J. P. D'Agostino's

Diary

Jan. 1. 1912 to

Mar. 7, '13.

RECORD

1912		OCTOBER				1912
Sun.	Mon.	Tue.	Wed.	Thu.	Fri.	Sat.
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

The total enrollments at the largest universities in the United States are as follows: Columbia, 7492; Chicago, 6466; Minnesota, 5965; Wisconsin, 5538; Pennslyvania, 5389; Michigan, 5381; Cornell, 5104; Illinois, 5115; Harvard, 5028; Nebraska, 4364; California, 3450; Missouri, 3141; Iowa, 3090.

Butter Man

Ralph Kimmel
R.F.D. No. 3

Eggs & chickens
C.W. Griffin - Oak St.

Iron ~~Work~~ - Evelyn Hudson 441 Chidester

Wash~~Ironing~~ Amelia Goodman.
524 First Ave.

S.H. Conde. 240 J. Eggs

Griffin 704-4 butter

Jan 1, 1912
to
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LDS Family Research Library
May 1988

At H.M meeting planning for the party the 12th.
The Norris funeral was very largely attended
and there were loads of flowers. Am glad
that people showed the poor things so much sympathy.

Thurs. Jan. 4th.

Ida expected me to meet her in Detroit, and
I got all dressed this morning, but Daddie said
he hadn't any money, so I said nothing about
my Christmas silk which I had expected to buy
also. Don't know when there will be money
enough for it. Now I've got on my wrapper
again and will go to work.

Ida came home about 3 o'c and brot
two beautiful table-cloths & napkins for
$20.00 a great bargain.

Wish Arlie had two too to work upon.

Josephine wrote about their Christmas — had
chicken etc. in their own rooms, as her father
was too poorly for them to go home.

They enjoyed our box of things and $6.00 and from
auntie a carving-set, silk skirt & watch & fob.
and from her folks another skirt & pr. of shoes
& money for her.

Fri. 5th. Very cold. The coldest in 15 yrs.

Ida & Helen went to A.A., H. to have Dr.
Myer test her eyes as she has head-aches.

They hurried home to half-past-five dinner
on account of the Harold Bauer concert, and

Ida made the fatal mistake of not
going in at noon. The sorosis
girls kept her so late she had to hurry
to catch the car. We shall

doubtless hear from it.

Had Lemar Kisklar here for steak-waffle
dinner, and how he enjoyed it!

The concert was grand and yet a bit
tiresome for anyone not a piano student.

He is certainly a wizard and master of
his instrument. His soft runs were
like a babbling, bubbling tinkling mountain-
brook.

Sat. 6.

Our Ida left on 9-05 train in the cold.

Edwina & Rob. L. wrote that they would meet
her in Chicago — take her to dinner etc.

We gave her a good lunch: oranges, apples,
chicken sandwiches, olives etc. so'y she
should get stranded in a snow-storm.

This is her "home-stretch" at teaching,
and I hope she and Chauncy may
have more than a few hours together
next summer at Chix.

Bob & Helen happy in front of a grate fire.

Sun. 7.

Awfully cold again, and I went
to church alone at Presby. church as
our boiler is out of order.

No more church for us today. We
couldn't quite stand going in the cold
to hear Jenny Beal Heath about "Con-
servation".

Reading a book on S. America the Chica
country down below Bolivia, where the
Indians are absolutely wild & savage.

and very little known.
A grand evening to stay at home and read and rest.
My good friend Lois McLaughlin telephoned from A.A. where she came to celebrate Dr. Angell's 83d. birthday. Mart has them at dinner today.

Mon. Jan 8th. Two degrees below zero.
A regular blizzard — and where is our Ida in it. Whist at Mrs. Van Fossen's and I had a nice game with Miss Bousteel & poor score.
In the eve. the H.M. had meeting here, and a program. I worked on napkins and looked interested I hope. Helen commenced paying for active membership. Poor babe.

Tues. 9th.
Home all day sewing together & cooking. In the eve. Stanton & Helen playing checkers — Papa gone to trustee meeting.

Wed. 10
Ben's 52d. birthday. Len wrote congratulating his "ever-younger" father.
We finished up his Christmas list — so he had every single thing he asked for. Spoilt boy.
The children had fun doing up his arm-garters in a box 3ft. by 1ft. 6. & tooth brush in a big one too. At Club with Mrs. Hoyt, — absolutely the only time we see each other.

Friday 12.
No church supper today — thank goodness — on account of the burst boiler in the church.
Glad because I'm not too tired for the

H.M. party tonight at the Temple.
I fixed over my lavendar net, making it shorter waisted and stylish. Should have let it out below the belt.

Sat. 13.
Miss McK... me to the Collegiate Allumnae ... at the Normal, served by the Dom... eniors.
It was v... only 25¢. pr.
Gave us pe... k rolls (beef olives) & gravy, n... hipped cream & coffee.
Then we ... own to Goddard's for a musica...
Saw a lot ... grown old. It is hard to rea... getting old just as well as they ... e with...

HARMONIOUS MYSTICS HOLD ANNUAL PARTY

The annual party given by the Harmonious Mystic sorority at the Masonic Temple Friday evening was attended by 125 couples. The auditorium was beautifully decorated in the sorority colors of cerese and white the sorority emblem in incandescent lights forming one of the central features. Stone's orchestra of Detroit gave the musical program. The grand march was led by Miss Vivian Gilpin and McKee Robinson and in the receiving line were Miss Mary Davis, Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge, Mrs. Louise Humphrey and Mrs. H. B. Britton. Frozen punch and wafers were served in the dining room during the intermission.
Among the out-of-town guests were Rachel Fletcher of Detroit, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Coe of Ann Arbor, Gladys Tyler of Battle Creek, Florence Houser of Allegan, Iris McElroy and Florence Spicer of Belding.

Sun. 14.
I asked Elizabeth Dean ho... to dinner last night, and ... was fun to do something unexpect...
She does so much for aunt... her over for meals, and en...
No service this morning but ... this afternoon to which Stanton ... t.
Chaplain of the Jackson prison talked on missions in India. — very simply & plainly, and taking the new view of missionary work.
We should get over the notion that we have to 'reach down' to the Orientals — for they are as bright, wise and full of business ability as any of us — and are so fast becoming civilized that they will soon prove themselves

Patronesses

Associate Members
Active Members

Mary Davis
Leone Howe
Freda Ecker
Mildred Coon
Louise Millis
Florence Vliet
Edythe McIlhargie
Marguerite Lamb
Florence Flynn
Gale Giberson
Esther Cline
Warrena Lombard
Bess Schlenker
Helen Holmes
Florence Fischer
Mildred Nurko
Etta Glauser

and very little known.
A grand evening to stay at home and read and rest.
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Glad because I'm not too tired for the

H.M. party ... temple.
I fixed ... ndar net, making it shorter ... ylish. Should have let ... the belt.

Show the Straight Grain.
Marshall W. Stedman, a rakemaker of Tyringham, Mass., has made a hand hayrake to be given to President Taft. It is of ash—the finest that Stedman could find—and has been polished to show the straight grain.
That the rake might have the proper "hang" in the hands of the president Stedman obtained the length of the president's arm and has shaped the rake to fit his reach.
Stedman is of the third generation of rakemakers on H...

Sat. 13.
Miss McKenzie invited me to the Collegiate Alumnae luncheon at the Normal, served by the Domestic Science seniors.
It was very nice and only 25¢. pr.
Gave us peas, potatoes, steak rolls (beef olives) & gravy, nice biscuit, whipped cream &
Then we all went down to God ... a musical.
Saw a lot of old A.A. girls grow ... hard to realize that I'm getting ... well as they. Helen gone with B...

Sun. 14.
I asked Elizabeth Dean home with me to dinner last night, and she thot it was fun to do something unexpected.
She does so much for aunt Ida, having her over for meals, and euchre etc.
No service this morning but one at 50'c this afternoon to which Stanton Ben & I went. Chaplain of the Jackson prison talked on Missions in India. — very simply & plainly, and taking the new view of missionary work.
We should get over the notion that we have to 'reach down' to the Orientals — for they are as bright, wise and full of business ability as any of us — and are so fast becoming civilized that they will soon prove themselves

competitors in business.
He had some very interesting experiences in India China & Japan.
Helen too delighted for words because Bob had an offer from a firm in Windsor at $65. pr. mo. and then another from Gardiner Williams of A.A. who is considered one the greatest engineers in the U.S. And Bob commences for Ainsworth tomorrow morning in Mt. Pleasant.
He doesn't get so much money, but will be more sure of promotion, and of a job later.

Mon. Jan. 15. Way below zero again.
Whist at Lyman's, playing with Mrs. George and had a fine time.-2 Poor Mrs. Lyman was sick with a head-ache and didn't appear.
Had grape-fruit, wafers, chocolate, hermits, dates stuffed with ginger, and salted nuts. Too much.
The house was so cold some of them complained of it. Rec. a large black-bordered announcement that Signore Mario Calosso died on Dec. 22nd. Dear Signora was so proud of her baby - How sad her Christmas was.
He was 29 yrs. old, and unmarried. We only saw him once, as he worked away from home on an estate.
Stanton & Helen have great games together Tonight it is backgammon, and they are having a lot of fun over it.
Helen commenced her kindergarten work today... and took her second vocal lesson of Mrs. Peacock on last Thursday.

Tues. Jan. 16
Making dish-towels and mending H's muff lining. At H.M. spread 5:30 - held at Clara McAndrew's pretty new home.
Laura Sweet told me of the wonderful Ch. Science cure of her father. Given up by the Mayo Brothers who said tumor in his stomach in such bad shape they couldn't operate without killing him. Now he is getting well - gained 15 lbs in 11 days, and is an enthusiastic Ch. scientist.
Clara Mc's little three-year old Lorinda is as sweet and well-behaved as mine were! What more could be said of her!

Wed. 17.
The thermometer has actually climbed to 16° above zero! after three weeks of cold cold! This is one of Daily Press jumbles. and is a big joke because Daddie has been chortling over the report of the Scientific Club that it is "right to drink while eating." I don't believe it.


EMPHASIZES A CONDITION

WATER ALL RIGHT AT MEAL TIME WITH ONE EXCEPTION, SAYS PROF. D'OOGE.

In reports of a recent speech delivered in Ypsilanti by Prof. D'Ooge an important clause was omitted. The address dealt with the experiment of drinking water with meals and while on the whole the experiment as presented suggested the abolishment of the idea that to drink water while eating is injurious, there was a condition, on the other hand which the speaker wishes to particularly emphasize. This clause is "Water should be taken while there is food in the mouth." This is a kind of saving clause and Prof. D'Ooge feels that it an important one.

Thurs. 18
A horrid drizzling slippery day, and I waded up to Mrs. Wood's thinking it was the day for missionary meeting.
As it wasn't, I called on Mrs. Sherzer to ask after poor Gertrude, sick with tonsilitis & ear-ache. She is not much better. Called on Mrs

Blount, because I heard she was sick, but she had gone to school again. Glad to get back to my nice warm home.

Friday Jan. 19.

At home all day and telephoning about the church supper. Went down at about 3-30 to get my table ready. Everything went off nicely and we had our usual jolly annual meeting. Poor Mrs. Barbour didn't get there until five o'c - and was all up-set because of everything being taken in the way of dishes etc. It was very funny, she got so red over it. Helen gone to Detroit.

Sat. 20.

I worked too hard yesterday. When shall I learn my limitations?

Today Ben & I went at 10 o'c to Detroit to see some Russian dancers, but found, to our disgust they were not the Russian Pavlova & troupe, but a compound complex vaudeville combination, with a small part fine dancing and large part unseemly positively atrocious leg performances.

We stayed over until 10 o'c train, as Ben had not inquired about trains. Had a good time, going to Richter's for oysters, beer, rye bread & cheese.

Tried three or four picture-shows, but everything was packed, so I took the car for the station & Ben went to Passion Play" moving pictures. Said it was very good and was sorry I didn't do, too.

Helen & I g...
coat lined...
He...
af...
I...
Bo...
he...
Bo...
f...



Program

CLEOPATRE.

A Chronographic Drama in One Act.

Music by A. Arensky. Stages by Theodore Kosloff, Director Chorographic.

Prelude ..... Music by Taneieff
Arrival of Cleopatre ..... Rimsky-Korsakov
Bacchanale ..... A. Glasunow

Max Hoffmann, Conductor.

CAST

CLEOPARTRE ..... GERTRUDE HOFFMANN
TA-HOR ..... MARIE BALDINA
AMOUN ..... THEODORE KOSLOFF
HIGH PRIEST OF THE TEMPLE ..... NICOLAS SOLANIKOW
FAVORITE SLAVE OF CLEOPATRE ..... MABEL HILL
FAVORITE SLAVE OF CLEOPATRE ..... JAN ZALEWSKY

Egyptian Dancers—Cochin, Balderowa, Aveline, Duwin, Lamph, Rayo, Zarina, Rhea.
Bacchanale—By Pernikoff, Grete, Lauschmann, Kolsky, Samloff, Warkoff, Princess Chirinsky, Zwerew and Tarasow.
Servants of the Temple, Egyptian Dancers, Jew Dancers, Jewish Dancers.
Greeks—Princess Chirinsky-Shichmatow, Zalewska, the corps de ballet.
Greeks—Messrs. Tarasow, Zwerew, Pernikoff, Lauschmann, Aveline, Ricaux.
Satyrs—Messrs. Thomas and Ricaux.
Musicians—Syrians, Slaves, Guards of Cleopatre, People, Servants of the Temple.
Concert Master—Harold Eisenberg.
Scenery painted by Gergie Golow, Artiste of the Imperial Opera House of Moscow.
Costumes by Vasily Diatzkow, Nauiokaitis, Olga Liebediev, Artists of the Imperial Opera House of Moscow, and Mme. Muelle of Paris Grand Opera House.
Wigs by M. J. Grait, of the Grand Opera House, Paris.
Properties by M. C. Brand, of the Grand Opera House, Paris.

GERTRUDE HOFFMANN'S REVUE.

Originated and staged by Gertrude Hoffmann.

1. "It Isn't That Way Any More," introducing Miss Hoffmann as Eddie Foy, E... Barrymore and George M. Cohan.
2. "I Don't Care," introducing Miss Hoffmann as Eva Tanguay.
3. "The Snake Charmer," introducing Miss Hoffmann as Ruth St. Denis, ass... the Royal Cingalee Trolpe of Musicians and Dancers and twelve H... Girls.
4. "I've Such a Feeling," introducing Miss Hoffmann as Anna Held.
5. "Mendelssohn's Spring Song," danced by Miss Hoffmann, Leo Pernikoff, Lauschmann and twelve Nymphs.

...Noone went to church because ...erance man of saloon-league ...dress. Dad says there's a lot ... about it. Mrs. George and I ... give a church reception Wed. eve. ... & Mrs. Beach. Reading "Iron Woman".

...22

... Whist at Fannie Strong's. — 2 again, ...now what's the matter of me. Can't ... well as a year ago.

...rved fruit salad, nut bread, coffee ...ocolates.

... eve. H. & I went to see Germain ...t of hand performer. Very good, Stanton & Lemar were on the front seat and enjoyed spying out his methods.

Tues. 23

Poor little Mrs. Marvin is very ill, will not live long. I went there this afternoon but couldn't get in.

Blount, because I heard she was sick, but she had gone to school again. Glad to get back to my nice warm home.

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Tried three or four picture-shows, but everything was packed, so I took the car for the station & Ben went to Passion Play" moving pictures. Said it was very good and was sorry I didn't do, too.

Helen & I got her a blue corduroy long coat lined with golden satin - $25.00 (Her Xmas from Papa.) She came home after we all had lunch at Newcomb's, as she was asked to Vivian Gilpin's.

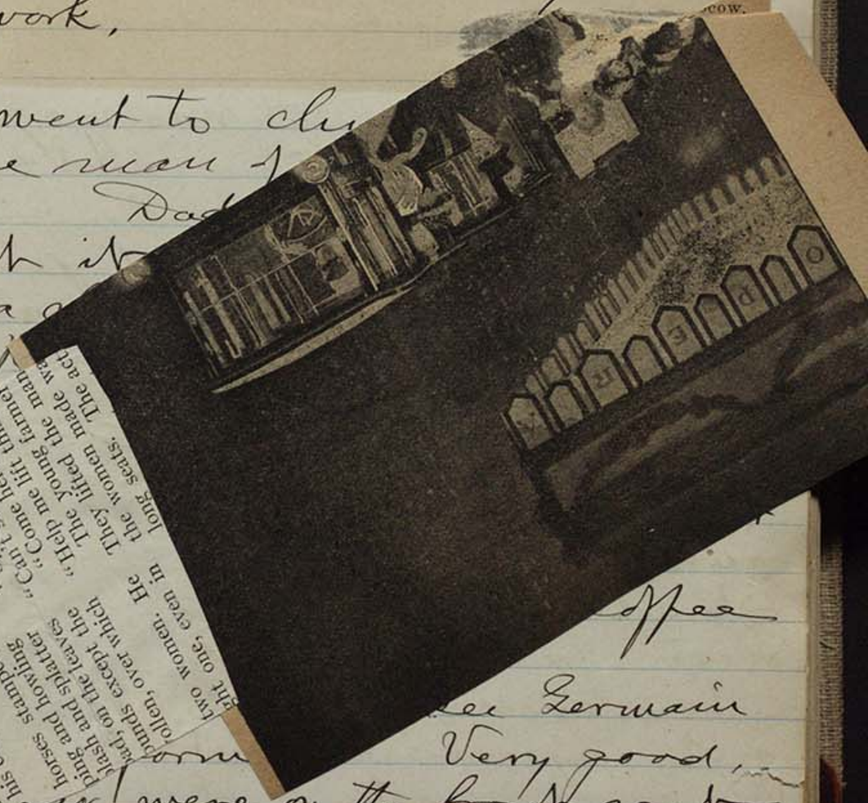
Irene Finn's "coming out party" but H. and Bob didn't feel like going even when B. that he'd be in this part of the state. Bob is near Mt Pleasant surveying, and finds it cold work.

Sun. 21.

Noone went to ch... a temperance man ... gave address. Dad ... of graft about it ... plan to give a ... for Mr. & Mrs. ...

Mon. 22

We ... Don't ku... play as ... She serv... tea, choc... In the ev... the slight ... Stanton - a ... and enjoyed spying out his methods.



Tues. 23

Poor little Mrs. Marvin is very ill, will not live long. I went there this afternoon but couldn't get in.

Helen is starting to rehearse with Normal quartette to give a concert in Leonard Friday!

Wed. 24 Jan.

Sent a pot of beans over to the Marvin relatives. Church reception for Mr. & Mrs. Beach, in charge of Mrs. George and much I went off finely. Good music: Geo. Becker, Miss Eiberson & Miss May, Mrs. Shafer, Mc Andrew & Mullencamp & Helen Shelford pass the sandwiches pickles coffee & tea.

Th. 25

Stupid Missionary meeting at Woods'. Mrs Meserness had given us questions which five of us read up on and then she read first from a book which covered the whole ground, before giving us a chance at it. I went with Arlie to their last rehearsal. Twas pretty rank as last ones are apt to be. - but the spirit of the concert will help a lot.

Fri. 26.

Telephoning all day about the money which we want to raise for Mr. Beach. H. gone to "Leonard" & Stanton at Y. M. C. A banquet - so we had the Gordon's over for a good dinner: Steak roll stuffed with oysters, stuffed potatoes, peas, spinach, pickles, coffee jelly & whipped cream. Then the [illegible] Twenty Club at Ford's & Mrs. Hoyt ca[illegible] we visited. and I read to the[illegible]

Sat. 27.

Wrestling with my debate for next [illegible] Miss King came to talk it ov[illegible] Helen returned at 3 0c - earned $4.00

NORMAL QUARTET PRESENTS GOOD PROGRAM AS NUM[illegible] IN COURSE AT LEONARD.

The Normal Quartette comprising Miss Helen D'Ooge, Miss Anna Compton and Messrs. Vern Pett Fred Reinhart went to Leonard Friday where they gave a con the evening. Prof. Alexander accompanied them.

Sun. 28

Mr. Beach's last sermon was the best ever. In the eve. we had a union service, when everyone came and listened to the nice things Rev. Gardam and Prof. Barbour said about our dear "little minister." Afterwards a dozen of us went over to the parsonage & Papa made a little speech and gave him $65.00 in gold.

Mon. 29

Finishing up my speech. Went to Mrs. Marvin's funeral & then to whist at Quirk's. Played with Mrs. Lyman. Score

Tues. 30

Home all day except for a little walk after dinner. Reading "Playboy" of Western World by Synge, and hemming on Ida's table-cloth.

Wed. 31st

The brightest sunniest day in weeks also the day of our public appearance. Our debate went off in great shape, and I rec. many compliments. The judges gave me nine points & Miss King 2! and everyone was stirred up and talked and we had a lively time. Such subj. that make them talk are so much better than long tiresome papers out of books. Brought Miss King home with me for dinner as we had asked Donna Matthews' mother over. Gave them some grand two-inch-thick steak that seemed to touch the right spot.

Calendar for Wednesday, Jan. 31, 1912
Guest day, Ypsilanti Study Club, 2:30 p. m., Mrs. W. J. Clarke. "My Impressions of Holland," Dr. B. L. D'Ooge.
Ladies' Literary Club, 2:30 p. m., Masonic Temple. Quotations from Lincoln. Report of conservation committee. Debate, "Resolved, That housekeeping is less monotonous than other occupations," Mrs. D'Ooge and Miss King.

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Thurs. Feb. 1st, 72.

L.A.S. at Spalsbury's – twelve present.
I started a member-ship contest, with Mrs. Becker & Mrs. Spalsbury as leaders.
Cold, cold! Never had such a long zero winter in the memory of the old inhabitants.
(New minister Mr. White here over night)

Fri. 2d.

Had Miss Blount, Pearce, McKenzie & Lee for dinner and our girls were wildly enthusiastic over the menu: Bouillon. Baked ham surrounded by apple-rings sweet potatoes, baked rice & tomatoes, spinach, pickles celery. Maple whip & cakes.
Edna said the "best we've had yet.
We spent the eve. around the grate fire telling stories – and they said they had a fine time.

Sat. 3.

At Mrs. Lott's thimble-party. About twenty-five faculty people – none of whom had entertained or even called on her, as far as I could find out. Most of them didn't even know where she lived. Had a good visit and lots to eat: Rolls, scalloped oysters pickles, cake, kisses, coffee, grapes, mints.
I was reminded of the time we were there for dinner and had everything under the sun and hot biscuit & syrup.
In the eve. we had a carriage for the Treble Cleff party because Ben's book has been adopted in Chicago. (Means at least $1000 a year.)
The Ginn agents prophecy great things for the book.

Sun. 4.

Just as bitter cold as ever.
Mr. White's first Sunday. Is to be here a month – but don't believe they will call him. Voice too light – and he's too old. But he's such a dear little man.
We (or rather Helen & Stant) brought him home to lunch tonight – and he liked our Holland herring! Tally one for him.
A card from Len to auntie tells of their new move to a bungalow in the suburbs.
Address: C/o L. Herzog, R.F.D. Box 220, Eagle Rock Valley, Los Angeles. It sounds nice and rural, and J. will be out of doors much more than in the city; and she ought to be, for special reasons, until next August.

Mon. 5th.

Whist at Batchelder's. Mrs. George and I dished and poured: cream & coffee.
Had a jolly time with sweet Mrs. Beal and a poor score – 4. But one of the ladies consoled me: "Never mind, Mrs. D'Ooge, you can write papers and win debates."

Tues. 6.

Party at George-Humphrey's – the biggest of the season – about sixty ladies. Music by Vivian Gilpin & Mabel Britton. Fine refreshments served on trays for everyone.
Creamed sweet-breads & mushrooms & chicken in pattieshells, string-beans, potatoes (not very good) olives rolls coffee, sherbet cakes, salted nuts.
Every one was there old & young known and

unknown. Mrs. G. has so many different
14 interests - L.H. Club, Whist Club, Church societies
Maccabees & Home Association - and all were
represented. Helen helped serve and was a
queen among the others.
Came home and found papa eating
all alone - Stanton up stairs dressing for
an Episcopal party. Don't approve of mid-week
parties but Edith Mc. asked him.
Ben had A. of H. meeting here. Served apples.
We're asked to assist at Jones reception the 16th
and Dad (poor Daddie) is asked up with us
for supper that night. The men are left
out so often. Mrs. Hoyt came home with me
tonight because she saw the light in their dining-
room and hated to go in when he was eating, as
she wasn't hungry.
Wed 7th. A grand letter from Josephine with a
plan of their furnished bungalow which they get
for $21.00 per mo. Less than their apartments were.
They are perched on a side of the mountain &
she wrote sitting on the porch with nothing around
her.- It seems strange, when I look out on
the snow-fields in our yard.
Study Club entertained ours today, - at least
that is what we supposed - but found out it
was done entirely by Miss Fuller & Miss Goodison.
First, Miss G. gave a talk on Dutch art, (and
the illustrations on a screen were very interesting
to us) Then Mrs. Gray sang and Miss Dickinson
played beautifully. Then we adjourned to the Do-
mestic Science rooms and the girls served

chicken-salad rolls, coffee, & candies.
I can't imagine why they did it, unless 15
it was to show people how things were done
in the M. U. Training-School.
Everything was very nice, and the Study-Club
had all the credit for it!
Today is the George's last party - and I guess they
are glad of it.
Tonight Ben is down at the monthly supper of
the Men's Club. Our L.A.S. contest is proving
a great success. Mrs. Becker says we have 39
on our side - which is more than the whole
number last year. She said I was one
bright woman to think of it; and I guess I was.
Thurs. 8th.
Missionary-meeting at Cole's. 15 there. Studied
Esquimaux - very interesting. She served tea &
cake and things. I did think I'd have
one day this week without eats between meals.
Rev. White comes often - Says he "just came
to get a glimpse of our faces". Told Mr.
Barbour he was "in love with the whole family."
Fri. 9
Had Miss Putnam - Adams & Madge Dug-
ley over to dinner. Left them sitting
around the fire, at 7-30 & Ben & I
went to chaperone an informal A. of H. party
at the Gym.
Sat. 10. Guess I'm starting an ulcerated
tooth. It is all swollen and aching
aking. So I feel stupid & am loafing
and reading. H. to A.A. with Ira Hull.

Sun. Feb. 11th.

Rev. White seems to be making quite an impression on the people. He certainly gives us fine sermons - so that one forgets his voice.

Isabell Hall came home with H. and had dinner with us. Then we persuaded her to stay over night. She is such a sweet girl, and so appreciative.

