youngsters went home, and we played whist - B. & Mary beating by two points. but not as many as we had last time.

Friday Apr. 21.

Can breathe without pain, and I lay my quick recovery to Arnica & hot-water bottle.

Served nearly all day. At church supper, taking Josephine. Mrs. Easton & Dr. & Mrs. Ford. Mrs Hoyt had already asked Mrs Davis, so we had a table-full. The supper was unusually good, and I enjoyed not even knowing if there was cake enough.

Sat. 22.

Daddie to Detroit, to see Mr Barbour (in the hospital) and I to see Dr. Clifford right after breakfast.

He says the "scar-tissue needs occasional treatment" while I'm away - which will be a nuisance.

Heavy snow-storm this morning, but turned into sunshine later. Mrs. Barbour still in Detroit with him, while that Dr. Britton's auto. is in front of their house until one o'c. A.M. (as Mrs. Jamieson says) What can they be thinking of!

Sigma Chi Phi party last eve. very pleasant. We took Mrs. Hoyt.

Today Lew brot Josephine over for lunch. How they enjoy not trying to hide things!

Sun. 23d

Very warm. A lazy day, as there was no eve. service. Asked Miss Shultes & niece & Miss Muir for dinner Wed. eve. Tomorrow Janice Wamsley comes to lunch.

She sees our new Latin book!

Mon. Apr. 24.

Went to whist-club for the last time. Folks made a fuss over my hat trimmed with wreath of violets (made my wreath from beauties 3 at 50¢ per.) and gray-lavender suit.

Wed. 26.

Just sewing & carving all the time. Must finish Hs lavender to send this week.

An expensive dress — Pd. $3.00 for making & now make the skirt all over; but it will look like something now.

At Club to hear about Lafcadio Hern. In the eve. to Normal concert after having Miss Shultes and neice & Miss Muir to dinner.

Gave them: Grape fruits. (too hot for soup)
Roast beef, spinach in carrot cups
Parsnips — brown potatoes,
peach pickles tea.
Ice cream strawberries
Ginger snaps.

They certainly "ate well" and the cute smiling little Gertrude S. made a hit with the boys, old & young.

Thurs. 27.

Finished the border on my chest & commenced the centre-figure. We commence next Monday to take our dinners at Harrison's — so I'll have time and so I'll see how they manage without me.

At L.A.S. tea at parsonage — and heard part of a very interesting talk on "the Child" by Prof. Harvey.

Had to leave at 4 o'c to go to the Organ recital at the Normal and hear our Elsa play. Was proud of the dignified effective way she played.

Her mother sent money + I put a little with it to get 6 doz. sweet peas for the little girl. She will wear them to the party tomorrow night.

Called at Holmes' - returning her Eng. recipe-book. I copied a lot of curious recipes from it and got some new ideas of flavoring.

Fri. Apr. 28. 11.

Our H.M. party tonight. Elsa, as usual, working her head off and it aches already. Wyman sent her carnations for tonight, so she has plenty of flowers, for once.

We had one of the old H.M. girls Eileen Edgecomb & two Freshmen Warrina Lombard & Bess Schlenker over for lunch.

Sat. 29.

My girlies are as anxious for my western trip as I am. It seems impossible that I'm actually going to run away from everything for two whole months.

The H.M. party was an immense success, last night.

Today I have a tired headache as a result. No more of them now, for a while. Either parties or head-aches.

I have engaged Ruth Graves to work for us in Chgo. at $3.00 pr. wk. Hope she will prove to be as satisfactory as she looks.

Sun. 30.

Had our last dinner at home for a long time. Commence tomorrow at Hairsons.

Dear Bob came down for lunch tonight. Even Papa has at last volunteered that "Bob is a fine fellow." He has the most beautiful pink cameo for Arlie's birthday, mounted for a pendant; and Len is going to get a chain for it.

He expects to go to C. for the Quads house-party the 26th. A week from tonight I'll be with my baby girl in Chicago.

