J. P. D'Oge's Diary. 1927 May 11th

June P. D'Oge

to Jan. 12, 1928.





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LDS Family Research Library
May 1988

May 11, 1927
to
Jan. 12, 1928

DR., MRS. D'OOGE LEAVE FOR PARIS

Dr. and Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge left Wednesday for New York City enroute to Europe where they expect to spend several months in travel. They will visit Paris, travel through Italy, remaining there for some length of time and as the weather grows warmer will move north through Switzerland to Norway. In Norway they will make a lengthy visit. Some time will be spent in England before returning home. Leonard D'Ooge and family also other members of the family will occupy the home during the D'Ooge's absence.

1927.

Wed. May, 11.

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Mrs. Hoyt & Mrs. George wanted me to sit at with them, but lo, and behold they had a place for me at the long table. So, to my disgust, I had to sit next to Mrs. Wiedmann with her ring back — so big, and nothing else of interest.

Helen put away the silver in our secret chest — and then gave us a grand dinner at 5-30 and took us to the station at 6-15.

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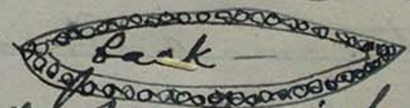
Mrs. Hoyt & Mrs. George wanted me to sit at with them, but lo, and behold they had a place for me at the long table. So, to my disgust, I had to sit next to Mrs. Wiedmann with her ring  back — so big, and nothing else of interest.

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Pheasant". I had seven vegetables and baked apple, and a taste of Stanton's 'little-necked Clams' and Wow's cake. Then we went, on top of a bus, out on the Riverside drive, to see all the vessels of the U.S. fleet. Then home — about 6 o'c In the eve. I persuaded Gene & Stant to go on a spree to Yonkers — while Bess & I read and played "Russian Bank", each beating one game. Beat him the worst ever — when he had'nt played a single card!

Sunday 15. Another good night. That dear little Charles was awake over two hours, playing quietly, so his father & mother could sleep.

Stant, Wow and I went to service in the 'St. John the Divine' cathedral, which is so immense, it is not half done yet. But there were hundreds seated in the finished nave. Came back and had a nice dinner, naps, and a long walk up thro' 'Riverdale' — right back of us. Winding roads, woods full of birds and lovely residences. Walked miles. 5

Monday 16. Rained last night and dark day. Mrs. Field dropped in, and took Gene with her to do some errands, and have G's hair crimped! [Why not do it herself?] I mended all day, finishing up with a much-worn morning dress of Gene's that she had'nt got around to patching.

Went to dinner with "aunt Rose" [Mrs. Webster] and a grand one it was. Gene is quite overcome with their grandeur — but we're not at all. Home so late the babes were not asleep at 11 o'c.

Tues. 17

Off at 8-30, leaving two cross little boys and a 'nervous' mother. Stant stayed on the boat with us and then waited on the dock, to wave after a long, long time. Bless his affectionate heart.

We are quite overcome at receiving letters from Arlie, Lew & Ida & families, Mrs. George, Hoyt, Jenny F. Strong, twelve of Latin Club with a basket of fruits, also a huge basket from Mr. Hilton, book from Miss Allison, preserved fruits from the McAndrews, peonies from the Whist Club. Letters from Mrs. Davis, Pauline, Miss Goddard and Miss Allison.

We are at table "cinquieme" with Mr. & Mrs. Frank Smith of Evanston, who are going to meet a daughter who is studying in Paris.

We have a nice room, small but with writing-desk, wash stand two small wardrobes two chairs & a waste-basket.

Wrote to the children, will mail it tomorrow at Boston.

Must send steamer-letter to the Oberzers June 17. San Francisco str.

This looks just like our boat, and is a card from Miss Allison.

Wed. 18

Another lazy day. We have at our table some pleasant people with whom we play Bridge in the eve.

Reached Boston today, and Ben took a taxi, and rushed to Ginn's and had a nice interview with Thurber, who said the new Latin book will be out next week, and he stuffed all Ben's pockets with cigars & tobacco and tried to give him money. Said he could have anything he wanted.

We are eating too much. Tonight I feel a bit wobbley in my "internal workins".

Thurs. May 19/27

I am writing in the room where some French Catholic priests are holding mass. All the regimentals and mumblets, and ringing of a little gold bell — and about a dozen devout catholics. It seems queer to be doing this, but they are using the boat's writing-room.

A bit rolling, rolling this morning. Letters came yesterday from Mrs. Pray, Barbour & Geo. Holmes. Also a box of salted almonds from Mrs. Quirk. Am reading the Joe Lincoln book: "Shavings". Quite characteristic of him, but I do go to sleep over it.

At breakfast Ben only ate part of his oat-meal and a cup of coffee — declared he felt "all right" but left the table early, leaving me to my toast.

We tried to walk on deck, but only staggered along — Ben declaring

that I kept pushing him towards the rail!

Very foggy. The whistle has been sounding since 5 o'c. Everything out doors wet as sop.

Bridge last night — my top score 900 and something. [Wild dissipation] 5-30 p.m. I went down to luncheon alone — B. declaring he's not sea-sick only just a head-ache and lack of a desire for food. Mrs. Smith also laid up with a "head-ache". C'est à rire! Had our naps in our chairs on the quietest side of the boat and I enjoyed the Current History magazine. All about the different countries, how Mussoline is running Italy, for Italy's good, discouraging emigration — prohibiting censuring pornographic pictures & literature. In April there were 8000 young men initiated into the fascist party. M. has signed ten treaties of conciliation and arbitration with Hungary, Yugoslavia, Switzerland Austria Germany Spain Roumania and England — Albania.

Mussolini encourages emigration to Albania, where Italians have increased to 30% of the population, in the last few months. Italy has virtually a protectorate of Albania.

The budget of Germany includes 30 000 000 marks more for army and navy than last year.

Their former emperor is one of their richest men — income more than a million a year.

After all the bickerings about payment of war debts to us, it is surprising to learn that France (who accuses the U.S. of being "Shylock") receives this year 1926-7 from Germany 75 000 000 more than she pays to Great Britain & U.S.

In 1927-8 their balance will be ₱1 080 000 000.

Quite rough.

Friday May 20.

Last night Ben came down to dinner — eating an apple and some toast. Still "not sea-sick."

We saw a very poor movie in the dining-room and heard a little of the music in the lounge, but rather early to bed last night. Too rough to take our walk on the deck.

Rougher this morning.

Am again writing during the 'mass' in our writing-room.

The fat old priest — in his embroidered white muslin & lace dress and embroidered over-dress of black and white, has trouble in keeping his feet, as he mumbles and whispers before the altar, and kneels and rises and waves his hands. I wonder what the people get out of it.

In the p.m. the sea got a little less rough so we played shuffle-board on the upper deck. I kept score.

Finished Lincoln's "Shavings" Miss Allison calls it funny — I call it flat.

concert in the eve. and early to bed.

Sat. 21 Our Arlie's birthday tomorrow, and we are going to send a letter by radio.

Bright day, after two cloudy ones. Reading Miss Meyers' copy of "More Ports and Happy Places" by Elsy Stratton Parker. She makes it absolutely necessary to go to Scandinavia. It is so wonderful.

Can't help wondering if she gets paid for advertising the different places and making people want to go there. We are still marvelling over the wonderful cooking and the way they keep things fresh. Strawberries again tonight - fifth day!

All sorts of French concoctions with baffling names.

Wish I could record one dinner menu. We find that a message to Arlie by radio would be 32¢ a word including address, which of itself would be $2.56. So - nothing doing. Read and listened to the music until 11 o'c by the newly and constantly advanced time.

Sun. 22d

Having a big crowd at mass today. I have found a corner out of the way, to write. All the second-class catholics come up for service, and they are packed in like sardines, kneeling all over the floor. Had communion today while I was there. The priest takes the silver goblet and a spoon, and dips out and puts into open mouths of communicants some dark stuff. Some awfully white tongues shown. Same spoon for all of them.

Watched the shuffle-board game on the upper deck and kept score.

A beautiful day of sunshine.

At the dinner - table tonight

They had quite a celebration for the safe arrival of Lindberg an American in Paris, by airplane. First time it has been done. The ocean seems so big we realize what it would mean, to do it. 33½ lbs. butter scotch

They had a big airplane for candy which was broken and served with choc. icecream, and at each place stood champagne glass which was filled at the last, for a toast to the plane: "The Spirit of St Louis".

A speech by the captain, and another toast to him. A speech by a German (champagne-y speech) and another toast, all standing.

Quite an occasion. Afterwards we joined the smoking-room crowd, where they serve coffee each night, to watch the crowd.

We sat with Prof. & Mrs. Barr, and had a good visit. They are our kind of folks.

Reading a book of detective stories by Anna Katherine Green.

Ben's cough is so bad it scares me. Mrs. Smith gave me some pellets tonight for him.

Mon. May. 23

Mrs. Smith's pellets are wonderful. Ben only coughed twice in the night. We have had a busy day. Reading and visiting, playing shuffle-board, watching whales spout and dolphins play, listening to a recital of songs by a remarkable dramatic contralto - Spanish perhaps or Italian

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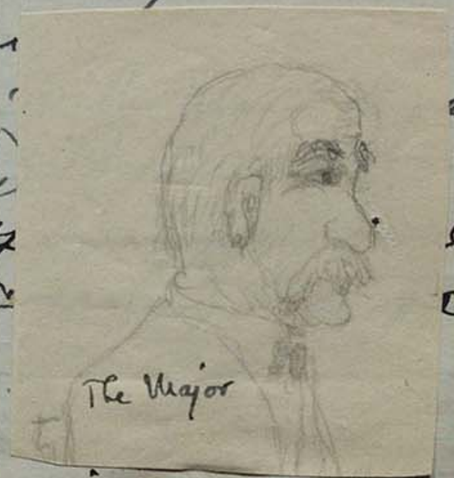

Tues. 24

More dolphins playing around our boat today. Also a big ship passed us. Also we reached

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Bridge in the eve. with Miss Myer and a Mrs. (Boswell) Bosworth, whose (impossible) youngster could not be hired with candy, to go to bed before 10 o'c.

Tues. 24

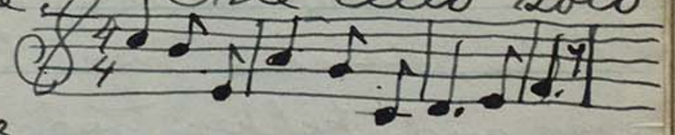
More dolphins pla[illegible] our boat today. C[illegible] passed us. Also [illegible]

the Azores about 50°C.
Had expected to get there 80°C A.M. (but delayed by the fog) so couldn't have our trip over the island.
We went down on the lower deck where they were climbing down to the little boats — mobs of people, crowding and packed into a mass.
It seemed to me a case of "montes parturiunt"; so I came back and the rest stood there until 6-15 before they started. Glad I didn't go for there wasn't much to see.
Dancing in the eve, and I sat a while with Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Barr. Early to bed.

Wed. May 25.

Bright day again. Mailed letters.
Am sitting in my corner writing again with catholics thick all over the floor. Am fortunate if they do not take my chair out into the room before I arrive. Reading: "The Plutocrat" by Booth Tarkington. The best

description of a storm and the troubles of the passengers on an ocean liner! I laughed until I disturbed the people in adjacent chairs. I really started one of the kiddies' mittens. I felt so industrious, for a few minutes.
Music in the eve. One 'cello solo was beautiful —



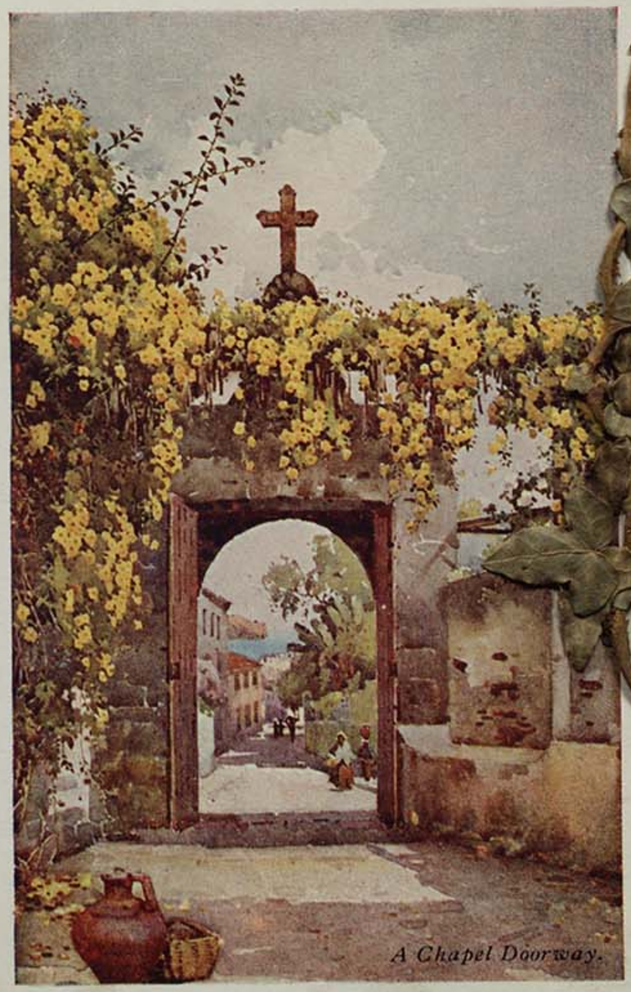
Visited with a nice old lady from Chicago, Mrs. Campbell — (Old? Probably younger than I.)
Invitations out for party, Sat. eve.

Thurs. 26 ×

Such a bright day and "Madeira" right by us when we were dressing.
Had a grand time. Left our boat in a 'tender' about 100°C — found a mob of dirty Portuguese on the dock and all thru the town of Funchal. Beggars by the hundred. Took an ox-cart to the railway — then a funicular ride-way

up the mountain to a restaurant where we were supposed to have a grand view of the ocean, but — we were above the clouds, which did not open up for us, a bit.
A wonderful ride up, between walls covered with ivy, roses, fuchsias, broom (like yellow locust) hibiscus, calla lillies, daisies, tree-lillies, palms peering over and pepper-trees and cactus or century-plants. and other queer ones we couldn't name.
After an elaborate lunch, we rode back, down four miles on a queer wicker sled:  pushed, or held back by a man, who certainly earned his tip. All was paid by our first purchase of coupons. $22.50 for both of us.
Then we snooped around the shops and I bought place-doilies for my luncheon set $18.00 for twelve — would have been at least $20.00 in America. Also a pretty little

basket to hang on my arm (37 cts) when knitting, and six table-mats 75¢
Bought some picture-cards.
about 50¢ and


A Chapel Doorway.


Jackaranda Tree.

mean Sat. m
Sat. 28.
Beautiful sun and quiet sea.
Last night it was a bit rough and lots of people were in retirement.

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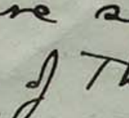
After an elaborate lunch, we rode back, down four miles on a queer wicker sled:  pushed, or held back by a man. Who certainly earned his tip. All was paid by our first purchase of coupons. $22.50 for both of us.

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Ben got some picture-cards.

Returned to the ship's about 5 o'c and was so hot and sleepy I had a bath & a nap. A lot more people in evening dress and cloaks.

They must like to cart around so much stuff, better than I do.

Fri. 27th

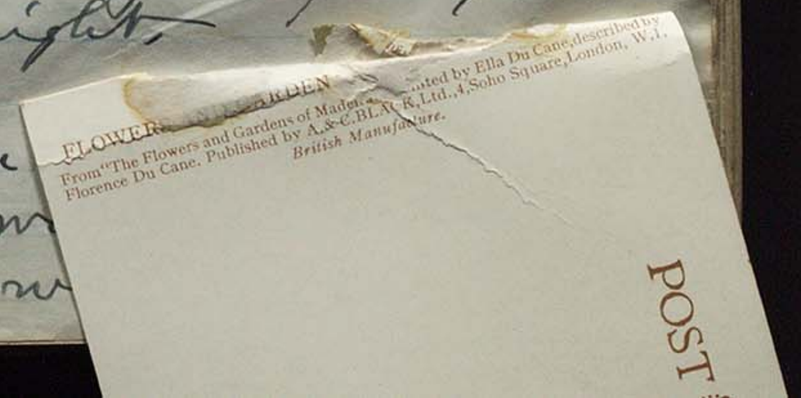
Another lazy day. I haven't taken my nerve medecine once, nor do I feel the need of it.

Reading "A Summer in Rome" by Ludwig Lewisohn — another of Miss M's books. Quite a story.

Wrote Mrs. Hoyt. Music and Cinema in the eve. Great preparations for tonight's party. I mean Sat. night.

Sat. 28.

Beautiful sun... Last night it w... lots of people w...



The temptation is great to over-eat when there is such a super-abundance. X Every morning we rush to the hall where they put up "radio news."
There is much about Lindeberg the American who flew to Paris. Has been offered a million dollars to appear in vaudeville or movies.

Honored by kings and potentates and cheered so by the mobs that he longs to get back in the air, Passed Gibraltar. — X this P.M.

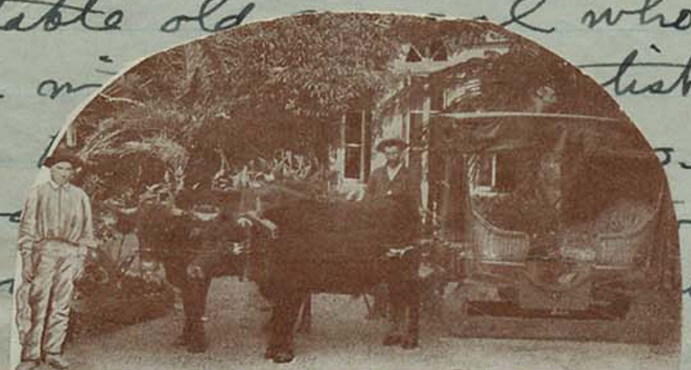
Sun. May 29

My diary is my only means of knowing the date.
Last night was the grand dinner-party with dozens of people in costume. Woir consented to put on his dinner clothes, but I had nothing extra with me; so wore my black and white silk with black georgette over. Miss Meyer was in a beautiful blk. embroidered

with white beads, and had a red flowered shoulder-shawl from Madeira. Mrs. Strahan wore rose-colored silk Chinese suit owned by Mr. Wehner who is quite an unusual little man.
The prizes went to a Mr. Fick who is a big man, was dressed as a Highlander, Golf stockings, bare legs blk. & white check skirt, plaid shawl across his shoulders and a tam. His wife also had a prize — They had worked hard for the success of the party.
There were dainty girls and hideous Fijii — warriors, Colonial dames and an Italian organ grinder and two French cooks in caps.
We watched the dancing a while and then went to the writing-room and played cards.
Mr. Adams and Mrs. Strahorn — (are with a party goi[illegible] to Palestine) — Miss Meyer a[illegible]me,

I don't think they wanted me very much, but I went along.

Had a quiet day, reading the "Old Countess" which I had heard so much about. She is a poor disreputable old [illegible] who fell in love w[illegible] tist who painted [illegible] old.) The dame was



Hear[illegible] on concer[illegible] llo.

Nov. 30

Another fine day. Made our longest run yesterday 870 miles, all along the mountainous coast of north Africa.

Had an interesting talk with a young man Mr. Wehner of N.Y. who is a medium. Said he was born with these psychic powers. Could tell things that were going to happen months beforehand. Has always been subject to the control of White Cloud an Ojibway chieftain. When he was a wee

boy he used to tell them of seeing the "big man with feathers". Also is under control of Mme. Blavatsky who died some years ago. [He was born on her birthday.] She was the founder of occultism in India.

This boy never knows when or what day he is going to be in a trance. As he feels it coming he lets himself go and has the sensation of going to sleep, during which time he talks and people make records. Is on his way to England to work with Conan Doyle and Sir Oliver Lodge.

Says he has prevented three suicides and forewarned people of coming dangers. Gave me two books to read and recommended: "Isis Unveiled" and "Secret Doctrine" by Blavatsky.

He seems a very ordinary, normal healthy young man, who doesn't want to force his ideas on anyone. Queer!

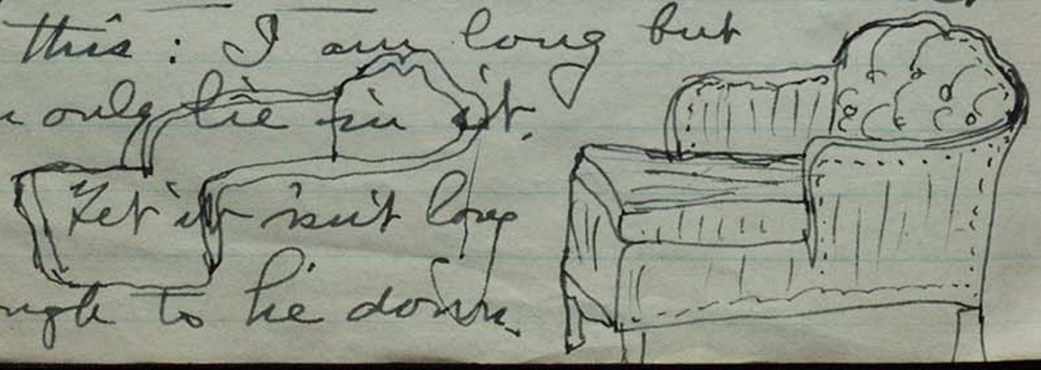
He sees an "aura" about our 'cello player – but hardly a bit around the gross violin player.

He says the character of the 'cello-player's aura is such that he must be in poor health. Interesting, if true.

Tues. 31st

I was wakened about 4-30 by the boom of our whistle and saw the coast of Sicily for the first time. I feel all "thrilled inside" Tho' Ben says I take everything for granted." Sorry I'm not so Frenchy as some, but I have feelings. All was hustle and rush till we landed at Palermo and rode to this nice Hotel "Palumi".

We have a grand room in sage-green and white with five mirrors etc. to correspond. I wonder if the people can sit in such a chair as this: I am long but can only lie in it.



Yet it isn't long enough to lie down.

We had a full day going to see the big cathedral which was not as interesting as the big one at Monreale a few miles out from Palermo. We five, (Prof. & Mrs. Barr and Miss Neyer) had a car and a fine drive thro' interesting dirty streets filled with gay carts and dirty children and soldiers drilling, and crowds of little catholic boys (in black with white gloves) taking walks with their priests, and hundreds of cabs and phaetons & people. Have'nt seen so many horses in many a day.



The frescoes and mosaics in Monreale are wonderful and tremendous in size. We walked around with our heads this way until we were all (all!) tired. Even Ben lay down when

we got back to the Hotel while I combed and dressed for dinner. When we are alone we shall not have to be so formal. But when can we get free from Miss Thayer? She evidently expects to "cling to the D'Ooges" and says so. She is always late for everything and is 'de trop' at other times.

We visited some beautiful tropical gardens, but were told that "the best season is April or May, or earlier. After dinner we sat in one of the 'salons' and visited - and early to bed.

Had a funny time at dinner. Miss Th. came late, as usual and was a bit nervous - and knocked over her tall goblet with water. Also poor Wow knocked his (full) over my plate and dress and the table. "(Pearls!)"

We laughed till I was ashamed. I told them we might expect a nice white oil cloth on our table tomorrow.

In the cloisters at Monreale, after looking at the 216 columnes (of the cloisters) and the 70 400 sq. ft. of mosaics in the cathedral we were happy to find a delightful tinkling fountain in a shady corner of the cloisters and sat there to rest.

There stands a stone fount in the court-yard
Where waters fall, - cool and refreshing;
And travellers, weary with studying
Strange carvings, and ancient mosaics
May rest in the cool of its splashing
And dream of past ages and splendors.

Baedeker 2 Days — That only the cloisters remain of original cathedral. XI and XII century.

~~Cloisters remain. (XI century XII~~

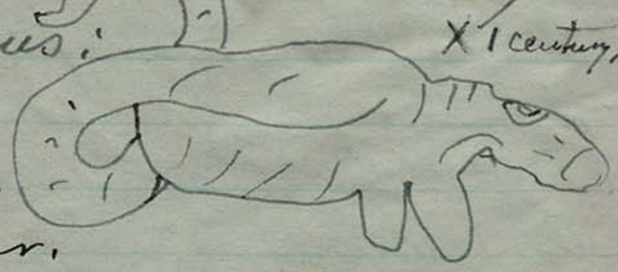
Wed. (May 1st) no June 1st.

Poor 'Wow' lost his hat last night. Spent a long time hunting - found it behind something in the parlor - declares some-one "tried to steal it"!

This morning he was up at 6 o'c looking wild and thinking he had left it down stairs. Poor Wow!

Yesterday it was his glasses. I must look after him better. It is pathetic to see him asking to have inscriptions read to him that we can all see plainly. Just because he won't have some glasses like mine.

This fellow was carved on a big stone sarcophogus:



X I century.

Thurs. June 2. X

Our day yesterday was another thriller.

Took an auto, and a safe chauffer and rode to Segesta - 60 ~~mi.~~ miles; up, up over mountains, thru' dozens of dirty villages full of children, hens and dogs, - all running to the wall as they heard our auto. Honking. Miles of lemon-orchards and olive orchards, cactus hedges, and little window-less houses:



in pinks and yellows -

often with no ventilation but through the iron grating above the door (for animals and people).

Saw miles of yellow th... little flowers and yello... stones stones enough to b... The temple we visited ... ample of ~~Gothic~~ Doric ar...



Hard to realize it stoo... a great city once. It is p... a mountain-side where the land runs level. Was never finished, because of wars with the Greeks, who slaughtered 10000 of the people and drove many others into captivity.

Ben gave us an art lecture which was a great help. Had lunches from the Hotel which we ate sitting in the shadow of the big pillars and had enough ham, tongue chicken (bones) rolls, cheese pasties fruit and wine left for our chauffeur and five donkey boys and a dog.

After lunch and siestas along the temple steps we mounted our donkeys (Mrs. Barr stayed down) and rode

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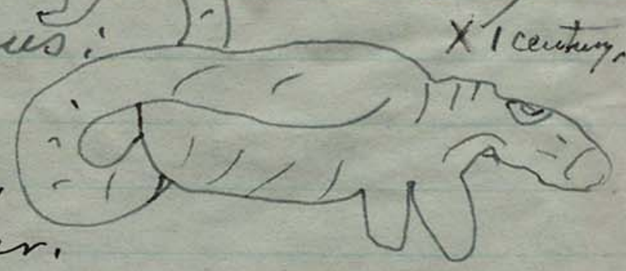

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often with no ventilat[illegible] the iron grating above [illegible] for animals and people).

Saw miles of yellow thistles, purple little flowers and yellow daisies, and stones stones enough to build over New York. The temple we visited was the best example of ~~Gothic~~ Doric architecture in Sicily.

Hard to realize it stood in the midst of a great city once. It is perched, lonely on a mountain-side where the land runs level. Was never finished, because of wars with the Greeks, who slaughtered 10000 of the people and drove many others into captivity.

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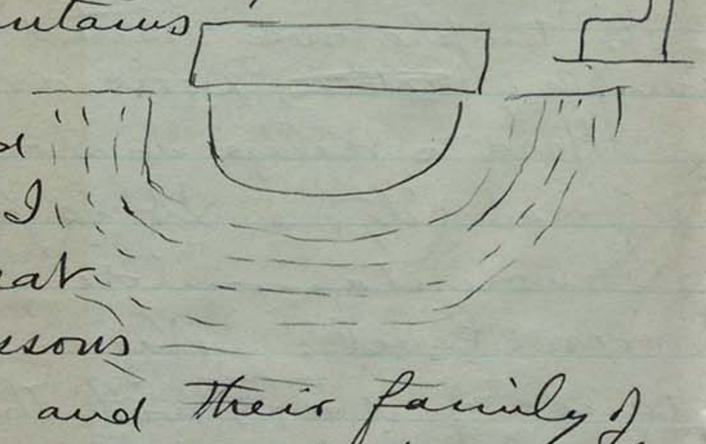
After lunch and siestas along the temple steps we mounted our donkeys (Mrs. Barr stayed down) and rode

down-and-up another mountain to see remains of a theater.
There were the stone seats for 1500 people, (the upper row carved with backs) and the orchestra and stage - with the scenery of mountains and sea.)



The rest climbed around, while I sat on a top seat
exchanged lessons
with those boys and their family father mother and three infants (who appeared from nowhere when we reached the top. Result of my lessons — one of the brightest could say: "How-do-do-do-do? Fary-well, tanks") When the climbing was steep, those kids vaulted up behind us - but didn't put their arms around us, as I had feared they would. All was serene until Mr. Barr proceded to pay the boy, whose donkey we didn't use, L.10 and a tip. Then the others waxed furious because "Wow" only paid the others L.50 — as bargained.

We finally drove off all friendly, thro' the intervention of our driver. It was quite cool and fine driving back with the sun behind us. Early to bed tired but happy

Friday 3. Taormina.

Post History again.
went to the Palatina ch
and an over-smiling
Bought me a collar
I seem short on collar
Left hotel "Palmes" paying
after going to see l'Herm
a small pretty cloister
chapel (XI Cent.) with
a portion of one figure
What made me cross
not wait for me to
made by a tired-looking little woman. L. 26.



To the l'Hermitage

Had an interesting ride on the train across the north shore of Sicily to Messina where we had supper and changed cars and went to troubles.
After about an hour's ride the guard came thro' and announced there had been a collision and we must all walk around the wreck to another train. It proved

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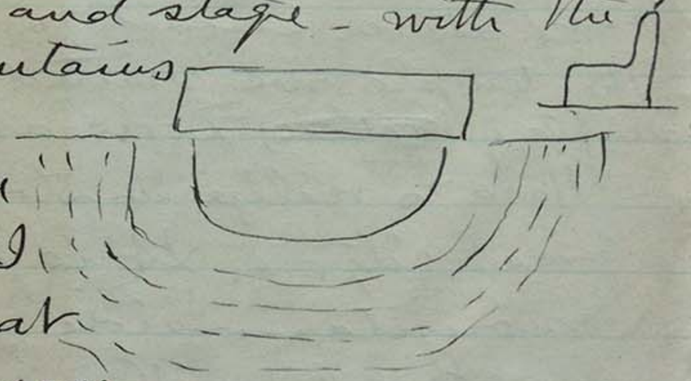

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We finally drove off a[illegible] terference of our driver, [illegible] and fine driving back [illegible]
Early to bed - tire[illegible]

Friday 3. Taormina.

Past history again. Yesterday morning we went to the Palatine chapel. More mosaics and an over-smiling priest to show us 'round. Bought me a collar & vest of Sicilian work, as I seem short on collars. L.105 =
Left hotel "Palmes" paying bill for three days after going to see l'Hermitie" L.3 pr - nothing but a small & pretty cloister and an old dirt-floored chapel (XI cent.) with not a thing in it, but a portion of one figure in frescoe, Date 11.32 A sell.
What made me cross was that Ben would not wait for me to buy a water-color sketch made by a tired-looking little woman. L.26.
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After about an hour's ride the guard came thru' and announced there had been a collision and we must all walk around the wreck to another train. It proved

a long, dirty tramp thro' the dark, with only an occasional small lantern.
Hired a boy to carry our six satchels & cases and tramped along with the rest of the Italians, Sicilians and French & English?
Finally reached Taormina with all our belongings thro' the help & kindness of Sicilian gentleman, who looked after us and made the clamorous porter shut up, as we had paid him "troppo" already.
Forgot to record a supper at a queer restaurant in Messina. A thick vegetable-and-rice soup, rolls, cheese, oranges.
Miss Meyer is a good traveller and doesn't fuss about things any more than I do - so we got thro' without friction.
We rode thro' the midnight to this hotel the "Miramare" - Way up, up, up - and to bed about midnight after having ice-water!
Our room is plain but neat, and very comfortable beds. It's plainness is only the contrast to our ivory-and-sage-green velvet fittings in Palermo, at the ~~other~~ Palmes. This a grand

Hotel all right; filled with Sicilian carvings, silk draperies, Italian in-laid wood-work in tables and cabinets, pictures and tapestries on the walls.
The grandest dining-room 100 ft. x 40 with all window towards the ocean!
Today we have done wonderful things. It was too hot and all too tired and this quiet, restful place too Heavenly to leave in the morning. Had our déjeuner on a terrace on the ocean side. Pretty good except for the rancid butter from goats milk. At 3 o'c Ben woke me from nap and we went in a cab - little seat for Miss M. - up, farther up to the city and to visit the theatre ruins.
It was so wonderful, and our visit to the Franciscan monastary Hotel (closed) so overwhelming that it actually hurt. Told Ben I wanted to shout - but could only express my feelings by squeezing Wow's hand.
On the top back gallery of the theatre we found a seat just back of an arch

that faced Aetna, and felt that we had a reserved seat for the pageant. It was Heavenly cool, and we looked down on villas hotels flowers and ocean, and away off to the smoking crater 11000 ft. high



There are only patches of snow visible now. Ben had planned to go to the Monastery hotel but the season is so late they are closed. A fascinating place, with most wonderful view (from the garden) of Aetna. Long dark corridors where the monks took their exercise (seemed ½ mile long) quaint carved benches, tables, cabinets and chairs - fantastic ecclesiastical designs. All mighty interesting.

Also found the movie-theatre offering: "Beatrice Cenci". Must surely go - for the interior alone is worth the prices: Poltro - 4 l. galleria 6 l. plata 3 l. The last is main floor and best place. There are two rows of boxes & tiers up gallery

After dinner we sat on a terrace - the Barrs, Mr. Acheson (a pleasant smiling oldish man from N.Y. City), Miss Meyer and us. There are plenty of balconies etc. First one we struck had some drinking, smoking American women & men whom we had seen on the boat.

Another one was filled (?) with English (as if it could be filled) so we found a third.



Here is a glimpse of the Botanic Gardens, Palermo.

Early to bed.

Sat. June 4th.

Lazy again during the hot morning and until after siesta. About 3.30 B. and I took my painting outfit a stool and tramped over cobblestones up the hill to the town. Bought a crochet hats (40 l.) for Doris and Helen. Then I sat on a corner by a tree full of ants, and tried to sketch. Will do better next time - but Ben is very encouraging about my results.

He's a nice old 'Wow': and he had a good time exploring, returning every little while to see if I was all right. Too many little Sicilians crowding around. I tried to keep track of them but my knife proved too great a temptation for someone. Fortunately I brought two with me.

We walked up to the Greek theatre for the sunset behind Aetna — not so bright as we'd hoped for — then to the hotel in time for dinner 7-30.

On the balcony again in the delightful star-lit silence, watching the gleam of distant city Reggio and of homes along our shore. The toe of Italy quite plain tonight.

Miss Myer's last night, as she leaves at 6-30 in the morning for Syracuse. She's a nice girl and we shall miss her. She kissed me and was most grateful for all our kindnesses.

Early to bed, feeling a little wobbley.

Sun. June 5.

That nice 'Wow' says we may stay a few days longer in this most fascinating place.

The Barrs go today, and then we two shall be quite independent. We must adapt ourselves to this tropical weather — siestas during the middle of days.

Am feeling a bit wobbley today and Ben says it's because I walked in the sun to my sketching. Cab only costs about 25¢ so I guess it can be indulged in.

Made some new friends: Mrs. Currier and daughter of Boston (but very nice) Am reading some short stories by Susan Ertz who wrote "Mrs. Claire" loaned me by Miss Currier. Am enjoying it immensely.

GEORGE B. WEHNER:
medium, through whom Rudolph Valentino has been communicating with his ex-wife "Natacha Rambova"

"You see, it takes some time to find your way about on 'the other side.' Fortunately Rudy had valuable and influential friends awaiting him. Caruso, Wallace Reid, and Sarah Bernhardt were particularly kind. These spirits do the same things they did on earth, but, of course, in a different way—more soul. Caruso sings, Wallace Reed is in the movies, and Sarah Bernhardt plays her immortal tragic rôles. As soon as Rudy becomes accustomed to his surroundings (he is still a novice on the Astral Plane), he will go on with his film work, and perhaps later go on the legitimate stage."

This is a clipping from a magazine, about our boat-acquaintance, Mr. Wehner.

Mon, 6

A blanketty-blank day — keeping quiet, after getting too hot walking to town. Must

learn when in Sicily to do as the Sicilians do. and keep under cover during the middle of the day. We rode up town (literally up) about four o'c and I was taken sick all over Taormina! Poor Poor Wow! He was so patient and sympathetic.

This is a queer hotel. We enter the front door, past the office and go down stairs to go up to our rooms. It is only one story high on the street - and five or six on the ocean side. We enjoy our dejeuners on a cool balcony looking down 400 ft to the sea-coast. Early to bed.

Tues. June 7.

Wrote to Miss King. Ben went to town and I am sitting in the cool office writing & reading. Am really all right today, after two days of disturbance and a desire for hot milk.

Wed. 8.

Another perfect day. Sketched a little in the public garden, and finished my queer court-yard. Is it possible that we have been here a week tomorrow - and go to Naples tomorrow night!

Ate a lot of dinner: Potage Lobster (arranged on a big platter - the red carcass under the white meat (sliced) and halves of hard boiled eggs & lemon slices around it. Looked very pretty) Roast turkey, potato balls buttered beans, - bread - wine, brown onions. Angel cake covered with chocolate custard - cheese - fruit.

Ben played a game of "Bag o' my neighbor," with an infant and then I beat him two games of "Russian Bank."

Thurs. 9.

Our last breakfast at Taormina, of one hard big bun and honey & coffee & butter (such as it is) - and chocolate & bun for me. By crumbing it - I get along nicely. Hard to get a drink of water, or writing-paper at this Hotel. Almost as hard as getting them to bring us "gewöhnliches wasser" in Germany.

Ben took me to a place where there are masses of the bougainvillea vine - to sketch it But it was too hot - and the sirocco came and drove me away too soon to do much sketching, even if I could have done it. Such masses of gorgeousness!

Had a long visit with a little lady from N. Y.
husband a geologist – Fohs the name. She
is very interesting. Used to go to Charlevoix
when a girl. Has done a lot of things.
Graduate of Bryn Mawr – studied at Columbia
about 1909.



This is a section of the
railing on the balcony.

The bill for eight
days was as follows:

Board & room	L. 117 8.10
Service	117.80
Bolli (stamp)	1.20
Tax de Sejour	11.20
	L. 1308.10

I was going
to paste it here
but "Wow" objected,
for same reason,
which amounts to about
$10.00 a day for both of us.
Had a lunch on the balcony at 60c
of a boiled egg (good enough) with cake
tea and lemon & honey & butter –
Ben ordered bread and I ate
it with my tea, while he topped off
with honey-smeared cake.
Had a long visit with a Mrs. Fohs of
N. York. She had an intimate friend
a Miss Carter, brilliant woman
ninety-two yrs. old, now and as
lively and as interesting to young
people as ever.

Now we are on the train, and
crossing the strait of Messina on an
immense car-ferry. We have a
nice room, a 'wagon-lit' with a
table & seat (beside the one to be made
into lower berth) and a little wash-
room attached & toilet next door –
all very exclusive and comfortable.
We went out and up, on the ferry
where we could see the glittering
lights of Messina on one side and
of Reggio on the other.
How I am enjoying my pink
silk shirties given me by my
daughters, from time to time, and
never warm enough for them at
home. It isn't hot yet, if one keeps shaded.

