Diary

June 24, 1926

to May 11th., 1927.

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June 24, 1926
to
May 11, 1927

Thursday June 24 - 1926. (continued)
Am feeling much better every day, since my bad fall, a week ago.
Today the nurse didn't come to give my alcohol rub nor the doctor - for a little social visit (at how much pr.?)
Tonight Ben is staying at Helen's while they, with mother Bailey are living at Walter D's. and I go early to bed, after rubbing my own back.

Fri. 25

Our 41st. wedding anniversary, and I'm the only one remembering it.
Had letters from Zeve and several others.
Letters mean a lot when one is under the weather.
Ben is surprised that I do not "suffer from ennui".
But I have so much to do. Arranged my flowers, fixed sleeves to my bath-robe, read and wrote and had a splendid morning.
Arlie comes in to kiss her mammy and to cheer her up with her naughty tricks.
Went out and ate lunch with Ben, after pinning a rose on me - to celebrate. "What"? says he!
Mrs. Jennings brought me a beautiful rose-bud, as anniversary present. Bless her heart.
The "Helen Troy's Private Life" (Erskine) is much better than I expected, at first, in spite of the interminable dialogue. Putting all that Troy in

talk into modern slang gets tiresome but there's a lot of fire-works too.
Menelaus. to Helen."
"You say you're asking my advice. You've made up your mind to do something, and are breaking the news to me gently." "I know."
"He will do his duty at any cost — to others."
"When we get thro' playing leading parts on the stage of life, we try to play 'God' and control the new actors."
"Many keep their reputations when they seem to have ~~lost~~ reputation their souls."
"Of course you want your son to have a mind of his own — but you want him to do as you say."
"People who talk the most about living their own lives — usually involve others."
Was telling Alma Bloomer how I couldn't find any really fresh eggs. Next I know, there comes Mr. Owen with a dozen of the largest ones I ever saw.
Helen sent over a grand supper to me: Salad of pears, prunes stuffed with pineapple & cherries bread & butter, nice pudding, cream.
This ends a nice rainy day. My hip aches.
Early to bed, after Ben beat me at Cribbage.

Sat June 26

Slept right thro' to 6 A. M.
Miss Hoyer gave me a good hot bath and alcohol rub and I feel fresh as a daisy.
Ida & Jane come a week from today.
Mrs. Holmes called. — then came the Comm-



mittee-meeting, nominating officers for City Fed. Federation. Such a time over chairman Mrs. Thomas, had! No one wants to work.
Mr. Colburn here a minute. She wants to get off, north next Monday, but is bothered to death by parishoners. Mrs. Barbour over, after her supper, but sat with us at table, and ate some bread and cronions. Bob, Helen and Mrs. D. at the Huron Hills Club-house opening dinner. Papa and Robin looking after things.

Sun. June 27

Another good night. Can almost walk, with two canes and without pain.
Mrs. Pray came and Mrs. Wilson brought flowers from the church. Then Bob and Helen took me to the car at our back door, and away we went into the country for strawberries. I got 6 pts. @ 18¢ and will have Ruth make jam with 'certo'.
Mrs. Pray brought more peonies. These were different.
Miss Allison called, too.

Mon 28 Mrs. Hoyt was over and Miss Minor and Mrs. Williams. Didn't sleep so well last night and think a ride on paved streets might not have tired my back so much.
I hulled the berries and Ruth cooked them. Am enjoying a book of essays that Miss Allison brought me: "Mary Furrows" by "Alpha of the Plough".
Ruth and I made 36 glasses jam, by adding 1 pt. rhubarb juice. Six glasses to a quart — and not too-ey either.

Tues. 29 Lots of phoning – first time since 18th.
Got Mrs. Kistler to rep. her church as Cor. Sec. of the missionary federation. Sent notice of the Tea at Barbour's tomorrow and looked up a story to be read. Ate breakfast out with 'Wow' and sewed a lot. Feeling much better.
They tell me it is hot out of doors; but I keep on my woolen stockings and flannel nightie under my corduroy robe. Would have changed if my n— had been down stairs. Dark and rainy this p. m.
as I'm glad I didn't have to conduct the devotionals at the meeting today.
Am enjoying Miss Allison's book. Such a lot of good things in it.
"There's no surer prescription for a Complete Bore than the tyranny of one idea".
"I have a list of people I can do without."
Pascal said: "The more I see of men the better I like trees"
Samuel Butler: "We don't really know a thing until we cease to know that we know it."
"Balfour was burdened with such indecision he could not go down a double staircase" because they were equally good.

Wed. 30

I dissipated today by going to the Union Tea at Mrs. Barbour's. Everyone very kind and welcomed me as tho' I had returned from a far country.
Fannie Strong & Julia Jennings called

Congregational Children Give Play

Congregational Woman's Union held their monthly tea Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. F. A. Barbour, with 52 in attendance. Following the devotionals which were conducted by the president, Mrs. Edwin Ewell reports were given of activities in the different groups and in the Missionary society. Mrs. Helen Gavett and Mrs. George H. Holmes also reported the City Missionary Federation meeting held Tuesday.

The entertainment of the afternoon consisted of two plays given on the lawn by 17 members of the Sunday School Primary department in charge of Mrs. C. E. Downing and Mrs. Perry Brundage. First the children gave the story of Queen Esther telling it in their own words. Then they acted out a fairy story in which the giants of Untruth, Selfishness, Ill-Nature, Dont-want-to, and others were conquered by the children who were helped by shields, which a good fairy gave to them. The part of the fairy was taken by Mildred Alexander, a Normal College girl. Children taking part in the entertainment were: Willfred Metcalf, Keith Metcalf, Mary Alice McAndrew, Edward McAndrew, Ralph Stitt, Beulah Stitt, Leon Bdundage, Robert Brundage, Leona Watling, Doris Watling, Margaret Downing, Eleanor Hutchins, Helen Cain, Adelaide Handy, Ruth Beck, Ilene Finch.

Refreshments were served by the hostess assisted by Mrs. L. H. Bentley and Mrs. Frank Wilson. Guests from out of the city were Mrs. Brabb of Romeo and Mrs. Winfield Gardener of Detroit and Mrs. Mary Dailey of LaKolla, California.



Thurs. July 3d

Do not feel any worse from my auto ride to Barbour's back door – from ours.
A nice letter from Miss Heaton, in reply to mine. She professes to miss me greatly from their reading club. Says it is very cold at Chx. Have had only one warm day since they reached there the last of May.
Mrs. Winslow took me for a ride – also asked Helen & Mrs. Dailey – but H. couldn't go, as Joanna has a temperature.
It developes that when Mrs. D. put her to bed last night she insisted upon drinking the cream from top of a bottle — declaring her mother always gave it to her!
Also took the cat to bed – and played instead of sleeping. Said mother let her. If my child lied that way something would happen that would make her think it didn't pay.
Miss Jones sent me a magazine to read. In it found a good review of Thos. Beers' book: "The Mauve Decade". "The book has a comic villain: The colossal self-righteousness of the age. The hero is the critical spirit which the nineties developed in the U.S.
No American critic has sharper teeth than Mr. Beer but he bites so delicately that it is a work of art."
"We have come to the time of india-rubber parents who are so busy getting money they find it easier to yield than to resist" – hence it is "an ill-spanked generation".

"Is not life largely a process of getting rid of the wisdom of youth, to make room for something better?"

"She lacks the equipment to withstand leisure."

Have just made a one-act play, from a story in the magazine, and think it is a good one.

Helen at a Bridge-luncheon in Detroit, and Joanna on the lounge with temperature. (because they plan to go to Anna Verdiers for the week-end.) Always the way it happens. Had Bennie here to supper and gave him some birthday presents. A happy little 10 year old boy.

Sat. July 3d.

After Miss H. got thru with my bath and alcohol rub and massage I felt so well, I walked with one cane — and later, with none.

Put up cherry jam and worked nearly all day in the kitchen; changing my dress just before Ida & Jane arrived. Had a half-hour's rest on the davenport while visiting with Alma Blount. Ida is just as dear and — plump as ever. Joanna didn't go with the rest so was here to greet Jane, and they had some 4th. together before bed-time. She is nearly as large as Jane, and three (3) yrs. younger.

Sun. 4

Quite a lot of shooting and banging, even tho it is Sunday. In fact our little girls thought Grandpa was cruel to forbid it in our yard.

Had a good chicken dinner (@ $2.40) which Ruth did all herself, except strawberry Charlotte which I made yesterday.



Mrs. Dailey & Joanna enjoyed it, too.

Red-white-and blue centre-piece made it festive. Mr. Holmes called bring Rev. Lloyd Morris and family who are touring thru.

Am enjoying "Some Women I have Known" by Maarten Maartens.

Mon. 5th.

Here's another 4th to be celebrated. Never heard louder crackers than they have this year. 'Wow' took the two little girls down and spent Jane's dollar — to match the dollar Helen left for Joanna's things. Hard to tell which one of three was happiest as they started out.

I am walking quite easily, without a cane. Mrs. Dailey asked Jane to lunch, and they are having great times together. What a blessing that Joanna stayed home.

Vivian (Gilpin) Robinson & McKee & four of their five children called. They have plenty of money, evidently.

Tues 6

Worked too much in the morning so had to go back to my cane. Rested in the p.m. and read, on the piazza. A very hot day.

Wed. 7

Sam and his father come a week from today. Mrs. Guerin and Miss Morrison called. Helen & Ida baking for the parties. In the

eve. Helen, Ida, Mrs. Dailey and I went to the first of a series of plays given by A. A. Mines for benefit of Women's building at U. of M.
It was very good, only I hate to see drunkenness on the stage, especially a girl!
Am I old-fashioned? Ida says I am.

Thurs. 8

I received a dear letter from Mrs. Birge — saying they had breakfast for us three mornings, after our cottage was opened, and went to the station to meet us!
Such a dear neighbor!
Helen's "afternoon" for Mrs. Dailey was a grand success. Served beautiful fruit-cups of musk-melon & watermelon balls ◯ cherries and grapes, and little cakes, candies & nuts.
It was terribly hot until we had a shower.
I was glad to be able to help — fixed the flowers and balled the melons. Ruth wasn't allowed to help at the party.
I really am much better tho. Do not have to drag one foot behind, in going up stairs.
They took Ida to ride in the eve. going to make final arrangements for Helen's Bridge party tomorrow.

Fri. 9

It rained enough to make it a little bit cooler. The party was a great success. Guests were: Ruth Cleary and



Ida found this on Lewis's pillow:

I am not going
to ever marry
but I'll have many
here for a while
to get all tired
creation not
don't
I am

Mrs. C
Weir,
Lewis,
old so
of Sue
and
and th
Mary
husb
next
Father
Sat.

Jen t
had a
Start
that s
porter
thing

attend their "sewing-club" that Ida helped to start when they were living in A. A.

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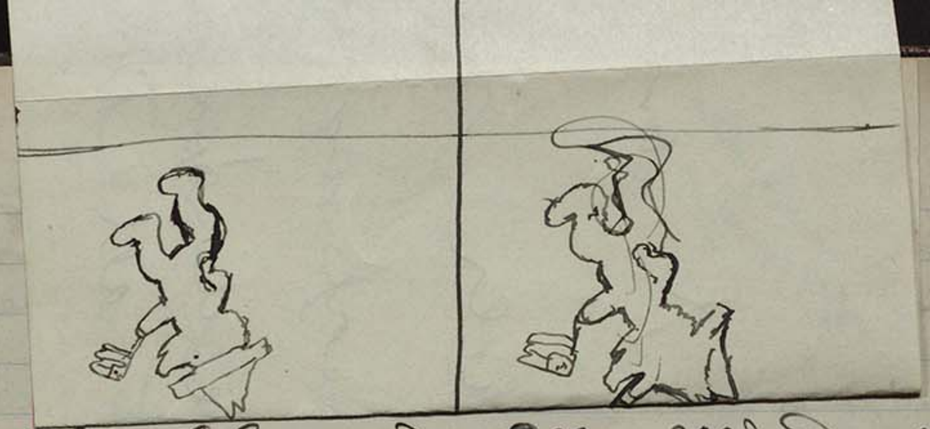
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Mrs. Chas. Cleary, Fay Allen, Win Davis Weir, Maud D. McAllister, Evangeline Lewis, Mrs. Treesdell Wheeler of A. A., an old sorosis friend, Mrs. Jennings (in place of Sue Kuhn Detroit, who failed the last minute) and May George. Had grand refreshments and the Club-house was delightful.
Mary Wheeler has asked Ida & Helen and husbands to Club-house for dinner next Wed. night. Ben & I will take Father Boucher to our club-house.

Sat. 10

Euts write that Stanton took aunt Jen to her steamer the 6th — and she had seven pieces of hand baggage!
Stanton writes that she went 3d. class, and that she indignantly refused to 'tip' the porter, declaring her ticket "included everything". Poor old Jen.
Mary Wheeler drove down for Ida to attend their "sewing-club" that Ida helped to start when they were living in A. A.









Sun. 11 I was ashamed that not one of the family went to church.
I had the nine to dinner (two girls in the kitchen) Ruth goes home tomorrow and the new one, Mabel Parkhurst came today to help her.
Ben paid Ruth $10. as extra - because she was so good during my upset.
In the p.m. Mrs. Barbour came over and stayed a long time. Then Bob took us for a ride to A.A. to show us the many improvements, and to visit the cemetary. Found they have not done a thing to our lot — as they agreed.

Mon. 12.
Ida and I to the play in the eve. Helen too tired — making jam.
Early to bed. I Made cherry jam today.

Tues. 13
Sam and his father came today. Muriel & Winifred called but Ida was down town with Sam & Mr. B. Mrs. Pray asked us to meet Dr. and Mrs. Chilliecote of London. Charming folks. He is lecturing tonight.
We had two tables of Bridge. Just eight of us.

Wed. 14.
Ida, Sam and Mr. B. drove to A.A. in the morning — home in time for lunch.



In the p.m. Bob & H. Sam & Ida gone for golf & dinner. We took Mr. B. to our Club-house and had a nice quiet time. and a good steak dinner. Ben surprised that I ate heartily. It makes such a difference when I do not get it ready.
The children returned about 10 o'c and found me teaching Mr. B. to play "Russian Bank". Jane sick from too much candy and stuff.

Thurs. 15
Mr. B. and Sam playing golf. May George & Miss Adams & Alma B. here. Played Bridge in the eve.

Fri. 16.
People left about 8:30. Leaving Jane here, until they come for her, the last of the month. A hot day.
Carrie Hardy phoned to see if I wanted to ride to A.A. but our supper was too late. B. H. & Co. all at Recreation park for picnic supper tonight.

Sat. 17
Helen Robin & the girl picked a bushel of string beans in their garden this morning, and H. is canning — in this heat!
Miss Hardy called & I have asked Robin over to dinner with Jane tomorrow.

Sun. Nov. 18/26

Jamey and I represented the family at church today. Not so very hot, with our sun-shade.
Mrs. Warner brought us home, and two others asked us.
Our vacation-girl, Mabel Parkhurst is a faithful soul - but does n't know beans. Does more fool things and breaks more dishes!
Is absolutely no good at cooking but I'm glad enough to have some one wash dishes & sweep, this weather.

Monday 19. Hot again.
The babes have beautiful times in these big yards among the trees.
Don bathing-suits and play under the spray from the hose etc.
Joanna wears simply bloomers and apron, but Jane is more conventional.
Am trying to do some sewing, but oh, I'm lazy. Lou wrote asking if they might all drive up for the week-end; but Bee wrote likes I wasn't equal to it. My back did get awfully tired when the Bouchers were here.
We shall be at Lou's in a couple of weeks.



Tues. 19. Hot.
Arlie has so much pep! This morning she made banana-cream pie for her big family and stuffed about a hundred dozen eggs — going to Belle Isle tomorrow.
I don't see where she gets it.
In the eve. I beat Bee two games of Cribbage — first in long time.
Wed. 20. Hot. Children at College tasks.
Mrs. Jennings over and asked us to dinner at Club-house 4-30 Friday. (Mrs. Dailey, Helen & we.)
Beat again at Cribbage in the evening.
Thurs. 21
A little bit of rain — not enough but it has cooled us off a bit.
Robin & Jane to Chautauqua show in p.m.
Sent Doris' birthday present, a yellow voile dress and two prs. silk hose to match. Bee will give her a racquet.
It is cold tonight. Rainy too.
Fri. 22
A perfect day for Julia Jennings party. Eunice Hatch took us all out: — Mrs. H. Abbie Pearce, Frances Strong and her friend Lillebee (Heart) and the rest of us — two tables of Bridge. and a very good dinner.
The Hoyt's came out — but did n't

speak to me! Queer woman.
He was very nice and social.
Played a while again, after eating, and Bob brought us home.

Sat. July 24.

Arlie had the four Jernigans and Peggy Cameron to lunch. Hurrying times — a grand dinner she served. They are en route to (Block) Martha's Vineyard, where his parents lived. We promised to call on them this summer.

I am enjoying my new book: "Why We Behave Like Human Beings" by Dorsey. A lot of surprising statements: "When quiet, our hearts pump 5 pts. of blood a minute into the aorta — but when going up a hill — 35 pts. a minute, and so we must pant a bit.

"There's enough energy in one pat of butter to make you walk 1⅓ miles."

Slogan of the Eugenic people: "When in doubt, marry a dissimilar type," and you may skip a generation with a wooden head.

"We do not know just how feeble a mind has to be, before it should be locked up to protect those who have needs and refuse to see them"!

Tonight I beat Ben the eighth game of Cribbage out of nine.



Poor Wow! How he hates it.
I want to commence keeping the scores but Wow doesn't favor it.
It is interesting to read that "man lost his tail and commenced walking upright (together with having a tendency to hernia and prolapsus uteri — which show he wasn't quite ready for the change) about twenty-three million years ago".
Adolescence ends when we have a full set of teeth — 22 yrs. in man — 14 in great apes." "The difference between the sexes very marked in some spiders, where the female is as much larger as if a normal man should marry a woman 80 ft. high and weighing a hundred tons." "In one species of worms the female is 100 times larger than the male who lives in her oviduct as a parasite."

"Reptiles (ancestors of birds and mammals were the first to have a shell — and the yolk inside (to tide the embryo over the first stage of life)." "As the olfactory nerves are connected with the human brain, it is inferred that the original brain was an organ of smell."

Sunday 25 — Wow and I went to church. In the p.m. the Daileys and Jane went for a ride and swim — a.a. Mrs. D. to "Huron" with a friend for dinner. We had Joanna here to dinner.

Mon. 26 July

Our Doris 15 yrs. old today.
Joanna was here with Jane all day cutting and pasting pictures from old magazines. Mrs. Holmes called.
In the eve. we saw the players from A.A. again, in Molière's play "Le Medecin malgré lui". Robt. Henderson was the Doc. and was a scream!
I took Bob on my second ticket and he was a champ — and didn't even pretend to like it. Felt sorry for Helen, she was ashamed of him.
Tomorrow they all go to Boiblo (Boie Blanc)
Beat Ben — Score now 11 out of 12.

Tues. 27

Children had a grand day getting home at 9-30.
Bennie sick this morning (28th) Helen says it may have been egg in something he ate at a restaurant.
Ida, Sam and Prof. Newman, head of Zoology Dept. at Chicago Univ. came about 4-30 — we expected them at 5-30 and I wasn't dressed; but I did have a good dinner: Sliced ham, stuffed potatoes, Buttered beans, beets, jelly, nut-bread, Tapioca-tenney pudding & cream.
Good eaters — especially Prof. Newman. (3)



In the eve. his brother (teaching at U of M.) and family, came to see him. which postponed our Bridge until after mine's.

Thurs. July 29

Doctored Mrs. D's. cold.
Ben wrote twice to Straitsmouth Inn for room, and they do not answer, so he telegraphed today, after a telegram came from Miller asking if we'd take $ 400. for the cottage! (Will a duck swim?)
Answered Lois McLaughlin's good letter — sending it to Chi. where they go tomorrow.
Ida Sam & Co. left about 7-30 after a hearty breakfast.
We certainly did every thing in our power to make them comfortable; and Corey wasn't "a bit ashamed of her home & her family" so she said.
Had a quiet, lazy day. Just resting and reading — after I had put the upstairs in shape to leave.
Ben says we will start a week from today. Mrs. Dailey's cold "id her chest" all gone — but has a bad head-ache.
Was surprised to see her eat candy last evening.
She doesn't deny herself in the eating.

Mrs. Robert Dailey, Forest Ave., entertained at luncheon Saturday, Prof. and Mrs. Jernighan, Chicago, who are en route to their summer home on Martha's Vineyard Island. Mrs. Jernighan was a classmate of Mrs. Dailey at the University of Chicago.

Fri. July 30/26

Mabel & I took down the rest of the curtains and silk draperies. She is such a well-meaning girl — but Bee still calls her the C. V.

This looks like a restfull place for me to sit and watch the waves.

Reception this p.m. on McKenney's lawn for the A.A. players. They must have been bored to death. Such a hot day to come down on the car — drink pink lemonade and eat bakers cookies — and only a few people there to meet them.

The Hoyts brought me home.

Helen had to go to A.A. to meet a friend of Mrs. Dailey's — Mrs. Wheaton from Salem Mass.

Yesterday she was trotting up and down stairs all day, waiting on Mrs. Dailey. A hard summer for Arlie again; but so much better than last year!

Bob is getting some money now as he has bought golf sticks for both of them and golf dues at the Club are $40. a month. I'm told. As Bee says — they will never have much. He will put all





STRAITSMOUTH INN, ROCKPORT, MASS.

that he leaves in the hands of the Trust Co., and I have given my bonds to the four children, so that is all settled; in case anything happens to me, or our trip.

The bonds are all in my deposit drawer at the bank # 345 and the keys in my desk drawer.

Sat. 31

Helen took Mrs. Dailey, Aunt Ev. (Mrs. Wheaton) and me to the Hudson Club for lunch. It was delightful, eating out on the piazza overlooking miles of trees + fields and river; and listening to a Bob White, flying around.

Afterwards my Arlie paid me the high "compliment of saying her mother could "make any party a success."

 Sun. Aug. 1.

"As if Helen hadn't worked hard enough all the week!" she asked the Walter Daileys out to dinner today. And probably stay to lunch. As Bob says; "That gang never knows when to go home".

Raining hard all day. Mabel (the C. J.) gone to her sister's wedding, so we went to the Heron for dinner. I rode both ways in the pouring rain, and Ben walked. Will the time ever come when poor 'Wor' can afford to ride?

The Daileys returned to Detroit at 7-30 after two hearty meals.

Mon. 2

Had Bob Helen Mrs. D. and Mrs W. over to dinner and then we four women to see the last of the summer plays: "Haiduc" by Colin Campbell Clements the strangest one I ever saw.

> None, however, catch the color and glamor of life unrestrained in such a vivid manner as "The Haiduc." In it lies poetry and melodrama, passion and tragedy, a quaint strain of comedy and a probing psychology. It was the author's intention to create a play which would plumb its audiences in the intense depths such a work as Eugene O'Neill's "The Emperor Jones" yet leave them at the final curtain with a hopeful—happy—ending.

The motif was the idea which Maeterlynck has expressed, that love can call the departed back to life. That no one is dead until he is forgotten.



Helen very appreciative of our grand dinner.

Tues. 3

Sewing and getting things together for packing, tomorrow. Mrs. Barbour came in p. m. A dear soul she is — and an absolute slave to her suffering husband. He's worrying now for fear he will not be able to teach in the fall. And every one in his department hopes he won't try to do it — for the sake of the dept't. She brought me a book.

Wed 4.

Packing. Ben at Kiwanis. Called at Hoyt's. Funny, but I just couldn't kiss her good bye.

Helen foolishly went to an eve. card party at Wilson's — home after eleven, and they want to start at 6-30 tomorrow! Bob off playing golf again. How can he?

Thurs. 5.

Bob again asked Ben to sign notes for him. Says he has $20000 coming in from jobs — and 5000 expenses to pay. Going to join with Miller of C. A. in building work.

This morning I called there at a

quarter of six. Helen came to the door; bleary-eyed and wanted to know: What's the matter?
They barely made it — then 12 o'c — and I'm all packed and mapped and dressed for our trip.

The C. I. has been good and willing thro' everything but she is just underdeveloped in her "attic"

We got off in good shape. Had hours to rest and read before train-time.
Had a comfortable night on the boat and an early breakfast ($1.00. tried to charge more) On the pullman there were two nuts across from us — painted huzzies who sat with their feet up on the chairs, and giggled all the time and said: O, Hell! to shock me.

Fri. 6th (continued) Jay Pittsburgh.
Jo met us at the Union station (The Cleveland station is like an old barracks) and we went to B. & C. for lunch. A good one. I had five vegetables + poached egg. It's Hot.
For supper we had salad, raisin-bread and melon, and warm water to drink. Why can't she put it in the ice-box?
The family all had nice cold milk.
In the eve, some people called, who had driven ten miles. Distances are great,



Sat. Aug 7. Bon slept late, and I rode to the city with Rae — and shopped. Got me a cool dress & dull-blue silk ($5.00) and some little things — a pan for Judith, who seems fascinated by mine that opens and shuts; Home to lunch — grape-nuts & fruit. Couldn't tell whether we were at breakfast or lunch. Nap. Then Len took us for a long drive thro' this most surprising city — all up hills and down — lots & handsome homes and public buildings and many parks. Not nearly as smoky as Detroit & Chicago. In fact no smoke. Hollows where were the stacks. Supper: & and bananas & pears. In the eve. Len & Jo bea Reading: "Vuez" by Au A quaint old novel — When the same fight ag was raging as now.


LL EVENING ON" Our Boat to Cle[illegible]

(Berry) Sunday Aug. 8.
Rode twelve miles to church with Len — and heard a plain talk on Moses, and a solo by Len. Bright nice cool day. Berry Colvan wife & baby came about 60°C and stayed till 10°C — so Len could not take us to look down on the inferno.

quarter of six. Helen came to the door; bleary-eyed and wanted to know: What's the matter?
They barely made it — then 12 o'c — and I'm all packed and napped and dressed for our trip.

The C. I. has been good and willing thru everything but she is just underdeveloped in her "attic"

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Ivy Pittsburgh.

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In the eve, some people called, who had driven ten miles. Distances are great,



Sat. Aug 8. Ben slept late, and I rode to the city with Lou — and shopped. Got me a cool dress of dull-blue silk ($5.00) and some little things — a fan for Judith, who seems fascinated by mine that opens and shuts. Home to lunch — grape-nuts & fruit. Couldn't tell whether we were at breakfast or lunch. Nap. Then Lou took us for a long drive thru this most surprising city — all up hills and down — lots of handsome homes and public buildings and many parks.
Not nearly as smoky as Detroit or Chicago. In fact no smoke except in the hollows where were the thousands of smoke-stacks. Supper: Salad, lima beans and bananas & pears, again.
In the eve, Lou & Jo beat us at 'bridge'.
Reading: "Vuey" by Augusta Evans, 1835 — A quaint old novel — scene in Mexico when the same fight against the [illegible] was raging as now.

