Jan. 14th. 1928
to Dec. 31st - 1928

200

PAGE

COMPOSITION BOOK

DIARY

Name Jane P. D'Oge

Grade Her Diary

Sat. Jan. 14. 1928.

I had thought of going up to the auditorium this morning for the 75th anniversary exercises.
But after getting the dinner for tonight and for tomorrow, and going for my ultra-violet treatment for my jaw, it was 12 o'c and time for the college lunch in the gymnasium, where I met Bess.
As he was one of the speakers, I had to sit up there at their long table, between Pres. Waldo of Kalamazoo Normal and Frank Cody, Supt. Detroit schools.
Both on the program, so distraught and absent-minded and making notes on slips of paper They were not very intelligent table companions.
There were twelve members and five extra on the after-dinner program. Whee!!

Stopped at the Hoyt's a minute, but did not see them. He hasn't rallied again from the stupor since Lucile came; but he did recognize her there.
Mary Freytag and Evelyn Morris called tonight. Evelyn wants us to take dinner with her soon, at the Bessie-Leach-Priddy House. Cannot remember how many years ago she lived with us. (and so many personal habits I had to correct).

Sun. 15 Another cloudy Sunday. Mr. Colburn had a radio machine on the pulpit; but people say his voice is very poor for it. It would be, for he has such a poor delivery - dropping it so often to 'sotto voce'.

Helen is keeping Lucile's little Gene, most of the time. Had her at S.S. but this afternoon the Daileys go to the Coroner's in Detroit.

Having Gene on their hands this p.m. will make the Hoyts appreciate what Helen is doing for them.

Children returned 6-30 had lunch here, but not very hungry, after sandwiches and milk at Coroner's.

Mon. 16 Whist at Williams - served nice Lobster Newberg on  croustades, pickles (poor) and nice rolls. Not too much - just right.

Had average score - with Mrs. Quirk, and a good visit. She is a dear, and very patient with my stupid plays.

Terribly slippery - so Helen drove very slow. They say the road to A.A. is lined with wrecks.

Tues. 17 At L.J.W. Voters meeting at Miss Halls. We've got to get a move to oust the present mayor - Van de Wiker.

Stopped at Hoyts a few minutes. No change.

Wed. 18. Jan. At committee meeting where Helen took us - Mrs. George, Barbour, Colburn and myself. Finished the year's program for the Union.

I have to give a talk next week at the Colburns on "Mother Lydia."

Have just finished a 'monologue' for Miss Horner to give at club: "A Quiet Day."

Thurs. 19 Rained all night and Dailey's yard is a great lake. Dear Arlie was so good, fetching and carrying ladies for my missionary tea this p.m. Eleven came, in spite of rain — for a cup of tea & toasted scones. That's the way to do it. Can always get them with tea.

Fri. 20 Home all day. Had Dear Lydia Jones to dinner and a nice quiet visit before the grate fire.

She is the sweetest woman Dear I ever saw. She told me when Helen smiles upon her, "it is like a benediction."

We are all jubilant because Bob Townsend have got a big A.A. job - building a bank. They were in A.A. tonight for dinner and Mimes. Rice family. the Smiths.

Sat. Jan. 21 Took my violet-ray treatment in the morning and stopped at the Hoyts — otherwise spent the cold day at home, gladly. Ben at A.A. banquet Alumni drive for U. of M. I dissipated by commencing to carve a box for Ida's birthday. Such fun! Am glad that I can still make the chips fly.

Sun. 22 Cold as Greenland still. Bob took me to church — and returned; as they were out so late last night at H.M. party. Also Helen had a toast at their banquet at the 'Huron' yesterday. They 'received' at the party, and Mrs. Pray had very nice things to say about them. One of Helen's girls has come down with mumps. so Robin will visit us for a while.

Mon. 23, Whist at Platts — served nice chicken salad, sandwiches, pickles, cookies. Score +5 playing with Mrs. Connell. First + in ages.

The Prays and Mrs. Adams — his sister — called. "Pity Mrs. Pray if she is going to visit them for very long." — so says my husband.

Have finished my notes for the review of "Mother Linda", on Thursday.

Called at Winslow's.

Tues. 24 Mrs. Barbour Carrie Hardy [illegible] make a lot of calls today — but it [illegible] ed on Ida's birthday box. Our Robin [illegible] d so since going to Central School — [illegible] nestly and is growing much more [illegible] is blessed mother. It does [illegible] o see it.


6 yrs. 5 mos 4 yrs. 11 days

Wed. 25 At club — preceded by [illegible] 'Current Events' — attended by twelve — for the first time. At church supper — Ben & Robby also. Helen carried a lot of us to and fro. In the eve, at Players — Lucile & Bob, going on the Hoyt tickets. Selections from scenes of Shakespeare plays — in modern dress. Some of it very good. — some ludicrous.

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The Prays and Mrs. Adams — his [illegible] very "ill" Mrs. Pray if she is going to [illegible] long." — so says my husband. [illegible] other Linda", on Thursday. Have finished my notes for [illegible] Called [illegible]

69

Tues. 24 Mrs. Barbour Carrie Hardy and I were to make a lot of calls today — but it poured; so I carved on Ida's birthday box. Our Robin has developed so since going to Central School — Studies so earnestly and is growing much more unselfish, like his blessed mother. It does our hearts good to see it.

Wed. 25. At club — preceded by a section of 'Current Events' — attended by twelve — for the first time. At church. Helen carried a lot of us to and fro. In the eve, at Players — Lucile & Bob, going on the Hoyt tickets. Selections from scenes of Shakespeare plays — in modern dress. Some of it very good. — some ludicrous.

Thurs. Jan. 26.

Cold but bright day for the Union meeting at Colburn's. The house was packed — over forty there — but collection only $3.75. In the even. Arlie & I drove to A

TWENTY-THIRD SEASON

St. Olaf Lutheran Choi

F. Melius Christiansen, Mus. D.
Director

Paul G. Schmidt, *Manager*
St. Olaf College, Northfield, Minn.

UNION DISCUSSES WOMEN OF INDIA

The Congregational Women's Union met Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Harvey Colburn, with 40 present. The meeting was called to order by the new president, Mrs. F. A. Barbour who thanked the members for their pledges of hearty co-operation and outlined her plans for the year's work.

The devotionals were conducted by the honorary president, Mrs. Sarah George who closed by reading a parable of Safed the Sage, The Revolt of Youth.

The usual routine of business followed consisting of reports of the secretary and treasurer and from the different groups who told of their work and their plans for the year.

[illegible] Presbyterian Church, lending [illegible]ge. He was an active member of [illegible] In addition to his work in the [illegible]ons in his honor.

[illegible]t a surprise party given by Ma[illegible] Masonic ring on his 67th birthday, [illegible] E. S., Commandery, Chapter and Council and iyler in the Blue Lodge. He was presented with a

Dirty young men and women who sang beautifully, without accompaniment.

Robin to basket-ball game, after finishing his studying. A fine boy he is. Just got a silver certificate in school — and a dollar from grandpa. He is promised $2. vs if he receives a gold certificate.

Friday 27

Am succeeding so well with my box that have decided to carve a piano-bench. Our stool is a wreck. Mr. Grant (nice old boy) has found a nice plank of gum-wood for me. Bridge in the eve. and hearing the great Galli Curci — by radio.

Sat. 28

Robin to Detroit with Bob to get a new suit, shoes etc. Bob feeling prosperous, now they have landed the big bank job of building in A. A., which will keep them busy into the summer. Such slack times for building, now. In at Hoyt's a minute. Robin at Basket-ball game again. Came in late, (while we were Russian-banking) cheeks aglow, eyes bright, greatly elated by the score in favor of Central over Roosevelt High. A beautiful boy he is.

Sun. 29

It is 6° below zero by our thermometer. Helen says it isn't right but it feels that cold.

I had a cab to church, as the Dailey family wasn't thro' breakfast, and it was so cold Helen's car wouldn't start. They came later in Bob's little one.

A nice quiet day writing & reading the new 'Atlantic'. Am taking quite a course in Russian history. After reading some time ago — and later Vera Figner's "Memoirs of a Revolutionist" — giving the reverse side of the picture — Am

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Following the business meeting a review of the much discussed book, Mother India, was given by Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge. The author, Catherine Mayo, an American woman, claims that the true story of India has never before been written. After the review there was a general discussion of the book and of the urgent need for more missionaries to help the women of India in their effort to rise from the darkness of superstition.

Refreshments were served by the hostess assisted by Mrs. James Stanley, Mrs. Philip Watling, Miss Ruth Sterling and Mrs. Moore.

Sixty young men and women who sang beautifully, without accompaniment. Robin to basket-ball game, after studying. A fine boy he is — a silver certificate in school — from grandpa. He is promised $2.00 if he receives a gold certificate.

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A nice quiet day writing & reading the new 'Atlantic'. Am taking quite a course in Russian history. After reading Vyroubova's "Memoirs of the Russian Court" some time ago — and later Vera Figner's "Memories of a Revolutionist" — giving the reverse side of the picture — am

evening the artistes in
"Aida" by Verdi. By a unanimous
vote of the audience who was in the
middle of the 4th act, the performance
against the wishes of both artistes and
conductor between the Egyptian
that of Marie Antoinette's life & death and
Which took place today at the "Napoleon"
Rostand: Played with Jean
Tea: Cold, rainy cross
symphonies to be only - 8
with Connie - 18 and
Had a good fruit salad
orchids. Ben at college
given by McKinney for
Friday 31.
At
six or eight others, returning
Allen at Todd's for
returned from Jean

Choral Union Concert Series
HILL AUDITORIUM
ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN

NEW YORK SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA
WALTER DAMROSCH, *Conducting*
JOHN ERSKINE, *Pianist*

Wednesday Evening, February 1, 1928, at 8:00

musical up the whole
and when I was over, they
numbers, just for fun.
every day — and no one
will be. Mr. Hoyt seems
kitchen, cooking things
were calling up 'phone
Letting Rangely for H.
knocks Ann Arbor in A
about the same
Saturday for symphony-bench.
Jean - wood, which is
after doing the oak for
Just finishing H — I love it so.
all day — canned some
A, concert — N.Y. Symphony
(Beside teaching at U. of
a minute) monday from Ann's
Private Life of Helen of Troy"
I love it
Burnett — and rode with me.
Ah A, A, A
me.
symphonies; (Beethoven)
and taking us all
dam Burke: "Romeo
"Rolan and Bill
took Lucile Burnett
chairman of
Ann Arbor Band of
Hoyt
symphonies and attended

exposing the articles in the 'Atlantic' on the "Fall of Russia" by a man who was in the middle of things and gives 'ex parte' evidence against both sides. He gives a striking comparison between the Czarina's life & death and that of Marie Antoinette. Monday
Whilst today at the 'Maples' — Frances Strong the hostess. Played with Jessie S. and score — 1
The half-year scores were read, and I was surprised to be only — 8 (same as Mrs. Herrick) with some — 18 and several lower. Well! Well!
Had a good fruit salad & biscuits, nuts, and cookies. Ben at college banquet or dinner given by McKenney for some visiting professor.
Tuesday 31. At committee meeting with six or eight others, rehearsing for 'Folly Day' at Club. Helen at Todd's for same purpose. When she returned found Joan and Lucile's kid had

messed up the whole kitchen, cooking things and when I was over, they were calling up 'phone numbers, just for fun. Getting harder for H. every day — and no one knows how long it will be. Mr. Hoyt seems just about the same.
Commenced marking the pattern for my piano-bench. Mr. Grant found a plank of gum-wood, which is such satisfactory cutting — after doing the oak for our mantles. I feel almost guilty doing it — I love it so.
Wed. Feb. 1. 28 Home all day — carved some mended some. At A. A. concert — N. Y. Symphony with John Erskine pianist. (Beside teaching at U. of Columbia and raking in a mint of money from his extremely modern books: "Private Life of Helen of Troy" "Sir Galahad", Adam and Eve".
Mabel Britton took Lucile Burnett — and rode with us.
Thurs. 2 Helen chairman of the Guild meeting and nearly worked her head off — beside make rolled cheese sandwiches and others for that gang of women.

Mrs. Lindegren asked me to repeat my review of "Mother Lydia" and quite a discussion followed. She is trying to rouse some missionary interest in the Guild.

Fri. Feb. 3 The ice and snow melting. Helen took Mrs. Barbour and me to Wayne - our club invited by Wayne Club - Archie Club. Sorry we took the time - as it was "flat, stale and unprofitable." We four had a fine dinner and visit at Peggy Cameron's in A.A. Her mother and father there visiting - and they have Prof. Lee's house for a month or more - and such good times keeping house. There are many beautiful and interesting things in the house. I copied a medallion I carved wood - for one corner of my piano-bench.

Sat. 4 Ben to Detroit. Done with Helen when she took Joanna to her lesson - and got a silver vegetable dish for Mary Jane Carrier, who marries Jim McLaughlin Feb. 19. - then continues in Wellesley college till June, when she graduates. Joanna and Robin here to dinner and all night. Helen having a dinner party, and her girl still in quarantine. Bob served at table and helped Bonnie do up the dishes after. He has a sore throat.

Sun. 5 A bright and glorious day. I took Joanna and Lucile's little girl to church, and heard a splendid talk on China, by a missionary. Ben has a new acoustican, but is too proud to wear it. The same false pride that keeps him from wearing glasses when on the street. Such a pity. I had Bob go to see Dr. Britton, who says to paint his throat with iodine on the outside.

Mon. 6 Robin's throat is much better and no fever Dr. B. says - so he may go to school this P.M. This is his last night here - as Elda is out of quarantine. Whist at Whitney's Tea rooms - with

Julia Jennings hostess.
Had chicken-mushroom patties, rolls olives; candies & nuts. Played with Cora Barbour — and had -4
Stopped at Hoyt's a while, on my way home.
Last eve. at L. W. V. meeting hearing Miss Buell's report of Washington conference on War prevention.
We were asked to write Pres. Coolidge and Rep. Michener — which I have done, tonight.

Tues. Feb 7 We are living in a heavy cloud of fog today — bad as London.
At rehearsal for our fool stunt at Club. Laura Sweet and I play the drums, with great éclat. Stopped at Hoyts. A bad day for them; but I always get them to laugh.
Helen having a Parent-Teachers meeting and serving tea. Robin here for breakfast — his last meal, he says.
Carved five figures on my piano bench.
Helen so tired tonight.

Wed. 8 Rainy day but a big crowd at club for Folly Day. Some of it was good — some of it pretty rank.
Helen & Bob had company until 11-30 last night. She could hardly keep awake, she says.
All at church supper tonight.
Sent off our present to Mary Jane & Jim McLaughlin. A silver vegetable dish, ($5.00) A queer match, we think. He is nearly twenty years older than she.

Thurs. 9. More snow last night and cold today — but there was an unusually large attendance at miss. meeting.
I kept Mrs. George here to dinner, and took her up to Helen's P.T.A. meeting at Normal. A Dr. Green from A.A. gave a talk on Sex education for children, in place of the expected Detroit Dr. Vinson or Vincent. (Wh was sick) Helen was so sweet - presiding.
Bob took Mrs. G. and [illegible] they took Dr. Green back to
Fri. 10 Down to do some Arlie — picked up Mrs. G along the icy walk and to and me to Lindquists for faculty meeting. Such a crowd of chattering kids!! I've given up trying to remember names.
Don't have to. Mrs. Hoyt was there

JUNIORS AT WORK AS MISSIONARIES

The Congregational Missionary Society met with Mrs. George Holmes Thursday afternoon with 22 present. The new president, Mrs. Sarah George, conducted the devotionals and Mrs. C. J. Becker led the singing. Items of missionary news from different fields were read by Mrs. Frank Paine, Mrs. Jennie W. Thompson, Mrs. Carlos Childs and others.

Mrs. Colburn spoke of the work being done by Miss Audrey Pray's Sunday School class. They are meeting with Miss Mary Alice McAndrew to make valentines for some little girls in a southern school.

Mrs. Colburn distributed the new Union programs of the meetings for 1928.

The study hour was led by Mrs. S. E. Fagerstrom. She said that if one believes in God he believes in world-wide friendship and fellowship which is based upon fellowship with God. A general discussion followed Mrs. Fagerstrom's talk after which the hostess served refreshments assisted by Mrs. C. J. Becker and Mrs. Louise Glassoon.

Julia Jennings hostess.
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Bob took Mrs. G. and me home — then they took Dr. Green back to A.A.

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JUNIORS AT WORK AS MISSIONARIES

The Congregational Missionary [illegible] with Mr. George [illegible] when Hickman had returned to [illegible] immediately after the verdict [illegible] in the way to his cell.
[illegible] was making "wise cracks" [illegible] lickman was making "wise cracks" [illegible] which left little hope for him, [illegible] Judge Trabucco spoke the words [illegible] were staring at him. And while [illegible] final look at the hundreds who [illegible] courtroom he only cast a dis- [illegible] emotion. As he was led from [illegible] upright in his chair, showing [illegible] jury delivered its verdict he sat [illegible] cases in criminal cases, Hickman [illegible] taking the matter coolly. As

with Mrs. Norris. Lucile & Grace are in Detroit for over Sunday and Helen feels as free as a bird. I asked Mrs. H. to Sunday dinner.

Sat. Feb. 11

Down town with Helen when she took Joana to her lesson. Got black satin for a slip to wear with my lace-jet dress next Sat. — A. of H. party, with my Paris shawl. Also a hat, which they are going to make larger in the crown for me. Mr. & Mrs. McKenney were here to dinner & Bridge in the evening. Score 517-335 in our favor. Poor Wow much disturbed to be beaten.

Sun. 12

This day made memorable by my going to A.A. to hear Maud Royden the great English, un-denominational speaker. Has the largest congregation in London of that kind. She is a frail, limping little woman of about fifty, - but an intensely earnest speaker. Took as her text the Rejection of Christ by his former friends and followers. "Ecce Homo" she translates: Behold Humanity." "If you love deeply enough, you grow to be like the loved one".

Miss Hardy took Mrs. Barbour and me in her grand car.

Had Mrs. Hoyt come for dinner, because Lucile was gone. Very grateful.

Mrs. Barbour brought over the book I am to review for Club - entitled: "The City of the Sacred Well" - by Willard. A big one.

Mon. 13

Miss Towner entertained (for Mrs. Sherzer) at Whitney's. — Very bountiful shrimp salad, muffins & pickles & nuts. Played with Mrs. Herrick and — 3 Helen (playing same cards) +6. Good for Arlie & Jessie Sullivan.

Mrs. Barbour over in the eve. (K. K.) and I read aloud - the "Swan Song" by Galsworthy - the last of the 'Forsyte Saga' stories. Then we discussed until 10-30, when she hurried home, to be there before Mabel. (who went to A.A. for piano recital with Helen — on my ticket)

Tues. 14

Sent no valentines except to Joan and Judith. This p.m. Arlie went to a party at Mrs. Land's, so I had the two girls here. Cut patterns for their doll clothes, and gave them a Valentine tea-party — and called them to do something every time they started up

stairs + so they were all right.
Lucile came home from Detroit.
All day in front of fire, sitting.
Read tonight a play Make Room by Galsworthy. A splendid study of human nature.
A strong war to protect Belgium & France from the ruthless militarism, over-officious policeman, & the Hun. Not Kipling's Tommy Atkins for a soldier.
Wed. 15 Spent the morning getting all repaired. At Hall's cottage for 'ray treatment' & dentist and a tooth filled; then to dentist's. Dr. Britton and Earl my car-way removed. So far- so good.
Made my silk, satin & velvet slip.
Arlie had the three (Mrs. H., Cecile & Lowe) over to dinner; & Lowe & I had two games of R. B. in eve. and to drive afterwards.

Thurs. 16 Feb.
Group supper at Shaefers - 46 there. Carrie Hardy took Mrs. Barbour and me to make church calls. First on some new people - Mrs. Bassett[illegible] Mrs. Schatt, Mrs. Helm (in T[illegible] moved to in Ypsi.) Mrs. Thom[illegible] (little widow with two childre[illegible] Truesdell - (caring for her [illegible] is blind and demented.) & trouble in the world.