Friday June 10. Naples.

Reached here after a comfortable night,
about 8-30. Our old friend hotel "Belle
Vue" is no more, we are told; so we came

to hotel "Martinique" 60 l. a day. (Britannique)
A nice big, high room with five mirrors
(we can hardly get along with less, now)
I found a bit embarassing last night, when
I was undressing in our be-mirrored
state-room, where I mis-laid my nightie &
kimona and couldn't find them anywhere.
Looked high and low - (up on Ben's berth, and
under mine) but in vain - and there I
sat without any nightie to cover my bones
In the place where a nightie should go -
(tune: "Old Black Joe")
Finally Wow asked if I'd looked behind my
bed - and sure enough, there was a big
crack (where we never have one in U.S.A.)
We have glass doors on an east balcony
and another on the south, facing Vesuvius.
Had our breakfast - hard rolls & chocolate 10 l.
on the train. We are still living 'de luxe'
Ben has a chaise longue to lie in, when
smoking, which looks quite alluring, and
This page shows how I have been
troying to write and listen at the
same time. Rather confusing.



This is a queer palace court-yard
which I tried to sketch in Taormina.
I had a surprise when I received a copy
of The l'Hermitia water-color which Miss Meyer
sent me from Palermo.
Must send her l 26 - for it.
We rode down to the city and snooped around
and got a letter from faithful Arlie & one from
Signora Calosso. Bought me a much-needed
fan - pd. 10 l. - first price 15 l.
A grand dinner - read N. Y. papers - to bed.
We were shocked to hear Mrs. Hoyt was seriously ill
Sat. 11th.
A day full of adventures.

After rolls + chocolate in a nice cool little breakfast-room (about 15 ft. sqr.) we took car by the hotel, to Ferrovia, for Vesuvius trip.

The car stopped, for no apparent reason and time was short, so out we clambered and into a cab, and made the train, as we never could have done otherwise.

The trip brought more thrills.

Went the East stage in a "dra Baker as at Heidelberg - only raised to the nth degree. Wow Had fun watching me gasp. We climbed out and had a half-mile walk around the top to reach the crater, where we looked down about 450 ft. into the dead old crater - all filled with mammoth boulders of volcanic stone-lava.

The smoking centre-cone was still hundreds of feet away.

It seemed to put on a lot of extra power for our benefit and sent up great volumes of pinkish-whitish gray. The usual lot of sore-eyed old men trying to sell us pieces of

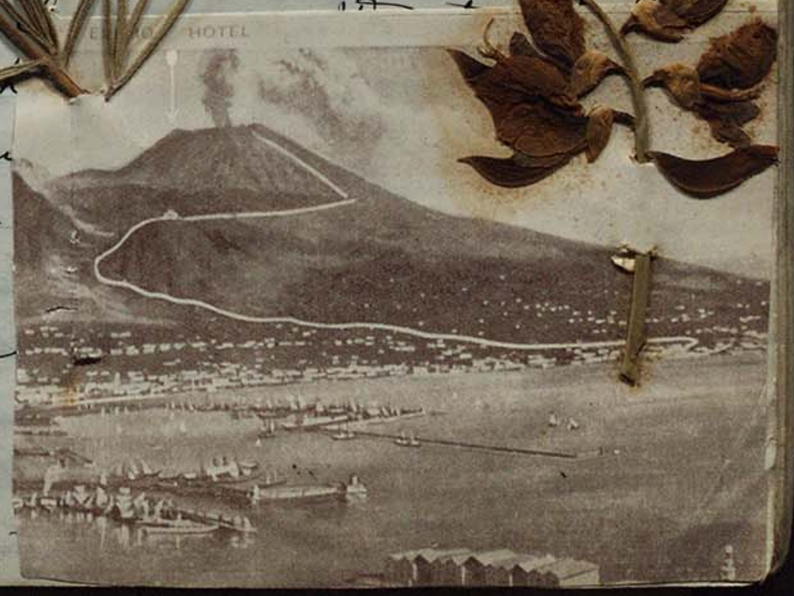
stuff: sulpher, lava etc. But we don't want to lug the stuff around.

Our shoes were a sight from the dust so were glad to have them brushed before getting into the car.

At the way-station they stopped for lunch and we had ours put up at our hotel. - a good one it was, too. Ham, tongue beef and cheese sandwiches, cherries oranges, nespoli and an egg for Ben and Stan had their lunch 17 yrs. ago.

A restaurant on a terrace with roof [illegible] and a [illegible] the lunch and wine. We [illegible] four hours for a bit - because was shut, a

A grand dinner:
Soup. fish, roast
pigeons potatoes
spinach with gravy
Artichokes.
Tart, fruit. Early



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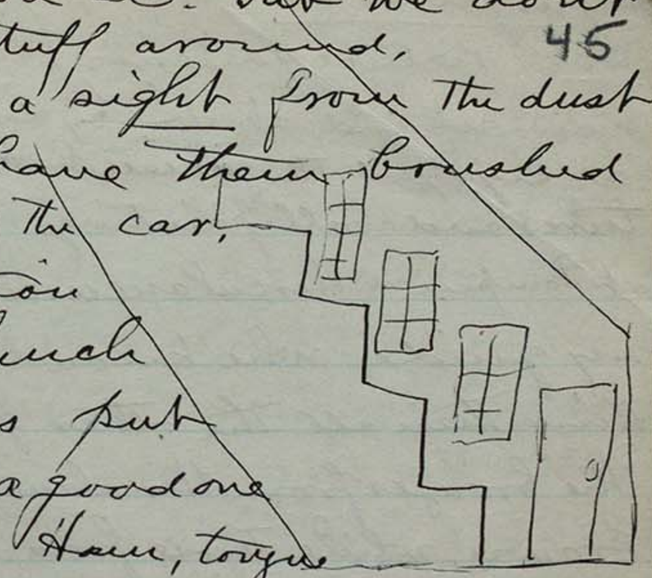


beef and cheese sandwiches, cherries oranges, nespoli and an egg for Ben

We ate it in a cool queer place where B. and Stant had their lunch 17 yrs. ago,

A restaurant on a terrace with roof of straw and a wonderful view. We ate every bit of the lunch and had delicious Lacryma C wine. We missed our car and had to wait four hours for the next, which I didn't like a bit - because it meant the Am. Exp. office was shut, and no letters.

A grand dinner:
Soup. fish, roast
pigeons potatoes
spinach with gravy
Artichokes.
Tart, fruit. Early

Sun. June 12

46 Picture galleries free today — so we were up and at it by eight o'c.
I enjoyed the ancient bronzes and sculptures and wall-paintings that have been dug up at Pompeii & Herculaneum, greatly helped by my guide who knows more about everything than all the other guides together.
The bronzes from Herculaneum are very dark brown, while those from Pompeii are greenish.

I went thru part of the rooms of paintings, but found most of them not as interesting as the older Pompeiian ones, tho' they were in fragments, and faded.

Home to lunch and naps. Ben has such a grand chaise longue by the window where he reads and smokes and dozes.
At 4-30 we walked down to the bay, thru' gardens and crooked, smelly streets coming out finally to the park (1600) where we sat on the wall and watched the passing show. × Speaking of short dresses, I never saw the like, in spite of the Duce Mussolini's efforts for modest dress in women.

47

Widows in very pronounced mourning. Long veils, sometimes edged with wide lace.



And this is not much exaggerated.
We saw a religious procession. First a band, then a big banner in brown & gold, born by five priests, then about a dozen little acolytes, all in white night-gowns and brown capes with red bands. Then a lot of just plain citizens, and another banner in white and gold and some more priests in dirty white, lace-trimmed dressing-sacks over blk. dresses. Then another band and a high dignitary in long white robe trimmed with green; robe carried by priests. Then a great high figure of (I think) St. Francis of Assisi, with the child on his arm. At any rate I've heard this is an anniversary year of importance for him.
The children here just do not try to wear clothes. All girls and boys under twelve wear only an upper

garment, like the coat to night pyjamas o-



We need to think this Spring that Joan was out-growing her dresses!. But she is true Neapolitan style.

Mon. 13 We had a quiet day - because our new guide-book said Pompeii's closed Mondays. So we went to Am. Exp. for letters - but none for us. Have heard from Arlie twice & Ida, once. Wrote to the grand-children and to Jessie Sullivan. Ben went to get shaved and I bought me a blk. & white scarf.

Came back for lunch & nap & reading until the sun was less hot, then went again for letters - in vain. Then we took a cab and went for a long ride out Strada di Posilipo - passed many palaces, saw millions of bare-bottomed babies. Palaces dating back to XVI century. The road built (very rough stones) in 1812.

If a body needs exercise after a hearty lunch I would suggest a drive in one of these cabs. We got to laughing over the speed of our nag. Ben told the man - coming back: "Andiamo, Multo presto! Presto!" So he cracked his whip viciously with one hand and held his horse in with the other.

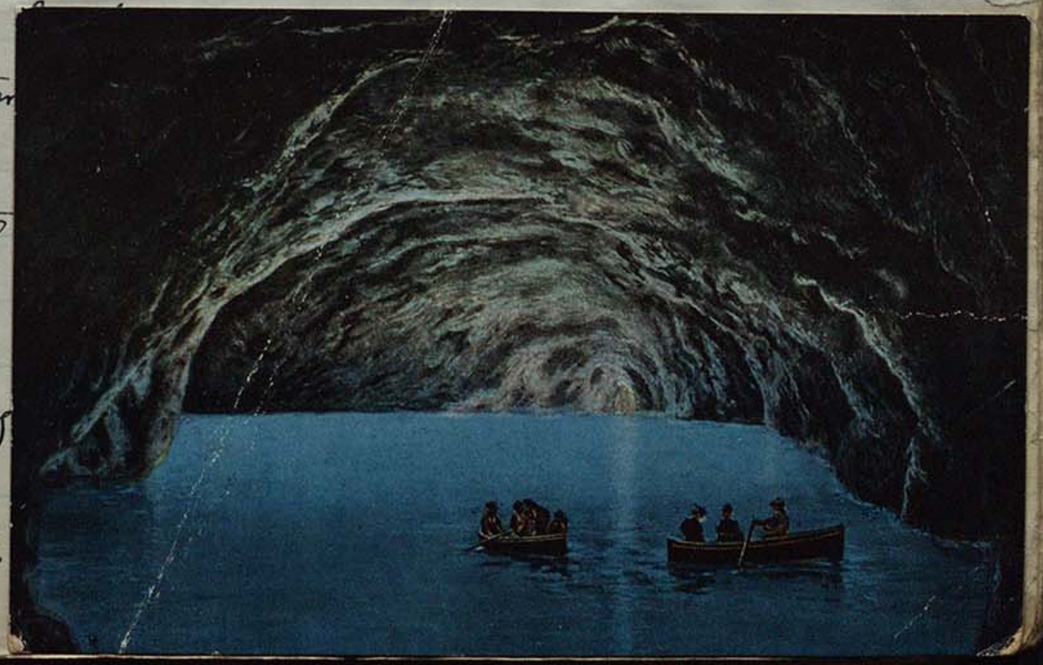
We had a nice ride of two hrs. - 10 l. and much more pleasure than whizzing along in a honking auto.

Ate too much dinner again!

Delicious clear soup. Fish & grand tartare sauce. Roast beef, potatoes, croquettes of minced macaroni; Artichokes served alone. Some kind of cake-cream-apricot dessert

Oranges, nespoli, cherries.

Tues. 14 We had a fine boat-ride to Capri, stopping at Sorrento a minute and at the Blue Grotto, where we went in small [illegible]. The water outside the grotto was just as blue. Looking beneath our boat.



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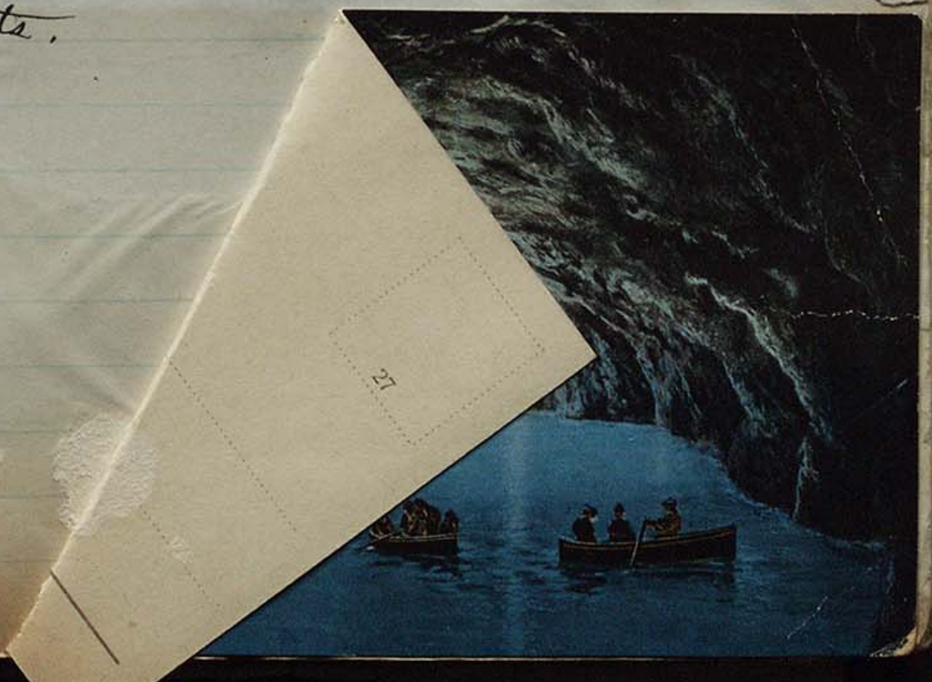
The water outside the grotto was just as blue. Looking beneath our boat.



We went up the funicular tram, in Capri and after walking and walking in the hot sun, found a place that suited Ben. Poor old 'Wow' got so hot and cross he had to take it out on me. [Well! I suppose that is what wives are for.]

And after all — they brought on a big platter of spaghetti (his abomination!) Then followed greasy fish, alone, then cheese, and some good oranges and green almonds (quite good) It was just Heavenly on the water coming home.

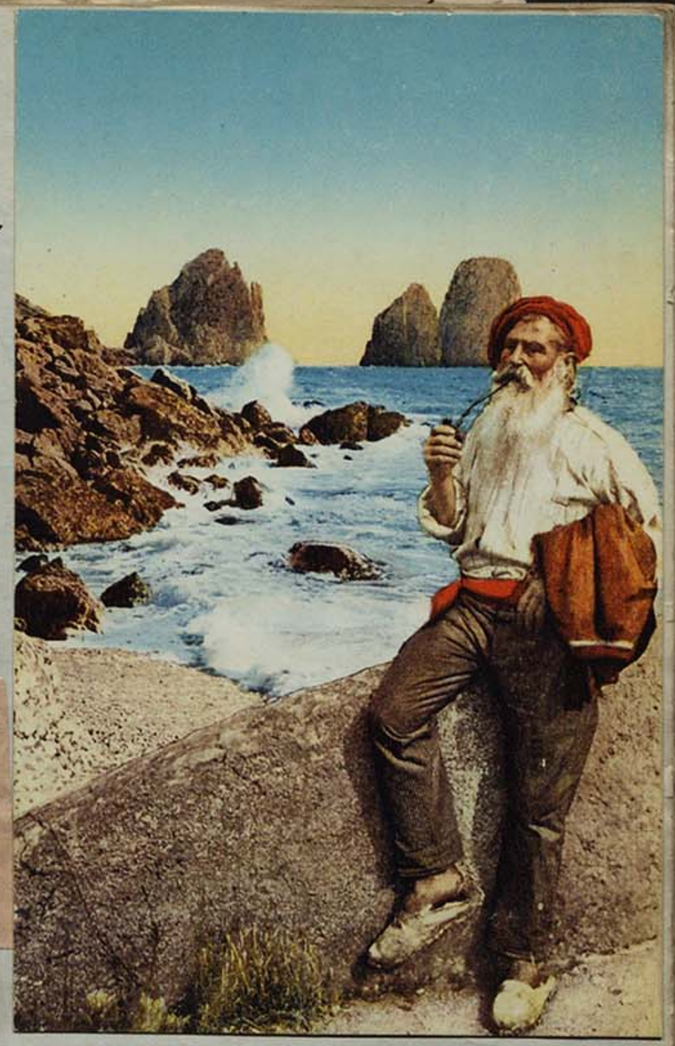
Took a cab to the Exp. Office and the car up the hill. A good letter from our faithful Arli



The rest must have written to Rome I feel sure,

This is an old fellow we saw sitting on the church steps. He is a well-known model for artists, and always dresses for the part, so I recognized him from the cards, as he passed us later and bowed





bag to remember Capri — and to use every day in our trips.

There were sixteen in the dining room tonight! Also a crowd of nine natives in costume, played and sang for us, and danced the tarantella (and had to be paid) It was quite a festive night.

Early to bed — tired but happy.

Every day brings new experiences.

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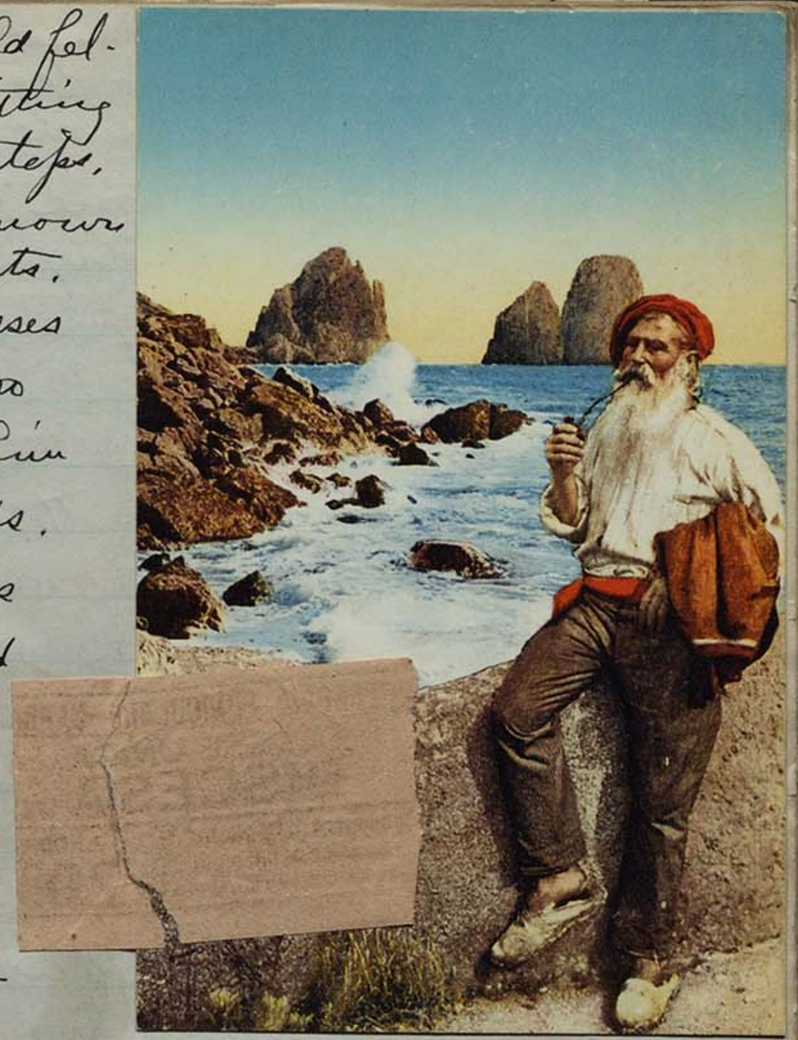
The rest must have written to Rome I feel sure,

This is an old fellow we saw sitting on the church steps. He is a well-known model for artists, and always dresses for the part, so I recognized him from the cards. as he passed us later and bowed with the air of royalty. I bought a round straw bag to remember Capri — and to use every day in our trips.



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Early to bed — tired but happy. Every day brings new experience.

Wed. June 15.

Up and off at 90° for a hot day for Pompeii. Poor Wow didn't want me along and didn't want to leave me! It was so hot. It surely was a hot day all right - but there were a lot of people rushing around with guides. We just took it easy, and saw a lot of the city.

I can't get away from the feeling of snooping thru' stores, homes, baths and kitchens in the town where they only stepped out about 1858 years ago!

The public baths I loved because they were the coolest spots in Pompeii.

We ate our lunch sitting on a step in one of the large dwellings - under the close suspicious scrutiny of two guards. But we didn't care for a small thing like that. When we came out about 5-ish we were so hot and thirsty Wow proposed a drink. And I didn't care if the restaurant & waiters were dirty if the flies were thick - we had two glasses of orangeade with ice! And it went right to the spot.

And after we reached our room, an hour or more later, a bath to get rid of the volcanic dust and a change for dinner made us forget the weather.

Ben lost the old Baedeker but it wasn't much loss - it was so old.

We are wondering how Mr. Hoyt is, since his serious heart-attack in May. Helen says he was some better.

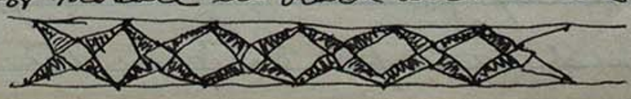
Wrote steamer letter to Mrs. Sherger, who sails July 8 - for Honolulu Honolulu



A Pompeiian floor mosaic in black and white;

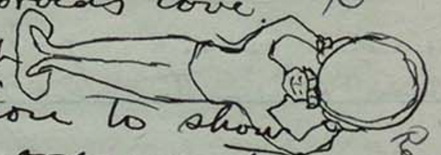
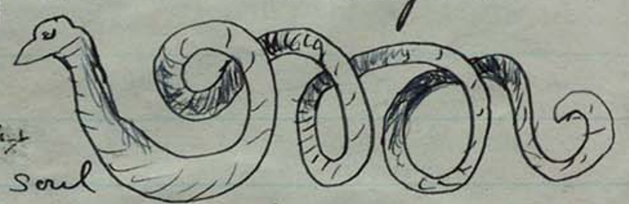


A notice on the boat, advertising a dry-goods store: "We ask you to confront our prices"

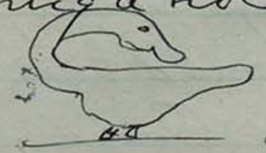


also this:



The following was found on a tablet in a banker's house: "Happy is the one who loves;
54 Death to the one who can't love
Twice death to the one who forbids love." O
Here is the handle to a skillet 
The drawing out of proportion to show the figure. Every thing is ornamental — The handles to doors, pitchers, stove-tops faucets every one is a figure either delicate or grotesque. Here's a border on wall-panels; 
Repeated next page.
On* a wall of the living room in a large house was this design which symbolizes the "lares and penates" — The ancients believed the soul left the body in the form of a serpent coming up and out thru' the mouth.


Thurs. 16

We had a fine morning in the nice cool Museum, looking again at the best marbles, and inspecting the wonderful collection of things dug up in Pompeii & Herculaneum.
I was greatly interested in the decorative quality found, not only in statuettes vases and lamps but in the useful articles, such as the handle to a stove or a faucet — the handles to skillets, spoons weighing scales, cooking pots etc. Fanciful shapes to the small lamps; A foot, with the great toe raised, having a hole in the end for the wick,  a goose, a queer mask faced man with places for wick and oil in nose and eye-sockets.
The bath-tubs of copper, and metal seats and bench and bed-steads were fine, And the bread  dozens of loaves all burnt black, marked in lines to cut; and dates, figs, olives, prunes, grains grapes & oil — just as found! A great morning. O Home to lunch and naps. Ben down town to get a shave & tickets & letters — but everything closed for Corpus Christi day. Must find out just what it means.
* In the eve. I went into the ladies parlor, where a conductor was to read to his 'party' of twelve about the last days of Pompeii. He first read the letter

of Pliny the younger to Tacitus giving the only authentic account of the ~~eruption~~ in 79 A.D. telling of the death of his uncle escape, Pliny the elder, in helping his friends to, Then he read from Bulwar's "Last Days of Pompeii" - about 24 ~~closely~~ ~~written~~ ~~pages~~ type-written pages! About half of it would have pleased his tired 'party' better. One of them (sitting behind the speaker) frankly put her handkerchief over her head and went to sleep! The poor things were all tired out from galloping around after him all day.

Fri. 17.

Another scorcher. Will it be cooler in Rome because a bit more northerly or hotter because inland?

Have been reading an illuminating article in the 'Atlantic' on the Zionist Movement in Palestine.

It was first started in 1908 - has been pushed more in last 10 yrs. The idea is to create a national home for Jews - not, as the Arabs fear, to make Palestine a Jewish country.

There are 15000 Jews to 700000 Arabs.
They own now, about 47000 acres, costing £100 pr. a.
Their rules: Each family receives not more than 25 acres. All work to be done by the settler's family - not hired.
Must farm for their own use - not to sell.
Each ~~im~~migrant is promised work for the first year. Nearly all are under 30 yrs.
Some of the colonies are communal, - have no money. All produce put in common store-houses and distributed. Have common halls for meals - common nursery where competent women care for the little children, night and day, so the mothers can work - and sleep regularly. They have their light and power from the Jordan, so Jerusalem has water-supply and even cleanliness, now.
Slackers are warned to leave the country. The English object because they prefer a subject race like the Arabs, - to be fed and ordered about, and patted on the head, for good behaviour.

These lines are at the close of "Trilby" by Du Maurier; and to my mind are classic.

A little work, a little play
To keep us going—and so, good-day!

A little warmth, a little light
Of love's bestowing—and so, good-night!

A little fun to match the sorrow
Of each day's growing—and so, good-morrow!

A little trust that when we die
We reap our sowing! And so—good-bye!

Later, Rome,

After arriving at Pension Boos (where Dean Lydia Jones stayed) we arranged our things and Ben washed up and went for a walk in the delicious coolness of the Eternal City. Even I feel as tho' we had come (almost) home. It was fearfully hot on the train. When I used my fan it felt like blasts of heat from a furnace.

Perhaps it will be hot here tomorrow but no place can be worse than Naples.

We had a good lunch on the train, of:

Fish with sliced cucumbers, (Good combination)
Sliced beef, washed potato, boiled cucumber-things — don't know the name, Rolls,
Cheese, fruit, and wine (in ice water)

When I had a good bath, I lay down and had just got asleep when the blamed girl came to turn down our beds! I wish they'd leave us alone. My flea-bites continue to occupy much of my waking thought.

Think I made a mistake to roll my stockings that day in Pompeii. Shall not again get so hot & tired as at Capri & Pompeii — nor so tired as the last day at Museum. Doesn't pay.

Also — To roll or not to roll
That is the question.
Whether 'tis better to bear the bites and stings of outrageous flies and fleas
Or to take arms against the pesky things
~~and~~ By wearing ~~my~~ and by opposing, end them — hose un-rolled.

There is one comfort, in the thought that I've not lost all my usefullness if I am old and "ugly as the devil." for not a flea touches Ben, when I am around!

Sat. June 18.

Were glad to get two letters from Stant and one from the Ents.

Nothing from Len yet.

This morning Ben went to get our trunk from the station — also we took my skirt & jacket to be dry cleaned.

SOCIETÀ ITALIANA DEGLI AUTORI
SEZIONE ROMA
BIGLIETTO D'INGRESSO
Nº 02221
Conservare il presente per il controllo

to a wonderful art
t we happened upon.
It was a good chance to study water-colors without bothering any one to wait.

Am anxious to begin some arches and walls — right away.
Home in time for lunch — found Ben in the dark, having closed our blinds and turned on the light — "to be cooler"!
A funny old 'Wow'.
After nap & smoke we started out and it commenced to rain, and Ben spied a bus going out the Appian Way; so in we climbed and off we went in the rain, past the Forum Coloseum out past the Catacombs a fine ride, and a jolly crowd of American tourists. [Trip 11.25 L.]
Afterwards we took a walk to see the new Victor Emanuel monument.
A stupendous structure of white marble, pillared porticoes, statues in marble and in gold-bronze. Exceedingly ornate. [Mailed 7th letter home]
After an elaborate dinner;
Potage. Tongue + sweet new peas. Veal and beans and potatoes & lettuce
Baked custard with sweet sauce. Fruit.

We noticed that people take their oranges to their rooms; so we do it too, and have them for breakfast. 61
Poor 'Wow' has broken a tooth on this hard bread. I soak mine, mornings, in chocolate and at other times I'm very polite and break off little bits to eat.
Played three games of R. Bank - B-2 - J.1.

Sun. June 19. Walked too much.

In the morning we went to the Terme museum of ancient art and walked miles thru galleries and rooms. Back to lunch — then pipe & nap, and off at about 4 o'c went to the Forum — walking both ways and there, thru ruins until I nearly dropped.
Never again do I do that thing both A.M. and P.M. Holes in both heels
The amazing way that plants creep thru cracks in solid stone walls and blossom all over.
We even saw blooming roses high up on a side wall, in Naples, with no visible place for rooting.

Mon. 20. Forum 10-12, free Sundays, but 6l. apiece today, also the guard would'nt permit my sketching, without a permesso — so I left Ben there, and sketched outside their flamed Forum.

After naps, about 4 o'c we went to the Protestant cemetary and found Keats' grave, with the pathetic inscription:
"Here lies one whose name was writ in water."
And on a tablet near by
had inscribed this curious thing:
"K-eats, if thy name be writ in water
E-ach drop has fallen from some mourner's cheek
A-sacred tribute such as heroes seek
T-hough oft in vain, for dazzling deeds of slaughter.
S-leep on - not honored less for epitaph so meek".
And in another place was the grave of Shelley. Cor Cordium 1782-1822"
He was drowned in the bay of Naples and his heart buried here.

From there we went on - to St. Paul outside-The-Walls, the most beautiful church in Rome not excepting St Peters.

First was an oratory by St. Paul's friend enlarged into basilica 324 A.D.
All burnt but an altar candle-holder and the Baldacchino (canopy over altar) of marble, in 1823. Around the tops are large portraits of all the popes - 266 - starting St. Peter then St Linus (who's that?)
Pretty tired but no holes in my heels, and the 37 flea-bites between my knee & ankle are getting less violently itch-y.
Ben beat the rubber again tonight.

Tues. 21.

Took a cab to the forum, and a paper for sketching in my guide-book.
Ben worked and I sketched and read in a beautiful shady place with fountain splashing & birds singing. Am going tomorrow again and take sketching paper in my umbrella. I'll say twelve lira's enough to pay. After naps we took a cab to the Pantheon and another to the Monte Verde district way up, to the American School.
Ben asked for his friend Prof. Van Buren who was away from home;

so he wrote him a note, and I explored the court-yard. A beautiful place to study and to live. A hundred times nicer than the one they had when we were last here, 17 years ago. 10 l. to go up the hill and 1 l. to come down on the tram.

We had delicious lemon squash at a side-walk restaurant, and it touched the spot!

This is the size of the black cherries we have every day:



Another grand dinner tonight. Potage (not so good) Fried fish. Chicken, potatoes, little green beans, lettuce (all at once)

Ice cream. Apricots (that we bring up, for breakfast)

Wed. 22

Off to the forum again. I finished a pencil sketch of the Arch of Titus — and then snooped around in a palace of Augustus up on the



hill and in his beautiful garden — then sat on a cool marble block in the shade and read and had a beautiful time, while poor 'Wow' prowled around in the sun and had fun studying things ancient.

After 4 o'c we went to Piazza Spagna and found a letter from Stant and two from Aunt Jen — one her steamer letter sent to the Colombo and returned. She's having the time of her life going to meetings.

We spent some time in Anderson's picture store — a fascinating place.

I went on a wild spree — and bought a copy of the Literary Digest! dated the 4th of June. Am cross to think we didn't have ours sent on.

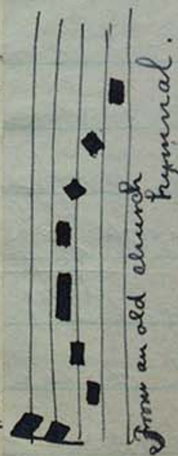
Came home at 6 o'c — and washed & dressed to see dear Signora Calossa

who came by appointment.
How she loves us - especially Ben
Such a dear brave soul she is - would
break down speaking of the deaths of
Signor C. & her son - then wipe her
sweet eyes and brighten up again.
We are to go with her for Tea on
Sunday at their (she calls it) "slumap"!
And Monday go with her to a muse-
um of things excavated since Ben was
here. In the eve. we went to a
Movie - St. Francis of Assisi - strictly
Italian and strictly Catholic - very
interesting and good music.

Thurs. 23 We spent the morning
in the Capitoline Museum - and met

Dear Signora
note.

Ho ricevuto oggi la Sua let-
tera e sono subito venuta
per dire che domani sarò
fuori di Roma, ma che
Mercoledì sarò qui verso
le 6 e mezzo per un
momento. Saluti affettuosi
A Colossa



a lot of old friends. These portrait
busts that we saw by the dozens in
Naples and then here are simply
marvelous in their likeness; seem
to bring out personal characteristics
as no picture could.
In the p.m. we went to Piazza
Spagna. No mail, but had a happy
busy time. Ben looking over photographs
for his work - and I running a-
round, buying water-colors & brush
& writing paper. B. dreadfully
afraid I'd get lost - but I didn't.
Ben got the rubber again! Three
times running. Shall have to do
something about it.

Fri. 24
Sent my 10th. letter to the chil-
dren. Nothing from Lee, yet.
This morning we went to the
Barberini Palace to see "Beatrice
Cenci" by Guido Reni; also a num-
ber of Titians, del Sarto, etc.
After lunch I served until Ben

came back from his travels then we took a little walk, before dinner. Too much hot weather.

Sat. June 25th

Forty-two years ago today (was as hot as it is in Rome)? when poor old Barbara Kuhn wasn't suited with her white cake, and insisted on building a range fire in the afternoon, and baking another for my wedding.



I asked Ben if he thought we could "stand each other a little while longer" – after such a long time. This pretty weed was blossoming in an urn by the palace of Augustus.

Another weed (?) I found in the forum – beautiful pink + white snap-dragons and of course, calla lilies and oleander trees everywhere. We had a grand time today – going to Anderson's picture-store this morning where Ben selected a lot of things classic for future use, and I looked over hundreds and selected five or six for future Christmas presents. 85 L.

After naps – went to the most beautiful spot in Rome – or anywhere I'd almost say, the Pincian Gardens, where I started a sketch of the little temple in the lago that I tried seventeen yrs. ago. Much interest shown by the children and priests.

When I started my sky they got as excited as I did, for fear it would dry too fast.

There are hundreds of priests on the streets some in very becoming costumes. Black with linings + cords of rose-purple or dark blue.

In the eve. we just read until 11 o'c.

Are going to celebrate by a concert the 30th, perhaps.

Wrote Mrs. Cleary.

Sun. 26.

I saw advs. for Douglas Fairbanks in "Il Segno di Zorro" and Mary Pickford in "Il Piccolo Lord" – I suppose that is "Little Lord Fauntleroy"? A sign of a Bank: "Banco di Santo Spirito." Bank of "The Holy Ghost."

We went to the Ame. church to hear their famous chimes play hymns before service, but were disappointed as they have a new man (since we were here) who didn't know how.

Then took the tram to Pincian Gardens

to see the (Borghese) Umberto gallery. Glad it was free. Correggio's "Sacred & Profane Love", some Titians and some from the school of Raphael - especially his "David" I liked Bernini's statues, as I did before - and the Canova - Pauline Borghese - Napoleon's sister reclining on a couch - partly dressed. It is a surprise to find any clothes on any of them.

And oh the Venuses! around every corner on every side, pretending they're sorry to come out without their clothes! I like better the stark naked ones, without any pretense.

After lunch we went to dear Signora Colossa's and found them in a poor street but their rooms very grand with all her nice furniture.

Met Carlo & wife and Maria Louisa and Pietro and Mario - The latter a blessed little chap of four. Such a bright family! The little 14yr. old girl is a wonder. Does beautiful embroidery and painting, using original designs, mostly. A marvel of industry too. Signora confided in me that they want to sell some of the embroidery and Ben says we must give them an order. They served lemonade & all sorts of fancy cakes.

Must have cost a lot - and Carlo's salary is to be cut in half this week! Mussolini's orders - to try and adjust Italy's finances - that wages and living prices be cut. There will be much hardships and suffering before they get straightened out.

In the American church was a beautiful marble pulpit with this inscription:

To the Glory of God, Amen, and in loving memory of Julia Rose Newberry.

Rome April 16, 1876

We wondered if it was the Detroit Newberry family.

× On Sunday the car-fare is 60¢ instead of 50¢ (for benefit of tuberculosis fund) which seems a good scheme.

Monday 27



Ben went to get some reasonably priced tickets for this great concert, which Signora said we must not miss. Everything sold except the Poltrone, which makes an expensive celebration of our 42d anniversary. About $5.00 What of it?

But, as 'Wow' said once: We'll die just as poor. '12 I think we are growing to feel, more and more, that there is only a short time remaining for celebrations. We met Signora at the Barberina fountain, by appointment, and she took us to a new museum, not yet open to the public, a distinctly Roman display of possessions in different parts of the world — gathered together for the use of students. She could take us - being a member of the archeological Society.

Brought her lunch with us for lunch — an unusually good one, with five kinds of vegetables. She eats no meat and drinks no wine.

We had a good visit in the "Fumoir" after lunch. We plan to go with her to see the Art school where Maria attends. She says she is ready to her husband and anxious to go as soon as she gets her debts paid. Is paying for a house in Ostia. She told me of her present troubles Bianca's mother (Carlo's in-law) probably has a cancer, and may keep her daughter slaving for her — how long? — then Signora will have to look after the children.

On the 29th is Pietro's name day and she may take him to St. Peter's as is her custom.

I had a serenade this morning a very good violin by a young man — and a woman playing something like a guitar.



Signora told me that the queer vegetable - green striped — that they serve so often, is Zucchettina Now we know. It is related to pumpkin & squash & cucumber and they cream it — or fry it.

Signora's nephew in Florence is a very well-known artist; Baccio Maria Bacci — and has pictures in the Galleria di Arte Moderne, in Florence. I was interested in the models of different excavated cities among them Timgad, where Ben went in 1910. Also

in a sarcophiogus made in the form of a boat loaded with wine barrels and men. This is the prow:



A most intelligent-looking beastie he was.

After dear Signora left, I lay down and 'Wow' didn't waken me when he finished smoking and went to Anderson's for pictures.

Had a good rest and then worked on some Taormina sketches.

Tues. 28.

Went to Piazza Spagna and found a twenty-page letter from Arlie and one from Stant - written the 14th & 15th of June - and had not received a thing from me, except my letter from Boston!

By this time they must be swamped with them. Stant's new address is Chatham N. J. Hillside Ave. 63. Am so glad they will be out of that up-stairs flat before the summer is over.

I wrote Stant a special letter to use the new address. Tried to buy a stamp at a book-store. Oh, no! I must go to a tobacco-store for stamps or ink or salt. O.

Have learned that a Drogheria is not a drug-store, but a place to buy fancy cheese and other fancy things.

