From Sat. March 8th. 1913

POSTMASTER :- IF THIS PACKAGE CANNOT BE DELIVERED TO THE PARTY ADDRESSED, THE SENDER WILL FORWARD NECESSARY POSTAGE IF NOTIFIED.

To Sept. 15 - 1914

J. P. D'Oofe.

MERCHANDISE

DENNISON'S POSTAL LABEL

WEDDING ANNIVERSARIES

1st Year, Cotton.
2d Year, Paper.
3d Year, Leather.
5th Year, Wooden.
10th Year, Tin.
12th Year, Silk and Fine Linen.
15th Year, Crystal.
20th Year, China.
25th Year, Silver.
30th Year, Pearl.
35th Year, Sapphire.
40th Year, Ruby.
50th Year, Golden.
75th Year, Diamond.

Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Samuel Boucher

Will be at home
after October fifteenth

1020 Michigan Ave.
Ann Arbor, Michigan

Reception
after the ceremony
420 Forest Ave.

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May 1988

A Joke,

Poor aunt'e wrote

12 silver pepper & salts
3 cut glass " " "
3 " " Sug. & creamer
9 " " " Vases
3 Lemon plates & forks
3 cut glass jam pots
4 cake knives
3 silver mayonnaise
bowls & spoons

4 23 teaspoons
4 silver bread or
cake bodies

Some of Ida's
duplicate presents

March 8, 1913
to
Sept. 15, 1914

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Law Offices of
Walker & Spalding

Bryant Walker
Hinton E. Spalding

205 Moffat Building

Telephone Main 1504.

Detroit, Michigan

May 29/13.

Prof.B.S.D'Ooge,

Ypsilanti, Mich.

My dear sir:-

Your note was a surprise. I can't imagine who could have thought that I was an authority on the duties of a "best-man. The fact is that I know very little about it. My own wedding was a run-away one and I had to get through the ordeal as best I could without one. I never was one but once and then I forgot to send a carriage for the minister and there was the deuce to play generally. I was never asked again to act in that capacity.

I met Bethune Duffield today, who has had two weddings in his own family recently, and asked him for an undoubted authority. He suggested that I ask Wetmore Hunt, a classmate of yours I believe. So I have taken the liberty of sending your note to him and have asked him to put you on to all of the latest frills.

Regretting my inability to help you, I am,

Yours sincerely,

Bryant Walker

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Saturday March 8th. 1913.

Spent the day getting ready for Bee's A.D.H. party. They had invitations in all parts of the house and expected to be ready for supper at 5:30, and they sat down at 7 o'c with escalloped oysters (much shrunken) and toasted scones, rice in tomato, coffee, pickles and olives, Ice cream & cakes.
They did full justice to everything and I've learned that one needs 1½ gals. of oysters for 27 men, instead of 1 gal.

My cold went to my back I guess - so I retired as soon as they went, (8 o'c.)

Stanton took the Roman-nosed girl who asked him last week.

His dress-suit (Bee's graduation present) has come, and he has bought his first derby hat, and before we know it he will be away to college in the east. Am glad Bee decided on Amherst because it is a smaller college, where they have high ideals, and won't be cussed to a sweet pink boy.

Sunday

The snow is melting fast. Ida came home from her Detroit

2 visit with Dorothy (Brotherton) Huston. Says her little Wilbur is a sweet baby now that he has got rid of the colic. Bob left on the 8oc car. How he does enjoy these week-end visits with Arlie. Ida hears from Sam nearly every day. He is finding a lot of material for his Ph.D. thesis on Southern History — S. Carolina from 1850 to 1860.

Mon. Mar. 10.

The girls at Louise Humphrey's luncheon, and to Ann Arbor for dinner at Sorosis House. So we invited Miss Adams over for dinner to cheer us up. Had her favorite (entire chocolate) cake and coffee ice-cream.

Took my sewing down to Mrs. James' a while. She is a spry old lady with heart-trouble & a broken hip; and 75 yrs old too. Mrs. Hoyt's nurse went yesterday and she feels lost without her. Says by the time she has fussed over getting herself egg-nog and things she doesn't want to eat anything.

H. H. girls met here tonight but did not have a quorum, so adjourned.

Tues. 11th

We can hardly wait to see Lee & Josephine & Doris Marie, who will be leaving Los Angeles in about a month, for Michigan.



Had a nice long letter from Lois McLaughlin in Munich. When I look back on our trip to Munich from Bonn when I engineered four children and aunt Ida and did so many things, I am filled with amazement to think I dared do it. But of course my children were always easier to manage and to get along with, than the Mac L. children.

Wed. 12th.

Took Mrs. Hoyt some chicken-custard and she walked downtown with the girls and me. At club we had an interesting debate: Resolved the the high cost of living marks an advance in civilization" Mrs. George against Mrs. Willis. Ben, Arlie & I went to prayer meeting. Ida (the Hottentot) said she didn't believe in them. So she stayed home and wrote to Sam.

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I got some blk voile for a dress over my old Blk. silk ($6.00) Can't afford anything else, altho' I did want a long blk. silk coat.

As it is I owe $17.00 to the dentist and $23.00 to Miss Johnston for making my white satin dress and other little debts. $46.00

I have $25. pr. mo. which is supposed to be for my clothes — but have to pay club and church dues, clothes and dentist, car-fare and any presents I want to give or books I want, postage, paper etc. "Every woman who works should have enough money for at least a small bank account." I read it, and agree heartily.

Thurs. Mar. 13.

Warmer, warmer. Helen & I sat on our new piazza and worked, yesterday, while waiting for people to come. Had a meeting of patrons & patronesses to discuss pledging and rushing and the new styles of dancing — which we heartily disapprove. Mrs. Quick calls the position many of the students take, as "the strangle-hug, which expresses it."

Ida at lunch in A.A. with Fritz Somebody's family; and Leo Verdier was here for lunch. He and Anna are in A.A.

with little Margaret, who nearly died from auto-intoxication and other poison. Her stomach has never been right — has always had eczema.

In the eve. Helen read aloud while we sewed. Stanton at Y.W.C.A. banquet.

Fri. 14.

Answered Lois Mc.L.'s letter yesterday. How it takes me back twelve years to our first life in Germany. The last trip, four yrs. ago, seems more like a dream than the other. Mrs. Hoyt over. We had a game of Bridge in the eve.

Sat. 15 Leo & J. start a month from today.

Getting ready for eleven at dinner tomorrow. Ben and I were at Peet's for dinner with Mr. Harvey (Mrs. in Detroit) Mr. & Miss Blackman Dr. & Mrs. Paton, Mr. & Mrs. Bowen Mr. Storey & Mrs. Van Fossen.

Served on trays a very nice dinner: Meat loaf & mushroom sauce, potato croquettes with green paper flags (because Mon. is St. Patrick's Day) lettuce with pear & beans salad nut-bread, rolls, olives, coffee, ice-cream & beautiful cakes. Afterwards sat around and told stories — mostly Ben's old ones. Cold again — as Winter.

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6 Sunn Nov. 16.

Had Les Verdier and Anna out to dinner. Their little Margaret is getting along well has normal temperature and pulse. She must be a holy terror, from the stories they tell of her. And the worst of it is, they seem to think it is a rather cute trick, when she spits upon uncle Martin's face, and pounds her Grandma with an iron door-spring and eats half a lb. of raisins, and pours Dutch Cleanser on the floor and licks it up. They no doubt tell about her tricks and laugh at them when she is aroused, and if they do — they have trouble ahead.

Auntie went before lunch as she was asked to Dean's They are certainly good to her. In the eve Ida & H. sang in the chorus at Presb. church when they gave Stainer's "Crucifixion." Will repeat it next Sunn. eve. at our church. Bob showed me some of his new books — fifty classics, for which he pays $30.00 [Saw a robin today]

Don't see how he can afford them just no

Mon. 17 Mrs. Darling came to sew for the 7 girls. Very highly recommended $1.25 pr. day.

At the dentists', and he says he must pull the root-fragments from my front and put in a fine bridge, so that one root will have to hold two teeth.

Mrs. Hoyt over. Says Lucile's boy is a fat jolly severe comfortable baby; a great comfort after Margaret who is a very nervous child.

Tues. 18.

Bright. Heard one poor lonesome robin try to sing his morning song, in spite of the snow in the corners.

Put the Kilim curtains out on the line and brushed and then ironed them with a wet cloth over, to kill the moth eggs. We thot we got them at a great bargain many yrs. ago ($40.00) but I believe they had moths in them then. Wed. 19.

Went to A.A. to Dr. Myers (third time) having my ears treated. Anna was away from the hospital (playing Bridge + lunching) so I didn't go there. Margaret is getting along finely, she telephoned.

Car so full I had to stand all the way home — so too tired to go to Lenten service. Bess + Helen went.

Mrs. Darling finished this shirtwaist for Ida today and



Commenced this foulard dress. Also has about finished making her a house-dress of the blue crêpe cloth, that they sent to Los Angeles for. Had better quality — thicker and cheaper than they found here.



Helen's blue silk waist trimmed with this Bulgarian-looking material came from Miss Allendyce today. Everyone has a touch of the Jorgens colors, because of the war between Bulgaria + Turkey.

Yesterday, word came that the Greek king George had been assassinated by a crazy fellow in Saloniki. He succeeded by his son Constantine.

Stanton off at 7 o'c for Lansing, with a crowd of boys + teachers, to see the legislature in session.

At Ladies' A.S. tea at Ward's, leaving before refreshments, to have my roots pulled. The dentist said I was 'plucky' but he probably says that to everyone. I did not take anything, because I don't feel sure about my heart.

Early to bed, after a very light supper.

Fri. 21.

Had my "bridge" put in, so I have a place to chew that won't break.

Went to rehearsal of Club play "Gott sei dank, der Tisch ist gedeckt" — given in English. Very good for a rehearsal, but I wish I could be here next Wed for the play.

Broke another front tooth — the porcelain corner — which the dentist replaced with cement, until I get home from Grand Rapids.

Missed service again; but was sent to bed by my family. Haven't been once this Passion week. Helen + Papa went tonight.

Sat. Cold as winter again.

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Sun. Mar. 23d.

A dark rainy Easter Sunday, and my birthday; but it was bright day at our house. My first surprise was a pretty chocolate-pitcher from my girls Mary McGaggy & Charlotte Hall. Then, at dinner Dee gave me a check to pay my dentist and doctor's bills

Auntie - a blk. silk under-skirt, Ida a pr. of gray kids and $5.00, Helen $5.00 and some Easter rabbits with boxes under them each holding 2¢cts. - because when they asked me what I wanted, I always said: "Give me the 2¢." We had great fun at the table. Old Lady Jamess sent me a pretty handkerchief with American trimming.

I was sorry I hadn't sent her an Easter plant when I did to Mrs. Wilcox and Mrs. Saunders.

Auntie stayed all night as it rained so hard, and blowed so hard.

We had a baby cyclone on Friday when I was at the dentists.

Blew lots of roofs and chimneys off. Blew doctor Harper's window out.

Mon. 24.

Two dear pictures of Doris came today. Dee waxes enthusiastic - and says she looks just like Lee, and he points to her head: "There's brain development for you"!

Had whist club here, and was glad I didn't have to go out in the rain.

Tues. 25. (with Doris' photos.)

Rushing around getting ready for [illegible] R. and left at 1-30 in a cab and in the rain. Helen Smith got on at Jackson with a parishioner at her heels; but she sat with me and [illegible] us. Had a good [illegible] Lee's wife) just [illegible] a very severe op[illegible] fibroid tumors fr[illegible] the organs were re[illegible]

She will be at Sm[illegible]

We were late, so re[illegible] 65c. and were assigned [illegible] ingstone hotel. - two room[illegible] so we were delighted.

Had a big supper, and then went to the church reception to the delegates.





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Auntie - a blk. silk under-skirt, Ida a pr. of gray kids and $5.00, Helen 5.00 and some 8 Easter rabbits with boxes under them each holding 29 cts, - because when they asked me what I wanted, I always said: "Give me the 29¢." We had great fun at the table. Old lady Junness sent me a pretty handkerchief with Armenian trimming.

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Had whist club here, and was glad I didn't have to go out in the rain.

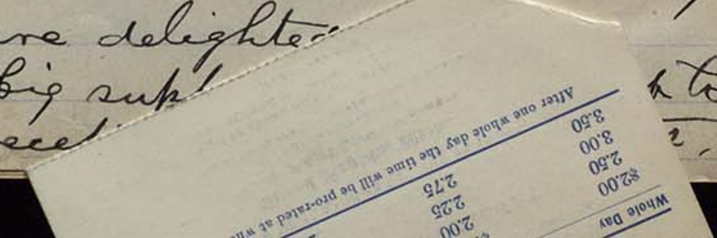
Tues. 25. (with Doris' photos.)

Rushing around getting ready for G. R. and left at 1-30 in a cab and in the rain. Helen Smits got on at Jackson with a parishioner at her heels; but she sat with me and put the other back of us. Had a good visit. Lillian (Lee's wife) just out of the hospital, after a very severe operation - removal of a lot of fibroid tumors from her organs - and the organs were removed, also.

She will be at Smitses for some time.

We were late, so reached G. R. about 6 o'c. and were assigned together to Livingstone hotel. - two rooms - two big beds so we were delighted [illegible]

Had a big sup[illegible] to the church rece[illegible]



altho' I didn't want to go.
Afterwards we sat at the same writing-desk and wrote letters home, — then to bed after 11 o'c!

Wed. Mar. 26.

My Stanton's 18th. birthday and I'm too far away to give him a birthday kiss. I gave him a dress-shirt, to be sent up today. The family will fit him out in 'grown-up' things, studs, cuff-links, calling-cards etc. Aunt Ida a fine white low-cut vest to wear with his dress-suit.

We were at meetings all day, only I ran away to visit an exhibition of sketches for magazine illustrations of Orson Lowell's. It was very interesting. Some of them funny, some tragic.

Jen W. came to the eve. meeting and her John sang in the choir.

She asked me there for supper tomorrow night, but I didn't think I ought to leave Helen S. alone at the hotel. She didn't want me to, so I am going tomorrow noon, when H. will be at the church lunch

27

...me Missions day. At it all day ...when I went to Jen's for dinner ...all on Ridie. Found the latter ...le — but sitting in a big chair, and ... bright and cheery as possible un... circumstances. She had a lot ...rs for Easter, and had ours in the ...f the dinner table, when all the ...ee were there. She couldn't ...t the table, but had her chair pulled to the door, so she could watch them, and drank her beef tea.

This eve. Helen & I read a while but retired, tired, early.

Friday 28.

Waked up at 6 o'c because it is hom... Today Mart Verdier came at ... furni... tur... their Fo... R... ...rublow an... ...y. To... ...nd we ha... ...ead, etc. ve... ...osity.

Bastian's reply to our joint letter

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Thurs. 27

Home Missions day. At it all day except when I went to Jen's for dinner and to call on Ridie. Found the latter very feeble - but sitting in a big chair, and just as bright and cheery as possible under the circumstances. She had a lot of flowers for Easter, and had one in the centre of the dinner table, when all the children were there. She couldn't sit at the table, but had her chair pulled to the door, so she could watch them, and drink her beef tea.

This eve. Helen & I read a while & retired, tired, early.

Friday 28.

Waked up at 6 o'c because it is "home" today. Mart Verdier came at 9.30 and took us to look at furniture and then to the depot, in their Ford auto.

Read "Kindling" - a story by Hornblow and reached home very comfortably.

Took Helen out for lunch - ($1.00) and we had beans, baked apples & brown bread &c. very plain and nourishing and cosily.

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Jackson Mich
March 26/13

Dear Former Lamb:

How glad I am that you and Helen can frolic together in such style at Grand Rapids.

What a relief not to have to be on your good behaviour and show how easy it is for people to entertain angels delegates.

Well I know you will both make the most of your "double room and two beds and running water and telephone." Helen will have a tale to tell I know. Don't forget to take a few notes at the meeting. Sincerely

Gaitian Smith

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Sat. Mar. 29.

14 Glad my girls didn't go to Lima, but sorry for the terrible floods all thro' Ohio. Hundreds of lives & thousands of homes destroyed. Little new vacation maid Mama Hatch helping (wash dishes - clean vegetables) at 50 ¢. pr. day.

Sun. 30.

Headache - slept thro' the dinner hour - Ida getting dinner. Felt better - but didn't go in the eve.

Mon. 31. Whist at Miss Pearce's - and I had +8 playing with L. Clifford. She is a good player. A lively game of Bridge in the evening.

Tues. April 1st.

They fooled me thoroughly. Went up for my nap at 12-30 & became able! we had such a late breakfast. When they called me for lunch, I came down and found the table not set and it was one o'c. Ben came & sat down, and Stanton came, & I asked how they happened to be so late. Ida brought my lunch and they yelled "April Fool", and put the clock ahead where it should be, and it was nearly two and they had eaten half an hour before.

The naughty children - all of them! Ben & Stanton working in the garden, and the man painting the back fence green, after mending the cyclone breakages. Ida cooking today.

Wed. 2d.

Ben off for Charlevoix at 9 o'c - and it soon commenced raining so Stanton cannot finish the yard today. He is running the cleaner up stairs. Hope poor Daddie will not find bad weather in the north.

In the eve. I had to talk at 8 p. m. about the Grand Rapids meeting - to nine people! Helen took Ida down - which was her first appearance at prayer-meeting, I guess.

Thurs 3d.

L. A. S. tea at Mrs. McKay's, about forty there, and had a pleasant time. Mrs. Harvey told me that she fears Mrs. Jefferson is not going to recover. I hadn't known that she was sick.

but she has liver trouble, bad leakage of the heart, goitre, asthma and I don't know what beside. That shows you cannot tell by a person's looks. She always had such a pink complexion, and looked so well.

Friday Apr. 4, Raining.

A letter from Ben in Petosky says the bay is all frozen over, but it is raining like fury all the time. Was just starting for Clex.

I spent most of this day in the dentist chair - while Dr. Harper put another crown to my credit. No cross - no crown.

Early to bed, to forget my troubles.

Sat. 5.

Still raining & cold,

Cleaning my maids' rooms, having washed the seven curtains yesterday. They look fresh & nice, and the rooms are the brightest in the house. But it did make my old knees stiff mending so many holes in the rugs. Dear Stanton has helped clean rugs, wash windows, clean attic took

rake the yard and all sorts of things this vacation.

Today had Mrs. Thayer washing the rest of upstairs curtains & the counterpanes and washing dishes & mopping.

Our little vacation-maid gone to Detroit today.

Bob has a longer visit this week, coming this noon, and, on account of election, staying over Monday with us.

Sun. 6.

All at church in the morning, Ida substituting in the choir, during vacation. Ben returned about 4 o'c full of excitement — has bought the Grandy farm on Pine Lake — 100 a. for $3600 It certainly is an exceptional opportunity, as Mrs. Grandy is an old lady, a widow, who is so anxious to sell that she practically gives away the 100 acres. Ben says the house alone is worth the price. What plans we will make when Len & Josephine come, a week from next Thursday!

This P. M. Lawrence & Mary Verdier

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called, with their 2 yr. old boy whom they brought to Dr. Cowie at E.A. for consultation. He is so pale and bloodless and has fever at unexpected times. that they are worried about him. I never saw such a case of "absolute monarchy" that infant holds over them.

Mon. Apr. 7

Our Leonard's 22d. birthday, and he will be here with his wife and baby a week from next Thursday!

It seems impossible that it is only two years next July since they were married.

Played whist at Strong's with Jessie Ainsworth Sullivan and had - 3. - and a good time. As it is election day Mrs. George Lusk were at the polls handing out in ducements for woman suffrage votes.

Called at Jefferson's - but a ca on the door said Mrs. J. couldn't se callers. - so wrote her a note

Tues. 8. Bob off at 7-20 - after a nice little acation. and it is actually a bright ay without rain, but so cold our urnace-fire feels good to us.

Ben wrote to Munich, answering Mr. ic Laughlin's card, and telling about r farm. Mrs. Darling is mak- ng Helen's chaille

nd blue cotton voile and pink dress wear under her pink lace tunic. She stays over night because it is so r home, and no-one there.

er husband died last August and he goes out sewing, just to get away om herself.

Wed. 9.

Club, and I had to read Mrs. Water- man's paper on "Profit-sharing a solution of labor difficulties. They want me to go as delegate to Muskegon next Oct. and I said 'yes' - for my children will all be scattered, and I can go as well as not to Conventions.

Rainy eve. for prayer meeting. About eleven there!

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the girls are busy, getting ready to go to Lima on Friday.

Thurs. Aft. 10.

A rainy day for Music... but there were about twen... Had a good time, too, today for Classical Assoc'at... I asked Mr Childs to... carried plate spoon & fork & one took sandwiches & ... I carried a dish of cabbage-egg-olives salad & a bottle of olives. Had a big supper and Mr. Campbell sang some quaint old Scotch songs. Home in pouring rain.

Friday 11. Ida at Fay Akins for Bridge.

Men papering the yellow room, and I will settle it this P.M. so it will be nice and clean for Margaret Lamb, who comes tomorrow for A. of H. party. The girls off for Lima today.

Sat. 12.

A full day for Stanton and me, settling the yellow room, after the paperers. It looks neat and cozy and clean for Lu & Josephine. Margaret Lamb came at 5 something, and she and Stan have gone to the party in great style.

HOLD PICNIC SUPPER

Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge Reads Report of Grand Rapids Meeting; Others On Program.

Stories, songs, and a report made up the program at the thank offering meeting and picnic supper held Thursday at the parsonage.

Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge read her report of the Home Missionary Union meeting, which occurred recently at Grand Rapids. Mrs. Sarah George read a story entitled "Giving to Missions." After the supper, Andrew Campbell sang some Scotch songs, and E. M. Childs told some of the incidents of his winter in Florida. Others contributed with song and story.

Book 20 - Microfilm #143884 Part II

Stanton dedicating his new dress-suit.

Sun. 13.

Only four for dinner. Ben came about three o'c. Had a good time at the Classical Assoc' where they all bow down and 'kotow' to him.

Stanton & He. & I alone at church, rattling around in our pew.

Mon. 14

Aunt Ida stayed... as most of her roomers are away for vacation. Lunch at Mrs. Schaefer's and whist afterwards. Played with Mrs. Batchelder, had +4.

Left there at 4 o'c to meet Ben at the notary's office & sign deed of the E. R. property — the last of father D'Ooge's estate. Sold for $20,000.00 — so each of the five heirs get a little over $4000. and we are going to pay off the mortgage on our house, which has never had more than the $1000. which I paid on it.

Tues. 15 Josephine's birthday.

Mrs. Hudson + I celebrated by cleaning up stairs all day. I appreciated the upstairs porch — top of new front porch —

Prof. D'Ooge has been to Charlevoix to purchase a 100-acre farm on the shore of Pine Lake. Mr. and Mrs. Leonard D'Ooge, his son, is to occupy it.

Misses Helen and Ida D'Ooge are visiting relatives in Lima, O.

20 the girls are busy, g[illegible] to Stanton dedicating his new dress-suit.
go to Lima on Friday.

Thurs. Apr. 10.

A rainy day for Missionary tea at the pa[illegible] but there were about twenty present. Had a good time, too. As Ben starte[illegible] today for Classical Assoc at Indianapolis I asked Mr Childs to be my guest, + carried plate spoon & fork & cup for him. Each one took sandwiches & something else. I carried a dish of cabbage-egg-olives salad & a bottle of olives. Had a big [illegible] per and Mr. Campbell sang some quaint old Scotch songs. Home in pouring ra[illegible]

Friday 11.

Ida at Fay Allen's for Brid[illegible]

Men papering the yellow room, I will settle it this P.M. so it will be nice and clean for Margaret Lamb, wh[illegible] comes tomorrow for A. of H. party. The girls off for Lima today.

Sat. 12.

A full day for Stanton and m[illegible] settling the yellow room, after the paperer[illegible] It looks neat and cozy and clean Len & Josephine. Margaret Lam[illegible] came at 5 something, and she and [illegible] have gone to the party in great sty[illegible]

21

Sun. 13.

Only four for dinner. Ben came about three o'c. Had a good time at the Classical Assoc' where they all bow down and 'kotow' to him. Stanton & M. & I alone at church, rat-ting around in our pew.

Mon. 14

Aunt Ida stayed over night as most of her roomers are away for vacation. Lunch at Mrs. Shaefer's and whist afterwards. Played with Mrs. Batchelder, had +4. Left there at 4 o'c to meet Ben at the Notary's office & sign deed of the E.R. property — the last of father to Ooge's estate. Sold for over 20,000.00 — so each of the five [illegible]eirs get a little over $4000. and we [illegible]e going to pay off the mortgage on our house, which has never had more than [illegible] $1000. which I paid on it.

Tues. 15.

Josephine's birthday. Mrs. Hudson + I celebrated by cleaning up stairs all day. I appreciated the upstairs porch — top of new front porch —

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May 1988

which is a grand place to sweep rugs and dust things. At the Hand Bell violin recital in the eve. The best woman violinist in the world, I guess. We asked Mr. & Mrs. Kibler on the girls' tickets.

Wed. Apr. 16.

Another bright day. It seems too good to be true that we shall see our baby Doris tomorrow night. Meanwhile I am finishing the cleaning, and baking & brewing. At prayer-meeting there were 22, on account of the good weather, I suppose.

Thurs. 17.

Working at setting and embroidering Helen's pillow-case initial, and started a monogram on bureau cover.

All to the train at 9-42 but no children came. The poor things are probably stranded in Chicago, without money to telegraph. Geo. Becker took us home in his car.

Fri. 18. We thot they'd surely come at 6-25 this morning, and Ben & Stanton were down to meet them — but no one came.

Sat. 19

The children came at 10:0c last night and that blessed baby was as sweet, and sleepy and hungry as an angel could be — but never a cry! She just scolded a little because it took so long to prepare her Mellin's food. She is a darling and looks in better condition than Ben & Josephine they have [illegible] soon fill [illegible]

Sun. 20

Every [illegible] manner [illegible] She wore [illegible] Mahon [illegible]

It only [illegible] darn[illegible] Ben sai[illegible] waters [illegible] dear an[illegible] to blow [illegible]

This [illegible] night [illegible] This is [illegible]

Los Angeles Cal
March 31st 1913

The Official Board of West Adams M. E. Church at its regular Monthly meeting passed the following Resolution

Resolved that we highly appreciate the excellent service rendered our Church as Soloist and for a time as Musical director by Mr Leonard L'Doge as well as the valuable work done by him as a teacher of our young men in the Sunday School, and we deeply

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Wed. Apr. 16.

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Book 20 - Microfilm #1421884 Part II

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[illegible] ing

[illegible] Mrs. [illegible] go. [illegible] d

[illegible] the [illegible] o [illegible] had [illegible] o, [illegible] Sun. [illegible] ept. [illegible] voice

regret that he is called to other fields of labor necessitating his removal from us.

The above resolution was offered by Mr Preston seconded by Mr Martin and was unanimously adopted

Fred W Fisher. Secretary

The above is heartily concurred in by the superintendent of the Sunday School

J H Preston

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Sun. 20 Doris christened.

Every-one raving over her ravishing manners and winning smiles.

She wore the christening bonnet that Mrs. Mahon embroidered for me 25 yrs. ago.

It only needed a little bleaching and darning between the flowers.

Lee sang beautifully a beautiful solo: "By the waters of Babylon" — and he looked so dear and sang so feelingly that Papa had to blow his nose, and I wanted to, too.

This is the same one he sang last Sept. eight in Los Angeles, and every-one wept. This is the note they gave Lee, after service

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His Sunday-school class of young men gave him a handsome music-roll; and one of them, a very reserved boy, came to bid him good-bye and cried! He certainly did a lot of good to them, getting them to stop smoking etc. Here they are:



Aunt Ida stayed over night, so we had to 'sleep' eleven - and Stanton was put on a lounge, as Bob stayed too.

Mon. Apr. 21.

Whist at Fuller's, for Miss Haviland and I played with Mrs. Lyman & had top score again +4. Probably be -10 next week. Len & J. packing Len's trunk as he goes north tomorrow.

Prof. Mrs. Sherzer came down after dinner, said they ran every step they were so afraid Doris would be asleep. Mr. Sherzer held her and fed her, (while we ate our dinner,) and enjoyed himself fully as well as she did.

Tues. 22.

It is hot and dusty, and poor baby has no bonnet except the heavy one for cold weather, so she is hot and fretty and doesn't take long enough naps to suit her mother. All at H. M. Spread at McAndrews

Len off, taking Pat, at 9 o'c - and J. is to stay here a week longer, to buy things and sew things for their new home, and for her & Doris, and the new baby, expected next September.

Wed. 23. Doris is the delight of everyone, and her old grandmother is the proudest ever. Aunt Ida came down before lunch, and spent the day - feeding Doris and watching her every minute, as we all do. She is such a charmer.

Club as usual, then down town to get cloth for baby's bonnet.

Ben & I at p. m. in eve. and Ida D. put Doris in bed.

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Book 20 - Microfilm #1421884 Part II

Thurs. Apr. 24th.

Delightful after rain which laid the dust for a minute.

That naughty Doris kept her mother awake a lot, because she wanted to get up. At Miss. meeting I gave my report of E.R. convention (Foreign Work. this time) and now I may throw away my notes at last. Aunt Ida here. Had Madge Quigley & Bly down to dine tonight. Doris was a cherub as usual.

Fri. 25.

Sewing all day - made Doris a piqué coat for hot weather, and a white bonnet. In the eve. Bess & I went to the Sigma Nu Phi party at the Gym. Mrs. Sherger has not let them go to the Temple - and it makes a lot of work to trim the Gym.

Sat. 26. Cold and rainy - bad day for babies. I try so hard not to criticize Josephine's methods - but oh! dear! It is so hard to see things go - and not suggest changes. The poor baby not bathed for two days. Suppose it is because she is so busy sewing, but I feel sure Doris is not as well, because of it and other things.

Sun. 27.

Aunt Ida brot a lot of things down for Doris, and had great fun tending her today. Ellen Moore here (attending Y.W.C.A. convention) and took dinner with us. Had strawberries first time - just a few served with cream. (at 20 ¢ per qt. grant.)

Mon. 28

Josephine packing, and I finished some little blue ginghams for the little pink baby to wear with her overalls. Whist at Clark's + score didn't wait to hear how much.

Tues. 29.

I paid Doris $7. for Charlevoix at 90¢. and I expect she feels relieved to get away from her "inlaws."

Yesterday she bought candy again and a gorgeous pink velvet bow with rhine-stone buckle on it (like the one Helen got for her party dress) to wear on the cars!

She is a constant surprise to us, in her handling of money; when they are dependent on Ben for everything, and they really need

Book 20 - Microfilm #1421884 Part II

so many things.
Sewing at on the piazza in the P. M. (with plenty of wraps on us) and Mrs. Hoyt came over a while. Invitations to a thimble-party at Wilbur's, reception & music at Clifford's (given by them & the Mc Andrews & Doctor & undertaker) also a sorority reception at Putnam's, where our regrets will go. Haven't any use for Mary P. since she treated dear Miss Adams so shabbily.

Wed. 30th. Took Mrs. Hoyt and drove into the country.

Thurs May 1st. No L. A. S. and I can't remember what we did except sew; I'm embroidering H's pillow-cases.

Fri. 2d.

Arlie to Detroit. Word came of the death of aunt Ridie. Poor little woman is at rest after suffering that was daily increasing. Ben goes to G. R. on Monday for the funeral. Sent regrets to the party at Clifford's tonight and got Mrs. Beal to play whist for me Monday, at Worthey's

Am glad we all had our ride Wed. before this fearfully hot dusty weather.

Sat 3.

Letters from Lew & J. — with his list of purchases so far. $543.85 and owes $140.

to Mrs. Grandy for furniture dishes etc. Ben was disgusted because Lew bought a $5.00 account book! Washing machine $25.00 & kitchen-cabinet!! $26.00 when they have a better equipped pantry than we ever possessed!
They seem to think (espec
that Ben is made of money

Sun. 4.

Pleasant — not to
Wore my new lavendar (hel
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Said the funeral was made lovely by floral

MRS. MARIA VERDIER PASSES AWAY TODAY

Widow of Banker and Sister of Educators Brought Here as Babe in Arms.

MOTHER OF A LEGISLATOR

Bringing to a close a life which was prominently identified with the early history of the city death came early today to Mrs. Maria J. Verdier, widow of J. A. S. Verdier, at one time cashier of the Kent State bank, who died about two years ago. Mrs. Verdier died at the residence, 301 Ransom avenue, N. E., after a long illness.

She was born Oct. 11, 1846, in the Netherlands. As a babe in arms she was brought to America and in 1851 her father, Leonard D'Ooge, settled in Grand Rapids. Since that date Mrs. Verdier had resided in this city.

Oct. 5, 1870, she was married to Mr. Verdier. She found time for a devoted service to her church and was associated with numerous works of charity, although she was happy to dedicate her life to family duties. For many years Mrs. Verdier was one of the leading sopranos of the city. She was a charter member of the St. Cecilia society and sang in the choirs of several of the largest churches of Grand Rapids. Mrs. Verdier was a member of the Ladies' Literary club and for many years served on the U. B. A. hospital board.

Four sons survive: Dr. J. Walter Verdier of Mancelona; Leonard Verdier, local attorney and member of the legislature; F. Laurence and Martin D. Verdier, both of this city. There are two brothers, Prof. Martin L. D'Ooge, retired from the faculty of the University of Michigan and now on an European tour, and Prof. Benjamin L. D'Ooge of the State Normal college at Ypsilanti. Mrs. Henry Utterwick of Rutherford, N. J., and Mrs. John A. Westerhoff of this city, are sisters.

Funeral services will be held at the house Monday at 2 o'clock and interment will be private.

28

so many things.
Sewing out on the piazza in the P. M. (with plenty of wraps on me) and Mrs. Hoyt came over while. Invitations to a Thimble-party at Wilbur's, reception & music at Clifford's given by them & the Mc Andrews (Doctor & undertaker) also a sorority reception at Putnam's, where our regrets will go. Haven't any use for Mary P. since she treated dear Miss Adam so shabbily.

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Sun. 4.

Pleasant — not too warm.
Wore my new lavendar (heliotrope crown) hat and white suit, and all the rest in their light gray suits — made quite a stir. Auntie stayed over night. Bob off at 9 or 10 o'c.

Mon 5.

Ben gone at 9-06 to G. R. and aunt Ida at 10 o'c — after darning the stockings. Didn't go to whist, but went up to inquire bout poor Mrs. Jefferson, than went and sat an hour with sick Mrs. George, then way down to poor old lady Wilcox with some flowers, and sat an hour, with my work. She is very feeble.

Ben returned from G. R about 9-30. very hot and tired, after a hard day.
Said the funeral was made lovely by thousands

Kayser's
And this is Silk Glove weath
name Kayser stands for quali
Silk Glove.
At 75
White Midsummer
to $12.50
Up to $3.50 Un-
trimmed Hats at 1.98
and large shapes, Patent, Milan,
hite and Burnt. Also high colors.
color combinations. Artisti-
cally trimmed with flowers,
feathers and new ribbons.
new shapes, all

Book 20 - Microfilm #1421884 Part II

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Choice of 50 trimmed Hats formerly selling at $4, $5 and $6, all good styles, becoming shapes, prettily trimmed.
$7 and $8 Trim- 2 08

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of flowers and lovely music.

Tues. May 6. '13

Much cooler. Sewing all day.
H. M. girls had pledge-meeting in the yard and I gave them grape-juice. Pledged Lucile Kemp. Auntie spent the afternoon here, helping. Poor Len had a bundle of hay - 140 lbs. fall on his back, and we are worried about him.

Wed. 7

Colder than Greenland.
Ida making two white under-skirts and Helen working on dark blue voile & pongee shirt-waists "to save washing." I finished H's bureau cover embroidering the monogram HED HED - which I designed and it looks better in larger letters. Ben, H. & I at prayer-meeting.

Thurs. 8.

Girls getting ready for their visit in Marshall with Florence Murphy. Also H. is to have her suit made at their tailor's. Ben & I at church experience social at Cleary's. Nearly sixty people there - and some very good poems relating experience in earning the money. Collection $25.16 Served cream & cake, and had a little program of music etc.

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Mrs. George was able to be there, but wanted me to announce the program, she felt so weak. H. went to A.A. to take early train which doesn't stop at Ypsi.

Friday 9.

Putting a new lace vest in my blue silk dress, and wore it to Mrs. Fred. Wilbur's thimble-party. About fifty people there and she gives another tomorrow.
It was a very nice one, all around: Mrs. Gray sang three times, served nice refreshments: Chicken-salad, rolls, olives coffee, icecream & cake.
Called at Mellencamp's in eve, returning her hat, and saw plans of their beautiful new house. Very comfortable looking and substantial.

Sat. 10

A card from our girls mailed at Marshall last night - "having a nice visit." Today had Mrs. Hudson and cleaned the closets and hung out the winter clothes in the sun, altho' it is cold.
Never saw so many clothes! and all with spots to clean. A letter from Len telling about his work and not mentioning his back - so he must be all right.

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Sun. May 11th.

32 It seemed strange to have only four at our Sun. dinner table. A letter from Amherst saying Stanton + Cyril Lewis have rooms number for the college year '13 + '14.

Stant + C. and Lamar Kishlar here at Sun. night lunch — and they certainly engaged every bit of it. Ben at the church lunch.

Mon. 12

Whist at Dunk's — played with Florence Dow — top score again for the fifth time. It makes me sick for I know so little about whist and they all seem to know every card that's played a week back.

The Dunk's sunken garden is a joy to gape upon. Four terraces down from the yard, with four steps in each; Tennis court, winding walks, pergola, flower beds + shrubs, and the river and its willows off in the distance. It was a beautiful picture. Mrs. D. was sick in bed, so Miss Haviland received us, and played hostess. very graciously.

The girls came home and we 33
were glad to see them. Poor Arlie suffering from too high living and cold houses. but Ida was not disturbed by them. Old "Fatty Nibs" can stand a lot.

Pres. 13

May Day at Normal, Helen went and Stanton. I was at dentists and then too tired to go there or to Home Assn. supper either. Ben into the country buying a pig for Lew, and had a nice outing, taking Mrs. Childs with him. Also he went in the rain tonight, to Twenty Club at Sherzer's.

We were glad to see this dreadful dust laid for a while, at least, on our corner.

Wed 14.

A busy day again. At Pres. McKenney's for luncheon; and I think she was very good-natured to ask me the second time when we haven't yet made our dinner-call there!!

There were nine sat down: Mrs. Gorton, Davis Keith, Fred Wilbur, Holmes + Tillie H. + George + myself + the hostess. She had an old colored woman to serve + do the work. Very nice

affair — all in their Sunday best, etc.
After prayer-meeting — I went to Cleary's to a Bridge party for her sister from Cleveland.
Three tables and a jolly time. Took a carriage home, in the rain.

Thurs. May 15.

Rainy. At dentist's again, having my front tooth treated, ready for another crown.
Dentist bills are fierce this Spring.
Missionary meeting at Tucker's, and she sent her carriage for Mrs. Goddard, Holmes and me! Glad of it, for I was tired and it rained. She had her daughter & a friend (in their Domestic Science regalia) serve salad and a lot of nice refreshments a great surprise.
At the Manzoni Requiem (Verdi's) concert at A.A. the second of Musical Festival.
Stanton went last night with the girls and aunt Ida, on my ticket.
Florence Hinkle & Schumann-Heink were in great voice — and everything was in fine style — the first time I had been in the new Auditorium which was dedicated last eve. Ida stayed all night & Helen & I got a seat on the Ypsi. car which was waiting in front of the hall.

Friday 16.

The May Festival is unusually interesting, because of the grand new auditorium — but our seats are so high and the hall is so eliptical that the music was actually deafening; especially the kettle-drum and brasses. And in the Lohengrin overture the violins weren't soft and quivery enough to suit me. Of course I would not venture to mention it to A.A. people, but it was not up to the usual standard, even if Stock did direct it.
Helen was the most beautiful thing at the festival (in her blue silk with rose-colored sash, flower-bordered black & white chaille), blk. tam-o-shanter hat with flowing white plume.
Auntie & I saw Fannie Angell & went with her to the "Tug of War" and saw the freshmen (Jennie's class) pull the sophomores into the river by a long rope. Fan looks badly — has big brown spots on her face, and has a bad wrist from a fall on the ice which broke a tendon. It always surprises me so to see my contemporaries getting old.

Sat. 17. L. L. Club luncheon at Starkweather. I took Mrs King.

Last concert — Wagner —
Ben & I went. and the two Idas

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It is nice to have four tickets.
We enjoyed it thoroly, and it was a fitt
close to the week.