Fri. 17 In the kitchen as [illegible] on Fridays - cooking ahead so do other things on Sat. when girls are working there.
Made fruit gelatine pudding. Squash custards. Chocolate bread pudding for tonight. and started orange marmalade. and fix creamed eggs with ham (like what we had at the Group supper) Helen plowed for me to go in the sunshine for a ride to town - also took Mrs. Hoyt for a bit of an outing.
Mrs. H. continues about the same! They have a good nurse.

Sat. 18
Sewing and mending.


Charles
Leonard

COMMITTEES OF GROUP CHOSEN

The Forest-Adams group of the Congregational Church met Thursday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Shaefer, Adams St., with 47 present.

Following a bountiful supper, plans for the year's work were discussed and the following committees were appointed: Lookout committee, Mrs. E. A. Mellencamp and Miss Carrie Hardy; Work committee, Mrs. E. E. Eusign, Mrs. George Holmes, and Mrs. C. J. Becker; church suppers, Mrs. Bert Ames, Miss Zella Beardsley, ~~Mrs. Harry Shaefer~~, and ~~Miss Florence Shultes~~, church flowers, Mrs. W. L. Kishlar, Mrs. W. H. Varney, and Mrs. Atwood McAndrew. The assistant hostesses were Miss Grace Lawrence, and Mrs. E. A. Mellencamp.

The March meeting will be with Miss Marcia Hall and will be a work meeting.

stairs — so they were all right.
Lucile came home yesterday afternoon
from Detroit. Had a fairly nice visit
with Mrs. Hoyt & Mary Jane. I
all day in front of fire; sitting
Read tonight a splendid article
by Galsworthy: "Escape"
A strong plea to protect
Children & didn't know, or
over-officious policeman,
what Kibbs & him.
adventures before Be
Wed. 15th Spent the morning getting all repaired-
At Nellie Cottage for 'ray 'treatment' than to dentist
and a tooth filled; then
my ear-way removed.
Made my Elk satin
Arlie had the three
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Mrs. Schatt, Mrs. Helm (in the house we first
moved to in Ypsi) Mrs. Thomson, Mrs. Beckley
(little widow with two children) in college
Truesdell - (caring for her mother who
is blind and demented.) Such a lot
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asked Mrs. Hoyt, Lucile & Jean to dinner. Their girl gone home for the week-end. After dinner read a story to them that made them laugh.
At Arlies for herring lunch.
Last night Wow! I helped chaperone an A. of H. party at the Armory, returning home at 11o'c.
Ben was also at a banquet, Hotel Heron at 6o'c. It seems to me the position in dancing is a little (just a little) less suggestive of the Betrothal dance among the ne[illegible]veste[illegible]
And we no[illegible] o[illegible]
had her arm [illegible]
partner's nec[illegible]

Mon. Feb. 20
Zero weather again.
Whist at Barbour's and - 7 with Nellie Mc Gough!
Served too much as usual: Elegant fruit salad, cheese straws rolls & two kinds of cookies



with tea and coffee.

Ben at Twenty Club - Prof. Roberts.
Helen at H. M. spread.
"I am reading the fascinating book - The City of the Sacred Well."

Tues. 21.
Evelyn Morris asked us to dinner next Sunday. We are having the Norris family Sat. night. Home all day. At the Players tonight with my Arlie.
She has really given out - from so long over-doing. Said her head ached so & she went to bed Sunday and slept from 3 to 6 o'c - and then found her good husband and cleaned all the herring for lunch!
We went to the Players in the eve - also Bob. Three short plays. The Monkey's Paw" by W.W. Jacobs was too harrowing; "Post Mortem" - Chas Levine a bed-room scene with burglars was perfectly killing and "Billy" - not so good - rather slow. Ash Wed. 22d

Ben gave a good talk to Sicily & Rome & N[illegible] Everyone very enthusiastic. Gave my review of "Mother Lydia" again, by special request. Now Hamilton wants my notes. So will send them on to be turned in Chattauqua.
My box that I carved for Ida's birthday is quite a success.

Dr. D'Ooge to Speak
Dr. B. L. D'Ooge will address the Ladies' Literary Club at their meeting in the Literary Clubhouse Wednesday afternoon, 2:30. His subject will be, My Rambles in Sicily and Elsewhere. The study groups will meet at 1:45 p. m. and members are asked to meet promptly. A French group will be organized. Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge will give a book review.

Sunday
asked Mrs. Hoyt, Lucile & Jean to dinner. Their girl gone home for the week-end. After dinner read a story to them that made them laugh.
At Arlies for herring lunch.
Last night Wow! I helped chaperone an A. of H. party at the Armory, returning home at 11 o'c.
Ben was also at a banquet, Hotel Huron at 6 o'c. It seems to me the position in dancing is a little (just a little) less suggestive of the Betrothal dance among the natives of western Africa.
And we noticed only one girl who had her arm way 'round her partner's neck.

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Whist at Barbour's and -7 with Nellie McGough!
Served too much as usual: Elegant fruit salad, cheese straws, rolls & two kinds of cookies, with tea and coffee.

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Everyone very enthusiastic about it.
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GROUPS REPORT AT MONTHLY TEA

The Congregational Union monthly tea was held Thursday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. Atwood McAndrew with 30 present. Mrs. F. A. Barbour, president, read from the book written by Maud Royden. Mrs. Sarah George led in prayer. The secretary, Mrs. John Harris gave a report of the last meeting. In the absence of the treasurer Mrs. C. J. Becker, her report was read by Mrs. Bert Ames.

The Normal-Summit group told of a social meeting held with Mrs. Edward Wardroper when they celebrated birthdays of three group members.

Forest-Adams group reported a pleasant supper party held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Shaefer.

Michigan Ave. group reported a pleasant meeting with Mrs. R. K. Bower when they had a Lincoln program.

Thirty-five calls were reported to the look-out committee. Miss Ruth Sterling of the entertainment committee, distributed words of songs which were sung by all, Mrs. Atwood McAndrew at the piano. Maxwell Ament rendered two solos, Dedication and Passing. Following this two piano solos were given by Wilson Osborne, To the Sea and Gavotte. Refreshments were served by the hostess, assisted by Mrs. Carl Lindegren, Mrs. Bennett Kief and Mrs. Perry Brundage.

I had it planned out that Dawson's would have just in a blue silk waist and serge skirt for Bridge at church supper tonight — an 'Ash Wednesday' service Thurs. 23 Tea at Clara Ulrich's with attendance in spite of rain. Helen took Mrs. Barbour, Cliff over me, but cancelled Robin for Eng. She was Bronchitis; — but is better, too. Dear the great Chaliapin sings. He is an immense man — with immense voice. Also, surprising ability for acting, light falsetto tones. Nadia B. took Cecil again driving with me.

Fri. 24. Colder than Greenland. Ben is talking of having oil furnace and I hope he does.

It is a shame the way he has to toil and moil in that dirty smoky, stinky furnace room so many times a day.

At Day. p. Prayer service in Episcopal church. Young Breaky brought Cora B. and me home in the cold. We didn't let Helen know we were out today. it was so cold.

Suppose she will scold me, but —

Sat. 25 Feb.

A card from Bastian that he will be here for dinner — so we have six at table. I like an even number.

Later. It is eleven o'c and we three had a good visit after the Norris family left — at 8-30.

Queer people — especially Mrs. N. She is the only person I know who really seems to not like my husband.

Choral Union Concert Series

HILL AUDITORIUM
ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN

FEODOR CHALIAPIN, *Basso*
MAX RABINOWITCH, *Pianist*

I had it examined at Dawson's and found just in a few cavity and more for Bridge tonight. At church supper. Thurs. 23 Tea at Clara Wells' with attended in spite of Helen took Mrs. Barbour, ever me, but cordially Robin for Eng. Breakfast; - but is better the two one. We were hear the great Chalia- ing. He is an inmate — with insanity. Also, suffering attility dott, high falsetto tone Nellie Ricill of raising with me.

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ND ORGANIZATIONS
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Guest Condu
YMPHONY ORCHESTRA
SITY CHORAL UNION
T'S FESTIVAL CHORUS
Sopra

When alone with me in front of the grate fire - after dinner she was all right. But shut up like a clam, when the men came in from the library.
Ben says she never forgave him for opposing the re-instatement of Norris in college (too) soon after he was sick. (Off!)

Sun. 26 Sent off Ida's birthday present yesterday, (Carved box, with two packs of cards and score blank.) yesterday. Bob took Bastian to A.A. and he will be home tonight - going on a train that doesn't stop here. Poor Helen Smith just had a lot of teeth out - not feeling very happy. Walked to church and to dinner at Bessie Leach Priddy house for dinner with Evelyn Norris. (How many years ago did she work for me?)

Helen have the Wheelers of A.A. and a friend of Bob's to dinner.

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Robin is sitting up part of the day.
Sat with the Hoyts a while after dinner.
Reading the Answer to "Mother India" written by a young Indian named Dhan Gopal Mukerji. Mrs. B. came over tonight and I read aloud while she sewed. It seems to me this Indian mistakes in quoting Gandhi - if he wishes to disprove Miss Mayo's statements and discredit her book. After reviling and accusing her - Gandhi closes with: "I must now come to the other side of the picture. While I consider the book to be unfit for Eng. or American readers it is one which every Indian can read with profit

Start Luncheon Plans
Plans are under way for the Congregational Spring luncheon to take place March 17. Miss Zella Beardsley will be general chairman. This annual luncheon has come to be one of the most important of the church social functions for women.

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We may repudiate the charges as framed by Miss Mayo – but we may not repudiate the substance underlying her allegations". (He keeps saying she was a "tourist in India for the winter" – when she spent "19 months in India studying the common people."

Tues. 28th

Our dear Corey's 41st birthday. We had the picture of her and Jane on the dinner table.

I spent a lazy day – just cooking and eating and reading: "Precious Bane" by Mary Webb. The story of common Eng. Scotch peasant life told by Prudence Sarn – a dear girl with a hare lip! Her father was a man of "despert temper" "like a ravening lion." "May be that was what gave to ~~Hannah~~ mother that married-all-o'er look."

"Everything mother said, tho' it might not be merry, she smiled a bit, in the way you strive to take the edge off somebody's anger; or if you hurt your-self and won't show it."

Prue loved the weaver, Kester. She said "his face you cannot live if but must ever have one more glimpse. Times I wonder if heaven will be thus."

a long gazing on a loved face"

Ben gone to Basket-Ball game. Robin went for a ride in the sunshine this morning. and goes to school tomorrow.

Wed. 29 Feb Another bright day.

Mrs. Schott called – to my surprise. We never expect church calls to be returned – Looks like a young girl but has a daughter of 18 yrs.!

At church at 5o'c for committee meeting – planing for our Spring luncheon, to be Mar. 17 – St. Patrick's day.

A good supper – but Colburn talked too long after he was through.

Thurs. March 1st. /28

At home all day. Arlie 'phoned was there a meeting. No? "Then I'll have my nap." It is wrong for her to ever give up her needed nap to vote me a – trouble town. But that is Arlie.

I carved quite a bit and put new cuffs on Wow's old shirt. Does it pay?

Mrs. Hoyt over to see about Dames' meeting to be here the 9th.

Phoned to the Dames committee to meet here Sat. at 4o'c to make plans. At children's ggm. entertainment in the eve. Joanna the tallest one in her grade.

Fri. Mar. 2 At home all day.
In the eve. a close game of Bridge at Arlie's when Wow & Arlie were 59 ahead.

Sat. 3 Nothing doing. Sat over at Arlies with my book in the eve, while they were in A. A. A busy day for her. Dorosia luncheon - then home - Back at 5 o'c for initiation - and Bob went for her at 8-30 to go to Westcotts.
Don't know what time they came home - I returned when (Hilda or) Elda came back, 10-30

Sun. 4 All our family and Jean Burnett at church. Bob actually heard the sermon! A great triumph for poor Wow - with his new hearing device. It's the best thing that has happened in many a day. Sent off Mary Judith's birthday box tomorrow. Her birthday the 10th. A book, and some little candies, and a little covered basket with a bucket inside. She will be so excited unpacking her box. I wish we could see her do it.

Mon. 5 Mrs. Barbour and I made our weekly Lenten calls, on Mrs. Dunning, Jefferson, George, Miss Blount & Mrs. Cleary. The latter has been thru such a strain from sickness and their house burning - that she is extremely nervous - talks as fast as her tongue can rattle - jumping from one subject to another.
Mr. Cleary brought us home. I sent her my new book: "Precious Bane" which is a tale of quaint Shropshire peasants, in N. W. England (?)
Mrs. Cleary says her people came from right there.
After dinner Mrs. B. came over with her sewing, and I read Galsworthy's "Escape" to her.

Tues. 6 Home all day - except to go with Arlie in the sunshine - doing errands. They are at Muriel Webb Townsend's tonight with the Westcotts and Wheelers, of A. A.

Wed. 7 Getting things ready for the Dames' Meeting. Made a lot of the Greek candy "Loukoumi" - to serve.
In the eve. Ben & I went to the entertainment given by Cosmopolitan Club of U. of M. Very interesting but long.

Stanton's boys are having German measles.

Thursday March 6

Another bright day. I hope tomorrow will be as good. At missionary meeting. 15 there? Arlie toted us.

Friday 7th Mar. We had a big ances at our party. Served tea, toasted c cup bread, salted nuts, Longorini, tulips on our dining-table and yellow and green napkins - looked pr ke. Committee was: Mrs. Barbour Roesse bell Hoyt & D'Oge. Mrs. Hoyt ha bed a week with bad cold - I d re. Dear Arlie came over and te toasting for us. I ha ghting a horrid back-ache - and think I shall stay in bed tomorrow. Must have strained it

MISSION GROUP STUDIES AFRICA

The Congregational Missionary Society met Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Mary Spalsbury. The devotionals were led by the president, Mrs. Sarah George. Following the secretary's and treasurer's reports, there was a discussion of plans for the April Thank-offering supper for which occasion a Detroit speaker has been secured.

The subject of the day, African Missions, was ably handled by Mrs. Harvey Colburn. She stressed the importance of the work of missionaries in building up the country and people in Africa. She spoke of the recreational work being carried on by LeRoy Philips in South Africa. Mr. Philips, she said, gave extensive welfare work among the miners of Johannesburg. By use of interesting films of good quality he put out of business many houses that had been showing low and suggestive films. Items of missionary news were contributed by Mrs. C. J. Berno, Mrs. Seth Mereness, Mrs. W. L. Kishlar, Mrs. Sarah George, and Mrs. F. A. Barbour.

some way. A Belladonna plaster has helped and my electric pad at night time.

Sat. 10 Home all day. Ben in A. A. for lunch and all day conference of alumni secretaries. Worked on my book reviews, except when Mrs. Barbour was here. Bridge in the eve. Arlie at head and Ben next.

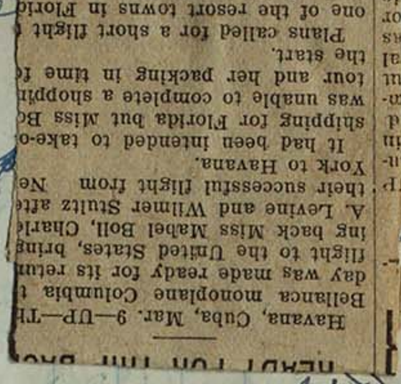
Sun. 11 Feb. Helen and I represented the family at church. Walter Hoyt came to spend Sunday and Lucile is going home with him, to have her finger tended to. Has been troubling her, and been lanced - but does not improve, - commenced three weeks ago. We think that Walter also wanted to get her away for a little rest.

Mon 12 Bright beautiful day. Went to have my jaw treated - first time since Feb. 1st. Of course it is troubling because I got overtired on Friday. Shall I ever learn?

Stanton's boys are having [illegible]

Thursday Mar. 8

Another bright day. I hope will be as good. At missionary [illegible] there? Arlie toted us.



Havana, Cuba, Mar. 9—(UP)—Th
Bellanca monoplane Columbia t
day was made ready for its retur
flight to the United States, bring
ing back Miss Mabel Boll, Charle
A. Levine and Wilmer Stultz afte
their successful flight from Ne
York to Havana.
It had been intended to take o
shipping for Florida but Miss Bo
was unable to complete a shoppi
tour and her packing in time f
the start.
Plans called for a short flight
one of the resort towns in Florid
and a leisurely flight up the eas

Friday 9th Mar. We had a big crowd 1' Dances at our party. Served tea, toasted cheese rolls, nut bread, salted nuts, longorini. Had yellow tulips on our dining-table and yellow and white and green napkins — looked quite Spring like. Committee was: Mrs. Barbour Boessel, Harold Hubbell Hoyt & D'Oge. Mrs. Hoyt having been in bed a week with bad cold — I did her share. Dear Arlie came over and did all the toasting for us. I have been fighting a horrid back-ache — and think I shall stay in bed tomorrow. Must have strained it — some way. A Belladonna plaster has helped and my electric pad at night time.

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I took Mrs. Hoyt out for a walk in the sunshine — and then Arlie took Mrs. Barbour and me up to Rinde-grin's — from there we called on Mrs. Harris, Miss Densmore, Mrs. Childs Mc Allister Clifford, Whittark and Mrs. Thompson and Mattisons. Some afternoon! Only three were out.

But I had to miss the L. W. Voters meeting in the eve. I was so tired I slept an hour then Mrs. B. came with her work and I read to her until 10 o'c.

Tues. 13 Ben at Twenty Club dinner at Colburn's — so I expected to do a lot of carving. Only started when other things intervened — Der Helen has at last succumbed — and gone to bed with intestinal influenza. Sick girl she is. Can't keep anything down. Has temperature 101°

I sat there this p. m. with my work — but nothing I could do except get her cold water. Joan such a good girl. Finished my Club paper & copied it.

Wed. 14 Didn't go to Club, but stayed with Arlie — answering 'phone & door etc.

In the eve. went to the 'Players' with my neighbor Mrs. H. Bob taking us. Changed my tickets to Saturday hoping Bob & Arlie can go.

Her temperature goes down during the day but up again towards night.

The play "Devil in the Cheese" was a queer conglomeration — some of it very funny. Mrs. Lewis was a funny fussy old woman. Lorinda Mc Andrew a very modern young woman. Appeared in one scene (on a desert island) attired only in a grass skirt and a bodice. Again I was shocked because I wasn't more shocked. Young Brakey was a funny foolish doctor.

Thurs. 15 A beautiful day. Work meeting of the Group at Miss Hall's, 13 there Blocks for quilt. Piecing.

Helen's fever up a degree, again. Shows she must still stay in bed.

Fri. 16 Mar. Cold as winter, but bright as Spring when you look out the windows.

Spent the day at Arlie's again. She has fever too long, I am thinking. Dr. came and sent more medicine, and had the nurse come and give her an enema. — says she feels much better. Have sold fifteen tickets to the Luncheon tomorrow. Might sell more if I could get out — but I can't.

Arlie's fever is nearly gone.

Sat. 17 Our St Patrick's Day luncheon was a great success. Poor Arlie couldn't go — nor to the Players tonight. I gave the tickets to Bob & Julia Jennings. The invitation to Julia I gave in Helen's name and she received a nice note and three beautiful roses from J.J.

Sun. 18. Have sent in my notice of the luncheon, and Ben & I went to the Holmeses (as they were not in church) and then stopped in at Helen's and Hoyt's a minute. Arlie has at last got rid of the fever — and is sitting up in bed. Lukile's last letter to her mother says she is free from pain in her finger — first time in three weeks. They are glad that the bone is not infected — but she had to lose her nail. A sad and trying time for them all. There is no change in Mr. Hoyt's condition.

CHURCH WOMEN ENJOY LUNCHEON

The annual spring luncheon of the Congregational women was pronounced a great success by the 100 in attendance, Saturday. The church dining room was made gay with ferns and spring flowers, green candles and shamrocks. The program too, was along the line of St. Patrick's day. During the luncheon numerous Irish melodies were played by Miss Audrey Harvey at the piano and Miss Shekell on the violin, both students of the Normal College.