We had a quiet peaceful day sitting around the fireplace.

My head is much better, since my nap with analgesique balm on my temples + back of my neck.

My Ben got some stuff for my jaw so that is nearly well.

Mon. 12.

H. + Lsa + Stanton all slept till about eleven o'c. " had a holiday or acct of "Teachers Visiting day."

Whist at Barbour's - and then rushed home to help Arlie make sandwiches for the tea we gave for Mrs. Peacock. She was initiated this P.M. They seemed to enjoy everything, altho' I that the chocolate wasn't sweet enough and the chicken sandwiches not salt enough.

The H.M. girls are planning for an entertainment at the Eyre - in the Spring. Will give some musical numbers and then dance.

Tues. 13

Just a little bit warmer.

I was at home all day - working and resting some, too. Had Mr. White over for the grandest beef-steak, ever and he frankly enjoyed everything.

Papa took him to the 20 Club at Chas. King's - addressed by Prof. Wenley of U. of M.

Wed. 14.

Had a great time at Club with original valentines. Some very good ones. Went and ordered my new silk dress at Kishlar's. Says she will make it the last of March. Thought I might as well have it now when I want it.

Prayer-meeting with Ben. Mr. White has good ideas for the mid-week service.

Mrs. Davis made a great fuss over the valentine I sent her: There is a lady has my (Heart) ♡
And yet she knows it not.
At Fate's decree we live apart
And yet, because of Cupid's ➳
There is a Lady has my ♡
But knows it not.

A Valentine party tonight of H.M.s at Willis' next door, but we (Helen + I) decided we didn't have to go.

Two weeks from today is the Club Play at Starkweather Hall.

Entertained H. M. Girls.

Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge gave a tea at her home on Forest Avenue Monday afternoon for the H. M. sorority, the guest of honor being Mrs. Eleanor Hazard Peacock of Detroit, who has just been initiated into the sorority. Mrs. D'Ooge was assisted in the dining-room by Mrs. Louise Humphrey, Miss Marguerite Lamb of Charlotte and Miss Helen D'Ooge.

Thurs. Feb. 15 Really warmer today.
L.A.S. tea at Higley's - 37 people. So many that (as Francis confided that they had made doughnuts for 20) I left before refreshments, & did some errands and came home on the car, and left my bag! Not much in it except my crochet-work - enough for sideboard cloths for my daughters.
Some-one took it I feel sure before the car reached A.A. for I telephoned there and they searched for it.
Edith Jones Shaefer came this morning with a list of a hundred people that I'm to look after, at their reception tomorrow. I will be no small job, I can see.
Reading "Silvon the Jester" by Locke. Very interesting story of a man who was given up by the doctors and then gave up his career and gave away most of his money and jested at death. Finally had an operation & lived. He says: "Death is nothing; it is the dying that is such a nuisance".
He speaks of a telephone as "a diabolical engine of loquacity and indiscretion".
And "I should like to walk forth somewhat gallantly into eternity;" "I defy you to treat a man who is going to live only to twenty in the same pleasant fashion as if he had a long run of life. There is an instinctive shrinking from decay. I should think that corpses must feel their position acutely."
"I love Lucy, but I don't want her weeping at my door-mat."

"The last thing to be astonished at is human ignorance". The room was furnished with so much bric-a-brac - there were a thousand objects screaming in dumb agony at each other". "I smiled - perhaps a little wearily. One can always command one's eyes, but one's lips sometimes get out of control". "She was a born committee-woman, to whom a home is the place where one eats and sleeps in order to maintain strength for committee work." "Motley is a much more profitable wear than the Senator's toga."
"I laughed, feeling, as the poet did with the daffodils, one could not but be gay, in such a jocund company." "I've always hated people who persist in talking about their 'insides'." "My sister and I exchanged the family kiss and the usual incoherent greetings of our race".
"Lives there a man who does not believe that an uncomplaining woman has nothing to complain of? - because he bellows when he's hurt, why shouldn't she do the same".
"She shrugged her shoulders and regarded me with a Giaconda smile" (Mona Lija)

Friday 16.
Had time to sew a little because Papa H.C. & I were asked to Jones' for supper.
The reception was a big crush, and well managed. My work was easier than I had expected, as the guests naturally gravitated towards me - and the dining-room door.

They served cakes + cream + coffee. The men - Papa, Mr. Sweet, Mr Andrew Carl Coe & Harry Shaefer came at 6.30 and we all sat around the dining-room and had Mashed potatoes, diced chicken with asparagus tips, jelly rolls - then cream + cakes. Had a jolly time. Eighteen people. The whole affair was as great a success as could possibly be - except a blatant Electrola or something that stood in the hall and screamed at us. during the reception.

Sat. Feb. 17. '12.

Memorable for our New York Symphony orchestra concert. Poor Daddie had to go to Detroit for meeting of Chairmen of committees for State Teachers' Assoc'. So I telephoned for Ida to come - + she enjoyed it immensely as we all did.

The Lohengrin Prelude was the most perfect music I ever heard. And the Debussy number was exquisite - so different from what we heard in Rome. We were all wrought up afterwards - so I can sympathize with temperamental musicians.

Sun. 18.

Mild and almost rainy.

Poor Arlie was disappointed because Bob could'nt come home from Mt Pleasant. This is the fifth week he has been working up there.

But he'll surely get there this week.





My new dress.

My Christmas present from Bess



Beatrice Evans. Ida G. Jane Cochrane



Maude Evans Miss C.

Here are Ida's Boise friends from England - and Miss Cochrane (an A.A. graduate.) They have great good times together, all living at Roan's.

Mon. 19.

Letter from Bob that he'll be home about Wednesday. Arlie marked fine towels today - and says they will be married in Autumn '13. but we want her to wait 'till Spring following if Ida goes in summer '13. as they plan.

Whist today at Haviland's and I played with Mrs. James - score +4 (Up for a change) Score -3 so far this round. They voted to stop during Lent - because so many of us would prefer not to play for a while.

Mrs. Jenes' daughter, Laura Van Tyle died yesterday Funeral tomorrow. Poor Mrs. J. wants "to go too."

Tues. Feb. 20.

A bright wash-day. I took over seven doz. ginger snaps to Mrs. Jewett. They will have about thirty people for lunch today, friends of her daughter's, who came out from Detroit with her husband, for the funeral.

Wed. 21.

Another sunny day — and sloshy. Went to the funeral yesterday, and Mrs. B., Hoyt & I sent her two beautiful Azaleas. They had bushels and acres of flowers.

Poor Mrs. Jewett, I must go over to see her. Down town with Arlie buying linen. She cried a long time this morning because she thinks we show partiality to Ida — and love her better.

She wants to be married first! I tell her if she's going to be so unhappy about it She & Bob might be married a year from next May, and go to Chx. for a month before we go north. I have a notion that Ida & Sam will be married in Chx.

Bob came at 5 o'c.

Thurs. 22.

Washington's birthday is not observed in the High School, so poor Tantie was the only one who had school today. Bob had to get up early too — for his work in William's office.

But there was no car for A.A. until 8-15 so, after their early breakfast he & Arlie continued their grand visit of last evening.

He looks well — so brown & strong.

I haven't been out since Tuesday — as we have been having a howling blizzard since Tues. night. Snow a foot thick on our east porch and three ft — to fine out in the street. 23

Arlie went to A.A for dinner & all night and to Sorosis House to carry to Helen Webber the jacket H. embroidered for her.

It is for a "boudoir jacket" — white muslin Ecc-trimmed and embroidered with lavender wisteria.

A long letter from Elsa Jennings in which she announces that she will be here about June 8th!!

I finished my old blk. silk waist — new sleeves & under-arms — good as new — for travelling & sailing this summer.

I'm so glad this is the 4th week and nothing going on, during these days of snow & wind.

Friday.

Nothing but work. Saw the P.M. Mrs. Hoyt & I called on Mrs Lott & Mrs. Jewett.

Sat. 24th.

Getting ready for Stanton's party. Had sixteen youngsters at four tables in the sitting-room. Colored candle-shades, fine lunch-cloths, & violets for the girls (From Elsa J.) Guests were: Lemar Kishlar & Myrtelle Rogers Cyril Lewis & Doris James, Jennings Campbell & Helen Morrison, Harold Gaudy & Grace Quinn William Proctor & Ellen Kishlar, Harry Hubbard and Ruth Cleary, Malcolm Mc Gregor & Adelaide Cole, Stanton & Gertrude Shultes. They were a jolly crowd.

Gave them: Bouillon & toast fingers
Creamed chicken & mushrooms in croustades, rice-and-egg, peas, olives, (orange marmalade forgotten) hot rolls, Pineapple salad (with cherries) cream dressing, wafers, Maple Mousse, nut cakes. Mints & lime drops. They were very appreciative.

Sun. Feb. 25.

Bob came last night, and (against his inclination) we all went to church. After Vesper service Mr. White said: "Take me home with you, won't you?" Said he had a head-ache and was lonesome, so he came for lunch. He has been invited a lot, by our people, most of whom like him. I confess that he seems a great venture for us — at his time of life.

Helen read aloud to me "Father & Mother" by Roy Rolfe Gilson (?) It is a sweet story of a little boy and his ideas of home & parents, and things. I want to send it to our Josephine. We were horrified today to hear that stories are going around about our children — that they have a babe two months old!

Mon. 26

Bob telephoned that his "ma" was going out to dinner, and couldn't he come down. What comfort those two children do take together.

Snowing hard — so I didn't go to see Mrs. Junness as I'd planned — for Monday.

Tues. 27.

Papa & I asked to take lunch with Miss. Fuller at the D. Science dining-room. Not much of a lunch — the Hoyts were there and some teachers. Papa enjoyed Mrs. French who sat [illegible] Black-man — [illegible]

Sewing o[illegible]
to be trim[illegible]

Wed 28

Our [illegible]
five doll[illegible]
auntie[illegible]
crepe [illegible]
on the d[illegible]
she ought [illegible]
successf[illegible]
her,
to dinne[illegible]
when I [illegible]
Took He[illegible]
which n[illegible]
of the n[illegible]
Scien[illegible]
just th[illegible]
Traced th[illegible]
Scotts [illegible]
Mrs. Mell[illegible]

ICI ON PARLE FRANCAIS

A Farce in One Act

Place—Dipwell-by-the-Sea

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Major Regulus Rattan	S. Sutherland Quillin	Fiery
Victor Dubois	L. George Humphrey	Frenchy
Mr. Spriggins	G. Cogshall Ford	Frowsley
Mrs. Spriggins	Alice M. Kishlar	
Angelina, their daughter	Clara McAndrew	
Julia, wife of Major Rattan	Adelaide Lewis	
Anna Maria, maid-of-all-work	Grace Wilber	

SYNOPSIS OF THE PLAY

Mr. Spriggins, deciding to let lodgings during the bathing season, and hoping to secure foreigners, places in his parlor window the sign: "Ici on Parle Francais," (French spoken here), and prepares himself by studying "French Before Breakfast." The first applicants are Mrs. Rattan and Victor Dubois, who have met in the train and are seeking temporary lodgings for the lady till the arrival of Major Rattan who was accidentally left at a refreshment station. Victor has come to Dipwell in the hope of finding a young lady named Angelina whom he has met in Paris. On discovering that Angelina is an inmate of this house he engages a room for himself here. Major Rattan, under the impression that his wife has eloped with the young Frenchman, arrives in a state of great excitement.

Complications arise which are finally untangled to the satisfaction of all, and Mr. Spriggins abandons the study of French and the letting of lodgings.

SCENE—Drawing-room in the Spriggins home, Dipwell-by-the-sea.

Gave them: Bouillon & toast fingers
Creamed chicken & mushrooms in croustades, rice-and-egg, peas, olives, (orange marmalade forgotten) hot rolls, Pineapple salad (with cherries) cream dressing, wafers, Maple Mousse, nut cakes. Mints & lime drops. They were very appreciative.

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Papa & I asked to take lunch with Miss. Fuller at the D. Science dining-room. Not much of a lunch – the Hoyts were there and some teachers. Papa enjoyed Mrs. French who sat next to him. I ha[illegible] Black-man – very Baws-tone [illegible] Sewing on my house dress [illegible] to be trimmed with black co[illegible] etc.



Wed 28

Our Ida's 25th. birthday [illegible] sent her five dollars, H. & S. a pr. long white silk gloves, anutie some collars, and I a summer crepe kimona. We had her picture on the dining table, and told her that she ought to be a happy girl, with 25 such successful, profitable, joyful years behind her. Had Florence Vliet & Esther Klein to dinner. New H.M. girls that I forgot when I had the others.

Took Helen as my guest to the Club play – which was the best ever. Each one of the men were stars. The Domestic Science girls served chicken salad etc just the same as last time.

Traced the reports about Josephine to two old maid Scotts whom we never saw in our lives. Mrs. Mellencamp is going to correct it.

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Sewing on my house dress: to be trimmed with black collar, cuffs [illegible]

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Thurs. 29

At Miss. meeting. Mrs. Childs – 17 there Mrs. Barbour read from the Book – not interestingly because she'd made no preparation. Saw Jim McLaughlin a minute and he looked so dear. In the eve. we listened to Dr. Huntington of Yale Univ. give a stereoptican lecture on Palestine.

Afterwards were asked to the Jeffersons to meet him. All the ladies wore dark suits – but me.

And it was really a very elaborate affair. Papa, Mr. J., Mr. Gorton, Ford & the guest of the eve, – the only ones in dress-suits.

Elaborate refreshments: Rolls, cocoa, ham & chicken & celery, lemon sherbet, all kinds of cake, and nuts. Found Bob's coat in the hall when we returned and all retired, except poor Tantie, fixing his throat. Had a sore one since Tues. morning and I think he ought to see a doctor.

Friday March 1st. '72.

Glad to see the sun again after so much snow-storm weather.

Thermometer at zero today.

Mrs. Burton's "At Home" in the Gymnasium. Entertainment by her girls – then refreshments & music by an orchestra. Cream, cakes, coffee & candies. Every one in town was there dressed up in Best bib and tucker, with Sunday-go-to-meeting manners.

Sat. 2d.

Ben went to Lansing to hear a man preach tomorrow, of whom Bastian spoke. H. to A. A. for dinner and to see "Dr. de Luxe" in the eve.

I nearly made my dress, but was interrupted by callers.

Sun. 3d.

Nothing unusual – just Bob & auntie here. Had good sermons by Mr. White. If he only were younger.!!

Mon 4.

Using my Mondays for calls. I took my work down and sat with Mrs. Jennes a while and called on Mrs. Todd on my way home.

In the meantime made three sash-curtains for kitchen & laundry.

H. M. Spread at Humphrey's at 5-30, which was Mrs. Peacock's first appearance. She brought her daughter, who fell in love at once, with Helen.

As Mary Dickenson remembered some of the accompaniments Mrs. P. sang two of her recital songs. – the funny ones – with great effect. Had a great spread: Scalloped potatoes, shrimp salad & another kind, beef loaf, sandwiches, pickles, coffee & cream cake.

Mrs. P. is a "good eater," and is so jolly and so sweet – we all love her.

Mrs. Humphrey has a plan for our entertainment: to give the Kinder symphony and other child like

selections, and to dress like children and give it in about a months.

Tues. 5th March.

Took one of Arlie's napkins and sat a while with Mrs. Holmes. She is able to sew a little now and will be all well by warm weather. Has been shut up four months - result of a fall. Mrs. Sherzer called there - Mrs. H. told us she made the 74th Lady who had called.

In the eve. Mr. While came, and stayed until 10 o'c. While I hemmed two napkins. Ben remaining in his study.

If the people want him I shall say a word - but he isn't virile enough for our church & young people, and oh! his voice! But he's so anxious to come it is absolutely too pathetic for words.

Wed. 6th

Home until 4 o'c went to my funny old-maid dress-makers - Misses Alderdyce - who are making my only summer dress! Then H. and I are both going to have white skirts to wear with our white waists.

In the eve. Papa had A. of H. initiation here while I sat in the sewing-room, Edna & Lela in the kitchen, Helen & Bob in the study and Stanton gone to usher at a Faculty concert. So they had full swing.

Thurs. 7

At L. A. S. - Mrs. Goddard's - 34 present. Report of membership contest - We had 45 and Mrs. George-Ainsworth's side 52! So we must entertain them Mar. 21st. and we have 95 members at $1.10 = $104.50 For L. A. S. Glad I started the contest.

They were all discussing Mr. While, and nearly everyone deplored his voice, but commended his sermones.

Fri. 8th A bit warmer.

H. M. Girls Have Spread.

The H. M. sorority held one of their famous spreads at the home of Mrs. Louise Humphrey Monday evening. Mrs. Eleanor Hazard Peocock, who is a member of the sorority, was present with her daughter, Miss Laura, and to the delight of the sorority girls, repeated some of the charming numbers on her last program she rendered in Ypsilanti. Miss Mary Dickinson was her accompanist, playing the music from memory. Plans for a spring musicale by the Harmonious Mystics are under way and were discussed at length Monday evening.

Ben's dreadful cold is better as Arlie made him breathe tincture of benzoin.

Sewed all day - going with H. for a walk at 4 o'c.

Sat. 9th.

After struggling for weeks to find a Sat. for calls - we started today just in time to stop two girls who were coming here. Went to Jones', McAndrew's, Keel's for party calls - and to Showerman's to see Peg's baby things. She expects a call most any day.

Sun. 10

Nothing unusual. Reading F. Hop. Smith's short stories. Bob & H. to A. A. for lunch, but that Bob begged me to save him some of the Dutch herring. H. says he likes it here because the house-hold machinery runs so smoothly.

Mon. 11. Another heavy snow-storm. Committee meeting here to plan for entertaining the winning L. A. S. people.

In the eve. H. M. meeting here.
Glad we didn't have to go anywhere.
Tues. Mar. 11th. In the howling snow-storm.
Snowing still. It comes down as persistently as if it was just starting in for winter. Sewing all day.

Wed. 12.
Bob going to Grand Haven on a job, so he couldn't come down for dinner, and Helen went up to A. A. to his house instead. So I asked Mrs. George & Humphrey and Stanton had Jennings Campbell to help eat our perfectly good chicken & sweet potatoes, and other good things.
A very fine program of Tschaikowsky music at Club — and guests & refreshments.
I took Miss Blount — to her delight.
Eight at prayer-meeting tonight, and Papa asked to assist. Mr. White has been told that we want to hear some other men before we decide.

Thurs. 13 Committee meeting at Jefferson's this morning — talking about federating the Ypsi Women's Clubs. At Miss' meeting at Miss Dole's — 13 there. Indian missions the subj; made more interesting because Mrs. Mereness told of her year among them in 1879 on the Rosebud agency.
The Normal concert in the eve. Our Arlie the sweetest thing on the stage.
Stanton head usher. Mrs. Peacock sang above a terrific cold.
"The Wind is Whispering" by Niedlinger, a tenor solo by Lewis James and humming accompaniment was the sweetest thing I ever heard. Snowing hard again.

Fri 14.
Stanton gone to Detroit to a Charity Ball with Edith Brotherton — wears Lemar's dress-suit and Bob's buttons. Goes to 6 o'c dinner with a crowd of Detroit grown-ups; sent Edith a dog, roses, all in fine style.
H. expected Florence Murphey for the week-end and to go to a party in A. A. But the snow is so heavy, all traffic delayed — and her train would be six hrs. late — so she telephoned she couldn't come.

Sat. 15.
Sewing all the morning. At Madge Quigley's pupil recital. Stanton didn't want to play with all those infants.
Arlie brot Miss Adams home for dinner with her work. I read aloud while they sewed. Mr White brot Mrs. to call last night, with the drifts up to their heads in some places. She looks like Jan Westerhoff — only not so old.

Sun. 16
Everything melting into rivers.
Aunt Ida & Helen amused themselves starting her wedding list for invitations & cards.

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Mon. Mar. 18.

Had committee meeting planning for Thursday. Guess it will be quite a success.

At Abba Owen's violin-pupils recital They did very well — but oh! I'm glad we haven't any in the family.

Arlie & I had a great time slipping and sliding home in the dark.

Tues. 19.

and Wed seem to be a total blank. as I look back and try to write up history.

Thurs. 21.

Our great L. A. S. meeting at T. Barbour's. 54 there

Gave them ice-cream and cake and they seemed to enjoy it personal, I imagine you can use it better than the embroidered waist I gave you last year.

I hope you will dedicate this gift at your birthday dinner for it certainly ought to come in time. Next year I'll be there to help you celebrate and can tell you all my good wishes instead of writing them.

Heaps of love and a kiss for every year. Your eldest Daughter

sing and Stanton succ... Grand

Arl... all ... song

Frida...

Repea... today took ... Stanton

Bob ... and they had a ... together. He was here last night for a few minutes — coming right thru' from Grand Haven, before going home. This P.M. I called on the Whites and they said they're going to A. A. for dinner with the Beaches. Called on Miss Lambie who has been sick. Also tried on my blue silk dress at Miss Johnson's.

Sat. Mar. 23d.

My (what-is-it?) birthday. It seems to me a woman is justified, after she has passed fifty to forget her age for at least ten years.

What a happy world this is! Even tho' the view from my window includes wastes of snow, instead of the flowers which we have nearly always picked on my birthday.

Had a sweet love-letter yesterday, from Ida and today came a beautiful cut-glass jelly dish from her. Papa gave me this grand pen, which will make writing a joy instead of a vexation of spirit.

Also he brot a magnificent azalia and a box of carnations from Norton's. Arlie gave me a handsome shopping-bag and Stanton a nice box of correspondence cards & envelopes. Was surprised to rec. a plant from Mrs. Jennes. (I don't know how she guessed my birthday) and a card of congratulations from Sara George.

Arlie is keeping me out of the kitchen all today & tomorrow; So I'm a lazy lady and wrote a paper on "Gargoyles" illustrated, from a magazine article.

CONGREGATIONAL LADIES ENJOY A PLEASANT SESSION

Especial interest attached to the tea which the Congregational ladies held Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. F. A. Barbour. The contest for securing new members for the Congregational Ladies' Aid society has been just completed, headed by Mrs. Duane Spalsbury and Mrs. C. J. Becker. Mrs. Spalsbury's side won and this afternoon tea was given in recognition of this fact by the losing side. About seventy ladies gathered to celebrate the event.

Roll call was responded to with appropriate sentiments. Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge read selections from "Gibble Gault," which were very pleasing. Miss Helen D'Ooge and George Becker sang vocal solos and Mr. Becker and Stanton D'Ooge sang a duet. Refreshments were served during the afternoon.

O. Adam at Indianapolis on June 26th, the day of Carl's funeral. This message was as follows: "May these flowers be accepted from the class of the University of Michigan as a token of [illegible] H. O. Adam, [illegible]

Good-night Sweetest Mother,
May every coming birthday
be as happy as this one has been,
and may I - we - bring you
nothing but great happiness during all the rest of your blessed
life. We cannot be too grateful for our dear mother.

This is what my dear baby tucked in the corner of my glass where I found it tonight.

Sun. Mar. 24

Celebrated again, with auntie
She brought me a nice long white apron and a blue bow & some peanut candy.
To Stanton: some nice hdkchfs all marked and a gold ring ~~necktie~~ & candy.
Bob brought me some lovely red canations.
An elegant dinner - all a surprise to me. as I wasn't allowed to help:

Mon. 25

At my old-maid dressmakers & the rest of the day working on Arlie's blue.
So many interruptions, it drags along -
Mrs Jefferson called - on an errand.

Tues. 26

We must make our party calls at the Jones' & Jefferson's this vacation.
Royalty from Guyer & Co $3327. & from Sanbourn's about $440. We all had a guess at them, with prize of $5.00 for the nearest - and I got $5.00 on Sanbourn's & Papa was nearest to Guyer - altho' he only guessed $1200.

Tues. 26 is our Stanton's 17th. birthday
He had a happy day. Papa sent for Scientific magazine for him & gave him cuff-links.
Arlie - a pr. silk socks & necktie to wear with his new gray suit, (auntie six hdkchfs, marked & a necktie & candy) I gave him two neck-ties which he picked out himself.
Auntie's ring that she gave him is the one cousin Ed gave her years ago - and she never wore.
Lemar gave him a tie, too.
We had him & Lewis McLouth over for dinner; and Helen played games with them afterwards, altho' she wanted to go to bed.
She's a dear sister to Tantie boy.

Wed. 27

Literary Club, and I had to preside as Mrs. George is in Saginaw at Missionary meeting.
Had Mr. & Mrs. White over to dinner - and went to prayer-meeting afterwards. Easy work.

Thurs 28.

Dark and snow-flurries & rain.
L. A. Miss. meeting at Mrs. McKay's - 21 present in spite of the weather.

Friday 29.

Arlie & I went to Detroit. Took my furs for storage. Got her a pretty gray Spring suit & white & blue shirt waist in silk & gray silk gloves. Went to

see Virginia Dailey Christie & her two two dear little boys. Got home about 6 o'c and so glad we don't live in Detroit. Papa in A.A. for lunch & dinner & School-master's Club. Early to bed — tired.

Sat. Mar. 30.

Trying on my blue silk. Arlie says it is beautiful, and very becoming to her old mother. She has gone to A.A. to visit with Gene Cameron who is there visiting Peggy. Will bring them home with her tomorrow P.M. Ben at Cosmopolitan Club Banquet in A.A.

Sun. 31.

Dark & rainy. Helen brought the folks down, and Katie Clark came too — so we had nine to lunch; and Bob helped me booful. Bob went back with aunties.

Mon. Apr. 1st.

Mrs. Hoyt over bringing Lucile's baby's shoe, all stubbed out, to show me. We played April Fool on Daddie, by mixing his mail up, and writing on the inside. Mrs. H. & I went down and voted on municipal ownership of gas. To the dentists also in the rain, and found I'd split the root of a "peg tooth" into three parts. Dr Harper says it's so bad I have a right to swear — no matter what church I go to. Nearly killed me extracting the roots. Reading "Mr. Opp" — by Mrs. Meagan Rice author of "Mrs. Wiggs" &c. Called at Batchelders.

Tues. 2. Snow flurries.

At dentists again. Not quite so bad. The Whites called in the eve. — and I had a struggle to keep off church topics. Treated them the best I knew how and gave them apples — but Ben wouldn't come in. Poor things. He said: "Give our love to the doctor!" as they went out. Hemmed Helen's ninth napkin, anyway. My new Christmas silk came home — $38.00 — and a great success. Nice evening to put on my comfort gown and sew.

Wed. 3d.

Dentist every day for we. Found my root of my tooth is broken into three parts, which he is treating — after pulling out two of them.

Papa & Manton at Men's Club supper. Bob had to dish things and preside at the head of the table, here.

