From Sep. 15th. 1914

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

To Oct. 31st. 1915

J. P. D'Ooge's Diary.

Dr. B. L. D. Coogue,

Mrs. B. L. Doogle
Ypsilanti, Mich



"Boo"

Helen July 20th '14



Ypsilanti Mich Sep 1st 1914

Dr B L Dooge

Belvedere # 25 Charlevoix Mich

Helen's baby presents
Sep. 1914

Papa – baby-cab
Mother Sleeping-basket etc.
& toilet basket filled
Three dog diapers. White bootees.
Knit jacket etc.

Aunt Ida – 4 pillow cases. 2 pillows (for basket & cab) Pink & gray carriage-robe. 1 white & blue blanket
bonnet – 2 prs. hose. etc. etc.

Ida – 1 christening dress
Donna Matthews – 1 dress. Jo – petticoat
Miss Murphey – flannel skirt. Edith Shaefer – white shoes
Mrs. Kishlar – towel Dort Huston Pillow case
Mrs. Stanley – Embroidered bonnet. bonnet ties
" Hattstaedt – chiffon bonnet. Holly Dobbins – rattle
Follmore twins – 1 pillow case – 1 pr. felt shoes.
Abbie Price – white & pink pique shoes
Marie Goetz Wood – 1 towel
Katie Clark – pillow-slip Cecil Coe – rose pins.
Lucile Burnett – pink & white sweater
Helen Webber – 1 white sweater & cap & a towel.
Mrs. Coon. Pink & white hood
Mrs. Dailey – 1 blue & white jacket
Virginia – Rose-bud pins – flannels, bands etc.
Mrs. Smits. Blue & white jacket
Aunt Jen – Pink & white jacket (over)

Tues. Sep. 15. 1914.

Stanton busy packing to go to Amherst tomorrow for his sophomore year.
It will be a hard one because of his sickness last spring from March to June, when he lost so much work.
But after his summer on Len's farm he is in fine condition.
Helen is feeling stronger every day. She sat up 15 min. today. Little Robt. Grimshaw is the best boy. He just sleeps & eats and hardly cries at all, except when he feels hungry & neglected.
Martin L. down in P.M.

Wed. 16.

Another good letter from Ida.
They are nearly settled in their home in St. Louis; and it must be very attractive, from the description.
It is so warm we sit out of doors.
Helen up in a chair receiving Lucile H. Burnett & Mrs. Hoyt & Mrs. Ford, who brought offerings of roses.
Helen was beautiful in her pink silk kimona & lace trimmed nightie.
Letters from Nica that she will come next Sat. as I requested, but not

a word about her friend.

Thurs. Sept. 17th.

Canned some more tomatoes + peaches. Ola helps very nicely – much better than last week. I'm almost sorry she is going, altho' Nica writes her friend cannot come this year. Have several others on the string. Helen sat up a long time this afternoon & received callers: Lucile Miss Adams, Mabel Barbour Britton and Unity Wilson. Bob didn't come out last night – was looking at flats. It will be hard to get one at the price they can afford to pay.

Miss Near, Helen's nurse expected to leave Tues. 22d. but I've invited her to stay till Sat. noon the 26th. ($10.00 more) Am glad to pay that for 9½ days more comfort for Arlie. Wrote a card to Stanton. A card from him mailed at Buffalo, came this P.M.

Friday 18. Helen up most of the P.M. I canned more tomatoes + peaches to use Ola as long as she's here – paring for me. Finished my cucumber pickles + peach pickles. A card from Lou – busy as ever.

The men working now on the barn roof.



This was taken last month by Lawyer Kiehlar.

Sat. 19.

Another busy day. I get tired enough to drop – but after a night's rest feel ready to begin all over again. Our box of fruit came from Chr. about fifteen cans + jelly glasses. Twill be a great help this winter. Also two bu. of apples from Lou by express ($1.25) Don't see why he didn't send by freight as last year.

Peggy Cameron to see Helen; and we were greatly surprised to see H. come walking into the dining room! First time down stairs. Poor Robin cried more today than all the days before put together. Miss Near says Helen's fruit doesn't agree with him yet.

Bob that he had found a flat, but it was taken before he could get back there after consulting Helen. So he took another - some nearer Christies and a little better - $35. a pr. mo. besides heating. It is a 'duplex', which means they are entirely private; they have two balconies).

Sun. Sep. 20. '14.

Nica came last night & Ola went home yesterday noon.

She's a nice little girl, and would develope into very good help, if she had shown more stamina at first. But Nica is very different: has more go in her little finger than Ola ever saw or dreamed of.

Arlie came down stairs to dinner and stayed down until night.

Lucile over, and Mrs. Torreissen called.

Papa + I called at the Ford's. Their little Anne is going to be a beauty. At present she goes around on her little behind.

Took Nica to union service at Baptist. as she seemed so lonesome.

Mon. 21 Auntie stayed over night. Left early as her roomers come today.

Hot as July. The Hoyts took Ben & me for a ride and I thought it was fine to get a cool breath. Mrs. Holmes called.

Mr. & Mrs. Morris here in the eve.

Helen down stairs and feeling very smart but not smart enough for the nurse to go tomorrow. Miss Mear told her she could "just as well stay till Sat. if it suited Helen, as she had no other job.

It worked too well - even Ben does not know I'm to pay her.

Good letter from Ida & two cards from Stanton. They are certainly treating him well about his lost twelve weeks last Spring.

Tues. 22.

A dark day with rain.

Helen down again most of the afternoon, and walked up stairs alone, too.

Didn't do much today, because my back was so bad. Guess I did overwork, the last two weeks or more. A good letter from Jo. She is enjoying having a maid to do her work. Says she hardly does anything but tend the babies. Should think this would be a good chance to get her house in order. But

she has certainly improved greatly - has put up a lot of fruit, pickles etc.
She says all Charlevoix Co. is clamoring for a barn dance - so thinks they will have one when the barn is done. Lew says he will tax them 25¢ per couple to pay for cider & doughnuts & music.

Wed. Sep. 23.

Poor Arlie caught cold yesterday sitting by the open door when it was so damp. Has a sore throat and a temperature. Next thing the baby will have a cold. Poor babes.

Was at meeting of Board of City Federation at Miss Goddards. At session I am treasurer, which, if I knew - had forgotten. Lucile Burnett over to see Arlie this P.M.

A good letter from Stanton.

Thurs. 24.

Long distance 'phone yesterday from Gail Chamberlain of Romeo that she can come if the place was not filled.
So she came tonight. Has rather a pretty attractive face, but is to study music & art - which doesn't sound like very scholarly instincts in Gail.
Mrs. Kishlar & Ellen called & brought a baby towel.
Lamar called in the eve. Looks pale, and has been really sick from over-work and hasty meals. Is bilious & has grippe - which is caused by his run-down condition.

Fri. 25th.

Funny times at our house. Last eve. three girls came to Mrs. Barbour's and as they had'nt rooms enough, I offered to take one, and put her in the little pink room.
This morning we had a quartette working: Nica in kitchen, Gail sweeping & dusting, Miss Smith ironing and the nurse looking after Helen. It fairly made Bess's head swim to have so many women around.
Our church is not yet in order, so we are to meet in Cleary College Sunday & I have asked Geo. Willard to sing.
The last night Arlie will have her nurse to look after little Robin. I dread to have her go; but cheerfully paid the $3.50 tonight for it has paid to have her this week.

Sat. 26.

A bright day, so I took four snap-shots of Miss Near & the baby; but don't suppose any will be good for he wiggled so. and I couldn't get far enough away to

have the right focus.
Miss Near left at 10.30, after doing up
everything she could for Helen.
Helen doesn't get strong enough — Bob
sent for the doctor today, as she has
a cold in her head, and we fear the
babe will catch it.
Nica & Gail are the two happiest kids
together that I've seen. I guess
they are going to be a success.
I called on the new H. S. Princip. to see if
he would sing for us; also at Mrs. George's
and Dean White — the new Normal dean,
Very pleasant, and will go to our church
probably. Also favors our L. L. Club.

Sun. Sep. 27

Bob & Helen had their first
night without the nurse! Babe was
good until 12-30, then fussed until
after 3 o'c. and I didn't sleep much
either being in the next room.
So had a headache this morning.
Ben went to church — in Clear Lake College.
In the afternoon Chris & Virginia &
Mr. & Mrs. Coon came out from Detroit, for
a call. Also Miss Shubbes.
Gave the boys cigars & the the girls grapes.
It is nice that Helen & Bob will live
much nearer to congenial people this
winter.
Auntie home before lunch tonight.

Mon. 28.

Nothing happened out of the ordinary
except that Helen & I took a little walk
in the sunshine and made her first
call — at Hoyt's. She feels much better.
Dr. Clifford & Lorinda brought their baby
Robert over to see ours, yesterday.
I was taking my nap, so didn't see the
show.

Tues. 29. Very warm. We have a
furnace-fire and the windows and
doors open. While I was at Church
committee-meeting, Mart. & Mary came
and Mrs. Holmes, Mrs. Wood & Edith Shaefer.
All thought our baby was very nice in-
deed. He weighed nine lbs. today — just
a month old.
A letter from Lew. — has bought three
more cows. I don't see what he is
thinking of, to go in debt $290., except
that he feels that Papa is back of him.

Wed. Sep. 30. Meeting of Federation.

Another glorious Autumn day.
Helen went to ride with the Hoyts, and now Robert is crying his head off, and threw up all his dinner, because he was jolted so much, I think.
He wore his beautiful chiffon bonnet aunt Kittie Hallstead sent him.

Thurs. Oct. 1st. Auntie came to lunch.

Ben, auntie & I went to A.A. to the first Faculty concert. Then B & I met Matt & Mary by appointment & them for dinner.
Came home about 8-30.
Had Cream of tomato soup. (delicious)
Hot crackers
Roast mutton. mashed potatoes. corn-beans, Tomato salad. Salt wafers with cheese on-
Melons with peaches soaked in liquor inside
Grand grapes.
The concert was a fine one — introducing Mr. Harrison, their new teacher in School of Music, who has an unusually good baritone voice.
Found, on our return that Prof. & Mrs. Wilbur & Prof. & Mrs. Sherzer had called.
Also poor little 'Robin' had had his first attack of colic.

Friday 2d.

These glorious days can't last much longer. I took Helen & babe for a nice slow drive in the sunshine which did us all a lot of good.
At 4 o'c went to meeting at Normal of patroness & new Dean.
Early to bed. Robin more comfortable. We are not sure but we are getting him in bad habits already.
He howls till someone puts him & gives him a finger to squeeze. Then says: "Ah"; and goes to sleep.
I guess his "purpose is strong".

Sat. 3d.

A full day again. When I have a minute — there is just time for an egg-nogg for Arlie. Bob telephoned last night that their house is practically settled, and he came this eve. in time for dinner. He is tired and nervous and a little cross and critical with our blessed Arlie, so she nearly cried at the dinner-table. I felt like slapping him. But she choked back the tears, and used a handkerchief. She feels much stronger lately.

Sun. Oct. 4.

Services at our newly-fixed-over church. It looks nice and clean but the Byzantine decorations back of the pulpit look like tawdry wall-paper. No one likes them but a few of the trustees. Our music was very good - considering it was their first time together.

Arlie rather tired out tonight.

Mr. & Mrs. Haggis + Blanche Anderson + her husband called, also Miss Adams Mrs. Humphrey, Mrs. Barbour & Lamar K. Ben talked to him like a Dutch uncle about working too hard and getting sick.

Served grape-juice to the guests and egg-nogg to Helen at 5 o'c.

Bob & Arlie all packed to go at 10:30 tomorrow morning. Baby much better. not crying at all tonight.

Mon. 5.

The children had a trunk and four suit-cases and a big basket. Checked all but one suitcase, the basket and the baby. The old blessed one had a good nap and never a peep from him. While we were hustling around.

Bob & Helen are in their new home tonight, and I hope the babe is sleeping as well as last night.

Everyone thinks I ought to be lonely, and of course I am, somewhat, but oh! it is so quiet and restful to my old nerves not to hear that dear thing cry so much. It got so I could hear him, night and day, awake or asleep.

Went to Mr. Gardam's funeral today with Mrs. Barbour & Willard.

Afterwards called on Mrs. Jeffries and Mrs. Holmes & Mrs. Hoyt.

Mr. H. sick in bed with 103° fever.

Tues. 6.

Actually slept until 6:35 this morning first time in many a day.

Finished the last of my raspberry jelly with apples from Lou. Have invited Dean White Pres. & Mrs. McKinney & Miss Shelton to dinner Friday night. "Flossie" was tickled to death to be asked.

Fay Allen called and stayed till 5:30.

It is always a good plan to get my dinner ready in the morning as far

as possible. In twenty minutes I had everything ready: Lamb chops Sweet potatoes, macaroni & cheese Vegetable salad, peaches & cabes - good enough for anyone.

Making kitchen aprons and doing the last on a side-board cloth, made from the end of my too-long German table-cloth.

It will do to use when Ida's gift is in the wash. Early to bed.

Wed. Oct. 7

We are having so many warm days that our cosmos is really going to blossom after all.

Went to call on Miss Van der Watter but she was not at home.

Went over to see Lorinda Clifford's baby. (He's a nice boy, but has not such a fine shaped head as our Robie.

Bess & I went to prayer meeting in the nice, clean, new S.S. room, with new electric fixtures. Fourteen there.

Walked up to call on Geo. Holmes and ask him here for supper Sat. night. His feelings have been hurt by criticisms of his doings at the church so he threatens to not go down any more for a while. So I smoothed him down and praised him up, and asked him to supper and he brought me home. Had another attack of sciatica, right by his house, so could hardly get up his steps and in to the lounge. Guess I got too tired again. Grandma must "watch a little out" about getting tired.

Good letters from Ida, Lee & Stanton.

Lee's barn dance was last Friday and he says there were 13 autos and dozens & rigs along their fence. Served 48 gals. of cider and had a seven piece orchestra from Boyne City.

Receipts $27.50 Exp. $27.75 and the new barn is dedicated. (sleepy)

Thurs. 8.

A dark cloudy day, with a hard shower just in time for Missionary meeting.

I was too tired to go anyway.

Went at 4 o'c to pour tea for Dede White's first student reception.

The girls seem to like her, well.

I'm making a canvass cover for Tait's

old laundry suit-case, and must finish it tonight.
A good letter from our happy Helen. Is delighted with their new flat, and thinks it a great improvement on the Medbury flat.
Am well started on my dinner preparations. Have my mayonnaise made, and cheese-crackers, and croutons and salad materials. Shall give them:

Cream of celery soup. Hot croutons.
Broiled chickens with peas and mushroom sauce
Riced potatoes
Rasp. jelly Olives, pickles
Vegetable salad - Mayonnaise
Cheese wafers.
Angel pudding Whipped cream
Coffee - ~~Root beer~~ Shrub.

And that's good enough for anyone.

Friday eve.

A busy day for Grandma, but slept nearly two hours this P.M.
Everything went off well except the mushroom sauce which I trusted to Nica - and it came on cold and flavorless. Moral- do it yourself.
We all have to learn our lessons.
They seemed to have a good time except Mrs. Mc. who looks thoroly sick.
Says she was in bed all day yesterday and part of today; but the doctor tells her she will be all right in a few days. I haven't an idea what it is that ails her.
All went to the church reception for students, but Ben & I slipped out very soon, and home at 9 o'c.!!

Sat. Oct. 10.

Dark and rainy, and I had a stupid head-ache from too much tired back yesterday. Slept it off tho' and had Mr. Holmes here for supper tonight. Gave him a good plain one - Cold ham Cr. potatoes, sliced yellow tomatoes, blk. berry jam, and one of Nica's good apple pies & cheese. He ate well, too.
The girls had beaux in our parlors tonight. First time that has ever happened in our house; but according to the law, they cannot receive in their rooms. And a good thing they can't, too. Ben at Y.C.A. reception at Starkweather.

Sun. Oct. 11th.

Aunt Ida here — just three of us for dinner. A small table for this house. This afternoon Mrs. George + Louise + Allan Loomis took us way out in the country. Went to Geddes and Dixboro and got lost, and found ourselves, and had a glorious ride.

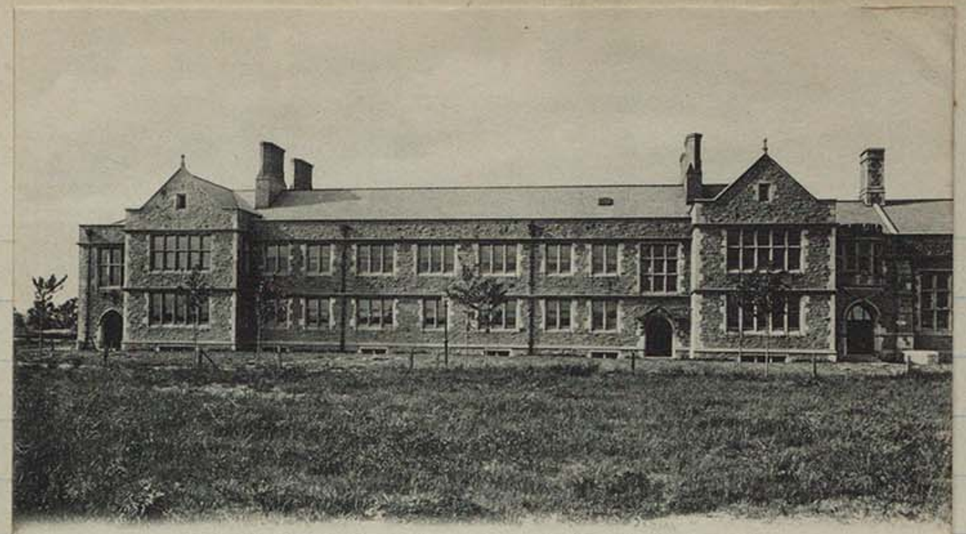
Went to church alone tonight, as Ben had to address Y.M.C.A. this P.M. and to attend Men's Club at 6 o'c — so came home before church.

About fifty present. Rather expensive gospel I call it, to heat + light the church for so few.

Our new choir is making quite an impression. I've asked them to the church supper next Friday night — at 35¢ pr. 5 X 35 = $1.70 for a good cause. Mrs. Angell used to do such things for us in the choir at A. A. and it made us feel good.

Wrote to Ida + Helen steadily each a letter from the other.

The pictures of Washington Univ. buildings are certainly impressive.



Eads Hall, The Laboratory of Physics, Washington University. St. Louis, Mo.

Ida says it seems strange to have so much money in buildings and so few students.

Mon. 12.

Dark dam — & washday. so she had to hang the clothes in the laundry.

Went to whist-club at Batchelder's; and played for Miss Haviland; and they want me to come back in her place.

Ben wants me to, so guess I will.

Mrs. Barbour took Louise H. + me home; and Louise asked if I was going to the H. M. spread! which I thought was tomorrow! So I telephoned for

a taxi, and went.
A good plain supper: Cr. potatoes, pressed beef, pickles, olives, sloppy gelatine compound, nice rolls, coffee, cake, mints.
Had some fine music, too.
Taxi home again, for I was so tired, and Bell says: "Have me wherever you want to." It is certainly cheaper & more convenient than owning a car.
A happy letter from Arlie, and one from Pauline Boy, with a plan of his room.

Tues. Oct 13.

Dark & cloudy again. Mrs. Hoyt over in the morning a long time.
Telephoning about the Club House Donation tomorrow & church supper Friday.
Down town — and called on Mrs. Newhall & Mrs. Hutchins (church soliciting.)

Wed. 14

The Club-House donation, and we had all kinds of fun. Each member brought a gift and a rhyme — some very good ones. Served tea & sandwiches and had a good time inspecting our possessions and gloating over them.
Many of them said my "poem" was the best in the lot, but they said that to everyone, of course.

A "Donation" Jingle (with apologies to Poe)

Once upon a morning glorious, as I plied my tasks laborious,
While I dusted chairs and tables and each long-forgotten door;
I had finished — nearly stopping — suddenly there came a dropping. Your idea
Gently popping & popping in my memory's door.
'Tis some foolish rhyme, I muttered,
popping in my memory's door
Merely that — and nothing more.

Suddenly, I felt quite sober!
'Twas the Tuesday in October, just before our Club Donation, when each member has the floor:
When each member brings a gift
and entertains as ne'er before.—
Entertains with rhyme and story, as she ne'er has done before.

At the thought that I must enter
in this literary center of our Clubhouse
and present her with a gift and—
something more.
All my teeth began to chatter, and
I thought: "Now, what's the matter!
I'll go mad as a March hatter if I
do this any more.
So, I'll help to buy the carpet, and
I'll do this — nevermore. L. P. D'Orge.

a taxi, and went.
A good plain supper: Cr. potatoes, pressed beef, pickles, olives, sloppy gelatine compound, rice rolls, coffee, cake, mints.
Had some fine music, too.
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Down town with Mrs. Hoyt afterwards, waiting while she interviewed "Miss Johnson at Sweet Kisslair's! Some style about my neighbor.
Went to prayer-meeting and then to a rarebit spread at Vera Richardson's rooms. They had a lot of girls on inspection, and plan to have a tea at our house Saturday 3-5 o'c. and a "Children's Party" at Marie Shafer's next week. Mrs. Humphrey can't attend things this year, as she cares for Ralph from 5-8 o'c.

Thurs. Oct. 15.

Rains every day.
Called on Miss Blackman, Mrs. French & Miss Blount & at George's.
Found aunt Ida here to stay over night and go to Helen's tomorrow.
Attended sorority meeting at Irene Beaty's & Katherine Gallagher's rooms.
Afterwards read aloud war news - a letter from an American correspondent in Antwerp at the time of the siege by Germans, and describing the flight of homeless thousands to the coast, trying to escape to England.
Vera Keith-Jobb, (Willard Barbour's betrothed) came yesterday, from England.
Mrs. B. told me everything was so depressing over there, they thought she'd better come here.
If Willard's health is fully restored, (and his teaching seems to be going all right) — we think they will be married this June.
She certainly seems more delicious than we ever thought anyone could be — to marry Willard.

Friday 16.

I hated to have auntie start for Helen's in the pouring rain.
A poor day, too, for our church supper.
Evening. Again the girls ask to use our parlors. Guess we'll have to get older girls and less frisky ones. This is getting too common.
At church supper tonight; a good one it was, too. My guests seemed to enjoy it very much.

Sat. 17.

Rev. Taggart & daughter called after we returned last eve. and stayed 'till after nine. Good staying qualities, those Taggarts have. Asked her to sit with us in church Sunday.
The girls' beaux didn't appear after all.
Today I had a grand time working in the garden, picking cosmos and chrysanthemums, zinias and salvia.
Took a basket up to Holmes' garden and picked a lot of string beans & flowers and lettuce. In the P.M. was the McKenney reception, so I sent some flowers which were honored by

very prominent positions.

I was asked to assist from 5 to 6-30 and Ben to come for supper.

It was fun to see the look on Mrs. Hoyt's face when I asked her if she had been out for coffee yet."

The others assisting were Jessie Laird Miss Blackman, Miss Jackson, Mrs. French and we had a jolly time eating, especially as I went out with Pres. Mack, and he is always full of fun.

Expected aunt Ida to stop on her way home from Helen's tonight — but she didn't.

'Phoned that she had a bad tooth-ache & hurried home to have it doctored.

Sun. Oct. 18.

Ben & I went to A. A. for the funeral of David McLaughlin, who died last Thurs. He had made a brave fight for his life — but somewhere told Ben he finally died from an infection of the bladder.

Didn't see Ida, this we went to her house; as she was dining at the Dean's.

It seemed queer not to speak to all the dear Waacs, when we were so near them. Lois looked so worn and tired I wanted to comfort her. We helped fix the flowers about the grave. Had thousands of lillies & roses and carnations.

Poor old Martin L. had a hard time conducting the service.

Mon. 19.

Bright and glorious, for a change. Went to whist at Clark's — and played with Mrs. Sullivan. Score +1, which was a surprise to us.

The Sherzer's brought me home in their new car — a Ford — but the easiest I've seen. Our H. M. girls want to have a party here tomorrow eve. as they postponed the one planned for last week — so many were going home.

Tues. 20

Last eve. the "Arm of Honor" boys here and tonight the Harmonious Mystics party. This afternoon was the Harvey-Strong-Keith function at our Clubhouse. Very nice. Everyone in town asked. Music by Miss Wildspaugh, Miss Owen and Mrs. Gray. Three-course refreshments served on trays. All very well-planned.

What was my amazement, on my return to find everything out of my parlors, rugs up, tables removed etc! ready for dancing.

The girls telephoned to ask if they might dance, and I said yes(?) but did not dream that they would have to turn everything topsy-turvey.

I am writing cramped up in the hall between book-case and stairs - where I found my writing-desk.

Here comes Fay Allen - and more of the girls here yet - 7:30.

Wed. 21st.

The girls had a fine party last eve. a "Thé dansant" - dancing and eating in relays. They put things in order afterwards and I had the dishes for twenty-six. Wouldn't let them do them - they were so tired.

Served chicken salad, sandwiches, olives (mine) coffee + candies. Very swell.

Aunt Ida down for the day - talking all about Arlie's new flat and everything. That poor little baby had a bad attire and Arlie pretty well worn out - after his operation - circumcision.

She writes that he is improving every day and that Ida helped her out - as I knew she would.

We had a nice quiet afternoon reading out on the west piazza, in the sunshine.

Ben at an A. of H. spread tonight so we two had dinner together and a nice visit.

Of course Ben had to sit down with us and whine till we gave him tea and salad + bread. Spoilt boy!

At prayer-meeting alone.

Thurs. 22.

The Poets invited us to go riding this glorious day, but I had committee meeting - choir-business. Trying to devise some way to get money for the choir.

Down town getting materials for Bennie's winter coat. - Dark blue with blk. velvet collar.

Concert in the eve at Normal - Miss Anna Case. She is a black-smith's daughter of New Jersey, who rose suddenly to fame because some big musicians heard her singing. Certainly has remarkable voice + is charming.

Willard Barbour had his lady from England Vera Keith-Jobb. - and everyone was staring at her - in her grey satin, rose-lined Cape.

Friday Oct. 23d.

Making cabbage-beet pickle, and getting ready to entertain Mrs. Peacock over night & dinner. But she could not come, so invited the little Norrises who were very grateful. Brought the plans of their new bungalow to show us! After they left I went to 'Child's party' for H.M. rushees, and dressed as 'a grandma'. Wore white apron & kerchief and my bow-glasses and cap of Grandmothers (80 yrs. old) and blacked one front tooth, which made a great hit. Louise H. was dressed as a French 'bonne' — white ~~apron~~ apron, & a doiley on her head — long ear-rings and painted cheeks. Talked French all the time and was fine & funny. The girls were very funny in their big hair-ribbons & sashes & short dresses, & carrying dolls & teddy-bears.

Sat. 24.

Finishing up Doris' bath-robe & long heavy foot-warmers for both babies of the same material: my old bath-robe. Shall put a dear little hdkchf. in her 'pottit' and a wee dollie etc. and am fixing a small picture-book for one stocking. Wish we might see her explore for things.

Rainy and a good day for doing up odd jobs.

Early to bed after trimming a rainy-day hat and reading a while.

Sun. 25th.

Glorious but cold. Had our ... t night which took ... pared the cosmos ... and a lot of salvia ... and will send a ... orrow.

... picked the tomatoes, ... t would finish.

... in the eve. The ... ts to resign, which ... , just as we had ... fixed.

... rly cold.

... concert at the Normal. ... ever heard.

Had trouble distinguishing between "The Intoxicated vagabond monk" and "Czar's Proclamation."

Russian Symphony Orchestra

Modest Altschuler, Conductor

Monday Afternoon, October 26

Three o'clock

Soloist: Bernard Altschuler, 'Cello

Sunrise on the Moscow River, from the Opera "Khnovanschina" *Musorgsky*

Excerpts from the Opera "Boris Godunow" *Musorgsky*
Adapted for Concert by Modest Altschuler
a. Introduction and Chorus of the returning Pilgrims
b. Coronation and the Czar's Proclamation on Accession to the Throne
c. Inn on the Litthuanian Border. Song of the Domestic and the Intoxicated Vagabond Monk. (Vaarlam)
d. In the Czar's Nursery: Mosquito Song and Hand-clapping play.
e. Polonaise
f. Love Song between Marina and Dimitri (The Imposter to the Russian Throne)
g. Winter Scene in the Woods: Uprising of Dimitri's followers and March of the Insurgents "On to Moscow"
h. Meeting of the Bojars at Kremlin Palace. Entrance of the Despairing Czar and his Death

Violoncello Solos:
Andante Cantabile *Chopin*
Swan Song *Saint-Saens*
Passe Pied *Gillet*
Bernard Altschuler and Orchestra

Symphonic Tableau "The Three Palms" *Spendiarow*
The Tableau is after the words of Lermonow's Poem.
The Russian Poet paints a series of the Arabian Desert Pictures

Kamennoi Ostrow *Rubinstein*
Adapted for Orchestra by Modest Altschuler
a. Praeludium *Jaernfelt*
b. Dance of the Fairy Dolls *Tschaikowsky*
Mme. Rossini at the Celesta

Two Caucasian Sketches *Ippolitow-Ivanow*
a. In the Aul (Mountain Village)
Viola Solo: Jacob Altschuler
b. March Sardar (Caucasian Tribe)

Friday Oct. 23d.

Making cabbage-beet pickle, and getting ready to entertain Mrs. Peacock over night & dinner. But she could not come, so invited the little Norrises who were very grateful. Brought the plans of their new bungalow to show us! After they left I went to 'Child's party' for H.M. rushees, and dressed as 'a grandma'. Wore white apron & kerchief and my bow-glasses and cap of Grandmothers (80 yrs. old) and blacked one front tooth, which made a great hit. Louise H. was dressed as a French 'bonne' — white ~~apr~~ apron, & a doiley on her head — long ear-rings and painted cheeks. Talked French all the time and was fine & funny. The girls were very funny in their big hair-ribbons & sashes & short dresses, & carrying dolls & teddy-bears.

Sat. 24.

Finishing up Doris' bath-robe & long heavy foot-warmers for both babies of the same material: my old bath-robe. Shall put a dear little hdkchf. in her 'pottit' and a wee dollie etc. and am fixing a small picture-book for one stocking. Wish we might see her explore for things.

Rainy and a good day for doing up odd jobs.

Early to bed after trimming a rainy-day hat and reading a while.

Sun. 25th.

Glorious but cold. Had our first heavy frost last night which took every zinna but spared the cosmos. Today we picked it and a lot of salvia & chrysanthemums and will send a box to Arlie tomorrow.

Also auntie & I picked the tomatoes, which another night would finish.

At church alone in the eve. The bass, Mr. Willard wants to resign, which makes it interesting, just as we had thought we were fixed.

Mon. 26.

Cold, bitterly cold.

Russian Symphony concert at the Normal. Queerest music I ever heard.

Had trouble distinguishing between The Intoxicated vagabond monk" and "Czar's Proclamation."

Mrs. Sherzer said she didn't believe they knew where they were any more than we did. Not a single selection from Wagner!!
It is so cold I have written to Becker to see if my furs are ready.

Tuesday 27. Oct.

Worked all the morning as usual. It seems as tho' there is always just so much, anyway. Would think — now that I don't spend an hour or so out of doors with my flowers + garden that I'd have oceans of time.

This morning it was finishing up my yellow tomato chilli-sauce, extra.

At Worthy's for whist. Played (like a goop) with Mrs. Clark and she was so nice about it. Poor Mrs. Barbour was cheated up by Mrs. Batchelder who was her partner. Felt so sorry for Cora. Tonight Ben is at Twenty Club, initiating Mr. Merrick, Murlock, Haviland + James. Ben + Dan Quirk and Mr Ford have made up all sorts of tortures for the victims. I wonder how much of our club-house they will leave. Gail goes home for the rest of the week and good old aunt Ida has offered to have Mica up there so I'll be free to go to Detroit on Friday. Bless her heart.

Ben starts for Indiana Teachers' Assn. tomorrow night.

Wed. 28. 60° c. P.M.

Ben just gone to the cars, and Mica + I alone until Friday morning.

L.L. Club today — reports from Federation meeting at Adrian. Two things interested me, one the squabble — I might say the annual squabble — with Mrs. McKnight of Grand Rapids, who has been working in vain, for years, to get the presidency. The other item was Ruth Brette Carstens of Florence Italy! who used to pester us so in Rome. She had a lot of costumes in one-piece, which she wanted and urged the women to adopt.

Mrs. George didn't seem any more enthusiastic about her than we were, when she used to dog my steps, urging me to attend church teas at the American church in Rome.

A long letter from Arlie + card from Stanton. Both well + happy!

Thurs. Oct. 29th. up at 8-10 o'c.

Dark and rainy. At home very little. Down town in the morning to get aunt Ida's birthday presents; a box of paper with envelopes all stamped, and kitchen apron.

At missionary meeting at Woods — nine there. Then on H.M business.

Getting ready to go tomorrow — everything packed tonight.

Written up history.

Fri. 30

Got things done up — a thousand and one odds & ends — and sent Nica on 9-24 car to aunties — and I left 10-30. Went up & down stairs five-hundred times after forgotten things, lugged chairs & benches in, on acct of Hallowe'en prank-ers and got so tired that when I stepped from the carriage at the station I couldn't step. Another attack of sciatic rheumatism. I just managed to get to the radiator and heated my back, and the train was fortunately late, so I got on to the train and by the time we reached Detroit was able to walk, but not to lift my heavy suit-case. So a nice boy carried it to the taxi for me, as there were no porters on the platform.

Taxi cost $2.60 too, but I could never have reached Helen's any other way.

Their home is so pretty & home-like, and so cozy & convenient. And Robin is growing fast and is sweet as ever.

H. & I had lunch, then I did up the work and darned stockings and walked on the upper balcony with Robin in his carriage and got dinner, while Helen went to the dentists. Early to bed with a back-ache which I successfully hid.

Sat. 31.

Ripped up H's hat & steamed and re-trimmed it and the dear child makes a big fuss over it and likes is well.

Finished the stockings and looked after babe while Helen & Bob took a walk.

Ben came in time for dinner. A good one it was, too. Early to bed — all sleepy but Ben — the owl. H. & B. didn't get much sleep last night as babe howled a lot from 2 o'c — on.

Sun. Nov. 1st. 74.

Aunt Ida came at 9 o'c just in

time for breakfast. Brought Arlie a collar & cuffs, and a lot of fine apples. Ben went to church & aunties & I did up the work, then Helen drove us from the kitchen & she & Bob got aunties birthday dinner. Tomato soup. crackers.

Grand roast beef. mashed potatoes. Shrimp salad. Spinach (home) pickles (home) celery, Canned peaches (home) Oatmeal cakes (home) Had a nice time at table. Robin asleep. Aunt Ida did the work, I walked with babe & Bob & Helen walked with the Christies and Ben read and slept. All happy.