Mrs. James Bell gave three charming recitations, St. Patrick's Birthday, Widow Malone, and Sweet is Tipperary in the Morning. Miss Lillian Ashby delighted her hearers by singing, The First Primrose, and An Open Secret, and responded to an encore. She was accompanied by Miss Doris Quackenbush.

The program closed with a story read by Mrs. Sarah George, entitled The Wife of Pontius Pilate. Much credit for the day's success was due Miss Zella Beardsley, Mrs. F. B. McIlvaine and able committees.

Mon. 19 Mar Home all day — fixing Helen's dress, a little longer. She was up and dressed for the first time in a week. Still feels wobbley she says.

Tues. 20 Mrs. B. and I called on Mrs. Starkweather Mrs. Hull, Miss Stevens & Mrs. Spalsbury. In the eve. B. & I went, (also Mrs. Hoyt & Jean) to see Mary Pickford in "Her Best Beau". She was charming as ever. Miss Swift told me to get Atophan for neuritis — also some Volandyne to rub on, (using electric pad, when pain is very severe.)

Wednesday 21 Ben at Kiwanis lunch — and at Dr. Breakey's for dinner. I was down town with Arlie — doing errands. Seems as good to see her out again. Says she is no worse for going last night to the Club House dinner.

The committee was all of architect and lumber business men's wives. Decorations Easter and souvenirs of bread-boards and yard-sticks for each lady. This is the menu:

BILL OF INTERIOR TRIM

For acceptance within one Hour, we agree to furnish the Following list of Interior Trim For $1.00 net. - No Discount.

PLANKED STEAK. in Slabs.
ESCALLOPED CHIPS.
AGGREGATE SALAD.
WASHED GRAVEL. in Cups.
PLASTER ROLLS. a la Freeman.
HAIR MORTAR. a la Dairy.
GREEN LOGS. a la Heinz.
FROZEN CONCRETE.
PERCOLATED MUD
SAP GUM appetizer.

SOUVENIRS ATTACHED HERETO

Tonight Helen had Dr. Vincent of Detroit to dinner - and then at the Normal P. T. A. meeting. A hard day for Arlie.

Bob came in tonight, to tell us he has two more big jobs in A. A. which will be about $8000. in the pockets of Townsend & Bailey.

The most fortunate thing that could have happened was the coming to live in Ypsilanti,

I think this is the finest piece of writing since Longfellow's "Ships that pass in the Night," - showing life so vividly.

"Like ships that pass in the night
And speak each other in passing;
Only a signal shown, and a distant voice in the darkness;
so on the ocean of life
we pass - and speak one another
only a look and a voice - then darkness again,
and a silence."

Each one of us must live his own life.

And now that I have traveled many miles
Down many a road—and many a crooked lane,
And know Life is a thing of tears and smiles,
Of peace—and white-winged joy—and bitter pain,
Yet should some brother ask the way to go,
I could not tell him—nor which road is best,
I do not know his way—I only know
That every road and every trail leads West.

No one can go the way that I have gone:
I cannot go where other far trails run,
Through light and shadow—Life has beckoned on
Into the glory of the setting sun.
The way I go—no other feet have trod,
And no one walks the road with me but God.

GROUPS REPORT WORK OF MONTH

The monthly Congregational tea of the Woman's Union was held at the home of Mrs. Charles McKenny Thursday afternoon. Following the devotionals and business meeting conducted by the president, Mrs. F. A. Barbour, the groups reported their activities.

Normal Summit group reported an enjoyable dinner at the home of Prof. and Mrs. Theo. Lindquist.

Michigan Ave. group had met with Mrs. C. J. Berno where they made plans for the Thank-offering supper of which they are to have charge.

Forest-Adams group held a work and business meeting with Miss Marcia Hall where they sewed on blocks for a missionary quilt.

Mrs. Helen Gavett reported a Missionary meeting held with Mrs. Mary Spalsbury. She announced the next meeting to be the Thank-offering supper in the church April 11.

The afternoon was spent working on a quilt under the direction of Mrs. Edwin Wardroper while Mrs. Theo. Lindquist read an amusing story. Guests were then invited to the dining room where refreshments were served by the hostess assisted by Mrs. N. A. Harvey, Mrs. J. M. Hover and Mrs. Herbert Olander.

Tea at McKenny's. Duly vd. Just five from roup. I was disgusted.

Friday Mar. 23d.

Alas, yes, another birthday. A beautiful sunshiny day. and had dear letters from my children.

Ida, knowing my need sent me two prs. scissors.

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Each one of us must live his own life.

And now that I have traveled many miles
Down many a road—and many a crooked lane,
And know Life is a thing of tears and smiles,
Of peace—and white-winged joy—and bitter pain,
Yet should some brother ask the way to go,
I could not tell him—nor which road is best,
I do not know his way—I only know
That every road and every trail leads West.

No one can go the way that I have gone:
I cannot go where other far trails run,
Through light and shadow—Life has beckoned on
Into the glory of the setting sun.
The way I go—no other feet have trod.
And no one walks the road with me but God.

Thurs. 22. Tea at Mc Kenny's. Only a small crowd. Just five from Forest-Adams group. I was disgusted.

Friday Mar. 23d.

Alas, yes, another birthday. A beautiful sunshiny day. and had dear letters from my children.

Ida, knowing my need sent me two pr. scissors.

Washington, March 23.—(UP)—A Republican effort to smear Democrats with "oil" was promised in the Senate today by Senator Arthur Robinson of Indiana who announced he would tell facts indicating certain Republican officials were not the only ones the oil millionaires approached.

Robinson declared he had dug up evidence indicating Democrats were responsible for the law under which naval reserves were leased to oil men by former Secretary of Interior Fall.

His speech will mark the first stand taken by Republicans against recent persistent Democratic at-

Ben also — and for the same reason — gave me four pr. scissors! Shall return some & them and get something else, — glass casseroles perhaps. Arlie made a regular birthday dinner, and an illuminated cake

The poor dear was lying down all day yesterday, and will have to do so again tomorrow I'm afraid.

Bridge in the eve. Asked them over for Sunday dinner — as both of her girls are gone for vacation. Hilda is staying with me 'till Tues. night, when Zella returns. A "Culture Hound" ~~are those who~~ are satisfied with

Sat. 24 I took Helen, Joan & Rob to A.A. to see Charlie Chaplain in "The Circus." Helen asked Jean Burnett & Bob Clifford.

A special morning performance for children (10¢) and adults (35¢), and the hundreds of children were delighted and hilarious. Some of it was very funny indeed. The sweetest birthday card from Mrs. George. Almost reconciles me to being seventy-one! Whee!!

Sun. 25 Mar.

Another June-like day, with robins piping and cardinals whistling. All at church — six in our pew — including Jean and excepting Robin who still sings in Episcopal choir. Helen liked my dinner — but it didn't seem a success to me. Anyway she didn't have to work at getting it, nor afterwards.

Mon. 26 Rained and snowed all day. Robin in bed. Helen & Bob driven to — on business, so I sat with Robin. Joan at Townsend's.

Tues 27

A bright day for the funeral of Sarah Angell. Poor Fannie is bereft indeed. Now has buried four, and has only Jim at hom

Saw Lois & Andrew & other friends in Ill. Bo with flu. Robin lucky We are certainly to so far.

Ann Arbor, Mich., Mar. 26.—Burial services for Miss Sarah Caswell Angell, who died at the Detroit Diagnostic Hospital Sunday will be held here Tuesday afternoon following services at the home of ner parents in Detroit.

Miss Angell, who was a sister of Dr. Robert C. Angell, University of Michigan, and James B. Angell, was the granddaughter of James Burrill Angell, for nearly fifty years president of the University, for whom Angell Hall was named, and of Judge Thomas M. Cooley, supreme court judge.

She was a graduate of Vassar College and an officer of the Detroit alumnae. At the time of her death she was secretary of the Visiting Nurses Association, a director of the Women's City Club, and was active in the College Club and the Y. W. C. A.

Besides her two brothers she is survived by her parents, Judge and Mrs. Alexis C. Angell.

Wed. 28.

I was reading something in an educational journal about the modern woman's craze for culture (?) for "denatured short cuts to a learned fluency in strange tongues and intellectual lingoes" which reminds me of the "conversation French class" just started in our Club - women who have never had any French.

Today I didn't expect anyone at club but our committee — but there was a big crowd. So many other things going on: Mr. Van Wagen's funeral — our Jackson Assoc. meeting at Grass Lake - and vacation house-cleaning.

Mrs. Barbour was to use 10 min. and took 25 min. — Then Mrs. Bowen had 10 or 15 — but well used, for she is a much better talker - doesn't wander.

Then it was 4 o'c and my review would take at least 2¼ hr. — so I only gave the opening and an idea of what followed — and stopped amid clamors for me to go on. Which was better than to have them bored by too much excavation.

Lucile returned from Walters. Her finger still in a bandage.

Now the trouble is that she must go back to Denver, and her father still breathes. Three months! And she has been away from her family since

Thurs. 29 Working on curtains still. Have to piece down 16 of them. Strange how they shrink. I told Hilda when she furnishes her house to make her curtains six inches longer than she wanted them

At R. W. V. Tea in P. M. at Mollie Mc Gough's. In to see the Hoyts.

Poor Lucile's finger still in bandages.

How I dread the time when she leaves — and Mrs. Hoyt is on our hands

A selfish old dame — I am.

Tues 27

A bright day for the funeral of Sarah Angell. Poor Fannie is bereft indeed. Now has buried four, and has only Jim at home.

Saw Lois & Andrew and many other friends in Ald. Bob sick in bed with flu; Robbie up & dressed. We are certainly lucky to have escaped, so far.

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Today I didn't expect anyone at Club but our committee — but there was a big crowd. So many other things going on: Mrs. Van Wagen's funeral — our Jackson Assoc. meeting at Grass Lake - and vacation house-cleaning.

Don't wait for the impossible. Utilize some of the good deals which are coming up every day. I have plenty of them. Here are a few of them.

$4,950—Modern home, seven rooms, two blocks from Normal College, $1,150 down and $44 per month. If you are throwing your check away each month, buy this and add the monthly payments to your savings.

$7,900—Modern, income, seven rooms, 5 rooms downstairs, with bath, 2 rooms and bath upstairs, separate entrance to upstairs, furnace and water softener. $2,600 down, bal-

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Friday May 30.
More curtains done, and pressed. Also eight D'Arlies were here, in Ber wash; that is as rushed this vacation with no help. S.S. class & tour to Gate was a superb success, the stars were out, and took a spread on the blanket. Several of the boys are going to join the church Easter.

Sat. 31
Word from Ken. That Re has been called to N.Y. for conference — and he will be here Wed. next. Bur Too bad they will come almost at the time Ben starts for Nashville. Snowing all day. Put up my curtains at last. A bigger job for me than it need to be. But the first time, tonight, that I have really felt old!

Sun. Apr. 1. Palm Sunday.
Dark and snowy until after dinner. Ruth came, and I have found work places for her I think. Wish she could be here, in the place of Hilda; only it cannot be, of course, and H. really is a nice one, too. Read in an article on "Lawrence of Arabia" "His anger — a cold, quiet, laughing anger — was a shock." I have seen such.

Mon. 2
Took Ruth to the Hebblewhite's — where she has a very pleasant large room, and to Schott's where she works for her board. Sorry to hear from Ruth, who has been working at Verder's, that poor Anna is not a bit well. Her heart was enlarged 1¼ inches — but is better now. Dr. says she must be very careful for many months. (Big house and six children!)

The regular meeting of the Ladies' Literary Club held Wednesday afternoon in the Literary Club-house was well attended. After the routine business was disposed of a program on The Revelations of the Spade was given with Mrs. F. A. Barbour as chairman. She had prepared a very full and interesting account of the work of archaeological explorers in Northern Africa and the valley of the Tigris and Euphrates Rivers in Asia which is called the heart of civilization.

"There are many interesting places being explored but Egypt throws the most light on the life and customs of the early people," she said. Mrs. Barbour used a map and had a beautiful collection of pictures loaned to the committee by the extension department of the University of Michigan. These pictures were taken by Mr. Swaine, a member of the Franco-American archaeological expedition to northern Africa.

Mrs. W. P. Bowen talked on the inscriptions in Czecho-Slovakia which show the life of the people much older than the early Egyptians. Mrs. Bowen also told of the work and findings of Roy Chapman Andrews in Mongolia. Because of the climatic and soil conditions the Mongolian desert was especially favorable to the development of animal life.

Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge read three extracts from Thompson's story of his explorations and findings in Yucatan. From these findings Mr. Thompson has woven a beautiful story of these early Indian people.

At the meeting of the current event group Mrs. H. D. Barss reviewed the talk of Miss Jane Addams given in Detroit.

Mrs. Elizabeth Fletcher gave a splendid tribute to the life and memory of the late Senator Woodbridge N. Ferris.

The French class has not been meeting this week on account of the spring vacation.

Tues. Apr. 3

Ben's bicycle arrived today.
Mrs. Barbour and I called on Frances Strong, Mrs. Winslow, Wilson, Crampton Smith, Bentley, Ensign & Jennings.
Our last Lenten calls — Have made twenty-four, and feel very virtuous. Len and Ben came about 11-30, having driven from Pittsburgh since noon. Some record! And Fritz — oh, dear.

Wed. 4

Arlie & Bob were over last night and Len can't get over the beauty of his Arlie. He says his divorce is not yet granted, but thinks it will go thru before summer.
Ben & Bob had a good time in the study reading aloud from a Jack Harkaway book. They are very happy together.
Len's salary is at least $7500.
Early to bed, — so early I was awake at 40°c and up at 50°c — which was foolish.
Benj. off for Nashville Tenn, at 10°c and Len to Chicago.

The first martins are back. Now we wonder if they will drive away the pesky sparrows so the rest of his family will rise our house. Trouble is that ours hasn't been cleaned — and the Holmes house is brand new.
I went over to help Arlie make her brown velvet dress but she says it is too warm for it now. — so I spent all my odd moments carving on my piano-bench. At Lenten service.

Thurs. Apr. 5

At home all day — just cooking & putting a new front in Ben's (ink-spoiled) shirt, and carving a very little.
The martins have all disappeared. How disappointed Ben will be.
Wrote to Mrs. Laird sending an Easter card. Len writes that he will be here for dinner Sat. night. Have invited the family to Sunday dinner. Hoping "Wow" may here in time to share it with us.

Friday Apr 6.
Milan, Bob II and Ben II went to
Bob's Friday service with
A beautiful day, I'd like to have
me, aside on my own, have
It finished before the
Rose, Poor Ben II
Martin Rouse and
Kim, the Calder, Rouse
promised. A wonderful
He only has Brunies
Mrs. Barbour over,
by Margaret Cameron,
nications by planchette
nationally told I am
especially as she says

Sat. Apr. 7. 7th

Leonards 37th. birthday, and he came, rushing from Chicago, getting here for 7 o'c dinner — and bringing me a dog, beautiful roses for his birthday present to me.

We went down to help arrange flowers at the church.

Our thirty stems of lilies from Bermuda are beautiful. Six of us sent $18.00 for them: Mrs. Barbour George, McAndrew, Childs Luidquist and me. But shall never do it again — as the one box delayed, had flowers, buds that did not come out well.

At Arlies in the eve. Lucile came over and they hid about a million eggs, rabbits etc, for Joan & Jean Bob and Ben to hunt, tomorrow morning. Mr. Hoyt seems to be failing, so Lucile can't go next week.

Sun. 8th.

Easter Sunday with snow and blowing. But bright after dinner.

all at service. Bob jr. joining the church — and six of Helen's class. How the old ladies all fell on Lew's neck! after service!
All here to dinner. Had potato cones, Cr. chicken, lima beans, strawberry jelly, cranberries. Pink pickled eggs salad, pink molds of loganberry gelatine in squares & pineapple mousse & a cocoanut birthday-cake for Lew. A jolly crowd. What fun Lew did have with Joanna. She adores him of course — with all his tricks.
He left about 3-30 for Chicago Mrs. Hoyt and Lucile called.

Mon. Apr. 9.

Whist at Mc Gough's and played with Miss Pearce with average score. Served elegant fruit salad, rolls nuts - olives. Plenty and not too much. I love them next Monday. Was going to have fruit salad, and now what!
Mrs. Barbour not over tonight as their house would be alone (and many phone calls for Dr. Britton) so I went over there and read to her a while. Fritz scares everyone, barking at them so loud, I do not know what we can do about him.

Tues. 10.

Am disgusted that Kiwanis and Twenty Club both have dinners on Thursday the night of our Thankoffering. Mrs. Gavett here to talk over plans and Fritz frightened her as he always does.
Home all day. Carved six figures & my border. Over to Hoyts but they were out riding and to Arles but she was expecting a P.T.A. conference; so I came back home "where I belong". Ben addresses Latin Club tonight. Miss Allison wanted me to come, to see their Latin plays — but B. Kr. objects to having me in his audience.

Wed. 11th.

At A. Cottage for ultra-violet ray in the A. M. — and at Club in P.M. to hear our dear Mrs. George, who read and told about Milliken the great scientist (formerly at U. of C.) who rec. the Nobel prize 1923 for discovery of the Milliken rays. Bob & Arlie Bentt & Bob jr. gone to Detroit tonight to see air-plane exhibit. Joan here for the night.
"Reflective morality is better than the common conventional morality."

"Intelligence" allows one what he ought to do — Conscience keeps him doing it."

Thurs. Apr. 12

Mrs. Hebblewhite asked me to bar cake sale for Benefit Bridge party for Ks of W.V. = 50 ℄ — I invited Mrs. Barbour.

Our Ranks offering reached collection of more than $6.00 — succeed with my potatoes

Dear Alice took me down with Mrs. Barbour and Mrs. Swaiger's — also Dan at Twenty Club dinner. Have been reading a most interesting "Congregationalist" about the Archbishop of Turin, Italy, sent out a pastoral letter to his clergy denouncing protestantism! It is written up by our paper, especially because of Al Smith & who is Catholic candidate for president.

Such sentences as these "The attractions of camps, gymnasiums, swimming-pools, libraries, lectures, clubs, entertainments at YMCA buildings, etc., are all attract the young to them — and then the Y.M.C.A. uses proceeds to promote the insidious doctrines of the Protestants. Especially active are the Methodists and Baptists and that diabolical sect — the Masons. They bring benefit to the youths' bodies and minds but ruin their faith in the most holy church of Rome." "Harmful Protestant propaganda which the Y.M.C.A. carries on with diabolical cleverness, exercise a strange fascination upon our youths, which constitutes a terrible peril which can but impart immeasurable harm." Speaks of the "Bible and Gospels falsified according to Protestant usage".

The Catholic boy members of YMCA of Turin were visited by a priest who threatened the parents and all the family with excommunication if the boys did not "leave the association".

Fri 13th I do not seem to get much done but the cooking and darning.

At Faculty Dames' meeting at the Olds' new home.

Mrs. Barbour came & Mrs. Hoyt too

And nice Mrs. Sherger and Mrs. Cleary. Served green mint ice. cookies & candies & nut bread, Helen at Bridge luncheon in A. A. - Lucile had her tickets for leaving yesterday but her mother made such a fuss she changed them to Monday, Poor Lucile!

Sat. April 4

Cold as winter again, and the poor crocuses look frozen.

At a benefit Bridge pa[rty] Hebblewhite's - seven tab[les] I asked Mrs. Barbour. Helen took Joan to spen[d] A.A. I stopped at Hoy[t's] and saw Lucile. Mr. very fast. They were r[e] and are worn out. tonight.

Sun. Night 5th

Mr. Hoyt died last night at 8 o'c. I was over today when Helen would let me. She won't let me help, much.

VISITOR TALKS TO CHURCH GROUP

The Congregational Missionary Society held its spring Thank-offering supper Thursday evening at the church with an attendance of more than 100. Mrs. Sarah George, the president, conducted a thank-offering service assisted by Mrs. Edwin Ewell, Mrs. Helen Gavett, Mrs. Carlos Childs, and Mrs. Helen Johnston. The music was conducted by Mrs. Garth Beckington, with Mrs. Carlos Childs at the piano. Mrs. Beckington also rendered a solo.