(Berry) Thursday Aug. 8
Rode twelve miles to ch[illegible]
and heard a plain tal[illegible]
a solo by Lou. Bright
Berry Colvan wife & baby
60°C and stayed till 10.
not take us to Cook dow[illegible]

POST CARD

Served for lunch; five kinds of meat, cheese, raisin-bread, pickles olives, cottage cheese, cookies, drink. Ben was so tickled to get some meat I thought he'd kill himself. I can got and served the food.

Mon. Aug. 7.

Started about 9-30 for New York. Dear Lew looked after us until we were in our seats on the train. He's so dear.

A hot trip, but we didn't mind. With reading and crochet.

A good lunch (2.00) and supper (1.75)

No-one on the train interesting

Everyone going to the Sesquicentennial celebration. I don't know what could induce me to go there.

Early to bed, after visiting with our Tanti who met us, and took us home in his car, after riding miles on the underground. They are so far out that there are woods all about and Van Courtland park across the street.

Tues. 10

Start off at 8-30 and home at 5 o'c. We had a nice lunch of stuffed peppers, egg-plant souffle, jelly, pickles sliced peaches & cake.

I did all the ironing — and Gene went



to market. Was glad to do something to help. She is nervous and not very strong this week.

After supper we rode 39 miles, all thru woods and past wonderful estates, right in the city and very near to Broadway.

After our return "Aunt Rose" & husband and Alice B. called. Asked us to dinner Thurs. night and to a long drive Sat. — starting at nine o'c.

Wed. 11 Hot.

Ben gone to the city — 10 miles away. We were comparatively • comfortable until about 10 o'c — then!!

I mended all the accumulated stockings and a much-torn nightie.

They have decided to go to Bear Mt. tomorrow instead of Saturday. Am glad poor Gene won't have to get any lunch. We shall pay for it. She is not well — very nervous & irritable, with the children and with dear patient Aunt. • When she jumps on him I just vanish from the place.

I feel she should not be burdened with in-laws, such weather. Mr. & Mrs. Pierson called in the eve, and we nearly died with the heat.

Aunt needs more fly-screens in his windows. Only one in each room.

Thurs. Aug 12. Hot again.

Is it possible that we left home only a week ago! It seems a month ago at least. "Aunt Rose" came at 1.40 just as Stant and I returned from Yonkers where I bought some things for Charles' birthday tomorrow and the screens - so much needed.

We had a beautiful drive to West Point and Bear Mt. Inn for dinner (Ben's treat $10.00) Got home about 5-30. Gene with a head-ache

They asked us if we wanted to go to Oyster Bay tomorrow - but no, Ben wants to go to the city.

A Canapé Recipe from Rector's,

"Filet Mignon" Rector's:

Carefully trim a tenderloin of beef. Cut in small steaks and fry in butter. Lay on each the soft part of stewed oysters. Garnish with blanched marrow. Serve with sauce Bordelaise and cèpes, adding a pinch of finely chopped parsley.

It is a dish worthy of a king. For this I was personally decorated by the French Government with the Cordon Bleu and made an honorary member of the Société des Cuisiniers de Paris.

To half a pound of crab meat add a few cooked fresh mushrooms cut in slices, three tablespoonfuls of thick cream sauce, and season well. Place on a toasted hot muffin, spread with anchovy butter, and place over the top grated Parmesan cheese and bread crumbs. Bake and brown in a quick oven. Serve on a napkin and garnish with parsley.

Bridge in eve. S. and I were the victors.

Friday 13 Charles birthday.

Another hot day, even after the very heavy rains of yesterday. Ben to the city. Stanton came home early - looked all used up - dark rings around his eyes. I made him take a nap instead of going back, after bringing up Charles' Tri-Cycle from grandpa's. He and Leonard had a great day



with the bag of little things I got him. The Wheel-barrow took first place in Les's affections, while C. loved the street-car best until the tricycle came.

Also the pail & shovel, and penny bank and boat and soldier doll.

Mrs. Pierson came in the morning with her work. A dear little southern girl who has expectations next month. Ben home about 5.0'c. Bridge in the eve, and S. and G. beat us.

I did some more intricate mending that G. "hated to touch, this weather."

Sat. Aug 14.

At home all day - until 5-30 when Stant and the rest all rode to the Zoo and I stayed here; - Six in their little car too many on a hot day, even if two are little.

At 6-30 we drove to Mr. Webster's - The boys happy with a girl who comes in to look after them. Had a grand dinner in a beautiful apartment. Mr. W. is an expert accountant and a dear little "Rumpty." Stant says "Aunt Rose leads him a hell of a life". with her selfishness and her sharp tongue. Came home about ten o'clock, in the rain.

The car is a great comfort.

(Tues, Aug. 17) Meaning Wed, 18

Unpacked our clothes and arranged our things for two weeks stay. Ben took the laundry to Rockport, and I "went a piece" with him, then came back and toasted on the rocks and read.

After lunch (much better tasting things today. Think they cleaned the ice-box) While I napped, Ben worked on some proof & read. Then we walked up the shore and then it was dinner-time!

After dinner we took a cab to Rockport, then bus to Gloucester to hear the music in these bells. There are thirty-one of them - date 1923 on each, played by a man from Malines Belgium (the "carilloneur.") The music was a bit disappointing after the ones we heard in Antwerp and in the Am. Church at Rome, which played such dignified selections. Love songs and "Old Black Joe" "Three Blind Mice" & "I had a little Nut-tree" suggest the feelings that would come in hearing a pipe organ play ing Jazz tunes.



THE CARILLON CHURCH
Our Lady of Good Voyage



But it was an interesting experience to add to our others.

Thurs, 19 Took a walk in the A.M., up back of the road into the woods, and read a while & worked on cross-word puzzle. After lunch a nap. Ben walked to Rockport and I rode - intending to take a bus to Pigeon Cove but waited a long time in vain; decided to browse around R. instead. Visited the artist colony and watched some artists painting the old dock which I worked at two yrs. ago. Make gray brown sheds into glorious ultra-marine blue creations and color dirty sails with gorgeous purple. In the eve. 'Wow' beat me at cards — badly.

Fri. 20 Another glorious day when I looked out our windows on the sparkling morning sea. We walked down Marmion Way to Eden Road and miles of gravel — to Paradise Hill, and read a while on the sunny rocks. Came back across the fields — much pleasanter. After my nap, was too tired yet to go on any other trip; so we walked only up the hill near the hotel. Colored quartette concert in eve.

Sat. 21 I hope Janey got her presents & letter on time for her birthday tomorrow. Ben gone to Boston & to E. Milton to see about the condition of Slant's house. Some people came to look at it but didn't like the front door opening into the living-room.

He asks $8500 for house and two lots, but a neighbor told Ben there had been people to rent it, and Stuart would better change his mind about not renting.

I had a busy day. In the A.M. sat on the rocks over the sea, out in front yard and finished Ibanez's "Temptress" - Didn't think much of it. Nor of Mrs. Wharton's "The Mother's Recompense". I get so tired of her smoking women and dreadful morals in so-called high circles of N. York.

Went out in the woods and picked a lot of bay-berry twigs. It takes 35 lbs of them to make one pound of wax for the candles.

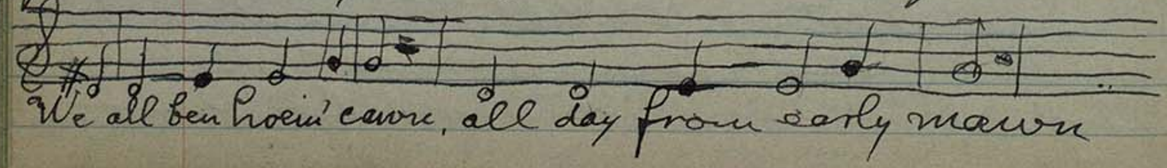
After my nap, took a cab to Rockport and snooped around in the studios.

Bought a bag from Perugia with queer raised figures in embroidery.

Reached home just after Ben did. Cards again ever, and I only beat once.

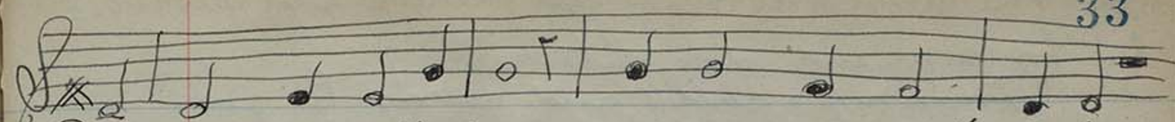
Sun. Aug 22. (On Friday

I forgot to record the one time which was part of a recitation given by a colored boy that was different from any I'd heard. It was about the corn harvest, and he gave their song as they returned at night:



We all been hoein' corn, all day from early mawn





An' now de settin' sun says our days' wo'k is done

The first time he sang it very soft, then a little louder, and the last time as loud as he could roar — when they had reached home and supper.

We had a quiet Sunday. Read out on the rocks this A.M. and wrote letters and called at Mrs. Dane (Crum & Co.) at her cottage. A very interesting old lady — bright as they are made.

Then walked till supper time, and didn't feel as tho' I could eat a thing after our big dinner, but I did eat homing & peaches & Br. bread & cocoa. Ben can't get over how I eat, when away from home!

Mon. 23 Down to Rockport - and visited another studio, and got some buttons for my new sleeves for my sleeveless sweater. No blk. buttons in town but finally they brought out a box of mixed assortment, and I turned them out on the counter and fished out six that will do. (10¢)

Mrs. Jordan (at our table) was down, and asked us to ride back with her; but we had already engaged a cab. Alas!

On the rocks this p.m. reading a story by Lucas. "Rose and Rosa". Rather good things in it.

"In society, old and young meet but contemporaries mingle."

"The world is not for fathers and mothers but for sons and daughters".

"Train up a child and away he goes".

"White Hair is beautiful only on the heads of others"

After dinner, Ben beat me at Russian Bank, again.

Tues. 24 Ben to Boston again.

I struggled to finish my Lagerlof's book - but didn't. Spent the p.m. with Miss King a dear lady from Cleveland, in a cottage with trained nurse. Had a fall and is walking with a cane (as I might have been!) She is delightful.

Ben home in time for dinner. Had a great day, looking up pictures for the new Junior Latin and being entertained by Mr. Thurber at a swell Club.

Wed. 25. Foggy again.

Walked to Rockport this morning and watched artists (?) people painting on the docks, and saw the Launching of a new boat "Famiglia" owned by an Italian. Mrs. Jordain brought us home.

I had great time, sitting back of a red artist in water-colors who knew how to do it! Naughty "Wow" says:

A B C D Artists

L M N O Artists etc.

Some of them do such atrocious work that I'm tempted to bring my paints next time we come here. 1928½



After my nap we rode to Pigeon Cove and called at the "Mansion" and walked on the rocks. Found Mrs. Purdey had bought the "Mansion", painted and repaired it and wants to sell for $30000 — Cheap enough with furniture! I guess they took it on a mortgage — as she told me "Mr Unverhau did not fulfill his obligations". Read the play which had a great run in N.Y. "The Fool", about a man who shocked people by trying to live as Christ did.

Thurs. 26. Aug. Started out rainy, so we did not go for our walk. Watched the life-savers crew do their weekly drill; then I went to sit with Miss King, whom I greatly admire. She has an injured hip, so cannot get about at all. A very interesting lady from Cleveland. Her nurse, Miss Hugo sits at our table, and she has her meals brought to her, except occasional trips to the Inn, by car.

After lunch we took cab to Rockport and then bus to Gloucester; where I visited art exhibits and bought birthday neckties for Robin & Bernice Wage, and Ben prowled about the docks and talked with fishermen and enjoyed the smell.

Read in the eve. Ben is upset by having to go to bed so early. Lights out at 10-30.

Friday 27. Rainy. Ben to Rockport.

When it cleared in the p.m. we had a fine walk, everyone else hovering around the fireplace.

Found some more bay-berries in the woods.

When we got to our room, the boy brought us a telegram which told of the awful tragedy that has come to us!

We could not get a train until Sat. noon, and reached home Sun. 11 o'c, our train delayed 2 hrs. by a freight wreck in N. Y. state.

Tuesday 31st.

Our blessed Arlie is keeping up remarkably — before people. Every-one is so sympathetic and helpful. The funeral Sun. afternoon was brightened

## BURNS FATAL TO BENJAMIN DAILEY

**PARENTS REACH HOME TOO LATE, CHILD PASSED AWAY FRIDAY EVENING**

Burns sustained by little Benjamin Dailey, ten year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Dailey, proved fatal Friday afternoon, and the child passed away at 5:30. His parents arrived from Frankfort this forenoon and his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin L. O'Ooge, who have been touring through the East, are expected Sunday. Arrangements for the funeral have not yet been made.

Little Benjamin suffered burns which resulteu in his death when he set fire to some oil found in a can in the barn Friday noon. He ran, screaming, to the house and his grandmother, Mrs. Dailey, extinguished the flames with a carpet. A neighbor, J. H. Cooney, took him at once to Beyer hospital, but efforts of physicians failed to save his life.

Benjamin leaves, besides his parents, a sister, Joan, and a brother, Robert, all living in Ypsilanti where the family came, about a year ago, from Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Dailey were in Frankfort on their vacation when the tragedy occurred and the paternal grandmother was caring for the children.

## SERVICE HERE SUNDAY FOR BENJAMIN DAILEY

Funeral services for Benjamin Dailey, ten year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Dailey who died Friday afternoon as the result of burns sustained earlier in the day, were held at the home of his parents on Forest Ave., Sunday afternoon at 2:30 with Rev. Berton Levering officiating. Burial was in Highland cemetery.

The pall bearers were Zellner Dowling, Thurlow Coon, Earl Gardner and George Hebb, all of Detroit. Friends were present from Chicago, Detroit, Ann Arbor and Highland Park.



by large quantities of flowers - many from people whom we do not know well. We have sometimes spoken of the immense outlay of money they represent — but at such a time there is nothing more comforting.



And the quantities of rolls, cake, hot dishes, salads that were sent in! I had never realized what it would mean to people at such times.

We are stunned yet by Bonnie's loss. It does not seem possible that we shall never see that sweet smile again. As Helen says: He was sent to us for a short time, to sweeten and brighten our lives, and keep us from all pettiness.

We telegraphed yesterday to Miller, to see when our cottage is to be empty but he has not replied yet.

We must get Helen and all of them away for a time.

The blessed girl says she feels that perhaps she might "find peace in Charlevoix" Have written Lois Mc. and Frances Higley (in Frankfort) inquiring about cottages.

Had them all to dinner tonight, and Mabel did up the work. She has been a great comfort to them in this terrible time. We were there in the eve.

Wed. Sept. 1/26

A bright day for their start. Are going to take Ida back to the Highland Park cottage, where Jane is taking care of Jane and two Parker children.

Helen doesn't know where they will go — probably to Frankfort. I'm sure Miss Higley will be glad to help them locate.

We have been reading "Threnody" by Emerson. It is beautiful - written after the loss of a young son.

"The gracious boy who did adorn
The world whereunto he was born"

"O, Child of Paradise —
Boy who made dear thy father's home
In whose deep eyes
Men read the welfare of the times to come"

Mrs. Barbour + Miss Shultes called.

Evening.

I have written Mrs. George Lee + Stanton and to Helen sending telegram from Grace Detweiler.

Miss Hardy called, and brought me a big bunch of gladiolas. It was kind of her, but we have been trying up and sending around gladiolas to all our friends. Such masses of flowers! Miss Adams came tonight to call — all pink and plumps in her new teeth.

Winifred came to carry home the accumulated dishes. To Mrs. Cleary those which contained biscuit, salad cake and a pie.



Mrs. Mullencamp sent a fine angel cake Mrs. Barbour - rolls and I forget the rest - Win sent several things. Everyone was so kind; we had no cooking to do for three days. The children are sleeping at Highland Park, tonight.

Poor Rab wouldn't leave the sofa on their front porch, so Ben brought him over in his arms and putting a news-paper on the sofa had him by his side all the eve.

Rab's wails of grief when he thinks how lonely he is are heard enough to rouse the whole town.

Thurs. 2. Rainy again. Am so glad the children got away before this dark day. Answered the nice letter from my new friend at Straitsmouth Miss Isabel King, of Wade Park Manor Cleveland. Mr. Colburn called, and good Mrs. Barbour came again.

We saw a pure white crow in a flock of black ones, in our yard.

Have just discovered, to my consternation that our annual F. M. Thankoffering supper is Sep. 30 — and our play not started yet!

"Hearts are dust, hearts loves remain
Hearts' loves will meet again."

Mrs. Hoyt came over, and in the eve. Katie Clark & husband called. She - a college friend of Arlie's and a great admirer.

Fri. Sep. 3

Dr. Briton called in the morning, and had such dear things to say about Bennie and about our wonderful Arlie. Rev. Levering too, said he had never, in all his experience, seen such a fine character.

Went down town, and found I had over-drawn my acct at the bank, by nearly twenty dollars, (for Arlie's check) Paid it, and reduced my purse to a few pennies. Now, if Ben will only pay me the $10.00 I rashly advanced on Ruth's wages last June - I'll be all right for this month.

Sat 4.

Mrs. Barbour's girl took Ben and me to the cemetary, and we cleared away all the old flowers, and fixed a couch at the head of the grave, with fresh flowers. Mrs. Wood and two other A.A. friends of Mrs. Dailey, called. Also Frances Strong.

Sun. 5.

I phoned Mrs. Varney to look after the flowers at church, but we



didn't go. Ben didn't get up until after 9 o'c - but anyway I couldn't talk to people. Am getting better control though. After all this weepy feeling is from self-pity, a weak trait that we should conquer. Alma Blount came, Mrs. George & May and Mr. Holmes. And, in the eve. came Mrs. Todd & Chloe.

Mon. 6 Labor Day.

Rab & kittie are getting used to being with us. Rab doesn't yowl as much as he did.

We hope the tenants leave our cottage tomorrow so our Arlie can go there.

Today I mended H's. kitchen curtains to go in our wash tomorrow, and mended some socks from their last wash, which she tried to hide.

Canned a few tomatoes; and Mabel did the ironing. A full day.

Tuesday

Sewed on the parlor draperies and read. I am just lazy. Pres. & Mrs. Cleary called and Julia Jennings. She told about Mr. Kistler's death. It was so sudden - just sick six days. Julia J. is just getting over a nervous collapse, following

her being so much with Mrs. K. and with Frances Strong, who had an operation in A. A. Hospital. Arlie's card today says they are in a little cottage on Lake Mich. Didn't mention our telegram telling about our cottage.

Played Russian Bank again tonight. Poor Wow! beaten five games out of six! Says he is afraid to play with me!

It's a great day when I can beat him at anything!

Wed. Sep. 8

Rainy day. Canned tomatoes and finished my draperies that were cleaned. Rev. Levering called. He said that Helen showed the most remarkable character he ever knew.

A good letter from her came today. Mrs. D. and Joanna been very sick and all of them upset by hotel living.

They go to Chx. tomorrow. They are in love with the place, at Frankfort resort, on Lake Mich. and think of buying a lot.

Forwarded the usual pile of letters to them today.

Thurs. 9 Rainy morning, but bright and up later. Miss Hanley took me to ride in her new car. We



put up over a gallon of peach pickles this morning.

Sewing & making my old dresses shorter! Mercy! how long they are, after not seeing them for a month! Do they stretch? or?

Rev. Levering left a little tract for us to read.

We are told that "death in life" – not something w... ality and takes from us so precious, and wan...

"We must not forge... see are temporal – the ... the everlasting things

"Heaven is a smile From a friend worth... And a hand-clasp full ... 'Tis a tender word From a heart, love-st... When our spirits trail in the dust



Fri. 10 Mending and canning peaches and tomatoes. Peach pickles for Helen and us, because Wow bought a bushel of 'cling-stones' and thought they would not spoil before we (three!) could eat them – sliced.

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We are told that "death is only an experience in life." – not something which wipes out reality and takes from us what we hold as so precious, and want to keep near us.

"We must not forget that the things we see are temporal – the unseen things are the everlasting things"

"Heaven is a smile
From a friend worth
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From a heart, love-
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her stay for 3-hand Bridge
She beat us badly.
Jessie Sullivan called. Just came from N. Jersey where she spent the winter & Spring with Irene.
I asked her to come to us for the week-end.

Sat. 11 A busy day. Jessie came an hour sooner than I expected her so had to slip out, by spells, and rush things together.
Asked Mrs. Jennings to dinner and Bridge afterwards. It was good of them to come and cheer us up. Mrs. J. is feeling quite some better, after her nervous break-down. They were so appreciative of my good things.

Sun. 12 Didn't rain until we had reached the church — Then it poured and thundered.
Was glad Jessie was with us, for I felt so foolish and weepy after service when everyone was speaking. Don't see why I should when I felt strong and sensible, before them.



Dreamed about Bernie, two nights last night I was running after him with his rubbers, on a wet day — and they were all holes, as his were apt to be.
Jessie & I both took our naps after dinner. Then both wrote to our children and read and visited until she left, after lunch — about 8 o'c.
She gave me the names of some good books I must read, and I gave her some too. A nice grate fire.

Mon. Sep. 13. Canned some more tomatoes and some more pickled peaches.
Have filled some cans for Arlie too — with tomatoes (from their vines) & pickles.
A card from Ida with picture of the guest house on the Swift (pork-packer king) estate where they spent the week-end as guests of Pres. & Mrs. Mason.

Tues. 14. So cold Ben started the furnace.
Expected the children yesterday but not here yet — 7:30, altho' we thought surely they'd be here to dinner. Put flowers over them and swept and garnished things.
for my blessed girl.
Ben and I voted this P. M.

In the eve. I beat two out of three games of Russian Bank again. It's a fay day when I can beat Ben.

Wed. 17

Made peach jam with certo and some lemon juice. Looks nice too. Letter from Arlie that they come home on Friday. I guess Bob & Robin are getting some good fishing. Mrs. Wilson called last night (in the rain) and Miss Allison today. Had to leave my pickles etc. "in mediea res", to visit with her. Mrs. Goddard - almost the last of my old lady friends - is just sleeping away. Rouses occasionally, only. It is a nice way for the blessed old saint to go, and the way she would prefer.

Thurs. 16

The Security Trust Co's man came with our wills drawn up ready to sign. They are to look after everything and pay the income from the estate to our children during their life. Ben feels that by doing so, our children will be sure of comfortable incomes, and saved from possible poor investments.



Today Ben went to Detroit, so I did a lot of pickling and Mabel cleaned up, at Hallie's. They come tomorrow.

We forgot the time, after getting supper ready - until nearly 8 o'c. Then we had just started to eat and Ben came.

Early to bed - tired.

Friday 18.

Found a lot of tomatoes Ben had brought from our garden, and canned them this p. m. Bob Arlie & Co. came about 5:30 and we had them here to supper. They look brown and well; but Arlie is nearly worn out trying to keep up and trying to cheer Mrs. D. who thinks she is the only one to suffer. The sooner she goes to Calif. the better. They have been having a long siege of "in-law"; even tho' she is so dear, and so gentle.

Early to bed, after dear Arlie had been over alone, to unburden her heart to her own mother. She thinks she cannot take college work now - because she cannot concentrate. But we are urging her to do it.

Sat 19. Had the folks over to breakfast, in installments: Then Mrs. D.

washed up the dishes while I made jelly. Put up 28 glasses of grape and we have bushels more of them to use.

Mabel helped Helen today, and after I had finished my work and cleaned up the kitchen and cleaned myself and changed my shoes and stockings and dress I felt so fine, we went down to the Huron for supper — good old Bob taking us. I wasn't very hungry, nor Ben either, but I enjoyed scrambled eggs brown bread + baked apple + cream. While Ben had ham + egg sandwich and a glass of milk.

Mr. + Mrs. Norris called. They leave on Monday for study in U. of C. — both of them.

A while before Israel Zangwill died, last Spring he wrote an article on "Immortality" which was interesting I cannot accept his views, however.

"The idea of living eternally is tiresome beyond expression."

He longed for the "Nirvana" of the Hindu belief. Rest and perpetual sleep.

He said: "The only reward for goodness is — goodness. The only punishment for evil is — wickedness" — also



"To live in hearts we leave behind is not to die" — which is true of our precious Bennie. boy, if we could only keep remembering that.

Ben beat two out of three.

Sun. Sep. 20.

Another sunshiny day, after heavy shower at 12-30.

Had the folks over to dinner; as my Arlie is hurrying so, to get her girls' room ready — and they (girls) came while we were eating.

Mrs. Dailey goes this week.

~~Mr. + Mrs. Hatch came for us to ride with them.~~

Mon. 21

Had our washing today and Mrs Dailey's things. Not many clothes. Mabel had in only five dresses. (including a pale blue I'd never seen before)

Robin over after dinner to play Russian Bank. Afterwards I beat Ben two out of three games.

Tues. 22

Put up beans in salt and 2 cans of pickles

Mollie Mc Gough brought Miss Higley to call.

Robin over to play as Helen + Bob went to the cemetery.

Had meeting of Club membership committee and served ginger ale - It was so hot & muggy

Wed. 23. - Canned ...

In the p.m. went to the ... my good friend Mrs. ... stayed to fix up the ho... they had gone to the ... Miss Rankin and I swep... and had furniture moved ...

Thurs. 24

Still raining ... Terrible floods in Florida ... people homeless - thous... damage. A letter f... their week-end visit ... Mrs. Mason, at the Dorr... Lake M. A great exp... Mrs. Dailey started ho... I didn't expect to go ... at Lindquist's, but it ... I thought there'd be m... Was greatly surprised ... Ruth & Pauline back, a... on their jobs, again.

Such nice girls. They are, and such different type from Mabel Barkhurst.

## DIVISIONS GIVE WORK REPORTS

Thursday afternoon 32 Congregational women braved the downpour of rain to attend the September meeting of the Women's Union held at the home of Mrs. Theo. Lindquist. The president Mrs. Edwin Ewen opened the meeting by reading a poem of Riley's entitled Whatever the weather may be. The secretary's and treasurer's reports were read and accepted. Announcement was made of the students' party at the church this evening, and the committees appointed.