Mon. May 19. '13. (Stolen from the auto. June 2

Ida's Kimona

Whist at Humphrey's Score + 2, (next t
the top.) and a grand egg salad, olives
rolls - & Fudge. In the eve, wa
the barbacue on the field near the Normal -
only they served Pressed beef & buns,
& gallons of coffee. Stanton went and r
ported a big crowd rejoicing over the
million dollar appropriation for the colle
for which the bill just passed in our leg
lature. I took a constitutional after
eating too much dinner and called
on Mrs. Laird & Mrs. Hoyt.

Tues. 20

I find that week-old histor
suffers from not being recorded on tim
I know that I finished hemming
Arlie's last table - cloth and commenc
the monogram. Also, went to the r
hearsal of H. M girls share of the Collegiate
show. They do some Japanese singi
and dancing very creditably under Nell
Kinzies' direction. Didn't get hom

until 11-30, greatly to the horror of my
good husband. Last rel[illegible] Val-
ways drag so.



Ida's dress with blk. silk collar & cuffs.

Wed. 21.

Let the furnace go out again.
Such cold Springs as we do have, lately.
A rainy day for the James-Beal-Huston
party at the Temple, where I went with
my daughters, between showers, and was
proud of them, altho' my Ida's hat did
not seem appropriate. Just a perfectly
plain black Florentine with a blue
band & bows. The party was grand.
Every-one in town - chairs in groups -
lots of flowers, palms etc. Fine refresh-
ments of tea, bread & butter, wafers, cakes
& candies & salted peanuts.
In the eve, Ben had to lead prayer-meeting
H. & I went to the college show.
It was a great success - some of it es-
pecially so. Alice in Wonderland with
our Helen Homes as Alice, was the most elabo-
rate and best carried out.
Ben & Ida will go tomorrow night
and see the H. M & A. of H. stunts.

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Book 20 - Microfilm #42188 4 Part II

Thurs. May 22d.

Our Helen's 24th. birthday and her last one as a girl at home.

She was very happy with her presents: A sewing-screen from Aunt Ida, foulard dress from Ben and me, also I gave her a breakfast china set, Ida gave a pretty pair of pink kid bed-room slippers, to match her kimona & two boudoir caps, Stanton — a stew-kettle & aluminum. Donna Matthews a set of lunch doilies of Jap. crêpe, Helen Webber silber spoon. Ruth Dailey a pretty work-bag and Bob — a pretty friendship pin — which he gave her weeks ago. Aunt Ida came in time for lunch and spent the afternoon. I ran away a while for church tea at Bowell's.

In the eve went with Ben to Students' second show. Lots of work and ingenuity shown, but too, too long. Didn't get home until midnight! altho' Ben left about 11°°

The H. M. girls Japanese stunt was by far the most artistic and best carried out.

Fri. 23.

Ida & I spent the day in Detroit buying rose-point lace for her wedding dress ($15. a yd.) and her slippers ($7.00) rain-coat — looked at hats etc.

Glad to get back to our dear quiet home, and early to bed.

Sat. 24.

Got up late and thought: "Thank Goodness! There's nothing on for today. But Ben called after me: "Remember the May morning breakfast!" — and then I had to change my dress and off at 9-30.

It was a very successful affair — altho' not much to eat for Arlie and me: a wee bit of an orange; flakes and cream, creamed eggs, coffee and rolls and doughnuts.

Ida having two fêtes at A. A. tailor's. and Arlie & Bob up there after dinner. to get some things at their old house.

Sun. 25th

This forenoon John read from Len made us all laugh.

Mon. May 26.

Dark, rainy wash-day, and cold as Greenland. Mrs. Darling came to finish up the girls' sewing. Ida has ordered her 500 wedding invitations, so we feel as if we are on the home-stretch.

Whist at Lymans and I was so absent-minded that our score was -2. Have asked Mrs. Shaefer to play for me the rest of the time, for I have too much on my mind. Ida and Helen at Barbour's to meet Willard's "friend" Miss Vera Keith-Jobb of Oxford Eng. We are wondering if he is well enough to marry her. The girls say she is entirely gone on him - can't take her eyes from him a minute. Is very English, but good-looking and charming and very bright. - just the opposite of poor Blanche Rexford.

Tues. May 28.

Finishing up at the dentists and now my teeth look so well, I can smile at a joke without a qualm.

Etta Glauser's recital - did very well, but will never set the world on fire.

Sam has sent eight gold tie-clasps which are for his ushers. Very pretty.

Wed. 29.

First bright day in two weeks, and I guess Miss Ainsworth is glad to see the sun.

Their luncheon was a great success. Twenty-eight tables, each seating

Please

Served creamed chicken, peas, potatoes, rolls, olives radishes, coffee, Veg. salad & wafers - Ice cream & cake. Everything was lovely until we wanted to come home, and there was no car — so didn't get here 'till five o'c. neighbor Hoyt & I were wont to a fraggle. H. M. meeting on the front piazza, and I left them to go to prayer service, because thought no-one would be there — but there were eighteen.

Thurs 29.

Invitation to dine at Bowers next Tuesday. Ypsi. is having quite a social wakening.

Mrs. Wilbur Bowers
Mrs. Edward Mellencamp
at dinner
Tuesday, June third.
Six-thirty o'clock.
1020 Ellis Street.

Such a good letter from Josephine, telling about helping Lew plant strawberries, and about Doris standing half-an-hour! Sure to be bow-legged. And Suzie the pig is well and lively & Pat has great fun barking at her until she rushes back out of her premises. We envy them their thick yellow cream and fresh eggs. Raining again - for Miss. meeting at Becker's. 16 present.

Book 20 - Microfilm #14318844 Part II

Friday May 30. Decoration Day.

Bob and Helen having a nice visi
and Bob making a table-lamp-stand of
some mahogany he had.

Bridge in the evening. Ben & I call
ed at Peet's, George's & Cleary's.

Sat. 31.

A reception at Putnam's, Miss
Blount assisting. Another one of
Putnam's "Go, Gobble, Gabble, Git" affair
I hate them. Was asked from 2-4
and went at 3-45, talked a few mi
nutes, excused myself from refreshment
and left by 40 c. Good job. Sat a
while with Mrs. Hoyt who wasn't invited.
Then Bastian Smits came, and I left
to welcome him. He's feeling
"blue" and "down" from having so many
funerals, - four this week, but he's the
same old Bastian.

Sun. May 1st.

Bright nice day, and a good serm
by Bastian. The George-Loomis combi
nation down in the "Loomisine", and
three little girls are darlings. Peter
was too busy flying kites to leave the
George's back yard.

The little girls: Mary Louise, Sally and Georgia
remind me so much of our girlies at
that age, as they flutter around in their white
frocks and hair-ribbons flying.

My head of yesterday lasted over, so I
was hounded to bed before the fa[illegible]-
turned from eve. service.

Mon. 2d. I wore this:



This is perfect weather - and
I hope it will last a while.
Actually have not had a furnace-fire
for several days. Mrs. Darling making
my lavender to wear at Helen's wedding.
A good letter from Len, showing how
terribly in earnest he is about his farm-work
and asking for about $300 more. There
is so much to buy, just at first.
Says the apple trees are in bloom and it is warm
and beautiful there, and J. & Doris getting fat
as pigs every day. Also J. found a gray
hair in Len's head - which shows what anxie-
ty the dear boy has suffered in the last two years.

Tues. 3.

Sewing in the morning on my dress
and again in P.M. - but Mrs. D. stopped at
noon & commenced Ida's waists.

Book 20 - Microfilm #1421884 Part II

Wore my lavendar at Prof. Bowen's where we were asked to dine. The others being Mrs. McKenney, Mrs. Burton, Miss Fuller, Mr. & Mrs. Cleary & ourselves with the Bs and Mellencamps made twelve. A nice dinner, served by D. Science girls.

Wed. June 4th

Three weeks from today Ida's wedding Arlie & I sewing for her every minute so she will be thru by the end of the week and have time to rest.

The girls gone to call on Vera Kieth-Jobb at the Barbour's, and Fay Allen, who has been nice to Ida since her return and others — Laura Sweet, Clara McAndrew etc.

At prayer-meeting without Ben, as he was painting the side of the house under the new porch, where the men left off their painting, and it looked streaked.

Thurs. 5th.

The wedding envelopes came and we are addressing them (500.) Also finishing Ida's linen & blue silk kimona. She is just about finished except her wedding dress and Phillip's dress at Johnson's. No L.A.S. for me. Also sent regrets to the Lewis-Begole-Platt luncheon

Feel emancipated from social exertions for the month, and we enjoy it too.

Friday 6.

Not feeling very well. Had an bilious attack in the night and last ever. Head queer today, but must go to the H. M. dinner-dance tonight.

Lizzie Dean called. Helen went to Detroit on 10 o'c train to visit Bob and help celebrate Virginia's settling in their new home.

Sat. 7.

Am still alive, altho' it was a hard pull to sit up late as chaperone last night. Stanton went with Roxy Cowan and Lemar with Marie Stark. We went on the (supposedly) 5-24 car, at quarter of six. Then the table-clothes were not there — and the woman caterer Mrs. Smith, so tormentedly slow that we never ate until after seven!

As I had had two eggs only, during the day — felt actually hungry, which is a new experience these days.

Had fifty-two at tables — and she gave us Pressed beef, creamed potatoes, peas, 1 roll, olives, vegetable salad, radishes, ice-cream with

Book 20 - Microfilm #1421884 Part II

a few strawberries (crushed) and cake
Coffee. They pd. 75¢. a plate. Ben seemed
like it well enough — altho' he said they
seemed to be "long on water and short on
rolls." Sat out of doors so didn't mind
the 'traps'. They had just piano & trap
from Fisher's (A. A.) and pd $10.00.
Home about quarter of twelve, and glad to
crawl into bed. Ben wanted me to come
home early, but I found Louise Humphrey
was not well — and the Sweets, Shaefers, Mr
Andrews & Cliffords didn't propose to
stay — and there I was, and it was h

Sat. June 7th.

Mercy! How the time flies. Th
Saturdays spin by us like mile-posts
on the train.
Cold again today. Furnace-fire.
Bob and Helen came about 2 o'c. H. says the
Christie's home is nearly settled and they are going
to enjoy their new home.
I made pine-apple mousse for dinner, putting
it in one compartment of the caloric, and Veal
casserole in the next one. (Veal 26¢ pr. lb. Guess
we won't have it again very soon.)
Finished writing addresses of 500 wedding in-

vitations and Bob and Stanton had all they
could carry to get them to the p.o. box.

Sun. 8th.

Cold but bright and beautiful Sunday,
all happy together and Bob & H. having a good time
reading and walking together.
I put on my 'wedding-dress' to see how it goes.
Black embroidered lace over white satin, en train,
was worn by the bride's mother. The simple
garniture of orchids in delicate lavendar har-
monized with the simple-minded pusson
above mentioned. It would read that way
in the Daily Press, if the truth were told.
Papa and I went to union-service in the eve. at
Presby. church. Letter from uncle Mart,
(in Italy) with $25.00 for Ida's wedding-present.
Also a brass tray came from the Ents, and a
cut-glass & silver jelly dish from the Bursley's, who
are just starting for Europe and cannot (naturally)
be at her wedding.
Miss Johnson promises to have Ida's wedding-dress and
Phillipine dress — & Helen's bridesmaid dress
and wedding-dress done by the last of this
week. Then Ida goes to visit Dorothy on
Monday. Next Thurs. we three are asked to
Vivian Gilpin's, Fri. — Laura Sweets — Sat. Jessie Laird's

Book 20 - Microfilm #1421884 Part II

Mon. June 9th.

Still cold. Mrs. Darling finishing up Ida's two crêpe du chene waists and embroidered muslin shirt waist. So we are nearly there with the rush.

This was Mrs. Darling's birthday, so we made her a birthday cake and had flowers at the place tonight. and had ice cream & strawberries for dessert. She was quite overcome.

Tues. 10

Paused in our rush of sewing and got dinner for guests. Willard B. & Vera Keith-Jobb. Mabel B. & Dr. Britton- Gave them a good time too.

Tomato-rice soup. wafers.
Roast chickens with mushroom dressing
Peas in potato-baskets, Baked bananas.
Olives & pickles. Ice cream & berries
Coffee in the parlor afterwards-

She (V. K-J) is a painter of portraits in water colors, and dresses very artistically.
Wore rose-colored chiffon over white satin & a flowered silk over-dress.

Wed. 11.

A hot dusty day for a picnic. B. & I went with one of his clashes to Mr. Jones place and had a grand supper.

Thurs. June 12.

Helen Pease Crisp here for lunch. She is just as un-spoiled and sweet as if she had not such a hard life on the stage. Her husband shooting in Canada - resting after 4 weeks of one-night stands thro the east.

Very hot. as I didn't go with the girls to Laura Sweet's shower for Ida.

She came home laden with things - ranging from bath-towels, & glass-towels to beauty work-bag, vase and silk hdkchfs.

In the eve. Mr. Warner & Jackson called and brought a picture (Hoffman's Christ in Temple) for Ida. He is a good man - but a bit tiresome.

Friday 13.

We three went to A.A- Stocking-shower for Ida. About the same people as yesterday. We call these showers a 'hold-up game' — but — Ida has 15 prs. new stockings! — Ida tried on her wedding dress for the last time. Is perfectly satisfied with it. and with her Philippine embroidered me trimmed with Chinese lace.

This is Stanton's last day in High School. and he is jubilant. He received a big package of Amherst college papers, from ?

Book 20 - Microfilm #143184 Part II

Sat. June 14, '13.

50 Ben gone to address a Latin Club in Hastings also to see the E.R. people.

Ida working on her waists, which hang because we are gadding so constantly.

Today at party given by Jessie Laird and Miss Wilson. Very pleasant — but oh! so hot! Found more presents for Ida, when we returned. They are coming in fast now. H. to Detroit to buy lace for her wedding dress (Maud C's gift) and came out with Bob. We have already picked over a peck of big strawberries in our bed.

June. 15.

The heat is (what Stanton calls) fierce. All at church in morning — to Children's Day exercises.

Ben returned about 9 o'c - just as Bob & H were starting for Detroit. H to go to Helen Webber's - and tomorrow to Soror's picnic given for Dorothy (Brotherton) Heaton before she goes to live in Montana.

Ida went to Dorothy's this morning, to stay 'till Tuesday, when Mrs. Hoyt - Forton - Davis give party for her.

Evangeline Lewis called — asking the girls to a party on Thursday. 51

Mon. 16. Hot!!

Took muslin dress to Allerdyce's - as I had nothing cool for a house-dress. We have decided that cotton crepe is better for wear. - it is woven so closely. Getting lots berries these days. Picked ten qts. today. I picked three, but I'm so geared that it takes my knees trouble + back ache. Finished Ida's waists and she will be glad, for they are the last of her work. Helen home from Detroit at 10 o'c. Went in with Bob last night, to attend Sorors picnic - luncheon. So hot they went to the Boat-club, instead of out in the woods.

Tues. 17.

A lot cooler and fresh from rains all around here.

The porch party at Hoyt's very pleasant. They hemmed dust-cloths + gave them to the girls - five apiece. Start in Detroit.

Wed. 18

Aunt Libbie came. This is a hard time for Stanton - being examined in

Book 20 - Microfilm #1451844 Part II

Germaine for Amherst. That being the only thing for which they would accept his credits.

Marking Ida's 15 prs. hose and Stanton's five. (Commencement gifts.) He had his dress-suit from Papa - new hose & hdkchfs from Auntie, Father collar bag from Ida - case with glass, knife & fork from Arlie, silk socks from Ladder. Book from Edith Brotherton.

Helen is getting some wedding-presents along with Ida's many. Our days are spent taking in boxes by express, parcels-post and mail — signing books and unpacking beautiful things. It is like a prolonged Christmas, and Ida is a happy youngster. (& twenty-six)

Thurs. June 19.

Hot again. We are serving rugs for bathroom rugs. Martha Boucher's wardrobe trunk came. Jessie Laird over to see Ida's things & brought roses. Also Miss Adams came in and sat a minute or two. A tea-cart came from the Prices, and salad-forks from the George-Humphreys + cut-glass vase for Ida and another pie-knife & trivet.

Friday 20.

Ruby Allen came out from Detroit for Edith Jones' Club-house luncheon. Miss Keith-Jobb called, radiant in blue silk & hat to match; but is down-hearted and discouraged because Willard is so poorly. I think she came over from England expecting to be married to him.

Auntie out again.

Sat. 21.

Have ordered everything for the reception: 8 gallons punch, 50 lbs. chicken 4 doz. heads of celery, 20 ice-cream balls & cupids for the wedding party, and 7 gals. of orange pineapple cream for the rest, 18 doz. finger-rolls 8 doz kisses, 1 wedding-cake ($2.50) 3 smaller white-cakes 10 doz. yellow heart cakes, 12 bottles olives, 3 lbs. coffee, 2 gals. cream for coffee, and 80 lanterns, 300 plates, 150 spoons etc. etc. My friends are helping in every way and I feel sure Mrs. Beverly and her nigger woman and Herbert (our gardiner) and Charlotte & Mary and 10 girls, will be help enough to serve people.

Sun. 22.

Had tea to dinner beside the maids. Mrs. Boucher & Martha came with Jane last night.

Book 20 - Microfilm #142884 Part II

in their car. Left Muncie Friday 1-30 P.M. evening 300 miles. The last part very bad road - clay and heavy from rains.

Sam looks "all in" from the strain and because of his cold. I began doctoring him at once. Mrs. B. is extremely dressy. Wore a blk. & white striped silk to dinner last eve, (and eight diamond rings) ~~last~~ this day a pale blue embroidered crepe, with black sash, and a bright pink straw hat with long plume. I felt like a plain white hen walking to church with a gay pheasant.

Sadie & Ida, Bob, Helen & Martha went to A.A. and brought aunt Ida home with them. In the P.M. they went again and at 6 o'c Ida & Sam took her home. Late lunch and late to bed. Bob at Hoyt's last night, so Sam could have the pink room. They took me for a ride this evening about 6 o'c.

Wed. 23 June.

Sam & Ben went to talk to Pres. McKenney this A.M. It would be too good to be true if Sam could get a position here. At 12-45 Sam, Mrs. B,

Martha & Ida & Helen drove to Detroit this P.M. and Sam, Martha & Stanton to A.A. this morning. Their car finally had a puncture, & Sam had to change a tire before starting to A.A. Ida & Mrs. B. Martha to Dorosis for dinner. Sam to Theta Delt house. Ruby Allen & Abbie Price came just in time for dinner, and then they went with Helen to A.A. for "Lantern night."

Fifteen presents came while they were in Detroit. Such a display as Ida has cut glass and silver and pictures!

Too tired to go to Conservatory Commencement - altho' five of our H.M. girls graduated.

It is reported that the Treble Clef sorority has been dis-banded - cause: rotten scholarship and other things too. Should think Mrs. Harvey, Bowen & Gray would feel queer about it.

Thurs 24.

Threatening rain. Wish it would pour today. All went to the Country Club for dinner, and Sam came from A.A. bringing some friends, so we were twenty-two and a baby when we sat down. Had to wait a long time, and had enormous

Book 20 - Microfilm #1431884 Part II

slabs of sirloin steak, fried slat-potatoes, pie
pickles, coffee, Veg. salad, short-cake, 75¢. per
made a big bill for poor Daddy. ($16.50).
Dan brought Ben, Mrs. B. and me home in
time to rush and dress for Normal reception
Mrs. B. resplendent in white sparkle-lace th
and her Bell-rose pink hat. Every-ou
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mond rings etc. etc. but she is as dear as
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Wed. June 25th. Our wedding day, and our
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one out there for refreshments, except the
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Had trays for each guest, and gave them
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for the rest tutti frutti ice cream & a

Book 20 - Microfilm #1451884 Part II

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Leonard D'Cog
request the honor of your presence
at the marriage of their daughter
Ida Joanna
to
Mr. Chauncey Samuel Boucher
on the evening of Wednesday, June twenty-fift
at half after seven o'clock
Congregational Church
Ypsilanti, Michigan



Ida

d to



Our baby Doris
& Josephine



Good ol' Bob
and Helen.

really sit down and be comfortable at a
regular swell reception. Unprecedented

slabs of sirloin steak, fried slat potatoes, pie pickles, coffee, Veg. salad, short-cake. 75¢. great made a big bill for poor Daddy. ($16.50).

Sam brought Ben, Mrs. B. and me home time to rush and dress for Normal reception Mrs. B. resplendent in white sparkle-lace and her Mell-rose pink hat. Every-one stared at her and she seemed perfectly conscious of them. She wears eight diamond rings etc. etc. but she is as dear as could be.

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kinds of cakes. Beverly got so abusive that the girls sent to bed and left them to finish. We had a fine crowd of friends which greatly impressed Mrs. Boucher. Our Ida & Helen were greatly disappointed because their bouquets didn't come from Detroit. So the girls didn't carry their baskets of daisies either. Ida was a sweet picture and the bridesmaids were dear as could be. The church was a dream of beauty, under the skillful hands of our friends, and every-one was enthusiastic about the whole thing. The chief reason was, I think, that they were surprised to



Our baby Doris & Josephine



Good of Bob and Helen.

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Book 20 - Microfilm #1431884 Part II

Ida & Jean dressed at Barbour's and went in the Boucher auto. to auntie's at A.A. for the night.

Thurs. June 26, '13.

Hatter than hot, Mrs. B. up. Martha left at 7-10, Ruby at 9-45, Maud at 1-05. Dr. Chislett had to go at midnight. Packing Stanton off to Charlevoix. Jean W. will stay until tonight.

Now the wild rush is over, we can laugh at all the funny things that happened; Ben & Stanton wearing each others coats by mistake, Ben Eggeman seating me alone on the right side of the aisle — and all the rest of bridal party packed on other side. Herbert working here at 7 o'c and had locked the church, so first arrivals had to wait on Morris' steps. (He is such a goop!) I found the hair-brush from the kitchen lavatory on the hall hat-rack after guests had gone.

But, in spite of all, the guests are wildly enthusiastic over it all.

Mr. Spalsbury told Papa that the prettiest thing he ever saw was our Helen going down the aisle.

COLLEGE ROMANCE ENDS

Boucher-D'Ooge Wedding Pretty Ypsilanti Event.

YPSILANTI, Mich., June 26.—Special—One of the most important social events of the season was the wedding Wednesday evening of Miss Ida Joanna D'Ooge, daughter of Prof. and Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge, and Chauncey Samuel Boucher, which took place in the Congregational church in this city, Rev. Bastian Smits of Jackson performing the ceremony. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Helen I. D'Ooge, as maid of honor, and Misses Ruby Allen of Minneapolis, Minn., and Abbie Price of Lima, O., Wellesley college friends. The best man was the bride's brother, Stanton D'Ooge; the head usher, Robert Hunt Dailey of Detroit; and the other ushers, Cyrus Evans and Max Hewlett of Detroit, Burritt Parks of Grand Rapids, Morton Fritch of Ann Arbor, Benjamin Eggeman of Ionia, and Robert Nielson of Cincinnati, fraternity brothers of the groom in Theta Delta Chi. The bride wore a superb gown of ivory satin trimmed with rose pointe lace, and carried a shower bouquet of lilies of the valley and white rosebuds. Later a reception was held at the D'Ooge residence, the house being adorned with roses. Mr. and Mrs. Boucher then left on a motor car wedding trip. The bride and groom were members of the class of 1909 at the University of Michigan, the groom being class president in his junior year. He became instructor in history and has since studied at Harvard. The bride taught in the Marquette Normal school and at Boise City, Ida., after graduation. They will reside at Ann Arbor, where Mr. Boucher will have charge of American history classes in the university during the absence of Prof. C. H. Van Tyne.——Supt. W. [illegible] Arbaugh and family [illegible]

IDA J. D'OOGE WEDS CHAUNCY S. BOUCHER

[illegible] On "mart[illegible]
—so about among the farmers to tea[illegible]
eers," 27 in all—one for each provin[illegible]
months are held. "Agricultural eng[illegible]
veling or itinerant schools" of fo[illegible]
pulsory in the primary and seconda[illegible]
schools to a considerable extent. "T[illegible]
Instruction in agriculture is co[illegible]
ground the quickest.
show some rivalry in getting over t[illegible]
in the street when they meet and
es. They seem to salute each oth[illegible]
discuss shorter hours and better wa[illegible]
hold conventions on good roads a[illegible]
the dogs visit we should say—eve[illegible]
roads are good. At the market plac[illegible]
or push much of the time—and t[illegible]
always starts the cart and helps pu[illegible]
pull 300 pounds. His driver, however
worth from 35 to 70 dollars and w[illegible]
structed. It is said a good dog
ilen and strongly and artistically co[illegible]
wagons. The carts are of unique d[illegible]
conveyances are the city delive[illegible]
way, though not infrequently the
commonest commodities hauled in t[illegible]
frequent. Milk and vegetables are t[illegible]
soon as the cart stops and stops a[illegible]
promptly lies down or sits down
without being unhitched. He howev[illegible]
under it and there he stays from 4
m. to 8 p. m., oftentimes it is s[illegible]
the axle to picnic of his [illegible]

Martha B's flower from her hair.

Their presents were numerous and very elegant. There were many duplicates of course but they can exchange the un-marked ones. Had five cake-knives, fourteen peppers & salts, five cut-glass water-pitchers, nine cut-glass vases, etc. Lemonade

Eight or nine pictures, solid silver and beautiful dishes and linens & trays etc.

Book 20 - Microfilm #10,192 U.P. 4T

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Book 20 - Microfilm #1421884 P.47

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IDA J. D'OOGE WEDS CHAUNCY S. BOUCHER

IMPRESSIVE CEREMONY PERFORMED AT CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

Bride and Groom Leave on Automobile Trip; To Spend Summer at Charlevoix.

A beautiful and impressive wedding ceremony was performed at the Congregational church last evening, when Miss Ida Joanna, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Benjamin Leonard D'Ooge, was married to Chauncy Samuel Boucher, son of Prof. and Mrs. C. W. Boucher, dean of the Normal School at Muncie, Ind. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Bastien Smits, of Jackson, assisted by Rev. Lloyd Morris, of this city.

Benjamin Stanton D'Ooge was best man, and Robert Hunt Daily Detroit, master of ceremonies. The ushers were Cyrus Evans and Max Hulett, Detroit; Burritt Parks, Grand Rapids; Benjamin Eggerman, Ionia; Herbert Nelson, Cincinnati; and Morton Fritch, Ann Arbor.

The bride wore a pearl white satin gown en train, trimmed with rose point lace. Her veil was held in place by orange blossoms, and she carried a shower bouquet of lilies of the valley. The ~~ward~~ maid of honor, Miss Helen D'Ooge wore pale green voile and chiffon, trimmed with French lace, and carried a sheaf of daisies.

The bridesmaids were Miss Abbie Price, Lima, Ohio, and Miss Ruby Allen, Detroit. They were gowned in filmy white, with coatees of yellow brocade silk, and carried garden hats filled with daisies.

The wedding ceremony was followed by a reception at the family residence, 420 Forest avenue. The reception rooms were made beautiful with decorations of daisies, palms, roses, and smilax. Many guests were present from Detroit, Ann Arbor, Chicago, Grand Rapids, and Muncie, Ind. Mr. and Mrs. Boucher left for Chicago in an automobile, with Charlevoix as the final destination. There they will spend the summer at the D'Ooge cottage, on Pine Lake.

Miss Frances Strong played the organ for the ceremony.



Martha B's flower from her hair,

Their present [illegible] nd very
elegant. The [illegible] plicates of
course but they c[illegible] marked [illegible]
Had five cake-k[illegible] salts, five
cut-glass water [illegible] vases, etc.
Eight or [illegible] ilver and
beautiful dish[illegible] ays etc.

Friday June 27th Too hot to breath

Returning napkins, silver etc.

Card from Ida in Detroit - a very happy girl she is. They put the car on the boat and went to Toledo by water.

Sat. 28 Both maids gone home

Bob & Helen's last visit before we go north. Poor Abbie is so afraid she will bother them. Pres. & Mrs. McKenney took us for an auto. ride. The first time I've been cool for three days.

We have our suppers on the piazza every night, now.

Sun. 29.

Got dinner for only six.

Marna Hatch comes once a day and wa[illegible]es dishes, so we get along nicely.

We are reaching the end of our berries. Have picked more than two bushels in two weeks.

Mon. 30

Helen and Abbie off for Chx. at 90°c. The poor children will suff[illegible] terribly on that dirty P. M. Road.

Wish they could have gone on the boat as Ben & I expect to - next week.

Book 20 - Microfilm #1431884 P.+T

We are still suffering for lack of rain. Mrs. Humphrey & Mrs. Holmes called, setting up business.

Tues. July 1st. '13.

It clouded up last night and we thot surely we would have rain - but no. At the dentists having a porcelain crown put on, where one broke off the day of the wedding!

Rec. a heart-breaking letter from Ida. While they were lunching in Detroit at Newcomb's Someone stole everything in their car - suit-cases and all.

Ida's beautiful new black silk suit, blue silk Kimona, wedding slippers, my corals Sam's new outfit, and stick pins cuff-links, everything! Those poor poor children. Mrs. Boucher says she will give her a new suit.

It is barely possible that the police may find the things - but I doubt it.

Ida wrote it was a "test of character" for both of them, and I guess it was.

Wed. 2.

A letter from Arlie written yesterday morning, when she had met

Sam & Ida — to the surprise of all. Says it is warm there, "but glorious."
We washed again today — quilts — curtains etc. I had a horse (Belle) and took a bushel of solid silver to the bank safety deposit. Then went to see old lady Wilcox and took her for a ride. She was very appreciative.
When we parted she said: "I hope I may live until you come home again." She is very feeble.
Ben at chicken-dinner at Club-house with Pres. McKenney, ex-pres. Jones and Prof. Somebody who is lecturing here.
I rocked on the piazza until 9 o'c and then plucked up courage to go in and light up, and picked over currants for jelly & cooked them.
Only eight at prayer-meeting.
Thurs. July 3d
Still very hot. Two years ago today Len & Josephine were married. Is it possible!!
Canned a pk. of cherries and only filled three cans, besides some for lunch. Also made three cans of spiced currants, and 12 glasses jelly

Ben gone to Detroit to see about boats, and to prod up the police about the poor children's stolen things.
Early to bed, as B. may be very late.
Friday. Glorious Fourth.
Hotter than h—o—t—
I gathered a patriotic bouquet red, white & blue for our table and Ben hung out our flag.
Celebrated by dressing in a breast-pin and slippers. Too hot for straight-fronts.
Am glad the children do not know how we are suffering down here so they can have their honey-moon in our cottage.
Ben got our boat-tickets for next Wed. 9th. at 9-30 o'c. He interviewed the chief of police — said no clue had been found. Then he rode on the boat a while, and had supper on Belle Isle. Home about eleven o'c.
A beautiful brass clock came for Ida today from Mrs. Oliver Hazzard Keller whoever she may be.
We were so afraid it was a pitcher or vase that we dreaded to open it.
Cloudy tonight and a bit cooler but not much.

Book 30 - Microfilm #14218 U.P. 47

Sat. July 6th '07

Had a grand shower last night and another, today. We took a walk after supper and went up to Pres. McKenney's where they were having fireworks.

Mrs. Hoyt over this morning bringing pictures of their little new grand-son Chester Burnett. He is a dear cuddley baby but Lucile looks thin and old. Going to look like her nervous mother as she grows older.

Picked up the girls' room, and darned curtains — an endless job.

All the curtains are clean now, but those in the parlor — and my old lady will do them on Monday.

We have such good times together, eating our suppers out of doors. Ben said to me that he thought it so nice that we haven't lost interest in each other & can have good times, even after our children are all gone away.

He's a dear daddy.

Mrs. Cleary called tonight.

We are so fond of them, and wish we might see more of them.

Will Putnam married to the widow Langton, who has been too busy lately to sew for me. Now I understand.

Good letter & cards from all our babes.

Lee & Stanton blew in and ate a second breakfast with Sam and Ida, on Wednesday. They had eaten at 5-30. Ida quite upset by seeing Lee in blue check coat and farmer's trousers and all whiskers. Of course he doesn't get time to shave when he gets up at 4 o'c for his chores.

Helen is spending this week-end with them on the farm. Hope she will rest, for the wedding and hard trips were too much for poor Artie.

Sunday 6.

A fine breezy cool Sunday for our last one, all alone in our pew.

Aunt Ida came, so there were three to eat our cunning little roast chicken new potatoes & peas, greens, jelly — Icecream & cakes. Good enough for anyone. Pres. & Mrs. McKenney took us again for a long ride, and we had to bundle up for it.

Book 20 - Microfilm #1181001 P.47

Mon. July 7th.

Cleaning upstairs and packing.
Mrs. Holmes & Mrs. Barbour called in the eve. Poor Cora B. hasn't her teeth made yet, and looks like an old old woman.
Early to bed.
Mrs. Geo Woodbury Gilkey - Plainwell sent another cheese knife - Fifth ? to Ida.

Tues. 8th

Still cool and lovely weather to (work) pack. Have reached the stage where I eliminate and put the rest in my hat-box! Can't take my long blue cloak nor heavy black one, nor several other things I'd like to have.
Mrs. Holmes asked us there for picnic supper on the lawn — but ate in the house because it looked like rain.
She asked also, Mrs. George, Miss Blount Mrs. & Miss Wood, and Miss Shultes.
Had a nice supper. and Tilly was a ministering angel. Early to bed.

Wed. 9.

Got off comfortably on the 7 o'c train for Detroit. Took a taxi to the boat and had a perfect trip up

on the same boat we took twenty-eight years ago June 26th, and with just as perfect weather.

Friday 11th. Charlevoix.

We reached Mackinaw in time to look around a bit and have lunch at the "Grand" in grand style.
Came home on the "Manitou" reaching here at 8.30 and found Sam & Ida & Helen & Abbie waiting on the dock.
Early to bed. and a sound Charlevoix sleep.
Today I've been unpacking and settling my things. Ida says she is going to run the kitchen, which suits me nicely.
Called up Len "78 two long, three short" and it seemed good to hear his voice and Stantons. Rain at night.

Sat. 12.

A dark windy morning, and so good to sleep that Rose never got up till seven o'c. Must begin next week to have her work systematized & then she won't be making cookies at 6 o'c at night. An unheard of thing in our house. She had very good bread & rolls & cookies
She's a good cook but fussy & slow.

Book 20 - Microfilm #1451994 P.4T

Ada (Birge) Carrier took Helen & me for ride in their car — also five little Birges. They are the dearest youngsters.

Sun. July 13.

Started in to rain, so we thot at first we couldn't go, but after it cleared Ben & I took the 11 o'c boat, and Lee met us at the dock a mile beyond the farm.

We are delighted with the possibilities of the farm — but oh! how primitive and poor everything is around the house.

Ate on oil-cloth covered table with old dishes — No fly-screens worth mentioning except the door. No screens in cellar or pantry smells awful — milk & butter tasting of them. Doris is as sweet as ever and beginning to walk and "daddle-daddle".

Mon. 14

Working with Mrs. Darling on Helen's waist. Ben working on his boat and Sam commenced on his thesis. Said he made a good start

Mrs. Price is alone with Abbie this week as Emerson is home on business.

Charlevoix is beautiful as ever, but the hotel is very quiet. So many people put their money into autos and take trips around home, to get cool. But they don't realize how their lungs are all coated with dust inside 'em.

Tues. 15.

Lee & Stanton came to town and Ben brought them up to lunch. — and we scurried around to add to our menu for our farmer boys. They took the bed for our room at the farm, and some screens and canned fruit etc. I brought a lot of green apples home Sunday, and we had sauce, and I made some marmalade for Lee but it wasn't cool so Lee could take it today. Great excitement last night and today over the first successful Hydro-aeroplane that has flown from Chicago. Stopped here on route to Detroit. It was so exciting that it made my back feel chilly.

He stayed over night at the Inn & started off today. When his machine began to rattle and hum, all occupations ceased and the houses were emptied and the docks and walks full of people gazing "up, not down". It was wonderful to see that great bird-like, boat-like thing skim down from the sky and glide along on the water a while. Then rise and float off like a bird.

Bert finished the boat rigging and brought the "Argo" around, and we went down to the village to do our errands. It was too late to go farther than that.

Wed. July 16. '13.

The Smith family (except B.) arrive tonight, and we are going to decorate and take supplies over to.

Hope this rain stops before their train arrives. The Prices down in the eve.

Thurs. 17.

A perfect day. Down to the village looking for a nurse for Josephine. Found that a nurse at the house costs the same as the hospital. $18 to $20 a week besides the doctor's fee of $10.00 or more.

Ada Birge took me down in their car. — that saved walking one way.

Another flying-machine came this morning. Had two propellers instead of one as the first one did.

Had Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Hull & Teddy down to dinner tonight. Hardly caught a glimpse of them last night. Just had a fleeting kiss on their way to the auto. & their neighbor Webb.

Mrs. Darling finished this noon, and we took her and the Smiths in the boat to see the flying-machine.

Mrs. D. finished H's blue silk that I gave her, last birthday and draped over her flowered chiffon and made two white waists, with our help.

Fri. 18.

Another perfect day.



I stitched up five of Doris' white flannel gowns and Bert & I went alone over to Lee's - taking dressing-table & things for our room up stairs. I shelled a peck

peas while visiting.
We expected to eat a snack with them. But Josephine went to boiling potatoes after six o'c. so we had to leave in order to reach the cottage before dark. Left our dock at 6-25 and reached home at 7-30. using the engines.
Sorry J. opened two cans of peas for us - but couldn't eat with.
Early to bed - sleepy.

Sat. July 19.



Ben & I spent a lot of time in the village hunting a nurse. Found that they charge $25. & don't expect to do anything but what to have to. Also the doctor has $5. for visit in the country after 15 the first of the hydro-aeroplane up again and everyone crowding to see it.
It is wonderful the way he manages it - soaring, turning, sweeping down thru the air, floating on the water

and rising like a bird with apparently no effort. Called in the eve. Lehmans Smiths Webbs & Prices.

Sun. July 20.

Had the children & auntie over for dinner. Papa & the others went after them with the "Argo". Doris was very sober at seeing so many strange faces, but was good as gold. She is as good as people let her be.
I ~~went~~ back with them, auntie remaining in cottage.

Mon. 21. Farm.

Washed dishes & picked berries. Tried to persuade J. that the boys might fill the boiler at night so the washing could be done in the morning.
She puts the clothes in hot water using Naphtha soap which requires cold. No wonder they look like fury after Stanton has run the washer 15 min. and they are rinsed once, after standing hours in the dirty water.
J. slept on the front piazza two hours with Doris asleep in carriage.
A pretty full day for Grandma & a headache all day. Couldn't sleep

much last night as Doris cried a lot. And no nap today. Must plan better tomorrow.

Tues. July 22.

Len to the village buying supplies, home at 7 P.M. Brought fixtures for broken pump & mended it. Made bread & washed dishes changed Doris when neglected too long. J. to bed at 10°C, and after finishing my dishes I rolled Doris and slept in porch chair while she did. Feel better. Threatening rain, so I picked some cherries for tomorrow. Put netting on two windows so I could have the screens which we brought over for our room up stairs. Then cleaned the wood-house cupboard & kitchen cabinet.

Wed. 23.

Mended the rag carpet and made rugs for upstairs, by hemming the ends. After washing the dishes, I painted the pan in which Len stands his milk-pan in

water. It was rusting - so used aluminum paint. Should think it 'd be fine for their rusty sink.

We scrubbed around - J. polishing her chafing dish and I the tea-kettle. Doris as good as gold; but J. doesn't help her play, or direct her play at all. Just neglects her and lets her cry - then takes her on her lap and plays with her or rocks her to sleep. All nice fun now, but what about the time when # Two has arrived? That is what troubles me.

Picked three qts raspberries & put green apples with them, to make jam. About 30°C who should come in the yard but Ben, announcing the approach of the crowd including Josephine & Abbie Price and the Sinister. They were all enthusiastic about the farm the view, the house and everything. Had a group picture taken to send to J's mother.

good time exploring and discovering — but went to bed with my feet and back aching to beat the band "as Stant would say. Made some cookies after lunch. Jo. in the hammock about three hours.

Sat. July 26. Doris' birthday.

A full day. Made four loaves of bread and twenty-six big farmer biscuit & a big batch of oatmeal bars from Jo's receipt book which I sent her. Copied it for mine. Also a big pot of beans for the family dinner tomorrow. J. got very fine after lunch and sent me up stairs for a nap, — Stanton boosting me up.