After lunch we went to the beautiful Pincian Gardens again. Ben to the Zoo and I to sketch. Didn't have very good luck, but "a pleasant time was had by all."

Wed. 29th June

76 At St. Peters - morning and at 50'c again for a musical service. We were grand this morning and took a cab but this p.m. we learned how to get a seat in the tram - as Stanton and I did, seventeen yrs. ago - we went to the 'fermata' behind the crowded 'piazza'. There were thousands and thousands of men women, priests, nuns and babies. Nice Wow took my sketching-stool for me, so I had a front seat at the pageant. And it certainly was an interesting moving picture of Italians & foreigners mixed. Processions kissing toe of statue

Such an enormous place that there was plenty of room and to spare.

The choir of men (part of the Sistine choir) sang for an hour part of the time with the organ. Ben said they were about a quarter of a mile away, but we heard all right.

77

The echoing music reminded us of Cologne cathedral, although it is of course much larger than Cologne.

Home in time to dress for dinner but too lazy to do it.

Many of them do not dress at night. Our concert tomorrow night begins at 210'c. 90'c and another show is advertized at 20-30, meaning half-past-eight.

'Biancierri' is laundry and 'Pizzicharia' - bake-shop. There is much 'Birra Paszkowski' on sale.

The conductor yells at us, when standing in the car: 'passi avanti!'

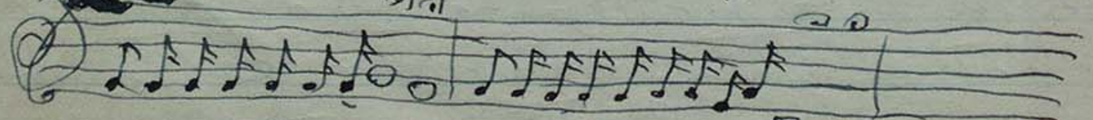
We have reason to remember the sign: "Salire dalla piattaforma posteriore". One day we ran so hard to catch a car, we got on the front platform. But that young whiffet of a conductor rang the bell to stop, and ordered us to get out and go around!

Rather than do it, we got out and waited for the next one. So we were put off a street-car!

One queer nun's dress has a face ruffle, stiffly quilled - a stiff white collar and a red sash tied at one side of the front; a full black skirt and a square of black over the head, back of the ruffle. A black band just showing across forehead. Another one which might do for a costume-party. White band across forehead, and under the chin. Wide stiff white collar (6 in. wide) A stiff white shaker over which is draped a black square or scarf - full black skirt. It is what I call sinfully becoming, as it conceals all defects of neck, forehead & throat.



The priests in the mass this morning intoned:



I wonder what time that would be.

June 30.

Giugno 30 - Anno V - ore 21 (nine o'c)

We went to the great concert, given for charity, under the direction of the re- -nowned composer Mascagni.

L. FORNACIARI

ROMA - Corso Umberto 267 - ROMA

Casa fondata nel 1838

Pianoforti - Autopiani

Arpe - Harmoniums

:: Rappresentanza delle Case :::

teinway - Bechstein - Ibach

Feurich - Pleyel - Erard - Gaveau :

COLOMBO

Welte - Mignon - Piano



riproduce esattamente le interpretazioni dei più grandi pianisti del mondo

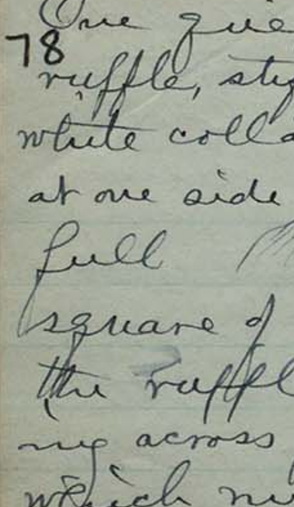
Audizioni a richiesta

It added another wonderful experience to our trip.

De Luca is an immense favorite - an old bald-headed man with a kindly face, who spent the time (as he stood waiting for the orchestra to finish) bowing to friends in the audience.

Lucca Pasini is a tiny mortal with a sad sweet face; was dressed in pale pink, bugle-trimmed chiffon, hair in a low roll at the neck

One queer nun's dress has a face ruffle, stiffly quilled - a stiff white collar and a red sash tied at one side of the front; a full black skirt and a square of black over the head, back of the ruffle. A black band just showing across forehead. Another one which might do for a costume-party. White band across forehead, and under the chin. Wide stiff white collar (6 in. wide). A stiff white shaker over which is draped a black square or scarf - full black skirt. It is what I call sinfully becoming, as it conceals all defects of neck, forehead & throat.



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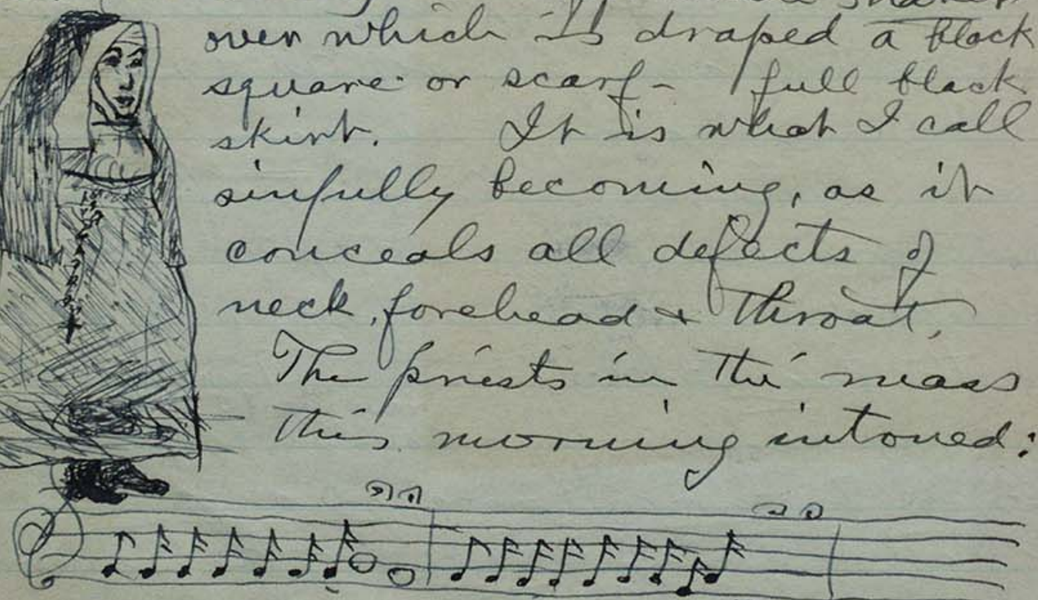

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June 30.

Giugno 30 - Anno V - ore 21 (nine o'c) 79

We went to the great concert, given for charity, under the direction of the renowned composer Mascagni.

PRIMA PARTE

paid $8.00 for two tickets

Potatoes in his mouth!

BELLINI	— NORMA	— Sinfonia	
VERDI	— BALLO IN MASCHERA	— *Eri tu che macchiavi...*	GIUSEPPE DE LUCA
ROSSINI	— BARBIERE DI SIVIGLIA	— *Una voce poco fa*	LAURA PASINI
PONCHIELLI	— GIOCONDA	— *Cielo e mar*	BENIAMINO GIGLI
VERDI	— DON CARLOS	— *Ella giammai m'amò*	NAZZARENO DE ANGELIS
VERDI	— VESPRI SICILIANI	— Sinfonia	

SECONDA PARTE

ATALANI	A SERA	— Notturno	
	LORELEY	— Danza delle Ondine	
UCCINI	— TOSCA	— *E lucean le stelle...*	BENIAMINO GIGLI
ONIZETTI	— FAVORITA	— *A tanto amor...*	GIUSEPPE DE LUCA
ASCAGNI	— AMICO FRITZ	— Duetto delle ciliege	LAURA PASINI BENIAMINO GIGLI
ERDI	— RIGOLETTO	— Quartetto	LAURA PASINI MARINA SELIVANOVA BENIAMINO GIGLI GIUSEPPE DE LUCA
SCAGNI	— AMICO FRITZ	— Intermezzo	

Laura Pasini

is a tiny mortal with a sad sweet face; We dressed in pale pink, bugle-trimmed chiffon, hair in a low roll at the neck

and waved naturally away from her beautiful forehead. Large pathetic gray eyes — no make-up. A dear little person with a high, lyric soprano which had the quality of a tight-drawn silver wire.

Gigli — a very sweet-toned tenor, (much action and gesturing). De Angelis we could have spared from the program. The orchestra was perfect — the audience was amazing!

Many thousands, — four galleries packed besides the high-toned people on the first floor (D'Oges included.)

Everyone knew every selection, and everybody yelled and hollered for encores, suggestions from all sides as to what they should sing — often arguments between the singer and the gallery. Their gestures while singing were alone worth the price of admission. It was a great show. Also the Rajah of something or other, with his suite of turbaned

followers, sat in the royal box, and when the audience rose in his honor, he rose and gave the fascist salute. The hand is lifted — palm out. Four black-shirted fascists in a gallery, just above the orchestra, stood during the performance in a row, with a red banner, bearing the historic wolf.

I was glad to see that the girls do not have the backs of their necks shaved in the atrocious American style, but cut in an attractive point at the nape of the neck. Also they do not look like Shetland ponies, with manes in their eyes, but have bare foreheads.

We rode in state, both ways, in a cab — costing the terrible sum of six lire, 35¢! to come home!

105

Friday July 1st.

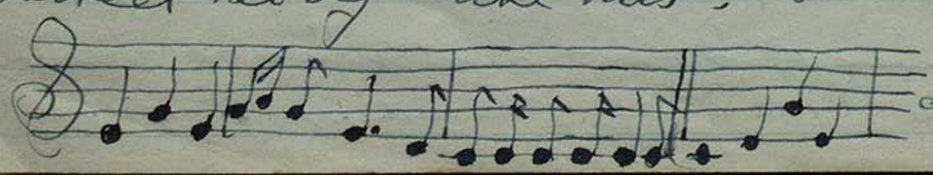
Had a cyclone in the night about four o'clock — we having retired after one o'c! Was awakened by the slamming of doors and window-blinds and the breaking of window-glass and

went to close our window because of the thick dust filling the air, blown by a wind as hot as tho' it came straight from African deserts. Ben never heard a sound — I'm glad to say. Today it is hot as tophet, and makes me think of Norway breezes — which we hope to enjoy later.

Ben went to look up the "Golden House of Nero" and I to Exp. (and no mail) then up on the Pincio to sketch and read Allie's letter of 2 0 pages — for the third time.

To think that she has written, and Stanton too — and they have not had a word! I can't get over it.

I saw a Punch-Judy show, and was interested in seeing hundreds of boys, about seventeen, evidently enjoying their first day of vacation. One crowd of twenty were walking four abreast and singing some street song — like this:



Got four lovely rose-buds and some 'baby-breath' for the little sick girl. I don't even know their name. Their table is next to ours, and they are from Saratoga Springs N. Y. and the boo'ful daughter has a bad b. a. — made worse by the chill of the Catacombs, where she had no wrap to put on! Their name is Vigneron, and they are leaving tomorrow for Assisi — altho' the little girl is very pale and thin and weak.

Sat. July 2.

The Vigerons left after breakfast deeply grateful for my flowers magazines and medicine. Used nearly all of the latter — so we do not dare have b. a. more than twice.

We went to the Vatican gallery and I enjoyed fourteen Melagga da Forli paintings — frescoes taken from the ceiling of another church. It is so surprising to see their colors last so richly

hundred years. 1438-9?
But there were so many martyrs!
St Valerio holding his own head,
Sts Processo, Erasmus, Peter, Sebastian
Stephen - no end to them; not
very cheerful subjects.
Stayed home this p.m. while
Ben went to Anderson's for more
pictures. Taking b-a-medecin
and had hot milk & bread and
two soft boiled eggs for dinner.
Wish I might have bread & milk
every night instead of their stewed
greasy string beans and meat and
meat and oily lettuce & macaroni.
Played Cribbage - I got the rubber.

Sun. 3

This would have been our
blessed Bunnie's birthday.
I hope Helen is just thinking to her-
self how safe the dear child is!
We went to St John Lateran and
happened upon a most interesting

service & first communion for
sixty-girls and twenty-five boys.
The girls all in white with white lace
veils and wreaths of white flowers.
The boys with white ribbons tied
around their heads or on the left
arms. They were formed in a
huge rectangle, about a railing
covered with white cloth, and hav-
ing artificial cala lilies pinned on
every six inches, so they stood up as
a border. It was the prettiest sight
when those little girls each knelt
by her lily. After a short ser-
mon by a priest in white and gold,
he read their names, and some
'sisters' distributed pictures of the
Last Supper, with their names and
the date. Then they marched
out, and we went over to the
building containing the Scala Santa
sacred stair-case which people as-
cend, on their knees saying a prayer
on each of the 28 steps. Which are

said to have been transferred from the house of Pontius Pilate - and brought from Jerusalem in 326 A.D.

Then we went to the Baptistry and happened upon some babies being christened. Also heard the 'singing doors' to one of the chapels.

Heavy bronze doors which a priest opens and shuts slowly, and they give out great wierd organ-tones.

We felt we had another interesting morning.

In the afternoon Ben rode out to the Catacombs to buy some pictures and I read and wrote and kept quiet - better so.

Mon. July 4. A full day. Started early for Tivoli and had a two hr. ride in heat & ~~smoke~~ dust but felt repaid by the sight of all those rushing water-falls and fountains. Walked miles up hill and down steps 'till we were both glad to sit our-

selves down in the cool shade and within sound of thousands of splashing fountains and singing birds. Ben chose the edge along a huge basin of water and I found the torso of a colossus statue of Jupiter and made myself quite comfortable on his chest, resting an elbow in his eye-socket! The foot was near by and was longer than the distance from my finger-tips to my elbow. Some Jupe! It was an ideal place to spend the 4th. But our feelings were hurt to have Ben's pocket picked on the car coming back of about Lt. 200. Poor Ben will never carry so much around again.

At dinner tonight they had silk American flags on the 24 tables of Americans or rather tables for 24 " Also

served an elegant cream dessert with a lighted red-white- and blue pagoda in centre.

Dear Signora came again this morning after we left! We were so sorry to miss Signora, but she must have know we would be away every day. Bless her old heart

Mailed

Tues. 5th

Spent a quiet day, after a good visit with Signora right after breakfast. Ben was off somewhere but I kept quiet until afternoon late, as he said it was even hotter than yesterday. Went to Am. Exp. - no mail from America for three or four days past the girl said. We hunted for an hour or more for coral necklaces for Doris & Jane's birthdays. Were foolish not to have bought them in Naples, where they grow on every vine. Were in a dozen stores where they have none at all.

Finally succeeded in finding some dainty ones, lighter colored than the common lot. Miss Wilson at the library will ship Doris' hat & beads today, so she should receive the package by the 26th. Bless her 16yr. old heart.

Early to bed - wretched

Wed 6.

Last night, coming [illegible] the city, I attended a bargain-sale of silks and bought enough for a waist — to wear when mine is being dry-cleaned.

Today I am to stay home and not get tired. Am taking a blackberry cordial that Ben got - his own medicine from Dr. Britton having run out. (Literally)

Going to sew and paint and rest, and read.

Thurs 7.

We met Signora at the School of Art in the Roman Wall, where her grand-children go.

A wonderfully interesting place, full

of marbles and things found in the wall - and paintings and crockery. The Madstro has re-discovered the process of making the ancient Etruscan ware - "Bucchero". It is black and shiny and very light and delicate. He is a very interesting old man. Marie Louise and Piero were among the children working, painting dishes. No aprons on - and not a single spot on one of them!

Signora came home with us and we had two hours visit but she wouldn't stay to dinner.

Young Forsythe's mother and sister from Detroit came up and introduced themselves this noon.

Fri 8.

At home all day - resting and taking Signora's citrate of magnesia. Ben came home - purple - from walking so much in the hot sun.

following the windings of the Tiber passing six bridges. Also visited a museum and a church.

Sat 9 I am perfectly well again. We went to the Vatican picture-galleries, getting back at 10°C. I stood it very well - but decided to stay in this p.m. Ben to look at pictures for his work.

I went shopping, right down here on Via Nazionale.

Went to a store and asked: "Dove si trova di seta, lane bruno? And got some lining and some bruno nastro to tie Gene's work-bag, whose lining was in shreds. Then, at another store, got some filo bianco - cinquanto - and felt very smart.

The Forsythes go tomorrow morning to Assisi, and Margaret Blaisdell of Camden N.J. is going to find a cheaper place. She is a nice little teacher, studying at

the American School.
Ben thinks we should stay until Tuesday so as to do some shopping Monday.
Here is one of the most curious and Italian-ish fountains at Villa d'Este; A lady griffin - two of them - at the tops of a grand marble staircase:



Something one would never see in America.

Sun. July 10-

We went first to visit the royal palace, just back of here. Went thru thirty-six rooms of gorgeous gold brocade, crystal chandeliers wonderful vases, candelabra, a thousand bronze clocks (more or less) some good oil paintings - some not so - miles of ugly red and yellow Turkish carpet and not a spot that looked as though anyone would like to sit down and be comfortable.

Then we rode miles to a museum of modern art, new since we were here before. Another surprising collection of pictures - some remarkable - and statuary.
Home in time for lunch, and I ate and enjoyed everything. (Such a blessing to be well.)
After naps, Miss Hammer, a former pupil of Ben's called. She is a teacher from Colorado and is studying at the American School. A very nice girl, independent and bright. Has been going it alone since she was 16 yrs. and has made a success of it. I should judge.
We talked a while, then gave her some chocolates & preserved ginger (which Wow announced we had had on hand a mouth!) I wanted to laugh.) and then we took her to an exposition of native Italian costumes from olden times. It was

another surprise. Not only costumes but dressed figures by the hundred, arranged in dozens of different rooms: chapel, kitchen, market, court-room, tap-room, music-room, apothocary shop, peasant home and all sorts of places. There were many elegant costumes of brocade and fine lace and velvet. Am ready to dress some one for a fancy costume party. A lace-trimmed pillow-case folded square over the head. A bright fringed kerchief a pair of gaily flowered corsets on the outside of the dress, over white waist with long, full sleeves, dark skirt (flowered & gay) Long white lace apron, sandals, a lot of beads Long ear-rings.

Mon. 11th This Italian money will upset my reason. I wanted to pay l.1.50 on the car, and thought I handed out a two lire piece - expecting 50¢ change - was horrified to have 9l. 50¢ returned! The 10l. and 2l. are exactly the same size. Also the 50¢ and the 5l. pieces!

We took it easy today. Bought tapestry for our sitting-room screen, and beads for Ruth's graduation present. (December) and two pictures for 80l. of Malosggo da Forli angels.

Packed this p.m. and finished lining for Gene's work-bag. (which I foolishly lined with old silk when I made it years ago) and sent it off.

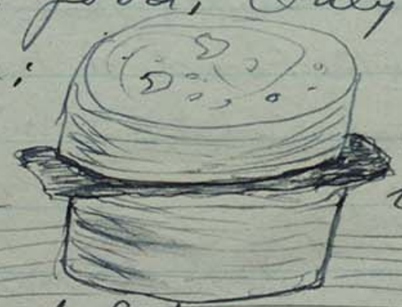
Night. July 12. Had a hot trip of five hrs. Landed at hotel "Bonciani" and shall be very comfortable at much less expense.

Instead of eating more than we ought to eat our money's worth ($6. pr. day) we can eat what we wish in restaurant.

Tonight Ben had omelette 4l., cherries 3l., wine l.3.50 & rolls. I had soup 1l. and caramel custard 3l. (very good) and roll & (too much) wine. Had to walk it off. afterwards!! Horrors! A great time on the train. X The conductor came and told Ben he must pay 10l. and talked so fast Ben couldn't understand what was the matter.

He refused to pay and the man talked faster and louder. Said he'd put us off at the next station if we didn't pay.

Finally he took a paper and showed that Ben had put his foot on the seat! B. apologized and said we were American so they shook hands and parted with smiles and general good feeling. We had lunch, from the hotel. Mostly good, Only the sandwiches were: thick and no butter. cut from the end of a round, hard loaf.



(Tues). July 13. Wed.

A good night's sleep, but — my old trouble started again — from getting so hot and tired yesterday and drinking too much wine last night. We walked to the Baptistry but had to have a cab home; and stayed quiet 'till lunch, after persuading Ben to go on and do things.

After lunch and naps we took a car that goes around the city — but didn't get much out of it. Then that nice 'Wow' took a cab and we rode again; going along the Arna and thru' a pretty dry-looking, flower-less park — also grass-less. The great abundance of water at Rome makes possible such

wonders as the Pincian park, which has spoiled us for ordinary ones.

Ben has decided that he must get his "poodle" away from the heat — so we shall go north from here to Switzerland to get me all well, and then to Paris. Nice old 'Wow' is so worried and I am so sorry to be such a bother. Can't understand it any more than he can. Poor 'Wow' looks at me with one sad eye-brow raised.

Thurs. 14.

Am perfectly well, and going t[illegible] we went to see th[illegible] its statues, the n[illegible] ge is Perseus ra[illegible] a by Cellini. [illegible] the Pallazo Vechio [illegible] nd frescoes and [illegible] tatues. [illegible] al statue of "The [illegible] ld be called [illegible] might be any- [illegible] and lack of [illegible] f muscles. [illegible] ne and is [illegible] h-hewn giant [illegible] d's exploit.



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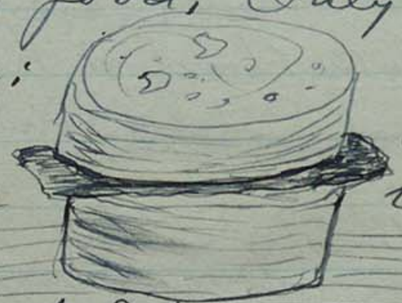

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Thurs. 14.

Am perfectly well, and going to stay so. This A.M. we went to see the Loggia dei Lanzi with its statues, the most celebrated one in bronze is Perseus raising the head of Medusa by Cellini. Then we blundered into the Pallazo Vechio filled with emptiness, and frescoes and tapestries and a few statues. We are sure that the colossal statue of "The Victor" by M. Angelo, should be called David', and the 'David' might be anyone, from his pose, and lack of character and lack of muscles. The "Victor" has a stone and is standing on a rough-hewn giant — a symbol of David's exploit.

...t the galleries and

We greatly enjoyed an hour in the cathedral where we listened to a musical service with the big organ.

After napo, we rode up to Fiesole where I made a sketch of the old church-tower. Then we had an omelet in the same place, on the same terrace where we ate with Stanton seventeen yrs. ago — and watched the gorgeous pink clouds and blue mountains — later seeing the big yellow moon rise over the Appenines. A great day.

Friday 15.

In the morning we went to the Bargello and in the p.m. to S. Maria Novella and then up on the heights across the Arno, and saw the sunset over Florence, pink mountains & clouds behind the Duomo & Baptistry & the Bargello tower. A perfect experience.

Came back, and had supper on the sidewalk, 'Giotto Restaurant'. Ben had veal & vegetable & I soup — then rolls & beer for both. It certainly tasted good to Gramma! Tut! tut!

Got on the wrong car and landed in Piazza San Marco — to our surprise. Off again — and on again — a car that took us back to the Duomo, then we walked the rest of the way — not far. Another day to remember.

Sat. 16 July Hottest since Naples.

In the morning we went to do some window-shopping on Ponte Vecchio; and on the way I bought a fleur de lis in turquoise — the coat-of-arms of Florence.

Then I went to the museum, but wouldn't go in and pay 12 l. when it is free Sunday! So I had a most interesting time in Santa Croce, walking there thru' a narrow crooked street, and Ben went across the river and visited mosaic works and places where they make jewelry. I would have gone — but I ate an un-ripe plum this morning!

In Sata Croce, 1294 saw tombs of M. Angelo, Rossini Macchiavelli, and Dante. (The latter lies in Ravenna)

In the afternoon we stayed in our room, just like that! The wisest thing to do, this weather. I finished my Fiesole sketch, & Ben read, lying on the bed. Our room is large & high & cool. Cribbage in the eve. One-each.

Sun. 17. A bit cooler. Finished my weekly letter to the family. Spent the galleries and

walked miles again up stairs and down. We took the elevator up — saving over 300 steps — then had two-hundred more — and a busy morning.

The Largest gallery in Italy — and only four hours given to renewing old loves, and making some new ones. I can hardly tell my favorites. Saw the Lovely St. John by del Sarto like the one I bought for Arlie, the Madonna of the Chair and dozens of Raphaels, Botticellis etc. Loved a 'St Peter' by Guido Reni — his best, I think. A woe-begone face, hands thrown out despairingly, as tho just overcome by his denial of Christ.

Wonderful reddish robe.

A holy family by Perrugino. I remember for its limpid soft green coloring that reminded one of Leonardo's 'Mona Lisa'.

The statuary of Niobe and her children thirteen pieces was the greatest thing of the morning. Sorry we didn't reach them until near closing time.

IV century B.C. They are Roman copies of Scopas (or Praxiteles?) found in excavating outside the S. Pada gate in XV cent.

Mon. July 18th

Left the hotel early — after Ben had been to the Am. Exp. — no letter — and we had an orgie of buying — Ben got the fever. Silver chain with Lapis Lazuli — 80 l. for 50 l. Mosaic pins two for l. and he had 10 l. left, he was anxious to get rid of!

Had our early lunch of hard boiled eggs & bread & butter & milk for me — and another hot ride of seven hours to Milan.

Not quite as bad as Naples. Was interested in a family of five children — some of them cousins — jabbering French; the older ones talked German equally as well, or dropped into English occasionally.

The older people went in another room, so we had the five in ours — and loved it. not being disturbed by police-whistles or squabbling or any noise. They were dears, every one of them.

Have landed in good shape at Hotel Nord, Milan — so near the station that the porter (facchino) brought our four bags right over, for us.

A nice room at 36 l. Had supper in

the open. Little tables with red-shaded lamps on them - very festive. I had a good omelet, lettuce, bread & butter. Ben - Roast lamb potatoes, macaroni (!) and the squash veg. he doesn't like, & wine. I had a taste of Mr Hilton's chocolates! for dessert. Early to bed, after Ben had his smoke in the garden, and I wrote a card to faithful Arlie.

It is so deliciously cool and comfortable here, Ben says we'll stay over 'till tomorrow. A good place to rest before nine hours trip to Lucerne.

Tues. 19 July Milan.

Had a fine morning in the Brera museum of paintings. Especially interested in those of Luini - Raphael's 'Espousal' - which is the most celebrated thing in the gallery - some fun trying to identify the numerous saints - not having studied them for 17 yrs. It is easy to recognize S. Stephen (with stones in evidence) S. Francis with the stigmata on his hands, S. Laurence with his gridiron, Peter, with keys, Paul - the sword, John, in fur trimmings & a tall cross, S. Jerome, hermit in the wilderness, Sebastian, with arrows piercing him - S. Nicholas (3 stones or balls, or loaves of bread) S. Catherine (a part of a wheel showing) S. Ursula (surrounded by a lot of virgins) S. Margaret on a dragon, Martha carrying a basket - S. Roch with a sore on his leg -

Magdalene with pot of ointment - but I was baf[illegible] Cyprian and some others who had [illegible]nishing marks. Must re[illegible]b, when I get to a library.

After [illegible]t to the wonderful cathedral and fou[illegible]e impressive (in contrast to the flor[illegible]t. Peters) - than ever, before. Had a [illegible]eer apiece in a big gallerie and it [illegible] our thirst as nothing else could. Back [illegible] in "fairy-land, again".



Milan Marble Cathedral

Wed. 20 Off at 10 o'c for Switzerland, and had a wonderful trip thru' the Alps, - seeing the hundreds of water-falls, mountains trimmed with patches of bright green velvet, each one having a little house, crouching back on it's haunches to keep from slipping down the mountain. And the air! We had not realized how uncomfortable Italy was, in summer. Any way we haven't complained a word about it. But this is a glorious change, planned by nice old 'Wow' - and will save a lot of expense, too.

And how cool it feels just to see the fields of snow on some of the mountain-tops. We landed, with usual D'Ooge luck at hotel Gotthard, and have a fine

the open. Little tables with red-shaded lamps on them - very festive. I had a good omelet, lettuce, bread & butter. Ben - Roast lamb potatoes, macaroni (!) and the squash veg. he doesn't like, & wine. I had a taste of Mr Hilton's chocolates! for dessert. Early to bed, after Ben had his smoke in the garden, and I wrote a card to faithful Arlie.

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Magdalene with pot of ointment - but I was baffled by S. Cyprian and some others who had no distinguishing marks. Must read them up, when I get to a library.

After naps, went to the wonderful cathedral and found it more impressive (in contrast to the floridness of St. Peters) - than ever, before. Had a glass of beer apiece in a big gallerie and it quenched our thirst as nothing else could.

Back to s[illegible] in "fairy-land, again".

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picturesque Islands,
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[illegible]commodations on the
[illegible], including first class
[illegible]age.
[illegible]plications are received
[illegible]nge for a smaller party
[illegible]ldle of August, going
Singapore, Colombo,
[illegible]

pentagonal room - and a chaise longue for the sybarite and real feather pillows! We are lolling in the lap of luxury, at 16 fr. a day. = $3.00

Thurs. 21 July

We took a boat (the Uri) to Flüelen and had a great day. Took a tram to Altdorf (no tram when we walked it, with the girls 27 yrs. ago).

We took a long walk, after looking at the denkmal — hunting for the Shrine but it was too far, and the sun was too hot — so I bought a card of it.

Had our dinner on a big balcony in F. and watched the mountains while eating.

Then sat out under plane trees full of sweet blossoms,

and I started a sketch of the church.

Hundreds of children - litterally hundreds — were out on hiking trips with teachers. Hot, red-faced tired looking boys & girls, in groups of about fifty — all with canes and a lot of energy. No-one knows how many

miles they had walked. At every place our boat stopped



surprised that it came so I really could do it.

Came back about 8 o'c - and Ben made me take a little nap, then we went to our German beer-garden, and had bread & butter, Schweizerkase and beer.

Most of the tourists were German - which shows the nation's wealth

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miles they had walked. At every place our boat stopped there were huge parties of tourists with canes and red noses. One party from Norway, of a hundred with a conductor who looked like a preacher.

A jolly crowd. I had long talks with two or three of the women, in German. Was surprised that it came back to me so I really could do it.



Came back about 8 o'c - and Ben made me take a little nap, then we went to our German beer-garden, and had bread & butter, Schweizerkase and beer.

Most of the tourists were German - which shows the nation's wealth —

and absolute ability to pay her war-debts. Commenced writing my weekly letter to the children. Not so much to write as when we first left U.S.A.

Fri. 22. We had our chocolate in the grand dining-room, and wrote a while in the grand writing-room - very large - all pillars, and tapestries and palms.

I felt too tired for the Rigi trip 'Wow' had planned; so we sat on the esplanade facing the water & mountains a while, then took the car to Gretsch and walked in the pine woods.

Ben pranced and galloped up hill, while I walked down the avenue and enjoyed the greens and the soft shadows.

Had a fine dinner on the terrace overlooking Lucerne & the mountains and - a new experience - watched a thunder-shower come out and come down, so we all retreated to the piazza. Home for naps and I sketched on my Flüelen church.

Then we took a walk, and looked at carved wooden fruit-baskets. Will get one for Alice Breining's wedding present - and Ben thinks we need a new one. Went for supper at the "Flora" where they had an extra fine mandolin orchestra.

Thunder showers came up, about 10 o'c and scattered the audience.

Glad we had only a short run. We saw an ad. poster for the contest of jodelling here, a week from tomorrow! It will be an absolutely unique performance, not to be heard any where else.

As I am writing, the 'Sybarite' lies here on his chaise longue, smoking, - the picture of comfort.

Sat. 23 July.

A rainy day. Wrote to Mrs. George after Breakfast; then we took a walk and stopped at the cathedral for an organ recital, given by Breitenbach. playing with power, a most powerful organ. At times

the sound fairly rent the air; and a-
gain, as in a most tender rendition of
Handel's 'Largo', the music was far far
away. The last selection was his own
composition - a storm in the mountains
very realistic.

XVIme PROGRAMME.

1. Passacaglia	par	G. Frescobaldi
2. Largo	„	G. F. Händel
3. Air-Miserere	„	G. Martini.
4. Fantaisie	„	J. S. Bach
5. VI. Sonate	„	Mendelssohn
6. Fantaisie pastorale		

It was a
queer old
church.
Many good paintings of saints -
ones we rarely, if ever, saw in Italy.
The seats were built to prevent
any whispering: I found I could
only whisper to Ben
by rising and bending
to his ear. They were made uncomfort-
able - so we thought.



Then we took a long
walk, to the old town, for some
water-color paper, and pears for my
breakfast. Ben has plums, and we
manage to withstand white bread diet
by eating them before we go down in the
morning. Rained most of the day
by spells, so we were glad we didn't go to
Zurich. Had a big lunch at our hotel - and
then naps and a long walk, and chocolate

at 7-30 in a little shop. Ben discovered
Met young Mosher on the street.
As one of a University-travel-club party of 105:
and on their way to Rome! Poor things.

Sun. July 24.

A fine day - and a fine trip from
Lucerne to Zurich; two hours, (about.)
The rushing water thru the city is more
interesting than here - and farther up
there is a lot more boating. Forty sail
boats and more & row and motors.
The streets were thronged with holiday crowds.

We had a grand dinner in an out-
door place with canopy top, right by
the roaring waters that bounded like
Niagara. Then took a long walk
along the lake, under avenue of trees,
past a lot of circus-tents, well filled and
lions groaning or growling mildly.

Passed two groups of Salvation Army
singers and stopped at an open-air
show of trapeze, rope-walking, knife-
throwing, tumbling tricks. A really
good show - and not very much put
on the collection-plates.

Took a car thru part of the city, and then
to the train.

Zurich University is quite imposing
and pleasantly situated, near the water.

Mon. 25 A perfect day - over-head and
110
with us too. Took the steamer to Vitznau - another place I'd never heard about.

There we had a good dinner, by a window looking out on the lake, so near I threw bread out to the fish. Then went by the Rigi-bahn up to the Rigi-Culm. Ben did the last climb, while I sat on my stool in the shade of a flag-pole, and enjoyed the mountain-tops on every side.

Ben brought me down some Alpine flowers, but I had bad luck. First, I left them where we were sitting, when going to take the bahn, down the mountain. Then good Wow went back and got them for me, Then, as they kept falling from my lap at this angle - I laid them on the opposite seat and started to ask: "Bitte, darf ich 's bleiben lassen, bis wir unten gehen?" When the girl picked them up and thanked me for them, before I got farther than "bitte", which was a joke on me! and I was mad.

Met a charming Boston lady on the boat - Mrs. Arnold - husband a doctor taking a rest in England - while she travels to Italy in a 'party' which she thought was to be twenty, and it turned out to be 150!

Had our supper at the 'Flora' again, and heard a fine lot of music by two violins, 'cello, bass viol & piano. 111

Tues. 26. Interlaken.

Left Lucerne about 90°C and a beautiful ride thru' the mountains again - landing at "Beau Site" pension - with the "Jungfrau just across the way, altho' they tell me it is "vier stunden" away. We have fewer mirrors than we have ground accustomed to, but soft beds, two big windows with some perfectly good mountains - better than Jungfrau which is cast of us; and we had a long, shady morning sleep, such as we never could, the other side of the house.

Yesterday - this is

Wed. 27 July

We went to see the Beatus caves, but found them farther away than we expected, so we were too late, when we landed there, from the 'tra[illegible] in the midst of beautiful woods, by the lake, [illegible] ine
restau[illegible] wiches
sitting [illegible] e in
beautif[illegible] 80°C
and [illegible] I
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Thur[illegible] the
vera[illegible] an.



Mürren, 1642 m

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Wed. 27 July

We went to see the Beatus caves, but found them farther away than we expected, so we were too late, when we landed there, from the 'trams, in the midst of beautiful woods, by the lake, and an entrancing water-fall and a fine restaurant where we had chocolate & sandwiches sitting by the lake, Another great experience in beautiful places to eat.

Came home 8°c and snooped around the stores a while. I bought two daint white chains (3 fr.) for our white Swiss pendants - for someone!

Got a carved fruit-basket in Lucerne for Alice Breining's wedding - carved with edelweiss and alpine roses.

Early to bed, after sitting a while in garden chairs, in the rose-garden. a beautiful place to be.

(Thurs. 28) Up at 7-30 and breakfast on the ver[illegible]

SCHLAEFLI, INTERLAKEN

Thurs. I had the time of my life, sketching a queer old Swiss house. Can finish it tomorrow morning.

After lunch we took boat to Gunten, where Ben wanted to look around, and see if possible where we lived - 27 yrs. ago. But no - we were like two old Rip van Winkles, wandering up the street looking in vain for anything we knew. All big hotels and fine villas - but no pension Amez Dros - anywhere.

Had a lovely boat-ride and walk, and two glasses of beer on a hotel piazza where we could watch a thunder-storm gather over Niesen and some other mountains.

Rained so we stayed here for dinner a good one. Soup. Fish (Shepherd) Pie, with a high-sounding name. Sliced ham, peas carrots, salad, Cabinet pudding with fruit sauce.

Thurs. 28. Sketching again this morning. This p.m. we rode up Brienzer-see - staying 20 min. in Brienze. A quiet restful afternoon. Closed with omelets & beer and chocolate at a restaurant where we heard four Jodelers and harmonicas.

Ben now lying on the sofa, reading and now - to bed.

July 30th - Coast.

Fri. 29 Rained all day. I enjoyed finishing up three sketches - and Ben read and read one story to me, which was nice.

Had dinner here and then read a while and to bed.

Sat. July 30. [illegible] off to Lucerne - and



Reached here [illegible] everything in gala attire [illegible] Swiss flags - over the streets [illegible] streamers. The men in fancy vests of red, or of black bound with red [illegible] white full sleeves, often above the elbow. Little round skull-caps of black, embroidered with colors - with vests like them in colors on black. The women and girls in bright silk aprons and laced bodices. Their hair braided with a strand of white running thro' the braid, and having big silver pins. I asked some of them about it. They told me that only girls from 18 up - wear the hair that way - until marriage.



I talked with a girl from the canton of Zurich, who wore a queer bonnet on the back of her head:



made of a disk of pasteboard covered with black silk, on a close fitting cap, and having a bow with long ends at back, besides ties under chin. She was very charming.

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Sat. July 31. Up early and off to Lucerne - another interesting ride. Reached here about 12 o'c - finding everything in gala attire - dressed up with Swiss flags - and the streets full of queer Swiss costumes. The men in fancy vests of red, or of black bound with red or embroidered - white full sleeves, often above the elbow. Little round skull caps of black, embroidered with colors - with vests like them in colors on black. The women and girls in bright silk aprons and laced bodices. Their hair braided with a strand of white running thru' the braid, and having big silver pins. I asked some of them about it. They told me that only girls from 18 up - wear the hair that way - until marriage.