The Michigan Ave. group reported a pleasant evening held with Mrs. C. J. Berno when plans were made for the Thank-offering supper next week and also for sending a box of clothing to Pleasant Hill academy. A letter was read from the secretary at Pleasant Hill by Mrs. William Varney. She reported that last year the school had cleared $4500 from rummage sales of clothing sent them by Congregational churches of the north.

The Normal-Summit group reported a picnic supper held in August with 40 present. At a request of the president some interesting facts were given by Mrs. Lindquist concerning Dr. Rose Beals, India, who is to be at the meeting next week. Mrs. Harvey Colburn announced some important state and national missionary conventions to be held in October and November.

The chairman of the entertainment committee, Mrs. Carl Pray, called upon Mrs. Sarah George who read a eulogy of President Eliot whose 92 years of usefulness ended last month. During his 40 years as president of Harvard its status was changed from that of a college to that of a great University, she said. Mrs. Perry Brundage reported an interesting sermon given at Frankfort last month by Rev. Sheldon, author of In His Steps. His subject was the promotion of peace and good will between nations. He said that at the present time there are 75,000 men in France in military training who should be in industry.

Mrs. Brundage also announced that dolls are being made for aiding the Japanese Doll Festival, by sending dressed dolls to the children of Japan. The primary department of the Congregational church expects to hold a doll party Armistice Day and the different church groups are invited to help dress the dolls which must be sent to Japan by Dec. 1.

At the close of the afternoon refreshments were served by the hostess assisted by Mrs. Edwin Wardroper, Mrs. James Powers and Mrs. Mary Hatton.



Friday. Rained all day; So we thought no-one would be at our church party for students. ... a cake and got others from ... Colburn & Wilson.

... Ruth scrubbed all day (Ott- ... She feels so badly about ... coming back early to clean ... house for me. But her infected foot prevented.

I have had an infected finger for a week - trying to cure it. But week today to have Dr Britton cauce it.

I can't afford to lose two fingers the way poor Miss Minor had to.

In the p.m. H & B. took me with them to A. A. for a ride and to get Robin at Dr Bunting's. He and Gary are great friends.

In the eve. P. & H. were invited to Muriel Webb Townsend's - and are glad they went.

Burr and I took our books and sat over there, as both her girls were away! Both of them have beaux!! Poor Arlie. Thank goodness ours do not.

Had meeting of Club membership committee and served ginger ale - It was so hot & muggy.

Wed. 23. Canned more tomatoes.
In the p.m. went to the funeral of my good friend Mrs. Goddard, and stayed to fix up the house after they had gone to the cemetery. Miss Rankin and I swept and dusted and had furniture moved by the men.

Thurs. 24 Still raining - every day. Terrible floods in Florida - hundreds of people homeless - thousands of dollars damage. A letter from Ida telling of their week-end visit with Pres. and Mrs. Mason, at the Swift's palace on Lake M. A great experience.
Mrs. Dailey started home today.
I didn't expect to go to Union meeting at Lindquist's, but it rained so I thought there'd be no one there. Was greatly surprised - Ruth & Pauline back, and on their jobs, again.
Such nice girls.
They are, and such different type from Mabel &



Friday. Rained all day; so we thought no one would be at our church party for students.
I sent a cake and got others from Mrs. Barbour, Colburn & Wilson.

Sat. 25 Ruth scrubbed all day (literally) She feels so badly about not coming back early to clean house for me. But her infected foot prevented.
I have had an infected finger for a week - trying to cure it. But week today I'm to have Dr Britton cauce it.
I can't afford to lose two fingers the way poor Miss Minor had to.
In the p.m. D & B. took me with them to A. A. for a ride and to get Robin at Dr Bunting's. He and Gary are great friends.
In the eve. P. & H. were invited to spend With Townsend's - and am glad they went.
Ben and I took our books and sat over there, as both her girls were away! Both of them have beaux!! Poor Arlie.
Thank goodness ours do not.

democratic speakers' bureau here.

Senator Gerry, Rhode Island, chairman of Democratic senatorial campaign committee held a conference with Senator Bayard, Dem., Del., to arrange opening of the campaign.

Senator McNary, Republican, Oregon, returned from Republican managerial pow-wow in Chicago to all campaign.
Both parties set their gears in motion here today for opening of the campaign. Monday, Campaign managers of democratic senatorial candidate with the ...

Sun. 26. Sep/26

Went to the doctors to have my finger dressed. It certainly is a bad looking finger; but he said it was 'draining' all right.

Ben to church alone

Arlie to Sunday school. Such a strain on her nerves to have her class without our Bennie boy.

She said it was the hardest thing she ever did.

Mr. + Mrs. Hatch took us for a ride in the p.m.

Mon. 27

Finished my exciting story: 'Beau Geste' by Percy Christopher Wren. It is certainly what 'Wow' calls 'a humdinger' - and made me forget my finger's throbbing.

At committee meeting in A.A. — planning program for Jackson Ass. meeting. Then back and to the doctors for a last dressing.

(Cost four dollars for this infection)

Arlie over with some enlargements of Kodak pictures. A good one of Bennie, only his eyes were squinted by the sun.



Tues. 28

Made mint jelly for this winter's lamb roasts, and went to the doctor's again. Said I could remove the bandage after a day or two. Cost 4.00 for the job. Repetition.

Wed. 29

Mrs. Jennings came over last eve. and I read aloud from Wiggam's "Fruit of the Family Tree" and later we three played Bridge and for nice, I had top score.

Finished reading Wren's "Beau Sabreur" - another thrilling tale of Bedouins and French officers in the wilds of Africa, in the Foreign Legion.

I started to go to Federation meeting but Mr. + Mrs. Colburn came.

She is so dear, and offers to run the meeting for me, tomorrow.

also will take Arlie's S.S. class for a while, and save her struggle.

It is terrible to go down there and not see Bennie in her class.

Thurs. 30

Phoned directions about the program and took my donation to Thankoffering for Mrs. Barbour to carry down; also an account of the 'merger' for her to give at the meeting.

**Arrange Church Supper**

The committee in charge have completed arrangements for the first Congregational church supper of the autumn which will take the form of a Thanksgiving for blessings received. Great interest has been shown in the first appearance of Dr. Rose Fairbanks Beals since her return from India. She will tell of the work done by herself and husband in the hospitals there. The meeting is open to all interested.

Helen came for me to walk to the
market with her and I
She says I do not wal
after we came back M
also the Three Wallin
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of their beautiful green
Canning tomatoes aft
make up for my re
And they must be done
Detroit tomorrow.
Mr. + Mrs. McKenny cal
no more canning.

Fri. Oct. 1

Up early and put
tomatoes. Then off to D
Ben + I got me a rin
Blue platter and went
in moving picture. (B
It was certainly w
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that every one sniffed
and blew nose and
quite frankly.
sermon on peace and
We were surprised
old Babbie waiting a
us when we came
show. Home at 6:30 and good

## SEVENTY ATTEND CHURCH SUPPER

The annual Thank-offering supper and meeting of the Congregational church was held Thursday evening. There were 70 persons attending the supper served at 6 o'clock. The responsive thank-offering services were led by Mrs. C. W. Childs, Mrs. Helen Gavett, and Mrs. Sarah George. Miss Lilliam Ashby sang accompanied by Miss Marion Martin. The thank-offering this year is to be devoted to the final payment of the Kobe Women's college in Kobe, Japan. Mrs. F. A. Barbour presented the work at Kobe college for which the thank-offering is offered.

The speaker of the evening was Dr. Rose Fairbanks Beals, a missionary of India. She and her husband are both graduate physicians, Mrs. Beals having graduated from Smith College and Johns Hopkins medical school. They are on a year's leave of absence and are living in Ann Arbor. A son is senior this year in the U. of M. and they have two younger daughters. Mr. and Mrs. Beals are personal friends of Prof. and Mrs. Theo Lindquist of this city.

Mrs. Beals told of her work at the Wai hospital in Wai, India, where she and her husband are in charge. It is the largest mission hospital in India. Every morning Mrs. Beals calls on an average of 120 patients, and those most needy are taken into the hospital for medical attention. The afternoons she devotes to hospital work. She told most entertainingly of a thrilling journey to the home of a princess where she was urged to go on account of the illness of the princess. The royal family of this little kingdom live within a walled space which she said is beautiful beyond comprehension. They are very rich, their wealth including many jewels and gorgeous gowns. It was a three hours' ride on the train and 11 miles on the back of an elephant which took five hours. The remainder of the journey was in a handsome coach drawn by four horses. Mrs. Beals remained five days with the princess.

The people of India in general are very poor, and it is necessary for the hospital to be supported by Americans. For an appendix operation we receive $1 and for removal of the spleen which in this country often costs $1,000 we charge $2. Dr. Beals and her husband perform all kinds of major operations.



Ruth had the dinner ready and
waiting for us. Early to bed.
Arlie came after I was up stairs
and gave me her sweet goodnight kiss.
She had a tremendous day; Joanne
in bed with a cold, two little Crampton
babies there for the day, while mamma
is at the hospital having another one.
Grape jelly to make, house to clean
guest-room to settle for week-end
company. How does she do it?
And keep so serene?

Sat. Oct. 2

Asked Dean Jones and her
sister to Sunday dinner.
Made grape-juice for winter and
mended 14 prs. of Dailey stockings.
That is one way I can help Arlie
a little.
Going to have a good dinner tomorrow if
I do say so. In the eve. Won' beat the
rubber.

Sun. 3 Quite warm again.

A full day. Ben at church
alone, again. We had a most
interesting time with those charming
young women. Helen had their
friends the Dienes from Detroit over the
week-end; and the two called on us.
Was glad to have the Jonses meet Arlie.

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Canning tomatoes aft
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And they must be done
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Mr. + Mrs. McKenny cal
no more canning.

Fri. Oct. 1

Up early and put up
tomatoes. Then off to Detroit where
Ben + I got me a winter hat and a
blue platter and went to see "Ben Hur"
in moving picture. ($1.10 pr.)
It was certainly wonderfully put
on. So thrilling and so touching
that every one sniffled and snuffled
and blew nose and wiped eyes
quite frankly. A wonderful
sermon on peace and good will to men.
We were surprised to find poor
old Bobbie waiting at the door for
us when we came out of the
show. Home at 6:30 and good

PILSUDSKI WILL
FORM CABINET

BARTEL QUITS AS POLISH
LEADER AFTER SENATE RE-
DUCES HIS BUDGET

Warsaw, Oct. 1—Marshal Josef
Pilsudski, who led a successful re-
volution last May, today accepted
the task of forming a cabinet to
succeed the resigned cabinet of
Premier Bartel.

President Mosciecki offered the
premiership to Pilsudski today.
Bartel resigned yesterday after the
Diet, by a vote of 206 to 94, had
endorsed the Senate's action in re-
ducing the total of the govern-
ment's budget.

Friday, October



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waiting for us. Early to bed.

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and gave me her sweet goodnight kiss.
She had a tremendous day. Joanne
in bed with a cold, two little Crampton
babies there for the day, while mamma
is at the hospital having another one.

Grape jelly to make, house to clean
guest-room to settle for week-end
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And keep so serene?

Sat. Oct. 2

Asked Dean Jones and her
sister to Sunday dinner.
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mended 14 prs. of Bailey stockings.
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young women. Helen had their
friends the Dimes from Detroit over the
week-end; and the two called on us.
Was glad to have the Jones meet Arlie.

Helen came for me to walk to the market with her and Joanna. She says I do not walk out enough. After we came back Mrs. Holmes called also the three Wallin girls, from Detroit. Mrs. H. brought us each some of their beautiful green grapes. Canning tomatoes after dinner, to make up for my running away. And they must be done, as we go to Detroit tomorrow.

Mr. & Mrs. McKenny called, so—— no more canning.

Fri. Oct. 1

Up early and pu… tomatoes. Then off to D… Ben & I got me a rim… Blue platter and went … in moving picture. (B… It was certainly w… on. So thrilling and … that every one sniffed … and blew nose and … quite frankly. … sermon on peace and … We were surprised … old Bobbie waiting a… us when we came … show. Home at 6:30 and good

No Ratification Needed

Some [illegible] ion by Senate

Washington, Oct. 1—Great Brit… ain has agreed to co-operate wit… the United States prohibition auth… orities in checking rum-runnin… from the Bahama Islands and oth… er British ports.

In announcing that the British government had accepted "the sug… gestions made at the recent Lon… don conference for administrative cooperation for prevention of illicit liquor trade," state department of… ficials emphasized that the new agreement is not a treaty. No tex… ras made public.

It is understood that the British government has voluntarily relax… ed some of its port regulations to facilitate speedy entry of Americ… an rum-chasers, and that it will exercise more care in granting ship's papers to suspicious craft, but Britain is believed to have re… tained the right to cancel the new regulations if and when she de… sires.

Mrs. Beals remained five days with the princess.

The people of India in general are very poor, and it is necessary for the hospital to be supported by Americans. For an appendix operation we receive $1 and for removal of the spleen which in this country often costs $1,000 we charge $2. Dr. Beals and her husband perform all kinds of major operations.



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Mon. Oct. 4/26

Really hot; so I hope 'Wow' will let the furnace go out.
Made more grape juice.
Mrs George called on missionary business.
Beat poor 'Wow' two games of R. B. so he wouldn't play a third.

Tues. 5.

More grape juice and sewing - shortening some dresses!
Mollie McCullough took me to A. A. to see Jessie Sullivan in her new apartment. Very cozy - and convenient; but too much furniture. She is so happy to be canning and pickling for Harry.
Reading Wiggam's "Fruit of the Family Tree" while Ben is gone to Twenty Club at C. V. Brown's, to hear Dan Quirk talk on their summer in Europe. Julia Jennings and I like to read the same kinds of things and discuss them; so we enjoy these evenings together.

Wed. 6.

I don't seem to accomplish very much these days, except three meals a day for four and a little canning and a bit of mending.



Made grape juice today and sent some to Abbie. She sent over some elegant cream-tapioca dessert.
Today they are driving in Detroit - Rob. in - Joanna here tonight for dinner. Jo really is playing on the piano remarkably well - with only a very few lessons. Read some stories to them after supper - and when I went home Rob + I played one of his games. They are dear children!

Thurs. 7.

Ben beat two games of R. B.
A filling came out of my best old molar - go to dentist tomorrow.
At work-meeting of the Group this p.m. First time I've been out this autumn. Only eight there. Everyone out of town. A good letter from Jane Slaley in the Tyrol (Brixen). She is doing a sketch or two a day. What a lot of them she will have, to show us! It is possible we may meet them over there in the Spring. Here's hoping.

Fri. 8.

At the dentist's to have my filling put into my most valuable molar. Then hurried home and scrambled together my day's

menu, and to A.A. for lunch at Mrs. Victor Brown's, with the presidents of Jackson Assoc. She took us all to a restaurant - in cars - some taxis - must have cost her a pretty sum. After our return to her house we talked over plans for the annual meeting the 19th.

Miss Warner (the Loquacious) brought me home, by way of Mrs. Bishop's who gave us all flowers.

Bridge at Arlie's and Wow & I got a bad defeat.

Sat. Oct. 9.

The H. M. girls wanted me to stand in the receiving for their Faculty Tea tomorrow, but I don't have to. However I'm going to church tomorrow and am going to behave myself and go ahead with all my duties and doings, commencing right now. If people don't commence talking about Bonnie I can get along all right.

Bob & Arlie went to A. A. concert tonight. She and I took a walk down their vast garden in the sunshine and got cucumbers, squash and there are bushels of carrots and beets and tomatoes. Next year she plans to hire a gardiner and sell vegetables. Robin here all night.



Russian Bank in the eve. and 'Wow' got the Rubber.

Sun. 10

Bob & Helen enjoyed the A.A. concert last night. Joanna was in Detroit for the day and this morning they went in to dinner with the ——? —— and brought her home tonight. I never can remember all their Detroit friends' names. We asked Mr. Olander to dinner as Mrs. O. is with her sick mother in Iowa. He was grateful for my good chicken etc. and papa and I had to "chase a crumb" waiting for him to finish.

He's a nice boy.

The children returned about 7 o'c.

Mon. 11 At Whist luncheon, Clubhouse. (Mrs. Barbour's) Played with Mollie Mc Gough and we were - 3 Last week +2 was my score at Mrs. Platt's; when I couldn't go.

Had an elaborate lunch - many things Mrs. B. had added to the regular menu. Mollie took Mrs. Jennings and Frances Strong and me, in her car. I had Miss Pearce read my play "A Serpent's Tooth", and she says it is good.

Tues. Oct. 12

Getting ready for Latin Club. Arlie took me for a ride to A.A. As Bob bought a small one for his business in Detroit, he leaves the big one at home; so Arlie is getting out every day.

Served ice cream & cake tonight to 55 people. They seemed to think we had quite a function.

Wed. 13

All day sewing for hospital, at our L.H.C. and good lecture (50¢)

In the eve. Mrs. George here to dinner and Julia Jennings in the eve. reading our "Fruit of the Family Tree". Great discussions.

Thurs. 14.

Missionary meeting at Mrs Fawett's with 22 present. Miss Case told some startling things about the immorality of Catholic priests and nuns, and their persecutions of protestants in Mexico.

A game of Bridge at Arlie's in the eve.

Friday 15.

Tea of Alpha Nu Sigmas (H. Ms) here. They led 75 girls. I poured. How thankful I am that I don't have to go to their other parties!

We left at 6-15 for Faculty dinner at MacKenney's (75¢) Big crowd, and a lot more new ones, with new names to try and remember.



Came home early as Ben had invited the G.R. relatives for the week-end.

Helen took them to the Hussar Club-house for dinner ($10.00) Ben paid half.

Mart & his boy - Robin: age and half his size. Laurence & his fifteen year old boy, Ken, Anna, Jack & Eleanor were here to dinner on Sat. Night.

Helen furnished the salad & dessert. Certainly good eaters!

Had Bridge in eve. after Eleanor and Jack had gone to an A.A. party all of us at the Mich-Illini football game this p.m. Score 20-0.

We represented $30.00 in tickets! and there were thousands there.

Sun. 17

The people left at 10:30, and then I went to S.S. taking materials for Missionary work next Sun. and the 31st. At Arlie's in the eve. listening to Fran. Metzger sing. Guess she is getting old, but still has a lot of wind.

Mon. 18

Whist at Williams. Had a fine game with Mrs. Shaefer — 2 because Mrs. Matthews was there as sub.

for Mrs. Sherger. And she's a shark. Served chicken a cross-tades, biscuit, pickles (poor) & cookies. Mollie Mc Gough toted me.

In the eve. Arlie & I drove to D.A to hear Freda Hempel sing a wonderfully sweet program.

Phoned all day getting people fixed up to go to miss. meeting at Webster. Tomorrow.

Tuesday 19

Put up 1½ gals. tomato pickle and baked beans (or got them started) before going to Webster. & at 10 o'c. Clara Mc Au. Drew took us - Miss Higley, Miss Case (our speaker from Mexico) Mrs. Johnston and me. A beautiful drive thru the Autumn world - all golden and brown and red.

Had an unusually large attendance and a good meeting and a big lunch (50¢/pr.)

Ben and I were at Arlie's for dinner and Bridge after.

Prof. & Mrs. Pittman called there.

Early to bed - as I have a lot to do tomorrow before starting for the north.



Wed. Oct. 20. A busy day.

Arlie took me down town for last errands. Made a lot of tomato catsup that couldn't wait till next week, and got things ready for the girls to eat.

H. took us to the train at 6.50 p.m. leaving her dinner to do it.

Miss Jones & Miss Wilson were on the same car, going to Petoskey.

(Here's one of their stories: A friend was passing a meeting-house of the "Holy Rollers", and hearing loud shouts and singing.

Just as she passed, a woman came rolling out the door, down the steps and walk to the street. The lady stopped, to pick her up, but one of the brethren cried out: "Leave her lay leave her lay! where the Lord has flung her"!

Thurs. 21

Had a fairly good night on the sleeper. Bert a hard time in the morning waking 'Wow'. I was up early and all dressed, and reading in my berth when someone poked in the curtain and said: "Are you awake?" I thought it was Bess.

and said: "Yes" of course.
After a while the porter called to me that we were at Petoskey. I dashed across the aisle and there was Ben sound asleep! The porter had called him and me, earlier.
He had a great scramble to get into his clothes while I held the curtains across the aisle to hide him from Miss Jones etc. Finally that porter came again and said they stayed there 20 minutes!
So poor Wow had a chance to lace his shoes and wash up. But it was hectic, for a while.
Had a grand breakfast at the Cushman House. Then walked around a bit to locate the places of meetings, and went to the church where Judge Olson of Chicago talked on the treatment of crime and criminals.
Evidently adapted an old speech to the audience of teachers.
Went to another church where was held the M.S.N.C. banquet and speeches after. Toastmaster, an old alumnus was 3/4 wind and 1/4 simpleton. Made such fool remarks as — after Ben's



exceptionally good toast:-
"Well, Dr. D'Ooge did better than I expected!" (Surprised he didn't say done)
Ben's lecture before the Latin section was highly appreciated.
I sat in the library and read an article on "Mexico". Swarms of teachers crowding around asking him questions and presenting problems.
Had a grand ride to Chx. in the bus, thru' avenues of gorgeous autumn trees. The coloring was so beautiful it made me gasp. The rich red of oaks, the flaming maples and the birch trees - just quivering shimmering masses of gold against the back-ground of dark pine-trees.
They took us to Hotel Charlevoix — the only one open at this time. We found comfortable dinner and beds, after I had beaten Wow three games of "Russian Bank." Raining hard.

Fri. 22

A fine morning. It didn't seem that we were at Chx. until I was awakened by a "putt-putt boat" and the baying of a hound and the whistle of the "Manitou" which I saw from the window creeping into harbor, silent

The various branches of the family called on us:
Walter's wife and three, Laurance's wife & son, and Lew's six made a room full - also aunt Jen, who can't get far away from her trip abroad. They took us to the 5-something train, & we are, after four nights places — ready to go our own comfortable There's no place like Ben can't say anything abo away to meals. He goes Tues Lunch, Wed. Kiwanis at noon at night. Sat. 27 to some colleg Tues. Nov. 2. to Twenty Club din Wed. 3d we both go to A.A. for dinne

Mon. Oct. 26.

Whist at Mrs. Kiehlan's with Julia Jennings as hostess. Mrs. K. is doing catering. Charges 1.25 for which Club and served too much. Elegant fruit salad, hot baking-powder biscuit, cheese balls (fried) which was plenty. Then strawberry jam (and no place to put it) & cookies. My score (with Mrs. Barbour) was as bad I won't write it down. And we thought we played unusually well!

FACULTY PEOPLE GO TO PETOSKEY

Among those of the Normal College faculty who attended the Teachers' Association meeting in Petoskey were Dr. and Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge, Dean Lydia Jones, Prof. W. P. Bowen, Prof. Paul Sampson, Prof. Ella M. Wilson, Prof. Perry Brundage and Mr. and Mrs. Vell Chamberlain. Dr. D'Ooge addressed the Latin conference on the first and second years of Latin in the colleges.

Attending the Normal College alumni banquet were over 100 of the alumni. Toasts were responded to by Dr. D'Ooge, Dean Jones, and Prof. Bowen. At one of the sessions an interesting address was given by Judge Harry Oldson, Chicago, on The Handling of Criminals. He dwelt especially on the necessity for investigating the criminals antecedents.

Dr. and Mrs. D'Ooge spent several days at their cottage at Charlevoix closing it for the winter.

* * *



Played Russian Bank in eve. and won't beat three games straight!

Tues. 26 Arlie took me down for some errands in the morning. She had a full day. Did their ironing and ours in the morning, worked in the garden, digging a bushel of carrots!, got dinner for company, changed the mattress from up stairs to down, and to the Players with Mrs. Rice (a nice A.A. friend) and me in eve.

I commenced Joanna's play dress, made from a crepe kimona & flower-ed pattern.

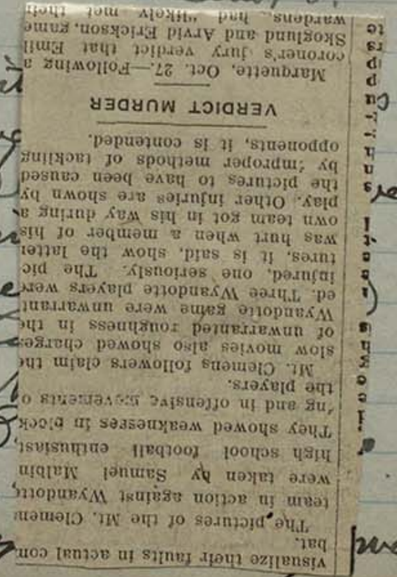
The play was Italian, in the olden time. "The Liar" - (Quay Beyer) was well done. He makes a good villain. Breakey was the hit of the eve. in spite of his robe of green cambric. Prof. Lathers was fine, as an irate father - but was so funny with his false tummy and skinny legs that - cost a rive.

It was too long and too ambitious for the little stage and for most of the actors. Home at 5 min. of 11 o'clock. The dress was monotonous - all with black wigs, except Lathers. A Titian red would have made a change. And the men wore gray instead of bright colors.

The various branches of the family called on us:
Walter's wife and three, Lawrence wife & son, and Lee's six made a room full — also aunt Jen, who can't get far away from her trip abroad. They took us to the 5-something train, and here we are, after four nights in four places — ready to go to bed in our own comfortable home.
There's no place like it.
Ben can't say anything about my being away to meals. He goes Tues. 26. to Normal Lunch, Wed. Kiwanis at noon, Church supper at night, Sat. 27 to some college supper and Tues. Nov. 2. to Twenty Club dinner at Dr. Ford's. Wed. 3d. we both go to A. A. for dinner with Eleanor V.

Mon. Oct. 26.

Whist at Mrs. Kiehlan's wi
as hostess. Mrs. K. is doing
Charges 1.25 for which
too much. Elegant from
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which was plenty. The
jam (and no place to put
My score (with Mrs. B.
bad I won't write it.
And we thought we play



VERDICT MURDER

Marquette, Oct. 27.—Following a coroner's jury verdict that Emil Skoglund and Arvid Erickson, mine wardens, had wilfully but likely

visualize their faults in actual com
bat.
The pictures of the Mt. Clemen
team in action against Wyandotte
were taken by Samuel Mathin
High school football enthusiast.
They showed weaknesses in block
ing and in offensive movements o
the players.
Mr. Clemens followers claim the
slow movies also showed charges
of unwarranted roughness in the
Wyandotte game were unwarrant
ed. Three Wyandotte players were
injured, one seriously. The pic
tures, it is said, show the latter
was hurt when a member of his
own team got in his way during a
play. Other injuries are shown by
the pictures to have been caused
by improper methods of tackling
opponents, it is contended.

well!