We go to bed anyway, with the chickens, and it seems a pity to waste time in the middle of the day — sleeping. but the bed certainly felt good to my bones.

Sun. 27

Looked like rain at first but finally cleared, and our family came and then it looked rainy again, so we had our picnic out under the apple tree in the side

yard; and it only rained three drops after all. Had too much to eat of course. Our hot beans were the only hot we had. But such a grand dinner of fried chicken, potato chips, tomato salad, sandwiches, olives, radishes, pickles icecream, raspberries & cakes.

Doris was a little angel all day, and had a nice birthday (postponed) party.

Papa & I gave her a go-cart and four pink gingham & blue dresses. Also she rec. a silver baby-spoon & rubber doll which delighted her soul. It was the sweetest noise she made when talking to her kewpie doll, and climbing all over her go-cart.

We left the farm about five o'c and as Rose was with us, didn't have to hurry home. Took her Jo & Stant from McNally's bay, (where we walked) to our dock, & left them waving on the shore. Had a beautiful ride home in the sunset glow. H. & I. went to song-service in the eve. at the hotel. First time this year.

Mon. July 28. '13.

Helen not well — bad tummy-ache, from tomatoes & ice cream. She and I ought to be careful at picnics.

A lovely day — but all at home working all day. Went down to the village after dinner, taking Hattie Smith and Teddy. Expected Bastian today but didn't come.

Am reading "V.V's Eyes" by the author of "Dred" Henry S. Harrison.

It is the story of a man filled with the Christ-spirit and the book is full, besides of many bright things, and funny situations. Am enjoying it greatly.

Early to bed. Hattie to Rose.

Tues. 29.

Arlie better — but still has pain in back of her neck & head. Ate an egg and cream this morning and is lying in the hammock. Says she is better — but —

Bastian came last night at 10 o'c. and was down two or three times today. Looking pale and thin.

Wed (29) 30th.

Arlie rode down with us to the village after supper, but stayed in the boat. Ralph Price & fiancée, and Abbie called; also Mrs. Stevens & Mrs. Clement, while we were gone.

Finished two baby gowns for Josephine and made some kitchen towels for us.







Taken on the front piazza at the home Wed. 29th when the crowd called upon us, coming over in the "Argo".

The one X is Josephine Price, hiding from the camera, as usual.

Grandma Hall was as bright and lively as anyone — climbing the hill from the lake, and almost refusing to rest, when she reached Lee's.

Thurs. July 31st.

Rose went to Mackinaw with Price girl, and I to Petoskey to engage a room in the hospital for Josephine. She will have a corner one, with two windows, the pleasantest one I saw, and it is held for her, so she can go any time at $1.00 pr. day — until the baby comes — then it is $14.00 pr. wk — & Dr. $10.00.

Also I got some lace to finish the sash to Arlie's wedding-dress & a kimona for Jo. as hers is so faded and dirty.

Len & Stanton (Wb) came over to the cottage for lunch — so Ida & Arlie had plenty of work.

Helen at Price's for dinner, and we four had cold chicken in the kitchen — to save work.

Sam and Ida are certainly as happy as kittens.

I made curtains for the S.W. room, as Rose is down-stairs, and we took the S.W. furniture to the

farm for our room

Reading "Septimus" by Locke. Queer.

Played three games of Cribbage with Len and I beat two of them.

Friday Aug. 1st, '13.

A perfect Clx. day again.

Helen ... day.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Leonard D'Ooge
request the honor of your presence
at the marriage of their daughter
Helen Irene
to
Mr. Robert Hunt Dailey
on Wednesday, September the third
One thousand nine hundred and thirteen
at twelve o'clock noon
Belvedere
Charlevoix, Michigan

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Friday Aug. 1st. '13.

A perfect Chx. day again. Helen's invitations & announcements came today.

I'm hustling to finish stitching gowns for new baby & draperies for S.W. room before they take our machine back, tomorrow morning. In the afternoon Ben & H & I went to the village & then around on Pine Lake, H. taking first sailing lesson. Ben & I called at Prices & Smits' and found that our piazza had been full of callers — while we were gone. Mr. & Mrs. Hattstaedt, Mr & Mrs Campbell-Bonner (Greek U. of M.) and four Stanley-Mahons.

Sat. 2d.

After lunch I slipped away to Petoskey without a hat, to get some things — and didn't tell my family.

thinking they wouldn't miss me, but found they had been greatly stirred up - especially Arlie & Papa.

Ida said she knew I was all right wherever I went.

Canned raspberry juice and started jam at 9 o'c - and had to turn out the lights and hide when the girls came out on tours of investigation. They are awfully careful of their good-for-nothing old makeup.

Sun. Aug. 3.

Ida & H. under the weather, so Ben & I went in the Argo to the farm, taking cooked chicken, potatoes, rolls, celery & ice cream & jelly. Ate out in the yard and had a jolly time. Doris greedily eating her gruel from her cup.

After dinner Ben, auntie, Doris and I took a long walk in our woods & found lots of maiden hair & other ferns. Poor Ben had to carry Doris much of the way, as it was too rough for her go-cart.

Ben Jo & Stant went sailing near

while and had a great lark. Poor Penny has worked hard but there is so much to do - I should think he would get discouraged.

Coming home I lay down in the bottom of the boat and had a fine nap lulled by the swish swash of the waves. It got so rough that I was wakened by a shower of spray, but the Argo rode the waves like a bird, and our little engine chugged along faithfully, getting us home in about two hours.

Early to bed after lunch and a little reading by the grate fire.

Mon. 4.

Glorious. I am running the house, and enjoy it immensely.

In the afternoon we took the Stanley Mahons, (six) Campbell Bowers (two) Hallstaedts (two) and four of us for a grand sail. The Argo is certainly the best boat ever.

After dinner we had Mrs. Smith & J. Price over the Hs on the piazza a while on their way to the hotel party where they go to be shocked by the "Tango" dancing. It is simply indecent the way young folks are dancing; the tight skirts making it worse.

Tues. Aug. 5. Cold.

A card from Mrs. Hoyt — no rain and terrible heat down home.

Expected Hildegard Brown Milliken and Ethel Clark to dinner and all night, but rec. a telegram that Ethel is sick. Poor little girl. We had hoped to give her the time of her life.

Had Abbie, Ralph and his Ida May over to dinner, and out in the boat afterwards, and music afterwards.

The Hs over, & Helen S. with invitation to an upper terrace picnic tomorrow and another from Eva Bennet for us four to visit Topinabee next week. Guess we'll go — as a last breathing spell before our rush begins.

Wed. 6.

Started out to be rainy, but we went just the same — in three boats. 25 sat down to dinner at 2 o'c. Dug potatoes in Mr. Price's garden and had meat loaf, cabbage-salad, jelly, ripe olives, brown & white bread etc. Cake and coffee. Had a nap & a short stroll. Home at 5 o'c.

After dinner Arlie & I took a walk and called on poor Mrs. Clement, who doesn't seem worry at all — but as well as anyone; although I noticed her nurse didn't leave her. Should think they would worry to death over her suicide mania.

Called on dear Mrs. Rayman and didn't get away until after nine o'c she is such a little talker.

Thurs. 7.

Lee called up and wants us to come over after Jo. today, as she feels that her time is fast approaching. Dear! That will bring her back from the hospital before Helen's wedding — and then what about it!! Don't see what we could do with two babies here and of course she couldn't be left alone. so Lee couldn't be 'best man', as he'd have to stay with Jo. They are very inconvenient — these babies. At noon my good friend Mrs. Aiken sent to ask if I'd use her auto as if it were mine! Well! I guess! We trol- Jo home in it & and I stayed at the farm with aunt Ida.

Friday Aug. 8. Writing past history.

difficult I find.

It rained so I got Stanton fix boxes for our wash-stands, and Lew + he built the floor in the wood-house. A good job. Stan painted the old rusty sink with aluminum paint, and it looks fine. Auntie + I having a great struggle to follow Doris' schedule.

She is so sweet and patient with our slowness and fussing.

Sat. 9.

Steve Chamberlain came in the morning and the boys had a nice visit; but he didn't stay for lunch, after we had our table all fixed with the doilies + fern dish and napkins, actually napkins.

I whisked them off in a minute after he left. In the afternoon Papa came and brot Jo and the girls and brought me home.

Jo surprises us at the way she can climb hills and get around.

Sept. 10.

Helen's invitations are ready to be mailed, and she is going out to be with auntie; but we do not think she ought to, because auntie tires her so by her anxiety about H.

Lew came above to dinner he said it was too hard for the baby and Doris to ride 14 miles in their cushion-less buggy.

I sent a basket of things - fried chicken, spinach, potatoes, cookies.

Ben, Helen + I went to Hughet's service at Cong. church. It was impressive as he always is, and every-one was sniffling or shyly flowing or casually wiping off the nose.

As I am writing Lew is singing and Jo playing beautifully.

They make a great pair of farmers with all their talents and artistic tastes.

Helen gone back to the farm with the boys. Hattstaedts in the eve. I wish they would let us read a little, evenings. We get so tired of their old old oft-repeated

stories mostly about money.

Mon. Aug 11.

Jo sleeps well and seems perfectly well. She says we will think she is a fraud to be here so long, with no symptoms. But it does her a lot of good to be here where there is so much jollity and good times to divert her from herself.

Very dark and windy today.

Bastian went out and had a lot of trouble. Broke the anchor chain & the main sheet and a down-hall.

Came over here afterwards and he & Ben sat on the rustic seat and guzzled butter milk.

Sam & Ida went to the party tonight, so I went with Kittie H. and watched the "Tango" for a while. It is un-graceful and, in some cases scandalous.

Tues. 12.

Spent the morning looking up women to bake and to help at the wedding and had the usual D'Ooze good luck.

Len & Stanton came to town & were with us for lunch and to get supplies in the village.

We asked the Hattstaedts & friends from Bay View (?) to sail — but the friends were "scared" — said the dry land "was good enough" for them. Took the Stanleys & Bonners and most of us worked, and had a good family visit. Jo finishing Doris' blue dress, and reading. Could have gone sailing if we had known the strangers were not to go with us.

Hs & Smiths here in eve.

Wed. 13.

A bright wash day.

Sam & Ida had a jolly time last eve. playing cards at Prof. Bonner's.

Today they took their lunch and went to 2 mile Pt. and cooked and read and returned in time for dinner, at 60°C. Jo sewing on Doris' dresses, and I on H's collar that I found un-finished.

Took Mrs. Layman, Miss Carter (Warner's friend) and Mr Burnett & son (next door) and had a mild sail.

At Smits' & Stanley's after Jo had gone to bed. Letter from Florence Murphy that she arrives tomorrow night and Ethel Clark & Hildegarde (Grawn) Milliken come for Friday. Jo still has no symptoms.

Thurs. Aug. 14th.

Nothing particular happened. Except the Stanleys called — and Fliss came at night.

Friday 15.

Took Josephine to Petoskey & she felt nervous for fear something might happen in the night, and the house full of girls. Ethel Clark & Hildegarde came in the P. M. and when I came from Rat 5:30 Bess was on the bridge waving for us to come, and they were all in the boat waiting. Went over to the Pfeifer Pt. and cooked corn & potatoes & Wienes & bacon & had a spread in the woods, with the boat. Lantern for light. A glorious moon-light ride back home, and not very early to bed.

Sat. 16

Poor Fliss had a bad head-ache last night, and the wash-bowl beside her bed. Better this morning. It is a little cooler — but no rain. We took our suppers out on Lake M. and ate in the boat. Had nice & chicken (in a crock) bread & butter 93
olives, jelly, pink lemonade, ice cream & cookies. Had the best time, watching the sunset as we ate.

Reading "Music-Master" by Chas. Klein written from the play which Belasco has made famous.

Stanleys down. in the evening.

Sun. 17.

Went after the children in the morning and didn't get back until half past one o'c — for dinner. Doris as good as gold — walking all over hanging to someone, and delighted with Claire and Mary Jane. Lou in Petoskey for the day. Stanton went with Sam and Ida to hear a Ch. Science lecture and didn't get home in time to go with us in the boat; but came later in buggy with Lou. I stayed with auntie over night — Sunday gown — no tooth-brush no night-dress. Glad I stayed, as the boys were late.

Mon. 18. & Tues. 19th. At the farm.

I went there' Jo's things and mended everything in sight. Put the bureau drawers in order and

left nine prs. perfectly good stockings rolled up along the front I didn't and then put belts on her skirts where they were all pinned out. Am glad she will find things in good shape when she returns with her new baby, for her hands will be full.

Very smoky — from forest fires east of us. Auntie & I picked two bags of apples for the boys to sell in Clx.

Wed. Aug. 20.

I got breakfast at 6-30 dishes done at 7-30 - milk things washed and the boys off with 3 bu. squashes 2 bu. apples — some corn & cucumbers. at 8-30. Ben & the girls came after me in the P.M. with the 'Argo' and brot Stanton home to the farm, with nearly $10.00 as result of morning's sales.

In the eve. called at Smith's & Stanley's. Jane S. is painting a beautiful sketch of Lake Michigan trees for Helen.

Thurs. 21.

Just cooking & sewing. Hot, hot! Took our supers out in boat on Pine Lake, then to the village for icecream sodas.

Fri. 22.

Helen Smiths planned a picnic for Arbie — at Holy Island but it was so cold and cloudy & windy they nearly gave it up. Then decided to have it on the Pine Lake beach. tonight. It was a great success. A big bonfire & a summer Christmas-tree with pink paper decorations and a kitchen-shower for H. & rhymes for each gift. It was fine. Had a big supper — about forty sitting down. Songs & stories & stunts afterwards. Helen was delighted with all her aluminum utensils, frying-pans, strainers spoons etc.

The Stanley's came up and helped Helen bring her things home, and we had some music.

Sat. 23.

Word from Miss Shutter and from Lelia Runkel (Wisconsin) — both coming for the wedding!

Helen's presents are coming every day, now. Great fun for the little girl.

Mr. Smith took the girls sailing

as soon as Fliss was dressed.
In the P.M. they were down watching the motor-boat races. Then all to the village — got more presents and a basket of peaches from G.R.
Ida & Sam to the Inn ball in the eve. Papa & I called at Dissetts and on John & Kittie H. Poor Chou has a pad boil in his nose — which does not add to his beauty. Poor Chou!

Sun. Aug 24.

Colder than Greenland. Ben got a stiff neck at the windy picnic and it doesn't get any better, in spite of my analgesique balm.
Still no word from Petoskey. Josephine had pains all day yesterday but no results as yet.
Len over there until 5-45, and hoped it would happen today.
In the eve, the children sang and we had just settled down afterwards to read and write when in came the Hattstaedts & John Jr. — stayed till after 10 o'c. Wanted to hear Len sing — and made a great fuss over

his voice.
It is wonderful how well he sings even after a summer at hard work with no practising. And he looks like an Archangel!
Even Ben said to me afterwards "He looks like Sir Galahad when he sings". He stayed over night. {Mrs. Layman took us to the farm carrying Stanton home.

Mon. 25

Len up and breakfasted and off before 6 o'c. He said: "Naughty mother" but he was glad I stayed up and made hot cocoa before his seven mile drive in the cold. This morning I had fun ironing six baby dresses for Doris and #2.
Called on Smitses & brought them down.

Tues. 26.

Donna Matthews came on the "Manitou" — Helen up at 5 o'c to meet her. Sara Stanley went down with her, and came here for breakfast.
Ben & I went on the 'Boyne' to the farm.

Lew met us at the Holister Hallstaedt
Hallstedt dock. The engineer ma
came after dinner & the the four of them
worked at surveying until supper, whe
we gave them their fill of steak, ve
tables, steamed peach pudding etc.

Wed. 27.

The men worked on the farm
survey again. Mrs. Halstead & her
mother Mrs. Mc Harg called and sta
ed until quarter of six. Then we had
to hustle to get supper on time.

The surveyor-man was sick and did
not eat a thing. Said it was becau
he had pasteurized instead of coffee for break-
fast. Early to bed.

Thurs. 28.

Up early - after a rainy morn
ing, and off to the boat at 6:30. in a
high wind. After reaching Clay, they
took us by the dock, so as to meet the
"Manitou". Then the Birge's auto-
brought us home, after waiting in
rain a long time for a bus.

When we reached the cottage found
that Mr. Smits' boat had broken from

its anchor and he & Sam were in the
water, trying to get it in the shore.
It was an exciting time, with the waves
rolling and the gales blowing.

I was afraid Sam would suffer from
the exposure, but apparently he is all
right after all. Nell Loving & Miss Ladd called.

All the young folks were asked to the Lay-
mans for dinner, and went in fine
style. Helen in pale green, Dorma in
rose-colored silk, Elsie white & black &
Ida in black and white.

Went to meet Mrs. Dailey & Ruth at
evening train, then to hotel party.
It was such a startling show that
Elsie's mouth actually dropped open.

Fri. 29. & Sat 30 Bob came on early train.
Grand day - and grand picnic
at Holy Island - a perfect time we had.
Took the Smiths only beside our nine.
on Sat.

Friday we had a rainy-day party, and
served rags for Ida & Helen's bathroom rugs.
Had about twenty four ladies to tea &
sandwiches, olives, cakes.

Helen's presents are coming every day.

and she is in a great state of excitement. I shall be glad when it's over, for her sake.

We found, on our return that Jo had sent for Len; and at eleven I went over to Birges and Len answered — and told me we had a nine-pound boy, and all doing well.

Sun. Aug. 31st.

Telephoned to Len — Jo feeling well, no temperature, — baby a fine boy.

Mrs. Layman sent her launch for Bob & Helen to ride, and they went after auntie, Doris & Stanton.

All the rest went to church to hear Bastian in the bright Chx. morning.

Auntie Len & Doris to Petoskey at 1.40 so had to give them their dinner first. Hustling times.

The people took a walk to Lake M. and I had a long rest in the hammock on upper balcony.

All went in the 'Argo' to take the folks. Len stayed over night

to sell his apples etc. left from Friday, and to get their supplies tomorrow.

Had another of our home concerts in the eve. Len singing and Donna playing his accompaniments.

Mon. Sep. 1st.

Hot. I cleaned and cooked nine chickens & frosted the groom's cake and found it pretty warm work. The girls at Price's in the P.M. Mrs. Birge took Mrs. Dailey in their car, and I took in Mellie Loving & Miss Ladd in the Layman's launch, [after they had brot Stanton over for the dance.] All out on Lake M. in the 'Argo' for our dessert, after dinner. Helen & I to bed — the rest to the dance. Helen Webber came on the night train.

Tues. 2d Hot.

The young folks (especially Stanton) had a fine time at the party last eve, but Florence M. had too much excitement & today she has one of her terrible head-aches, Donna, dear soul, attending her — the rest of us too busy.

We tried to retire early, but people came in, and presents kept arriving, so it was after 10 o'c. Helen & Bob had a beautiful day - going off in the boat to Oyster Bay and taking their lunch.

Wed. Sept. 3.

Our Helen's wedding day. It rained in the night, so is much cooler; and the sun came out before the wedding and brightened up things. I was reminded of Helen Peace's remark when our Arlie came into the room. She said: "Helen, you are so beautiful it makes me want to cry."

She certainly looked so other-worldly that nearly every one got bleary in the eyes. The house was beautiful & everything passed off in good shape. Served creamed chicken & mushroom sauce, peas & carrots, pickles, olives rolls, Each ice-cream & cakes, coffee & punch. The rolls were about six times as large as I expected, so had about a thousand (more or less) left. The cakes too, were so large we had a lot left.

I had a big angel cake left and had Rose frost it for the Birges. They did so much for us. Sent the auto for the folks at the farm, took me for the cakes rolls etc, and took the children back home at 3 o'c.

Mrs. Layman offered the launch but it was too cold and windy for Doris.

Everyone raved over Doris, and she was as sweet as a pink every minute.

Miss Grant, the nurse next door took care of her during the ceremony.

Helen's presents are simply wonderful.

All the very best, and no duplicates except the toaster.

The poor baby nearly broke down after the ceremony - but finally took herself in hand bravely. She is a very nervous little maid and Bob is just the one to keep her calm & quiet.

Mrs. Birge had us all (thirteen) over there for breakfast - which was a great help. Mrs. Bailey is greatly impressed with Chx and the cottage and everything, and says they are having a beautiful time, but I am too rushed to do much for them in the way of entertainment.

Thurs. Sep. 4th. Adelaide Kingsley's wedding day. We had Len over night again, sleeping on the lounge.

This morning Donna went on the 'Manitou' at 8 o'c, Mrs. Dailey & Ruth to Petoskey about 7 o'c and Ida, Sam, Fliss & Helen W. at 8-30.

Maud & Peggy Cameron went last evening taking her in her 'drawing-room' as far as Traverse City. Fine for Peggy.

So Ben & I sat down all alone for lunch. How much lonelier it would be if we didn't take such comfort together. Went to Petoskey on the 1-40 to see Josephine & little B. L. D.

Found Jo sitting up, and walking a little! Hope she isn't too smart, and will have to pay for it.

Took her green grapes and a lot of flowers. Held the baby a long time but he slept all the time. He's a lovely black haired boy — looks like his father.

John H. Jr. came to say 'good bye soon after my return, and brought me Kittie's blue auto, vail which I had admired. It will be useful and becoming, if anything can be the latter.

Mrs. Aiken brought me the station in their car. They either like me awfully — it on' awfully! This is a fair example of the way the Press writes the notices.

BENJAMIN LEONARD D'OOGE ARRIVES AT CHARLEVOIX HOME

Born, Saturday, August 30th, to Mr. and Mrs. Leonard D'Ooge, of Charlevoix, Mich., a son, named Benjamin Leonard D'Ooge.

SPOILS CHARLEY R

Uncle of Long-Lost Cha

Had No Birthm

Ocean Grove, Sept. 4.

the latest "discovery" of

James M. Ross of this

"Being an uncle of the

having known him from

am prepared to say th

birthmark, the only m

body being a vaccination mark.

"This reads like many other stori

that have appeared in the papers fro

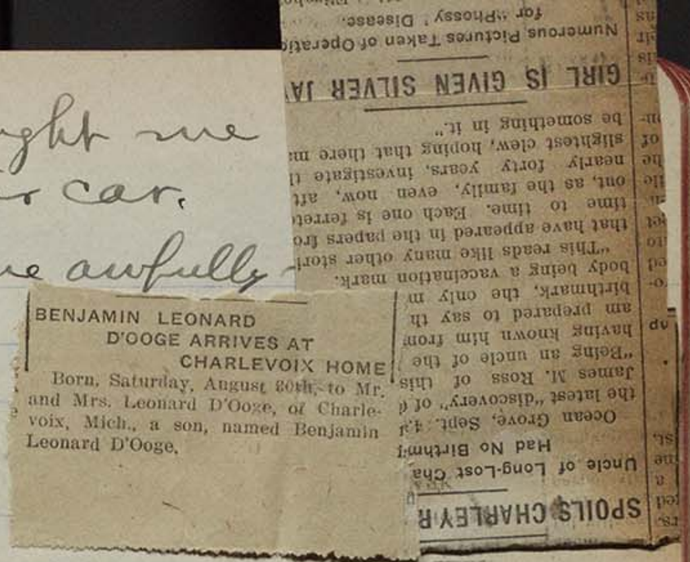
time to time. Each one is ferret

out, as the family, even now, aft

nearly forty years, investigate th

slightest clew, hoping that there ma

be something in it."



GIRL IS GIVEN SILVER JA

Numerous Pictures Taken of Operati

for "Phossy" Disease.

Friday 5th. A card came from Helen. Now I must brace up and get ready for going to the farm and home too. First must get the cottage clean and in order for our B. & G. who return tonight.

~~Sat. 6th.~~

Mrs. Layman took me for a ride in their launch — way to E. Jordan (also Mrs. Warner & Miss Smith.) I had a tired head & neck ache, so must have been too stupid for words. But they were so kind and the air so glorious that I left my bad head way out somewhere in Pine Lake.

Helen & Bob came yesterday about 5 o'c. Had a happy time at Eagle Is. Walloon Lake

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They either like me awfully — or they 'put it on' awfully!

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PRETTY WEDDING AT D'OOGE SUMMER HOME

MISS HELEN IRENE AND MR. ROBERT HUNT DAILEY UNITED WEDNESDAY.

On Wednesday, Sept. 3d, at high noon, occurred the marriage of Helen Irene D'Ooge of this city and Robert Hunt Dailey of Detroit.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. Bastian Smits of Jackson in the presence of about sixty friends, who had gathered in Dr. D'Ooge's cottage at Belvedere, Charlevoix.

The bride wore a gown of filmy Philippine embroidery and lace; her only ornaments being a pendant of pearls, the groom's gift, and a simple wreath of orange blossoms and tulle.

She was attended by her sister, Mrs. Chauncey S. Boucher, as matron of honor, and four bridesmaids: Miss Florence Murphy of Marshall, Miss Helen Webber of Detroit, Miss Donna Matthews of Omaha, Neb., and Miss Abbie Price of Lima, Ohio.

Leonard D'Ooge acted as best man, and C. S. Boucher as master of ceremonies.

The flower girls were Claire Birge and Mary Jane Carrier of St. Louis, Mo., who bore garlands of vines and flowers which formed an aisle for the bridal party.

Before the ceremony Leonard D'Ooge sang two songs by Cowan, accompanied by Miss Matthews who also rendered the Mendelssohn wedding march for the ceremony.

Mr. and Mrs. Dailey will be at their new home, 91 Medbury Ave., Detroit, after October first.

They got up at 5 o'c to fish — we went to bed at 8 o'c. I mended Jo's things all the eve. — and early to bed. — sleepy!

Such a busy day. Packing Stanton's box, and hers to send home. We found that our trunk would be inadequate as we have extra things — for aunt Ida & our Ida.

Sat. Sep. 6th.

Lee called me up, and said aunt Ida's all worn out and cries all the time. So Ben, Bob & Helen took me over in the 'Argo'. It has been a hard summer in some way for all of us, but especially for poor Ida who is getting too old to care for a baby and run the house, no matter if the house-keeping is primitive. I made her lie down and leave everything for me, and she didn't know how to give up. Her nerves are in a bad way, because she can't stand it to have Doris cry, and doesn't know how to stop it except by

stopping work and taking her up. Bless her heart. It is hard not to play with her, for she is a most fascinating baby. She walks alone now, and is very proud when she goes the length of the side porch, then turns and comes back, without touching the wall.

Sun. 7th.

The folks came out, bringing the Sunday dinner, which we ate in the yard. Doris sitting in her little chair, by us, and not asking for a thing. Grandpa wanted to give her a chicken bone, but I prevailed because it would get her in the habit of teasing during meals. Probably, in spite of my efforts, Jo will commence spoiling her, as soon as she returns.

They took aunt Ida & her baggage, & she goes home tomorrow morning.

Mon. 8th.

Doris is an angel — she is so good. After her bath I put her in her carriage and she went asleep without any rolling or any fussing.

Rose is helping nicely, so I washed & mended and put things in order for Josephine who comes home Wednesday.

Tues. Sep. 9. '13 –

Rose making a big crock of apple sauce, and doing things up before she leaves.

Went on the one something boat, and goes home tomorrow.

Ben is having a taste of farming, these days – hoeing in the potato field.

We went to the tenant-house and made measurements & I drew plans for finishing it. We think it is going to be so desirable that Len ought to be able to get high-class help.

His man and wife & 4 yr. old girl will come next Mon. 15th.

It does seem as if Len & Jo had so much done for them, they must make a success of it. But, oh! Len does waste so many hours, getting to work late and resting so long at noon. It makes me frantic, when I see his work piled so high ahead of him.

Then neither he nor Jo have the slightest idea of economy. I don't wonder Ben is doubtful of the outcome.

Wed. 10.

Len & Stanton off early. Stant. to take early train for Ypsi, and Len to go to Petoskey for Jo. & Benj.

I baked and cleaned and washed all day, getting ready for them.

I liked to do it, but have decided that I'm too old to tackle the diaper proposition and house-work again.

Don't wonder aunt Ida nearly gave out, after so many weeks of it.

Anyway Jo's things are all washed and in order for the first time, as nearly as I can judge from appearances.

Thurs. 11.

Len & Jo drove out from Chx – arriving just in time for supper.

J. greatly pleased to see Doris walking. Benj. is a lusty little black-haired rascal. and J. seems perfectly well – altho' the babe is only eleven days old.

They had 'pandemonium' last night about one o'c when poor baby Doris was awakened by Benjamin's howling – a noise she had never heard in her thirteen months. So they both howled in concert.

until they could heat some milk
Benj. Jo's is not rich enough
nor copious enough for the young ma

Ben and I had a most trying da
Got up early to get packed and
started. Lew took us to Halstead's
dock and after waiting a long hour
both boats went by — and would
stop for us, altho Capt. Weaver said
this morning that he would. (Whe
I 'plowed him.)
Then we went in the rain up to the H
and 'plowed Lew to come for us, an
Helen to say 'good-bye' (because she
and Bob left the cottage on the 2-0'c
train) and to Clar. for a carriage
to bring us home.
Then we had to wait over an hou
for our carriage. I did up the
lunch-dishes and then we
just waited and possessed our souls
in patience. Helen & Bob gone on 2 o'c trai
A quiet evening just we two, with
a cozy grate fire and a quiet sup
per that tasted good to us. after
the simple country fare.

Friday Sep. 12.

A letter from Ida & Sam. Very happy
keeping house in their little nest in A.A.
We have everything practically
done up ready to leave tomorrow A.M.
Made last calls at Price's, Warner's
Birge's, wearing my white wool suit &
lavender flower hat, just to show them
how I can look when not in Clar. rig.
Poor Arlie must have had a big hustle
yesterday to get all their presents and
things packed.

Sat. 13.

Left quite comfortably, except
that we got up too late and had to hustle
at the last. Ben says we'll breakfast
at the hotel hereafter on our last morning.
A dirty trip — reached G. R. about 4-30
and waited until quarter of six, but no
one met us. The Hoyts came, and
Hildegarde (Graves) — for Walter's & Ethel's
wedding. We had utterly forgotten it,
and couldn't go anyway — no dress-up
clothes. We took a taxi, and went
to Jen's & left our bundles & handbaxes
and then walked to Lew's where we

were asked to dinner.
Mart V. said he met the train with their car, but couldn't see us!!
He is crazy after a widow — and I don't guess he looked very hard.
The family (Jen & Anna V.) are greatly stirred up — fearing Mart is going to marry this un-educated catholic.
He brought us home, after a nice plain family dinner — no fuss & feathers. Jen asked: "Are you going to be here for dinner tomorrow? Because I must go right out to market" — we said we weren't going to stay.

Sun. Sep. 14.

Had a nice breakfast at Jen's — and then Len & Anna took us for a ride and to the depot.
Mrs. Hoyt & Lucile on same car.
We had a good lunch: Omelet with tomatoes, toast, coffee, postum & of course apple pie for Ben. The H's declared they "weren't hungry." Then when we reached home — no carriage at the depot — they walked home and carried heavy bundles — but my

husband telephoned for a taxi. And that's the difference. I felt sorry for Mrs. H. — but he walked them off up the track, in spite of her protests.
I couldn't help thinking how I would have asked them over for lunch — knowing the larder was bare. They are queer neighbors, I think. There they had to get lunch for themselves and for two M.E. Conference delegates — and two more wouldn't have counted, if it had been at our house!
We really have no neighbors here like our dear Charlevoix folks.

Mon. 15.

Stanton at Kishlar's for breakfast and to the dentist's at 8 o'c.
Then home to finish packing, and off on 2 something train. Too crazy to eat much of our fine lamb chops etc.
He is the dearest freshman that ever shook in his shoes at starting off alone.
We would have felt worse about sending him, only Cyril Lewis is already at Amherst and will meet him.
Also several frat's have written and expressed the earnest desire to be

some assistance.
Working hard all day, with our faithful Herbert Day — trying to get rid of the summer's dust. They have only had two showers since May 30. Mr. Hoyt said.

Tues. 16.

A nice letter from Arlie which I'll keep, for it is so characteristic. I put up 6 cans peaches & 4 pears. Not much fruit here, on account of the dry weather.

In the eve. Ben & I went to A.A. to call on our Ida in her nice little home. They certainly have things fixed very pretty & comfortably & are happy as happy can be. Home at 9-20 in a shower.

Wed. Sep. 17.

Showery wash-day.
I put up peach pickles and did not much else except get meals & wash dishes. Just a little cleaning; but it goes slowly. Ben says we are going to Detroit tomorrow morning. Good
I was going to prayer meeting

but Ida telephoned, and made me promise to go to bed instead. She was very severe with her old mammy.

Thurs. 18.

Up at five o'c to get something done before going to Detroit at 10-30. Phoned up to Helen from the station, and found she was going to lunch with Helen Webber and dinner with Peg Zimmerman! But she phoned Helen she had company and we went up to their nice flat — 91 Medbury Ave. It is very spacious, and looks very bare after seeing Ida's over-crowded little parlor. Had one chair in the parlor, one in the den, two in the dining room and none in their bed-room. But their new chairs will arrive soon, I hope. Everything looks so new, and neat and pretty. All her wedding-presents are put to good use. We had a fine lunch of tomatoes, sardines, cocoa and eggs for Ben. Arlie certainly is a great house-keeper. After lunch Ben went down town and I sewed

our curtains while H. wrote thank yo
notes. At four B. came and w
started home and H. started for Peg's,
Reached home about 6:30 and h
my nice hot supper in the Calorc.

Friday Sep. 19.

Had the "Goop" to iron
and clean, and I finished up 13
glasses plum jam, two gals. Virginia
Corn-relish, and the same of cold ketchup
and finished up seven pts. peach pickle
I haven't mended the curtains yet,
for I dread it so. There are miles and
miles of tears in the lace - enough to
bring tears to my eyes when I look at
them.

Sat. 20. Hustled to get the up-stairs
in order, hoping the children might
come for the night. But it rained
so they didn't come. Started grape
jelly - got my chickens parboiled etc.
for tomorrow.

Sunday 21.

To our great surprise Ida &
Sam came in time for church -
Arlie & Bob & Beatrice for dinner.

Had Beverly come to help - and she
wouldn't charge anything because
she "overcharged at the time of the wedding
because she was so mad at Ida.
Poor Coxey made the fatal mistake of
telling Helen Webber "the Coon" - (Herbert
Day) would help her. + Beverly was so
mad "she would have gone right home
if it hadn't been a wedding."
I pd. her 50¢. and smoothed her down.
We had a good dinner on trays:
Cream of spinach soup, fried chicken, sweet pota-
toes, stuffed peppers, plum jam. Peach
short-cake & cream. Sam & Bob did
the serving and kept us laughing.
Afterwards, in the dividing & spoils
to take home they again acted like such
naughty children that we had to laugh
again. A jolly day - and did us all
good, especially aunt Ida, who is al-
ways working too hard, during the week.
All took a walk - also Lamar Kistler.
and visited Mellencamp's stylish new
house + Harry Shafer's.
The young folks called on Lucile H. B. &
her two babies. I haven't seen them yet.

Mon. Sep. 22nd.

Rainy. Made grape jelly and finished ironing and cleaning up the laundry for wash tomorrow. Went to A.A. and had measure for a new winter suit. Staying to dinner with Ida & Sam. Had a good one, too. — Onion soup, meat & rice in little casseroles (beef from a week ago! — shades of her mother!) sweet potatoes (Sam said they had one the day before and this much was left!) little cakes and apple-sauce and cocoa. Fit for a king.

I broke my record by breaking one of Ida's cut-glass tumblers! Will try to match it in Detroit.

Tues. 23.

Spiced-grapes & tomatoes and cleaning and mending curtains. The latter an endless job. This is the last time they can be washed.

Lucile Hoyt, Hildegarde & Ethel Clark called in the morning to get Ida's address. The boys cleaned the kitchen after washing. She certainly does well by me — and doesn't talk so much except once in a while. Today, for instance, 119 commenced telling about a picnic she went to seven yrs. ago, and she left her tubs and came to the kitchen door to show me how long the fish was! She's the limit!

Wed. 24.

A beautiful Autumn day. So I took Mrs. Hoyt & the babies & Lucile for a ride, and to take the girls' rags to Mrs. Crissley to be dyed & woven into bath-room rugs.

The Hoyts had arranged to ride with Mr. Jones at four — so took them home and went for Miss Adams & sister. They were canning pears, but the sister and two children went, also took little Mrs. French. All very appreciative.

At prayer service in the eve, with Bess.

Thurs. 25th.

Tried to finish my curtains but only got those for the parlor done, and hung before going to Missionary Thank Offering. Why do they always have them at the other end of the world, when a body is so dead tired from fall work! Saw Mrs. Jefferson being wheeled by her husband. She looks eighty years old. Mrs. George & Louise & I left the meeting early to go to meeting

Students' Council, Patrons and Essex, discussing means for stopping, or at least modifying the Tango and other new dances which are chiefly characterized by the "Straight hold."

Friday Sep. 26. Ned Waney called last eve. A rainy day for my settling of the maids' room.

They look very fresh and nice, if I do say so.

Mary McEarver came today and I celebrated by soaking my finger tips in peroxyde & putting on my rings for dinner!!!

Pd. (at the rate of) 50¢. a pk. for crabapples for jelly — and there were bushells of them rotting on Lee's trees!

Over 60 lbs. of butter came today from the Imlay Cr. Creamery @ — 32¢

The price here is 37¢ for Ypsi. Creamery & 35¢ for Charlotte.

Have run up & down stairs so much and worked so hard that my back aches way thru' to my front.

Early to bed, after darning curtains a while in the eve.

Sat. 27. A busy day — for I was determined to get my darned (much darned) lace curtains hung before Sunday.

They look surprisingly well — now they are up — and the worst ones are draped, with the darns underneath.

Ida & Sam came out for supper and she chortled to think she did not have to wash dishes.

Played auction-bridge in the eve. and Ben & I beat them! Greatly to our (and their) surprise.

Sun. 28.

No Arlie & Bob today, and aunt Ida didn't come either. We waited & telephoned, and finally found her at the Dean's.

I had a tired head-ache, but slept it off after dinner.

Prof. Jefferson brought Mrs. J. down to call — in her wheeled-chair. She is feeling much better since able to be up and out of doors.

Sam & I went home at 5 o'c.

Willard B. called. — looks well — but isn't

Mon. Sep. 29th,

Canning tomatoes. Rain in the morning — down street for the first time. It seemed funny to see the streets thronged with 'nuts' again. The present extreme styles of dress are exaggerated ludicrously by these Normal girls. The Bulgarian blouses are the most un-graceful features at present.

Just because the Bulgars are fighting way off in the far east, the girls must look like this:



~~Sky~~ Only this skirt is much too full

No letter from Stanton again. Mrs. Lewis delights in calling up and telling me "what Cyril wrote". Am afraid Stanton is too busy writing to the girls, — or else he is sick.

Tues. 30.

Crab-apple jelly & jam — only a little of it.

In the eve. we went to a big reception at Dean Fuller's — to meet Mrs.

Annie Ward Foster, exponent of correct dancing. She talked and danced and then we had cream & cake.

Every one glad to see everyone — so had an interesting evening. Heavy rain during the eve. — and Pres. McKenny brought us home. I never had so many compliments on my looks. Wore my lavendar poplin with chiffon ruffles — but Ben didn't notice but what it was my kitchen-apron.

In regard to the new dances — I think the chaperones and patrons are quite at sea as to which is ~~wah~~ what and which is proper. I agree with Miss Fuller who thinks it is the position not the dance which is in fault.

Mrs. Foster says there must be three inches between the partners.

All right! How shall we manage about the A.A. students. That's the question.

Wed. Oct. 1st.

A glorious day, spent in the kitchen until afternoon when Dr. Jones took us out to see his bungalow. Told me to invite some

ore, so I asked poor toothless Cora
Barbour who never goes anywhere.
Certainly Mr. Jones' River-bank
lodge is a riot of gorgeous color and
restful views; and it is the best plan
thing for the old gentleman that could
be devised. He has picnic places
for the people and benches where the
views are best, and invites folks to
enjoy the place; which is especially
nice for the students.

At prayer-meeting alone, tonight,
and early to bed.

Thurs. Oct 2d. '13.

At L. A. S. this P. M.
at Miss Dole's.

Mrs. George gave me
this clipping from
a Boston paper,
one heard from. — the
Springfield (Mass) pap
told me about it.

Down town, after L.
Analgesique Balm for my poor back.

AMHERST, Aug. 24—Alumni and friends of Amherst are greatly encouraged over the announcement of the registrar that the entering class this year is to number about 140 men, considerably more than entered a year ago.

This announcement of increased registration is coupled with the information that probably fewer men than usual will be dropped because of deficiency. The increase in membership comes in spite of the high scholarship now demanded at the college, which, it had been feared, would tend to keep registration down.