Christies asked us all to lunch, so aunt Ida had another lay-out. Found a little frosted chocolate cake at her place with five lighted candles.

Ben & I called at Stanleys before going to the lunch. Had a nice time listening to their grand Victrola after which we took our baby & went home. He cried during the music

Sunday was full day. Ben & aunties left on 90'c train and I stayed over to shop.

Mon. Nov. 2.

Another full day. Made bread & biscuits for Arlie & did up the kitchen work - and started off at about 90'c. Got my beautiful seal fur collar and immense muff at Becker's ($6.00, my birthday present (in) last March)

Also shoes (5.00) lace for waist, water-glasses (12) for Arlie, knit jacket for Robin (so H. won't have wash his out at night to have a clean one for Sunday.) trimming for her winter jacket etc. Had a grand time running around, but a tedious wait at the depot. Was there in time for 1-40 train, but my muff didn't come from Becker's so had to wait till next one - 5-30.

Bought Mrs. Humphrey Ward's new book "Delia Blanchflower" and read.

Home at 60'c, riding up with Mrs. Holmes, who had been in for the day. Found Ben at a banquet at Morris' - the trustees invited - not their wives.

Tues. 3.

A good letter from our sophomore at Amherst, telling about his trip to Cambridge, Boston & Wellesley. and the great game between Mich. & Harvard. Score 0 - 7. but everyone said Mich. out-played Harvard.

Stanton was with Cyril Lewis at Craig's

summer-home in Wellesley over Sunday.
Stant. called on Edith Brotherton - and took her to the "Inn" where their simple lunch cost $1.25 pr. - (greatly to the disgust of our frugal sons). I remember the "Inn" & the prices well - from my Wellesley visit. Sent Helen trimmings for her winter jacket & a knit jacket for Robert, and am making him a pink night-jacket, and a muslin window-curtain for their guest-room, so the people in the new house (about 10 ft. away) can't see too much.
Home all day, and early to bed, after a little walk and a call at Hoyts'.

Wed. 4th. Nov.

Went to foot-ball game with Bess, but was seated away from him and next to Bro. Childs who knew even less than I did about foot-ball - so -
Came home about 4:30 and met the Hoyts who took me for a little ride. Glad I had my nice warm seal cape & muff, for it was cold. In the eve. went to prayer-meeting and then H.M. party at George's.
Finished my book — and to Bed.
Mrs. H. Ward has improved since she wrote "Robert Elsmere" - and doesn't get so carried away with her ideas & philosophies as to obtrude them, in season and out of season.
All the same there is a lot of it that doesn't bear, at all, upon the story, and seems to be "padding" to make a bigger book. Full. ~~Fully~~ Many characters that have nothing to do with the story or development of the plot. Also many typographical errors and mis-quotations: "Belle dame sans merci" - meaning "belle dame, sans bonte." "Dank sei gott" instead of "Gott sei dank."
"mutatis mutandis" translated: "In these things I am a child."! And poor English, as "It is me" - "Some one else's"
Looks as if it had been written in a hurry, to be the first in the field depicting phases of the feminist movement.

Thurs. 5th.

L. A. S. at Childs and there were 25 present! Planning for a sale of baked goods and fancy-work.
Called on Mrs. Chapin & Mrs. Morris. The latter lugs her baby every minute, like

any old ignorant emigrant woman.
Found Rev. Morris in bed with tonsilitis and worrying his head off about Sunday services.
In the eve. Ben & I attended a free picture show in Presb. church - advertising California & the Pan-American Expo. for next year. Guess they fear they are going to have a failure on account of this terrible European war.

Fri. Oct. 6.

Getting ready for dinner tomorrow when we have invited Miss Pearce and Miss McKenzie. Overdid. I guess for I had to finish tomato pickles & sort over apples & cook some and jumped every minute all the morning.
Then had another spell with my lip this P.M. Fortunately Ben was away so he didn't have to be worried or bothered.
I called Nica - she got hot-water bag and helped me to the lounge.
Tonight I'm all right again & Ben didn't know a thing about it.
Early to bed.

Sat. 7th.

A busy day. Invitation to a real party at the Barbours', so I got out my white satin and fixed it up a little, sewed on buttons etc.
Had a good dinner, if I did forget my cheese fondue.

Tomato bouillon — wafers
Roast possum — sweet potato dressing
Apple rings — Cheese fondue (forgotten)
celery jelly
Lettuce - carrot salad. Cheese balls.
Chocolate Charlotte - cream
Coffee

They thoroughly enjoyed everything I gave them. In the eve. we played Bridge and had chocolates & ginger ale, and a jolly time.

Sun. 8th.

So dark & rainy that I never woke until quarter of eight &c. and as Mr. Morris was sick and another man was to preach I didn't go to church. Just read and loafed. Started my reading of Olive Schreiner's "Woman & Labor" for Club book-review.
Aunt Ida - I called on Miss Adams & took back her plate, with some brownies on it. She brought fruit to Helen.

Wrote to the children, and early to bed.

Mon. Nov. 9.

Expected Mrs. Darling to sew, but found her at Lewis' and can't come 'till Friday.

Played whist at George's with Mrs. (Humphrey) No. Sherzer and had a grand time and — 7!!

She claims it was all her fault as she has been entertaining a house-party for Allen, and was "so sleepy."

Dean White and Miss Shultes made their dinner-call, and had to seat them in the study, as the rest of the house was all A. of H. boys, holding pledge-meeting.

Tues. 10.

Another busy day. Finished to-mato pickles and canned some winter pears that threatened to spoil, and fixed my lavender dress larger below the belt. Why?

Not out of the house except for a walk after dinner. Miss Adams & Miss Van Ess called. Early to bed. Back ache and a little bilious.

Wed. 11.

Eating apples, drinking a lot of water and taking Nux. yesterday cleared up my wiggley feeling in the eyes, so I'm all right.

Fixing my blue silk to open in front, and can't see how I ever let Miss Johnson make it open behind. It is the most stylish dress I have, now that the scant skirts are 'going out'!



Yesterday we had eight radishes from the garden — and ate them for dinner. Good they were, too.

That shows what kind of an Autumn we have had.

A letter from Archie that Robin weighs 10½ lbs. so he is gaining right along.

At L. L. club in the afternoon, and collected nearly all the dues for Federation. Then down town and bought a lining for my old broadcloth coat (bought in England five yrs. ago — and now stylish again,) and buttons for Bennie's coat.

Ben & I at prayer service in the eve. All the churches are working to send clothing etc. to the suffering Belgians, who have lost everything just because their country happened to lie between Germany and France.

Thurs. Nov. 12.

Worked every minute I could get, on my blue silk - sewing on hooks & hooks & eyes and fixing the neck higher, so I can wear high-necked winter flannels without showing.

I shall enjoy buttoning myself up- without help! What a silly style that was. for an old lady.

Arlie writes that Robie weighs 10½ lbs. this week; so he's getting right along; and added to that Helen weighs 140 lbs. and feels fine.

Uncle W. & aunt M. surprised her Friday morning at 10:30.

We are so glad to hear from Stanton that he feels so "full of pep." and so strong and well. At missionary meeting at Horn's 16 there, and had some interesting reading about Alaska - Prince Edwards Island 6000 miles west of N.Y. City.

From there, I went to the Normal for one of the Landlady's League meetings.

They all have the same problems we do, with their student girls.

Helped Dean White to keep them supplied with tea & cakes, and to listen to their tales of woe. Funny old things - some of them.

Fri. 13.

Asked Willard & Miss Keith. Joffs or Joth over for lunch, thinking it might help Mrs. Barbour today, but W. is in A.A. meeting til 9 o'c tonight. Also offered to help her - but she didn't want me. Evidently she didn't, as she had all sorts of folks assisting: Mrs. Sherper, Gorton, Davis Fannie Strong, Miss Blount etc. Mrs. Cleary. all right for Cora! She's no neighbor of mine - from now on. I feel as if she had slapped me in the face. It was such an immense joke, and everything so late. I didn't stay for re- freshments, as a lot of others didn't. Mrs. Hoyt said they had chicken-salad, rolls coffee, olives, pickles. Ice-cream, cake nuts & mints. The only big flop - out they ever had; but deliver me from such an apology for a party.

Everyone was there from old lady Wilcox to Mrs. daRatt & Mrs. Lawrence & Laura Coe and other infants.

In the eve. we chaperoned a 'Band Ball' at the Gym, along with Mr. & Mrs. Mc Kenney & Dean White. Had a good visit, and

a certain satisfaction in trying to teach manners to the mob of new kids just from the farm. Nice & Gale were there, and at my prompting came to shake hands with us.

Nearly froze. Decided my fur cape is the thing to take to parties.

Sat. Nov. 14.

Busy mending and getting ready for whist-club on Monday. (Instead of Mrs. Barbour)

In the afternoon Ben went to the Cornell-Mich game and I – at his suggestion – went to ride in the grand sunshine, taking Mrs. Cleary, Bowen and Mellencamp. Very grateful – all.

Sun. 15

Is it possible no heavy freeze yet! We have two rose-buds almost out in the garden.

This is a dark, drizzly day. but there was a good crowd at church.

In the eve. Ben went, not letting me stir outside in the rain & howling wind.

Nice Daddy. So, after a nutie went I read and wrote and had a nice lazy time.

Mon. 16.

Whist-club enjoyed my toasted crumpets and made a great fuss over my egg-salad. (Pickled eggs in beet vinegar, stuffed with the yolks, chopped olives & dill pickles, surrounded by mayonaise, in a lettuce nest.) Good one to repeat for Easter. Dr. Jane Sherzer came with Mrs. S. and worked on crochet, and poured tea for me; Mrs. Humphrey poured the coffee. Had preserved ginger to top off with.

Too tired for sorority meeting at Humphrey's. They telephoned their plans:

Next Sat. Pledge party at Club-house –
Nov. 30 – Pledge meeting at our house.
Dec. 5. Thei Dansant at Gym – ?
Dec. 14. Pledge spread –

Tues. 17.

Am going to A.A. next Monday for an all-day lark with Ida – so I can't go to whist at Barbour's!! The poor thing might think she had to ask me to pour coffee – and it would be embarassing all around.

Mrs. Darling came this [illegible] made my blk. lace waist [illegible]

I left her this P.M. and took Mrs. Harvey as my guest to Open day at Club; Miss Pearce gave a scholarly paper on Modern Drama. She likes Geo. Bernard Shaw; but it seems to me he says a lot of things just to make people sit up & take notice. Don't think he is as sincere as she does.

Served tea & cookies. Miss Keith-Jobb was there and sat about four ft. from Blanche Rexford. I fancy each was curious to get a good look at the other.

Wed. 18.

Letting out fullness in my winter-suit skirt. Mrs. D. re-lining my long blk. English coat, & putting in some wadding, and making my black poplin to wear with lace trick.

At prayer-meeting with Ben. 14 there and listened to Mrs. Jones' report of S.S. Convention at Adrian. Too long.

Thurs. 19.

L.A.S. tea here, and Mrs. Darling has charge of a table at M.E. Church, so we parted company until tomorrow.

There were 46 present at my tea, & seemed to enjoy it. Mrs. George read a story, Edna Childs Beckington sang & Miss Wardroper played.

Pretty tired when I had washed the plates cups etc. but rested up, and then sewed until 10 o'c. in spite of my back.

Got M. Stanton's Thanksgiving basket & laundry suit-case this morning. Sent him a nut-raisin cake, saltines oatmeal wafers, Saratoga potatoes, plum jam, olives, 2 cans of chicken, salted nuts, preserved ginger, brownies sardines, a lb. of biscuits and a lot of apples. Wish I could see him open it up.

Fri. 20 Nov.

Mrs. Darling here again working on my coat, and blk. poplin dress; I like it better to have her skip a day, so I can finish up odds & ends, and save a bit.

Ben at "20 Club" supper at Barbour's and Prof. Van Tyne of U. of M. tells "impressions of Europe" It is sure to be good, for he is a brilliant speaker.

Sat. Nov. 21,

Down town - went to our church bake-sale. Guess they will clear about $30.
I bought two aprons, a hdkchf, and tatting-collar for Christmas. At Club-house - H.W. party in the eve. Had rather a good time watching the vagaries of the latest dance steps.
Served doughnuts & coffee, and had it enough doughnuts. (Harry Sleefer ate some, while the bags were waiting at his store for Marie, to call.) Also the girls forgot to take out the money for the musicians, so Marie's young man Dr. Black paid them! Joke on the girls.

Sun. 22.

Nothing unusual. Cold and wintry so I really had to wear my new seal furs.
Annette & I made out an ad. for the sale of her house, so she can move down here before she gets all worked out, taking care of two furnaces.
Union service in the eve. so we had a nice quiet eve. at home.

Mon. 23.

Thought I had everything all arranged so should not have to go to Barbour's today; but Bess came home and said I must - so I went. Said Mrs. B. and Mabel had thought for some time that I had it in for them!!!! (What next?) So I went and she asked me to pour tea, but Mrs. Darling needed me so I left, in response to her telephone, right after the game.

Tues. 23.

A card from cousin Mamie that aunt Esther died last Wed. 18th. - aged eighty-six. A sweet soul.
Now that Mrs. Darling can only be here today, I'm hustling to get my things done. Ida is coming tomorrow to have her finish a waist for her, that she has been wrestling with for ages.

Wed. 24.

Aunt Ida came in the morning and Mrs. D. finished her waist.
Helen & Bob came at night, in time for late supper. Busy all day.

Thurs. 25. Thanksgiving.

That blessed baby slept all night. Never would know there was one in the house. We five sat down to a big turkey. Love them!

Grape fruits.
Roast turkey with Swedish dressing.
Macaroni & cheese
Sweet potatoes
celery. jelly. olives. cranberries
Waldorf salad. wafers
Mince pie. Plum pudding
Lemon-orange ice
Forgot preserved ginger cookies
Grapes and apples.

Bob went right through everything & so did Bess. All pronounced my turkey the best ever.

Dear little Robin slept right there, so Arlie could sit down and rest.

She says she feels like a new woman already. Played five-hand Pedro. in the eve; while Vica & Earl had a little party in their room, and I gave them ices & cookies, and they made fudge.

Fri. Nov. 27th

What a lot we have to be thankful for, this year. When over half of the world's nations are killing each other as fast as they can, from sheer greed of rulers. Every one is working for the poor Belgians, who have suffered so terribly, simply because they happen to live in territory coveted by the Kaiser. There will be so [illegible] thousands of homes desolate [illegible] and thousands of helpless [illegible] women suffering because [illegible] slaughter over in Europe. [illegible] be thankful enough not become involved as [illegible] Miss Keith-Jobb called just as he was getting but Arlie brought Keith at 5-15 for Club-Lunch. The special car was late & didn't get there until It was the finest party they ever, and we had a good [illegible] Mrs. Norris & Mrs. & Mrs. McKenney.

It is like those boys to not even mention Mrs. McKenney as a guest of honor.

They need a lot of instruction in ethics.

INITIATION OF ARM OF HONOR FRATERNITY

100 Attend The Banquet-Dance; Welcome Ten New Men.

The Arm of Honor fraternity held their annual initiation Friday afternoon at the home of Lawrence McKenny. The initiates were H. Hubbard, Ypsilanti; L. Gundy, Flint; F. Armstrong, Detroit; H. Hewitt, Brooklyn; G. Bedell, Ypsilanti; N. Gardner, Ypsilanti; H. Pearl, Harbor Springs; C. Langton, Ypsilanti; O. Kaye, Eloise; A. Erwin, Ypsilanti.

A banquet-dance was staged at the Country club after the ceremony of the initiation. The special car left at 5:45 for the club. Fifty couples were present. A five-course banquet was excellently served and toastmaster Professor Pierce called on Dr. D'Ooge, patron of the fraternity, to welcome the new members. Harry Hubbard responded to the welcome in behalf of the initiates. President McKenny, guest of honor, spoke on fraternity life and Lawrence McKenny gave a short talk on the active chapter. Dr. Ford, recently made an honorary member of the fraternity, spoke for the honorary members and George Becker sang "The Road to Mandalay" as a conclusion to the after-dinner program.

The gathering then danced from eight to eleven to music furnished by four pieces, two each from Witmire's orchestra and Fischer's.

The alumni present were Shirley Owens, James Cork, Ed Millis, Arthur McKenny, Dale Curtis, Leo Witmire, and George Becker.

The decorations in the club were as appealing an any ever seen there, the red and black of course dominating in the color arrangement. A noticeable feature of the draping and embellishments was the completeness of it all. There was luxury and a little of extravagance without that stuffy feeling so common to most such lavish amateur attempts.

Grape fruits.
Roast turkey with Swedish dressing.
Macaroni & cheese
Sweet potatoes
celery. jelly. olives. cranberries
Waldorf salad. wafers
Mince pie. Plum pudding
Lemon-orange ice
Forgot preserved ginger cookies
Grapes and apples.

Bob went right through everything & so did Ben. All pronounced my turkey the 'best ever'.

Dear little Robin slept right thru, so Arlie could sit down and rest.

She says she feels like a new woman already. Played five-hand Pedro. in the eve; while Nica & Gail had a little party in their room, and I gave them ices & cookies, and they made fudge.

Fri. Nov. 27th

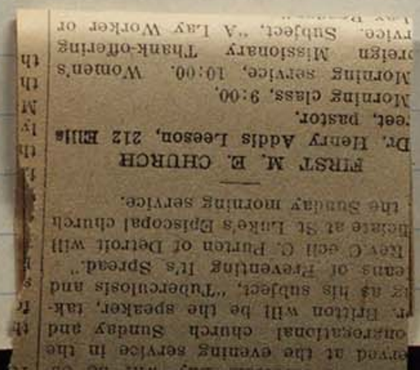
What a lot we have to be thankful for, this year. When over half of the world's nations are killing each other as fast as they can, from sheer greed of rulers. Every one is working for the poor Belgians, who have suffered so terribly, simply because they happen to live in territory coveted by the Kaiser. There will be so many thousands of homes desolate this winter, and thousands of helpless children & women suffering because of the hideous slaughter over in Europe.

We cannot be thankful enough that we have not become involved as yet. Willard & Miss Keith-Jobb called to see Robin, just as he was getting ready for bed; but Arlie brought him down.

Ben & I left at 5-15 for Club-house party - A. of H. The special car was late of course, so we didn't get there until six or after. It was the finest party they have ever given, and we had a good visit with Mr. & Mrs. Norris & Mr. & Mrs. McKenney.

It is like those boys to not even mention Mrs. McKenney as a guest of honor.

They need a lot of instruction in ethics.



FIRST M. E. CHURCH
Dr. Henry Addis Leeson, 212 Ellis
eet, pastor.
Morning class, 9:00.
Morning service, 10:00. Women's
oreign Missionary Thank-offering
rvice. Subject, "A Lay Worker or

Sat. Nov. 28th.

"Bow" went at 8.30, with Prof. Hoyt & Ford to their shack. We had a full morning and Bob didn't come until 3o'c - having had lunch in Detroit.

Nothing doing - except baby - and he is sweeter and more worth watching every day. Aunt Ida came before dinner. In the eve. we played Pedro again & had the usual jolly time. Early to bed, as usual.

Sun. 29.

Bright Sunday for a change. I went all alone, as Ben didn't get up in time. Ten miles walk proved too much for him, and made him sleepy. Said it did him a lot of good to be out all day yesterday with the 'boys.'

Bob & Helen & Robin left at 5-17

Helen, weighed at the station tipped the scales at 144 lbs. having gained a pound a day while here. Says she enjoyed her rest more than she can tell. Poor babe has to work hard, but if her strength only holds out, and if she will only learn to neglect trifles - she will come thru' the year in fine shape.

Mon. 30 Whist at Strong's. Minus score again, with L. Humphrey. Had a good time. Mrs. Barbour - simple trusting soul - asked to bring me home in their car. But when we went out, Willard (sitting there with a big pipe, in spite of doctor's orders) said he wasn't coming this way!! Am sorry I didn't just turn and walk home. Instead of coming down our street, he turned on Cross, and dumped out his mother and me in the dark and wet - to walk home, while he went to Batchelders for his Vera! I told Ben I felt sorry for Mrs. B. - but he says she is used to that kind of treatment. Poor soul. I cannot conceive of our boys treating me that way. The H. M. girls had pledge meeting here in the eve. Served popcorn & apples.

Tues. Dec. 1st '14.

Dark & foggy day, but as Ida expected me, I hustled and got lunch & dinner ready and went to A. A. on the 10-20 car. Aunt Ida took me to Foster's

artistic tea-room for lunch, Had date-bread, chocolate, grape jam, ripe olives + baked apples. Very nice. After looking over his art-rooms and buying — one Xmas card! we went down town and bought some little things for Christmas.

Got more tired than to shop alone in Detroit all day — came home on 4-o'c car.

Sewed in the eve. on my collar + cuffs to Blk. poplin dress! Thought a little blue would relieve the blackness. over



as put this thin stuff blue.

Early to bed.

Wed. Dec. 2d. Another cloudy day in winter that reminds of January.

At home all day — trying to catch up with my sewing.

Letter from Stanton said that seven boys disposed of my bushel of good things in half an hour. Ida had a full week-being invited to club + dinners and singing at a Musicale. Lee + family were at Mc Nalley's for Thanks-dinner. Will hear more about things if Jo ever writes. Lee's letters are all business and generally asking for money.

How the water has given out in Bill's well - and that has to be done all over. Also water has to be carried to the new barn for the stock.

Raining too hard to go to prayer-meeting! and I was glad my husband said so.

Sewed until bed-time - 9-30

Thurs. 3d.

All-day meeting of L. A. S. at Wood's but I couldn't go again to be away from lunch this week. Just as well that I didn't, as there were fourteen women.

Went at two o'c and finished the last of four quilts. Two of them for missionary-box. Down town, shopping and walked home - too much for one day; especially as I had to hustle so this A.M. to get off Stanton's laundry.

Fri. 4.

At home all day - making brown bread for bake-sale and finishing Bernice's coat at last, to send tomorrow.

Delay because the first buttons were too staring, looking like big eyes — and the second were too large. These just right, and I'd like to see the little miss in it tonight.

The Neumes violin recital at the Normal. They are nice people and he plays with the greatest sweetness and delecacy — but it makes a monotonous concert.

Sat. Dec. 5th.

Raining & snowing. Home all day working. Nica's friend from Grass Lake here for the week-end.

Making Nelle's white apron for Christmas & bought one for her at the Xmas Market at St. Luke's church-house. Also bought a guest-towel & glass of orange-marmalade. Pretty small crowd for all their work in decorating. Mrs. Lewis treated me to tea & I treated her daughter to two chances in the fish-pond. Called at Mrs. Batchelders and left three of my cards & two of Ben's. Good work. Sent a letter to Jen W. this morning and tonight she telephoned from Mark's! Will be over here next week. Wednesday when they are asked to a party and want to be rid of Jen. I invited her to lunch so as to go to Club with me; then in the eve. we'll take her to the Shaefer's Musicale

Poor Jen! She has so little in her life.

Sunday 6.

Still stormy. Nothing unusual happened. I telephoned half-a-dozen places to get help during Xmas vacation. Everyone seems to be going home. Dan can't come, that the rest will be here, and I certainly do not want those poor little house-keepers to wash dishes all their vacation. Gail announced that she is not to be with us after Xmas. The real reason is that she and Nica are not congenial. Nica's friend Genevieve wants to come, if her mother approves of her working.

Mon. 7th.

A letter from Tante saying "Twelve days more." He is as great a homebody as the girls. Played whist at Mrs. Quirk's with Mrs. Shaefer. Fine refreshments: Grape-fruit & green-grape salad, bread & butter hot wafers, tea & coffee, nuts & candy.

She is a gracious hostess and has a most interesting home. Asked M. & M. to dinner next Sunday. — Mark said he would "consult with Mary" — but they haven't answered yet. Ben says he doesn't know whether his pants are his or not.

It looks to me as if we were to be without a girl during vacation. Everyone is going home, or away somewhere.
H.M. meeting at Humphrey's tonight, pledging Miss Zweringen, Etta Glauser's room-mate. a very sweet girl.
Christine Erwin & Madge Quigley have taken a hand in sorority matters, and will be active until things are running in shape.

Tues. 8th.

Mart phoned that they couldn't come Sunday, but would like to come Thursday and attend the Carol concert in eve.
Of course I said: "yes" — but have two engagements in P.M. and of course our girls have concert-tickets too. But that doesn't occur to M. & M. with their hired slaveys.
Guess I have found a little Finnish or Swede girl for vacation; so will at least have some one to wash dishes.
Walked down town & back, in spite of being lame in every bone of my body from a bad fall coming home last night. A defective sidewalk which might cost the city a damage suit. Telephoned J. S. Lathers about it.
Rubbed & swabbed with arnica & early to bed.

Wed. 9.

First real white snow-storm.
Letter from Jo that they will be here 21st. & that Doris talks about coming to Damamama's
Bless her sweetness.
Hustling to get things done before Jen arrives, so I won't have to be in the kitchen so much.

Thurs. 10.

Jen came before lunch, and I took her to L. L. Club. In the eve. we went to the big Shaefer party, and enjoyed it immensely.
The tenor was a very unusual un-usual one, Lindquist a mere kid a Psi U. at A. A. came there to study with their new vocal teacher, Harrison.
Elegant refreshments - London pudding in cases & fancy cakes from Detroit, and coffee.

Everybody dressed up the best possible. Jen exclaimed over my white satin & bunch of lavendar orchids.

At L.A.S. missionary meeting at Holmes' seven-teen there. Planned to send a barrel to the south.

Mart & Mary here for dinner; and a lot of funny things happened. In the first place Mary kept her hat on during dinner greatly to Bert's disgust. etc. etc.

The concert was very good, and they enjoyed it. ($1.00 per.) Ben paid for Jen. tho' I don't see why Mart couldn't have done it. Mary told Jen right out that she had to go home Mon. 21st. Ben is so mad about it he says Jen must send up for her trunk and stay here.

But I am determined that there must be no break or any unpleasantness between those brothers.

Fri. Dec. 11th.

Jen & I left at 10:30 for Detroit taking lunch with Carlie & the Blessed Baby. Had such a good lunch: Rice-cheese-croquettes, salad, hot corn-bread. Jen has a splendid appetite and enjoys everything.

We came out on the train with Eva & Frolick Bennett & Margie, had a nice visit.

Read and did the mending and early to bed.

Sat. 12.

Jen made a pie & a chicken pie and Nica some Christmas Cookies and I asked Mrs. Laird & Jessie, Mrs. Barbour & Vera Keith-Jopp, Mrs. Hoyt & Lucile & Mrs. Holmes and Tillie. The last was sick, Mrs. Hoyt and Lucile couldn't come except that Lucile dropped in a minute.

Gave them ham sandwiches, nuts, olives, tea, & preserved ginger.

Just visited and worked on Christmas things. In the eve. we went to look on at Normal Costume party. Nica wore Lou's military dress suit & Gail my old pink silk skirt & flowered over-dress, and had her hair powdered. A lot of pretty & funny costumes. Over 300 girls there.

Sun. 13.

At church in snow-storm. Two aunties enjoyed a visit after dinner. Lamar K. came for a call.

At home cozily by grate fire - while Ben went to Sun.-eve.-Club.

Mon. Dec. 14, '14.

Whist at Clifford's. I tried in vain to find a substitute and then plowed to get Miss Higby for the afternoon & dinner with Jen. but she couldn't come.

Jen said she read and had a good time at home. In the eve. we went in the cold cold to hear Mrs. Gray's last recital before she goes to study in N. Y. Seems to me she sang without the life and vim she used to have. Just sweetly — and that was all.

Coldest night of the year.

Tues. 15.

Home all day working.

Too cold to go anywhere unless it is very necessary. Jen took a run up to Bwergel's to mail her letters, and I for a run on the piazza to clean out my lungs.

Jen made krokelingen today. Took exactly one hour to measure & weigh and mix the flour, sugar & shortening. They were good but so rich they ran all out of shape.

Wed. 16.

Not quite so cold. Hope the weather will moderate before next week, for I don't like to think of Helen & Robin coming out here in this cold.

A card from Stanton — just said to get home. Wants us to meet him with a brass band. Jen & I went to L. L. Club at Mrs. Crocker's. A big crowd and very pleasant afternoon.

So cold in the eve. we didn't let Jen go to prayer-meeting. She was so comfy — reading Mrs. H. Ward's "Delia Cornflower" no, it is "Blanchflower".

There were eight at service.

Thurs. 17th

Jen gone to Marts at 2-20 and I to L. A. S. tea at 2-30. Down town and did a lot of Christmas shopping.

"Convocation" — (first mid-year graduation exercises) at Howard college. Sixty-five to graduate. But I do not go to anything from now — on.

Stanton comes tomorrow and Ida Saturday. Hustling times.

Friday 18.

Gail gone to Miller's where she is to be next term. Nica gone home today. Rachel and Flora came to help during vacation — Rachel to stay next term with us.

LITERARY CLUB

WOMEN ENJOY XMAS PROGRAM

The Literary Club met Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Josephine Crocker and carried out a distinctive Christmas program. A symposium, "Christmas in other lands," was lead by Miss Florence Schultes. "Christmas in Germany" was discussed by Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge, "Christmas in Old England" was the subject of a talk from Mrs. Nellie B. Yerkes, "Christmas in Denmark" was described by Mrs. T. W. Paton, "Christmas in Vienna" was real as pictured by Miss Mary Dickinson as was "Christmas in Italy" as the final talk from Miss Schultes.

Nearly all of those giving the descriptions had spent the Yuletide in the country they told of, making the addresses of added interest.

In connection with the symposium, Miss Faye Allen sang the German Christmas song, "Holy night!" and the American song, "Merry, Merry, Christmas everywhere," showing the contrast between the German and the American sentiment.

Mrs. George Geer, Mrs. Caroline Sanders and Miss Lottie Coombs were elected members of the club.

Refreshments were served at the close of the program by the hostess.

The next meeting will be held January 9th at the club house.

I was working in the kitchen this morning when out walked our Blessed Tantie boy. Train 2½ hours late. He looks well and tastes just as sweet as ever.

Sun. Dec. 20.

Ida came yesterday afternoon and we gave her a round of hugs. She is finishing up some presents and sending others. I sent very few. Only a towel to Helen Smith and a book to Edwina Pope (who is to be in the hospital for gall-stone and appendicitis operations.) Had two children in church, and held the usual reception.

At 4 o'c service for the children. We were reminded of the days when our four were star performers.

Mon. 21.

Work all morning — down town afternoon — Home tired. Jen W. came this afternoon to stay until after Christmas Lew & Jo not come yet. Early to bed.

Tues. 22.

Lew & Jo & babies came about 3 o'c and that Blessed Doris knew Grämamama and came right to me. Bennie is afraid of us, but gives the most ravishing smile — at a distance.

The three boys Ben, Lew & Stan had a jolly game of cards, while the rest of us worked on Christmas presents.

Babies to bed at 5-30. Such good babies.

Wed. 23d.

Ida to Detroit on the 10-30 car. A busy day for me. Aunt Ida came to lunch and she & Doris took a walk while Lew & Jo took Bennie down town. Stanton to Kishlar's for supper.

When we come in from the dining-room every night we have grand concerts. Lew is practicing and fast getting his voice cleared up. Is to sing Sunday. Working on Christmas things.

Ida & Helen will have such a solid good time together.

Thurs. 24.

Helen & Ida came about three Lew & Stanton meeting them & Lew bringing the precious bundle. Helen says Ida just went ahead and got dinner last night, leaving her to sew, after Robin was tucked away. They are very happy together — three dear girlies of ours.

I took Doris to the church Xmas tree, and pushing the cab over the snow proved too much for Grandma. Was so tired Ida drove me out of the kitchen and took charge of things.

Early to bed. All too tired to trim the tree.

Friday Dec. 25th.

A bright cold, cold, white Christmas day.

We were up late, all but Doris + Bennie + their parents, out in the north suite.

I always hear them in the early morning when I open the back hall door. They are such good babies.

We had our presents about 10 o'c — and a lot of fun, as usual. The two little babes asleep out on the piazza. but Doris old enough to appreciate the situation this year, better than last.

I had a lot of nice things: From Ben a silver bake dish + lovely flowers

auntie gave me some pretty dressing-slippers, some blue napkins (for Charlevoix) silver hat-pins

Ida + Sam a jewelry-box

Helen + Bob — three pretty hdkchfs, place cloth, or carving-cloth, blue napkins + two cases for napkins (that dear Arlie made)

Jen W — a pr. silk stockings and bureau cloth

Stanton — a lard-kettle + wire-basket, cloth for place-clothes

Helen Smith — a knit shawl + Elsa Jennings a napkin case.

Cousin Maud — a beautiful copper + glass compote-dish

In the afternoon we had Bennie + Robin baptized, using Maud's dish for the water.

Robin wore the D'Ooge christening cap which his mother wore before him, and the pink silk Japanese kimona-jacket that Maud sent to him. He was as sweet as a peach — but Bennie cried a little. He is so painfully shy — dear little farmer-boy.

Baptism Of Two Grandchildren At The D'Ooge Home

The Christmas festivities at the D'Ooge home on Forest avenue were given an added interest there by the baptism of the two youngest grandchildren. Rev. Lloyd Morris Christened Robert Grimshaw Dailey, aged four months, and Benjamin Leonard D'Ooge, aged 16 months.

Sat. 26.

"Zweite Weihnachtentag" but I am glad it is not in force here, as in Germany (when we couldn't buy any B brödchen, Kuchen und Obst for three days for our family certainly does eat)

The children all at uncle Martins to dinner. We cannot understand how it happened, after Mary W. just the same as sent Jen home the 20th, because she wanted to pack for their trip. Ida went over early and made some calls; and they had a grand dinner of course.

Sun. 27. Ben. Stanton Ida & Jen & I were at church to hear our Leonard's solo. The rest tending babies. Bob and Helen left at 2-30 and lit. the sweet heart Robin was good as always. Helen had an examination by Dr. Clifford, as she felt a lump in her side which proves to be a floating kidney. Dr. says it is not serious, but she should wear a support. Poor girlie puts on a brave face, but I have seen she was worried about something for a long time. I hope she will get over it — if they ever do that. Ida is going there Tuesday to stay un-

'til she goes home Thursday.

Ruth Bayles & Laura Coe & Dr Westfall called. also Prof. Strong.

This eve. we all went over to Bar-bour's to hear their Victrola.

This P. M. after H. & Bob left, the rest went to a 5 o'c tea at Lewis'. Aunt Ida left tonight and to-morrow Aunt Jen goes, so we shall have only eleven to provide for and our family keeps dwindling.

It will [illegible] enough to be all alone again in March.