Played Russian Bank in eve. and won! beat three games straight!

Tues. 26 Arlie took me down for some errands in the morning. She had a full day. Did their ironing and ours in the morning, worked in the garden, digging a bushel of carrots!, got dinner for company, changed the mattress from up stairs to down, and to the Players with Mrs. Rice (a nice A.A. friend) and me in eve.
I commenced Joanna's play dress, made from a crepe kimona & flower. ed pattern.

The play was Italian, in the olden time. "The Liar" - (Quay Beyer) was well done. He makes a good villain. Breakey was the hit of the eve. in spite of his robe of green cambric. Prof. Lathers was fine, as an irate father - but was so funny with his false tummy and skinny legs that - cest a rire.
It was too long and too ambitious for the little stage and for most of the actors. Home at 5 min. of 11 o'clock.
The dress was monotonous - all with black wigs, except Lathers. A Titian red would have made a change. And the men wore gray instead of bright colors.

Helen's friend, Mrs. Rice is a dear.
We sat with Miss Jones and the O'Gormans and they were nearly the only ones in the audience we'd ever seen before.
This picture of Jen Westerhoff she gave us when in G.R. It looks some like her, but much younger.



Wed. Oct. 27

At Club and had a good discussion of the modern objectionable magazines that are being read by thousands of young people and unite with the movies in same character, the auto and the modern dance (strangle hold) to increase the wave of animalism that is rolling over the world.

In the eve. we took Mrs. Becker to the Detroit Symphony concert. It was "the best ever". This is the number that made the deepest impression on me:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 3. | Ippolitov-Ivanov | *Caucasian Sketches* |
| | I In the Mountains | |
| | II In the Village | |
| | (Viola Obbligato: Mr. Kolodkin | |
| | English Horn Obbligato: Mr. Guilhot) | |
| | III Procession of the Sirdar | |

But the Schumann Symphony was delightful, as well as other selections.



Thurs. 28

How the days fly! I had hoped to sew a lot today, but didn't touch a needle!
At Union Tea, where Arlie helped and looked so beautiful in her new green flannel dress, that, as Helen Pease used to say: "It made you want to cry!"
We took Mrs. Clifford Becker and Homers with us afterwards, Helen returning to wash dishes! ("in that dress!")
In the eve. Carrie Hardy and I went to a pre-election meeting.

Fri. 29

When Ben went to Detroit for lunch, I went at my quinces and made some jam, and nearly finished Joanna's play dress.
The boy washed the windows on the outside, which is probably a mistake in view of Hallowe'en.
Joanna to a " " party. I hope she doesn't fill up on stuff — and have a fever again, tomorrow.
Our box came from Chx. with things I didn't want should be sold, if we succeed in selling the cottage.

Played Russian Bank and Wow beat three games straight! He is within one of my score, now. Such "Bumblepuppie" luck I never saw!

Sat. Oct. 30

Carrie Hardy took me over to A.A. for Collegiate Alumnae meeting at the Patterson's. Was very glad to see their beautiful, elegant Howey home. Ben to another banquet tonight. Making six in the space of a week!

The bell just rang and there stood Robin in black mask and with leveled pistol, and young Wilson. Gave them each an apple on their promise to see that no one marked up our clean windows with Hallowe'en devices.

Letter from Len, telling of their national convention of B.S.U.C. men at Pittsburgh; and enclosing this souvenier menu, drawn by Len, and [illegible]eographed for the banquet.

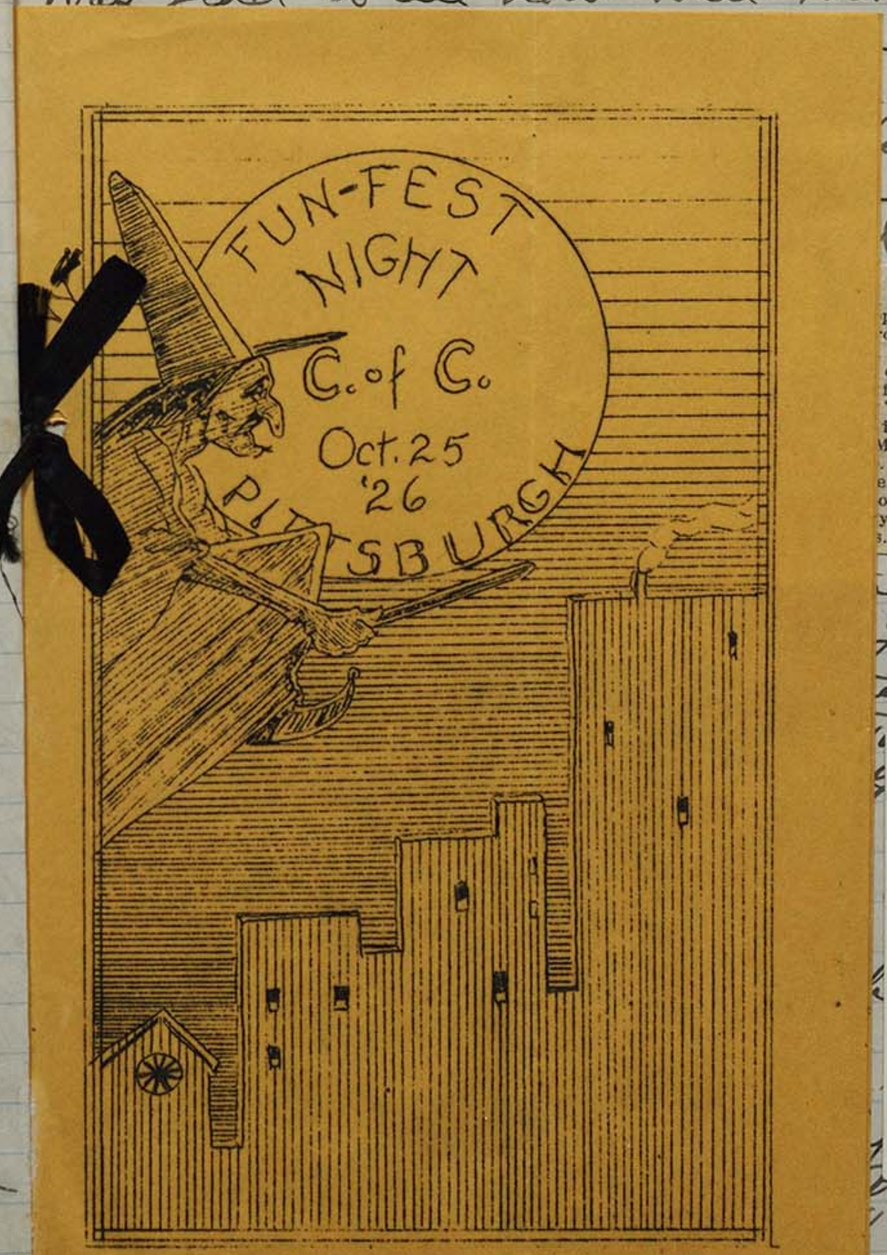


One of the fool styles.





A bright and glorious day. Was glad to see how well Mrs. Ewell's [illegible] about day. While [illegible]ell's class [illegible]e to them [illegible]h well.




**Class Gives Play**

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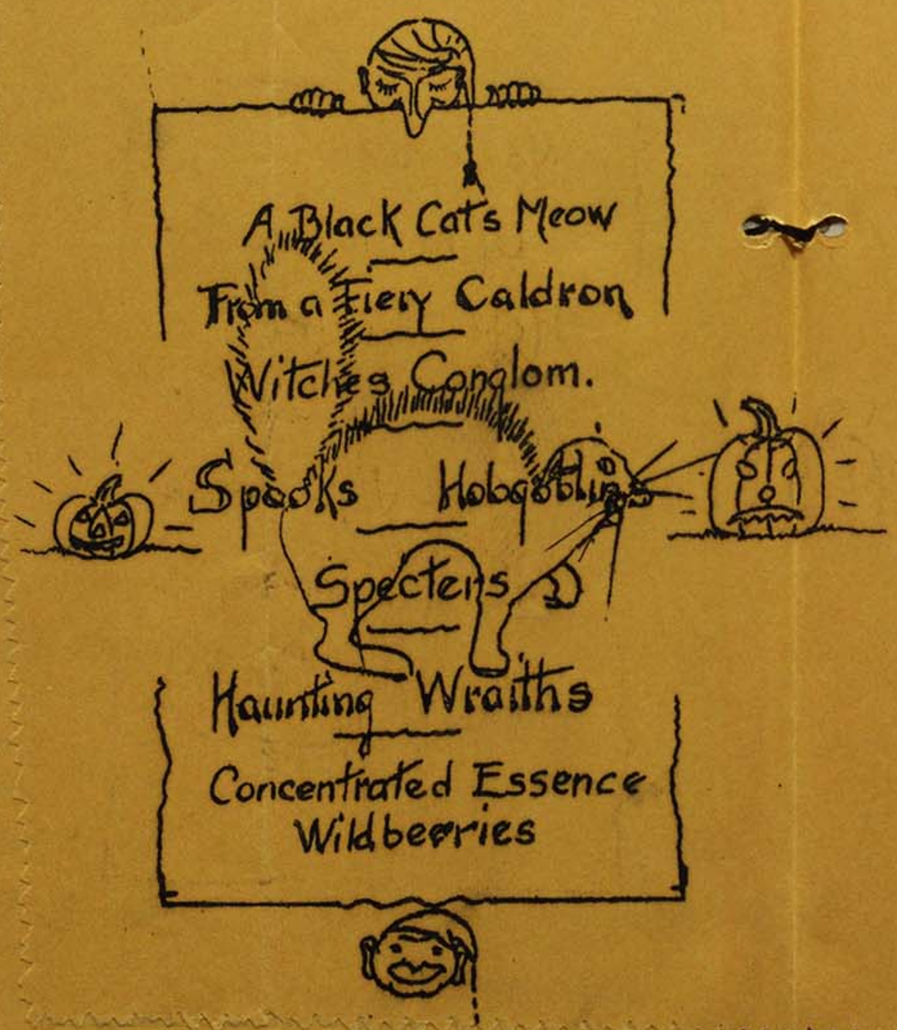
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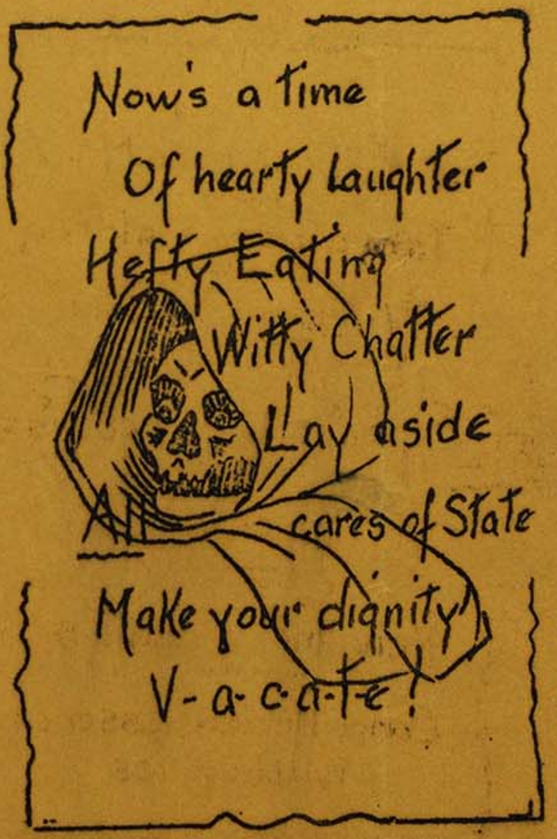
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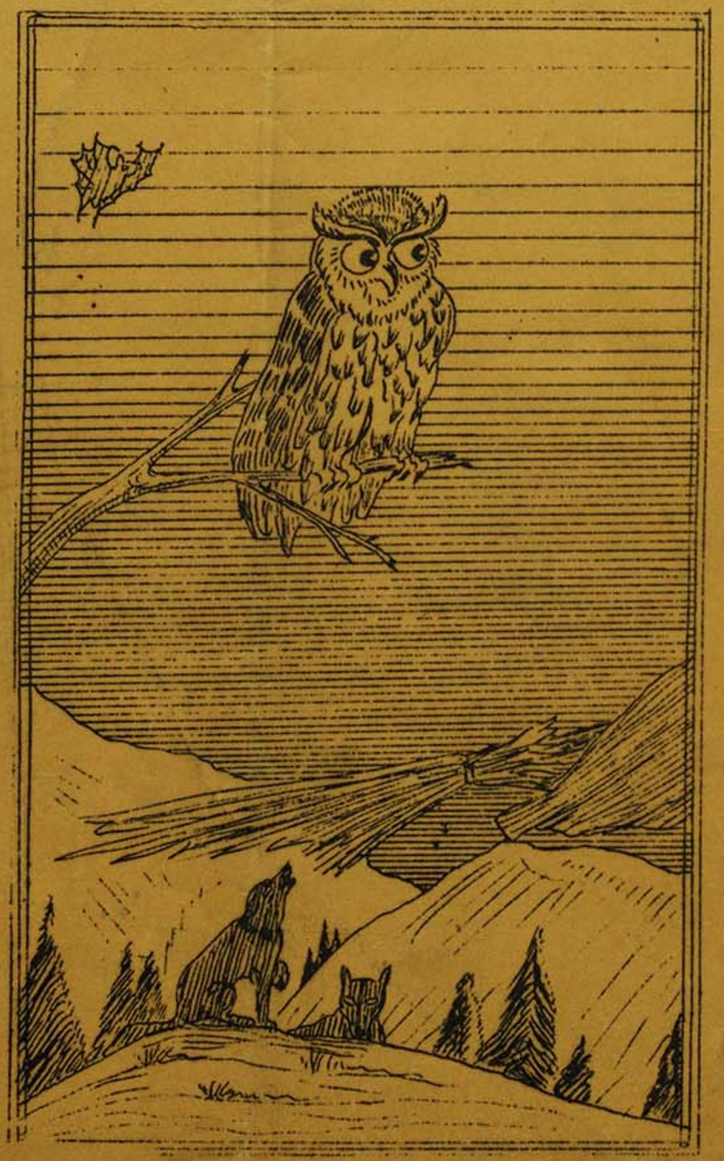



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Sun. 31 A bright and glorious day.
Was glad to see how well Mrs. Ewell's class carried out my program about missions in Turkey last Sunday, while I was away; and today Mrs. Wilson's class gave the little play Enrich & gave to them a few weeks ago — and did it well.

After my nap Arlie wake
Ben & I rode to A.A. when
Elanor home. They invit
he phoned to ask if he migh
Jack & Bob playing golf

Class Gives Play

In accordance with the missionary program of the Congregational church an exercise was given by Mrs. Edwin Ewell's class a week ago on the subject, Turkey, and was followed Sunday, Oct. 31, by a play entitled, Where They Have Fun in School. The play was given by Mrs. Frank Wilson's class of girls. Both exercises were admirably presented. The Sunday School collection for the last three months of the year will go to foreign missions.

Mon. Nov. 1

Helen went to Detroit at 7:30 with Bob. No school for Joana, so I had Betty Wilson here this morning and to lunch. At 2 o'c they went to Wilson's and Mollie McGough came for me to go to whist.

Played with Miss Pearce at Kishler's (Mollie the hostess)

She served crab & mushrooms in little casseroles, a small dish of sliced cucumber pickles, biscuit & d'oeuvres. Much more appropriate to our needs than last Monday.

Bet I would'nt pay $18 or $20 for twelve guests.

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Sun. 31 A bright and glorious day. 73
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After my nap Arlie wakened me and Ben & I rode to A.A. when she took Elanor home. They invited Jack, & he phoned to ask if he might bring E.

Jack & Bob playing golf this P.M.

Mon. Nov. 1

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She served crab & mushrooms in little casseroles, a small dish of sliced cucumber pickles, biscuit & d'oeuvres. Much more appropriate to our needs than last Monday.

Bert & I would not pay $1.81 or for twelve guests.

In view of the service th
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be condemned for any public
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Tues. Nov. 2/26

At meeting of City Missionary board and called on Lucile Burnett, who is at the Hoyt's for a week.
Mrs. H. already whining because she can't stay longer. And they are to visit Lucile at Christmas!

Wed. 3

Sewing on my dress bought there "Good Housekeeping" pattern (Drk. blue wool)
Helen at lunch with the Hoyts' at Club House.
Miss Shultes called, and I asked her to stay for dinner. Talked till nine o'c about herself and her family and said she had a good time. Poor soul, she is alone so much.

Thurs 4.

Went to A.A. for dinner at the Pi Beta Phi house. A good one, and had a nice visit with the crowds of girls, also with Dean Lloyd.
There were six of their Faculty there.
Bob came after us (and we rode up with his friend Mr. Rice going to A.A.)
Ben had the time of his life keeping the girls laughing with all his stories and tricks.

Fri. 5. Home all day, sewing. 75

In the eve. we went to a movie & slight of hand performance and I forgot a concert at A.A. altho' I had it written down. Time flies so fast. the 5th. caught me unawares.
Early to bed.

Sat. 6.

Have finished reading the story "The Ladies" by E. Barrington (her other nom de plume "L. Adams Beck")
A most ingenious lot of sketches concerning prominent society women of England in the early XVII century.
First a brief sketch of their lives — their stories founded on historical facts.
A bright one about Pepys' wife: "The Diurnal of Mrs. Eliz.th Pepys" who married him Sam.l when she was fifteen. Lived 1640-1669
In the language and style of "Pepys' Diary".
She writes: "Considering the husbands I do know, I think Sam.l no worse bargain than some — and better than many".
I do counsel Sam.l not to put his finger 'twixt the bark and tree, lest it come by a shrewd squeage." (This, when he wanted to advise some quarreling neighbors.)
About women's dress: "It takes a wise woman, if not a good one, to know just where certainty should stop, and imagination take its place".

A bright day for the Mich – Wis. ball game at A.A. Ben went with B. & H., and I got ready for Anna & Lee, over night and breakfast. They were at dinner with Eleanor, and didn't reach here till after 9 o'c.

H. + B. came over a while, but they were all too sleepy for anything, after being out all day. H. + B. played golf in the morning, while the children played there. Next Sat. they go to Columbus for the final game Mich – Ohio.

Lee + Anna go to Chicago for the Army – Navy game. The tickets are $10.00 pr. and there are thousands who cannot get seats.

Sun. Nov. 7.

Another bright day. A delight, after our weeks of rain. We bade the folks good bye about 9:30 and then didn't hustle off to church as we should; but I went to S.S.

In the afternoon Matilda Holmes and her protoge (?) came down; and he sang a dozen or more songs for me. Alec Lawrence is his name. Has a remarkable voice – a baritone with fine qualities, as well as robelst tones.



I think we must always have a bed of pansies. Even today, after every flower is gone but chrysanthemums I brought in a dozen or fifteen pansies for a bouquet. After all the freezing nights they are bright as can be.

At 4 o'clock after 7 o'c – to hear the radio program of Chopin's works on his own piano! How much of it is left, I wonder, after

Mon. 8

Sent some socks to the new Pierson baby (Stant & Eve's friends) in New York! Whist at Lurk's and a grand collation of moulded chicken on lettuce (just what I'd planned to give them) and cheese sandwiches candies & nuts.

Was interested in hearing Mrs. R. tell of their experiences in Europe. They must have spent thousand over there. She said that they got things for the house and then she "foolishly bought clothes for this winter" – and they're not as well made nor as good as she could have bought in U.S.

Had such a bad score – 7. Have decided to resign from the club.

Tues. 9

It rained and flowed but my Tea was well-attended. Asked Blanche Rexford (couldn't leave her father, who is 84 yrs. old) Fay Allen who went to Detroit, Julia Jennings (also in Detroit, Edith Shafer Mrs. Barbour + Helen + the Hoyts were very appreciative of my little hot biscuit, olive sandwiches, cheese sandwiches, pickles, nut cookies, tea. and preserved ginger. Lucile grateful, as she had seen no one since she came.

Wed. 10 Ben at Kiwanis.

At club and heard a splendid talk on the work being done for foreigners in A. A. Mrs. Peet brought me home.

At the play: "Joan of Arc" in the eve. given by daughter of Mark Twain.

Tiresome, because much of it was not heard and it was such a long strain of high tension emotion It got monotonous. That seems to be the general opinion.

Thurs. 11 Armistice day - and our flag not out! Miss. meeting at Hayes. and twenty there, to my surprise.

Early to bed - tired.



Am conscious of doing too much every day, but I do not see where I can cut it. S.S. supper at 6 o'c

Fri. 12.

Faculty Dames meeting at Mrs. Cleary's. Such a lot of new ones there are! and each - a new name! Lucile Hoyt 'toted' me today, They served delicious pumpkin pie & whipped cream, and ~~Little~~ carrots & cheese, + coffee.

Came home at 5 o'c and baked my diced potatoes and Mrs. Wilson took me to the Group supper at Bern.'s. Had a birthday cake for Mrs. Colburn. and a grand supper, as usual. About thirty there.

Sat. 13

Bob, Helen + Rob. left for Ohio yesterday morning to be gone 'till Sun. night.

Joanna is our little girl, now. Such a happy, contented little maid. Darning all day and sewing on buttons.

In the eve. old "Bumble" beat me two games at R. B. Such luck I never saw in all my life. "Bumblepuppy luck."

Sun. 14 Dark rainy morning to sleep. Ben not down when Joanna

and I started for church. 9-45
Such a dear little girl. Kept so still and marked with the little pencil + book I had for her.
This p. m. Little Crittenden + Mrs. made one of their protracted calls.
She said: "I've had such a good visit with Mrs. D'Oge" — and all I'd said was: "Yes"? "Really"? How astonishing! Is that so?" The poor soul has had two operations and lost two babies from infantile paralysis!
Joan just sat there and rocked her dolly, after shaking hands with them. A dear little lady.

Mon. 15

Dark rainy day — but a jolly time at whist + luncheon at Mrs. Hetrick's. Gave us 2 oysters in hot(!) ketchup! + a cracker. Nice stuffed potatoes, tongue + brown gravy asparagus salad, pickles pumpkin pie + Cheese with an Eng. walnut meat pressed in it.
Very good lunch, and we had a good visit at table. I was at the Hoyt's. Lucile gone today. She tried to talk her mother and me into being more intimate. We'll see. Dried lives do not cross — except for the Faculty Dames' meetings.



Ben at A. of H. "feed."

Tues. 16

Jessie Sullivan has gone C. S. so I hear. Well, I'm disgusted to see it, but do not blame her, when Sue was with her all last week, curing her cold by C. S. With Irene married to a Catholic and Harry engaged to a catholic and joining her church I could wish we Cong'l people were as ardent and loyal to our church and membership.
Rainy day, again. Worked on my cape. Ironing and went to Helen's taking this week's letters for her to read.
Ben at college "Mixer."
Afterwards played Bridge at Helen's and we beat the men tremendously because of their wild bids.

Wed. 17.

Really did my last ripping and sewing on my cape. To line a long circular cape of heavy wool, with silk that cost $1.8. and put in tailored pockets is no small job!
Helen took our neighbor Mrs. Crampton for a ride, and then took me down to Library and other errands.
also Alma Blodgett who happened in.

Made some date bars for the
Union 'Tea' also fixed
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Thurs. 18 Nov

We had th
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Ben at College doings.

Fri. 19

Jessie Sullivan called about 11 o'c
and was surprised (?) when I made her
stay to lunch. Went down town to
do errands, after our naps (!) and she
to have paper signed by Mrs. C. V. Brown
& Mrs. Williams before she can join
the C. S.! I'll wager she had to pay
something, too. That's the way to do it.

## CONGREGATIONAL GROUPS REPORT

The monthly meeting of Congregational Women's Union was held Thursday afternoon with Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge. Devotionals were conducted by Mrs. Frank Wilson who emphasized the Thanksgiving idea throughout the service.

The different groups reported their progress. Michigan Ave. group had met with Mrs. C. J. Berno and tied a quilt for the missionary box. Forest-Adams group had a supper at Prof. W. P. Bowen's home, honoring the birthday anniversary of Rev. Harvey Colburn. The Summit-Normal group held a pleasant meeting with Mrs. N. R. Watling. Each group had voted $5 to the Near East fund being raised by the City Federation of Missions.

Mrs. F. A. Barbour reported on the Mission work and urged the members to help fill the boxes which are being sent away. Donations are to be left with Mrs. P. R. Cleary, Mrs. George Hayes and Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge. Mrs. Barbour announced the meeting of the City Federation of Missionary societies to be held Dec. 9 at the Congregational church.

Two delightful solos were sung by Miss Annah Patch and two violin solos were given by Prof. John Burnham.

Normal-Summit Group exhibited their aprons and dolls and Forest-Adams group has chocolate-wheat bars for Christmas. Refreshments were served by the hostess assisted by Mrs. Bennett Kief and Mrs. Bert Ames.



Bridge at Arlie's, in the a.m. Papa and I were "walloped."

Sat. 20. The girls - Ruth & Pauline - off at 9-30 to see the college doings - parade, and Pauline again in p.m. for the ball-game. So I didn't get much time for Arlie's mending, in the morning. Went with Carrie Hardy in her fine new car, to A.A. to see the report and hear the enthusiasm. Followed the great game Mich - Minn. very much better than they could in the field in Minn. with snow and cold added. Score 7-6

Never saw a 'Fried-graph' before and found it very interesting.

Sun. 21

Bob, Arlie & Co. at church greatly to my surprise & pleasure. Ben and I attended A. of H. dance last night at gym. and I returned disgusted, as usual to see that room full of boys and girls dancing, with their arms about each other so tight their bodies were pressed together in an absolutely shameless abandon.

Thank Heaven I'm no longer patroness of a sorority, and my children are all grown - and settled.

Made some date bars for the Union 'Tea' tomorrow, also fixed cheese for sandwiches.

Finding Helen couldn't go with us to the concert tonight, I asked Carrie Hardy to go with us; only Ben didn't, as he went later and sat down in front.

It was a fine combination 2 'cello 2 violins and viola. Reminded me of the 'Hayden quartette' we used to hear in A.A., long years ago.