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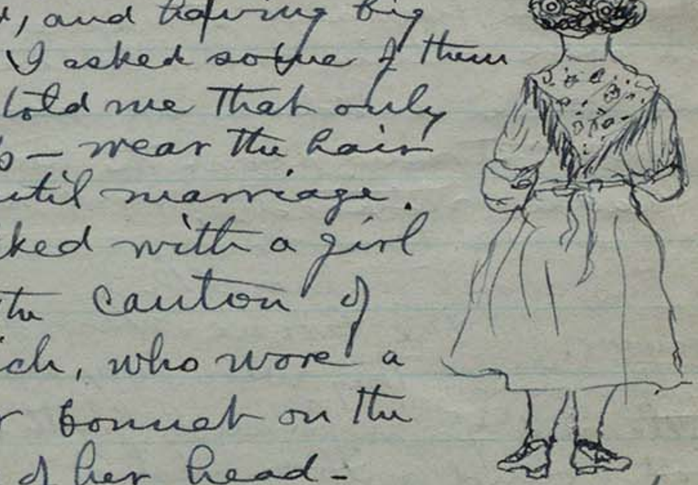




I saw some busy women in Interlaken
drawing a load of hay:
Also pushing the baby;



Sun. Aug 1st
Is it possible!
The Swiss turned this
quet, well-behaved city
into a riotous one, last night - all night.
Such yodelling and singing and 'ya-hoo-ing'
reminded me of the crazy times in A.A. be-
fore prohibition when the drunken students
ran wild, at night.
All Lucerne was illuminated, colored lanterns
on the boats, flags and streamers every-where.
We were sitting on our balcony watching the
sights, when suddenly, we were illuminated too
by lights strung about the Hotel front, which
(we hadn't noticed). Now we are going to se
and hear the horn-blowing. Horns
like this, about twelve ft. long.
Evening. The horns were just a little
disappointing - they were very sweet, but so
gentle and quiet for such big things. (Made of
wood, wound with wicker). There were 28
men and boys, each playing, in turn, competing
for a silver cup — which Berne canton got.
I talked with some of them. Said it was
'schrecklich' hard to play them, as there are no
stops of keys to help. It sounded hard. Not
one of them played without the fumbling which
one hears in a new horn-player. - This in
spite of having "played ten years."

At one-30 was the great procession:
700 and more in line - and all sorts
of floats and costumes. Three bands,
a drum-corps of twelve. A float showing
cheese-making and some big cheeses.
One ancient coach carrying half-a-dozen
in antique costumes. A load of hay
with a lot of boys and girls. 32 Swiss cattle
wearing huge bells made a sensation.
The costumes all interesting.
Some of the men in red vests - yellow trousers
others in dark velvet vests embroidered in bright
colors, all without coats, some with short full white
sleeves - others, without sleeves.
There were groups of fairies, butterflies, pixies, gnomes
flower-girls, flag-throwers etc. A great show for us
seated at ease on our balcony, above the seething
restless throngs of hot people. D'Oage luck.
The concert was simply great. Their yodelling
was most surprising - coming from those big men
with heavy speaking voices! There were many
thousands in the audience and tables in front
of everyone and girls offering drinks.
The big chorus of men sang with great
effect - just business-men, farmers,
artisans - with a good leader.
If Alexander had a bit of enterprise he
could get up such a chorus at Ypsilanti.
He's too lazy.

Mon. Aug. 1st 116 In the morning I sketched a little and Ben read. Then went up to Trotsch again, for dinner, after a walk in the stately pine woods. Back at three - rest and smoke and reading till time for the boat to where we again went up on a straight - up funicular and had only time for a walk along the cliff, as the last boat left at 7 something. Back to the "Flora" for beer and bread and cheese. Then to our balcony to watch the illuminations and the (?) fire-works, which didn't materialize. Rain drove the multitudes home, and the Vosges inside our room. A great day

Tues. 2 Off for Paris. I bought a nut-cracker for Mrs. Holmes - or some-one, and Ben went to Exp. Office, etc.

Had an uninteresting ride, mostly thro' tunnels and between high embankments. Nothing to see, but occasional brown sick-looking fields of rotting grain, left in shocks. Too much rain for good harvests in France. The new crops are looking bright and green. Landed at Hotel Metropol - miles and miles from the station - thinking it was the one Dr. Ford recommended. Ben finds, on looking at his book that it was "Montpensier" instead. So this is Paris!

Wed. 3d 117 We feel rich indeed, with 27 letters which we found waiting at the Am. Exp. Three from Ida, three from Start and one from Arlie - beside others from Mrs. George Cleary, Miss Blount Mrs. Priddy, Fannie Angell, Jessie Sullivan, Mrs. Jennings, Jess & Eut, and Miss Myer Mrs. Hoyt and the rest were business. No bad news except that dear Mrs. Sherger had to go to the hospital instead of Honolulu with her husband and his party.

Ben went to rue Richelieu and engaged a room, and our trunk etc. will go there tomorrow. The 'Metropol' is too too far away from everything. We wasted so much time getting to the Exp. Office! Wrote to Mrs. Sherger and to Signora and a steamer letter to Mrs. Priddy. They sail on the Roosevelt just a month before we do. We read our letters and came back for Lunch, and nap. Then went to Arc d'Etoile, and saw the grave of the unknown soldier, and saw the finish of a service there. There are large wreaths and other flowers, and a fire burning constantly at the head of the bronze slab in the floor of the arch. It must look wierd enough, at night.

We rode and walked down to the Seine and to Pl. Rivoli where we had a lunch in a swell restaurant — I had bread & milk and musk-melon. Bon had ham and eggs & beer. - just what we each wanted. Early to bed (24f.)

Thurs. 4 We moved, and feel very much set up, to have a big room & private bath!

I call it the "bridal chamber" - with its red plush hangings and sofa - chairs - big gold (?) clock on the mantle, in front of the pier glass. And costs the same as at the 'Metropol'! where we were crowded and had no bath. Hotel Montpensier

I went to 'Bon Marché' and bought a top for my blue bead bag, at home, 6fr.50 (26¢)
A purse for Bon — (his coin purse was so very shabby) 15fr.(60) A pr. gloves for me 12fr. (would be 25f. at home) (48) A flower I couldn't resist 6fr.50 (26)
and a blue georgette dress " " " 45of. ($18.00)
Had great fun just looking at things.

Such a comfortable place to return to!
Bon's new book - "Junior Latin Lessons" just came from Boston. A beautiful book - outside and in. Also letter from Trust Co. that they had pd. Warner $500, and invested $2000. in bonds. (Farm payment from Wayne) Let the good work go on. Why shouldn't we spend all we want to? Went to an American-Eng. Tea-room for supper. I had corn-bread! baked pear and fruit salad, Bon - bacon & eggs and apple pie. All suited.
Had an interesting talk with a woman editor & writer who has lived in Russia, Albania, Austria & all over. She gave me a fan that she said she stole. A woman in a bargain scramble, tucked it under her arm, & this one slipped it out! Just an advertisement-fan but very frenchy. She says the French are still very bitter against U.S.A.

Early to bed

Fri. 5th

Up early and to Am. Exp. to cash an order for paying for my dress, which is to be delivered today. Left for Chartres an hour too early, and did some shopping after visiting the 'Madelaine' where we heard a mass — small organ.
I was extravagant and bought me a silk (crepe) shawl with bronze gold embroidery — (instead of an evening dress) 425f. ($17.00) and a beautiful chiffon scarf 198f. ($7.60)
The shawl would be at least $75. or at home. The scarf is extravagant - but "this is Paris".
Had a hot two hrs. to Chartres - but it paid. Never dreamed of anything so wonderful in carvings and in stained glass windows. We bought a copy of one of the rose-windows $1.80 and why didn't I get more?
Had a heavy storm and we ran in the door-way of a restaurant for a few minutes. Then we had a taste of the French attitude towards U.S.A. They came and stormed and chewed and tried to turn us out in the rain. But we didn't. A girl who happened with us ordered café noire, and then a cab came - and we ran.
Glad to get back home (?) safe and dry. Found my dress, and think it is going to be very useful. An interesting thing at the cathedral was the peinture floor. A place in the

center of the floor had twelve concentric circles of colored marbles - measuring about 30 ft. across the largest one - where people used to do penitance. Walking around them on their knees and saying a prayer at each step. I don't believe the moderns are so devout, for most of the circles were covered by chairs, arranged for service.

Sat. 6. So dark that 'Wow' woke, with his usual remark: "What you up so early for?" And declared it was 20 min. of 6 o'c. Looked at his watch and it was 8-30! Rainy day.

B. went to get tickets for the "Folies" and I to Am. Exp. where found letters from all the children.

Then to "Lafayette Galerie" for some Blue thread to fit my dress. It is all right, except too long on the shoulders, too small neck, too long cuffs on the cuffs (2 yr. old style) and is shirred into the neck-band at the back, and a few little things. When I came out of the store, raining hard, there was my cab. Said: "Etes vous libre? Oui, oui - and in I jumped and back to hotel, all dry, 3 f. 50 - 14 ¢.

I fell for a white Shetland sweater ₣ 1.48 My blk. net shawl & the scarf came, and Ben thinks they're all right.

The show this afternoon (100 fr.) was absolutely the limit for naked women! It got so that a girl seemed quite modest if she wore a breech clout of tinsel! and nothing else! I presume it didn't seem so bad to people in society who wear almost nothing when they go to parties.

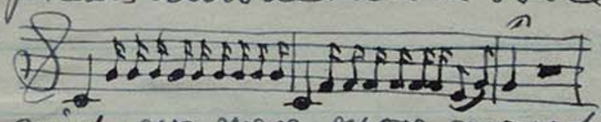
There were the most marvelous scenic effects and lightning changes and beautiful colors and lively music. It lasted about three hours. "So this is Paris",

Sun. 7th Such a Sunday!

Mailed birthday letter to Jane, and we will get her a Dutch doll next week, as that is what she wants. Went to service at the Russian church - and found it just as impressive and inspiring as before.

Were interested to see the old dame in black who dusted the candle-holders and using the same dirty cloth to wipe the ikons (pictures of saints) that the people kissed!

And to see every one buy two or three candles and put in the holders - any time during the service. Every one stood (except outsiders) and there was constant movement in the throng. One of the priests intoned in a voice like low C on an organ:



(an octave lower.)

As Ben said, we were more moved by the wonderful singing of the choir and the mystery of everything, than by any of Colburn's sermons! It made you feel sorry for every thoughtless or unkind word or deed.

Eight babies were brought forward for (baptism?) the sacrament. The high priest fed each something dark from a gold dish. Three adults were also fed - and then drank from a silver cup and were given the wafer by a tall woman in black.

After dinner we went to the Louvre. There are so many miles of mediocre and uninteresting pictures, we just picked out old friends and visited the Venus of Melos (which I shall always think of as Minerva) and the Wonderful Victory of Samothrace. Both of them need a scrubbing much worse than they did last time we saw them.

After 5 o'c, when the gallery closed, we had a two hour ride in a taxi. thru the Bois de Boulogne. The woods were full of people - thousands of them, walking, riding, lying on the grass, rowing on the lagoons, hugging & kissing and chattering.



At supper I sat next to a dog. (literally)
An English woman and her pet dog, that crawled up on the table, or tried to, and stuck his red tongue out at me. She fixed her napkin over him except his long ear, which hung pretty near her soup! Wow!

Monday 8.

We were going to Rheims today but it is pouring. Night.

We spent the morning at Am. Exp. after going to the Louvre - only to find it "Fermé Lundis".

Ben got our tickets for Cologne - and some more money; and I tried to shop - but found "fermé". Stores open at 1 o'c on Monday. No letters, so I'm sure Helen has sent to London.

Stant's enclosed pictures of their home & the



Their landlord owns a green house, and is generous with flowers.
They have a comfortable place, and a fine one for the boys.

After lunch we shopped - getting some thread, blue silk to fit my dress, where the waist lining is too "low-naked". Bought a flower for Jo - then Ben made me get violets for me, and another!

He certainly entered into the spirit of shopping, and pawed over remnants with the best of them. Funny, nice 'Wow'!

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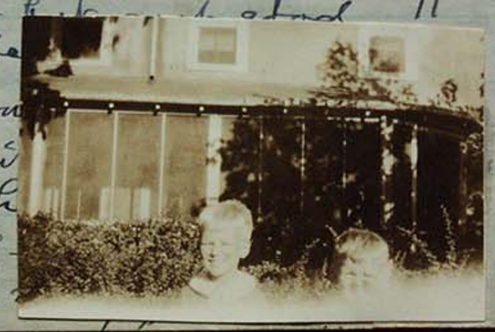

Early to bed. Rained all de[illegible]

Tuesday.

Up early and off for Rheims. (prou[illegible]
It was an experience I wouldn't
altho' very saddening. The
is being repaired - new roof
sculpture being replaced, but

turrets and saints and pinacles and gargoyles are missing. The tapestries are in the chapels, and the statue of Joan d'Arc was put away somewhere, during the siege, when the Huns liked to aim at churches and hospitals. The organ looked battered and broken - with pipes broken and cornice off.

Took dinner at a nice restaurant, and a long walk thru' the town. Saw another very large and elaborate church - St Stephen's, which is being built over. It was depressing to see so many ruins, all thru' the city, and so many women in black.

Back about 4 o'c - Paris at 6-something; so I sewed a couple of hours on shortening my coat. It looked so very long. Packed our trunk and shipped it so we shan't see it again till we sail.

Last supper at our restaurant 'Richelieu' and last night at Hotel Montpensier - a most comfortable place. ₱5.00 a day - with baths.

Wed. Aug. 10.

Up early and off for Cologne.

Met an interesting Russian lady at our table at noon. Her family had to flee from Russia in 1918, after one of the sons was murdered.

Said they lost everything except some money she had invested in Germany. One son is a taxi-driver in Paris - one keeps a garden. Used to be in government offices in Russia.

Reached Köln about 6 o'c - and to a hotel back of station our windows facing the cathedral. "Minerva" - the name.

Thurs. 11. The quietest r.r. trains I ever saw, and no whistles. Think I'll start an anti-noise campaign in Upsi.

Splendid soft beds, but we've left the kinds where sheets turn back a yard at the top. Our upper sheets consisted of eider-down puffs in white covers! I unbuttoned mine and slipped it out - it was so hot, at first.

A grand breakfast:



Crolls, Schwarz brod
other rolls, chocolate
strawberry jam. - and melon.

We didn't know it was extra
2 slices 2m.20.

At supper I sat next to a dog. (literally)
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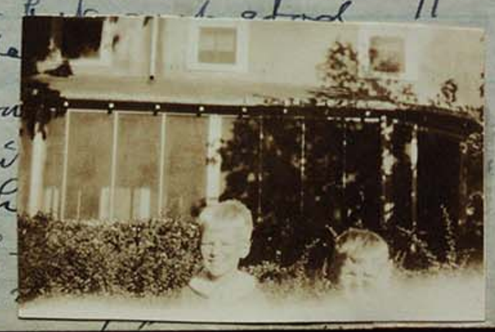

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2 slices 2m.20.

Breakfast - 10 m. 20. Wow says he doesn't care! which shows a proper state of mind - I say.

Took a long ride in a rubber-neck wagon, and gained an idea of what a fine city this is, and what beautiful streets of villas and avenues of elms and chestnuts. Perfect weather. Spent the rest of the morning in the cathedral, and we were impressed anew by the "forest of columns" and the lofty sublimity of the building. Not as many carvings of saints as Reims and Chartres - not such wonderful windows as the latter - but - but we love Cologne. The sculptor Jno. Angel with whom I talked, on the train to Ch. said that Cologne was "too new" for him. XVI to XVIII century.

Of course the colors in the windows are not all so remarkable as Chartres - but some of them are.

It seems the old stained glass was boiled in the color - and the glass being softer - more porous - than modern glass, absorbed colors better.

Went to Bonn in p.m. - on the tram and returned by boat, making an interesting trip.

Sat on Poppelsdorfer Allée and wrote cards to the four children. Returned at 8½ - and went to our favorite restaurant 'Bristol'. Ben had asparagus omelet potato salad & beer. I had a cup of chocolate, B. and B. and two peaches (and some of B's omelet) - The bill less than this morning's frühstuck.

Fri. 12



I wonder what these high towers are for. Look like watch-towers, thro' the country.

Landed in Rotterdam in good time. I finished one of my baby-mittens, and it has disappeared. Think it was stolen". Nearly finished another, on the train.

We prowled around after supper and got a Holland Guide for

Robin's birthday. Now we must find a Dutch doll for Jane. Poor Wow thinks the birthday's come fast this time of year.

Mercy! How it can rain in Holland! all night - and now it looks like an all-day pour. Sunday Aug. 14 Amsterdam.

We decided not to go to Dort, but came to this place instead. Advised by Cook's agent to come to hotel 'Elberfeld' where we have large sitting-room, with beds in an alcove with doors. Ben's likes true Dutch style. Says he feels at home - with the language, the canals and the beds. And the breakfasts: Chocolate, eggs, three kinds meat three kinds of bread, cheese marmalade - all with the price of room - 8g. - ℔3.20

We did strands. Ben at Exp. Office arranging for our trip on Monday. I took my ring to a place - (advice of Exp. man) for a diamond to replace one lost on the boat. Then he tried to lure me into buying a beautiful stone he wanted to put in a ring - trusting me for the ℔100. until I get home. After he saw Ben I think he would have trusted us for any amount. Now it remains to be seen if he can get them all ready by Monday 11-30.

I had fun sketching queer old houses and the old church towers - while Ben went inside to the service. Afterwards went to the Ryks Museum - and saw a lot of wonderful Dutch art.

Those artists along about the time of Rembrandt 1606-69 - Gerard Dou 1613-75 Jan Steen and Frans Hals were wonders in their details of light and shade, especially in lace and thin ruffles and velvet textures. Terborch 1617-81 Rembrandt's mother by himself and by G. Dou were mighty interesting. Dou had her holding her book nearer her eyes (natural) but his shadings were not so delicate, especially on the Bible and the dress of velvet.

Rembrandt's "Pharisees" were marvelous, too; and all

unusual subject for him.
I saw a quaint costume on a nice old dame, among the people in the gallery.

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A big plumed hat over her cap of dotted lace, which was over a helmet of brass, with ornaments at the side.
We separated, and met at the door about 40'c - and took a cab home in the rain 40¢, Street-car would have been 30¢ and we'd have had to walk two blocks or more, then, in the [illegible].
I didn't record the experiences of last evening.
Went to a little restaurant: "De Dam" on Damstraat in Amsterdam. Kept by a young woman, who has all the people she can serve. We had chocolate + cheese sandwich for me - soft-boiled eggs for Ben, and each a round cake. There were parents and children, respectable old couples (like us) and a few young men. When - in staggered three hopelessly drunk boys, from 15 to 17 yrs. It was a disgusting and a pitiful sight to us. The others seemed to take them less seriously. I was glad when they helped each other stagger out into the street. Then we took a walk - and heard a woman's contralto voice singing loudly. It was a well-dressed young woman, about twenty-three, holding a wee baby and singing for money.
We watched while ten people gave to her. Then she stopped singing, and walked half a block - when a cheap, looking young fellow met her, and took some of the money -

probably for gin.
We had a grand dinner at the hotel - and ate too much. Took a walk, between showers, and then sat in our cozy room - B. smoked and I sketched on my afternoon's work. And so to bed.

Mon. 15 Aug.
Dark but not raining for our start, to the north of Holland. Didn't sleep so very much last night. Too high living did it.
We left Amsterdam at 12-30, Ben met me in the cab at the jewelry store where I got my repaired ring $4. (10 g.) and my new one for which he offered to trust me until I get home ($100) Said I could sell it for twice that in America. I wonder!
We had a full day - and a blue Monday for me But I can't write of that.
I sketched houses  and mills  and tried to count the holstein cows - thousands of them, and wondered at the miles of cabbages. You can't appreciate the beauty of purple cabbages until you see them in strips thirty feet wide, alternating with green ones, in fields that stretch as far away as the eye can reach. After reaching Alkmaar we left our baggage and had lunch. Then to Schagen. Then to Ewyckshuis where we took a bus filled with sixteen people - shut in tight - and had a wild drive across a stretch of dyke (7 miles) to the island of Wieringen. Back to Alkmaar - and to Enkhuizen - then by steamer to Stavoren - and by train to Groningen - which is a big city. "Hotel Frigge." and a good night's sleep - in spite of my troubles.
My nerves must be kept steady or I shall have a lot worse times with my face.
Had the worst attack ever on the boat, and left me weak and trembly. - and all because B. told me I'd probably never see my new hand-bag again - (which I left on the train!!)

Tues. 16th Aug. Hamburg, Hotel Esplanade.

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Slept last night at 'Hotel Frigge' in Groningen where we were amazed to find such a big city and so much style. Never saw so many bicycles anywhere, even in Switzerland. There were 72 passed our breakfast-room-window while we waited for our chocolate. We took a walk, and found it was market-day, and I believe we afforded as much interest and amusement as all the market people gave us. Bought bananas for lunch on train. The big church tower with remarkable chimes interested us too. They played tunes every five minutes. Left at 11 something for Hamburg. Had lunch at 4 o'c in Bremen. I had soup, bread + butter + beer. Ben - sausage, potato, beans, beer. Here we are in such a grand room in such a grand hotel - that we'd think there was some mistake, if we hadn't already pd. 16 Mks. to Am. Express.

Wed. 17 A good night. Wrote to the children at the big desk in our room, while Ben read, on the sofa. Last night. It's a damp - p wet night and town we think. Took a walk, last night, between the showers. Had a big breakfast in a palatial dining-room; but Ben missed his meat & cheese!

Train for Copenhagen - or Kjøbenhavn - as they say here - at 8-something. A long ride - on train and car-ferry. From 11-20 to 3-10 we were riding on enclosed upper-deck of a big ferry-boat, and again from four to five. Were out of sight of land much of the time. Might have been on the Atlantic. Reached here about 8 o'c. A walk & to bed. Another grand room. Shall stay here until Monday, Ben says.

Thurs. 18 Copenhagen. Hotel "Cosmopolite"

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A day full of business. First went to Swedish consul's for a visé for our pass-port, then to the one for Norway. Then went to a queer church, built round, like Frauenkirche in Dresden. Dates back many years - and it has never been aired, I'm sure. I napped 12-30 to 1-30, then to dinner. then Ben napped a while & smoked. He has a bad cold coming, but I am catching it on the first bound - and hope there won't be a 'foul'. Went to Bennett's offices, and they will plan our trip to parts of Sweden and Norway, engage hotel-rooms etc! Pretty good idea for strangers in a strange land, tho' we've had no trouble here, in hotel or stores. Always someone who speaks English.

Walked home - and I was guide; and poor 'Wow' felt awfully uncertain and nervous about it, until we'd walked about a dozen blocks. after dinner - in our room - as 'Wow' must not go out. We only took a walk in the hall, which seems a block long.

Friday 19

The rain is descending - like Holland. 'Wow' had a better night than I feared he would. He had Kali and Bell every half hour all day - and drank water - under protest. Slept well and both of us slept late this morning. We stayed in, and wrote to the Smiths this a.m. Brightened up in time for my appointment at 12-30 with Dr. Knud Krabbe, Nervesygdomme. He gave me a most thorough examination, eyes, mouth, sinuses, blood-pressure (which is normal) Asked all sorts of questions and gave me some big pills - the same as Dr. Britton's, with arsenic and strych and added Aconite. Told me my trouble could be permanently cured by an injection of alcohol into my cheek!

We went to Bennett's, where they had ready our schedule of trains, boats and hotels in Norway and Sweden — cost. So that is that.

Went over to see the Tivoli-gardens — an immense Amusement park, with all kinds of shows and wonderful electric lighting in the form of flowers and animals, festoons, towers etc. It must be like Fairyland, at night. Had a cab home.

Russian Bank in the eve. I got three out of five — last night and this.

Sat. 20 X

Rained in the night and early morning, but all so clear at 10:c that we went on a Cook's tour with a conductor to Frederiksborg castle — 59 rooms, filled with portraits of Fredericks and Christians I to VII and great pictures of battles — where Denmark won. A big one where they beat England* — and occupied the Land. They certainly were great fighters. Our conductor had learned his lesson well, and rattled off names and dates in a way to make your head swim. And one poor man was actually trying to take notes on what could be read in any good guide-book. *King Canute was the man's name who led the Danes — and ruled England 1015 to 1042!

The leader was such a sprinter, that I could just get started on a sketch or a look at some exquisite miniatures on rugs made of cross-stitch embroidery or some charming portraits of ancient dames — when off we'd have to run, to not get lost, or mixed up with two other 'conducted parties'. There must have been fifty people for the palace officials to keep their eyes on. The suspicious old things.

We had lunch at a restaurant near the palace, where a wedding-party enjoyed their wedding-breakfast, after the couple had been married in the royal chapel. They told us that royalty never comes there, now.

A visit to Elsinor palace grounds, which are like Versailles in the vast forest and formal hedges and trees — but no fountains. We looked down an avenue of elms to a lake a mile away.

Then our old man insisted on our climbing up to a hill-top to see "the grave of Hamlet"! A big gray block of stone, with a lion carved on one side and a unicorn on the other. (England's coat of arms?) No inscription. Ben bothered the poor man by asking why the English coat-of-arms for Hamlet prince of Denmark? Sure enough. O

I expect they'll be showing us the graves of 'Little Nell' or 'Becky Sharpe' when we get to England.

A beautiful drive home along the shore.

Ben's cold apparently no worse.

Sunday 21. Aug.

Rained in the night, and this morning; but it stopped so we walked to the Russian church, after going first to a catholic church, by mistake.

The music not so good as in Paris, but much more elaborate marbles and draperies.

Choir of five women and a deep-voiced man. and they sounded well — but flatted on high notes.

(After lunch) No — after contributing to two churches in one morning, we took a cab to see Thorwaldsen's gallery (1770-1844). A great and wonderful sculptor. After we had gone thru' many rooms on two floors, we followed some stairs to the basement, and there were three long corridors and twenty small rooms filled with his original models and a lot of Swedish paintings. Were interested in a room full of Thorwaldsen's belongings. Coats + trousers of satin, (embroidered), hat: purse, snuff-boxes set in diamonds, endless pictures and miniatures of him, his clock (still kept going) his chair + sofa, in cross-stitch worsted-work. It was a most interesting morning. After lunch — naps — then B. to another museum, and I to sketch green towers and domes of Copenhagen. just as a souvenir. Cannot find cards of them in colors — and they certainly are green

called the Wreck of XIX century.

Mon. 22.

Actually we wakened to a sunshiny world this morning — but it lasted only a few hours. Ben went to the Glyptothek and I to find the queer tower on the Bourse, made of twisted dragons. Felt real smart, going alone on a tram and walking thru' all sorts of back streets. The climax of a fine morning was when I stood for a long time, with others, back of a young man (who was a real artist) painting a brown-sailed boat, canal, distant red-roofed houses, and just throwing the paint, to great effect. Ben had a great morning — seeing wonderful things, too.

After lunch we shopped, getting wool for mittens, some salt for gargling and looking for water-color paints. I want some lemon yellow, badly.

Left Copenhagen about 7-30, had a ride of an hour or more, crossing to Sweden, sitting up on the boat deck, watching the light houses flash their signals and the sparkling necklace of lights along the coasts of Denmark and Sweden.

Tues. 23.

The best night we ever had, on a sleeper. The beds are so wide and so long I could stretch out. So comfortable I over-slept! Ben was up and washed before I woke. A porter came and thrust his head in the door and said "Kofee? Ben asked for milk for me — or hot water but they didn't have any! He said a lot about it — sounded like: Drat it, if you won't take coffee, you can't have a blamed thing but — rolls!" (Cars started)

But Wow got ahead of them by getting our bananas last night. So we had a good breakfast, after all. Wow said the coffee was the best he'd had in Europe. Landed on time in Stockholm — hotel 'Regina' — room engaged — all fine flowery chintz furniture & bed — a bow-window! with writing-table! We shall feel 'ready to stay' in Stockholm as we have nearly everywhere.

Went to Cook's this A.M. and found their statement in Cook's guide-book that Danish money was right in all Scandinavia — was not true. So we've got to dispose somehow of some coppers. They will exchange silver & paper. Sat a while in a platz over-looking the harbor, full of boats — and browsed around for a couple of hours. Then back to luncheon. XX That was great in every way. In the dining room we found a big table with about thirty or more dishes — cold & hot — ham potato salad, hot herring, cabbage, custard fish-salad — all sorts of things for 1.75 each. They went back and helped themselves again when they wished! Don't see how they can make it pay. After nap & smoke we took a cab to 'Skansen' a remarkable park with historical, zoological and botanical sections. Enjoyed the ancient homes, all furnished just as they were used.

Log houses: with thatched roof and balcony over the door — all logs. And queer chairs made from logs with a back.



Another chair was

Ben had especially wanted to see the folk dances in costume - but we were evidently there the wrong day.

~~Crazy~~ We wandered thru' woods and woods saw animals and queer houses and heard some good music. Then home in a cab, which we found at the gate. D'Ooge luck.

Have learned a lesson: Never go into a big place like that, in a foreign - labeled country without a catalog in English, which we might have had - for a trifle.

Went to the Rattskellar under the City Hall (recommended by Miss Carey) and found a great surprise.

Had expected low, dark, stone-walled beamed ceiling rooms. Instead, a beautiful, bright, frescoed, elegant place - everything very grand, and fine music. D'Ooge luck indeed. Early to bed, after washing out nine handkerchiefs and inking spots on my jacket and writing at my nice lighted desk.

Wed. 24. Aug.

We planned to go in Cook's rubber-neck wagon this morning - wasted a lot of time waiting. Then they called it off - too few people. In the p.m. went to another big Museum and renewed acquaintance with ancient Swedish things.

Royal gold coaches and sleighs, court dresses and crowns and furniture from back in the days of Vikings.

Then to another where we saw all kinds of birds and beasts of the north-land, stuffed and arranged in their natural surroundings. Then a cab to the old quarter, to the church (1200 XII) where coronations are held. An ugly place of white and gold, and red brick pillars very much in evidence. Too be sure they looked clean scrubbed - but did not harmonize with the rest at all.

We walked blocks and blocks, hunting for a restaurant called and "the most fascinating place in Europe, to eat your ~~dipper~~." They have a way of telling you a place is "about five minutes walk," which often developes into many more minutes. When we found it - below the walk, no sign over the door - a big clean room full of tables with lively girls in costume serving.

Dark blue dresses, little ruffled pink aprons and pink over white ribbon caps? and neck-ruffles. We heard chattering and laughing further down — went thru' a dark door and down winding stone stairs to a real cellar, arched stone ceilings, candles for light. Dozens of dark tables, with doilies + big jars of flowers, and people, young and old eating, drinking and smoking. We certainly felt sporty. First we asked for hors d'oeuvres and they covered the table with dishes of stuff raw ham + tomatoes, cold sliced beef, sliced cucumbers, vegetable custard + tomatoes, shrimps undressed fish salad, chopped pickles. As Ben had whined for "Jonas salad" (also recommended by Mrs. Parker) we had ordered one. Found it was lobster salad with caviar (which we do not like) and set us back 2 kr. With beer and bread and Swedish wafers — we ate too much. Beer served in big glasses.





Another experience.

Thurs. 25 Oslo.

100°C train to Oslo (Christiania) and a good night on the sleeper. Met Mr. + Mrs. Nitze of Maryland — brother a prof. in U. of Chicago. Very pleasant young people spending the summer in Scandinavia.

This is not so interesting as Stockholm. We looked up the Viking boat — 1100 yrs. old. Was dug up on a farm not many yrs. ago. A big black hull, with a sort of house

built in the center of it. Nearly 100 ft. long and not much of it is missing. Went out to ... on a boat ... visited anoth- ... door mu- ... houses ... an-



"To rest at last where souls un-bodied dwell
In ever-flowing fields of asphodel".

We feel that we have spent some time with the Vikings, now, and are ready for a change. A beautiful ride home in the evening glow, watching the dozens of pink-sailed boats, and the rose-colored mountain-tops and rose bordered clouds.

Fri. 26 5-30.

As we had to leave at 7 o'c I kept waking up and finally didn't dare go to sleep again. Hope we do not have many more early starts.



Photo Heurlin

STOCKHOLM. ASSEMBLY HALL OF THE NOBILITY, 17th CENTURY

Kongsnut. Hardangerjøkelen.

Eneret Mittet & Co.

Dark blue dresses, little ruffled pink aprons and pink over white ribbon caps? and neck-ruffles. We heard chattering an[illegible] laughing further down — went thru[illegible] dark door and down winding stone [illegible] to a real cellar, arched stone [illegible] for light. Dozens of dark tabl[illegible] big jars of flowers, and peopl[illegible] eating, drinking and s[illegible] felt sporty. First w[illegible] and they covered the ta[illegible] stuff raw ham & tomatoes, cold sliced beef, sliced cucumbers, vegetable custard & tomatoes, shrimps undressed fish salad, chopped pickles. As Ben had whined for "Jonas salad" (also recommended by Mrs. Parker) we had ordered one. Found it was lobster salad with caviar (which we do not like) and set us back 2 kr. With beer and bread and Swedish wafers — we ate too much. Beer served i[illegible]

Another [illegible]

Thurs. 25

100°C train t[illegible] [illegible]ood night on the sle[illegible] Maryland — br[illegible] Very pleasant [illegible] the summer in S[illegible]

This is not s[illegible]

We looked up the Viking boat — [illegible] yrs. old Was dug up on a farm not many yrs. ago. A big black hull, with a sort of house



Photo Heurlin

STOCKHOLM. THE NEW CITY HALL ON THE SHORE OF LAKE MÄLAREN

built in the center of it. Nearly 100 ft. long and not much of it is missing.



Went out to Droningen on a boat and visited another out-door museum of old houses and belongings of ancient Norway.

We feel that we have spent some time with the Vikings, now, and are ready for a change. A beautiful ride home in the evening glow, watching the dozens of pink-sailed boats, and the rose-colored mountain-tops and rose bordered clouds.

Fri. 26 5-30.

As we had to leave at 70°C I kept waking up and finally didn't dare go to sleep again. Hope we do not have many more early starts.



Kongsnut. Hardangerjøkelen.

Eneret Mittet & Co.

Sunn. 28th Aug.

I must write past history on the boat going to from Batholen, where we came yesterday from Flaam, on a nice little steamer.

Friday we rode all day thru' and around and over under the mountains, going higher and higher, until we reached the highest point, the Divide (4000 ft.) after which all the foaming, rushing torrents of glacier water flowed north instead of south, as they had been doing. Were way above the tree line, where the Norway pines and birches all disappeared and the snow-drifts came way to the car-track, so, if they had stopped at the right place we might have snow-balled.



This was given me by a nice little German, who took it way up at Gol!

Ben picked a bunch of asphodels up there. Reached Myrdal about 4-45 where we left the train and got into a two-wheeled gig with driver's seat behind. After driving a short distance, our boy climbed down, and indicated that we must walk. Wow asked if "my wife" couldn't ride - but no, we walked down such a slope - 3000 ft down for nearly an hour, every step was steeper than the last, so, when we finally rode again, I had to be lifted into the gig. Then we rode about two hours along the beautiful, roaring, foaming river Flaam, watching the numberless waterfalls and the threatening boulders that looked ready to fall, any minute. O Of course I tried to spoil it all by having some spasms of pain in my old jaw. Too tired I suppose, and too much talking in the wind.

Things are coming to a bad pass, if Ben can't hear and I can't talk loud. Good old Wow helped me bear it, with such sympathy; but it makes me so cross not to be able to bear it without bothering others.

After it had passed, I enjoyed every minute. So happy to feel all right again!

Reached a surprisingly nice hotel after hours of seeing only solitary cabins, and were glad to find a very nice room engaged for us by Bennett. He has certainly done all possible for our comfort.

Went down to supper and found six or eight people and a big table loaded with things to eat, which we took our plates and sampled.

Such generous mounds of butter, numerous slices of brown bread, marmalade, meats, fish salad etc etc, and hot tea. First I've seen.

Early to bed. Hotel Fretheim

Sat. morning up early and off by steamer at 7-30. An interesting and restful trip thru' fjords with high mountains all about. My legs had a chance to get over their stiffness.

Reached Balholm, and Kvikues hotel

about 30°C — with only two sandwiches and coffee and milk, since breakfast.

So we were ready for their dinner. A nice room for us, again, engaged by Bennetts. We have a large balcony towards the mountains (snow-patched) and the water. It rained but I commenced a sketch of everything in sight! How do people know what to omit in sketching



Kvikues hotel Balholm

Norse

Played Russian Bank

won two out of three.

This morning (Su

lovely long walk, down

terestring villas with many Norse-looking carvings on the corners of roofs. One of them Franz Dahn's studio. He is a great Norse painter.

Back for dinner, after a hurried try at my sketch — but no good.

Left at 3-30 on our same little steamer for Gudvangen, having to change to a smaller one in the middle of the fjord. Landed at G. in the rain — took a big auto-car for two miles then they said we must walk up to the hotel.

But 'Wow' put me in a two-wheeled chariot (?) with the driver walking at the side. He and five others plowed up up in the rain, for

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This morning (Sunday) we took a lovely long walk, down a lane back of interesting villas with many Norse-looking carvings on the corners [illegible] roofs. One of them Frans Dahl's studio. He is a great Norse painter.

Back for dinner, after a hurried try at my sketch — but no good. X

Left at 3-30 on our same little steamer for Gudvangen, having to change to a smaller one in the middle of the fjord. Landed at 6. in the rain — took a big auto-car for two miles then they said we must walk up to the Hotel. But Wow put me in a two-wheeled chariot (?) with the driver walking at the side. He and five others plowed up up in the rain, for

the (advertised) "twenty-minute walk".
The big hotel we found at the top was a great surprise, after the wandering thru' the emptiness of the mountains. But the most wonderfull water-falls of all the trip are right below us. They fall so far and so straight down that they turn to clouds of mist that rise, and fill the valley. O
I copied the menu on the dining-car for
Middag. Suppe Douglas. Sprangt torsk
m eggesmør. Lammestek m blomkaal
Multer m fløte. The last was a dish of big yellow raspberries with all the cream we wanted. (cloud berries)

Mon. 29 X

Up in the mountains with snow-patches on the next one. Had a good night's rest, under thick plummels; and nothing for breakfast except chocolate, boiled egg, brown bread, cheese + marmalade - with a choice of the dozens of cold dishes - just like last night. Three or four kinds of canned fish cold fried fish, cold croquets, cold poached eggs, cold meats, three kinds of bread several kinds of cheese O.
Took a walk after breakfast to see the falls by daylight. The little French girl came along - walking to Gudwangen. Had her kodak and asked me to take one of her and the falls. She wears leather coat and puttees and breeches. Very comfortable for her tramping. I asked her: Marchez-vous toujours seul? She said: "Oh, oui, oui, C'est meilleur pour moi, Tout le monde me fait ennui". She looks as though she had been thru' some sad experience.
Had visit with the nice little German. His father was Cultus Minister of all the universities of Germany. Said that all the exchange professors from U.S.A. came to their home.