Dear Doris is such a little joy & comfort, but Bennie growls if his slightest wish is crossed.

It would be easy to break him of it — but

Mon. 28

Poor Ida at the dentists — and found some bad cavaties.

Nothing but cooking & sewing to record. Jen went at 1-30. The most grateful little soul that ever lived. Says I always cure her up when she comes here.

This time it was a pain in her side that made her fear cancer. but a few arnica applications with hot water bag did the deed.

We called at Hoyts after supper and then the three boys & Ida had a hilarious game of pedro while Jo & I read.

We hate to think that our dear "White Kitty" goes tomorrow.

Tues. 29.

Rainy snowy. Ida to the dentists and then to lunch at May Heath's in A. A. and to a tea at Ethel Hoyts. Then home to dinner and to Detroit at 7 o'c if it doesn't rain too hard.

Jo to doctor's for examination - and home with a bott of medicine. Dr said she has anemia - and her father died of pernicious anemia. Pleasant prospect for the poor girl & Lew & babies.

Wed. 30.

At Federation Club meeting, and very slippery walking.

At 6 o'c Ben & I went to Cleary's dinner party. The McKinneys, Mrs. George Prof Jones, and the Sherzers.

A very pleasant crowd.

Ben & Mrs. George went to the lecture under our Federation auspices, but I was too tired. Too much walking on the slippery walks. I had the worst cramps in my legs, from being so tired. Never had that before. Had to get up and walk - or scream so I asked Mrs. Cleary for a drink & then felt better. Lew says at the lecture - wish I could have heard him.

Thurs 31st.

Bright & shining for a change. Aunt Ida came down, and has pitched into the (crowned) re-dressing as usual. Bless her old heart.

Mrs. Harvey telephoned - wants Ben & me to preside at one of the tables at annual supper next week.

Turned very cold, and Stanton gone to dance, taking Ellen Kiehlar.

We were early in bed - tired.
Enid Ben left all alone - to wish himself Happy New Year. Stanton all night at Kiblers.

Friday Jan. 1st. 1915.

Hustling all the morning to get dinner. Mark came at 12 o'c and had a little visit with Ben before dinner.

Gave them Pea soup - Wafers
Roast goose. Potato stuffing
Hot apple sauce String beans
Rice & cheese. pickles & olives.
Jelly.
Pineapple Ice
cakes.

Mark left early and then I had an attempt at a nap - but nothing doing.

It seems as if the minute I lie down, the racket begins. Aunt Ida proposes that I go to Hoyts for my nap - and I'll try it I guess.

In the eve. we went to the L.L.C. reception - not very many there.

A lot of stuff left, so I bought the bouquet, ice-cream & cakes for Stanton's party - $2.60

Sat. 2d. A full day for mother.

Stanton's party seemed to be a great success, if one can judge by the way they ate every scrap and cleaned their plates.

Gave them: Chicken Canapés.
Rice. jelly croquettes
Potato baskets with peas & carrots
Nut biscuit, pickles, olives, jelly.
Orange Salad (with celery) in orange skins
Wafers
Ice cream - Frosted cakes. \ Chocolate.

They played Rummy, and Stanton gave prizes to Ruth Cleary & young Hubbard and a Booby prize to Frances Goetz. The other girls were: Adelaide Cole, Ellen Kiblar and Neva or Vera or Verna Green. The boys Kellar K. Cyril Lewis & young Ballows. They are a nice crowd of youngsters & I didn't care how tired I was, when dear Tantie was so appreciative.

Rachel Fairweather (the new girl) served very well, only put the Canapés at one side instead of in front of them, and forgot the finger-bowls. Jo helped me nicely in the kitchen, and Mrs. Thayer came to do up the work. (50¢) and mop the floor.

Sunday 3d. Dec, 1915.

Stanton has such a cold he cannot speak aloud. Commenced using our old remedy; benzoin in boiling water. After he had breathed it twice we could see improvement.

I couldnt go to church, as Rachel stayed at Hankinson's all day, - so cracked the Sabbath in several ways. Finished the ironing, settled the maids' rooms etc.

Mon. 4.

Hustling again. Whist at Pearce's - played with Mrs. Barbour. Top score - but it was only +2. She served pine-apple salad, bread & butter, wafers, olives coffee. Very nice. Miss Keith. Joffs came in the Barbour auto. with Mrs. B. very stylish.

Christine Erwin & Bly Quigley called on Jo - and I went out in the study & slept. I seem so tired all the time.

Stanton at Kichlar's for dinner & the eve. Ben & I jealous to have him away the last night.

Ben at Trustee-meeting till 10 o'c.

Stanton seems rather fond of Ellen K.

Tues. 5.

Stanton finishing packing - and left at 2-50 - Jo feeling poorly - so I sent her upstairs at 3 o'c and she stayed till I called her at 5 o'c because I didnt know what to feed Bennie.

He - poor little chap had no nap and not much milk since morning, so felt tired; but I put him in the cab and he was good as gold.

It takes so little attention to keep them still, if one cares to take the trouble I have proved that to my satisfaction. His nap today. Early to bed.

Wed. 6.

A letter from Ida that Sam is sick - all broken out on his chest from too high living in Chicago? I guess he needs a guardian, all right. Raining all day.

Bennie out again for a nap by the front door where every one going out and in - keeps him awake, and where he is left to himself - sitting up, throwing off his hat and dropping his

bottle. Has broken one already in that way. Have tried in vain to have him just by the window so he can be cared for & watched. But, because I suggest it. —

I spent the afternoon ripping & sewing on my mink collar. Mustn't wear my real furs so common. Ben scolded me because I took care of the children yesterday, when I had planned to do choir business calls — which were important.

Wrote to all the children last eve. Haven't heard a word from Arlie since they left.

Thurs. Jan. 7.

I said to myself if I didn't hear from Helen today, I'd skip into Detroit — and I didn't, so I did.

Got lunch, dinner & lunch for Friday & left at 1-30. Helen said it was the sweetest sound she'd heard in a long time, when I asked, thru her speaking-tube, if she would like to open her door to her old mammy. Found her feeling some better, now that she has her S. O. brace to wear, and keep her floating kidney in place. Dear Robin tho' had a cold on his lungs & was coughing some. Prescribed Bovo. and hope he'll soon be all right again. Darned seven prs. stockings, and faced the sleeves, neck & front of her new waist. In the eve. she read aloud from "With the Allies" by Richard Harding Davis. Very thrilling and interesting. The war still goes on, neither Germany nor the allies gaining any great victory. Meanwhile we are sending ships & ships filled with things for the Belgians.

Fri. 8.

Left Helen's at eleven o'c, and got some things for her at Hudson's, reaching depot 12-20 — train left 12-30 — Home about 1-45, and went upstairs & made our bed and had a nap, just as if I hadn't been away. At 4-30 went to the church supper - Annual meeting

We served about 100 people. Had good

reports and our usual good time.

Sat. Jan. 9.

Doris rode down town with Grandpapa in her Fox-on-a-sled. The first time she has been out of the house since Tuesday. I feel as if I ought to take her out every day, but — must live up to my promise not to assume cares as I did last year. It is hard not to rinse out bottles & wash bibs and wait on the blessed babes - but —

Bess rec. a Dutch cake from Jen, and birthday letters from Ida & Helen & the rest of the family except Lee & Stanton. I do hope theirs will come tomorrow.

At the Freshman spread tonight, at Kistler's Very fine. Had ham, fruit salad, olives coffee, biscuit, cream cake. Then Miss Bacon & Neva Freer sang and Mabel Rorback played. Jo enjoyed talking with the other young mothers. Marie Zoety Wood, & Gladys Tyler Newton. Home — tired. Did Gladys too much today and walked too far this slippery weather. Everyone I met seems walks in the middle of the road.

Sun. 10. My Bess's 55th. birthday. I gave him an umbrella (which he had requested) as his gold-handled one is too good to carry. Gave him a good dinner too.

Jo & I went to church tonight — & Bess was there, so our pew wasn't so empty. A card from Martin R. in Tennessee. Said it was 84° in the shade.

Mon. 11th.

Still no birthday greetings from the boys to Papa.

Played whist at Sullivan's, with Lorinda Clifford and - 3, altho' we thought we had played pretty well. Served too much: Ice cream, Devil's food, kisses, nuts & wafers tea & coffee. Asked Mr. & Mrs. Sherger over for whist next Sat. eve.

Tues. 12.

Don't know when I've felt so blue and down-hearted - so - as if no one cares. I miss my daughters so these days. Took a walk and did some errands this P.M. Quite warm and threatening rain, so I bought me some storm rubbers. Bess gone

to "20 Club" dinner at Laird's.
Early to bed.

Wed. Jan. 13. '15.

Club day. Mrs. George read a fine paper on "Awakening of Civic spirit in America". She is a good thinker & expresses herself with originality.

Mrs. Hoyt & I went together, and had a good visit-going & coming. Hadn't seen her before for weeks.

At prayer meeting alone. Walked home with Mrs. Lester, one of our new ladies. She lives so near, we can go together nicely.

Thurs. 14.

At last a birthday note from Len to his father. He is well-meaning - but careless.

H. Missionary meeting at Mrs. Hutchins 18 present. Studying of Rocky Mt. stations. Served cake & tea.

Sherger & Ben decided they should go to Normal Men's banquet Sat. eve. so we asked them for Next Thurs. eve.

Helen wants me there over Sunday and to be there with Robin Sat. eve. / so

Why Farming Is Expensive.
"Farm products cost more than they used to."
... and Clabby will finish their ... work today. Tomorrow both ... right work and leave in the ... Milwaukee. Both claim to ... "When ... the ...

she and Bob can go out to dinner & whist evening.

Friday 15.

Home all day, cooking up and planning meals until Monday morning - so I can leave. Ben announces that he is coming in Sunday.

In the eve. we went to the Vaudeville at Edith Shaefer's. It was so good it was almost professional. Ellen Kishlar took the part of an Italian show-man, and announced the performers and played for the dances. Grace Emery was a pink scarf-dancer, and two clowns: Martha Gweringen & Mabel Rorebach were capital in their hits on the girls, and their jokes. Frances Goetz danced with her tambourine. Served the usual animal-crackers and milk to the pledges, and I made chocolate for the older ones. About thirty there, in all.

Sat 16.

Up early and did a day's work before starting for Detroit on 9-50 train. Found, on reaching Helen's that their dinner-party was Friday after all (so mother Dailey stayed with Robin). They came

to "20 Club" dinner at Laird's.
Early to bed.

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Why Farming Is Expensive.

"Farm products cost more than they used to."

"Yes," replied the farmer. "When a farmer is supposed to know the botanical name of what he's raisin' an' the entomological name of the insect that eats it, an' the pharmaceutical name of the chemical that will kill it, somebody's got to pay."—Anderson, N. C., Intelligence.

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Sat 16.

Up early and did a days work before starting for Detroit on 7.50 train. Found, Sat reaching Helen's that their dinner party was Friday after all (as mother Dailey stayed with Robin). They came

at midnight & Robin was restless as Arlie only slept about three hours last night. Sent them both for naps after lunch, and old Sweetness lay and gurgled and goo-ed until 5 o'c, while I sewed on Arlie's blue corduroy coat.

In the eve. they went to call at the Stanley's and Loomis' — in the rain, while I read R. H. Davis' book about the war: "With the Allies." He is an interesting writer, and he shows up the ruthless treatment by the Germans, especially when they bombarded the old cathedral at Rheims.

Germans claimed they were firing on the French two miles from the cathedral when, as a matter of fact they peppered at the cathedral for four days & completely ruining it and all the houses around where near it.

Sun. Jan. 17.

R. & H. went to church (the first time in months) and I did up the work and took care of the blessed baby. He was jolly as could be when I dressed him — just kicking and laughing all the time. Then dropped asleep in his basket (like a little plump kitten,) and slept until dinner was ready at 2 o'c.

Ben came about 11-30 and we all had a nice dinner together — then a snooze — then a walk. Helen & I walked while papa slept, and Bob visited with Mr. Miller (a friend in college) and Mr. Christie & two boys.

Ben left for home about 8:30, after one of Arlie's nice salads & tea & cake and bread & butter. Early to bed.

Mon. 18.

Up rather early & finished H's coat ready to wear. Then off and on to Ypsilanti — reaching home 11-30. & found Jo had lunch all ready. Played whist at Sherper's with Fannie Strong. — I just heard that Gertrude Sherper's engagement to Ch. Lauck is announced. Fully three. Early to bed. Invited to Gorton's for dinner tomorrow, and asked Christine Erwin to come and eat with Jo.

Tues. 19. A good letter from Ida and a short one from Stanton today. Ida enjoys tutoring Stanley Birge at a dollar a lesson — one a day. She will pay for her fun

furs - and more too.
Stanton hopes now that Phimp - his best friend - is not going to leave college, after all. Jo down town twice today. Took Doris this P.M. to have her hair cut.
The Gorton dinner was very nice:
Grapefruits Veal loaf, mushroom gravy.
Peas Preserves. mashed potatoes
Fruit salad. Wafers. nuts. coffee.
Ice cream, cake,
Mrs. George & Louise, Mr. & Mrs. Harvey & the Bowens. Had a nice visit until 9.30.
Jo & Christine went to the movies after dinner & they had a jolly time.

Wed. Jan. 20.

Home all day - working as usual.
Am patching my blk. embroidered lace tunic to wear over lavender at H.M. banquet.
Also making a shoe-bag for Stanton, and pillow covers for his couch.
Went to service with Mrs. Lister, a new neighbor, and Ben came late - as usual.

Thurs. 21.

L.A.S. tea at Clara McAndrew's Thirty - there. Lorinda Clifford played and Mrs. George read a story of Zona Gale's. Served tea, coffee, two kinds of sandwiches and cookies. Everything very nice.
Jo has her party dress about done. Helen's pale green bridesmaid dress, combined with some of her own lace. Looks very well indeed.

Fri. 22.

Getting meals planned and ready until Sun. night. At our H.M. party in the eve. The stage prettily trimmed and the girls gorgeous and the Fischer's orchestra greatly enjoyed by the dancers.
It was mostly noise - if I'm a judge. But they cost nearly $80.00.
Jo had several dances with the girls' escorts. I didn't get her any, as I did last year, because she didn't seem to appreciate my efforts.
The dancing is crazy enough to interest any chaperone. I could have laughed aloud to see those people hopping, running, skipping and cavorting until they were panting and perspiring - and then doing it again, with apparently undiminished enthusiasm.

Elsa Jennings came and had a boy named Honey, from A. A.
It was a great show all around.

Sat. 23. Jan.

Pd. Rachel 25¢ to look after the babies so Jo could go to the party and the luncheon today. All passed off well. Louise H. had ache[d] so I took most [of] the work and made her lie down upstairs until the banquet.

H. M. GIRLS HAVE ANNUAL DANCE AND INITIATION

Initiation of new members was held by the Harmonious Mystic sorority Saturday morning at the Literary Club house. A banquet was served after the ceremony. Toastmistress Irene Benz called on the following for toasts: Ruth Cleary, Helen McLean, Winnifred Bacon, Mabel Gass, and Mrs. Humphrey. Solos were rendered by Miss Dickinson. Regret was expressed at the absence of Mrs. Peocock, who was to have been present but who was detained at Detroit.

The initiates were Marie Wood, Grace Emery, Neva Green, Ellen Kishlar, and Frances Goetz of Ypsilanti, Winnifred Bacon, Chelsea, Mabel Rohrbaugh, Chicago, Julia Geisinger, Wadsworth, Ohio, Martha Sweringen, New Baltimore, Ohio.

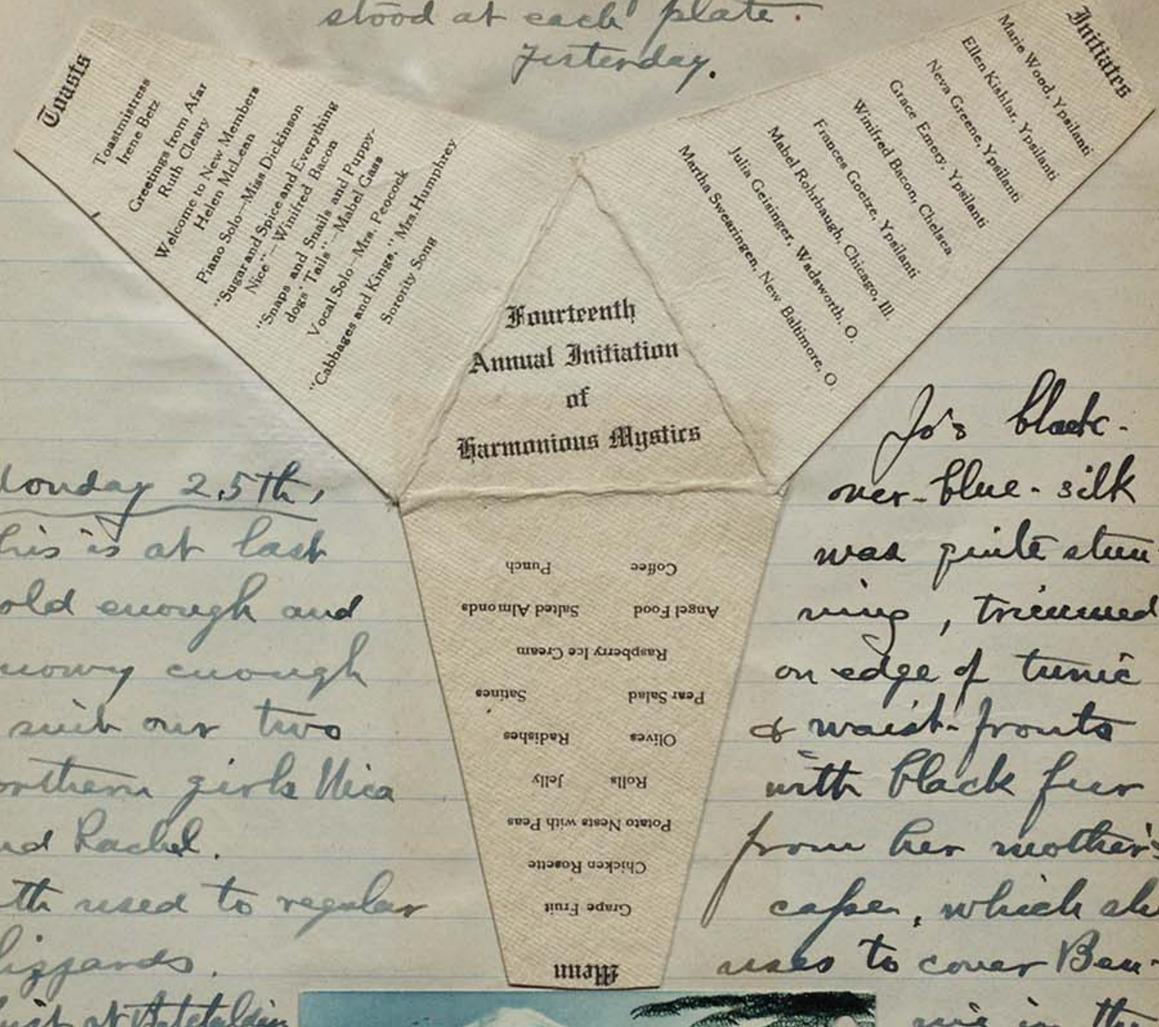
Friday evening was held the annual formal dance of the Harmonious Mystic sorority, at the Masonic temple. The guests were received by Irene Benz, president, Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge and Mrs. Humphrey, patronesses. The grand march was led by Mr. and Mrs. Harry Shaffer. Music was furnished by Fisher of Kalamazoo. The orchestra played from a Japanese pergola made gay with lighted Japanese lanterns and palms. Cherry sherbet and cake were served during the intermission.

The alumni present at the week-end's festivities are Verna Newell, Sparta; Ermabelle Maskey, Chelsea; Alice Wallin, Detroit; Elsa Jennings, Defiance, O.; Elibaeth Glybe, Detroit; Mrs. Leonard DoOge, Charlavoix, and Lucille Sharp, Detroit.

Sun. 24.

Felt all right [a]gain as usual. [Went] to church as [I] couldn't [get] mushroom sauce. See I am [writing] yesterday. Auntie took [writ]ing the new spelling. ter Bennie while and I looked at not get a [no]tor's. so I did called on [to]wards auntie. I buy her house [might] want to She is discour[aging]. I'm not for she must sell before next July, when the Smiths leave.

Rather a unique card, which stood at each plate yesterday.



Monday 25th. This is at last cold enough and snowy enough to suit our two northern girls Vica and Rachel. Both need to regular blizzards. Whist at Betetelders and had top score. +4 for a change. In the eve. the A.A.A. boys met here, and ate half a bushel of apples. They furnished them.


Mrs. D'Ooge.

Jo's black-over-blue silk was quite stunning, trimmed on edge of tunic & waist-fronts with black fur from her mother's cape, which she uses to cover Bennie in the cab.

Such a crowd of them.

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MISCELLANEOUS

FARM LOANS
J. S. LEARY,
WILLIS, MICHIGAN
Represents the Security Farm Loan Association of Chicago. Negotiators for farm loans, 6 per [illegible]

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Two suites of rooms on second floor, 200 Michigan Avenue. Three rooms in each suite. Rooms suitable for offices. Apply H. S. Platt, 215 E. Cross. 113tf

FOR RENT—By February 1, a modern 12-room furnished house with all modern conveniences. House now filled with roomers. A good paying proposition. Parties going west. Inquire 602 Pearl street or Phone 269-R. 126e

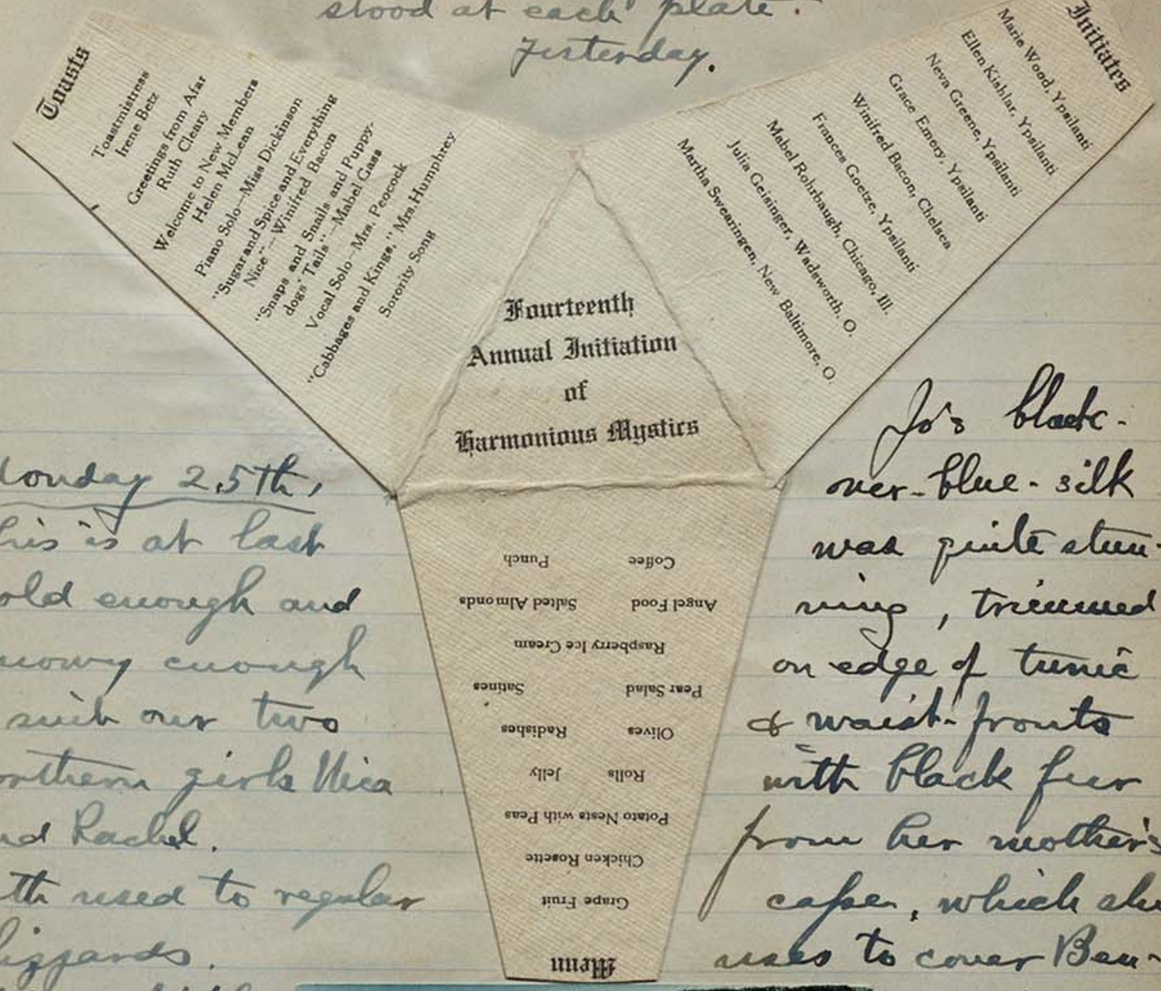
Sun. 24.

Felt all right and went to church as usual. Had veal lof & mushroom sauce. as I couldn't fix chickens yesterday.

See I am unconsciously using the new spelling. Auntie took Doris for a ride and I looked after Bennie while Jo went to doctor's. so I did not get a nap. Afterwards auntie & I called on some people who might want to buy her house; but 'nothing doing'.

She is discouraged but I'm not, for she must sell before next July, when the Smiths leave.

Rather a unique card, which stood at each plate. Yesterday.



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Had a jolly time at table. Sat next to Miss Jackson, which made up for being next to Mrs. Lott on other side.

Tues. Jan. 26.

Got lunch for five and then to the Domestic Science dining-room for luncheon given by Miss Wilson & Miss Jackson. Mrs. McKeeney, Hoyt Lott, Keavey, Miss Carpenter, Dean White, Mrs. Batchelder Laird — one more I can't remember. Had veg. bouillon, Sweetpotato cones masked veal chops, and peas (I guess) Pear salad, wafers. Pistachio nut cream (very good) and cakes - coffee, almonds. It was really the poorest lunch I have had there — (in the seasoning of it) —

Stood a few minutes in the hall and talked — then home. Too bad they have no room for visiting or removing wraps, except a recitation room.

Went to lecture on box-furniture by a woman from Boston. Her pictures were very interesting, and the coloring artistic! — but, as Miss Boardman said at the Faculty tea, which followed: "What a pity she doesn't put all that time on good lumber, so it will last better."

At the tea Mrs. French brought up Miss Donan who wanted to meet me, because of our mutual friend Dr. Hortense Bruce, who is head physician in a N. Y. Reformatory for women, where Miss Donan's mother is Matron.

Wed. 27.

Club — guest-day — which I forgot. Didn't dress up nor invite anyone. Came home before the tea as I've been eating too often lately. Miss Lowden gave an interesting paper on Musical instruments - illustrated by a fine Victrola.

To Service in eve. all alone. Eight there beside the pastor. Cold, snowy night. Good one to stay home and work on my dress - lavender - which I'm getting ready (for death) — i.e. to be dyed - blue.

The whole luncheon was daffodils: place-cards, centre-piece and favors brought on with the cream. And baskets for almonds at each place.

Had a jolly

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Thurs. Jan - 28.

Ben says it is getting colder all the time. We are so comfortable it makes us think of all the suffering among the poor, and of the poor poor soldiers fighting in the trenches over in Europe.

So furious at me again, because I put a hot-water bag at Bennie's feet when he went out for his nap - 10° below zero.

He has a cold now, from being out in the below zero weather on Sunday, two hours, with no mittens on. When he came in from nap his hands were purple with cold.

Now I've had their filthy mittens washed and shall try to have them worn. So said: "I won't take Baby Lois so when we get home!!" any way.

It is unconceivable that a mother - any mother - shouldn't want to take the trouble to make her 1½ yr. old baby comfortable. Doris taken out today with her panties all wet. It almost drives me wild not to interfere when I see my grandchildren so neglected. Only five weeks more, and then how we shall miss these blessed Babies.

They are absolutely the best babies, and so pathetically patient. They are learning to play together like dear little kittens, too; I have talked to dear Doris so much about being "kind to her little brother," & she is certainly showing more of the cat-by traits of which I so used to write us in the early Spring & summer.

She is so easily influenced and guided in her play, and is such a happy little girl that she is a joy to Ben and me.

Getting 2 Stanton's laundry and also a shoe-bag for closet door and another sofa-pillow cover. & oranges & apples & dates.

At missionary meeting at Woods. 16 present in spite of the severe cold.

She served tea & cakes. a surprise.

Early to bed - after finishing my mending.

Friday 29.

A dear letter from Abie. She is so happy with her baby Robert.

Thought I could stay home all day today, but had to go to Mr. Green's funeral.

Mr. Medlar took Mrs. George Mrs Sample and me. First (and probably last) sleigh-ride of the season. In the eve. Ben asked Jo to

go to the Latin play at H.School — but she didn't want to go!
It is hard to do anything for her, because she made so few friends while here, who are here now. I made the party for her last year, but none of these, except Christine — the Quigleys have called on her. Poor Ida — Dan want to move because of their disagreeable neighbors, and the poor furnace. But everything costs a lot more than their flat. Ida busy these days making Dan's Ph D robe of black silk. Will cost $10.00 and to buy one would be $50.00. She's mother's daughter.
If poor Jo only knew how to save!
Sometimes Ben & I fear that all the thousands of dollars we have put into the Charlevoix contingent may be for naught — unless Lew & Jo turn over a new leaf and recognize the importance of little economies as well as big ones.
Ben almost fell over when Jo spoke of a set of books which Lew had bought for her!!! When I remember the years and years we worked before we could afford to buy sets of novels.
Perhaps Ben does too much for them. It is hard to know what is right.

Sat. Jan. 26th.

Bright and cold, cold! Thermometer still hovering around 12° below. Can I, or should I stand it to let poor Bennie go out to his nap with cold feet!
Yesterday Jo was dressed in long sleeves a knit jacket and Bennie in short-sleeved white — no jacket!
Home all day — and early to bed.

Sunday 30th.

Still storming — raining & freezing. Aunt Ida here as usual.
Bennie up in time from his nap, to eat dinner with us. Behaved all right except when he screamed to be let out of his chair. Of course she is allowing him to do it — and giving him what he wants — when he screams so it is getting a habit.
Stormy night. I don't believe the traditional "three men & a dog" went to eve. service. Hated to see poor aunt Ida start home in the wet.

Mon. (Jan. 31st.)
Mon. Feb. 1st. '15.

Poor Daddie has his hands full of bills to pay - and nothing to pay with. Has drawn all he can on his life insurance, owes a lot at the bank - and now Lee wants him to sign note for $300 - Stanton needs $60. or so for tuition - and Bob must borrow $150 and wants him to sign his note.!! It is foolishness to wish for the thousands he buried in rubbers &c. but if we had it, how fine it would be, in this time of stress.

Ida just sent $25. or so (to pay for her furs) which she earned tutoring Stanley Bitzer. Now she thinks there is prospect of a pupil in French at $2.00 pr. Good for Cissy.

Tues. 2d.

Last night we went to the movies to see "Cabiria" a story of ancient Rome and Greece, with lots of thrills for 25 cts. The electric lights of the city went out at 11 o'c but we had seen nearly all of it.

A big crowd - everyone there.

Today Ben & I enjoyed a good lunch at the Domestic Science rooms, guests of Miss Blount & Mrs. French. We had bouillon, wafers, Roast beef (too rare, not tender, too thick slices) Stuffed baked potatoes fried parsnips (nearly done, not quite) Pineapple salad - (Ervand) Chocolate mousse or something, (Not very good. Chocolate not well blended, so it was all spotted & speckled) Nice little sponge drops the size of a silver dollar. Coffee - candies & nuts.

Wed. 3d.

Lee writes that he is coming home this week-end and bring his room-mate. Ben thinks he should save the money to pay his debts; but of course we can't blame him for wanting to see his family and show the blessed babies off to his room-mate.

Doris has the cold now - and I went to Dr. Westfall's for medicine.

Mrs. Holmes called just as they were going to bed, but saw them long enough to see they were the best babies ever.

They went upstairs so willingly and called "Night: night" just as mine used to do.

Poor Ida & Ben don't like dirty smoky St Louis where they can't see across the street and their eyes smart with the smoke.

Thurs Feb. 4th,

At L.A.S. at Miss Worcester's. She was told there would be about 13 present so thought she had enough chairs, but there were 24, which made the lady hump herself to find seats.

I left early to go to the library and she was so relieved she called me "A Jewel."

She had cups out, to serve tea, but I don't believe she had two dozen.

Met Julie Sherman at the library & walked home and called at her room.

She is a funny little dear I think. I wanted Jo to go to Madge Ziegler's recital but she "was sick" & couldn't walk so far — under Dr. C's orders.

Fri. 5th.

Another dark drizzly day, so slippery that I'm glad I don't have to go out of doors to earn my living.

Home all day. Card from Lee that he can't come this week as he has a chance to sing in Sunday concerts for $2.00.

Stanton is jubilant because he is invited to a party at Vassar — to take a friend of a friend. Goes the 12th.

Ida writes: "Be glad you live in a clean little town where your curtains don't get black in one week". Says the soft coal smoke is so thick these cloudy days that it makes their throats & eyes ache.

Early to bed — to hear the rain drops.

Just as I was undressed, who should rap on my door but Lee — who decided to run over for just the night, returning tomorrow night.

Sat. 6th.

Another dark day. I forget how many days Bee read in the paper that we had not seen the sun. Lee came last night just as we were steaming poor Doris for croup.

This afternoon when I came down from my nap, found her running around bare dressed, cambric dress & no in long sleeves & jacket again.

My medicine can't do much good without some care of her besides.

Aunt Ida dropped in for a few hours on her way to Helen's. I took her down to the 4.15 train.

Now Arlie & Bob can go to church again tomorrow morning.

Left off on 7-15 car. Ben & Jo went with Allen and them to Basket-ball game at Normal. Not a peep from the babes. Mrs. Clark called up and asked to make fifty sandwiches (only!) for the L.H.C. card party next Saturday. Nothing ruffled about Mrs. Clark. Chicken sandwiches requested! She knew I "made such good ones!!"

Sun. Feb. 7th '15.

A little wee bit of sunshine. I had a little nap before dinner so I could care for the babes while Jo went to the doctor's.

Am reading: "They" by Kipling for the second time. Auntie brought it out, and wanted me to explain it. I call it the spirits of dead children woven into a story. A straight ghost-story with no explanation possible. The spirits being seen and heard.

Aunt Ida dropped in on her way home from Detroit and after eating (too much she said) Flemish fish & dill pickles, went on home at 8-20. Said Arlie is well and happy - and so dear with her baby.