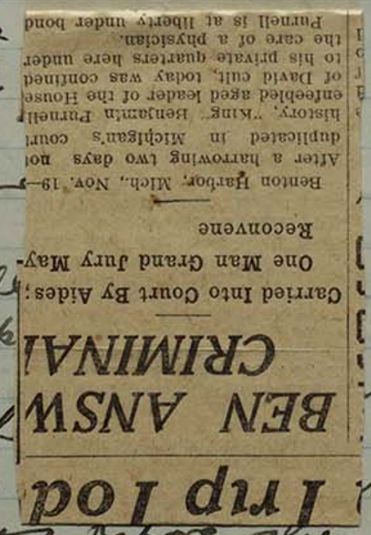
Thurs. 18 Nov

We had the largest number out to our 'Tea' on a dark day starting and ending with rain. Forty-six I think which is more than I remember seeing at a church Tea. We did manage to have seats enough with over 12 camps the garage. chairs from

Ben at College about 11 o'c

Fri. 12

Jessie Bull I made her and was surp- to town to stay to lunch. (!) and she do errands, of Mrs. C. V. Brown to have paper + Mrs. Williams before she can join the C.S.! I'll wager she had to pay something, too. That's the way to do it.


Benton Harbor, Mich., Nov. 19—
After a harrowing two days not
duplicated in Michigan's court
history, "King" Benjamin Purnell,
enfeebled aged leader of the House
of David cult, today was confined
to his private quarters here under
the care of a physician.
Purnell is at liberty under bond
Carried Into Court By Aides;
One Man Grand Jury May-
Reconvene
BEN ANSW
CRIMINAL
Trip Tod



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Mon Nov. 22

Didn't go to which as Arlie was sick with cramps, vomiting and bowel trouble.

Read to her after she felt better, and fed her hot bouillon at 5 o'c.

Says she's "going to be all right tomorrow".

Had Joanna & Robin here to meals.

Snowing quite hard tonight.

Tues. 23.

Pauline told me, about 8 o'c, that she saw Helen out, taking Bob to his train — and said for her to tell me she was all right again.

Frances Strong brought her some beautiful flowers.

Bar and I to see Fairbanks in the movie "Black Pirate" — done in soft colors instead of the ordinary black and white. It was what Jo Wheelock would call a "Rip-snawtch". Miss Clark brought me home.

Wed. 24

Got off early for Detroit, with Bob — and saw his big ware-house being started. Besides his $6000. he has already saved 500 and gets a bonus of 25% on that.



I got my fur coat and tried to find a pink house-dress, at Wow's request. Fanny Wow.

Couldn't find a thing that cost less than $6.00 and I couldn't pay that.

Home on 1-30 bus reaching here at 3 o'c very comfortably, stopping at Ballard St. and "so" to work — getting things ready for Thanksgiving tomorrow.

Thurs. 25th

Thanksgiving dinner at our house — Bob, Helen, Rob, & Joan Alma Blount & Jack Verdier.

A nice family dinner — recorded in my hospitality book.

Played Bridge in eve. at Arlie's, after Alma left 6 o'c. I worked on my crochet so there were four to play. Raining hard.

Jack stayed all night.

Fri. 26

Helen took Jack to A.A. in time for his 10 o'c recitation. Rainy day again. Don't remember what I did.

Sat. 27

Joan off early to Detroit with her father — & Helen going in a rush at 11 o'c. Rob staying with us. Her girls away for vacation. They are

(H. + B.) invited to dinner-party at their friends The Dennis. (A Rad. cliffe college girl.) Raining.

Sun. 28

At church alone, as Ben & Rob didn't want to go.
R. to S.S. When I got in S.S. was amazed to find that poor Arlie had come home from Detroit just to take her class because she 'phoned, in vain, an hour to get someone. I had expected to take it, and they gave up a trip to Belle Isle and dinner at the Detroit Club!
I think she is over conscientious but that is Arlie.
Mrs. Holmes called, and brought things for the Miss. box.
Also the Hoyts called. They go to Calif. after Xmas.
Also Julia Jennings came to ask me to dinner Tuesday.

Mon. 29

Arlie off with Bob to Detroit. Lunch & Reading Club at one friend's dinner & theatre with Sue Coon.
I had a summonses from Revenue agent to come to the P.O. and show cause why I shouldn't pay more tax on the house sold in 1925.



Went to A.B. and found the tax $8.00 was pd. Then to P.O. and made the agent eat his words. He almost apologized. Said the deed was recorded with price as $8000. and he thought I must have received more! So should pay bigger tax. Well, that is that. and I got Mrs. Weinmann to play for me at Whist Club.

Tues. Nov. 30/26

Letters from Ida + Stanton.
All well and busy.
Walked down town and back yesterday, but at home all day today, until 5:30 when went to Presby. church for turkey dinner as Mrs. Jennings' guest. Also Mrs. Sheper Frances Strong, Mrs. Barbour + Nellie Hecht.
Had Bridge at Mrs. J's rooms, and brought home first prize! First time, ever.

Wed. Dec. 1st

Pauline is beginning to say: "Two weeks from today I'll be home."
Mercy! the weeks fly by so alarmingly fast!
Tonight went to the

| | |
|---|---|
| Mrs. S. | 40 |
| 30 | 18 |
| 50 | 50 |
| 125 | |
| 30 | 108 |
| 125 | 454 |
| 40 | |
| 24 | 562 |
| 30 | |
| | 454 |

a lovely rose also Mrs. Sheper had one.

Players with the Hoytes.
It was 100% better than the last one.

Thurs. Dec. 2 "Brite and fare".

The Alpha Nu Sigma pledges gave a Tea at Lindegrin's for all the other pledges of sororities and asked me to 'pour' from 5-6, coming for me. About a hundred there — such a crowd of girls! Clara McAndrew is patroness again after many years. Has a lot of 'profilees'.

Ben at athletic debate, in the eve, and I at Arlie's.

A nice letter from Mrs. Priddy, in Nice — just starting for Egypt + Palestine, Constinople etc.
What a lot of travelling they have done this past summer.

They want us to meet them in Brittany in April. I wonder if we can.

Fri. 3

A really bright day, for going down town — getting a lot of last things to put in a box over S.S. is sending south.

Tomorrow I hope to get off the box or boxes to Rev. Frankoldee, Christian.



It fairly makes me shiver to think how near Xmas is — and such a lot to do before then.

Sat. 4th

Sewing and packing — Mrs. Holmes Gavett & Bentley came to help.
Repaired some and cleaned some and packed 165 worth — very low estimate.

To A.A. in the eve, with Bob + Helen, to hear the colored Tenor — Hayes.
He has a sweet voice but didn't let it out for his German, French or Engl. selections.
When he sang several "Spirituels" at the close he was more at his ease and sang 100% better.

Came home in a snow blizzard — the first we've had, while in all other states they have had immense snow falls.

Sun. 5. At church alone.

Many people just waked up to the missionary box, and are bringing a lot of things. I packed about $60 00 worth today — then Helen took me around to gather up more things.

Had Miss Higley here to dinner then we took her home.

Hard driving a car in deep snow.
But what a lot of things we got!
Miss Goddard brought some — also a lovely yellow tea-rose to me.

We were at the Sherger's and saw Allen's little seven-weeks old boy. Happy, happy grandpa was holding him. Gertrude has adopted two more — less than six months old. Such a pity she could not have any herself.

Mon. Dec. 6

Our dear Florus Barbour passed from his sufferings this morning. Cora is correcting his "blue books", but I fear the pupils will find many spots on them. Helen took over some ham and biscuits and I sent bread, macaroni & cheese and a peach-gelatine pudding.

We can all try to comfort dear Cora by keeping before her that he is at last free from suffering; and that he was spared what he had dreaded most — being helpless & hopeless for years — perhaps losing his mind. He greatly feared the last.

We are busy packing the boxes for Rev. Trueblood Lewiston Mrs. A. Donelson, Clifty Tenn and Pleasant Hill Academy. Four boxes and a bundle.

**Federation Meeting**

Miss Janette Miller who is on a furlough from her work as a missionary in Bailundo, West Africa, will speak on her work there at the meeting of the Missionary Federation to be held Tuesday afternoon, at 2:30, at the Congregational church. Mr. Blaine, Detroit, who will precede Miss Miller, will talk on his work among children of the Near East. Miss Miller will be the guest of Dr. and Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge while in the city.

**Adopt Two Children**

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lamb have adopted two little children. The babies' names are Dorothy Jane and David John. They are both three months old.

# DEATH SUMMONS PROF. FLORUS A. BARBOUR TODAY

## Head Of English Department Of Normal College Ill But Few Hours

## HELD POSITION HERE OVER FORTY YEARS

### Arrangements For Last Rites To Be Made By Family This Afternoon

Prof. Florus A. Barbour passed away this morning at 10 o'clock at his home, 408 Forest Ave., following several hours' illness. Death was caused by cerebral hemorrhage. He had conducted his classes all last week but was taken ill Saturday and Sunday became unconscious, never rallying.

Prof. Barbour was born in Flint, Feb. 14, 1856. His boyhood was spent in Pontiac where he was graduated from the Pontiac High School. He was graduated from the literary school of the University of Michigan in 1878 and taught Latin and Greek in the Coldwater high school and later in the high school at Grand Rapids. He was recalled to Coldwater as superintendent of schools where he remained until coming to Ypsilanti in 1885 where he accepted a position at the head of the English department of the Normal College which position he held at the time of his death.

Prof. Barbour received the Honorary Master of Arts degree from the University of Michigan in 1902 and was a member of Phi Beta Kappa, honorary literary society of the U. of M. He was a member of the local Congregational church.

Prof. Borbour was married to Miss Flora Titus, Constantine, in 1882, who survives him, besides one daughter, Mrs. H. B. Britton, wife of Dr. H. B. Britton this city, and one granddaughter, Miss Letitia Barbour, daughter of the son, Prof. Willard Barbour, of Yale, who passed away about four years ago. There are also two sisters, Mrs. Alice Burnham and Mrs. Byron Edwards, both of Detroit.

Funeral arrangements are not completed.



Tues. Dec 7

Janette Miller came in time for lunch. A frail, sweet little woman of 47, all stiff with rheumatism at times, but better now she is away from the mud house in Africa. Literally mud walls, dirt floor, cloth ceiling tacked below the grass-covered beams, so the scorpions & snakes won't drop down upon her.

A horrid rain-freezing day.

# Detroit Man Talks On Near East At Federation Meet

The meeting of the City Missionary Federation at the Congregational church Tuesday was largely attended in spite of the inclement weather.

Devotionals were conducted by Mrs. Edwin Ewell and Mrs. Sarah George after which the president, Mrs. Charles Harris introduced Victor Blaine, Detroit. He gave some interesting facts about the work in the Near East where American dollars have saved the lives of 152,000 orphans. He told of the three orphanages in Jerusalem where 150 boys are learning the carpenter's trade near the spot where the boy Jesus lived and worked. Mr. Blaine also described the feeding of 9,000 orphans near the spot where occurred the miracle of the loaves and fishes.

Rev. Thomas, Anatolia, followed Mr. Blaine. He told about the horrors of Turkish massacres and how he himself had been beaten and imprisoned by the Turks. Since the recent earthquakes in Armenia where 100,000 people have been made homeless, it was found that 9,000 children were sleeping out of doors where the snow was ten feet deep, he continued. Appreciation of America's help was shown by a little Armenian boy whose sister had just died. He told the workers that she had died and gone to America, and if he was a good boy he could perhaps go there too and be with her.

Following this talk, an earnest plea for interest and help was made by Miss Janette Miller of Africa who told of her work in the Mission Field. During the recent famine in West Africa the natives ate grass stems and the bark of trees and bound their stomachs with strips of bark to allay the pains of hunger, she declared. In the country of Bailundo the people give literally everything to the church. The schools suffer from frequent loss of their men and boys who are carried off by the Portuguese for enforced labor, Miss Miller said. When at one time four of their boys were imprisond with many others on a "trumped up" charge, they converted nine of the prisoners, she declared.

Miss Miller is spending her furlough home in traveling through the country attempting to interest people in her work.

At the close of the afternoon tea and cake were served by the Congregational women.

We were at the Sherger's and saw Allen's little seven-weeks old boy. Happy, happy grandpa was holding him. Gertrude has adopted two more — less than six months old. Such a pity she could not have any herself.

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A horrid rain-freezing day so I was afraid there wouldn't be a soul at our meeting. Had to 'phone around and get some men, as she is not allowed to speak to women societies, as the Board fear funds may be diverted from their pet projects in Japan China etc. I believe people are prejudiced against Africa because of the negroes here, right under our noses.

After dinner tonight I kept Miss M. talking until she was tired out. (Ben at Twenty Club) Told Janette M. she may sleep till noon if she wishes. — and she does wish

**DEATH SUMMONS**

ATIONAL CONVENTION TO OPEN TUESDAY, GREAT WEALTH REPRESENTED

**OIL MAGNATES MEET IN TULSA**

Tulsa, Ok. Dec. 6—U.P. Representing an untold amount of wealth in "black gold," the vanguard of a host 2,000 strong of oil men is here to- ... n attend the annual sessions

father had seen it in a "vision" which directed him to swear out a warrant for Erdman's arrest. Erdman, meanwhile, appeared at his father's home the morning of Sept. 10; went back to it's college classes; received a visit from Clarke's father at which time old Christ Olson asked the boy where his daughter was; and then Erdman disappeared.

It is the letter which Erdman wrote to Clara just before she met her death—a letter which was found Saturday tucked down in Clara's garments—that is expected to furnish the most direct path to solution of the crime.

BRIEF FLASHES OF LATE NEWS

...POSES PERMA... ...BUDGET FOU...

...ice Three Cents

Wed. 8th

So slippery the walking is dangerous. Helen took me and my ten boxes & bundles to the P.O. where we addressed and sent them by parcel post. ($3.60)

Poor little Miss M. was too tired to sleep last night. But napped until 11 o'c this A.M. More things coming in, so I had to make up an extra bundle for our missionary pastor.

Miss M. napped this p.m. and Helen took her to a church supper at 6-30.

Ben in Detroit.

Thurs. 9

We have laid poor tired Flores Barbour away to rest and dear Mrs. B. is finishing up his last papers, with a sad heart. Her sister Edith will stay over until next week with her, and then she will want to sell their house probably. Mabel & Harry do not want to live with her! It amazes Helen that they should consider themselves at all, when it would mean making her mother happy, her remaining years.

At six o'c we went to the S.S. supper at the church (45¢) because many failed to come, and the price is pro rata.



Arlie on the committee, and washing dishes, in her pretty new green flannel dress.

Afterwards we drove up to the Normal Christmas concert, but were too late to hear Rob in the children's chorus.

Fri. 10

We are asked to the Fagerstroms's to dinner tomorrow. Also Arlie goes to A.A. Sorosis luncheon.

Faculty Dames met at Steimle's. H. took Mrs. Hoyt & me, and Mrs. McKenny brought us home.

Bridge in the eve. Bob & I beating with 870 score.

Sat. 11th

Darning & mending.

Asked to Mrs. Rice's for supper tomorrow with B. & H. We had a grand dinner tonight at Fagerstroms's, with the Daileys and Lymans & his bride (Miss Lyon) and her "devastating dimples".

I tried to talk to Mr. L. at table, but he (as well as the other men) was absorbed by the d.d.s. and hardly heard me.

Bridge afterwards with Ben having high (or highest?) score. Happy Wow.

Sunday 12. Nothing unusual happened.

except our drive thru the fog to the Rees' for a grand supper of ham, and Veg. salad, chopped pickle, biscuits coffee & syrup.

They have the queerest house I ever saw. Stucco, tile floors, low ceilings fire-places covered with copper (!)

A sun-parlor with eighteen windows - Dining room one story part of the building with the roof too low on the sides for a grown-up to stand up!

But such dear, hospitable folk.

Mon. 13

Got lunch & dinner ready and went with Molly Wortley & Helen to A.A. for lunch and which at Jessie A's. A grand lunch (Irene the cook) and played with Julia Jennings, score +1 which was two more than Miss Pearce & Arlie got, playing our cards. which was surprising.

Ben beat me again - outrageously - at Russian Bank. It is amazing what a run of luck at cards he is having! Everyone he turned was good, and mine - bad.

Tues. 14

Joan's seventh birthday and a party of seven to celebrate. Alice



Jack Verdier & his room-mate were down, but couldn't stay as Eleanor's betrothed - John Howland is coming to surprise E. - Harvard recess commences earlier than U. of M.

Such a happy little girl as Joan is. with two 'by-lo dolls' one from grandpa & one from Jack, a John Martin book from me and all sorts of things.

Mrs. Goodwin brought me Bennies photo. that she colored for me. and held me up for $10.00!! [When she did Joan's it was $1.00] I made her do some of it over, for she had it too much yellow. But she couldn't spoil our Bennies sunk. I hope it will cheer our dear Helen, whenever she looks at it.

Wed. 15

Fringing H's napkins to be sent to the California relatives. In the p.m. she took me to see the play at Roosevelt H.S. in which Rob took part. But we were late, as she had lain down for a little rest — was 'all in' from the rush of things and from driving the car so much this icy weather.

Worked with her until 10 & then she promised to have a hot bath and go to bed. Bob home at 12-30 - after work.

up with Geo. Lamb over his radio set. He stayed there last night.

Thurs. 16

Helen took me down town to do errands and then to Christmas party at Childs', where Joan took part.

She got off the Calif. package today. Still more napkins to fringe for some one else. Very cold.

I took my work and sat with the Hoyt's a while; then to Arlie's, where Mr. Leick was calling. Had such a good time in front of the fire-place that he would have stayed all night I guess, if I hadn't seen how sleepy Arlie was.

Friday 17

Helen took me down, then Ben came, and I tramped the streets with him, getting things for the Eats. A tray cloth for Nell, gloves for Eut and tray with doily for Kate.

Also some things for Stant - a silver gravy dish (which they have been wanting ever since they were married) and toys for the boys. So tired that my legs cramped when I got up from my nap.

Bitterly cold.

Sat 18. Got off our two boxes. It is fine that Lee & Co. are coming Fri 23d. and Ida 2 o'c the 24th.



Went to A.A. with H. and the children and found a pretty little table-frame for Bennie's picture (2.00) picture 4.00 coloring 10.00 makes more than I'd expected to put in their present; but if Arlie likes it that is all I want. Alma Blount called.

We went over there after Alma left, and Arlie was stitching something for me. I wish she would save her precious strength.

Sun. 19

All at church but Ben. H. had charge of S.S. Xmas exercise, and Robin did the announcing. Everything went off fine, but hard on Helen. Vesper service at 5 o'c.

Mon. & Tues. seem a blank, filled up with dressing dolls and making apple crystals.

Wed. 22

Helen & Co. took me to A.A. to shop. Mrs. Goodwin brought Bennie's photo. Said it was the third she had tinted - determined to suit us. This one is water-color and very good indeed. Pd. $10.00. Got a table-frame for it at Foster's A.A. and Helen says she already feels different inside every time she looks at that smile. I have an untinted one on my desk and it is a cheerful face to look upon.

Thurs. 23d whenever I feel blue,

Lew & family arrived at about 5 o'c — having left Pittsburgh at 7 A.M. How the children do grow! All but Mary.

Poor Jo looks thin & tired and old, in spite of (or because of) the dash of red in her cheeks, short hair and very short dresses.

I forgot to record the big dinner at the nice Olander's last night.

The Lindquists were the other guests. Five courses, and I can hardly remember them: Fruit cups, and wafers (unnecessary) Veal birds on toast, stuffed potatoes, peas, sweet po, & meringue over top, peach pickles olives, cranberry jelly, Sherbet, salad, nut-fruit pudding, coffee.

Played Bridge afterwards.

Ben busy sending off cards.

Fri. 24

Busy stuffing (two!) geese and doing up things ahead for tomorrow. Handy to have Lew and his car, to use.

Corey & Jane came at about 3 o'c. Lew & Arlie went up and put holly wreaths on Bennie's grave and Lew says Arlie didn't break down entirely.

So the picture really has helped my poor girl a little.



Tonight Lew is tacking the silk on the three-fold screen which Ida is giving Helen. Looks like a shop job by a skilled workman.

The family think I'm going to bed early — but —

Christmas Day.

The ice has all melted so the children can't use their new skates.

Another hilarious Christmas tree celebration at Arlie's.

She had the crowd to breakfast and they 'phoned grandpa when they were ready to begin the show, and how he enjoyed distributing the hundreds! of gifts.

Stanton basket in pretty heavy, we think. Sent Arlie a beautiful brass bon bon or compote dish, a larger dish to ~~Bess~~ Jo and a lovely one with a handle to use, for cake or sandwiches. Ida's was sent to Chicago.

I can't remember even my own presents, I'm afraid. Ida gave us a small door rug, very pretty one.

Helen — gloves, apron & flower holder, table mats

Lew — a little silver pin

Ben — a beautiful silver veg. dish

Kate — two candles Nell — 3 hdkfs

Jen. D — 2 salt cellars (for Bess's use) and a mat for hot dishes.

I can't remember anything else. We all had dinner here — 14 — and I made the blunder of not having both geese done — so there were not many second helpings. Enough else tho': Fruit cups. Goose — ("stuffed with sage & onions") brown potatoes, squash, baked asparagus, peach pickles, celery, jelly. Ice cream {choc. sauce / hard sauce} Ida's work. Plum pudding Nuts, and fruit.

Then I was shifted off for a nap and my daughters helped Ruth do up the work.

The Holleseies & Allen Sherger & wife called.

Lunch at Arlie's and some stunts afterward. Nice Ruth ate with us and joined in the stunts, and had her presents with us this morning.

Dec. 26th "The day after." Up at 6 & and putting my ham over to parboil and cleaning herrings for salad for night.

Len, Jo & Doris went to church with me, and "Wow" came later.



Everyone very nice to our children all here to dinner and lunch at night. Had a jolly game of "Bugg" afterwards at the table.

A noisy crowd. The girls cleaning up. They all work so much, I don't have much to do.

Told stories to the three little girls and all but Mary J. enjoyed them. Her attention wanders.

27th Len & Jo to A. C. to see a friend from Pittsburgh who is in the hospital (Frankford) The children are playing together, for the last day Les come.

They were all at Helen's for oyster stew this noon, except Ida & Jane.

Dec. 28 Len & family gone 2 o'c

Ida & I to L. H. Club party & Christmas tree. I rec'd. a pair of white silk 'step-ins', doll size, from Miss Horner — a bank, Mrs. George a pair scissors and all or two other little [illegible] away before I feel like [illegible] getting read[illegible] from D[illegible] Come! reading [illegible]

"A gift for Mrs. Dietz is very hard to find something very practical so that she had in mind is here a pair of slippers We hope they'll fit your size For such a fashionable person This really is a prize.

Jen. D — 2 salt cellars (for Doris use) and a mat for hot dishes.

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Miss Horner — a bank. Mrs. Berger
a pair of scissors and all or two
other little jokes. Ida & I came
away before refreshments — didn't
feel like eating. Helen tired out,
getting ready for the Dailey relatives
from Detroit — Then they couldn't
come! I am feeling lazy and
reading stories!

Wed. 29/26

Ida at Arlie's & Joan here to dinner. Jane & Joan playing here all day. Asked to a Tea at Miss Jones' tomorrow.




This card is from my dear Miss King of Cleveland, whom I met at the Inn last summer. I wish she lived nearer Ypsilanti.

Thurs. 30

Ida busy making little white aprons for her girl to wear when serving.

She & Arlie down town, then Ida and I at Miss Jones' for tea. The other guest was Sir Genevieve Wallon. I wonder if she is rushing Miss Jones now? Probably, yes. She served sandwiches & Scotch short-bread sent to her from Scotland by her sister Jane.



In the eve. Ida & Ben played Bridge at Arlie's and I stayed home and doctored my sore throat and read the Sat. Eve. Post. That makes it really seem like vacation.

Fri. 31.

Gay Bunting is spending the day with Robin; and tonight the little Wheeler girl from A.A. comes to spend the week-end, while her parents drive down to Ohio to visit relatives.

This noon Ida & Jane at Helen's for waffles.

Made a blue silk slip and bloomers for Jane's doll.

Got things ready for dinner on New Years Day

Jan. 1st. 1927

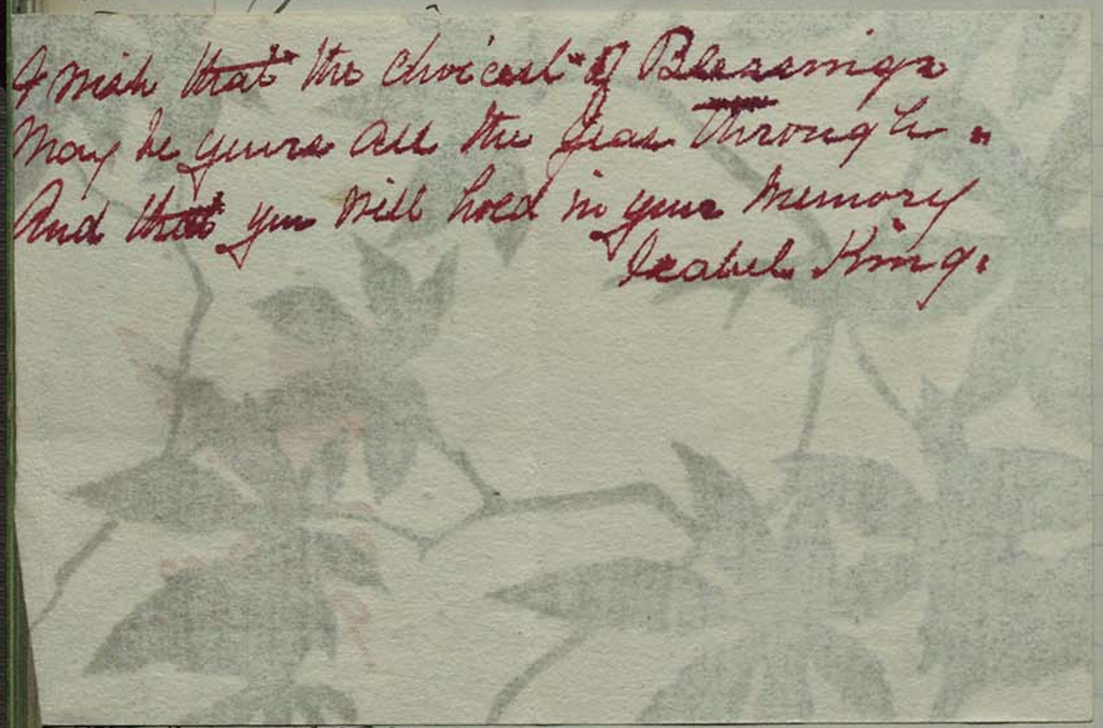
Another has flown! "Where do the old years go?" was a song we need to hear. The children are sliding on the ice in their yard but no snow for coasting this time.

There were nine of us here at dinner including the little Wheeler girl who is visiting Joanna.

Had some music - Robin with his clarionet & Jane at the piano.

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Had some music - Robin with his clarionet & Jane at the piano.

Robin is learning to pick out tunes without belching or squawking so much.