Thurs. 4. Bright & beautiful — in spite of the patches of snow in the shadows.

L. A. S. at Shaw's and thirty there. Served coffee & sandwiches. — a surprise.

Afterwards stopped at Shezer's to inquire after Josephine, and to see old Mrs. Wyatt (house not aired in twenty years) and again at George's & Gorton's.

In the eve. Arlie went to see Miss Adams and I went with Ben & Tant to see 'Camille' by Bernhardt. (?) in moving pictures — and hear Lewis James sing.

After down town twice and up on Summit St. to L.A.S. I tired.

Fri. apr. 5. '42.

I had a lovely jar of lillies from papa for my Good Friday. Katie Clark and her Kent were here for dinner. She has been teaching and is going home sick. Didn't eat a thing, hardly.

Sat. 6 At dentist's every day.

Miss Olmstead, the artist died in the hospital yesterday. Committee meeting at Mrs. Davis' — drawing up constitution for Ypsilanti Federation of Clubs.

Helen has commenced running the house — now she has stopped kindergarten work, so I am free as a bird to sew. (If birds sewed) At Mrs. Hoyt's a while with my work. First time this winter.

Sun. 7. Easter.

Bob came last night as usual and we had five in our pew this morning. Beautiful sermon by Mr. White; beautiful flowers and music, but a very cold rainy day, so noone could wear light suits and hats. — that is none of my family.

We did see (shivering) Normal girls running shivering, in white suits & flowered hats trying to get in out of the rain.

Mon. 8.

Had whist - club here. Gave them elegant fruit salad, wafers bread and butter salted nuts, candies & ginger, cocoa & lemonade.

with pineapple juice in it.

There were only seven of the members present — nine substitutes. — on account of Miss Olmstead's funeral this morning — and other things.

Miss Blount was a great friend of Miss O's — and came in feeling so blue I "huggled" her a[illegible] comforted her, had her stay to din[illegible] [illegible]ing better.

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[illegible] reetings to Josephine [illegible] Am partly making [illegible] to wear when it [illegible]s grown large and



[illegible], Arlie & I — reading aloud the book of short stories by Eleanor Hallowell Abbott, "The sick-abed lady", A charming book — quite up to her "Mollie Make-believe".

Also got our stockings darned & Josephine's dress ready to stitch.

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In the eve. we copied the constitution for Federation — while the H. H. girls were holding a meeting in the parlors.

Tues. 9.

At the dentists twice and have finally got my broken tooth fixed so I don't have to smile with a long upper lip. Slept two hours in the P.M. Because that naughty Archie didn't call me.

All sent birthday greetings to Josephine for next Sunday. Ann partly making her "comfort-gown" for her to wear when it has got hot and she has grown large and uncomfortable.

In the eve. we had fun, Archie & I— reading aloud the book of short stories by Eleanor Hallowell Abbott, "The sick-abed lady". A charming book — quite up to her "Mollie Make-believe".

Also got our stockings darned & Josephine's socks ready to stitch.

also sent her ten yds. of tiny lace edge for baby-clothes.

Wed. Apr. 10.

Wrote to dear Ida — whom I slighted on Monday because of Whist-Club.



5.



4

This is "Beauty & the Beast" Lou says. They are certainly well and happy, and enjoying life in the west.

Had a fine meeting of the club — with the Club magazine, read by Mrs. Humphrey & Mrs. Westfall. The brightest thing we've had yet. I finished the twelfth of Arlie's supper napkins.

Thurs. 11.

L.A.S. at Higley's — missionary section. 90 present — and a very nice Easter thankoffering service — collection over $8.00. Served sandwiches, cake & lemonade. Papa gone at 6-30 to Cincinnatti for meeting of Classical Assoc. H. to A.A. for dinner at Dailey's. Stanton gone down to peek in at the Masonic Ball.

Two girls just came to inquire about working here next year.



2.

Pat again.



1.

"Pat" himself

1

It seems too good to be true that we should have our girls already — when we only commenced to advertise Monday. I like the dress for J. so well I'm making a wrapper for myself. Of the same piece.

Had nine quilts & comforters washed today — such a nice warm windy day to dry things, and Mrs. Allen is a corker at getting things done. She cleaned the kitchen too, splendidly. And William is doing the first Spring work in the yard, making things look just fine. Three snow-drops peeped up yesterday.

Friday 12th.

Helen had Vivian Gilpin Madge Higley & Mabel Britton over, with their sewing. Served shrimp salad, bread & butter, wafers, tea, cakes & candies, all brought on the tea-wagon. Made a great sensation.

Sat. 13. The great matinee of wind instruments at Normal Hall. About 12a came out

last night to dinner, and went with us on Ben's ticket. He gone to meeting / Classical Assoc. at Cincinnati and to hear / Rev. Morris in Lima and stay over Sunday at the Price's.

Sun. Apr. 14. '12

Not a very bright Sunday out-of-doors but always bright in our house.

Mr. White's last Sunday. Had a beautiful Communion service at 50c. - and he kept up in good shape altho' he feels so badly.

I was nearly upset myself when I remembered the pathos of old age ~~is~~ fast creeping on us too.

Mon. 15. "The Titanic".

The most terrible disaster at sea that ever occurred. The largest boat in service ran on an iceberg and went down in three hours with 1600 people. Only life-boats enough to save 675.

The same day the inter-urban cars had a head-on collision near Ann Arbor - many injured + three killed.

And yet we played whist as usual. Met at Boustead's - played with Miss Pearce and had average.

Louise H. & I walked in the sunshine and called on Miss Goodison - until time to go to the H. M. spread at Laura Sweets.

Helen finished embroidering a bib for Peg Showerman's baby. Has five dress done

to send to Josephine, and now Jesse Cameron is engaged - and there goes an engagement present. Poor Archie is way behind in embroidering her napkins that I know.

Old lady Wells died ~~today~~ yesterday.

Tues. 16.

Called on Mrs. Harlow Wells. Didn't go to missionary meeting at Chelsea, because Helen & Mints didn't attend.

Helen to A. A. - to call with Bob at Drake's uncle Mark's, Beaches

Asked to Mark's for dinner Friday.

Papa at Twenty Club at Prof. Strong's.

Wed 17

Mr. White was here for a long call in the morning. Rev. Beach conducted Mrs. Wells' funeral - Rev. W. offering prayer. Afterwards Rev. B. came to see us, but wouldn't stay for dinner.

Claire Allen, architect from Jackson came at Ben's request to look over the house take measurements etc. I do hope we can get it fixed over before our two weddings!

Church meeting in the rain and had all of twenty there. Thirteen were on Wed. night at church without a supper!

We discussed things quite thoroughly and plan to have Rev. Walters of Mass. and Morris of Ohio preach here soon. Hope we shall not be without a man as long as the Cong. church of A. A. has been.

Thurs. Apr. 18.

Rain all day. L. A. S. tea at Mrs. Childs – 28 there – showing a strong interest in the work. Mrs. White was there. Helen sang beautifully and some others not so well.

Miss Adams over in the eve. with her work. Our Ida had a nice vacation on the ranch with Edwina Lainer & Bob. taking with her Jane Cockeran (another teacher from A.A.) Mr. Delano seems to continue as devoted as ever.

Fri. 19

William & his son are shingling the barn. The Crittenden's of A.A. were here, but I didn't ask them to stay for dinner as I have almost a headache. Haven't felt so very well since last Tuesday night when I slipped in getting out of the bath-tub and fell on my side across the edge. Felt as if I broke some ribs. Can't draw a long breath – nor use my right arm much.

H. & Bob at uncle Martin's tonight.

Sun. 21.

Rev. Waters of Canton Mass. preached for us. A big, nice, slow ponderous boy, who won't know how to preach for many many years. He is at the Barbour's. Even Ben & Mrs. B. said old man White could "preach all around this man". He seems "so young & green.

Mon. 22.

Whist at Strong's. Played with Mrs. Quirk and – 3.

Helen at party in A.A. and all night at Bob's.



This is her new waist that I gave her, in advance, for her birthday – to wear to Chicago with her gray suit. She will make it, trimming with touches of pink at neck & wrists.

Wed. 24.

H. & I sewing and mending her up. White's telephoned before leaving, today. Said he never would "forget all our kindness".

Shakespeare day at Club. Mrs. Barbour talked on "Taming of the Shrew".

After prayer-meeting Miss Blount came to see if I really meant it when I told Ben she might come here to board, if she wished. Seems very grateful.

Commences coming Friday morning 26th.

Stanton gave me a bear-hug, poor boy, that upset my poor ribs again – so I'm just where I was a week ago.

Thurs. 25

Home all day – keeping quiet. Didn't go to Miss. meeting at Goddard's – and the ladies make a great fuss about it.

Went to bed with antica & hot-water bottle.

Fri. 26.

Helen expected to go this morning but rec. telephone message that Miss Murphy

is sick in bed — and wouldn't she stop in Marshall on her way home next week instead? Miss B. commenced Boarding
So she goes next Sunday A. M. J.

Papa left at 8-30 for the east. Looked awfully dressed up in his new gray suit & new overcoat —

Penny social at the church tonight. I took Miss Blount — and didn't get much to eat. Program up stairs afterwards & Helen sang very sweetly and looked like an angel in lavender.

Made $ over $13.00.

Sat. Apr. 27 '12.

Felt horrid — and didn't do much except sew.

In the eve. went to Sigma Nu Phi party at Gym. — with Miss Blount & Miss Shilles.

Had the craziest saxophone orchestra & niggers. (Three.) — and we were horrified to see some of the dancing of the new atrocity — "Bear-hug." I'm going to have a meeting of patronesses to see what we can do by concerted action, to stop such vulgarity.

Sun. 28

Ben is at Rutherford with the Euts today. Hop it isn't cold and rainy like Ypsi. today.

Had Rev. Waters over for lunch tonight. and he had a nice time talking of church organization, while we "cultivated the listening habit" — (according to Ladies Home Journal directions.) Card from Ben.

Mon. 29.

Rain again. Whist at Clarks — and was 3 again. Cora Barbour and I have decided that as we don't play well enough — as they are growing more and more anxious about scores — and as they haven't the interest to hold evening meetings so our husbands can play — we shall resign next week.

Another card from Ben. just before leaving Swarthmore for N. Y. Says that S. is a beautiful place, and the Dennisons are very happy there.

Miss Blount is so pathetically appreciative of her chance to board here. She was getting so depressed and blue at the Todd's, with Mrs. T. sick in bed.

Tues. 30th.

Letter from Arlie & card from Ben. Both having fine times.

In the eve. went to Miss Fuller's with Miss Blount to hear French lecture by Prof. Levy. Was surprised and delighted to understand nearly all that he said.

Quite a swell gathering. Served sloppy chicken, rolls, pickles, coffee & cocoa & candies. The girls helped serve, so Ant was at home all alone.

Wed. May 1st. '12.

A cloudy day for our church supper. but didn't actually rain, after all.

Was glad to find, when I reached the church that I wasn't needed — so sat down with my family — Miss Blount, Stanton & Lemar Kishlar.

Then the Barbour's crowd came, so the two boys gladly moved to Mrs. Cleary's table.

Had an elegant lay-out — and the tables were not all filled. A shame.

Rev. Aldinger of Lansing gave a lecture afterwards, but I left for Normal recital given by V. Elkin & M. Quigley.

Thurs. May 2d.

This is the first day that leaves show on the trees. Also picked the first tulips. This has been my "business-day". This morning I washed seven prs. gloves and a lot of laces. And this P.M. went way down on Huron St to call on Miss Higley & friend. Then came back to Mrs. Jenness'. After dinner to see Mrs. Laird, who recently returned from the "Isle of Pines" and to take a white waist to be made.

Fri. 3d.

Another bright and glorious day.

at my request Miss Clark

Mrs. Langton to Went to call at Jones', George's Jefferson's & Pearce's.

Miss Blount brought home for dinner.

They are going to room together next year.

Card from Ben — just going to Phil. Pa.

I wish he could be here for tomorrow night. No fun going alone.

DR. B. L. D'OOGE WILL LECTURE IN EASTERN COLLEGES THIS WEEK

Dr. B. L. D'Ooge has gone to attend a meeting of the Classical Association of the Atlantic States. This meeting will take place at Philadelphia May 4th and 5th. He will deliver an illustrated lecture on his visit to the sites of ancient Roman cities in northern Africa.

Dr. D'Ooge will also address the annual conferences of Teachers at Swathmore College, Pa., and at New York City.



Ida's home in Boise, and her big hat.

I don't like such a big hat for our little Ida girl

These are interesting as they show Ida's and Edwina's way of fishing.

Sat. May 4th.





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Daddie is in Phil... will be home tomorrow!

The Club-house dinne... this afternoon & eve.

It made hurrying t... I had asked the sorority pat... ...lk of sorority matters — esp... ...ceful modern dances: Bun... ...rot and Bear hug, also ...es.

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Decorated by Helen Holmes

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Sat. May 4th.





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Daddie is in Philadelphia now, and will be home tomorrow!

The Club-house dinner-dance of H. M.'s this afternoon & eve.

It made hurrying times for me as I had asked the sorority patronesses over to talk of sorority matters — especially the disgraceful modern dances: Bunnie hug, Turkey-trot and Bear hug, also the dark dances.

We had a very free discussion and I think there will be results.

My first result was at our party, when I talked to Dee Deubel (our "mistake") and told her how people were criticizing her dancing.

At the Sigma Nu Phi party she and a fat A. A. student spent the evening dancing together — what I call an intermittent hug."

Sunday May 5th

Rev. Lloyd Morris of Lima O. preached for us, and was very well received.

Spent the night at Barbour's & had dinner & lunch with us. Ben came while we were at lunch — and sneaked in quietly & gave us a happy surprise.

He had a great time on his trip, and made a great impression by his lectures.

Aunt Ida here as usual and stays

PHILADELPHIA INQUIRER, SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 4, 1912

Classical Association in Session Here



Association of Atlantic States; from left to right—T. W. Pierce, Hoist Ch... of Pennsylvania; Dr. J. Colbourn, Swarthmore College; L. Van Hook, Col... Jamaica High School, New York; Walter Dennison, Swarthmore College; ... B. L. D'Oge, Michigan State Normal; W. W. Baker, Haverford Co... School. In circle—George D. Kellogg, Vice President Eatern ...

until I found one who said she would come tomorrow.

Took Mrs. H. to call on Mrs. Wilcox, and I ... errands. Got three tickets ... banquet ($2.25)

... here, and Ben talked to ... the improper dancing.

... skirt from ... ce — $2.75 ...

Members of Clas... rt. L. Crosby, University ... University; E. C. Chickering ... Rolfe, University of Pennsylv... F. A. Dakin, Haverford Grami... Association.

SAVANT DESCRIBES AFRICAN LIBRARIES

Tells of Timgad Ruins at Classical Association Meeting at Museums

Vice Provost Penniman Welcomes Two Hundred Members—Interesting Papers Read

Ruins of libraries in Timgad, Africa, donated by some Roman Andrew Carnegie of 2000 years ago, were yesterday described by Professor Benjamin L. D'Oge, of Michigan State Normal College, at the annual meeting of 200 members of the Classical Association of the Atlantic States held yesterday afternoon at the Archaelogical Museums of the University of Pennsylvania.

He gave a historical sketch of Roman Africa from the earliest times to the barbaric invasions that left it desolate, followed by an account of the excavations on the site of Carthage with views of the topography and of the most important archaeological discoveries. He also told of the interior colonization of the country, followed by a description of the ruins of Timgad, the so-called Pompeii of Algeria, a military colony founded by Trajan, 100 A. D., and destroyed by the Arabs in the seventh century.

At the morning session Vice Provost Josiah H. Penniman, of the University, delivered an address of welcome, which was responded to by Professor George D. Kellogg, vice president of the association, for Eastern New York.

He said that the object of this association was to unite all persons in the Middle Atlantic States who are interested in the language, literature, life and art of ancient Greece and Rome, whether engaged in teaching or not, in order to strengthen the position of the classics through the encouragement of research and the development of better methods of teaching.

Among other papers read yesterday afternoon were these: "The Genesis of Rome's Military Equipment," by Dr. Eugene S. McCartney, of the University of Pennsylvania; "The Econium on Helen of Gorgias," by Professor Larue Van Hook, of Columbia University.

Morning's Program

The program for this morning includes: "The True and Traditional Origin of Roman Personal Names," by Dr. Guy Blandin Colburn, of Swarthmore College; "An Article of Roman Furniture—the Puteal," by Professor Walter Dennison, of Swarthmore College; "The Direct Method in Latin Teaching," by Dr. Edward C. Chickering, High School, Jamaica, New York city; "Latin Composition in the Secondary School: Its Object, Method and Material," by Dr. B. W. Mitchell, Central High School, Philadelphia, followed by a discussion to be led by Professor R. G. Kent, of the University of Pennsylvania.

At noon Provost Smith will give a luncheon in Houston Hall to the members and visitors, after which Dr. Kellogg, of Union College, will read a paper on "A Characterization of Gallic Latin;" Professor Charles L. Durham, of Cornell University, on "Classical Latin and Vulgar Latin," and Wilton W. Blancke, of the Central High School, Philadelphia, on "Plautus as an Acting Dramatist."

The officers of the association are: President, John C. Rolfe, University of Pennsylvania; secretary-treasurer, Charles Knapp, Columbia University; vice presidents, George D. Kellogg, Union College; Perlay Oakland Place, Syracuse University; William F. Little, High School, Elizabeth, N. J.; B. W. Mitchell, Central High School, Philadelphia; Hamilton Ford Allen, Washington and Jefferson College; Floyd P. Johnson, Friends' School, Wilmington, Del.; Mary E. Harwood, Girls' Latin School, Baltimore, and Miss A. S. Rainey, Central High School, Washington, D. C.

The banquet of the association in the Bartram last night was attended by 150 of the members and their wives. At the conclusion of the dinner all adjourned to the University Museums, where they listened to a lecture by Professor Walter B. McDaniel, of the University of Pennsylvania, on "Sites in Sicily of Interest to Teacher of Virgil and Homer."

... ame, ... title ... yes ... er ... ngs. — Bob

... ut to L. L. Club ... fine style, ... eet toast-mistress

... len in Chicago. ... lot of times a ... rim's, and there ... Planned for ... ker, which is ... rs. Cole & I have

... 's in their new ... ing & ironing.

It is wonder... many people can have autos; even if they have to mortgage their homes.

At the Sigma Nu Phi party she and a fat A. A. student spent the evening



now that Bess is home, and Arlie will be here today.

Whist at Gardam's. I played with Mrs. Batchelder and had:

It was queer enough. Three couples all the same, and one

Mrs. Barbour and I tried to resign, but they wouldn't let us. Our tulips are perfectly gorgeous now; but dozens of our shrubs were winter-killed. Bess says practically all of our privet hedge is dead.

Tues. 7. No woman came to wash, so I had a horse this P.M. and took Mrs. Holmes and drove her nigger-town until I found one who said she would come tomorrow.

Took Mrs. H. to call on Mrs. Wilcox, and did some errands. Got three tickets for L. L. Club banquet ($2.25)

A. of H. meeting here, and Bess talked to them about the improper dancing.

Got my white skirt from Miss Allerdyce — $2.75 —

Wed. 8th At 10 o'c. Arlie came.

We have a very sleepy little girl here. Can't keep her eyes open. Too much Chicago?

Today she cleared up her room and put away things. — Bob came to dinner.

Papa & I took Miss Blount to L. L. Club banquet, which went off in fine style. Mrs. George made a very sweet toastmistress.

Thurs. 9.

A year ago I was with Helen in Chicago, eating strawberry short-cake a lot of times a week. L. A. S. at Mrs. Trim's, and there were twenty-two present. Planned for the annual Home Assoc. supper, which is to be the 14th. Mrs. Wood Mrs. Cole & I have a table for thirty-four.

Rode down with the Becker's in their new car. She does her own washing & ironing.

It is wonderful how many people can have autos; even if they have to mortgage their homes.

Friday May 10th.

Helen & I had a beautiful drive way out in the country, where things are beginning to get green, cherries in bloom apples in bud and birds singing.

We stopped two or three times at the side of the road and shut our eyes and listened to some perfectly fascinating little bob-o-links who were singing like Heaven. In the eve. Ben & I went to Mr. Holmes' birthday party. — a lot of church people. He's 60 yrs. old. Lizzie Holmes was resplendent in white wool skirt and white-with-lavendar brocade waist. It was silk that George gave her for Xmas. O dear, the Holmes party was

Saturday. and on Friday we went to Miss Higley's for dinner — to meet Prof. Leverett of A.A. & Mrs. L. who are cousins to Miss Higley's friend Mrs. Steffler. Also the Clearys, Hoyts & Miss King.

We left at 8.30 and went to the Roberts' frat. party at the Temple, for an hour. Finzel's orchestra — very poor. But they spent a lot for ferns in decoration & American Beauty roses for the frat. girls.

Sun. 12.

Rainy and dark day, and Rev. Aldinger of Lansing to preach. A nice, earnest young man. Had him here to lunch & Ben has gone to the car with him.

Next Sunday morning Mr. Beach is to preach for us, and in the P. M. we are to vote on ministers: White, Waters, Morris & Aldinger. Ridie & Jen come this week.

Mon. 13.

When I awoke it was snowing like — winter. What do the poor tulips think of it!

Played whist at Sherzers — and she & Miss Pearce served supper: A nice veg. salad, rolls, olives Ice-cream strawberry sauce, cake.

Mrs. Langton is making my white waist that Coxey gave me last year, and white silk to wear with my white wool suit. Shall not need anything next year.

Tues. 14.

Home Association banquet, and I had charge of table to seat 84 — with Mrs. Wood & Cole to help me. Warm work. Bob out again to dinner. He is getting to be a daily Dailey.

Wed. 15.

Furnace still going — and a good thing, this cold rainy day.

H. to A.A. for opening concert of Ch. Union May Festival. I talked over the 'phone with Ridie & Jen, who came to Mart's last night. Mrs. Dailey asked me to the Friday night concert.

Have engaged Helen Chapel & Gertrude Hunt to work next winter. And nearly engaged Mabel McLean for this summer.

Box 83 Springport Mich.

Thurs. May 16.

Rainy day for L. A. S. meeting of University at old Lady Clifford's - ten there.
Called on Mrs. Pearce, Elliot, Everett & a new lady - Mrs. Tucker - from Oberlin.

Fri. 17.

Helen at A. A. for afternoon concert and a party in the eve. with Bob. Papa & Stanton there too in the P. M. Then S. came home, Papa & I took supper with aunt Ida. Then went to call on Jen & Ridie. Then B. came home & I joined Mrs. Bailey and heard a most delightful concert. Alma Gluck the chief attraction. She was perfectly fascinating.
Home at 11-30 & Daddie met me.

Sat. 18.

Stanton worked like a Trojan - airing the winter things, before putting away.
I hope to take an attic sometime, soon.
Helen came home at 2-30, very happy but tired out and ready for a nap.

Sun. 19.

At A. A. for church with Martin - then to their house for dinner, then a rush for Ypsi - to attend the church meeting, when we elected Mr. Morris easily.
Auntie & I had fun going over our plans for the changes in the house.
It is going to be a big undertaking but how we shall enjoy it, when it is done, and how the children will love to have room for entertaining.

Mon. 20.

Hot and rainy. I hope our furnaces go out today. Whist at George's. 8 supper. Had a good time, in spite of my partner - Mrs. Clark, whom I don't like so very much. Our score + 2.

Tues. 21.

Ridie & Jen came at 2-30 and after a little rest we went riding and to see the May dance, on the green back of Pres. Jones'. It was very pretty, and the clouds curtained the sun so it was not too hot. But just as the final May-pole dancing commenced, the cloud got too black, and we hurried home just as the drops commenced.

Wed. 22. Arlie's 23d birthday.

Riding again at 4 o'c - and took Mrs. George with us. Helen at A. A. with Bob, who starts for Europe on Saturday. Two cablegrams from the people where his father boards, in Vienna, saying he is dangerously ill. We think that poor Bob will find him dead and buried, by the sixth of June. Papa lent him $200. for the trip.

Thurs. 23d. Very warm.

A good letter from Ida. It seems Mr. Whitstead is even more devoted as June draws near. She says that - next to Sam - W. is the nicest man she ever knew.

Arlie had a fine birthday:
$50. from Daddie, for her suit and Chicago trip – Lovely chiffon waist from aunt Ida, her gray waist and flowered comfort-gown from me. –
Stanton – some fine perfume.
Miss Blount – a guest towel. Gene.
Cameron – a very pretty work-bag –
Virginia Dailey – six china salt-cellars –
Bob – an elegant copper chafing-dish
Aunt Ridie – a glass vinegar-cruet
" Jen – a painted olive dish
Ida sent a Phillipine-embroidered waist. and Mrs. Dailey – a salad fork and spoon with copper handles.
L. A. S. at Holmes' – 32 present. Talked about house-keeping problems.
Served cress and bread & butter – cake & grape-juice. Very nice. Ridie & Jen had a grand time.
Ruth Dailey came down & stayed with us, as her mother went to Detroit with Bob.

Fri. 24. May.

We had a surrey and Arlie & I took the guests for another ride. Quite a sudden change to cold wind.
In the eve. was the A. of H. party which was the "last straw" – Standing to rec. 200 people after being so tired, went right to my old back.
Helen, Jen & Ridie went and sat in the gallery a while to watch the dancing.

I had said I wouldn't chaperone if they had a dark dance. They had one, rather shadowy dance – and then another a little darker – then another until there were six – which I call a shady party. Ben called me a crank. Found out from one of the boys that Killian – Killian! had charge of the electric lights. That was enough to explain the shady party.

Sat. 25.

I have a head on me, as was to be expected. Ridie & Jen went to hear Dr. Geysal at the Normal – a lecture to women that I wanted to hear; but went to bed until our architect Mr. Claire Allen of Jackson came for another session.
We think that he has our ideas now, so that he can make the blue-prints.
Arlie had a nice time today – in spite of the fact that Bob sailed this noon on the "Olympic". The Sorosis girls gave a birthday party and each one gave her a present.
She had a tea-ball, picture, centre-piece doilies, card tray etc. All nice for her home, when she gets one. Thinks now that the wedding may be delayed as Bob insists that he shall repay the borrowed money instead of taking it from the estate, if his father is taken. Martin L. came for dinner, alone as Mary said her sister Mrs. Clark was unable to come, and she "couldn't leave her" (!) No one wept.

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After dinner we sat around the grate fire and talked – and drank & smoked. Ridie has egg + wine three times a day, and she and Jen have wine in the eve. The boys had beer & the children and I had ginger ale.