This one of his, gives a good idea of what we saw on our trips except that there should be two or three water-falls.
Four Japanese at our table, today. They have been students at Berlin and Bonn and in England. Said he knew Argelander Str. well.
I have been interested in the way the farmers handle their crops. In Holland they were cut by hand, but here in Norway we see machines. The hay they put up on [illegible] posts with wire stretched between. When done it looks [illegible] and these are seen on all farms, in rows. The grain is made into sheafs [illegible] and strung on upright sticks set in the ground to [illegible] ripen. With so much rain as they are [illegible] having, the grain look brown and rather hopeless.
A long auto-ride from lunch-time to 5 o'c, "Voss, and then the train to Bergen, hotel

Tues. 30. A walk after breakfast and tried to find something not too extravagant, in hand-woven stuff. Saw what Ida wanted, to hang on her wall $20.00 to $42.00 Finally got two aprons that may be put together for something for someone.
A very quiet trip in the 'Leda' across the north sea, at least so far - bed-time.
A charming English lady on the train, and again on our boat. Has been salmon fishing with her Dr. husband in Norway. Caught a 20 lb. one that morning before leaving. She lives in London and has a house "up in Devonshire.
So friendly she didn't seem "English".

Wed. Aug. 31.

This boat rides as steady as a church. The blue sky has vanished, but the North Sea is certainly behaving much better than usual. A pretty good night. Only two stories down. The room is very good, but I don't like to sleep down cellar any better than aunt Jen did three stories farther down.

But — what of it? Only one night.

Seven people at our table. One Eng. gentleman very pleasant, but way at the farther end. Two snippy old maids from Eng. opposite. No good. But — only for four meals. So — doesn't matter.

I fell, in Bergen, on the way to the taxi, in the rain. Ben forgot he had charge of a lady, and left me to paddle along alone. Was all right next morning, except my cut hand. That's well today.

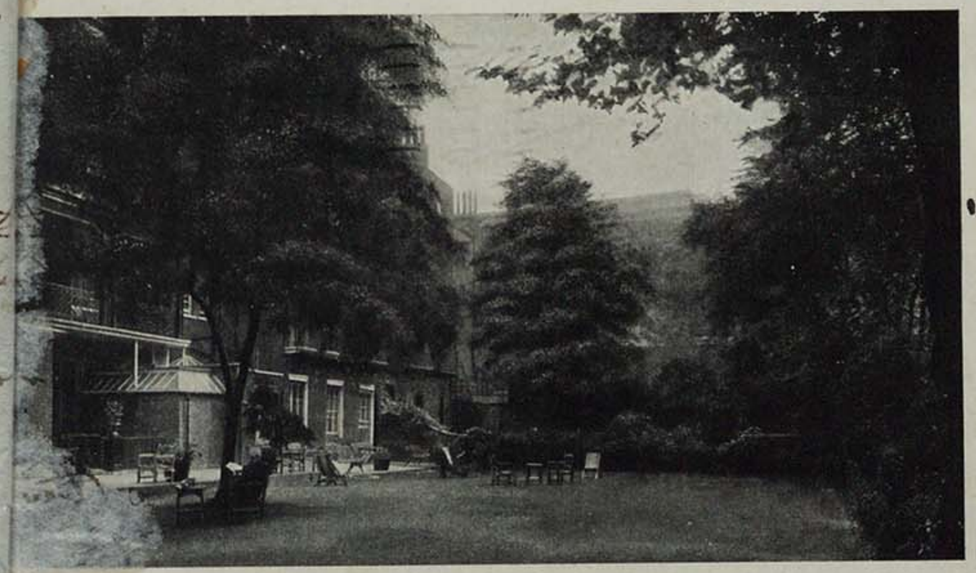
Poor Wow felt so badly about it — he (almost literally) helps me over every crack in the floor now.

Night — York. At Station hotel — expensive.

Took a walk, to see the outside of the

...thedral. It looks enormous, and ...s all sorts and sizes of steeples. ...arly to bed.

...ep. 1st. Thursday. We sail a week ...om tomorrow! Must record the ...nteresting inwoven inscription on the ...t towels: "Det Bergenske Dampskibsselskab." ...; "Sing- ... an- ...meone ...e time.



WHITE HALL, 2, 3, 4 & 5 MONTAGUE STREET, LONDON, W.C.1

...ed in ... took a ... drove ... the ...ghbor- ...o we ... time, ...ed in ...ca, ...hotel' ...o-called. There are a lot of "White Halls" ...long Montague St. and we are in one of the ...st of them #4. Saw the Campbell-Bonners of ...A. on the street. This A.M. we spent at ...e Am. Exp. reading eighteen letters and fin- ...ching my last one to the children — and ...etting money changed. This is also a red ...etter day, because my lost bag arrived ...rom Holland! all intact. It was a great and a happy surprise.

Wed. Aug. 31.

This boat rides as steady as a church. The blue sky has vanished, but the North Sea is certainly behaving much better than usual. A pretty good night. Only two stories down. The room is very g[illegible] I don't like to sleep d[illegible] cellar [illegible] three [illegible] Brus- [illegible] Seven [illegible] man [illegible] end, [illegible] opposi[illegible] crea[illegible] I fel[illegible] tardi[illegible] had c[illegible] paddle along alone. Was all right next morning, except my cut hand. That's well today.

Poor Wow. Felt so badly about it — he (almost literally) helps me over every crack in the floor now.

Night York. At Station Hotel — expensive.

Took a walk, to see the outside of the cathedral. It looks enormous, and has all sorts and sizes of steeples.

Early to bed.

Sept. 1st. Thursday.

From tomorrow!

interesting, inwoven inscription on the boat towels: "Det Bergenska Dampskibsselskab." and in the window of Singer office was: "Singer Symaskiner." This sign on an ancient brave tablet: Perhaps someone what 'ib [illegible] supplies, some time.



Fri. 2

We landed in London, took a cab and drove right to the same neighborhood where we were last time, and landed in a fine place, a "residence hotel", so-called. There are a lot of "White Halls" along Montague St. and we are in one of the best of them #4. Saw the Campbell-Bonners of U.A. on the street. This A.M. we spent at the Am. Exp. reading eighteen letters and finishing my last one to the children — and getting money changed. This is also a red letter day, because my lost bag arrived from Holland! all intact. It was a great and a happy surprise.

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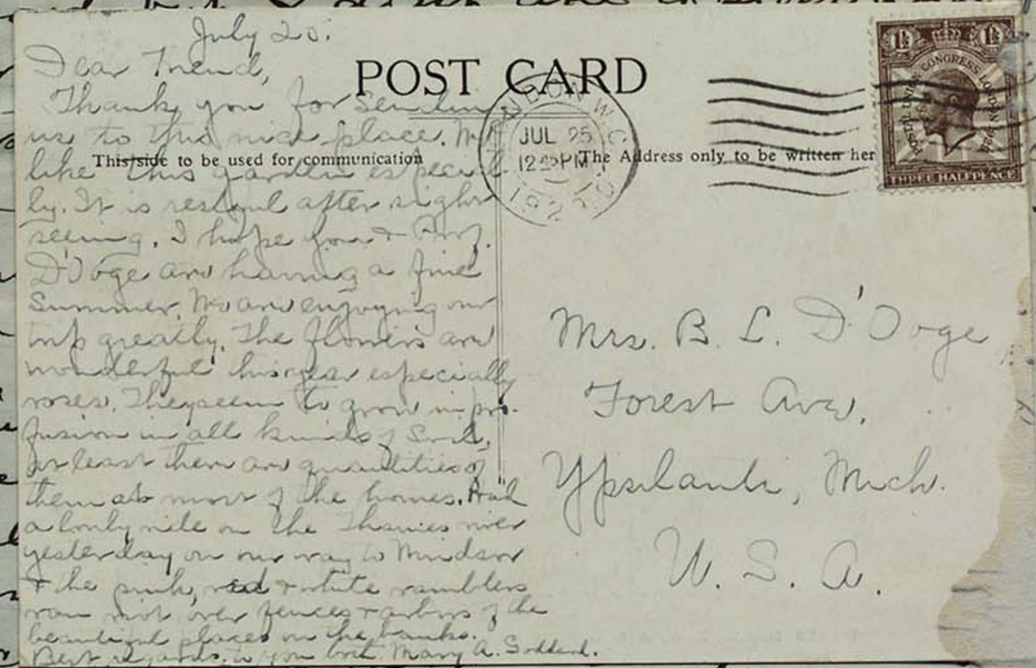

POST CARD

This side to be used for communication. The Address only to be written her

JUL 25 12-30 PM

July 20:

Dear Friend,

Thanks you for sending us to this nice place. It is like this garden is nearly. It is restful after sightseeing. I hope you and D'Orge are having a fine Summer. We are enjoying our[illegible] greatly. The flowers are wonderful this year especially roses. They seem to grow in profusion in all kinds of soil, at least there are quantities of them at most of the homes. Had a lovely ride on the Thames river yesterday on our way to Windsor & the pink, red & white ramblers rose bush were simply festoons of the beautiful flowers on the banks. Best regards to you & your Mary A. Sollod.

Mrs. B. L. D'Orge
Forest Ave.
Ypsilanti, Mich.
U. S. A.

Sat. 3d This from Joanna was sealed before her mother could inspect and correct.
Certainly worth preserving. We spent the morning shopping — Ben helped me pick out a hat 12.00 and dress & jacket $(45.00) and I got gloves & stockings.
Have just about worn out everything, and had not realized it until I found elbows of my jacket out.
Went to the same queer place we were yesterday for lunch.
Clean and cheap and popular with nice-looking business folk.
We enjoyed the trip with Exp. rubber-neckers about town with a conductor. Did the tombs of Westminster quite thoroly.
This p.m. we thought to go home and be quiet — but passing the National Gallery (free) in we went, and stayed most of the afternoon.

Sun. 4 Attended service in the A.M. at St. Paul's cathedral. Heard some fine music a choir of boys and men, all in white. Some of the best high, round, clear soprano voices I ever heard. After lunch, at a new place — went to 30'c service in Westminster. Another choir of 30 voices — not so good as morning.
Called on the Campbell Bonners after dinner.

Ben certainly approves of my new suit and hat — and no-one else matters.
Met Mrs. Hobbs of A.A. who is here at White Hall — Sails Sep. 9 — on Canadian line.
She asked if Mrs. Martin D'Oage is still abroad.
Ben told her yes, she was on the Isle of Wight the last we heard (which was thru Jen D'Oage)
I suppose people think it strange — but we simply have had nothing to do with her, since Mart's death. Ben can never forgive her treatment when he was in college, and we were engaged.
Dear little Mrs. Bonner is having a bad time with an infected tooth. Hard fate — when they are en route for a year in Greece.

Mon. 5.
Took my jacket back, to be fitted a little, and Ben went shopping and got neckties & hdkchfs. for the boys and sparkling bracelets for the girls.
After lunch we came home for nap & smoke and then started out to find me a white silk waist to wear with my suit; which Wow says I must have.
We walked miles hunting for Peter Robinson's, a big store Mrs. Bonner recommended. Stopped along at several others and tried on dozens. Finally returned to the first place, to get it. We wanted it plain but good heavy silk. Ben was so pa-shunt and good it was almost pathetic.
We are having good weather in spite of prophecies to the contrary. Every morning is dark and rainy looking — brightening later.
We like it — after the cold of Norway nights, which made us sympathize with the Esquimaux mothers who "sew their children up for the winter." We didn't take off everything at night, by any means.
We see some queer signs in London. A little street marked: "Adam and Eve Lane". A saloon called: "Old Queen's Head". The "Elephant & Castle" and the "Horse and Groom".

We saw a crowd of men and women on Sunday and went to investigate. Found a saloon with three doors open, and packed inside and out with people drinking black stuff. It is open for two hours on Sunday — and people were swarming towards it. We asked a "Bobby" about the saloons, and he wanted to know if "we were" wanting a drink". He said they are open 1-3 and 8-10 only. [I wonder.]

A big crowd of people at Trafalgar Square, and banners stretched: "Young Communists League" "Russia Leads the Way" and a young man on the base of the monument throwing his arms and haranguing the crowd of boys & girls! (mostly) with a few grown-ups.

Tues. 6. We spent the day in the British Museum, Separated — and had a splendid time. Such a comfort to stop wherever we want — and not bother anyone not interested. I stayed longer than I wanted to, in Egypt. Couldn't seem to escape from inscriptions, monuments, mummies, implements vases, sacarphogi — or mumy cases. 1757 – 1827

I did get into a room full of Wm. Blakes work books and illustrations. Very wierd and strange. He loved to illustrate such writings as Dante's 'Inferno'. Such wierd things as: Agnello and Cianfa merging into a single body." Canto XXV

"The traitors immersed in a frozen sea, to their necks". Canto XXXII. On Death, he writes: "Treacherous he came, an un-expected guest. Nay — tho' invited by the loudest calls of blind imprudence — unexpected still."

Again of War: "O, War, thou son of Hell
Whom angry Heavens do make their ministers"

His drawing of 'Job' and 'Ezekiel' are very interesting. Only he makes Job shed tears!

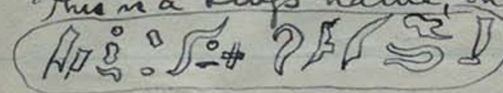
Egypt was interesting — but too much of it.

The  scarabs or beetles — emblem of the sun-god Khepera symbol of creative power and renewed life.

Green scarabs were suspended over the heart of mummies, inscribed with prayers.

Many statues or images of Isis and her son Osiris. We had lunch at a quaint place: The Whyteladyes Lunches and Teas. Had blue plaid gingham table-cloths & blue dishes and scones and rather good things to eat.

This is a king's name, on the Rosetta Stone in Br. Museums



Playe[illegible] with Mrs. [illegible] man, [illegible]

Wed. 7th. Up early and fixing the [illegible] mending pocket, getting ready fo[illegible] Went to Am. Exp. and found the pill[illegible] Ben sent for (jaw medicine) But [illegible] helping me wonderfully. Can t[illegible] teeth on the right side, by going [illegible] Went to see the guards change[illegible] A lot of red-coated fur-hatted s[illegible] short kilts of green and yellow [illegible] as bright plaids) Band playing, [illegible] dreds of spectators. I stood [illegible] Queen Victoria's monument, b[illegible] chains and a cop to keep an[illegible] The chains removed later [illegible] We went to see the old church [illegible] and happened upon a weddin[illegible] chumpy boy. A small affa[illegible] sic. Then to lunch at [illegible] Lunch-room, and found [illegible] all brown beans, yellow drap[illegible] a popular place we stumbl[illegible] Then we went to a big movi[illegible] of African jungles, with lions roaring and Orang Outangs swinging thru the tree branches and tigers and elephants and leopards. Very thrilling. Some funny business, beside.

An adverti[illegible]

ST. MARTIN'S IN THE FIELDS

By E. Leslie Spaulding

St. Martin's in the Fields! I love the name:
How many times I've passed the dull façade,
And, passing, just a casual glance have paid,
Until at length a certain Sunday came

When I dropped in to rest a little while,
Climbed to a gallery by a staircase small,
Ensconced myself within an empty stall,
Looked down upon a thickly peopled aisle.

A little church it is, and old, so old,
No arching nave to lure the eye above,
A low and friendly roof to keep in love,
Great doors to shut out marsh damp and the cold.

Built when old London Town was far away,
And Charing Cross a ferry on the Thames,
No carven pillars and no gleaming gems,
But just a quiet symphony in gray.

Time-blackened woodwork, rubbed and worn and smooth,
Plain, massive pews, and hard, bare kneeling stools—
The builders were not anybody's fools—
Too hard a seat precludes a quiet snooze.

Hard though they were, they did not quite prevent
My dreams of days when all these streets were grass,
While now without the roaring buses pass;
Yet still the people keep the same old Lent.

When man is obstinate, then Nature yields;
We need but to look back and see again
The village people coming up the lane
To worship in St. Martin's in the Fields.

We saw a crowd of men and women on Sunday and went to investigate. Found a saloon with three doors open, and packed inside and out with people drinking black stuff. It is open for two hours on Sunday — and people were swarming towards it. We asked a "Bobby" about the saloons, and he wanted to know if "we were" wanting a drink". He said they are open 1-3 and 8-10 only. [I wonder.]

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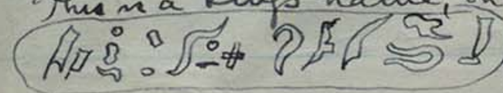

Playe with Mrs. man,

An advertisement for a parlourmaid in a London newspaper states:— £22.50 pr. ma
Small family, two other maids, modern house, three half-days fortnightly and other evenings, yearly holidays, good food, insurance paid, wireless, motor rides, theatre tickets. Wages £48—£55 a year.

Wed. 7th. Up early and fixing the mending pocket, getting ready for our trip home. Went to Am. Exp. and found the pills from Dr. Britton that Ben sent for (jaw medicine) But Dr. Knute Krabbe's pills are helping me wonderfully. Can bite and can clean my teeth on the right side, by going slow.

Went to see the guards changed at the palace. A lot of red-coated fur-hatted soldiers, and Scots with their short kilts of green and yellow stockings. (Not so pretty as bright plaids) Band playing, soldiers drilling, hundreds of spectators. I stood on the lowest step of Queen Victoria's monument, but they had heavy chains and a cop to keep anyone from going higher. The chains removed later!

We went to see the old church "St Martin's in the Fields" and happened upon a wedding of a pretty girl and a chumpy boy. A small affair but good organ music. Then to lunch at our: "Quick Barney's Lunch-room," and found some more rooms all brown beams, yellow drapers and dishes. A popular place we stumbled upon. Then we went to a big movie ($), "Chang" of African jungles, with lions roaring and Orang Outangs swinging thru the tree branches and tigers and elephants and leopards. Very thrilling. Some funny business, beside.

The Campbell Bonners called. She is the dearest brightest little woman. Mrs. Hobbs was all fixed for Bridge — but we came up stairs. Ben didn't want to, and I had to finish the bottom of my coat, and good old 'Wow' read aloud!

Thurs. Sep. 8. "Brite and fare"

We are being favored by good weather here after their having a bad rainy summer.

Spent the morning in the Tate museum and wish I'd gone there earlier in our stay. There are so many interesting pictures. Bought some cards with examples of Wm. Blake's wierd illustrations for Dante's 'Inferno'.



Ben had a hair-cut and went to the Gunn office where it was fun to have his boots licked by the clerks. I went again to the second ha seum, and Told Ben rings bein

After a Barney's quick lunch we went with a Cook's party to see Hampton Court. A dreary waste of empty rooms — 1000 of them but we didn't go thro' all of them. Cardinal Woolsey built it 1515 — Henry VIII took it and lived there and had his six wives disposed of there. Cheerful place.

The grapes were all cut from the big vine and selling for 6/- a lb. We couldn't quite stand $1.50 even to eat some of the King's grapes. We read in the paper that they bring in over $10000 a yr. for the benefit of some hospital. Early to bed.

Fri. Sep. 9.

Off for Southampton and Lo


Hampton Court, England

On the train came a young lady ... me on my satchel and said she is Rev. Hu... yn. Name — Florence Love, and has stater... 24

We are very comfortable in a big ... wo fine beds etc. etc. Wow says we ... now, for next time — (1930?) Of course $700, ought to give us good quarters.

Miss Love's room-mate is Miss Mitchell.

A grand dinner and a walk on deck and read some "Good Housekeeping" stories from 2d and the Digests from Arlie, will post me up to date. Never again do we leave U.S.A. without newspapers or magazines following us. A fine night — with two windows open.

Sat. 10.

We went to Cherbourg and then up to Queenstown — and have been skirting along the south of Ireland, until now, after dinner — we are actually starting out where the waves are rolling and the boat is rocking and many people are see — (the word is 'taboo' at our table.)

We had quite a bit of rain today — but Ben & I were comfortable in our big cabin — lights turned on — reading and sleeping.

Bright and glorious after 40°C.

Russian Bank in eve. Ben won twice — making us even. At 100°C we helped each other stagger to our state-room. Wrote to Lois McL.

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I went again to the little second-hand jewelry store across from British Museum, and "fell" for a "black opal" ring — dark blue. Told Ben for the first time about two of my best loved rings being stolen in Boston three years ago.

After a "Barney's" quick lunch we went with a Cook's party to see Hampton Court. A dreary waste of empty rooms — 1000 of them but we didn't go thro' all of them. Cardinal Woolsey built it 1515 — Henry VIII took it and lived there and had his six wives disposed of there. Cheerful place,

POST CARD

ADDRESS TO BE WRITTEN HERE.

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Hampton Court, England

[illegible] and Lo[illegible] young lady [illegible] Rev. Hu[illegible] [illegible] stater[illegible] in a big [illegible] [illegible]ys we [illegible] (1930?) Of course $100, [illegible]od quarters.

[illegible] mate is Miss Mitchell.

[illegible]r and a walk on deck and [illegible] Housekeeping "stories" from 2d [illegible] from Arlie, will post me up to [illegible] again do we leave U.S.A. with [illegible]ers or magazines following us. [illegible]t — with two windows open.

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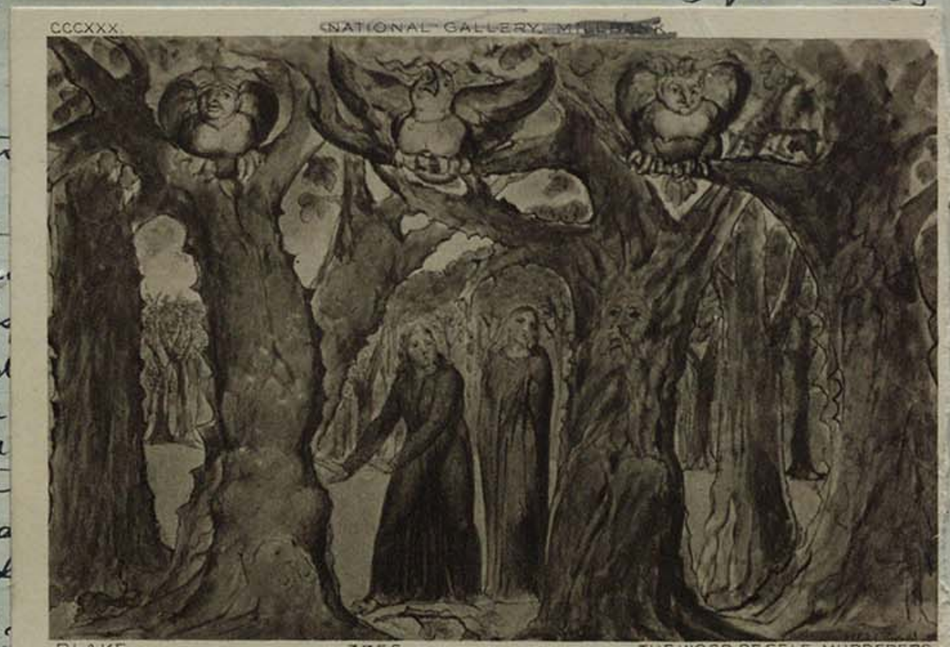

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Off for Southampton and Home.

On the train came a young lady who saw our name on my satchel and said she is Rev. Hughet's Sec'y — in Brooklyn. Name — Florence Love, and has stateroom 25 — ours being 24

We are very comfortable in a big room 8-18 with two fine beds etc. etc. Wow says we ought to engage it now, for next time — (1930?) Of course $400, ought to give us good quarters.

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1927

Passenger List



United States Lines

LIST OF CABIN PASSENGERS

American Twin Screw Steamship

"President Roosevelt"

❄

COMMANDER

Captain, GEORGE FRIED, U. S. N. R.

OFFICERS

Chief Officer, R. B. MILLER — Chief Engineer, J. TURNER

Purser, A. KOPPENJAN — Surgeon, DR. J. J. BACHELOR

Chief Steward, CHARLES KENNEOKE

❄

BREMEN

to

NEW YORK

via

SOUTHAMPTON, CHERBOURG
and COBH (QUEENSTOWN)

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 8th 1927

List of Cabin Passengers

Mr. Clarence W. Adams
Mrs. Adams
Mr. G. Raymond Adams
Mrs. Adams
Mr. Carl Albert
Mr. T. Hollingsworth Andrews

Miss A. C. Banta
Mrs. F. M. Barbour
Mrs. Bertie Baruch
Miss Ruth Baruch
Dr. J. S. Bassett
Mrs. Bassett
Mrs. C. A. Baumann
Miss Grace Baumann
Miss Muriel Baumann
Miss Olive Beebe
Miss Helene Bellmer
Mr. Adolph Berg
Mrs. Berg
Miss Helen Berman
Dr. Herman D. Bone
Miss Charlotte Bone
Miss Ellen Bone
Mr. E. L. Borneman
Miss Dora Brockstedt
Mr. Junius Brown
Miss Emily F. Brown
Miss Madeleine Burguet

Mrs. W. O. Carlson
Miss Dorothy Carlson
Miss Eolia Carpenter
Mr. Michael Casey
Mr. Charles A. Casey
Miss Mabelle Cerf
Mr. John Coefield
Mrs. Coefield
Miss Florence Coefield
Miss L. A. Colhoun
Miss Eleanore S. Collins
Miss Minnie Mills Cooper
Mrs. Hannah M. Cox
Mrs. G. P. Craig
Mr. De Leslie Crawford
Miss Guillelmine Cummins

Mr. Franklyn M. Dessart
Miss H. B. Didier
Mr. Walter J. Dolan
Mrs. Serena H. Dolph
Miss Mary Donworth
Prof. B. L. D'Ooge
Mrs. D'Ooge
Mrs. Mildred F. Druck
Doctor Jean Dufrenoy
Miss Henrietta Durant

Mr. Fred L. Eberhardt
Miss Eleanor Hudson Eberhardt
Miss Ruth Boals Eberhardt

Miss Mary Lou Edmundson
Mr. Robert Effros
Mr. Emil Eggert
Mrs. Eggert
Miss Edna Eggert
Mrs. D. H. Elder
Miss Dorothy Eldridge
Miss Mabel Embry
Mr. A. Bradlee Emmons
Mr. Alfred P. Emmons
Mrs. Emmons
Mr. J. F. Engelke
Mrs. Engelke

Mrs. Charlotte Ferris
Miss Ruth Ferris
Mrs. Martha A. Flannery
Miss Lily J. Fling
Mr. Arturo Garcia Forment
Miss Dorothy Fredericks
Miss Helen Freund

Miss Alberta Gage
Mrs. Irene C. Gantzer
Miss Irene L. Gantzer
Miss Marie Gernbacher
Miss Katherine Gernbacher
Mr. Carver Glezen
Mr. H. P. Grebe
Mrs. Grebe
Miss Anna Greenberg
Mr. Georges Guiot-Guillain

Miss Emily Hale
Miss Lillie V. Hathaway
Dr. Louis Heitzmann
Mrs. Heitzmann
Mrs. Hippely
Miss Florence J. Hollander
Miss Ella C. Horton
Mrs. P. C. Limberg Hovik
Mr. H. M. Hoyt

Miss Anna Jacobson
Mr. Paul Johannsen
Miss Mildred Johannsen
Miss Paula Johannsen
Mr. Theodor John
Mrs. John

Mrs. M. J. Kaufman
Miss Ruth H. Kaufman
Master Richard Kaufman
Mrs. Madeleine C. Keane
Mr. Thomas D. Kemp jr.
Mrs. Madeleine F. Kern
Prof. James M. Kieran
Mrs. Kieran
Dr. Fred Klaeber
Mrs. Klaeber
Miss Anna Knoll
Dr. Miles H. Krumbine
Mrs. Krumbine

Miss Dorothy Lafferty
Miss Fola La Follette

Mr. Maxwell Lancaster
Miss Margaret E. A. Landwehr
Dr. Charles Lebolt
Mrs. Lebolt
Mr. Randolph Leigh
Mrs. Leigh
Mrs. Bela L. Levy
Miss Rose Levy
Mr. E. W. Lewin-Epstein
Mrs. Lewin-Epstein
Dr. Leicester Lewis
Mrs. Lewis
Miss Virginia Lewis
Mrs. Ellen G. Lindenmeyer
Miss Ellen H. Lindenmeyer
Miss Dorothy Lindenmeyer
Master Robert Lindenmeyer
Mrs. B. M. Livingston
Mr. William A. Loker
Miss Marie Loree
Miss Florence Love
Miss Mary Lower
Miss Ruth Lower
Hon. Clayton R. Lusk
Mrs. Lusk
Miss Eleanor Lusk

Mrs. Margaret Mackay
Miss Anna Mackay
Mrs. A. E. Margerison
Prof. L. A. Martin
Mrs. Harris Masterson
Mr. Jefferson Meagher

Prof. David S. Melamet
Miss Bredie Merrick
Mrs. Clementine Merzbach
Mr. Ludwig C. Miller
Miss Isabel Mitchell

Dr. L. K. Neff
Mrs. Neff

Mr. George W. Oakes jr.
Mr. George B. Oakes
Mr. John B. Oakes
Mr. John E. Orchard
Mrs. Orchard
Mr. Alexander Otis

Miss Marie Paetsch
Mr. Erich Pam
Mrs. Katherina Pam
Miss Bettina Parker
Miss Agnes Parker
Mr. Kenneth S. Patton jr.
Miss Natica Peabody
Mrs. Tekle Peciukaitiene
Mr. H. W. Phillips
Mrs. Phillips

Consul Harold B. Quarton
Miss M. F. Quinn

Mr. A. Raley
Miss Frances Reese
Mr. William B. Reily
Mrs. Reily

Miss Blanche Rhett
Miss Mary A. Rice
Mr. Harold Roberts
Miss Elizabeth Rossberg
Mrs. B. Rosenheim
Miss Rosenheim
Mrs. Fannie Rothberg
Miss Adele Rouge
Col. Kyle Rucker
Mrs. Rucker

Miss Bernice Sanborn
Miss Frances P. Sartori
Miss Johanet Schenck
Mrs. Fanny Schiller
Mr. H. A. Scott
Mrs. Scott
Miss Seldman
Mr. B. N. Seldman
Mr. Isaac Shapiro
Mrs. Mary Rose Sheehan
Miss Mary Rose Sheehan
Miss A. G. Sheehan
Mrs. J. L. Shellabarger
Miss Ingrid Shellabarger
Miss Marion Shellabarger
Master E. John Shellabarger
Mr. Benjamin F. Shipp
Mrs. Shipp
Miss Anna Shipkin
Miss Sarah Simpson
Mr. R. K. Smith, jr.
Miss Phoeby Smyth

Mrs. Laurence Stabler
Miss Margaret E. Steele
Mr. J. C. Steinfurth
Mrs. Sol Stutz
Miss Bertha Sussel
Mr. Ernest L. Sutton

Miss G. Tailfa
Dr. H. Longstreet Taylor
Mrs. Taylor
Miss Laura Taylor
Mr. Henry Taylor
Miss Carrie Tekulski
Miss Olive J. Thomas
Mrs. Tharon Thompson
Mr. Julius H. Toulson
Prof. William D. Trautman

Mrs. J. Ulbrich
Mr. L. Unterman
Mrs. Unterman
Miss Anna Unterman

Mr. Frank Vamos
Mrs. Vamos
Mr. George L. Vamos
Dr. James Vanderscheer
Mrs. Vanderscheer
Mr. J. Varela
Mrs. Varela
Mr. J. Varela jr.
Miss A. Varela
Miss Olga Varela

Mr. Robert W. Wales
Mr. Alfred A. Waters
Mrs. Waters
Miss Marie Waters
Mr. Frank R. Watson
Mrs. Watson
Mr. James Keith Watson
Miss Emily Weeks
Miss Sarah Weir
Mrs. Ralph S. Wells
Miss Estelle Wells
Miss Katherine Wells
Mr. John Wells
Mrs. Wetzel
Dr. Norman C. Wetzel
Mrs. Wetzel
Mr. Fritz Wildermann
Mrs. Wildermann
Master Walter Wildermann
Master Ralph Wildermann
Mr. Charles R. Wilson
Mrs. Wilson
Mr. Robert L. Wilson
Miss Rachel Wilson
Miss Katherine A. Wilson
Miss Margaret L. Wilson
Miss Wilhelmine Winerick
Mr. Maximilian Winston
Mrs. Winston
Miss Emmy Lou Winston
Mr. Max Winterfeld
Mrs. Winterfeld
Miss Elfrieda Winterfeld

Mrs. Sarah Wolfensohn
Miss Julia Wolfensohn
Mrs. Samuel Wright
Miss Susanna Wright
Miss Katherine Wright

Mr. Victor Yakhontoff
Mrs. Yakhontoff
Miss Olga Yakhontoff

To Southampton

Mr. Edward Aitken-Davier

Mr. Timothy Dixon

Mr. Bertie Gerald Levis

Mr. Prince Masculin
Mrs. Masculin
Master Masculin

Mr. Paul Schulze
Mrs. Schulze
Mr. Victor H. Schulze

Miss Margaret Taylor

Miss Sheena Walker

Dr. Zierinberg

To Queenstown

Mr. William Birthes

Miss Florrie Haworth

Memoranda

ALTERATIONS IN LIST.

NOT ON BOARD

Miss L. A. Colhoun
Miss Helen Freund
Miss Anna Greenberg
Mrs. Hippely
Miss Fola La Folette
Mrs. Harris Masterson
Mr. John E. Orchard
Mrs. Orchard
Miss Johanet Schenck
Miss Seldman
Mr. B. N. Seldman

ADDITIONAL

Miss B. Aldermann
Mrs. Ida H. Allen
Mrs. Ida Barron
Mr. Joseph Devine
Mr. Wm. Fitch
Mrs. Fitch
Miss Bessye R. Feldman
Mr. B. M. Feldman
Mrs. Lyda F. Gilder
Miss Schenck Johanet
Mar. Samuel J. Johnson
Mr. Thos. N. Kinkade
Mr. C. W. Kingsley
Miss Mary Meehan
Miss Catherine Moroney
Mr. M. G. Murphy
Mr. Michael O'Connor
Rev. Lawrence B. O'Connor
Miss Katherine O'Connor
Miss Lucy Ornstein
Miss Nell Snead
Mr. Sidney W. Souers
Mrs. Kunigunde Strasser
Mrs. Caroline Weil
Miss Ann C. Weil
Mr. G. B. Williamson

U. S. and GERMAN SEAPOST OFFICIALS

Mr. Edward McCormick
Mr. M. Henning
Mr. J. V. McNulty
Mr. R. Kaempf

SUMMARY

Cabin Class Passengers	296
Third Class Passengers	314
Seapost Officials	4
Master and Crew	235
Total Souls on Board	849

Name of Passenger .....

Address .....

Stateroom .....

Passenger's Log.

Day's Run	Distance from

First Day out 192
Position at Noon, Lat. ..... Long. .....
Weather ..... Wind .....

Second Day 192
Position at Noon, Lat. ..... Long. .....
Weather ..... Wind .....

Third Day out 192
Position at Noon, Lat. ..... Long. .....
Weather ..... Wind .....

Fourth Day out 192
Position at Noon, Lat. ..... Long. .....
Weather ..... Wind .....

Fifth Day out 192
Position at Noon, Lat. ..... Long. .....
Weather ..... Wind .....

Sixth Day out 192
Position at Noon, Lat. ..... Long. .....
Weather ..... Wind .....

Seventh Day out 192
Position at Noon, Lat. ..... Long. .....
Weather ..... Wind .....

Eighth Day out 192
Position at Noon, Lat. ..... Long. .....
Weather ..... Wind .....

Ninth Day out 192
Position at Noon, Lat. ..... Long. .....
Weather ..... Wind .....

Tenth Day out 192
Position at Noon, Lat. ..... Long. .....
Weather ..... Wind .....

Arrived at 192

Total Miles of Sea Voyage

INFORMATION FOR PASSENGERS

Hours for Meals are posted at the Office of Chief Steward on the Steamer

Divine Service in the Social Hall on Sunday at 10.30 a. m.

INFORMATION BUREAU

This office has been provided for the convenience of Passengers. All inquiries for information should be made at the office.

Passengers are requested to ask for a receipt on the Lines' Form for any additional Passage Money or Freight paid on board.

LETTERS, CABLES AND TELEGRAMS

Letters, Cables and Telegrams are received at the Information Bureau for despatch, also all Mails will be distributed there. Cablegrams and Telegrams should be handed in an hour before the arrival at any port of call.

Passengers should personally ascertain whether there is any mail for them before disembarking, as mail for passengers is brought on board by a special courier.

Passengers' Addresses may be left at the Information Bureau in order that any letters sent to the care of the Lines may be forwarded.

None of the ship's staff, other than those on duty in the Information Bureau, is authorized to accept letters, cables or telegrams for despatch.

WIRELESS SERVICE

The long range wireless equipment permits of the vessel communicating with the shore from any point during the trip to or from New York. Passengers desiring to send messages will consult the operator for rates.

Ocean Letters are accepted on board for transmission by Wireless to a vessel bound in an opposite direction. They will be forwarded to destination by registered mail from first port of call after reception. A charge of $1.25, including postage, is made for twenty words and four cents for each additional word. The maximum Ocean Letter is 100 words.

SEATS AT TABLE

Passengers should arrange with the Chief Steward for seats at table.

SMOKING

Passengers are requested not to smoke in the Dining Saloon and Social Hall.

COLLECTIONS

Contributions that passengers desire to make at Concerts or on other occasions, should be delivered to the Purser, who will make public announcement of the total amount collected, giving a receipt for the information of all passengers.

The total amount collected will be distributed by the Management of the United States Lines to the following charitable institutions:

Seamen's Charities in New York;
Seamen's Charities at terminal ports
in Europe at which our steamers call;
The Actors' Fund of the United States.

No requests for contributions for musicians or other employees on the steamers will be made.

DECK CHAIRS and STEAMER RUGS

These may be hired at $1.50 each for the voyage on application to the deck steward.

MEDICAL ATTENTION

The Surgeon is always at the disposal of those passengers requiring his services. In case of illness originating on board, or after the departure of the steamer, no charge will be made for these services, and such medicines as are prescribed by the Ship's Surgeon will be furnished without expense to the passengers. In cases of illness, not originating on board, the Surgeon is permitted to make the following charges:

For office visits, $1.00 per visit.
For state-room visits $2.00 per visit.
with a maximum charge of $4.00 per day.

If the passengers consider that the charges made by the Surgeon for such services as he renders are improper or excessive, they are requested, before paying same, to take up the question with the Commander, and the bill will be either adjusted to a basis that will be satifactory to the passenger or withdrawn. The purpose of the United States Lines is to make its service satisfactory to all passengers.

BAGGAGE

On disembarking, passengers are specially requested to claim their baggage before leaving the Custom-Office, otherwise considerable delay and extra charge for carriage may be incurred in forwarding to destination any baggage not accompanying passenger on the railway. Passengers are requested to pack only steamer trunks for their staterooms, as it is not always possible to put larger trunks in rooms.

It is recommended that passengers insure their baggage, as the Lines' liability is strictly limited in accordance with contract ticket. Baggage insurance can be arranged at any of the Lines' offices.

Westbound passengers can arrange with the United States Lines' offices in Europe for collection of baggage from hotel or residence and have such baggage placed aboard steamers at Southampton or Cherbourg. Arrangements have been made to have baggage stored at Paris, London or Bremen and placed aboard steamer for passengers embarking at other ports.

EXCHANGE OF MONEY

The purser is prepared, for the convenience of passengers, to exchange a limited amount of money at rates which will be advised on application. A receipt covering each transaction will be given.