Rev. Harvey Colburn introduced Rev. Paul Kosilek with facetious remarks about their college days at Oberlin long, long ago. Rev. Kosilek proved to be an interesting speaker and a delightful gentleman. He told of his work for the Polish churches in Chicago and in Detroit and closed by reading a Polish hymn. The Thank-offering was announced by the treasurer, Mrs. J. Glasson to be over $63.00. The very bountiful pot luck supper was well managed by Mrs. Walter Fuller and her group.

But I got ahead of her this afternoon and stayed there while Walter took Lucile & her mother for a ride. Not much letter-writing for me today, and I'm too sleepy tonight.

Mon. 16

Am glad I had them postpone Whist club, altho' there wasn't very much I could do, at the Hoyt's. Took over a big dish of creamed eggs and cheese for their lunch. Took some dessert over to poor Julia Jennings who is having a bad bad time, with an injured knee, bad tooth and streptoco—? sore throat. Went with Arlie after dinner to order a floral piece for the funeral. Lilies, with pink sweet peas and white stock. ($5.00)

Tues. 17

A hard day for the Hoyts and for Arlie, who insists on doing too much work and running around and too much burden of the funeral. I wanted to help - but she and the Hoyts very tactfully shunted me off, upstairs with the family (who didn't want me there) and I rode in the car with a lone cousin from Cleveland and Mrs. Ford. Thankful for her company.

And nice Mrs. Sherger and Mrs. Cleary. Served green mint ice. cookies & candies & nut bread, Helen at Bridge luncheon in A. A. Lucile had her tickets for leaving yesterday but her mother made such a fuss she changed them to Monday, Poor Lucile!

Sat. April 4

Cold as winter again, and the poor crocuses look frozen.

At a benefit Bridge party at Mrs. Hebblewhite's - seven tables, $2.00 per I asked Mrs. Barbour. Helen took Joan to spend the day in A.A. I stopped at Hoyt's a minute and saw Lucile. Mr. H. is failing very fast. They were up all night and are worn out. Walter comes tonight.

Sun. Night 5th

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Plane, Mere Speck In Sk
west By Resident
Mass. This
SCOTIA, MASS
VED BREMEN

Very highly praised — even called the "best book of the year" — but they say that about so many books now.
Helen of course did too much — even to washing dishes, when Miss Goddard's housekeeper expected to do them.

Fri. Apr. 20 Mrs. Barbour and I called upon nice Mrs. Knapp who is not well — has hardening of the arteries. Is 84 yrs. old. Took her some of my tulips (from Hoyt's) Very foolishly wore my blk. silk Spring coat — and nearly froze coming home as Mrs. B. walks so slowly. Called at Hoyt's: Mrs. H. sick in bed with blinding headache from having broken her glasses — also because Walter went home this A.M. He came to see me, before leaving. Said he had his mother's affairs all fixed up and under management of a Trust Co. so all she has to do is write checks for what she wants.
Ben to lecture at Blissfield, returning tomorrow P.M. Such a comfort to have our new oil burner — and not be obliged to shovel coal!

Sat. 21 Rained again — as every Saturday All at H.S. Circus in which Bob jr. was a Mexican bull-fighter! Took Ben II.
Some of the show was very good and Joan was thrilled to pieces — but it was fully four times too long.

Sun. 22 Bon. Ben II, Arlie and I went to church.
At Arlie's for night lunch — 70¢
Bob claims he cleaned 14 fish for it!
Certainly everything tasted good.
Played a while for radio concert.

Mon 23. Whist at the 'Whitney' — playing with Mrs. Herrick and —
Mrs. Beal came for Mrs. Barbour and me — to go to L.W.V. meeting — discussing and discussing the sale of our gas plant.

Tues. 24 Cold as Greenland, again.
Lucile went at 8 something, and I was there nearly an hour before, [illegible] against time to keep them from crying. Poor dears, they have had a long hard seige. Took Mrs. H. to ride a while.
Julia Jennings & Frances Strong called — bringing home dishes and to sell me a ticket for the D.A.R. benefit Thurs. night at the Martha Washington theatre.

dinner — and strawberries
but he's not here yet — 7:30.
Bridge at Arlie's.

Sun. Apr. 29

Len did come about 11 o'c
Says he placed eight visuals in the last
two weeks ($2400 worth of business for
the Co.) At church, and the usual
reception for him afterwards.
He took Ben's class of boys, and put
his birthday money in the bank
and everything.

Lunch at Arlie's. Enough food
eaten to feed an orphan asylum
for a month. "Peleus" left at 8-45,
to reach Chicago in the early
morning. Hope he will not
be held up.

Mon. 30

Ida asked me to re-
turn with Len — but have too
much on hand this week.
This morning I finished all
but six figures on my bench.
Whist at Jessie Sullivans

A. A. Nellie McGough took
Mrs. Connell, Miss Shultes & me
Helen in Detroit for Reading Club.
Jessie served strawberry ice cream
in meringues and elegant cake
& cookies. Played with Julia
Jennings, had 4 5 for a wonder.
Called on Mrs. Hoyt a minute.

Tues. May 1st.

A bright May Da[y]
The martins are back to
Howe all day. Carved a
sewed on my new blouse th
my London suit.

At College dinner en-
tertaining thirty teachers from Germany.
I sat with Frau Diel and her hus-
band, and tried to understand
them. Their English was harder to
get than the German.
The grandest dinner we ever had
at W. S. U. C. The men in their
dinner suits and many women
in low dresses — very smart.
Home after 10 o'c. Helen at Banquet
of City Federation and home late also, be-
cause people talk too long.

Wed. 2 Working on my flower. Had to
make it all over — (Le Flaneur.)

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Home after 10 o'c. Helen at Banquet
of City Federation and home late also, be-
cause people talk too long.

Wed. 2 Working on my blouse. Had to
make it all over — (Ed Blunderer.)

Rode down town with Arlie – and went to see Mrs. Hoyt. The nurse is staying with her for a week – then I hope she will visit the Detroit relatives.

Am reading the "Bridge of San Luis Rey" by Thornton Wilder. A story of S. America. A sort of philosophical study of characters in an accident, where five people met death when an old bridge collapsed. The writer proceeds to prove that each one's life was ready for the final end.

Arlie is starting her brown velvet dress made from Maud's opera cloak.

Thurs. May 3 Rec. a letter telling of a fine girl who wishes to work for us during the summer school – and wrote for her to come. We shall probably go to the coast — Straitsmouth Inn for August.

Mrs. Hoyt over a while after dinner.

Eight men here to practice songs for the Faculty party tomorrow night. Served lemonade.

Fri. 4. Hot as summer. Home all day - working. At the dinner in eve. at Roosevelt cafeteria and auditorium. Everyone in the Faculty invited and their relative - (mother or wife or husband.) Mr. Sherzer brought us home. She is still in N. Y. with Josephine.

Sat. 5. Mr. Grant brought my piano-bench all finished – bill $9.25. Now will have it finished in mahogany to match the piano plain. Will cost just half the price of cheap ones, at the music-store. (2)(3) In the eve. Helen 'phoned for us to come over for Bridge. The Townsends & Westcotts were there. Bob served icecream & strawberries (intended for Sunday)

A full day for Helen doing a big ironing in the morning and taking Mrs. Hoyt and me (to do errands. To lunch-eon at Club House 10'c. & Bridge.

Sun. 6th. May.

Bright beautiful day, with the world a blaze of yellow forsythia and daffodils. We went to church and Arlie & Bob took us to A.A. for dinner with Katherine Woodard (a former pupil) at Martha Cook building where we lived with Dorothy Arbaugh some years ago. A beautiful place for 150 girls to live.

Lunch with Dalleys and radio con-cert after — and I played with the cutest kitten. Born on my birth-day and is already "house-broke" and washes herself and eats like big cats. Mr. & Mrs. Lindquist made dinner call-

Mon. 7 Whist Club here.

Gave them frozen salad, Marguerites Nut bread sandwiches, salted nuts. and that's all. They made a big fuss as usual over the 'eats', the flowers, my carved piano-bench etc.

Arlie helped me splendidly, as usual. We had a grand talk-fest until five-thirty.

The boys have great fun, playing tennis, and practising on their arms together, and building a 'shoot the chutes' at Dailey's.

Took Mrs. Hoyt some flowers.

Tues. 8th. Fixed a big casserole of potatoes for Home Assoc. supper; and Helen took Mrs. B. and me — coming for us afterwards. A lot of pretty fine toasts and one good one by Mrs. Shaw, the Bap-tist minister's wife.

Wed. 9. How I was hustling, a short year ago! Today was our annual Club Luncheon, at Club House, when we old timers, who had been members for twenty-five years sat at a table to-gether. Dear Mrs. George (looking so nice in new brown chiffon velvet) gave some reminiscences of the 50 yrs of the Club's life. Also Mrs. Brown burned the mortgage.

A gay day and a long one — last-ing until five o'c. We took Mrs. Hoyt. I am glad she is not going to stick around home all the time.

Letter from Ken that he is coming for Mother's Day. Also

that Jo is contesting the divorce
Fritz has disgraced himself e
"committing a nuisance" in He
several times. Now he "m

Thurs. May 10

A fine missionary meeting
thanks to Mrs Colburn and
Helen who did the 'toting'.
Twenty-one women

Here is my new
white skirt to wear with my
white silk blouse bought in
London, last summer. Am havin
tailor.



Mrs. C
Club

The Congregational Missionary Society met with Mrs. Frank Paine Thursday afternoon. The devotionals and business meeting were conducted by the president, Mrs. Sarah George who closed with a quotation from William Ellery Channing which stressed the greatness and nearness of Christ to His people.

It was voted to give $50.00 from the Thank-offering to Olivet College, the remainder to apply on the benevolences of the local church.

Mrs. George announced that the June meeting would be held with Mrs. Seth Mereness. In the absence of Mrs. C. E. Downing the program was led by Mrs. Harvey Colburn. The keynote of her talk was the line, that "In hearts too young for enmity there lies the way to make men free." She spoke about the five friendship bags which the Congregational children are filling to be sent to Mexico and asked for contributions. She stated that the hope for world peace lies in the children of today and tomorrow. Mrs. Colburn then introduced Miss Taskar who has taught ten years in New Orleans schools and at present is studying in the State Normal College here. She has recently been offered the important position of supervisor of primary grades in the 16 schools for colored children in New Orleans. She will assume the position next August. Miss Taskar told interestingly of student life in Straight College where she was a student. They have many notable alumni who are filling important positions throughout the country. She expressed greatest appreciation for the fine spirit of helpfulness which is being shown here by the president and teachers of M. S.N.C. By request Miss Taskar closed by singing two spirituals.

Refreshments were served by the hostess assisted by Mrs. Joeph Glasson.

Fri. 11th Mr. Holmes' 76th, birthday and we were asked to dinner, with the Colburns Clearys and Mrs. George. A good roast of beef etc.

and a lot of loud talking with Mr. H. and Mrs. H. and Ben. Only Ben could hear much better than formerly — because of his new ear-machine. Tomorrow is the Cleary Bridge party — then I shall "call it a week." Leonard comes tomorrow night, for "Mothers Day".

Sat, 12 Down doing errands with Arlie. Took my engagement ring to be cleaned and settings tightened and he says I need an entirely new back — as the setting is worn out. Well! Have worn it since 1879! The party was very grand. 18 tables full of women. Elegant refreshments Hostesses resplendent in new dresses — Mrs. Cleary & Mc Kenney & Miss Pearce. But Mrs. Sherper not yet returned from comforting Josephine. It looks as tho' she had settled melancholia from the loss of her best friend, while they were on a trip — after three days illness

that Jo is contesting the divorce. Fritz has disgraced himself entirely, by "committing a nuisance" in Helen's house several times. Now he must go - sure.

Thurs. May 10

A fine missionary meeting thanks to Mrs Colburn and Helen who did the 'toting'. Twenty-one women

Here is my new white skirt to wear with my white silk blouse bought in London, last summer. Am having it pleated by a tailor.

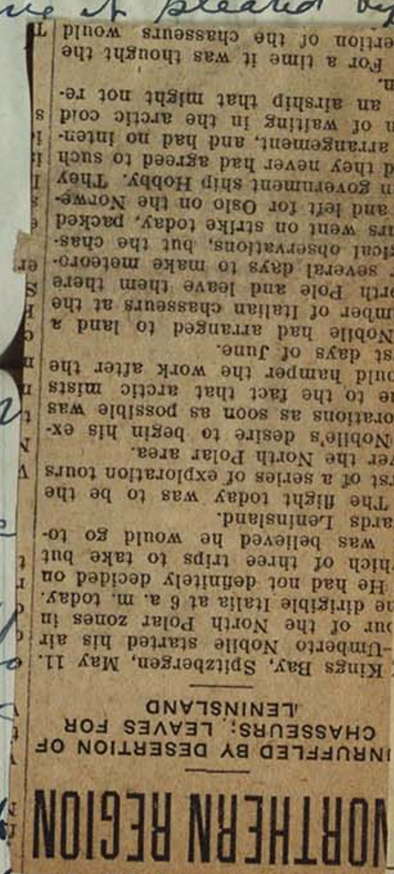


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NORTHERN REGION

UNRUFFLED BY DESERTION OF CHASSEURS; LEAVES FOR LENINSLAND

Kings Bay, Spitzbergen, May 11. Umberto Nobile started his air ...ur of the North Polar zones in ...e dirigible Italia at 6 a. m. today. ...He had not definitely decided on ...hich of three trips to take but ...was believed he would go to- ...ards Leninsland.

The flight today was to be the ...rst of a series of exploration tours ...ver the North Polar area.

Nobile's desire to begin his ex- ...plorations as soon as possible was ...ue to the fact that arctic mists ...ould hamper the work after the ...rst days of June.

Nobile had arranged to land a ...umber of Italian chasseurs at the ...orth Pole and leave them there ...or several days to make meteoro- ...gical observations, but the chas- ...eurs went on strike today, packed ...p and left for Oslo on the Norwe- ...gian government ship Hobby. They ...ald they never had agreed to such ...n arrangement, and had no inten- ...ion of waiting in the arctic cold ...or an airship that might not re- ...urn.

For a time it was thought the ...esertion of the chasseurs would

from tonsilitis!

Sunday May 13 Mother's Day.
and this is what came to me

NEWYORK NY MAY 12 1928

MRS BENJAMIN L DOOGE

420 FOREST AVE YPSILANTI MICH

EVERY DAY IS MOTHERS DAY FOR WE LOVE YOU

STANTON

This m
A pre
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$5.00) and a bouquet of lovely
gladiolas from Arlie.
They had a distribution of roses, at
church, to the old ladies. and I was
too young!

Mon. 14 Whist at Connells, played
with F. Strong. Had -2- and a good time.
A. of H. boys here in the eve. Served
thirty starved youngsters. Nice boys.
Voting on whether the City should sell
the gas-plant. A big vote - much
interest shown - we do not sell.
Stupid for Bob & Helen to vote "yes".
with the minority - of men who
get something out of the sale!!

Quirk, for instance would expect
to handle the bonds.
Last time we had private ownership
Douglass & A. A. feathered his nest and
let our plant run down.

Tues. 15

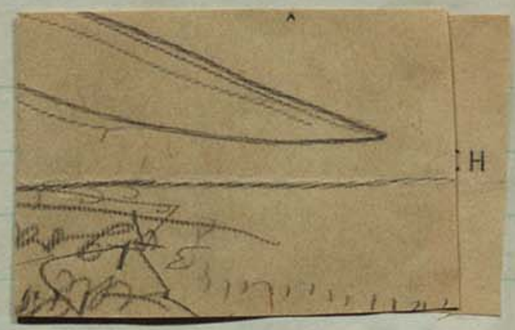
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day next Tuesday. Will put in two
packs of cards as I did in Ida's.
Also, today, I changed my
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Bob & Townsend are in Mt. Clemens
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Home all day - and to A. A. in
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from tousilites!

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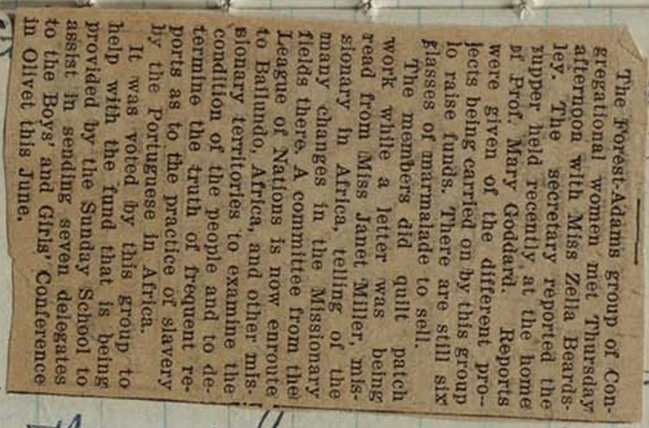
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Also heard Margaret Matzenauer a big contralto—
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A fine concert— and the rain stopped pouring when we were out in it.

Thurs. May 17 Group meeting at Miss Beardsley's— sewing on blocks for quilt.
Ben & Helen to the concert— I asked Mrs Hoyt to use my ticket.

Fri. 18. Rainy days for May Festival but we do not care. Helen didn't go this p.m. tho' she had nothing to do but — bake & frost a cake for the church supper tonight, get the boys B. and B. ready for Boy Scout hike (didn't go, because of rain) address 300 cards for P. T. A. and attend Joanna's "Garden project" club. Mrs. Quirk took me and my guest, Mrs. Hoyt, also Mrs. Barbour, Jennings and Edi[illegible]. Ben gave his ticket to Mrs. [illegible]. I loved [illegible]ful concert. white. [illegible] of 400 children, all in



The Forest-Adams group of Congregational women met Thursday afternoon with Miss Zella Beardsley. The secretary reported the supper held recently at the home of Prof. Mary Goddard. Reports were given of the different projects being carried on by this group to raise funds. There are still six classes of marmalade to sell.

The members did quilt patch work while a letter was being read from Miss Janet Miller, missionary in Africa, telling of the many changes in the Missionary fields there. A committee from the League of Nations is now enroute to Ballundo, Africa, and other missionary territories to examine the condition of the people and to determine the truth of frequent reports as to the practice of slavery by the Portuguese in Africa.

It was voted by this group to help with the fund that is being provided by the Sunday School to assist in sending seven delegates to the Boys' and Girls' Conference in Olivet this June.

Sat. 19. [illegible] morning but all during the day were showers.
A year ago today the ocean got so rough that Ben wasn't eating much— but was not seasick!
Percy Grainger's recital this p.m. and Wow went with Bob jr. - The third ticket going to a piano student of Mrs. Wilson's.
Poor 'Wow' called it a "pleasure exertion" but he went, to save the money!
In the ev. Bob, Helen & I went to the last concert— 'Aida'— wonderfully rendered.

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In the ev. H. and I drove up. Ben gave his ticket to Mrs Colburn. A wonderful concert.
I loved especially the chorus of 400 children, all in white.

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VAL 28 28 rt $2.50 THE ANN ARBOR PRESS 3 BB 9 Main Floor Hill Auditorium 9 Good Only FRIDAY Aft., May 18

Sun. May 20

Had the family here for Helen's birthday dinner. Then they took Len out for golf.

All over there for evening lunch at night. Table loaded with herring, potato chips, cheese - two kinds - rye bread and my raisin bread, cakes - and Ben jr. called for jelly. He has more nerve! The Wheelers & A. A. down in the eve.

Mon. 21 Len off for Detroit taking me down town for errands first. Got my engagement ring that Challis sent to Detroit for a new setting ($1.50!) It looks fine.

Whist at Irwin's and a lot I sweat stuff to eat. I wish they would quit.

Early to bed. I am so tired. Is it too much May Festival?

Tues. 22 Our Arlie's 39th birthday.

Mrs. Barbour gave her a nice pair of pillow-cases and Mrs. Hoyt — a silk nightie and a handkf. and Lucile Hoyt sent her a shopping-bag. Glad they appreciate.