That general scholarship is on the upgrade at the college is indicated by the fact that the percentage of Phi Beta Kappa men in the two lower classes is larger than in a number of years.

The sons of several distinguished men are included in the list of incoming students this fall. The number also includes many who won high ranks in their preparatory schools. The sons of several well known educators are listed for membership in the Freshman class.

The list includes Benjamin S. D'Oge, the son of Prof. D'Oge of Ypsilanti, Mich., one of the most eminent Latin scholars in the country; and Hilmar E. Rauschenbusch of Rochester, N. Y., whose father is well known as an author of recent ecclesiastical works; Thomas F. Nelligan, the son of Prof. Nelligan of Amherst College.

Fri. 3d. That balm is certainly wonderful
stuff — my back is very much better — so
I only think of it when I sit down or
get up from my chair.

I spent the P. M. mending and getting
Stanton's clothes ready to send back on
Monday. Do not feel like putting
in anything extra because he has
not sent us a single good letter
since he left.

As Bee says, even if he is busy, he
might get up a little earlier and write
us at least as well as Cyril Lewis,
who has written Lowe three times this
week.

Getting my table-cloth
flowers etc. for serving cocoa and
cakes at the S. S. reception to students
this eve.

Dr. Angell much better.

Sat. 4th.

Last eve. I got too tired again
looking after refreshments at the church re-
ception for students. Had to wash dish-
es because some of the committee failed
and some were too dressed up, etc.

But my "Balm" helped out again.
This day so beautiful I went to ride

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Certainly Mr. Jones' River-brink lodge is a riot of gorgeous color and restful views; and it is the best play thing for the old gentleman that could be devised. He has picnic places for the people and benches where the views are best, and invites folks to enjoy the place: which is especially nice for the students.

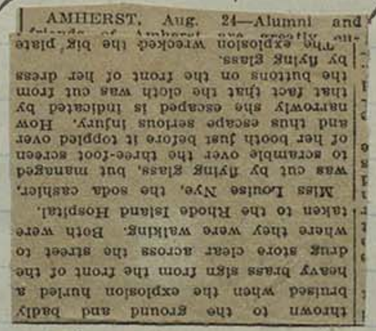
At prayer-meeting alone, tonight, and early to bed.

Thurs. Oct 2d. '13.

At L.A.S. this P.M. at Miss Dole's.

Mrs. George gave me this clipping from a Boston paper. This is the second one heard from. — the other was in the Springfield (Mass) paper, and Ned Warner told me about it.

Down town, after L.A.S. and got some Analgesique Balm for my poor back.



AMHERST, Aug. 24—Alumni and friends of Amherst are greatly [illegible] thrown to the ground and badly bruised when the explosion hurled a heavy brass sign from the front of the drug store clear across the street to where they were walking. Both were taken to the Rhode Island Hospital.

Miss Louise Nye, the soda cashier, was cut by flying glass, but managed to scramble over the three-foot screen of her booth just before it toppled over and thus escape serious injury. How narrowly she escaped is indicated by that fact that the cloth was cut from the buttons on the front of her dress by flying glass.

The explosion wrecked the big plate [illegible]

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Spent the P.M. mending and getting Stanton's clothes ready to send back on Monday. Do not feel like putting in anything extra because he has not sent us a single good letter since he left.

As Ben says, even if he is busy, he might get up a little earlier and write us at least as well as Cyril Lewis, who has written home three times this week. Getting my table-cloth flowers etc. for serving cocoa and cakes at the S.S. reception to students this eve. Dr. Angell much better.

Sat. 4th.

Last eve. I got too tired again looking after refreshments at the church reception for students. Had to wash dishes because some of the committee failed and some were too dressed up, etc.

But my "Balm" helped out again. This day so beautiful I went to ride

again, taking Mrs. Wilcox and Mrs. Wood. Had a nice ride & visit. Mrs. Wilcox is wonderful — and altho I never expected, last June, to find her here on our return — she is actually so much better she is getting more flesh.

Helen & Bob came for dinner and we all went early to bed.

Sun. Oct. 5.

Not a "welcome sweet day of rest." Had church, Rally Day exercises and Communion at 10:30 & Union Service at our church in the eve. Too much doing. The children and Aunt Ida here for dinner. Served on cutting-tables. When will our furniture ever come from Grand Rapids. Mart V. just married to a German catholic widow. Family not greatly pleased.

Actually I found time to read a little tonight — instead of going to church.

Mon. 6.

Whist at Clark's. Handed in resignation along with Mrs. George Barbour & Van Fosen. I would

much prefer a smaller club where husbands are included.

Got Stanton's laundry ready to return tomorrow.

Tried to get Ben to go and pay dues — walks wonders old, but he won't. Guess I am forced to leave his cards instead of our going together like the Bergers and Cleary's. It's too bad.

Tues. 7. Hot 4th July, today.

Canned some peaches and took my work over to Hoyt's until time to go to Faculty — tea at the Normal.

A crowded, hot place, where we met a lot & new teachers & had tea and baker's cookies & mints. Oh! it was hot.

Trimmed my second best winter hat and — early to bed. A long letter from Tantie-boy.

Wed. 8th.

First club meeting, and I shall be a delegate at Muskegon when they hold the next one. Am glad that Mrs. George is going too.

Went, with Mrs. Lewis, after Club, to get curtains for our boys' rooms. She to make

two of them and I — two.
In the eve. we went to our church to hear Rev. Sheldon (author of "In His Steps" — lecture on the "Essentials of Life." Very good indeed.

Thurs. Oct. 9.

I suppose that a month from now Jo & Babes will be here and Lou at Lansing. — that is, if Lou can get his work done in time.

Had a head-ache — from getting too tired carrying things down and up stairs. Am a goose to do it, but hate to bother Bess, because he hates to be bothered.

Making curtains for Stanton.

At Miss. meeting quilting-bee — but Mrs. Clifford had gone off telling Mrs. Morris the quilts were ready — and they were not. So I gladly came back to my nice chair on my nice west piazza where it was cool, and I sewed and kept still while Bess worked at the table.

Mrs. Hoyt is flustering and hustling these days taking care of the two babies while Lucile is in Detroit. I wonder if we shall work so hard looking after our two.

Still no word from our furniture. It is too provoking, when we want to entertain some, before the Bakes come.

Fri. 10.

A hot morning to start for Detroit, but I got the meals ready and planned them for Saturday, and had a short nap before the carriage came for the 10:30 train. I took Helen eight glasses of jelly and jam, some lettuce, spinach, grapes, flowers, four cold potatoes & a cup of mayonnaise for salad, a boiled egg for dicing on the spinach, a few pillow-cases from good Mrs. Cole and a few tomatoes, all in my good string-bag which holds everything.

Found Arlie rather tired from a party yesterday, then to Clinton's for dinner and to the theatre in the eve.

Made her lie down while I got Lunch: Veg. salad bread & butter & grapes & bananas. Too hot for much eating.

Went to the city while Arlie went to Sorosis Club meeting at Helen Webber's. Home at 4:30 and got dinner, while Bob took a bath and read in his

leather chair and foot-rest.

How he does enjoy his home, and everything in it.

We had baked beans + bacon, spinach (and egg) sliced tomatoes + grape-fruit for dessert. Which last tasted good on such a hot night. Helen home just in time, bringing cake + nuts to Bob and me. Helen W. made it a sort of bride's party for Arlie, having little cakes and bridal bouquets + white slippers filled with nuts for each girl.

Early to bed, after a good hot bath. I was so tired from shopping. Didn't get much either - a blue silk waist to wear with my suit, some cushion-sole shoes, trimming for my hat some fixings for Arlie - and the rest of the time I just looked around, and got ideas.

Sat. Oct. 11th. Detroit.

A grand rainy morning for sleeping, and didn't have my breakfast until nearly nine o'c. A great dissipation. Went to the city and got Arlie some little butter-plates - which they needed, and tried on suits.

Home, starved, at 12 o'c, and had a grand lunch for a cold day; Baked potatoes, bacon in gravy, cheese salad, + chocolate pudding + milk.

Home on 1-30 train and sat with Miss Blount, — and slept while she read in a Grammar. I suppose she was getting ideas for hers she is writing. Good neighbor Holmes carried my suit-case.

Served until time to get dinner, and not hungry for it, after my big lunch.

In the eve. Ben + I went to the Normal moving-picture show of "Ivanhoe" Very good, too, and certainly a lot for ten cents per.

Sun. 12th.

Dark and cold. We stayed home from church - like naughty children, and I got ready the eggs for Ida (4 doz. @ 30¢) some flowers, banana salad + mayonnaise some glasses of jelly + marmalade + a tin box of cookies, and we left at 12-20

Had a nice dinner and a good time. After we had finished the work and visited a while, aunt Ida + I took a walk, and

I went to interview my tailor about my new suit.

The Campbell-Bowers called just as we were starting & Ben leaving for the car. Came home for the Men's Club tea.

I am greatly enjoying Galsworthy's "The Men that walk in Darkness" — a lot of short stories of Jewish life and oppression. He is a great writer.

Mon. Oct. 13.

First Monday since I resigned from Club, and I felt so emancipated. Potted my ferns and cut flowers for five bouquets. Guess they are over last, for it froze last night.

Took a walk just before dinner and called at Ainsworth's getting Her Japanese silk jacket to wear under my coat when having it fitted tomorrow.

Tues. 14.

Hustled and got beans & bacon & baked coffee-custard into the Caloric and took the 8:20 car to A.A. to have "two fits" with my funny little German tailor Swerdling. He is certainly

doing the finest kind of a job. Went to Ida's at 11-30 and laid down until lunch at 12 o'c. Then back to the tailor's. He wasn't ready, so I went up to Ida's. Found her in the midst of making mince-meat for Stanton's Thanksgiving basket. So I took a little nap — then back to Swerdlings and home at 4-10.

Letters from Ben & Stanton — good ones. Ben has shipped 24 bushels apples to be sold here. He has certainly had his hands full, with picking & sorting apples, hauling sand, stone and water for the masons and the Fall farm-work.

Stanton's tale was of a different sort: Up two nights with initiation and class rushes, ball-game & party on Sat. and President's reception afterwards.

We are pleased with one thing especially — they danced from 5-6, then had dinner — then until 9 o'c — so the Smith college girls could get home on time. — I suppose 10 o'c. That beats us by two hours.

Wed. Oct. 15. Fixing for H.M. reception
About twenty-three girls came, some of them desirable — some not even taking music. To me these teas are deadly, but they seemed to think they were in sassiety. Marie Shaefer and Lucile Sharp made sandwiches & helped. Vera Richardson played but no-one else would when I telephoned during the day. All "completely out of practic". In the eve. Ben went to prayer-meeting and I let him go alone once, to see how it feels. I was tired-lazy and just read all the evening, and had a good time. Rec. word today that our furniture has arrived, but couldn't have it brought up on account of the girls being here.

Thurs. 16.

A nice letter from Arlie, that she's coming Sat. and going to see Ida's house. I can't imagine where they can possibly put their dining-room furniture which

is to be like ours — 54 in. round table etc. My first real side-board coming — and we've kept house 28 years.

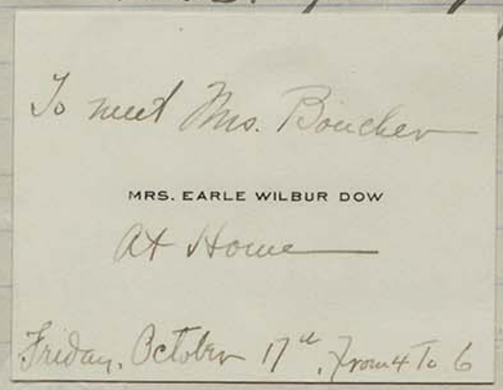
This is an invitation that came yesterday — First party for the bride:

To meet Mrs. Boucher

MRS. EARLE WILBUR DOW

At Home

Friday, October 17th, from 4 to 6



Got the furniture un-packed and in place, and it is grand but not too grand for us.

We ate, tonight, on our fine round table and felt pretty stylish. At L.A.S. tea and quilt-tying, at the church — Mrs. Morris being the hostess. Twenty-five present.

Friday 17.

Working on Helen's ruffles for pale blue chiffon waist. I don't see why it isn't finished before this. The time does fly so fast. In the eve. yesterday we heard a very quaint and interesting concert given by three English girls the Fuller sisters, who dressed in old quaint XIII century fashion and sang quaint Eng. Irish & Scotch ballads.

accompanied by the harps.

This is a bad rainy day, but I dressed up and went to A.A. on the 2-20 car — went to Ida's and sat and read while she took her bath and put on her Phillipine dress.

There were a lot of people at the reception in spite of the rain — all very nice to the "Bride's mother." Tom

They se
sandwiches
and salted
Aunt Ida
walked dow



Sat. Oct. 18

Sewing and getting ready for Sunday. Went to A.A. at 4 o'c for my suit ($40.00) the first real tailor-made I ever had.

Couldn't get home on account of the mobs of M.A.C. students, who were jubilant over beating Mich. at foot-ball score 12-7. Reached here about 7 o'c and found Bob & Arlie just finishing dinner and starting for A.A.

Returned at 10 o'c — all to bed, tire

Sun. 19

We went to church alone, as that naughty Arlie couldn't wake up in time. Just as well for the poor children to have a rest.

Enjoyed our dinner for seven on the new table, only Ben took a notion we shouldn't use but one leaf — which made it awfully crowded.

Ben was called in the P.M. and told us all about doings in freshman engineering class. He is such a dear boy, such a nice, clean, sweet boy and makes us think of our Tantie.

Mon. 20.

Fixing my blue silk waist that goes with my suit, taking in a lot.

Planning meals until Sat. — and preparing as much of them as will keep.

Still no word from the apples, except a card saying they didn't leave Chi. Sat. but a week ago today.

I see "Mamma" making apple-sauce when I get back from Muskegon. Cold and rainy — and I have no rain-coat — so Ben tells me to take his. Nice Daddie.

accompanied by the harp.

This is a bad rainy day, but I dressed up and went to A.A. on the 2-20 car — went to Ida's and sat and read while she took her bath and put on her Phillipine dress.

There were a lot of people at the reception in spite of the rain — all very nice to the "bride's mother," too.

They served the usual things: sandwiches, tea, coffee cakes & candies and salted almonds. All very nice.

Aunt Ida came — very late, and walked down to the car with me

Sat. Oct. 18

ready for Su

40°C for my

tailor-made

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Tues. Oct. 21. Still dark and cold.
Left on 9-06 train for L.H.C. Convention.
Sat with Mrs. George and had a good comfortable trip - not talking when we didn't want to talk. The rest of the car full of delegates cackling and chattering every minute, trying to out-rattle the rattling machinery.
Reached G.R. at 10'c and found our train waiting - and to Muskegon - reaching there about 30 c.
Wed. 22

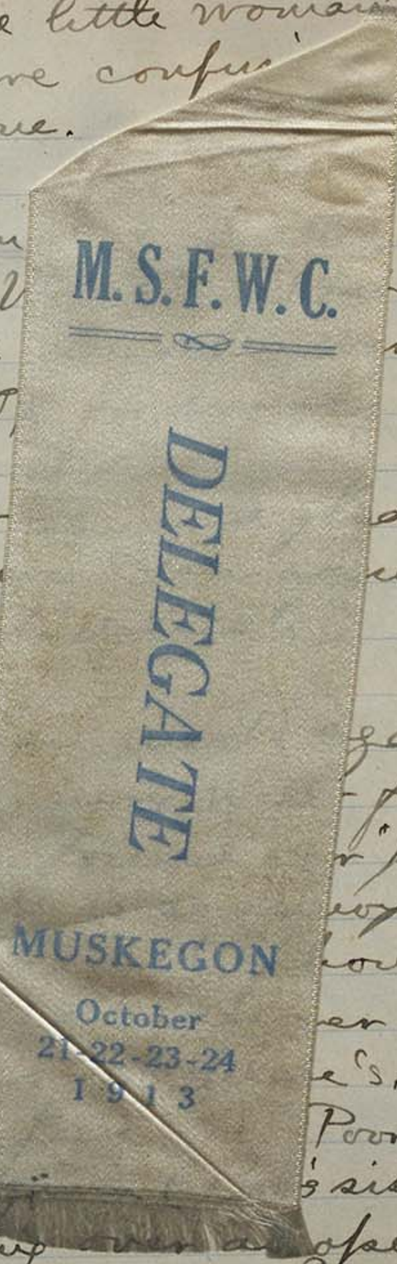
Attending meetings all day and had a good time.
Thurs. 23.

Ditto, ditto. Met a lot of bright interesting women. In the P.M. had an auto. ride about the city. Eighty-seven autos in attendance. Muskegon is a great city several hundred manufactories and fine schools & residences.
In the eve. went in our auto. to big reception held in the Masonic Temple which is magnificent.
Was entertained at Mrs. Neumeister's

a very pleasant home - and auto - but had to sleep with Willie Webb's - the plumber's wife. She's a nice little woman but her straddle-eyes are confusing when she looks at anyone.
Fri. 24.

Left Muskegon ... a very poor lunch at the Y.W. ... the other meals, at the ... are very good indeed. 50 ... and 35 c for lunches.
Reached home at 7- ... d to be home again, whe... e-one beside the "Ypsilan...
Sat. 25.

Glad to ... again. The girls got along ... - follow-ing my menus. ... 'phone out of order, and ... going to have to go in the ... home at the Hoyt's. ... er Wed's at Ida's and Th... e's, and that it was grea... Poor Arlie had a hard week with ... 's sister) at their home, getting ... operation for tonsilitis. A week from tonight the children will be here.



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a very pleasant home — and auto — but had to sleep with Willie Webb's - the plumber's wife. She's a nice little woman, but her straddle-eyes are confusing when she looks at anyone.
Fri. 24.

Left Muskegon at 1-30, after a very poor lunch at the Y.W.C.A. But the other meals, at the churches were very good indeed. 50¢ for dinners and 35¢ for lunches.
Reached home at 7-30, and glad to be home again, where I'm some-one beside the "Ypsilanti delegate".
Sat. 25.

Glad to plan meals again. The girls got along very well - following my menus. Found our phone out of order, and it is so annoying to have to go in the rain, to phone at the Hoyts'. Ben took dinner Weds at Ida's and Thurs. at Helen's, and that it was great fun. Poor Arthie had a hard week with Virginia (Bob's sister) at their home, getting over an operation for tonsilitis. A week from tonight the children will be here.

Sun. Oct. 26.

Mrs. Grace George Loomis & the Georges came to take us for a ride - but I had been hounded up to my nap - so they took Ida & Jean home - Ben going too.

Mon 27.

Mrs. Darling came to sew, and finish up Helen's bath-robe etc, and make my lace waist that Ida gave me last Christmas.

Writing my report of the convention for the L. L. C. At H. H. meeting last eve, Was going to hold it here, but Ben that the A. J. H. Boys were coming - and they didn't.

Wed. 29. Raining easily - and very cold. Had my report at Federation meeting along with Mrs. Chapin's and Mrs. Webb's. Ida came today to be fitted & to work with Mrs. D.

We put an extra wadding in her shaded blue silk, embroidered Mandarin coat that Mrs. Boucher gave her. Also made up her challie that Helen gave her last Christmas.

Thurs. 30

I ought to have gone to L. A. S. but instead, went to A. A. with my husband - to Normal banquet and concert given by Florence Hinkel. Very fine. Stayed over night with Ida.

Fri. 31. Home at 12 o'c - after buying some birthday presents for Ida. - a pr. of blk. kids for Bert to wear in winter, and a lace collar & jabot from me.

Sent her greetings for yesterday. Ben gone all day so I worked, getting ready for the Hoyts tomorrow and trying to get Benj. basket finished.

As Rose & Mary went home Wed. and I have only Norma Hatch to help, my hands are full.

Sat, Nov. 1st.

As I was sitting alone, reading, I heard a noise at the front door, and that it was Hallowe'en pranks - found Leo & Jo & babies The biggest surprise of my life. It just knocked me silly. The babies were as good as gold. I took Doris upstairs and put her in bed - not a whimper.

Margaret Davis called this morning — and Louise & Guy Durgan aided their wonderfully smart too smart baby. Robbie is just a silly fool — doesn't know a thing about caring for her — takes her everywhere and keeps her stirred up & excited and takes her riding lying down with the sun in her eyes.

Had a nice little dinner-party — "Covers were laid for nine". Gave them Veg-soup, wafers, Roast beef with mushroom gravy, greens, rice in tomatoes, Celery baked with cheese, hot biscuit, jelly, Baked apple & cookies.

Sat around the grate fire and visited until 9 o'c. Lucile is going home to Boulder next Friday, and is certainly looking 100% better than when she came here in Sept.

Sun. Nov. 2.

Lew went to church with them in the morning, and in the eve. Jo went with them. This was auntie's birthday dinner, and Arlie & Bob couldn't come, because they have so much expense this

month — Bob's insurance etc. They telephoned for us to get her some roses. I gave her a lace collar, and Ida did too. but they are always useful, Bee — a pr. of kid gloves. I don't know what we'll do for Christmas for we're all "dead broke" this year.

Doris has a bad cold on her lungs, but they don't do a thing for it. Tomorrow we are going to commence on Phosphorous.

Wed. 5th.

These are full days at our house. I feel as busy as if I had twins, and they came sooner than I'd expected.

Barj. cries more than half the time when he's awake; and he looks as old and care-worn and wrinkled. But he's going to be a fine boy when he gets plumped up a little. Bee says to have Dr. Walter Hoyt prescribe for him.

Tonight Jo has gone to a chafing-dish spread at Marie Shaefer's with Christine Irwin. The babes have slept peacefully — not a bit of trouble.

Thurs. 6. Bee left today for Des Moines Ia. to lecture at their State Assoc. meeting. Will be back Sunday. Here's hoping the furnaces will not play me false.

A beautiful warm afternoon; and I took Doris for a ride. Poor Mrs. Jefferson died this morning — leaving five children. And Phoebe is so sick of Albuminaire poison that they dare not tell her. Mr. Jefferson has had a terrible year, and now it is more terrible.

Had a nice letter from our dear Arbie — says she weighs 136 lbs!

Lee reached Lansing at noon Monday has a room-mate — and had to pay a month in advance — so has only $100 left of the $125. which Papa gave him. Poor Daddie. Today we signed a paper before the Notary Public — to get some money on Bee's life insurance to pay Lee's bills in Chx — the new house, cistern, well, etc,

Fri. Nov. 7th.

A warm drizzling day for our church supper. Rec. a telegram from Grand Rapids telling of poor John Westerhoff's death this morning. It is a great shock because we hadn't heard he was sick; altho' he has been ailing somewhat, for

months.

Poor Jen will be desolate indeed. I sent word to Bee in Chicago, care of Guinn & Co, so he will get it tomorrow, and probably go right up to E.R. instead of coming home Saturday.

Tonight I went alone to the church supper, carrying my pan of creamed potatoes $.35¢. Invited Madge Quigley to come and have dinner with Jo, but — she didn't appear. Doris goes to bed at 5:30 instead of 6:30 to 7 o'c as she did at home. And "little Boy" doesn't cry nearly as much, since we put him on cow's milk instead of the condensed.

Sat. 8th.

I went to Mrs. Jefferson's funeral with Mrs. Hoyt, in the morning. It was the least gruesome service I ever saw. The coffin a beautiful gray felt covered with pink flowers and ferns. The remarks Mr. Beach made were beautiful and appropriate but not harrowing and the music more consoling than doleful.

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Had a nice letter from our dear Arlie — says she weighs 136 lbs!

Len reached Lansing at noon Monday has a room-mate — and had to pay a month in advance — so has only $1.00 left of the $25, which Papa gave him. Poor Daddie. Today we signed a paper before the Notary Public — to get some money on Ben's life insurance to pay Len's bills in Chx — the new house, cistern, well, etc.

Fri. Nov. 7th.

A warm drizzling day for our church supper. Rec. a telegram from Grand Rapids telling of poor John Westerhoff's death this morning. It is a great shock because we hadn't heard he was sick; altho' he has been ailing somewhat, for

months. Poor Jen will be desolate indeed. I sent word to Ben in Chicago, care of Ginn & Co, so he will get it tomorrow, and probably go right up to E.R. instead of coming home Sunday.

Tonight I went alone to the church supper, carrying my pan of creamed potatoes. Pd 35¢. Invited Madge Quigley to come and [illegible] with Jo, but she didn't [illegible] Doris goes to bed at 5.30 [illegible] 6.30 to 7 o'c as she did a[illegible] little Benj. doesn't cry much, since we put [illegible] milk instead of the co[illegible]

Sat. 8th.

I went to Mrs. Jef[illegible] with Mrs. Hoyt, in the morn[illegible] the least gruesome service [illegible] The coffin a beautiful gra[illegible] with pink flowers and f[illegible] The remarks Mr. Beach [illegible] beautiful and appropr[illegible] harrowing and the music [illegible] consoling than doleful.

J. A. WESTERHOF DIES SUDDENLY

Nov. 7th 1913

With Large Department Stores Many Years

P146 +79

BORN IN THE NETHERLANDS

Was Prominent in Musical Circles Charter Member of Schubert Club, First Reformed Choirmaster.

John A. Westerhof, aged 57 years, for many years identified with the large department stores in Grand Rapids, died suddenly Friday morning at his home, 129 Lafayette avenue. He came to Grand Rapids in 1885 and after a long connection with the Herpolsheimer company he entered the employ of Friedman & Co., with which firm he remained for over 10 years.

Mr. Westerhof was born in the Netherlands April 14, 1856. He came to this country with his parents and settled in Grand Haven, Mich., where he was educated. In 1891 he married Miss Jennie C. D'Ooge, daughter of the late Leonard D'Ooge, who survives him.

Hold Funeral Monday Afternoon.

He was a charter member of the Schubert club and was prominent in musical circles in the city. He conducted the choir of the First Reformed church for a number of years.

[illegible] services will be held from [illegible] and

At three o'c I went (in blue silk-to please the girls) to thimble-party at Lorda Clifford's. Several new girls for H.M.s to consider.
Had beautiful music, and they served salad of bananas, nuts, grapes & celery with wafers.
Rainy and horrid in the eve. both we retired early, after I'd wrestled with the little furnace for hours. and finished a little jacket for Doris.

Sun. Nov. 9.

Snowing a regular gale. Went to church all alone, and had only auntie, Sam & Ida at dinner - five of us. Evangeline Lewis & Sam Stanley called in the afternoon - & Bess didn't come until 4 o'c. and had not received either of my letters, so was greatly shocked to hear of poor Jen's sad loss. Dr. Walter Hoyt called to see Bessie

Mon. 10.

Bess left at 8 o'c for E. R. - the funeral being this afternoon. Rec. a dear letter from Mrs. Pease thanking me & the H. M. girls for being at Helen's funeral.



1 Dr. Jones. 2. Mr. Strong. 3 Laird. 4 Rev. Gardner 5. B. L. D. 6. Mr Hoyt 7 Rexford
8. Read? 9. Lyman. 10 Dr. Clifford 11. Roberts. 12. Sherzer 13. Rev. Leeson
14. Gorton. 15. Ford. 16. Jeffetson. 17. The distinguished stranger from the east. 18 19. Harvey. 20. Bros. Mc Kenney.

The H. M. girls had a meeting here in the eve. deciding about new girls, and the social functions of the winter.
Have a spread Friday eve. at Mc Kenney's but I can't go - as we are asked to Holmes for dinner.
Poor Bess came about 10 o'c tired from

so much travelling and the funeral. Said Jen was nearly crazed with grief. Martin L. was there, and will probably take Jen back to Eats to spend the winter. Will be here next week probably.

Tues. Nov. 11th -

Ben doesn't write much except that he's out of money. Has a nice room-mate who plays his accompaniments — Has prospects of a job, singing in church. Mrs Elliott called — a great surprise as no-one makes calls now-a-days. Jo took Doris down town and both came back rosy from the brisk snowy air. Everything white like winter.

Wed. 12.

The sun is actually shining again. We have nice letters from Ada telling all about her full days — her parties and her guests. She is having more society than Ida — so far, and enjoys house-keeping twice as well.

At club in P. M. and walked slowly home with Mrs. Hoyt — had first visit together this Autumn. Lucile got to

Boulder safely — and Clough thought they all looked as well, he'd let them come again.

At prayer-meeting alone in the eve. as poor Ben took a dreadful cold at the funeral, and can't speak aloud.

Thurs. 13.

A bad dark rainy day for missionary meeting, of which I have charge.

Fri. 14.

There were eleven at the meeting and all took part in my program about the Highlanders of the south.

We went to Prof. Sherger's for dinner, and aunt Ida also came out and went with us, as Dr. Jane Sherger was there. So it wasn't a nice whist evening after all — as Papa had expected. Had a nice dinner of cream-tomato soup, Fried chicken mashed potatoes, creamed peas, melon pickle cucumber pickles. Lettuce salad, cheese-nut squares & wafers. Some kind of a frozen pudding that seemed to be made of pine-apple — cocoanut — orange & cream. Delicious. Sat and visited until nine o'c. and Ida came home with

us for all night.

This eve. we were at Holmes' for supper, with the trustees + Prof. Strong + Family. There were Mr. + Mrs. Ainsworth, Mr. Campbell, Mr. + Mrs. Cleary, + Mr. Jones, beside us.

A very nice supper of cold ham and tongue (carved at the table) creamed potatoes, black currant jelly, celery — Pineapple, cream cake.

Had invited Madge Quigley to dine with Jo — and Ida came out and surprised us — staying over night, because Sam had gone to frat. initiation + banquet.

We were sorry to leave them, especially Corey.

Sat. Nov. 15.

A cold bad day with rain flurries — and there are thousands at the Mich-Penn. foot-ball game. all getting colds I'm sure.

Little Doris is the dearest thing that ever lived. I have her now so she goes out about 9 o'c in her carriage & sleeps from one to three hours, and

when she wakes up, she just sits there and looks around until we take her in to have her bath.

The poor little Boy, still cries much of the time, but we hope that by another week he will get adjusted and feel better. He only weighs one pound more than when he was born. — if the doctor guessed right at his weight.

Helen + Bob came out in time for dinner — first time in a month.

Sun. 16.

No word from Martin + Jen. We half expected them this week.

All the children home, except our dear boys. We told Sam he must be Stanton, and he immediately commenced Stanton's tricks + talking.

Walter Hoyt came again to see Boy. found he'd gained 4 oz. last week. Although he still cries too much.

Mon. 17.

Home all day, sewing and looking after Doris. It doesn't seem as if her didies are ever changed unless I do it.

Sent Jo off with her in the P. M. for a walk – and they went to the Gym which has a fascination for both of them. In the eve. Ben & I actually made dinner calls at Pres. McKenny and Prof. Bowen's.
Have finished Doris' little flannel morning – gown and night jacket. Now we must make her white coat out of my serge pieces left from my suit.
Sent for an advertised set of O. Henry & Kipling on ten days trial, and they came today. Am well pleased with their looks, and think I can afford $1.00 a month for a while, and own them.

Tues. Nov. 18.

A dark rainy day for Sorosis reception to Miss Hairland who is their chaperone.
Martin L. telephoned last night when we were away, saying he would spend Saturday with us. Ben is to telephone him this morning and find when Jen is

coming.

Wed. 19.

Another dark day.
Home all day, except to make four church calls – Mrs. Goddard, Mrs. Jessup, Mrs. Dutton & Mrs. Seeley.
At Mrs. Peacock's recital in the eve. with Jo – and grandpa stayed home with the babies – both asleep. Said he patted little Benj. asleep, once.
Mrs. Peacock sang with much more finish, and more dignity – since her studying with de Reszke in Paris.
It was a great treat to Jo, who has not heard a thing, in so long.
Have commenced Doris' white coat. and aunt Ida gave her a dear little white hood – so she will be fixed up like the dainty maid she is, instead of in a dark blue flannel lined with red & green plaid, making the collar & cuffs. Rather gay for an infant of 15 months.

Thurs. 20.

Took Doris out, all the P. M. and landed at L. A. S. tea at Spalsbury's. She behaved like an angel – and

the women were all prostrate by her. Stopped in a few minutes at Prof. Barbour's. Mrs. B. just crazy over Doris. It is pitiful that the dear soul will probably never have the comfort of grand-children.

In the eve, I mended Stanton's nine prs. of socks, so we can send his laundry and he can have the clean clothes for his trip at Thanksgiving. This warm, warm weather will certainly finish his chickens in his basket.

It is un-heard of Nov. weather — screens out — flies coming in —

Friday 21. Nov.

Still, very warm.

Took Doris for a ride and carried some red apples to old lady Garreissen who had only some hard green ones yesterday. Jo working on her blue silk & white lace eve. dress.

Benj. cries a lot, but is getting some better I guess.

Ben & I went to moving-pictures at the Normal: some rather hurid ones

but with a good moral.

Sat. 22.

Still hot and rainy.

Martin R. came for lunch and dinner and we had a good visit.

Helen wants him to dine there Monday — I guess he will.

Royalty Statement

B. L. D'Ooge

Boston, August 1, 1913

1.

In account with **D. C. Heath & Co.**

(Covering sale for twelve months to date.)

		Credit by Royalty on	@ %				
Special sale	357	Colloquia Latina	20	14	28		
	9	"	"		34		
						14	62

Extract from Publishing Agreement:
D. C. Heath & Co. shall render annually on September 1st a statement of sales to August 1st, payment of Royalty to be made on November 15th.

the women were all prostrate over her. Stopped in a few minutes at Prof. Barbour's. Mrs. B. just crazy over Doris. It is pitiful that the dear soul will probably never have the comfort of grand. children.

In the eve. I mended Stanton's six prs. of socks, so we can send his laundry and he can have the clean clothes for his trip at Thanksgiving. This warm, warm weather will certainly finish his chickens in his basket.

It is now heard of Nov. weather - screens out - flies coming in -

Friday 21. Nov.

Still, very warm.

Took Doris for a ride and carried some red apples to old Lady Garrison who had only some hard green ones yesterday. Jo working on her blue silk & white lace eve. dress.

Benj. cries a lot, but is getting some better I guess.

Ben & I went to moving-pictures at the Normal: some rather tired ones but with a good moral.

Sat. 22.

Still hot and rainy.

Martin R. came for lunch and dinner and we had a good visit. Helen wants him to drive there Monday and I guess he will.

Madge Quigley came, and we asked her to stay for dinner too; and she enjoyed it too

Sun. 23.

It seemed queer to have only auntie for dinner — just four at our round table and one chicken and only 1 pt. of ice cream.

Jo & auntie took the babes out while I had my nap. I always put Doris out at 9 o'c and she is so good about going to sleep, (without being rolled in her cab) and keeping her hands under the blanket, like a little lady. She is very easily trained to do right, also "her purpose is very strong."

Martin R. stayed last night until the 9-something car, and he talked just about every minute — and all very interesting.

1 box salted almonds
" " peanuts
" " Brownies
" " After dinner mints
4 bottles olives
oranges & apples
1 box graham wafers
2 boxes Saltines
~~1 box crackers~~
8 glasses jelly & jam
1 bottle pickles and turnovers
1 nut cake
~~1 box stuffed dates~~
Kishlars
1 cup conserve 1 jelly
1 box fudge
1 box fudge
20 packages chicken
2 boxes potatoes
1913 Stanton's Thanksgiving

but with a good moral.

Sat. 22.

Still hot and rainy.
Martin R. came for lunch and dinner and we had a good visit.
Helen wants him to dine there Monday and I guess he will.
Madge Dingley came, and we asked her to stay for dinner too; and she enjoyed it too

Sun. 23.

It seemed queer to have only auntie for dinner — just four at our round table and one chicken and only 1 pt. of ice cream.
Jo & auntie took the babes out while I had my nap. I always put Doris out at 90°c and she is so good about going to sleep, (without being rolled in her cab) — and keeping her hands under the blanket, like a little lady. She is very easily trained to do right, altho' "her purpose is very strong."
Martin R. stayed last night until the 9-something car, and he talked just about every minute — and all very interesting.

Mon. 24th Nov.

156 Cold again, but sunny.
Doris slept nearly three hours on the front piazza, and this P.M. Jo has her out in her carriage, while I look after Benj.

Tues.

Nothing happened except taking care of Doris, cooking and sewing.
Took " out for a ride.

Wed. 26.

Got a lot of things ready for Thanks. Len surprised us by coming at noon, — in spite of the fact that he has only Thanksgiving Day and must be back for Friday at M.A.C.
He & Ben out to Club house for A. of H. banquet and Len came home for Jo and they help Daddie chaperone the dance. I will retire early after writing to Stanton, so he will find a letter when he returns from his vacation visit at Hollis, L. Island with a young Plympton from Amherst.
Am to take charge of Doris tonight and don't know how much sleep there will be for grandmother.

Thanksgiving Day. 157

A dark, cold day; but I raised every shade high and made things as cheerful as possible.
Had a good dinner, with only Ida & Sam aunties, Len & Jo — as Arlie & Bob are at his sister's, and will be out here Sat. and have more of a visit than to be here only part of one day.
We had: Celery-rice soup, wafers. Roast turkey, sweet potatoes, peas & rice spinach (eggs) celery, cranberry jelly, almonds & ginger. Fruit charlotte, pumpkin pie & grapes, oranges, apples etc. No after-dinner coffee, because it isn't good for any of us.
Had some music afterwards — after taking Benj. & his music out in the dining-room & shutting the doors.
He is going to have more to eat now, so says Dr. Walter Hoyt, who came to see him again today (fourth visit)
He just clutches after his bottle when he has emptied it — and cries most of the time until the next one.
Lemar Kishlar dropped in, and he & papa Len & Jo played 5.00, while I put Doris in bed & got lunch.

Auntie spends her time, and thinks she does her duty - by hanging over Benjie's basket, saying: Poor little fellow! She thinks that is what Jo & Lew ought to do, instead of playing cards. But I can't see the use of it, when they can't improve matters by it.

Lew & auntie left about 7-30 - and I gave Lew enough lunch to last all day tomorrow, and save on his meal-ticket. He says he practically went hungry, to save enough to come home.

(Mon. Nov) I can't get over the thought that yesterday was Sunday.

Friday Nov. 28.

Another dark Nov. day. But all is bright and cheery in our house with this darling, laughing, jolly, little Doris trotting about, and talking Dutch to me. She says: "Aw wite" and, after her bowl is emptied - "awgone".

She calls me "Ba-ba" for some unknown reason. She is a darling - and now that Jo combs & parts her hair she looks more like 'our folk' - as if she knew

a thing or two. But not with bangs, she doesn't at all then. Looks just ordinary.

Sat. 29

Last eve. the girls (H.M.) pledged 12 new members, here. I was surprised at the number & them. Several that they decided at last meeting, not to ask.

Doris had her nap on the piazza as usual - too wet and murky for her ride. At home all day - working on my old silk chiffon waist, combining two in one.

In the eve. we called at Prof. Strong's - Cleary's & Sherger's. The latter gave us some nice cider & cakes.

Sun. 30.

Still cloudy & foggy & dismal. But we are glad, for one reason that the winter is backward - so Lew's man can get the potatoes dug and shipped to Lawrence. Helen & Bob couldn't come this week, again - but invite Papa and me for next Sunday, and I think we will go, too, having Auntie Ida come out and stay with Jo & the babies.

Guess Arlie has been enter-

ing so much last week that they want to economize a bit. She had Mrs. Martin at dinner on Monday, Dora Angell & May Cooley King at lunch, Tuesday and Mrs. Dailey & a friend Wednesday. and how she loved to do it, too.
I suppose Stanton is writing us today all about his trip etc. We are anxious for his letter.

Wed. Dec. 3d.

Nothing has happened, to record. Just sewing and babies. Have finished Doris' white serge jacket so she can ride out all white, with her white lap-robe.
Had Donna Matthews to dinner this eve. She was at Helen's from Sun. night to Tues. morning. We're afraid poor Bob & Archie are being "set back" with so much company. They want Ben & me for this week-end, and we will take Sunday dessert, at least, if we go.

Thurs. 4.

Stanton's letter this week had a lot of news - and well-told. He has improved greatly in his style and writing.

At L. A. S. today. Packed two barrels ($25. and a fine box full of clothes ($50. ?) to be sent to missionaries.
Papa took Doris downtown, and said she waved her hand and smiled at every-one, leaving slaves in her trail wherever she rode.
Election of officers which I engineered so well that they never woke up to the fact that I'd escaped office, until it was all over. Thought it just as well to have new officers.
Early to bed, after mending and working on Christmas things. To reading as usual. Her blue silk dress, on the form nearly a month, left un-touched because forsooth, she "doesn't feel like it". Wants to buy a pattern and make some waists.
Evidently never was trained to finish one job before commencing another.
What a lot the mothers of the world have to answer for - in neglecting the training of their girls - and letting them wear - all un-prepared to be helpmeets -

Thank goodness, it is a little colder. more like winter.