Sun May 26.

Day full of flags & flowers at our church. Old soldiers: G.A.R. & W.R.C. at service, and they presented a flag to our church. Artie sang in the choir but no solo. (greatly to our disgust.)

Mon. 27.

Rainy. Ridie & Jen left at 1-25 and I feel as if school had let out. Ridie is so dear and brave with all her afflictions. She gained a lot while here, & if we could have kept her longer we could have sent her home in fine shape.

Mrs. Hoyt came over this P.M. while we were sewing on the east porch. The dimness before her eye is increasing, and I am terribly afraid it is cataract.

She can't use her eyes at all, now.

I finished hemming another of Helen's napkins and commenced the W O on Edie's tablecloth.

H.M. meeting deciding on picnic and pledge Elaine Shaefer next Wed. P.M. if it doesn't rain.

Tues. 28.

Nothing happened except that we went down town, and I called on Mrs. Jenness & went to try on my waist at Mrs. Langton's. Finished Edie's cloth and put it in the wash. Early to bed.

Wed. 29.

We left at 10 o'c for Detroit; were met at the station by Fannie & Sara Angell. Went to Newcomb's and got H. a table-cloth & napkins $10.75 and my shoes $5.00

Then up to lunch, and Libbie Alexander came to eat with us. Eck came at one o'c, and was too funny for words – just kept us all laughing. He has resigned from the judgeships and leaves the bench Friday night. Said he may have to sit until midnight.

After lunch they showed us the plans for their new home – ($25000) on Iroquois Ave. in the finest part of the city.

It is grand + with Colonial door & porch large living-room, library, sun-parlor, servants dining-room, four bath-rooms etc.

We went around on Gr. Boul. and found Lillian Hupp just starting out in her car, and had a little visit. She said they were coming out to see us before we go north, – but I doubt it.

Then they took us out on Belle Isle, and when we were at the farthest corner of the island a tyre burst and sounded as if we were driving over broken glass. – But Sara went right on – said it was an old one and it didn't matter.

We hustled and rushed as usual for our train, and it waited about half an hour over time, before starting.
Glad to get home to quiet Ypsilanti and have dinner with our family.

Thurs. 30. Decoration Day.

The pleasantest one I ever remember seeing. Stanton & I worked at cleaning piece-boxes, Rummage-sale & book & game boxes in the barn; getting ready to store the household goods for the summer.
Mr. Waidner came, and says he will be or would be glad to take our job. If we can only get it done before next Autumn!
Miss Adams came and brot her work - and I gave them lemonade & cookies out in the yard. Sat with Mrs. Hoyt after dinner, and read her a story.

Fri. 31.

Vivian E. Mabel B. & Madge Quigley here to dinner and they and Helen prepared it. It was a very good one, too. We had: Cheese canapés bouillon, wafers, Steak with mushrooms, Mashed potatoes, spinach, tomato-salad wafers, Pineapple Charlotte & coffee.
The girls went to a recital but I was tired.

Sat. June 1st.

What so fair as this "day in June".
I worked in the carriage-house with Stanton, and sewed on the east porch.
Had Mrs. Hoyt over for dinner - and pineapple short-cake.

Helen at Miss Adams' for dinner, and with her to the Senior party in the eve.
Had a nice affectionate note from Sam, in answer to mine, that he can't come here on his way home June 1st. but will be in Chr. later. He is a dear boy, and I feel that he will be a dear son to us.

Sun. 2d.

Rainy Sunday, and few at church to hear Rev. Matthews of Florida.
It is undecided when over Mr. Morris will be here.
Showed aunt Ida our house-plans, and she still thinks we are putting too much money into it. - and objects to having an attic! But what a comfort it will be!

Mon. 3d.

The Moore girls down for dinner, at last.
Whist at Quirk's - and supper.
Had a nice one, escalloped chicken, rolls, tomato salad, nut bread & brown bread pickles coffee ice-cream & cake.
They have the loveliest sunken garden between their house and the river, and the grandest east piazza overlooking it.
Le Mar Kishlar was here with Stanton and Daddie. Helen gone at 9 o'c, to Adrian with Senior Singing Club. Went in four autos. I hope she will get back safe, but we don't approve of her going, only it takes her mind for a while.
Cablegram from Bob - reached Vienna today.

Mrs. Barbour + I called on Mrs. Gardam, who has been sick (heart trouble) for a month. She is much better + would have been at the Whist, but thought she might get nervous.

Mrs. Sherzer left before supper. She takes Josephine back to the Detroit hospital tomorrow, for another operation. What a hard winter they have had. (Ida's treasure chest commenced.)

Tues. June 4.

H went up to see Mrs. Dailey. Can't remember anything else that happened.

Wed. 5th. (Mrs. Holmes and I went to Missionary Committee at Grass Lake. Very pleasant day.)

Sewing all the afternoon. At H. M. meeting in eve, and over to read to poor Mrs. Hoyt. He is off on Commencement work. Has twelve addresses this year.

Thurs. 6th.

Cold. Our columbines and pink daisies make a fine bouquet, and the yellow, blue + purple Iris in a brass bowl are very effective. Lillies of the valley are all gone.

At L.A.S. at Dole's, only seventeen — served grape-juice + cake. After dinner H + I went to see Miss Blount about getting point lace for her wedding dress in Europe this summer. Helen sent $20. and Ida $20. for it. Miss Blount is such a Dear to take so much trouble so willingly for us. She sails in two weeks.

Fri. 7th Helen gone to Kindergarten convocation in Detroit with Miss Adams. Rowe in twice for dinner. Elsa Jennings came — to the George's. Down here in the eve and talked like a steam-engine. Mrs. Hoyt over, and we sat around the grate fire!

Sat. 8th.

Arlie had Bob's steamer-letters; came a little sooner than she had expected. Had a very nice trip — and found many students, professors and nice enough people on the Olympic — second cabin.

Elsa down for lunch — and with the H. M. girls for a picnic supper up the river.

I went to Mrs. Batchelder-Lyman-Shultes reception. Then came home, changed my clothes, ordered a horse + carriage and he took me way up back of the bluff and surprised the girls at their supper in a beautiful place for a bonfire. They pledged Marie Shaefer. — but I'm a little bit doubtful about the material.

Sun. 9. Children's Day.

Arlie did all the decorating at church and in the exercises she told — beautifully — to the infants, the legend of the Dandelion.

Then she took the car to A. A. and dinner at Sorosis with Emily Wilson + Katie Clark who there for week-end.

Poor dear Lew has lost his job in the clothing

store, altho' Mullen gave him the best recommendations - and paid him a week in advance. New manager and half of the clerks turned off - and wants an older man for floor-walker. Poor Penny is realizing every day that it doesn't pay to get married before being prepared for the work of life.

Mon. 10 June.

Luncheon and whist at Club-house, given by Mrs. Lyman, James + Van Fossen. It was very pleasant. Played with Mrs. George and had top score for a change. Home at 5-30 and Arlie had just got back from A.A. Mrs. Bailey has sold her house and will move to Detroit. ($6000) Gives Arlie + Bob book-case - bed-stead + furniture in Bob's den

H. U. meeting here, talking up new girls and getting in the dues for paying up their debts.

Tues. 11th.

These are lovely bright days, but oh-the dust is enough to smother us.

I got up at 4-30 yesterday, and finished carving the second end of Ida's chest.

It is so beautiful before the teams commence passing in the morning with their clouds of dust.

The birds never sang so sweetly as this year. Our little wren almost splits his throat.

Wed. 12.

Elsa Jennings is here nearly every day, for din-

C. W. Dailey
XIII Fichtnergasse 4
Telegram: Dailey Vienna
Lieber's Code
Provis. Telefon: H. 447/6

June 11, 1912.

My dear Mother D'Ooge:-

Your dear steamer letter I found with the others in my box just after leaving the pier. Helen will probably have told you about my trip and what I did not write her I will tell when I get back which I hope will be soon. Your letter made me very happy and it is only a little to say that I thank you for your kind thots and for the postage money. I see I must keep busy to fulfill the responsibility which you placed upon me. Everything here is beautiful especially the houses and their gardens I can only half enjoy it all however because the other half is in Ypsilanti, U. S. A. but I find comfort in the thot that perhaps some day Helen can come back here with me. M greater part of Vienna has kept for several hundred years so I think it will last a little time longer. I thot of you all during my trip and was glad you had all enjoyed it before me. Let us hope that we may enjoy it again together. If you have already gone North when I return you may be sure that my thots have gone with you together with lots of good wishes for an enjoyable and restfull summer. Please give my love to Mr. D'Ooge and say to him that it is the greatest blessing of my life to be a member of his happy family. I hope this finds you well and as happy as yuo always seemed to be.

Lovingly,

Bob.

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Wed. 12.

Elsa Jennings is here nearly every day, for din-

ner or lunch.

No letter from Bob, and Arlie has trouble keeping cheerful, these days. Poor babe.

Thurs. 13

At Ida (Clements) Wheat's reception a very swell A. A. party, and everyone was very nice to me. So had a fine time. Served strawberry-ice-cream, and berries & cakes. - Punch in the little white & gold reception-room. Mrs. Eastman & Walker in trailing white satins, the house filled with flowers - everything in the house interesting and grand.

Went down to Ida's & had a nice lunch then hurried to catch the 7-15 car.

When I came home, found that the H. U.s had held a pledge-meeting in our yard (which I'd forgotten) and the A. & H. boys had just finished a ice-cream-strawberry spread in our yard. Next year we shall have a big porch for them to enjoy.

Mrs. Samuel E. Wheat
Miss Clements
At Home
Thursday June thirteenth
From three to six
To meet
Mrs Walker & Mrs Eastman

Fri. 14. H. to A. A. to help Mrs. Bailey pack books. Ida is having pains in her side which are right near the appendix and I don't like it a bit.

Edna & Lela's sister Bertha came for

Commencement week.
Stanton gone to Detroit with Lemar-
comes back in time to sing with the
glee-club at H. S. Commencement tonight.
Mrs. Hoyt & I took a walk after din-
ner to "settle our suppers".
Sat. June 15th.
Still no letter from Bob.
Reading aloud "The Harvester" to Arlie
while she embroiders Ida's Waist.
Mrs. Hoyt came over and listened a while.
Papa & I to Harvey's for dinner, with
Mr. & Mrs. Peat. Had a funny time,
getting into their 8X10 dining room.
So small that Daddie's head was just
the width of the meat-platter from the
wall. But they are such dear people.
In the parlor were six enormous kites
seven ft. high, leaning against the
wall, etc. etc. Also she takes all care of their horse!
Had a cab both ways — which is some style
for the W'Oages. Raining like fury.
Helen at supper with Elsa Jennings at the
George's and will stay all night.
June 16
Poor Arlie didn't sleep much — too much
going on at the George's, and she's not used
to sleeping with anyone.
Rainy morning — Jew at church.
We think we'd get tired of hearing Mr. Matthews
all the time. He is so terribly intense.

One of the senior girls took
this, as Ben was coming home
from college yesterday.



Did I go to L. H. Jones' bac-
calaureate address? Ha ha. I don't
I should say not.
Ben went with Mr. Barbour.
It is too cold for Commencement
week — and didn't last.
Mon. 17.
At Conservatory Exercises
when Arlie sang in the Club,
and looked so different from those
other girls! Mary Dickenson played
beautifully. and Fay Allen says as if she
had a bad cold. Had she?
Tues. 18.
Alumni Day. I went up a
while with Ben, heard L. H. J's final speech
to the students. The best he ever did —
so brief and to the point.
Enjoyed examining the things in the Art ex-
hibit: tooled leather, carving, sketching etc.
In the eve. we stood in line for half
an hour and shook hands with the gradu-
ates and their "sisters and cousins and
aunts". Then went out and had
some punch and talked with ex-Normal-
ites who claimed they knew us. Then
Mrs. Hoyt & I came home and left
B. L. to his Normal admirers, old and
new.

Mr. Hoyt away giving Com. addresses.
Mrs. H. and I were so tired smiling on the unknown and trying to recall their names, that we fairly exploded when we got out in the dark.

Commenced hemming Helen's third table-cloth. She was at Dailey's today — having a picnic on their piazza as weather was too uncertain for the canoe-trip they had planned.

Wed. 19. June

Commencement Day — and dinner. the latter I attended. Arlie sang in a quartette, and then we left to go to Eleanor Dennison's wedding at A.A. Very pretty affair, in Episcopal church, (altho she never goes there to service.)

Hoyt just as the girls were getting dinner, and we had them eat with us.

I gave Edna two tools for leather, and to Lela "Good Housekeeping Mag." for a year, H. & Stanton gave them "Sat. Eve. Post" for a year — because they were always reading ours.

Paddie forgot dinner tickets for them and their sister Bertha who is spending the week with them.

Fri. 21.

New girl, Rachel Turner, came, and I think she will be good help.

Geo. Becker came and sold us a vacuum cleaner — with the Hoyts — $5.00 apiece.

It seems such a good proposition that I wrote to the firm about Lee, hoping he could take hold of it. Gets $4.00 for every sale.

Letter from Lee that he has a position in a wholesale grocery store, and choir position at $10.00 pr. mo. (Store $50.00 pr.)

Edna & Lela gone — with our blessing. They are such dear dear girls.

Sat. 22.

Helen gone to take lunch with Virginia in Detroit. Yesterday then to A.A. for some Dorcas doings, and all night. This afternoon came home long enough to dress for party at Davis'. Maud & Will home with their babies. She brought Donna Matthews home for over Sunday with us.

Sun. 23.

Bastian came for lunch tonight and over night. — and Elsa Jennings came too, and stayed till 9 o'c — playing for us after lunch. Then Donna sang, and it broke poor Arlie all up, because Sunday is her hardest day.

Mon. 24.

Bastian stayed until after lunch, and then went on to Alpena for a week of church conference. He's just the same old Bastian, and still likes a lot of radishes.

We had such a good visit with him and only wish Helen S. could have been here.

A long letter from Bob, hopes to be back very soon now. Arlie feels better.

Tues. June 25. (Our wedding anniversary forgotten)

A card that Ida would be here at 5 o'c. and Daddie went to A.A. and came down with her. It was good to hug her, even with the thermometer way up.

She jumped straight into the bath-tub before dinner. - and Arlie & Stanton & auntie came in time for dinner.

Great doings in A.A.: the 75th. anniversary of the U. of Ill. Ben went back for the Alumni smoker in the eve.

Wed. 26.

Ida's trunk didn't come, so she stayed at home today. The rest of us at A.A. Ben and I at the Presidents luncheon where we saw many of the old boys: Bishop Burch Geo. Knight Ben Cable Eck Angell & Fannie & Lois & Jim A. and a lot of others. Sat next to Pres. Kay of Marquette Normal, who said nice things about our Ida.

PRESIDENT'S LUNCHEON

Library, Wednesday one o'clock

Table C_5

Seat 5

After lunch and some prosy speeches by Dr. Angell, Andrew White & went to Ida's to tell her about it. We went and bought a book for Ellen Moore and took it there. Then I came home. Ben & Stanton went to Penn-Mich ball-game, and are not home yet — 10 o'clock.

Thurs. 27.

Stanton stayed all night at aunt Ida's, after seeing the wonderful illumination of the campus with auntie & Dad.

Getting ready for Helen's Club-house dinner for the Sorosis girls & her class: Helen Webber Helen Farrand, Grake Albert, Isabel Hull Katherine Clark & Blanche Anderson — with our girls making eight — X .75 = $6.00! We had expected it was 50¢ pr. as last year.

In addition Helen carried out olives, cream & mushrooms. & candies.

The girls made a great fuss over it, and were very happy.

At 3-0'c I commenced painting her place-cards:



and we made cute little yellow baskets for little white candies. Had yellow daisies for centre-piece. We braided yellow crêpe paper & stuck it on a round box in rows — also made handles of it.

At 4.30, after struggling alone, in the heat, to get into my clothes, I started for Elsa Jennings H. Tea. party at George's. They looked very pretty under the giant elm in the side-yard - and I was just in time to say "good-bye" to the girls.

Came home and got into a cool dress and hemmed on H's napkins. Pretty hot these days. Even Ben has stopped saying it is cool enough here, without going north. Mrs. Hoyt over, and we took a walk. She told me Hildegarde Brown was married, rather suddenly last Tuesday. Her father + mother going abroad and wanted to dispose of H. (So says Mrs. Hoyt).

Girls home about nine o'c, and getting their dresses ready to pack for A. A. tomorrow.

Fri. June 28th.

Hot again. The girls off at 10.30 after cleaning gloves, pressing dresses etc. I'll glad, for Arlie's sake when they get there with this wild rush. She is getting so thin and tired looking, and I want her to be rested when Bob comes, next week.

A cablegram that he started the 26th. At 2 o'c I went to A. A. to have Dr. Myers clear out my ears. $1.00 and Ben won't pay it because it is "above the neck"!

Went to Sorosis, after interviewing aunt Ida, and trying to get her to go too.

Said the Sorosis girls treated "her so nasty" - not speaking to her on the street - and she wouldn't "force" herself upon them -

Poor thing - she was always sure someone wanted to snub her - as far back as I can remember.

It was too hot to wear my blue silk dress, but Arlie wanted me to.

In the Dennison's back yard surrounded by forest trees, in a hollow away from whatever breath of air was stirring I simply suffered, but tried to be pleasant. It was a beautiful garden party; served sherbet and lemon-orange drink which was delicious.

Ida dished at one of the tables, and everyone was glad to see her back.

Glad to get home and into my comfortable gown and out on the front side porch. Just in time for dinner and the most delicious rolls that our little Rachel Turner made. She certainly has a gift for house-keeping that ought to make some nice man happy sometime.

Sat. 29. Hot enough for Chx.

We had a great shock when our builder Mr. Waidner brot his estimate for the repairs and the amount was over $7000. and plumbing & heating $1100, and something. That ends it as far as this year is concerned. Ben laughed at me be-

cause I commenced at once to look on the bright side and say what a lot of moving troubles we are saved, this hot weather. It would have been a job to empty the house before going north.

Mrs. Hoyt over, and Mrs. Holmes, Ethel Volland at Hoyt's for a week, and Mrs. H. feels the burden of it already. She seems jealous of Ethel and begrudges Walter's time with her.

Letters from Bob and Sam are awaiting the girls, when they come home from C. A.

Sun. June 20.

A year ago our blessed Arlie was in bed and very much rundown from overdoing at Chicago Univ. Also Bame was here and things began to look brighter for him. I hope the poor children will have a chance to really get acquainted this summer. Letter from Bob that he will reach N.Y. tomorrow or Tuesday.

The girls came home in time for lunch tonight. Had a grand time yesterday at Club-house picnic lunch - going in autos. and to Mrs. Vaughan's for 5:30 collation.

Said the convention was a big success. We went over and congratulated Dr. Walter Hoyt, on his graduation. He commences work in the hospital tomorrow.

Stanton took a big fat letter to mail Bob, for his landing. Hope he will get it.

Ida thanking Nta Boucher for a book "Meredith Nicholson's "Hoosier Chronicle."

Winnie keeps writing. Wonder how he feels in his mind these days. Poor man.

Mon. July 1st

Cold in mornings, and last night we would have enjoyed a grate fire, if it had been laid, ready.

Dad says we will have our cement piazza and walks built anyway, and get new furniture to make our house look nice. Auntie stayed over night and is busy doing things, as usual.

Auntie gone after dinner. Miss Baker + La Verne Garrett here. + Mrs. Hoyt + Ethel Volland.

Tues. 2d. * Hot.

Ida ironing + packing her trunk for Chx. They are to go on Friday.

In the eve. they all went to the circus ($1.00 pr.) but my head didn't feel like a circus, so went to bed early.

Wed. 3d.

Arlie feeling better in her mind as Bob telegraphed from N.Y. that he'll be here tomorrow. It has been a long anxious time for the little girl and she has been mighty plucky, too.

Mrs. Matthews over on the piazza after dinner and Miss Adames + Elsa Jennings who came down for dessert.

Ida gone to see Dort, just a year ago tomorrow she was there.
Now Dort will have a lot to tell her. about her expectations in October.
Thurs. July 4th The Glorious Fourth.
Spent it packing and sewing.
Rachel went to the park with Hoyt's girl, but were too late to see many stunts as we had seven to dinner and a late one at that. Saw some fire works in eve.
Fri. 5th.
H. is not very well - the heat, and her sympathetic listening to Bob's recital, and hot weather always upsets her.
The poor folks have a terribly hot day to travel. I hope they'll strike some rain.
Papa & Bob washed the dishes - the former with very virtuous eye-brows.
Walter and Ethel V. called - but we were going to bed - so Papa had a visit with them.
Sat. 6th. Hot again.
We have a lot of signs and symptoms of rain but that's all. Bob is such good help. Called for my shoes and my jacket (to match my white dress-skirt) and paid bills for us. My jacket was $5.66 beside the buttons.
After dark I called on Mrs. Nellis, so I didn't have to change my dress.
B. & H. visiting on the east porch - the most comfortable spot in town.

Only rec. a card from Lew since we telegraphed them not to move - over two weeks ago. They had sent their goods before our message reached them, tho'.
None of us went to church to hear Mr. Barbour preach. It was too hot.
Bob went to Detroit at 8 o'c to say Good bye to his mother before she goes to Minnesota.
We three took dinner at the Hawkins House - A rather poor one - but so glad to escape the cooking & dish-washing.
Ben & I went up to say Farewell to M. & M. Took nearly two hours to go - car off the track out by the Club House.
They made us stay for supper; and when we returned found H. & B. In riding - taking their lunch with them.
Early to bed. after writing to Lew & Ben to Chicago 4.0c
Mon. 8th
Hottest day of the season. Bob to A.A. to report at Williams' office and try to get a room. His mother & Ruth moved to Detroit.
Packed all day, and cleaned up last things. Felt sort of sick too - from too many black raspberries when too tired to digest them.
Went to bed with a hot-water bottle, in spite of the heat.
Bob is such good help in time of need.

Tues. July 9th.

Dear Bob took a late car to A.A. that he must have been late. But he helped wash dishes and buried the contents of the garbage-pail etc. etc.

We left on the 9- something in good shape, with Donna Matthews, who was starting for Chicago.

Didn't have such a terrible time, as there had been rains part of the way. Took our supper in the diner: toast & eggs & milk 65¢. for two. Not bad.

Train nearly an hour late, Found our people and dear Mrs. Price & Abbie at the station. Everything at the cottage in fine shape. It seems impossible that the people have only been here four days, they have done so much. Went right to bed.

Wed. 10th.

I feel too lazy to move. Just want to sit still and drink Chx. water all the time. Sewed a little. Called at Price's fine cottage with Helen and they asked her to supper, after we hung around until 6 o'c. Only had enough strawberries for one more.

Aunt Ida and I took a walk thru' the ravine and heard a new kind of a bird. and called on the three tinkhers from Jackson, who are in the Smith cottage.

Thurs. 11th.

A very full day. In the morning Mr. & Mrs. Birge took us in their auto. way around the lake to Boyne City. The air was delicious & the flowers too. We didn't get home till just in time for lunch. Then just as I was starting for ~~lunch~~ nap Mrs. Pfeifer came and asked me to ride with them & Lois Mc. — so was out-of-doors again. Then after dinner we all started, taking Rachel for a row, but after we we all on the dock Stant. discovered there were no oar-locks. So we had a nice walk and that's all.

Then I went up to Price's and aunt'e to Mc Laughlins. and the girls canoeing. And so the day went. A card from Ben that he has had a profitable time in Chicago — over sixty Grimmen there.

Fri. 12th

H. to Petoskey with the Mc. G crowd — and Lois came home with a terrific back-ache. and H. went right to bed.

The two Idas and I went down to the village and I got three baskets. for a dollar. good for ferns etc. In the eve. we sewed and the Mc. youngsters were over as usual. Poor Sam can't come before the 23d. of August. Cards from Ben, but not telling when he will be here. Says it's very hot.

Sat. July 13.

Dark and very cool after a slight rain in the night. Helen & I went to Dr. Armstrong for consultation. He prescribed injections of olive oil for Artie, and atomizer with listerine for me. Also will remove the queer spot on my leg. It acts like a mole that has been injured, and he says should be taken off before it gets malignant.

The Heatons called, Lois Mc. and the girls and Abbie P. & her friend Helen Smith and the latter's young man. Ben came at 9-30.

Sun. 14. Hot.

Ben says thirty-five people died of the heat in Chicago one day.

This was a lazy day for all but Helen & Rachel. Mary Jane jumped on Ida's stomach and hurt her badly. Put her to bed with a hot water bottle. Mr. J. is a Hottentot.

Yesterday Charlotte Kelsey hemmed two of Ida's napkins, and nicely, too. It is so romantic to help on wedding things.

Young Mr. Birge was over a long time, so we only got out to dinner at 2 o'c. Rachel had to ring the gongs twice, before he took the hint.

Mon. 15.

Strong cold north wind.

Ben disgusted to find our "Argo" not ready to use.

Sewing all day. Auntie & I down to the village, and got five strawberries for Daddie. They are getting small now.

A big grate-fire in the eve.

Trying to fix my dyed blue silk for every day, to save washing.

Tues. 16.

Sent letter to Ben & J. — to their new address 636 Sixty-sixth Ave. (Ave 66 -)

Sam expects to come the 2 3 or 4th of Aug. and stay the rest of the summer.

Mrs. Woodruff took us in her car for a ride and to the village for our marketing.

Letters from Sam & Bob. The latter very much discontented with being idle in Mt. Pleasant, just to hold the job so Gardiner Williams will get his money from the dam people. At present the money for their dam has given out.

Wed. is a blank — did nothing unusual, except call on Dr. Angell, who came north just as it got cold.

Thurs. 18.

Helen went for a launch-ride with the Clements. I'm struggling to finish my dyed silk so I can wear it every day, as I have no thick waists for cold weather.

Never can tell what kind of weather to expect. It was so hot last summer. H. Smith, Grandma & Teddy came.

Friday July 19.

Reading "Inner Shrine" — which everyone else read years ago. Not any reading today tho'. [illegible] family for breakfast, [illegible] Lois for lunch, and [illegible] Mc L. cottage for a te[illegible] Helen poured, at the [illegible] and they went out [illegible] sat at the table, wh[illegible] the men nightly. Came home — ch[illegible] and went in the [illegible] using the engine.



Sat. 20.

I took charge of the house today the first since coming north, and enjoyed getting hold of things again after my rest.

Helen & I went to see Dr Armstrong again. He wants her to take olive oil three times a day, and continue injecting it at night. She is much better. Then he commenced treating the growth on my leg. It hurt, too. Says he can remove it all right.