Ben gave her a mosaic pin and two packs of cards, and I gave her the carved box which Bob immediately filled with cigarettes.

Didn't get much done today but to put up 12 cans rhubarb, finish Arlie's mending and enlarge some of Ben's collars.

Len took Ben to Detroit for a lark. Len rec. notice today that he belongs to class P. of salesmanship — which receives $80.00 bonus in May. But, alas, there are twenty men in it. It is a wonder that much of my mail ever reaches me. They lump us any thing that has a "D"

Mrs. Benu. L. D'Goge,
420 Forest Ave.
Charlevoix Cottage 25,
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Charlevoix Cottage 25,
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Wed. May 23.

Len gone to A.A. and Flint. not home until 10'c A.M. Having rather good success with the Visuolas. I am certainly too tired to eat; greatly to B.C's disgust. Am chuckling a lot over my book "Red Sky at Night" The story doesn't amount to much but she says a lot of bright things.

Thurs 24.

Planned things for the day and rode to Detroit with Len, taking our fur coats and getting my summer shoes. Len gave his old mother a nice day. - nearly finishing my book sitting in the car and in the rain, waiting for him.

I chuckled and chortled until people passing must have thought me foolish.

"They sat a while in that understanding silence that finds them old, when they discuss the young knowing so much and believing so little."

"The only consolation for growing old is to have grand-children you can be rude to."

"She is turning fast into what the old men call a damn-fine-woman-still."

"The young fry dealt with their seniors in a spirit of deliquescence, sometimes mistaken for common sense."

Fri. 25

2'o'c Len went back to Chicago, taking In the afternoon at

Fritz to be put out to board on a farm. No more bother & having people too scared to come in.

I was at an Episcopal tea at Dinok's Cannon Dalulah (?) telling about the new Washington Cathedral, in process of building, and showing many (too many) pictures of it.

With Arlie & Joan to the Mothers Daughters banquet at Roosevelt cafeteria. Very pleasant. About 130 women & children.

Mrs. Barbour toastmistress. Mrs. Proy (the chairman) tried, for the second time to put one over on me.

After the show was over, came to me and began telling me how to report it — not having given me any warning beforehand. I just didn't do it, that's all.

Wrote a "sorry" note to Jessie Sullivan because of Harry's appendicitis operation. With her new C.S. affiliation she make call it an 'error.'

Sat. May. 26. 1928. I have to record my first real feeling of doddering. Last night, when I got up from my chair for bed — too suddenly, one foot felt 'asleep' so it wouldn't hold my weight. I pitched and whirled and tried to save myself, but fell on my back with a crash cutting the back of my head, which bled for some time. Thank goodness Ben is deaf and no one heard it. (Was it a semi-stroke?) Am all right today only so tired. Just feel disinclined for action. Arlie took me for a ride & errands.

Sun. 27

A beautiful bright day. I feel perfectly all right except so tired (or lazy?) Funny how I watch my symptoms as an outsider would. I suppose dear Arlie would feel defrauded not to be told every thing. But what's the use. Worrying wouldn't help a bit, and there's nothing that can be

done anyway, except for me to go slow and be lazy. Which I am doing.



Here is a sample of the kind of dancing now being done. I pray the Lord it may never be any worse, while I live.

Mon. 28th May. Do not eat or sleep any more, as I should. My mouth is so dry and everything tastes like saw-dust. Sent for Dr. Britton (after going to bathroom seven times) He doesn't want me to go to Miss Jones' dinner tonight — but I must after she has been planning for us so many weeks.

Tues. 29. Am none the worse for the outing. Pres. & Mrs. McKenzie & the Clearys. Had a dinner at Hurdly's Lunch-room & nice visit and discussion of things worth while — but I didn't eat a thing. (under doctor Britton's orders.) I explained to Miss Jones, and during the dinner I "chased a crumb" so well that even Ben thought I was eating. He has one of his horrid colds again. How they worry me. Dr. says I have intestinal flu and must stay in bed and take only water, for a while.

Wed. 30 Had invited Ida (Clements) Wheat and Annie (Kimball) Fletcher to dinner, but Helen had to 'phone, cancelling it. Somehow I don't seem to care for anything — The horrible powders are really rousing such an interest in eating that I hurry by the "post-toastie" ads. in the magazines. Joan also has high fever 104° so poor Arlie is distracted. Mrs. Hoyt over — and Mrs. Barbour. Stayed too long — so I got all hot and weak. Don't think I'll see anyone tomorrow.

Thurs. May 31.

I had a sore throat this a.m. and went out in the kitchen for some salt and water, and Arlie caught me and scolded me — so —
I'm meek as Moses.
Had it realized how still I must keep. (heart 2.)

Sent for a nurse (Mrs. Root.) and promised to be good.

Fri. June 1. /28

Nice little Mrs. Root came last night and I am in the lap of luxury. Baths, alcohol-rubs, good nights rest — feel better already.

Take a terrible tonic before meals, and really look forward to eating! Reading: "A President is Born" by Fannie Hurst.
A most ingenious plot — written in the diary-narrative style — so that you feel it must be historical — but it isn't. In some ways it is certainly a great book.

The life of the large family of Schuylers, headed by the "old gentleman (strong, stubborn, tyrannical) and the dear little mother, who "weighed ninety pounds when she married, and 101 when she was fifty-three and gave birth to David the seventh child, who was younger than most of his nephews and nieces.
"When the mother was 48 she was shriveled in a way that women no longer allow themselves to grow". Henry said she took pleasure in playing her endurance in straining the wires of her muscles in her tough little body by doing a strong mans lifting."
"David was a name which mother had stored up all thro' the years, like a squirrel its nuts bringing it forth each time a son was born to her — only to concede it each time, in favor of others that the family wanted."

Sat 2.

The Benefit Bridge today — and what do I care! Mrs. Barbour "should worry".

Sun. 3

A full day for Arlie — with a man & wife from Mt. Clemens — Mr. & Mrs. Ulrich

there to dinner. A man whom Bob. knew years ago "a banker who helped get him the big job at Mk Co." Artie gave them one grand dinner. Then asked our boys over to lunch. So not a minute's rest for her all day. Also sat with me while Ben & Artie" Then brought me some books from Barbours. Such an Artie!

Mon. June 4.

Dark rainy like Monday for folks that have to go out in it.

Hard up for reading. Wasted today + yesterday on "Gabrielle de Bergerac" by Henry James. Flat and stale. Also some short stories of sailors sixteen of them — one or two were fairly good. "Light Freights" by W. W. Jacobs. How I long for something fairly interesting.

Lindquist party tonight. Glad I'm not going and the rain.

Tues. 5 Len came last night and sold one of the Victrolas before coming home (to Erickson) for the schools. Have only seen him a minute. Says he must be back in Chicago for a demonstration tomorrow morning.

Read another rotten book (all I could stand of it) "The Secret Pool" by Victor Mac Clure. All sex, sex, sex — ad nauseum. Can see no reason for its being written, nor any excuse for it.

Tonight I finished "The Amaranth Club" by J. S. Fletcher — rather a good detective yarn. Anyway it helped me pass another day. My pulse is normal today, first time and my heart action nearly right.

Ben is really missing me — says there are signs of my absence everywhere.

Len left about 3-30. Says Dorothy Stitt is taking hold splendidly in his office; and they get dinner together in her apartment — saving money. Says he goes home at 2100 C. I hope he does. Ben II goes back with him a week from Friday.

Wed. June 6

Letter from Stanton. The boys in quarantine for mumps, and Charles, from the irruption he had last summer. Dr. says it is from acidity. Looks like the trouble Bernie used to have from eating eggs.

Must send notes of thanks to the Whist-club, for roses - the F. Dames for sweet-peas, also Mrs. Lindquist and to Miss Goddard for a Night-blooming cereus, and answer notes from Mrs. Jennings, Barbour & Jessie Ainsworth.

Thurs. 7

Ten days I have been in bed and I feel ready to get up and out. But Dr. B. says I'll do well to be out the 14th! Everyone says and writes: "so slow".

This is the first sunny morning in a week.

I finished "The Crime of Sylvestre Bonnard" by Anatole France. A most unusual story of the life of an old philosopher and book-worm of Paris.

After a serious illness:

"The doctor is quite jovial. If I must believe him, innumerable disorders must have pounced upon my poor old body all at the same time. Their names are hybrid - half Greek - half Latin. Their termination itis indicating inflammatory condition and algia indicating pain. He uses also adjectives ending in ique which shows their detestable qualities.

The doctor tries to prove to me, with the help of big Greek & Latin words, that I am in good condition. It would of course be impossible to express himself in so lucid a language as French."

Fri. June 8.

No sense in my lying around this way. Read Sabatini's "The Strolling Saint". Punk. And bloody Punk, at that. Dear Cora sent me the "Matriarch" by S. B. Stern - A story of a big Jewish family ruled by the grandmother (Anastasia) an old Boss widow, who runs the whole family and everyone within sight.

Such a strong picture of those Jews that you can hear them - see them - smell them

Sat, June 9th

I want to paint on some clothes today and get if my back and dam some slobbing

Reading: "Red Rust" by Cornelia Cannon (who's she?) It is very much like the "Capable Mc Laughlins" by

Story of a family from Sweden starting life in S. Dakota. Such trials — such tragedies, and such a lot of information about cross-fertilization of wheat, and fighting 'red rust' in wheat, and fighting grasshoppers A queer conglomeration.

Up and dressed a while. This p.m. Sun 10.

Finished another book: "Greymash" by Arthur Rees. It is what Josephine Wheelock would call a "rip-snorter" a detective yarn.

A castle on the north of England — a week-end party — a murder in the tower in which many seem to be implicated. One weakness of the plot — I guessed the murderer at the very first.

A bright beautiful "Children's Day" and poor Carlie will be glad when it is over. She has worked at it the last two weeks, doing the work of six woman, because others "had not the time"!

Has gone this p.m. to play golf with Bob, to rest herself. I should think a nap would do it better.

Finished "The Rover" by Joseph Conrad — a great story of sea-life, Frenchmen Sans-culottes of the Revolution, Buccaneers of the seven seas — Very thrilling and such a contrast in style to many books I've been reading. Mrs. Hoyt called

Mon. 11

Mrs George brought me a book of Daniel Crothers essays. Good.

Speaking of middle class English — "My own opinion is that we middle class people are pretty fine fellows — in most respects superior to our betters. But if we had

nt one class to look up to - and another to look down on, I doubt if we should feel middle-class at all. We should feel as do our American cousins that we are the whole show".

"An Englishman returning from an American tour - asked how he liked America. "I didn't expect to like it, and I didn't like it as well as I expected. It was brag! brag! - nuthel I found I was beginning to brag too - so I came home". Another one: "The Convention of Books" is especially good. Speeches by different books: A sad-faced problem-novel said: "There is no danger to be apprehended from us. We are poor but honest" "Some readers imagine a book is a perfect substitute for the fatiguing process of thinking. They would consider it a work of supererogation to use their own heads". "A Rhetoric spoke up: "We must remember that we all make mistakes. No book is a hero to his own proof-reader".

"The bookful blockhead, ignorantly read
With loads of learned lumber in
his head" receives some sly hits.

Tues. June 12 Letter from Ida with their Commencement week program, which ends today. Corey 'receiving' and attending dinners & functions every day. Now getting five rooms ready to rent while they are at their vacation cottage near St. Joseph. Ben writes that he will have Ben come to him by rail — as he has dessn't never travelled that way! Mrs. George called, and last night came J. Jennings & J. Sullivan (the latter too late in the eve.) A bright letter from Frances Strong. Had a ride yesterday. Wrote to Lucile Burnett and Miss Smith Clef. answering letters of 'long ago'.

Wed. 13. Went to ride and to buy beds and rug. Have rented three rooms to some nice old teachers for summer school, so have $90. to buy things. Have advertised old twin beds for sale.

Thurs. June 14.

Sold the beds for $10.00 and had seven applications. Almost tempted to go into second-hand furniture business. Mrs. Barbour here. Took Frances Higley & satchel to A.A. — starting for the north. A long ride for me, but not too tired. Laid down of course, on our return. The dear Shergers called and we had a good visit — first I've seen her since she came back from N.Y. Josephine is some better — begins to take some interest in things she says. Mrs. Rood left tonight. A mighty nice little nurse but after two weeks (@ $15.00 pr.) I'm glad to get rid of her. No doubt that her baths and alcohol rubs and pattings and pounding and rubbing-downs brought me thru in good shape. Then she washed my waist a hose and hair-brushes and mended and cleaned and cooked and wiped dishes for the girls in a way few nurses would do. Dr. Britton paid his last visit (I hope) Am under orders to be lazy and eat all I can get down! Finished "Mr. Wu" by Louise Jordan Milne. A horrible tragedy — but a mighty interesting picture of Chinese family life among the aristocrats. Seems as tho she must have lived intimately with them.

Fri. 15 The Shergers called. A fine bright day for the Class of 81 reunion & luncheon. Twelfth applicant for our twin beds 'phoned this morning. Had a grand sleep on the new bed — until 50°c this morning — from 90°c last night. Went on the bus to A.A. — because Bob wanted Arlie to drive with him to Mt. Clemens, and the funeral of little Peter Steimle is today.

He was run over by an auto, and it brings back her tragedy so strongly, poor Allie is completely prostrated.
At the '81 luncheon there were eleven old boys and six wives. We - the latter left after eating - and I was glad to get away before the cigar-smoke got too thick. Mrs. Wood's heart is so bad she had to leave early and lie down. I doubt if she is here for the re-union in 1931 - the fiftieth. But who knows if any of us will 'be here'.
I went with Mrs. Collins Johnston (Allie Sutton) to see the Clements Library. The class of '81 was honored by having Pres. Little come and sit with us and give us a speech about his pet scheme of a University College.
I lay down after getting home, and had a good nap.

Sat. 16 June

Went to the Alumni luncheon at Roosevelt Cafeteria. Sat between Mrs. Sherzer + Marty Putnam. Left before Tom McAndrew's speech. Too much wind. Glad to crawl home and lie down. But am getting stronger every day. Commenced making my porch pillow-covers.
Ben II and Bob jr. gone to Detroit for the day - alone. Bob Sr. gave Ben $5.00 to spend! He goes to Chicago next Mon. 18th and we expect to have the Sinites come for us the 19th - go there until the 21st. then to Pennellwood, Berrien Springs to surprise Ida for a few days, if we can get room at the hotel.
Meanwhile our helper Victoria Dowgovits and three teacher roomers are to come the 23d. Quite a state of affairs.

Sun. 17

Beautiful day, but I can't go to church - too long a session. Went to S.S. and every-one, nearly seemed glad to see me. Some did not know I'd been sick, I suppose.
All at Arlie's for lunch, I took over tomato-cheese salad.

Mon. 18

A bad rainy day for the college exercises. Ben looked fine in his robe with Boone Univ. Ph.D. hood. I work a while and then lie down. Ben II off, in good spirits. Really showed a real feeling at the last.

Frances Strong called.

Tues. June 19./28

Am getting ready for Bastian & Helen altho' B. says they probably will not come; they said they'd be here the 19th.

Sent off Ben's watch, comb and nail-brush - all necessary in Chicago. Rainy wash day again. In fact it rains nearly every day.

Mrs. Jenning called - and Mrs. Barbour. Reading the "Royal Road to Romance" - Halliburton. He writes as if all his amazing experiences were real, but I "ha' ma doots".

Wed. 20

I expected to Smiths to dinner, until Ben happened to mention that he'd written them next week would be better.

Certainly will be better for me and my plans. Rec. a beautiful letter from my Cleveland friend Miss Isabel King - who hopes to see us at Straitsmouth in August.

She sent this extract from the Russian Liturgy: "Grant calmness and control of thought to those who are facing uncertainty and anxiety. Let their hearts stand fast, believing in God".

Thurs. June 21

At Group meeting at Bentleys but didn't work. They tried a quilt for missionary box in the Fall. I work a while and then lie down. Bella's mother came for her this morning, so now it's washing dishes and cooking, for two or three days.

Fri. 22

Ben proposed going down town last night for dinner but as we had lunch at 2 - 2:30 I didn't think it would pay. So we had eggs and tea + radishes + onions and strawberries. New girl came.

Sat. 23.

Victoria Dowgovito announces she can't cook! which is a blow. Oh, well - only six weeks. If I can only go slow - and buy stuff!

The Smiths come next Wed. for us.

Our three old-maid school-mams came to bring things for next week. Expect to arrive on Monday. They seem quite harmless and so grateful.

Dean Jones came to return my book "Precious Bane" and brought me some magazines. Such a dear. A splendid friend she is.

Sun. June 24.

At church - first time in a month. Our big silent Polack is not a very lively addition to our table. She has taught two yrs. but wept with homesickness. The oldest of five.

Sets the table with cream-pitcher & sugar-bowl wandering around the middle of things - puts an egg-spoon for Ben's coffee. Just scared and bewildered. Had always worked on a farm - out-of-doors mostly.

Mon. 25 Our wedding anniversary.

Our three roomers came. Seem glad of the privilege of paying us $5.00 per. a week.

Reading a thrilling murder story which every one is talking about: "The Green Murder Case" by Van Dine.

Made nine glasses of rhubarb-ginger marmalade.

Tues. 26

Rainy Day.

Jen W. telephoned from A.A. and came down to call, because she didn't accept this invitation to Music Festival, (after he'd paid $7.00 for her tickets, that he went down town and stayed an hour - and Jen left at 4 o'c for Prof. Frayer's lecture. The poor thing wanted to come to A.A. and here, now - but Ben planned for us to be away - going to Constantine and Penniellwood.

Ben took the family to Club-house dinner celebrating over 43d - also giving Bob jr. a last toot before starting tomorrow for camp - at Charlevoix.

Wed. 27 (Mistake)

Getting ready for company.

Jen D'Ooge 'phoned from A.A. and came to call. Helen told her I was not able to invite her - Ben down town during most of her call - all but ½ hr. of the 1½ hrs. Helen will ask her to dinner the last of the week. Ben is so cross because she didn't come for the Music Festival.

Written later - duplicated

Wed 27 The Smiths came about 4-30 Bob's last day at home.

and I gave them a bang-up dinner of: Roast lamb, brown potatoes, spinach, peas, marmalade, fresh bread, Orange Charlotte.
Bridge in the eve.

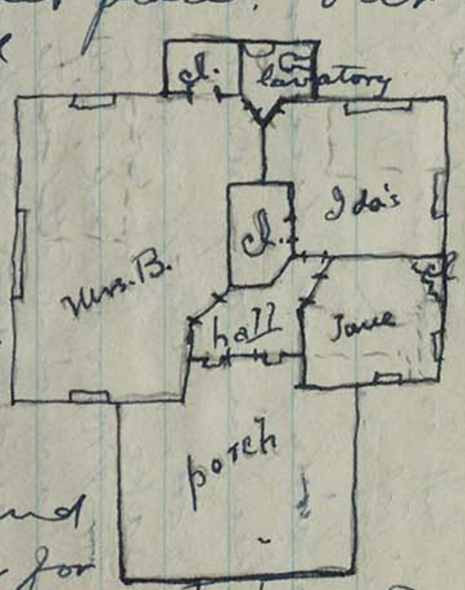
Thurs. June 28.

We left about 10-30 and had a beautiful drive thru' the Irish Hills - stopping to eat our lunch on the highest one. It rained during the day - but we didn't care. Drove over 100 miles. Reached their pleasant home about 5 P.M. - and they sent me up stairs for a nap. A good one, and a good dinner of: Ham loaf, Sw. potatoes, beans, salad and Angel cake with a soft custard. Bridge in eve, after Bastian & Helen had done up their work. He helps her splendidly and drove me out of the kitchen. Reading: "Everybody's Lonesome" - a dear little story about a plain little girl who learned to be charming.

Friday 29

Drove all day - going thru' many picturesque little towns and villages - past many lakes and along the St Joseph river.