Fri. Dec. 6th.

Worked in the kitchen most of the day — getting things ready to leave and planning meals for two days. In the eve. chaperoned the H. M. Club-house party. Supposed to be informal but all the girls were dressed in their best. Music Leo Whitmire Straub and a 'cello — $10.15 and I pay $5.00 for the Club-house — which they repay.

Sat. 7.

Hustled and got things done and Doris out for her nap — and took the 10-30 train for Detroit; reaching Helen's a little before lunch time.

It is such a pleasure to see my Arlie keeping house so well, and enjoying it so much.

She had asked Fannie Angell over for a cup o' tea, and we had a nice visit. She came driving her electric car, in great style.

In the eve. Helen read aloud from "Mutual Friend" and I darned five

pairs of silk stockings.

Early to bed. Those poor children don't sleep well; and must have two beds, when they have an apartment big enough.

Sun. 8.

We went to hear Rev. Hughes — where Bob & Arlie go to service, and Ben came and joined us there.

After church we had quite a reception of people who knew us, or were introduced by others.

We had a nice dinner of Veal casserole with onions & carrots, baked sweet potatoes, and Charlotte Russe that I brought.

Then Ben smoked & read, and I had a nap while Bob & Helen did up the work.

Then we went to call on the Christies in their pleasant new home. The three baby boys (oldest just three) are pictures of health and happiness. but Virginia is having a hard time just now — as her good maid has gone and got married. Has had dozens of applications but

wore that suited.
From there we walked to the Stanleys and made a call, and then walked (miles!) back to Bob + Helen's. I was pretty tired, so yielded to their entreaties to stay over night. — Ben going home at 9-30.

Mon. 8th, Dec.

Bitterly cold. I nearly froze waiting for the car, and then almost missed my train, because the traffic was so heavy at 8-0'c, and so many people crowding in at every corner. Reached home at about 9-30 and found the washerwomen had just arrived.
Brought a lot of the Helen's wash because their woman left for vacation without letting them know it beforehand. Lei's laundry, too came today.
Found Doris with a cold — just as I expected — from running out in the cold halls without being protected, or carried up to the cold bed-room just as she is dressed in the hot sitting-room, down stairs.

Tues. 9th.

Am a regular "Martha" again — all "cumbered with much serving". At four o'c I went, with the other faculty wives and women, to one of their tea + faculty meetings. Had an interesting talk with Miss Childs about art and with Miss Hubbard, the head of the Open-air School, about her work. She is such a dear woman; I wish I might see more of her. There are a lot of nice women up there. Lei's wash should go back today — and of course I'm the one that does it. Jo really has commenced again to work on her dress. A good symptom. But she doesn't want Doris to go out-doors — because of her cold, and I have to give it up. Poor baby wants to go "bye-bye".

Later.

I really think (when Jo asked two different times if I didn't think she look cold having her nap out) — that she was hinting and didn't want her put out. But found my mistake

Wed. Dec. 10.

At Club with sister Hoyt - and had a good visit.

I've having such a queer sore throat every night - so I can hardly swallow. Wear a wet compress at night - and in the morning it is all right. Guess I'll wear one all the time and see what happens.

Ida showed that Jane's neck flashes are all right - so he does not have those headaches, and we are all so glad. The poor boy is working so hard this year, he needs all the eyes he can get.

Had a social tea at prayer-meeting - Fifty present. revising the creed. Served coffee & doughnuts.

Thurs. 11.

Who should walk in, this morning but Bastrain Smith, who said he had come to lunch. Glad to see him - and gave him left-over chicken.

No L.A.S. on account of Fellowship meeting at A.A.

Friday 12.

Hustling as usual.

After lunch I dressed our sweet Doris in her white jacket and carriage robe, that I made, and the pretty white hood from auntie, & took her down town.

But oh! Horrors! I was detained in a store one minute too long - in the only store where I could watch her - and the darling fell out - on her sweet nose and her old grandmother nearly had a collapse, when she found her.

I got there just as she touched the hard stone walk. The darling was frightened and hurt - but not seriously, and soon quieted down, and was as cheerfully calling the bow-wows as ever, for the way home.

But I had to go to bed, a while. Jo was good and let me feed her and put her to bed.

In the eve. Papa & Jo went to the moving pictures at Normal. I meant to

retire early but Benj. didn't.

Sat. Dec. 13.

The dear Doris baby doesn't look quite as badly as I feared she would. I just dreaded to take her up at 5-30 this morning. She is the most patient and most cheerful little maiden. Her nose twice it's size. So took her down town, and I took Benj. up stairs, but no sleep in those naughty blue eyes.

This eve. Benj. & I called on Prof. Jefferson, Prof. & Mrs. Pray, and the Wilsons.

Sun. 14.

We are very glad to see Sam looking and feeling so much better, since his eyes have been correctly fitted.

Nothing unusual happened. A little visit after dinner - Ida & Sam gone at 4 o'c and I - to bed for a nap.

Mon. Making holders for Xmas.

Tues. 16.

Worked all the morning as usual. Went to A. A. for dinner at Ida's, - aunt Ida also.

Had a nice dinner - Sam gone

to frat. dinner & Xmas tree.

Ida is not looking forward to the visit from her in-laws with unmitigated joy. Wonders what she shall do with them, when Sam is studying, and what they'll have - to eat. Poor Cozy.

A letter from Jan Westerhoff that she expects to be here the day before Christmas - which was a surprise to us. Ben wrote her we should have twelve in the family and perhaps she would not enjoy it.

I felt guilty to let him put her off for I'm afraid the other relatives do not want her forlorn-ness around at Christmas any more than Ben does. - Poor old thing.

I am surely getting old and doddering. Today, I missed the 2-24 car because I was so tired from doing Stanton's ironing I had to have a nap.

Didn't reach A. A. until nearly five o'c found Ida's house dark & empty. Tried the side & back doors - locked but didn't think of trying the front one, because that is always locked, even when they are at home. Waited

at the neighbors half an hour — when she returned — and told me the front door was un-locked!
Then I forgot to take up her card-table-covers, (which I had marked, for Mrs. Boucher) — and that was the main reason for my going up.
So I felt there was really no hope for me, any more. I need a guardian, there.

Wed. Dec. 17.

Great day at Club. Everyone asked to bring guests. Had a tea-party & Christmas stories, etc.
I had hoped we could arrange to have Jo go, but it wasn't possible — so I went alone.
Prayer meeting with Ben. The most pathetic thing was poor Miss Loomis, a lonely, deaf lady — reading Van Dyck's "Christmas prayer for lonely people."

Thurs. 18.

At L. A. S. tea at the parsonage about thirty people — a pleasant time making bags for Christmas tree.
Mrs. George read a good Christmas story.

"The man who missed Christmas."
Jo & I were going up to Lynn, entertainment in the eve. But she said she didn't want to, "it made here so homesick to be back there." And I am not surprised. We all have to regret past foolishness; and it is doubly hard when we have only ourselves to blame. Of course we too, regret their lack of wisdom & foresight, but are trying to do our best for them, and we are all making the best of present conditions. And she should, too. And that blessed, blessed Daddie is bearing all the financial burden so patiently, and giving up doing so many things we had planned to "do when the girls were married."
I feel sure that our dear Lee appreciates everything we do.

Fri. 19.

Ethel Clark called yesterday & Mrs. Jessup today. Didn't go out of the house all day. Ben took Doris down town, proud as a peacock.
Early to Bed.

Sat. Dec. 20th.

Busy days these. Ben expects Stanton today, because he has not said once just when he is coming.

At home all day again. Ben & Jo & Doris down town.

Sun. 21

Ben made me take a nap instead of going to church, as I woke this morning at 5-15.

Was awakened about 11 o'c by shouts and howls & there was Tanty boy-bag and baggage. It seemed good to kiss his old pink smiling face again. He's such a Darling.

Walter Hoyt came to see little Benj. — and said he must go out of doors! No question but it would be better — and I wanted it before but haven't said a word about it since those first days.

Jo seems to have the old, old old-fashioned notion that fresh air is not necessary, and that cold air is pure air. — just like people from the old country.

Mon. 22

Len came last night about 9-30 — had to sing from 4 o'c to 6 o'c in Plymouth Cong. church.

This morning Ben & I went shopping, getting Xmas things.

Ida telephoned that Sam is a little better of his bad cold on his lungs. We sent up Tinc. Benzoin & Anti- ? to rub on his chest.

Little Benj. out of doors too long for the first time — about two hrs. Seems to have got more cold.

Poor little chap has caught the eye-infection from Doris.

Len is busy in Mr. ... me only to 6 o'c dinner.

SPECIAL CHRISTMAS PROGRAM FOR VESPERS

The following order of service will be followed in place of the one given in the Hymn book.

PART I

1. Organ Voluntary—Fantasia on Old Christmas Carols. - - *Faulkes*
   Mr. Roy Davis
2. Doxology
3. Invocation.
4. Hymn, No. 116. Congregation.
5. Responsive Reading, Sel. 21.
6. Orchestra—Humoresque—*Dvorak.*
   Miss Irene Cooper
7. Address—The Blessings of Speech and Its Consequence."
8. Offering.

PART II.

Selections from the Messiah.

9. Chorus—And the Glory of the Lord.
10. Solo—For Behold Darkness Shall Cover the Earth.—Mr. Leonard D'Ooge.
11. Orchestra—Pastoral Symphony.
12. Solo—Come Unto Him.—Miss Doris Marvin
13. ~~Chorus~~ Solo—Lift up Your Heads. L. D'Ooge
14. Chorus—Hallelujah.

The Chorus will be augmented by the High School Chorus making a total of about seventy-five voices. The orchestra will also be assisted by the High School Orchestra.

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At home all day again. Ben & Jo & Doris down town.

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Ben made me take a nap instead of going to church, as I woke this morning at 5-15.

Was awakened about 11 o'c by shouts and howls & there was Tatty Boy - bag and baggage. It seemed good to kiss his old pink smiling face again. He's such a darling.

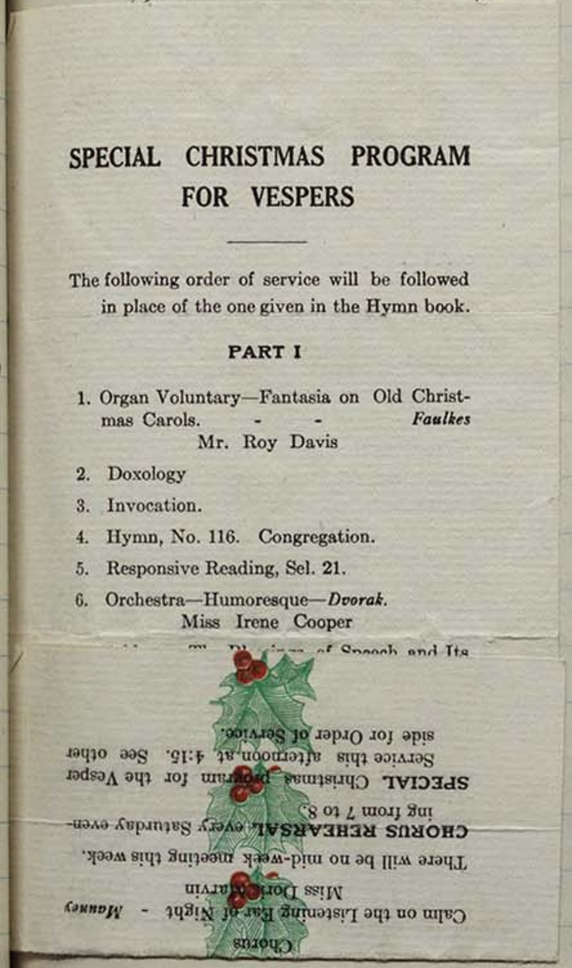
Walter Hoyt came to see Little Beej. - and said he must go out of doors! No question but it would be better - and I wanted it before but haven't said a word about it since those first days.

Jo seems to have the old, old old-fashioned notion that fresh air is not necessary, and that cold air

pure air. - just like people from the old country.

Mon. 22

Len came last night about 7-30 - had to sing from 4 o'c to 6 o'c in Plymouth Cong. church.



SPECIAL CHRISTMAS PROGRAM
FOR VESPERS

The following order of service will be followed in place of the one given in the Hymn book.

PART I

1. Organ Voluntary—Fantasia on Old Christmas Carols. - - *Faulkes*
   Mr. Roy Davis
2. Doxology
3. Invocation.
4. Hymn, No. 116. Congregation.
5. Responsive Reading, Sel. 21.
6. Orchestra—Humoresque—*Dvorak.*
   Miss Irene Cooper

...The Physics of Speech and Its...

Chorus
Calm on the Listening Ear of Night - *Mannes*
Miss Dorothy Martin

There will be no mid-week meeting this week.

CHORUS REHEARSAL every Saturday evening from 7 to 8.

SPECIAL Christmas program for the Vesper Service this afternoon at 4:15. See other side for Order of Service.

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This morning Ben & I went shopping, getting Xmas things.

Ida telephoned that Sam is a little better of his bad cold on his lungs. We sent up Vic. Benzoin & Anti- & to rub on his chest.

Little Beej out of doors too long for the first time - about two hrs. Seems to have got more cold.

Poor little chap has caught the eye-infection from Doris.

Len is busy in Mr. Worley's store. Came only to 6 o'c dinner

Thurs. Dec. 25th.

Helen + Bob came, and Ida + Sam too for dinner - and aunt Ida later because she hadn't "understand she was invited for dinner." Poor auntie.

We had a busy time last eve. after the babes were in bed.

This morning we had Doris' things the first, and we all sat around and watched the little maid's antics - and to see her select the ones she liked best. Her dear dolly seemed to take first place, and she sat in her new rocking-chair and loved her like a little mother.

We had the usual hilarious time and about as many presents as usual - tho' perhaps less expensive.

We had a beautiful day - all day together - perfect congeniality and such a comfortable day for all.

Certainly if we should be scattered next year, we have a happy time to remember together.

I had a grand lot of presents: and the greatest surprise was a knit

jacket from Mrs. Boucher and an embroidered towel from Josephine Price. I don't see why they did it. Mrs. B. of course might feel under obligations because we entertained them four or five days at the time of the wedding, but poor dear Josephine shouldn't do such things when she is so poorly. Ben gave me some white kids, and a lot of aluminum ware and flowers, Ida made me a nice sideboard cover + Arlie a neck-ruffle and auntie a beautiful lace waist and everyone was so nice to me.

The girls presents were mostly useful: rugs, bed-spread, carpet-sweeper, towels stockings etc.

Friday 26.

We were playing 'Hearts' last night, when dear little Doris commenced to cry and cough and so had to go up and we took her up and to the warm sewing-room, and I made some fresh 'spongia' and fixed the west room for Jo, and Lew took care of her for the night.

This morning she was as bright

as ever — no croup any where in sight — took her rations with great gest.

The poor little girl took cold yesterday running around up stairs while the girls made their beds. Helen said she spoke of it, but Jo said she "wouldn't take cold."

Finally Helen took her down stairs anyway, — but too late.

The poor babies have to suffer for their mother's carelessness.

Today the three D'Ooge boys & Lamar walked into the country — about four miles. Bob had expected to go to A.A. but the cars were an hour late. Tonight the four are playing cards, and tonight our Ida commenced entertaining her in laws, and dreads it.

Sat. Dec. 27. Len to Lansing at 1-30.

Doris started with the croup about 10 o'c. Helen came down stairs and told Jo, but she said "She always breathes heavy at night" and didn't go at once as a true mother

would. Went a little later and found the poor baby could hardly breathe without coughing. I rushed for my spongia which used to work so well on my babies — how many years ago?

This morning when I took her up, at 5-30 she was as bright as ever, and ate her breakfast as heartily as usual.

A rough cough for which I'm giving Puls.

Note from Mrs. Garreisen, with New Year greetings.

Sun 28.

Had twelve for dinner, Mr. & Mrs. Boucher, beside our ~~ten~~ nine & aunt Ida, our little maid. My little colored girl Constance Gibbs is helping very well indeed — but not $4.50 worth, I don't think.

The men smoked, after we had coffee in the parlor. Later they went walking, but Mrs. B. didn't care to go.

All left at 4 o'c and Bob & Helen 4-20.

Dear Arlie has been planning meals and helping her old mother, and scolding because I do so much. She's a blessed baby. I am so proud of my womanly, capable girls these days. — and so glad that we brought them up to take their places

among the workers of the world—
not the lazy drones, who are never
contented — never satisfied, always
complaining and trying to shirk
duty. Ben, Stanton & I at church in the evening.
Nioht. Dec. 29.

Lou & Jo to A. A. after
lunch — to buy Jo's suit, for which
her mother sent the money.
Little enough for her to send a
bill of $25.00 at Christmas, when we
have taken entire care of her for
two years; and she with "money to burn".
Tues 30. A note from Jen W. that
she will be here Wed. night to stay a
week with us. Lou & Jo to A. A.
to take luncheon with Ida & Dan, the
in laws and aunt Ida.
Returned about five o'c and had a nice
day. Poor Boy, still has a bad cold
but I've tended to Doris, so she is prac-
tically over hers. She is the sweetest
little girl — but oh! such a mischief
into everything when she's not
watched. Seems to me mine
were never so full of things that

bothered me, — but Ben says probably they were.

Wed. 31. The last day of 1913 — and what
a year of joy and sorrow it has been!
Certainly our nearest and dearest
have been making history.
We have so much to be thankful for
in that our dear children are all well
and happy. All but Lou — he is
looking too sober and care-worn these
days. I fear that all is not well
with him & Jo. I hope that
she is capable of appreciating what
a noble man (among so many ignoble)
the Lord has bestowed upon her.
He is not only a wonderfully gifted man
but a thoroughly good and honorable one,
whom any woman might be proud to
win.
Lou & Jo gone to Club-house party
tonight, and I am tending the dear
babies again. How could anyone
be happier than in caring for such
darlings!
Ben gone to the station to meet
Jen Westerhoff —

Funeral services will be held Monday at 2 p. m. at the residence Monday at 2 p. m. from the First Reformed church at 2:30 p. m. Interment will be made in Fulton street cemetery.

Thursday Jan. 1st. 1914.

A happy New Years Day for us.
Poor old Jan actually slept all night and until 8-30 this A.M.
Dear Ida asked us there for dinner (Ben, Jen, Stanton & me) so mother can have a rest. But, as aunt Ida, Len & Jo were here I had to plan and start things, beside fixing medicine for everyone, sweeping and dusting (while Constance ironed) and tending to Doris. — in fact never sat down but for breakfast. We took the 12-24 car and reached Ida's in time for dinner 1: Clear soup, roast beef plain potatoes & peas, jelly, lima bean biscuit and mince-pie.
She is a good cook and doesn't worry about company at all.
The Boucher "in laws" and Ruby Allen left last night and her girl finishes her week today and rec. as payment a set of furs, 1 pr. brown shoes, a pink dust-cap.
Oh! You thrifty Ida!

After dinner I was rounded to bed - not unwillingly on my part.
Last night I took charge of Doris and didn't get to sleep till after midnight — and awake again at 5 o'c when the poor baby couldn't breathe on account of her cold. She lay perfectly still in the dark for hours (it seemed to me) then, just as I thot she had dropped off, would make a remark (in Choctaw) Ida sang for us - beautifully, and Sam & Stanton played Cribbage.
Home at 4 o'clock. Stanton at Lewis's in the evening

Friday 2d.

Stanton is having a grand vacation. Tonight he was at Prof. Easton's for supper with a lot of boys. Wed. night at the dance, Tues. at dinner at Lallar's Sun. night I am going to have the six here for lunch, Lamar, Ellen, Cyril, Ruth Cleary and Miss Anderson if she is in town — if not Miss Whitney.
My little maid went to Detroit last eve. so mother has plenty to do.

Sat. 3d.

We had a rollicking game

of '500' — Just the three boys & me.
Jen & Jo preferred to read.
A good last evening together, as
Len will be gone north before
Stanton comes home for Spring
vacation.
Ben & I went to help celebrate Prof.
Strong's 80th birthday - The heads of
departments & wife & sisters.
Presented him with a handsome
leather suit-case & Pres. McKenney
made a beautiful speech and some
poetry which wasn't half bad.
Then we trotted (in the wet snow)
over to Triangle Cafe - where they
had three birthday cakes, Pretty poor
cakes but the frosting & candles
were great. Served coffee, cocoa
& almonds also. Quite a party.
Sun. Jan. 4. 1914.
Bob & Helen & Len
were gone, so we only had eight
at dinner.
Doris was a sweet picture in the little
embroidered German dress that Bob
gave her. One sent to Virginia



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The Order of

Morning Worship

10.30 A. M.

Organ.

Doxology

Call to Prayer

Praise waiteth for Thee, O God in Zion.

And unto Thee shall the vow be performed.

O Thou that hearest prayer, unto Thee shall all flesh come;

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

Enter into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His courts with praise;

Be thankful unto Him and bless His name.

For the Lord is good. His mercy is everlasting;

And His truth endureth to all generations.

The Lord be with you.

And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

Prayer of Invocation

The people sitting and bowing down.

Be Thou exalted, O God, above the heavens;

Let Thy glory be above all the earth,

Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us.

According as we have hoped in Thee.

O Lord, let Thy presence be manifested among us. Shine Thou in our hearts.

To give the light of the knowledge of Thy glory in the face of Jesus Christ.

Let the words of my mouth and the meditations of my heart be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my Redeemer.

The Lord's Prayer

The Call to Praise Page 500

Hymn 751 — The people standing

Psalter 145—Page 9 — The people still standing

The Gloria

Scripture Lesson—Romans 14.

Offertory.

Reception of Members

Sermon.

The Communion Anthem

The Communion Service

Hymn 634 — The people standing

Prayer / **Benediction** — The people sitting and bowing down

Postlude

Benevolent Offerings

Make checks payable to George M. Lane, Treasurer

All ocerings are applied to the Benevolent Work of the Church, Benevolent Budget for 1913, $12,500.

The unpledged offerings this morning will be for the General Fund.

Last Sunday—	
Morning Envelopes	$264.40
Unpledged	23.56
Evening	14.73
Endowment	1.00
Total	$303.69

Current Expenses

Make Checks payable to Harry H. Burr, Treas.

Current expenses are met by Pew Rent Pledges. All regular attendants at our Services are requested to share in this way in the work of the Church.

For sittings, apply to Mr. Charles A. Warren or Mr. W. B. Campbell.

The Bible School

In the Chapel at 12:05 p. m.

An expression of appreciation is here given to the members of the Committee on the Christmas Entertainment which was a signal success.

The Business Men's Class will be addressed to-day by Judge Arthur J. Lacy on "The Domestic Relations Court."

Mrs. Flora E. Torrey will lead in the Woman's Class; Subject, "Christian Piety and Christian Philanthropy."

ANNUAL MEETING

The annual meeting of the Cabinet occurs on Wednesday evening. Reports will be given, including that of the Nominating Committee, followed by the election of officers. All teachers and officers well be interested to attend. Supper at six.

The Order of

Evening Worship

7.30 P. M.

Organ

Choir Hymn

Doxology

Eternal Source of every joy,
Well may Thy praise our lips employ,
While in Thy temple we appear
To hail Thee, Sovereign of the year.

Prayer

Chant—The Lord's Prayer.

Anthem

Hymn

Great God, we sing that mighty hand,
By which supported still we stand;
The opening year Thy mercy shows;
Let mercy crown it till it close.

By day, by night, at home, abroad,
Still we are guarded by our God:
By His incessant bounty fed,
By His unerring counsel led.

With grateful hearts the past we own,
The future, all to us unknown,
We to Thy guardian care commit,
And peaceful leave before Thy feet.

In scenes exalted or depressed,
Be Thou our joy, and Thou our rest;
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
Adored through all our changing days.

Responsive Reading

O come, let us sing unto the Lord; let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God, and a great King, above all gods.

In his hand are the deep places of the earth; the strength of the hills is his also.

The sea is his, and he made it; and his hands formed the dry land.

O come, let us worship and bow down; let us kneel before the Lord, our maker.

For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

Quartet

Offertory

Hymn 874

Sermon The Challenge of a New Year.

Prayer / **Benediction** — The people sitting and bowing down

Postlude

The Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor

In the chapel at 6:30 p. m.

To-night: "The Salvation Verse."
Reference: John 3:16.
Leader, Roy Parks.

Jan. 11th, "Purpose, Persistency and Power in Prayer."
Reference: Matt. 7:7-11.
Leader, Florence McConnell.

This is the evening for the taking of the Free Will Offering.

The Society will be out to-morrow evening in full force to welcome the Christian Endeavor Union at supper and to hear the speakers, Mr. Carl Lehman and Dr. Clark.

Calendar for the Week

TO-NIGHT

6:30 p. m. Christian Endeavor.
7:30 p. m. New Year's Sermon.

MONDAY

6:15 p. m. C. E. Union.
7:15 p. m. Address by Carl Lehman.
8:00 p. m. Address by Dr. John Brittan Clark.

TUESDAY

2 to 4:30 p. m. Woman's Association.
3:30 p. m. Foreign Missionary Program.
7:45 p. m. Prudential Committee.

WEDNESDAY

7:45 p. m. Mid-Week Service. See page 4.

SATURDAY

7:45 p. m. Choir Rehearsal.

SUNDAY, JAN. 11TH, 1914. Regular Services conducted by Dr. Huget.

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3/8/13 - 9/15/14 (in front)

January 4 to January 11, 1914

Minister

J. PERCIVAL HUGET, D. D., Residence, 216 Hancock West. Tel. Grand 3780 Office Hour, at the Church, 1:30 P. M. to 2:30 P. M. Tel. Grand 1432.

MISS WINONA DOUGLASS, Church Director of Religious Education, 280 Hancock Ave. W. Office hours 9:00—10:00 A. M., and 1:30—2:30 P.M.

MISS LOUISE J. BROWNLEE, Secretary.

Polish Branch

REV. PAUL KOZIELEK, 995 Forest Ave. East. Tel. Ridge 3543-J.
MISS JOSEPHINE JUNEK, Assistant, 454 Mitchell.

Missionaries

REV. JAMES HENRY DICKSON, Tillypally, Ceylon.
MRS. FRANCES HALE DICKSON.
MISS LUCIA E. LYONS, Pangkiachwang, Shantung, China.

Choirmaster and Organist

MR. J. TRUMAN WOLCOTT, 37 Pitcher Street. Tel. Grand 2436.

We welcome into our fellowship this morning the following persons:
On Profession of Faith—Grant B. Canfield, 95 Mt. Vernon Ave.; Robert H. Dailey, 91 Medbury Ave.

By Letter—Miss Alma Bright, Miss Cora Bright, 103 Commonwealth Ave.; Mrs. Helen D'Ooge Dailey, 91 Medbury Ave.; C. Y. Dickson, 48 Alexandrine Ave. W.; Miss Alice MacDougall, Miss Bessie MacDougall, 221 Leicester Ave.; E. W. Owen, Mrs. E. W. Owen, 172 Hancock Ave. W.; J. E. Protzeller, Mrs. J. E. Protzeller, 1083 Third Ave.; Miss Matilda Simmons, 272 Hancock Ave. W.

Dearly beloved, called of God to be His children through Jesus Christ our Lord, you the here that in the presence of God and His people you may enter into the fellowship and communion of His Church. You do truly repent of your sins; you heartily receive Jesus Christ as your Crucified Saviour and Risen Lord; you consecrate yourselves unto God and your lives to His service; you accept His word as your law, and His spirit as your comforter and guide; and, trusting in His grace to confirm and strengthen you in all goodness, you promise to do God's holy will and to walk with this Church in the truth and peace of our Lord Jesus Christ.

You covenant with us that you will be loyal to the interests of this Church, as long as you remain members of it, that you will share in its services as God shall give you strength, that you will give for its support and missionary work, as God shall prosper you, and that you will co-operate in its work in such manner as you may be able, to the end that we may together serve Him who is the Head of the Church, and that the Kingdom of God may come and His will be done on earth as it is in heaven.

Welcome by the Church: "We welcome you into our fellowship. We promise to watch over you with Christian love. God grant that, loving and being loved, serving and being served, blessing and being blessed, we may be prepared while we dwell together on earth for the perfect communion of the saints in heaven."

The Christian Endeavor Society will entertain the City Christian Endeavor Union tomorrow evening. Supper at 6:15. At 7:15 Mr. Carl Lehman, International Secretary, will speak. At 8:00 Dr. John Brittan Clark.

The Woman's Association will meet on Tuesday at 2 p. m. Foreign Missionary Program at 3:30.

Annual Meeting of the Sunday School on Jan. 7th, at 6 p. m.

Prayer Meeting Topic: "Philip Preaches to an Audience of One, and Peter to the Centurion's Household." Acts 8 and 9.

We believe in God the Father, infinite in wisdom, goodness and love; and in Jesus Christ, His Son our Lord and Saviour, who for us and our salvation lived and died and rose again and liveth evermore; and in the Holy Spirit, who taketh of the things of Christ and revealeth them to us, renewing, comforting and inspiring the souls of men.

rom Vienna — and she has no girl to
ear it.

Mon. 5

Ben & Jen went to Detroit, and Papa said: Now Mama can have a rest. Last night's dishes from the luncheon were unwashed — the girls' rooms to clean, general cleaning of ice-box stove etc, before the girls' return. Then I felt I ought to go to the station with Stanton, and of course took dear Doris, who loves so, "to go by-by." Found it pretty hard work pushing her over the un-cleaned side-walks and up-hill, — but Jo had a nap meanwhile. Then had to get dinner and help with the children and was so dead tired at night, I retired early.

Tues. 6. ~~Ben & Jen in~~

Wed. 7 A note from Stanton, Jen left at 2-30 for Rutherford, where she expects to stay till next Autumn. But if I do not miss my guess, they will not be happy together longer than June. This morning I distinguished myself by falling on the icy

back steps. Bounded down, from top to bottom, over four stone steps, bumping every part of my anatomy and rolling in a helpless heap on the snow. No one could hear me as Jen was way in the study & Jo up-stairs and only Doris in the kitchen.

After a while when I was able to move, I crawled back up the steps and into the laundry on my knees. That blessed baby said: "ah-h-h" and rubbed my knee; and then tipped for me and tried to cheer me up and did succeed in making me laugh in spite of the pain.

It was certainly a narrow escape.

Friday Jan. 9th.

Have been consorting with hot-water bags mostly, and lying around keeping quiet. Dear Corey came, at Papa's summons, before lunch today - and stayed until her dentist appointment at 10:

She looked so dear and capable — it made me feel as if everything would be all right, just to look at her.

Am feeling nearly well, today only a bit stiff in the joints - Was afraid, at first that my left arm was entirely out of commission.

Today every pain seems centered in my shoulders and the back of my neck.

To everyone's surprise I went to the church annual supper — walking down - and back.

Pretty poor hash at our table - but had a good time as usual at our meetings.

Sat. 10th [Miss Adams + sister called.

My dear husband's birthday.

I gave him some collars, which he asked for a Xmas time. Had a note from Stanton & card from Jen. W. but dear Lee's note didn't come. Ida telephoned congratulations.

Ben left at 4 o'c to spend Sunday with Arlie.

And I'm jealous because he's there twice this week.

Am reading again Kipling's "Tales from the Hills" and enjoy them. He certainly has a vivid way of picturing life and customs in India that makes you feel as if you'd been there.

Am as well as ever, except a weak wrist and sore leg.

Sun. Jan. 11th.

At church all above. Sat in Mrs. George's pew, but she didn't appear. Everyone inquiring anxiously about any fall. But it wakes me laugh inside to see how soon old lady Clifford's interest (and others) lagged when I commenced my tale of woe. Its only a pretty good friend who really cares, after all. Generally (as old Lady C.) they want to tell how they fell, once, several years ago, instead of listening. Sam's cold much better. Bard it was my medicine. Ida taking Bell for her sore throat, and auntie has entirely lost her voice. Gave her Cauticeum + Rumex Crispus. All went home early, after Auntie had taken our rose-bud out for a ride. Jo had her down town, the other day, and said she noticed a difference between Doris and the other former infants. She looks like a pampered darling I wealth in her white outfit and the

collar + muff from Grandma Wright. and her pink cheeks + bright blue eyes. She is such a darling good baby. — next to mine the best I ever saw.

Mrs. Batchelder called up and invited me to lunch + whist. Club Tomorrow. Mon. 12.

Hustled and got lunch, and everything ready for dinner and left about 12.30. They serve lunch at whist-club, now, every week. She gave us scalloped oysters (no seasonings) rolls, pickles (sweet + sour) cabbage salad (very nice) cake + coffee, + preserved ginger. I played for Miss Pearce and with Miss Haviland. Had top score + 3 playing the same hands Mrs. Sherger had. Was glad that after my long vacation from whist I didn't disgrace myself.

Tues 13.

Ida asked Papa + me to dinner tomorrow. A letter from Lee asking for his diary, kept during their tramps thro the Black Forest. But I haven't seen it since our return; so sent

Stanton's & their guide-book & cards, showing the country. Len is to give a talk (before some Club or something probably in the church) on their tramp taken four years ago. Mrs. Holmes called.

Wed. Jan. 14.

Ben & I went to A.A. in a driving snow-storm and had a nice dinner & a good little visit with our dear children. They are well-mated and very happy, and it gave me a rest. Missed Club this P.M. & prayer service and feel guilty - for very few people go to things in a storm, unless there are to be refreshments.

Jo has her apron-dresses about ready for machine work, but our band is broken. The man is coming from A.A. on Sat. and will bring one. There is no machine-agent of any kind in Ypsilanti - now.

Thurs. 15.

Went to Mission-meeting at Mrs. Norris; and there were twenty two, an unprecedented number. She served refreshments as a surprise and because she wanted to - She has been out of everything so long - teaching. In the eve. Ben & I went to Normal concert - a violin & piano - very fine. Jo didn't want to go - so she was left alone again; but says she doesn't mind it at all. Of course she was alone so much in California that she said she wasn't as lonesome on the farm, for she could at least see Len once in a while. Guess he was away from home most of the time.

Len writes that he is very busy, and sent his schedule.

Rec. word that our Tantie is in the hospital sick with 'grippe' but not seriously - and has a good nurse.

Friday 16. }
Sat. 17 } Nothing unusual, until eve. when H.M. freshmen gave their vaudeville, here. Had the twelve new ones Josephine O'Brien, Irene Bentz, Mary Striker, Ruth Cleary, Ruth Adams, Florence Campbell, Leonora Wittbracht, Helen McLean, Katherine Galligher, Avis McJury, Marjorie Godfrey, Esther Ganong - sit at the dining-table and eat milk & animal crackers & stick candy, while

the rest of us had chocolate & cakes.
The entertainment was up to the average I guess — but I'm getting old I guess — for they seem pretty flat.
Afterwards I went to the Delta Phi party taking Louise Humphrey Mary Dickenson & Madge Quigley under my wing. Ben came later — after the Ben Greet play (Comedy of Errors) to which he two Lamar Kirkland.
The dancing is so atrocious that I feel like advocating the abolishing of dancing in the Normal.
Sun. Jan. 18. '14.
Ida & Sam invited out to dinner at Mr Butlers so only aunt Ida came.
Yesterday Ben went to A.A. to see Martin L. who was sick in bed with a cold. Mary in their attic (trying to reduce the chaos in their home left by the Pattersons), looking old and worn by her year abroad.
This eve. I went with Ben to the men's class, where the women were invited to hear Dr Ford talk

about missions in Singapore! He was very favorably impressed by the mission work. We didn't eat much — but came home to herring & green cheese.
Mon. 19
Last eve. Gertrude Sherzer and Miss Goddard gave impressions and echoes from Kansas meeting of Volunteers of America. Today I attended a meeting of the Civic League where a Detroit Lady told what their Housewive's League had accomplished in the way of lowering prices etc. Miss Phelps asked me to preside at their next meeting in two weeks — Feb. 4th?.
Coming home, Mrs. Hoyt & I decided we would make a break from Ainsworth's poor milk at 7 cts. qt.
Tues. 20.
A letter from our dear Stanton that he left the hospital too soon, as I feared he would, and had to return, with his throat worse than ever. The poor boy is greatly discouraged about his exams. just coming on. Papa & I have both written to the authorities about his cold room. He wrote aunt Ida they had to wear

their sweaters, bath-robes & over coats when studying in the evening. A great note!

Wed. Jan. 21.

A stormy bad day for our trip to A.A. – to dine at Prof. Kelsey's

I took my white satin, with embroidered lace over-dress, at Ida's request, and was glad, as M.W. had on a gay Paris-looking dress of purple-silk and white lace. Also had on a bracelet three inches wide that Ben called "Queen Theodosia's anklet." Also an immense pearl ring on her big fat middle finger.

I had the honor of going out with Dr Angell – and sat opposite Mart. & our Ida – and had a nice time. Nothing new to eat – Bouillon, roast beef, washed potatoes, mushroom gravy peas, olives – Salad & wafers Charlotte Russe – coffee.

Visited around the fire until 90'c. Dr. A. read some very good things from a London paper – call "School-boy howlers": mistakes made in answer to exam. questions.

He laughed so he could hardly read them. It seems impossible that he is over 85 yrs. old. He is so alive, and so interested in people and things.





Thurs. 22.

An[illegible] ready for my chu[illegible] Had over fo[illegible] [illegible]ened to enjoy the[illegible] [illegible]aved over our su[illegible] [illegible]s so good and [illegible] Gave them [illegible] and jelly – & not combination [illegible], olives & pickles & tea (with orange slices & cloves) Had, for music, instrumental selections by Grace Emory & Alice Kirkpatrick and solos by Josephine O'Brien with violin acc. by Marjorie Godfrey on violin and Avis McJury on the piano. My H.M. girls made quite a hit. – and everyone enjoyed the talk Mrs George gave, on the high cost of living.

Was dead tired after the dishes were done, and retired early.

Friday 23

The inevitable tired head-ache today. But I slept and rested etc, and

their sweaters, bath-robes & over coats when studying in the evening. A great note!

Wed. Jan. 21.

A stormy bad day for our trip to A.A – to dine at Prof. Kelsey's

I took my white satin, with embroidered lace over-dress, at Ida's request, and was glad, as N. W. had on a gay Paris-looking dress of purple-silk and white lace. Also had on a bracelet three inches wide that Bess called "Queen Theodosia's anklet." Also an immense pearl ring on her big fat middle finger.

I had the honor of going out with Dr Angell – and sat opposite Prof. & our Ida – and had a nice time. Nothing new to eat – Bouillon, roast beef, mashed potatoes, mushroom gravy peas, olives – Salad & wafers Charlotte Russe – Coffee.

Visited around the fire until 9 o'c. Dr. A. read some very good things from a London paper – called "School-Boy howlers"; mistakes made in answer to exam. questions.

He laughed
It seems inf
e is so alive
nd things.

Thurs. 22.

Another busy day, getting ready for my church thimble-party. had over forty here; and they seemed to enjoy themselves. Everyone raved over dear sweet Doris. – She was so good and not the least bother. Gave them tongue sandwiches and elly – & nut combination – , olives & ickles & tea (with orange slices & cloves) ad, for music, instrumental selections by race Emory & Alice Kirkpatrick and solos Josephine O'Brien with violin acc. By Mar-ie Godfrey on violin and Avis McJury on e piano. My H. H. girls made quite a t. – and everyone enjoyed the talk Mrs rge gave, on the high cost of living.

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Friday 23

The inevitable tired head-ache oday. But I slept and rested etc, and

d them
55 yrs. old.
people

got rid of it before eve. and H. M. party. So we sat in the carriage with me, as it was raining. The hall was certainly beautiful with Stone pine trees ferns and flowers. And the girls had all saved their best dresses for our party - so it was very brilliant. Wish Lee might have been here to enjoy it, but I got so a lot of dances so she had quite a gay time.

Home about midnight - tired!

Sat. Jan. 24. '14.

A hustle to get things done and meals planned for two days so we could go to the H. M. banquet about 11 o'c. Everything went off in good shape - and I didn't get home until after 4 o'c.

Forty four sat down to the tables arranged this way - with [diagram] decorations of pink candles - 75 yds smilax - pink & white carnations & H. M. banners & potted plants.

The first banquet I remember coming thru without any head-ache.

Early to bed, tho' I tried to get



someone for whist. However, Bar said he hadn't time for it. Then he went to the Normal basket-ball game, saying, as he started: "I haven't been out all day. He helped the girls tend babies - like a good boy, while we were banquet-ing.