Mon. 8th

Whist at Dr. Clark's and had a good time, playing with Jessie Sullivan, and incidentally +5 for top score. Mrs. Batchelder ruffled a little as she was -2- score hands. I can't understand why, for she plays so much and keeps such absolute track of the plays.

Mrs. Clark served Welsh-toast sandwiches - delicious. That's all I took - tho' she had ripe olives and some whipped cream dope + wafers. Much more sensible than Cora Barbour's lay-out last Monday. She had a regular banquet, and then some more.

H. M. girls met here in the eve. - music by Madge Quigley + Frances Goetz. They brought their work - which is a good plan I think. Jo wouldn't come in. Why?

Ben at Forum Club at Wellemeyer's, and had a most interesting eve. listening to a talk on the social service work of the Ford auto. company. 20000 employees - all looked after, advised + provided for like a big family.

Tues. Feb. 9th, '15.

Home all day except when I took the rags for the girls' rugs, to be dyed & woven.

Ida hinted for an Oriental rug but we can't do things like that for our other children when Lee's family is such a constant drain on us.

Bee has given Lee over $10000. up to this month. But, altho' we do not feel that it is fair to our other children, and altho' our house is apt to shed its plaster upon us any day because of the need for repairs, we seem not to able to stop it.

Recital tonight by Mrs. Peacock & Madge Quigley, but I'm too tired to go. Jo gone. Sent off Stanton's cleaned white kids this morning, for the party at Vassar, Col. next Friday night.

Great preparations being made for the L. L. C. card party next Saturday. Guess it is going to be a "Function" all right. Saw Mrs. McKay in the bank. Said that her nephew married our good Charlotte Hall, who worked here two years ago) and that she sent her "love to every one of the D'Oge family".

Wed. 10.

More sunshine. Jo down town in the morning and out with both Bebes in the afternoon, while I was at Club.

Mrs. Hoyt & I went for a walk afterwards and stopped at the rest-room. They need a clock and I'm going to find one somewhere, and some books and games, to amuse the children, while their mothers are shopping.

At Mrs. Jewess' on my way to prayer meeting to congratulate her on her 77th. birthday.

Jo gone to basket-ball game with Rachel.

A letter from Arlie that she expects us this week, & must write again telling her can't come. Lee writes that his writing-desk which we sent for his Christmas has arrived — so Bill wrote him. They shipped it here first by mistake: to B. L. D'Oge instead of L. D'Oge. ~~Jo gone to Basket-ball game.~~

Thurs. 11th.

Another day with some sunshine. The streets are running rivers.

Went to Mrs. Cole's Miss. meeting 13 present.

I escaped the inevitable cup of tea by coming home early because I was going to dinner with Madge B.

Babies good as gold. Bennie up and crying once, but good about quieting down when I tucked him and fixed him in.

Prof. Jefferson paying violent attentions to a school-teacher - Normal-girl - Very ornary looking and not so very bright.

Mr. Hoyt says the had her and her Ma up at the cottage this summer.

She is from Holland, Mich.

It just hurts all our feelings to have such a smart woman as Mrs. Jefferson was, followed by a chump.

"They say" he is dippy about her.

Fri. Feb. 12 Lincoln's birthday.

Home all day, sewing etc, until time for church chicken-pie supper, to which we took Josephine.

The best church supper we ever ate - followed by (too many) speeches about Lincoln. Mrs. George, Mr. Baird, Bell, Mr. Morris and Miss Hardy, with Pres. Mc. Kenney as toastmaster. Prof. J. brought his 'manuscrata' - and hardly anyone spotted it to be there!

We saw them standing alone in the middle of the room, when we arrived, just as supper was announced.

They left before the speeches, so I didn't have to "make a point of speaking" as Bess asked me to do.

We hustled home and into party-clothes, and went to Delta Phi party, for an hour or two.

Sat. 13.

Made my sandwiches and had a taxi to the card-party, it was so late. Found a gay crowd in our L. L. Club house. Twenty-four tables at $2.00 pr. = $48.00 I don't know what were the expenses.

At Mrs. Barbour's table were these place-cards which Miss Keith-Jopp painted. The other three were Mrs. Clark's mother [Mrs.?] Miss Shultes + Mrs. Platt. Mrs.? got the prize - a hdkef. but I can never remember her name. We had a good game of Bridge.



Didn't eat anything, but they had the chicken sandwiches, tea & coffee cakes & candies. Mrs. Sherzer brought Mrs. Holmes, Mrs. Harvey and we home in their car. Good girl. Tonight Jo has gone, with Erica & Rachel to the girls' dance at the gymnasium. A giddy week for her.

Sunday Feb. 14th.

Beautiful air and sunshine but wet, wet. Aunt Ida took the babes to ride, both in one carriage, and they looked sweet as peaches.

Poor Bennie worries a lot. Jo says a big double tooth is coming there!

But he is so dear, and has such a sunny disposition if she didn't spoil him by giving him what he wants whenever he screams or growls for it. Of course any child soon learns to growl for things. When it brings such results. Jo gone to Shipley's.

Mon. 15th.

Played at Clifford's (the last before Lent) with Julie Sherman and had +! She is so funny and dear and queer.

Lorinda gave us too much: Shrimps on toast, olives, bread & butter tea, coffee, cookies & peanuts.

Everyone talking about Prof. Jefferson & the Normal girl he is rushing. Mrs. Sherzer says she can't even speak correct English! And that the children are very bitter against her.

I pity the poor woman, as well as the rest of them.

The Kaiser has asked our minister at Berlin, Mr. Gerard to meet and confer about our protest against Germany's note declaring that "U.S. ships enter the war-zone at their own peril"

Can't see why Scandinavia doesn't send a protest too, for they are greatly disturbed by the prospect of their 150 vessels (which are over here) being sunk by Germans.

Tues 16.

Home all day, except to run over to inquire after Mr. Barbour, who has tonsillitis. Found he was out walking and going to college tomorrow! Jo out with the children, then again for a walk at 4 o'c, and again this eve. Hope poor Bennie won't wake up and cry while I am at Federation Board meeting. Have almost decided to stay home, for of course Ben can't hear him.

Wed Feb. 17, 1915 Ash Wed.



GENERAL FRENCH. GENERAL JOFFRE,

These two men are fighting the best they can to beat Germany but the outcome begins to be doubtfull; especially if Germany blocades England.

The Eng. commander & the head of the French forces.

The children were out in the sunshine quite a while - Bennie in gray leggins cap & sweater that auntie gave him.

A great long letter from Tantie telling all about his trip to Vassar college & the prom party. Wish like to have seen him all dressed — borrowed top hat and all. I don't believe there was a finer looking young man any where around Vassar.

His girl - Priscilla, a little brunette in pink over blue chiffon and lace over that — and "head training around the top". Said he couldn't say "around the neck", for it lacked several inches.

Evidently he counted himself very fortunate to have "drawn" such a prize among "so many nuts" as he called them.

A letter from Lee to his father, telling about the deepening of their well — which cost a hundred and more.

Another big bill for poor Bee to pay. What do the godless farmers do who haven't such devoted fathers to pay their bills! It is a question whether it is the best thing Lee and Jo to keep this up very much longer. They will never learn economy as long as we pay their bills. Lee longs for the day when he can be independent. But I think he realizes how more than kind his father has been, in spite of the disappointment of his foolish, too-early marriage. Jo & Sat prayer-service.

Thurs. 18.

Washed Doris' best embroidered dress (from auntie) to wear at L. A. S. tea. She was a darling, and shook hands with all the ladies and behaved like an angel. Had a graham wafer; and then we came home, at 4.15 before refreshments. In the eve. Jo & I attended a reading of short plays by a Miss Paton at Normal. Very good indeed.

Jo invited to dinner at Christie Ennis's tomorrow night.

Friday Feb. 19.

Sewed in the lavendar dress, to my blk. embroidered lace tunic — making a very useful dinner-dress.

Wore it to the Batchelder dinner, which was a very swell affair. Pres. & Mrs. McKenny Mr. & Mrs. H. Jones, Miss Laura Smith, (who is working the the Normal Library now) Dr. & Mrs. Clark Miss Pearce & Miss Shultes.

A very fine dinner: Oyster cocktails. Chicken, mashed potatoes, lima beans, Wafers. biscuit, coffee, olives, peach pickles.

Pineapple salad — whipped cream dressing

Plum pudding — sauce.

Mrs. Clark was resplendant in blk. lace with gold lace trimmings, diamond (?) bracelet-rings — quite dazzling.

Mrs. McK. wore the same blk. dotted lace over green that she has worn all winter.

Miss Smith blk. lace waist — low decollettée and blk. satin skirt and white Spanish lace scarf.

Visited a while after dinner, then the McKs brought us home.

Sat. 20th.

Skurried around, getting beforehanded meals for three days — & took the 9-50 train to D. Reached Helen's after 10 o'c, because I tried to do errands first, for Bess and aunt Ida.

Helen looks so well, and weighs 154 lbs. and Robin has learned a lot of new noises.

I cut up Bob's old fur cap and made collar & cuffs for Addie's blk corduroy coat.

We went for a walk, and stopped a minute at Christie's. Mrs. Bailey goes to California to visit her aged parents.



Early to bed.

Sun. 21. Bess came ... church with Bob. He ... late in the morning ... to church.

Had a nice cozy dinner ... ham pie as pièce de resistance.

Then I did the work while she nursed Robin, and then we took a walk while Papa slept & Bob read.

Virginia came, a minute, bringing her baby Virginia — a beautiful little girl.

Bess left, after a sumptuous lunch of hot mackerel, pimento-peas salad etc.

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Mrs. McK. wore the same blk. dotted lace over green that she has worn all winter.

Miss Smith blk. lace waist — too decollettée and blk. satin skirt and white Spanish lace scarf.

Visited a while after dinner. Then the McKs brought us home.

Sat. 20th.

Skurried around, getting beforehanded meals for three days — & took the 9.50 train to D. Reached Helen's after 10 o'c, because I tried to do errands first, for Bess and aunt Ida.

Helen looks so well, and weighs 154 lbs. and Robin has learned a lot of new noises.

I cut up Bob's old fur cap and made collar & cuffs for Arlie's [illegible] coat.

We went for a walk, a[illegible] at Christies. Mrs. Dav[illegible] to visit her aged parents.

Early to bed.

Sun. 21. Bess came [illegible] church with Bob. Helen nursed Robin so late in the morning that she couldn't go to church.

Had a nice cozy dinner, with Arlie's veal-ham pie as 'piece de resistance'.

Then I did the work while she nursed Robin, and then we took a walk while Papa slept & Bob read.

Virginia came, a minute, bringing her baby Virginia — a beautiful little girl.

Bess left, after a sumptuous lunch of hot mackerel, pimento-peas salad etc.

Mon. Feb. 22. A quiet Washington's Birthday. Bob had a holiday but the Normal runs just the same.

Got up early and finished Arbe's coat, and cut a pattern to help her make her suit-skirt fuller. Thank goodness! The scant skirts are rapidly disappearing.

Took the 10 oc car, reaching Ypsi. at 11-30 in time to get lunch; but Jo had every-thing all ready!

Miss Adams invited us there for dinner tonight. Had a nice little time in her nice little dining-room.

Ben said her veal wasn't as good as ours, because it wasn't cooked enough. Guess she didn't have time to parboil it first, before frying.

Tues. 23.

Dark and cloudy.

Home all day. Had a grand dinner and invited Madge & Bly but they had invited guests for tonight.

Asked them for last Sat. - but they were going to the Hoyt frat. banquet.

Surprised to discover today, that Jo didn't invite them, when they said they were going to the banquet.

She might have had credit for the intention, at least.

A letter from Lew to Jo - saying he expects to be here Sat. afternoon.

Letter from Stant. He was invited again last week-end, to a grand party in E. Hampton. Margaret Tuthill & another engaged girl asked him and another Psi U. Some gay!

Poor Doris has a bad ear-ache tonight. Earaches scare me since Stanton's time a year ago.

Wed. 24.

Dark & cloudy again. Doris slept all night last night and is bright as ever today. It seems as tho' she always go so unusually affectionate just before leaving us. She is certainly "Damanura's B'ened" as she says.

Lois McLaughlin telephoned this morning and said she was coming over. I couldn't get her for lunch or dinner. Said she mustn't leave her father. She came, in the rain, and stayed until after 5 o'c. Told me all about

everything & everyone.
She said she couldn't feel that it would have been better if David had been taken at once — when his neck was broken. She said those were very precious weeks to her, when her boy lay there so helpless, but so brave and patient and so wonderfully sweet.
He really died of blood-poisoning, after all. Lois said they hardly felt that they could make any plans for the future. She & Andrew both seemed to be oppressed by the uncertainty of life. They are going to rent their cottage & not go to Charlevoix this summer.
Mainly for financial reasons I think, tho' she said it would be better for Esther not to be there, and Connie will take summer-school work, and Andrew will be there too, and she hates to leave them.
Poor Lois! How different my life is and how full of happiness, compared to hers.
A letter from aunt Mary, sent to us by Len, who had written about buying their old piano. She asks $40. so I then doesn't want it, of course.
A new upright can be bought for a little more — and a second-hand one for $40. is
Mary's is in the Cong. S. School room, and I don't believe they will ever get anything for it. Hope they won't anyway.
Sent an excuse to Club — without regret, as L. H. Jones was to speak.

Thurs. 25.

Poor Mrs. Jenness is not expected to live over night; Is unconscious most of the time today. At missionary meeting at Mrs. Alpermann's — 24 there and a pleasant time.
We are reading aloud from a book on children in foreign lands. Read today about their feeding 1 yr. old babies fruit, rich cakes, green cucumbers! and meat and cover with 4 blankets over the head. Sent Ida's birthday present — a dark blue rag rug for her bathroom.

Fri. 26.

Home all day except for a walk around the block. Cribbage with Ben in the eve. — first time in many months.
Jo fixing her dress for party tomorrow eve.
Doris seems more loving every day.

Sat. Feb. 27.

Lee came in the morning. Had a nice little visit with Helen yesterday. and all to the movies in the eve.

Bastian preaches in A. A. tomorrow, and wrote he would be here for dinner and all night. He came about 5-30 — the same old Bastian. I invited Helen S. too, but she couldn't come, of course. Something always happens.

Lee & Jo didn't look much like farmers as they started for the party tonight.

Sun. 28.

Our Ida's 28th. birthday.

We had her picture on the dinner-table and I read from last year's diary what we did a year ago. Had thirteen at dinner — Uncle & aunt M. & aunt Ida besides our own crowd of ten — not counting little Bennie.

Lee & Jo at church with Ben this A.M. and this eve. we all went to hear Lee sing his solo: "By the Waters of Babylon," when he always nearly breaks down on the last line — & and gives me the shivers.

After his solo they went to Bly Quigley's. and aunt Ida went home.

Mon. Mar. 1st. 75

And here it is Spring again! Have had snow-drops out for a week, in our side yard. But it is freezing cold.

Went to the funeral of my good old friend Mrs. Jenness. She had been worrying so much lately, and was so nervous that my first thought, on hearing she was gone, was to feel glad that she didn't have to worry about Laura's going each, nor about her cook's leaving to get married.

Mrs. Hoyt wanted to walk, but I had to hustle back and get things ready for Bert's "frat-party." Lee being guest of honor. Gave them four pans of scalloped oysters, bread & butter, pickles coffee & doughnuts. — for thirty. They had the grandest time singing & playing — piano, mandolin, violin & guitar — and their frat. quartette. I lay on the study lounge and enjoyed it, before washing dishes. Jo was very good help to.

Geo. Parsons & Lee & Geo. Becker gave solos.

Tues. Mar 2.

Home all day, except to take over Dossie for a ride and a piece with Miss Shuttes. Lorinda Clifford & Clara McAndrew called & Mabel Britton. I think they're rather late with their party calls. — since a year ago. Lew & Jo called on Vera Keith-Goff in the eve.

Mr. Barbour told Ben that Vera wanted to be married but Willard thinks he has not enough salary! V. knows nothing about house-keeping or sewing. Can paint passable miniatures.

Wed. 3.

The children's last day here. Aunt Ida came down, and we each took a baby to ride.

In the eve. Lew came and we listened until 8o'c, then Auntie to her car. & Ben took L. & J. to see "Cabiria" in moving pictures.

Strange how Jo & I just love each other as the parting gets nearer. We are both perfectly resigned to part. She actually talks a little once in a while, now Lew is here. We took the babies pictures today in the dining room. Hope they will be good.

I feel tonight, like the Japanese girl who wanted to "shut the door & think and rest her tired".

Thurs. 4th.

Hustled to cook prunes and put them there a seive for Bessie, and put up their lunch: 36 sandwiches (chicken - Lou and jelly - 4 eggs, 4 doughnuts, pickles etc. Am sure there won't be enough. I haven't felt that Lew had enough at any meal while here. No matter how much I cook, it looks meagre and inadequate when that great big boy sits down to it.

Jo forgot to kiss me, but I forgot it too — so that's all right."

Dossie was so loving and so dear. When I was on the porch with them, waiting for their taxi, she said: "Det you bounie damauna." They have a good day for their trip.

The children stay at aunt Jen W's tonight, and Jo forgot to take her oil-cloth to put under Bennie. Poor Jen!

Wonder how she'd feel to see the kidding in their rooms here, today.

Called on Mrs. Boyles at the Jenner home, and made party calls on Mrs. Batchelder and Mrs. Harry Shaefer. - Then down town & Charles Sweet brought me home in their car. Invited Miss Laura Grover Smith to dinner tomorrow, but she couldn't.

Fri. Mar. 5th. Heavy snow storm.

This is a big quiet house - but I had a long nap today. Guess I'm too old to be bothered by daughters in-laws for very long visits.

The babes would have been quiet for an hour, to let me sleep, if they had had a bit of attention to keep them from slamming the hall doors a dozen times a minute, as soon as I went for a nap.

Hope the children reached Chx. before this snow-storm did, or they might be delayed en route.

I could just imagine Dossie today on the train, opening her box of treasures that I fixed for her. Bless her sweet heart.

Even Bennie showed some affection these last days, when their going away was in the air. He would run to me and throw his arms around my knees and say: "Mamma": and then laugh up at me in the most ravishing way.

Home all day, sewing and cutting a waist-pattern to send with my cloth to Ida who wants to "smock" one for my birthday.

Hope this storm lets up tomorrow so Arlie can go to A. A. for Dossies banquet.

Sat. 6th.

A foggy day. I just feel like sleeping and keeping quiet all the time. Nerves getting rested.

Mrs. Hoyt called up to see if I'd go to the meeting of patronesses with Miss Condé travelling Sec'y of Y.W.C.A. Very nice plain woman, earnest in her work for young women.

In the eve. Ben & I made dinner calls at Prof. Gorton's - Cleary's and dropped in at the Sherper's. He sick in bed. Griffes

Poor dear Mrs. Cleary in bed – almost an attack of pneumonia – trained nurse. Where I was a year ago; only my heart did not go back on me when I coughed, as hers does. Poor little woman.
They are in their new home, but nothing settled. It is going to be very fine.

Sunn. 7th. Mar.

Arlie & Robin & aunt Ida came about 10°c, as I didn't go to church. Arlie had a beautiful time at Sorosis banquet, and Robin as good as gold with a stream of callers all the afternoon at aunt Ida's.

Off for Detroit on 2.45 train. We were glad to have them just to dinner if more was not possible.
Ida writes that she is going to renall the house next summer so I can sketch and carve and make baskets.
We shall see.

Mon. 8.

Bright and glorious.
Called on Miss Higley and Mrs. Wilcox. The latter very poorly again. Her heart is very bad indeed.

N-N. meeting here in eve. Then we went to Faculty recital: Mary Dickerson. Miss Vander Watter & Miss Bevens. Good.

This is the only one of our six attempts at a picture (of our sweet farmer babes) that ever suggests their sweetness:



This is almost clear enough to have enlarged.
I only hope that our attempts at little baby, little Robin's picture last Sunday, may prove equally good, or better.

Tues. 9!

Went to A.A. to get a spring for my machine, (which some one broke) and got a dress for hot weather, which washes just like white cloth.
Aunt Ida came down and helped me pick it out.
Fixed my machine and hemmed some kitchen towels at once. Badly needed.

Wed. Mar. 10.

Stanton writes he will be home the 21st. How the time flies! I was planning to go to L.L.C. this afternoon, prayer-meeting and concert tonight, Dean White's swell luncheon tomorrow noon, L.A.S. in the afternoon and to be at home in the eve. to chaperone the 500 party given by Mica & Rachel — but Arlie telephoned that she was sick and needed me awfully — so I left on 3.30 train.

Reached Arlie's at about five o'c — washed up yesterday night and todays dishes got dinner and made her lie down. The poor baby was sick and shouldn't be on her feet a minute.

Early to bed, after reading a little & ripping Helen's pink house-dress, to make belt larger. She is such an old fatty. She & Bob played cards an hour, after he had done up the dinner work!

Thurs. 11.

Kept Arlie lying down most all day — and I did every thing just as if it were my own house. and had the time of my life. Robin was restless last night so they were awake a lot, but I slept pretty well, considering. Poor Bob can't have any day-time naps.

Early to bed again, after I had taken a walk on the piazza.



Quick change in styles of skirts since winter.

Fri. 12.

Had a good nig[illegible] at precious Robin is so good — gus[illegible] and goos and crows and plays [illegible] doll & toys. Had a tooth a week [illegible] ago, so he is a big boy now. [illegible] the stockings & I made fine loaves bre[illegible] of biscuit. and ironed the napk[illegible] then had lunch with my Arlie girl and rushed off for home. Robin sleeps out of doors from 11 o'c until 2 o'c — in the lovely south sunshiny porch.

Home to an empty house, and sewed on Arlie's gray dress until time to get supper. Can't help thinking how anyone could walk in here, any day and carry off things.

Papa to Normal reception to U.A.M. students & the girls to Gym. meet, so I'll go early to bed, as usual.

Sat. Mar. 13

I made the yeast last night and bread + rolls today - and they tasted more like something. Nica's have been dreadful, but I've stood it until now. We'll see how my object-lesson will work.

Home all day except out in the glorious sunshine while I paced around the block.

Mending and fixing over quilts. Have a lot of that to do this Spring.

Card from Stanton that he'll be here Sun. P.M. 21st.

Says his home must be nicer than most of the fellows' who say "there isn't anything to do at home" - so they stay in Amherst thro' vacation.

Plenty to do here. Daddie is going to have him sprout potatoes (which he abominates) + I hope to get the windows washed. Poor Tant.

Early to bed, after working a while on my book review for L. L. Club: "Woman to Labor" by Olive Schreiner

Sun. 14.

We had a nice quiet day together, just Bee + I. A grand good dinner (if I do say so) ending with maple mousse; and Ida didn't come down. We waited a while and then sat down - putting her dinner in the oven; but she didn't come to eat it. Called up the House, and then the Dean's, and there she was! Said she "thought I was in Detroit!!" As if we would leave on Sunday without calling her up. And as if it would be possible for me to stay away from Wed. to Saturday!

I had a nice long nap and then took a walk with my husband. Then our lunch, and to eve. service.

It doesn't seem possible that our tantie boy will be with us a week from today.

Mon. 15.

We are planning to give a concert at M. E. church - L. L. Club auspices, and they sent me ten tickets to sell!

Home all day until 5:30. Aunt Ida

came down to lunch. Is anxious to sell her house. My scheme is for us each to write fifty cards to people in the country who are the only ones who would want it, in that location.

Went to H. Ill spread and initiation of Mrs. Bashkenville (conservatory piano teacher) held at Dr. Clifford's. Good supper and I had the pleasure of not knowing beforehand what we were to eat.

Lorinda's baby, Robert was not heard from, altho' our new member played Liszt's Hungarian Raphsodie (which?) with the top of Lorinda's grand piano lifted.

Tues. Mar. 16.

This was my busy day - altho I had no supper to prepare. Made 4 doz. sandwiches tho'. Invited Neta + Rachel to the S.S. supper at the church, - so I called on the Alperman's, Miss White, Miss Wilson, Miss Beulah Bowen, and took tickets to people who wanted them. Sold eleven and must get more for our family. I have a plan to invite Miss White Miss Bowen + Miss Vander Walker to dinner and the concert next Monday, but don't know what Bess will say to it. Had a very good supper - too good for 25¢. Ch. potatoes, meat loaf, catsup, wh. + brown bread pickles, jelly coffee, apple-nut salad, ice cream + cake.

Mr. Hoyt gave a rambling, dis-jointed talk before the S.S. Union. Sounded just like a Methodist, - all words. But it was well-received.

Wed. 17.

Sunshine. Went to see Miss Blount (sick list) and took her a pot of hyacinths. She had grippe which affected her heart, so she has to miss all this week of school, greatly to her chagrin. Called on Mrs. Gorton and then home, for it was five o'c.

In the eve. union service at Cong. Church - Darius Cobb's - eighty years old - with his painting of Christ which he has labored on for thirty years. He is certainly a wonderful old man, but his picture did not impress us as his manager expected it to. It was the Christ driving the money

changers from the temple or the Christ before Pilate — not as the man said: The Christ saying: "Suffer little Children to come unto me."

Mrs. Keil came to ask me to write a history of the Club House purchase, in biblical style for the Club magazine.

Thurs. Mar. 18, 15.

Ben at 20 club supper, so I had bread & milk, cheese, bananas — just what I wanted, after the L. A. S. tea at Hutchins. They served sandwiches, tea whipped cream & marshmallows, cakes candies — too much.

Neva Green, one of our girls sang beautifully and looked sweet as a picture.

Early to bed, after reading and mending old curtains. Does it pay to spend so many hours darning them?

But they look like new when freshly done and hung. Still no word from Arlie this week. I hope she didn't over-do after I left there.

Haven't worked on her suit today as yet an idea I wanted to finish my black poplin waist.

Fri. 19. Making over front-room curtains for the maid's rooms. Such a job.

At "wood & wind concert" in P. M. Very wierd queer music, but this is their third appearance here. Wish Alexander would get something different. Enjoyed visiting with Mrs. Berger between the numbers.

Early to bed. Still nothing from Helen.

Sat. 20.

Made an afternoon out-of-doors. Down town to get cover for quilts. Now they are nice and clean I will put on new outsides and white strips across the top where the sheet turns over — not.

Then walked way up the hill to call on old lady Garrisson — only to find she went to Detroit for a week, that very morning. Then party-call on Miss Jackson and she was down at the Ch. Science reading room. Then stopped in to inquire after dear Mrs. Cleary. Nurse gone & and she is into the work again. Looks badly.

Just a year ago Stant & I were having a bad tiff.

Sunday Mar. 21st.

Ben went to meet our Tantie boy at 9-0E and we were proud to see old pink-cheeks in our pew at church, between his doting parents. Lamar Kishlar here for dinner.

Stant is such a satisfactory boy to have around.

Mon. 22.

Getting ready for our dinner with aunt Ida, Dean White & Miss Bowen (Y.W.C.A. Sec.) as guests. Just a simple supper of

Shrimp cocktail (new forks)
wafers

Chicken en casserole with potatoes
carrots and peas
olives Jelly Hot rolls
Spinach. (eggs)
White cherries & cream
cakes.

They were very satisfactory eaters & took some second helpings.

All went to the Toronto String quartette concert. Very good one.

Guests very appreciative of their evening and they should be.

Six tickets @ 50¢ = $3.00

I hope we made some money for our Club-house.

Tues. Mar. 23d

And here's another birthday. My Ben gave me some sweet jonquils, six oyster forks & six bouillon aprons.

Stanton got me a leather baking-apron and 12 pretty menu cards.

Alie made me a lovely dimity apron all with her own hands. I don't like to have her do so much.

Ida sent me a pretty white waist with some smocking in blue.

Such a dear family. Aunt Ida said she forgot to bring my gloves.

Went to luncheon at Dom. Science dining-room, given by Mrs. Tucker. Very nice, by my head ached so I had to forego much of the menu.

Mending the dining-room rug which Herbert cleaned yesterday. Looks just like new. Slept and sewed on blk. waist, this P.M.

Ben gone to Twenty-Club dinner at Club-house, given by Prof. Strong. Stanton gone, with Ellen K. to Normal Gym Ex. — so I will have an eve. to myself to finish my book-reviews


Mrs. Tucker's luncheon.
Mrs. D'Ooge.

BIG AUDIENCE ENTERTAINED BY STRING QUARTET

Frank Smith Wins Favor With Many Ypsilanti Friends

The Toronto String Quartette Concert given Monday evening in the Methodist Episocpal church was attended by a well filled house and the varied program of solos and quartette numbers received many hearty encores.

The quartette was composed of two violins, a cello and viola played by Frank C. Smith, formerly of Ypsilanti.

Most interest naturally centered around Frank Smith, former Ypsilanti man, whose charming rendition of Mozart's Adagio, a violin solo, fully reached the expectations of his many friends.

Mr. Smith quickly dispelled every doubt as to the right of the viola to be placed as a solo instrument. His playing, as usual, was characterized by great depth of feeling and he was recalled several times.

Members of the Literary Club and Miss Lowden particularly, who was in charge of the program are being congratulated over the splendid success of the occasion and a general hope has been expressed that this will not be the last effort of the kind on the part of the club women in Ypsilanti.

Wed. Mar. 24th.

A busy day, Stanton at the dentists, and I spent every odd minute, when not ...eading over my Club ... from "Woman & Labor" so ... would not over-run ... to it.

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Th... re very nice and ap... prece... tterwards had a meeting of the Federation" board, so didn't reach home until 5-30. Stanton gone to Kishlar's for supper.

He has invited Miss Anderson down for the Mich. opera — and she accepts with pleasure.

Ben & I at prayer service. Eight there. and old Lady Clifford executed the hymns until Mrs. Becker came.

Thurs. 25.

Dark and threatening so only eleven were at missionary meeting. Afterward Mrs. George and I went and voted on bonding the city for more money to finish the new H. School building.

Fri. 26. Tantie's 20th. birthday.

He had a good long sleep this morning and a nice quiet birthday, closing with all at "movie" a rotten film. — and I told Rennie so, afterwards.

Asked ~~Lamar~~ to dinner but he couldn't come on account of committee-meeting at A.A. Is coming tomorrow instead.

I have had Stanton ask him and Miss Ford (whom he takes to the Mich. opera) to dinner next week — with Miss

Instructive Hour for Literary Club

The Ladies Literary club held an interesting and instructive meeting Wednesday afternoon at their club house. Miss Lida Clark gave a report of the Art and Education committee, briefly outlining the growth of art as expressed in pottery from its origin when utensils were carefully made by artists, to its decline when commercialism substituted the cheaper machine-made articles. She followed this with a plea for more appreciation of the true and beautiful in home furnishings. Mention was made of the progress in the construction of the Lincoln monument at Washingto, D. C. also of the awakened interest of art collectors in sharing their treasures with the public. Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge reviewed "Women and Labor" by Schreiner in a most able and entertaining manner. Women and their occupations were followed from primitive times down through the ages to the present, showing the changes wrought by civilization and the modern influences of machinery and wealth. Society never was preyed upon by a more deadly microbe than by the fine lady of today. The human parasites, as such idle women are called, lead on to decay. The chapter on women and war was very opportune—if women shared the right to decide, without an inexorable cause—war would not be.

Ben gone to Twenty Club dinner at Club house, given by Prof. Strong.
Stanton gone with Ellen K. to Normal Cycle Ex. — so I will have an evening to myself to finish my book reviews



BIG AUDIENCE ENTERTAINED BY STRING QUARTET

Frank Smith Wins Favor With Many Ypsilanti Friends

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money refunded. Try it fo
e Gulf Refining Co. Pric

Wed. Mar. 24th.

A busy day.
Stanton at the dentists, and I spent every odd minute, when not in the kitchen, reading over my Club paper & extracts from "Woman & Labor" so as to be sure I would not over-run the time allotted to it.
The ladies were very nice and appreciative. Afterwards had a meeting of the "Federation" board, so didn't reach home until 5-30. Stanton gone to Kinsler's for supper.

He has invited Miss Anderson down for the Mich. opera — and she accepts with pleasure.
Ben & I at prayer service. Eight there.

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Anderson, whom Taut invited for the opera. Ellen K. goes with a Psi U - and dines at Psi U. house A.A.

Stanton's presents were: $10. on toward a Spring over-coat from Ben, a Spring hat & racket re-strung from me - Arlie sent handkerchief with a D - that the dear babe embroidered on it, herself. Mrs. Kiskadden - a hyacinth plant, Ellen K. her picture. Lamar - necktie. Auntie - pajamas.

Ben insisted on Helen & Bob's coming out for Sunday dinner. It is going to be hard on Arlie, with Robin teething and not very happy these days, so she says.

Sat. Mar. 27.

Stant met Helen at the 8-something train, and Robin just as dear as ever; and a lot more lively and noisy. Had a nice visit, after their naps. In the P.M. Arlie took a walk and did an errand for me, and saw some friends. It is a pleasure for her to be free to go & come, out here.

Bob came for dinner, and we had Lamar so there were six of us at table - for Stanton's birthday cake. Gave them:

Bouillon - wafers. (new spoons)
Roast beef Potato baskets with peas & carrots
(Spinach) Hominy - cheese croquettes
Olives. Jelly -
Ice cream - Tutti Frutti sauce
Birthday cake (with candles)

They were all very appreciative.

In the eve. after I had helped Rachel do the dishes. I was ready for bed.

The rest played 500 and had a much hilarious time.

Sun. 28.

Home all day with the blessed baby. Bob & Arlie took a little walk while Ben & Stanton were at church.

Aunt Ida almost got to the point of going to see Fiske's house which she wants to buy. at $1800. - They had offered it last summer to Sam for $2000. (when he inquired for aunts)

Baby held quite a reception. Mrs. Hoyt, Mrs Mrs Kiskadden & Ellen were here. and he gooed and jabbered at them in his best style.

Bob went at 5 o'c - Helen stays till tomorrow when Papa goes to Detroit on business and will help her to get home from the car.

Mon. Mar. 29.

A belated birthday greeting from poor Lee. I knew he meant to write – but is so busy with his Spring work he couldn't remember birthdays or trees.

Bee & Abie & Robby left at 7-45. We are having Herbert clean the cellars today, as it is too cold, and snowy and blizzardy to wash windows on the outside. He is a faithful soul and he is doing such a dirty job.

Will finish cleaning the dining-room today and get up my clean curtains.

Stanton gone to Psi U house A. A. invited to dinner & frat. meeting.

I went over to interview Mrs Fiske & got the price of their house down to $1600 – and I guess Ada will buy it.

Now we must get her A. A. house sold right away. A regular snow blizzard!

Later. That Mrs. Fiske called up that she would not consent to the price – wants $1700 – so the deal is off – and I'm so cross.