Sat. 30 We left Constantine for Pennellwood about 9-30 and another pretty drive. Stopped at Niles for some lemonade and Helen wanted to get some hair-nets. I bought some immense black cherries, in memory of Rome a year ago. Reached Pennellwood about 12 P.C. Found Mrs. Boucher on the front screened porch, where they live. Have three bed rooms and a lavatory and plenty of closets. A queer place: but very ingenious - the way they planked for the doors and closets. I sleep in Jane's room, and the Bs. have gone to the next cottage. She insists upon it - tho' we feel de trop, because of it.



Reading: "The House of Disappearance" by Farjeon - a mystery story.

Sun. July 1st.

Am glad the rains are over - and it is a lovely, quiet place & day for us. Ida, Sam & Jane gone for a paper - at Dennison Springs, (Gives Sam a chance to get away from his in-laws.) He shook hands with me (actually!)

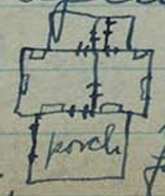
but hasn't spoken to me once.
I have talked to him — as I always do at first — but shall not from now — on. A queer queer man, who poses as a gentleman. but is not enough of one to conceal his dislikes.

Had a fairly good dinner:- Chicken broth, Chicken in gravy on our mashed potato was good, watery (canned) peas, and short-cake. But what could you expect for $10. a week! Always good milk to drink. They have oil-cloth (white with checks) on the tables and paper napkins, which saves a lot — (130 x 3 napkins a day)

Reading a book by Galsworthy — "Saint's Progress." After supper we rode with Sam + Ida "around the square" — to Berrien Springs, Buchanan, Niles — It was beautiful — with a full moon rising over the blue distance.

Ben reading and didn't want to go to song-service at the hotel, so Ida Jane & I went. Mrs. Pennell (fat and forty) at the piano. They were both school-teachers, and have good heads for business.

Mon. July 2. Bright again. We love our wee bit of a cottage with screened porch about 9 ft. sq. up each corner, with the Honey-suckles climb- and trees everywhere, sweetest smells for coolness.



These forty-eight cottages are built in the orchard. Each one neatly furnished - lined with beaver-board painted pale gray, white curtains at windows & doors inside, rag rugs, & comfortable single beds. Wooden chairs that need cushions and no seat in our lavatory. But — all right for a few days. Of course we miss the fresh vegetables in our garden! Ida says they had them at first, before the crowd came.

Went with the children to exchange library books. Sam & Ida on front seat and Jane between us - had great fun with all Ben's jokes and quips and pranks and our games with words, and the Rounds I taught her.

Ida over to our cottage in eve. and we worked out puzzles in the paper.

Tues. 3d

Jen D'Oge's 78th birthday. Rained in the night but hot today. Ben Ida & I walked along the woods to the benches where we sit and read in the breeze every day, and look off at the water of St Joseph river. Way below us.

Hotter than Tophet this P.M. and Ida is at a Bridge party. Poor dear. Mother Boucher is an inveterate player. I had a long nap and a 'swim' in the wash-bowl (2) and rolled my stockings, and that's the way I celebrated Jen's birthday. Am enjoying Galsworthy's "Saints' Progress" immensely He does say so many good things: In discussing the hereafter: "I believe that there is no mind or matter — only growth and decay, over and over. Death as we call it, is but rest and sleep, or, the night between two days. But the next day is never the same as the day before, - always new and fresh else Heaven would be stale." "The religions of the world are just the poetic

expressions of certain strongly marked temperments in history. "Philosophy gets us no-where. The one thing is for us to hate tyranny and cruelty; and protect everything that's weak and lonely: that's all that's left to make life worth living, when all the packs of all the world are out for blood." Went to Nikes in the eve. and Dow treated us to the movies: "His Last Command" — a powerful picture of Russian revolution.

Wed. 4th of July.

Cool and threatening rain. Ben bought a few crackers for Jane, but Ida says he must fire them off. It was pretty hot yesterday, but we kept quite comfortable on our little screened porch. Ben, Jane and another kid went, in hot sun, to the bluff and he shot off the crackers. Later we took a walk in the woods along a babbling brook. There are many springs around here. We had quite an excitement about 60'c when Ben's nose started to bleed and kept up for an hour. I wanted a doctor but did not suggest it, knowing it would set him against it at once. Finally, he spoke of it himself so Ida 'phoned at once, before he changed his mind.

When the Dr came it had stopped, but I'm glad he came. He tested Ben's blood-pressure. Said it was 190° and should be 130° to 150° to be safe. Said he should be careful of his diet (sic!) and eat very little meat! and not exercise in the hot sun!

He gave him a hypodermic injection to insure a good night and some liquid to use if his nose should bleed again. Result: after doctor had gone: "That little country doctor isn't going to make me behave." Too true to be funny.

Incidentally I had a show of my own, when I rushed into the dark wash-room to sterilize a bottle with boiling water — stood the pitcher on a too-small shelf — tumbled over my hand and leg. Blister (as big as my hand) on my leg, and all the back of my right hand and wrist. Fortunately the doctor had stuff to put on it. We read until 11°c and then to bed. Dear Coty and Jane just ran their legs off bringing things for us.

water, in the wild night rush to sterilize a bottle for medicine.
Exciting times in "Dorothy Rey" cottage Roundelwood. Helen + Joan were in Mt. Clemens today with Bob, and rushed home to dress and go to Aunt Mary's for dinner, with Jan + Doge Helen asked them to dinner last Saturday.

Sat. July 7 Beautiful day after a good night's rest, with no need for rags or nose medicine. I am rather stiff so can't walk much. Asked the children to Sunday dinner — an easy one.
Down town with Bob + Helen after the hot sun had gone down. Ben too — and had an accident. He got out to go up in Bob's office for him, and we drove around the block. When we came back Wow + Bob were in a big crowd — with policeman in evidence — and behold, poor old Ben had been knocked down by an auto. that ran right up the curb on the sidewalk!
Just a few bruises and torn trousers — but he feels pretty sore, both physically and mentally.

Sun. July 8th
No one going to church this hot day. Couldn't break up the service hobbling up the aisle with canes!
I am much better — hardly feel any pain at all; but poor Wow is stiffly hobbling around on a cane. Helen and Jan to think what if his fall had started his nose-bleed again! We have a lot to be thankful for.
The children enjoyed our dinner — lamb chops, potatoes, spinach, peas, (fresh from our garden) (forgot jelly) ice cream, berries, cake.
Bob played golf until half-past one, and his face was purple away up to his bald spot.
Mr. Holmes called — and Mrs. Hoyt.

Mon. 9 Making me a cool dress from cloth I had for years. I hear that polka dots are in this summer!
Mrs. Hoyt over, and Mrs. Holmes + Mrs. Breining. Helen took four of her S.S. class to Whitmore Lake for a swim + picnic.
Ben gets around without a cane, now.
Poor little Billie Colburn got a bad cut on his foot — nail came off!

Tues. July 10

Not quite so hot, perhaps.
I worked on my dress till I had a back-ache - then lay down till Arlie came for me to do errands. Delightfully cool when the car is moving. Mrs. Hoyt went - in a wonderful lavender and white silk and new hat. She has swell dresses - and just bought two more. While I slave - making over last year's weather.

Wed. 11.

A little bit of a cool breeze today. Helen took me to A.A. when she carried Joan to go to Cavanaugh Lake with the Wheelers. I went over to H's - darning stockings while she ran her immense washing thro' the mangle. Had a fifth letter from Bob jr. Having a wonderful time at Camp Charlevoix. I wore my new dress today, and Ben and Helen approve. Now I'm tempted to make another - if only my back would behave better.

Am enjoying Oliver Curwood's "Plains of Abraham" written just before his death. His great-grandmother was a Mohawk Indian, he says, in the preface. It is a tale of the early settlers in Canada & along the St Lawrence! Some startling historical statements; The business of scalping prisoners was started by the whites. "The Puritan church-men of N. England paid large bounties to the Indians for hair P'd as high as $150 - to $200 for a scalp, if the ears were attached"!

Dr. & Mrs. Pillsbury and three children called, and stayed and stayed until after nine o'c. Wow gave him a lot of iris for their new yard. The youngest - Jack - is a terror - and spoilt. I was all worn out today watching Helen weeding her garden! Made my back ache so I begged her to stop.



Thurs. 12

Helen came for me to ride to A.A. as she was going for Joan at 8 o'c. Ben not up — and off I went.

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House at 105°C + and there was a lovely much-aggrieved 'Wow' finishing his breakfast. Didn't dream of leaving away so long - but Arlie had persuaded to do.

A quiet day. Much cooler - so cool I put up sixteen glasses of jam & jelly.

Finished Curwood's book. Ended nicely - all happy ever after - but a lot of hair-raising (literally) blood-curdling Indian atrocities to read about.

Sat. Fri. July 13

A year ago we were sizzling in Florence, and I was feeling wretchedly - but trying to keep up with the procession.

Mrs. Barbour called, and F. Strong both in new summer dresses.

Sent 3 doz. lettuce - 99 sandwiches to the tea of City Miss. Federation, but Arlie wouldn't let me go! So I went to my nap instead. Sent a huge bouquet of blue flowers and pale pink spikes of spirea that Mrs. Guy Davis sent me this morning.

Arlie took old ladies to and from the tea and helped Mrs. Ames serve and said she tried to "take my place". She was lovely in her new cream yellow silk.

A letter from Lew - not coming this week after all. I wrote Aunt Ida & Jane coming tomorrow, so our eight beds would be full. But had expected him the first of this week.

Sat. 14

A year ago in Florence, and so hot. I had everything all ready for today and tomorrow, so could go down to the station with Arlie, to meet Ida & Jane.

They looked so plump and kissable as ever. Just visited & served until bed-time.

Sun. 15

Bright day. Papa & I had Jane Ida & Joan and Bob took us down. He play golf instead of going to church. I should have more sympathy with "the tired business man, playing Sundays if he didn't do it about every day in the week!"

Everyone glad to greet our Corey.

Mrs. Sherzer asked the girls to lunch Thursday - and Joan will come here.

Mon. 16.

These are delightful days, for us and for summer students and everybody. Corey is going to act as cook the rest of the week she says.

So I am baking. The little girls are busy every minute, drawing

and painting and cutting out pictures.
Jodie's new "big" bicycle came today (19.50)
Helen thinks she is too young for it, but —
Bob got it. Mrs. Hoyt brought Margaret
Burnett over. A big, fine-looking girl.
Mrs. Barbour over in the eve. Mrs. Cleary invited all the young people for
Friday night. Mrs. Hover asked Ben & me
to dinner Saturday, at their farm, and on
Thursday the girls lunch at
Tues. July 17. Prof. Sherger's.
Hot.
I made 22 glasses of jelly & jam from raspberries
a few currants & some rhubarb.
In the eve. Bob H. and Ida went to see
"Beau Sabreur" and Ben & Len came about 10 o'c.
Had them go to Arlie's as all our eight beds are
filled. He is feeling blue — no business
in the summer — isn't paying expenses.

Wed. 18.
I was extravagant yesterday, when
the girls took me to A. L. and lured me into
buying two dresses. A blue & white wash silk
and a blk. & white chiffon. (mostly white.)
Now I feel more self-respecting and ready
for our trip east.
Ida & H. played golf all the morning. So
I got over-tired and a backache.
Len & Ben here to dinner tonight, and
with H. for breakfast & lunch.
Len to Detroit — nothing doing.
Thurs. 19 Hot. A big thunder-storm in
the p.m. cooled us off. Ben & Len in Detroit
until 10 o'c p.m. Says he has some prospects
but no sales. Discouraging days for Len.
He has finally found a job for Ben, at the
Parker Farm. Len gone until next week.

Ida and Helen at a big luncheon at Gertrude Lamb's. {Such weather!} Said Mrs. Sberger was working in the kitchen until time to sit down and came in with her face red as fire. I am wondering what I'll hear next about her. She certainly has a hard life.

Fri. 20. July.

The girls and Jane & Joan gone to Portage Lake for the day with Muriel Webb Townsend. I do not envy them. I had great plans for getting a lot done — but the hot day is passed and not much accomplished except a good quiet rest. Children back at 5-30 sleepy & happy. All had a grand swim, and picnic dinner — Mabel Gass the other guest.

Sat. 21

Ida & Helen at a party last eve, at Cleary's — until after midnight. A full day for them.

This morning I was up early and putting the Delft on my new A.A. dress — to wear to dinner at the Hoyer farm, going with the Clearys fifty-five miles away!

Some farm! 600 acres, 500 sheep 400 hens, 300 hogs or something like that. A wonderful big house of brick — 22 rooms, grounds laid out fifty years ago by a celebrated gardener — wonderful great beeches, cedars, elms and oaks.



It was a most interesting day.

Home about 5-30 after a beautiful drive in the coolness. The cupola has a view of bees which we climbed three flights of stairs to see. The room is about 15 ft. square, and hot from the eight large windows and metal roof! Didn't stay there long.

After supper I sat with Mrs. Hoyt a while. She fell down stairs and hurt her ankle.

Sun. July 22.

Glorious and cool.
Ida thought she should stay at home to fix the banana mousse, so Papa, Helen & I went with the two little girls. They keep so still, with their pencils and papers. Sam arrived about 3 o'c - and they all went out for golf. Lunch here - Arlie brings things over. Those four have such good times together. Pres. Little wants Sam to join him at lunch Tues. or Wed. - to talk over college matters - so they will be here until the last of the week, to Georgian Bay, Canada.



Mon. 23 Another glorious day - and the little girls are so crazy about their cutting and pasting that I can't get them out doors to play.
Sam & Ida at the Club-house tonight with Bob & Helen. The little girls here.
Tomorrow Sam goes to the Union lunch with Pres. Little and they are asked to Wheeler's afterwards
Wed. their friend Prof. Newmann comes, and Wed. p.m. they have asked us to dine with them
Sorry we can't entertain him, as we did two years ago. - but - too many roomers.
I put the little girls to bed - and sat at Helen's dancing - until they and the Townsends came.
Strange that nothing I say - or do, seems right.

Tues. 24 My new dresses



Another fine cool day.
Sam to A. A. Ida going after lunch, expecting to meet him at Sybil Dow's - but Sybil was away. H. - Joan & Jane to A. A. for a picnic on the island. The Bailey's in hard luck. Joan broke a car-window today ($7.00) Helen can't find her pocket-book ($15.00) and Bob had his pocket picked at Club-house ($10.00) Poor children.
They drive to Charlevoix on Friday, to stay 'till Mon. or Tues. - for a carnival that Robin's Camp gives.

Wed. July 25

Ida & Helen to a party in A. Ajewen by Mary Wheeler - all Ida's old friends. They had a beautiful time.
Prof. Newmann of U. of C. (who was here over night two yrs. ago) came this p. m. also a little man, a Ph.D. - his assistant. All to Club house as Sam's guests. Seven of us. The little girls stayed here with Victoria. A good steak dinner.
They start tomorrow early - so early to bed. Helen has an infected finger.

Thurs. 26

Sam here for breakfast and Mr. Newmann went to the hotel with his protegé - G. G. - I call him "Greasy Grind" Sam says it means "Gutta percha Guts". Sam is being as nice as anyone now, since Ida found me crying upstairs because he treated me so cussed.
She says he is "so shy"..! Piffle!
Helen went to the doctors and he gave her something and caused her finger. Had two doctors and two nurses! She is all in tonight. But won't let Bob know. He gone down town.

to fix things at office so they can go early tomorrow morning.

Fri. 27 - Last night after I was asleep, Ken came.
Left this morning after breakfast for Detroit, G. R. Thontague, Gr. Haven and back to Chicago.
B., N. and Joan off early for Camp Chx.
Had the hardest rain & hailstorm I ever saw - breaking down big limbs from our trees, and the water running in rivers down the sidewalks.
Been reading another of Louise Jordan Miln's books: It Happened in Peking - not so well worked out as: "Mr. Wu" or "Mr. & Mrs. Sam" - but giving very interesting bits of information about China. She gives a better, kinder idea of the Dowager Empress, Tz'ŭ Hsi, than others have done. A graphic description of foreigners' condition during the Boxer rebellion 1900. - and the agony of the empress - trying to decide what is best for her beloved China.
It must have been terrible in the British Legation where they were packed - all sorts of nationalities and Christian Chinese during eight weeks of weather, 108° in the shade! - in 1900 while we were happily living in Germany. During the looting of Peking, I remember that German friends wanted us to send for silks & ivories etc

that the German soldiers stole, and were selling cheap.
"The empress had charms, which is a mightier weapon than the pen or sword".
She ruled China for 50 years. She was a high-born lady - and was chosen as a concubine by the emperor, when she was seventeen.

Sat. 28 Mrs. Barbour and I took a walk to see the devastation of last nights storm.
So many trees up-rooted, or the tops broken off like pipe-stems. The upper half of our cut-leaf maple is all gone.
We found that a large number of the wrecks were ash-maples.
Editta Shafer & Fay Allen called on Ida & Helen. "So sorry to find them out."

Sun. 29 July.
Cold - cool - warmish day - and beautiful. Walked, alone, to church - didn't want to atall - said I wouldn't go to hear an anti-saloon man rave - and went.
Cora Barbour just going in - so sat together.
It is a crucial time for the 18th. amendment this year of electing president. Al. Smith, a product of Tammany, Irish-Catholic - running for the office - avowed "wet."
Prohibition has not been a success so far, but what other law has been? 38 states had adopted prohibition before the am. was passed, 1920.
A long letter came from Janet Miller, our poor little missionary in Africa. She is about to resign at Bailundo. I think she is too much of a fundamentalist to work with the others. Then she makes mysterious allusions to the dreadful Portuguese govt. but can't talk right out, as every letter is censored by the govt officials.
I got started to write to the children about 5-30 but Mrs. Hoyt came in and said she was lonesome, so I have been cheering her up — now it is 7-30

and she has gone – says she feels better.

Mon. July 30

Perfect weather and this is a best place to stay; but no rest for the housekeeper! We start for Mass. coast on Tues. 7th. Our three roomers and Victoria leave Friday 3d. I put her thru' on Sat. doing extra cleaning. A willing, faithful soul.

Put up some more bean pickles and started green grape jelly from the grapes spotted & bruised by the hail-storm.

Got dinner enough for B. N. & Jo. but they haven't come yet – 7-30.

Tues. 31

Made a thin blk. slips for summer. and some more pickles.

Went to see Mrs. Hoyt – read to her a while. Dinner for the children again — but not here yet. 90c.

Came at 10 o'c – tired and sleepy.

Wed. Aug. 1.

H. brought us a box of cherries and a qt. of red raspberries from the north.

She is making quarts of r. rasp. jam. I made 12 glasses of grape (cy clone) jelly and at last finished my chiffon dress. Made it longer changed the belt, trimmed collar and sleeves with bands of white crêpe. Margaret Burnett came to Mrs. Hoyts — to stay till they go to Denver together about Aug. 14th.

Had our gardener, John Bice, working on the yard, sawing off broken limbs and raking up the debris. The whole town is in an awful mess.

Had two teeth filled. ($5)

Thurs. Aug 2.

Victoria had no classes today, so I had her clean Ben's closet, putting all the clothes out in the hot sun all day.

Am trying to make her think she can return a week early, in Sept, to clean house for me, and earn $10. or so.

Rec. word that our good Mrs. Paine died last night, at the hospital. Such a dear soul she was. Funeral Sun. 3 o'c, & he wants Jesse to act as one of the pall-bearers. It is hot.

Fri. 3. A good letter from Aunt – first in two week. They have been on a little trip – also the Breinings are there. Helen (Bless her heart) gave a luncheon at club-house for Lucile's girl Margaret because Mrs. Hoyts is doing nothing to entertain her.

She also asked Mary Louise (Roy Hoyt's girl whom Mrs. H. never does anything for.) When Arlie asked Margaret, Mrs. H. up and says she "could arrange to go too"!
Do! course H. asked her. Such nerve!
Joan still sick - so I stayed with her. She is supposed to be in or on the bed, but is all over it. A darling baby - and so patient - never complaining a bit.
Ben & I went to the Club-house for supper. Nice Arlie took us and the Wilders brought us home. Put up 36 glasses "cyalone" & jelly & marmalade

Sat. Aug. 4 Hot again.
I didn't feel like dressing to go for dinner at the hotel - raining hard - but was hungry after I reached the table and ate a lot.
Phoned out to Parker's for Ben to come in tomorrow. Parker says he will bring him in time for dinner. A letter from Aunt Lilly & their boat-trip to Boston, taking the boys.