Ben and Stanton came down in the boat and took us in when we left the ferry-boat at the dock.

The engine goes better & faster than last year.

Ben had a larger propeller wheel put in. He did think of sailing a little tonight, but said he was "too lazy to put up the sails!!

Dr. A. & Cousine & Lois over in the eve. I made three laundry-bags for our bed-rooms.

Rachel sick — so the girls and auntie did up the work, and we put R. to bed with a hot-water bag.

Sun. 21st.

Cold and cloudy again.

Dr. A. goes back tonight. He doesn't like cold weather.

Rachel says she is "all right" again.

Ben & I went to church, and afterwards went with the Smiths to look at Lake Mich. Found it gray & dull. Tried to bring them home on our ferry-ticket, but it didn't come for an hour, so we walked home.

Had David Mc. & Harry Gordon over to lunch — and they did full justice to it. Ida & Helen served it for us and then went to Price's for theirs. Ben & I took a walk — the first time without someone else being along, — for a long time.

Then read and went to bed early, as usual.

Friday July 19.

Reading "Inner Shrine" — which everyone else read years ago. Not any reading today tho'. Had the Smith family for breakfast, Dr. Angell and Lois for lunch and went to the Mc L. cottage for a tea, in the P. M. Helen poured, at the dining-table and they went out in eights & sat at the table, which pleased the men mightily.

Came home — changed clothes and went in the boat with Ben, using the engine.

Sat. 20.

I took charge [illegible] the first since [illegible] and enjoyed getting [illegible] again after my rest [illegible]

Helen & I went to [illegible] again. He wants her to [illegible] oil three times a day, [illegible] time injecting it at [illegible] much better. Then [illegible] commenced treating the growth on my leg. It hurt, too. Says he can remove it all right.

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Then read and went to bed early, as usual.

Mon July 22.
Wrote to Rex + to Mrs. Hoyt asking her up.
A gray day. We went out in the boat — engine & sails — down to the village. Took Abbie. Found Mrs. Merwin's card under the door, when we returned.

Tues. 23.
Rainy annual meeting, and it was a rousing occasion. Great feeling about having autos. on the grounds. Many wanted to exclude them altogether, grocers and all. It was finally voted to admit them and regulate them.
The McK's and Smiths here in the eve. Mr. Mc. coming tomorrow morning.

Wed. 24.
Rain again. Never saw such weather. Don't wonder there are so few people at the hotel. We heard that the "Arlington" in Petoskey has closed.
We have asked Abbie & her friends Helen Smith + Bear, Geo. Fairbanks for dinner tonight.

Thurs. 25.
Ben + Mr. Mc. L. gone to a Smoker at Mr Bordeman's. I was over there a little while. The young folks played "Lo. gonacky" — as Helen S. doesn't play cards, being Methodist. Reading "Taine" by

Sedgewick. Very interesting study of people — and bright. 85
We went to the village with the engine taking three McK's + Rachel. Too gusty to sail. Florence Murphy coming tomorrow or Saturday. Up to Smiths.

Friday 26.
A really bright Chg. day, and we went, taking Abbie + friends + Connie over to the camping ground and had sausages + coffee hot — and dozens of cold things. Had a lovely family picnic and home at 5 o'c in time for a nap and to dress for Price's party before dinner. Auntie + I went to see the Heatons + Birges. Mrs. B. is to come Sat. bringing Stanley home to get well of pneumonia.
Connie stayed for dinner and is here now, sewing. We are all very fond of her.

Auntie was
crawfish
Ben
Dutch
Hunting
I was
Dogfish

P
Anglers, that you'll come and fish
Next Friday morning, is our wish.
Don't expect to Jokitzy
For we hope to keep you busy.

8:30

Wear or bring something to suggest some kind of fish.

Sat. July 27. This came this morning.

LosAngeles Clif July 26th,1912

B L Dooge,

Charlevoix,Mich.,

Great rejoicingDoris marie born at 514pm Josephine came through perfectly and is sleeping now Doris is built like a Hercules has the Dooge nose and singe Alto will write particulars tomorrow.

Leonard.

and we are all glad that Josephine is well again. All sent letters of congratulations.

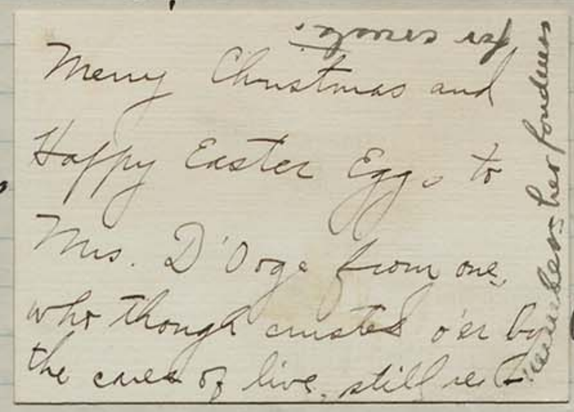
The Price party was the "society event of the season" all right. Had fun guessing the names of fish. Then were given little poles and asked out on the piazza where they had a fish-pond with little gifts for each. Then were asked to describe a certain fish and given cards & pencils. Many clever nonsense rhymes & droll descriptions resulted. Then & cream & cakes. Home about eleven o'c. and I guess that Josephine P. was glad when it was over. She was in a pickle every minute for fear the crazy mother-in-law would come down stairs half-dressed. But she never made a peep thru the whole racket of fifty people having a good time. Good work. Guess she must have had sleeping-drops.

At the picnic Connie presented ... with a mysterious package tied with ... ribbons - and this card. It ... a crust-sandwich - as she knew ... d crusts.

... ad a ... day ... flowers ... little evergreens. and breading

Sun. 28.

Merry Christmas and Happy Easter Eggs to Mrs. D'Ooge from one who though crusted o'er by the cares of live, still re-members her fondness



Connie is improving every day - and is so companionable for her mother and everyone of us.

All lazy except Ben & Stanton who went to church.

The usual crowds of people coming and going all day and in the eve.

We wrote seventeen letters in the family. Ben & I had a short row on Pine lake, to get appetites for onion-sandwiches etc.

Mon 29.

Aunt Ida & I went to Petoskey for a lark. She bought Ida a white silk Mandarin coat, Helen some Japanese towelling for napkins, etc. Papa a dog match-safe Stanton-crackerjack and me an embroidered crêpe dress!

I am too pleased for anything. It is so different from anything home.

At Smiths cottage – found Bastian asleep. He has malaria, we think. The Prices down, sitting with the girls on lounge cushions in front of the fire.

Tues. July 30.

A gray day and threatening rain, but we went on our family picnic to Oyster bay and got along all right until on our way home, when it rained to beat the band! The Mc L. crowd is game tho' – the youngsters declaring they "liked it."

After dressing, found it was only 2-30 – so went down to the village with the motor, taking the Smiths & Connie Mc. Mrs. Barge Jr. (Mabelle) came in the eve. and we were charmed with her southern accent and manners.

At about 9 o'c Florence Murphy came for her long-talked-of visit. She is so pleased with Oak. and surprised at our grand cottage.

Wed. 31.

Are glad this is such a bright day for F's first one. They were up late and went to the village in the row-boat, returning just in time for lunch.

Sailed after naps etc – and had dinner and walks – then to bed early. Florence too sleepy to live, she says.

Josephine & Emerson came in the eve. The poor people ran away – for a respite, while our girls & Abbie were intent to look after the Grandmother.

Thurs. Aug. 1st. 12.

Off for an all-day picnic at Mc Valley Bay, taking Abbie & H. Smith. It was simply perfect. Found a rustic table & benches beside a babbling brook. Lots of ferns and flowers to dig. Had fried bacon and eggs, and such a good time, afterwards, reading.

After dinner Bess & I called at Clements' and Smiths – the latter coming with us to Mc L's.

Fri. 2d.

Auntie says she must leave next Wed. morning, in order to get her rooms ready to rent to the Smiths, after the Williams people leave. How the time flies!

Helen Webber came this morning. We hear nothing from Lee, and I'm getting a little anxious. Rainy day again, so couldn't sail.

I fixed over the bathroom wash-stand & curtain, from what was in Ida & H's room. It looks fresh & nice. I fell getting in the boat Thursday and bruised me all over. Analgésique balm cured me, all but my knee. Couldn't go to the village – when the rest (except auntie, Helen & I) went to the villge – to see Lake M. on a rampage, & to a moving-picture show.

Mr. & Mrs. Smith down for a while. He is feeling some better.

Sat. Aug. 3.

We were going with the Smiths to a picnic, but it is too cold.

Girls up late - and off in the row-boat with Stanton. Mrs. McLaughlin over while they were at breakfast - also Connie also Isabel a little later, and later we all sat in front of the fire in the cove, and read aloud and talked. They are delightful neighbors.

Down to the village - the whole crowd, in our boat, getting things for Sunday.

Sun. 4.

Of course it is sunny and beautiful - just right for our deferred picnic. Ben, Stanton, Bastien + I went to church.

The usual string of callers in the afternoon. In the eve. the Prices + Smiths here for music. 16 in all.

Mon. 5.

We wanted to start early for our Burlington bay picnic with the Smith family but two fascinating French nuns came with beautiful embroidered things for sale. I got two hdkchfs for cousin Maud. Everything cost too much, and these did too. Had a perfect day - nice trip up the south arm, using the engine I built two fires and had a grand lunch.

Then read, and looked over the resort of about six cottages - and slept, or

tried to - returning about five o'c reaching home at 6-15.

We want a sunset supper on Lake Mich tomorrow if it is as fine as today.

Tues. 6.

Aunt Ida's last day - and it is dark and threating rain.

We were home all day except for little walks - and down to the village in the P.M. - getting Ida's gray muslin dress at the dress-makers. Another package from Sears Roebuck - 4 aprons, and stockings (6 prs. for 89¢), everything is so cheap it seems as if we ought to send for everything. Ida has sent today for a while felt hat, more aprons and to exchange the plated spoons which they sent wrong.

Helen Webber sick.

A nice letter from our Josephine, the little Doris is fine, and is flourishing. Weighed 7½ lbs. - is all D'Oge and has a dimple beside. Dear old Dan has had a hard time, with his work + worry. Getting up at 5-30, getting his own breakfast, going way the other side of the city - to see Josephine - then to work - and in addition he has moved while she is in the hospital.

Not much like a year or two ago or three.

Wed. 7.

Aunt Ida left in the A.M.

Dark again and windy. Miss Mary Berkey came from Bay View, and

we went out in the boat with only the jib; - then it poured, so we came home on the engine.

She stayed for tea & cakes. Then it rained so we persuaded her to stay for dinner; and we played bridge in the eve. till 8:30.

Thurs. Aug 8.

A telegram from Mrs. Hoyt - missed connections - train late - come tomorrow.

Just as well, as we want to fumigate the guest room after H. Weber's tonsilites.

She is up today, and went to call at the Price cottage. The girls are asked there for dinner tomorrow night.

Rain threatening all day. Bert & Bliss, Helen & I rowed to the village expecting to get wet, but it lightened up a little so we rowed out on Lake Ml.

It was really hot in the sun, which is a wonder this year.

Called on the Smiths cottage, while Ida & Bliss went to sail (and didn't get wet except a few drops).

Bert went with Helen Ida & Bliss to the hotel party, & I stayed with H. W. who couldn't quite risk the night air.

Fri. 9.

Dark day again. We have to spend most of the time trying to forget the weather. Girls to Petoskey.

Mrs. Hoyt came in the eve.

Sat. 10. Rainy day.

We went for a short sail and came home in the rain. Were greatly surprised to have Mr. & Mrs. Geo. Holmes walk in - bag and baggage - expecting to stay over Sunday. But when they saw all our company, they were glad to accept Mrs. Smiths' kind invitation. The girls were in Petoskey except Ida - so they stayed here for lunch.

In the eve. we had the Smiths, McL's & Abbie & H. Smith - (nineteen in all,) for a stunt-party. It was great fun - Everyone contributed - from Mr McL's recitation of "Capt. Pink of the Peppermint" & Isabella's German riddle, to Esther's dance, and Jim's funny recitation and some charades, and last some music. All voted it a great success. We served punch and cake.

Sun. 11.

It is very warm. Papa & Stanton started for church but stopped to watch the diver working down by the bridge instead of being good boys. I had a head-ache from the strenuosity of yesterday; so kept rather quiet today. Went to walk with Bert (after my nap) and felt much better. The people came in for Sunday sing again, in the eve. Papa said that one such evening paid for renting a piano.

Monday Aug. 12.

A bright day - so we went to Boyne just ourselves. It took 3½ hrs. to go, and two hrs. forty nine. to come home with our good little engine. B. says it only used about 15¢. worth of gasoline! We distributed Mrs. Brotherton's woman-suffrage hand-bills and bought 1 doz. oranges 25¢, 1 doz. bananas 25¢ - and 3 bunches celery 10¢. Also bought a postal and sent to Ethel Volland, as we had just been to the school where she is teaching.

Too tired to go to any party. Early to bed. Mrs. Pope came in to say good-bye - as she goes home tomorrow.

Tues. 13.

Another bright day - but hot and wind too gusty for sailing.

Went for a walk in the woods with Mrs. H. and at four o'c - to a beach-picnic with the Mc L's.

Mrs. H. and I are asked to Bay View for lunch with a lot of Epis. folks, on Thursday.

Today Elsie + Helen W were at Petoskey again, getting wedding-presents and X-mas presents etc. Really got things very cheap at the auctions.

Ben says they have the microbe.

Wed. 14. A bright day for the girls to start home. They went off in high spirits, with flowers from Mrs Hale, and a crowd to see them depart.

Florence very proud of her extra four pounds. Went sailing - taking Mrs. Clement + friend Mrs. Price's two friends, Mrs. Smith + Mrs. Bryce, Abbie, Ida + Helen, Mrs. Burton, + Mrs Mc L, Mrs. Hoyt + myself. A good load and rather too much wind for my nerves. I never can get over feeling nervous on the gusty days.

Called at Heaton's, while waiting for Mrs. H. to get ready for Mrs. Price's porch party. Had a very pleasant afternoon altho' a bit cold on the porch. Served ice-cream with ginger-peaks and a hot grate fire, in their sun-parlor. Everything lovely in blue + white. In the eve, I had just started to read aloud, when the Price guests + Abbie came for the eve, and music. Mrs. Smith is quite an unusual woman - a manager of musical matters + Prog. of their Club in Columbus. Very interesting to hear her talk.

The "grandmas" went early to bed because of Petoskey trip.

Thurs. Aug. 15.

A letter from Jen + John that they'd like to visit us - but can't come before the 20th. So I had to write and postpone them to next year, as Le Mar Phillas comes the 21st + Jan 24th.

We meant to go this morning on the 8-52 car to Petoskey, but Mrs. H. wanted to change her dress to a warmer one, so we got left. - and took the next one.

We looked around at things a while, and took the train to Bay View at 11-45. Found Mrs. Davis at the station, as dear as ever.

The Fortons are at an uncle's cottage, where the sister Miss Osgood keeps house for him.

It was very cozy - rather small + dark.

Had a fine lunch of fish turban, plain potatoes, jelly - rolls from the bakery, beans + peas salad, ice-cream in halves of musk melons + fig paste made in the form of figs.

Mrs. Simpson of Detroit (a great friend of the Moores) and a Mrs. Cook of Hastings were there. We worked and visited + took a little walk. Mrs. Simpson took me to the Moore cottage, where I found all but Whitley + Ellen. The latter expected from N. Y. where she has been studying for Y.W.C.A. work at U. of M. next year. We reached Chx. about 6-15 too tired to go to the party, but we went to Jamie McL's 21st birthday party.

Friday 16.

Off in the "Argo" - just our family. Last night we had a jolly supper at Mack's. They gave some scenes from Jamie's life - and charades. Then we had ice cream & cakes. Mr. Mc. read some of the brightest little jingles he had written for the occasion.

Today we had our lunch at McNally's bay - making coffee + rarebit.

Then all aboard for Horton's bay, where we called on the Jeffersons.

They are certainly living close to nature. A bare four-room house, porch with tree-posts, no railing - nothing in the sitting-room but a table + pine and a cot. Dining-room has a table with white oilcloth stairs going up, without a rail. They brought their five chairs out on the porch so there were none in the house.

Should think it would be a dull place in rainy weather.

Mr. J. gone fishing with Theodore. He goes each Sunday, and we asked him to dinner as he is in Chx. from 10 o'c to 2. Had a fine ride home getting here in two hours, on the express.

Early to bed.

Sat. 17

We expected to take Mr. + Mrs. Horton Miss Osgood, two Y. boys, Mrs. Davis, up the lake for a picnic but it rains & rains.

Eve. It is still raining, but the Bay View people came, and we had a jolly time - just visiting and working together. I have commenced Ida's letters on her napkins. The boys & Helen played "Logomachy" — and we walked them around a little before they went back at 5-45. Helen & Mrs. H. went to the village; and got some appetite. Mrs. H. has gained four pounds since coming.

Early to bed.

Sun. Aug. 18.

A gray day. Ben, Stanton & I went to hear Rev. Hoyt of Detroit - who gave us a fine sermon on the new Heaven

When we came home we found Stanley Birge and Andy Mc. on the piazza with the girls. The former said he came to chaperone the girls.

We invited Mr. Jefferson for dinner, but he didn't come, or at least we haven't seen him.

Mr. & Mrs. Smith down in the eve, also Mr. & Mrs. Birge; but had no music as dear Mrs. B. talked all the time.

Mon 19.

Mrs. Hoyt & I went to Petoskey, and she looked everything over three times, and finally bought a sandwich basket 1.00, and bid in a lacquer tray at an auction - .60

I bid 75¢ on six blue cups & saucers and got them.

In the eve. we went to a masquerade party at hotel - 25¢ per. Miss Travis must have made $10 for there was an immense crowd.

Tues. 20.

They are holding a regatta on Pine Lake - and the boats look like a swarm or flock of white birds. Had Mrs. Price & friends, Helen &. and Lois Mc, for afternoon tea. At 11 a.m. Ben and the two girls went with Mrs. Warner to Holy Island for the auction - sale of lots — and didn't get back until 4 o'c.

I made Mrs. W. & her niece Miss Smith come in for a cup of tea - as they were nearly starved.

Had a nice last afternoon for Mrs. H.

In the eve. Mr. & Mrs. Birge Jr - called, also Miss Hess & Mrs. Beeson and the Mc Laughlins - so we could not go to Prices. to call, as we had promised. Heavy rain.

Wed. 21.

Mrs. H. gone on morning train. Seems queer to have only five at the table. Went at 2 o'c in Mr. Smith's boat - taking 15 people to see

the boat race. A jolly time.
We had expected to go on a picnic to celebrate Connie M.'s birthday but she & the boys & Stanton were asked to a Woodruff picnic.
Tomorrow is Mrs. Hoyt's birthday. Mr. & Mrs. S. down until 8:30 train which came at 9 o'c, when they had two friends come and Le Mar Kiblar came to stay with Stanton until they go down to Ypsi.

Thurs. 22.

Were expecting to go off for the day but it is too windy and threatening. So Connie's birthday picnic must be again postponed. Reading Sedgwick's "Tante" — Rame nearly finished it. A splendid study of character, and well-told.
Ben & I called at Mc L's, Webb's & Bemis.

Fri. 23.

The people played tennis in the P.M. and in the eve. S. & L. went down town and the Mc. L. boys were here all the eve.
A smash-up on the road between here and Petoskey. The P.M. train ran into the dummy and telescoped it. Abbie & her friend just the train before — missed the accident.
Sam comes tomorrow, so Abbie came this morning to bid Ida "good bye" for the rest of the season". She's a scamp.
Early to bed. — a storm coming up, to lull us to sleep.



Sam's little pocket Kodak.

Regatta here all this week. This is a view of the sailing boats.
It was a sight — especially as there was a U. S. cruiser in front of our cottage all the week.
It was interesting to see the hundreds of middies in their sailor suits & caps, walking about in battalions.
A good letter from Josephine. Says Doris is the cutest ever — has cheeks that stick out like wood-chucks. Sleeps like a top — never cries except when hungry.

Sat. 24.

Ida off to Petoskey to meet Sam, returning at 11.20, in time for a late lunch. Sam delighted with everything. Sailed & walked and went to the village and saw about the whole resort in one day. Stanton & Lemar to another party tonight, going with David & Jamie.

Sun. 25

Of course it is a beautiful picnic day — because it's Sunday. All to church but Ida & Sam. A grand dinner — we had, too, and lots of company afterwards. In the eve

there were twenty-two of us, singing and listening to Mrs. Walker, - Mrs. Smits' guest from Jackson.
All went down to the hotel to hear Mr. Birge's stereoptican lecture on his travels. Pretty slow. Ida & Sam preferred (wisely) to walk in the moonlight.

Mon. Aug. 26. Actually a sunny day, all off for a picnic at Monroe Creek.

Not Mon. but Tuesday 27.
Rained Monday, and the children walked to Sequinota - all but Ida, who didn't feel so very w



Picnic Tuesday
Asked the Mc L's (6)
Warners (3) Prices (3) a
Webbs (3) Cooked f
and had enough t
It is a beautiful s
and lots of ferns a
we brought home a lot.
We reached home a
in Stanley's launch
In the eve, they
music. Sam is
a flute. Early



Wed. 28.
Rainy
Cleared up so we went down town in the "Argo" - Calls in the eve.
The Smitses couldn't come down

for a last game of Logomachy because of the Walkers being there.
(Written in the dark)

Thurs. 29. Bright & glorious.
I fell, in the dark upper hall last night and broke my back I guess, from the feeling.
The children & Stanley Birge went for a 'hike' taking their lunch. Stanley having their car meet them for a ride this afternoon - and they were home at 6-15.
Ben & I went alone over to the farm that Ben is looking at, for Leonard.
It was sunny and beautiful - but we did not get home until 6-45. Poor Rachel is really very patient about it.
The Smitses went home this morning
All at hotel party in the evening.

Fri. 30
Grandmother Price has been acting terribly lately, and today had a sort of stroke.
If she'd only stay in bed it wouldn't be so bad for the poor family.
Stanley took the bunch for a long ride and the boys to the swimming pool. In the eve, the Walkers and Mrs. Bryce, Abbie & friend were here all the eve - and Sam & Ida played & sang,

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78

Picnic Tuesday
Asked the Mc L's (6) D'Ooges (7) Smits (6) Warners (3) Prices (3) and Stanley Birge Webbs (3) Cooked fish & potatoes & coffee and had enough to feed 5000.
It is a beautiful spot with fine water and lots of ferns and maidenhairs, of which we brought home a lot. Abbie P. Connie Isabelle Esther Mrs. Mc
We reached home about 6 o'c and the kids in Stanley's launch about 7 o'c.
In the eve, they were all over here for music. Sam is great on the mandolin & flute. Early to bed. Sleepy.

Wed. 28.
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Cleared up so we went [illegible]
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Sat. Aug. 31.

Rain again. The boys & Ben all the P. M. with the "Argo" getting it fixed — and some good gasoline that will help the engine instead of hindering it.

Mrs. Lockwood called & Mrs. Heaton. Read Mrs. H. the good letter I had from Bird Gillespie. She & Josephine in Pasadena, keeping house, without help!! And, what is more, Mary Bird weighs 125.



Miss Murphey



Miss and Prof Mc. Laughlin

These were sent back by H. Webber. and we think them remarkably clear. Hey little Bitter-sweet vine shows well, too. Helen Webber.



This was taken out by the Mich. cottage F. holding his pipe — and he has her work-bag and cloak.

Heavy rain in the eve. so the folks couldn't go over to Chip. Then "to see the Ikeys dance". All jews over there and lots of jewels and bobble-skirts. They played tricks all the eve, and Dave played a little but he and Ida are getting sick of it.

Sun. Sep. 1st.

The boys last day. No-one to church — but Papa went down to raise the sails on the "Argo" and D. & L. took off their fine clothes and put on their bathing suits and went to bail out the row-boat which had been left at the bay.

It was too warm to do anything but read and write. D & Dave went out in the canoe a while.

Had such a big dinner that Dave staggered from the table and lay down on a little settee with head & heels hanging over. He keeps us laughing most of the time.



Beer at the boat at Boyne city



Stanton & Dave Mc Laughlin down to see the girls off.



This gives no idea of the vast extent of our rustic bridge.

Sun. eve. I went to hotel song-service with the Walkers.

Roland McL. came today from camp where he had charge of some boys, and rec. $100 for it.

Mon. Sep. 2d.

Rained in the night, but stopped for the boys to go to the water.

Stanton + LeMar are certainly the two best-looking kids around here.

I hope they'll have no trouble on their journey but there have been three accidents and a 'wash-out' on the P. Marquette road, during the past ten days. We made our table so small — it seems queer to have only five.

Old lady Price is getting weaker the nurse says. We hope she will go before we leave Chx. — for it would be so forlorn for Josephine + Abbie.

They have such a kind nurse, who is firm but gentle, and doesn't mind if the old lady strikes her all the time.

Sailed a while, taking the Walkers; then as they stayed and stayed we asked them for dinner — and she sang and sang afterwards. The young folks went to the last hotel party. { Sam slept and snored on the lounge — during singing.

Tues. 3.

Glorious Chx. day so went over to McCall's bay, taking the McL's and Prices. — 14 in all.

Had a perfect day. Sam + Ida went down for a swim before dinner and made it late, as usual.

Rachel unwell — but has nothing to do this eve.

Mr. Price brought us garden-sass from their garden at Croutor. Fine.

Wed. 4.

In the morning H. + I went to a very swell musicale at the Lehman cottage — Ida didn't want to go — so she and Sam went down town. Folks in dandy undies, pink silk stockings, pink satin slippers etc. — but we thot our white suits were good enough. Served delicious punch and wafers.

In the P.M. I took my work and went to sit with Josephine Price. The girls gone to Petoskey and Emerson fishing.

The mother seems to be getting weaker but still kicks the nurse with surprising skill, and told Emerson she'd kick his down stairs if he tried to give her any medicine.

In the eve. we went to a moving picture show. Poor.

Thurs. 5 Sep.

Our Staunton is having very hot weather for the hard first days of school. It is gray and close and warm here too. so we are having trouble drying the clothes.



Happy little Sam and Ida.

In the afternoon we were at a "Tea" on Mrs L's piazza given for the Markleys of A.A. Hot.

In the eve. the Lehmanns, Mrs L & Walkers were here and we had some nice music. Mrs. L. discovered in Sam, the solo mandolin player that they heard in St Louis last winter - in the Harvard Glee club concert. Abbie & Friend are sleeping here these days, or rather nights, as they have dreadful times up there. The medicine for quieting the grand's mother has lost its power on her.