Sun. [illegible] nothing unusual happened except that Rev. Hughet of Detroit preached here in the eve.

Mon 26.

Mrs. Darling came to sew a week. First she is making a white serge dress for me, and making over my old lavender to wear under my black lace over-dress.

Word from Stanton that he is again out of the infirmary; and we have written to the authorities to see that his room is heated, evenings. Rec. word that it will be attended to, at once. We'll see.

Wed. Jan. 28. '14.

Mrs. Darling getting along slowly. This afternoon I took her to our Club Musical at the Conservatory; also Mrs. Latimer, Miss Adams' sister. The music was very good indeed. We worked in the eve. to make up for lost time. Poor Doris sick with teeth.

Thurs. 29.

Very warm. A bad dark day for L. A. S. at Mrs. Wood's. Doris is a little better. That is, her cheek is not so swollen & red, but she has no appetite & her bowels aren't right yet. She is such a dear, patient little maid. Mrs. Darling says she's the best baby she ever saw — not excepting her own. A letter from dear Arlie that they are coming this week; sure. I'm having a gorgeous [redacted] house-dress made. It will brighten the darkest, rainiest day. Ken is very busy, and is invited out this week Friday, Saturday & Sunday. In four weeks they will be going north again; and I do hope

that Jo won't begin complaining about again; for it is such an injustice to dear Leo, who has burdens enough now. Stanton is wrestling with exams. this week. Poor boy, we shall be anxious to learn results. This is Jo's Christmas dress which I had Mrs. Darling make for her. I started for L. A. S. but after going about a block I thot of that poor baby in the house all the P. M. when the weather is so mild, out of doors; so I went back and took her for a spin on the west piazza. Ben has devised a scheme of rolling her in figure 8 so she has a famous ride.

It was more important than any meeting in the world.

Friday 30.

A heavy snow-storm, so we fear Arlie can't come.

Ida has the Campbell-Bowers at dinner tonight. — first dinner-party beside family. Dear Doris getting double teeth.

Sat. 31.

Arlie & Bob came for lunch — a little late. Gave them boiled eggs.

In the P.M. they went to a concert of wind instruments and in the eve. to see Dr. Clifford about some queer spots that she is having.
Dr. said it is an infection - like ring worm, and gave her a prescription.
Papa and Jo gone to Lyon, for basket-ball games. Poor D. is feeling a bit better.

Wed. Feb. 1st.

A big gathering of D'Ooges eight at dinner-table and our usual jolly time. Dan a little naughtier than usual, if possible. He must be feeling better as to his head and a little encouraged about his thesis.
Doris has two double teeth through & has started another, and feels rather fussy and wanting to be rocked.
She took her supper tonight with a relish - first time in three days.

Thurs. 2d.

A bright day for Mr. Ground-hog to see his shadow.
Attended a meeting of House-wives at Normal, but not enough wives turned out to transact business.

Thurs. Feb. 3.

Bright day for babies. I got Jo to take baby Beatrix out on the piazza and guess she was glad when she found how fine it was for both of them. I took Doris on our walks avoiding the slush on front walk. But we found that there was just as much sunshine for the dear girls, and she rode miles.
Wish Jo could be persuaded that it is necessary to be out every day, to keep her health and good looks.
In the P.M. heard a lecture by Mrs Gould of London, on moral training of children in the schools. In the eve. at H.M. meeting at Humphrey's. First meeting for the new girls. Must pay for 3 alumni dues next time.
Mrs Wood & Miss Higley called.
A good clipping for me (or any married woman) to read daily.

You see, the modern male is most generous if you let him do all the talking and merely nod sympathetically once in a while.

Wed. Feb. 4th:

200 A chilling cold winter day.
Doris out as usual, and came in rosy as
usual. Telephoned invitations to Jo's party
which I'm to give next Sat. P.M.
Asked Laura Sweet (could'nt come, engagement
in Detroit) Lorinda Clifford, Clara McAndrew
Edith Shaefer, Blanche Rexford, Ethel Clark
Marie (Goety) Wood the two Quigleys, Christine Er-
win, Louise Humphrey, Mabel Britton & Fay
Allen. At prayer-meeting alone.
This notice of Lou's doings came out
in the Press tonight.

In Honor of L. D'Ooge

Mrs. J. E. Hammond entertained a few guests at dinner followed by a musical Friday evening complimentary to Mr. Leonard D'Ooge of Ypsilanti who is attending school at M. A. C. The table appointments were in ping. Arranged in the center of the table was a beautiful basket of pink roses. The place cards were hand colored heads of musicians. Pink candles in crystal sticks tied with bows of pink tulle, completed the arrangements.—Lansing Press..

Thurs 5:
A dark dreary day.
At L. A. S., Mrs. Cleary's
35 ladies present.
Tied a comforter and
pieced blocks for a
missionary quilt. She served cocoa
and cookies. Early to bed, not feel-
ing very well.

Friday 6.
Another wretched day. Had
another fall, on Thurs. – when I went
out on the front piazza to bring Doris in, af-
ter her nap. Sprained my right knee
and skinned several knuckles. 201

Sat. 7th:
A cold day with blizzard blowing
from the north-west; but there were eight
in our party. Gave them chicken-sweet-
bread-mushroom patties, olives, toasted
crumpets, cocoa, ice-cream, Brownies, cau-
lies & ginger.
Said they had a nice time.
I went to bed at six o'c – with my old knee
bandaged – and arnica well rubbed into it.

Sun. 8th.
Sam & Ida left early – going to
Walter Hoyt's for lunch. Ida has been
to gay Lady – and is engaged ahead two
weeks to "assist" at Mrs Bow's & Mrs Graves'
receptions. Entertained both J her
clubs last week. I had a lone-
some day at home. Too slippery to take
my cane & went out of doors.

Mon 9.
Played whist at Barbour's (for
Mrs. Batchelder) and had – 4. All sorry
because she cares so much for scores.

Had an interesting letter from Arlie and ~~(author)~~ another from Mrs. Peace. Arlies weeks are always full.

Last Wed. they dined at Reg. Zimmerman's with a lot of Yale girls and their husbands. Thurs. eve. they were at an exhibition of Boy Scouts & Campfire girls. Friday she was at Sorosis luncheon and at College Club play in the eve. Sat. night Mrs. Dailey took her to the opera. Heard Sleezak? in "Othello" and Mrs. Dailey stayed there all night. The plays given by college club were: Bernard Shaw's "The dark lady of the Sonnets" and Arnold Bennett's "Stepmother".

Tues. Feb. 10th. In eve. Jo with Cr. Erwin to movies.

Cold again - too cold for our Doris to have her nap on the piazza, so rolled her twice across it, and then into the hall for her nap, and she never knew the difference.

Down to Dr. Westfall to have ear wax removed from my old ears.

A letter from Arlie urging me to come out Friday - Guess I will do it.

Wed. 11th. Bright & cold, but not too cold. Jo asked to Clinstine Ennis's for dinner tonight — so I don't go to prayer meeting. This the first returns from our party invitations. Letter from Tantie that Ted passed in all but Math, and hadn't heard the math. reports yet. Has spent $20. on tutoring — but guess he will fail in it - or fear he will. He takes Margerie Tuthill to their house-party this week. Says he will show those eastern fellows a western "peach".

At club with Mrs. Hoyt, — elected treasurer of City Federation. Not a heavy responsibility I guess.

Thurs 12.

Still 10° below zero. Jo has written accepting invitation to visit the Cavaughs in Lansing the 21st. and over Sunday. At Miss. meeting Mrs. Trues's. 13 present, and "a pleasant time was had." Doris is learning so fast she is a constant joy to us. Just now she is learning to say: please & and always says: "tak-oo" for thank you. And Bessie weighs 14 lbs. and is gaining right along.

He's developing the most fascinating
little ways of goo'ing a[illegible]
and really has commenc[illegible]
I Was appointed on Mi[illegible]
for the Sunday School, w[illegible]

Friday 13th
Hustled and planned & prep[illegible]
and left for Detroit after he[illegible]
Train was late, so didn't r[illegible]
til after four o'c. Had a [illegible]
for supper and as soon as [illegible]
done they got ready for their [illegible]
dress Bridge party, given by a M[illegible]on
for a newly engaged couple. Tr[illegible]
I read and snooped and re[illegible]



Sat. Feb. 14.

A busy happy day [illegible]
dear girlie, cleaning and baking.
Had Helen Webber & Grace Albert at dinner.
Bob went at 60'c to Michagamna banquet.
Gave the girls: Creamed chicken on biscuit,
with mushrooms (from home), peas & carrots
mashed potatoes, jelly, steamed pudding &
cream, after dinner coffee in Arlies dear
little cups from Vienna.
The girls went at 80'c to see David War[illegible]
field in "The Auctioneer." & Helen & I did
up the dishes, read a while & retired early.
I sleep until 70'c or after when at
Arlies.

Sun. 15.

Up late — and had another
restful day. Last night I hurt
my bad knee so I could hardly step
again. Used Bob's father's big cane.
Rubbed it well with analgesique which
fortunately had with me, and bound it
with hot flannel. Much better.
Didn't go to church — had dinner
at 20'c — read and visited & took walk
wrote to Stanton. Finished reading
Churchill's "Inside the Cup," a very
strong book, on the unsatisfactoriness of
the old religious beliefs, and the deadness
of the church. He preaches works — not faith
alone. A powerful arraignment of mod-
ern christianity. Then I took a dip
into Mark Twain's stories: "The Corrupting
of Hadleyville". His allusions and com-
parisons are so characteristic: One man
said "The room was so still I could hear
my microbes gnawing". Who else
would have — could have said that but
Mark Twain!

He's developing the most fascinating little ways of goo'ing and gurgling, and really has commenced taking things.

I Was appointed on Missionary committee for the Sunday School, with Mrs. Paton.

Friday 13th

Hustled and planned & prepared for three days and left for Detroit after lunch.

Train was late, so didn't reach Helen's until after four o'c. Had a nice oyster stew for supper and as soon as our work was done they got ready for their grand full-dress Bridge party, given by a Miss Mason for a newly engaged couple. Twenty invited.

I read and snooped and retired at 11 o'c

Sat. Feb. 14.

A busy happy day with my dear girlie, cleaning and baking.

Had Helen Webber & Grace Albert at dinner. Bob went at 6 o'c to Michagamma banquet. Gave the girls: Creamed chicken on biscuit, with mushrooms (from home), peas & carrots, mashed potatoes, jelly, steamed pudding & cream, after dinner coffee in Arlies dear little cups from Vienna.

The girls went at 8 o'c to see David Warfield in "The Auctioneer." & Helen & I did

...p the dishes, read a while & retired early.

I sl... ...til 7 o'c or after when at

...late — and had another ... Last night I hurt ...o I could hardly step ...b's father's big cane. ...ll with analgesique which ...d with me, and bound it ...nnel. Much better.

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PASADENA FEB 1914 CAL. FOR ADDRESS ONLY
CORRESPONDENCE
P. Benjamin T. Oliver
Family —
Dr. Helen
Dr. Irish

Dear Bob went to the depot with me and way to the cars. It is an endless trip into their big new depot and to the cars. and with my game leg I couldn't have carried my suitcase and all, alone. I'm sure.

Mon. Feb. 16.

Bright and beautiful. Am glad to get home to my work and the precious babies — after my nice rest. That blessed Doris is playing around my desk like a dear little fat kitten. Brings me all the pins and burnt matches she finds, (instead of putting them into her mouth, as she used to ~~[illegible]~~ saying: "ah-kung" for fear I might forget my "thank you" each time.

At George's for lunch, playing whist for Mrs. Sherzer. Had a nice time, good lunch, and low score for Mrs. S. H.M. meeting here in the eve. and only nine here. so couldn't do anything in the way of business.

Early to bed. Always sleepy when I don't get a nap after lunch.

Tues. 17. Got dinner for the girls & Jo and went at 4-20 to A.A. with Ben — dining at our Ida's. They are greatly stirred up over prospect of going to Washington Univ. — near St. Louis. Said they could hardly sleep nights — from talking about it. We'd hate to see them go but what could one expect! Anyway we shall have them with us summers. I called on M.&M. with Ben and then on the Kelseys without him — leaving his cards. Sat in the kitchen while Mrs. K. got supper.

Wed. 18. Not out doors, except to roll Doris on the piazza. Very cold. No prayer meeting — as they had a union meeting last eve. with two live missionaries — while we were gadding in A.A.

Thurs. 19.

Jo working every spare minute pressing & getting ready for Lansing. It is hard to know what is my duty, this P.M. I was so bothered by her taking poor Bennie out, sitting up — that I had to leave fifteen min. early for my engagement at the Normal.

Perhaps I should have spoken, even

tho' she doesn't like it. The
Consequence was he didn't sleep from
eleven o'c until 6 - his bed-time.
A bad thing for such a nervous baby.
If someone in high authority would
only lecture young parents - and tell
what they shouldn't do. We were
scandalized at Louise Nillis' hand-
ling of her baby. - but Jo & Lee per-
sist in tossing theirs in the air -
just to hear their excited, nervous
laugh: - when they should both receive
the quietest handling possible - for they
are both nervous babies. Attended Miss Blanchard's Demonstration at Home

Friday Feb. 20.

Jo left about 9-30 and my
day began and ended happily with
the dear babies. They are both
so good and so easy to care for.
This is going to be a great help with
care of Baby. Didn't go to
the church tea at George's, altho' dear
Mary Mc Carey offered to stay with
the babies.
Mending their shirts and bands,
and getting Stanton's Laundry off.

I have the same feeling of happy isolation
that I used to have when my little babies took
all my thoughts. It is such a blessed
feeling that I can make them comfortable
and nothing else matters. No other work
half so important, so I'm glad to let the world
slip by, with all outside responsibilities.

Sat. 21.

Didn't sleep so very well, be-
cause I heard every time my babies
turned over, or took a long breath.
Don't see how Jo can possibly sleep thro'
Bennie's crying, as she says she does.
Hustled Doris off at 8 o'c sharp, and then
dressed for the Hoyt Brat. Banquet.
Rose looked after Bennie - that is: she
left on the study lounge, and he in his
basket.

June 22.

This morning Bennie com-
menced to cry and Doris to suggest:
"Mama" quite early - so I washed Bennie
put to the sewing-room changed him
and heated his food, thinking my
watch said quarter past five - I but
found later it was Half past three!
He finally dropped off + and I dropped

back to my bed — leaving him out there, So we all slept till six o'c. then he began protesting and wakened me.

The banquet was very nice, but oh! the toasts! And I was so tired and sleepy I almost rolled under the table. Came home before the dancing. Just five of us at table today. I Sam quieter than ever. just sat at the table — perfectly silent — not a responsive look or a smile, Here's hoping Ida's sunny nature may have an effect. Sometime, so he won't gaze at the table cloth. A nice letter from Arlie yesterday, telling of their continued gaieties.

Hope the dear girlie won't over-do.

Mon. 23d.

Up at all hours last night. Bennie hadn't performed "operations indicated by the denominator" so was restless all night — waking up five times and had to be patted asleep. Finally commenced howling at midnight & I took him to the sewing-room and gave him a little help. Fussed around, losing things

and spilling things and dropping things so that we didn't get back to bed until 2 o'c. Then Doris commenced fussing as soon as I was warm again — and wanted a drink; which I had forgotten for the first time. So, up I got again, and she wasn't filled & quiet till after 3 o'c — so my night's sleep was from 3 o'c to 10 min. of o'c. Feel a bit "groggy" today, but am still doing business at the "old stand". Jo not here yet — one o'c. P.M.

Poor Bennie tipped over and bumped his forehead on the side of the carriage, so he has a red spot — poor baby.

Tues. 24.

Bright & glorious day — but still very cold. Jo returned abot 3 o'c — had fine time — going every minute. Ben is certainly making friends by the score. H. M. meeting in the eve. had a grate fire for the poor cold things and Madge R & Christine stayed afterwards visited with Jo in front of the fire. Card from Stant: "Where's my laundry"? He sent it Friday hoping he gets it Saturday afternoon. Jo & I missed a party at Batchelders

on Saturday P.M. Didn't feel so very bad to send regrets either.

I presided at another meeting of the city house-wives – sixteen present. no great amount of enthusiasm.

Wed. Feb. 25 '14.

At club – gave civic report (of items gleaned at the Federation) again – because, Mrs. Cleary said, so few of our ladies heard it at the city Federation meeting.

Ben & I at meeting in the eve.

Thurs. 26.

Missionary meeting at Mrs. Mereness' – 19 present. Miss Goddard gave a talk – and Mrs. M. served popcorn & maple fudge.

Fri. 27

Poor Tant never got his laundry until Tuesday, and we sent it Friday. Tonight Len sings at a concert in Lansing & comes home tomorrow morning.

Go at Madge Quigley's for supper tonight.

Sat. 28.

Our Ida's 27th birthday, but we will celebrate it tomorrow.

Helen surprised us by coming this

...orning, and Bob came later. ...en too, got here in time for lunch. so ...e had six at tab...

In the eve. Len ...

...t. ball game, a...

...in bridge and ha...

Sun. Feb. 28.

A...

few warmer day...

...t Mart & Mary ...

...nt they did.

...e too – only ...

...ade me wa...

Cr. of tomato so...

Porter-house stea...

mushroom...

Spinach (...

Cherry salad (the...

Pretzels (cold ...

they w...

Tutti frutti crea...

...ith candles.

Constance Gibbs, my ... came to help – as Mary Mc. took

Mid-Winter Concert

M. A. C. Chorus

Armory, Friday, February 27, 1914

Mrs. J. M. Toy	*Soprano*
Miss Julia Church	*Reader*
Miss Irene Cooper	*Violinist*
Mr. Leonard D'Ooge	*Baritone*
Miss Mabel Leffler	*Accompanist*
Mr. Bruce Hartsuch	*Accompanist*
Mr. Fred Killeen	*Conductor*

PART I.

1. I Love Thee - - - - - *Greig*
   Dost Thou know that Sweet Land? (Mignon) - - - - - *Thomas*
   MRS. J. M. TOY

2. Reading—"Lucinda Edison's Forty-Six" *Harbor*
   JULIA CHURCH

3. Invictus - - - - - *Huhn*
   Boot and Saddle (Cavalier Song) - *Rodgers*
   Love's Trinity - - - *De Koven*
   LEONARD D'OOGE

4. Romance - - - - *Svendsen*
   IRENE COOPER

PART II.

The Deacon's Masterpiece - - - *Fletcher*
(The One Hoss Shay)

QUARTETTE BY MRS. TOY, MISS LOUISE WALSWORTH, MR. A. C. PAULSON, MR. LEONARD D'OOGE

on Saturday P.M. Didn't feel so very bad to send regrets either.

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Our Ida's 27th birthday, but we will celebrate it tomorrow.

Helen surprised us by coming this morning, and Bob [illegible] Ben too, got here [illegible] we had six at tab[illegible]

In the eve. Len & Jo went to see a basket-ball game, and we four played auction bridge and had a lark.

Sun. Feb. 28.

A howling blizzard after a few warmer days. I didn't think that Mart & Mary would come to dinner but they did. Gave them a good one too - only I saw mistakes that made me want to howl.

Cr. of tomato soup - (they forgot the cream) wafers.

Porter-house steak ($2.80 for thirteen people) mushroom gravy, sweet potatoes

Spinach (forgot sliced eggs)

Cherry salad (they forgot to add mayonnaise so it looked horrid

Pretzels (cold & hard & rocks, because they weren't in oven long enough)

Tutti frutti cream & angel birthday cake with candles. Coffee in parlor.

Constance Gibbs, my vacation girl came to help - as Mary Mc. took

this day - of all days to go to Detroit and see her sister.

Len sang magnificently three or four times - Jo playing his accompaniments. M. & M. greatly impressed. He also sang in church this morning beautifully. He looks so fine when singing - that's half.

Tonight Len & Jo gone to see the Harry Woods (Marie Goetz) in all this coldness. Ben says they must stay here until next week, before starting for northern wilds.

Len gave Ida some money for a fern - and we all clubbed together and gave her a beautiful silver covered vegetable dish.

No further developments about the St Louis job, except that they have asked Sam down in Spring vacation to look over the field.

Mon. Mar. 2d.

A blowing blustering blizzard-day - so I telephoned and called off the meeting of housewives, because no-one would have come, and it would have

been a shame to have Mrs. Reighardt come from A.A. to talk to an empty room.

A good day to stay at home with those fascinating babies.

[redacted]

Len's last Sunday in Lan-
ing he sang in this
ervice at the Armory.

Tues. 3.

Getting ready for en-
rtaining Len's friend
Mr. Cavanaugh's wife,
who entertained Len & Jo
while she was in Lansing.
Came on 20c car, and
ve asked Madge & Bly Q.
ver for 40c tea. Gave
them sandwiches, tea
& cakes.

Had a grand dinner and they were "filled up" on tea-party. Great mistake on my part, and I'll never do it again. Helen Cavanaugh said while she had been visiting in A.A. she had been "eating every minute"; where upon Len opined: "That's a good way to kill time - by eating every minute." That was a good one;

this day — of all days to go to Detroit and see her sister.

Len sang magnificently three or four times — Jo playing his accompaniments. M... pressed. He also s... this morning beauty... so fine when sing...

Tonight Len & Jo g... Harry Wood S. (Marie... this coldness, ... must stay here unt... fore starting for north...

Len gave Ida sou... fern — and we all ... and gave her a beaut... covered vegetable di... No further developm... St Louis job, except that they have asked Sam down in Spring vacation to look over the field.

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MR. C. E. HOLMES,
SUPT. MICH. STATE SCHOOL FOR THE BLIND

MICHIGAN AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE
MILITARY BAND
PROFESSOR A. J. CLARK, DIRECTOR

MR. LEONARD D'OOGE, BARITONE

been a shame to have Mrs. Reighardt come from A.A. to talk to an empty room.

A good day to stay at home with those fascinating babies.

Program

America	Carey
AUDIENCE	
Tannhauser March	Wagner
The Lord is My Light	Allitsen
MR. D'OOGE	
Address	SUPT. HOLMES
The Rosary	Nevin
MR. GOTTHEIMER	
Providence, Sacred Fantasia	Tobani
...e as a Hart Desireth	Allitsen
MR. D'OOGE	
...grim Chorus from "Lombardi"	Verdi
...moreske	Dvorak
...nn	Dykes
AUDIENCE	

Len's last Sunday in Lansing he sang in this service at the Armory.

Tues. 3.

Getting ready for entertaining Len's friend Mr. Cavanaugh's wife, who entertained Len & Jo while she was in Lansing. Came on 20c car, and we asked Madge & Bly Q. over for 40c tea. Gave them sandwiches, tea & cakes.

Had a grand dinner and they were "filled up" on tea-party, Great mistake on my part, and I'll never ... it again. Helen Cavanaugh said while she had been visiting in A.A. she had been "eating every minute"; where upon Len opined: "That's a good way to kill time — by "eating every minute". That was a good one;

I had Leonard invite Geo. Becker down - but he had eaten early, so sat at table & only had dessert with us. In the eve. they sang and played cards. Helen C. was easily persuaded to stay all night.

Wed. March 4th.

A tussle to get ready for the 10·30 train for Detroit, and plan meals for two days, (getting most of them ready) and waiting on our late breakfasters.

Got everything ready and then left them to look after themselves, while I dressed.

Reached Helen's about twelve o'c - starved and sleepy, as I always am when I go to their house. She and I had an omelet and salad with cheese-nut balls and strawberry sauce.

Then she sent me to bed, and never called me till three o'c, when we had to hurry and dress for the Christie party. Were very late - but had a long enough visit - and home about 6·30 Found a nice Bob waiting who declared it didn't matter at all - our being late.

Early to bed, after reading a while

Thurs 5th. Slept until 7 o'c. as I always do at Helen's. She had asked some people to meet me; Mrs. Webber & Helen, Mrs. Stanley Fannie Angell & May Cooley King & Mrs. Dailey & Mary Berkey Capon (the new bride) & Lillian Hupp. The ~~latter~~ bride couldn't come in the afternoon but brought her nice funny little husband to call in the eve.

At Helen's party she had mosaic sandwiches & tea, cakes (I sent in) & almonds. She was lamenting that she hadn't any tea plates to serve with her Lowestoft pheasant china (from the Birges). So I went down town & matched her set exactly, in a dozen plates - for her birthday present! Also ordered lemon ice & nut wafers for our party. All of which filled the dear girls heart brim full of joy. Then Mrs. Dailey put the crowning touch by bringing some gorgeous tulips left from Virginia's party of yesterday.

They seemed to have a fine time & stayed till nearly six o'c.

Fannie A. & May both wanted me to stay over and come to them Friday.

Friday Mar. 6th.

218 Home on 8-25 train which left at quarter of nine.

When I got here, Lee & Jo were busy getting ready for going to Uncle Mark's for luncheon. Both babies asleep and "all quiet on the Potomac".

Ida asked them for yesterday, but I was away so they couldn't go.

In the P.M. they bought a lot of things: dishes etc. with money from her mother. Good enough! After the thousands that we have spent on her & Lee, a little assistance is greatly appreciated.

Such different preparation for housekeeping did our daughters have — in every way.

Sat. 7th.

Lee off to look up some Leas for the farm. Bought 18 Minorcas & Leghorns for $18.00

Jo packing. At 3.30 I went with Mrs. Hoyt to the first of our L.L.C. Lenten teas, held at Dr. Clifford's. Lorinda, Edith Shaefer & Mrs. Kistler gave it.

Everything very stylish — just like a party.

Home at five o'c and met Bess by appointment and went to a very elegant dinner at Miss Pearce's given by her and Miss McKenzie. Twenty-eight people sat at little tables, served by three of the Alpha Sigma Tau girls.

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Had grapefruits, creamed chicken, rice peas, olives sandwiches, nuts, Asparagus salad, wafers. Ice cream & cake & coffee. Everything very fine.

Mrs. Caroline Bartlett Crane the guest of the occasion a charming woman.

Came home at 7-30 and dressed up and went to the Sigma Nu Phi party at Masonic Temple. I asked Mrs. Sherzer if we might send Lee & Jo in our places and she of course asked us all to come.

Lee sang his "Invictus" solo with great effect & "Still wie die Nacht" for his encore. The latter not bright enough for such a place.



The Hoyts had a carriage – but we couldnt afford one. I was glad to get my poor tired dress-up shoes home again. Mr. Sherfey is very poorly. She told us. Has his heart attacks much oftener – almost every night!
It does seemas if they had more than their share. Helen here for lunch today.

Sun. Mar. 8.

Ida telling of their gaieties this week. Last night at Sorosis initiation banquet – wearing wedding dress. Said our Arlie was lovely in her pink silk & lace.
They had 125 at their banquet tables, and many elegant dresses.
Lou sang in church tonight; so we went to eve. service for a change. Had the best crowd I've seen there many a moon.





Lou's class at M.A.C. Guess who's "king a-long —!"

Mar. 9th.

Lou having a lot of dentist work done. In the eve. he sang at moving-picture show. ($1.50) and I went with him. Entertaining about 800. I had a "time of my life" holding Bennie when he cried. Didn't care whether I spoiled him – or not, and oh, how dear he looked with his dear wee head nestling in my shoulder, and eyes slowly drooping shut. He is such a darling little six months man.



In the Campus M.A.C.

I met with Mrs. Hoyt & Mrs. McKenney planning for our W.L.C. tea to be held here next Saturday.





A busy morning - hel
putting up a big "hunch
out fifteen didies





Wed 11th.

Doris is the best baby ever.
She remarked: "Mamma?" when she
first wakened, but not again.
When I carried her out to the sew-
ing-room, where she is used to find-
ing Bennie in his basket, waiting
for his morning bottle - she said:
"Boy! Boy?" but I said boy was
all gone - and she accepted the ex-
planation. This afternoon we
went to hear the Minneapolis Sym-
phony orchestra - very fine; only
I missed the first four numbers
because Mary didn't get home un-
til 8-45. Concert again at 8 o'c.
In the eve. Rose was home, but
didn't hear a peep from our baby.

Thurs. 12.

I can't forget the "Lohengrin"
overture - which was their only Wag-
ner selection yesterday. It is al-
ways the greatest thing on any pro-
gram - the greatest music ever
written I think.
This is a bright day - for



Found this in my desk, and think I'll keep this page for their babies pictures which we took this A.M.

Tues. 10th. March

A busy morning - helping care for Do[illegible] putting up a big lunch and washing out fifteen didies which Jo left - (altho' she was dressed & ready for the train three hours before time) She is absolutely different from our folks in every way, but of course we mustn't forget that things might be much worse.



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didn't hear a peep from our baby.

Thurs. 12.

I can't forget the "Lohengrin" overture - which was their only Wagner selection yesterday. It is always the greatest thing on any program - the greatest music ever written I think.

This is a bright day - for

the children to reach the farm. Hope it is as bright there.

Doris was out too late with Mary yesterday, I guess — for she had the starting of croups in the night. Gave her Ipecac twice — and she's all right today — trotting around singing and playing like a kitten.

At L.A.S. — missionary meeting at Mrs. Wardroper's. — taking Doris. Didn't make any trouble, and had a nice time with Harold Warner (8 yrs.?)

Early to bed — to make up for last night.

Friday 13th

Making bread for sandwiches tomorrow — and getting ready for our L.L. Lenten tea. Hope it will be as bright as today, so more will come than attended last week.

Doris awake a lot last night, and one cheek flaming red today from her double tooth just appearing.

She is so patient about it — but moans in her sleep, that wakes her old grandmother, waken

Sat. Mar. 14. Our Lenten tea was a gay affair and about fifty came.

Mrs. Clifford & Clara McAndrew played. Mrs. George & Mrs. French "poured" and Mrs. Humphrey helped keep them circulating towards the dining-room.

Mrs. McKenney's maid helped in the kitchen and little Phyllis Morris tended door.

Our girls were in their room, and I didn't ask a thing of them, because Mary is sick & Rose is so rushed with her school work. Early to bed.

Doris went later than usual — about 6 o'c but had a beautiful time at the party, and made her victims prostrate before her as usual, she was such a darling.

Even Mrs. George and Louise got enthusiastic over her; Mrs. G. remarking: "She's all D'Ooge". They haven't very much use for Jo — since she roomed there.

Mon. 16. Nothing unusual yesterday. Sam grumpy as usual. Ida trying to excuse it, says he is so blue and discouraged, and has a cold.

I had Doris out "bye-bye" this afternoon and saw a crowd on the corner and two street-cars stopped and when I reached there found poor Flora Barbour stretched out, looking dead. Had been running his new auto, — and ran into or was run into by the car.

I hustled home to tell Mrs. B. that it wasn't serious [because they took him home on a stretcher].

The doctors say there are no internal injuries, but three bad scalp wounds, and bad nervous shock.

The poor Barbours! What next!

I should think he'd be the last man on earth to run a machine with any degree of safety.

Tues. 16.

Mr. Barbour is kept under the influence of opiates all the time, to give his nerves a chance to rest. They have a nurse and hope that he will come thro' all right; but we are afraid that he will never get over the shock.

I went in to see old Lady Jeunes, and

she looks just the same as ever. It is remarkable how she and Mrs. Wilcox hang on — when all their friends gave them up long ago.

Wed. 18. Nbr.

I never read a sadder-more disappointed letter than came from Lee, today. His man + wife have gone — because she was so lonesome that she said she'd go alone and walk across the Lake if he would not go with her.

Then Jo wrote that part of her silver spoons disappeared from the bottom of her trunk while there. That is a loser. Strange if anyone was stealing spoons they should take 6 soup-spoons and one table-spoon, and leave all the rest. I still think she'll find them there; for, as Bee says, she is so careless about packing + everything.

prayer meeting alone.

Thurs. 19.

Cold and flurries of snow again. I wonder if our flower beds are not sorry that Herbert was so 'previous' about removing their winter covers last Monday

Yesterday I spent from 2 - 5 o'c - taking tickets (and a little money) at the Art loan exhibit in our new Club-house.

Today Doris + I went to the L.A.S. tea at Miss Higley's and the people were again prostrate before her.

This eve. I am alone - all the rest gone to hear Gov. Ferris lecture.

Friday Mar. 20.

Stanton came.

At home all day with my dear baby. In the eve. Ben + I went to (the L.L.C. play of "Ladies of Crawford" - very good indeed. The Kinder-symphony by Haydeu was alone worth the price of admission. Hope we made a lot of money for the Club-house. Stanton with Lamar at University show in A.A. He is so happy to be at home. Had Lamar down to dinner tonight.

Sat 21.

Expected aunt Ida out for lunch and to attend the Musicale but she telephoned that her tooth was troubling her so she couldn't come.

It was nearly 40'c before I went, altho Mrs Hoyt wanted me to go at 30'c with her

Miss Norton
Miss Gardner
Miss MacKenzie
Miss Pearce

Musicale - Mrs. Eleanor Hayford Peacock
Saturday March the twenty first
at three o'clock
Starkweather Hall

Please reply
410 Emmet St.

We asked Mart. out to luncheon and bring designs for the memorial window which the heirs are to put in the Dutch Reformed church in G. Rapids, for father + mother D'Ooge. They chose a beautiful design of "Christ the Teacher" - to cost $1000.

Had so much to talk about that I couldn't get Doris out for her afternoon airing - and get a nap - and get dressed any earlier.

Wore my black embroidered lace over lavender silk, and my last summer's lavender hat. Made quite a hit.

Came home before refreshments, as they were creamed, cake + coffee - none of which I could partake with any comfort.

Also wanted to be home in time to put Doris in bed - 50'c. Mrs. Peacock sang beautifully.

Poor Mart + Mary think they will have to sell their home because they can't get servants to stay with them.

Sunday Mar 22d.

Ben & I were proud to have our big boy in church with us. He is such a darling. Miss Blount said to Papa: "Stanton has the face of an angel. Is he of that disposition, too?" We are surely blessed in having such dear good children.

Mr. & Mrs. Sherzer called in the afternoon — to see Doris especially, & she had her supper while they were here and was too sweet for words. They hadn't seen her since a year ago when Mr. Sherzer held her and gave her a bottle of milk.

A cold blizzardy night — and I enjoyed a quiet eve. reading, with the winds & snow outside.

Mon. 23.

The boys caught me and gave me a lot of kisses and that was the first that I remembered my birthday. We had decided that Stanton and I should celebrate together next Sunday the 28th. Spent the day quietly with my dear ones. Ben at a

banquet at 6 o'c — so Stanton & I had a bread & milk supper — and boiled custard & cake. He weighs 146 lbs. the most he ever did but he hardly eats anything. Says it is the weather.

Tues. 24.

A bad cold rainy day for the Gym. entertainment given for L.L.C. building. but there were over $200 people $25.00 at least from Fannie Chewer Burton. Stanton took Miss Anderson.

Wed 25.

Stanton feeling wretchedly with ear-ache & tooth-ache. Dr. Clifford says he is run down inside, has a bad tongue — no appetite — result of his tonsillitis attack, a month ago. Didn't go to Club or anywhere. Doris has croupy cough.

Thurs. 26

Poor Tantie's 19th. birthday & he is suffering terribly. Dr. says there is danger of mastoid infection — and that scares us to death. The dear boy is so patient it is pathetic. Went to L.A.S. at Becker's an hour to get out doors sunshine — first since Sunday. We hope Stanton will be well enough to celebrate on Sunday.

Sat. Mar. 28.

It has been terrible to see our precious suffer so, and not be able to help him more. Has an infection of the inner ear which burst the ear-drum and is discharging "serum" they call it.

Last night was Doris' first one without croup, when I was awake every few minutes - with either her or Stanton.

Last night Ben was only in bed at 10°c. and up again at 30°c - for the rest of the night till 70°c - than to bed and I hope won't get up for a long time. Now, - 110°c. he is still asleep. Dear Stanton, too, slept a little last night instead of tossing and groaning all night. Dear Arlie came just in time Thurs. P.M. and is a great help and comfort to us all.

Between 5 & 6 o'c she and I took a little walk to get the air, and went to inquire after Mr. Barbour. Found that this has been his most comfortable day.

They make me lie down every possible chance - so I must look horribly

Sun. 29th.

Another dark, gloomy, driggly day, bad for our boy. He had an alcohol rub last night and slept about all night. Doris too slept much better, but my lungs squeaked so I couldn't help waking up every few minutes.

Stant is crosser than two sticks today, which makes us think he is much better. It is so un-like him.

Apr. 11th. Sat.

Elsa Jennings sent a box of violets from South Carolina. Mrs. Holmes a bouquet of red carnations Mrs. Hoyt - pink ones. Mrs. George pink tulips.

I have had a horrid time in bed, with a baffling temperature, a bad cough and a trained nurse.

Yesterday Ida & Martha Boucher were out for lunch; and I didn't even see M.

Arlie has been running the house this week, and working too hard.

Ben went to Iowa City to lecture; and will be home tomorrow.

Sam gone to St. Louis to look up a job in Washington Univ. Today my temper- is normal for the first time in two weeks.

Sun. Apr. 12. '14

Auntie came for dinner — but Ida Sam & Martha dined at home there. Then after M. had gone Ida & Sam came down and Ida stayed. Poor Arlie got a grand dinner for five. Bertha left last night, after two weeks faithful service @ $5.00 pr. She cleaned house just as well as if I had been down stairs and washed curtains and did a lot of un-required things. Still Ben finds fault and wonders why I didn't "have her do more".

It seems as if I could get well right away if no-one would find fault or contradict or chew over things, for a whole week.

Poor Ben came home from Iowa city all "bunged up" — from bad water. Went to bed about 5 o'c. Stanton at 4 o'c. and I was there already. A great family we are. Bob & Helen went at 5 o'c — Sam & Ida going to the train with them.

Sam has his offer & asst. prof. — in Washington Univ. @ $1500. the first year.

Stanton a little better.

Mon 13. Ida at the [illegible]
Aunt Ida took Doris h[illegible]
it works all right, wil[illegible]
That is a great help.
The doctor keeps telling [illegible]
under an immense ne[illegible]
quiter, because this br[illegible]
long — with such quantities of mucus.

I wonder if it really is the result of too much daughter-in-law. Perhaps it was more of a strain than I realized — having any every wish about the children opposed; my every idea on every subject exactly contrary to Jo's in every way. She is entirely different from anyone I ever happened to meet.

Sat up an hour yesterday, but none today because Miss Siebert went to A. A. to get clean uniforms, and to help auntie with Dare

Tues. 14.

Bright and glorious. Both girls sick, but Mary is in bad shape. Don't believe she can graduate.

Poor Aunt had dreadful nose-bleed in the night. Don't know what we should have done if the nurse hadn't been here.

He's gone to the doctor's for treatment.

Love to
Mrs. D. Dodge
from the
"Harmonious Mystic
Girls."
With Sweet peas.

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Stanton a little better.

Mon. 13. Ida at the hotel again.

Aunt Ida took Doris home with her, and if it works all right will keep her a week. That is a great help all around.

The doctor keeps telling me I must have been under an immense nervous strain this winter, because this bronchitis hangs on so long — with such quantities of mucus.

I wonder if it really is the result of too much daughter-in-law. Perhaps it was more of a strain than I realized — having my every wish about the children opposed; my every idea on every subject exactly contrary to Jo's in every way. She is entirely different from any one I ever happened to meet.

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He's gone to the doctor's for treatment.

I expect he will have to stay out of college the rest of the year; for he cannot use his eyes without having a bad headache. Poor chap. He hates to disappoint his father so, besides feeling so discouraged himself. And because he is so disappointed Ben is so terribly sympathetic.

Sat up a long time; and without any rise in temperature. Told Dr. Clifford not to come any more. An expensive luxury, when he just sits down a minute and tells the nurse to continue the medicine — $2.00 pr. visit.

Wed. 15.

A big box of two doz. roses came for Tant. and me, from the A. of H. boys. Also a little plant from Mrs. Becker.

Sat up six hours — no rise in temp.

Thurs. 16.

Doris is all right at aunt Ida's. Has great fun exploring aunties rooms + Mrs. Smith's. Like a trip around thro' the bath-room, to the Smiths apartment.

Wrote notes to Mrs. Becker, and Bird G. and Arlie. Up most of the day, and walked thro' the Halls a little.

Picking up the news, after two weeks or more being on a desert isle. Got my new "Current Opinion".

Find that Pres. Wilson has made a strong appeal to congress to support him in his desire to repeal the bill granting free toll to American coast-wise vessels (only) thro' Panama canal.