House in Ann Arbor

For sale at reasonable price. Double House near M. E. Church and High School. Present rental from rooms $72 per month. 517 E. Washington St. Phone 1212M.

Tues. 30.

Stanton went to dress-rehearsal of U. of M. opera with the boys last night and came home with Lamar about midnight.

Boys they're a nice bunch of fellows.

Took a walk in the sunshine and called on Mrs. Howe – (recently joined our church.) In the eve. Stanton & I went to Lenten service at Presb. church. Early to bed.

Wed. 31st.

Last Federation meeting, and I had my annual report. Not heavy job. Finished my blk. poplin waist and reading Gilbert Parker's "Judgment House" – nearly all rot. Women superlatively beautiful – and weak. Men superlatively strong and weak. Confused plot – long long drawn out. Fine scene details and some very good descriptive passages, and that's all.

At the meeting Mrs. Allen of A. A. talked about Constantinople & had some slides.

Bee started tonight for his Spring outing. Gone to Nashville Tenn. to meeting of Classical Assoc.

Stanton, Lamar & Ellen K. invited to dine at Miss Adams' tonight.

I went to Lenten service alone, taking

Ida to the 7-28 car.
She came down to dinner, and we went to look at the Fisk house. Found it is not at all desirable - Roof leaks, cellar is wet, floors unsteady. So we are glad Mrs. F. called it off.
Now I must get at my story for the Club magazine.

Thurs. Apr. 1st.

At L.A.S. tea at Mrs. Holmes': Very pleasant. Music by Tillie H. and Miss Mansfield and Edna (Childs) Beckington. Thirty-four present.
At service with my Auntie, again. Rev. Boynton, of A.A. spoke. Coming home Stanton said: What's the use of our going? We didn't hear anything new! And that is what I often think, myself. There's always just the same number of nice old tabby-cats - from the same places. Ranging from the Misses Allerdyce & Miss Lambie - to Fannie Laird. The same prayers and songs and remarks. But still I feel the church ought to be maintained and we should set a good example.
Taking Stanton as a sample (and an unusually ~~bad~~ one - of the rising generation what is going to become of the church?

Fri. 2d.

Working all day, getting ready for Stanton's dinner. Miss Anderson Lamar & Ellen, only; as Lis girl, Miss Ford couldn't come.
They were quite overcome by the decorations. It did look pretty - with only candle-light - Yellow shades on the four on the table, and jonquils in the centre. Gave them:
Shrimp cocktail - Round sandwiches
Beef steak, mushrooms, stuffed potatoes
Rolls Honey & cheese Jelly olives radishes
Pineapple - orange - almond salad
Cream dressing. wafers.
Chocolate ice cream Choc. sauce
Choc. cookies,
They enjoyed every bit of it.
All left at 7-15 for A.A. Ellen K. to meet her escort at the opera-house, & to go to a supper dance afterwards.
Rachel did very well in her serving, and was so quiet and nice, and so willing that she is a great comfort.

Sat. Apr. 3. '15

Another bright [illegible] day, but both furnaces demand [illegible] daily attention. M[illegible] been haunting our doors — [illegible] to sell his house to Ida; and [illegible] succeeded unless Mrs. F. should [illegible] another telephone message. [illegible] — and I think it is cheap [illegible] it has very good possibilities [illegible] for her. and is near us, w[illegible] great advantage as she gets older.



Went down and ordered some pretty pink potted hyacinths for all the old ladies I have left now: Mrs. Sanders Wilcox & Garreissen. Also one to Miss Keith-Jopp who is recovering from an operation, and to Ralph George.

Stanton got some violets, (a big bunch with a rose-bud in the centre) for Lillian Anderson. He is anxious for me to like her — but — she is so extreme in her style and I am a conservative old woman: and prefer quiet styles.

But she certainly has a lot more character than Jo — if worst should come to worst!

Ida stayed to supper and left on 80'c car taking her papers to examine and see that her title is clear.

Stanton & I are ready for early to bed. He didn't get home till very late from the opera last night. He enjoyed most of it, very much. tho' it was amateurish.

(Sun. 4th)



The insurance man took this, when they were having the silo filled last fall.

Len driving the team.

Sun. Apr. 4th.

A beautiful Easter service, flowers fine:- lillies, hyacinths, azaleas, and the bible on a bank of primroses. beautiful.

Sat. Apr. 3. 15

Another bright and glorious day, but both furnaces demand Stanton's daily attention. Mr. Fiske has been Rapping our doors — determined to sell his house to Ida; and today he succeeded unless Mrs. F. should send us another telephone message. $1600. cash — and I think it is cheap at that, for it has very good possibilities as a home for her, and is near us, which is a great advantage as she gets older.

Went down and ordered some pretty pink potted hyacinths for all the old ladies I have left now: Mrs. Sanders Wilcox & Garrenden. Also one to Miss Keith-Joffe who is recovering from an operation, and to Ralph George.

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Ida stayed to supper and left on 8 o'c car taking her papers to examine and see that her title is clear.

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A beautiful Easter service, flowers fine:- lillies, hyacinths, azaleas, and the Bible on a bank of primroses. beautiful.

Mr. Holmes beats the world as a flower committee for the church. Just buys everything and says nothing about it. Of course Lizzie mentions it occasionally. 40c communion service - six little girls and two grown ups joined.
Aunt Ida & I meet by the house slowly, planning the changes. She will have an extremely attractive home. If we can only sell her other.

Mon. Apr. 5.

Stanton packing and I getting ready to leave at 12-30 for whist lunch at James'. Stanton leaves at 2 o'c.
He has fully decided that Ellen Kiehler is the one for him. Says he hasn't seen anyone that suited him in every particular, as she does.
Got worked up to the point where he kissed her hand at parting. Such a sweet boy to tell me all about it.
Mercy! How Mrs. K. would chortle if things should materialize!
The luncheon was very nice but we never sat down until after 2 o'c!
Everyone starved. Very elaborate menu:

Fruit cocktail - wafers.
Stuffed potatoes, sliced ham
cream-horseradish sauce
biscuit, olives, pickles, spiced crab-apples
& cold boiled eggs with cress
Lettuce salad with Cottage cheese & whipped cream
Some kind of fruit sherbet
cookies
coffee
Poor Mrs. James worked very hard, and had dish enough, helpers.
Played with Mrs. Batcheldor and had -6 which was too bad. But she didn't seem to care much. Said we had a fine time.
Didn't get home until 5-30.
Nica came back at 9-something, and I paid Rachel for her vacation help: $5.00
She say
Tues. 6th
and a no
something
expected.
Lunch an
signing
whole after
The work

April 5th 1915

Liebe Freundin.
Vielen Dank für Ihren
freizenden, dreifaltigen
Ostergruss - er bereitet

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Nica came back at 9-something, and I paid Rachel for her vacation help. $5.00

She says the time passed fast for her.

Tues. 6th

Sent birthday greetings to Lew and a note to Stanton so he will find something in his box sooner than he'd expected.

Ida came down to lunch and to have final settlement signing deeds etc. Spent the whole afternoon at it - instead of doing the work I'd planned.

Wed. Apr. 7th Len's 24th. birthday. Sent him a dictionary.

Made a salad for L. L. C. lunch given at Presbetery meetings. Sewed between times, and worked a little on my Club paper. At prayer service alone, then to Presby-meeting with Mrs. Wood & Mrs. Cole.

Am appt. delegate to our Cong. Jackson Conference (May) Apr. 20th.

Thurs. 8.

Am reading myself blind in the bible trying to absorb the style for the ridiculous article about the Club house building, which they want for the magazine Wed. 15th.

At Miss. Thank Offering at the parsonage. Took in about $18.00 and I helped Ma Clifford count it. Served nice looking refreshments - but I didn't take any. I'm tired of this everlasting between-meal eating. Stopped at Barbour's to tell her about it, and inquire about Miss Keith-Jopp and why Mrs. B. didn't come to the meeting.

Found a nigger cleaning house and Mrs. B. gone riding. Little she cares for any church meeting.

Fri. 9th

Giving every spare minute to finishing Club paper. and sewing. Raining all day.

Sat. 10

Out a few minutes for a walk. Otherwise working on Helen's Spring suit. Mrs. Darling not well enough to sew, so I must be smart and make my own dress.

Tried to finish Helen's and get it to the tailor's today. Will take it Monday.

Sun. 11

Sent birthday greetings to Jo and will get some little present tomorrow. Aunt Ida & I having great times fixing over her house. She staying over night as it is college vacation, now. Rained, and the Glassons brot me home.

Mon. 12.

I don't seem to get much done but the cooking for four and mending and sewing - and not much of that.

At H. M. meeting at Humphrey's - a stupid affair because the pres. Irene Bentz is only interested in her beau, and won't take any trouble to plan the meetings.

Wish I was out of it for good. They care for nothing but the parties & boys.

Four glass candle sticks.

Tues. Apr. 13. Finished Helen's suit at last and sent it to be cleaned and pressed, so Ida can take it when she goes on Saturday. Went down to the city and had a nice refreshing walk. Mrs Hoyt over for about an hour. The first visit we've had in Co! there many moons.

Now I must get my suit ready to wear. Let down the skirt, and take in the waist and sleeves. Wednesday. 14.

A big attendance at the Club, and a very ingenious program. Represented a printer's sanctum etc. very well indeed.

Wed. 14

This is Jo's birthday and I sent four glass candle-sticks + candles (to light up, in the eve) and filled up the box with things they left here.

Early to bed after prayer-meeting-love.

Thurs 15.

Missionary tea at the church. About twenty-four present, to hear Mrs. Norton a returned missionary from Korea who spoke very interestingly of their life there. Found Prof. + Mrs. Crittenden here when I came home. They have been having another bad winter. Someone always sick, and having all sorts of operations. They pay the bills. Don't see how. Just about a year ago one (or two?) of their children died in Colorado.

It seems as tho' they must be living in an unsanitary house, they have so much serious throat + gland trouble.

Again — how much we have to be thankful for!

Fri. 16

Finished fixing my dark-blue Spring suit ($7.75 at Wacks) and it looks awfully stylish. I think the jacket is too too short. — but very much à la mode.

Also made my lavender house dress enough larger so I can wear it, after having it dyed plum-color or dark blue.

Ida came to leave the final rites performed over her purchase; and now she has been planting some roses over on her lot.

Stayed till 7-24 car, and I went with her — to get out doors — a minute.

Miss Pearce telephoned asking me to A.C.A luncheon tomorrow.

Sat. Apr. 17.

Sam writes that he heartily "approves of a college education for women" if it makes them as efficient as his "Idie". He certainly appreciates our little girl, and they are very happy together. Helen's suit came from the cleaners and looks fine. Aunt Ida here for lunch and then to Detroit, so Arlie can go to church. I went to A.C.A. lunch at one o'c, in Normal Domes. Science Dept. Miss Pearce's guest, but she couldn't be there as she was sick.

Saw lots of old friends and sat with Miss McKenzie Mrs. Mulock and Mrs. Patterson to eat. After Barbour's talk, Went to see Mrs. McKenny, but she was just returning from the lecture too — so walked "a piece" home, coming to our yard and I went back with her and she back again — so we had quite a visit. Put on my good gloves and went to Alph Sigma Tau reception at our Club House.

Very pleasant affair, but I was too tired.

In the eve. finished two prs. curtains for the front room up stairs, and late to bed.

Sun. 18 Warm enough so Ben sat on porch. Did too much yesterday and had my tired headache.

Ida came from Helen's about 7 o'c tonight. Said Helen was delighted with her suit and looked beautiful in it today when she and Bob went to church.

Early to bed.

Mon. 19. Heavy wind. Turning cooler. Had whist-club here. Gave them: Chicken quenelles, Sweet bread sauce parsley, Bread & butter, olives, radishes, tea (iced) & coffee and stuffed prunes. They made a big fuss over the "eats", as they always do.

It was "something different" all right, but was such a hot day, I was sorry I had anything hot to eat. H.M. meeting here in the eve. Girls commencing rehearsals for their musical comedy: "Lamentable tragedy of Omelette & Clotmealia". It is going to make an unique entertainment.

A note from Elsa Jennings that her mother was laid at rest Apr. 10th. Had been ill for years, and had numerous operations.

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OFFICE OF THE DEAN OF WOMEN

Date May 28

Dear Mrs. D'Ooge

Miss Rood

has permission to go to cap night

She will return at 10^10 car

M Burkette

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Tues. Apr. 29.

Aunt Ida came down to lunch & went to the concert with Ben, while I hied away to Miss. meeting at A.A. and had to miss the meeting here!

Enjoyed it rather well — Mrs. Bishop is a rather unique president — but was appointed on Committee to frame a constitution for the combined Home & Foreign Societies. Didn't like that so well.

Went to Ida's for supper lunch, thinking she'd be back — but she didn't come.

I bought oat-meal crackers, dried fish & bananas and had a good time to read a magazine story. Returned to church at 7-30 leaving a note to Ida.

Bastian led devotionals and boy choir gave a nice musical number. The little scamps look angelic in their white cassocks.

I sat with Dr. Angell and he invit. me to go home and stay over with him for meeting tomorrow.

But I brought Bastian home instead, and surprised Ben (?) not badly.

Dear Helen Smits sick in bed with a bad cold so I didn't see her at miss. meeting.

Wed. 2 1st. Bastian says they are going to rent their cottage again this year. He and Lee planning a cruise in the "Lady Anne" — because he needs a rest and change. What about Helen?

Home all day sewing on house-dresses which I had dyed blue. Look very well. Took a walk in the eve, and called on Miss Adams, our dinner call — & helped her do up the dishes; then had a little visit by a pleasant grate fire.

Worked till 11 o'c making out my report of Miss. meeting. Furnace fires again.

Thurs. 29.

A good rainy day to stay at home and work, but — went down to do some errands, and stopped at L.A.S. at Mrs. Spalsbury's. Then home and to A.A. for the much-talked-of play "Women of Troy" — Translation of Euripides: "Troades."

It was certainly unique, interesting in a way, wonderful, soul-harrowing and depressing to a degree. No plot, no scenery except the changing lights on a cleft in immense cliffs, no change of costumes no variety in subject matter, —

nothing but a long-continued wailing and lamenting / women: Hecuba (who was Priam's widow) Andromache (wife of H's son Hector) Helen of Troy, in fiery red — not very pretty woman) and Cassandra — all rebelling against being slaves to the victors. It was monotonous and we were glad when it was over.

Fri. Apr. 23.

Planned meals till Monday and went to Detroit to fix Helen's dresses into present possibilities — her waist measure being 29 in. Ripped pleats out, and fullness out, and pieced belts out — and let waists out and got them all basted ready for her to stitch — and she is so grateful for any help. Robin is just as remarkable as ever. A very good baby boy.

Sat. 24.

Bob doing a big washing and I sewed and did up dishes. Very hot. We sat on the front piazza after sunset and it was delightful — but for player-piano across the road and phonograph down stairs.

Sun. 25

Bob just urged me to go to church with Arlie. Poor Bob, I didn't have a hat or gloves suitable for Detroit, as I went in to work at only. They went, in the heat, for Helen was anxious to go; and I did up the house-work and all I could towards dinner. It is 80° on the sunny side of the house, but not in the sun.

Ben came just before dinner, and we had one of Arlie's nice dinners, Robin sitting in his cab watching us, with rather a sad look as his dinner-time approached. with no signs of a bottle. The best baby.

After dinner Helen fed Robin and we stacked dishes till it should be cooler. Ben & Bob went for a walk, and were glad to come back to the cool flat.

It really keeps quite cool, so far. Really, having the houses east and west of there only about 15 ft. away, gives quite a little shade, in that tree-less street of appartments.

Ben went home 9.30, after a nice lunch of lobster-crackers, Swiss cheese, brown bread & tea (for the boys) and fruit. Early to bed.

Mon. 26. Apr.

I stayed over as Ada could go down to the city to shop — but she isn't feeling well ## so I did her errands and I came home on 10-30 car.

Ben had got my substitute for whist at Humphrey's so I had a bath and a nap and got loose ends picked up before getting dinner.

Fixed my flowers — how I love them — and sat on the piazza after dinner and enjoyed the green, and the cool and the quiet peace of our home.

Tues. 27.

Home all day, working as usual. In the eve. went to Missionary address by Mrs. Woodbury of Baws-ton. She is a remarkable woman, with the gift of language to a degree. Talked very interestingly of the Mountain Whites, the colored people etc. and said more words in a minute than I have ever heard in my life. Told such funny stories that Mr. Morris actually cried so he had to use his Kodak vigorously.

Mrs. Holmes had her over night.

Wed. 28.

Beautiful days — but not a sign of an April shower. So dry, all the flowers are going fast.

Ida came to church and stayed to meeting this P.M. Strange we do not have a single applicant for her A. A. house.

Sent an Ed. to Adrian tonight.

Also sent congratulations to Ralph Price and wife, and wrote to Edith Hoyle about a girl for this summer, etc. etc. and regrets to Kalepa Pi party for Sat. eve.

Have invited Laura Smith & Miss Vander Watter for dinner Friday and Bridge lesson in eve.

Called at Holmes' and she gave me some water-cress. They have bushels every year sent to them by freinds.

Didn't go to Club today because Ida came and because I couldn't stand Mrs. Lott & Mrs. Barbour the same day.

Thurs. 29.

No L. A. S. today; so went to reception for Dr Aldrich, a lady who is lecturing on Social Hygiene to the Normal girls. Very charming lady.

In the eve.

called at Hoyts on Ethel, and found that she and Walter went home yesterday - after being here three weeks!

Every time I would have gone they were going out in their auto. They took me to hear a mean lecture against Christian Science.

A ranting, raving M.E. who has a too big opinion of his opinions.

Friday Apr. 30.

Furnace fire. Spent most of the day getting Stanton's laundry-bag off and getting ready things for our dinner-party.

The guests were certainly very appreciative. Miss Smith wore a pretty gray silk gown with touches of purple velvet and amethyst pin.

Gave them Tomato bouillon. Wafers.
Baked bass (corral decorations)
Whipped cream horse-radish sauce
Spanish rice Potato baskets with mushroom gravy
olives radishes
Angel pudding - cream
Strawberries.
Coffee. Nuts.

Miss Smith taught us Bridge and was very patient & kind. Miss Vander Water has Arlie's luck at holding good hands.

Martha Luther called up. Got back from the south this morning. Today, sent baby Robin a bonnet which I commenced for Doris!

Sat. May 1st. 15.

Tired head-ache. Yesterday I felt that I was working too long without a rest, but — It is so cold again that I have put on my flannels. Ben has one of his bad colds, from sitting in a draft where ever. heated. Rachel too was in a bad way: eyes swollen & red as beef-steak. Last Sat. she sat in a tub of cold water, to cool off — and she did. Gave her aconite and had her use applications of Hydr. & cured her in two days!

Did she say much as say: thank you? Don't believe the Finns know how to say it.

Sewing today & resting.

In P.M. went to call on Elsie Nelson Bauer and baby, at Miss Higley's.

A splendid, jolly baby girl, one week younger than Robin, and eats up a lot better. His head seems to heavy for him, so he tumbles over sideways. Early to bed.

Sun. May 2d.

Ben feeling so badly he just had to stay home from church. Poor Ben.

Mon. 3d.

Whist at Ainsworth's - played with Lorinda Clifford and had 4-2, I think. In eve. at H. U. rehearsal of the operetta and think it is going to be a success.

Tues. 4th

Finished mending Rachel's dress where it was all torn out, under the arms, and not full enough below the belt. A easy job - and she really said: Thank you! Rainy day - good for sewing, but went to the Press Office with my program material for our operetta; and they brought up the proof this P.M. Quick work.

Finished fixing Arlie's blue and white muslin - making the belt larger. Now, when I fit her green cotton crêpe she'll be ready for summer.

Today her letter told of a big afternoon tea which she gave for May King's friend. Wish I might have had one of her little sponge cakes hollowed out and filled with strawberries & whipped cream.

Ben gone to Jones' for 20 club dinner, and Mrs. Hoyt stayed for me to bring over my work - and I did.

Wed. 5th.

Rec. a paper telling of the death of Sallie Nymick Mead's boy - just a year since her husband went. Why should she have so much sorrow, and I all happiness? Her son was born on the same day with Lee.

Committee meeting at Mrs. Clark's - planning ways to make money for Club-house next year.

In eve. gave my missionary report in the prayer meeting. Mrs. McKenney called up and asked us there for dinner next Tuesday.

A letter from Ben that he is sick & tired of St Louis - and "Usher is a consummate Ass"! and he has written to Pres. McKenney.

Thurs. May 6 th.

Still working on my quilts. Have four stitched up ready to cover on Sat. when Bess is in Chicago.
Called on some church people and invited a lot to the Pound Party tomorrow eve, and arranged the program, but can't be there myself till late, on account of the last rehearsal for the H. H. play. They did very well tonight. Only Avis McJury (the impossible) didn't want to stay — said she could not come tomorrow etc. We shall see.

Friday 7th.

Earned my first "experience money" for the Club-house fund, by cutting and washing and tying into twelve bundles, some pieplant. For which Mr. Lamb pd. me 50¢. I thought I earned it, when after waiting in rain on the corner, for a car, I toted it way down town.
Sewing on Helen's green dress, to get it ready for the wash on Monday.
Dress-rehearsal in eve. passed off better than they generally do. Left at 8-15 to go to church party. Found they hadn't even changed the chairs from prayer-meeting arrangement. But I soon had things started. We had great fun but there were only 40 people. — only five men besides Mr. Morris. The trouble was, I guess, that the S. S. people took our date last week Friday, and people don't want to go to church doings every week.
Bess was such a help on the bidding & we came home with a lot of truck: a grape-fruit (in a box) for which B. pd. 60 cts a box of corn-starch, one of washing powder one of beans, one of rice and a loaf of bread. Didn't get but about $10. v in all — but every little bit helps.

Sat. 8th

Aunt Ida came down for lunch and the show. Said it was very good indeed. Evening enthusiastic. Finally went off in great shape.

BIDDING IS HIGH

The Congregational pound party held Friday evening was an enjoyable affair. M. G. Wood as auctioneer scored a great success. Bids ran high but no ill feeling was shown even when the clerk, Prof. N. A. Harvey tried to out bid Mr. Holmes. After the auction lemon ice and cakes were served and musical numbers were given by Miss Altermann and Miss Phoebe Jefferson.

OPERETTA REPEATED

By request, the operetta "Omelet and Oatmealia" will be repeated at the Ladies' Literary Club house, Monday evening, May 10, at 7:30 p. m. For ladies only. admission 25c., for building fund.—adv. 510

PRESENT CLEVER PLAY

HARMONIOUS MYSTIC SORORITY MEMBERS ENTERTAIN AT NORMAL

Invited Guests Are Delighted With the Tragedy, "Omelet and Oatmealia"

At the training school chapel this afternoon an unique entertainment was given by the Harmonious Mystic sorority, to a large number of invited guests.



Clara McAndrew and Lorinda C. presided at the piano, and Marjory Godfrey gave two violin solos, and Mabel Robinbaugh one on piano.

Ben went to Phi Beta Kappa banquet at A.A. and I had bread & milk and a magazine for supper. Have been looking over a lot of pictures that B. & H took of Robin. Good! I want all of them for my diary.

Sun. May 9th.

A cold "Mother's Day" with furnace booming. I must answer my dear Leonard's Mother's day letter rec. yesterday or Friday. Had our first strawberry short-cake (22¢ pr. qt.) and I call it a waste of good fruit to put it into short-cake.

Mon. 10

Whist at Wortley's — jello refreshments, as usual at her house. Score average — played with Mrs. Clark.

The girls did splendidly — for a small but appreciative audience. A fine, devoted lot of club-women, not!

At Club-house May 10th. Only 43 women came to see it!

TRAGEDY OF OMELET and OATMEALIA

The original, which was written for class of 1901 at Smith College, has been altered and arranged for this presentation

CHARACTERS

King Fraudius, a usurper
Omelet, his nephew, son of former king
Bolognius, Lord Chamberlain
Postum, his son
Baconius, friend to Omelet
Junket, Jello } Court Jesters
Ghost of Chanticleer
Toastem, a grave-digger
Milk, the Queen, mother of Omelet
Oatmealia, daughter of Bolognius
Policemen, Players, etc.

Scene—Cify of Illville. Time—Tomorrow.

ACT I.

Scene I.—Before the Castle of Illsgalore. King Chanticleer having been killed, the throne is taken by Boneless Chicken, his brother, who reigns as King Fraudius. The ghost of Chanticleer returning, seeks revenge.

Scene II.—House of Bolognius. Postum warns his sister Oatmealia that Prince Omelet is flirting with her.

ACT II.

Scene I.—King Fraudius and his courtiers holding high revel, are disturbed by Omelet, son of the dead king, who mourns his loss. Junket and Jello, the court jesters, vainly attempt to cheer him.

Scene II.—Oatmealia sings of germs and microbes, and Prince Omelet advises: "Get thee to a sanatorium."

ACT III.

Scene I.—Omelet declares that the king's *fowl* crime shall be proved. The players are announced. Scene closes with the famous Omelet's Soliloquy.

Scene II.—Queen's Closet. Omelet stabs Bolognius, whom he mistakes for the false king.

ACT IV.

Scene I.—Oatmealia, crazed, sings of bran and oats and puffed rice. Her death is later announced by Baconius.

ACT V.

Graveyard Scene. Omelet assists the King, Queen, Postum and others to the grave.

PRESENT CLEVER PLAY

HARMONIOUS MYSTIC SORORITY MEMBERS ENTERTAIN AT NORMAL

Invited Guests Are Delighted With the Tragedy, "Omelet and Oatmealia"

At the training school chapel this afternoon an unique entertainment was given by the Harmonious Mystic sorority, to a large number of invited guests.



Clara McAndrew and Lorinda C. presided at the piano, and Marjory Godfrey gave two violin solos, and Mabel Robinbaugh one on piano.

Ben went to Phi Beta Kappa banquet at A.A. and I had bread + milk and a magazine for supper. Have been looking over a lot of pictures that B. + H took of Robin. Good! I want all of them for my diary.

June. May 7th.

A cold "Mother's Day" with furnace booming. I must answer my dear Leonard's Mother's day letter rec. yesterday or Friday. Had our first strawberry short-cake (22¢ pr. qt.) and I call it a waste of good fruit to put it into short-cake.

Mon. 10

Whist at Wortley's — jello refreshments, as usual at her house. Score average — played with Mrs. Clark. The girls did splendidly — for a small but appreciative audience. A fine, devoted lot of club women not!

A letter from Slauts that he has bad eye inflamation — can't read or study. Poor old boy will get discouraged to be out again this year.

Tues. May 11th.

Fixing longer sleeves in my white satin for the McKenney dinner.

It was very stylish: Mr. & Mrs. Cleary (she in gray dotted lace over rose-color) Mr. & Mrs. Sherzer (gray charmeuse, pink rose) Mrs. French (embroidered white) & Miss White (black lace dress, red velvet rose)

This is the place card:



Had a good dinner of: Fruit cock-tail, Roast veal potatoes, beans (small string) olives, rolls, tomato salad wafers. Pink ice-cream Angel cake, candies

Before going to party Sent 'salad for 15' to Home Assoc. Supper.

Pleasant visit and home at 9 o'c — Prof. Jefferson and his girl swinging in a porch seat on front piazza at her boarding-house, in the full electric light. He didn't look at us. Mrs. Hoyt asked me for tomorrow. Also Mrs. Sherzer. also Mrs Barbour.

Wed. 12th.

A bright day for our L. L. C. trip to Geddes. where Mrs. Drum entertained us royally. It is a beautiful home where the Edison electric people entertain their employees from A.A. Detroit & Ypsilanti and officials from all over. Immense piazzas up and down stairs (60 ft. x about 18 ft.) large cool halls and rooms, lots of mahogony and pretty fixtures. Twelve beds on the upper piazza. The river down a deep bluff and trees and birds everywhere. An ideal place for anyone's vacation. She served tea, coffee & sandwiches, cakes and punch. Everything delicious. Mr. Hoyt took Mrs. Ford home first and gave us a little ride first. Pleasant but terribly dusty — so my teeth grated. Ben went to prayer meeting with me. Very warm and close, as if it would rain before morning.

A card from Stant that the inflamation in his eyes is some better; but can't study for a week! Poor chap.

Thurs. 13.

Hustled until after 30'c, then to Miss. meeting at Mrs. Bentley's. 17 present. Mrs. Barbour talked about the society for ministerial relief, and a discussion followed about the present status of the church. Mrs. George

and I sailed into the indifferent ones. Mrs. Barbour, example of the class, took it as personal. Said she felt her first duty was to her family. Whereupon Mrs. G. said she thought we ought to fulfill church engagements as well as social ones. Another one on Mrs. B.

A. of H. boys held initiation here in eve. while I went, alone, to Normal concert. Mrs. Fray's first appearance after her studying in N.Y. Couldn't see much change except the showing of her upper teeth most of the time, when singing.

Fri. May 14

Ben off for Chicago at 20°C.

Went down town - just for the walk, and to get a tooth-brush.

Asked Miss Adams to dinner tonight but she expected company and asked me there. I took over baked custards and strawberries & cookies.

Had a cozy time, working before a bright grate fire. Early to bed.

Sat. 15

May Morning breakfast at Starkweather at 7.30. Then

home, and had one of Nica's nice crisp hot muffins, and enjoyed it.

Pd. 35 cts. for a dish of 1/2 orange - then saucer of grape-nuts with a little bit of cream. Then coffee, creamed egg (1 1/2 slices, about) fried potatoes (cold and pale and flabby) doughnuts and cold baker's biscuit.

... to luncheon at our ... Mrs. Humphrey & I) ... working on quilt. ... away three finished. ... going to the A. of H. ... anyway.

... all alone. ... church as a healing ... der Watter sang ... eemer". ... joyed a good grate ... home, about 50°C ... furnace-fire and it

The

Chicago Classical

Club

in the French Room

Great Northern Hotel

Saturday May fifteenth

Nineteen hundred and fifteen

Mrs. W. S. Barnett

Dr. D'Ooge went to Chicago Friday to deliver an address before the "Chicago Classical Club." This is an organization of the classical teachers at Chicago and Northwestern universities.

time. Every one appreciated his talk. Took dinner with Maud & doctor. Well, and "noisy as ever"!

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Program

GUESTS OF HONOR
Doctor Effa Ffagg Young
Doctor Benjamin L. D'Ooge

ADDRESS
"Educational Aims"
Doctor D'Ooge

BUSINESS
Election of Officers

ADJOURNMENT

Menu

Cream of Asparagus

Olives Radishes Celery

Broiled Filet Mignon, Mushroom Sauce
New Potatoes Green Peas

Lettuce Salad

Vanilla or Fresh Strawberry Ice Cream
Assorted Cake

Cafe Noir

Sat. 15

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home, and had one of Nica's nice crisp hot muffins, and enjoyed it.
Pd. 35 cts. for a dish of 1½ orange. Then saucer of grape-nuts with a little bit of cream. Then coffee, creamed egg (1½ slices, about) fried potatoes (cold and pale and flabby) doughnuts and cold Baker's biscuit.

Invited the girls to luncheon at our house the 29th. (Mrs. Humphrey & I)

Spent my day working on quilt-covers, and put away those finished, but forgot all about going to the A. & H. party. Rained anyway.

Sun. 16.

At church all alone. Good sermon on the church as a healing power, and Miss Van der Walker sang divinely: "Dear Redeemer".

Aunt Ida & I enjoyed a good grate fire until Ben came home, about 5 o'c when we had a furnace-fire and it felt fine.

Ben had a nice time. Everyone appreciated his talk. Took dinner with Maud & doctor. Well, and "noisy as ever"!

Mrs. W. S. Harkness
Dr. D'Ooge went to Chicago Friday, to deliver an address before the "Chicago Classical Club." This is an organization of the classical teachers at Chicago and Northwestern universities.

Mon May 17.

Good game of whist at Strong's played with Louise H. - top score, even tho' against Mrs. Batchelder Miss Pearce Mrs Shaefer Mrs James - all shakes.
H. M. meeting at Louise's - planning the Club-house party the 29th.

Tues. 18.

Spent all my spare time in the morning fixing flowers for Mrs. Morris. They entertain the 20 Club, tonight.
Working on the fourth comforter, & then cut out my new dress.
Mrs. Hoyt over and asked us to dinner next Monday.
This eve. Nica has a crowd of girls in the kitchen, making cocoa, fudge, heating beans & salmon & making sandwiches. Some spread for the middle of the week, I should say.

Wed. 19.

A beautiful day - but furnace fire still needed, and I put on my flannels again today.
Sewing on my dress. Calls from Mrs. Batchelder & Mrs. Sherman.
Letters from Cleo. Jo has borrowed her girl - Elsie, and is "charming & tending chickens!! and everything" herself.
If that is true! - she is a changed woman.
Helen writes that Bob has sold the little house he built on our lot. Wonder how much he made.
She was delighted with the flowers I sent; but I'm afraid they were badly withered.

Thurs. 20th

May Day festivities postponed until today - and now it is raining again. Paper says snow six inches deep in other parts of southern Mich.
And the war still goes on. The latest German atrocity is sinking the great passenger steamer "Lusitania" by a submarine torpedo boat. Again they call it "military necessity."
People were warned and warned not to sail on her, yet there were families with children - over a hundred in all. One Philadelphia family with six children & maid - all lost.

Fri. 21st. May.

Yesterday was L.A.S. tea at Mrs. Sample's. 26 there - Served all kinds of stuff. No appetite for dinner.

Poor Miss Keith-Johp is so blee. Her sister is sick in bed; having been inoculated with typhoid serum: and when she gets well is going to France as a red cross nurse. Vera has been here now seven months.

Sent a tin box of lilies of valley to Helen. Cost only 5 cts. to send.

Also made a pastry-bag for her & one for Ida.

Today I have been "Martha" all day, getting things cooked up for over Sunday.

Made angel-cake for Arlie's birthday and a caramel frosting which was a success, so will frost over it with white tomorrow. Shall I ever learn not to trust recipes in newspapers!

Made bread tonight for Arlie, so I can take it in tomorrow morning.

Going to bed, early.

Sat. 22d.

Arlie's 26th. birthday!



Mother's two precious "Squinty-eyes".



Our birdling looks as if talking to the birds.

Helen had the time of her life spending her father's birthday money for a beautiful pale blue voile dress. She has so many fixed-over dresses to wear out, that she didn't feel the need of anything, but enjoyed the naughty extravagant feeling.

Which same she hasn't experienced since she commenced her "married economies."
I went, in the afternoon, and found baby Robin sitting in his carriage all alone, Bob working in the basement - baby complaining a little bit, in his sweet, gentle way. He's the best boy that naughty Arlie had just finished mending her stockings (16 pairs) last night, instead of having them for me. She is feeling so well.
Robin has not been gaining as he should — so had the doctor (Tom Cooley) look at him. He says he hasn't been having enough to eat. May have carrots, spinach & Cream of wheat etc.