VALUABLES

The United States Lines has provided a safe in the office of the Purser, in which passengers may deposit money, jewels, or ornaments for safe keeping. The Lines will not be liable to passengers for the loss of money, jewels, or ornaments by theft or otherwise, left in baggage in staterooms, or carried on the person.

TRAVELERS' CHECKS

The United States Lines has placed on board its vessels American Express checks which may be secured from the Purser on application.

RETURN BOOKINGS

Pursers of the United States Lines can book your return passage. Sailing lists, rate sheets, cabin plans and other information will be furnished upon application at the Purser's Office. Tickets can be secured or deposits to secure reservations can be made. The Purser will procure by radio, without charge to the passenger, reservations or any information necessary.

Bookings can also be made through the agencies of the United States Lines in all principal cities of the United States and Canada. Reservations, especially during the Summer months, should be made, if possible, several weeks in advance.

AMERICAN CUSTOMS REGULATIONS

On arrival in New York your baggage will be subject to the same inspection on landing as on landing abroad. American Citizenship does not permit you to bring dutiable goods into the country without paying duty.

A blank will be furnished you aboard the steamer before landing. This must be filled out, listing in detail every article you obtained abroad which you are bringing home. The list is then given the ship's purser.

This list is called your "declaration" and should include all wearing apparel, jewelry and other articles, whether worn or not, carried on your person, in your clothing, or in your baggage. These items must give their cost or value abroad and whether they were bought or given to you. Also jewelry and wearing apparel, taken out of the United States and remodeled abroad, must be listed with the cost of remodeling. Residents of the United States are allowed to bring into the United States $100.00 worth of personal effects bought abroad free of duty, in addition to all wearing apparel taken from the United States on sailing.

RECOVERY OF U. S. HEAD TAX

This Tax can be recovered by passengers, if same has been paid, provided they inform the U. S. Immigration Inspector on arrival at New York of their intention to leave the United States within sixty days (the time prescribed by U. S. Law), and obtain from him Transit Certificate Form 514.

It is also necessary for this Transit Certificate Form 514 to be turned over to the Steamship Line when completed, in time to allow same to be placed before the Immigration Authorities in Washington within 120 days of passenger's arrival in the United States.

Unless this regulation is complied with, the Tax cannot be recovered.

SUGGESTIONS AND COMPLAINTS

Suggestions, complaints or criticisms of service or of personnel should be addressed to the General Manager, United States Lines, 45 Broadway, New York City.

DIFFERENCE IN TIME

When it is noon in New York, the time in various cities and parts of the world is as follows:

Amsterdam	5,20 p. m.
Berlin	5,54 p. m.
Brussels	5,00 p. m.
Calcutta	10,50 p. m.
Cape Town	5,50 p. m.
Chicago	11,00 a. m.
Constantinople	6,50 p. m.
Copenhagen	5,50 p. m.
Cherbourg	5,00 p. m.
London	5,00 p. m.
Madrid	4,45 p. m.
Manila	*1,00 a. m.
Melbourne	*2,40 a. m.
Paris	5,09 p. m.
Pekin	*1,00 a. m.
Petrograd	7,01 p. m.
Rome	5,50 p. m.
San Francisco	9,00 a. m.
Stockholm	6,12 p. m.
Switzerland	6,00 p. m.
Vienna	6,06 p. m.
Yokohama	*2,00 a. m.

* Next day.

LATITUDE AND LONGITUDE

Latitude means "distance north or south of the equator", and longitude means distance from the Meridian at Greenwich — near London. Both are recorded in degrees, minutes and seconds. At the Equator a minute of longitude is equal to a nautical mile, but as the meridians converge after leaving the equator, meeting at the Poles, the size of a degree becomes less. Sailing eastward a ship moves against the revolution of the earth, thus her course makes her gain time, while if she were sailing to the westward with the movement of the earth she would lengthen her time.

CHANGING THE CLOCK

Between New York and London there is a difference in time of five hours, and as the sun rises in the East, as we say, when the ship is going eastward she meets sunlight earlier each day and thus gains time. Exactly how much is computed each day at noon, and the ship's clocks are immediately set at the correct time for that longitude. On a vessel which makes the crossing in five days the clocks will be set ahead each day approximately an hour; on slower ships, of course, less. Going westward the clock is set back daily in similar fashion.

TIME AT SEA

Time on board is marked by bells, the ship's bell being sounded in single and double strikes, viz:

Bells Struck	Hour	Name of Watch	Bells Struck	Hour	Name of Watch
1	12.30 a. m.	Middle-Watch	1	12.30 p. m.	Afternoon Watch
2	1.00 „ „		2	1.00 „ „	
3	1.30 „ „		3	1.30 „ „	
4	2.00 „ „		4	2.00 „ „	
5	2.30 „ „		5	2.30 „ „	
6	3.00 „ „		6	3.00 „ „	
7	3.30 „ „		7	3.30 „ „	
8	4.00 „ „		8	4.00 „ „	
1	4.30 a. m.	Morning-Watch	1	4.30 p. m.	1st Dog-Watch
2	5.00 „ „		2	5.00 „ „	
3	5.30 „ „		3	5.30 „ „	
4	6.00 „ „		4	6.00 „ „	
5	6.30 „ „		5	6.30 p. m.	2nd Dog-Watch
6	7.00 „ „		6	7.00 „ „	
7	7.30 „ „		7	7.30 „ „	
8	8.00 „ „		8	8.00 „ „	
1	8.30 a. m.	Forenoon Watch	1	8.30 p. m.	First Watch
2	9.00 „ „		2	9.00 „ „	
3	9.30 „ „		3	9.30 „ „	
4	10.00 „ „		4	10.00 „ „	
5	10.30 „ „		5	10.30 „ „	
6	11.00 „ „		6	11.00 „ „	
7	11.30 „ „		7	11.30 „ „	
8	Noon		8	Midnight	

OCEAN LANES AND DISTANCES

Transatlantic steamships follow certain lanes or tracks, unless prevented from so doing by stress of weather, or work of rescue or relief or other unforeseen circumstances. From August 24 to January 14 a vessel going eastward follows the short track, and from January 15 to August 23 the long. Going west the short track is followed from August 15 to January 14, and the long from January 15 to August 14. Following these lanes makes for safety and enables vessels better to meet the exigencies of weather conditions. Some of the Atlantic distances (short track) are as follows:

	sea Miles
New York to Cobh (Queenstown)	2876
" " " Plymouth	2991
" " " Southampton	3122
" " " Cherbourg	3071
" " " London	3341
Sandy Hook to Bremerhaven	3558
New York Pier to Bremerhaven	3582
Nantucket Lightship to Fastnet	2659
New York to Ambrose Lightship	22
Ambrose Lightship to Nantucket Lightship	193
Plymouth to Cherbourg	108
Queenstown to Plymouth	213
Cherbourg to Queenstown	306
Plymouth to Bremerhaven	561
Cherbourg to Nab Lightship	66
Nab Lightship to Southampton	24
Cherbourg to Lizard's Point	143
Cherbourg to Bremerhaven	482
Southampton to Cherbourg	89
Southampton to Bremen	458
Bishop's Rock to Lizard's Point	49
" " " Plymouth	98
" " " Cherbourg	190
" " " Southampton Docks	215
" " " Bremerhaven	648

MEASURING BY SOUND

It is possible to determine by sound how far distant a passing ship is if she blows her whistle or in case of a warship, if she fires a gun. If the steam from a vessel's whistle is seen and ten seconds elapse before the sound is heard, she is just $2^{1}/_{10}$ miles off. If one second elapses, she is distant slightly more than one-fifth of a mile; if five seconds, a little more than one mile; if twenty seconds, $4^{1}/_{5}$ miles.

PORT AND STARBOARD

Formerly the two sides of a ship were called "Starboard" and "larboard", the two prefixes being derived from old Anglo-Saxon words meaning, respectively "loading" and "rudder", and the word "board" meaning side. The term "Larboard" has given place to the word "Port". To "port the helm" carries a vessel to starboard, and to "starboard the helm" carries her to port. The French equivalent for port is "Babord", and starboard is "tribord".

THE BAROMETER

Next to the mariner's compass and chart, the barometer is the most important aid to navigation ever invented. Many persons know that a barometer is an instrument for recording changes in the weather, and the student of physics is taught that this is done by measuring the weight or pressure of the atmosphere. A rising barometer denotes the approach of good weather; a falling barometer, the reverse. A sudden fall warns the mariner to be on the lookout for a severe storm. The barometer was invented during the seventeenth century by Torricelli. The ship's barometer, which is kept in the chart room, is very different from the original device. It traces a barometer chart, recording the atmospheric pressure throughout the voyage.

THE TIDES

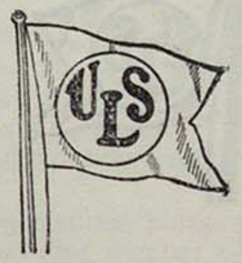
The surface of the ocean rises and falls twice in a lunar day of about 24 hours and 52 minutes. The tides do not always rise to the same height, but every fortnight after the new and full moon they become much higher than they were in the alternate weeks. These high tides are called Spring Tides, and the low ones Neap Tides. The close relation which the times of high water bear to the times of the moon's meridian passage shows that the moon's influence in raising the tides is two and one-half times greater than that of the sun.

THE GULF STREAM

By far the most important as well as best known of the great ocean currents derives its name from the Gulf of Mexico, out of which it flows between Cuba and the Bahamas on the one side and the Florida Keys on the other. In its narrowest portion the Gulf Stream is about fifty miles wide, and there

it has a velocity at times of as much as five miles an hour. Flowing in a northeasterly direction along the American coast, its current gradually widens and its velocity diminishes. Reaching the banks of Newfoundland it turns and sweeps across the Atlantic. Then, dividing into two portions, it sends one arm down toward the Azores and the coast of Morocco, while the other passes near the shores of the British Isles and on to Norway.

As it emerges from the Gulf of Mexico it has a temperature of 84 degrees in summer, higher than that of the ocean at the equator. Even by the time it has reached mid-Atlantic it has fallen no more than 14 degrees. The effect of the Stream upon the climate of Great Britain and the northwest coast of Europe, 4000 miles away from the Gulf, is to raise the winter temperature about 30 degrees above what would be the normal temperature of those latitudes.



THE FLEET

PASSENGER SERVICE

	Gross Register Tons
LEVIATHAN	59,956
GEORGE WASHINGTON	23,788
AMERICA	21,144
REPUBLIC	17,910
PRESIDENT HARDING	13,869
PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT	13,869

EXPRESS SERVICES

BREMEN-SOUTHAMPTON-CHERBOURG-QUEENSTOWN-NEW YORK

SOUTHAMPTON-CHERBOURG NEW YORK

UNITED STATES LINES

FREIGHT DEPARTMENT

All of the steamers operated by the United States Lines are combination freight and passenger ships. They are modern in every respect and some are equipped for carriage of considerable cargo under refrigeration.

Our Docks are of recent construction and modern in all equipment, offering facilities for loading direct from cars into steamer, eliminating any hauling, lighterage or transfer by trucks. This is especially advantageous to Western Shippers, and movement of through cargo consignments in carload lots.

Special attention is given to shipments of household goods, automobiles, etc.

FOR RATES AND SPACE APPLY TO

UNITED STATES LINES

FREIGHT DEPARTMENT

45 Broadway, New York

or

ANY AGENCY OF THE UNITED STATES LINES

NEW YORK

TAXI RATES

Passengers can secure Taxicabs upon making application to the United States Lines Agent on the Piers.

The United States Lines has no financial interest in the taxicabs, but exercises control over their operation from the Piers to secure satisfactory service and prevent passengers being overcharged.

In the event of any dispute, please notify the Marine Superintendent Pier No. 4, sending number of car and date and time.

The following rates are the official rates

FROM HOBOKEN

TO NEW YORK

for 1 to 4 passengers with ordinariy hand baggage:
All ferry charges included in rates:

Not above 34th Street	.....	$ 5.00
" " 50th "	.....	6.00
" " 70th "	.....	6.50
" " 86th "	.....	7.00
" " 100th "	.....	7.50
" " 125th "	.....	8.00
" " 150th "	.....	8 50
" " 175th "	.....	9.00
" " 200th "	.....	9.50
" " 225th "	.....	10.00
" " 250th "	.....	10.50
City Line	.....	11.00

All East Side Calls above 150th Street $ 1.00 extra

TO BROOKLYN:

Any point within one-half mile radius of City Hall..... $ 6.00

Any Local point in New Jersey at Prevailing Meter Rates.

BAGGAGE

TO ALL OTHER POINTS — by agreement in advance.

Large hand baggage inside or outside of cab.....	Each	25 ct.
Steamer Trunks " " " " "	"	50 ct.
Wardrobe Trunks " " " " "	"	$ 1.00

No charge will be made for ordinary hand baggage.

When more than four persons are carried in a taxicab, the rate will be increased by ten (10%) per cent. for each additional person.

TO NEW YORK

SUBJECT TO CHANGE

Steamer	From Bremen	From Southampton	From Cherbourg	From Queenstown	Due New York
	1927	1927	1927	1927	1927
President Roosevelt..	Sept. 8	Sept. 9	Sept. 9	Sept. 10	Sept. 17
LEVIATHAN	—	Sept. 20	Sept. 20	—	Sept. 26
□ President Harding...	Sept. 23	Sept. 24	Sept. 24	—	Oct. 2
George Washington..	Sept. 28	Sept. 29	Sept. 29	—	Oct. 7
□ Republic	Sept. 30	Oct. 1	Oct. 1	Oct. 2	Oct. 11
President Roosevelt .	Oct. 5	Oct. 6	Oct. 6	Oct. 7	Oct. 14
□ **LEVIATHAN**	—	Oct. 11	Oct. 11	—	Oct. 17
□ President Harding...	Oct. 19	Oct. 20	Oct. 20	—	Oct. 28
George Washington .	Oct. 26	Oct. 27	Oct. 27	—	Nov. 4
Republic	Oct. 31	Nov. 1	Nov. 1	Nov. 2	Nov. 12*
LEVIATHAN	—	Nov. 1	Nov. 1	—	Nov. 7
□ President Roosevelt .	Nov. 2	Nov. 3	Nov. 3	—	Nov. 11
President Harding...	Nov. 16	Nov. 17	Nov. 17	Nov. 18	Nov. 25
LEVIATHAN	—	Nov. 22	Nov. 22	—	Nov. 28
President Roosevelt .	Dec. 2	Dec. 3	Dec. 3	Dec. 4	Dec. 11
President Harding...	Dec. 14	Dec. 15	Dec. 15	Dec. 16	Dec. 23
LEVIATHAN	—	Dec. 15	Dec. 15	—	Dec 21
President Roosevelt .	Dec. 28	Dec. 29	Dec. 29	Dec. 30	Jan. 6
	1928	1928	1928	1928	1928
Republic	Jan. 4	Jan. 5	Jan. 5	Jan. 6	Jan. 15*

* Calls Boston the day before arrival in New York. □ American Legion only

Passengers embarking at Bremen are advised that the Boat Trains leave Bremen City the afternoon of the day prior to sailing date shown above.

FROM NEW YORK

SUBJECT TO CHANGE

Steamer	From New York	Due Queenstown	Due Plymouth	Due Cherbourg	Due Southampton	Due Bremen
	1927	1927	1927	1927	1927	1927
□ Republic	Sept. 7	—	—	Sept. 17	—	Sept. 18
□ President Harding...	Sept. 9	—	Sept. 16	Sept. 17	—	Sept. 18
□ **LEVIATHAN**	Sept. 10	—	—	Sept. 16	Sept. 16	—
George Washington..	Sept. 13	—	Sept. 21	Sept. 22	—	Sept. 23
President Roosevelt	Sept. 20	Sept. 27	Sept. 28	Sept. 28	—	Sept. 29
LEVIATHAN	Oct. 1	—	—	Oct. 7	Oct. 7	—
President Harding .	Oct. 5	Oct. 11	Oct. 12	Oct. 12	—	Oct. 13
George Washington .	Oct. 12	—	Oct. 19	Oct. 20	—	Oct. 21
Republic	Oct. 15	Oct. 24	Oct. 25	Oct. 25	—	Oct. 26
President Roosevelt .	Oct. 19	—	Oct. 26	Oct. 27	—	Oct. 28
LEVIATHAN	Oct. 22	—	—	Oct. 28	Oct. 28	—
President Harding...	Nov. 2	Nov. 8	Nov. 9	Nov. 9	—	Nov. 10
LEVIATHAN	Nov. 12	—	—	Nov. 18	Nov. 18	—
President Roosevelt .	Nov. 19	—	Nov. 26	Nov. 27	—	Nov. 28
President Harding...	Nov. 30	—	Dec. 7	Dec. 8	—	Dec. 9
LEVIATHAN	Dec. 7	—	—	Dec. 13	Dec. 13	—
○ Republic	Dec. 10	Dec. 20	Dec. 21	Dec. 21	—	Dec. 22
President Roosevelt .	Dec. 15	—	Dec. 22	Dec. 23	—	Dec. 24

○ Sails from Boston the day after departure from New York □ American Legion only

UNITED STATES LINES

General Offices, 45 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

OFFICES AND GENERAL AGENTS

IN AMERICA

ATLANTA..... United States Lines, 218 Healey Building
BOSTON..... United States Lines, 75 State Street
CHICAGO .. United States Lines, 61 and 63 West Jackson Boulevard
CLEVELAND..... United States Lines, Hotel Cleveland
DETROIT..... United States Lines, 1514 Washington Boulevard
LOS ANGELES..... United States Lines, 548 South Spring St.
MEXICO City, Mexico... N. Y. Cuba Mail S. S. Co., Cinco de Mayo 16
MINNEAPOLIS..... United States Lines, 314 Second Ave., South
NEW YORK ..... United States Lines, 45 Broadway
NORFOLK, VA ..... Henry Brandt & Co., 214 E. Plume St.
OMAHA.....United States Lines, 1227, City National Bank Bldg.
PHILADELPHIA ..... United States Lines, Ritz Carlton Hotel
PITTSBURGH ..... United States Lines, Jenkins Arcade
PORTLAND, ME..... Fred Gignoux, Middle at Exchange St.
SAN FRANCISCO..... United States Lines, 50 Sutter Street
SEATTLE ..... United States Lines, 506 Second Avenue
ST. LOUIS ..... United States Lines, 1026 Locust Street
WASHINGTON, D. C.... United States Lines, 1027 Connecticut Ave.

Agents located in all principal Cities in the United States and Canada

IN SOUTH AMERICA

SAO PAULO, Brazil.....Prof. Arthur Dasinger

IN EUROPE

ALEXANDRIA..... Gill & Co., 16 Rue Sesostris, Tel.-Addr.: "Gilly"
ANTWERP .....Société Anonyme Belge "Delta" 1 Quai de Rouen
ATHENS ..... Contonis Brothers, 103 Eolou Street, Tel.-Addr.: "Contonibros"
BARCELONA..... United States Lines, 24 Paseo de Colon Tel.-Addr.: "Glidewell"
*BELGRADE United States Lines, B. V. Radulovich, Karadjordjeva 91
*BERGEN . ..... United States Lines, Erik Myhre, 91 Strandgaten
*BERLIN W 8..... United States Lines, Unter den Linden 9
*BORDEAUX ..... J. P. Grange & Fils, 6 Quai Louis XVIII
BOULOGNE-SUR-MER..... Guillaume Huret, 42 Rue des Ecoles Tel.-Addr.: "Guilhuret"
*BREMEN .....United States Lines, An der Weide 43
**BREMEN.....Norddeutscher Lloyd Bremen, Papenstr. 5—13
**BRESLAU..... Lloydreisebüro, Neue Schweidnitzerstr. 6
BRUSSELS ..... Voyages V. Bull, 26 Place Brouckère, Tel.-Addr.: "Tourist-Bull"
*BUCAREST ..... United States Lines, Calea Victoriei 88
*BUDAPEST ..... United States Lines, Baross-Ter, 2 S. Z.
CANNES.....Brighton Agency, Square Mérimé, Tel-Addr.: "Brighton"
CARLSBAD.....Allg. Böhmischer Bankverein
*CHERBOURG ..... United States Lines, 48 Rue Alfred Rossel
*CHRISTIANIA (OSLO)... E. Angell Bordewick, Karl Johansgate 7
**COBLENZ.....Lloydpassagebüro Hotel Traube, Rheinstr.
**COLOGNE.....Lloydreisebüro Domkloster 1
*COPENHAGEN..... Moore & McCormack, Ostergade 3
*DANZIG ..... United States Lines, Dominikswall 13
**DRESDEN ..... Lloydreisebüro, Pragerstr. 49
*DUBLIN..... United States Lines, 3 & 4 College Street
**ESSEN a. d. Ruhr.. Lloydreisebüro Börsenhaus am Bahnhofsvorplatz
FLORENCE, Italy .....Morolis Travel Bureau, 24 Borgognissanti Tel.-Addr.: "Moroli"
*FRANKFORT o. M.....United States Lines, Kaiserstr. 27
FRANZENSBAD .....Bankgeschäft Karl Habermann
GENOA .....American Express Co., 17 Piazza Annunziata, Tel.-Addr.: "Amexco"
GOETEBORG .....United States Lines, Soedra Hamngatan 45

**HAMBURG ..... Lloydpassagebüro Wilhelm Lazarus, G. m. b. H., Bergstr. 9
**HANOVER ..... Lloydreisebüro Georgstr. 39, Ecke Andreaestr.
HELSINGBORG.....United States Lines, N. Strandgatan 14
HELSINGFORS..... Finska Angfartygs Aktiebolaget
**KARLSRUHE.....Lloydreisebüro Goldfarb, Kaiserstrasse 181
**KONIGSBERG ....Norddeutscher Lloyd, Kaiserstrasse 46a
*KOVNO..... United States Lines, Laisves Aleja 47
KRISTIANSAND.....J. Haare
*LEIPZIG..... United States Lines, Goethestrasse 6
LISBON ..... Chester Merrill Ramos & Co., 34 Rua du Mundo, Tel.-Addr.: "Hustler"
*LONDON S. W. 1..... United States Lines, 14 Regent Street
MADRID.....Walter G. Ross, Calle de Sevilla 16, Pral., Tel.-Addr.: "Gastonorge"
**MAGDEBURG... Norddeutscher Lloyd Generalagentur Magdeburg, Breiteweg 166 & 212a
MALMOE.....United States Lines, Skoppsbron 9
**MANNHEIM ..... Lloydreisebüro, Hansahaus D 1, 7/8
MARSEILLES ..... George Bousquet, 5 Place de Change, Tel.-Addr.: "Cannebière"
MONTE-CARLO.....Brighton Agency, Ave. des Spelugues, Tel.-Addr.: "Brighton"
*MUNICH ..... United States Lines, Maximiliansplatz 12A
NAPLES .... Moroli's Travel Bureau, 11/15 Via Domenico Morelli, Tel.-Adr.: "Moroli"
NICE ..... Brighton Agency, 32 Rue de l'Hôtel-des-Postes, Tel.-Addr.: "Brighton"
*OSLO..... E. Angell Bordewick, Carl Johansgate 7
*PARIS..... United States Lines, 1, Rue Auber (Place de l'Opéra)
PLYMOUTH ..... Orlando, Davis & Co., 36 Southside Street
*PRAGUE.....United States Lines, Na Příkopě 19
*QUEENSTOWN .... United States Lines, 12 Westbourne Terrace
REICHENBERG.....Allg. Böhmischer Bankverein
*RIGA.....Baltischer Lloyd, Kaufstr. 22
ROME ..... Moroli's Travel Bureau, 77/78 Via del Tritone, Tel.-Addr.: "Moroli"
ROTTERDAM .....Rotterdam Oceaan Scheepvaart Maatschappij, Westerstraat 42, Tel.-Addr.: "Nedusa"
SOFIA ..... United States Lines, Unionbank de Bulgarie, Graf-Ignatieff-Strasse 6, Tel.-Addr.: "Unionbank"
SOUTHAMPTON..... United States Lines, 3/4 Canute Road

*STAVANGER ..... J. Naerum, Strandgade 51
STOCKHOLM .....Aktie Bolaget W. Larka, Skeppsbron 10
*STRASBOURG ..... Exprinter, 31 Place Kléber
**STUTTGART..... Passage Bureau Rominger, G. m. b. H., Königstrasse 15
*TRONDHJEM..... Bernhard Brekke, Olaf Trygvesons Gade 1
*VIENNA ..... United States Lines, Kärntnerring 7
*WARSAW ..... United States Lines, Senatorska 28/30
**WEIMAR .....Lloydpassagebüro, Marienstrasse 14
*ZAGREB..... United States Lines, Mihanoviceva Ul. 2
ZURICH ..... Meiss & Co., Limited, Reisebureau, Bahnhofstrasse 40. Tel.-Addr.: "Reisebureau"

*) Tel.-Addr. "Seapostes"
**) " " "Nordlloyd"

The booking of berths can also be arranged through the agencies of the **Norddeutscher Lloyd,** the **Weltreisebureau Union** in **Berlin,** Unter den Linden 22 (Entrance Passage), and Hamburg, Alsterdamm 7, and by **all branches of the Amtliches Bayerisches Reisebureau, G. m. b. H.,** in **Munich,** Promenadeplatz 16, the **Bennett's Reisebureau** in **Oslo,** Carl Johansgade 35, the **American Express Company** and **Cook's Tourist Agencies.**

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SOUTH AMERICAN SERVICE

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Carl Schünemann Bremen

I forgot to record our steamer-letters from Miss Blount Ida, Arlie, Rev. Stanton, Lois Ule Laughlin, Mrs. George, Miss Caroline Smith, Mr. + Mrs. Smiets.

Sun. Aug. 11th.

Still feeling a lot, but better than yesterday. Read, sitting in the sunshine, and went to service in the morning. There was a big crowd at it - Surprising! Three men and a woman (a big fat old woman) gambling all day. Big piles of poker chips and money in evidence. Notice put up today of a masked ball Wed. eve. Foolish to mask, when most of us are strangers. At our table are Miss Love, Brooklyn. Miss Mitchell of Norwich Ct. Dr. (dentist) and Mrs. Lebolt of N.Y. city - Mrs. L. a beautiful little woman. Early to bed after a salt-water bath.

Mon. 12 Notice of a contest + sports tomorrow Weather permitting. Hope it will be as bright as it is today. Reading Miss Mitchell's book: "Marching On" by Boyd. A realistic picture of Civil war times, from the Confederate stand-point. Bridge in the eve. with Miss M. + Miss Love. They beat us. Both of us read a while in bed (with our head-board lights on) before sleeping. Luxury!

Tues. 13 Wakened about 6½ by our fog whistle going. A horrible sound. Finished the book and returned to Miss Mitchell. A horrid picture of War that left me actually sick at my stomach. Had a long walk to forget it. Now reading an animal-book of Curwood's: "Nomads of the North" - story of a bear and a dog. A good book for Robin - Xmas!

The 'contests' on deck this afternoon were

fun for the audience. For the Cracker-race, fourteen square crackers were suspended by strings from a rope stretched across the stage. Then 14 girls raced to see who could first eat one and get to the judges and whistle. "Walking the Dog" - 10 young men, blindfolded, were asked to step over three long poles placed on chairs paralell. Of course all sorts of tricks were played on them - the poles removed or placed across the tops of the chairs. It was very funny. The cigarette race. A number of girls, at a signal ran for a cigarette took it to a boy - ran back for a match - lighted it for him - then both ran to the judges. A scurrying time.

Bean Race. Each girl given a straw with which she had to pick up a bean, by suction, and carry over to a plate. If dropped, had to get it up without using her hands. The winner was the first to secure ten beans.

Potato Race. Ten babies with big spoons tried to pick up potatoes and carry to pails.

The Pie-eat - Twelve men and girls and one young woman, knelt before chairs, hands behind them, and raced eating juicy huckleberry pie - big pieces. Faces dabbed of course. It all made a lot of fun. Prizes to be awarded at the party tomorrow night. Such Russian Bank and Ben won two games. Bumblepuppy luck I never had.

Finished "Nomads of the North" and commenced a book of Dr Le Bolt's: "Trader Horn" by Mrs. Lewis. A tale of S. Africa told to her by an old ivory trader, at age of 73. A lot of unusual facts about animals and things in the dark continent. He gets garrulous and repeats a lot - and there is too much of it - Over 300 big pages. Very highly praised by Galsworthy and others.

Wed. 14 Finished "Horn" by skipping some. I know a lot about elephants and gorillas and cannibals and plants of Africa. The water-plant with stem 8 to 10 inches across is filled always with cool water! They get drunk on palm-juice. The cannibals were the most moral tribes. Their women chaste, the head-hunters are kindly to friends - like Horn. Told about finding Cecil Rhodes drunk on juice of prickly pears, - lying near the water where the crocodiles would have got them if Horn and his boys hadn't saved them! He speaks disparagingly of Livingstone and Stanley. (How true?)

The juju tree is sacred. Three hundred slaves were sacrificed for killing a parrot in a juju tree. The large elephants tusks averaged 60 to 70 lbs. The natives always drown the old woman - throw them to the crocodiles, when they're just the age to wear a cap and drink tea" in England.

A big masquerade in the eve. We stayed down stairs to see the grand march and then up to the writing-reading room, and I wrote to Lola & Arlie, while Ben read, the "Black Robe". I finished: "Behind the Fog" a thriller by Bashford, (a thriller) about a combine of nice-appearing doctor, scientist and preachers who trapped girls and sent them off to India. The scene partly laid in Norway islands. Trash but good enough for summer reading.

Thurs 15

We are the lazy folks - all right. After lunch we lie on our beds, with electric lights at our heads and read and smoke. Now I'm reading the "Black Robe" a thrilling tale of Chinese superstition and treachery.

Tonight was the Captain's dinner - very fine like a party, with bonbons, candy, almonds and buds (for each lady) with "T.R. Roosevelt" on them. Elegant dinner - but as Ben says - "a person can only eat so much".

Entertainment in the eve - music & recitations some of it very good. Such a lot of fine clothes appearing at dinner! One old party (we call her "Queen of Sheba") wife of a professor in a girls' college in N.Y. has evidently spent her last cent on sparkling dresses, and many others have too - it seems.

Fri 16. The brightest sunny day, again. although last night Ben feared a storm in the west. Finished the "Black Robe" and "Blonds prefer Gentlemen;" and we are all packed and our list made out for Customs.

Sat. 17. Wakened at 4 o'c, by thumps on our door! Up and dressed and breakfasted before sun-rise. Reached Hoboken about 9 o'c - Stan, Gene and the boys met us, and we had to wait and wait for customs inspection. No duty, of course. Each person allowed $100.

Ben went to N.Y. with Stanton and we came to Chatham on the train. A pretty suburb and their big stucco house a surprise. I hope it will not be cold, winters, but it looks hard to heat. However, they have hot water heat and two fire-places. I told Gene the big screen porches are alone worth the price of the rent. We had lunch on a big one.

I had a nap on the swing seat and Gene on the davenport while the boys slept up in their rooms. The men returned early

It was a surprise, as Stanton has charge of an exhibition of the firm's products in an industrial Exposition. But his assistants told him they would attend to things.

Such a happy home it is — in contrast to Leonards'! We hear very serious things about poor Lew. Jo and the girls gone to Calif. — he and Ben in Pittsburgh and Lew carrying on disgustingly with his stenographer. We hear of such performances on every side — but never thought our family would be so disgraced! We shall go there on our way home, and see if anything can be done. But it looks hopeless.

Sun. Sept. 17

Found a note here from Alice Breining asking us to her wedding next Wednesday. We shall not be back for it — and do not feel very badly. Bess says he "pities the man". Right after breakfast came the artist friend Mr. Thayer and took us for a delightful ride — many miles thro' this beautiful country of New Jersey. All hills and wooded slopes, grand country houses on immense estates. We rode until after twelve o'c. Stanton made Gene go with us, and he did up the work and took care of the boys and did errands for dinner.

I have one son to be proud of anyway.

There are many big rose farms about here. Mr. Thayer said that from one — smaller one they ship 18000 tons of roses every day, to N. Y.

Mon. 18. Rained a little in the night, so is not so dusty as yesterday. Not that we minded it yesterday in the car, but this street is not paved. Stant's house is very large — three stories — [seven windows in the attic, all white curtains — but one room finished off there.] Very large front rooms and dining room and kitchen and immense screened porches. One where we sit, is 18 x 24.

Ben and I left at 10-30 — but I did get the front door curtains up. The yellow theatre gauze she has in the three rooms give a dreary look, in a dark day.

We went to Newark by train, then to Rutherford in a bus — reaching Cuts at 12-40. Cut sitting on the front piazza waiting for us. They look just about the same. Kate very well and happy. Had a good dinner and Ben's antics greatly enjoyed. Left at 4 o'c and went to depot in a bus and so home to Stant's. Heavy rain, but Rachel Ricketts & sister and husband came to call. Very pleasant people. (He was a childhood friend of Sam's in Marion Ind. Name — Leufestey.

He also knows Allen Priddy. This man is national Sec'y of banks organization.

Gene played beautifully and served ginger ale and cake and some of our (boat) candied fruit.

Tues 19th Did quite a bit of darning and worked on my sketches. Am surprised to find so many of them. Didn't realizes how much paint I had wasted!

Ben and the rest went to ride with a neighbor. Played Bridge in the eve. Wow and Gene having all the good cards.

How I dread tomorrow.

Wed. 21st Sep.

Poor Gene and Stant had to
and The world all dark with
early breakfast, with Gene half as
train - Stant going to N.Y. at
Changed cars and station at Newark - reaching
Pittsburgh about 7 o'c. Ken & Ben (a tall boy in
glasses, now) met us. I felt as tho we were
going to a funeral. In fact there had been
running in my mind some lines I learned
way back in 1890 when the days seemed very
dark to me:

"Dreams dawn and fly, friends smile and die
Like the flowers.
Men dig graves, with bitter tears, for their dead hopes
And all, ^ reaped with doubt and sick with fears
count the hours.

I Joy comes and goes, hope ebbs and flows
like the wave,
Change doth unknit the tranquil strength of Men,
Love lends life a little grace, a few sad smiles, and
Then both are laid in one cold place — the grave."

Q. How can I make a "dustless dust cloth" at home?

A. Place a large piece of cheesecloth in a strong hot soap suds to which a few drops of turpentine have been added. Let it soak for two hours, then wring it out dry. Cloths treated in this way will hold the dust and at the same time give a brilliant polish to furniture. Renew the treatment every two weeks or as often as needed.

Ben hardly spoke to Len - but I kissed my boy. Little Ben is 5 ft. 6. and wears glasses and is as high shouldered as Len used to be.

After Ben went up stairs we had our talk. Poor Len was all broken up to think that we had believed Jo's stories.

He told us that this life for sixteen years -

since their marriage - had been a sham and a make-believe - entirely love-less and unhappy. That twice before they had almost separated - because he couldn't stand the strain. He didn't want to explain - said he had promised Jo never to tell the real reason. But he did say: "Mother you never can know my humiliation and loss of self-respect as I tried to carry on, rather than have a break, because of the children." Their union was physical only. When I questioned him he said: "I can't talk about it. But Jo, as you saw her, was a different being than Jo, at night."

He is very much in love with a little stenographer Dorothy Stitt. Says she is a little Christian lady with high ideals - loves children - and housekeeping and him — everything that Jo did not.

Goes to church with him — as Jo would not. "Why mother, I feel that "God's in His Heaven" as I never have, since leaving home and you."

He let us read the letter he had from her since she and the girls went to California. It was all loving, coaxing, wheadling him to take her back, and referred to his promise not to reveal the reason for the trouble. Not at all the letter which she told Helen she had written. Also lied about a letter little Ben had written to her, and which she had copied (?) and sent.

It is all a horrid, sordid business, but we both feel that our Len deserves some happiness, after all he has endured. He has started divorce proceedings on grounds of "extreme cruelty" which is the legal term for it.

To bed at 11 o'c — with a face-ache from crying.

Ben and the rest went to ... neighbors. Played Bridge ... and Gene having all the good ...

How I dread tomorrow.

Wed. 21st Sep.

Poor Gene and Stant had to waken us at 6 o'c and the world all dark with fog. Early breakfast, with Gene half asleep - and to the 7 o'c train - Stant going to N.Y. at same time. Changed cars and station at Newark - reaching Pittsburgh about 7 o'c. Ken & Ben (a tall boy in glasses, now) met us. I felt as tho' we were going to a funeral. In fact there had been trembling in my mind some lines I learned way back in 1890 when the days seemed very dark to me:

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Thurs. 22.

Lew brought Dorothy down to the station for us to see her. Instead of a bulging black-eyed vamp, which I had expected, (because black eyes have been his father's un-doing) she's a little blue-eyed girl, very shy and sensitive - very young-looking, but is 24 - and adores Lew. I saw this in the Pittsburgh paper

DIVORCE ACTIONS

Divorce actions were entered in common pleas court yesterday as follows: Tini Rose against Emanuel Rose. Frank Miller against Aurelia Miller. Camilla W. Smith against Charles E. Smith. Richard Gauffney against Ella B. Gauffney. Leonard D'Ooge against Josephine D'Ooge.

He said the lawyer told him the divorce could be granted about Jan. 1st. What a shock it will be to poor Jo, who thinks her consent will be needed, and says she will never give it.

She also said that Doris had turned against her father — when the truth is she writes to him often, and very lovingly.

We had a comfortable trip - changing at Cleveland. Reached Detroit 7-30 and had lunch. I took bran muffins and milk, and Ben a ham & egg sandwich, coffee & apple pie.

He went out to hear the radio reports of the fight between Dempsey and Tunney, and I read and worked on my letter in the nice women's waiting-room. This station is so nice and clean looking! after the dreadful one at Cleveland where we had a long wait, too.

Train late so we didn't get to Ypsi. until about midnight; but there were Bob and Arlie waiting.

Fri. 23. Two strange girls have been here since Monday! Had supper ready for us last night - not knowing what time we would be here.

Bella Andrews and Hazel.

The first is a good one - the second "means well" but doesn't use her head.

Ben to Detroit today, getting a new battery for his acoustican. Heard of a new invention which he must get if it proves a success.

Wrote Stanton & Lew. A letter from Ida. - busy as ever, and social as always. She is willing to believe the worst of Lew; but, as Ben says - whatever Lew has ever done he never lies about it.

Mrs. Breining, "aunt Rose" & Mr. Webster came to call. We'd have to invite them over, if we were in order. Spent the day unpacking and trying to straighten out things.

Sat. 24. The girls are taking hold very well. A busy, tired day. Put up some of the curtains and finished unpacking. Mrs. Hoyt over a minute after supper. She has one hour of teaching only, but is so happy to be doing something beside sitting and worrying about Kindell

In the eve. Arlie took us over to see the Alice Breining wedding presents. Had a lot of nice things. Didn't see aunt Rose as she had gone to bed! Eight o'clock!

Arlei + Bob + Rob over to see our purchases in Europe. — all up in my dressing room

Sunday Sep. 25.

Bright morning. Arlie took us to church — also Joan went. Rob in Episcopal choir and Bob playing golf. Mr. Colburn had a grand good sermon on "Superman". Everyone acted glad to see us back, and my old ladies patted me and said nice things.