I can't make my trip seem real yet.

Thurs. May. 4th '11.

It has been a happy busy week, with never a bit of house-work or Club-work or anything for me, but carving and sewing. Tomorrow I start on my long trip - alone. How I dread the days on the cars, - no-one knows. But the "end justifies the means" Ben just brought my round-trip ticket $106.00 & sleeper $10.50 - but I'm sure he'd be willing to pay more than that, to have me away — on such a nice trip. Hope I'll feel better when I come back if I ever do.

At present I'm not worth much - have such a tired back & head-ache too much

d the time.

148 Went to Mabel Barbour's re-
cital Wed. eve (or was it Tuesday?)
It was an immense success
both her playing and Mrs. Mar-
shall Peake's singing.

It wouldn't pay to carry
this book on the cars - so will
commence a new one.

I just came across this
picture of my soldier boy at Mau-
rice. 1909. And this is a



good place to
preserve it,
for future
generations
to see.

Also want to keep this nice manly letter from Helen's Bob.

149

Ann Arbor,
Feb. 18, 1910.

My dear Mr. D'Ooge:-

Perhaps it has occured to you that my attentions to Helen have been prompted by a feeling other than that of mere friendship, and therefore you must be prepared to some extent to receive the news that we now await only your consent to our engagement.

I am able to say truthfully that I love Helen

d the time.
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and that I hold her far above
anything that has ever entered my
life. She gave me her answer
with a full realization of what
it meant to take such a step
and we carefully weighed every-
thing in all its seriousness.

As there is nothing dearer
to me than Helen's eternal hap-
piness so there is nothing to me
more serious than the fact
that my life from now on must
be devoted to her and that my
duty lies in preventing anything
from making that happiness. My
sole ambition now is to become
worthy of such a beautiful
character.

This has all developed within
the last week, although I have
known for some time that my
feeling toward Helen was pure
and genuine. I told her what
that feeling was because I felt
that she ought to know, and I
must say that as she gave me

d the time.
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for future generations
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Also want to keep this nice
manly letter from Helen's Bob.

149

in her answer a great
deal more than I ever
expected, that which will
make my work from now
on a pleasure as well
as a new form of life.

Trusting that you may
look with favor on this
step, I remain,

Very sincerely,

Robt. H. Dailey.

MERCHANT OF VENICE

(UP-TO-DATE)

GIVEN BY PUPILS OF THE

YPSILANTI HIGH SCHOOL

FRIDAY EVENING, FEB. 10, 1911

The Duke of Venice.....Paul Ehman, '11

Antonio, a Senior—Captain of High School football team.....Ralph Huston, '11

Bassonio, his friend and suitor to Portia ..... Ray Fletcher, '11

Gratiano, another friend.....Stanton D'Ooge, '13

Shylock, a wealthy gambler.....Lee Banghart, '12

Tubal, his friend, and Captain of Ann Arbor football team.....Edward M. Ray, '13

Launcelot Gobbo, a servant to Shylock.....Veryl Price, '11

The Professor, an ex-ray photographer.....Wilbur Poe, 11

Policeman.....Forest Tefft, '13

Portia, a rich heiress.....Gertrude Sherzer, '11

Nerissa, her friend.....Ruth Camp, '12

Jessica, Shylock's ward.....Miriam Barton, '12

Miss Abbie S. Threedice, a teacher ..
Antonio's Mother..... } .....Laura Coe, '12

Polly, Portia's maid.....Ellen Kishlar, '14

Mrs. Gobbo, Launcelot's mother.....Marie Ryan, '11

Football Players.....High School Boys

ACT I.

Scene—Love's Retreat, by the sad sea waves.

ACT II.

Scene—A room in Portia's house.

ACT III.

Scene—Shylock's house and yard.

ACT IV.

Scene—A room in Portia's house.

ACT V.

Scene I—The football field.
Scene II—The court room.