...ions." The foreign governments objecting to our present construction of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty "can find a hundred points to retaliate and discriminate where we may blunder into using one." The exemption of tolls is, moreover, "not in the interest of our entire people but in the interest of a small special class," a class "the most highly protected in the world," one "having no competition" and whose only request has been that they may "continue to enjoy protection against foreign competition in the domestic trade." As a nation, "we cannot afford to rest under the imputation, whether just or unjust, of disregarding our plighted honor, nor should we hold a debatable position far enough to arouse friction, resentment, or retaliation."

THE clause of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty around which the controversy rages is as follows:

"The canal shall be open to the vessels of commerce and war of all nations observing these rules, on terms of entire equality, so that there shall be no discrimination against any such nation or its citizens or subjects, in respect of the conditions or charges of traffic."

Mrs. Hoyt & Mrs. Barbour called, but I was asleep, so haven't seen anyone yet.

Sat. 18.

Down stairs and sat on the east porch an hour or more.

After I came back about 4-30 and Miss Siebert went for her walk, and Ben on an errand and Stanton to A. A. — I heard a man's voice calling 'Ben' out in the

front hall — and there was Martin R. with a bunch of crocuses from their yard. He stayed quite a while & Ben was greatly surprised to hear us talking, when he returned.

They at last have a good cook and house maid — Sweden — and oldish. and are feeling very happy again. He says they will be in R. A. this summer and then probably go abroad again.

He was frank and said, looking at me: "You don't look so very bad, Jennie". The rest keep telling me: "You are looking better" Bless their hearts, that is a safe thing to say, anyway.

Stanton went to A. A. to get him a soft-front dress-shirt to lend LaMar for the A. of H. party tonight. He lent Stanton the whole outfit for a party, and we were all sick and didn't get them to the Laundry.

Stant stayed at Pa'll home for dinner with John Deubel. Wanted to go to the party, but was easily dissuaded because I no dress-suit — and his others not pressed. I read him a story & he had some nose-bleed and retired early.

Ben had nose-bleed himself so he wasn't ready to go, when the carriage came for him.

Poor Daddie.

This is the kind of dancing we have to chaperone —

Salt Lake Apr. 19. '14.

Dark and r

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Aunt Ida & Doris at

Nov. 20.

Down stairs prac

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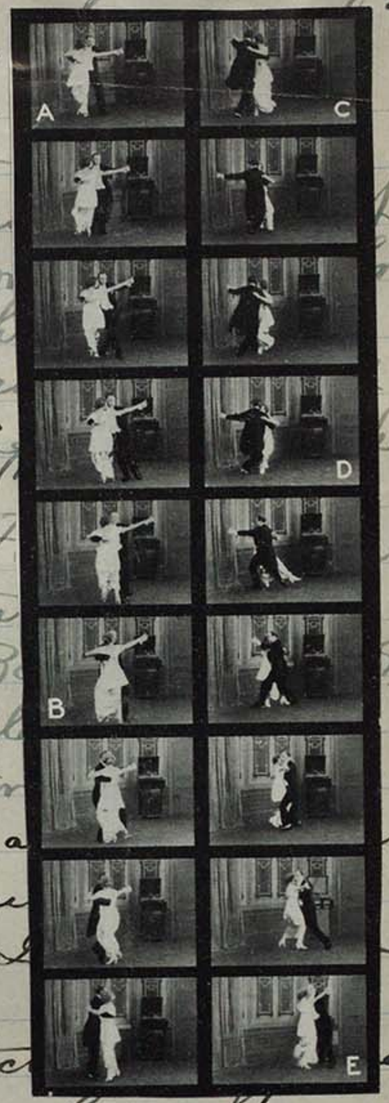
Mr. S. is a little better this last week but has been fainting nearly every night this winter.



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Ben had nose-bleed him ... ready to go, when the car ... him. Poor Daddie.

Sun. Apr. 19. '44. This is the kind of dancing we have to chaperone —

Dark and rainy.

The party last night was the grandest ever. Had some of the decorations left from the Charity Ball of the night before. Fisher's orchestra from Kalamazoo; and at the close they had their niggers pass baskets of roses — one for each guest!! Those boys will have to board themselves the rest of the year, to catch up.

Am reading: "Keepstill Baxter" by Kate D. Wiggin, which Mrs. Kishlar sent up. Very quaint and interesting.

This is the longest and lonesomest Sunday I ever experienced.

Aunt Ida & Doris at Ida's for dinner.

Mon. 20.

Down stairs practically all day. Mrs. Sherzer came and brought me a little pot of hepaticas — the dearest things.

Mr. S. is a little better this last week but has been fainting nearly every night this winter.

I am enjoying going over my Good Housekeeping magazine and pasting my Recipe book to date.

Tues. Apr. 21st.

Bright + sunshiny but the thermometer in my room was 42° when the nurse came in at 6-30 this A.M.

Miss Siebert helped me get lunch and washed the breakfast dishes.

She feels I guess, that her money is coming easy these days. Played "Rumi" in the

Wed. 22

Nurse left after lunch, while I was asleep.

Mrs. Hoyt, Miss Blount + Mrs. Holmes were here to see me.

I would have liked immensely, to have gone to Club today and heard Louise Humphrey's review of Jane Addam's book. And tonight to the H. M. spread at Edith Shaefer's. I feel as if I was on a shelf watching the world skim by.

A good letter from Lou to Jo. They have a new hired man — and the house is getting cleaned and settled

during the rainy days, when Lou can't work out of doors so much.

Thursday 23.

Worked too hard in the morning, trying to empty the ice-box and save things. Mrs. Day washed — first since two weeks ago. Mrs. Thayer been sick too, with bronchitis.

Ida came and visited a while with me today, but couldn't stay to dinner as they were going to Alpha Phi.

Tomorrow they drive at uncle Martin's. Have decided to go to Washington Univ. St. Louis at #

How they hate to leave all their good friends in A. A.

Stanton feeling a little better but cannot use his eyes without great pain. (in his eyes)

Poor chap! He gets awfully discouraged. The brightest spot in his day is when he meets Lillian Anderson on Cross St. at 3 o'c and takes a walk.

Am doubtful if we get him past the fated age of nineteen when his father and Lou became engaged.

Sat. Apr 25 - '14.

242 Yesterday my Ida came and sat (no that was Thursday) Past history.

Nothing happens.

Auntie brought our baby Doris home this P.M. She is sweet as ever. Don't see how we can possibly let her go north.

Stanton feeling some better, but has a constant head-ache. Start at A.A.

Sun. 26.

Sam & Ida & Stanton came for dinner. Stanton & Lamar up to Sorosis house for Musicale & lunch tonight. Auntie gone home. Hated to leave Doris dreadfully. Walked a little way with auntie.

First time out of the yard this month.

Mon. 27.

Glorious Spring day. Doris didn't sleep a wink; and at night she cries a lot before going to sleep. 'Fraid aunt Ida spoiled her, but I shall get her regulated before sending her north.

Mrs. Darling telephoned that Doris' clothes

are nearly finished, so we shall probably send her home the first week in May or second.

Rec. two copies of a song by Helen Pease Fisk - name: "Everything sings of you". Very pretty poem but the music I haven't tried yet.

Miss Hankinson came to look after Doris. Is to come every day, so I can have a nap; and go to places, when I'm stronger. The little Trot had a beautiful time out in the yard trotting around after Grandpa who was making garden. Mrs. Hoyt over this morning. She doesn't have anything to do - two girls for two people.

Mon. 28.

Thermometer 80° out doors, and poor Ben that he must keep up the fire! Effect can be imagined.

Doris had on her flannel skirt and was too hot - trotting every minute, up & down the steps, around the front walks etc. She has to be lured into the house at supper time & bed-time.

Ben had early supper and went to G.R. lecture. Returns late tomorrow night. Stanton took a long walk with Miss Anderson into the country this afternoon, and gone again tonight to "take her to sorority meeting".

Wed. Apr. 29, '14

244 A day of wild dissipation for me. I went to meeting of the Club federation at the Temple. Prof. Jefferson gave a talk on his trip with noted European savants across the continent in 1912. The little man's head is pretty nearly turned by the fact that he hob-nobbed with so many celebrities. He is a very pleasant speaker, but it was funny, sometimes, to see how he occupied the centre of the stage. Had Miss Hankinson four hrs. & a half — pd. her, for the week so far, sixty five cts. and told her not to come tomorrow.

Early to bed, after reading a story to poor Stanton, who can't use his eyes yet.

Sat. May 2d.

Doris is happy these pleasant days - being out of doors nearly all the time. My Normal girl does very well & Doris likes her.

Today little Phyllis Norris came for hour's play, so I had my nap.

Letter from Lee — they want their little girl + and I don't blame them.

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her clothes are finished; six dark cotton dresses + flowers and three summer night-gowns.



Sun. 3d.

A dreadful day that I want to forget. Went to bed instead of dinner and didn't amount to anything afterwards. Aunt Ida over night.

Mon. 4th.

Showers nearly all day. Auntie taking care of Doris; and last night she slept with her — so I went early — slept from 8 o'c until 5:30. I never can sleep later than that.

Little Phyllis Norris here again to play with Doris. They are very sweet together.

The H. H. girls met here in the eve.

Thurs. May 7.

Our baby's last day here. Aunt Ida had her out a while before the rain commenced. Then Phyllis came and they had a beautiful time playing ball. Yesterday Arlie Virginia & John Robert spent the day with us. V. is expecting another in July. Four with the oldest less

than four years old.

Ruth Cleary [illegible] and took their pictures.



Old squint-eyes had the sun in her face — makes her look cross.

Virginia enjoyed just sitting still and looking at our big yard, and the flowers. John R. wasn't very appreciative of our blessed baby, She loved him so, and wanted him to play, and he wanted his mamma all the time.

This morning at breakfast she said "Boy — aw gone! Whey boy,?

I fine "ine"! It seemed as if she had more new tricks and sweet ways than ever - this morning, which made it harder for us, of course.

Friday May. 8.

Our Ida came early and she and Doris left at 9.06 — Stanton

going as far as A. A. with them. She was greatly excited — nearly crying when the auto. started, but Ida's story got her to laughing as they bounced over the crossings. Of course a lot of diapers etc - were forgotten — so I just threw in a bag and trotted to the station - getting there just in time.

Mercy! This house is big and lone-some! I put away her three chairs, playthings and books and felt all used up — just as if someone had died. We hope to see her in seven weeks but — that doesn't help - today.

Sun. 10th.

Ida tells us Doris had her nap all right on the cars, and at Mark. V's enjoyed listening to the Victrola, and was a happy baby. Now, I suppose she is all settled at home with her baby brother - and happy, as always.

We enjoyed this beautiful day out of doors. Went to church — first time since March. — Mother's day. In the afternoon the Kiblers called. Dan & Ida had just left - with pie plant, tomato-plants, onions & flowers.

Stanton off at 8.30 with La Mar & Young Brown to walk to A.A. He is feeling so much better that we hope he can return to Amherst and make up two of his studies, at least.

In the eve. he went to meet Lillian Anderson who returned from Kansas with a heavy suit-case.

Guess it will be just as well for S. to go back to college.

A good letter from Jo yesterday.

Days Barbour is fat & pink and lively as ever.

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Wednesday, 13th.

Arlie & Bob think they have rented their flat. If so will be out to stay with us, soon. Dear Arlie is getting pretty big and heavy these days but is perfectly well & very happy.

Attended the last Club meeting. Office day, and refreshments — which I did take. At concert in A.A. leaving at 7 o'c. Stanton & Miss Anderson also. Am not particularly struck by her looks — but couldn't tell much — first time. She doesn't look as if she

belonged in Stanton's class. Concert was very good. Soloists fine — Alma Gluck. Simply dressed in white satin — no ornaments — very graceful and gracious and winning and had a remarkably pure clear mezzo-soprano or soprano-with-rich-contralto-quality


ALMA GLUCK

All night at home, because of the Hoyt-Baird-Ford party.

Thurs-14.

A full day — especially for a demi-semi-invalid. Planned meals up to Sat. morning. Went to Barbour's for missionary meeting — then to the party at Hoyt's and stayed until 5 o'c. Then Bess & I went to Ida's for dinner at Ida's — auntie there too. Then to the 'Messiah' concert. Bess & I. It is pleasant to sit next to Laura Frank Moore & family again. The concert was good — very good soloists but they didn't leave out enough; so it was very tedious at the close. From 8 o'c to 10.35 is too long for any concert, however fine. Dear home — & I stayed at Ida's.

Friday May 15.

Slept late. Then helped clean up and sewed on Ida's dress & stockings.

Nap after lunch, while Ida & Sam went to Engineering Exhibit. They left the alarm clock set for quarter of two, but it didn't alarm.

When I waked up - found Ida's bread rising on the register and showing signs of climbing out of the pail and running away. So I took off my hat and white kid gloves and made three loaves of bread and twenty biscuit - and set them to rise.



RICCARDO MARTIN

Then walked seven blocks or more to memorial hall.

Mr. Martin was the soloist and sang very well indeed - tho' in Italian. We are getting tired of their everlasting Italian & nothing else.

Stayed with Ida for dinner, and came home in time to eat with poor lonesome Benj. Stanton gone to Detroit with Lamar.

Early to bed.

Sat. 16

We forgot all about the Y.W.C.A. May - morning breakfast until we were nearly thru' ours.

But as we had tickets Ben & H. boys - and I took [illegible] Rose, who has a lot of extra [illegible] Mary at home, Imlay City, for the week -



ALBERT A. STANLEY

Then, as we had an [illegible] cert ticket I went to A.A. [illegible] met Ida at the hall.

A monotonous concert of organ and two vocal soloes. In fact the whole series have left a tired feeling.

Stock does not seem to have any life as a conductor - or rather doesn't inspire his musicians with life.

Have heard several people who felt just as I do about it.

Home at 5-30 and called up Helen McLain an H.M. girl (who is working for her board) and gave her the two tickets for tonight.

She was very grateful.

New social combine: Mrs. Goddard Miss F. Mrs. Lott & Mrs. Norris to be "at home" at Starkweather hall Sat. 23d. - the day of our

H. M. dinner-dance at Club-house
Stanton was at Arlie's over night
Said their flat is not yet rented.

Mon. 18th

Mary skipped off for the week
end — leaving a lot of work for Rose.
The boys waited on table yesterday, and
we had a simple dinner - but good:
Grape-fruit - Roast lamb, mashed potatoes
tomato-celery-cucumber salad, hot rolls
Strawberries, whipped cream, cake.
Sam & Ida went home laden as
usual. It is finally decided that
Stanton goes north very soon.
Last night he and Lamar & Miss Anderson were asked for lunch with Miss Adams. Fair peace out at last.

Tues. 19.

Went, with Ida & Sam to see Mrs. Fiske in "Mrs. Bonstead-Lee" - very funny. Take-off on Americans as well as English. Glad I went, for haven't seen any good acting in many a day.
Stayed over night — home on 9-15 car. Had to hustle - as I was washing yesterday dishes at 9-05 and had to dress.

Ida sent home a dish of macaroons & meat that they couldn't finish this warm weather (and no ice.)
Ah the dentists at 2 o'c - and was delighted that he only had to patch up two corners.
At 3-30 went to May day dances on the green, with Sam & Mrs. Hoyt.
Very pretty - especially the Daisy's dance, but too too long, as such things generally are. Papa at Normal Men's banquet and Stanton at Kiehler's, so I ate in solitary state, and read and had a nice time - tho' alone.

Wed. 20. Hot.

Commenced a morning dress
Mrs. Darling can't come.
Home all day and it was hot, too.

Thurs. 21.

Planning meals for three days and working ahead so I can skip off tomorrow.
Ben & I at the "Jean d'Arc Pageant" at A. A. Miriam Hubbard, daughter of the notorious Elbert Hubbard, was 'Jean' and took her part beautifully. The staging was fine and the whole effect was very fine. They had immense audiences and must have made some money - even if their expenses were over $1200.

Friday 22. Arlie's 25th birthday



I went in at 10·30 and first bought a suit-case of wicker – a good one – $6.50 and then went up – taking mayonnaise, cheese for salad, cookies for dessert, and ordered ice-cream & berries. She had invited May (Cooley) King & husband a week ago – but they couldn't come, so asked them for today, forgetting it was her own birthday. This is a sample of her first attempt at a dress. I went at the stockings while May sewed on a dress. Ben came for dinner too – so we had six at table, the largest number they have ever had in their dining-room. A fine dinner: Roast lamb, brown potatoes, asparagus, jelly – Vegetable salad – Cake, strawberries & cookies. Everything very nice – all her pretty dishes etc – but she mustn't do it again. Got too nervous over it. Dear Bob did up all the dishes afterwards.

Early to bed, because Dr. King was sick and had to go home. A bad throat almost swollen shut.

Sat. 23.

Up at 5·30 and put the braid on Arlie's suit skirt before breakfast. Only darned three prs. stockings; left the rest for aunt Ida who is expected on Monday.

We got the house all in order for inspection by possible tenants, and went to the city about 10 o'c.

Yesterday I was down to take my seal jacket to Backer's. Ben wanted me to have it made over and lengthened, but I can't do it. He will make me a collar and muff, adding new – for $75.00 Instead of paying $200 as Ben expected to do.

Today I bought a blk silk poplin waist for $15.00 – shoes $5.00 & coat for Arlie $2.50 (from aunt Ida & me) Bob met us for lunch at Newcomb's – then took me to the car. Home about 3 o'c – slept until 8·30 – dressed for reception at Starkweather by Mrs Goddard, Lotta & Morris. From there went to the M. E. dinner-dance at Clubhouse. Ruth Cleary took Stanton.

McKee & Vivian Robinson there.
Just married a week – very happy.
Ben gone to Whitmore Lake on a 'Twenty Club' jaunt. Returned at 8 o'c and joined me at Club House.
A full day for the D'Orges.

Sun. May 24. 74.

Nothing unusual happened. Hot and dusty. We have commenced sprinkling the street, so life is better worth living.

Mon. 25.

Mrs. Hoyt over on the piazza a long time this morning.
Must have a work-basket handy for the out-doors callers that linger so long.
Sewing on lace ruffles for my new wrap sleeves, and catching up with last week's mending.
No letter from Lee – telling when they can meet Stanton. He ought to be starting this week.

Tues. 26.

Letter to Stanton from Lee saying for him to come any time.
Ben says to wait till after June 1st. when there will be better connections.

Aunt Ida stopped over for supper, on her way home from Perkis'. Says they have'nt a tenant for their flat yet. It is 90° in the shade today, but auntie says their flat was cool.
Poor Cozy called up – said she's making Dutch cheese and it won't "cheese". I told her I thot they had put in something to preserve it.
Our yard is so beautiful, with flowering shrubs, iris, tulips (most gone) honeysuckle, and thousands of Lillies of the valley. The Lilacs were never so gorgeous as when the sunset glow turns them pink.
Our house may not be as fine as some – but oh! our yard!

Wed. 27.

Sent another box of flowers and a bundle of pie-plant to Helen.
Also regrets to Mrs. Keeler's Bridge party.
I don't know how to play well enough – and if I did, it's too hot.
Home all day – as usual.
'Tis the simple life I'm leading, these days.

NAMES U. OF M. TEACHER

Prof. C. S. Boucher Is Offered Chair in Washington University.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., May 22.—Special.—Chauncey S. Boucher, instructor in Michigan university, has been appointed assistant professor of American history in Washington university beginning next fall.

Boucher received his A. B. and M. A. degrees at Michigan and studied at Harvard one year before going to Michigan as instructor.

Thurs. May 28. '14.

Had charge of the Foreign Missionary meeting, at Mrs. Warner's. Just 13 present – our usual number unless there is something to eat.

This notice cut from Detroit paper. Cold again, so a furnace fire would feel good; but wouldn't pay because it will be hot tomorrow.

Sat. 30.

Yesterday morning I cut out a skirt & tunic to wear with my embroidered jacket, which is in style again after several years. Finished and pressed my skirt tonight, and it looks very well. Pattern given to me, so cost only a little over a dollar. I feel so smart I'm going to make me a pretty muslin – which I've been longing for this many a summer – but didn't want to pay so much more for the making than for cloth. So wouldn't buy it.

Sun. 31st.

Another bright Sunday. Picked the last of our lillies of valley for

the sick boy. Have discovered a poor chap about Len's age, crippled and drawn up with many years of rheumatism and now he is stone blind!

His mother says he can only eat certain things that she prepares so I couldn't think of anything to take but things that he can smell.

Ida's blue hat made over, perked up on one side & down on other makes her look the stylish lady all right.

Stanton starts north on Tuesday.

Monday June 1st.

Auntie stayed over night because it rained so hard.

She is planning all the time how she would fix over a barn near here into a house – but she will never sell out in A.A. I'm afraid.

Fannie Strong asked me to whist today but I refused, because had accepted a party invitation – Mrs. Keavy & Miss Carpenter.

Rec. a letter from Lois McLaughlin addressed "Forest Ave. Charlevoix" – which shows the state of mind she is in – just finishing Constance's graduating dress, etc.

Says they are going to Clx. about June 15th.

Tues. June 2d. 14.

The thimble-party yesterday was very fine. Mrs. Hoyt & I rode down & back in a taxi — very stylish.

Stanton & Ben alone and had a good time at supper — Stanton's last one here for a long time.

He started at 1:06 today for Charlevoix. Will stay at the hotel tonight instead of bothering the relatives.

His catarrh is so much better that we hope Clx. air will cure him.

How we shall miss the old Darling. Mary & Rose said they'd miss him terribly too. He is always so good-natured and willing to help folks — and so democratic in his ideas. Everyone likes my children if I do say so.

A card from Bastian that he will be here for dinner tonight — "got hungry" to see us and to have some of our radishes!

Always glad to see him, but wish Helen S. could come, too. The trouble is her mother is too old & Teddy too young to

Wed. 3d. Invited Mr. Barbour to dinner last eve. & we sat by the grate fire afterwards.

Bastian left right after breakfast, going to a meeting in Detroit, and to stay with Ades & Bob tonight. Sent Arlie some onions, lettuce, radishes and flowers.

Went to A. A. 10-20 and stayed all day. Sewed on Ida's blue foulard — fixing the sleeves of blue — because her others are in rags. It will be a serviceable dress for the cars and for wear in dirty St. Louis. Brought home her white satin slip — to put fullness in the waist. She is such an old fatty Nibs.

Aunt Ida came to supper, and Mrs. Jack Scott dropped in and was easily persuaded to stay for dinner. Had a fine one: Cr. potatoes, spinach, little biscuit, coffee. Strawberry ice, made in ten minutes in their little freezer, and my ginger cookies.

Home at 8:45 — and Ben not yet home from Trustee-meeting.

I thought he would have dinner at the 2d Club — at Zwirk's — but it was only a special meeting, for election. So he had his dinner at home and alone.

Thurs. June 4.

Dark and rainy, but we had our usual number of 13 at Ladies Aid at Shaefer's. It is interesting that of the thirteen who were at Missionary meeting last week, Mrs. George and I were the only ones present today. Edith served orangeade and cookies. Early to bed as usual these days.

Friday 5th.

We often speak of a year ago, how the plot was thickening every day.

A year ago today the invitations came and we commenced the addressing.

Aunt Ida & I go tomorrow to Saline to the wedding of Lill Mills Townsend's adopted daughter.

We sent her cut-glass creamer & sugar bowl, and it got an arm broken — going just ten miles. I'm disgusted — for I packed them so carefully in straw in a wooden box. No redress, because they were not insured. Another lesson learned.

Mrs. Hoyt & I took a little walk tonight as we hadn't been out all day.

So cold I needed a heavier coat,

Ben started a little furnace-fire.

Sat. 6 Down town in the morning. Auntie came to lunch and we expected to go to the Saline wedding — Lill Mill's adopted daughter. But I was dead tired and skipped off for a nap after lunch, leaving directions to be pulled at 12 Min. after one o'c. which Aunt Ida forgot. Elsa Jennings came for lunch, and they were talking etc. So we couldn't get the car — and were relieved to stay at home. Got all my mending done, with Ida's help. She stayed over night in the yellow room, which I just cleaned and put in the new 75 yr. old mahogany bureau.

Sun. 7.

Hot! Auntie had face ache & didn't go to church.

The sun on the west piazza was so persistent that Ben is going to buy slat-curtains for it.

Ate supper on the lawn — to the hum of the festive mosquito.

A year ago today we had a fire in the furnace.

Mon. June 8th. Still hot,

Poor Corey shopping in Detroit today. Went to Whist luncheon at Club house; and was glad not to play afterwards. Mrs. Sherzer visited a while on the piazza & then home. The dear thing has a tumor or something growing in her side. What next! The cancerous spot on her forehead seems entirely healed.

Mrs. Hoyt over on our piazza this morning and had a glass of iced buttermilk with me.

Tues. 9th.

The A. of H. boys had a spread here last night and Ben furnished ice cream & berries.

2 gals - $2.40 6 qts. .90

Afterwards they sang on the piazza with three mandolins — Sounded very pretty indeed.

Am making this for a cool morning dress that washes, and doesn't show soil. Pretty gay for an old darkie — I think.



Dyed dark blue later

Am boiling two tongues for H. M. Spread and Sandwiches — given tomorrow for Vivian Gilpin Robinson, at Clara Mc Andrews'.

Also fixing over Ida's white satine slip, in which I put a new waist front last week but (so) not wide enough for old fatty Hibs.

Letter from Arbie they're coming out this week-end even if they don't rent their flat. Ned 10th.

Hot but beautiful on our west piazza. Now had porch shades (two, 10 ft. wide) on the west as our vines do not grow fast enough to make shade for us. I hurry and get my morning work done in the kitchen, and then I can enjoy sewing on the piazza. Never was a pleasanter, happier home than ours.

Club House opening tomorrow, but we do not care about going. at $1.00 for supper.

Sent lettuce and radishes for the Supper.

Rec. a telegram from Chr. yesterday saying our cottage "took fire from an unknown cause." Damaged roof and piazzas. We are afraid our big birch tree was ruined — and that wasn't insured. Ben says he hopes to get enough out of insurance to paint the cottage. We'll see!

At the H.M. spread and musical at Clara McAndrews'. Very fine. I had charge of refreshments — Had cold tongue, Vegetable-egg salad, sandwiches, olives, iced tea, cake & ice cream. Forty-three there, and we only planned for about thirty five. But things held out all right.

Clara has a second piano rented for the Club Musicale next week, so they gave us some eight-handed music.

A letter from Len today. Has four cows, now. Lots of cream - so they make butter!! Didn't think that would ever happen.

Stanton planting corn and the man cultivating. Len is certainly the enthusiastic farmer.

Thurs. June 11. Hot.

Elsa Jennings here for lunch - and stayed and talked about the bald-headed bachelor, down south - until 3 o'c; so I didn't get a nap, nor a chance to dress.

Hustled and went to missionary meeting at Goddard's. The usual 13 present. Gave us lemonade & crackers.

Friday 12.

Poor Sam is taking his exams - today for his Phil. degree. He dreads them ✓ Letho' Papa told him they didn't count. I braced up this afternoon and called on my kind neighbors the Warners also after dinner, went with Mrs. Hoyt to the Lotts. Mrs. (Lott) Kennard's boy was born on Helen's wedding day - Sep. 3d.

Ben & I called at Mellencamp's - a dinner-call which should have happened a year ago. Then we went to the H.S. Carnival.

Sat 13.

Went to Detroit at about 2 o'c - Ben coming at 5-30. Ida & Sam were at Helen's when I arrived. Was delayed by my efforts to get dessert for our dinner. Ordered cream from Hair's but found later that they couldn't deliver it; so I (foolishly) walked miles to get whipped cream to serve in meringues. Forgot I wasn't so strong as I used to be.

We had a jolly dinner - just we six - dice roast beef, brown potatoes, tomato salad meringues with cream & berries.

Visited while the boys smoked.
Sam's exams. were like the inquisition.
Six professors sat around him and
fired him with questions; each in his
own line of work. Poor Sam says
he was at sea with not a rope to hang
to - in about five minutes.
Says he would like to see one of those men
again if he could help it. Is glad
at last it's over - glad they are going to
St Louis! (Helen & Bob have rented at $45 a month)
Ben & I left about 8.45 (Ida & Sam
staying over night) Reached home
dead tired and walked up from
the depot, because I didn't dare say
I couldn't.

Sun. June 14. Children's Sunday.
Had very elaborate exercises under
the supervision of the Jouses - new
people who have great energy and devo-
tion to church work - but no musical
taste. Prof. (Pray) Pray told too long a story
and Mr. Norris talked too much - so we
were very late home - and me with a
head-ache. Elsa J. invited herself to
dinner - and Mary Mc. was in A. A.

I had to work in the hot kitchen
more than I should - so collapsed at
and retired right after.
Better at night, so dressed and
came down for lunch.
Expected Ida & Sam - but only S.
came. Ida stayed over to visit
Dorothy. Had Sam's birthday cake
& cold chicken & berries.
Have picked about two packs. But Ben
says the crop is a failure because of
the long dry weather.
Early to bed with my head tied up again.
Cannot afford to get so tired and
hungry as I did yesterday.

Monday 15.
The mornings & nights are
very cool and weather gorgeous.
A little rain in the night but not
enough to make any impression on the dusty roads.
Ben at a banquet - so I took berries, biscuit & Sam's birthday cake (forgotten last eve.)
and went to A. A. and had supper all
ready when poor Corey returned from D.
Was invited to a dinner tonight and
luncheon tomorrow in D. but "was crazy to get home!" Our Ida!

I came back about 8 o'c – Ben still away so went up to Normal Musicale. Madge Quigley played beautifully – and Laura Perry (th. N.) sang passably well. Very sweet small voice. Early to bed.

Tuesday June 16.

Another Charlevoix morning. Seems as if this cold wind came straight from Lake Mich. Cut out a blue muslin "hot weather" dress, but it does not look as tho' we'd have any weather. Helen will come Friday to stay. They are of course losing some by renting their furnished flat for $45. a month when they pay $47.50 for it unfurnished. But, as their roomer leaves in July anyway, that would make $ less income; and anyway Helen must be out here this summer, away from the city and in a big yard where she can be out, without being seen.

Ethel (Volland) Hoyt has expectations also in September.

The L. L. Club musical postponed. So I worked on my dress – and early to bed.

Wed. 17th.

Sewing nearly all day, and dress all finished except finishing. At prayer-meeting dear old Mr. Morris. Year ago today was the Hoyt-Easton Davis porch party for our girls.

Thurs. 18.

Still cold at morning and night, and not too warm in the middle. Ben says our cottage roof is burnt and the porches at the front charred. If the insurance adjuster doesn't hurry we shan't be able to get it repaired this summer.

I told someone that the warden said it was injured $700 – worth – and she said: "Is any of it left?"

I made party calls on Mrs. Goddard, Morris and Laird. Then went to see Mrs. Jenness & Mrs. Todd. After supper Ben & I made our dinner call on Miss Pearce & McKenzie. Arlie comes tomorrow! I put away her letters received this year to date were twenty-eight. They will be interesting to her children – telling of her first year of married life. A year ago it was hot – hot, and Martha Boucher's trunk arrived.

Friday June 19.

Served & cleaned upon getting ready for Helen & Bob. A letter saying they couldn't come till Sat.

Men commenced bringing ladders, to begin painting the roof tomorrow.

Ben finishing up the last of his examinations in reporter and another year is gone.

A surprise this morning when Rose's sister and a girl friend dropped down upon us.

Of course she had never mentioned their coming to me.

Sat. 20.

At Holmes' a while last eve. taking my sick fern to spend the summer there with hers, on invitation.

The children didn't come for lunch as we expected. Guess they found more work than they expected about getting ready to leave their flat for strangers' occupation.

Sun. 21.

Ida & Sam surprised us at about 9 o'c Hy come to spend Sunday. Glad to have them all here — for

time is short now, for our family gathering.

Word from Miller that our cottage will be ready for occupation in a week. It doesn't seem possible that the year is over and school finished. We cannot be too thankful that Ben doesn't have to teach in summer school.

We went to church alone, because it was such a splendid dark rainy morning to sleep.

Pleasant all day — and raining again at night. Lamar over this P. M. — as dear as ever. Says he's had one card from Stanton (as we have) and Ellen had a letter and Miss Anderson has received a lot of them.

Never that Stant would act that way.

Ben & I called at Holmes' — as Mr. H. starts tomorrow for England.

Ida Sam & auntie went soon after lunch as it took so much like rain.

Had a jolly time together. Those boys are such rascals; and we are very happy because they like each other so well, and are congenial. Never saw such bottomless pits as they have to fill. Big lunch after such a big dinner.

Mon. 22d.

Rainy day for the Conservatory Commencement. They have shortened up things to two days; so there is no reception or Alumni day at all. The Commencement dinner & toasts put in their hands, and 'twill be a bore.

Helen & I had a beautiful day sewing quietly. I worked on her green crêpe de chene & lace — making the belt larger and on a shirring so as can be adjusted. Early to bed.

The rain stopped long enough for people to go and come.

Rose's mother and Mary's sister here for the College doings. The former is a bright old woman, and not a bit like Rose.

Tues 28.

At alumni lunch in the new addition to the gymnasium. Very good one. Speeches rather more vapid and tedious than usual. Mrs. Hoyt goes tomorrow to her old home in N. Y. state — to sort over and dispose of her mother's things.

Not a pleasant job this hot weather.

Wed. 29th.

Unity & Marion Wilson motored out from A. A. and stopped here for a call. Helen gave them lemonade & cookies. Hotter than hot, but they were appreciative of our piazza because it was so hot on the road.

Thurs. 25?

Virginia is sick, and baby girl came today. Virginia Christine

Elsa Jennings down for lunch — she called, bringing her Detroit friend — and we asked her for Friday. Cecil Coe here too. She is such a dear little mite of a woman. Our wedding day. I forgot all about missionary meeting at the parsonage. A year ago Ida's wedding. Friday We all celebrated at Ida's; & Ruby Allen came.

Elsa came in the morning and stayed until 2 o'c.

Peg (Shoverman) Zimmerman & little two-year old daughter here in afternoon.

Sat. 27

Ida & Sam & auntie came for lunch, for another week-end party. Used five mattress-covers, stood from the white cloth used on the church aisles

at Ida's 34 Sam's wedding a year ago.
One of mine remains to be tomorrow
that is - Monday.
Sam is a great organizer and driver.
Made everyone work, and worked him-
self. They sent me to bed after lunch -
but they got so they could tie me in 40 min
Today — Sunday — we had our pew
at church packed full for once, and
Papa and I were so proud we could hardly
get our feet to the floor.
Held a regular reception after service.
Tonight — nine o'c — the A.A. folks just
gone. We had a beautiful day together
and closed it with German trios and
duet from the girls' school song-book
used in the Mädchen Schule in Germany
fifteen years ago.
Nothing can deprive us of this winter's
happiness — no matter what the future
may bring us.
We are to go to Ida's for dinner next
Wednesday - and then we shan't
see them again until Christmas.
Am glad that they and aunt Ida are to be
near Arlie this summer. While

we are north with our other children.

Tues. June 30.

Busy packing for Chet. and putting away things. Arlie had only two applicants — hope she gets someone to, at least wash dishes and sweep.

Wed. July 1st.

Tired a while on my mattress-cover which I put on the frames in the parlor; and got too tired. Finished three dog. diapers for Arlie's baby. Went to A.A. at 3 o'c. Arlie & Bob coming later. Ben went early and called on Martin L. They have asked us several times lately for dinner; but Ben is cross be-cause they are so late about it - after inviting every one else, and told them we couldn't come. I suppose if I hadn't been sick they would have done it sooner. But that dear Daddie's feelings are hurt about it.

Ida sang, after supper and Sam played on his mandolin. B. & H. went to see Haggis baby; they were mar-ried Sept. 3d - two.

Thurs. 2d.

Tired head-ache. Kept quiet while Arlie did the work. A beautiful day for our start on the boat. Left home at 8.20 about. Found our boat had been dis-

abled at Cleveland; but we could go on another of same line, next morning.
Slept on the boat, so it didn't cost any more.
Rode to Belle Isle and had supper on the casino piazza, facing the river.
Then back to the city, to the opera-house for 'movie'. Saw Annette Kellerman the famous swimmer & diver, in a play of mermaids & Neptune, evidently built around her performance, and for it.
The ocean setting was perfect and her feats, wonderful

Fri. July 3d. '14.

Had a fine day on the boat, only I had some b.a. – result of greenish plums.
The only people we have spoken to are Mr. & Mrs. G. & son & daughter of A.A. Pleasant folks.

Sat. 4th.

A queer 4th. of July, but nice and quiet.
Reached Mackinaw Isl. about 11-30.
Had a good dinner at Chippewaw (?) hotel, and a hour's ride before time to leave by boat for M. city by train to Petoskey. No train to Chx. before 9 and that one packed with typical 4th. July crowd drunken indians included.
Before leaving Petos. we went to a good show

movie – vaudeville combination.
The best thing was a Scotchman 'Strong man' who played with cannon balls as if they were tennis. balls.
Went to the Belvedere for night & breakfast.

Sun. 5th. Charlevoix.

A good night's sleep, and woke to beautiful Charlevoix smells & sights.
Went to the cottage with keys that Miller gave us, but they didn't fit the doors.
While waiting for more keys the Birges & Mr. Laughlins & Prices were here.
It seems good to have some real neighbors again. Mrs. Birge said at once, when I told her about Ida & Sam: – "Now, let them go right to our house and stay 'till we go home"! Just like her sweetness. She meant it, too.
Len drove over after us, and we reached the farm about 10 o'c. The sweet baby Bennie was afraid of us, but Doris was not, and let us take her and love her. She is just as sweet as ever, only her hair has been allowed to grow way down to her eyes, and head is as dirty as when they came to our house last November.
If I can, only get her over here for a night – we'll see.

Lee brought us home about 6 o'c and made him stay all night. Said his work was all planned for tomorrow, so Bill & Stan could go ahead. He and Ben sat up till after eleven, talking. Then they found the bed-springs were on the floor, so Ben & Lee - principally Lee just there in the other room where they belonged and brought ours in, and changed the mattresses around; handling them as if they were toy things.

Struck midnight just as we were settled.

Mon. July. 6th.

Our new girl, Nica Roode came. Had been in the village with friends since Saturday. The Mc.'s over at all times day & night. Glad to have them around, for this cottage seems big, with all our children gone.

Ralph Price & his charmer - Ida May were here in the eve.

Tues. 7. Grandma Hull's 83d birthday.

Mrs. Birge took me, and a lot of supplies to the farm. The painters are out there four of them. Too bad, just the week he expects her relatives.

After dinner we went again, in the 'Argo'

painting paints and oils.

Had Nica and Mc R.'s maid with us. They seem to be quite congenial.

Coming home the engine balked, and the wind was dead against us, so, about 6 o'c. we gave up, and went over to Sequanota, expecting to hire for a carriage. But young Huget was on the dock, and offered to bring us home. He and his sister did so, and we reached the cottage 8 o'c. As it was so late and as we did I persuaded them to stay, and they accepted with alacrity; after phoning Mrs. Huget. They had had their supper, but gladly joined us and ate — plenty.

The boy, Philip is such a boy. Said that sometimes, after finishing his dessert his appetite would brighten up a little, and he would commence all over. And he did.

Wed. 8th.

Mr. Clement took Ben over to Sequanota and towed home the 'Argo'.

Philip & Miriam left, regretfully at 9 o'c, after a hearty breakfast and reading a while. Philip took home "Forty Minutes Late" by Smith.

Good letters from the girls. They had a great time at the 4th. celebration.

Thurs July 9th.

Up early and met the Manitou with Jo's mother and sister. The mother is a sweet little quiet, suppressed woman. Looks as if her husband had domineered her all his life; and I guess he did, from what Len has said.

Brought them to the cottage in the 'Argo' for breakfast, but they had had theirs. So sat and talked and watched us eat.

Took them in bus to village at 9 o'c, and they took the "Boyne". Sent Jo a batch of hot biscuit by them. Ben catching up with his correspondence, so were not in the boat today. Macs over again.

Friday 10.

Ben & I went to bring the four painters home. Engine acted up again just as we reached the bridge, and good neighbor Clement helped us again. This time it was Roy's fault, who had soddered up a hole and plugged an oil pipe by

mistake. Brought radishes home from the farm, and gave the Macs some. After supper Ben & I called at Rice's and Clements, and snooped around the Stanley cottage. They have added to the dining room and put in a larger piazza. Looks fine. We do enjoy our quiet evenings before the grate fire, reading. Last night we almost started to make calls — but couldn't tear ourselves away.

Sat 11th.

Len & Stanton came to dinner; and after, they & Ben went to an auction sale of farm things. Ben got a folding bed. It seems Jo's sister can't sleep with her mother.

Sun. 12.