Tues. May. 23d.

Helen had nice letters from Stanton, Rae, & Ida. Aunt sent $2.50 for her to "spend extravagantly," so they are going to the theatre.
She is a happy girl and their little home is sheltering.
Bess & auntie came out today - aunt Ida bringing all sorts of things: A crochet shawl - scarf - beautiful pink - a lot of seedlings for their garden, two handkerchiefs & a dozen mince-turnovers. (This time of the year!)
Arlie had a very nice dinner - then auntie & I did up the work, and she & Bob took a walk in the sunshine.
All home at 7-30 - by M. C. R.R.

Mon. 24.

Sewing as my machine, but do not get much time for it.
Whist at Miss Pearce's. Then home and dressing for dinner-party at Hoyt's.
Guests: Dr & Mrs. Ford - the Lairds, Wolbers & ourselves. A fine dinner: Grape-fruits, Roast beef, mashed potatoes Cr. asparagus in pastry cases, biscuit, peach pickles, conserve, - Lettuce - cheese salad wafers - Berries & cake - coffee.
A good visit until 9-30. Didn't discuss the terrible war once, nor even mention Prof. Jefferson's "Big Hopkins" [which makes a good record].
The papers say that Italy has finally

gone into the world conflict — and aeroplanes from Austria bombarded Venice!

Wed. May 26th — Skipped a day. Sewed all day. At prayer service done. Yesterday it rained and they had a part of May Day program in the morning wet!! Ben says: "Pig-headed Fannie C. wouldn't stop."

Also there was a tea at Starkweather for "Matrons" — but I just said: "What of it?" and sat on the piazza in them work and watched the poor draggled people streaam by.

Ben at trustee-meeting in the eve. Still raining. Will it never stop! Certainly hope so — before our H. M. Exhibit next Saturday.

Thurs. 27. Still cold — but sunny. Furnace fire feels good. Sewing on yellow quilt - comfort & finishing touches on my dress.

Miss. meeting at Childs'. Fourteen there. Made two angel cakes. Fixed. Arlie has a family dinner (Dailey's) today.

After dinner took a walk — (ate too many onions) and called on Mrs. Goddard (sick for seven weeks) and Mrs. Forrisser (gone to Detroit for a week) and at George's to talk over our luncheon preparations.

Going to give them:

Fruit cocktails

Sweetbreads — mushrooms in potato baskets. Coffee. Nut bread and white

Olives radishes Strawberry jelly

Spring salad — wafers

Maple Mousse — Angel cake

Good enough for any Normal students and will be appreciated by those poor "boarding House-victims".

Friday 27th.

A busy day — doing things beforehand.

This is the blessed old crooked mouth.





Meditation.

Bob is experimenting these days with their new camera. An extravagance.

Made two batches of nut-bread, as the first didn't suit me. My strawberry jelly came out beautifully. Going to cut it in ▯ shape, and put one on each plate.

The sweet-breads are all ready to cream and my cakes cut! Tonight I picked two crocks full of lilies of the valley, because it is going to rain tonight.

Sat. May 29.

Certainly one of my "business days"! Up at five-thirty, altho' a dripping, dripping rain made my pillow very attractive.

Louise didn't come until about 11o'c - but she did the grapefruits and salad - both fussy jobs.

The girls were enthusiastic about everything. Enjoyed it altho' it was too wet to be out-side.

Bess made my maple-cream, which was delicious. Lorida Clifford helped us serve, and Clara McAndrew ate with us in the dining room, while the nineteen girls served themselves with trays & ate in the parlor.

They stayed until after four o'c - then Louise went to the reception - and I finished cleaning up - washed the stew glasses (which I can't trust with girls) and got a simple supper. Nica & Rachel washed all the silver dishes and were so nice about it that I told them to ask some girls for Sunday night lunch.

Early after supper, changed to something warm and went to the club-house, where I wanted to go to bed. A nice party - not too many couples (25 or 26) ice-cream, berries & cookies, three-piece orchestra & a flash-light picture. Course. Horrors!!

A joke on the girls when the picture-man demanded $6.00 on the spot! All foolishness, I think; for they look like scare crows - perhaps I'd better say: We do.

Home at midnight. Dear old Bess came out about 10 o'c.

We have invited Miss Blount and

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Louise didn't come until about 11 o'c - but she did the grapefruits and salad - both fussy jobs.

The girls were enthusiastic about everything. Enjoyed it altho' it was too wet to be out-side.

Ben made my maple cream, which was delicious. Lorinda Clifford helped us serve, and Clara McAndrew ate with us in the dining room, while the nineteen girls served themselves with trays & ate in the parlor.

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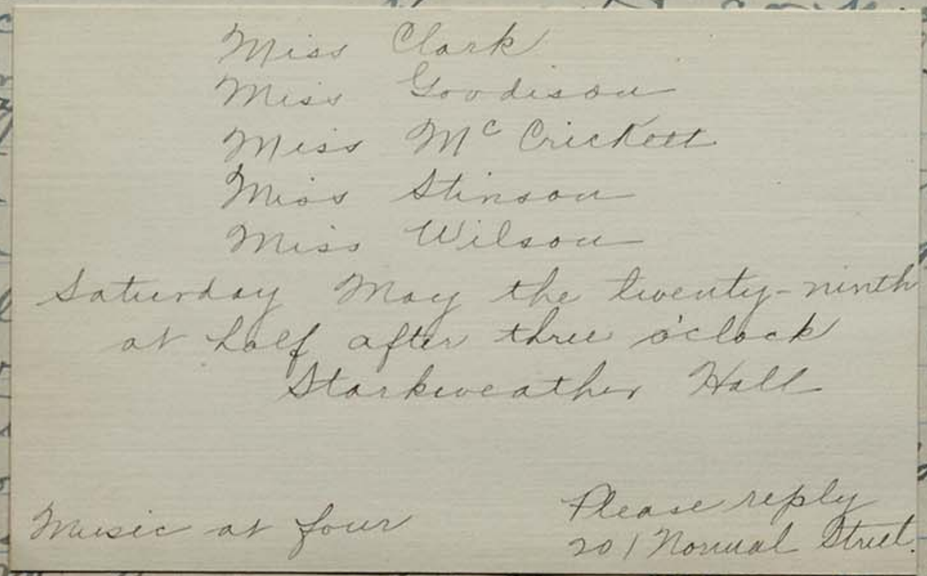


Miss Clark
Miss Goodison
Miss McCrickett
Miss Stinson
Miss Wilson
Saturday May the twenty-ninth
at half after three o'clock
Starkweather Hall

Music at four

Please reply
201 Normal Street

We have invited Miss Blount and

Mrs. French to supper at the Golf-club supper on Monday.

Sunday May 30.

A good day of rest - Didn't go to church as I my head felt heavy; and it was G. A. R. day so there would be a crowd there anyway.

Fixed a nice party for the girls: Hob egg & sweet-breads on toast Lettuce - cucumber sandwiches olives, radishes, chocolate, banana jelly whipped cream, angel cake & devil's food. The poor things won't have anyone next year who cares enough to fuss for them. They were very grateful.

Auntie stayed till nine o'c. Armin has been to look at Ber house, and I hope it will be a sale, before hot weather.

Mon. 31st.

First cloudless Decoration Day in many years. Sewed a lot, and went to Club-house for supper. Gave our guests bouquets of lilies-of-valley and we had a little table for four and a cozy supper. They enjoyed being out in such a crowd of people whom they rarely see, ordinarily.

Some rather sporty people - all interesting and amusing as a show. Watched them dance a while - and home about 9 o'c. Vivian Gilpin Robinson there - baby girl five wks. old.

Tues. June 1st!!

Still cool. Cleaned at sewing-room & closets. A dirty job and long one, with my limited time.

Sent Arlie some little roses for her hat (dyed with jello coloring) and some lilies-of-valley. Picked about the last, today. Never had so many and such large ones.

Good letters from Ida & Stuart.

How I do hate to clean house! Wish we had just a flat. Early to bed. Up at 4-30.

Wed. 2d

Managed to sleep until 3-30 this morning; but I'm such an old fool, if I have anything special on my mind I wake up too early.

Still drizzle - drizzling. Mrs. Sherger

sent her car to take me up there for whist day. Had a jolly game and score +1. The scores for the year were read, and I was surprised to be +2 while dear Mrs. S. was -18. Don't see how those scores happen, for I don't know beans about whist.

At prayer-meeting alone. A little but not bad. Fifteen there. Mr. Morris greatly pleased because they seemed interested.

Thurs. June 3.

Rain all day. It seems impossible that it is so dry up north there are a lot of forest fires around upper Mich counties. I only hope that Lew's "Shore Acres" may escape. Cleaned every chance I had - and telephoned about "Rummage Sale" at Club-house Sat. - and a meeting of Music committee here Sat. P.M.

Took a walk to get a whiff of air, after dinner. Actually stopped raining. At Last Italy has gone into the war. Because Austria and Germany are so hated for their aggressiveness in Italy. Germany has been creeping into the commercial life of Italy - in recent years - just as she has in England.

We think of our dear Signora Calosso with one son dead and the other probably going now to be shot. That would certainly put an end to her, with her weak heart.

Fri. 4th.

At last they have a warm, clear day for their May Day performance on the green.

We had Dr & Mrs. Clifford to dine and a Bridge evening. Certainly they were satisfactory eaters of our

Thin soup, with whipped cream
Beef steak Mashed potato wafers
Spinach Asparagus salad
Jelly radishes sandwiches
Berries - cream - chocolate cakes
crackers + cheese
coffee

Had a nice grate fire and a cozy game. Of course Ben & Rhinda beat us to a frazzle.

Mrs. Sherzer invited us to their cottage for the week-end. Glad we couldn't go for it must be buggy there, by now.

Sat. June 5th, '15.

Another perfectly beautiful day. Mark telephoned yesterday that he wanted to come over — so asked him to dinner.
First, he + Ben took a walk, over to Mrs. Jones' bungalow, and then went to a ball-game — so had a very good appetite for: Same soup as last night
Lamb Roast
radishes, jelly, Potatoes + peas
Egg salad, sandwiches
Roman Cream Fruit-cake
crackers + cheese
Coffee

May Cooley King wrote asking us there for celebration of Fan + Eck Angell's thirty-fifth anniversary, tomorrow. Helen (that Arlie) so anxious for us to come that she phoned about it.
Miss Blount + Mrs. French called. Had Music-committee meeting here + gave them grape-juice + cookies, out on the piazza.
Mark just gone (8-45) "Had such a good visit". Bless his heart.

Sun. Mon. 7th.

Left on 2-50 train for Detroit — taking a big box of flowers + a l. of bread.
Very hot. Found Arlie had gone to May's early, to help her. And the two Bobs were home.
Reached May's before Fannie + Eck after all the delays. She also had Irving Pond of Chicago, Bryant Walker Tom Cooley's wife (Arlie says he never comes) Jim Angell came from A.A. He is Junior D.K.E. at U. of M. — a dear boy. Fifteen sat down to a long table and had a nice salad-sandwiches, coffee, candies cakes + strawberry cream. May doing everything herself. Had Fannie's maid to serve at table.
A very pleasant time with the old friends. Fannie A. looked very sweet in white silk with blk. lines
Ben wants me to "have one just like it", even tho' I tell him how often such a dress has to be cleaned. Left about 7 o'c
Ben home — I to Helen's for the night.

I finished Helen's pale blue voile dress so next party she won't have to wear black, on a hot day. Then had a good nap.
Left about 20'c. Waited at station until 40'c — reaching Ypsi. 4-30 by our time, which is an hour slower than Detroit, now.
Early to bed, after writing my Sunday letters and ripping Arlie's pink crêpe du chene — to be made over with her J. Hop chiffon dress.
She will be a dreamy in it.

Tues. June 8th.

Bright Chx. day. Cold at both ends and hot in the middle.
Ironed seven skirts as the wash was so enormous, and Stant's came too.
Also came too — late for yesterday, so had the Goop come again today.
The girls are evidently getting their clothes all clean before going home.
Shall have a rule next year limiting them to two dresses a week, unless they do them up themselves.
Home all day. Sewed a while (on my beautiful piazza) — with a shawl on.
Going to Marts for dinner tomorrow.

Wed. June 9th.

Down town in the morning, getting some hat braid to piece out the brim on my too-stylish-to-be-becoming Spring hat.
Finished my kitchen work early so got it done in time for the 5-18 car to A.A.
Had intended to go early, and had a box of cooked spinach, onions & radishes for Ida, & a big bunch of Iris.
Had a fine dinner: Tomato-cream soup — sea-biscuit. Roast veal & onions Mashed potato, spinach, asparagus (a huge platter of it, enough for a dozen people — but the tough ends all on)
An elegant short-cake (of one layer cake, one berries, one thick whipped cream) & Coffee. Boys smoked a while & then we played whist. Interrupted by callers, so only played five boards.
Rushed off at 8-45 and after reaching the station found we had to wait nearly an hour. So went to the movies and saw some pretty poor pictures.
Ben said the trip wasn't so worth the sixty cents. But dear old Mart enjoyed it so much — it paid.

Thurs. June 10.

Home all day - sewing. Took a walk after dinner.

Lee's autos, investments take our breath away. Can't see how he expects to pay for it. But Ben has written him for once & all - that he won't pay any more bills except! - - - Hired man, taxes, insurance and such investments as he - Ben - approves!

How many other young farmers have such a backing as that? I'd like to know.

Stanton can't be home until July 1st. so he takes part in the play - "Everyman."

Then the poor lad will have to plunge into summer school work at U. A.

Ben acting as judge at another debating contest. For a man who thinks he is so rushed by his writing - I call him old E. P. Mark. I claim he doesn't have to do all those outside things, when his time is so valuable, if he gets that Latin grammar out by Autumn.

Fri. 11th

Invited the Shergers to dinner & bridge for next Thursday.

Walked down to see old Lady Wilcox taking some flowers & vegetables.

A long walk - for of course couldn't catch a car either way.

She was dressed & hat on, ready to make a call. I stayed a while and then walked with her to the place.

She admits she is eighty yrs. old. & I was told two years ago that she was over eighty.

Called at the Holmes' in the eve.

Sat. 12.

Ben M. for the day, with the Twenty Club. They certainly have fine weather for their picnic at the Hoyt-Ford Shack, on Clear Lake.

This B'll. I got a horse & surrey and took Mrs. Wilcox, Holmes & George, for an afternoon's ride. Brought them here and took out lemonade to the carriage, which we all enjoyed. I only hope poor old Mrs. W. didn't get too tired.

Ben home in time for supper.

Sun. June 13.

I suppose that Sam and Ida are at cousin Maud's in Chicago.

This was a not-so-very hot "Children's Day"; and we enjoyed their exercises as we always do, remembering how ours used to take part so well!

Ida here as usual. She is getting discouraged about selling her house - and no wonder. She sent out 80 post-cards and I sent 50 - and no response. I can't think of her being there another winter.

This is the last Sunday here for Nica & Rachel. - and I'm not very sorry. Wrote to my babes and early to bed.

Mon. 14. Mrs. Hoyt over.

Sewing. Home all day.

A. of H. boys here in the eve. (32) and we served s. berries & ice-cream & cakes. Ben said there would be "about twenty" So I ordered 2 gals. ice cream - 5 cakes & 1 lb. choc. nut cakes & 4 qts. berries. Needed twice as many berries, 1 gal. more of the cream and about 2 more cakes. Each small cake cut 8 large pieces. But of course had I known how many would be here, could have made twice as many pieces, and still be generous. Boys are so different from girls, about their eating.

Had a back-ache all day. Early to bed.

Tues. 15.

Mrs. Hoyt over, on an errand. She makes me want to howl - the way she belays me about everything. Gave a long talk on necks. How her dress-maker told her "Your neck is not bad," and wanted to cut her dress down a little. But, no, she doesn't think that one neck in ten will bear it - especially "old necks"! Ah! Me! I always have mine low - had one while she talked! Ben says she's jealous because her neck is so black & scrawny and mine isn't. About her Normal girls: - of course she "takes an interest" "in them" & "pays them" when they have company. (Wonder how much) That is why she gets more work out of 'em."

than I do. Maybe so.
But I can't ask them to do the ironing as she does, and get all the meals.

Home all day. Early to bed, with arnica & hot-water bag at my back.

Wed. June 16.

Good letters from Arlie & Tantie boy. Put up a few strawberries at 75¢ a pk. Shall only make some jam. They shrink too much for canning, to suit me. Also ironed three white dresses of mine. and read some. I hate to read the papers — so many horrors and so many lies.

Went aloud to prayer-meeting, and wanted very much to go to the movies and see the marine pictures taken down in the ocean. But Bee was "too busy." So darned stockings and went to bed early.

Thurs. (?).

Home all day. Got up a good plain dinner for the Shergolds. Creamed vegetable soup. wafers.
Lamb (?) chops spinach
Potato baskets with asparagus
Lettuce salad. Nut sandwiches.
Strawberry Shortcake

All underbirded from our garden. How I enjoyed it all — the fixing of flowers, etc. Flowers are my dissipation. I had lemon lilies & Carludar Iris on dining-table, roses in hall, peonies in parlor, basket of pink Shasta and white and a bouquet of pansies in sitting-room, and rosebuds in hanging vase. We looked quite festive.

Had a good visit + a grand old fashioned game of Duplicate whist — when we beat the boys three points, to our satisfaction and their — cheerful resignation. They start June 30 for the west: (Yellowstone Park, San Francisco Exposition etc, returning by Canadian Pacific) — in charge of a party of 114 people!

Jerome works in the park all summer. How I'd like to make the Yellowstone Park trip with Bee! But not

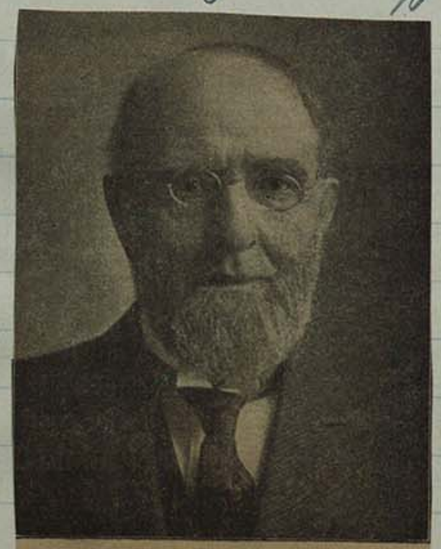
California this year.
Rachel announced, just after lunch that she was going to A.A. but I invited her to wait until after she had watched our party. Nica doesn't know how to do it nicely but she helped and her friend Grace Browne was good help too.

Friday June 6th.

Glorious weather, but we enjoyed our grate fire last night.

Sent Allie a box of flowers: lilies wisteria, roses, Dutch & Wygelia.

This is a good picture of our good Mr. Strong who was given degree L.L.D. at Union College last week. He is about 83 yrs. old. but no-one would guess his age, he is so young.



DR. STRONG

Today one of Bee's Latin classes had planned a picnic up the river but it rained, as usual – so they had it on our piazza, and had a gay time and a good supper.

It is nice to see how devoted they are to my husband, and all in spite of the fact that he requires so much work. Nica – Rachel gone. The latter actually wept when she shook hands with me.

She is a queer, emotional girl – for a Frier. Seems more like an Italian, with her quick-tempered, sentimental emotional nature.

Good letter from Ida at E. Rapids. They reached Chicago Friday P.M. left there Sat. 4 o'c – reaching E.R. at 10 o'c where Burt Parks met them, and kept them until yesterday.

It pleases us so to see how many friends they have already made in St Louis. One asked them to dinner and all night and another took them to the train in her car.

Dear cousin Maude was so good to them too – taking them to the opera and to a play and for a long ride in her grand new electric car & bought them a tea-pot.

Sat. June 19th

Ethel Clark & Rachel Fletcher called. The former just graduated from Library school in N. Y. City, and brought greetings from Kate Ettenwick.

Took our first supper at Harrison's cheap at 20¢. Sunday dinners to be 25¢. Suppers are best meals.

Mrs. Hoyt over, telephoning, with a low cut neck and pearl beads! (which I wouldn't dream of wearing)

In the eve. Ben & I went on a toot — to Movies, and ice-cream after.

June 20.

Quite warmish — but not any June weather yet.

Baccalaureate address in eve. by Miss King. Very simple & good. A talk on life as a school — the force of "social heredity."

She could be very plainly heard in all parts of the new Peace Auditorium.

Over Miss Van der Walker sang Lem's old solo: "The Lord is my life," very well.

Mon. 21st.

I met Nell Kingie last night and she spoke of wanting to see the girls so, this morning I conceived the notion of inviting the H. Mrs — old & young to a porch party. Only twenty-three here but had a fine visit & informal program.

Ethel Clark recited some of our old favorites, May George played & Nell Kingie sang, also Fay Allen. Phoebe Jefferson played very well. I had Ruth Cleary bring her.

Gave them punch (in Mrs. Holmes' bowl) and cookies and home-made candies.

In the punch was: Strawberry juice (left from canning) 2 grapefruit cold tea, about 10 lemons and a bottle of ginger ale and a strawberry in each glass. They made a big fuss over it.

Sorry Marjorie Godfrey had sent her violin back home.

In the eve. We asked Mr. & Mrs. Holmes down to play cards and help dispose of some punch & cookies.

The men beat the rubber and were jubilant.

Tues. June 22d. Ivy Day exercises, but with the Goop here washing, how could I leave at 10 o'c? Ben at his class reunion in A.A. Twenty members there and had a fine lunch at Miss Gelston's. In the eve, was the dedication of the new Pease auditorium.

Some speeches were good - and others dreadful - especially mayor Brown's!! Marshall Pease sang one of his father's compositions "Remember thy Creator" with great effect.

Reception afterwards - the same old thing - every kind of costume from Ben in fine dress-suit, to Prof. Pray in white outing trousers, "pepper & salt" coat and white tennis shoes! How his wife must have suffered.

Wed. 23d. Commencement.

Address by Pres. Vincent of Minnesota who is a corker. Gave the best address I ever heard - and what was remarkable it was original - not any of the old platitudes & bromides which are generally heaped upon the defenceless graduates.

Later, at the dinner he gave a toast on "Cows", which was great. Said he was making a study of farming but hadn't got far yet. Was like the boy who was learning to milk - and told his father he was "getting along fine". Had learned to make the juice come but couldn't direct it, yet. Said he had trouble telling Jerseys from Guernseys; but he could "always spot a Holstein". Said he rather enjoyed cattle after seeing so many men and women who maintained a constant articulation.

Speaking of the futility of some schools. Told of Harvard Divinity school at such a low ebb that there were three pupils and two profs. Some one described it by saying one prof. "held a seine while the other milked the barren heifer."

He kept us all roaring - but had a point and a moral to every story.

Came home and washed my breakfast dishes. (What housekeeping!)

A letter from Ida that they have our

cottage nearly cleaned! It is cold as Greenland, and they live in the kitchen. Ben came in his car and took them to the farm for Sunday.

Tonight Ben went to prayer service with me, and then we made our dinner call on the Hoyts.

Thurs. 24. June,

Off to Detroit, taking boiled greens + pork, lettuce, berries, radishes onion, bread, cake etc,

Reached Helen's about noon, and she took the 1-40 train for A. A. to Sorosis Conv. She thot that she "couldn't make it" but I helped pack + off she went, leaving two pages of directions for me.

When Robin waked up he looked a bit surprised, but soon felt acquainted again and was good as gold - only he is determined to suck his fingers and his "purpose is strong."

Fri. 25; Our thirtieth anniversary.

Everything went like clock-work with my sweet Robin. I telephoned Helen at 8 o'c, as agreed, because he had a bad cough and kept them awake Wed. night. Was glad to tell the dear motherkin how he slept all last night - not coughing once.

Now she'll feel better, and give a better toast at the banquet.

Ben came about 6 o'c + phoned for me to meet him down town for our anniversary supper, which I did - having just got Bob's on the table, and babe was asleep.

We had a great toot, going to a movie of a trip thru the heart of Africa - Giraffes, crocodiles, gazelles and a lioness.

It was fine, and we had a grand seat and a good time together, as we always do. Home late - Bob in bed + baby quiet - everything all right.

Sat. 26

Ben down town for errands and to lunch at the grand D. A. C. house with an insurance person.

Helen came in the afternoon - glad to get back to her baby - and he looked ravishingly at her and began to jump and 'da-da-da!' to Helen's delight.

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and I nearly got a sunstroke just. ting them out to dry in the hot sun.



On the porch.
Helen away at Sorosis Convention.

Our "Sunshine"

Friday June 25th. 75.

An infant finally begins to learn the English language in spite of the kind of talk addressed to it.

Tues. 29.

Clarion leaves Amherst tonight. We went to Jackson and Bastian met us. Went up to their house to see Mrs. Hull and then went on the car to 'Vandercook's Lake. for supper. Took a walk along the shore to see the various Coney Island attractions. Helen & I rolled balls and won a Japanese sugar-bowl which she gave to me. It will be nice for the cottage. Had a good dinner and a jolly visit & Bastian insisted on paying for it all. He felt rich, because of the seven dollars. Came home about 11 o'c - and glad to go to bed.

Wed. 30

Ida writes that our "cottage is all cleaned and ready for us". Pretty fine for mother. Repeated

Says the infants - Doris & Bob - are holy terrors - it keeps them jumping every minute to look after them - I awoke at 4-30 in the morning - no sleep for anyone in the cottage. Guess they are going to be a problem this summer.

Stanton came this morning, and went right to A.A. to classify — Lemar going with him.
Came back for lunch — and the afternoon — returning at 6 something for an evening German class.
He looks so well and is so manly and grown-up. Feels his importance as an "upper-class-man".

Thurs. July 1st.

Had the "Goop" washing Stanton's clothes. He goes to A.A. early in the morning, coming home for lunch; and not returning today, as his eve. class comes only Wed. & Fridays.
After coming home from supper to night I picked 2 qts. currants & 7 qts gooseberries for jelly & jam.
We didn't expect any strawberries on our bed this year but had about a peck after all — large ones too.
Our gooseberries are as large as we had in Fran Taxer's garden in Germany — that is — immense.
Ida writes the weather is fine and warm now, and the cottage all ready for us.

Friday July 2d.

Arlie & Bob & Robin go to Chx. tonight reaching there in time for breakfast tomorrow.
We are glad we delayed going because it means a lot to Tanit & to us, t
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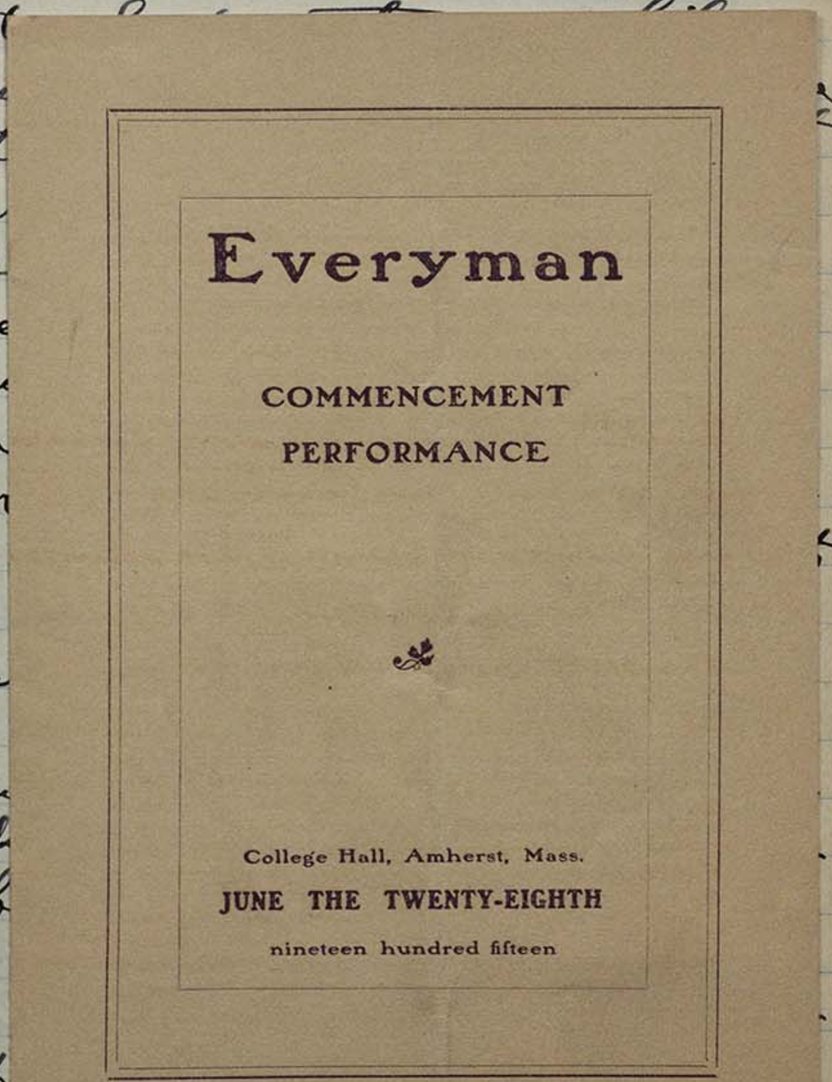
Everyman
COMMENCEMENT
PERFORMANCE
College Hall, Amherst, Mass.
JUNE THE TWENTY-EIGHTH
nineteen hundred fifteen

Stanton came this morning, and went right to A.A. to classify — Lemar going with him.
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peck after all [illegible]
Our gooseb[illegible]
we had in [illegible]
in German[illegible]
Ida writes the weather is fine and warm now, and the cottage all ready for us.

EVERYMAN

The play here presented is one of that class of old English plays known as *moralities*. The peculiar characteristic of these plays is that the story instead of showing men and life directly is an allegory. The characters, though they appear as persons, represent the inward qualities, the sins and virtues, or other abstract attributes of the central character, who is a typical representation of any and every man; and the action represents the inward life and spiritual fate of every man. The purpose of the moralities was edification and moral instruction, rather than delight; and neither their allegory nor their moralizing has today much interest for anybody save the student and antiquarian. But the inward struggle which these plays set forth is the never-ended, all-important struggle of all men—the conflict of good and evil for the conquest of the soul; and *Everyman* is fortunate beyond all other moralities in presenting it so directly, so poignantly, and, in spite of archaisms and symbolisms, with such truth to life, that it does not fail to make a deep impression upon an audience of this day.

The time of this performance is supposed to be a summer afternoon of a year about 1490. The audience is to imagine that the pastor of an English country parish has invited a strolling group of players to present the play of *Everyman* for the edification of his flock. It is given in a close or courtyard of the neighboring monastery, where the players easily adapt to the necessities of their scenes the cloisters, the empty wall-niches that have held the effigies of dead abbots, and the entrance porch, which affords an admirable place for the tomb or grave of Everyman. The persons of the play are presented with the conventional symbolism of the time, and the parts of women are, of course, taken by men.

The afternoon sun strikes over the cloister wall, throwing part of the building into shadow; the bells of the Abbey church chime the appointed hour; and the pastor, or *Doctor*, comes forward to introduce the play with an appeal for the most serious attention to the lesson it is intended to convey.

Friday July 2d.
Arlie & Bob & Robin go to Chx. tonight reaching there in time for breakfast tomorrow.
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ner call at Pres. McKinney's and walked down farther to inspect Mr. Norris' new bungalow.

Amherst College Dramatic Association

PRESENTING

"EVERYMAN"

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF FRANK LEA SHORT, NEW YORK

DRAMATIS PERSONAE

Everyman	John U. Reber, Reading, Pa.
God	Phillip E. Whitten, Holyoke, Mass.
Death	John Dodge Clark, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Doctor	George W. Washburn, Brockton, Mass.
Fellowship	Charles H. Bartholomew, Binghamton, N. Y.
Cousin	Charles H. Brown, Chicago, Ill.
Kindred	Warren A. Breckenridge, Omaha, Neb.
Goods	Alfred C. Havens, Lake Forest, Ill.
Good-Deeds	Francis R. Otte, Grand Rapids, Mich.
Strength	J. Gerald Cole, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Discretion	Benjamin Stanton D'Ooge, Ypsilanti, Mich.
Five-Wits	Ralph B. Ball, Corning, N. Y.
Beauty	Winthrop H. Smith, South Hadley Falls, Mass.
Knowledge	Francis Gordon O'Connor, Antigo, Wis.
Confession	Phillip F. Whitten, Holyoke, Mass.

Costumes and Scenery by Miss M. F. Patterson, of Boston.
Make-up by Rothe, of Boston.

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Came back for lunch — and the afternoon — returning at 6 something for an evening German class.
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Amherst College Dramatic Association

OFFICERS OF THE ASSOCIATION

Faculty Advisor.....Prof. George B. Churchill
President.....J. Gerald Cole, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Business Manager..... Francis R. Otte, Grand Rapids, Mich.
Assistant Business Manger.....P. M. Hughes, Jr., Syracuse, N. Y.
Stage Manager..... Frederick Drake Bell, New York, N. Y.
Secretary.....Charles H. Brown, Chicago, Ill.

PLAYS PRESENTED

1881 "Romeo and Juliet"
1883 "The New RipVanWinkle"
1884 "She Stoops to Conquer"
1885 "The Rivals"
1886 "The Country Girl"
1887 "The Private Secretary"
1888 "Old Hearts and Young Hearts"
1889 "Katherine"
1890 } Merged with College Min-
1891 } strels
1892 "David Garrick"
1893 "A Night Off"
1894 "The Woman Hater"
1895 "Their Mother-in-Law"
1896 "The Rivals"
1897 "The Private Secretary"
1898 "All the Comforts of Home"
1899 "The Magistrate"
1900 "Hunting for Hawkins"
1901 "Dandy Dick"
1902 "A Royal Guest"
1903 "She Stoops to Conquer"
1904 "The School for Scandal"
1905 "The Private Secretary"
1906 "The Rivals"
1907 "Twelfth Night"
1908 "The Taming of the Shrew"
1909 "As You Like It"
1910 "Much Ado About Nothing"
1911 "Romeo and Juliet"
1912 "Twelfth Night"
1913 "The Taming of the Shrew"
1914 "Everyman"

Friday July 2d.
Arlie & Bob & Robin go to Chx. tonight reaching there in time for breakfast tomorrow.
We are glad we delayed going because it means a lot to Tant & to us, to be together a while.
Ben announces that we are to have a parlor state-room on the boat next week — with a big brass bed! Extravagance!
Spent every spare minute this P.M. fixing my gooseberries. Also put up some strawberry preserves, on the sly when Ben wasn't around. Thought perhaps, as it has been so dry up north there might not be berries to can.
Also canned a little rhubarb and pineapple. Goop ironed Stant's clothes, and I'll finish, tomorrow and make my gooseberry jam & currant-rhubarb jelly. The latter a new rule, in "Good Housekeeping".
Tonight Ben & I went to make our dinner call at Pres. McKinney's and walked down farther to inspect Mr. Norris' new bungalow.