Helen Ida & Jane went to call on Fannie Crittenden and I to my nap. about 40'c. Am very foolishly waking up at 4 to 4-30 in the morning, with no possibility of sleeping again until later in the day, when I haven't time. At H's for lunch - 20c. and then radio concert until 10-30 Wrote Jane Stanley, in Paris, Hope we may meet them for one of our D'Oge - Stanley sprees over there.

Sun. Jan. 2.

Ida & Jane off at 9-30 and vacation is over tomorrow. We had a nice one, with good, faithful Ruth in the kitchen. I appreciate her doubly, when I think how Helen had to send Mabel off, she was so useless. Started a collection for a plant to give Mrs. George on her 80th birthday, next Tuesday. The class giving 10¢ apiece & Miss Shuttle & I will make up the necessary amount. We took the dear Lady Rose and she is as spry as a girl of fifty!



At dinner with Arlie - Ruth serving and helping afterwards.

I had a long nap which has made me feel as young as ——— Mrs. George!

Mon. 3

Whist at Kishlar's - Miss Pearce. Altho' I'm not eating, today I had a cab and went. Served the grandest looking salad of pineapple & red orange slices, pink cottage cheese, hot biscuit - frosted cakes. I had a cup of nice hot water, and a - 3 score. Guess I've had too much Christmas excitement - for my jaw has been waking me at 4 or 4-30. Am increasing the dose of the pellets Dr. B. gave me.

To think of goose makes me shiver, and of two geese makes me absolutely ill.

Tues. 4

Dear Mrs. George's 80th birthday. Helen & I went up at 2-30 and I stayed until 5-30 acting as an entrée into the dining-room. There were 105 people who responded to her news-paper invitation. We are asked to Prof. Jefferson's (again!) to meet daughter Phoebe who is a professional pianist - and home for the second time since the step-mother came.

Wed. Jan. 5

Had a cab to do errands down town as it is so terribly slippery.

Helen took us (and Frances Strong) to the Jeffersons, and the McKenneys brought us home. Everyone of the guests felt, as we did, that the party was like "Hamlet" with Hamlet left out, as they have no piano. Just stood and stood and went out and had coffee and cocoa & cake and then lounged for the time to go home.

Mrs. Mc. and I started them at 10 o'c

Phoebe is now "Monvel" and plays and teaches and practices all her time. Has just returned from five years in London, and she does not look more than 14 yrs. old.

Helen has commenced college work again — has one class in "Intelligence measurements" as nearly as I can remember

Thurs. 6

Asked the Strongers to dinner & cards Friday Saturday night and the Dailys on Sunday to celebrate Wor's birthday. The Leicks to play Bridge at Helen's in eve.

Informal Reception

Mrs. Sarah George was at home Tuesday afternoon and evening, 111 Normal St., for an informal reception, the occasion being her eightieth birthday anniversary. Nearly one hundred friends called during the afternoon and evening to extend their congratulations. Out of town guests were her daughter, Mrs. Allen Loomis of Elkhart, Indiana and her granddaughter, Miss Mary Louise Loomis who is a student in the U. of M. Among the many gifts received by Mrs. George was an abundance of beautiful flowers. The dining room where refreshments were served, was prettily decorated with yellow and white flowers.

Ben beat 3 out of 5 games



Fri. 7 Wrote again to Mrs. Davis in the hospital. Poor thing had a tumor removed, and must lie so still.

At church meeting in the eve. Not very well attended.

Helen came, but Bob stayed with the children (glad to)

Sat. 8.

Dancing & getting ready for tonight & tomorrow. Arlie is going to make the birthday cake.

We had a jolly evening, as always, with those nice Sherzers.

We beat the nice six points, against their 9 a year ago = +2.

Sun. 9

Arlie & children at church — to my surprise. Robin went with Bob to see "Ben Hur" last night at A. A. - and was immensely impressed.

As I was starting for Missionary committee meeting, Prof. & Mrs. Pray, Prof. & Mrs. McCul. Lough called. Also Mr. Holmes also Dorothy Rhoem, out on book business.

In the eve. I finally got my letters written. Dear Stout is happy in getting his salary raised $500. and Lou says his will come next month.

Ben's birthday dinner today as I gave him a silver bread plate, he's been whining for.

Mon. Jan. 10

Letters from Len & Stan. Ida's came Friday, also some bulbs for Wow's

Whist luncheon (?) at Sherger's, I call it dinner: Veal birds with mushroom gravy, mashed potatoes, beans pickles, rolls. Salad of pear-cherry-gelatine mixture with whipped cream. Orange ice and fancy cakes, and how we did eat!

Had a nice game with Mrs. Herrick and 120 points — but were — 4.

Gertrude trotted out her new twins (one from Canada one from G.A. Hospital) They are so bright and cunning and adorably sweet in all her lovely blues and pinks. Some job to get ready for them, and now to care for them.

Mrs. S. said she didn't go to church last Sunday so she was washing out baby flannels & dishes.

A good thing she & Mr. S. are going to Hilvaii this summer and Washington next winter — above on the job Gertrude will see the difference.

Have invited the Hayts to dinner Wed. night. They leave for the west on Thursday. Arlie & I to A.A. for the Marion Talley concert.



Mrs. D Cloge Jan. 10.



Tues. 11th. It was a joke about that concert. We had our minds set on hearing Marion Talley and I tore off those tickets from the square, only to find that it was the Russian choir! And M. T. is next Monday.

However the nice ushers believed our tale and we were allowed to stay. Will take all four next Monday.

It promises to be a busy one for "grandma. Whist Club here and Mrs. Hilton coming to dinner — then the concert.

I guess I shall feel more like going to bed.

Today had our first Group meeting at Mrs. Barbour's. Served and discussed plans for work. Dear Helen came in time to help her with refreshments. and to carry some of the ladies home.

So proud of my daughter!

Wed. 12

Helen took Mrs. Hoyt and me to Club. Mabel Barbour's program

"The Stage" and some Modern Plays". Very good.
Mr. & Mrs. Hoyt here to dinner
They leave for the west tomorrow afternoon.
He isn't at all well. Brain-fag they call it. He has just finished writing a book! And here's my 67-years-young husband writing two and revising a third — and no brain-fag as anyone can see.
Dan in Detroit until 7 o'c - having missed his train.

Thurs 13

A very heavy snow fall.
I didn't expect anyone at our missionary meeting, so was surprised to have eighteen come.
Helen took a car full & us there and back, in spite all all she has to do! Bless her!

Fri 14. Much colder today.
We (Dan, Arlie & I) went to a big lunch-eon at Roosevelt H.S. for Miss Wise, who has taught here 33 yrs. She had all four children in her I Grade and Joanna and perhaps some of the others.



It was a big affair. 250 sat down at the pleasant tables - for - 1½ and Miss Wise received many bouquets of flowers and compliments.
Helen stayed for a lecture and Dan for the Latin section of "Mid-year Conference" and I came home. Found Joan all alone in our house, with Rab, sitting on the floor in breakfast-room with a box of her treasures and a pair of scissors — perfectly happy.
She's a blessed little girl.

Sat. 15 18° below zero. this A. M.
Starting to get ready for Whist club, here Monday. Alec made a dozen sandwiches (rye bread & cheese) and served tea to Mrs. Ford, Miss Shultes Miss Horner & Marie Louise Wood - who are to take part in my play "Serpent's Tooth" at the Club.
Mrs. Ford made such a fuss over it that my head is nearly turned.
She said: "It really inspires you"!
Bridge in the eve. Won 2nd Bob victorious and jubilant.
Spent last eve. with Mrs. Barbour who was feeling blue.

Sun. 16
Still snowing - Two ft. deep and there. at 17° below This morning early.
Now it is 10° above — 5.30 o'c.

Ben has just started out with some sweet baked apples for Mrs. Davis. I hope poor "Wow" doesn't tumble and mess them all up and spill the jelly &c.

Word from A. A. that Frances Strong is getting along nicely. Had a small tumor taken from her bladder! What next?

My neighbor Mrs. Bentley fell on our corner and broke her leg and injured her back. Makes me think of my narrow escape last Spring, every time I hear of such doings.

Mon. 17

Had the whist club, and they visited at table about an hour.

Also Mr. Hilton stopped over a few hours on his way to Boston, and he did enjoy my sandwiches and strong coffee etc.

Alice & I to hear Marion Talley in the eve. Just a sweet modest appearing little girl who has a natural bird voice. The critics are severe because of her slurring her tones and because of her ~~un~~-trained singing. But the house was



sold out, the stage was full and four rows standing in the back.

Tues. 18

I sewed every minute I could get, on my old winter dress, for common.

Am sure I ripped the hem a dozen times before it hung right, and am horrified to see what a wide hem I have, when I remember how disgracefully short the dress was when I got it two yrs. ago, in Chicago.

Bridge in the eve. Bob got the highest.

Wed. 19

I rode in to Detroit with Bob, and came home on 20c bus. Very easy. Got a red dress for our missionary daughter Irene Frankolen, and sent it to her, with a red velvet hat of Tillie Holen's. Also got my comfort shoes for the year and they cost $11.00 Should want them if they cost twice as much, as the cushion soles make life better worth living.

It rained so when I was in Kresge's getting cookie-cutters — I stayed there for lunch and then wished I had left.

Then I dropped into a movie and saw "Return of Peter Grimm", which I've always wanted to see.

Had a good day in spite of the weather.

Thurs. 20 Jan / 27

Joanna sick with a cold, all the week. The best baby, with never a word of complaint - The most cheerful little sick girl I ever saw. Helen took me to the dentist's and he examined my sore jaw - could find no trouble with my gold bridge - but I can't chew on it. Went to see Mrs. Davis at Marie Goetz's. She was sweet in a rose-colored satin negligee. Made a great fuss over my hospital notes.

Bridge in the eve.

Fri. 21

At Faculty Dames' at Mrs. Pittman's - 29 there. The next one is here, Feb. 11 - a Valentine party.

Beat Ben two games at Russian B. and he beat two out of three at Cribbage.

Sat. 22

Busy getting ready for dinner party - asking four in Latin Dept. and Miss Goddard. They left at 9 o'c as they do not play games.

As Soames said, in Galsworthy's "Silver Spoon": "To see the last of people is in a sense a relief."



Soames' "bright old eyes had the expression of meaning to see more every day".

A stranger in shabby clothes called, and the butler said: "I didn't know what to do with him, so I stood him in the dining room".

We were getting off stories, limericks etc and this was Miss Goddard's contribution: "Have you seen Al?

(Question: Who?)

Alcohol. Kerosene 'im last night
Along with Magazine and Benzine.
Gasolene against the lamp-post
And Naptha —"

Sun. 23

'Wow' set his foot down that I should on no account venture to church as it is so slippery under the snow.

So - nothing loth - I went down to S.S. with Helen + Rob. Joanna was up on four pillows sitting on top with her bare flesh out! when I went over.

She will have more spots on her bronchial tubes, I'm afraid.

Carrie Hardy took Mrs. George and me to see Frances Strong at A.A.

She is getting along fine. The nurse says she may come home soon.

Mon. Jan 27

Whist at Kirkland's — Nellie Mc Lough the hostess. Nina score again — playing with Miss Pearse! Sorry for her, as scores mean so much to her.

Jessie asked me to Bridge for Tue or Wed. — but I must go to Club.

Tues. 28

A grand Bat! with 'Wow' in Detroit. Left home about 10 0'c and rode in a comfortable bus to D. Did some shopping for dishes — or tried to. Astounding lack of things we wanted. Small white ramekins — There was one at T. B. Rayl's the size I wanted and three at King's. Three blue & white cups at Hudson's, none at King's. No finger-roll tins anywhere. Rayl had sold his last one!

Poor 'Wow', patiently plodding around behind me got so tired.

Had lunch at T[illegible] the Bonstelle play — t[illegible] by the author of "C[illegible] comedy but t[illegible] Patsy's sayings, studied from a book were: funny as she delivered them.

THE BONSTELLE COMPANY PRESENTS

"The Patsy"

By BARRY CONNERS

*Cast of Characters (in the order in which they first speak):*

| | |
|---|---|
| Bill Harrington | Walter Sherwin |
| Mrs. William Harrington | Nina Moise |
| Grace Harrington | Joan Lowell |
| Patricia Harrington | Gale Sondergaard |
| Tony Anderson | Melvyn Douglas |
| Sadie Buchannan | Idelle Lowe |
| Francis Patrick O'Flaherty | Walter Young |
| "Trip" Busty | Guy Standing |

Billie Caldwell SYNOPSIS OF SCENES



"Don't cry over spilt milk — there's enough water in it, already". All the world's a stage and most of us are stage-hands, etc.

We had supper at the Tuller Cafeteria and a good one I had: Creamed fish, baked potato, cheese-stuffed celery, brown bread, baked apple, chocolate éclair. Bea had nearly the same. Then we went to see Harold Lloyd in "Kid Brother" and had some more laughs. Then home on 90'c bus — here at 10-30. A good day.

Wed. 2. 10° below zero.

Helen took Mrs. Barbour & me to Club, but had to leave and bring Joan home from the "Marionette show. Returned for us, and brought Mrs. Wilson too.

A splendid afternoon with a most illuminating talk by Rev. Jump of A. A. on his impressions of Mexico's condition, as seen last Spring when he went down on a "Friendship trip". During the past year there have been three trips taken by about 100 men, from different states, to get a true idea of the situation. Mr. Jump told how their new president Calles is working to free the country from the slavery of Rome and of capitalists from the U. S. He told us that

since Calles became president (18 months ago) he has saved the govt $100,000,000 by cutting out salaries of useless officials - civic & military.

Thurs. 27.

At Union meeting in a cab, as Arlie's car refused to budge.

A pleasant afternoon taking Joan, who played like a kitten - never bothered anyone. She loves to come over to her "other home" as she has the last two days when Helen went to college & J. would be alone in a cold house. (10° below) She is well enough to go to school - but not till next Monday does she go. The truth is she is bored in Miss Jackson's room. They are so slow.

H. & B. to Muriel's in the eve. and Jennie 'out' - so I went over, Ben came toddling along at 10's and I beat him four games straight at R. Bank. Profitable evening.

## LOCAL WOMAN DESCRIBES TRIP

The Congregational Monthly Union Tea was held with Mrs. Harry Shaefer Thursday, the new president, Mrs. Carlos Childs, presiding. The devotionals were conducted by the honorary president, Mrs. Sarah George who closed with a beautiful poem of Van Dyke's, If We But Knew. The secretary's and treasurer's reports were read and approved and reports of progress given by the different groups. Mrs. Harvey Colburn reported that the new year books are out and read a letter of thanks from the school at Clifty, Tenn. Mrs. Frederick McKay was then introduced by the chairman of the entertainment committee, Mrs. Carl Pray, and gave some very interesting impressions of their trip abroad last summer. She spoke of the Cathedral at Rh'ems which is being restored by Rockefeller. In Switzerland they were greatly impressed by the freedom and joyousness of the people as expressed in their singing and yodeling upon the mountains. Mrs. McKay described the beautiful war memorial in England, which consists of a bell tower. She said the chimes were even more beautiful than the celebrated chimes of Bruges. She showed a piece of German paper money worth 200 million marks also showed what she received in England as change for a farthing which consisted of two safety pins.

At the close of the afternoon refreshments were served by the hostess assisted by Miss Florence Shulte. Mrs. Carl Lindegren and Mrs. Fred Weinmann, Mrs. W. H. Kishlar presided at the coffee urn.



Fri. Jan. 28. Rehearsal of my play: "The Serpent's Tooth" [King Lear. Act I scene I.]

They take hold of it well. Mrs. Ford the farmer's ambitious wife, Miss Horner the farmer - Maine Eosty Wood - the boy, Ben - I had our pictures taken to put on our pass-ports. Begins to look as tho' we're really going.

Wrote to Frances Strong inviting her to spend a week with us when she comes from the hospital.

In the eve. B. & I went to concert given by Phoebe Jefferson (Monvel) She is a wonderful little person. Looks fifteen — is twenty six. Plays all the moderns (Debussy) music and the classics too - all without notes. She played twenty-nine times. Papa says because she was "a rattling good Latin student" she can do it.

Helen was going with us, but Bob made her go with him to the Wheelers at A. A. Even tho' they were out 'till 12-30 last night. She was cross. It is not often that she really shows how cross she feels about things.

Friday, January 28, at 8 p. m.

PHOEBE MONVEL, Pianist

Sat. Jan. 28




Terribly slipp… ouldn't go
out, until Helen … and we
took town in the p… a black
& silver hat … -
to Wand, Mc … -
con. Helen …
Nelson Gardiner …
is having trim… -
new crepe dinner gown.
In the eve. Muriel & husband were
there until 12:30 — and H. so sleepy.
Ben & Robin to basket-ball game
I read and darned and minded
the "Hearth-fire", all alone.

Sun. 30

Bright and windy, but ice
all over everything.
We have first lily and hyacinths and a narcissus
in bloom and two cyclamens.
Also the five lilies-of-the-valley Dr sent
Ben on his birthday are up & budded.
We must fix a lot of those next year
for our friends.
At Arlies in the eve — also Mrs. Barbour,
to hear the radio concert.

Mon 31:

Lunch at Mrs. Williams' and whist.



Played with Arlie who took Mrs. Burks'
place, and we were — 4
For lunch we had candied sweet potatoes
Veal birds, salad, pickles, rolls
Some kind of nut dessert with Wh. cream.
Had a jolly time at the table.
In the eve. Arlie & I went to A.A. for the Fritz
Kreisler concert. He is wonderful, and
handles his violin so gracefully. Doesn't
look older than when I first heard him
in Rome seventeen years ago.
Miss Robinson took us up, and we came
home on the bus, as the car won't run.

Tues. Feb. 1.

Is it possible?
Our picture for the pass-port looks well
& Ben — but — Today we went to A.A. to get
other pass-port ($10.00) Such a foolish
lot of red tape over when and where we
were born etc. etc. For a time it looked
as tho' I'd have to write to Wisconsin and
get cousin Jim Pease (if he's alive) to go
to Kenosha (18 miles) and swear, before
a notary-to the truth of my being born
there, and when. Finally they said
if Ben got his — that was sufficient.

Wed. 2

Ben is beginning to receive pack-
ages of proof — special delivery — from Finn & Co

Sat. Jan. 29 [illegible]

Leonard + Family 1920

Terribly slippery so I couldn't go out, until Helen took Ben and me to town in the p.m. and I got a black & silver hat to wear next Sat. to Maud McAllister's Bridge-Luncheon. Helen has a pretty one that Neleen Gardiner gave her, which she is having trimmed to match her new crepe dinner gown.

In the eve. Muriel + husband were there until 12.30 — and H. so sleepy. Ben + Robin to basket-ball game

I read and darned and minded the "Hearth-fire" all alone.

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Bright and windy, but ice all over everything.

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Some kind of nut dessert with whip cream.

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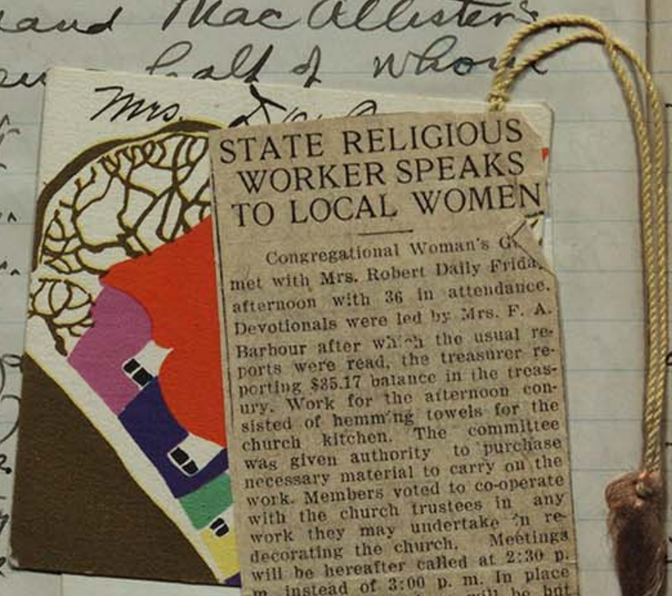
Wed. 2

Ben is beginning to receive packages of proof — special delivery — from Finn & Co

and firing it back so quick
It must surprise them.
Mr. & Mrs. Rice & A.A. were at Helen's
to dinner — and they all came
over to call in the eve. They
go abroad next week for a month
- or two -

Thurs. 3. Helen and I were at Bridge
luncheon at Maud MacAllister's
Forty-four women all of whom
we didn't know.
I had the foolish
kind of a time play-
ing with Mrs. Bloom-
erman (Catholic)
Mrs. Sinkule (meat)
Mrs. Scoville (lumber)
whom I never see
anywhere; but they
are nice as can be
and very dressy.

Fri. 4 At 10 o'c rehearsal
are beginning to learn their
well. Worth rehearsal Sun. Mo
them the day & my play.
In the p.m. Helen had the
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STATE RELIGIOUS WORKER SPEAKS TO LOCAL WOMEN

Congregational Woman's G... met with Mrs. Robert Daily Frida... afternoon with 36 in attendance. Devotionals were led by Mrs. F. A. Barbour after which the usual reports were read, the treasurer reporting $85.17 balance in the treasury. Work for the afternoon consisted of hemming towels for the church kitchen. The committee was given authority to purchase necessary material to carry on the work. Members voted to co-operate with the church trustees in any work they may undertake in redecorating the church. Meetings will be hereafter called at 2:30 p. m. instead of 3:00 p. m. In place of three groups there will be but two and the president will appoint a captain for each group. A standing committee will be appointed to look after the kitchen equipment.

Mrs. Harvey Colburn introduced Dr. Carl Stackman, head of religious education and young people's work in the Congregational churches of Michigan. He spoke on the project method now being used in benevolent work, telling interesting things about the 80 missionary churches in Michigan and also something of student work. Refreshments were served, the hostess being assisted by Mesdames Lorinda Clifford, Perry Brundage, Paul Sampon, and W. P. Bowen. Refreshments were reminiful of St. Valentine's Day.

Mrs. Max Miller, Mrs. Duane Crittenden and Mrs. D. de V. Dittwiler were enrolled as new members.



Sat. 5th Feb. Glad I didn't have to
go any where in the snow - on icy streets
today. Asked Mr. & Mrs. Colburn
Prof. & Mrs. Brundage, Prof. & Mrs. Jef-
ferson to dinner. The latter 'in-
gretted' as he is sick.
Asked Bob & Helen too, but they were go-
ing to A.A.
Our guests enjoyed their dinner
and left early — to our joy — as the Bs
went to a college party and the Cs. to finish
his sermon.

Sun. 6.
Communion and no one joined
the church. He announced that it would
occur Easter Sunday.
Eleanor came down to call — going
back at 5 o'c. Asked her to come this next
week-end to rest and sleep; but she
is going to Three dances instead. She
looks worn out, from seven exams. (?)
This eve. we had rather a poor re-
hearsal. Mrs. Ford was rehearsing all
the afternoon for Dan Quirk's show.
Ben had lunch at Arlie's.

Mon. 7
Nice game with Mrs. Williams
at Mrs. Herrick's. — 3 again. Of course.
Anyway — my "play" is making a hit.

and firing it back so quick it must surprise them.
Mr. & Mrs. Rice & A.A. were at Helen's to dinner — and they all came over to call in the eve. They go abroad next week for a month or two.

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Fri. 4 At 10 o'c rehearsal — and they are beginning to learn their parts fairly well. Worth three Sun. Mon. & Tues. and then the day of my play!
In the p.m. Helen had the Guild. and a good meeting. But she was a tired little girl, tonight.


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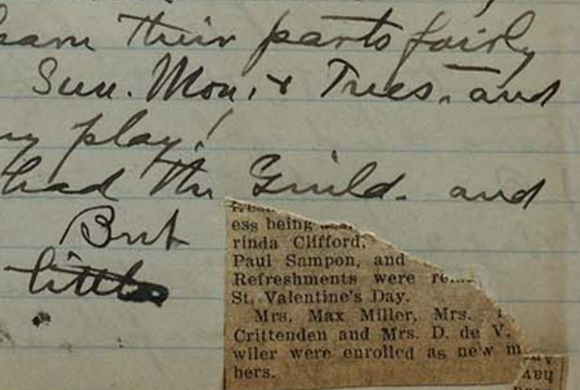
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Tues. and Wed. mornings were the cast rehearsals and the Club at

Wed. Feb. 9 Ben at ~~Faculty~~ Banquet of Kiwanis

The program was very good - especially Clara Neal's and Prof. Nuffat's songs. Mrs. Eddy's story of a French dress-maker's dishonesty was well worked out Mrs. Skinner's was, as usual, all high-sounding words - no plot -

## Original Compositions Given At Literary Club Meeting

The delightful program of songs and stories by living authors and composers which the Ladies' Literary Club enjoyed Wednesday afternoon was arranged by Miss Florence Shultes.

The "living authors" proved to be, with several exceptions, members of the club, and it was the happy part of this chairman to assemble the creative talent and give it a friendly audience. Several of the musical numbers had had a previous public rendering but the play and original stories were accompanied with the uncertainties and tremors of "first night" productions. The program was as follows:

Song, Singapore, words by Dr. Clyde Ford, music, Mrs. Atwood McAndrew, sung by Mrs. George Wortley; an original, The Maid from France, Mrs. W. B. Eddy; song, Parting in June, words and music by Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge, rendered by Mesdames Clifford, MacAllister, Wortley and Brown; poem, Winter, written for this occasion by Mrs. Lucelia Brabb.

A play, A Serpent's Tooth, was suggested from lines from King Lear. The author is Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge. Three characters in the cast were, Mother, Mrs. Clyde Ford; Father, Miss Minnie Horner; Son, Mrs. Harry Wood.

Group of songs, My Mother, and I Heard a Bird, sung by Miss Lillian Ashby and accompanied at the piano by Prof. Luther Moffitt of the College Conservatory and composer of the music; an original story, The Smoke Tree, written and read by Mrs. P. E. Skinner; original poems written by Mrs. Louise George Humphrey and read by Mrs. Joseph Thompson, The Poetry Shop, Auto Recreation, Sunset, and The Call.

Group of three songs, Twilight at Sea, At the Close of Day, The Call, sung by Miss Lillian Ashby with Mrs. Atwood McAndrew, the composer, at the piano.

The work of Miss Ashby in her artistic interpretation of the songs was greatly appreciated. The program offered much variety and was well balanced, climaxing in the closing group of songs.