Friday 6.

Hot again. We went just we five - to Clement Spring for the day - and intended to stay for two meals. But it blew up - and got so cloudy we feared a big storm so came home about 3 o'c. Had a little shower on the lake, but not bad. It got cooler tho'. We can only guess how hot it is down home.

While we were gone old lady Price died. at noon. They can't take her to Lima until Sun. night. as there is no night train tomorrow.

Sat. 7th.

A little bit cooler.

Ida & Sam gone to Bay View to dine with Mr. Warner. H. & I went to Petoskey, but didn't get much. She would have bought a white crepe dress like ours, but the good ones are all gone.

In the eve. the Warners & Mrs. Bryce & Abbie were here, to listen to the music. Ben was at Price's for dinner & took them over to the green-house afterwards.

Sun. 8.

A bright warm day for the funeral. I'm so glad it stopped raining so their services can be held on their big piazza.

Mon 9.

Hot again. In St. Louis they have had a ten days temperature of 100 to 103°, and aunt Ida says A.A. is terrible.

The services were very simple - no music (at my suggestion) and on the piazza (also at my s.) We all went to the station at 6 o'c, and brought

Mrs. Bryce and abbie here for lunch — also Mrs. Clement & Laura came too, greatly to our surprise, and to Sam's disgust. He was too bored for words, so he didn't talk — wouldn't play etc. I hardly blamed him either, as he has done it about every night since he came.



Tues. Sep. 10

So hot Ben isn't going down until Sat. & Sadie has written postponing their going too.

The children walked to the village — and then Sam & Ida in swimming again with the Mcs. Helen too tired. She is having too much pain in the back of her neck these days. Too much sewing, I think. Analgesique Tablets helped her. In the eve. she and I went over to Birge's she to learn a new crochet stitch from the old aunties — and I watched a game of auction Bridge a while.

Then went over to Mc K. to call on Jessie (Walker) Radcliffe & husband who are on their way home to Washington.

They all came over to hear Ida & Sam perform. I'm sorry that Arlie forgot her music, so she could help out the musical evenings.

Wed. 11th. Cold in the morning but fine later. Took the Mc K's guests, Rev. Dr. Wallace Radcliffe & Jessie for a beautiful sail; and at four o'c. the bus came for us to go for a beach picnic with the Mc K. family. Ida & Helen, Sam and Stanley B. gone to the Fair at E. Jordan (or the 'Hum') and we expect them for supper. Thurs. 12.

The Prices asked us for a picnic today at their place up the S. Arbor, and we are to take nothing but the 'Argo', our camp kettle & coffee-pail & other pail, and ourselves.

We had a fire last night and sang around it until the bus came.

Our young folks were eating when we got home at eight o'c. having arrived too late for the beach.

Said they had fine at the fair — and I believe Sam & Helen were pretty naughty — while Ida went around with Stanley and listened to his explanations of things. He can talk of little but farms and farming.

Letters from our children in Cal. Poor little Doris had colic and they were scared to death. Changed the food so she is better, now. The poor things are paying for their too-early marriage, my dear.

Fri. Sep. 13.

Had the grandest
on Mr. Price's "ranch" ye
Had six kinds of vegetabl
right on the spot. C
and corn and coffee in a b
by immense Lombardy p
I had pretty nearly
coffee yesterday. Sha
"taste not, handle not."
In the eve. the Webbs,
and we had no musi
were doing up the dishes, and then
sneaked up on the balcony.



Hinting for my birthing

Sat. 14.

Ben gone to G.R. to stay over Sunday and home on Monday.

We spent a quiet day. Mrs. Franks came with her work in the morning. Ida & Sam to Petoskey at 10 o'c. returning at 4 o'c. with some things bought at the auction. A large linen & lace table cover 1.25, basket tray .80 (price 2.00) and lace 15¢.

In the eve. Arlie & I called on Mabelle Birge (sweet thing) and Sam & Ida courted.

Sun. 15.

Rainy Sunday, and we don't care. We were at Hallett's for dinner, and the Price's asked us for lunch, so poor Sam didn't have dishes to wash.

He insists on doing them, but he hates it. Ida says it is good practice for him.
Helen & I w ... but the
wind and
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Mon. 16.
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Ida & S
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Tues. 17
old Bean
Paint
"Weaver
called
Had Mr
Wed. 18.
Clean
Thurs. 19.
Bright
embroidered
of Olga Hermes Arb.

Recipe for Humble Pie.

Take a Congregational heart
remove all expectations with the
acid of anxiety.
Cleanse it thoro'ly with bad luck
and uncertainty.
Make a dressing of disappointment
well seasoned with humility,
and stuff it until it is a very heavy
heart. ~~Keep it "in the dark"~~
~~a month~~
~~two weeks or more~~ — then lose it.
Afterwards take this lost heart
and cut it into small bits with
criticism and then crush it
with defeat.
Roast it in the fires of ridicule
until it is just right for a humble ~~enough~~ pie
to be served to the defeated
side of the Membership Contest of
1912

Fri. Sept. 13.

Had the grandest picnic of the season on Mr. Price's "ranch" yesterday. Had six kinds of vegetables and apples picked right on the spot. Cooked potatoes & bacon and corn and coffee in a beautiful spot shaded by immense Lombardy poplars.

I had pretty nearly a head-ache from coffee yesterday. Shall I ever learn to "taste not, handle not."

In the eve. the Webbs, Mc Ls & Prices came and we had no music as Ida & Sam were doing up the dishes, and then sneaked up on the balcony.

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He visits on doing them, but he hates it. Ida says it is good practice for Helen. I went for a row, but the wind and the waves were too boisterous, and had a hard time getting back to the boat-house.

Mon. 16.

I'm making draperies, curtains etc for the north room. A bright chintz — will cheer up its darkness.



Ida & Sam gone to the village to do errands, but Stanley was here so Arlie & I couldn't go.

Mrs. Mc. & Isabella over in the eve. Early to bed.

Tues. 17

Threatening rain — so poor old Bacon will come tomorrow to wash.

Painting chairs & sewing & reading "Wanderers" by Gilbert Parker (author of "Right of Way" called at Walker's — for a walk.

Had Mr Ned. Warner here for dinner.

Wed. 18.

Dark — but Bacon is washing.

Cleaning and putting away things

Thurs. 19.

Helen H. for Traverse City at 9-05

Bright nice day — not hot. Ida bought embroidered lunch-set $15.00 & combination suit $4.00 & Olga Hermes Ark. — a beauty Greek.

Friday Sep. 20th '12.

A hustling time to get away on 9 o'c train. Sam is grand help in such times.

Had breakfast at the Price's.

Met Arlie at Traverse, and I left the chair car and rode with her to Baldwin, where Ida & Sam went on to E.R.

We went to Clare, where Bob met us, and we went to Mt. Pleasant, and as we had just missed the train at Clare, and had to wait four hours — we didn't reach the Reagh farm until quarter of twelve o'c.

The roads were terrible, and the poor horse was caked with mud as well as we were.

Sat. 21.

Up late; to breakfast without the family. They are nice, kind, funny old farmers. The old 80 yr. old mother Mrs. Gibson is quite remarkable woman — makes carpets, rugs etc, does the family washing, cooks and works all day.

This morning we went for a nice walk to the Dam, along the high bluff, following the course of the Chippewah river.

Dinner menu was: Chicken, mashed potatoes, corn, beet pickles, & cucumber sliced tomatoes, baked apples, jelly cookies & pie — milk & tea to drink.

Sun.

Kids off to ride in the mud.

I'm glad they have the horse and carriage — as it rained all night.

Our rooms are very comfortable — except the beds are hard, and can't get the windows open but about a foot. Fortunately we have a screen-door.

I read David Balfour (By Stevenson) slept a while, to get warm, and walked across the near-by bridge 26 times.

After a duck dinner, we rode to Rob's shack at the barn.

I wrote to Lee, and read and the kids went fishing.

After supper they went fishing again in the moon-light. Poor horse!

Mon. 23.

Left at about 10 o'c, and walloped to Mt. Pleasant. Met Mr. Tyler (another "Dam fellow") who took us in an auto, all over the town, at break-neck speed.

We went to hotel for dinner, then to the park until train-time, and Bob came home with us, getting here about 8:30. Found that Ida & Sam came at 4 o'c — and aunt Ida here — made eight of us — a family re-union, and a jolly crowd. I. & S. had a fine time in E.R. with Bert Parks & Ben Eggeman.

Called on the relatives Sat. and went to Spring Lake Sunday — to ride in Bert's boat in which they took their wedding-trip.

Thurs. Sep. 26th.

Have been hustling again to get the house in order. Bob went back today to the Dam, greatly disappointed to have to do it, but hopes something will turn up soon to call him back to A.A.

Sam has decided to work in A.A. on his thesis for Dr's degree (Ph.D) entitled Christian Duby; a certain phase of history in S. Carolina, which Prof. Peters tells him has never been written up, yet.

With my new helper, Mrs. Singer tomorrow, we shall be in order again and cleaned all up, nice.

Sat. 28.

We worked like Trojans yesterday but Mrs. S. ironed and didn't get it half done. Ida & H. gone to A.A. for Sorosis doings. In the afternoon while I was getting my student-maids' rooms settled, Edith Brotherton came to bring a country cousin for the Normal.

In the eve. I fixed a lot of peach pickles and cooked some tomatoes that were going to spoil. Aunt Ida canned 12 qts. of them for me. (out of our garden)

Today we three D'Oge girls started off at 12-15, in our blue coats - for the big Sorosis luncheon.

There must have been sixty guests. A very swell affair.

The new girls Helen Chappell and Gertrude Hunt came just before I left home, so I hurried back as soon as possible - which was five &c.

Put up curtains in dining-room after dinner. Have asked Eilene (Root) Porter and Elsa Linton down for lunch tomorrow night.

Ida & Helen stayed at Sorosis for dinner tonight. The men are making awfully slow work on our front walks to the street. Probably will get the piggo about Christmas.

Sun. 29.

We were proud to have six in our pew at church again, and many people spoke of it with satisfaction.

Sam & Ida took a long walk after dinner, and auntie & I picked a lot of asters to keep in the barn, because it is going to frost any time, now.

Had our lunch at 8 o'c - after the service - and we had a jolly time.

Eilene is just the same lively, entertaining woman, and is very happy in her new home in Lansing.

Sam played with great effect. Aunt Ida had to go home early - new freshmen homesick roomers at her house.

Mon. Sep. 30.

Ben up at the Normal again, classifying. More students than ever, in spite of the new Pres. McKenney's rabid reforms in the boarding-house conditions and general ethics of Normal students in general.

Etta Glauser + Helen Holmes called on H. M. business.

Treas. Oct. 1st.

Up to my eyes in peach pickles.

New girls are not much use. Evidently have never worked much, and don't know how to (even) pare potatoes. H. M. meeting here in the eve.

Wed 2.

Busy all day. Prayer meeting in the eve. and then to H. M. spread at Freda Eckert's rooms. Several new girls for inspection and rare bit for refreshing. There were thirty A. of H. boys here for the same purpose. Stanton is wearing their pledge button.

Th. 3.

Dark + rainy for poor Mrs. Jas. Clark's funeral. A big crowd there, and I couldn't help wondering how many of them went to see the poor soul when she was alive.

L. A. S. at Spalsbury's. Nine present — Mrs. George in Minnesota, so I conducted it.

Mrs. and Miss Doga of Ypsilanti, guests of Mr. Dayly at the dam, were entertained at the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Reagh the latter part of last week.

From Mt. Pleasant paper.

Ida up to dinner with Sam and aunt Ida — and to the theatre this evening. Girls gone — to rent a room at $1.50 pr. and wash dishes for their board.

Said our work made them "nervous"! New girls Charlotte Hall here, and Mary McGarvey coming tomorrow.

Fri. 4.

A glorious day, and we wish we had a horse. Ida ripping her light blue rajah dress to be made over, and I finishing grape jelly + canning peaches, while Helen shows the new girls where things are.

They take hold in good shape, and, what is best, they know how to work!

Helen read aloud in the eve. while we worked.

Sat. 5. A busy day, with the new girls wrestling with things in the kitchen. H. M. Reception at Humphrey's in the P. M. when there were about thirty people, for whom I poured tea. Hurried home at 5-30 to get dinner. — Bastian S. + Sam here and enjoyed my steak + sweet potatoes. B. addressed the people, on the Bank corner downtown, in favor of woman suffrage. A big crowd; but I got so tired couldn't stand any longer, and came home on the car.

Early to bed — and glad another week's work is done.

Sun. Oct. 6.

Communion & Rally Day in S. School, and good weather for both. Had to adjourn S.S. into the audience room. Our pew full again with six. In the P.M. Helen asked a few of the H.M. girls (eight) to take a walk, and came here (for apples, ginger-ale & cakes) afterwards. Dorothy Brotherton Huston has a boy.

Mon. 7.

How we are enjoying the fine bushel of apples that Bob sent! They last like the widow's cruse of oil, too. Whist at Batchelder's and voted not to have any eve. meetings! I would resign at once, if I hadn't promised Miss Pearce not to, this year. Would prefer a club where the husbands belonged. H.M. meeting in the eve. talking up new girls. Going to have a Spread at Mary Davis' Thurs. and a Twilight party here Friday, from four to six o'c. Sent off Helen Smith's present to Doris Marie — a pink & white knit blanket, — very pretty.

Tues. 8.

Rainy, and a cozy day to stay at home and work with my dear daughties.

Wed. 9.

Rain again. Are we going to have a flood this year? Only eleven at prayer meeting.

Thurs. Rain worse.

However we tied to H. Missionary quilts at the church — 10 ladies came. Went from there to spread at Mary Davis' Ida & Helen sang — also Vivian G. Fine spread of Veg. salad, cold tongue rolls, pickles, coffee & doughnuts.

Friday 11.

Gave a twilight party for H.M. girls all lighted with candles. Served chocolate and wafers. About 26 came. Also in the eve. I had charge of refreshments at the church — and gave them the same dope. They had a merry party — not much like a reception.

Sat. 12.

Surprised that I haven't a headache, for I was dead tired last night. Hot bath did it — took the ache away. Helen telephoning all day about Ch. Endeavor convention next week. Chairman of music & getting people to entertain delegates. I make jelly every odd minute. Ida to A.A. to lunch with Lizzie Dean and with her to Col. Al. meeting. Brought Sam home. These week end visits are his only let up from hard work in the library on his thesis.

Sun. 13.

Had Peggy Cameron besides our usual Sunday crowd. — Eight at table. Big S.S. after Rally Day. Hope it will last. Bob came tonight and surprised us. He is excited about the platinum photo paper.

proposition which his father was interested in - thinks he can make a lot of money. Very idealistic boy.

Mon. Oct. 14

Whist at Worthys - good time - poor score. Called at Higleys & Childs' afterwards.

Helen gone with Bob to Detroit.

It seems as if our porches would never get done. Have to walk a gang-plank to get in the front door.

Met Willard Barbour. Looks like an old farmer - if he did just return from Oxford and three years of Rhodes Scholarship.

Tues. 15.

At Mrs. Wood's - a linen shower, given by her and Mrs. Cleary, for Elsie Nelson who is to marry a Mr. Bauer of Chicago, the 30th.

There were few young folks - mostly church people - but a lot of nice towels and things in linen.

Helen didn't go - as she came back from Detroit late - and with added cold, to what she caught Sunday, sitting on a bench out-of-doors, with Peggy. She certainly needs a guardian.

Wed. 16.

Such a beautiful day. Ben let us have a horse and surrey, and we four (Bob driving) went to A. A. and had some fruit at aunt Ida's. I returned on the car - so as to have dinner ready.

Had a beautiful ride.

Late to prayer-meeting because dinner had to be late - because Ben had turned down the stove gas so I couldn't get the steak to cook at all.

Thurs. 17.

At L. A. S. tea at Mrs. Cole's - twenty-six ladies present. Just as I was coming home Pres. McKinney came and took Ben & me to A. A. - returning for a late dinner again. Am surprised that the girls keep so good-natured over it. But it was glorious flying towards the glowing sunset, and we didn't mind the bumps at all, no not at all.

Fri. 18.

Our delegates didn't come today, but that didn't hurt our feelings any.

Heard a grand lecture at our church on the "Danger of the minimum" - and I wish the church had been packed.

The Wych story-teller at the Normal, Suffrage meeting at Temple and a little rain made a small audience.

Sat. 19

Ida to A. A. - lunch at aunt Ida's and to make dinner - call at Van Tyne's + spend the eve. with some other Theta Delt friend of Dan's. Helen to C. E. meetings and looking after the music etc.

Came home at four o'c and took me for a walk to see the Autumn trees by the river.

Mrs. Hoyt over in the eve. and says she is going up to A.A. for treatment. I dont know just what is the matter but think it is her heart, and nervousness. Lucile has expectations next March.

My embroidered white crêpe dress sent home from Allerdyce's — Cost $3.20 to make — and it was a present from aunt Ida — so that's all it costs me for a really handsome dress!

Sun. Oct. 20th.

A bright Autumn day. I picked a bouquet of Jap. Anemones for the dinner table. Very satisfactory flowers for us. Next year we must have petunias and zinnias too.

Auntie & I took a long walk, to see my tree in Miss Goodison's yard. It is a tremendously large silver-birch and is now a mass of shimmering quivering gold.

Ben and I wrote to the children about the farm project in north Mich. Ben offers to invest enough to start them (about $450) and let Lew work it, making all he can over insurance, taxes and 5% interest.

Mon. 21.

It doesn't seem as if we should ever get the front porch done and ready for use.

I did hope it would be finished before the picks' party next Friday. But no, they say not.

Whist at Boisteel's with Mrs. Sherzer. — 2. I am not getting as good scores as might be expected — but we have such good times.

At lecture by Booker T. Washington. He is certainly a bright man, and an earnest speaker.

Tues. 22.

A very slow wash-woman, Mrs. Thayer, but glad to get anyone.

In the eve. Ida & I went to A.A. to hear Schumann-Heink's concert. Didn't like her as well as usual. Tried solos from Wagner operas with piano acc. which proved conclusively that the orchestration is 14/15 of his operas, and the solos are tame without it. She sang "Traüme" from "Tristan & Isolde" magnificently, and as encore "O rest in the Lord" and a lot of others I enjoyed immensely — but her voice showed rough attacks and nearly broke, twice, and I felt sorry to have it show signs of age.

Wed. 23.

Played in A.A. all night. L.V.C. in P.M. Not much doing — except starting the study of New Zealand.

Concert of wind instruments in the eve. Very interesting. Suggested the piper of Pan, and made one think of green dells with woodland nymphs and fairies and pixies and elves dancing in green valleys.

Thurs. Oct. 24.

Baking and [illegible]rty.
At Miss. meeting [illegible]e of a
program on [illegible] which they
said was very in[illegible]
Fri. 25.

It seems [illegible]ve any-
thing to do with [illegible]paper tonight.
Ben went to help [illegible]e, and Stan-
ton to eat. I in[illegible]rlotte to go -
but she was so dear, [illegible]id she'd rather
stay + help me. Mary + Ch. waited on
the party - 12 girls: Ethel Clark + Elsie Nelson
the brides, and Laura Sweet + Clara S. - Louise
Humphrey, Miss Adams, Madge Quigley
Vivian Colpin, Mabel Britton, Jessie Laird
and Ida + Helen all sat at dining-table - pink
candle shades + bows of pink moire on the
candle sticks, pink cosmos centre-piece
looked very pretty. Gave them creamed
chicken in ♡ shaped toast croustades
(following grape-fruits with pineapple + bananas
and cut ♡), peas, ♡ shaped sandwiches
olives + pickles, candies, icecream and
cakes frosted + decorated with candy ♡'s.
Our girls bought materials for dust-
cloths + dish-towels, and had them hem
and initial them - giving the result to
Elsie + Ethel. They were certainly
very appreciative - ate every crumb!
(Served raspberry sauce on the cream)



Were glad to do it for Elsie, who has n't had much done for her - only Mrs. Wood + Mrs. Cleary's (donation party) shower for her.
Sat. 26.

Ben + Stanton digging up cosmos bed - and they have just commenced blossoming satisfactorily after the over-wet summer.
Dan + Ida in the study tonight, while H. and I entertained the A. M. girls with a marshmallow roast + Hallowe'en stunts.
Sun. 27.

A head-ache threatened but Miss Pearce + Miss McKenzie took me in an auto. to A. A. + Saline, and I left my ache somewhere on the road.
It was glorious - and they were nice to take Cora Barbour and me.

Poor Willard B. just told by the doctor that he must give up his position as asst-prof. in U. of M. and take care of himself.
Threatened with tubercular trouble.
They are all broken up, of course, over it.
Poor Barbours. As Mr. Price once said of them "the Barbours have about twenty kinds of luck, and all of them bad."
Of what use is his Rhodes scholarship, and all his years of preparation, now?
It all goes back to the crocks of doughnuts he and Mabel used to eat, and to his coffee-drinking and constant smoking.
Oh! this terrible responsibility of parents!

Thurs. Oct. 24.

Baking and brewing for the party.
At Miss. meeting, where I had charge of a program on missions in India, which they said was very interesting.

Fri. 25.

It seemed queer not to have anything to do with the church supper tonight.

Ben went to help them carve, and Stanton to eat. I invited Charlotte to go - but she was so dear, and said she'd rather stay & help me. Mary & Ch. waited on the party - 12 girls: Ethel Clark & Elsie Nelson the brides, and Laura Sweet & Clara S.-Louise Humphrey, Miss Adams, Madge Quigley Vivian Colpin, Mabel Britton, Jessie Laird and Ida - Helen all sat at dining-table - pink candle shades & bows & pink moire on the candle-sticks, pink cosmos centre-piece looked very pretty. Gave them creamed chicken in ♡-shaped toast croustades (following grape-fruits with pineapple & bananas and cut ♡), peas, ♡ shaped sandwiches olives & pickles, candies, icecream and cakes frosted & decorated with candy ♡'s.

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Mon. Oct. 28.

We are certainly having grand Autumn weather – to make up for the wet summer. Mrs. Hoyt has been in A.A. hospital since last Tuesday – nervous prostration. They put her right in bed and kept her there. Wonder how I could stand that. Len & Josephine are greatly stirred up about the farm proposition & we hope to get them away from Cal. in the Spring if not sooner. It would certainly be fine for Doris Marie in the country, and away from the possibility of "infantile paralysis" which is so prevalent in Los Angeles. Here she is – the brightest baby ever seen:



Doris D'Oge, 2 mo. + 15 days.

They tried eighteen times and this is the best one. We expect some others next week. Len says she has a smile for everyone and bangs her rattle to beat the band, which certainly shows remarkable intelligence for so young a baby.

Tues. 29.

This glorious Oct. weather makes us forget all the rains of last summer.

Whist at James' yesterday, played with F. Strong. Score average. They took a

presidential vote – there were eight for Taft! seven for Teddy Roosevelt and only two for Wilson. which was a surprise to me, as nearly all our men friends will turn democrat & vote for Wilson.

Helen has been wrestling for more than a week with a contract in German between some people in Belgium and here for manfg. platinum paper for photos. that Bob wants to make his everlasting fortune by selling in U.S. It has been a hard job for the little girl, but Miss Fleischer of the Normal, to whom she showed it – said it was well done.

Today I am preserving the citrons which Bob sent from the farm in Mt. Pl.

Wed. 30.

An interesting time at Club, when Cora Barbour talked on "Woman Suffrage in New Zealand, and then against it in the U.S. There was a regular storm of objection and refutation from every woman, and poor Cora was fairly pushed to the wall.

In the eve. we were at Elsie Nelson's wedding which was the most informal ever seen.

She had a lot of nice presents – silver cut-glass, etc. but our dozen spoons were the only ones she received.

Thurs. 31. Abbie Price came at 90°c and looks fine – just like a whiff of Charlevoix bloom and freshness.

We asked auntie & Sam down to dinner to celebrate her birthday.

Had bountiful but plain dinner:
Tomato soup. wafers
Beefsteak trimmed with beets & mushrooms
Sweet potatoes marmalade
Grapefruit jelly - cream & cake

Sam carved and made a lot of fun with his antics. We gave auntie a blk. silk waist, white apron, belt, pin and gloves, and a rhyme on each.
I can only remember Abbie's pin & "It were a sin to make a din about a pin that's only tin". and mine:
"After pleasant Autumn days cold rainy days will come,
But here's a nice warm apron Dear, to cover your tum-y-tum tum tum"
Auntie laughed over them all until she was pink.
In the eve. Ida & Sam studied their Spanish and the rest of us played "Rum".
We tried to keep them all night but they thought they couldn't - and started off in the pouring rain.

Friday Nov. 1st.

Cold as mid. winter, and flurries of snow. I went to the Darlings' private hospital to call on my neighbor Mrs. Hoyt, who has been there nearly two weeks.

She seemed perfectly well - and natural, and didn't seem to have any more "nerves" than the rest of us.
Went to auntie's at 5 o'c and got some books for Mrs. H. Home in time for dinner which Helen had ready.
Rose — ? is doing very well as a vacation helper, but I can't remember her other name. She is at Mrs. Hatch's on W. Cross St.

Sat. 2d.

The girls are having grand times sleeping late, mornings and visiting together and Abbie helps just like one of us, and isn't the least bit of trouble.
The girls went to A.A. for dinner and initiation at Sorosis, and Abbie is our only daughter over Sunday morning.

Sun. 3d.

Ida & Sam walked down from A.A. and were hungry as bears. Had ten to get dinner for and twelve for lunch.
Helen Webber and Lemar Kishlar extra & Bob.
A telegram from Bob that he "will be here 7-30".
We had lunch after church so we could all be together; and had a jolly time.

Mon. 4.

Whist-club here. Gave them scones hot & toasted, which they made a great ado over, - and entire wheat sandwiches, olives & pickles tea, coffee & chocolate, and

I forgot my nut cookies.
Fay Allen and Mabel Barbour called.
and Fay stayed for refreshments.

Tues. Nov. 5,

A beautiful day, and we had a horse (Nellie) and rode two hours. Nellie has the asthma and limps a little, but she is very ambitious to go, and we had a fine afternoon. Incidentally found a new washwoman (Mrs. Lee or S who promised to come next week, We have endured the "sozzler" as long as we can. She irons well, so will keep her for Thursdays.

Wed. 6.

Rain all day. Helen & I had to go to Pledge-meeting at George's.
Pledged Hazel Atherton, Laura Perry
Tanner, Meeke, Nell Kingie
Sharpe, Stark, and only had five pledge pins, as some of the old girls hadn't returned theirs.

Thurs. 7.