Lois over last eve. Stanton took Connie & friend to the movies. He says: "They are so young"! Rained all night and morning. Was such a grand morning to sleep that we never got up till eight o'c. Not a drop of water in tank — pipes stopped with leaves

Had a good dinner — all on our new three-burner (Gas)-kerosene-stove.
Stanton is thoroughly enjoying his leisure and a day of reading. Was invited to Mac's for lunch; also they sent over some chocolate cream which we served with our caramel cream + Nica's good cake with nut frosting.

Ben + I called at Webb's + a minute at Price's. They are the saddest, soberest, quietest people I ever knew.
I believe they're both sick; but Abbie is the picture of blooming health.

Am reading "Precipice" "by Mrs. Rattie acquaintance of Lois" in Chicago. It is local in color and an interesting picture of a woman who wants to be independent and free but finally yields to love, in spite of her feeling of resentment at men's attitude towards their women-folk.

Mon. July 13.

Stanton splitting wood and pulsing this morning. — the rest of the time he spends in resting and reading.
At hotel party in the eve. I went with Lois Mac. + Ben came later.

The dancing seems more decent for the most part. Or is it that I have become used to it! Horrors!

Tues. 14.

Stanton left at 9 o'c — on the Roque' carrying a lot of things: a sofa pillow-cover for the porch pillow, shoes + stockings for Doris' dress-up, 4 prs. hose for the boys, bread for toast, magazines + their library books made a bulky bundle for the boy. This is a hot-east-windy day; I am rounded from the kitchen as if Archie were here; so have been serving out on the north porch.
Nica comes to me and says: "What are you doing now"; and makes me leave it.

Wed. 15

Had my nap on the upper porch, in my new hammock-bed-swing. It is a great luxury; and it was dear of my Ben to buy it when the fare is so expensive.
Ben came in the morning. Had heard of a sideboard for sale cheap; so he + Ben went down and bought it for $150. Original price $185.
Ben here for lunch.
We are going there for picnic dinner Sunday.

It was a warm still day, and Lois came over to see if we wanted to picnic, taking them all, in the Argo. We went at 30'c, to Borer's bay and cooked fish potatoes & bacon in the campkettle. 'Twas a great success.

Home about 80'c, and early to bed.

Thurs. July 16. 85° hot today.

I wonder if the Mc. children survived their gorge of yesterday. Ate pie & cake until they could hardly get up from the banquet. Then Lois continued to urge upon them more huckleberry pie!

Glad we went yesterday when it was not so hot. The six girls (Nica & Alma included) went in swimming at the picnic. Today Nica is not well, as a consequence. Lois over, with her sewing.

Friday 17.

Martin L's 75th. birthday, and Ben smoked the cigar he gave him at 7-30 as agreed. A letter from Jen that she and Kate N. will be here about Aug. 20th. I wonder what her plans are for the winter

Jo and her mother came over about 3-30 and we were going to take them back, but it was so cold and windy they had to go on the 'Boyne'. Gave them tea and sandwiches & cakes; and Lois Mc. over to talk to the mother.

I wanted to howl when Lois announced they didn't sleep so very well after the picnic, but they ate too much fish!

Abbie Price down, in the eve. and Mr & Mrs Webb called.

Sat. 18

Pitted 8 qts. cherries and scalded them to keep them 'till Monday.

Lois over and insisted on helping the last box - and getting her hands stained.

Made several glasses of currant conserve like Mrs. Birge's cook's, which Ben liked, although it calls for oranges.

Mrs. Birge over to say she was sorry she couldn't come for a cup of tea yesterday. with Mrs. Wright.

This is a sample of Helen's new dress which she just made, for hot days.

Leonard here all the morning & to lu[illegible] is very much discouraged about [illegible] home. Said the Dr. told Jo she [illegible] her feet - should have a girl, etc.

Ben says: "All right - At Mrs. M
pay for their girl; I'm already pa
ing $30. pr. mo. for their "help."

Sun. July 19.



went off at
Ate out of do
time. Do
attraction.
with Nica's k
roll of films for it.
For dinner we took: "Two fried chicke
& butter, bean pickles, bowl of jelly
plums and caramel cakes.
Had a delightful trip home at 6-3
Limited for months Bobs over t
spend Wednesday. Got a pail of Jer
But many were broken in transit
Mon. 20th.
Letter from Mrs. Sherzer t
she & Josephine will be here in a
bout a week. Mr. S. gone with a
crowd of students to visit Monmouth
Canned a few cherries.
Hope they do not come before we have the Grants

Tues. July 21st. '14.

How we miss the "Argo" now that the carpenters are using her to make their daily trips between the village and our new barn.

Dr. Angell came this morning and begins at once to plan the trip back to A. A. because he had such a miserable time on the P. M. railroad coming up. Says he did not sleep a wink.

Ben & I called on him tonight.

This afternoon Josephine Price had about fifteen people over to meet her sister Jessie. Served ice cream & baker's cookies. It is certainly an easy way to entertain: on the piazza.

Wed. 22.

Lou telephoned that neither Wright can't come, and so Jo is to bring Doris when she comes to the doctor's today. Hope she can stay over till Sunday with us.

A good letter from Corey. They are beginning to think of packing and moving to St Louis - and dread it too

Ben says: "All right - let Mrs. [illegible] pay for their girl; I'm already paying $30. pr. mo. for their 'help.'

Sun. July 19.

Took the dinner and went off at 10-30 for the farm. Ate out of doors and had a nice time. Doris & Bennie are the chief attraction. Took six kodak pictures with Nica's kodak - we buying a roll of films for it.

For dinner we took: "Two fried chickens, b. & butter, bean pickles, bowl of jilly - plums and caramel cakes.

Had a delightful trip home at 6-30. Invited Jo, mother & Bob over to spend Wednesday. Got a pail of fern but many were broken in transit.

Mon. 20th.

Letter from Mrs. Sherzer that she & Josephine will be here in about a week. Mr. S. gone with a crowd of students, to visit Mammoth [illegible]. Canned a few cherries.

Hope they do not come before we have the Smith [illegible]

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Wed. 22.

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A good letter from Coxey. They are beginning to think of packing and moving to St Louis - and dread it too

Eve. B. & I. went about 11 o'c in the rowboat to get Jo at the Inn dock, but after waiting over an hour, her boat didn't go to that dock.

So poor Ben rowed me to the village and we found her in the Dr.'s office - but no Doris. Brought her home for lunch and had a little visit, until 3-30. I sent a note to Mrs. Price postponing their coming to see the relatives until another time. Knew they would feel greatly relieved not to have to go anywhere this hot hot day. Dr. A., Lois & Mr. Birgmer and Miss Smith. A good porch full. It was very interesting to hear those two grand old men - 85 yrs. and 75 yrs. old - talk of their experiences. Found Arlie's songs left from last year and sent them, for she

will certainly enjoy them this summer.

Mrs. 23d. July.

Had our second rain last night since we came three wks. ago and not a drop went in the tank. We don't know what is the trouble. Ben & I went to the village for library books and h.h. errands

Fri. 24.

Actually went sketching down on Round Lake, blocking in buildings and church-steeples to make a twilight sketch, which I've always wanted. Don't know as I shall ever have a chance to paint it.

Asked to Mrs. Warner's for a cup of tea on their beautiful piazza.

Very select - only five asked, - to meet their charming French friend and another Chicago teacher. All tried to remember title of Stockton's story of a returned travellers' trials. Had a very interesting time talking books.

Ben & I were at McL's for dinner and just got home - nine o'c

Had a good dinner: Fish turbot, lettuce & peas-salad, jelly, blueberry cake & bu[illegible] Raspberries & cookies.

It seemed a queer mixture of fish, salad jelly and sweet hot bread all on one plate but everything was very nice.

After dinner I read aloud while Lois put some last stitches in a waist to wear tomorrow. A glorious day as usual.

Sat. — Can't remember anything that happened. Called at Warner's with Ben.

Sun. 26th Doris' 2d. birthday.

Couldn't go to the farm for dinner as Mrs. Sherzer & J. came on 'Manitou' at 2-30. We met them and took them to the cottage to change their clothes, and then to call at the farm. Mother Wright was all dressed up in a gray messaline with tunic and I think she said just two words while we were there.

Doris was resplendant in white dress, and big pink bow on her hair.

She had two pretty white dresses from aunt Ida, two pink ones from us and picture-book & tooth-brush. She was so dear, and came right to me — da-mama

Home in time for a good lunch of chicken salad, iced tea, red raspberries etc. They are very enthusiastic about our 'beautiful cottage'.

Mon. July 27th.

Ben took the Ss down to village and Lake M. and had ice-cream-soda, while I had my nap. Then we went down on the dock to watch the swimmers — then to Mc's for a while before supper. Early to bed, as usual.

Tues. 28.

Another glorious Chx. day.

The people from the farm came in the P.M. and after a walk up to the rustic bridge & little visit we had dinner at 10 min. of 5 oc; so they'd have time to eat before the bus came to take Mrs. Wright & Mrs. Mast (Bo-bo) to the 'Manitou'. They have been there only three weeks, but have had (or Bo-bo has had) all the farm-life wanted. They expect to stay in Chicago a while & then at a Cal. Resort, reaching Los Angeles the last of August. I hope that Bo-bo recovers sufficiently to be able to do

her house-work in a small flat, and help her husband in the undertaking business. Should prefer farm-work to that. I gave them a good dinner as a send-off, and wished them 'bon voyage!' Mrs. Sherzer & Jo helped splendid. Josephine D. stayed all night.

Wed, July 29 '14.

Mrs. S. & daughter went to the Inde play — home at 6-30 for supper. Before they were three: the Warner's guests & Miss Smith called. Joseph thought Mlle. Fauvre was fascinating, and I was glad to have them know my friends. Played "Pedro" after they's gone. Lois Mc. came in — and the we were having a party, — Came plan for a picnic. Jo went home this mo Doris is so good. The first night (Wednesday) she remarked: "Whey mamma" but when I said: "Mamma way off" she repeated it after me, not a bit disturbed.

Thurs. 30.

Stanton came for a late supper, went to the party & stayed all night.

Thurs. July 30. '14. continued.

Mrs. Sherzer packed me off to bed, with Doris, because I was so tired ~~last~~ night.


At Picnic
Lake M.

She was so severe wi ... al- most imagine that ... ere here. We had ... ic today. Nica & their ... Mackinaw, so we ... down to Lake Mich. Ben rowed Mrs. St ... and Doris & I went ... in the bus. Doris ... ing the girls all loved ... We cooked steak & potatoes in our Dutch oven and the steak cost $1.25 for eleven people. I also furnished a lovely caramel cake, pickles & olives, jelly little biscuit, potatoes & iced tea. Lois took three loaves of bread (& butter) pickles, jam, huckleberry-cake & cherries. Ben & I came back at 4 o'c bringing Doris home in the row-boat. We left Mrs. S. reading aloud to them. Had a perfect day

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Thurs. July 30. '14. co[illegible]

Mrs. Sherzer [illegible] to bed, with Doris, be[illegible] tired [illegible] night.

She was so severe with me I could almost imagine that Ida or Helen were here. We had a grand picnic today. Nica & their girl went to Mackinaw, so we took our (sup) dinners down to Lake Mich.

Ben rowed Mrs. Sherzer & Josephine and Doris & I went with the Ms. in the bus. Doris behaved so darling the girls all loved her.

We cooked steak & potatoes in our Dutch oven and the steak cost $1.25 for eleven people. I also furnished a lovely caramel cake, pickles & olives, jelly little biscuit, potatoes & iced tea. Lois took three loaves of bread (& butter) pickles, jam, huckleberry-cake & cherries.

Ben & I came back at 4 o'c bringing Doris home in the row-boat. We left Mrs. S. reading aloud to them. Had a perfect day

Fri. July 31.

Letter from Jen W. that she & Kate will not be here before Aug. 22.
We expect Mr. Smits (and Teddy?) tomorrow.
Mrs. Sherzer & Josephine left at 7-10 going home by way of Mackinaw.
Ben went to the farm to paint the fence returning on the 'Argo' with the carpenters.
Doris & I at home all day, but out of doors nearly all the time.
She is so dear when she plays with the Birge grand-children. Katherine is such a "selfish pet" and takes everything away from her, and she just looks. She is good about not going away. She just plays around in front of the cottage and says: "How-do" to everyone passing.
Is not the least bit of trouble, except that she isn't 'clean' yet.
Would be, if anyone could be persuaded to spank her for it. But I wouldn't if she knew & got over wetting her clothes. She's too sweet to

Sat. July Aug. 1st. 44.

Finished some red raspberry jam and got things ready for Sun. dinner.
Ben, Doris, Nica & I rowed to the village to buy a cot-bed for Teddy Smits, and wash-bowl & pitcher for their room.
Bartian not feeling well, and staying in Constantine until Monday.
Early to bed and tired.

Sun. Aug. 2d.

Rained all night, so, at last we have some rain-water.
It looked rather dubious when we started for the farm, taking our baby, the lake was bright green, and the sky full of clouds.
But it cleared up, so we had our picnic dinner as usual.
I took chickens, string beans, jelly, bread, ginger-snaps, pickles & ice-cream. all of which everyone enjoyed out under the apple-trees; Nica that it was fine, too.

After dinner the young folks went sailing. Nica read her book on the front piazza and Ben & I took care of the babes.
Then Steve Chamberlain and his fiancée Miss , Miss Chamberlain Ralph Price & Miss Metzgar called having sailed over from Chix. Ben proud as punch, showing the boys the farm, and the new barn. Mr. & Mrs. Cavanaugh leave tomorrow for Harbor Springs.
No wonder people think we are made of money, when they see all our possessions in this part of Mich. in addition to our home in Ypsi.
We didn't feel sure that Doris would be willing to come home with us - but oh! yes! She's wild to "go bye bye in too-toot boat." She slept most the way home, altho' the waves sprayed us

Doris ate some oatmeal crackers, drank her milk and was ready to go to her "funny bed-dy that Baba made" for her. We fixed her mattress on the floor & fenced it along the side with an ex-screen-door, with a blanket over it and a chair at the foot, & the wall the other side. She hasn't offered to come out of it without permission.
Brought home a lot of (wind-fall) apples some radishes, lettuce & kindling from the old barn.

Mon. Aug. 3d.

Didn't do [illegible] new for Doris and mend [illegible] ings & [illegible] D. for a ride. [illegible] she was [illegible] bed (6-30) I read [illegible] instead of [illegible]wing. War is a[illegible] declared between [illegible]rmany & Russia, and all the others are fighting on one side or the other.
McLs. over in the eve. Mr. Mc. says he'd like to see Eng. France & Russia combine and slap the care of Germany — to take


On Lake Mich.

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some radishes, [illegible] ling from
the old barn,

Lake Mich.
picnic with
the Sheppers &
Mcks.

Mon. Aug. 3d.

Didn't do a thing except sew for
Doris and mend nine prs. stockings &
[illegible] D. for a ride. In the eve. after she was
bed (6-30) I read the war news, instead of
[illegible]wing. War is actually declared between
[illegible]many & Russia, and all the others are
fighting on one side or the other.
Mcks. over in the eve. Mr. Mc. says he'd
like to see Eng. France & Russia combine
and slap the ears of Germany — to take

away some of her "cock-sure-ness".
It begins to look as tho' it might happen
but it is disgraceful, in this day and age
of civilization and christian striving for peace
Now the Czar & the Kaiser are praying with
their subjects — each to be permitted to kill
off the others. What now of peace congress

Tues. Aug. 4th.

Mr. Smith came last night, and took
as if he was in need of Charlevoix.
Helen & Teddy not coming for a week
or more.
I had the scare of my life when Doris leaned
against the screen up stairs in our room
and it and baby went out and down on
the ground. She wasn't hurt except for
a bump on chin and bruise on one arm.
Didn't cry very long. Took her at once
to Dr. Armstrong. I was so fearful of some
internal injury. But he felt her all over
and said she was all right. We went
down in Birge's auto. & home with B. & B. in
the 'Lady Ann'. When she went up to bed she
called out: "Bye bye Ba-ba, bye bye Mita"

Wed. Aug. 5th

Our blessed girlie is not even
stiff from her fall this morning.
She is over to Mrs L's helping "Essie"
fix flowers for her party tonight.
P.M. Took Doris down to the lake, wear-
ing some wee bathing clothes left by
Stanton. Had great fun digging in
the sand and paddling around, un-
til she fell down in the water and
got herself wet and I couldn't go
to help her up. A kind lady came
to her rescue, and I brought her
home, violently protesting against
leaving the "wattie". B. & B. walking in
the moonlight while I'm writing.

Thurs. 6.

Glad Mc Ls do not have another
party tonight. Doris & I were awake
until eleven o'c. Hoped she'd sleep
later this morning — but oh, no! promptly
at 5-30 she commenced waking up.

I certainly must tie her to a rope to save the nervous strain of losing sight of her five hundred times a day and thinking she's lost.

In the eve. Bastian + Ben took me to the greatest circus I've ever seen. Went in the row-boat to the Inn do and had a lovely moonlight row home. Doris slept all the eve. so Nica didn't have to go to her at all.

Friday Aug. 7th.

Doris & I w... "Baba & Mits" ... ing bye bye in ...

In the afternoon ... family sail. ... breeze I like, and a glorious afternoon.

In the eve. They were over on our piazza discussing the war news etc. and smoking. Mr. Mc told some capital Scotch stories. One of a man who said he never enjoyed his pipe very weel.



When he filled it with his own tobacco he was always thinking about how much it cost, and when smoking his neighbours it was always so full it didn't draw weel.

Another of Sandy who didn't approve the reduction in street fares in Glasgow, because, before, when he walked he saved tuppence, but now ...

Sat. 8 ... B. & ... fam... ...nce ...

Sun. 9.



Hired man's house

Another hot day. Do not regret that I have to stay home with Doris while the boys go to church.

Stanton came home last night & went in Woodruff's auto. to the dance at the Inn, taking a Smith college girl. This, after shovelling gravel all day, too I took babe to the lake shore, where ...

I certainly must tie her to a rope to save the nervous strain of losing sight of her five-hundred times a day and thinking she's lost.

In the eve. Bas[illegible] Ben took me to the greatest circ[illegible]en. Went in the ro[illegible] and had a lov[illegible] Doris slept all[illegible] have to go to [illegible]

The Jammer at home
Bennie is gaining
for it was not [illegible]

Friday Aug. 7th.

Doris & I went to the village with "Baba & Mits" She is crazy about going "bye bye in boot".

In the afternoon we took the McLs for a family sail. Had just the kind of a breeze I like, and a glorious afternoon.

In the eve. They were over on our piazza discussing the war news etc. and smoking. Mr. Mc told some capital Scotch stories. One of a man who said he never enjoyed his pipe very weel.

When he filled it with his own tobacco he was always thinking about how much it cost, and when smoking his neighbours it was always so full it didn't draw weel.

[illegible] other of Sandy who didn't approve [illegible] reduction in street fares in [illegible]lasgow, because, before, when he walked he saved tuppence, but now - only ha-penny.

Sat. 8 Hot.

B. & B. gone in the 'Lady Ann', to the farm, to finish painting the fence and get vegetables. Hired man's house

Sun. 9.

An[illegible] [illegible]gret that I have [illegible] while the boys g[illegible]

Stan[illegible] [illegible]night & went [illegible] the dance at the [illegible] [illegible]ge girl. This, [illegible] day too I took [illegible]

9

16 pattered and paddled and dug – to her heart content. Mended and sewed and sa[illegible] to bed. Bastian at Webb's for supper + did not return till after eleven. Sat. [illegible]

Mon. Aug. 10.

Turned suddenly cold. so that w[illegible] have a grate fire. Lois + Miss Jose[illegible] hans over with their work. Lois not very well. Thinks she got too excited over Roland on Saturday, when he persisted in swimming from Ironton to Chx. – He was cramped after the first half hour – finally it went to his stomach so they had to pull him into the row-boat. Was so chill[illegible] he had to take whiskey, hot coffee etc. Papa says he's a fool – and I guess he is. Have invited Rev. + Mrs. Huget to dinner next Sunday, after his sermon at Cong. church. Rec. announcement of a little girl born – Dorothy Louise Winter – so Kittie Hatt[illegible] taedt has a grand-daughter too.

Tues. 11th. Much cooler. Took the McLs' 17 Prices (asked but only Mrs. Knapp went) Warners (only Miss Smith) and Doris for a five sail. Doris good as a kitten greatly to the amazement of the McLs. whose children "never kept quiet a single moment" – they said. Called at Birge's and telephoned to Len's so said she'd be in town Sat. and take Doris home. It will be nearly three weeks since she came, and in some ways I shall be glad of a change, and a chance to rest my back. Having no fenced. in yard makes it hard – and the fact that she can't take a nap when she sleeps late in the morning. She is good about it tho'. This morning for instance, after her bath I put on her nightie and she lay in the hammock nearly an hour, while I caught a half dozen little naps before she commenced saying

15 "Up-now! up, now!"
B. & B. to the movies and I went to bed early.

Wed 12 Aug.

Cool
Bastair went
Helen. All
Price parties.
came home at
go. Nothing
and rest.
nighties for Dor
Retired late.


On the 'Argo'.

week
of the
30 and
could
home
e went
dle while

Thurs 13.

Helen Smith is the plumpest dearest little partridge. Teddy is de trop' — but so is Doris.
Today B. & H. went on a launch trip with the Webb-Drisett combination.
I worked on nighties when I wasn't running after my baby. She goes so fast I found her walking down the road back of the cottage where the autos race

Friday Aug. 14.

Andy Mc. over all last eve as we didn't get a minute for Logomachy. He likes to come over here and 'gas' and get away from his rather disturbing family I guess.
This is a glorious day. Bastair took Rev. Taggart + daughter to make a call at Harbor's Bay. Helen + Bas went too + Teddy — but Doris wasn't there performing operations undecided so stayed home.
They returned for a late dinner 1-30.
We played 'Logomachy' — first time in years, and had the usual good time.
Mr. Drisett came in and planned a picnic for tomorrow for their guests and the Prices + Smiths; with never a word to the D'Oages about being sorry they were so many, or anything that any one else would say.
The arrogance + money. Of course he practically owns Bastair, because he owns the 'Lady Ann'.

15 "Up-now? up
B.& B. to the
to bed early.
Wed 12 Aug.

Cool and cloudy.
Bastair went to Ballaire to meet
Helen. All asked to one of the
Price parties. I went 8.30 and
came home at 9 o'c so Ber could
go. Nothing loathe to come home
and rest. Cut out three nuts
nighties for Doris.
Retired late, after visiting a little while

Thurs 13.

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little partridge. Teddy is de trop
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The arrogance + money. Of course he
practically owns Bastair, because he owns
the 'Lady Ann'.

20 Sat Aug 15.

308 H. & B. & T. gone all day to picnic. Jo came to dinner — also Miss Blount, whom Ben saw on the boat and asked up. Jo in a swell new suit which her mother sent from Chicago. Miss B. thinks we are pretty fine and our cottage — 'grand'. Doris went back with Jo — and it leaves a big hole in the cottage — but I shall have a chance to rest a little more before Ben's relatives come.

Sun. 16

Didn't c[illegible] today. Rev. Huget [illegible] sermon, an[illegible] entertaining him

They enjoyed everything, and were also impressed with our home. They live a simpler life at Sequenota, just as we should like to do. Mrs. H. is a dear; and Dr. H. made me happy by what he said of Bob & Helen: "Wished more young married people would start out

[illegible] have done, by identifying themselves with the church, and being so faithful. They stayed 'till five o'c. Macs over in the eve.

Mon. Aug. 17.

All off for Holy Island at 11 o'c — Lois calling it her party for Isabell's birthday. Had a perfect day, and as we were sailing home (fourteen of us) we kept saying how happy we were and what a grand day we had.

After supper the Macs were all over when a telegram came saying that David Mc. had been seriously injured in foot-ball (?) spine hurt so he is paralyzed below the chest.

Andrew & Lois went to Chicago on the eleven o'c train. Miss Josenhans staying with the children, altho' she had expected to go home tomorrow.

Tues. 18.

We all feel too depressed to do anything but think of our dear neighbor's sorrow. Telegram tonight that David's neck was

309

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Doris we[illegible]
leaves a [illegible] but
I shall t[illegible] a
little mo[illegible] com[illegible]



Bobo

Sun. 16

Didn't commence my rest today.
Rev. Huget of Detroit gave us a good ser-
mon, and we had the honor of entertai-
ning him and Mrs. H. to dinner.
They enjoyed everything, and were
also impressed with our home.
They live a simpler life at Sequenota,
just as we should like to do.
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Tues. 18.

We all feel too depressed to do anything
but think of our dear neighbor's sorrow.
Telegram tonight that David's neck was

broken by diving in shallow water. They are such children for stunts. It seems as if this ought to be a lesson to them all. Yesterday Roland & the rest kept doing such dangerous things and Roland slid down a birch tree with his bare arms around it and skinned horribly. This day has been very quiet and dark and rainy.

The people went to the village, and Ted got a new boat which gladdens his heart. He is a spoilt youngster all right. If one of mine acted as he does at table they would have eaten in the wood-house:— picking, and asking: "What is this?" and picking out bits of beets and putting on his mother's plate and fussing and dressing and eating crackers & butter instead of nice asparagus soup & chicken escallops.

Helen & I called on Mrs. Clement and on Edwina Pope's grandmother, Mrs. Hall, and at the Webb's.

Letter from Helen: Had nice over Sunday. I wish I could put a stop to it.

Wed. Aug 12. '11

Miss Blount came about 8 o'c to stay until tomorrow night. A card from Jim W. that she and Kate will arrive next Sat. night. I want to go to the farm Friday night, and stay till Sunday night - getting picnic dinner ready for twelve.

This afternoon a German friend of Dr. Blount's came from Boyne city with a five seven-passenger, 58 horse-power Winton, and took us out to the farm and back; then out on the Lake Mi. shore drive. The owner of the car was Mr. Hare of Boyne, who has bought 80 acres along the south Lake Mi. shore, and where we have our picnics. He is a very pleasant gentleman; and his daughter Katherine is to be at Smith college next year. Miss Ueberhurst was studying at Normal College this summer & met Dr. B. who invited her, and now her Aunt

Len came to town, and to us for sup-
per and over night.
They had thirteen men yesterday thrash-
ing and Jo lived thru it and gave
them apple pies for dessert.
She is certainly improving very fa

Thurs. 20th.

Len met Si and Marie Stebbins of Lans
and brot them here, as the steamer didn't
leave until One o'c. Gave them such a
hearty invitation for lunch that they stayed
and Marie went up and helped me make
the beds and wanted to help in the kitchen.
In the afternoon I had Mrs. Warner & Miss Sm
Mrs. Webb & Mother & Dorothy, Mrs. Price and
Mrs. Brice over with their work. Mrs. Dim
and Abbie Price couldn't come.
Gave them sandwiches & tea - easy -
Miss Blount left on the 'Manitou' at 8 o'c
and we went with her and then to the
'movies'.

Friday 21. Mrs. Bacon didn't come, so
we did the ironing, mostly I did it.
Got the room ready for Jen & Kate, also
getting ready for Sunday. Sailed in the
afternoon. ~~or rather at 4 o'c going to [illegible]~~

for the dancing. Seemed very
(Writing while everyone is talking.)
Webbs down to see Helen S. in the eve.
Jno. Hattstaedt Sr. dropped in upon us
in eve, and stayed - and stayed. /14

Sat. Aug. 22d. Len & Kate came today.
I went to the farm at 9-45 - Bastian
ding me down in his boat. The children
Jo. & Stanton went to the Grange picnic
taking the hired man & family.
I had a nice day with my two best
babies in the world. Sewed up two of
Doris' winter nightgowns, and a blue dress
that Jo started; also finished her pink
dress to wear Sunday.
Len & the man came home and did
the chores, and brought the little girl, then went back for the wo-
men, returning at midnight.
So I had an interrupted fitful nap or
series of naps, as the children would
turn over and bump and cry out in
their sleep. Afterwards Pat walked
around and his toe-nails scratched on
the floor and waked me.

Len came to town, and to us for sup

26 Sun. 23.

314 Up rather early, after a rainy night, and a very strong south wind that makes it impossible for the 'Lady Ann' to land at our dock. Len was just starting to hitch up, when the 'phone rang and Papa said they were coming in autos! So we bustled around, and cleaned up and got dinner started and washed and dressed Doris and the they arrived in grand style, bringing the things I had fixed -: chickens jelly, bread & butter, olives & ice cream

Had creamed potatoes & some of her fine green-corn. We ate in the house, it was so cold & windy, but us the paper plates & napkins.

After dinner we did up the work (Helen S. & I) while the others visited. Glad to give Jo a little let-up, after her thrashers and company & picnic and dancing. Said she felt none the wo

for the dancing. Seemed very foolish to me, when the doctor says she "must rest", and "not over-do".

We came home at 4 o'c on the "Boyne" ringing cucumbers, corn, squash & a bushel basket full of clothes to wash. Among other things - seven sheets.

But it is the last time, anyway this summer.

Were glad to get home to a nice grate fire where we fixed our lunch of toast & tea, jam, cheese & gingerbread. Early to bed.

Mon. 24th.

Bright & cold. All the folks went to the village in 'Lady Ann' except Ben - who was writing while I got dinner planned and started. Sailed in the afternoon. At the hotel party in the evening. I dread to have Helen go to the Dissetts for she is a great comfort when the relatives & Ben are talking Dutch so much of the time.

We four went to the hotel party, and it was amusing to hear the condescending remarks and criticisms of the dancers. by Kate.

Tues. Aug. 25.

Folks off in the boat in the morning and all sailed in the "Lady Ann".
In the afternoon we three were at a serving party at Price's. "Served ice cream & strawberries from their vines.
In the eve. we were all comfortably reading when John H— came, and stayed & stayed and talked about himself & his affairs as usual. He's a good soul— but oh you egoist!

Wed. 26. Jean & Kate went to Petoskey in the morning and returned at 5-30. Lamar came on the same car, and just as dear as ever.
In the eve. the boys went to the movies with the Woodruff-Bemis crowd, and we read and slept and retired early.
Bertrain runs in a dozen times a day. Guess he's lonesome at Dissette's.

Thurs 27. Aug.

Dark day— but we, with Dissette's crowd to Lake M. for a picnic dinner.
They took the ladies & baskets down in their car and the men walked ahead and built a fire. It was a great treat for Kate to be on the big lake shore.
They are having quite a gay time. Tomorrow we are asked to the Metzger cottage for a coffee Klatch. 30c.
Tonight going to hotel dance.

Friday 28.

Home so late Ben was in bed! 110c!!
Kate resplendent in pink chiffon had a fine time watching the dancing; but Lamar couldn't get her to dance.
Guess she doesn't know the new steps.
Folks at the farm in the morning, and soon after they left Walter Verdier, Louise two children & chauffeur came to dinner.
People surprised when they returned at 12-30. Nice little children, but very ordinary looking compared to ours.
They left at 3-30 then I lay down for ten minutes— then hustled to bathe

for the Metzger party. Very beautiful
house, furnished throughout with fine cot-
tage furniture. I had a visit with the
charming little southern Lady Mrs. Bennie
whose daughter Stanton took to last nights
party. We ought to call there, as they have
built on our terrace and become neighbors.
In the eve. we were nicely settled at our books and
papers when Dr. Burnham came and stayed
all the eve. We had thot that because
Chou Hattatsch had gone, we might have an
evening alone and time to read.
As Andy Mac says: "It seems queer that when
we come up here expecting to do nothing, we
can't get time to do it."

Sat. Aug. 29

The boys are playing around with the
'Argo' as the carpenters are not working to-
day. Third day of regatta and they filled
their boat with gayly dressed maidens, to
watch motor-boat races.
We went, taking the Macs, to the Price picnic
grounds for an early supper — my last
picnic I suppose.
Abbie Price was there, so we asked her to
stay. She works in their garden just

over. Today she was cutting trailers
on strawberry vines.
They have strawberries every day for
the family and Dissetts. I believe
Mr. Dissett puts up the cash for the garden.
Least much of it.

Sun. 30.

Our baby Bennie's first birthday
anniversary. The boys went after dinner
with the 'Argo' and we had dinner together
for last time this year; or until they visit
us at Christmas time.
After dinner I took Doris. Bennie had
nap in the hammock and Lee on
lounge and Jo on the window-seat.
Lee looks worked out, with great
dark rings around his eyes.
Took them home at 4-30 and came
back at 7 o'C. in time for lunch.
Glad I got it all ready before I
left the kitchen this morning.
Quiet eve. reading, and early to
bed. We are going to send
Bennie a cloak for his birthday
Lee got Doris a ballet

Mon. Aug. 31. I planned the meals and then skipped off to Petoskey & bought me a pretty gray silk mandarin coat for eve. Will have it wadded and made warm for winter wear. Took our supper out on Pine Lake in our row-boat because Smitses didn't come back in time from a Dissett-Price picnic, with the Lady Ann. Not a glimmer of a sun set, either, but Nica liked it not to have dishes to wash, her last night. Our good row boat held six quite comfortably.

Tues. Sep. 1st.

Got my trunk nearly packed when a telegram came from Helen saying: "Come today mother." Hustled and got ready just too late for the Petoskey train; so Mrs. Bemis sent her car and Stanton Lemar & I went off in a hurry leaving Jen to look after things until Friday.

I came down on the G.R. and I. and found it much more comfortable than the "Poor Marquette".

Reached home at 6-30 A.M.

Wed. morning 2d.

Found that a new grandson had [illegible]t here ahead of me.

Robert Grimshaw Dailey came Sep. 1st [illegible] 12 o'c noon. Weighed 7½ lbs. He looks so much like Bob it makes us laugh. Helen doing nicely. I missed their second telegram to Chx. announcing his arrival.

Thurs. 3d. Helen's & Bob's anniversary. Mrs. Barbour over. Letters and packages coming all the time, and [illegible]ts of flowers. Made plum jelly and canned peaches. Not many for everything is so high. Sugar 8½ cts. And all these days the terrible war goes on, and others sons and grandsons are being slaughtered because forsooth — Russia wants a port on

34 the Adriatic – France wants to get back Alsace-Lorraine, Austria wants Servia and all Europe is trying to kill and capture. It is terrible.

Fri. Sep. 4th.

Mrs. Hoyt & Lucile over in evening

Auntie went to A.A. returning soon after lunch. I scrubbed and made jelly. Poor Arlie tired; and her breasts hurt so when babe nurses. But she is braver than I ever was. Ben sent her a funny letter that made her giggle.

Ida & Sam very busy in St Louis. Have decided on an apartment 5735 Kingsbury Ave. It sounds very pleasant in her description of it.

Sat. 5.

Arlie a little better, but this was another hard day for the dear girlie. Stanton arrived last night with Lamar and telephoned from Kirkland at 10 o'c but we had all retired. He helped me splendidly today, as always. Finished the basket for baby to lie in,

and nearly finished his toilet baskets but my back ached so I left it and went to bed.

Mrs. Owen & Abba called.

Sun. 6.

A quiet Sunday. So warm we sat out on the piazza.

Dr. Clifford says Helen is a wonder. She is feeling tip top; but uses the rubber nipple still.

Florida Clifford is crazy to see our baby. She expects one soon.

Mon 7. Labor day, which means the Andreas didn't want to labor. Stanton & Bob cleaned the study and I worked all day in the maids rooms. They are going to look nice & fresh. Dear auntie kept the kitchen end of the business going. Bless her old heart!

Expect Ola back tomorrow.

Tues. Sept. 8th

I spent the greater part of yesterday and today darning the curtains and the rug for our maid's rooms. Starched and ironed the curtains today and got the last things done just before Ola arrived. Glad to have someone to help so dear Miss Near (H's nurse) won't have to help so much. She has been dear about working in the kitchen. Not much like some trained nurses. Bob built a little fire in the furnace. it is so cold. Papers say look for a frost, but I do hope our Cobely flowers will last 'till Ben comes.

Wed. 9.

Flowers came from Laura Sweet. I made plum jelly & jam for Arlie and me.

While we were at dinner, who should come but Virginia Mrs. Bailey & Chris. — in an auto, with cousins who were going to Adrian.

I hope they didn't stir Arlie up too much — but it was pretty late for callers.

Mrs. Holmes brought her a bouquet today. Mrs. Barbour came to inquire and stayed so long — made supper late.

Hours. 10

Finished six cans of plum jam last night, and today two cans cucumber catsup. and started pickles — from our vines.

Today finished Bobbies basket at last. Ola seems willing and anxious to please & rather timid and slow to comprehend. I think she is a little deaf.

A good letter from Ben and $50. for Clinton's summer wages. Stan feels sick. He has brought his things from Kichlers now; and it seems good to have him here.

A card from Ida. I don't think she has rec. all of my letters. Have sent four. and another one today.

Friday Sep. 11.

Another letter from Ida. She certainly has been faithful with all her work, too. Their home is going to be very attractive. Today I finished the mending - except two prs. stockings. Ought to do them tonight - but my back aches so I'm going to bed. Had Rebar here to dinner - and everything to do, myself.

Ola doesn't work her so-called brain about the house. Had the oven going full blast this morning an hour before breakfast, and the plates in to heat - to put under our oat-meal bowls!

Put up seven qts. tomatoes + soup. today and Ola pared the tomatoes. anyway.

Sat. 12.

Canned more tomatoes + made up two more cans of plum jam.

Ben came at 10 o'c with Bob. Missed connections at T. R. and came by way of Detroit. It seems good to have him here. Now things will begin to run in order, and I won't have to eat alone or wait hours for my meals.

Our grapes are doing the best ever. Picked a basket full without stepping but once ahead.

War reports are in favor of the allies Eng. France Russia against Germany & Austria. But oh! how cruel it is that so many thousands of poor men should be killed to satisfy greed & worldes. Our Pres. Wilson has offered to act as mediator, but they won't accept yet. We are the only nation at peace with all others - unless it be that Italy succeeds in maintaining its neutrality - which I doubt. Meanwhile good pope Leo X has laid away and the new Pope Benedict XV inaugurated (or something) last Sunday. Pope Leo's only regret was to go when the world was at war.

Sun. Sep. 13th '14.

Aunt Ida came down last night so we had seven beds full. Dr. Clifford has put Helen back on a liquid diet because of her continued headache. Says she can get up tomorrow. Bob carried her into the front room this P. M.

Walter + Ethel Hoyt here - just returned from Canada. She looks big enough for anything.

328
328 She saw Helen - first one except family to see her. Had so many questions to ask her. Auntie & I did up the breakfast work so Ola could go to church & S.S.

Lamar & Stanton started to walk to A.A. but had rides in autos. instead.

In the eve. Ola said she was going to leave as she did not feel able to work & study too. Wrote at once to Nica to bring her friend if she was not already located. Ola will stay till get someone.

Mon. 14. Ola feeling less homesick and really remembers things, and seems to take more interest. Made grape juice for winter & canned a few peaches, & started pickles.

Tues. 15 Stanton's last day - before going to college

Ola persuaded me to telegraph Nica to say not bring her friend - as she wants to stay here. Then a telegram from O's mother saying she could come home! So wrote again to N. saying O. was going. Bee says he won't have her anyway - no matter how many times she changes her mind again. She really wants to stay. Had Lamar down to dinner, & then they went to "movie" with Ellen K. who paid for it.

(Continued in brown book.)

Books for Doris. – in a few yea
"The Children's Hour"
10 vols. Eva March Tappan
pub. Houghton Mifflin Co.
For me –
Saints & their Symbols.
E. A. Greene London

OF LATIN
ORMAL COLLEGE
YPSILANTI

M. S. F. W. C.
MUSKEGON, MICHIGAN
OCTOBER 21-22-23-24, 1913

Hostess, Mrs. F. G. Neumeister,
#111 Houston Ave.

This will introduce your guest, Mrs. D'Ooge,
of Ypsilanti.

MUSKEGON WOMAN'S CLUB ASSIGNMENT COMMITTEE
MRS. C. L. THOMPSON, CHAIRMAN

Dressing for chests or chairs BC 20

Stain with Johnson's dye. Then
Melt beeswax – remove far from fire
and add turpentine – making the con-
sistency of cream. Apply & rub well.

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Pd. Thayer 1.10 and .95 Herbert 98 3.03
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Feb. 25.00

Pd. L. L. Club 10.00
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Medicine 1.00 lace etc. 50 1.50
Dr. Westfall 1.00 Book (Inside Cup) 1.25
Gave Jo – 1.00
Trip to Detroit 6.30
(H's birthday etc)

My cough medicine
84316
Salsburg's

Ola Peck, Dryden, Mich.
Help for 1914-15

Nica Roode – Mancelona

Salphoglossis a wonderful
flower Helen Field – Mrs. Hess's