It is very nice, except no closet in the little girl's bed room, and no guest room.
Stanton all togged out with his white trousers & white silk stockings.
Said he was "going courting"!
Went to take Ellen home from Goetz's and took some money "for emergencies".
Sat. 3d.
Fire-crackers on every side, as if this was the 4th. Hoyts took us for a ride, and I carried Mrs. Wilcox a bunch of Easter lillies & some peas.
Sun. 4.
Had a nice patriotic sermon & flags all out on the street. Lamar came in the P. M. and stayed for lunch.
Mon. 5th More 4th celebration, and stores closed. Stant went to the Club-house for supper with the Kishlars, and went to A. A. and called on M. & M. She is still knitting that gray sock "for the soldiers".
The poor men will need all they can get, if, as the papers say, this awful war is going to last thru' another winter.
Tues. 6th.
Stant dreads our going, in spite of Lamar & Ellen. I told him I did not feel so badly about leaving him as he had Ellen to cheer him up.
But, he said: "She doesn't know I've got her, yet!" Got our trunks off at 5 o'c, checked to Mackinaw.
The Hoyts, Miss Adams & Mr Morris called.
Wed. 7th. Early to bed.
Had 6 o'c breakfast at Harrison's & then I cleaned the ice-box, swept around & got things in order to leave; going to the train at 7 o'c. — reached Detroit and took the 9 o'c boat — the Alpena II. Fine parlor state-room, with a big brass bed as Ben said he'd get. Took lunch in the café for 60¢ and Ben said they made 55¢ on us.
Had a nice quiet restfull lazy day — not minding the drizzle-drozzle outside. Dressed up in my white lace waist and some of my grand roses for dinner, and the head-waiter was so impressed, he marched us way across to the Captain's table. Were the only ones he deemed worthy of the honor.

A good five-course dinner, well-served. Wrote to Stant and early to bed.

Thurs. 8. A grand night's rest. Reached Mackinaw Island about 11 o'c. A.M. and took a walk in the hot sun then went to the Chippewaw hotel and to the corner table where we sat last year; altho the head waiter protested that a party had been using that table all the summer. Said he'd give it to us tho' — expecting a big tip. The joke was that no-one else came and there were only 5 of us in the dining-room. Everything awfully slow and deserted looking at Mackinaw. There were twenty-two busses & carriages all begging for a chance to take us over the island. Took the "Manitou" at 1- something, found Miss Smith aboard & the Wallace brother. Reached Chx. at 7 o'c and saw Ida & Sam Bok & H. on the bridge waiting, and the 'Argo' ready at the dock to take us home. Were greatly surprised, on reaching our dock to see Bob's sister Virginia and her husband! They came up with H. & Bob, to their surprise also. After we were settled in our chairs — in walked Lew & Jo and two guests from Boston. B. & J. on their wedding-trip. Stayed till 10 o'c. They are quite independent with their car!

Fri. 9th. Our little maid from Bellaire came at 9 o'c, and I had to hustle to get her room ready. Gave her the kitchen bed-room and fixed it up pretty just in time — when behold! her mother came with her, to spend the day. A poor thin, hard-worked down-trodden wife of an Englishman, who works his women-folks to a shadow in the fields. A hard day with Ida sick, new girl and a big crowd to cook for. We were undecided what to do for the Christies last day. Finally they & the Daileys went to Petoskey for the afternoon, and the Bouchers and Bur & I felt rather small at our long table. Ruth Fox is a dear little girl. Early to bed. Plan to have picnic tomorrow.

Sat. July 10th,

Hustled to make cake and get the things ready for Lake M. picnic dinner. Len came to the Resort with eggs + butter, so he went with us. taking part of the crowd in his car.

The boys + Virginia went early in the 'Argo' and started the Dutch oven. We had great fun, altho' the fish was burnt, the melon green, the iced tea warm, and the sugar forgotten. Robin had a new sensation when he was put to play on the sand. Such a dear baby. Had our pictures taken by Bob.

Sun. 11th. Christies gone at 70°C.

Len + family came to dinner. Doris + Bennie as sweet as ever. Had ten at table [only lacking Stanton]. and Ben + I were happy to have them. Len stayed awake just long enough for the family group picture - then slept till 60°C.

Mon. 12th.

Up early to can + jam strawberries Made 14 glasses and 2 qt. cans. Ida at the helm again - so I have a little rest. Tonight the four are playing Bridge.

Tues. 13th.

Mrs. Nowlin washing + ironing. and a carpenter building in our ice-box; so we shall have a place to keep things. Oil stove acting up so we had to keep a fire in the range.

Mrs. Birge took Ida + Helen, Robin + me for a ride. Robin just squealed with joy. Mrs. B. thinks he's a "remarkably good baby." Called at Price farm. All down to a rotten picture - show in in the eve.

Wed. 14.

The boys went with Ben and ballasted the 'Argo'; and the four played Bridge in the eve. getting ready for the Birge's party Sat. eve.

The carpenter says he worked thirteen days on one built-in ice-box! But ours is smaller, and not so complicated. Thank goodness. Cost $36.00 tho

Thurs. 15

After Ben worked in vain ten hours, trying to make the old oil-stove go - he told me to go and get another - and I did. Price 12.50 with oven - Allowed $2.75 for the old one -

and, as we kept the old oven — the new stove costs $8.25
Len came out to bring the painters home — just finished the barn.
Ben went back with him, and has not yet returned 9-45 P.M.

Friday 16. July.

Rainy day — and the folks think it just right for fishing.
Ben came home about 10-30 last eve, and the Leonards went to a party at 90'c.
Great gaieties for farmers who have to get up early for the chores!
At 10'c Ben, Bob & Helen went fishing to 26th lake and didn't get home until 90'c — jubilant. Bob with two big fish — and they with twenty little ones. The day turned out fine and they had a grand time.

Sat. 17.

Bob & Sam gone to Susan Lake for fishing — getting home at about 80'c so they were late for the Bridge party at Birge's.
Ida wore her white Phillipine dress and Helen her chiffon over pink.
This is Mart's 76th. birthday, and Ben says he hardly expects he will see another — he seemed so feeble.
Len & family dropped in, after two o'c — just starved. Had been churning all the A.M. and the butter wouldn't come.
Poor Pennie! He is buying cream & will churn tomorrow morning! to supply his customers.

Sun. 18

I started the chickens & put them in the caloric, (which just came Ypsi). also the beets for dinner.
Len & babies came to dinner, but not Jo. Len said she felt indisposed. The children were so dear, and not a bit of bother.
Ida & Sam, Helen & Bob rode down part way home with them, and walked back, for the exercise.
Had a grand concert of flute & piano and songs. Mr. Birge came over to call on Bob, and say good-bye, and hear the music.
He is an interesting old man.

Mon. 19. July It seems queer to have Bob gone. Making 'rompers' for Robin out of Arlies crêpe maternity dress of last summer. In the eve. Len & Jo surprised us at 9-30, bringing a crock of failure butter for cooking, at 10 c/pr. lb. Asked us there for next Sunday, to celebrate Doris' third birthday (26th)

Tues 20.

We are having glorious Clix. days - cold in the morning but bright and warm at noon.

A note from Bert & Helen Parks of E.R. that they leave there next Sat. in their car, for Charlevoix. to "stay a few days with us.

Stanton's has sent numerous boxes of vegetables to us, which come in fine shape and are mighty welcome.

Arlie & I went down to the village for a walk tonight. Ida & Sam playing on flute & piano.

We certainly ought to give a fine 'Musicale' with so much talent.

Wed. 21 Sewed all day. I haven't been away from the cottage for a week, except for a walk with Arlie, once.

Ben Sam & Ida went to the farm at 40c returning at 70c for dinner. A good thing Ruth is so good natured.

Thurs. 22.

Sam & Ida tutoring, and between them they are getting $16.00 pr. week.

Went to the village with Arlie & Robin. Everyone stops and exclaims over the "beautiful baby."

Made first green applesauce & a bowl of jilly (from Len's trees)

Ben took Arlie & Robin for a boat-ride at 60c. - so a late dinner again.

Fri. 23.

Stanton in a quandary about Ellen. Says she regards him only as a brother and he doesn't like that. Has decided to give her some "absent-treatment", which I consider a good plan. Today the girls went to a thimble-party at Rupert's and Ben & Sam

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Fri. 23.

Stanton in a quandary about Ellen. Says she regards him only as a brother and he doesn't like that. Has decided to give her some "absent-treatment", which I consider a good plan. Today the girls went to a thimble-party at Rupert's and Ben & Sam

in a hustle and off to the hotel party. I called on the Morehead's in Mic. L. cottage — then Arlie & I went to watch the dancers. Sam asked her to dance, but she doesn't dance the 'new steps' so refused. The Parkers too didn't go on the floor. But Ida & Sam were as gay as any of the youngsters.

Tues. 27.

At last Robin's 'kiddie-coop' has come, and it will be a great help.

A hustle to get the four off at 10 o'c on an all-day trip to Petoskey and the other resorts. It looks like rain but they won't mind that ~~very~~ much. Am making Robin's rompers out of Ida's old crepe dress.

Wed. 28.

Laura Clement & 'Arg' took the three girls to the Indian play, and the two boys went (by preference) to fish. Dear Helen enjoyed the outing tremendously. She has been home so much with Robin. & I had the time of my life caring for old precious Babe. He is such a darling.

Thurs. 29.

Hustling to get ready for a picnic on Holy Island, inviting Ada Birge and the Clements. The latter planning to fish near there, and come to us for dinner. Off in the Argo at 11-30 and no wind to speak of — our sail vainly inclined to flap. Couldn't get Ben to use the engine 'till we were in the south arm. So didn't reach the island until nearly (2 o'c.) one o'c. Got the kettle over at 1-10 and at about half-past 1.

Every-one enjoyed the dinner of fish, beans, potatoes, onions, radishes, pickles, olives, white & brown bread, jelly, iced tea, cookies & brownies. Robin was so ecstatic he just squealed with rapture at the whole affair. The rest went in Clements' launch (to see a brook where they fished) and Robin & I lay down and he had a nice nap, while I kept the flies off. Home about 7 o'c. when the four got in the car and went

down to see the sunset — then didn't want a thing to eat. And there I had a chowder hot in the caloric and delicious baked chocolate custards. Early to bed.

Friday July 30.

The Parkers gone at 7.30 and expect to reach Traverse City in time for dinner. Good work. Didn't have to put up a lunch.

They certainly had a good time with Bart & Ida.

Bastian came at about 9 o'c. just as I had his bed ready & room swept.

He expects to cruise in the 'Lady Ann' as soon as Roy has it ready.

Sewing & mending the family hosiery. Ida takes hold of the kitchen again today and Sam gets back to his type-writing.

Tonight Bastian, Bess & I called at Dissetts on her sister & husband named Cantine who are missionaries in India, and home on a vacation. In Persia they are working about sixty miles north of the Persian gulf. They told many interesting things about last summer when war was declared.

They were in India on a vacation trip and their tour (?) was the first one taken by the English. The boats had been stopped so they couldn't return for five months to their home.

Hope to return to Persia in 1917.

Sat. 31.

Cutting out Helen's bolero for her dark blue foulard, from old over-skirt.

Les, Jo & children here a while after lunch, and coming out again tonight to Chautauqua entertainment.

We are feeling badly to have Helen go home next Friday, for fear she will strike hot weather down in Detroit.

Tonight the folks gone to movies, while I guard the ranch & baby.

Bert Smith here to lunch, then they packed their stores and sailed away in the 'Lady Ann' to Horton's Bay.

Sun. Aug. 1st.

A bright nice Sunday & all five of us went to church to hear Les sing. Jo & babe in the back of the church and out in the auto.

when they got restless.
After church Mr. Webb asked me if we were going to keep that boy on the farm or have him go into opera.
They have engaged him to sing during the summer at $2.00 pr. - and only one service. Good for Len.
He looked so grand, too. Certainly has the most beautiful expression.
After dinner Len & Jo & Ben & I went to a Chautauqua concert & lecture on prison methods for young men, by warden of Kansas penitent.
Both very good — especially the talk.
Came home and found Helen swinging Doris & Ben - the latter just waked up cross. Found when they started that Jo had Doris' new birthday sweater for Ben to wear, and poor Dossie had only a little thin silk coat.
Gave them a big coat to cover them up for they had no blanket!
Suppose that Jo was trimming her hat and forgot to provide anything.
She looked very pretty, with a lot of pink flowers on a black hat.

Mon. Aug. 2.



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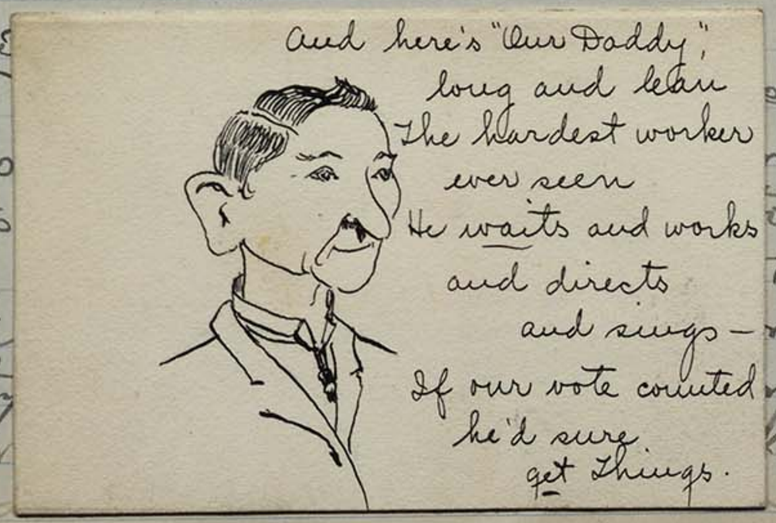
More beans and cauliflower came from Stanton. Took one c. to Birges and gave Len one.

Tues. ...



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Gave them a big coat to cover them up for they had no blanket!
Suppose that Jo was trimming her hat and forgot to provide anything.
She looked very pretty, with a bit of pink flowers on a black hat.

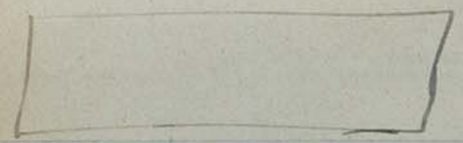
Mon. Aug. 2.

A rainy day for sewing and being cozy by the grate fire. Ida commenced teaching Gilbert & girl arithmetic. Now she gets $4.50 pr. wk. I think.
Sewed on Helen's bolero. Dave in another grouch; doesn't speak to me; looks like a cynical, critical, crusty crank, watching me eat. Eats so fast and gets thru before we have started; then just glowers on the rest of us. Not a comfortable guest to have in the house; and I certainly pity Ida. Lew here to lunch. Papa, Archie & I to the village in the eve. More beans and cauliflower came from Stanton. Took a p.c. to Bryce and gave Lew one.

Tues. 3

A terrible gale from the east, all day, so that the 'Argo' dragged her anchor way to land and Reuler's boat, too, is ashore. Mr. Webb came in the pouring rain and asked me there for a little party, with a few of their neighbors.
I was working on Helen's blk. satin dress, and didn't want to leave it at all

But had a pleasant time.
Served sandwiches of two dimensions



so large, and tarts & hermits and tea & candies.
Everything very nice. A lot of women afflicted with itching eyes and eyebrows because it showed off their many diamond rings.

Wed. Aug. 4.

A poor wash-day, but better than if she had come yesterday as I had expected.
The girls invited some people for Ida May & Abbie: Laura Clement Belzner (brought her spoilt baby) Ada Birge & Miss Smith. Hannah Benins came to express regrets for previous engagement and Mrs. Price nor Mrs. Kimball could come & Mrs. Rupert's guest left this morning. Gave them chicken sandwiches, brown bread & butter, olives tea, hermits. No candies. They cost too much. Early to bed.

Thurs. 5

Ida has an income of $22.00 pr. week, now, — and Sam $4.00
She & Helen & Laura C. were at the Prices for lunch — Mr. C. took them in his launch, and Mr. P. brought them home. Rained a little less today.
Arlie put on her black which I finished this P.M. and looks lovely in it.
Ida & Sam to the party and Helen went with Ada Birge and children.

Fri. 6.

Made bread for Helen & for Bastian.
The last day of our dear Arlie and Robin in Chx. We shall miss the two bits of sunshine in our summer which is not all sunshine, on account of Sam's queer actions.
I feel as if our home was an ocean liner in war-time, with a bomb aboard that may go off any minute.
Whatever we do, he takes exceptions and shows it mightily, and it makes poor Ida uncomfortable.
Bastian was here for baked fish dinner and again tonight he and Ben came up after Arlie had gone, and we had some music. Len & Jo out for supper and Len took us to the train in the car

Sat. Aug 7th

Lew & family here to lunch, and brought about 60 lbs. of butter for his customers. He runs a sort of creamery buying cream of the neighbors for the trade. They both take work at the dentist in the P. M. That dear Dave, after the girls talked with him yesterday, saw the error of his ways. This morning he came down early and just put his arms around me and told me he was sorry to have been a disturbing element in our summer etc. He is certainly a surprising combination of sensitiveness and downright sweetness. Ida says she never sees any other side in him; Ruth gone home,

Sun. 8th.

Lew came for us to go to church and Dave & Ida insisted on staying home & doing up the work! and coming later to join us. Lew sang unusually well.

Afterwards we drove around to get the ice-cream. Also took chicken cooked.

When we reached "Shore Acres" there was dear Dave on the fence watching for us; her face all smiles.

Had a nice dinner - then sat around and visited. I'd brought something to read. Elsie did up the work - Jo slept and the babes played around. Ben & I picked a pt. of raspberries and picked up apples.

Then Dave & Ida & I shot at a mark with the rifle. (Dave hitting every time.) At milking time, he went right at it, with Lew, as Bill didn't get home from Boyne until a little later.

Lew & Jo brought us home and came in for lunch and some music.

Their 'Ford' is certainly an immense convenience and comfort. Bastian & Ben have sales.

Mon. 9.

Another day of sunshine, after the many of rain & clouds. Ruth back at 9-30. Dave is so helpful and thoughtful of our comfort - he is a joy to have around.

Ida had three classes this morning 9-12 &c as I made cookies and planned things for the day. All down to the village in the 'Argo'. Saw B. & B. working on their boat, and airing their quilts on the boat.

In the eve they were here, and Bill a pineapple cheese. Gave them some

fresh cookies.
Dave put a seat in one of our chairs and set out a post for the clothes-line. This P.M. while waiting for supper.

Tues. Aug. 10.

A fine wash-day and a big, big wash which Mrs. Howlin nearly ironed before going home tonight. I have a growing respect for a woman who can do that.

Working on Ida's old nighties, putting in new backs. Also drew my design for the sitting-room mantel.

Jen W. came at 9.20 - and early to bed, except Ben.

Wed. 11

All off for a ride - asking Miss Smith & Mr. & Mrs. Moss. A gray, murky day. My birch board for mantel front came and I commenced drawing design of FAX with carved background.

Jo here in eve. while Len went to rehearsal. She's smocking a dark blue calico dress for Bessie. Yet I can't time to weed her garden.

Thurs. 12.

Bright again. Carved a little before the rest were up. Afraid this birch is too hard for my old hands to carve. Sailed a while - and to the village. Sent a few things from Hart's Laundry to last till he comes.

Fri. 13

Carved quite a bit today. George Becker blew in from Mackinaw, and we took him for a sail, and brot him to supper. He made $150 this summer by taking magazine subscriptions. Also gets $140. a month singing in three churches, two in Detroit and one in Toledo, - two of them Jewish cathedrals. He's a great kid.

In the eve. Mr. & Mrs. Moss came to call and stayed till 10 o'c. Len & Jo came and we had some grand music. George sang twice.

Sat. 14.

Len, Jo & George here for lunch and music afterwards.

George will stay there a few days at the farm. A lot of vegetables & flowers from Ypsi. Cost 60 cts.

Am reading: "Justice" by Galsworthy.

and the "Indiscreet Letter" by the author of "Sick a'bed Lady" — Miss Abbott.
Sam is the dearest boy I ever knew; not the same person at all, that grouched around here a while ago.

Sun. Aug. 15.

Wrote Mrs. Hoyt — in Boulder and to Mrs. George telling how glad we shall be to welcome her the 23d.
Got a crick in my back so I can't move. Went back to bed with arnica & hot water bag. — after I had everything ready for dinner, but biscuit for the chicken. Ten at table, Gave them Fricassee chicken, mashed potatoes carrots & peas, jelly, Ice cream & sliced peaches & cake. Very plain but filling. Bennie very peevish at table and afterwards. Can't wonder at it tho', when I see Jo putting an old Turkish towel on for a diaper. Anyone would be peevish. Doris just as sweet as ever.
I was writing, on the upper balcony and she came bringing me a water — saying:

"Want some wattie damama?"
Moss here again talk. talk. talking. Otherwise a quiet beautiful Sunday afternoon. Ben says Mr. Huget invited us for lunch, Tuesday.

Mon. 16

I feel apologetic for my wide grin but it is very good of the dear Doris.



We planned to have a sunset supper on Lake Mich. but it turned too cold. Mrs. Borer & Thiefer came for a little call. & Mrs. Birge even in the eve.
My back is nearly well, owing to my husband's rubbing and the arnica & hot water applications.

Tues. 17. Bright but cold. Mrs. Birge's birthday

Ben & I left in the 'Argo' after eleven o'c. for 'Sequenota'. As it was Marion's birthday I tried to get her some flowers but our usual swarm of flower-girls were 'non est' today.

Mrs. Carrier however gave me some, as it was also Mrs. Birge's birthday.

Ben took the 18 yr. old box of candy, which Phil. Huget enjoyed immensely.

When we left there, at 3o'c he was making a big batch of 'fudge'.

Had a nice plain dinner - (but not worth $5.50 pr. wk.)

Dr. H. tried to interest Ben in a lot at $200. But I guess not, while our children come to Clex. with us.

We called on the Prices, and after we'd asked all the questions we could think of I proposed we start home.

The most unresponsive woman I ever saw. Emerson really waked up and said a few things today.

Reached home at 6o'c and Lee Jo & Geo. Becker were just stopping the car at our back door. Geo. came to say good-bye, and they were going down town for supper; but of course we kept them.

Had music in the eve. again. They are to give a barn-dance next Sat. night, at 'Shore Acres'.

Wed. 18.

Mr. Smits & Ben. landed here this P.M. and Lee came at 4o'c. All here for supper and the evening. Lee is an unusually interesting man; has so many interesting experiences. Poor Ben is frozen for good, I guess. Gave him a cup of ginger tea and a hot water bag when he went to bed.

Evidently didn't enjoy their cruise. Lee & B. (slept) sleep in their boat tonight but Ben stays here (with joy.)

Thurs. 19.

Glorious day again.

Ben intended to take the morning boat to the Smith farm, but sat around talking to Sam till it had gone.

Planned again for sunset supper, but it was too cold.

Fri. Aug. 20.

All day picnic at Borer's Bay, and a perfect day it was. Stanley Burge came in his launch and took Ida & Sam to Horton's Bay to call on some Wash. Univ. friends.

Ben Smith went to the Smith farm this morning, expecting to stay over night, but they brought Linn home the P.M. Guess they didn't have room for him.

He set out nine evergreens for me & had his supper and left on 7.20 train.

I think he would have stayed longer if Mrs. George hadn't been coming tomorrow.

The Mosses here in eve.

Early to bed - tired & sleepy.

Sat. 21st

Lew came out with a lot of apples & butter for customers, and Sam went back with him to attend the barn-dance at 'Shore Acres'. Ida didn't go because she felt it her duty to stay at home and cook; as Mrs. George came at 11-30.

Didn't do anything all the morning but go around with Lew.

Abbie Price called, and we made her stay to dinner. In the eve. we played games - we five; and later Ben came down and played. We had a hilarious time, and late to bed.

Lew & Sam brought home the musicians and got here about 10c.

Sun. 22.

Lew took us to church in installments, to hear the Indian evangelist and Leonard. Would have been satisfied to have the former omitted.

The boys came on 70c train. Poor Toutie limping a little from having had plantary warts removed from his soles. A painful operation. Hope the horrid things do not return.

Lew was to come back at 5 0c, bringing Jo - and rehearse for hotel song service, but the car broke down, so they didn't get here till 7-30 - and brought the babies, and all stayed all night! Twelve people and a half, and all to breakfast and church. Ruth is just as nice as can be, at such a time. Never even a hint of a complaint about the work. She earns her $ 3.50 in that way if not by the work she does.

Mon. Aug. 23.

Ben & family here until after lunch, as he couldn't get the car fixed any earlier. Did it cost him $4.50 in money and a lot of experience.

The children played around nicely - in the Birge sand-pile & swing.

We went out in the boat and watched the yacht race. Mrs. George very enthusiastic about everything.

All went to the Hotel dance.

Tues. 24.

A windy day for washing and that suits me exactly. Looked too rainy, so Ben telephoned to Lew to come out for them & all went to the farm except Ida the cook-ie and Mrs. G. & I, who went to the Library reception.

Then we saw an ad. for a M. E. fish supper for 25¢ so I took her there after telephoning to Ida. Had a good supper and reached home just as they were finishing dinner and everyone demanded: "Where have you been?"

Jen W. goes tomorrow to Marcelona. Tonight the four boys & Ida are playing "Poker" and we hope get some music later.

Wed. 25 Cold & horrid.

Mrs. George Jen Ben & I played Logomachy which Jen enjoys best. Music after Lew had gone home.

Have broken my glasses so have to guess at my writing.

Thurs. 26

Another dark day; too cold to go to the Indian play, so I asked some ladies to meet Mrs. G: Mrs. Bemis, Webb, Manning Price, Moses and Eli and Warner & Birge. The latter two had engagements.

Gave them chicken-lettuce sandwiches toasted triskets tea & olives.

In the eve. Ben & Jo came out for the hotel party - altho' Lew had a head-ache and didn't want to come.

Guess Jo had enough of it, for she said they didn't know all the new steps.

Stanton & Lawrence were at a chicken dinner given by Hannah Bennis, then to the dance and then to a party at Woodruffs.

I collected all to write yesterday about our delightful afternoon at Mrs. Warner's. Took our work and Mrs. F. took an Irish story and read aloud. Their friend Mrs. Baird is a wonderful, beautiful old lady.

Fri. Aug. 27. A perfect day.

We went up the lake, taking Mr. Smith, who returned from his cruise yesterday. Built a fire and had our dinner on the shore at the farm and then went up to call, and to show Mrs. F. the place. Lew was lying down with a head ache; and Jo making pies & cake for Grange picnic.

Had a beautiful walk thru the woods and got a lot of maiden-hair roots.

Left the dock at 3:10 and reached ours at 4 o'c and hustled to the cottage to dress for reception at Mrs. Bennis'.

An elegant affair. Bushels of flowers and fine refreshments and a lot of handsomely gowned women - a few of whom I knew.

Sat. 28.

Mrs. George decided she must go this morning, as she has so much to do at Rowe. Was exceedingly grateful for her week's rest and the good times. We took her to the 9 o'c boat for Boyne, and she will be at Louise's cottage for supper.

Soon after she left Miss Smith came to ask us on a launch ride up the lake, and I accepted.

Had another nice visit with her charming Mrs. Baird.

Bastian & Bess have gone up the lake in the "Lady Ann" for over Sunday.

Spent the afternoon sewing on Ida's white crepe dress, fixing it over for her visit with Sara's people, on their way back to St. Louis.

Mrs. Birge called on Mrs. George and was sorry not to find her.

All to bed early. The boys at Rowe for a change. Yesterday they went to a "movie party" given by one of the girls.

Sun. 29.

Len came early, bringing the family, but none of us went to church to hear Len sing. When he returned to dinner, he said we "didn't miss anything". Ida sent me off at 12 o'c and finished getting dinner. I wondered where poor daddin & Bastian were, but Len said they were seen at Horton's bay last night spooking around with a lantern. So I guess they thought that H. bay was a good place to spend Sunday. Now it is raining and I'm afraid poor Ben will not be very happy in it. Len & both babes had a nap. Last night they were up late at Grange dance after the picnic. A hard day for Doris. They left Benine at Stokes'.

Mon. 30

Ben & Bastian came in time for lunch, soaking wet from the heavy wind & sea. but had a "fine time." Yesterday they walked to Walloon lake in all the wind & showers. Bastian dismantling the "Lady Ann" and will be with us until Wednesday morning. Lamar & Tant gone to the party to-night. Len & Jo came for a call. and we had some music.

Tues. 31.

Lamar gone to Forest Beach to find some friends of his mother. & I went to Petoskey. Didn't buy much as there were no bargains, in spite of all the talk I've heard about them. Bought a pretty book rack for Tant to send as a wedding present to Margaret Tuthill. (15th.) The boys help at the work and we get along finely. Ben even makes our bed. and wipes dishes and all hustle and get things done in a hurry. John R. Hattstaedt called in ever

Wed. Sept. 1st.

Lamar came after Stant. had gone home with Len for the night. Made bread today & Ida made cake yesterday, so we feel all baked up for a minute. Bastian left for Jackson this morning.

Thurs. Sep. 2d.

The Mc Laughlins - four and a maid - came on 9 o'c train & here to breakfast. Very grateful. Lamar never heard a bit of all the noise; but came down at 9-30 and asked if they had arrived!

It is hot as July, today.

Mrs. Warner sent down another book for me to read: "The Pastor's Wife" It is the best ever. I took it out for my nap on the upper balcony, and just laid there and chortled over it and didn't nap.

Surely must own one, so I can mark the margins.

All went to Borer's bay for supper. taking the Mc L's. and instead of stopping at the old place, went in farther and found a fine camp-ground.

Some mosquitoes - but they weren't so bad after the fire was built.

Didn't get home till after dark because the Mc L. girls wanted to go swimming.

Bess says he won't do that again for they had trouble finding the buoy.



North Side of our cottage & living-room.





South side looking towards Pine Lake

These pictures that Bob took are the best we've had. He certainly has a great camera and a fine sense of light & shade values, and artistic taste in his selections.

Just heard that poor Mr. Holmes was badly beaten by a midnight robber. We suppose that our house will be looted when we return — but at least Ben will not be hurt.

Fri. Sep. 3d.

I do not get much done these days, but housework. The boys are good about washing dishes and Ida does what she can. But when she's teaching from 8:30 to 11-30 there's not much time left. She seems to thrive on hard work. Has gained 10 lbs. and so has Jane, since they came north.

Sat. 4th

Got lunch for six and then Lee's family dropped in at 12 o'c - so had ten. Pared forty peaches and Ida made more salad and I made a big dish of macaroni - fortunately. Lee took home his lunch, then returned and took out Lamar & Stout and a five gal. freezer of cream.

Lamar & Taub will have great fun.
Early to bed — sleepy & tired.

Sun. 5th.

No-one to church from our house but we had to wake early because Ada Birge came in on the 70c train, and then they yolled and yammered around the yard. Had the table full at dinner Wendell Gorton dropped in for the day, beside our eleven and Elsie in the kitchen to wash dishes. I drew up the sewing-machine for Bennie's tray & fixed Jo at the corner next him.

Afterwards the boys & Ida & Jo went in the boat, taking Stanton to Dr. Armstrongs to have his abscess on his foot lanced. Poor boy. After his two operations for plantar warts on his foot, he has had about enough pain this summer I should think.

The boys sold 150 cones of icecream and danced quadrilles and had a great time. Cleared $18.25.

Very warm during the day, but tonight we have a grate fire and sat at the little table in front of it for lunch.

It doesn't seem possible that this is our Ida's last Sunday before they go back to St. Louis.

Mon. 6th Labor Day.

How many years we have had to be starting home about now, to have the children in school; and always forgetting it was Labor day until were bothered by the crowds.

It is dark & foggy. Lois had us over for a cup of tea & gingerbread. & Sam stayed and had a long talk with Andrew about his work.

Ida & Lois went to the village to get Ida's dress — made by a village dress-maker.

Lamar to hotel party — Stant at home with his foot.

Tues. 7.

Constance came in the AM. and Janie Mc. at night.

Ida Sam & Ben gone fishing and S. & Lamar to the farm after peaches taking an A.A. Psi U. friend of Lamar's.

I skipped off to Petoskey and got a lace scarf for aunt's Xmas present.

Our fishers came home at 9 o'c laden with little fish - about fifty. Ida had caught two before Sam had his tackle out.

Wed 8th.

The day started foggy and Ben had two batches of proof to look over so no picnic today; altho' it got pleasant about noon and turned out to be a glorious day.

Abbie Price telephoned for us and the Mch family to come there tomorrow.

Young Kimball came to play tennis with Sam, and Mrs. & bebe stayed with Ida, and they went out in the 'Argo'. After my nap I sewed & got supper started. Was so tired when I went up stairs that, after making my beds, I slept too long. It takes too much time out of the day to nap but my family all insist upon it.

Swept upstairs too, after dinner. Mch's over in the eve. to hear Ida & Sam's music & plan our picnic.

Thurs. 9

The day started cloudy & rather cold, so we didn't decide to go until quite late and didn't leave our dock till 12 o'c. So were late to the Price's Picnic grounds & they were nearly finished.

Put our things over to cook at 1-10 and sat down to eat at 2-15, and it was a jolly crowd.

Lay around afterwards & Lois read aloud. - then off for home at 4-30

Hustled and dressed for Mrs. Birge's reception. Len stopped in for supper and to say Bye to Ida & Sam. He had been acting as Judge of stock at County fair in East Jordan.

Friday 10

I was determined to finish Ida's Philippine dress so she could have it, to wear at her stylish Boucher relatives house - and I did it. by letting the boys wash the dishes & Lois Mc. mend her sweater.

Put in a lot of fullness by new side breadths. and shortened it to be in the style. Fashion's decree says: "Nine inches from the floor."

Began to rain about noon, so the dust will be nicely laid for their trip. They left at 7-20 and there were a lot of people down to see them off, in spite of the drizzle. Lal looked very swell in her dark blue poplein suit, white gloves, blue feather ruff and best hat, Theodore Jefferson Eddy.

Sat. 11. Sep.

Lou here for lunch. and helped Bea wipe my dishes before I was sent up for a nap with a big back ached.

The boys gone to Bay View to visit Wendell Gorton.

The Mcs gone to Horton's bay with Stanley Birge and walked over to Walcott Lake (3½ miles.)

Tried to get us to go. Glad Lou was expected so we couldn't do it.

We four went to movies in eve, and the Mcks came home late in the cold north wind. No, thanks.