Sun. 5
I was awake at 4 - 5 &c - up at 5-30 and worked straight thru' till noon - then on my back for half an hour. Ben walked in about 11 &c - and can stay until six, he says. Had a grand dinner at the hotel - 10 &c. which Ben enjoyed, too.
Then we went to the funeral of my good friend in the church - Mrs. Paine - Helen taking us. Prof. and Mrs. Pray called.

Mon. 6 More tolerable weather, so I worked too hard, and got too tired. At Club-house reading on the piazza, while Ben & Arlie golfed and Joan played in the play-tent.
Mrs. Jennings & Francis Strong called.

Tues. 7 Packing and cleaning - getting ready for Ida & Co. - who come in a week for a short stay. Also Lew will stop here.

Mrs. Hoyt & Margaret over in the eve. M. is having too good a time, to go home - but Mrs. H wants to start next week. She is greatly shocked because M. and Eunice Hatch and two boys were driving nearly all night - going to Detroit and to some lake - to dance. Wed. aug. 8. Hot again.
Sent our trunks in the morning and Ben went right after lunch to see to their transfer. Lunch at nine Arlie's. I had to insist that M. should not go to D. with me - because she feared papa would have another attack of rose-fever. It was so terrific that I felt it would be foolish for her to endure it unnecessarily. Also she had a bushel of peaches to can before they spoil. Met Ben as per schedule at the station and found Heaven awaiting us on this grand big boat. Such a delicious breeze blowing.

Thurs. 9th

Had a grand night's rest & breakfast, served by Normal students who introduced herself to us.
Train for Boston at 9-10 I had a good lunch: 2 corn muffins, 1/2 pt milk and ice cream 75¢ Ben took five vegetables & egg and melon 1.25
After a late breakfast I didn't want hot things. - but at night I had veg. dinner. Reached B. after a tremendously hot trip - about 10 p.m. Hotel Avery very comfortable - two beds and bath.

Fri 10 Cool and foggy.
Straitsmouth Inn all in a fog and looks plainer and smaller to us after last year.
A letter from our Corey.
Took a long nap and a walk and behold it was dinner time.
Miss Allison and three friends motoring thru' N. Eng. stopped here for lunch. Couldn't see a thing - all fog.
Russian Bank in eve. and Ben had all the luck.

Sat. 11 Went half way to the village and sat watching the swimming until Ben returned, with my crochet work. Finished a wash-cloth.
R. B. in eve - again B. victorious to his great glee. Miss King was here to lunch. Dear as ever.

My jaw is showing the result of getting too tired last week.

Sun. 12 Much cooler. Put on my longer-sleeved shirt. Reading "A Lady of Rome" by Crawford. Not so very good, but finished it. Now it is "The Step on the Stair" — mystery story by Ann Katherine Green.

A good dinner: Tomato Bisque. Roast duck, potatoes, squash, cr. onions baked bananas with raisin sauce (good) fruit salad peaches + icecream [cake], & Ben had coffee & Miss Hugo, the nurse of Miss King is at our table, also two Canadian girls, Miss Green and Miss Jarvis. also, sometimes, Miss King's sister Louise (with a big goitre) Not the least bit like the other one. Had the most wonderful sunset I ever saw. Ben & I walked down the shore with our books and sat on the sand an hour or more. I was lazy and didn't write my letters until

Mon. Aug. 13 Another glorious day. Finished the "Step on the Stair" and commenced "The Cruise of the Shining Light", by Norman Duncan. Such a delight after all the trashy things I've read this Spring. A joy to read Norman Duncan, who really says something. About an old battered sailor with a heart of gold, living at "Twist Tickle" and it is full of Labrador life, and quaint people. Now it is "The Home-maker" by Dorothy Canfield. Rich. Starts out with a young woman who is an "immaculate house-keeper" (as aunt Jen says) but I don't call her a "home-maker."

Went over and read a little to Miss King. She is such an understanding soul. A boat-ride to Thatcher island light-houses. I did not go to the top of the tower. Then Ben came, and we walked a mile up the road in broiling "ultra-violet" rays and found a cool shady place where we read until lunch-time.

Didn't go to Gloucester, it was so hot, Miss King had some interesting ladies to dinner, and asked us to join them, Mrs. Craig of Boston and Miss Kenny a Wellesley teacher.

Mrs. Craig's sons Jimmie & David were college friends of Stanton, whom she calls Bunkie. He visited at their grand home, I remember. Bridge again in the eve. This time Ben & Miss Green had all the cards.

Tues. Aug. 14. Seems a bit cooler. Ben up very late, because I told him the time from his watch [Ypsi. time] He complained so, to the girls at table, because I "insisted on having the curtains raised so the light woke him early". So I pulled them down and thought he could have a nice snooze. Found everyone eating and the time 8-30, when I came down. A joke on the D'Orges.

Wed 15 To the bathing beach in the morning and to Rockport p.m. visiting art exhibitions. One young artist almost thought he'd made a sale of a boat + sea-view for $100. framed! A large one was only $600! No bridge in the eve. as the girls went to a dance at Rockport.

Thurs 16 A little bit of a breeze. We went again with Capt. Rich — this time around past Gloucester — four hours. After lunch Ben went to Rockport on errands & I read and wrote letters. Hot

Fri 17, Finished "Barbary Brush" by K. Norris and commenced "Salusha the Magnificent" by Lincoln Another of his Cape Cod stories. The first half of it made me chuckle a lot; but any one who tries hard to be funny grows tiresome. Commenced one of Woodhouse's funny stories: "He Rather Enjoyed It." Bridge in the eve. Blue Miss Green again had everything their own way.

Sat. 18 At Miss King's in the morning a while before starting on our walk. Rained — so came back on the piazza. Ben to Rockport after dinner & going part way — and coming back to Miss King's. Read a "Cornish Droll."

Sun. 19 Long walk in the morning to Paradise Cliffs. Too long.

Ben calls this place the Old Ladies' Home. There are few young people — so not so much jazz nor so much as in most summer hotels. Wodehouse is certainly bright & sharp in his descriptions of people and things. Tells of a call on a very wealthy lady, whose butler did not approve of him at all. Looked at him as tho' he were "a bad dream come true". Speaks also of the "vision and the big, broad, flexible outlook" needed, Speaking of modern girls: "Is any man safe? It's got so, now-a-days that if a man throws a kindly word to a girl — and a glance of interest — the next thing he knows he is in a hotel — picking the rice out of his hair."

Was too tired to do anything after dinner so we went out on the rocks and read.

Mon. Aug. 20. Ben gone to Boston. Will lunch with Mr. Thurber, and talk book business. I finished a little book: "Hacking thru Belgium" telling the truth about Germany's brutality during the world war. Told Belgium Aug. 2, 1914 that the French were about to march on Diant and as they would not be able to repel the French troops without help — Germany felt obliged to violate Belgian neutrality in order to prevent France's attack! And if Belgium put difficulties in their way, they would be obliged to consider her an enemy. It is amazing the way Belgium fought, and held them back until France & England could come in.

Went to Rockport right after lunch - tried some sketching snooped thru' an Art shop - bought some Xmas cards & a Polish doiley for home — to use in our silver bread dish. Ben missed his train and didn't get back till after 8 o'c. Reading a book on Russia: "The Shadow of the East" — about Russian superstitions.

Tues. Aug. 21st

Slept until 7 o'c - called Ben at 8-05 and left him stretching & yawning. He had a nice day yesterday - with Mr. Thurber - lunch, ride & ball-game. This A.M. he worked on proof of Key to "Latin for Beginners" - and I read in the "Shadow of the Gloomy East" by a Pole who lived in Russia. Amazing how those Russians follow the superstitions and cults which are so morbid and terrible. It is because, like the rest of the world, they are seeking for thrills. As they are no longer affected by hunger, misery, prison, death they practice the rites of the "Flagers of Diabolism", the "White Doves" and the "Hole in the Wall" and consult witches and sooth-sayers.

We went to Pigeon Cove - found the "Mansion" changed to "Pigeon Cove Manor" and much run down. We could have a double room and bath for same price we are paying $30. a week - but the food! That's the trouble. Some boarders, on the piazza playing cards. I asked them - and they were not enthusiastic a bit.

At the Edwards - beautiful large room & bath is $65.00 in July and $75.00 in August.

Cribbage in the eve. Each one game. Miss King wants us to come over for Bridge some evening.

Wed. 22. A gray day.

Am enjoying: "Diary of a Young Lady in 1764-5" So many things like the decadent Flappers doings - only more so. They flirted and drank and had heavy losses at gambling, and were 'indiscreet' and fainted. One girl "fainted then, to avoid my father's scolding." They word their hair high and padded and powdered.

She wrote: "I went today to have my head opened. They say that Lady — put it off so long, the hair-dresser found a nest of mice in it ~~hair~~" She saw an ad. in a paper: "For sale. A black boy. Docile and obedient. Answers to the name of Toby." But her father wouldn't let her have him. A French Lady of 60 who had retained her youth & beauty, said "I have always been loved - and have always had a diet of vegetables".

My dress came - that I sent home for - and some more "jaw" pills.

It has bothered me since last week, when I was foolish and cried at something Ben said - also when we walked on Sem. to Paradise cliffs - one mile ~~there~~ and surely 2 miles back, it was so hot in the sun. and I got too tired.

Must take things slowly - still.

Been worked on proof and I read "The Pointing Man" a Burmese mystery - by Marjorie Dowie.
Bridge at Miss King's - Ben & Miss Hugo beat.

Thurs. Aug. 23

Reading a "hum-dinger" of a mystery story - the scene laid in Burmah.

We went to Gloucester - taking cab to Rockport (25¢ pr.) and bus (15¢) to G. which is much further. I snooped around until noon in the stores. Bought a shaded blue chiffon scarf $2.98, (something I've been looking for a year or more) A blue pin from Persia. (I suppose it is nothing more than a Persian pebble) and collar & cuffs of white crêpe.

Ben roamed around the docks, and met me at hotel Savoy 12-45 - when we had lunch. Ben took a baked lobster ($2.00) giving me choice bits. I enjoyed watching him crack it with silver nutcracker and fish out the meat with long fork. A lot of work. I had lobster salad & fried potatoes. And both had rolls & butter. A hearty meal, 90¢. Afterwards we went to E. Gloucester, but found the "Moors" closed — (where they used to have a large art display) and I was too tired from my morning's ramblings, to do much walking.

Do we came home - getting here about 5-30 Miss King wanted us to go there for Bridge - but it rained — so enjoyed our books. Now am starting "Adrienne Toner" by Anne Sedgwick author of "Tante" and "Little French Girl".

There are a lot of nice old people at the Inn. Their some odd ones: "Clytemnestra", Brunhilda', The 'drum-major' and a little soul like Jan D'Oge [in her ability to keep going and her lively curiosity] — a Miss White whom Ben

Finished the Sedgwick book. A study of the

power of hypnotism, used by an American girl - a C. S. who is one of the strangest characters I've met.
Don't think I like it very well.

Bridge at Miss King's.

Fri. Aug. 24 A gray day - turned to a bright one later. Ben worked and I read out of doors nearly all day. Called on Miss King and found her over her, with her sister. Then sat on the porch with her waiting for her car.
They go to Boston tomorrow for five days - then home.
Lots of people going these days.
Went to say goodbye to Miss K. then read - and "so to bed."

Sat. 25 Read a little book by Alice Hegan Rice (author of "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch") The "Honorable Percival" - a tale of a conceited Englishman who fell in love with a saucy little American, on a Pacific steamer - and she didn't.
We were going to Salem today, but it is raining. Went half way to the village with Ben, in waterproof, and returned in a driving storm.

Ben lucky again at R. B.
Reading a thriller by Jeffery Farnol - "The High Adventure." The same kind of a hero - unattractive, uncouth, but strong as a giant. Gets into all kinds of fights - enough attacks by ruffians to kill a dozen men. Lovely lady always falls for his strength and chivalry. Exciting.

Sun. 26. Raining again, but we don't care - with plenty of books & letters to write. Reading "The Diary of a Saint" by Arlo Bates. A lot of good bits in it. Speaks of the "atmosphere of cobwebbed prayer and withered incense hanging" in an old cathedral. [No, that is in "Lady Bobs & Brother and I" by Chamberlin which I read last eve.] Story of a girl on a steamer to the Azores. "The lilies were singing as if life were a very simple thing". Of a black-haired & eyed woman: "Men call them beautiful. Women do not urge their husbands to see them home."
"How much one's good breeding depends upon the weather". "There are times when I would barter the nine Azores for one cup of good coffee".
"The Diary of a Saint" is written by a girl with a character like Arlie's,

She says: "Death cannot be an evil. If we kept on existing we should be no longer bothered by the body, and if we didn't, it was no matter, for we shouldn't know."
"Life is so beautiful, I must believe that the power which made the earth must be able to make something better." A very quiet Sunday, with a walk up the road between showers, and another on the piazza with the rain pattering on the roof.

Mon. 27. Aug. Heavy fog. Letters from Ben and Mrs. George. Am reading "Lost Ecstasy" by Mary R. Rinehart - a ranch story.
Walked to Rockport and watched about fifteen sketchers - all doing the old fish house & boats Interesting to see how some see it brown and some red with green roof etc.
Played R. Bank with a dear Lady while Ben corrected proof. Then Cribbage with B. and he got three games out of five.

Tues. 28 Ben to Boston at 10-something.
Fog & three days has lifted a little.
I went to Salem after lunch, Ben joining me there a few minutes later. Went to "House of Seven Gables" but B. wouldn't go thru it - so we went into the garden and had cold drinks. Then to Salem Willows [Miss Rhoda's directions] and found it a cool breezy spot, water all around (arm of the sea.) Had fried lobster, fried flounder, fried potatoes, fried clams, rolls & pickles, coffee. Were almost too full to move, and couldn't eat a third of what was provided. Took the car back to Salem, read a while - home about 5.30. A fine day with nothing to disturb our plans.
It might be called "D'Oge luck" - I call it planning.
Read until late - the "Lost Ecstasy" - tale of ranch life and of people in N. Y. high life. - and the foolishness of marrying for purely physical attraction.
From its tone I wonder if the author's marriage has not turned out so happy as she expected. Like this:
"The way of men - : Get, beget and forget."
"Men always want somebody else, at intervals. It's the woman's business to see he doesn't get her."

Wed. Aug. 28 Reading: "The Shadow of Lantern Street" by Woodworth — Crude and uninteresting. Did not finish it. Now it is: "Carry on Jeems" — Wodehouse nonsense but his style is irresistable. Muriel was one of those quiet appealing girls that look at you as tho you were the greatest thing on earth." "Lady Malvorn fitted into my leather chair as if it had been built around her by someone who knew they were wearing arm-chairs tight about the hips that season." "Rocky's aunt gave me a nasty look; made me feel as if I were something the dog brought in and was going to bury when he got time."
"It was one of those jolly bread-crumbing parties, where you cough twice before you speak, and then decide not to say it after all." "Honoria was one of those robust girls, with a laugh like a cavalry squadron charging over a tin bridge."
"I never met a man who had such a knack of making a fellow feel like a waste product." Called their cook "the steak incinerator"
In Ida's letter she told some things sung by Smith College girls visiting the Prof. Newman's:

They must have had some lively times up there.

"I drink my coffee from a saucer
And here's the reason why;
For, if I drink it from the cup
The spoon goes in my eye."

And: "I eat my honey with my peas
I've done it all my life
It makes the peas taste sweeter
And it keeps them on my knife

Thurs. 29.

Hot, so we didn't go out except for a walk to the village towards night (1½ miles) and rode back.
Two negro entertainers in the eve. A good tenor voice.
Played Russian Bank for which I have learned rules from one of the ladies, who learned of a Russian. Their great game for gambling. Tonight Ben won first game. Then we started a second, but he refused to go on, because I wanted to follow one of the rules. Heavy thunder storm, and hotel lights went out. Only two candles for 125 people.
A dear southern lady, across from us, gave us a piece of her candle, and we put it on our inverted soap-dish.
So-Early to bed.

Fri. Aug. 31.

Off on the 10-something train for Boston. I trotted along after Ben & the satchels. A game of "follow the leader" — down stairs to underground trains, up escalators and on 'elevateds' — flashing by upper stories of tenements — and finally reaching "Fremont St. and a nice restaurant for lunch. Next us two painted (ladies?) females who powdered their faces, and rouged their lips and smoked cigarettes after eating.

Went to a movie: "The Mysterious Lady" Greta Garbo. Then by trains to Fall River and took a big big boat for N. Y. Had a fine dinner and a walk on decks and a little reading before it was bed-time.

Sat, Sep. 1

Had a good night's rest — soft berth, large state room. Good breakfast — early Stanton came about 8°C and he looked good to his mastery.

Reached Chatham about 12°C and a friend of Stant's took us home. Two little tousled pates came running to see us. Gene "very tired" so B. took us for supper at a restaurant.

In the eve. Ben read and I mended and Gene played for us. She is certainly an unusual girl, to keep up her music.

In spite of her work and family she still plays wonderfully.

Sun. Sep. 2. All at their church where Gene plays the organ. A stiff crowd. The minister the only one who offered to shake hands with me. Gene introduced me to some of them, by calling out to them. A friend took us to church [By Chapman Reading "Happy Mountain" a story of the mountain Whites in the south. Some quaint philosophy by an old country woman who has had a hard life. "The old woman had a contented face of one who has suffered, and learned long ago that it doesn't matter." "There's times when a person's got more room to draw breath, with the man outy the house."

Mon. 3 A rainy day. I finished mending overalls. Three good pairs where hung four old ones. Took a walk with Bess, before supper, and got balls and peppermints for the boys. Bridge in the eve. Bess had top score.

Tues. 4 We started for Rutherford at 10-15 and got there 12-45 after wandering' hither and yon' with busses. Took Eut & Nell to dinner at a restaurant, and we had a good one. Eut & Nell certainly enjoy their victuals. And they sleep so well - there's no reason why they shouldn't live on - and on. He is 87 and she - 86. We visited on their piazza until 4 o'c - then went to Newark on bus. There we had orangeade & sandwiches. Came on the train - reaching home 7-30. Early to bed, and Bess sat up until the children came home from making a call

Wed. 5 Gene took Charles for first day in the first grade. I washed the dishes and made the beds so we could start for New York, for a day's shopping. Gene got a pretty blue dress and a pr. of shoes. I bought them a rocker chair for their Xmas. They only have two in our parlor and two or three in the other big room. I bought a purple hat for winter. Hope the family will like it. It is so hard to buy hats for such a plain old dame.

Thurs. 6. Rainy day. In the house, it is too cold on the screen porches. Darned nine prs. stockings

Charles goes off to school in the rain, like a big boy. They are dear little chaps.
No kite-flying - altho' grandpa finished one for the boys and I put a big red face on it.
The Bordones & baby called in the eve, so no Bridge.

Fri. Sept 7 [illegible] at Chatham at 7½c the family [illegible] as next town Summit. [illegible] fought a Lat. We liked [illegible] te by the Lackawanna road — thro' Penn. up to Buffalo. So didn't have to go to N. Y. city.

A very comfortable night on the sleeper. Guess I'll have to sleep in a crib and be jiggled when I wake up in the night, as I went to sleep again, instead of lying awake from 3 o'c to daylight, as I have been doing. [Such foolishness]

Sat. 8 A fine breakfast in Detroit station - Each 1 us 60cts. I had bran muffins oatmeal, baked apple. Ben — oatmeal raw apple, cakes and coffee. He stayed in Detroit to see about his hearing machine and Arlie met me. - Bless her heart.

Everything looks fine. I had bread & milk lunch and to nap — nearly 4 hrs. which shows how I love my sleeping porch.

Ben came at supper time and we ate at Arlie's. Bert D'Ooge & Robin are like twins.