Thankoffering supper next Thursday and I haven't done a thing for it! Mrs. Kishler and Mrs. Garett are fine officers and did everything.

At Arlie's in the eve. reading and visiting. She is glad the struggle with her fathers cash accounts is over. Says she will sleep better, nights now.

Mon. 26

I enjoy getting out into my kitchen and planning meals again. Down town this P.M. with Arlie, doing errands. Took seven of my pictures to be framed — ($23.00) for Christmas and for ourselves.

Saw Alice Breining and her Paul, at the picture-store, getting their wedding photos. Said they are coming to call on us before they go to Manistique.

Ben finds it hard to jump into four classes a day right off the bat. Had thought college did not open till yesterday. The idea got out that he wasn't to take all this year, so the freshman classes are small.

Tues. 27

Started plum jelly & jam. The time flies so, and I don't get much done. Guess I'm lazy. Fannie Argell + Sarah stopped on their way home from A. A. — but wouldn't stay to dinner. to

Shortening my blk. silk coat to wear to the Zorton-Thompson-Brown Bridge party on Saturday. Over to the Hoyts after supper tonight. He seems as well as ever — except that he speaks even more slowly than before his sickness.

Wed. 28 Started hanging curtains, slow work. Also made a dozen or more glasses of plum jelly & marmalade.

Arlie took me down to the curb-market and got cucumbers & peppers. — much cheaper than the stores.

We are asked to Chas. Lamb's for dinner next Mon. night, with the Shepers.

Thurs. 29

A rainy day for our Thanksgiving supper. Still hanging up curtains, and making them over.

They have a wierd way of getting shorter and longer - How do they do it?

A good crowd at the supper - Collection $46.90. Must make it up to $50, at least. Mrs. Wilson brought me home - in the rain.

NK OFFERING
INGS RESULT

Tried and early to bed.

Friday 30 Worked in the kitchen all day except when Alice Breining and her husband called. She seems very nice and quite attractive in company, but I can't stand the way she treats her poor little hard-worked mother.

I have ten cans of peach pickles and nine of cucumbers - (dill and others)

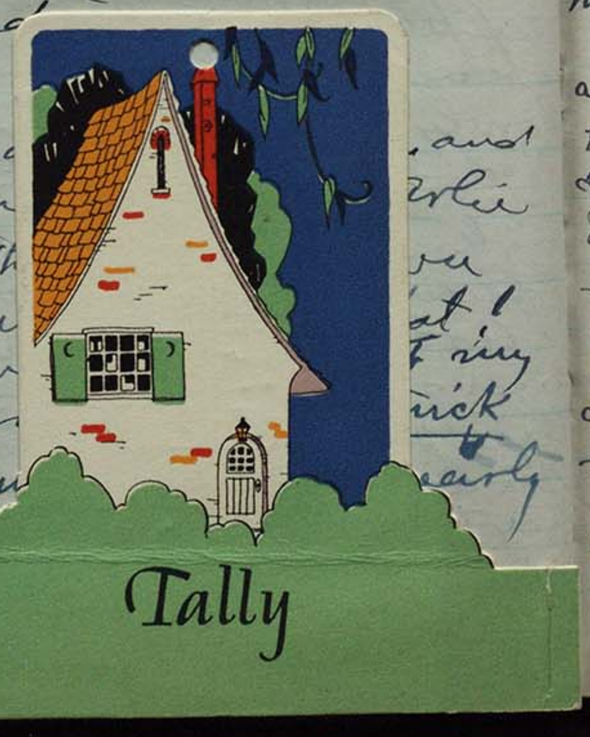
Early to bed. tired

Sat, Oct. 1.

Hustled, putting [illegible] and getting lunch - [illegible] at 10¢ for the Gorton - [illegible] Bridge Luncheon at Clu[illegible] and I wouldn't have [illegible] blue velvet - chiffon [illegible]

Everyone of the 72 wom[illegible] roasted.

Top scores were the Shaefers - Mother and Edith - and



consolation to Mrs. Scovill, who is a regular shark generally.

Miss Pearce and I the only ones in cool hats. All the rest in felt and some even kept on fur collars!

Have read that "women should dress according to their character." Some of them have a with much.

Arlie expecting Ohio people to dinner tomorrow and all the Dailey tribe from Detroit for night lunch. Will take the dinner guests to the club-house.

Sun. 2. Bright and glorious for Abbie Pearce's dinner today, in Milan.

I had promised to be at the H. M. Tea by 3 o'c, but the dinner was delayed so that we were just there by 3 o'c.

So Owen Cleary brought me home - at 45 mi. an hour! Helen "toured" also - and was beautiful in her light dress and white chain & carved ivory rose (from Italy)

Mon. 3 Down to the bank, sending $100. to Citroen of Amsterdam for my ring.

Gertrude Lamb asked Arlie + Bob Stoo, for dinner, in place of the Clearys - who could not come, as her sister in St. Clair passed away this morning.

A very nice dinner, and good visit afterwards. The Sherzers start for Washington tomorrow.

They have a wierd way of getting shorter and longer — how do they do it?

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Tired and early to bed.

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Early to bed, tired —

Sat, Oct. 1.

Hustled, putting away jelly etc. and getting lunch — and left with Arlie at 10'c for the Gorton-Thompson-Brown Bridge Luncheon at Club-house. Hat! and I wouldn't have dreamed that my blue velvet-chiffon could be so thick

Everyone of the 72 women playing nearly roasted.

Top scores were the Shaefers — mother and Edith — and

consolation to Mrs. Scovill, who is a regular shark generally

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So Owen Cleary brought me home — at 45 mi. an hour! Helen 'poured' also — and was beautiful in her light dress and white chain & carved ivory rose (from Italy)

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Gertrude Lamb asked Arlie & Bob too, for dinner, in place of the Clearys — who could not come, as her sister in St. Clair passed away this morning.

A very nice dinner, and good visit afterwards. The Sherzers start for Washington tomorrow.

Tues. Oct 4th

I expected to do some sewing, but Mrs. Barett came and stayed a long time; then Mrs. Land. And Hazel's cold was worse so had to 'phone the Health Cottage (at Helen's ours being out of order) Mrs. Holmes called and so the day went.

Wed. 5: We are certainly having grand and glorious Autumn days. Hazel still in bed. Am afraid she is hopeless as help or as a teacher. Today I was giving her medicine – Phos. & Kali alternate hours; and she asked me if they were "both the same"!

I made a gray satin slip to wear with my skirt – and Arlie & I went to a Delta Sigma Epsilon "Tea" – (Chloe Todd's) at their sorority house on Summit St. We brought Miss Adams home. Mrs. Todd & Burton "pouring" the former had too much color on – looked apoplectic.

Thurs. 6: Busy all sp... over sheets and curta... get the curtains up before

D'OOGES TO HAVE LATIN STUDENTS

Dr. and Mrs. Benjamin L. D'Ooge have invited the Latin Club members of the Normal to their home Oct. 12 at 7:30 for a social evening. All students who are taking or have taken Latin are included in the invitation and those who intend to go have been requested to place their names on the paper placed on the Latin bulletin board.

* * *

Poor dear Frances Strong came over to tell me that she must go back to the hospital for another operation – the second in six months! She said: "For pity's sake, don't let anyone send me flowers! Think I'll have it in the paper: "Friends please omit flowers." I am worried about her – as her mother died of cancer.

After supper tonight I went to get Miss Goddard's train-letter to the Holmes and carried it up, with Mrs. Cleary's and mine. They start tomorrow for Atlantic City, and on Sat. is their 55th. wedding anniversary.

Fri. 7 Rainy day for meeting (with Mrs. Brown at A.A.) J. Jackson assoc. presidents; but there were ten there. Talked over plans and told of accomplishments in missionary lives. Had a nice lunch at a Tea-room – the hostesses being Mrs. Brown and Mrs. Goddard.

While waiting for the Ypsi. bus Mr. Fagerstrom stopped his car and brought me home.

At concert in A.A. hearing Luigi the great Italian tenor that we heard in Rome last summer. His manner much more restrained and dignified – with the cold American audience.

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I worked on settling up-stairs rooms mending rugs etc. and re-upholstering the little rocker of Grandma Dodge's.
A hard job — but looks well.
Helen took me down town this A.M. to take steamer-trunk to be repaired and get my pictures which were framed by Miller. (Not satisfactory) and to go to market, where we got green stuff — also my watch at Challis' — costing $5.00 for cleaning and repairing.
Bridge in the eve. when Arlie & I beat the men.

Sun. Oct. 9 A dark day,
Helen had Peggy Cameron to dinner and we had Frances Strong. Helen taking her to the hospital afterwards.
Mrs. Bell came to talk over program for miss. meet, next Thursday. The committee failed — so I am arranging a play "The Missionary Barrel" from a story I found in my missionary drawer.
We went to Mrs. Clifford's and gave her the part of Sec'y. It is a good one — so good I am tempted to have it type-written for other churches.

Mon. 10 Whist at Molly Mc Gough's and average score, with Miss Pearce.
Helen playing for Mrs. Sherger. In the eve. I finished the parts for the play and took over Mrs. Wilson's.
Miss Shutes called while we were at supper, and stayed late. She likes to talk to a good listener. What?
Frances' operation was today.

Tues. 11 Mending rugs and finishing the upstairs curtain-hanging. Also finished copying Mrs. Bell's part & delivered it with Arlie's help. Molly Mc G. telephoned that she talked with Frances' nurse, who said she was fine. I wrote to Fr and to Lilly Strong.
This afternoon I went foraging in Helen's garden getting corn, tomatoes & cabbages.
It may freeze any night Wow says.
He was at Twenty Club tonight, Winslow had them at a poor dinner at the Club house. Bob & Helen & Geo. Lane were there at the same time — and fared much better than the Club.
Guess Mr. W. got cheaper rates for his crowd.

Wed. 12 Oct.
The opening meeting of L. H. C. was a grand tea at the home of the Pres. Mrs. Ellen Worthy Hairland Longneaker. A big crowd of course.

In the eve. we had fi
people here – Latin Club
and cream. A n
That nice Arlie (an
Townsend), came ov
up the dishes for n
Hazel at health cottag
congestion of the lungs.
to see if she wants to c
Christmas vacati

Thurs. Oct. 13

Finished up six
hash, and tried to lear
for the play, and phoned
Result was the larg
meeting ever; and they
publish my play.
Arlie came for me and
took Mrs. Brabb, Kishlar
Hall home.
I had a cab up there,
as Bob's car was being repaired.

Fri. 14

Faculty Dames at Mrs. Tapes – a
full attendance. Helen took Mrs. Hoyt
and me, and came for us.
Hazel came from Health cottage and
announced she leaves tomorrow to
teach near Mt. Pleasant at $125. a mo.
So that is that. I wondered how I

MISSION WORK OF SOCIETY STARTS

The Congregational Missionary Society held a large and successful meeting Thursday afternoon, with Mrs. Sarah George. Devotionals opened with a hymn led by Mrs. C. J. Becker at the piano. Mrs. W. L. Kishlar read a Scripture lesson and a prayer for the spirit of brotherhood in the churches. The treasurer, Mrs. J. Glasson announced that the thank-offering collected amounted to $50, also announced $10 collection for the leper fund. The secretary, Mrs. Helen Gavitt read a letter from Rev. Pinch in Grandville, Mich., for whose family a missionary box is being packed at the home of Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge. Many contributions have already been received and many more are needed. It was voted to an offer from Clifty, Tenn., to send Christmas gifts for their tree in return for Christmas holly which the children gather and send north each year.

The president announced the annual meeting of the Jackson association to be held Oct. 27 at Leslie and the following delegates were elected: Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge, Mrs. Helen Gavett and Mrs. C. W. Childs. A large number from the local church will attend this meeting. A missionary play entitled, The Missionary Barrel was given by the following cast: Reader, Mrs. Edwin Ewell; John, the Missionary, Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge; Mary his wife, Mrs. James Bell; Mrs. Woodley, Miss Marcia Hall; president of the society, Mrs. Frank Wilson; secretary, Mrs. C. T. Clifford and members, Miss Florence Shultes and Mrs. C. W. Childs.

At the close of the afternoon, tea was served by the hostess assisted by Mrs. W. L. Kishlar. Mrs. Childs announced the Union meeting next week with Mrs. George Hayes. The November Missionary meeting will be held with Mrs. Seth Mereness and the subject will be Moslem Women.

could get rid of her.
How can she teach, without using her
head? Bridge in the eve, and the
boys were walloped

Sat. 5th

Hazel left early this morning – not
doing any work. I remember how Pauline
used to work Friday and early Sat. when she
went away for the week-end But she was
different. Helen took me to market;
and the rest of the day I worked, with
Burdette Peebles our nice boy.
Ben in Detroit on business about
our apartment house.
Says they told him Detroit is dead be-
cause Ford has shut down – and other
auto. factories running half time.
So glad Bob & family are out of Detroit.
for they said there is absolutely no building
being done, and houses built on contracts
are being forfeited for lack of interest payments.
Am enjoying my summer's magazines. Shall
I ever catch up on my Atlantics? There
is so much that I want to read.

Sun. 6.

Bob went to church too, so there
were five of us. Joan between Grandpa
and father had a fine time – so did Grandpa.
Mrs. Quirk phoned she wants to take Helen
and me to whist at Jessie Sullivan's. A.A.
tomorrow. A grand car to ride in – and
save Arlie's gasoline. (19¢. pr. gal.)

In the eve. we had fifty-five young people here - Latin Club - serving cake and cream. A nice crowd. That nice Arlie (and Muriel Webb Townsend) came over and washed up the dishes for me!

Hazel at health cottage with threatened congestion of the lungs. Wrote to Ruth to see if she wants to come back after Christmas vacation.

Thurs. Oct. 13

Finished up six pints of pepper hash, and tried to learn my part for the play, and phoned an hour straight. Result was the largest missionary meeting ever; and they said I ought to publish my play.

Arlie came for me and took Mrs. Brabb, Kishlar Hall home.

I had a cab up there, as Bob's car was being

Fri. 14

Faculty Dames at full attendance. Hele and me, and came Hazel came from Heal announced she leaves teach near Mt. Pleasant at So that is that. I won

Wilhelmshafen, Germany, Oct. 14—UP—The Heinkel hydroplane D-1220, piloted by Horst Merz, at 12:15 a. m. today resumed its flight to Amsterdam enroute to New York.

The plane left Brunsbuettel, Germany, Thursday for Amsterdam but came down at Wilhelmshafen for repairs.

Earlier in the week the Heinkel plane left Warnemuende, Germany, for Amsterdam but was forced down by engine trouble in the River Elbe at Brunsbuettel.

Americans Delayed

Old Orchard, Me., Oct. 14.—UP—Heavy winds and fog over the

(Continued on page five)

JUNIOR HIGH BANKING NINETY TWO PER CENT

Further reports of the city school banking this week shows Junior High close to the top with 98 per- ... students depositing

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How can she teach, without using her head? Bridge in the eve, and the boys were walloped

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Ben in Detroit on business about our apartment house.

Says they told him Detroit is dead because Ford has shut down - and other auto. factories running half time.

So glad Bob & family are out of Detroit, for they said there is absolutely no building being done, and houses built on contracts are being forfeited for lack of interest payments.

Am enjoying my summer's magazines. Shall I ever catch up on my Atlantics? There is so much that I want to read.

Sun. 6.

Bob went to church too, so there were five of us. Joan between Grandpa and father had a fine time - so did Grandpa.

Mrs. Quirk phoned she wants to take Helen and me to whist at Jessie Sullivan's, A.A. tomorrow. A grand car to ride in - and save Arlie's gasoline. (19¢, pr. gal.)

Heard a wonderful concert at Helen's in the eve, and read "Jalna" a prize story of "Atlantic". by Mazo de la Roche.
A story of a big Eng. family in Ontario - something like Hugh Walpole's "Green Mirror" or "The Matriarch" by G. B. Stern.

Mon. 17. A beautiful day for riding to A.A Played with Mrs. Connell and had - 2 If possible, she plays worse than I do! Sears-Roebuck bot came - We feel rich indeed - with our cellar so full.

Tues. 18. Spent all my spare moments mending - mostly old dish wipers. They certainly did wear out this summer.
Ben at college banquet or supper - a "get-together" of the men.
Helen in Detroit for Reading Club and with Bob to dinner at one of the Swell's, among her Detroit friends.

Wed. 19 Still mending, and fixing my London white silk surplice over for high neck, - as that seems to be the latest.
Mrs. Barbour over. She had a fine

rest, visiting her Wisconsin relatives. She has always been such a slave to her husband, she hasn't been anywhere except when they went to Florida two yrs. (or more) ago. Jessie writes that Frances is very blue and discouraged. She feels (naturally) that she may have these growths recurring constantly. If she becomes convinced of it I shouldn't be surprised - nor would I blame her - if she ends it all.

Thurs. 20 Ten ladies of the Group came to tie a missionary quilt. Served stuffed dates - only. Wrote Mrs. Sherzer. Asked Florence Shultes to stay to dinner, and she had a nice chance to talk, and tell scandal - I'm sorry she does it - for I like her otherwise.
Lee Verdier Anna & Buddy are coming Sat. night, after the game.

Fri. 21 Oct. Getting sleeping quarters ready, I promised Helen to take two of her guests, too. Many things are being brought for the missionary bot, to be packed next week.
Mrs. George came and stayed a long time but I couldn't persuade her to stay to dinner. As Ben says - should think she'd be glad to get away from the C. S. atmosphere of Austin's wife.

A telegram from E. Rapids: "Expect Lew and Laurence and their wives and two sons, Saturday." No time stated. Will have to put the boys on lounges, as I've promised to 'sleep' two of Helen's guests.

Sat. 22.

A bright Autumn day for the Ohio-Mich. games and dedication of the new Stadium. Ben & I went with Bob & Helen. She had ten to luncheon, eleven to dinner, and two tables of Bridge in the eve. — tried to get three but many were sick or had guests.

The game was well played by both teams — but score 22-0 in favor of Mich. There were many hundreds here from Ohio, all prepared to win. Too bad! — we wished they had made something. It was certainly a sight — the thousands of people shouting and waving and singing.

Our guests came about 8-30 and we visited until after ten — then all went over to call at Helen's — at her request.

She looks very tired — almost sick.

Sun. 23 Bright day again. The trees are a mass of gold, all around the house. Smith the painter has nearly finished the beams on the outside of the house.

How I hate to have windows opened and flies streaming in, this weather.

Our guests left about 10-30 after a good night's rest and a hearty breakfast. They were enthusiastic about our very restful and hospitable home.

Three of Helen's — Gene Overturf and the Gardiners stayed till after dinner. The Gardiners just came to say good-bye and thank us for our bed last night. 60°C. and we thought they had gone back to Detroit.

Am enjoying my summer Atlantic Monthlys. So many good things in them.

Mon. 24 Helen took me to town in the morning — getting kitchen towelling etc. Lunch at Pearce's. Score — 1, with Mr. Platt. Cake & cream again — but I didn't indulge. Mrs. Jennings home from Calif. Looks fine.

Came over tonight and stayed until time for the U. S. Navy band concert. Ben & I enjoyed it — if it was mostly 'jazz'

Wed. Oct. 26

174 The men ca… n new
weather-strips wi… bird
the windows. A… able to
move them up … thout
straining the butte… ess.
At Club for Le… ing all
day for the hosp… ept at
2:30 to accept … nvitation
to call on her … ve a
cup of tea. She … leasant
south and west … new
'Washington' aspe… ar
At the 'Players' … They
are doing bette… with-
out a paid di…
The new girl … port
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this term, accor… rules.
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Thurs. 27

Mrs. Barbour … d I
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Drove 130 miles — and were tired
after it. Some good things

WOMEN'S UNION GROUPS REPORT

The Congregational Women's Union met at the home of Mrs. George Hayes Tuesday afternoon. The house was beautified by branches of bright autumn leaves and jars of gorgeous chrysanthemums. Mrs. Sarah George conducted the devotionals. Mrs. C. J. Becker led the singing.

The president, Mrs. Carlos Childs called for the reports from the different groups. All are working for the Missionary box to be sent next week. The men of the Normal-Summit group will serve a supper in the church Nov. 15. Forest-Adams group had charge of the recent Thank-offering supper and held a meeting last week with Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge and tied a comfort. The Michigan Avenue group held a pleasant tea at the home of Mrs. Lambertson. Mrs. Helen Gavett reported the Missionary meeting at Mrs. Sarah George's, also announced a meeting for Thursday of the Jackson association to be held at Leslie.

The Union voted $15 to be sent to the Home Missionary pastor in Grandville. A note was read from Mrs. Edwin Wardroper inviting each member to make a block for next year's quilt.

A charming piano solo was played by Ephriam Truesdell, pupil of James Breakey, who responded to an encore. Mrs. Carl Pray, chairman of the entertainment committee, announced the speaker, Mrs. Cora Barbour, who gave an instructive and interesting talk on the educational systems of Wisconsin. Mrs. Barbour was greatly impressed by the beauties of that state and its thousands of lakes. Refreshments were served by the hostess assisted by Mrs. Garth Beckington, Mrs. Joseph Glasson and Mrs. C. J. Berno. The next meeting will be with Mrs. Charles Winslow, Forest Ave.

This meeting Tuesday was called early on account of the Jackson Association meeting at Leslie, which many are planning to attend.

at the meeting; but it seemed queer not to have any womens meeting with reports and discussions.

This merging of 14 organizations into two is good business of course.

The men call it "promoting the women's societies. Mrs. Brown called it "de-moting".

The oak trees are dreams of beauty. Never saw such red hues, nor such bright yellow ones.

Miss Allison here. a long time and I was so tired.

Fri. 28

Last night I was so sleepy when I went to bed, at 9 o'c, that I left the lights on in bath-room and my dressing-room!

Commenced getting ready for the Smiths. dears — coming tomorrow.

Mrs. Gavett, Becker, Holmes and Miss Higby here to pack the missionary boxes. The best we have ever sent.

Value $25.00 and money sent

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Sat. 29 176b Home-coming Day, and a lot of former pupils calling on Ben. Bastian & Helen came about 3 o'c - They are dear as ever.
Bridge in the eve - Ben & Helen beating.
Arlie at lunch in A. A. - a big party for Sorosis (married ones) by Miss Green.

Sun. 30 All four of us at church tho B. & Bastian wanted to go to hear Rev. Patton at A. A.
Over to Arlie's to hear the radio, in the eve. After dinner the others went to a sermon in auditorium - and I to bed, with a "jumping jaw."
We called at Barbours & Holmes'.

Mon. 31 Whist at Worthey's for Frances Story who is home and "feeling fine."
Bastian - Helen S. left at 9 o'c after taking Ben to the train for G. R.
Played with Jessie. score - 3.
Mrs. Barbour over in the eve. Commenced reading 'Life of Napoleon' by Emil Ludwig. Guess we shall read it by ourselves. Takes too long to read out loud. Nearly 700 pages - big ones, too.

Tues. Nov. 1, 1927. 177
Ben back from G. R. in time for dinner. When Mary V. met him at the train - she didn't take him to lunch! Asked him where he wanted to go!! I feel like not letting her and Laur. come again, the 12th. as they expect to do.
The men are painting us all up. Had the kitchen done in yellows & browns. It is such a dark room - and the whole house is getting the same dark. Shall have to cut down or cut out some of the trees.
Had my hair washed - and she did it up so I looked like a Russian anarchist.
Reading "Sorrell and Son" by Warwick Deeping.
Mr. Colburn called - wants me to give a talk at Fellowship supper tomorrow night - on the Leslie meeting.

Wed. 2 I can't see what it is that makes my back ache so when I get up in the morning. Seems all right during the day - but can hardly turn over in bed, at 6 A.M. Ben at Kiwanis lunch and both of us at church supper.
Thought I'd get a lot of sewing done but - the time flies so, and I don't accomplish much. About sixty at the supper. (35¢ pr.) They certainly were appreciative of my short talk. Just howled

at my feeble attempts at fun. Helen took Mrs. Barbour and me – but we didn't let her come after us. Just waddled home together. Ben went on ahead. Said he couldn't stand it to go so slow with Mrs. B.

Thurs. Nov. 3,

Can't remember a thing I did, except to make a black slip for winter. My last summer's one is in rags. Helen took Mrs. Barbour and me to call on Mrs. Deiuling – who is in a bad way – and has been so for about a year. But we were surprised to find her away from home, doing some errands down town with her nurse.

Am enjoying "Sorrell & Son" immensely. But it is getting terribly modern.

Fri. 4

Bob's 42d birthday. He and H. started for Chicago at 9 o'c – to stop for lunch at Smiths in Constantine.

Coming home Sunday, – seeing a football game tomorrow with Ida and Sam. The children with me. Joan of course developed sore throat yesterday – but is better.

Sat. 5. I hope it isn't blowing and snowing so, in Chicago. Such weather to sit out of doors for hours! Am sure they will both have colds. But the score, which Ben heard over the radio was 14 for Mich. against 0 for Chicago. That ought to have kept the C. people warm!

Joan took her lesson at 11-30. Such a dear little girl to practice! and so little trouble any way.

We didn't sleep so very much any way, last night. – Her poor little nose was so stopped up, and she had a touch of croup towards morning. Gave her Sponfia – and she's all right today. We took a walk in the sunshine, and I wore my fur coat, to be comfortable. She galloped and pranced all the way – so kept warm, in spite of bare knees!! I wonder if I should have put long stockings on her.

In the eve, Robin beat his old grandmother at dominoes!

Sun. 6,

Nice winter's day, with a sprinkle of snow on the ground until noon.

We had our baby in church with us – Robin in Episcopal choir.

Mon. 7 Took my first ultra-violet ray. Whist at Mrs. Herrick's. Played with Mrs. Williams - had - 2 as usual. Served elegant chicken in shells, pickles jelly, hot biscuit etc. Too much, but we ate every crumb.

Mrs. Barbour and the others didn't come to read - nor 'phone. All right. I had a good evening trying to get thru' the life of Napoleon. Too much of technical war-fare in the book. But I get a different idea of him. He was such a student - such a worker - such a ruthless go-getter. I had not remembered that Josephine was four yrs. his senior - and an absolute harlot before and after marriage.

He divorced her - not on that account but because she gave him no children. (tho' had two by first husband Beauharnais) His second wife Marie Louise - daughter of Francis of Austria gave him a son - and he was almost delerious with joy. (Had several illegitimate children) He was an amazing man - in many ways, and a philosopher.

A terrible writer. His letters cannot be deciphered - after a hundred years of effort. He chose the Bee for his coat of Arms - emblem of incessant industry. The fountain in Barberini Place, Rome.

Said (so long ago!) what we are preaching now: "War is an anachronism. Some day victories will be won without weapons".

Said: "I have kept well by never over-eating or drinking. Can sleep at any time or place. Water, air, cleanliness are my favorite medicines".

Tues. 8 Home all day, sewing and baking and 'phoning girls to work in Hazel's place. Ben talked of his travels at Twenty Club dinner, at Gorton's. Looked nice in new winter suit and a clean collar.

Wed. 9 New girl Beulah Carpenter came. Is older and anxious to earn - and is not a 'flapper' - am thankful to say. Helen gone to Gardiner's in Detroit - Bob going in for dinner and all night. She has such nice trusty girls now. Big annual Faculty dinner at McKenney's. About 150 people!

Mr. Hoyt was stunning in his dinner coat. Only one there, I think. Why won't men wear them?

after spending so much money buying them?

Thurs. Nov. 10

A rainy day for missionary meeting but fifteen went way out to Mereneds' for it. Helen & Bob didn't get home from Detroit and I was worried a little. But at close of meeting there came my Beautiful and took a lot of folks home in the rain. Bless her heart!





We were glad to see and to hear her asking: "Where is my mamma?" Mary Judith.

Doris & Jo

Fri. 11 Armistice Day, and we have not put out our flag!!

I have ham par-boiled and roast beef in the roaster and vegetables ready and sausages, bacon, eggs, pancakes ready on menu for our G. R. guests.

Letter from Mart that the girls are not coming. So only five men and boys.

Mart & Laurence and sons came a-bout 8-o'c - tho' Ben had thought they'd be here for dinner. (until Mart wrote) 3 Boxes of candy for us. We must have a party to eat them up.

Sat. 12 When I went to bed - there were four guests in their rooms. When I got up this morning there were seven. Lou came at 11-30 bringing Margaret and a G. R. friend. But the girls left, after breakfast to visit the friend (here in college) What amazes me is to see the capacity of them.

Little Laur (père) - eats oatmeal, apple bacon, two eggs, any number of slices of toast two strong cups of clear coffee and fried cake. Then a big cigar as soon as he can get it lighted.

They all went for golf with Bob, and I made up eight beds - changing Margaret's bloody pillow-case and sheets! The poor thing has the most dreadful skin trouble - face a mass of spots. How can Anna let her go away - and to a stranger boarding-house - for the night!!

The rain and wind last night made us fear for a bad day - but all was sure for the game.

Ben & I went with Bob and Helen and were on the sunny side of the new stadium. Game be-tween Mich - Navy - score 27-12.

In the eve. we played Bridge at Arlie's. The boys are certainly enjoying themselves.

Served candies — and later delicious cider.

Sun. 13. 184

I was thinking last night how well I was standing this rushing time - but in the night I had a spasm, and another at breakfast table. Made me so cross, to actually have to leave the table.

After the crowd had gone 'Wow' said he didn't ask them to come next week, as it took too much out of me. Anyway he hadn't heard a word of whining or complaint from anyone, as he would have - from the D'Ooge side of the family.

Am reading the "Lost Books of the Bible." Interesting to see those myths and stories of the early life of Mary & of Jesus, and the miracles performed by both, that are not recorded in our Bible. Especially ~~the~~ thought-provoking is their omission of all ordinary unpleasant traits of Jesus's boyhood. It makes him seem more like a real boy to have him do naughty things.

Mon 14 Whist at Barbour's. Played with Mollie McG. and - 2 again. The K.K.s here

MISSION MEET

Fifteen Congregational women braved the showers Thursday afternoon to attend the missionary meeting held at the attractive new home of Mrs. Seth Mereness, Washtenaw Ave. At the business meeting the secretary read a letter of appreciation from Rev. Pinch of Grandville to whom the church had sent boxes of goods and a $25 check.

Mrs. George Holmes read a poem

CHARGES WIFE CAN'T UNDERSTAND AMBITIONS AS PUBLISHER

Reno, Nev., Nov. 11—UP—Reno's divorce colony and that large portion of the legal profession interested in domestic relations speculated today as to whether Cornelius Vanderbilt Jr. will press his divorce suit against his wife, Rachel Vanderbilt, or whether he will fail to contest his wife's counter action, permitting the decree to go to her.

Cornelius Jr., yesterday filed suit for divorce against his wife [illegible] He alleged his

in the eve. Had Frances lie down all the eve. Read to them a good story of an old lady: "The Spirit of '76, and then we discussed. 185

Tues. 15. Nov

Sewing. Out to chicken-pie supper at church and Fair. Bought some things. Good crowd (in spite of rain) and good supper. Over a hundred there.

Helen & Bob at Club house dinner.

Wed. 16 Nothing doing, except Alma Blount here to dinner. Read aloud to her - while she rested on the davenport. Is teaching under difficulties.

Thurs. 17 Bitter cold.

Gave the talk at Union Tea Forty-five present - and all very appreciative. A lot of good friends we have here in Ypsilanti.

Fri. 18

Some snow - and cold. Helen went with Bob to Almont where he is building a school. Phoning to have Nom. Com. meet here next Tuesday for a cup of tea and business. I went over the letters from Lee & Jo - about their affairs. Should feel badly about Jo's statement: "Our marriage was never a success. Outside influences and circumstances queered things for us." (meaning us?)

UNION HEARS OF TRIP TO EUROPE

MINNESOTA TEAM AT HOTEL HURON

hours threatened to duplicate on a smaller scale the flood which recently took a still undetermined number of lives and caused millions of dollars' property damage in President Coolidge's home state.

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Mrs. George Holmes read a poem on Smiles. A report of the recent church meeting at Leslie was then given. The local church was represented there by eleven people. The fact was stressed that missionaries in foreign fields are not only giving the Gospel message but are important factors in shaping the destinies of nations.

Dr. M. A. Thomson of the Normal College faculty addressed the meeting on Science and Religion. He said they are very closely related and should be studied together.

"Science is the eye of life while religion is the heart."

Mrs. Edwin Ewell, chairman of the day, presented Miss Florence Shultes and announced her subject, Moslem Women. Miss Shultes said, "Inasmuch as the number of Moslems in the world far exceeds any other religion and because there are many more women than men it follows that the development of their race depends largely upon the education and advancement of the Moslem women." She gave interesting data and word pictures of their mode of life in different lands. At the close of the program the president announced the Union Tea next week Thursday, and the Normal-Summit dinner at the church next week Tuesday. The meeting adjourned to meet in December with Mrs. F. A. Barbour.

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UNION HEARS OF TRIP TO EUROPE

The monthly meeting of the Congregational Women's Union was held Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Charles Winslow, Forest Ave., with 45 present. Mrs. Sarah George, in charge of the devotionals, read a chapter from the Bible followed by prayer, and read two beautiful poems on Thanksgiving. A business meeting was conducted by the president, Mrs. C. W. Childs. The different groups reported their various activities during the past month.

Following the business meeting, Mrs. Carl Pray introduced Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge who gave in a most interesting way, glimpses of her travels through Sicily, Italy, Holland, Denmark, Norway, Sweden and England.

Ice cream and cakes were served by the hostess and her committee, Mrs. L. H. Bentley, Mrs. Mary Overly, and Mrs. Fuller.

186

But I am comforted by Len's: "I have a feeling, mother, that you will understand." Your words are what gave me strength to carry on as long as I have".

Sat, 19 Nov.

Cold and a few snow-flakes but the sun came out in time for their Minn.-Mich game. Score

Ben heard it all over the radio — and wasn't catching cold, either. We were asked to Helen's for dinner, just thru' when in walked Len and Anna Verdier. Had their supper in a restaurant and then drove into our garage, washed up and came to Helen's.

They are full of their new purchase of an old home in E. R. with a large yard for the children.

The four had Bridge — Ben & I coming home.

Sun. 20

Len & Anna were due at Helen's for 9 o'c breakfast, but didn't waken — neither did I! So they were late for Arlie's fried eggs etc.

They left so the Daileys came to church for communion. Ben said he was sick — so didn't go. Didn't drink any coffee nor eat any muffin. But he is so funny about it, I have to laugh.

I should have asked Frances Higley to dinner — but didn't! 187

She is a poor lonely old soul.

Mon. 21

Whist at Jennings' and — 4 this time. I shall never be able to cope with those old players. Almost feel as tho' I ought to resign. Why don't I?

Served French fried potatoes jellied chicken, rolls, olives

I absolutely will not give them so much, next week. They keep saying we mustn't do it and then go ahead and do more every time.

At A. A. concert — Flonzaly quartette — a most satisfactory combination of 2 violins, viola and 'cello. Ellen Moore sat in front of us — and I asked her down to dinner tomorrow

Mrs. Barbour is coming too.

Ellen goes to Oxford on a scholarship

Sails first of January.

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Tues. 22 Nov.

Ellen phoned she has another dinner engagement. but will come down later.

Cora B. stayed till 9-30 - We're reading a most startling book "Mother India" by Katherine Mayo. She puts the whole question of that backward nation in a nut-shell: They are bred from children and their sexual life is beyond all bounds of decency. Even men who have degrees from English universities say that incontinence is nature and not to be controlled or restrained. Girls of three yrs are married to grown men to protect them from their own brothers, cousins, uncles! Are given to them when eight or nine; and the hospitals are full of the poor, lacerated infected mites of womanhood! We certainly appreciate our good old U.S.A. when we read of such conditions in foreign lands.

189

When their husbands die - they are abused as the cause, also. If they are sterile (result of their husbands' infection) they are persecuted, as it is the "result of their wickedness in a former incarnation." [Beat 2 games of Russian Bank.]

Wed. 23

Got a fine 10 lb. turkey stuffed and ready to roast for dinner at Arlie's. ($6.00) Had it all stuffed with oysters when Ben & Bob said they liked "sage and onion" better - so fixed some more for the spoiled children. Bob brought in some sausages to roast with the turkey! We were glad today to see that dear puppy "Laddie" come back after having been gone five weeks. They think some one stole him, but he got away.

Ben & I at service at our church. Rev. Levering of Episcopal preached - A nice little man. Helen had to go to her class party at Brundage's.

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Thurs. 24 Thanksgiving.

A queer one it was, for me, with nothing to do but roast the turkey and make gravy.

Zella seemed so lonely, I started to teach her Russian Bank before dinner! Just like that.

Had an elegant dinner:

Cream of something bouillon wafers.
Roast turkey, oyster stuffing
Mashed potato, Cr. onions
Spinach, olives, celery
cranberries, Sherbet, cider.
Pumpkin pie, cream.

Listened a while to the radio report of Cornell - Penn. game 0 - 35. - and worked on Joan's mitten.

Christmas in four weeks!!!

Bridge in the eve. Arlie top score.

Friday 25

Zella stayed over to help us and earn some money. Goes tomorrow p.m. for over Sunday. Such a dear little girl!

She has been cleaning while I get ready for Sunday & Monday.

Asked the Daileys to finish up the turkey with a ham-turkey pie.

Whist-club Monday. Have been picking out walnut meats.

Shall give them: Welsh rare bit pickles, olives, radishes
Nut-wafer sandwiches, and ~~stuffed dates~~ & candies.

Am finishing "Moslem Women" - every page full of surprising information.

The law of India (and custom) is such that a father is disgraced if his little girl is not married at 8 or 9 - latest 10 yrs. One writer says that "widowhood is made such a burden to keep wives attentive to sick husbands and subjective to them - also to keep them from poisoning their husbands, because of their abuse." (That from a high-caste Brahman)

Sat. 26 Nice little Zella went home for over Sunday. Paid her $2.00 for helping us over Thanksgiving. Says she will stay over Christmas, too, nu-

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The new girl (Hilda) comes.
Nice for me, if our family are
here for the Holidays. Joan had a twist with colic
doctor calls "a kink in her
intestine". So Helen had a
hard day, trying to do their
ironing and ours, and at-
tend to Joan.
I sat with Rex a while
and darned stockings
Sun. 27
So rainy our men folks could
not go to church. Archie &
I rode down, to represent the
family. Had the little Fair-
banks girl to help, and
she "couldn't take money on
Sunday." Something new
in the way of help.
Bob & Archie went to Wheeler
at A.A. tonight and I stayed
over until Joan was in
bed, and their girls came &c
and when I came home, there
was poor Wow eating all alone,

his eyebrows raised -
Mon. 28.
It rained all the time to-
day - and I was glad I did
not have to go out.
Had a splendid time at table
discussing things. "Compan-
ionate Marriage" - (advocated
by Judge Ben Lindsey of Denver)
We don't see what there is new
about it, or different from ma-
ny of the modern marriages.
Where, pa has to support them.
I think it is instituted simply
to legalize conditions which
already exist. Because the
laws (also prohibition) are not
being obeyed, are we going to
make them over to suit the
degenerate times?
Tues. 29.
Rainy day again.
At the players — the best ever
A play by Milne - very bright
and funny. Bob went too, and

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It was pretty fine to have a car — in the rain.
Helen had a P.T.A. meeting this p.m. and after the play, they were asked to the Townsends.
A busy life.