Bea is crazy over a $1000 launch with a cabin, lockers, galley etc. worth $2500 all finished in mahogony. Wants it so we and the Smiths can cruise around and camp in the wilds. If it were not for the farm etc, we might buy it.

June 12.

Started in dark & rainy but Lou came for us, bringing that sweet little Bessie, and we went out to the farm in the drizzle.

Had a good dinner & baked fish, fresh peas, baked sweet potatoes, jelly, peach ice cream (we took out) & a nice white cake.

Papa & the boys went to weaver some land on the shore, which a man wishes to buy, (after they had done up the dishes) and the rest of us read and played with the babies.

Jo says Doris was sick yesterday at her stomach, but she had "no idea what could have made it". Today after stuffing at dinner & toffee &

with a big dish of cream, they were both stuffing with apples all the afternoon.

Prof. & Mrs. Bowen called.

Came hours (as soon as Elsie returned to look after the Babe) and all had lunch together by the fire-place. Then the Ulcs came in to pay here for butter & eggs, and stayed to hear Lou sing.

Mon. 13.

The Bowens left a note in the front door during our absence yesterday and we found it in the dark last eve. and didn't notice that, beneath it was a telegraph envelope; (or thought it was all one). This morning came a boy with a telegram that uncle Martin R. Dodge died yesterday! The boy had been here with it three times yesterday, and left the envelope marked only with a faint pencil "call at office". If we had rec. it yesterday I might have gone down, with Ben & Stanton. As it was, our big wash was in the tubs, and it was raining hard — so I just couldn't leave; & altho' Lois insisted upon it, saying they would tend to everything.

Ben & Stant left tonight and reach Detroit tomorrow morning, when they will telephone Arlie.

Lou & Jo came this P.M. after returning from buying a piano in Petoskey less expensive than the one we have here.

They are going to stay all night. Hot.

Tues. 14.

A very hot day for uncle Mart's funeral. Lou & Jo helped until noon, but couldn't stay for lunch because expecting their piano from Petoskey.

Mrs. Bailey died at their cottage this morning. The third this summer on the resort.

— I worked hard all day — just trot-trot up & down. Lois very kind and anxious to help and asked us to supper; but we had too much to eat up before leaving.

Gave Lou nearly 2 bushels of things as it was.

Lois asked me over in the eve. to hear her Chinese diary notes for a Club paper.

BROTHER OF NORMAL PROFESSOR IS DEAD

SUDDEN FAILURE OF HEART TAKES PROF. MARTIN L. D'OOGE SUNDAY

HAD BEEN INSTRUCTOR IN GREEK FORTY FIVE YEARS

At Time Of Retirement Only Two Other Men In U. S. Held Such Record; Funeral Tuesday

Ann Arbor, Sept. 13.—Prof. Martin Luther D'Ooge, brother of Prof. Benjamin L. D'Ooge of the Normal college, died in Ann Arbor Sunday morning from heart failure. He had been in good health and the sudden failure brought a terrible shock to relatives and friends.

Aside from Dr. B. L. D'Ooge of Ypsilanti he is survived by his widow, Mrs. Mary Worcester D'Ooge of Ann Arbor, a sister in Grand Rapids and one in New Jersey.

Prof. D'Ooge was born in Holland in 1837, and came at the age of 14 years to Michigan with his parents. He was graduated at the University of Michigan in 1862. After teaching a few years, he was graduated at the Union Theological seminary in preparation for the ministry.

In 1867 he was called to be assistant professor of Greek at the University of Michigan, and in 1870 he was promoted to the professorship of Greek, a position he held until 1912, when he resigned. He was at once appointed to the Carnegie Foundation.

In 1873 he won the degree of Ph. D. at the University of Leipsic. In 1889 he received the honorary degree of LL. D. from the University of Michigan. He made a high reputation for scholarship by his editions of Greek classics. He held for a year the post of director of the American School of Archaeology at Athens. He has greatly endeared himself to his numerous pupils by his excellent teachings and attractive character.

His conspicuous position as a Greek scholar was recognized by classical authorities all over this country and abroad. His temperament bound him to his associates and pupils by ties so strong that the news of his death will be received by them with grief.

When Professor D'Ooge retired in 1912 it was after 45 years of active service as a teacher of Greek. There were only two other men in the country whose records for continuous work in this subject exceed his in point of years.

During this time he instituted many changes in methods and practices in the teaching of the classics.

In 1903 he opposed the resolution of the literary faculty to give an A. B. degree without other requirements in classical studies than two years of elementary Latin. He will be remembered also for his activity in getting the Memorial building for Ann Arbor.

In 1886 Dr. DOoge was a director of the American School of Classical Studies in Athens. While away on a leave of absence, during this time, he excavated the theater of Sicyon. Again, in 1900, he spent several months in Athens studying the history of the metropolis. In 1908 he and President Emeritus James B. Angell visited Alaska and two years later they took another trip, this time to Norway, Sweden, Germany and Russia.

For eight years, from 1889 to 1897, he served as dean of the literary department of the university. "The Oration of Demosthenes on the Crown," and the "Antigone of Sophocles" were two of the earlier Greek books edited by him. He was a frequent contributor to the American Journal of Philology, The Nation and The Classical Journal.

Of all the men on the campus who worked with Professor D'Ooge during his long service at the university, none will feel his loss more keenly than will Dr. Angell, whose intimate friend he was through the days when the University of Michigan was yet in the making.

Funeral services will be held at the D'Ooge home, 1523 Washtenaw avenue, Tuesday afternoon, at 3 o'clock.

Wed. 15th

Off at 7- some- ter breakfast at Ne- went to the station a- down as fast - hear- that I couldn't stop the Birges or Heaton's freight trains, after Mrs. Warner. Miss (my cameo lady) c- I think we left th- Only things I for- were sheets and in the attic. The Mcs. have bou- it the "Peppermint" S- begins.

Thurs. 16

Reached home on belated train last night. Stant & Ben there to meet us, and had been waiting half an hour. The trip was not as bad as sometimes - but bad enough. It got so hot and stuffy after G. K. was passed. We go out for two meals a day - thank goodness.

ear, af- them- ttled me ome - ge' to as a Baird ght shape. way the line (called trouble

Ben seems quite overcome by the heat. Can't do anything about cleaning; but Stant sweeps rugs and helps Jane. Mrs. Holmes down! and told all about George's attack by a robber. He is in a dangerous condition. Abscesses all over his head that it takes the nurse an hour to dress, every day.

Stanton at a picnic at Club-house given by Cyril Lewis. All went out in autos! Very stylish. Ben & I went to movies after supper down town. I thought we were going up to A. A. to call on Mary, Nellie & Jean, but Ben told me they that he'd gone to Chicago and I not home yet as "what's the use". Nell goes home tomorrow & Jean also.

I thot it would be easier to call before the girls left. (At movies in eve.)

Fri. 17.

Ida came down to help me set- the the house. The Goops washed a lot windows yesterday & today and we worked on maids' rooms mostly; Mending old lace curtains & fixing cushions.

Ida stays all night.

Wed. 15th

Off at 7-something with Lamar, after breakfast at McL's. All of them went to the station and Lois hustled me down so fast — hearing a train come — that I couldn't stop to say 'good bye' to the Birges or Heaton's. And it was a freight train, after all.

Mrs. Warner, Miss Smith & Mrs. Baird (my cameo lady) called last night. I think we left things in good shape. Only things I forgot to put away were sheets and bed-spreads on the line in the attic.

The Mcs. have boug[illegible] (called it the "Peppermint") [illegible] trouble begins.

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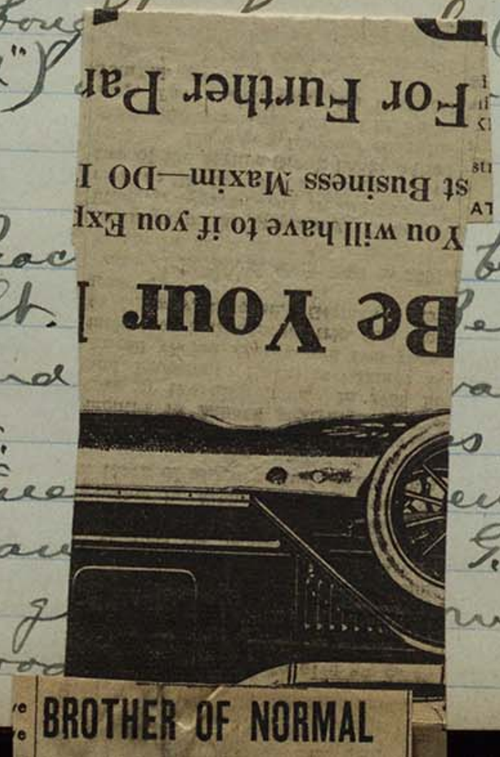

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Sat. Sep. 18th. '15

Auntie left at 11 o'c - after helping me finely. We left, with Stanton at 2-50, bidding our dear boy good-bye at M. C. station.

His Junior & Senior years will be hard because of his extra work, but he is looking forward to them with great satisfaction. Ida & Sam sent $25.00 for me to buy them a rug - as I did; but wished it had been $30. instead, for the ones I wanted were always that price.

We went to Pickters for supper: "frogs legs, tartare sauce, salad & beer & rye bread & cheese! Good!

Reached Helen's about 8 o'c and they had a late supper on our account; in spite of my telling her by phone, not to expect us.

Poor Arlie looked all tired & nervous.

Sun. 19

Didn't see blessed Robin 'till today, but heard his sweet bird noises about 5-30 o'c. He creeps around like frightened but seems afraid to walk yet.

Arlie had a nice dinner and we four visited & read and had a nice quiet Sunday together.

Bob is very dissatisfied with his work and wants to make a change.

Says there is no chance for promotion in the City Water Board office. Wants more money, like everyone else, in this world.

The European war is affecting business seriously - and no one thinks the end is in sight, after a year and a month of it. Pres. Wilson has maintained his quiet but firm attitude with Germany and made them back down about their sub-marine slaughters.

Early to bed.

Mon. 20.

Up early and off, leaving Ben in bed. Old Lazybones.

Hurried home to clean and get ready for new girls and because Loop was to wash. Didn't sit down (except to eat my lunch), all day. So many things to do that do not count because no one will appreciate them but myself.

Stan't had a personal talk with

Ellen Kistler and gave her a friendship ring. He seems to be a hard hit. I wonder if she is.

The new girls Emma Orschel & Klara Kenyon, came tonight from Elk Rapids. Early to bed - tired.

Thurs. Sep. 21.

Up late and at the cleaning & unpacking again.

Surprised to have the girls down at 8-30, but, contrary to B's advice, did not call them down. They were just tired out with their hard trips; but are taking hold nicely.

I cleaned up stairs, while they did the work down stairs and unpacked their trunks. I also picked ½ bu. grapes for jelly. They are just green enough.

Letter from Stant & card from Ida, who is just about settled in 6000 Waterman Ave. a fine-room flat with sleeping-porch. and they are very happy.

I wish our Helen could be as well fixed.

Wed. 22

Girls helping the best of anyone I've had since the Waters girls (of blessed memory.)

Made jelly and mended curtains.

Called on Mary Worcester & Doge in the eve and she acted just her natural self - now that dear Mark is gone.

I came away mad at the way she snubbed us right and left.

Ben was so dear, too; and tried to be nice to her anyway. Hope it was our last sight of her for one while.

She goes east Nov. 1st. to be away until May. Probably will go to Honolulu as she had already planned. Poor Mark didn't want to go at all - and now he won't have to. It is such a comfort to us that he was permitted to die in his own bed at home; and that he went without a long illness which was what he dreaded.

We called on Ida but she was out. Reached the waiting-room in time to wait 45 min. for a car.

Thurs. 23.

The girls pared peaches after their work was done; and I put

up a lot of pickles and seven cans.

Called at Holmes' in the eve. Mrs. H. is going to recover from his midnight encounter. We think the robber was Brooks who used to be their gardener and ours. Early to bed.

Friday Sep. 24.

The girls doing their Saturday work today as they have to go up early tomorrow morning to classify. They are starting out finely — and I hope it is not too early to prophecy a comfortable + happy winter for us. A letter from Stant saying he has been five days at Amherst without a letter from home! First time that ever happened.

Took a walk after supper to deliver the book + papers of Pres. of City Federation to the new Treasurer, Mrs. Carpenter; but no one was at home.

Sat. 25.

Girls up at 5-30 and rushing to be at college early for classification.

I canned some more tomatoes from the garden. The too many rains this summer has made them expensive, so



Aunt Ida + Robin
Taken in Detroit, Aug. 30th.

Sun. 26.

A good rainy Sunday to stay at home — but we didn't. We took our Normal girls with us, but one is Lutheran + the other Episcopalean. Auntie left about 5-30 as she has a girl rooming with her who might be calling for furnace fire, it is so cold.

I'm making the most of ours.

Had thought of going for a ride this afternoon, but did not get around to it.

I let Klara finish getting supper — ham + eggs, creamed potatoes, baked scalloped tomatoes. Did very well, only the ham was hard. Better another time, with instructions. Certainly hope so.

A good rainy Sunday to stay

Ben + I at eve. service. Rather a good crowd + young people.

Early to bed, after resting the children.

Mon. Sep. 27.

Stanton has had a busy time making 18 preserves for Psi U.



This is called one of the finest frat. houses in the east. Cost $75000 and lot is worth 30000. They have 13 legacies coming this year to the frat,

Ben and the girls off to college and our year's rush has commenced again.

I have such good times doing my house work. First I wrote to my children - then fixed five bouquets - then hustled to get lunch, and did dishes and finish peach pickles and can tomato soup; also made peach-lemon jelly + escalloped chard + cheese and brown bread for tomorrow, when I plan to go to town in the P.M. and do a lot of errands.

Took a walk after supper, just to be out of doors. A third letter from Stanton, asking why I do not write. So he couldn't have rec. my letter last week.

Tues. 28.

Telephoned to my Music Committee to have a meeting tomorrow after the City Federation meeting.

Went to A.A. to see the tailor (Feuerbling) about making my plume color suit.

Tried to do some shopping at Mack's but it is a nuisance because it takes so long to get change and packages.

Met aunt Ida just sending a bushel of grapes to Ida, because she said there were none in St. Louis. Gave her a dollar towards them.

Ben invited Francis Weimar + Cold. water to dinner. A possible H. M, but can't rush her before Oct 11, according to the new rules.

Lamar called - and walked home with her at 8 o'c.

Wed. Sep. 29. Made some more peach pickles - for I want Arlie to have some too.

A nice letter from our girlie - that she can come home for sewing and to see about Kindergarten materials.

She is quite determined to have a little private k.g. in their flat, and then hire more kitchen work done.

Ida + Sam are nicely settled and anxious for us to visit them.

Stant writes that work is going finely and his credits from U. of M. for his summer work have arrived and he passed everything all right. Ben went to A.A. today and brought home a trunk full of uncle Mart's clothes - willed to Stanton + Leonard, + the handsome fur-lined over-coat for Ben. Ben also went to the probate office and read Mart's will.

At Mary's death he wills $5000 to Kate Utterwick, 3000 to Helen + 2000 to Ida; No. [The $10000 to Jen Westerhoff during her life and the other bequests to the girls are to be paid at her death.]

Also $6000 to the American School at Athens and $1000 for a monument and the rest to establish a classical fellowship at U. of M. to be called the D'Ooge fellowship.

All this money is to be realized from the sale of their home after Mary's death.

Caught a bad cold at A.A. yesterday.

Thurs. 30.

More canned peaches and grape jelly. Canned with pits in, to be used for Ben's favorite peach pies with pits.

At 2 o'c Work Committee of L.L.C. at Mrs. Clark's - 3 o'c Thank offering at Wood's.

Then home for dinner and at H.M. meeting at Cleary's, at seven o'clock.

Yesterday was Federation meeting and my Music committee afterwards.

Early to bed.

Fri. Oct. 1st. '15.

A rainy day for our students' reception at the church.

Finishing up things today - grape jelly + canned juice + getting things done up ahead so I can run away to Detroit tomorrow.

Ben starts for Chicago tonight to meet the Iowa prof. who is helping him on his book. (Gallic Caesar)

Mrs. George is planning to have Ralph go to Arizona for the winter.

He looks badly, + Ben thinks he'll not.

come back alive.
Poor Mrs. George has had many trials with Kim, and now is spending a lot of money on him.
A letter from Lois Mck. that they are just leaving Chx. on a beautiful blue day. Their "new motor-boat has been a source of fearsome joy."
I have been looking over dear uncle Mart's clothes. There are several good suits and some underwear & a lot of gloves, hadkchfs etc, a bath-robe and white vests galore. I only wish his clothes were large enough for our Leonard, for he needs them most of anyone.

Sat. 2. Oct.

A busy day. Did up my work ahead and left on 9:30 car for Detroit getting there after one o'c by the absurd Detroit time. So had lunch of chicken sandwich, chocolate and salt wafers. Then got some silk and chiffon for waist to wear with my new suit of wisteria shade.
Arlie was glad to see her mother and Robin is sweeter than ever. Darned stockings and early to bed.

Sun. 3d.

A nice quiet Sunday with the sweet boy - mostly spent out on the front piazza. Bob & Helen took him for a ride while I napped.
No lunch at night because Bar didn't come, and we didn't want any after the pigs feet & potato-onion pea-carrot stew at noon.
They are living as cheaply as possible because Bob didn't get the raise that was expected. The poor boy is very anxious to make a change, as there is "no chance in the Water-board office" for a man to rise.

Mon: 4.

Up early - 6 o'c Detroit time 7 o'c Ypsi. and ate and left Detroit at 9:30 reaching here 10:30 our time two hour trip on the local car.
Found things at home all right and went at the lunch & dinner which I'd planned on the car.
The girls said they got along fine

and dandy." Slept till 9 o'c Sunday and only had two meals — did a lot of cleaning and pressing their dresses & took a long walk, etc.

I had a short nap after lunch and then to Mrs. Batchelder's for whist-club. Played with Miss Pedrick and were +2 Served pine-apple sherbet, cakes, coffee and pecan nuts.

After dinner I went to A.A. for Arlie's suit skirt which aunt Ida fixed, returning for a few numbers of the Faculty concert — the new bass Kindergrin who has the head of vocal dept. in Normal sang very well - but hasn't much power. Prof. Alexander gives a reception for them (he + his new wife just arrived) on Wed. eve. Came home early and worked on Arlie's skirt, so as to send it by parcels post at 10 a.m. tomorrow so she can wear it out here Wed.

Tues. Oct. 5th.

Did up some more tomatoes, made a nightie for Robin and ripped Helen's other blue suit skirt and helped Erma with her art-class apron. H. M. meeting here and afterwards Mrs. Hoyt came over for a visit.

Wed. 6th.

Hustled to get things done before Arlie's arrival. Also nearly finished the making over of her suit-skirt. It is really quite full. Arlie & Robin came about 2 o'c — Robin in white cap, sweater and leggins looked like a little pink and white esquimaux. We two at prayer-meeting,

Thurs. 7th.

Aunt Ida came down, and I asked Miss Adams to dinner so Helen could talk kindergarten with her. I went to L.A.S. at the church. Sixteen there - tying a comforter for Mrs. Howe. Mrs. Morris going around with her last baby on her hip.

Fri. 8.

Dear little Robin is restless nights and cries because Helen is breaking him of sucking his fingers [by putting him into a sleeping-bag at night, shirred around his neck]

A rainy day. I started to take Robin up to see poor Mr. Holmes, but gave him his ride on the piazza instead. Made spiced grapes and spoiled some grape jelly because I turned it by the wrong hand on the clock - and boiled it too long. It will do for jelly-roll or pudding-sauce.

At home all day. Dr. Clifford and Lorinda called with their baby Robert — six days younger than ours. He is a husky little brother - just crawled all around Robin and batted things out of R's hands, while R only gaped at him in wonder.

Sat. Oct. 10

My cold is so bad and my back so achey I wouldn't go a step to H. M. Spread at Mc Andrew's if it wasn't to have dear Arlie go somewhere and see someone.

While we were eating lunch the Christies + Schwartz of Detroit, came bringing Bob. They stayed 2 hours after we had given them tea and cookies. Then Edith Jones Sharper called, as they were leaving, so we had a full afternoon. I sent for a carriage to take me, and went above, meeting Arlie there. She walked down with Bob and did some errands. Had them call and bring us home.

Took more cold there, when Clara had all windows opened, because it was so hot there. A nice spread + pressed veal creamed potatoes, olives, rolls, coffee + cake.

Helen enjoyed meeting all the girls again, and I was proud of my beautiful daughter.

A 4 o'c tea tomorrow at Humphrey's.

Sun. 11th.

Bright and cold. A very heavy frost last night which spoilt all the geraniums I've been saving.

Ben + I went to church alone, as Helen + Bob went to gather some "Nature material" for her Kindergarten.

Mr. + Mrs. Barbour were at church!! She in a new black suit!! It's the first time - actually - in years. He came over with us after service to see Robin, who was brought down

from his nap all pink and rosy and bright-eyed. A beautiful baby. Mr. B. said he'd "work hard to get $1000 for such a grandson" if he could be bought.

Walter Hoyt & Ethel took the children to the train in the Hoyt car.

Aunt Ida went home early on account of five new roomers and I to bed with my headache back-ache and horrible snuffles.

No tea for me today.

I had it out with Mr. Barbour about the way Mrs. Barbour acts towards me — this past year. It seems they imagined slights where there were none intended. But when he claimed that dear Helen Smith snubbed him, at Mabel's wedding

That settles the fact that they imagine a lot of things. I should as soon think that the angel Gabriel would snub anyone!

Poor Barbours! have a lot of trouble. Now her twin-sister Flora has had to leave her husband (Andrew Whitehead) and has moved to Milan from the west with her two boys. B. said they hear from Vera Keith Jeffs that she has engaged passage on an American boat, sailing from England the 20th. This is the third time she has done it, and was detained by something. Willard told Helen about it, and said it made "it very awkward" for him. Poor Vera. We all pity her.

Mon. 12th. Oct.

A bright warm day.

Whist at Worley's and played with Mrs. Clark.

Left early — before refreshments because I had a chance to ride home with Mr. Sherzer — which was good for my bad back.

H. M. meeting at Humphrey's An exciting time because Francis Goetz and Cass Gallagher said they would black-ball Esther Thompson (because she doesn't bow to Mrs. Goetz on the street)

Home early, To cook Frankfurts to make coffee and cut cake for A.J.H. spread. — 45 boys.
Went to bed at 9-30 and left them to do up the dishes!
Needless to state they used only rented dishes.

Tues. Oct 12. Francis Goetz here, weeping and repentant. Back not much better. Obeyed summons to the A.A. tailor, for trying on my suit. It is certainly a comfort to have a man who understands his business. Just marks here and there with his measure and chalk, tucks in a pin occasionally, puts in a basting casually and he's there. I and suit to be ready on Saturday. No fuss — no tedious "hanging" skirt or fussing of any kind. Served on my new parlor curtains in the evening.

Wed. 13
Telephoned to people about furnishing for church supper and to Mrs. Clark about the report of work committee at the club meeting — and started mustard pickles.
I shall have more pickles than ever, altho' there are no cucumbers in market.
Am using only onions, peppers and our own tomatoes.
Went to Club in the rain alone, as Mrs. Hoyt didn't want to go. A large attendance and some very good responses to roll-call — giving vacation reminders.
At prayer meeting (alone) in the rain; and it did pour so hard I got soaked and could not stay at the church; so left early and — Early to bed.

(Wed) Oct. 14th. Thursday.
Working on Helen's dress, Stanton's mending and my parlor curtains.
At Miss. meeting in P. M. and took my work, but had to tie comforter, as so few were willing to help on it.
Mrs. Harvey couldn't find any place for church tea next week, so told them to come here.
In the ev. Mme. Bashkerville asked the H. Ms. to movies. Expected to see Mary Pickford in "Dawn of a Tomorrow" but the Press had wrong ad.
Saw two plays so poor they were nearly rotten.

Fri. 15th

Had a good day to sew, as Ben went to church supper + I to H. M. Progressive dinner, given at Edith Shafer's Laura Sweet's, Allen Kistler's + Lorinda Clifford's Houses. Very fine. Had fruit cup at Edith's, Scalloped veal Fried sweet potatoes, jelly, pickles etc. at Laura's Ice cream + cake at Allen's and Coffee + mints and music at Clifford's.
Some quite attractive new girls.
I left a party at our house — the Elk Rapids girls and Edith Hoyle (Prince.) + Mr. + Mrs. Olds (Supt.) from Elk Rapids. Gave them chicken sandwiches and hot chocolate, olives + pickles coffee mousse + cookies. They appreciated everything, and I did my duty by our girls after they had helped me so well before college opened.
I got home in time to help serve. Had them come to the dining-room, and had the table fixed pretty with shaded candles, bon bon dishes etc. Made a great hit.

Sat. Oct. 16.

Up early and hustling to get off for Chelsea — to attend a missionary Committee — meeting.
Had a horrid day. Left at 11-26 car late so couldn't stop at A. A. for my suit. Reached Chelsea 12-30 + with no lunch. Couldn't find any restaurant that wasn't dirty and smelly and thick with flies.
So got some rolls, cheese, peanuts + grapes and ate them in the station.

Then walked some more miles (with my back-ache increasing) to the house for the meeting, and found it all smelly (Last month's bedrooms un-aired) and also found that the meeting was not a bit important.
Then waited 1½ hrs. outside a very smelly station (made out of an old car) and got home at 5 o'c. Took a much needed nap while the girls got supper. In the eve. went to H. M. "500" party for rush-ees. Twenty there — served shrimp salad and wafers.

Sun. Oct. 17. '15.

The girls at church with us again. They are so different from Nica & Rachel!
Aunt Ida with a bad cold, went home early to look after furnaces & her five girls.
Rained and Ben wouldn't let me go in the eve. as my cold is getting better.

Mon. 18.

Whist at Barbour's with Mrs. Quirk and score + 2 again.
She served a banquet as usual, instead of doing as we have ruled — serve two things and drinks. Chicken salad, rolls, olives, nuts, candies and chocolate cake.
Went to A. A. to take medecine to Ida. Found her in bad shape and pathetically grateful because I came.
Ben has bought Choral Union tickets and first one is tomorrow night.

Tues. 19.

Called Ida up, and she said my medicine had worked like a charm and her lungs feel much better.
I went up and met her at the auditorium for the Pasquale Amato recital. He has a beautiful tenor-baritone voice. Home — late — sleepy.

Wed. 20

Went to A. A. and got my new suit at the tailor's — and oh! it is awfully purple. Looks more so than when in the piece, I think.
Ben joined us at Foster's tea-room where we had grand chicken-salad bread & butter, wafers, olives & tea & kermits. all very nice.

Then we went to see "Peer Gynt" Ibsen's play — in movies.
It was very interesting and wonderful, but we couldn't help thinking of the bad moral effect on the young people, to see that ne'er-do-well, "Peer" breaking every law of the decalogue and then coming back to one of his first loves, who waited for him all the years.
Home - late - sleepy,

Thurs. Oct. 21.

I got only six of my curtains finished and hung for my L.A.S. tea this P.M. About thirty ladies.
My music failed me, except the ever faithful Phoebe Jefferson and Agnes Wardroper, who played well.
Gave them tea, sandwiches and O ones with gooseberry jam + cakes + olives. They ate everything in sight and left $ 2.80 for the Union.
The new Mrs. Jefferson was here and is a sweet little woman; more attractive than the first Mrs. J. I think; and there's no reason why we should make her suffer because he was such an old fool that he couldn't wait a year after his wife's death before courting another.
Invited to reception at Laura Smith's for her sister Mrs. McCann of Los Angeles.
It was very swell, and so well managed that her little house didn't seem very small. Very pleasant.

Fri. 22d.

A bright day for L.A.S. sale at the new Washington theatre opening. I took down fruit + jelly and canned for their Hamburger sandwiches and three dog. cookies.
In the eve. Ben + I went there and ate Hamburger sandwiches doughnuts + coffee. Then the H.M. girls came and we all went to the movies — taking the rushes, and more Hamburgs after it.

Sat. 23.

Went down and bought a linen sideboard cloth and an apron.
They will clear more than $100. at the sale and lunch room.
At "Thee Dansants" given by H. Ues at Cleary's — in the eve.

It was a very pretty party. Sixteen girls (only) dancing and playing games. Served brick ice-cream and cake + candies.

Sun. Oct. 24th,

Asked Dean White to sit with us at church.

Afterwards I went to H.M. meeting at Humphrey's - the Shergers taking me + calling there for me later. (Very nice of the Shergers) Had the H.Ms here for Welsh rare bit, at 5-30, Ellen Kiblar coming early to help.

I am growing very fond of Rev. Gave them ales, sandwiches cocoa, olives and brownies. and all sat in the candle light + fire-light.

Mrs. H. sang also Neva Greene sang the Lullaby that Ellen K. wrote.

Also Phoebe Jefferson + Ruth C. played

Early to bed after washing the dishes. Klara + Irma at A.A. this p.m. with Edith Hoyle.

Mon. 25

Went to A.A. to take back my chiffon waist which had an ink spot on the sleeve. They returned my $6.75 - and I'll get one in Detroit.

Whist at Fannie Strong's - played with Louise Humphrey + had -2. Not so bad when Mrs. Batchelder + Lorinda C. had -3, playing the same hands.

Had a jolly time. Louise said we cleared nearly $150. at the L.L.C. sales.

Mrs. Batchelder + Mrs. Clark give a card party for Club-House fund this week but I shall be in Detroit.

Mrs. Shergers future daughter-in-law is here visiting. She is very nice, but a Catholic. Seems queer to think of Allen going with her to early mass last Sunday.

Tues. 26

Fixing over my three-year-old lace waist, and had it washed, and it looks as good as new.

Wore it to Miss Haviland's reception with my new suit.

After dinner went to Cleary's where the new girls came to say "yes" to the invitations to become H. Ms.

All accepted but Esther Thompson whom some of the girls didn't want.

Stopped a minute at the Georges, who just had a telegram that Ralph is sick with meningitis. Papa says that will be the end of it all, as far as Ralph is concerned.

Wed. Oct. 27.

At Club with Mrs. Hoyt and down town afterwards. They speak only of "our son Walter" — always ignoring their oldest one — Roy. And now we hear that he is in Eloise retreat (a confirmed drug fiend) while his wife and little girl are in Ypsi — she working over across the river. What a tragedy that would be, in a family. At prayer-meeting in the eve. — Ben coming late. Mrs. George has gone to New Mexico. Another telegram said Ralph is lying unconscious or delerious with fever. It will be a hard trip for our dear Mrs. George.

A letter came from Lola, urging us to visit them Thanksgiving vacation; but I don't see how we can

Thurs. Oct. 28

Another glorious Autumn day. It hardly seems necessary to keep up the furnace fires.

Ben gone to Saginaw at 7-10 and I to the dentist at 8 o'c

Letter from Helen with sample of her beautiful waist to wear with new gray broadcloth dress made from her party cape at the Junior Hop (How many years ago?)

Fri. 29.

Went to see old Lady Wilcox yesterday (instead of W.R.C. meeting at Mercers) found her in the midst of house-cleaning! Poor old dear is hardly able to sit up, but has to clean house just the same.

I went to Detroit on the 9-52 train with my usual heavy suit-case and was glad to have good Ned Warner [illegible]

Jackson aboard, and let him carry my baggage to the car sta.
I bought an embroidered collar & cuffs for Ida's birthday tomorrow, and sent it, and also a white chiffon waist for myself. Reached Helen's about 40'c and found her busy with a dressmaker and trying to keep Robin out of the waste-basket. Took him for a ride and relieved the congestion somewhat.

Sat. Oct. 30.

Aunt Ida's — the birthday I sent to the gas-man at A.A. yesterday to fix a new Mazda light on her sitting-room gas so she won't have to breathe gas all the next year.
This was a busy day — finishing up Helen's broad cloth-chiffon dress, so she can jump into it, if occasion occurs. It is enormously becoming to her, and looks easily to be a fifty-dollar dress.
Ben returned from Saginaw about 12 o'c and followed up for me to join him down town at 1-30 and have a "loot" — which I did. We went to two movies — the best being "Carmen" with Geraldine Farrar as star. Got back to Arbie after six — and found her feeding the blessed Robin — as they where Pete have themselves from a 'loot' in the city. Either Ben or cleaning girl stayed over to look after the baby.
Arbie seems to be standing her Kindergarten experiment, altho she gets very tired.
She earns $20. a week — four days — 2½ hrs. a day — five babies.
She has already spent over $30. in equipment — so really ought to work all the winter to make it pay. This term lasts till the middle of February.
Came home with Ben at 9:30 as the baby cried a lot last night and might again tonight and also I didn't feel needed on Sunday when Bobb is home and when I couldn't sew.

Items of interest to builders
or those remodelling homes

For electric lights in halls or bathrooms
use Dim-a-lite ($1.00) attached to bulb.
Wirt Co. Philadel, Pa. Saves electricity

I have come most unexpectedly upon my last page!
Sun. Oct 31st/1915

Wore my new plum (purple) suit to church for the first time, and felt that there was a lot of me, and all purple. However Klara says it is very becoming. Klara & Ireba are so comfortable to have around.

Mrs. Warner & son & daughter called in the p.m. on missionary business. It looks as tho' I'd have another committee meeting in Chelsea next Saturday.

Called up Ida, to have her come here to dinner, and found she had gone to Detroit! not knowing we returned, yesterday. Mrs. George writes that Ralph is failing fast. After writing to my family I went early to bed.

CARNEGIE ENDOWMENT FOR INTERNATIONAL PEACE

2 JACKSON PLACE
WASHINGTON, D. C.

February 16, 1915.

THE undersigned have been associated for some years in the execution of a trust to promote international peace and our duties have involved a continual survey of the efforts to that end throughout the world.

We wish to say to all friends of peace that the dreadful war now raging affords no just cause for discouragement, no discredit to past efforts, and no reason to doubt that still greater efforts in the future may be effective and useful.

The war itself is teaching the gospel of peace through a lesson so shocking and so terrible that the most indifferent can not fail to attend and understand it.

Not only have the destruction of life, the devastation and the suffering in the warring countries passed all experience, but the cessation of production, the closing of markets, the blocking of trade routes, the interruption of exchanges, have affected industry and caused ruin and poverty in all the peaceful countries of the world.

The universal interdependence of nations has been demonstrated and the truth forced upon every mind that the peace of all nations is the vital concern of every nation.

To cast our weak protest now among the tremendous forces that are urging on the great conflict would be futile; but the end of this war will come before long and then the great question will stand for answer:

Shall the lesson be forgotten; the sacrifice lost?

That question the belligerent nations only will have the power to answer; but every one in the world will be entitled to be heard upon it, for it will be a question of civilization, the most momentous of our era.



I call this the best picture of the European War. Jan. 1915