Bob out for dinner. I guess he is trying as hard to save, that he doesn't spend much for meals. I notice tho', that he still smokes.

H. went to Adrian this morning, to S.S. convention. Ida & Abbie walked most of the morning, and went to P.A. in the P.M., returning in time for dinner.

So I cooked for nine. Had a good easy dinner tho'. L. A. S. at Mrs. Knapp's in the P. M., and 26 present. Ellen Higby and I left just before refreshments and called on Mrs. Mumford and Mrs. Burton - new church people.

Fri. 8.

Bright & cold. Wm. Davis Weyr here for dinner and to the informal H. M. party at Club-house in the eve.

Our three were at luncheon with Ethel Clark, who entertained for Ellen Worthy (spiral curvature) who is soon to marry Mr. Haviland (mother died of insanity)

Sam came out for the party, but Helen telephoned Bob not to come, as she was tired and went to bed early.

Sat. 9.

Bright again for a wonder. The men are actually putting the ceiling in our piazza and have the steps done! It is over a month since they commenced. Don't think I recorded the girls' latest contributions to their cheats: two wonderful white dresses that cousin Maud had embroidered for them in the Philippines.

Woman's Suffrage carried by over 8000 majority in Mich.

Eve's Mission.

"The happiest woman is not the one who marries the best man, but the one who makes the best of the man she marries. Husbands are not born, but made; and the Lord put Eve in the world to give the finishing touches to Adam."

Sun. 10

Dan and Bob came out for dinner last night and we played cards - Poker it was.

Today we had eight for church, so Ben and Stanton sat one seat ahead.

In the P.M. we all went to walk in the country, auntie & I returning when we got tired. It was beautiful and warm.

Just as I was starting to get lunch who should come but Peggy Cameron and Elberta Hubbard, and another freshmen, who had walked over from C.A.

We gave them chocolate & b. & butter & cakes - for which they seemed very grateful.

Mon. 11.

Whist at Haislands'. Had a nice grapefruit - pineapple salad and cheese sandwiches & tea & coffee & candies plenty, and very nice. My score was +1 I think - or average.

The girls asked to Rev. Morris' for dinner but poor Abbie was sick; so she went (after a cup of tea & two bits of toast) to call and bring the girls home.

H. U. meeting in eve. planning for their parties. Ben called for me and we went to make our first call on the new Pres. McKinney & wife. They are very pleasant - much more social than Pres. Jones was. 'Twill be nice to have a woman up there on the hill in the Pres. house.

Tues. 12.

I da gone to A. A. - delegate to Col. Alumnae convention (from Boise.)

Spent two hrs. in Dr. Harper's dentist chair, and will have to go again soon.

Carving on Ida's chest. like fury. Went to walk with Mrs. Hoyt, who is still very poorly.

Poor Willard Barbour has tuberculosis, and must give ever bit of will & energy to fight the dread disease. They are putting up screens on the front piazza to make a room for him, so he can be out of doors all the time.

Wed. 13. Had to preside at Club, as Mrs. Pres. Kief was sick. Mrs. George gave here report as delegate to Convention at Saginaw. Talked too long. People do not care for details that keep the Club so late leaving them. Ben at Men's Club supper. Stanton at Kiehlers and the girls at C. A. So I had dinner alone, and read. I took Mrs. Morris (our pastor's wife) to club.

Thurs. 14.

Off at 10 o'c. (after wild rushing to get two meals beforehand) for Detroit, with my three girls. Ida joined the C. Alumnae, and we went shopping. Had Mrs. Bailey & Virginia W. Christie down for lunch at Newcomb's. Then they asked us there for dinner. Had an elegant steak and saw the two little girls

boy babies just in bed.
They are the cutest things — under two yrs. and another coming soon.
In the eve. we went to see Helen Pease Crisp and her husband Donald, playing in "Little Millionaire" at the Detroit Opera house.
Helen was only in the chorus, but he had two parts, and certainly did good work as the English butler.
Helen was the prettiest thing on the stage; and we were interested to see Esther Glenn in the stage too.
Mrs. Pease had written that Helen got her into the troupe — when she was at the bottom of her money, last summer.
Home at about 10½ P. M.

Friday Nov. 15.

A.C.A. meeting here today. We all went to hear a lecture by Miss Abbott of Ills. — one of Jane Addams' helpers. The girls at A.A. in the P.M.
I spent an hour at the dentists then called on Miss Higley.
Too tired to drag home — but had to walk — no car. Last Sunday I guess I strained myself climbing the bluff down by the river. Am not over it yet.

Sat. 16.

All went to the Cornell-Mich

ball-game, except myself.
Bert took Abbie and bought her a yellow chrysanthemum and she was happy.
They came home for dinner about 6½ — bringing Bert Parks and wife from Grand Rapids for over Sunday.
Score 20-7 in favor of Mich. — the only game they've won this season.
Played poker in the eve.
Stanton at McMar's all night, making our house-party possible. Eleven here all night.

Sun. 17.

A good letter from Josephine telling all about little Doris. Says she sleeps on her nose like her grandpa Dew! That is a big joke, for I don't see how she (or he) can breathe.
I got dinner for thirteen this noon. This morning Bert Parkes ate waffles by the dozen, and spattered all over so I had to scrub the table-cloth after.
Bob, Helen & Abbie to A.A. also Bert & wife and all back for lunch — this we had expected the latter to go on to G.R. today!

Mon. 18

Abbie Burt & wife gone on 9:45 train.
In the P.M. we were at Miss Haviland's tea for Ellen Worthy who is to be married Thursday.
A big crowd & small house, but everything very nice — Chicken salad, biscuit etc. and punch with "Cheerful" in it. Southern.

Miss H. goes back to Washington to live. She has been a great addition to the community - interesting herself in things and people here, ever since her mother died.

I called on Mrs. Paton and asked her to the tea Thurs. at our house.

Tues. Nov. 19, '12.

Good letter from Lew. They expect to come to Mich in May. We are greatly pleased to hear that Lew has a S.S. class of twelve young men from 16-21. He is certainly developing fast. Says he is stronger and better in health since commencing on the Laundry-wagon. He gets $60. pr. mo. and a percentage besides, when he has got started and shows his worth. Attended a "Social Hygiene" lecture by Dr. Geisel in the P.M. and one on the Italian Renaissance in the eve. The latter not much use.

Wed. 20.

Y.W.C.A. Board meeting at 2-30 and dentists at 4 o'c. In the eve. concert by Dunbar-tenor. A sweet voice, but he's not great enough to give a whole evening's entertainment.

Thurs. 21.

Ida & Helen to A.A. last eve. to see their beaux, so we gave their tickets to the girls, Charlotte & Mary. They are very appreciative of everything.

Had the L.A.S. tea here today. Forty-five came, and we expected about thirty. Kept us hustling to fix more sandwiches & hunt up chairs enough.

Mrs. McKenney made her debut in church circles - in the same lilac suit.

Fri. 22.

Carving quite a little on Ida's chest, and sewing. H.M. spread at Shaefer's - given by the pledges. Very fine indeed.

Afterwards at the Normal reception for Pres. & Mrs. McKenney. - the swellest affair in many a day. It was very interesting to see Ypsi. dressed up and at a real party. The decorations were gorgeous Boughs & Japanese-looking blossoms, and Turkish rugs and box-wood trees and evergreens and pink covered lights.

Everyone went around and shook hands and then hurried to shake hands with some-one else. A bore.

Sat. 23.

Ida to A.A. for an eve. with Sam at the Fritchies (Theta Delt tute). Helen to A.A. to supper at the swell hotel with Bob, & to look at houses! They have set their hearts on being married in Feb. or March. Bob came from Belleville where he is on a land job at present. How those two boys love to come here, week-ends. Bob is very reluctant to spend Thanksgiving in Detroit with mother and sister!

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Sun. Nov. 24. '12

Had Jack Stanley & Ralph Price here for dinner. Came out in the Stanley car from Detroit and surprised us. So we had twelve — and plenty to eat. Gave them today: Cr. of celery soup. wafers. Roast lamb. Cr. Mashed potatoes. onions peach pickles, cranberry jelly Almond cream. Choc. cakes. They had double helpings of all but the cream, and there wasn't enough for twice, as I had taken some to Willard Barbour. He has gained seven lbs. Lives out doors, day and night.

Dan & Ida played after dinner and then the boys went back to Detroit at 9 o'c. Our others at 8 o'c. after a jolly lunch on trays. A picnic!

Mon. 25.





4 Months Old

Telling a story.

Another attempt at a picture of Doris. We want a larger one this.

Mon 25.

Had Pres. & Mrs. McKenney down for dinner, so I didn't go to Club. 141

Sat around the grate fire and visited in the eve. [Ida & H. at concert in A. A.] She seems very pleasant, but quiet.

Wed. 27.

At Club in P.M. to prayer-meeting in the eve. Ida at party at Theta Delt house and a show before it. Dan is certainly having his innings this week.

Helen & Stanton at picture-show together, and a game of checkers after.

Thurs. 28.

At service with Bess, and then home to get Thanksgiving dinner for seven. Bob with his brother in Detroit. Dan's aunties went home early, and we four played whist, Artie & I beating Papa & Ida by 27 points! Poor Corey was sleepy — up till 2 o'c last night!!

Fri. 29. I am receiving the Revenue Sale this week & next.

Mrs. Harvey and I worked hard all day arranging things and hanging and marking things.

Girls at a S.S. party given by Louise Humphrey for Helen's and Miss Dale's classes.

Early to bed — too tired to read.

Sat. Nov. 30.

Stanton + Helen went to Belleville + had supper with Bob, all coming home in an auto. Sam came about 12 o'c and they went for a long walk.

I was at the Sale all the morning with Mrs. George. A big stock coming in. I went alone to Miss Putnam's reception, and had a little sandwich, a little salad, one olive and a little talk and home again.

In the eve. Bert + I went to the opening night of the Art Exhibit. Water-colors from Phil. Some very good ones — some poor — all very expensive.

Made $6.00 at Rummage Sale today.

Sun. Dec. 1st. 12.

Usual crowd, and a happy day all together.

The "four busy" looking at furniture catalogs together — all on the little settee. Wish we could have a Kodak of them.

Helen + Bob to A. A. looking at houses. They hope to be married sooner than we had planned, but I doubt if their father will consent.

Mon. 2.

Rummage Sale in the morning, and whist at Burks in the P. M.

Quite — a contrast in surroundings.

Played with Louise H. and had 3.

Greatest surprise — because Mrs. Sleeper played with the whist-crank, Mrs. Cook, the same way — and had — 5!!! Poor Maud S. was greatly worked up over it, and I, mean thing — was tickled, because my luck has been down lately.

In the eve. Bert + I called on the Norrises — not at home. Worked on Helen's Comfort gown the rest of the eve.

Tues. 3.

Caught cold wearing rain-coat instead of warmer one. The house was so hot and it looked like a warm wet day.

Wed.

At Rummage Sale all the morning. Things are not selling very fast, but we have over $25.00 already.

Thurs. 5th.

At Mrs. Mereness'. L.A.S. election, and I insisted upon having them put Mrs. Green in my place as Pres. of the Union. Glad to be out of it this busy year. Called on Mrs. Ford, who looks the "picture of health, happiness and contentment".

Fri 6.

At dentists again yesterday and had a "porcelain inset" in a front tooth. Tells me I am "sacrificing myself to pride" — but I couldn't stand a gold front tooth!!! Not yet!

I asked the Morrises for dinner tonight, but Miss Goddard had already invited them there.

Sat. Dec. 7th.

Worked all day, and did not change my dress, so Ben asked me where we ought to 'call'.

So hurried and dressed and we went to call on Dean Fuller + Prof. Alexander and his mother. Then to the Sherger's — where we found they had gone to the Cleary's. Then I remembered that sometime last week the girls had told me we were asked there.

So — over we went — 8.40 — and were just in time for refreshments. Asked to meet Mrs. C's cousins Mr. & Mrs. Jenks of Port Huron.

Served elegant cream & cake.

Sun. 8.

Family all here. Very cold for the first time this year.

Yesterday, Ben brot in all the lettuce from the cold frame, yesterday. Which is a good thing, for it will keep a long time in a crock. Had a pair of ducks for dinner — a great success.

Bob has a horrid sore throat — and Helen is happy to coddle and fuss over him.

Yesterday I put almost the last touches to Ida's chest. Designed a monogram (illegible) + 1912 on the (other) ends of it where the handles should go.

Must fix Arlie's now, with dates, so they can both go to the man, for finishing, at the same time.

Mon. 9.

Whist at George's and had a good time, in spite of playing with Mrs. Lyman, and — 4 score.

They served the grandest cakes: 1 lb. dates (stoned & sliced), 1 cup nuts (broken) 1 c. flour, 1 c. sugar, salt, 3 beaten eggs. Spread in big tin — cut in squares when it comes from the oven. Delicious.

Called on Mrs. Emory & Mrs. Hoyt. Mrs. H. is going out to see Lucile sure, I guess.

Tues. 10.

Cold. Bob working down town surveying some property — boarding here — greatly to Helen's delight — and ours.

All sewing for Christmas. Must get Mr Lee's box next week, sure.

Wed. 11.

Didn't go to club, but went to shop with Arlie. Then to a tea at Baird's for a Miss Pitcher — a steamer friend of Jessie's. Interesting old maiden lady. See the eve. Ben had 26 Latin pupils over — to study the Roman Forum. Gave them ice cream & cake.

Thurs Dec. 12

Used our last lettuce from the bed (picked three days ago)

Another session at the dentist's, and went to see the water-color exhibit again. L. A. S. at Ha For. Miss. meeting at Paton's in P. M.

Concert in the eve. of Xmas Carols.

Ida at concert in A. A. last eve. with Sam. Their time seems very short, now, if he goes south the day after Christmas.

Fri. 13.

Cong. Men gave a supper-party to the church members. Ben in kitchen apron cutting pies, setting table etc.

We left at 7-30 for A. of H. party at Clubho[illegible] Blanton had Edith Br[illegible] and H. School Party th[illegible] Temple.

Sa[illegible] at Temple, and in[illegible] ew girls.

In the eve. they gave us a Vaudeville show at Humphrey's. Very funny, but my head was too tired to enjoy it very much.



Helen not only did the things I did today, but went to the S. S. Penny Social — and romped with the children and got all tired out.

Sun. 15

Helen's head aching, but I had a long nap yesterday P. M. so am all right today. Usual crowd — with the addition tonight, of Bastian & Helen Smits who came and took lunch with us — so we had a jolly table full of ten.

Brought us a large picture of the "Argo" which he got in St. Louis. Don't know who took it at Chx. and had it enlarged. — but Steve Chamberlain saw it in a store at St. L. and got it for Bastian. Ben will enjoy it in his study. It is very artistic.

We gave them, for lunch — just what they liked — Yarmouth bloater, smoked Haddock and Halibut — from our Gloucester fish supply.

Mon. 16

Was cross to think I forgot to get a substitute for whist club at Lyman's. Down town afterwards shopping for Xmas. O! That I had enough money to buy for my children what I would like.

A. M. meeting here in eve. and we worked on Xmas. Telephone from Lois McLaughlin — and I'm to lunch with her on Wednesday.

Wed. Dec. 18th.

Left for A. A. at about 10 o'c, and did some shopping before going up to Dr. Angell's. Found Lois in the throes of re-packing trunks, with nothing but hindrance from her three daughters.

Had a nice lunch: Cold ham, macaroni & cheese, fried potatoes, a little bit of jelly (for seven). Baked apples & cream for dessert. The youngsters whispered, as we went to the dining-room: "Good! Maybe we'll have something to eat - today" They are such little pigs, and old Kate of course, is not used to preparing for so many, hearty people.

I certainly do not envy Lois' task for the next nine months - keeping those four children contented, and Andrew from being "bored"!

We talked a while in the library (while Dr A. snored gently in his chair) then I left with many farewells. This morning I mailed their steamer letter and Christmas cards.

Seems queer that they couldn't arrange to spend xmas with her old father.

Thurs. 19.

Thank goodness there's no L. A. S. today. We spent most of the day sending off packages. The girls went up to Sorosis dinner and tree. In the eve. I made a frill for Charlotte - and we gave her and Mary each a waist, frill and hdkchf.

Fri. 20.

Had a not-altogether pleasant morning, waiting for the train upon which Nell & Kate were supposed to go thru' - to E. R. It was nearly an hour late - and came in two sections and was very long, so I had to run miles to look in all the cars - and they were not there! So brought my box of candy home.

Charlotte & Mary went at noon, and the new one - Hurlburt came at five o'c. She is going to be all right when she gets the rein of things. Bob again working in Ypsi, and here for dinner & all night.

Helen had her S. S. class here making candy-bags for the tree, and rehearsing. In the eve. Pres. & Mrs. McKenney called.

Sat. 21st.

Ida is coming home today, from A. A. Seems as if she had been gone six days instead of three, but Sam goes south so soon, now that every minute "is precious." They came soon after lunch, and went to walk.

Sun. Dec. 22.
Children's exercises in the P. M.
Arlie in charge of the music, also of the decorations, also of the party next Tuesday.
She sang with her class of girls, very beautifully. They gave her a fine cut-glass sugar & cream pitcher. and she made presents for all nine of them.
Our pew all full for the last time in many a day.

Mon. 23.
Hustling days are these, getting off presents and putting last touches to things.

Tues. 24.
Helen at S.S. party — and all tired out. Bob brought her home, and we, by one consent, said nothing about her over-doing. It does no good to talk, and as Bob says, she has "an overdeveloped sense of duty."
Stanton working in the Express office so we can't have our tree until after dinner tomorrow.
Bob goes to Detroit tonight, returning tomorrow P. M.

Wed. 25. Merry Christmas.
We had such a lot of presents in spite of our not intending to.
My grandest one was a dear mohogony sewing-table from Ben.

Auntie gave me a white waist and corset cover & ice cream or pie-knife, Ida - a blk. chiffon waist (material). Arlie - a pretty blue silk apron-bag, Stanton some side-combs Bob & Sam - handkerchiefs. The Ents sent me a travelling-case of cretonne, Jen W. an art-square of white drawn work and even poor little Ridie sent me a jabot. They feared, last week that she would not last over Christmas.
Edwina sent me a tie and even poor little Josephine made one for me, also some dust-caps for the girls.
Don't see where she found time for sewing, with Doris so lively.
The girls had bracelets from Ben, and each an Oriental rug from aunt Ida — and other things too numerous to mention.
The boys entered into the Christmas tree fun, and made a fuss over their presents. Mrs. Hudson came and did up the work for us.
We gave aunt Ida the "American magazine for a year, a Ypsi-Ann mileage book ($9.75) a tray, note-paper, correspondence cards, chiffon scarf, corset cover.
All had a merry Christmas and counted our blessings every one.
The Barbours sent some dandelion wine to Ben. They say that Willard is improving, but his cough is still there.

Thurs. Dec. 26.

We had our last concert last eve. and called up Mrs. Wilcox and held the 'phone so she could hear it.

The poor lonesome lady has been very sick again. Has a leaky valve in her heart just like father's.

Sam left at 9 o'c this A.M. all going to the station but auntie & me.

Ida is just heart-broken, and it seems queer to us to see her so deeply affected.

All busy picking up, and writing thank you letters.

Fri. 27. Mrs. Thayer cleaned up stairs.

Sat. 28th Seems blank as I look back at them.

Orlie to A.A. with Bob — to auntie's taking their supper and to hear "Bohemian Girl" in the eve.

Lonesome day for Ida.

She made cake and I made bread and Helen swept and dusted till her back ached.

Sun. 29

Ida sang in the choir and in the eve. Stanton took the bass, as the regular one was sick.

Lamar Kishlar here all the P.M. and to 9 o'c lunch, when we all ate too much.

Bob and auntie left at 8.30.

Mon. Dec 30.

Whist at Strong's and I had a nice game with Miss Pearce. Score +1.

Slipped home on the newly frozen walks.

Tues. 31.

Helen's S.S. class over in the P.M. Gave them chocolate, sandwiches & cakes. They had a gay time with work, games etc.

Wed. 1st. Jan. 1913.

Bob went into Detroit to look for a job. Williams' men are all resigning because he doesn't give them any experience — not enough work for them — no consideration shown them, etc.

Poor Bob. He is so anxious to get married, and hasn't the money.

We are just as pleased to have Helen at home a little longer.

Thurs. 2.

Letter from Jess and she says that Ridie is a little bit better. She went over to Ben's on Christmas morning, but they carried home again soon, at her own request. Poor Ridie is failing fast, but we are glad that she did not go before the holidays.

Today we had another little party. Invited Mrs. Wood & daughter, Mrs. George & two daughters, Mrs. Tucker & daughter, Mrs. Holmes & Tillie, Mrs. Emory & daughter and Mrs. Barbour and daughter.

Was so tired my family wouldn't let me go to church tonight, so we three girls sewed together and visited.
Ida is finishing embroidering aunt Ida's Christmas corset-cover, and fixing up her own clothes, getting ready for her visit at Retta Kingsley Watson's in Flint, where she goes Friday.

Thurs. Jan. 9.

Cold, cold! At the dentists & dress-maker's. Dr. Harper says my teeth are in tolerable shape now, if only nothing breaks!
At Miss. meeting at parsonage - 16 Studying Mormonism up to date -
In the eve. Ben & I were at the service at Presby. church. No more until Sunday night.
Got Ben's shirts, thermometer, armbands, blotter etc, - (all at his request) for his birthday tomorrow.
Helen went to Detroit today - as Bob commences work tomorrow.

Jan 10th,

Ben's 53d. birthday

Ida left for Flint, and Helen came home in the P.M. Ben went, in the rain, to the annual church supper, carrying a big pan of corned beef hash. I didn't go, wanted to save my strength for the evening.

My new dress came at 6-30 and the carriage at 7-15 (tho' I expected it at 6-45) and there were hurrying times. Helen got me ready, gave me her party-bag to carry. I wore Ida's eve. coat and boucular chiffon scarf, and Arlie's raincoat. Had new white slippers and silk stockings. (First I've had since I went to Junior Hops over thirty yrs. ago. The folkk made a great ado over my dress, so it must be all right.
The girls looked very pretty, and everyone said the party was a great success.
Ben came down after the church meeting. Aunt Ida gave Ben a coffee-cup & saucer and Arlie brought him a fine book on Holland.

Sat. 11th.

The day after - sleeping a lot and catching up with mending.
Arlie and I hoed out the late Christmas stuff and "mended and put away" all the afternoon.
This pen acts like fury - not flowing enough - and then too much.
Played Cribbage with Arlie - She is beating every body, these days.
Letter from Lew for Ben's birthday yesterday. They had a fine Christmas, were invited out to dinner, and had a lot of presents. Also Lew says three solos and helped on the tenor in a

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Letter from Lew for Ben's birthday yesterday. They had a fine Christmas, were invited out to dinner, and had a lot of presents. Also Lew says three solos and helped on the tenor in a

Christmas cantata at the church.
He's a great chap at doing things
off hand, and doing them well.
It will be too bad for him to have no
music if they go on a farm.

Sun. Jan. 12. '13.

Cold and snow. We haven't
had much of it so far, this winter.
Mrs. Hoyt came back from Boulder, &
is in bed and has a nurse! Am afraid
the trip was too much for her heart.
Lamar was here all the P.M. and for
lunch. Also Ruth Dailey stopped over on
her way home from Ann Arbor.
Ben & I at service in Presby. church —
good sermon by our Mr. Morris.

Mon. 13.

A letter from Ida. "Very busy
helping Rett Kingsley". Wants "some towels
to work on". Played whist at Jessie
Sullivan's with Miss Haviland. Score +1.
Had a good time with her.
H.M. meeting here in the eve, and also
A.J.H. meeting in the dining-room.

Tues. 14.

Home all day, getting over the curd
and fruit salad combination of yesterday.
Helped Arlie make cuffs of broad-
cloth to make the sleeves of her corduroy
coat longer. She went with Mabel
Britton to Ann to call on the Beaches & Cecil

Coe, where Ida may live next year.
This eve she read aloud to me from
Elbert Hubbard's "Golden rod & Hollyhock"
Mrs. Barbour's brother died today in Wisconsin.
and Willard's doctor spoke very discourag-
ingly about him — and there is no end
to the trials and troubles and sickness
on every side of us. And ours must
come sometime. When?
Len writes that Doris loves her silver cup so
much she can't take her eyes from it, and
she spanks the wooly dog with great
pleasure. Took Mrs. Hoyt some
pink & white carnations, (left from our
H.M. party.)

Wed. 15.

Raining and melting all day, but
as I hadn't been out since Monday,
Helen & I went to p.m. and nearly
sat down in the road a dozen times.

Thurs. 16th

I am coming down with the
grippe — caught last night in that ill-
smelling box of a prayer-m-room,
with Mrs. Morris coughing and snuf-
fling all the eve.
Helen insisted on calling Dr. Clifford
as my head aches, and my back and
all my joints — etc.
Must off to bed with three
kinds of med — and quarts of water to
drink.

Sat night. 18th. Jan

Never saw medicine act so quick as Dr Clifford's with my grippe.

Was up yesterday morning at 10 o'c. with only a back-ache - relieved by my analgesic balm. We had to give up going to supper at Sherper's and whist on Thurs. but as we had invited the Morrises & Morrises for dinner tonight we let them come, poor Arlie doing the work. They certainly "enjoyed their vittals" and stayed till after nine o'c. Today has been marked by the N.Y. Symphony orchestra concert, to which Bob & aunt Ida went with Helen and me. (Stanton ushering and Ben in Chicago)

The Wagner music was of course the most soul-satisfying; but there were two interesting Debussey numbers played on a silver flute, with Damrosch himself at the piano. The flutist - was Barrere, who looked: "I belong to the down-trodden race of Jews."

Bob & auntie here over night and we played Hearts - a silly game, because it's so flat.

Sun. 19.

I left at 2-20 to meet Ben in Jackson, and we took lunch with Bastedo and Helen. Mrs Hall was off somewhere, taking flowers to sick people.

She is 81 yrs. old and wonderful.

Wa & Frank Barnet came to see us in their electric car. They (and Margie) start for a trip Saturday, going to Panama Cuba and Porto Rico. Ev said that Ada is still in Colorado with Charles who is a little better. - tuberculosis. Said Ada was 60 this week! It does not seem possible that we are getting so old. - She isn't so much older than the rest of us. We got home about 10 o'c. - sleepy.

Mon. 20.

Snow and rain all day, and too dark to work without gas. No whist on account of the death of Mrs. John Worley, who died of Bright's disease.

I took home Mrs. Barbour's napkins, and saw Willard, just going for a walk with Mabel. He looks so well and fleshy and it is hard to believe he is so badly off.