As a result of the annual election the following officers were elected for the new year: president, Mrs. Alex Longnecker; first vice-president, Mrs. H. D. Barss; second vice president, Mrs. Frank Wilson; recording secretary, Mrs. B. W. Peet; corresponding secretary, Mrs. E. G. Wiedman; treasurer, Mrs. J. E. MacAllister; trustee, Miss Florence Shultes.

and [illegible] Ben came in we played Bridge until after 11 o'

Thurs. 10

A busy morning planning about the missionary meeting and making mut bread for tomorrow.

Had 16 at the meeting - Study of Africa given by Prof Sadler &



Arlie was lovely in new pale green silk - so short! and stylish. Ben beat me - twice running.

Fri. 11.

Faculty Dames held a valentine-party here. (33 came) and seemed to have a jolly afternoon. Some very bright valentines.

Alma Blount over at 7 o'c. Sat with while Ben ate his late dinner. (How could he eat, after the creamed? Bob & H. returned about 2 o'c - and then Joanna woke early, and was playing on the piano at 6 o'c.! She played in chapel today.

Sat. 12 Lincoln's birthday and we forgot to put out our flag!

At home all day - mending and reading a book of Mrs. Barbour's translations.

It is a group of lectures given at Yale University by a French prof. named Fueillerat - exchange prof. from the Sorbonne. He asked Vera Barbour to make the translations and I have found his ideas extremely interesting on: Morals & Family Life" - Sentiment "Social Instinct & Temperament of the French.

Ben at banquet of some Normal society. Jane Stanley phoned asking us out to dinner tomorrow

Tues. and Wed. mornings were the cast rehearsals and the Club at

Wed. Feb. 9 Ben at ~~Faculty~~ Banquet of Kiwanis

The program was very good - especially Clara Neal's and Prof. Nuffat's songs. Mrs. Eddy's story of a French dress-maker's dummy was well worked out Mrs. Skinner's was, as usual, all high-sounding words - no plot - no continuity. The reporter, Mrs. Pray did not Rush herself any reporting.

In the eve. Mrs. Barbour & J. Jennings came over, and we read some more in "Middlemarch," (pretty slow) and then Ben came in and we played Bridge until after 11 o'c.

Thurs. 10

A busy morning planning about the missionary meeting and making nut bread for tomorrow.

Had 16 at the meeting - studying Africa, given by Prof Sadler & Bob & Helen to a ball in A.A., given by

FRIDAY
FAIR
CONTINUED MILD

# VAL ARMAMENT
# T GENEVA MEET

## In Message To Congress Advocates Agreement For Reduced Navies

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Srun. Feb 13/27 Ben at a banquet last night.

A busy and delightful day — up to 10 o'c — after that time, not so.

We went to Detroit on 11 o'c bus and reached the hotel a little before 1 o'c. Jane & Louis look very well and are enthusiastic over their eight months of sketching. After a good dinner we went (by train) to the studio of a Mrs. Miller, on Chicago Ave. where sixty of Jane's pictures were on exhibition. Enjoyed every minute. They were called Rome by some business, and want to go back this summer. Jane wants to do some sketching with me! in Brittany. It would be worth a lot to just watch her work.

Went back to the hotel — in snow and after lunch of bread & milk went to a travel talk on Sicily.

Were cross when we came out at 10 o'c, to find a regular blizzard. Took a cab to the station — and home at midnight.

Mon. 14 & Tuesday.

A grand luncheon & whist at Mrs. Quirk's. Mrs. Sherger got top score + 3 in spite of my being her partner.



Was glad Carlie was there, as substitute. Have invited the Fords to dinner Sat. night and asked the Quirk's but they leave that morning for N. Y.

So we are going to call on Prof. Lyman and his bride tonight, and ask them.

Helen & I made five church calls this afternoon: Mrs Land (wife of new H. S. Principal) Mrs. Geo. Gandy (no. 2) Mrs. Ralph Gandy (Ellen Kiblar) Mrs. Swanson and out in the country to see Mrs. Garvey (sick)

In the eve. Ben & I called at McKenney's and Lyman's (new bride) asking the latter to dine on Saturday, and the Fords.

Wed. 16

This day is memorable for the good news that Sam has been made Dean at Chicago Univ. for as long as he wishes. At first he agreed to act only for this year, but owing to unpleasant happenings in the history dept. he will be glad to get out of it — and higher up. Also is to commence writing books for Ginn & Co. (at papa's suggestion to Mr. Thurber and to Hilton)

Also a busy letter from Lee — who is making speeches sometimes four a day! And talking in churches!

I'd like to hear him.

also our Tantie Boy is getting so many orders for his fine that he is bound to have a "raise" this Spring as well as Leonard.

How favored we are — as compared to any other family I know.

Mr. Barbour's 'Memorial' at the college today. How relieved Ben is to have it over.

This is the reading of an article in the "News" of Detroit.



JANE STANLEY returns from eight months in Italy w
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"BEN HUR" is busy wi

BY H.B.

IN and O

A FEW glimpses of Syd
from the story by Bruce
Vitaphone presentation dow

JANE C. STANLEY AT WORK.

Tonight I carried my mending over and sat with Mrs. Barbour a while. She got through the Memorial ser. vice better than I could have done.

Thurs. 17 Having a lot of bright warm weather; and hear of terrible storms in Calif. and earthquakes. S. E. Mich is good enough for me.

Group supper at McKenny's — and a big crowd. A lot of new people.

Congregational Forest-Adams group held their February supper with Pres. and Mrs. Charles McKenny, Thursday with 48 present. Following a bountiful supper the devotionals were conducted by the president Mrs. F. A. Barbour. Secretary's and treasurer's reports were read and approved.

Miss Lillian Ashby then gave three delightful songs accompanied by Mrs. Atwood McAndrew. A piano solo was given by Miss Joanna Daily. It was voted to hold a bake sale March 5. A calling committee was appointed consisting of Mrs. Harvey Colburn and Mrs. Robert Dailey. The president announced the union meeting to be held Feb. 24 with Mrs. Frank Wilson. Several new members were present. The committee in charge were Mrs. E. A. Mellencamp, Mrs. Harry Shaefer and Mrs. Fred Weinmann.



Fri. 18 Helen to Bridge-Luncheon at Winnie (Bains) Wier's.

I am enjoying a quiet week, rooting out jobs of sewing from my closet getting cleared up before leaving. We expect to sail on the 'Columbia' May 7 — returning on the 'Pres. Roosevelt' from England Sept. 12.

This p.m. I made my salad, dessert etc. for tomorrow night. Bridge at Arlie's and the Boys got 600 + something more than our 600 + something.

Sat. 19 Everything all done for our party so I only had to make salad, dressing & set the table, today. Played Bridge and Russian Bank afterwards.

Sun. 20 Nothing unusual happened. All at Church & S. S. Ben & I had herring-lunch with the children. I finished reading: "Introduction to Sally" by Countess Von Arnim. Her experience with men seems to have led her to class them with animals. Her theme is the devastating effect of a woman's beauty on all kinds of men — just like "Divine Lady" by E. Barrington. Only not as artistic.

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**He 'Carries On'; S[ee] But It's No Sho[w]**



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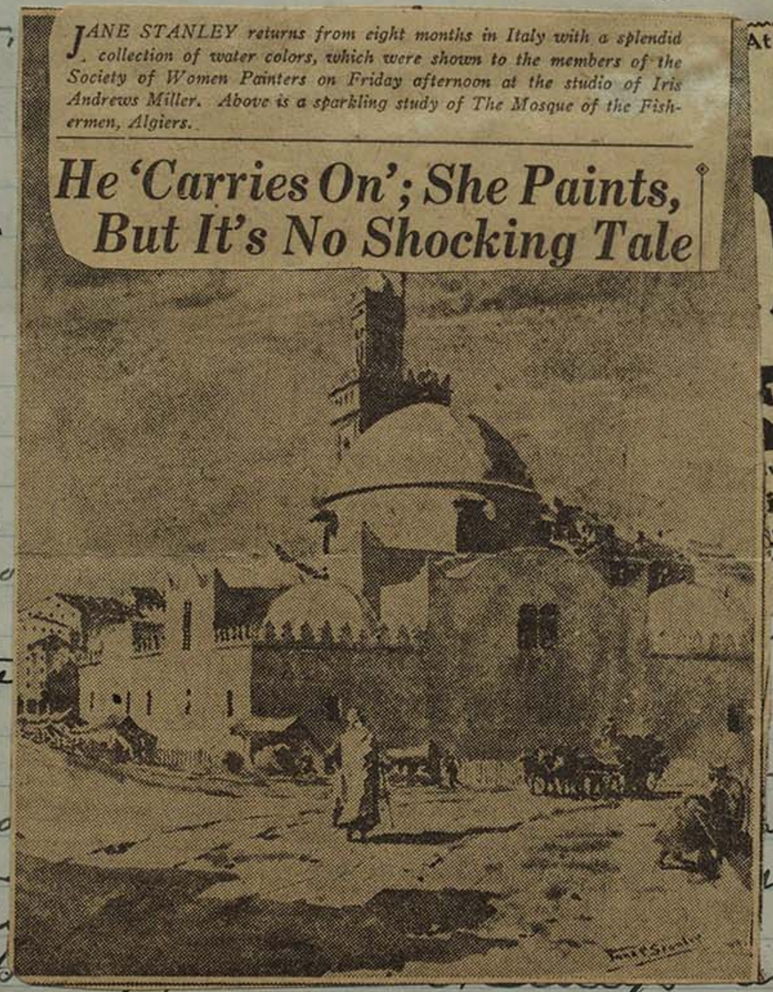
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**He 'Carries On'; She Paints, But It's No Shocking Tale**

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Mon. 21 Whist at Kiblar's — with Mrs. Jennings hostess. Elegant refreshments of Cr. chicken & mushrooms on croustades, French fried potatoes pickles, rolls, pineapple ice, cakes. They come here for lunch next week. In the eve. our K. K. met with Julia Jennings and read and discussed and played Whist.

Tues. 22 Washington's Birthday and we didn't have our flag out. Robin home with sore throat and some fever. Mrs. Becker here with a tale of woe. Eight dollars for Mrs. Mc Andrew's quilts paid her, and she thinks it wasn't; and any way if it was, she handed it right over to Miss Hardy Treas. of our group. Many tears and complaints. Poor thing, her life is so empty.

Wed 23.

At Kiwanis dinner with Ben at M. E. church. Then to committee meeting of Miss. Fed. then to L.L.C. to hear a talk on the modern Jew, by Rabi Franklin of Detroit.

Ben & I at church supper — first time since Mr. Colburn started them. An interesting talk by a returned missionary from China.



They are in such a terrible mix-up over there that it is hard to tell the out-come. There's Wu, and Cheng and Sun and the christian general Feng all struggling for supremacy.

He says Feng tells his men they can't smoke or drink — if they do he locks them up!

The February tea of the Con- Union was held

Thurs. 24

Ida writes that they are feeling much more calm & secure in their minds, now that Sam is really Dead. Today a nice meeting of Union. Helen took Mrs. Loud. Poor Cora Barbour dropped a flat iron on her toe & is laid up.

Tonight Ben at basket-ball game.

Fri. 25

Home all day — but we were at Arlie's in eve. and got low scores at Bridge. Jen Westerhoff is coming a week from today. Poor old soul! We must give her the best time ever.

Sat. 26.

Getting things ready for my whist luncheon — on Monday. Have tried all day to get over to see

How poor dear Mrs. Barbour's ton is feeling - after dropping an electric iron on Sat. Joanna Sapent the day with us, while Helen went to Detroit with Bob. Lunch with Helen Gardiner and Helen Webber. Joan & little Muriel Crampton went over to visit with Mrs. Barbour. a little while. When I first suggested it. Joan said: I kant. I'm having too much fun at grandma's house". Her greatest fun was grinding bread in the toy grinder from the "rainy-day basket".

In the eve. three of the teachers called. Miss Carey, who was in Norway last year has some addresses for us. Ben thinks we'll go up there when warm weather comes.

Sun. 27

I started for church, and fell on the slippery snow-covered ice; so came home. But went later - always late - with the children.

This p.m. I cracked the Sabbath picking up chickens, cooking rice and soaking mushrooms for tomorrow. Am all ready now, except the finishing touches.



Mon. 28th

My first baby's 40th. birthday! Sent her money for a lamp which she wanted.

My which luncheon received great praise. Fourteen sat at two tables. Helen, Jessie Sullivan and I at a little one. The refreshments - are they not recorded in my hospitality book?

In the eve. the K.K.K were here reading and discussing. Kozy Kulture Klub.

Tues. Mar. 1

Louis Stanley phoned they would be here for luncheon today. and came about 12-30.

Wash-day and Pauline sick in bed but everything ready - left-overs from my party. They enjoyed the lunch and Louis had much to say about the "left-overs; even dubbed me Mrs. Left-over."

Miss Jones called in the p.m. and brought me a book - essays by Florence Guy Seabury. (Man or woman?) Title; The Delectatesian Husband" from one of the essays.

Some quite good - others, not so.

"Men admire complete domestication in their women - but seldom like to stay with it."

Speaks of "Romances, those elusive somethings that make us what we are, and leave us what we aren't"

"The younger generation begins where the early Victorians mercifully draw the veil".
Also have been reading Emerson on "Swedenborg". He certainly thought he "talked with God and the angels".[14] These are some of his beliefs:

> Man is man by virtue of willing, not by virtue of knowing and understanding. As he is, so he sees. The marriages of the world are broken up. Interiors associate all in the spiritual world.[14]
>
> "The perfection of man is the love of use"; "Man, in his perfect form, is heaven";
>
> Each Satan appears to himself a man: to those as bad as he, a comely man; to the purified, a heap of carrion. Nothing can resist states; everything gravitates; like will to like; what we call poetic justice takes effect on the spot. We have come into a world which is a living poem. Every thing is as I am.
>
> The angels, from the sound of the voice, know a man's love; from the articulation of the sound, his wisdom; and from the sense of the words, his science.

Wed. 3

Downtown in the morning buying georgette for my dress $10.00 and my dressmaker comes the 10th. to make it and fix my blk. satin suit, with new blouse. Then I'll be fixed for the summer "abroad."
Sewed and answered the door-bell all the p.m. A good thing Ben can't hear it when he is writing. I shoo them away.
At church supper with Mrs. Barbour, Ben at 20 Club dinner, tonight.

Thurs. 4

Phoning a lot about my program next week.
Helen took me to Fay Allen's and other places, on Club business. In the eve.



I went to Civics dinner with Carrie Hardy. Some poor speeches. Mrs. Calkins told a good story of a darkey girl who left her place to get married. Returned a while after and said she wanted her job back, for "dat darkey she'ah over-recommended his-self."

Fri. 5

Jen W. came at 3:30 while I was at Miss. Federation meeting. Gave her a good dinner which she certainly enjoyed — especially the 'pilaf' and sweet potatoes with marshmallows.
Took her to reception given by the Contemporary Club for the Faculty Dames. A speaker from Berea college — and some of their hand-work for sale. I bought a basket.

Sat. 6

Helen to A.A. for lunch and dinner
The children here to lunch. (waffles.)
My committee for next Wed. are to meet here Tuesday and make final plans.
Took Jen to the Players in the eve, and saw: "Ten Nights in a Bar-room" (Oh all things!) a very strong temperance lesson; but Jen was upset because at the most tragic places — when nice pleasant Dean Briggs scowled fiercely at his father, a drunken sot (dear placid, kindly Mr. Swanson) and hurled a (papier maché) beer bottle at his head and killed him — we shouted

and howled with glee!
Bob took us down, and we had a cab
to come home, in the rain

Sunday 6. (Mar

Jan didn't go to
Had a splendid sermon on
the Boustelle's play "The Enem
text.
Had Eleanor Vork
to dinner — a good one.
took us to ride and we list
wards to their radio conc
then lunch at Arlie's.
Mon 7. Dark, rainy day —
+ I didn't mind it — go
in the bus. — lunch at Foster
the p.m. spent having Dr. Slocum
eyes. My new glasses $12.00, Ey
Jan's bill $ 8.00 Mrs. 8
In the eve. Mrs. Barbour + Fra
over — reading and discussing.
No petty personalities permitted —
nipped in the bud, every time.
Tues. — Committee meeting in the afternoon.
Wed. 9 Logomachy with Dea at 4 o'c

My club program received much
much praise. Helen took us and
Mrs. Barbour + F. Strong.
with Arlie, and to the Club. home
with us later. Jane Stanley here to
Program well received. lunch again.

## Old Ballads Sung At Club Meeting

At the Ladies' Literary Club meeting held Wednesday afternoon, an enjoyable program of old ballads was given. Mrs. Theodore Lindquist read a carefully prepared paper on the history of the ballad which dates back to a time before the alphabet was made, when words and music were often improvised for special occasions. Prof. Carl Lindegren sang with his usual feeling and careful interpretation two old English ballads and a Negro folk song, From the Darkest County in Alabama, and Harold Koch gave two pleasing numbers. Mrs. C. V. Brown related some laughable experiences in tracing ancient ballads to their source in Nova Scotia.

Miss Fay Allen, in a quaint costume of plaid silk and lace fichu, sang Barbara Allen and Belle Mahone, with apologies for the 16 verses. Mrs. Atwood McAndrew who accompanied her, was stately in trailing gown, lace dolman and a "perty" bonnet that was up to date in the last century. Prof. Luther R. Moffitt, of the Normal College Conservatory, sang Peter Gray with an effect which was enhanced by his stunning colonial costume and white wig. The program closed with a monologue by Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge and a stanza from an ancient ballad that grandma used to sing.



Thurs. 10 Missionary meeting a success
Mrs. Beals is the dearest woman.
She told much about the modern
women of India.
Tea served + cakes.
Helen took Jan to A.A.
for dinner with Eleanor.
We went to dinner
with Mr. + Mrs. Lyman.
A very nice one it was.
A new fruit salad —
pinkish stuff + ground
orange + grape-fruit
in a mould.
Visited until 9:30.
Then Mr. L. brought us
home.

Friday 11

Took Jan to the Faculty
at Mrs. Bowen's, where she
found more nice lad
She is certainly havi
Mrs. Bowen brought us hom
us up.
Logomachy

Sat. 12

I am having
B. and J. who do hate th
But they made me deal twice, the
first night — when I knew it was
not my turn! So it's "war to the knife",
since then.

## DR. BEAL TELLS OF MISSION WORK

The Congregational Missionary Society met Thursday afternoon with Mrs. E. A. Mellencamp and her mother, Mrs. M. J. Knapp. Following the devotionals the secretary's and treasurer's reports were read. In the absence from the city of Mrs. George Holmes, chairman of the fund for lepers, the president appointed as a committee, Mrs. Carlos Childs, Mrs. F. A. Barbour and Mrs. Harris. A letter was read from Clifty, Tenn., sending thanks for a box of clothing received.

Mrs. C. T. Clifford read an article on Trinity School at Athens, Alabama, telling of the need for new dormitories.

The speaker of the afternoon was Dr. Rose Beal of India, who dwelt upon the spiritual needs of the people and their longing for something higher than their native religions. In spite of the World War, when they saw Christian nations killing each other, they long for real christianity. Dr. Beal told of a devout young Brahmin who was studying to be a priest but was found reading the new Testament with great interest. The speaker thrilled her hearers by stories about the wealthy Brahmin women who are kept by their husbands in absolute seclusion and denied all chances for education. She told of a pathetic story of a wealthy Brahmin widow who was forced by her family to submit to the humiliating ceremony for widows when they shaved her head and took from her all her fine clothes and jewels. Dr. Beal said that in their hospital work there was great opportunity to teach their patients about Christ.

At the close of the afternoon refreshments were served by the hostesses. The president announced the next meeting which will be a thank offering supper held at the church. There were 20 ladies present at the meeting.

and howled with glee!
Bob took us down, and w
to come home, in the rain

Sunday 6. Mar.

Jen didn't go to church.
Had a splendid sermon on 'Peace' taken
the Boutelle's play "The Enemy" as his
text.
Had Eleanor Verdier down
to dinner — a good one. Then Helen
took us to ride and we listened after-
wards to their radio concert, and
then lunch at Arlie's.

Mon 7. Dark, rainy day — but Jen
& I didn't mind it — going to A.A.
in the bus. — lunch at Foster's and then
the p.m. spent having Dr. Slocum tend to our
eyes. My new glasses $12.00, Eye exam. $10.
Jen's bill $8.00 Tues. 8

In the eve. Mrs. Barbour & Frances Strong
over — reading and discussing.
No petty personalities permitted —
nipped in the bud, every time.
Tues. — Committee meeting in the afternoon.
Wed. 9 Logomachy with tea at 4 o'c

My club program received much
much praised. Helen took us and
Mrs. Barbour & F. Strong. Jen at lunch
with Arlie, and to the Club. home
with us later.
Program well received. Jane Stanley here to
lunch again.

CITY MERCHANTS
FINISH PLANS FOR
SPRING CLEANING
P
7, 1927



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A new fruit salad —
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Visited until 9:30.
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DR. BEAL TELLS
OF MISSION WORK

PUMPING STATION
ON ECORSE ROAD

City aldermen met in council hall
Thursday afternoon to canvass the
vote of the city primary election
held Monday. Their official count
was as follows:
Supervisor: Miles, 586; LaRue,
528; Mowrer, 28; Esslinger, 48.
Constable: Laidlaw, 476; Cos-
grove, 300; Herrick, 292.
Aldermen, second ward: Tefft,
291; Hand, 10.; third ward: Eddy,
274; McKay, 214; Holmes, 124;
first ward: Smith, 26; Williams, 11.

ALDERMEN CANVASS
VOTES IN ELECTION

Friday 11

Took Jen to the Faculty Dames meeting
at Mrs. Bowers, where she met about
fourty more nice ladies.
She is certainly having a giddy visit.
Mrs. Bowers brought us home — Arlie took
us up. Logomachy in the eve.

Sat. 12

I am having fun beating
B. and J. who do hate to be beaten.
But they made me deal twice, the
first night — when I knew it was
not my turn! So it's "war to the knife",
since then.

Sat. Mar. 12

A nice rainy day to stay at home and finish up my odd jobs, and get ready for tomorrow's dinner, when Ellen Moore is coming.

Ben at Psi U. banquet in A.A., and home after we were in bed. Missed the 10:30 car — no more till 11:30.



Here are Stanton's Charles and Leonard and a little friend.

Sun. 13

All at church except Ben; and all at Helen's for fish lunch, after Ellen had gone. She is a dear, and so bright but — to my surprise — had her hair bobbed!!

Mon. 14. Mrs. Lurkins came, for two days sewing @ $5.00 per.

Ben took Jen to the Roosevelt school lunch-room at noon; and at night Ben was at a banquet so I had time to sew. We certainly accomplished a lot — Blue & blk. slip — and blk. georgette over and lining for my blk. satin coat, all ready to put in. Tomorrow will make my blk & white summer dress. Same as coat lining, $2.00 pr. yard!



In the eve. we read at Mrs. Barbour's — and a jolly time discussing things.

Jen has a dreadful cold — can hardly speak aloud. Rubbed stuff on her throat and gave her a gargle.

Tues. 15.

Mrs. Lurkins certainly did a good job of hustling — and I with her. Took my coat home to line.

Alma Blount here to dinner, and Bob took her to Health Cottage for the night. Tomorrow Helen takes her to A.A. Hospital for an indefinite stay — her heart again. Poor thing looks so well it doesn't seem possible she is so poorly. I read aloud to her but seemed to strike all sorts of nerve-racking yarns!

Ben at Arm of Honor supper tonight.

Wed. 16.

We went to A.A. and I took back my glasses, which Dr. Slocum looked at and fussed over and examined and tested and finally said they were ground wrong. So I am to go again when they are fixed. Alma seemed quite cheerful, but said she was awake until 3 o'c last night.

Ben, Jen & I at church supper, a good one.

with about a hundred there and a playlet by the young people, after supper.

Thurs. 17

At Group meeting with Mrs. Ames, sewing on quilt blocks. In the eve. a Lotto bout of Logomachy with top score for me, in spite of the combine of D Coges against me. This was Weld. eve.

Friday 18

At home all day, except to go down with H. to do errands in the afternoon and with Ben in the eve to the movie "Amateur Gentleman" by Jeffrey Farnol. It was good too. I did a lot of finishing up on my dresses. A lot of stitches to take before we go away.

Sat. 19

Went, with Mrs. Barbour, to a Tea, given by Mrs. Todd & Burton at Mrs. B's home. All neighbors — like mine that I gave three yrs. ago for Miss Gilbert. Ben at Basket-ball game tonight. Helen at Bridge party today, guest of Mrs Allison. Bob is very busy on the different buildings in A.A. and Plymouth.

Sun. 20.

Dark rainy day that is hard on a minister. Helen has Peggy Cameron and her parents to dinner today.



Last night she and Bob dined at Peg Showerman's in They have a pretty new home, and the eight of them have good times together: Wm Davis Weir and husband Muriel Webb Townsend et al — Peg, Showerman Zimmerman. Bob and Townsend are starting out as a firm, with good prospects.

Mon. 21

Rain and snow, and our poor tulips all uncovered by the Boys last Saturday. Letter from Alma Blount and one from Jen Westerhoff — both grateful for our hospitality. The K. K. K. read here this eve. — and talked a lot. Only dropped into gossip once when Mrs. Barbour said she "slipped a cog".

I am to review some chapters of 'Middlemarch' for next time.

Tues. 22

Poor Arlie appointed delegate to Parent-Teachers' Convention A.A. and has her final exam. at college tomorrow. I phoned to Mrs. Dow A.A. inviting her + Lois McLaughlin to lunch today; but she called the afternoon yesterday to ask Helen and me to a Tea, today.

& Helen met me there.
Lois looked very well in a dull blue satin dress and white lace collar. She has the courage of her convictions as I do. Poor Lou Douglas was there with her bony black Douglass neck much in evidence - no collar and white beads.
In the eve. we took Julia Jennings to a fine concert, as poor Arlie could not go.

Tuesday, March 22, at 8 p. m.
SIGRID ONEGIN, Contralto
At the Piano: Franz Rupp

She had absolutely the grandest voice and most gracious manner we ever encountered anywhere. After singing seventeen times, counting the encores, she seemed as fresh as ever when she closed with an encore of her own composition: "Good bye". Mrs. Jennings was delighted and very grateful for her evening.

Wed. Mar. 23d

I wakened at 5-30 with: "Heavens! I'm seventy!"
Then had to take a good nap from 12-30 to two. Ben at Kiwanis lunch. He wants to give me a water-color book that Jane recommended - but we can't get it - so far. Gave me a pretty pot of Easter lillies. Ida sent me a suitable crêpe nightie for travelling



and dear Arlie a bouquet of lovely Spring flowers and a grand dinner asking Mrs. George & Mrs. Barbour. Bless her dear heart, when she had so much else on hand.
Played Bridge in the eve. we four old ones, while Bob Helen & Rob. went to Joanna's school entertainment.
The K. K. K.s gave me a lavender [illegible]. This came in Lou's letter.
He wrote and said he had sent something - but it hasn't come yet.