Wed. 30

Started for Detroit at 80°C - taking my fur coat to have a rip (or tear) mended. Also selected two skins of fitch for a collar, to make it a bit more modern. $(45.00)
Extravagant - but I've been envious of Mrs. Hoyt new collar for two years — and 'Wow' said: "Why don't you get one?"
Spent some time shopping for Xmas gifts - books mostly.
A howling blizzard of snow and hail.

Thurs. Dec. 1

Sewing, except down town with Arlie and to the Episcopal church Fair. A lot of beautiful things - costing a lot of money. We got a few Xmas presents: that weren't so very expensive.

Fri. 2 This looks like an 'old-fashioned winter." 10° above zero.
Home all day, except to my "ultra-violet, infra-red rays treatment. I got over-tired in Detroit - so have been having 'jumping jaw' again. But not a sign of it - after or since the treatment. Sent some sweet baked apples & cream to Mr. Hoyt. She says "he eats good". Had a spell at college and had to be brought home and helped to bed. Bridge in the eve. Bob and I had top score for once.

Sat. 3

Down to Episcopal Fair again and to do errands with Arlie and her Detroit guest, Mrs. Curlin - McKenney's dinner in the eve, and actually Ben, Mr. Ford, Lyman and McKenney wore their dinner clothes. While Mr. Bowen, Jefferson were in street suits! A good dinner which is recorded in my "Hospitality Book". Bob & Arlie to the 'Cadillac' for dinner - guests of the Westcotts.

Sun. 4

Nothing doing. At church & S.S. reported arrival of the S.S. holly from Clifty Tenn. Children brought presents to send down there - in return.

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Mon. 5th

196

Whist at Arlies. Played with Mrs. Herrick and had + 4 Cards are funny things. I played the cards held by Mrs. Quirk! (-6) and Mrs Pearce (-2) I don't see how they did it. Arlie served regular party refreshments: Frozen fruit salad with whipped cream, orange bread, rolled cheese bread nuts and Brownies! Too much but she was doing it for Mrs. Sherzer, for whom she is substituting. Fire today at Cleary home - and dear Mrs. C. was alone and asleep - wakened by smoke. With her bad heart we fear for the outcome -

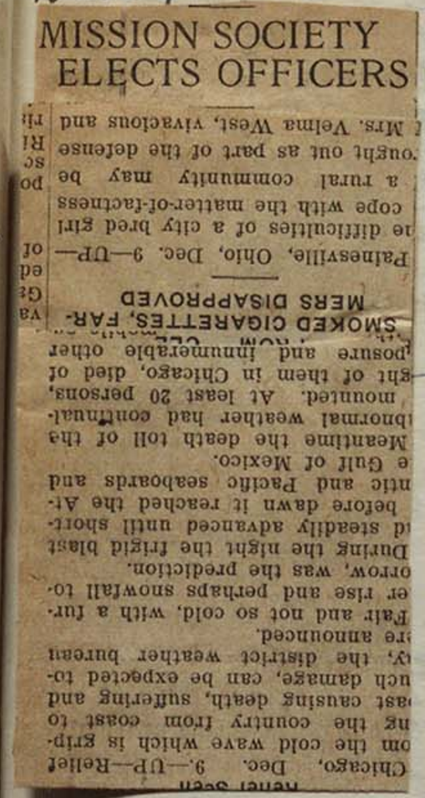
Tues. 6. Home all day, except to go with Arlie (& Mrs. Hoyt) to do errands. Ben at 20 Club at Leeson's. I took a rose to sister Barbour, after reading in my last year's diary that Florus passed away Dec. 6.

Wed. 7 Rainy day, at home. A good time for sewing Xmas things. Ben at Kiwanis lunch and Normal dinner. Three times in 23 hours.

Thurs. 8 Dec.

197

Bitterly cold! but there were fourteen at mission meeting.



MISSION SOCIETY ELECTS OFFICERS

Chicago, Dec. 9.—UP—Relief
om the cold wave which is grip-
ng the country from coast to
ast causing death, suffering and
uch damage, can be expected to-
y, the district weather bureau
re announced.
Fair and not so cold, with a fur-
er rise and perhaps snowfall to-
orrow, was the prediction.
During the night the frigid blast
d steadily advanced until short-
before dawn it reached the At-
ntic and Pacific seaboards and
e Gulf of Mexico.
Meantime the death toll of the
bnormal weather had continual-
mounted. At least 20 persons,
ght of them in Chicago, died of
posure and innumerable other

SMOKED CIGARETTES, FARMERS DISAPPROVED

Painesville, Ohio, Dec. 9—UP—
e difficulties of a city bred girl
cope with the matter-of-factness
a rural community may be
ought out as part of the defense
Mrs. Velma West, vivacious and

In the eve. I went to the Normal Xmas concert with Mabel Britton - and later to reception given by Grace Emery for Madge Dingley, who was soloist of the eve. She played on her clavichord, a tiny piano-dulcimer effect - with a voice of a mosquito. She was sweet in a blk. velvet dress, but in that big hall the clavichord was a joke. People tried to pretend that they liked it. It was very sweet - but futile when used to depict the trials of Jacob & Rachel the sorrow of Laban - the raging of Jacob when he discovered that Leah had been foisted upon his marriage bed etc. etc.

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Thurs. 8 Dec. Bitterly cold! but there were fourteen at mission meeting.

197

MISSION SOCIETY ELECTS OFFICERS

The Congregational Missionary Society held their meeting Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. F. A. Barbour. Devotionals were led by the president. Mrs. Carlos Childs was pianist. The secretary's report was read and accepted. There was no treasurer's report on account of the treasurer's absence.

The nominating committee presented the following nominees who were elected: president, Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge; vice-president, Mrs. William L. Kishlar; secretary, Mrs. Helen Gavitt; and treasurer, Mrs. Joseph Glasson.

It was announced that four large boxes of holly had arrived from Clifty, Tenn. In return for these the Sunday School is packing boxes of Christmas gifts for the Clifty Sunday School.

Mrs. Theodore Lindquist read an interesting letter from Dr. Rose Beals of Wai, India, who spent last year in Ann Arbor and visited Ypsilanti. Dr. Beals wrote of the immense amount of work they found awaiting their return to the hospital at Wai. Their days are full of operations by which they are restoring to health hundreds of ailing women. An interesting discussion followed on the Indian situation.

The subject of Americanization was introduced by Mrs. Sarah George and continued by Mrs. Helen Gavitt. She spoke of the great power of the press as shown by the 25,000 foreign newspapers being published in the United States These foreign editors are autocrats of the people and by moulding their opinions have great civic and political power.

A problem of Americanization is the foreigner's habit of settling in communities which keep them foreign to the interests of their adopted country. Mrs. Gavitt said that more sympathy and less suspicion would give more help, and that the most useful work the D. A. R. has done is in helping the foreigners in such places as Ellis Island and the Schauffler School at Cleveland.

The hostess served refreshments at the close of the afternoon.

In the eve. I went to the Normal Xmas concert with Mabel Britton - and later to reception given by Grace Emery for Madge Dingley, who was soloist of the eve. She played on her clavichord, a tiny piano-dulcimer effect - with a voice of a mosquito. She was sweet in dress, but in that clavichord was a ople tried to pretend d it. It was very futile when used rials of Jacob & Rachel aban - the raging he discovered that een foisted upon e bed etc. etc.

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Friday Dec. 9 198

Faculty Dames at Lyman's.
Fine Christmassy refreshments.
Mrs. Olander brought me home.
Had a good visit with Mrs. White-
house and a few others.
Such a screaming mob of
women!
Bridge at Arlie's. Wow and
she had their usual run of
luck.

Sat. 10

Yesterday we got the things
for Jo & family - Gave Mary a
tiny purse full of pennies, a little
pack of cards from Denmark and
had a John Martin's book sent to
her from N.Y. Sent Doris a
blue sparkling bracelet from London
that 'Wow' bought. I sent a pr
of pink silk jumpers and Stan's
had me get something from him
So I got a bright neck handkerchief
which seems to be the rage, for girls.
With Helen's Things & a game from
'Wow' we had quite a good sized
box full.

Called at Hoyts with my work in
the eve. He was dressed and down
stairs - looking well as ever
but he cannot see!

199

Sun. 11.
Gene's birthday.

A cold misty day. Ben was
too busy to go to to church.
Quite a lot of Xmas presents were
brought - to send to Clifty, Tenn.
Joan has fun, looking them over,
and guessing at their contents of
wrapped up.

Mon. 12 Rainy day.

Whist at Mrs. Connell's - with
Frances Strong and - 3
Served cold oyster patties, sand-
wiches olives & candies.
Poor soul had a dreadful time be-
cause the oysters didn't hold out!
I had two - Helen had none, etc.

Tues. 13 Rain & fog all day.

Arlie couldn't go to A.A. concert last
night so I gave the tickets to the
Breinings - to their exceeding joy.
Miss Shultes & Mrs. Barbour came to
help me pack things for Clifty S.S. - Six
full boxes of splendid presents.
Mr. Mc. Andrew will take them to
his store and wrap & address them
for us.

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Friday Dec. 9 198

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Ben gone to Latin Club party.
I finished another mitten.

Wed, Dec. 14 Made 6 doz. cookies.
A bright day, at last. Club meeting at Roosevelt - lots of kiddies on the stage in Mother Goose costumes.
At church supper, taking Zella.

Thurs. 15
Really a bright day, until time for our Christmas party - then rain.
But 45 ladies came anyway.
Sold $2.81 worth of h
Everyone enjoys looking all over the house and exclaiming over our pretty things and saying how "Homey" it is here.
Finished baby Leonard's mittens and got their box ready to send.

Fri. 16
Cold as Christmas.
My fur coat, with its new collar of Fitch ($42.50) came yesterday. I am disappointed in its looks - but it is a much more comfortable collar than the old flat one.

REPORTS GIVEN WOMEN'S UNION

The Congregational Women's

DAT

AT MINE STRIKE

STAND WITH FIXED BAYONETS AS STRIKERS DISPERSE; LEADERS ARRESTED

Denver, Colo., Dec. 16—UP — With fixed bayonets, members of the Colorado National Guard last night broke up a strikers' mass meeting at Longmont and arrested six leaders.

An audience of 600 had gathered to hear the I. W. W. coal strike discussed at the Longmont munici-

Hilda is here until tomorrow, visiting Zella and getting the run of things for next year. 201
Am so relieved to be rid of Beulah who didn't earn her salt.
I kept her just to help Zella and be company for her.
She and Hilda are old school friends in Birmingham.
I beat two out of three games at R. B.

Sat. 17. Had the Lindquists to dinner and Bridges 'Pearl' & Ben beat 'Theo.' and me. How they liked my dinner!

Sun. 18. Alone at church
All at pageant at church 50'c.
Very beautiful and impressive
To Arlie's for herring - onion lunch and radio concert.

Mon. 19. Working as usual.
At Arlie's in the eve, while they went to A.A. to see about Joan's doll house.

Tues 20
Making sheets, pillows etc. for doll house and making over old sheets, and tying up the Xmas packages. Letter from Slant - Gene is offered $10.00 a Sunday to play their organ one service, Good. Leonard said his text in S.S. "The Lord is my Shepherd I do not want it." I beat 2 out of 3 Cribbage games, tonight

186

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Sat, 19 Nov

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Friday Dec. 9 198

200

Ben gone to Latin Club party,
I finished another mitten,

Wed, Dec. 14 Made 6 doz. cookies.
A bright day, at last Club meeting
at Roosevelt - lots of kiddies on the
stage in Mother Goose costumes.
At church supper, taking Zella

Thurs. 15
Really a bright day, until time for
our Christmas party - then rain.
But 45 ladies came anyway.
Sold $2.81 worth of h
Everyone enjoys looking
all over the house
and exclaiming over
our pretty things and
saying how "Homey"
It is here.
Finished baby Leonard's
mittens and got their
box ready to send.

Fri. 16
Cold as Christmas.
My fur coat, with
its new collar of Fi
came yesterday. I
pointed in its look
a much more comf
than the old fla

REPORTS GIVEN WOMEN'S UNION

The Congregational Women's Union held their annual Christmas party at the home of Mrs. B. F. D'Ooge Thursday afternoon. At the business meeting Mrs. Carlos Childs presided and Mrs. C. J. Becker at the piano led in the singing of Christmas hymns. Mrs. Sarah George conducted the devotionals and read a poem entitled Blessed Be Christmas.

The following officers were elected, president, Mrs. F. A. Barbour; vice-president, Mrs. E. J. Lambertson; secretary, Mrs. J. B. Harris; treasurer, Mrs. C. J. Becker.

Plans were discussed for the annual church supper to be held Jan. 11. Encouraging reports of the group activities were made by the chairmen. Annual reports of the secretary, treasurer and Missionary secretary were presented, showing a profitable year under Mrs. Childs' able management.

A solo, Nazareth, was sung by Chester Gooding, pupil of Prof. Carl Lindegren, accompanied by his sister, Miss Marian Gooding. The meeting closed by singing Silent Night, led by Chester Gooding, after which refreshments were served. The dining room was decorated with small Christmas trees, holly and candles and the refreshments had a special Christmas flavor.

The committee in charge included Mrs. E. A. Mellencamp, Mrs. C. J. Becker, Mrs. J. B. Harris and Mrs. Garth Beckington.

Hilda is here until tomorrow, visiting Zella and getting
the run of things for next year. 201
Am so relieved to be rid of Beulah
who didn't earn her salt.
I kept her just to help Zella and
be company for her.
She and Hilda are old school
friends in Birmingham.
I beat two out of three games at R. B.

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Wed. 21

A beautiful day - but no snow for Christmas!

Joan & Bob Sr. here to dinner-to-night. Helen working at the church - in charge of Xmas supper party for S.S.

Bob jr. with her. Boxes have come from Len & Kate U. Adams and books from Stanton and millions of Xmas cards. Some of them are so perfunctory.

The idea of the Gortons & McKinneys sending just printing!

Thurs. 22

Dressing dolls and made my Xmas pudding. To A.A. with H. and Joan. Sat a while with Mrs. Hoyt. They will stay at home and be quiet - and really glad to do it. Walter comes alone, Xmas night for a little visit and that they will love. Lucile has sent them five boxes for Christmas.

Fri. 23 Sat. 24 Sun. 25

Can't remember anything that happened until our Coxey came and her Jane - Sat. at 6:30 P.M.

Hadn't seen them for a whole year.

Today - Christmas - was a queer Sunday and a queer Christmas, too.

Had some presents at the Dailey tree before church - and the rest before dinner, here.

I must record mine:

A music-box fruit or nut-dish from Ben, ordered in Lucerne last summer, and I never knew.

From Ida a lace collar & vest and hdkchf - "Helen a beautiful blue table-cloth and a white linen & lace pillow for davenport. Len - a delicate blue scarf with a bit of sparkling flower outlines; (Dorothie Roberta Stitt sent a hdkchf like it)

Stant a book "Dusty Answer" which is much talked of just now.

Jo & children sent the girls' pictures and three pretty hdkchfs.

Kittie Hattstaedt a box of candy! Why?

Jen sent me two guest towels - one I gave at once to Gella. Bridge Score card from J. Jennings.

The Ents sent me a lace collar & vest and Kate U. Adams - a telephone directory card. We had over a hundred cards. Also I had a glass-towel from nice little Gella.

The children are happy with all their new toys and things. Especially Joan's doll house!

Mon. 26

Ida & Helen to a little Tea at Evangeline Lewis'. I have asked Alma Blount to lunch and the Georges and Frances S. and Julia Jennings to tea tomorrow. Ida is enjoying "Dusty Answer."

Tues. 27

Another bright and glorious day — but no snow.

Asked the Georges to call on Ida and Mrs. G. Louise, May and the wife of Austin came. (C. S. and I didn't ask her)

Couldn't get J. and Frances. Gave them (in wine glasses) some grape juice with lemon, and Xmas cookies. Mrs. Barbour called too, and after dinner came Walter Hoyt. He thinks his father is much better.

Wed. 28

Ida & Helen to a Tea at A.A. The little girls J. and J. play happily together all day. After dinner every night we have play-acting, using the ancient duds I had out for the Club party tomorrow.

LADIES' LITERARY CLUB OLD

Thurs. 29

A hard day for Helen — in charge of program, decorations & refreshments and no committee left, but Muriel Townsend. Arlie was stunning man, in dress-suit, white wig, lace ruffles, stock and embroidered silk vest.

A lot of interesting old costumes. Carols etc. I had her children to lunch and all of them to dinner. Miss Adams called and Frances Strong and Ellen Moore, who is to sail Jan. 14th, on the Majestic (?) from New York. White Star Line. Must write if I can remember.

Fri. 30

Getting ready for Fannie Crittenden who is coming to dinner with Ida

Sat. 31

We four had a quiet dinner' Jane & Joan here for lunch — at Bailey's for dinner. Fannie is such a dear soul, and devoted to Ida.

Mrs. Jennings called.

The Wheelers at Arlie's for Bridge until after midnight. When they

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had lobster salad.
206 I had difficulty in luring
Ben home — leaving the
young folks to their own fun.
Sun. Jan. 1. 1928
Arlie took me to church -
Was sole rep. of the family as
she couldn't stay. Too
many dishes to wash and her
S.S. lesson to get.
Ida & Jane off at 3-30 for
Chicago — after a very
happy week! visit.
Rob & Jane talk of getting
married, but Joan insists
"it is against the law"!
Over there for radio concert in the eve.
Mon. 2
Mr. Hoyt had another stroke
last night, and they have sent for
Walter. Very cold.
Invited Julia Jennings & F. Strong
to dinner Friday night & Bridge
afterwards.
Have finished reading "Dusty

Jan. 13. — she being in charge."
Answer" by Rosamond Lehmann
Her first book — and full of re-
markable bits. She has a gift
for nature: "Bracken and long grass
came pouring from the top of the
hill, to the very bank of the stream;
And the beech-trunks rose up from that
soft, swirling, blue-green cascade, up
and up, climbing the air in one long
pure lift and flow, or in a lightly-
twisting spiral. Ardently they soar-
ed, column after smooth grey-green
column, lightly balancing on their roots:
the strong out-flung whirl of the boughs
lost, at last in a fountain of foliage"
"Judith's mother was steeped in the
wise unkindness of the world".
"College girls should really be trained to
be less obviously female students.
Their heads are filled with useless
scraps of knowledge rattling around
in emptiness"
"Jennifer struck sparks from quite
ordinary people. To be with her was
to meet adventure."
"What was Jennifer thinking?
No good to ask her; her eyes would
fly off, hiding from you."

"Three black spaniels adored and begged at her feet; or rolled over, waving limp self-conscious, devotional paws."

"Martin loved to have her beside him, while he fished, behaving nicely and looking pretty, shewing interest and smiling when it was seemly."

Julian said: "Have you ever been really happy? No. Whenever you come near to it you start thinking."

The book is greatly praised for its descriptions — but Why must they all swear: "God!" in order to be modern?

Tues. Jan. 3

Cold as Greenland.

Mr. Hoyt recognized the family yesterday, and takes some nourishment.

Walter & son are there.

I took over dessert and Helen took muffins.

Also sent some to Miss Allison who is recovering from tonsil operation, at Miss Goddard's.

Helen is in a very nervous state over Mr. Hoyt's condition and because of the P.T.A. luncheon on Jan. 13, — she being in charge.

Wed. 4

Mrs. George's 81st. birthday.

She had expected to go to Grace's but had a bad cold, and the weather and the roads are too bad to risk it.

Took some cream-rice-date pudding to Hoyt's & Miss Allison.

Helen took Mrs. Barbour, Wilson and me to Study Club — where our club was invited to hear a lady from Detroit talk on "Art in our lives." Very unusual. Points made from the text: "Whatsoever things are lovely — think on these things."

Mr. Hoyt continues in a coma sleeping heavily most of the time.

Walter says it may last for some days. He sent a letter by air-mail to Lucile, explaining the conditions. Her father would not know her, if she came.

Thurs. Jan. 5

Group meeting at Mellencamps and no-one would be president as they put me in.
The fact is I've had to do it all this last year, anyway. Dear Cora B. always asked me what to do.
Helen took a lot of women, so there was a good attendance.
Sat a while with Mrs. Hoyt and Walter. They said Mr. H. recognized them and asked how long an air-mail letter to Lucile would take. I think Lucile ought to come at once, but Mrs. H. says she'd rather have her later (when the others are away) — for company. He has asked to see Lucile, earlier, and if he would recognize her, as he might — but it's none of my business of course.
Poor Lew has had a terrible time with tonsils. Lay on operating-table 1½ hours. Was terribly cut-bled for hours. They cut his tongue and his palate! A poor bungling job, I should call it, @ $/10s.

Fri. 6 Home all day.
Had Julia Jennings & Frances Strong to a much appreciated fish dinner and Bridge. When Fand I had top score nearly twice theirs: 808-476 in spite of their good cards! Frances is a good player.

Sat. 7
Took a treatment for my jaw; — otherwise at home all day. Walter went home, leaving his car at his father's. Dorothy has had sinus trouble and he is very anxious about her, too. Mr. Hoyt still unconscious, except that he shows recognition, and nods his head in reply when she asks if he knows her. Bridge in the eve.

Sun. 8
Joan sick — fever and symptoms of 'grippe'. Everyone has a cold from Xmas stuffing, I say.
Finished reading The Mother by Deleda — a Sardinian story — prize story. (Why?) About a young

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priest's struggle against the "world the flesh and the devil." Too much introspection, self-analysis and tiresome monologue. Am now reading "A Good Woman" by Louis Bromfield a winner of a Pulitzer prize.

There are many bright sayings and sharp criticisms - of church and people - of missionaries and hypocritical christians.

Of a minister: "There were times when he felt he couldn't advise another woman, who only wanted to talk about herself. He longed to flee away from the smiling and hand-shaking and be at rest in some far away land."

"Mr. Slade helped Emma across the street, seizing her plump elbow."

"He had fallen into the habit of going to church because most of his votes came from church-going people."

After service, the "doors of the church began to yield up its dead."

"Her cordiality had in it a note of dislike for Emma."

Moses Slade longed to pinch a plump arm - "would make him

feel like a boy again, in spite of his fifty-five years. It wasn't much - just wanting to pinch a girl's hip. Why did people make such a fuss about it!"

He really wanted a "skinny young thing but he couldn't afford to make a fool of himself - and a "full-blown rose like Emma Downes was more satisfactory" after all.

Mon. 9

Whist at Quirk's and average score. Served pineapple ice (with salt in it) nut cookies and elegant cocoanut cake. I ate two cookies but wasn't polite enough to swallow the salty cream. Ben at Forum dinner. Helen had a P.T.A. Tea for her committees on the luncheon Friday.

Tues. 10 Poor Ben's 68th.

Now Mr. Hoyt is out, Ben is senior on the college faculty.

He was at 20 Club dinner tonight and they made a fuss over his birthday and gave him some cigarettes.

I was at committee meeting with Mrs. Kief - and tea. Walked home with Cora Barbour - and it took an hour lacking five minutes.

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Wed. 11th Joan just over the grippe and Robin down, with fever 102° and horrible cough. Ben rec. a table blotter from Ida and letters from the rest

I had Helen come for luncheon yesterday as a surprise, and he said it was the best present

I gave him a book he had hinted for and pr. of cuff buttons.

At the dentists this morning and finished the job and a $80.00

Club this p.m. and heard a very bright young Chinese chap from U of M talk on Shanghai & China.

Shanghai — 2 million, largest city in China. Three divisions — like three countries they differ so much. The Chinese district, the French concession — leased to France and the international quarter. Entirely different languages, manners, monetary system, buildings etc. He said he finds "the American women are more industrial and independent."

At the annual church meeting and supper, tonight. Good supper roast pork, potato, dressing, gravy, apple-sauce rolls, cabbage salad, ice cream, cake. A large and jovial crowd with Mr. Harvey (quaint trembling old man) full of his jokes, as he presided.

We hardly expect he will be here a year from now, he is so old. (but some months younger than my husband!)

Thurs. 12 Faculty-Dames at Sampson's, Pineapple banana salad, cheese crackers and frosted cake.

Lucile Hoyt came, and her father recognized her.

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Church of our Lady 11-3
Russian 100c
Horn 10-13 Fred
Tivoli-eve

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Friday 13 216

Had Pres. Brooks of Univ. of Missouri, Prof. Winter of U. of M. Lang of U. of Chicago, and Miss Creech of the Detroit Central School — to luncheon All on Ben's program at Latin Section of Mid-year Conference. Tonight they gave a grand pageant, in memory of the college's 75th. birthday.

~~Sat. 14~~ It was very well done and Mrs. Sabarin wrote it well. Mr. McKenney is sick in bed so couldn't come to any of the festivities.

Swarms of girls around 'Wow' handing him compliments. Should be very proud.

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+127

Russian Bank

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1	2	Rotterdam	3
1	1	Copenhagen	
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Church of our Lady 11-3
Russian 100c
Thorn — 10-13 free
Tivoli-eve

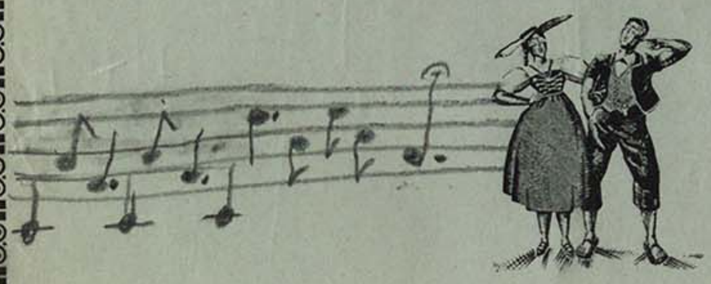
Lord Brandon into

Spezial-Programm

für das Fest-Konzert

Sonntag nachm. 3 Uhr, in der Festhalle

Lucerne



1. Bürgermusik, „Marche Lorraine" . good . . L. Ganne
2. Jodlerklub „Echo vom Pilatus Hergiswil", „Uese-n-Aetti" 9 men
3. Geschwister Sutter, Büren a. A., „Der Geißbueb vom Hogant" 2 men & a girl
4. Bürgermusik, „Ouverture zur Oper Rienzi" . ? . ? . R. Wagner
5. Jodler-Sextett „Alte Sektion Zürich",
   a) „Kühreihen für die Oberländer", gesetzt von Conrad Goetsch 9 men
   b) „Hiehere-n-ihr Senne, hier gä mer is z'kenne" nearer 50 yrs. old
6. Frau Emma Brauen, Nachtbubeliedli „So chom gimmer es Schmützli" a a wonder
7. Bürgermusik, „Aufzug der Stadtwache", Charakterstück a. d. Biedermeierzeit
8. Fahnenschwinger — Splendid Threw them 30 ft high
9. Jodlerdoppelquartett „Alphüttli", Genf, „Le Ranz des vaches fribourgeois, für Alphorn und Chor
   Not so very
10. Gesamtchöre,
    a) „Bi üs im Bärnerland", Band 1, Nr. 1 6 men - (recalled)
    b) „My schöni Schwyz", von H. Bühler, Langenthal over a 150 men
    c) „Chüejerbuebe", Band 1, Nr. 2 A chorus of a 100 men
11. Bürgermusik, „Vivat Helvetia", Potpourri.

8 - repeated - by nine men - Swiss flag red with white cross.

over 40 encore "Cuckoo" wonder without dropping one

ED. WIGGER & CIE., LUZERN

Had Pres. Brooks of Univ. of Winter of U. of M. Lang of ... and Miss Creech of the ... School — to luncheon ... program at Latin Sec- ... year Conference. ... we a grand pagiant, in ... college's 75th. birthday. ... It was very well done ... abarin wrote it well. ... my is sick in bed ... it come to any of ... girls around Wow ... in compliments. ... very proud.

... billion, largest city in ... divisions — like three ... fer so much. ... rict, the French con- ... to France and the ... Entirely dif- ... arter. ... manners, monetary ... ings etc. He said ... merican women are ... l and independent."

Ultra-Violet-ray treatm
Nov 7. 1927 - 9th - 11th
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Jan. 6.

Lantern slides, Elk, ashes, Lantern

Friday 13

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Pictures. Mem. Yellow Lantern Slides
Very Rare

Not to be taken away at Morning or Afternoon Service.

Westminster Abbey.

THE TWELFTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY, SEPTEMBER 4th, 1927.

Morning—10.15 o'clock.

SERVICE, IRELAND IN F. *Mozart*

Anthem 640 .. ..
Jesu, Word of God Incarnate,
Of the Virgin Mary born,
On the Cross Thy sacred Body,
For us men with nails was torn.
Cleanse us, by the blood and water,
Streaming from Thy pierced Side;
Feed us with Thy Body broken,
Now, and in death's agony!

Sermon by THE RIGHT REV. L. H. GWYNNE, D.D.,
Lord Bishop in Egypt and the Soudan.

Collection for the Poor of Westminster.

Hymn A. & M. 217
Thy kingdom come, O God,
Thy rule, O Christ, begin;
Break with Thine iron rod
The tyrannies of sin.
Where is Thy reign of peace,
And purity, and love?
When shall all hatred cease,
As in the realms above?
When comes the promised time
That war shall be no more,
And lust, oppression, crime
Shall flee Thy Face before?

We pray Thee, Lord, arise,
And come in Thy great might;
Revive our longing eyes,
Which languish for Thy sight.
Men scorn Thy sacred Name,
And wolves devour Thy fold;
By many deeds of shame
We learn that love grows cold.
O'er heathen lands afar
Thick darkness broodeth yet:
Arise, O morning Star,
Arise, and never set.

L. Henley.

The Blessing.

A plain Celebration of Holy Communion will follow.

Afternoon—3 o'clock.

SERVICE, GARRETT IN E. *Sullivan*

Anthem 258 .. ..
We have heard with our ears, O God, our fathers have told us, what
Thou hast done in their time of old; How Thou hast driven out the heathen
from the land, and planted them in: how Thou hast destroyed the nations
and cast them out. For they got not the land in possession through their
own sword: neither was it their own arm that helped them; but Thy right
hand, and Thine arm, and the light of Thy countenance: because Thou
hadst a favour unto them. Thou art my King, O God: send help unto
all time, abide.
Now, and in death's agony!
Feed us with Thy Body broken,
Streaming from Thy pierced Side;
Cleanse us, by the blood and water,
For us men with nails was torn.
On the Cross Thy sacred Body,
Of the Virgin Mary born,
Jesu, Word of God Incarnate,

Autographs

Charles H. Leholt

Mrs. C. H. Leholt

Florence G. Lewis

Jane P. D'Oge

Benj. L. D'Oge

Jacob. Through Thee will we overthrow our enemies: and in Thy Name will we tread them down that rise up against us.

Sermon by

THE REV. V. F. STORR, M.A.,

Canon in residence.

Collection after the Sermon for the Gordon Boys' Home.

Hymn A. & M. 193

Jesu, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy Bosom fly,
While the gathering waters roll,
While the tempest still is high:
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last.

Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee in stay'd,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cleanse from every sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within;
Thou of Life the Fountain art;
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

C. Wesley.

Evening—6.30 o'clock.

Hymn A. & M. 214

(Full)
Lord of our life, and God of our salvation,
Star of our night, and Hope of every nation,
Hear and receive Thy Church's supplication,
Lord God Almighty.

(Congregation)
See round Thine ark the hungry billows curling;
See how Thy foes their banners are unfurling;
Lord, while their darts envenom'd they are hurling,
Thou canst preserve us.

(With descant)
Lord, Thou canst help when earthly armour faileth,
Lord, Thou canst save when deadly sin assaileth,
Lord, o'er Thy Church nor death nor hell prevaileth;
Grant us Thy peace, Lord.

(Full)
Grant us Thy help till foes are backward driven,
Grant them Thy truth, that they may be forgiven,
Grant peace on earth, and, after we have striven,
Peace in Thy Heaven.

P. Pusey.

The Apostles' Creed, the Lord's Prayer, and Collects.

S. S. "President Roosevelt"

Commander, GEORGE FRIED, N.R.F.

AT SEA

Wednesday, September 14, 1927

COMPLIMENTARY DINNER

In Honor of

Dr. and Mrs. Charles Lebolt

GUESTS:

Prof. L. B. D'Ooge
Mrs. D'Ooge
Miss Florence Love
Miss Isabel Mitchell

Jacob. Through Thee will we overthrow our enemies; and in Thy Name

Menu

Hors d'Oeuvres Varies

Chicken Soup a la Reine Hortense

Supreme of Halibut a la Fermiere

Roast Long Island Duckling, Baked Apple
Cauliflower, Cream Sauce French Fried Potatoes

Hearts of Lettuce and Tomatoes, Roquefort Dressing

Peach a la Melba
Petits Fours

Assorted Cheese and Crackers

Fresh Fruit in Season

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UNITED STATES LINES



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Graded by Pupils 3 Teachers "Flunk"

Better Understanding Expected as Result of Unique Normal Idea.

(By Associated Press.)

YPSILANTI, Mich., Jan. 25.—Students graded their teachers for the first time in the history of higher education in Michigan Monday, and three instructors "failed" while one received a mark of all "A" in the grades as tabulated. The grading was done at Michigan State Normal after the student council had voted unanimously for the plan.

Tabulations showed that 800 of the 2,300 students graded the instructors. Each student was asked to grade each instructor and give a brief explanation of the reason for his marking. These explanations, those in charge said, will aid greatly in helping the instructors and their students to better understand each other.

Prof. Benjamin L. D'Ooge, of the Latin department, had a record of all "A" when the grades of the senior class had been tabulated. Prof. Carl Pray, head of the history department, and Prof. Estelle Downing, head of the English department, had records of all "A" except two grades of "B." The names of the instructors who failed were withheld.

The tabulation of all of the grades will not be completed until late Tuesday. The small number grading their teachers was said to be due to a misunderstanding of the students, many of whom thought their names were to be attached to the grades.



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Questo biglietto dovrà essere presentato alla Stazione di Pugliano col relativo tagliando di controllo e sarà ritirato dai fattorini nel viaggio di ritorno (partenza dalla Stazione Eremo).

Ce billet devra être présenté à la Gare de Pugliano joint à la souche de contrôle et il sera retiré par les contrôleurs au voyage de retour (au départ de la Gare de Eremo).

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Graded by Pupils

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OLLEZIONI D'ARTE
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GUETTO DI INGRESSO
LIRE CINQVE

No. 15147

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THOS. COOK & SON.

PUGLIANO - FUNICOLARE
STAZIONE SUPERIORE

ANDATA E RITORNO.

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Ferr. e Fun. Vesuviana	84.60
Ferrovia Circumvesuviana	4.40
89,70 4,60 = L. 94,30	Lire 89.00

Serie 1201.

Useful Information.

MULTIPLICATION TABLE.

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
2	4	6	8	10	12	14	16	18	20	22	24
3	6	9	12	15	18	21	24	27	30	33	36
4	8	12	16	20	24	28	32	36	40	44	48
5	10	15	20	25	30	35	40	45	50	55	60
6	12	18	24	30	36	42	48	54	60	66	72
7	14	21	28	35	42	49	56	63	70	77	84
8	16	24	32	40	48	56	64	72	80	88	96
9	18	27	36	45	54	63	72	81	90	99	108
10	20	30	40	50	60	70	80	90	100	110	120
11	22	33	44	55	66	77	88	99	110	121	132
12	24	36	48	60	72	84	96	108	120	132	144

Table Showing Value of Foreign Money in Dollars, Cents and Mills.

As Established by an act of Congress, March 3, 1873.

The Pound Sterling of England, Ireland and Scotland, =$4.86 65.

12d.=1s.; 20s.=*£1. The Value of 1d. is 2cts.; of 1s. is 24⅓

The Franc of France, Belgium and Switzerland, =19 3cts.

The Reichsmark (Royal-Mark) of the German Empire, 23 8cts.

The Crown of Denmark, Sweden, and Norway, 26 8cts.

The Lera of Italy, and the Peseta of Spain, 19 3cts.

The Florin of Austria,	.41 3.
The Florin of Holland,	.40 2.
The Piaster of Turkey,	.04 4.
The Dollar of Mexico,	.90 6.
The Rouble of Russia,	.66 9.
The Milreis of Brazil,	.54 5.
The Peso of Cuba,	.92 5.
The Dollar of Canada,	1.00 0.

*Note—£, Stands for Pound Sterling; s. for Shillings; d. for Pence.

Avoirdupois Weight.

16 drams (dr.) make 1 oz.
16 oz. " 1 lb.
100 lbs. " 1 cwt.
20 hundredwt's " 1 ton.

Troy Weight

24 grains (gr.) make 1 dwt.
20 pennyweights " 1 ounce
12 ounces " 1 lb.

Apothecaries's Weight

20 grains make 1 scruple.
3 scruples " 1 dram.
8 drams " 1 ounce.
12 ounces " 1 pound.

Long Measure.

12 inches make 1 foot.
3 feet " 1 yard.
6 feet " 1 fathom.
5½ yards " 1 pole or rod.
40 poles " 1 furlong.
8 furlongs " 1 mile.
69 1-6 mile " 1 degree.
320 rods " 1 mile.

Square Measure.

144 sq. in. make 1 sq. ft.
9 sq. ft. " 1 sq. yd.
30¼ sq. yds. " 1 sq. pole.
40 sq. pole, " 1 rood.
4 roods " 1 acre.
640 acres " 1 sq. mile.

Solid or Cubic Measure.

1728 cu. in. make 1 cu. ft.
27 cu. ft. " 1 cu. yd.
128 cu. ft. " 1 cd. wood.
24¾ cu. ft. " 1 perch stone.

NOTE A cord of wood is a pile 8 ft. long, 4 ft. wide, and 4 ft. high; therefore, 8x4x4=128.

A perch of stone or brick is 16½ ft. long, 1½ ft. wide, and 1 ft. high.

Dry Measure.

2 pints (pt.) make 1 quart.
8 quarts (qt.) " 1 peck.
4 peck (pk.) " 1 bushel.
36 bushels (bu.) " 1 chaldron.

Liquid Measure.

4 gills make 1 pint.
2 pints " 1 quart.
4 quarts " 1 gallon.
31½ gallons " 1 barrel.
2 bbl. or 63 gal. " 1 hogshead. [and.]

Paper Measure.

24 sheets (sh.) make 1 quire.
20 quires (qr.) " 1 ream.
10 reams (r.) " 1 bale.

Miscellaneous Denominations.

12 units make 1 dozen.
12 doz. " 1 gross.
12 gross " 1 gr. gross.
20 units " 1 score.
56 lbs. " 1 firkin of butter.
100 lbs. " 1 quintal of dried salt fish.

100 lbs. make 1 cask of raisins.
196 " " 1 bbl. of flour.
200 " " 1 bbl. of beef, pork or fish.
280 lbs. make 1 bbl. of salt at the N. Y. State Salt Works.

A score is 20.
A hand is 4 inches.
A fathom is 6 feet.
A knot is 6086 feet.
3 knots is 1 league.

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