Went in a blinding storm to sit with Mrs. Jenness a while. She has frequent heart troubles that weaken her, I can see.

Arlie and I had a cozy eve. - reading and sewing.

Tues. 21.

At home all day. It is colder - so when my committee re-vising the Club constitution came, I gave them tea and nut-sandwiches. There were eight ladies, and

they were surprised and delighted to have tea.

Wed. Jan. 22.

Cold and bright. At club and reported on the Federation constitution.

Called on Clara Tanner (sick H. M. girl) and found that her ear is a little better so she can hear; but oh, how thin and pale she was. Bess is better - not well.

At prayer-meeting with Helen.

afterwards made out a list of the teachers in our church, and are going to do something for them socially.

Surprised to find there are fourteen of them.

Thurs. 23.

We half expect Ida home this week-end, as Eileen wrote that she is not well and must postpone the house-party.

No L. A. S. missionary meeting on account of Mary Wood's being home, sick, so Mrs. W. couldn't look after the meeting. Ruth Dailey here over night.

Ben + I were at George's + Humphrey's for dinner, with Pres. + Mrs. McKenney, Prof + Mrs. Jefferson, Prof. + Mrs. Gorton and her sister + Pres. Jones. A very grand dinner of Oyster cocktail, fried chicken + potatoes peas, olives, conserve, lettuce salad, ice cream cake, coffee, almonds. Visited until 10 o'c.

No nurse, because Louise had a sore throat + was hoarse.

Ben ate everything and this morning Fri. 24th, he is all right.

So we may safely say, I think, that he has recovered from his riotous living in Chicago.

Asked the Sherzers down for dinner and whist. Last night, The youngsters had Lamar K. here for dinner, and then played 500. Virginia Dailey (Christie) has her third boy; the oldest being just about two yrs. old.

Sat. 25.

We had such a jolly time last eve. that we hope it may soon be repeated. The Sherzers are really our only congenial friends whom we see informally.

Mrs. Hoyt is still in bed, with a nurse in attendance. Has bad heart trouble.

Ben + I at basket-ball game and later to Delta Phi party. (Mrs. Hoyt + Mrs. Gorton the patronesses) A meeting of the Patrons + Pres of sororities + frats. at the House next Tuesday, but don't see how we can go, as Nell and Ed. expect to stop on their way back home from G. R. They write that Ridie seems a little bit better.

Sun. 26.

Had Helen Webber Ruth D. + Bob + aunt Ida — eight at table for dinner. Dear Ida came home from her Flint visit about nine o'c. All glad to have her again — and hear about her visit.

Mon. Jan. 27.

Whist at Sherzer's and had a good time and a dreadful score, with Mrs. George. Home early to get ready for going to the Holmes' for dinner.

Pres. & Mrs. McKenney, Mr. Strong Miss Shultes, Mr & Mrs. Beach and we were the party. Tillie & Agnes Wardroper waited on table, and every thing was very nice. We must ask the Beaches

Tues. 28.

Getting ready for Ent & Nell who came at 30'c from Ridie's. They had such a trying visit and such a sad parting that it was a great comfort to them to come here and be happy and jolly again.

Wed. 29.

The Ents off at 70'c - so we put up their lunch last night and wake up at 40'c for fear we should over-sleep.

Up at 6 - breakfast at 6-30, and a lot of time for work after they left. for half an hour seemed to make the day about two hours longer.

Club in afternoon and at dinner at Pres. McKenney's. A mixed crowd: the Peets, Mrs. Burton, Mrs. & Miss Blackman & Pres. Jones and us. A grand dinner - I call it a banquet because they served sherbet in the middle.

Fruit cocktail

Roast beef - riced potatoes beans, olives, jelly, rolls, Lettuce & cheese salad with cheese & nut balls, and wafers. Nut cake covered with whipped cream, coffee, preserved ginger.

There was a picture lecture at the Normal so we went at 80'c - just after dinner, and that was a good idea too, as it was a slow crowd.

Thurs. 30

The girlies have the best times together - sleeping late and sewing and walking together.

Have invited ~~fifteen~~ sixteen teachers for next sat. afternoon & 50'c tea.

The list may be of interest sometime:

Miss Goddard, Laird, Downing Buell Phelps, Blount, Hatton, Loomis, Matteison, Gardiner Densmore, Hintz, Shultes, Gallup & Childs.

At L.A.S. miss. meeting at Holmes. 21 there

Had Miss Adams over for dinner. She is having a hard winter at Miss Putnam's where she feels she "isn't wanted."

I can't see how anyone could be mean to such a dear little lady.

Took some dessert over to Mrs. Hoyt and they asked me up "to see her, a minute."

She looked real well and rested and happy.

Fri. Jan. 31st.

Helen gone to Detroit to shop, see Virginia's new baby, see Bob's rooms, stay all night with Helen Webber and come home with Bob tomorrow. Ida & Stanton to A.A. to hear the Boston Symphony orchestra concert.

So cold and stormy I didn't want to go so Stanton took Ellen Kishlar.

Sat. Feb. 1st. 1913.

Busy getting ready for, and giving our teacher's party. They were very appreciative of everything. Gave them creamed chicken & mushrooms on croustades rice-tomato croquettes, rolls, pickles & olives chocolate, coffee-cream & chocolate cakes, & candies. I wanted them to have something good because they all board or do light housekeeping.

Bob and Helen enjoyed the grate fire in the eve.

Sun. 2d.

Nothing unusual. Church-dinner for nine, naps, reading, eve. service, lunch, & Bob & Helen in front of the grate fire — while Ida tried to read and forget how she was lonesome without Sam.

Mon 3d.

Whist at Mrs. Van Fossen's, +1 and Mrs. Quirk, playing the same cards was -4 and Sara George -6, so the scores do not mean much after all.

In eve. I read aloud Gouverneur Morris' "Tom Beauling" while Ida worked and Arlie read: "Felix Holt" in the study. Morris is exceedingly interesting, but how he does play tricks on his reader.

Wed. 5th.

Just working on Helen's dower-chest, putting 1911 on one end & [illegible] on the other. At Club lecture given by Griffith of Detroit — very good, some of it, but oh! what an opinion he has of said Griffith! They served tea & triskets & mint drops. I went with Mrs. McKenny and like her better as she gets to feel more acquainted. Cold, cold!

Ben & I slipped down to eve. service because it is Ash Wednesday — and I nearly fell, and wrenched my hip, so I can hardly walk.

To bed with arnica & hot-water bottle.

Thurs. 6.

Home all day — feel much better tho'. Sent regrets to L.A.S. at Mrs Wood's. Helen down at the church planning for S.S. party tomorrow night.

Went to see Ida's chest that Mr Olds has been "finishing" — and am disappointed to find he made it black instead of oak finish as I had ordered. Will have to call it Japaneses.

Friday Feb. 7th

A lot of snow fell in the night so the thermometer is up again from the region of zero. Ben could hardly drag up to his recitation — with griffe symptomes. Put him to bed with medicine every hour that Dr. Clifford gave me. Poor daddie.

Helen's class entertained the S.S. party tonight and Ida & Stanton went to help her. About 58 there — gave them rarebit — and we brought the cheese that was left.

Young People Have Fine Time.

A thoroughly jolly time was enjoyed by the company of young people which gathered at the Congregational church parlors Friday night. The entertainment was in charge of Miss Helen D'Ooge's class in the Sunday school and with the members of President McKenny's class a very interesting pantomine was given. Charades and games followed. Miss D'Ooge's class served a Welsh rarebit.

Sat. 8th.

Ben in bed until 10 o'c — and his throat not much better. When he talks his voice sounds full of pudding. Helen & Bob to Ackl. to get his new suit, and see the Junior Hoppers. In the eve. they played cribbage & Ida & I read and sewed. Ben early to bed in the yellow room, with no window open. Shades of his ancestors! What a good time he's having!

Sun

B. & I stayed home from church, creating no end of talk and questioning. His throat still sounds full, when he speaks. Very cold. Good day to stay at home.

Mon. 10.

Club at Miss Pearce's, and I played with Francis Strong. Last time I go until after Lent. Glad of it.

N. W. meeting here in the eve. Must talk to the Pres. about her conducting the business — she is slow enough to drive the girls to frenzy. Mrs. Jennes's 75th birthday. Pres. 11.

I started to call on Mrs. Jennes, but Mrs. Geer, then Mrs. Paton — Mrs. Kiel & later Mrs. George called!! Unprecedented to have four calls in a day!

Went afterwards to Mrs. J. and took her some grape-fruit jelly. She is very feeble but has no pain, and greatly enjoyed all her birthday flowers. I telephoned to all her friends telling them yesterday was her birthday. Sewed and read together, and sang our German trios that we learned thirteen yrs. ago, in our Switzerland & Germany trips. Such solid comfort we take together.

Wed. 12.

Bright & cold. — 5° above zero. Ida sending Sam a box of salted almonds and mint drops for his valentine. Way down in Columbia S. Carolina.

Wagner day at L. L. Club — and a day long to be remembered. Mr. Alexander gave a talk on R. W — telling of the early writers of symphonies Mozart and Hayden who followed the set rules of composition — then the gradual development and change of symphonies — thro the XVIII century Schumacher, Berlioz, Liszt — to Wagner, who

was a law unto himself.
Our Nell Kenzie sang Elsa's solo in Lohengrin and Mrs. Grey "Dreams", which Ida sings.
It was a great treat, all of it.
In the eve. we had an H. M. spread at Clifford's and Lorinda played some Débussy and Chopin numbers which were the best things I ever heard anywhere.
She is the the most talented person in town and is only Ida's age, too.
Took lessons last summer while in Munich of the same teacher she had before when in Germany. The girls had a number of new ones for our inspection. Nell K. repeated her solo, and some of the others played, and we had a delightful eve.

Thurs. Feb. 13.

Sewing Ladies' Miss. Soc. at Dole's — reading book on mormonism.
It does not tally with Mr. Birge's "Awakening of the Desert" which he recently sent us.
He almost favors the mormons.
Called on Mrs. Morris who has been sick over two weeks. Her children look like hoodlums, always. Wish she would dress her little girl in dark dresses instead of yellowish white.
Called on Miss Allardyce — found her a little better — and Mrs. Hoyt and found her down stairs dressed up in her blue foulard, all crimped as to hair and looking fine. But she is still

very weak.
In the eve. working with my girls. Am finishing their side-board covers for which I made crochet-lace.
Helen positively putting the last touches to Gene C's pillow-cases. They are beautiful.
Fannie Crittenden Scott's baby came today, to Hammond, Ills.
Mrs. Cole has invitations out for a thimble-party tomorrow. ~~Dora~~ Dora Cole is getting ambitious socially. She had all the ministers to supper not long ago.
The Treble Clefs too are getting gay.

Fri. 14

Had a busy day. Peggy Cameron came in the P. M. to stay all night. I went to Mrs. Cole's with my work, and we had pink-heart ice-cream and frosted cakes and coffee — all of which I shouldn't eat between meals. Why will people persist in serving sweet trash in the middle of the afternoon!
Called on Mrs. Jefferson and took her a book. She is the most forlorn sight I've seen in many a day. Had bronchitis for three weeks — can't lie down, — sleeps on her face on a chair or table.
I sympathize with her, after my experience in Rome four years ago.
All at Normal moving-picture show, in eve.

Treble Clef
at home, Saturday, February 15, 1913
from 3 to 5
573 Cross St.
Mrs. Harvey.
Mrs. Bowen.
Mrs. Gray.

Spread for H. M. Girls.

A spread of delightful informality was held at Mrs. R. A. Clifford's home Wednesday for the H. M. sorority. The charm of the evening lay in the playing of Mrs. Clifford. While in Munich the past year Mrs. Clifford resumed lessons with Fraulein Huelzner, the teacher with whom she studied when abroad before. Her playing was declared extraordinarily brilliant. Compositions of Chopin and Debussey were played. Mrs. Clifford and Mrs. Atwood McAndrew played some duets also.

Sat. Feb. 15,

Girls up late, and visiting. Peggy helping sew up the pillowcases H. has embroidered for Xmas.

Bob Cate for lunch - cross because the cars were delayed. Peggy gone at 2:30. Rainy and drizzly, but I went to Treble Clef reception - a lukewarm stand-around affair; but I met Cate and came away early, so it wasn't so bad.

Sun. 16.

Nothing unusual. Reading a book about the south — not good enough to remember name or author.

Didn't go to union service at Presb. church and enjoyed a quiet eve. at home.

Mon. 16

I feel emancipated - and have so much time because of not going to whist that I went to see Mrs. Hoyt & Mrs Jewett both very feeble. Down town to look at table cloth and napkins. Can get very good ones for $13.00 — marked down sale.

Eve. finishing Helen's bureau cover like Ida's. Ida went to Detroit because aunties said they were having such sales of dinner gowns, but she didn't buy one. Said she could have them made cheaper, now that we have engaged Mrs. Darling who can do such fine work.

Ida got some mirabout (?) in white, to trim her Jap. mandrin-coat (or is it Chinese?) and blue foulard for a service dress at Tues. 17.

Ben goes today to represent our college at the inauguration of the new Pres. of Hope College at Holland, Venema I think. Will stop tonight in G. R. and see Ridie. Miss Adames called, and in the eve. Willard Barbour, who starts tomorrow for Asheville. He doesn't cough a bit and looks fat and well, and is certainly an interesting talker, but his constant nervous grin makes him look almost weak-minded.

Wed. 18.

Affairs are looking more settled in Mexico, and after ten days of civil war, when City of M. was riddled with cannon, Madero and family are imprisoned, Diaz victorious + Huerta provisional Pres.

Also in the paper that Poincaire is the new Pres. of the III Republic of France to succeed Falliéres.

Went to see Mrs. Wilcox [illegible] indeed — and stayed with [illegible]. Am going down Mon. [illegible] letters for her. Helen [illegible] the eve. Today Ben is in Holland.

Thurs. 19.

Ben home for breakfast — reports a pleasant trip. Found Ridie better.

Willard Barbour has gone to Asheville, N. C., to spend the spring months. His health has greatly improved.

Dr. B. L. D'Ooge has returned from Holland where he represented the Michigan State Normal College at the inauguration of the new president of Hope College, Ame Venema. Dr. D'Ooge is enthusiastic over the buildings now possessed by the college and the excellent facilities there for caring for students.

Spread for H. M. Girls.

A spread of delightful informality was held at Mrs. R. A. Clifford's home Wednesday for the H. M. sorority. The charm of the evening lay in the playing of Mrs. Clifford. While in Munich the past year Mrs. Clifford resumed lessons with Fraulein Huelzner, the teacher with whom she studied when abroad before. Her playing was declared extraordinarily brilliant. Compositions of Chopin and Debussey were played. Mrs. Clifford and Mrs. Atwood McAndrew played some duets also.

Sat. Feb. 15.

Girls up late, and visiting. Peggy helping sew up the pillowcases H. has embroidered for Gene.

Bob late for lunch - cross because the cars were delayed. Peggy gone at 2-30. Rainy and drizzly, but I went to Treble Clef reception - a tiresome stand-around affair; but I went late and came away early, so it wasn't so bad.

Sun. 16.

Nothing unusual. Reading a book about the south - not good enough to remember name or author.

Didn't go to union service at Presb. church, and enjoyed a quiet eve. at home.

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Went to see Mrs. Wilcox who is very feeble indeed - and stayed with her until four o'c. Am going down Monday to write letters for her. Helen & I at p. m. in the eve. Today Ben is at the big doings in Holland.

Thurs. 19.

Ben home for [illegible] a pleasant trip. Fou[illegible]

Wine, Big

She was out for an auto. ride on Monday and no worse for it.

Union Tea at Mrs. George's - very pleasant. Ida gone to A. A. for a show "666" with aunt Ida. Ben took Mr. Hoyt to the men's supper at the church.

Also on Thursday evening the men's club of the Congregational church will meet at the church and listen to an address on open-air schools by P. M. Kingsley of Chicago, in which city he directs such schools. Everybody interested in this departure is invited to attend this meeting. The price of the supper barely pays for the cost involved in getting it prepared. Dr. N. A. Harvey will preside.

Women Plan a Supper.

The Congregational tea given at Mrs. S. W. George's Thursday afternoon was a delightful affair. There were about forty present to enjoy the music given by Miss Nel Kenzie and Miss Vera Richardson and the reading by Mrs. George from Park's "The Keen Joy of Living," one of the publications of the Pilgrim Press. Plans were laid for the supper to be given next Thursday at 5:30 p. m., at the church, the proceeds from which are to buy new dishes for the church. There were a number of ladies present not affiliated with the church.

Fri. Feb. 21st.

Helen getting ready for an engineering Club party in Detroit - to wear her J. Hop chiffon dress. Bob will be proud to show off his queenly girl to the other engineers. Ida came home from A.A. in time to get lunch. They are very faithful in taking turns at the cooking, which gives me more time for sewing, etc.

In the eve, after darning fifteen prs. of stockings I read aloud while Ida sewed marabout feather trimming on her white silk Mandarin coat.

Ben at Club at Rexford's and I was horrified, on his return to see he didn't change his clothes!! His suit is too shiny and wrinkled for a man whose income is nearly (or more than) $7000.

Sat. 22.

Helen & Bob home in time for lunch. Ben & I at Sherzer's for dinner & Bridge and Maud & I beat the men by about 200 pts. Had a fine dinner, and preserved orange-peel in the eve.

Sun. 23.

Nothing different except that as Mary was away, the girls and auntie helped Charlotte with the dishes, and I did the sweeping etc.

Mon. 24.

Sewed all the morning on my black-chiffon-over-lace-waist-from-Rome. Must finish it for tomorrow when I lunch with Mrs. Guy Davis. Spent the P. M. after 3-30 with Mrs. Wilcox, writing her letters. She was very grateful. In the eve, reading for Civic committee report at Club - for which my helper Jessie Sullivan has failed. Ex-pres. Madero of Mexico shot as he was escaping from his captors yesterday.

Tuesday 25.

Didn't get my waist finished so wore my white satin one with lavendar collar to the luncheon. Twelve ladies sat down in the small dining-room in the Domestic Science Dept. Had a nice lunch: Tomato bouillon wafers, Veal ☐ browned with gravy & mushrooms, mashed potatoes, peas, rolls, olives coffee, lettuce-cheese salad, nut bread sandwiches Very pink sherbet & cookies. Afterwards we went down to Davis' and sat in the sun parlor and worked [illegible] and visited. At 3-30 I wanted to go home but they wouldn't let me - because



Mrs. D'Orge

they were going to have more refreshments. Served sandwiches (lettuce) + coffee and doughnuts. And best of all, Mrs. Brown sang beautifully. In the half-hour before dinner I called on Mrs. Hoyt, - as my girls see to the meals. I'm having the "time of me life" these days.

We all at the Florence Hinkle recital - and found her the most charming and soul-satisfying soprano - who waked up even this Philadelphia audience to numerous recalls. Mrs. Ford has a daughter this P.M.

Wed. Feb. 26.

Poor old Harlow Walls, our grocer is to be laid away in a big snow-storm this afternoon. His good old mother was about a year ahead of him. She always worried for fear Harlow would go before she did - as the daughter-in-law was not very good to her.

At club I had a Civic report on the questions of garbage collection, pure food etc, and had several ladies read items about the work of other clubs.

Didn't go to prayer-meeting as Mr. Morris is away and didn't feel like wading there this wet snow to hear Jasmine Baird.

Ida & Helen at dinner with Miss Shelter and her nieces.

I finished my sewing & read James Lane Allen's "Doctors Christmas Eve". He writes queer books - and fantastic, but he says a lot of bright things.

Thurs. 27.

L. A. S. supper and I had a table with Mrs. Paton + Mrs. Mumford, two new ones. It wasn't advertised enough, so only about half as many there as we prepared for. Too bad. I've asked Prof. Harvey to make some signs for down town, as the other churches have, in the stores.

Helen couldn't go, on account of a sore throat. We crowed too soon, when we said that everyone but the W'Dogs had colds.

I started the picnic - and all of them came after





Good pictures of our boy - but not much Doris to be seen; she is such a little mite.

Friday 28.

Our Ida's 26th. birthday and she had as happy a one as was possible with Sam way off in the south-land. She rec. a chaille kimona from Arlie, a check for [illegible] from Papa, and $5. from we for a rug, a beautiful sewing screen from aunt Ida, a Boston cookbook from Stanton, a white

After this date I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by my wife, Hattie Dailey.
adv* WILLIAM DAILEY.

The statement that was printed in the Press to protect his credit:—I should be pleased to know if he had any credit, and where, as I have had, to become responsible for every debt myself, for they would not take his word, as his credit isn't any good.
adv* MRS. HATTIE DAILEY.

There foolish things in the Press

celluloid clock to make Ida's set complete, and I gave her a leather hand-bag.

Auntie down for Ida's birthday dinner, and then all to the concert of Tina Lerner in A.A. She is a remarkable Russian pianist, a Jew, with the hopeless misery of her nation impressed on her countenance.

Stayed all night and aunties, and today

Sat. March 1st

I went to have Dr. Meyers fix my ears. Had to have something done for was getting deafer than a post.

Letters from Lew to us and to Ida for her birthday. They are wild about coming back to Mich. Will leave there the last of April. This picture of Doris shows how strong (Doris) [too many talking] our baby is. 6 months old.



Taking her spirals.



A Suffragette Speech

Mon. 3d.

Invitation came to Ida & H. for house-party at Eileen Root's - Lansing. H. called Ida up and they decided it wouldn't be nice to leave Dorothy's so quickly — and they sent regrets.

Went today to visit old Lady Sanders, who is 70 yrs. old (Feb. 20) and very feeble. She was so pleased, and gave me cookies & grape-juice, and read me some letters showing she has good friends elsewhere, if she is sort of ignored and neglected in Ypsi.

In eve. the A.A.'s met here, — planning for Spring dinner-dance at Clubhouse June 6.

Arlie fix smaller her dark blue silk just bought in Detroit.

Tues. 4.

Pres. Wilson's inauguration today, and I hope it is warmer there than I fear it is.

Yesterday in the procession of suffragettes the police were so inadequate that hoodlums worked havoc in the parade, and 300 women were taken to hospitals.

Meeting of Patrons & 'esses and College council talking about sorority & frat. matters. Didn't get anywhere because Lathers and Steinle took up so much time talking about themselves — also Wilber couldn't think that we were not interested in his personal opinions.

Wed. 5.

An invitation from H. Webber for Arlie to go to Detroit for lunch Sat, but on account of Bob she doesn't want to go.

Ida is evidently having a gay time in with Dort. Sewing with Helen, and for a walk and a breath of air. In to see Mrs. Hoyt and Mrs. Barbour. At p. meeting in eve, in a snow-storm. Eleven there.
Lengthening Helen's three dresses - two gingham (blue silk. Stanton dining at Sorosis with Edith Brotherton

Thurs. Mar. 6. '13

Very cold still - but sunshine. Stanton & Cyril Lewis didn't get home until nearly eleven. Rather late for mid-week dinner.
L. A. S. at Beckers - twelve ladies, and a lot of blocks pieced for the missionary quilt.
Mrs. B. served grape-juice and Mrs. Wardroper read aloud one of Dorothy Dix's stories - "Miranda on food values". Very good one.
Concert at Normal, but I felt a cold coming on, so sent Mary & Charlotte, who enjoyed it they said. Mrs. Becker's room must have been 80° warm - too warm.
Read aloud to Arlie Ellis P. Butler's "Confession of a Daddie".

Fri. 7th.

Home all day with my cold. Added to it at Mrs. Becker's L. A. S. where the thermometer was at least 80° or 85°. Finishing H's three dresses and mending stockings in eve. Then read "Posson Jone" by Cable. It is a long time since I read anything of his, and I still find a charm in his Creole dialect and descriptions of New Orleans life.

(Continued

here once
named
who likes
a Ki
he wears
to sho
how m
oth Sm
but he l
shirts i

For the boy who journeys tomorrow to the lawless South, so sunny. Here's a fine big, calibre pistol which, if carried, at night in his fist, 'll be a cause for dismay, and for sorrow to the thief who may think he can borrow or steal all of poor Sammy's money.

on the back.
(A donkey for Ben)

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(Continued

There once was a fellow
named Pitty,
who liked to act like
a Kitty.
He wears goggles
to show
how much he
doth know
But he likes silk
shirts i

A tall dame went
in Wortlei's store with

I belong to the world-renowned
Democrat Party
I vote the straight ticket
right off from the whack;
When I think about Teddy
I hee-haw most hearty
Then turn and give
Champ Clark a pat
on the back.
(A donkey for Bee)

The Reminiscences of James Burrill Angell. Longmans, Green & Co., New York.

account of his boyhood and student life at Brown University, Mr. Angell narrates in a most entertaining way his experiences on a journey through the Southern S[illegible]

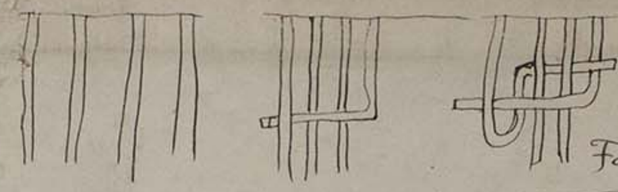
Order 1
Olive
S.W. bis
Sardin
Prune
olives
chocol
cocoa
vegetable
dried beef
bacon?

Roxy Cowan (803 L)
5 N. Summit.

To finish carved w
Use Johnson Dye
right color brown
Melt beeswax and a
little turpentine (a
from fire) stir in
nough to consisti
of thick cream
-put on with bro
brush — Rub w
flamed cloth.



No Exaggeration. '12



Soloman knot
Repeat process twice for a knot.
For raffia weaving.

Sunshine & shadow, Laughter and gloom
Light on the meadow —
Roses in bloom
All in a life-time — sunshine and pain
nd Never a rainbow,
till after the rain".

Eva Bennets medicine — Weeks Drug store or
Mrs. Eugene Weeks — First St. Jackson,
Woman's Friend — the name,
Prescription by Dr Mc Cleam of Boston

CULEBRA, C. Z.—Forty-four tons of money is paid monthly to canal employees. For the accommodation of employes a postmaster accompanies the paymaster and issues money orders for deposit or transmission wherever the men may wish to send their money.

[illegible] 75. — Apr. 20th. + 2.50 for ice
F. Blount came. $11 25
— two meals pr. day.
$ 6.00
" " May 27 5.50
11.50

There's help in seeming cheerful
When a body's feeling blue
In looking calm and pleasant
When there's more than you can do.
If other folks are 'wearing'
And things are all awry,
Dont vex yourself with caring
'Twill be better by and by. M. Sangster.

19