Thurs. 24. (A can-opener came)

Dear Helen says she slept well and rested last night. Today came a 'phone message to her - four Detroit friends driving out this p. m. So she hustled and got a tea ready for them and 'phoned Mrs. Goodwin to come down.
Tonight she was too tired to go to the H. S. play.
I asked Mrs. Barbour to dinner, as it is her first night alone. Her girl graduated today - and has a school in Jackson.

I wish all Mothers were like you,
With understanding, swift and true,
Quick to perceive the good and Kind,
And yet to others faults so blind.

And just like you, I wish I might
See-through the gloom of darkest night,
While bravely faring on and on,-
The golden promise of the dawn.

Yes, if I could, here's what I'd do —
I'd make the whole world just like you!

Leonard

The play: "Goose Hangs High" was about as poor as it could be. We were fourth row from the front but couldn't hear enough to catch the story. Just as well that Arlie didn't try it. Robin took a girl — first time. Pretty early we think, at 12 yrs. old. He looked so sweet and pink and happy with Miss Phelps little niece — a blonde with devastating hair and eyes.

Fri. Mar. 25. My water-color book from Bau came today.

The Spring luncheon at the church was a great success. Served: Veal croquette, Fr. fried potatoes, peas, baking-powder biscuit, Spring salad, and ice-cream with a few strawberries and a square of nice white cake — 65 cts. I took Mrs. Land as my guest, and we had a splendid visit.

Helen working on three committees only. I tried to get her to give up the serving, which is so hard — but she snapped me up about "butting in." So, never more shall I try to save her strength. She looks all worn out — and has two soft corns! & recent growth — and it seems almost more than I can bear to see her looking so worn and hollow-eyed.



Sat. 26th

My Stanton's 32d birthday and I forgot to write him as I had intended; so sent a telegram today.

Bob & Helen took the Townsends to Detroit to dinner and Bridge at Ingleside club.

Rob & Joan here to dinner & over night, as their Janice is home for vacation. We had a thrilling game of dominoes tonight.

Sun. 27

At church alone. Brought Frances Higley home to dinner, and she stayed till 5 & Eleanor & room-mate called and another A.A. girl, to see Bau. to dinner at Arlie's. — an

Mon. 28.

Nothing doing except wa in the eve. Julia Jenn House-cleaning, and Mrs. over from Mabel's, where sh girl is gone. A jolly cro

Tues. 29

Home all day, sewing. A letter from Alma that she wants to see me. Helen cleaning house and tired, so they all went down town to supper. Good idea.

Wed. 30

At the dentist's and shopping af- terwards. Then sewing and fixing up my paint-box. Helen & Joan to Detroit to back the wife of Bob's brother — who is just from hospital.



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Mon. 28.

Nothing doing except reading Middlemarch in the eve. Julia Jennings tired out from house-cleaning, and Mrs. B. too from walking over from Mabel's, where she stays now her girl is gone. A jolly crowd.

Tues. 29

Home all day, sewing. [illegible] that she wants to see me. Helen cleaning house. [illegible] all went down town to [illegible]

Wed. 30

At the dentist's [illegible] forwards. Then sewing [illegible] paint-box. Helen & Joan to Detroit to see the wife of Bob's brother — who is just from hospital.

Thurs. Mar. 31st

Sewing on white bed-spreads.
Helen took me to see Alma Blount at "Merrywood" hospital, where she says the "Nuts" go. She seems so well but as Mrs. Todd & Chloe preceded me, am afraid she got too tired.
She wants me to find her a place to room next year, where she can get her meals too. Took her some fruit jelly & cream.
Went to Foster's to get some water-color paints (recommend by Jane) and to Dr. Slocum's for my glasses. He adjusted them so they seem to be all right now.
Also ordered five dog cakes for the "Twenty Club" next Tuesday.

Fri. Apr. 1/26

At Frances Strong's five Bridge-luncheon, given at Mrs. Kishlar's. Sat next Miss Mc Kenzie, who is working on her [illegible] interesting talk with

Sat. 2

Nothing ha[illegible] and Bridge at Ar[illegible]
Made my new [illegible] and general serv[illegible]
Arlie likes it [illegible] what Ben says



Mrs. D Doge



he is quite sure to say something unpleasant.

Sun. 3. At church alone, Arlie & Co. coming later. Robin has commenced singing in Episcopal boy-choir.
Invited Miss Mc Kenzie & Pearce to dinner next Fri. night. The latter can't come - which is just as well, as I've had her here once or twice since she has reciprocated.
Asked Lydia Jones in her place.

Mon. 4

At home - getting ready for Twenty Club. Parboiled, egged and crumbed five chickens that we had cut up at the market.

Tues. 5

Reading Club at Julia's.
A full day.
The supper was greatly appreciated by twenty-five men and eight others.
Helen helped serve, with Miss Rankin Case and Regal. After we had had ours and the men were listening to the talk on Mexico by Rev. Jumps of A.D. Arlie just ordered me to bed! And I - nothing loth - went.

Wed. 6

Phoned all the morning about our Thanksgiving tomorrow, and managed

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Sat. 2

Nothing happened but work — and Bridge at Arlie's in the eve.

Made my new hat for travelling and general service this summer. Arlie likes it — so I don't care what Ben says about it. — and he is quite sure to say something unpleasant.



Sun. 3. At church alone, Arlie & Co. coming later. Robin has commenced singing in Episcopal boy-choir.

Invited Miss McKenzie & Pearce to dinner next Fri. night. The latter can't come — which is just as well, as I've had her here once or twice since she has reciprocated.

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Helen in Detroit for lunch, and has guests tonight to dinner, going to the Players afterwards.

Thurs. 7

Phoning and planing for our meeting. Had over eighty people — and they had prepared for only 70 but everything went all right. A good meeting; but poor Arlie sprained her ankle getting out of her car — and never let me know because I "had charge of everything" she said. I can't imagine how I didn't see her limp.
Dr. B. came at 10 o'c and bandaged her up and gave her a hypodermic for the pain.

Fri. 8

That poor babe had started to go on with her dinner for the Millers of Detroit, if she "only had a crutch"! She lies on the davenport her foot up on five pillows.
Bob gone to Detroit with Bob taking our fur coats to storage.
Ruth had a telegram telling of her father's death — and left at 6:50 tonight.
Kind Mrs. Everett had many comforting things to say about my well-planned evening.

Sat. 9

A bright day for cleaning the attic. Jack Lockwood helped me — he's a treasure. Helen on crutches — says her ankle is much better. Asked them to dinner tomorrow. Jennie to come too and help Pauline.
In the eve. I took Mrs. Kishlar to the 'Players' as she gave up an invitation to see them on Thurs, and helped out my program.

Sun. 10.

Bright Palm Sunday. Arlie couldn't go on, as they didn't go to church. squandered $2.40 on rented palms for us.
Arlie & Co. enjoyed their dinner with us, especially the maple whipped cream.
Prof. & Mrs. Lindquist called at Helen's and here.

Mon. 11

Sewing. Mrs. B. & Mrs. J. here in the eve. Helen took me down town, doing errands and when we returned I saw Cora B. and kidnapped her — so she was here to supper and eve. Had a good discussion, after several chapters of "Middlemarch". Such good friends!
Bob took Mrs. B. home at 10 o'c. Nice Bob.

Tues. 12

Sewing. Long nap as there's no one to call me, since Ruth is gone.



## Play, Address Enjoyed at Congregational Supper

The annual Thanksgiving supper at the Congregational Church Thursday evening was a success, socially as well as financially. Eighty-five were seated for a bountiful Easter supper served by the Normal-Summit group with Mrs. W. E. Wiug, chairman. Music was in charge of Mrs. Garth Beckington who also gave a solo entitled, Ruth, accompanied by Mrs. Atwood McAndrew. Prayer was offered by Mrs. C. T. Clifford. The service was led by Mrs. William Kishlar, vice-president of the society.

Following supper a play was effectively presented by nine young people who took the part of patients in the hospital of Dr. Nozitt. With the aid of Nurse Tryout, all ailments were cured from Mrs. Highflyer's automobiliousness, to Mrs. Backnumber's stiff neck which made her want everytning done in the old way.

The address of the evening was given by Rev. Harriet Collins, state secretary of missionary work who told of her recent trip through the Southland, where the many missionary schools for negroes and mountain whites show great activities in preparing young people to go out as teachers and social workers. She spoke also of the recent combination of different church missionary societies under three heads, which will lessen the amount of executive work.

The evening closed with prayer and benediction by the pastor, Rev. Harvey C. Colburn.

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ARMS AGAINST RAID

Have International Situation Exists As Result of Chinese Action

London, April 8—(UP)— Chinese police armed with warrants consigned by the French consul, have raided the Soviet trade mission and the offices of the Danish, Chinese Eastern Railway bank, all Russian organizations, in Tientsin, China, the Morning Post's correspondent reported to-



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Bob took Mrs. B. home at 10 o'c. Nice Bob.

Tues. 12

Sewing. Long nap as there's no one to call me, since Ruth is gone.

Am waking too early these mornings.

In putting things away from the attic I got to reading Father's diary 1857.

After my birth Mar. 23d - Mother sat up the next day! The 25th, she sat up all day! When I was 2 wks. and 5 days, she rode over to grandpa Dewel's, taking me. I can't help thinking her death was hastened by too many baths in an un-heated house, in cold March weather, and lack of proper care.

Helen & I went to service tonight. And later, I beat 'Wow' at Russian Bank.

Wed. Apr. 13.

At Club - Housekeeper's Day. A good program put on by the 'Women's Club.' Arlie walking around, but can't get on a good shoe.

She has a little boy there (today) whose mother is sick. Ben at Kiwanis.

Thurs. 14

Had a grand dinner last night at Mrs. Kiblar's, given by Miss Allison for Prof. McGoffin, Pres. of National Archeological Society. Other guests were Miss Goddard Miss Jones Pres & Mrs. McKenny who took me down there; and later to Roosevelt school to hear the



stereoptican lecture given by Mrs McG—
Showed many new 'finds' at Pompeii.

Fri. 15 Ben at A.A. after lunch; and there to dinner tonight.

I went to A.A. to see about changing my glasses, which are not right. Dr. Slocum said he will make them right.

Sat. 16 Ben to A.A. after lunch. So I had a good time housecleaning with a boy who is good help. Ruth returns on Monday. A rainy day - for odd jobs.

Three-handed Bridge at Arlies in the evening. Bob at an Engineering banquet in Detroit.

Sun. 17 A beautiful Easter.

Joanna & Robin crazy over their eggs, bunnies chickens &c.

Joan said: "I supposs Mamma gave 'em to me". I gave her a daisy pin.

At church twenty people joined the church and seven were baptized.

Beautiful flowers - sent in memory of departed friends. Twenty-seven plants & bouquets. Arlie & I sent jars of lillies, and she took me to A.A. this p.m. and put auntie Ida's on her grave.

Am finishing "Middlemarch" to give the review at our K.K. tomorrow night.

Mon. 18

A nice whist day at Mrs. Britton's for Mrs. Barbour. Good game with Mollie McKeough. About fourteen times too much to eat.

Jessie Sullivan brought me home in her new car.

The K.K. met here again — and a full evening of discussion & reading until after 11 o'c!

Tues. 19

Serving as usual to me in the car when do marketing. Bob & Townsend to boy home to dinner as Muriel had a church party.

Arlie collecting things for Guild Rummage Sale. They have already got $60. and this the second day of sale. Early to bed.

Wed. 20

A very elaborate Bridge-Luncheon at Mrs. Ericksons, Mrs. Jack Shepherd assisting. A grand Repast and ten tables of women, many of whom were strangers. People I had seen or traded with in stores, but never met in sassiety.

**Going to Europe**

Dr. and Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge will sail from New York May 12 on the S. S. Colombo of the Italian Line for Italy. They will spend considerable time in Rome until the hot weather arrives and then will travel extensively in Europe. They will be gone until the middle of September. Dr. C. S. Boucher and family of Chicago will occupy the D'Ooge residence at 420 W. Forest Ave., during their absence.

Helen is asked on Saturday. 153

In the eve. we had Bridge at Arlie's. with Wow & Mac at the top.

Thurs. 21 A dark rainy day for our Group supper, and for Rummage sale. They have over a $100 anyway, already at the R.S.

Fri. 22 A jolly crowd came to our supper. No progra[m] (to Mrs. Colbeins's disgust) but just a quiet visit a[t] tea supper. Dear Arlie drove me from the crowded kitchen and worked too long and hard herself, as she always does.

~~Sat. 23~~ Awake a little after 4 o'c this morning. Ridiculous behaviour. Tried all day to get at the mending but never a stitch ~~made~~ after 5-30 tonight. Fixed a grand dessert for tomorrow night, a lemon-nut cream filling the centre of a round sponge cake. Will heap whipped cream over the top. Really ought to have strawberries, but had nuts to use up. Am still piqued over things after Mrs. Perkins.

**Group Supper**

At the Forest-Adams group supper held Thursday at the home of Dr. and Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge, there were only 30 present because of many other social activities planned for the same evening. The business session was conducted by the president, Mrs. F. A. Barbour. Treasurer's report showed an increasing balance in the bank. There were several new members and guests present. Credit is due Miss Zella Beardsley and her able committee for the enjoyable time.

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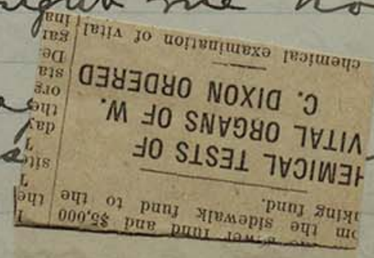
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CHEMICAL TESTS OF VITAL ORGANS OF W. C. DIXON ORDERED

chemical examination of vital

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Sat. Apr. 23/27

Time flies so fast that, even yet I am writing 1/26.

It is 10 o'c p. m. and Bar has just gone home with Miss Jones, or Lydia as I just let name, on the score-card. We had a few hands at 'Bridge for three', and Lydia had all the luck.

She is such a Dear, and has been so worried by a Mrs. Blakesly here who is making trouble among the land-ladies — the "College matrons". Am glad she sails for Eng. May 17. just five days after we do. If only she could go with us, it would be delightful.

Sun. 24

Flurries of snow on all our yellow forsythia and jonquils.

We leave one week from next Friday. and I have a million last things to do. Yesterday had Jack



take down all curtains & draperies and clean the rest of the windows.

Have to leave the house ready for Ida & Co. and for possible roomers.

Pauline goes to Prof. Loesel's to work and Ruth to Helen's. It will be a comfort to Arlie & Bob to have one girl without a beau, so they can have a little freedom for evenings.

A special-delivery package of proof came just before church time, so Bar stayed home, joyfully.

I rode to A.A. with the children in the afternoon to see the new stadium being built there. At Arlie's for lunch.

Mon. 25

Whist at Kiehlar's — ~~hostess Miss~~ Pearce. Played with Mrs. Platt and had a plus score, first time in many moons.

R. Ks here in the eve. — only Frances S. too tired to come. Continued reading Jane Austen's "Pride & Prejudice", because I hear of people reading it again and again! Such pedantic conversations!

Tues. Apr. 26

I fell at Kishlar's yesterday and scraped my arm and strained myself so am keeping rather quiet — sewing Arlie at Bridge Club. Joanna playing around, good as a kitten

Reading a book I got for Arlie's birthday "Singing in the Rain" by Anne Shannon Monroe. Some fine little essays.

Ben beat me two games at R. Bank.

Wed. 27 Sewing, fixing curtains on the frame to dry — Arlie helped.

To club with Mrs. Hoyt & Arlie — and heard an interesting talk by Prof. Hever on "Heredity" — but no time for questions.

Thurs. 28.

"Bride and fare."

Helen took me down to do errands in the morning and to Union Tea in p.m. My last appearance — and lots of "Bon-jours" offered me.

In the Eve. We heard the wonderful flutist Barriere, taking Robert, who tries to play clarionet in the band.

The Wheelers from A. A. at Helen's.

Mrs. Breining asked me for Fri. lunch. but no.



[illegible] called.

we go to Arlie's. Cards for Isabel Mc Laughlin's wedding May 12. 157

We'll send her tea spoons, with Helen.

Tuesday we are asked to dinner at Britton's. Wed I go to Whist luncheon at Barton Hills, Thurs. dinner at Sherger's Friday lunch at Arlie's and away we go, at 6-15.

Friday At home all day. Anna V. & Eleanor called, also Mrs. Hoyt. I begin to see daylight thro' my sewing.

Sat. 30 At Mrs. Holmes' 75th birthday party, Invited to Prof. Pray's to dinner on Mon. night. Tuesday asked to Dr. Britton's.

Bob & Arlie at a dinner-dance at their Huron Club.

She entertains her Detroit reading club there, next Monday.

I am painting twelve place-cards, butterflies, and Browning quotations.

Sun. May 1.

Dinner at Martha Cook dormitory guests Dorothy Arbaugh and Mary Horn. Bob & Flo

GROUPS REPORT TO CHURCH UNION

The Congregational Union Tea was held with Mrs. Mary Hatton Thursday afternoon with 36 in attendance. Devotionals and business meeting were conducted by the president, Mrs. Carlos Childs. Mrs. Sarah George followed with a poem of George McDonald. Secretary's and treasurer's reports were read and accepted. Normal-Summit group reported a purchase of lunch trays, Michigan Ave. group a purchase of six dozen sherbet glasses, and the Student group have contributed muffin tins for the church. The guild reported receipts from the rummage sale to be about $160.00. Each group had contributed $5 toward a leper

[illegible] probable in the face of a [illegible] force of troops in the area. [illegible] the valley to the move seems [illegible] armed resistance of residents [illegible] ns from the flood. [illegible] ak is expected to save New Or- [illegible] 0,000 acres will be flooded, the [illegible] levee at noon today. Although [illegible] ting an opening in the Mississip- [illegible] persons preparatory to dyna- [illegible] about near Greenville, Miss.

Tues. Apr. 26

I fell at Kishlar's yesterday and scraped my arm and strained myself so am keeping rather quiet — sewing Carlie at Bridge Club. Joanna playing around, good as a kitten

Reading a book I got for Arlie's birthday "Singing in the Rain" by Anne Shannon Monroe. Some fine little essays.

Ben beat me two games at R. Bank.

Wed. 27 Sewing, fixing curtains on the frames to dry — Carlie helped.

To club with Mrs. Hoyt & Arlie — and heard an interesting talk by Prof. Hoover on "Heredity" — but no time for questions.

Thurs. 28.

"Bride and fare."

Helen took me down to do errands in the morning and to Union Tea in p.m. My last appearance — and lots of "bon-voyages" offered me.

In the Eve. We heard the wonderful Flutist Barriere, taking Robert, who tries to play clarionet in the band.

The Wheelers from A. A. at Helen's.

Mrs. Breining asked me for Sun. lunch. but no.



we go to Arlie's. Cards for Isabel Mc Laughlin's wedding May 12. We'll send her tea spoons, with Helen.

Tuesday we are asked to dinner at Britton's. Wed I go to Whist luncheon at Barton Hills, Thurs. dinner at Sherger's Friday lunch at Arlie's and away we go, at 6-15.

Friday At home all day. Anna V. & Eleanor called, also Mrs. Hoyt. I begin to see daylight thro' my sewing.

Sat. 30 At Mrs. Holmes' 75th birthday party.

Invited to Prof. Pray's to dinner on Mon. night. Tuesday asked to Dr. Britton's.

Bob & Arlie at a dinner-dance at their Huron Club.

She entertains her Detroit reading club there, next Monday.

I am painting twelve place-cards, butterflies, and Browning quotations.

Sun. May 1.

Dinner at Martha Cook dormitory Dorothy Arbaugh and Mary Horn.

GROUPS REPORT TO CHURCH UNION

The Congregational Union Tea was held with Mrs. Mary Hatton Thursday afternoon with 36 in attendance. Devotionals and business meeting were conducted by the president, Mrs. Carlos Childs. Mrs. Sarah George followed with a poem of George McDonald. Secretary's and treasurer's reports were read and accepted. Normal-Summit group reported a purchase of lunch trays, Michigan Ave. group a purchase of six dozen sherbet glasses, and the Student group have contributed muffin tins for the church. The guild reported receipts from the rummage sale to be about $160.00. Each group had contributed $5 toward a leper fund.

The thank-offering supper of the missionary society resulted in a sum of $50 to be sent to the Schaufler Training School at Cleveland and toward the negro work in the North.

The next meeting will be May 12 at Mrs. George Holmes'. At that time Mrs. Theo Lindquist will give a review of the book, Young Islam.

Miss Ritchie of the Conservatory sang a spring song and a lullaby accompanied by Miss Mayo. Mrs. Herbert Olander read a delightful fairy story which dealt with the origin of the little flower called Bleeding Heart. Refreshments were served by the hostess assisted by Mrs. J. Meyers, Mrs. J. Harris, Mrs. Eva O'Geran and Mrs. H. A. Tape. Mrs. Willis Wing and Mrs. E. Wardroper presided at the table.

came and brought us home.
Dr. & Mrs. Ford called; also Ellen Moore & Evelyn.
Lunch at Arlies and radio concert.

Mon. 2d May.

Helped Arlie some, in the morning - and she asked me to go out to the club-house with her party.
They are charming young women, who, altho used to chauffeurs, butlers & servants & conventional life, enjoyed the informalities of the cabin. Mrs. Newmann gave a reading - "The Old Countess" - by Alice [illegible] and did it beautifully. [illegible] day's.

Tues. 3 At Dr. Britton's and he presented us with [illegible] remedies for our trip.
Mabel is not kind to her mother.

Wed. 4.

A lovely day to drive to Barton Hills for Whist Luncheon. Mrs. Platt the hostess. In the eve. the Colburns took us to Boundages dinner.

Mrs. Breining asked me for [illegible]



It was actually a relief to have a cream pie instead of strawberries Rec. word that our boat the Columbo is not running May 12. so Ben went to Detroit and secured passage on a much finer boat May 19 - named the 'Providence' which will stop at the Azores and Madeira islands, and costs $100. more!
But, as Ben says, "we shall die just as poor anyway."

Thurs. 5.

I feel as though the machinery had stopped. with five days more on my hands. Am mending rugs and doing neglected jobs. Helen at a big Bridge - Luncheon given by the Lawrences at Huron Hotel. The Gorton's came for us to go to Sherger's. Ten at table. The McKenneys, Colburns, Gortons & us. A very good dinner & chicken ala-king closing with tutti-frutti cream & sunshine cake. The Shergers go to Hawaii in July with a party, and Mr. Colburn to Europe the 20th. of May (?)
Miss Higley here a long time this p.m. Mrs. Hoyt thinks she'll have us on Tuesday.

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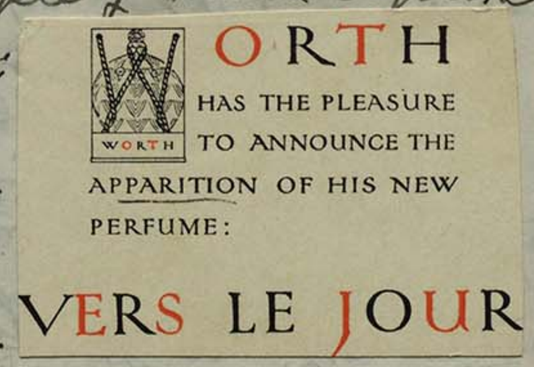
Fri. 6th. May

160 All the days are beautiful and the flowers are coming fast. Jonquils in full bloom, some tulips, hyacinths Forsythia is a flaze of yellow. Neore red tulips coming on, fast.

I was asked by Mrs. Olds to her meeting of Women's Guild, pot-luck luncheon- very nice. All worked on "supplies for city nurse. Helen is Treasurer.

Down town and to Mrs. Deimling's to return a book. I wonder if she will be here when we return. "

I started to read "Elmer Gantry" by Sinclair Lewis — but I cannot time nor desire to read such stuff. This is an example of French English which I received today:




Sat. 7th

First day at home. Ruth's mumps improve every day. Will be out & quarantine Tues. night, I think. Bridge & Helen's in the eve. Boys had top score.



161 Sun. 8. Mother's Day, but again Mr. Colburn didn't preach on the day. Miss Ashby sang: "Mother o' Mine" very beautifully. At dinner with Miss Mackenzie at Hotel Huron, also Miss Pearce. Called at Holmes in the afternoon. The Dailays are at A. A. having lunch with the Dr. Bentings. Splendid letters from my dear boys.

Mon. 9 - Whist at Kiehlers — Mrs. Deimling the hostess. Played with Frances Strong with 'average' score. (Mrs. Barbour and Towner — 9) Frances is some player! In the evening Mrs. Peet called to invite me — (nothing doing!) Mr. Warner & Jackson came, also Pres. & Mrs. Mac Kenney, Mr. & Mrs. Gandy and Miss Carey. All of which interrupted our K. K. reading. I read them from "Singing in the Rain" - Alice's birthday book.

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Tues. May 10

Down with Arlie, shopping in the morning. Pauline gone to work at Prof. Doessel's, Gave her a pain for Com. present. Bob and Arlie took us to the Club. house, with the Hoyts, for their dinner. A good one, and a visit and smoke afterwards. Mr. H. smokes too much. He is so feeble, we do not expect to find him here (nor Mr. Harvey) when we return.

Early to bed, under orders.

Wed. 11th Finishing up things

Ruth out of her rooms first time since May 1st

The bumps in neck not quite gone but it won't hurt her to come out the Dr. says, if there is "no personal contact". All right She can wash dishes, I think.



The Colburns called. He starts for Europe in a week or two.

P. and I go to Club. house today for Ev. W. C. Luncheon — and to Arlie's for 5-30 repast before taking the train for N. Y. at 6-15.

Well, old diary, if "I don't see you again, Hello!" as Nelgie Klein said.

## Household Hints.

Roast green corn in hot oven. First turn back the husks and remove silk — re-placing husk.

Cut summer squash in thick slices, dip in egg and crumbs & fry brown.

Blueberry Trifle - Thicken juice of stewed berries adding sugar & berries at the last. Serve in glasses with whipped cream.

Use pop-over crisp shells for cases for creamy things.

Add tomato to clam chowder.

Serve ice cream with hot choc. pudding.

Make cases of cookey dough for creams

Get Chas. Lamb's "Moral Holiday".

Stuff "Veal Birds" with sausage dressing.

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