* * *

M[illegible]rs are always glad when the [illegible] old summer time brings Sam Boucher, son-in-law of Dr. O'Ooge to town. He is an A-1 sportsman and golfer, shooting consistently in the 70's, and is as big a booster for the Washtenaw course as the most enthusiastic member. He has made many friends during his visits here and is the type of guest who may be always sure of a welcome.

* * *

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The Bord[illegible] [illegible]led in the eve, so no Bridge

Fri. Sept 7 - Left Chatham at ½ 6 the family going as far as next town Summit, where Jane bought a hat.
We liked the new route by the Lackawanna road - thro' Penn. up to Buffalo. So didn't have to go to N. Y. City.
A very comfortable night on the sleeper. Guess I'll have to sleep in a crib and be jiggled when I wake up in the night, as I went to sleep again, instead of lying awake from 3 o'c to daylight, as I have been doing. [Such foolishness]

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Ben came at supper time and we ate at Arlie's. Bud D'Ooge & Robin are like twins.

We read a while and then Bridge, Ben & Arlie beating by 16 points.

Sun. Sep. 9

Bright day — but Ben wouldn't go to church as I took off my dress and put on a work dress. After doing the dishes, sweeping, emptying my trunk, making beds — had a back ache and lay down. Am I never going to be strong any more? Breakfast at 10c — Lunch at the hotel at 12-30 to 10c. Took the five Dailey's for dinner at 5-30 Country Club — so Arlie might have freedom from cooking one meal. She has one job this year, to fill up Bob + Ben and Bob jr.

The dinner was good: Fried chicken etc — and all enjoyed it — Arlie had a beautiful day, playing golf with her family.

Mon. 10 Children start school today. Ben taking last Spring's work over — so as to be with Robin and to have full year's credit. We had Mr. Bice washing woodwork and a boy doing the windows.

At hotel for tonight.

Tues. 11. Darned 15 prs. stockings. That much I can do, to help over-burdened Arlie. I don't see how she gets along as well. She & M. Britton sat a while on front porch with me.

At hotel for supper. Raining.

Wed. 12

Arlie playing in a match game of golf! Love sport! She beat! Mended all the P.M. as she put away her ironing and did ours.

Rob whining around: "Got nothing to do" — because she wouldn't let him take the car to go down and get a 'stok' for his cornet. He has a driver's license now — and there's going to be trouble. So many auto accidents & deaths in the papers every day. N. took us down for supper at Pullen's restaurant. I like it as well as hotel — and B. says it "costs half as much". How I love the quiet evenings to read, by my lamp.

Thurs. 13.

Arlie off at 10-30 for golf & luncheon at the Club house. Joan here, and the boys ate at home. Joan helped me

cut up some of their (spoiling) apples for sauce for their supper.
Ben played golf and I joined him there for supper - after standing an hour in the corner for a delayed car. Dear Arlie + Bob jr. came out for us. Letter from Les sending this snapshot of Ben when he was working on the farm. Ds have it enlarged. The poor boy will never learn to save money - never.


Our former boy

Fri. 14
Lengthened a school dress for Joanna, and made some play-clothes. Helen wants me to have a mother + daughter to help this winter instead of two girls. Now that Zella is going to leave college + get married.
I am ready to make a change. We'll see. Arlie very tired today from playing 18 holes, yesterday. She took me out, and came for us after supper. 'Wow' playing alone, again, for practice. He loses balls because he can't see them. Poor 'Wow' won't wear glasses.

Sat. Sep. 15
Down in the A.M. and selected paper for the girls' rooms and my dressing-room. Man coming Monday. Also Bice is going to clean ceilings Monday. I cleaned rugs and then Mrs. George + Mrs. Wood called, so I rested. Ben + Arlie playing golf ~~we~~ the latter and I out there for dinner. The three children at restaurant with us.

Sun. Sep. 16
A glorious Sunday. All at church but Arlie, who was getting ready for the Detroit Daileys. Dorothy Rhoem here this p.m. talking business with 'Wow'.

She is splendid help for him on these Latin books.
Lew is letting Jo get a divorce in Calif. Poor fellow! She will bleed him in every possible way.

Reading up in my summer's accumulation of magazines.

Mon. Sep. 17. Great things happening at our house today. Mrs. Kitely came with her daughter, for work — and as they had their suit-cases and no place to go, I let them have the west bed-room. Such nice plain anxious people. Just too good to be true. So we had supper at home instead of the hotel. The man will finish papering their rooms tomorrow, and they can clean and settle them. Said she needed to earn all she could — so shall pay her to house-clean, instead of Victoria who couldn't come.

Pay them at the usual rate of $10.00 per wk. and Ben says to offer her $5.00 per week regularly. That's enough — beside her earning her daughter's board & keep $10.00 a week. For forty weeks of college she will earn $200. + $400. = $600.00

Tues. 18

The dear old dame certainly had a full day — Cooking, making pie, scrubbing laundry and their rooms, so we can settle them tomorrow. The bright paper and new covering for window-seat and rockers will make a very cheerful atmosphere.

I had Mrs. Kitely sit an hour and read this P.M. anyway, before she commenced dinner.

Her daughter is a spoiled beauty (?) I'm afraid. Wrote to Hilda, telling her I am not able to take her & her little sister, and giving her some addresses to apply for work.

She will be disappointed, but I do not want to have another such a winter of back-aches.

Now Ben is urging me to go up to the Normal for art work!

Something I've longed for, these many moons. Helen played Bridge at M. Britton's.

Wed. 19. Went to market with Helen and got cucs. for pickles — need more.

She went to luncheon-Bridge at Zimmerman's — in Wayne?

My students rooms look fine. This noon Hilda appeared, and I sent her to M. Britton, who wants her, she said. Fortunately the sister didn't come.

Ma Kitely did the ironing, made bread and ginger cake. Such a dear soul.

Thurs. Sep. 20.

Mrs. K. cleaned dining-room cupboards while I "pickled" in the kitchen. She is so willing and so gentle and kindly —. I don't see what could happen unless they should get sick. At Union Tea at Miss Beardsley's — and called on Julia Jennings after. Found Len here when I arrived. Glad we had boiled dinner and plenty! Had Ben come over too. Len went to Helen's and stayed till the boys went to bed. — then back for a talk with his mother. Ben left us and went out to his study. [I thought Len was here for the week-end.]

Len has place 46 Victolas since coming to Chicago the middle of April. As he gets $50.00 commission for each — he earned an average of $460. a month, and it was vacation-time, too.

So I shan't worry about him any more. Jo sent word she would get the divorce in Calif. (as she urged) — on two conditions! that Len will drop his suit in Pittsburgh and that Len will pay all expenses!

Fri. 21 Len off for Detroit after breakfast — then to Battle Creek and to Chicago. Says he may be back next week.

Mrs. Kitely made some Danish buns and a rolled jelly cake. (Not enough jelly) and cleaned this p.m. I urged them to go to their church reception (Episcopal) I finished 4 pts. oil pickles — 3 grs. dill (not much dill) and some bean pickles. Now for peach pickles — then will be done. Mrs. George called. How I wish she lived near here! Then we could read together. I wanted to have her Memorial for Mrs. Paine and Mrs. Knapp put in the paper, but she objects.

Sat. Sept. 22 A full day.

Went to market with Arlie and to get a silver veg. dish = cover for Zella Andrews' wedding present. More could have been more devoted during my illness, last spring. Put up the draperies this p.m. while Ben was playing golf with Arlie. They fuss so about my climbing the step-ladder. "Ma" Kibbey trotted all day. She just "eats up" work, while Ruby plays on the piano and goes to college Freshman doings. I put up 8 qts. pickled peaches, and got ready for tomorrow night, when I've asked the Brennings & "aunt Rose" to lunch: Asked them first to dinner tomorrow or Monday - but they couldn't come.

Sun. 23 All at church but Bob St. He went out for golf. I finished putting up silk draperies before breakfast, and worked on my lunch preparations. Too tired. Had some spells with my jaw in the night. Strange how free from pain I am during the day. Must commence again with the ultra-violet rays.

The three guests came at 60'c and a young man from Staunton's church in New Jersey came about 40'c a nice lonely boy - whom I asked to stay for lunch. He and Joan played together cheerfully. The Ds playing golf. Gave them a good lunch, but was disappointed in my cold ham which Linkule sent raw. They had a good time I guess, as stayed until after 7o'c. Mrs. B. played a little, and I read a little from the 'Atlantic'.

Mon. 24 Ruby has had a busy two days gadding to "Freshman" entertainments and "talks". Zella & husband & Hilda came last night for their things and we gave her the present - which pleased her mightily. Asked Mrs. George to dinner to help eat the chicken we didn't get done for yesterday. I find I cannot leave too much to Mrs. K's initiative,

But must give her full directions just as to any girl. She belongs to the cult of frying farmer-women.

We went to the service of an evangelist engaged by city pastors. An evening of incoherent lucubrations. I envied the Misses Potter, just in front of us, who dropped off comfortably before this 'thirdly'.

Helen took us home. She said she actually urged her class of boys to attend at least one of the meetings!

Tues Sep. 25 Very cold. Darning and reading! Ma lately keeps hounding me to rest (probably at Helen's instigation) Mrs. Hoyt over in the eve. I was there when she was down town yesterday.

Wed. 26. Poor 'ma' had bad luck with her bread. Made the mistake of letting it get too light, and then moving it around in the oven while it was rising. She isn't used to gas stoves either.

I think we will bake again tomorrow, and I will take pains to superintend. I let her do things her own way first- then—

Making winter night-gowns for myself. The last ones I shall ever need, probably.

Helen took Mrs. H. and me down town.

Thurs. 27 Poor old Ma trying again to make bread. She refused to use 2 yeast cakes, so it is taking all day to rise.

Ben and I at church Thanksgiving supper. Collection $55, with $10.00 promised by Mrs. Gavett. The service went off well- and Mrs. George's worries are over for a time.

Dear Arlie went, and brought Mrs. Bentley & Childs home with us afterwards. She is such a darling. Mrs. Hoyt over later, for a chat. Said she "felt so blue". Poor thing. She is making a brave struggle.

Fri. 28 Another bright day. Every morning we expect to see things frozen— but, so far, only the tomatoes & beans have suffered.

Bob & Ben came over to see if they might get some grapes to eat, and they cut me a basket of them for making grape-juice. Am going to try a new recipe, which 'Ma' says she has often used.

1 cup of washed stemmed grapes, ½ c. sugar put in pt. can — filled up with boiling water! How easy!

Mrs. Dainling called — walking. She has been sick for m[illegible] year — spent thousand[s] —

How little we kn[ow] doctor's bills.

Sat. Sep. 29 Bright d[ay]

"Ma" Kiteley knows very scientific cooking.

Put the cleaned chickens to soak in a kettle of water instead of "washing in running water" as the cook-book directs.

But, Bless her heart, when I came down this morning, expecting to make some grape-juice & there were twelve cans all ready to be taken down cellar!

She made some better biscuit — and a big peach pie & cake.

Conditions Unsavory

Conditions on many of the 23 unsatisfactory farms, as reported by the inspectors, were extremely unsavory. Constantly recurring in their report are such phrases as

campaign to secure a better quality of milk for the city.

An exhaustive inspection of dairies and farms supplying milk in this district was made late in July by State Dairy Inspectors George Wenner and Fred M. Slater, Dr. Soller and City Inspector Ernest M. Maddux. Forty-eight farms were inspected July 20, 21, 22, 23 and 24 and out of this number 28 were given unsatisfactory ratings be the state men. These producers were ordered to make extensive changes to insure greater cleanliness and a second inspection

Went to market with Helen and took my blk. & white silk to be dyed as long as Ben doesn't like it —

Took Mrs. Hoyt for a walk this p.m. just before dinner. Did us both good.

In Memoriam Mrs Mary Knapp Mrs. Eleanor Rutter Paine.

Members of the Congregational Women's Union;

As we come together to begin another year's work and enjoyment of our mutual association it is fitting that we should pause for a brief tribute to those who have been called away during the summer and whom we sadly miss from their accustomed place among us — Mrs Mary Knapp and Mrs Eleanor Rutter Paine. Both of these dear friends brought us a measure of cheer and helpfulness by their very presence at our meetings, and both have shared in our gratitude for their uplifting influence upon our lives.

We do not realize how much we depend on our contacts with those near us for the development of our own characters, and it is a blessing that there is such a variety in personality that each one we meet makes a different impression upon us.

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Probably caused by nervousness.

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CONGREGATIONAL THANK OFFERING SERVICE HELD

The first Congregational Church supper this fall was held Thursday evening at the church and took the form of a Thank-offering service; it was under the auspices of the Missionary Society. About 80 partook of the bountiful supper served by the Normal-Summit group at 6 o'clock.

The program was opened by Rev. Harvey C. Colburn who spoke on "Church Benevolences"; music was led by Miss Lillian Ashby, with Mrs. Carlos Childs at the piano. Mrs. Sarah George, president of the Missionary Society told of plans to study African Missions this winter, and noted that many other churches have chosen the same subject of study; Mrs. Edwin Ewell led the Responsive Thanksgiving service.

"Greetings from the Field" were presented by Prof. Theo. Lindquist in the name of Rev. W. H. Sanders who founded the mission in West Africa in 1879. Miss Frances Higley spoke for Miss Una Minto of the Dondi Mission School, and Fred A. Cain brought greetings from Rev. Abraham Gulu of the Bailundu Church. The latter reported many conversions, one of the most important of whom was a Big Chief who became such an earnest Christian that he put away seven of his eight wives. There are 4,000 workers in the field but many thousands of natives who want and need the Christian teaching. A "Prayer for Africa," by Bishop Mambeth was read by Miss Ruth Sterling, and the offering then taken amounted to more than $65.

The program closed promptly at 8 o'clock because of the meeting at that time at the Baptist Church.

Went to market with Helen and took my blk. + white silk to be dyed as long as Ben doesn't like it —
Took Mrs. Hoyt for a walk this p.m. just before dinner. Did us both good.
We are asked to entertain two freshmen tomorrow. Different church people are asked to do it, these first weeks.
Ben went to the student reception last night for a while and I sat at Helen's while they went to A. A.

Sun. 30

Helen + Joan at church with us. The boys stayed home to wash the dishes! Large attendance at S. S. for "Rally Day". Our guests proved to be Miss Fuller + Hart Mich and Miss Freise + Calumet. They sure did like their dinner.

Mon. Oct. 1.

Commenced going to the art class of Miss Goodison — just drawing things in perspective. Beginning at the bottom, to see how much I can remember.
Helen commenced going to the Detroit reading club. Felt she shouldn't do it, but it means so much to get away, and be with bright college women.
Letter from Elaine that Gene has an eruption on hands and soles of feet — has to be locked. Probably caused by nervousness.

Bob & Ben came over
night get some grapes
They cut me a basket f
making grape-juice.
to try a
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Sat. Sep. 2
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We all needed and were blest by the calm serenity of Mrs Knapp which grew out of the faithful — beautiful services of a long life in the rawal relations of home Church, and neighborhood — including those of wife, mother, grandmother, friend and fellow-Christian. She was an example of peace and an incentive to nobleness in this restless age.

These same qualities of unselfishness and devotion were apparent in the life of our other member, Mrs Paine whose constant good-will was illumined by a great enthusiasm which fairly beamed in her genial countenance, and "our hearts burned within us" while she talked with us. She had the gift of making real to us the consecration that impels the true follower of the Master to leave all unworthy aims and follow Him.

So we recall how highly we esteemed these dear Sisters in the Faith while we must part from them for a season.

"No one hears the door that opens
When they pass beyond our call;
Soft as loosened leaves of roses
One by one our loved ones fall."

Read at Women's Union meeting
Sept 20. 1928.

Went to market with Helen and took my blk. & white silk to be dyed as long as Ben doesn't like it —
Took Mrs. Hoyt for a walk this p.m. just before dinner. Did us both good.
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tion on hands and soles of feet — has to be lanced. Probably caused by nervousness.

Poor ma Kiteley is trotting all day — from 60th St and Ruby's school expenses are more than she expected ($5.00 book in history) but Ben refuses to pay what was agreed — $5.00 a week — and $10.00 for vacations. I don't know what to do. A walk with Mrs. Hoyt before dinner Joan playing with her ball and her roller-skates — Burst the hem of her dress — but grandma mended it to her satisfaction. Helen made a day of it — not returning until 10 P.M. It is fine that she can have this sort of vacation, after her hard summer.

Tues. Oct 2. Second day in Miss Goodrich's art class. Drew an electric-light fixture. At Mrs. Bentley's in the p.m. tying comforter for the missionary box. Ben at Twenty Club at Lot's. Mr. Sherger was sick — so couldn't give his talk on anthropology. Mr. Hoover — on farming. took his place. Ben says he'll pay ma $15.00 vacation when Ruby is gone for the week!

Wed. 3 a lot of heavy fog — like Straitsmouth — but am very glad the freezing holds off a while. One of them It is strange what strange addresses are sent to us ——— J. L. Page
We are all getting sick and tired of the D.A.R. Convention — being held here. Such a lot of splurge and show!
Letter for Lelia has come — from Chicago.

Thurs. 4. Another warm-as-summer day. I called on Mrs. Atwood (new) Mrs. Smith, Thompson Mellencamp, Alpermann, Colburn, Gavett — seven to report from F.A. groups.
Leonard came in time for a little visit before dinner. He is to leave the Visnola corporation thank goodness! — and expects to go into a co. of real-estate men in Chicago, — backed by the Rockefeller Mc Cormick millions! Sounds good.

This beautiful thought was written by Ellen Terry on the fly-leaf of her copy of Thomas à Kempis' "Imitation of Christ" a while before her death last July 21 — in England.

> No funeral gloom, my dears, when I am gone,
> Corpse-gazings, tears, black raiment, graveyard grimness,
> Think of me as withdrawn into the dimness,
> Yours still, you mine.
> Remember all the best of our past moments and forget the rest.
> And so to where I wait come gently on.
>
> "Below was written: 'I should wish my children, relatives, and friends to observe this when I die.'

Played Bridge — the three of us. Ben with his usual luck. Bid "no-trump" lacking hearts — and drew seven hearts with Jack, king, queen in the widow.

Fri. Oct. 5 Well, the D.A.R convention is over, a big display of diamonds and corsage bouquets worn by all the high-mookey-mukes holding state and official offices. They have been such ninnies in the stand they have made against peace propaganda — for which the rest of the world is working and for an increased navy, in spite of the fact of recent signed treaties outlawing war that I have no patience with them. Here is a resolution they passed after five "whereas'es and four Resolveds —

> RESOLVED, That we extol Secretary Kellogg's efforts in bringing to finer realization the development among nations of a stronger respect for each other's economic welfare, national rights, personal privileges, and the upbuilding of civilization around the globe and assure him of our faith in his policies, the meanwhile re-affirming our stand for the defense of America.

Mrs. Hoyt was in her element entertaining a 'regent' and a 'vice-regent', (after the fuss she made a while ago, because she had to entertain some cousins one day) Oh, the glamour of the D.A.R and the 'C.S.' is past understanding.

If only we could create such an atmosphere of loyalty in our churches!

Sat. 6th This weather is unbelievable, for Oct. Ben just brought in some young radishes and a basket of green beans & onions. Down to him with Arlie taking Mrs. H. also. Had two spasms in my face. Went to Health cottage for treatment. Should have gone before, but their machine was in Detroit being repaired." When I came home Ma said: How you go right in and lie down" and I did. Did anyone ever have such a good house-keeper-nurse combination! When she catches me going down cellar or into the garden for anything it is: "Now why not let me do that for you?"

Sun. 7. Finishing "Daisy & Daphne" — a story of dual personality. Not much good — but I read a flattering review. Never can tell — from reviews.

Tonight Arlie & co. came to lunch

bringing fish & onions, milk, chocolate, bread & butter, cheese & jelly!
Rob jr. in bed - having had a Planter wart taken from his foot. Took him a bowl of orange ice, left from dinner.
Invited Frances Higley to dinner, but she was asked elsewhere.

Mon. 8 Oct
Whist - club here. Ma Kiteley kept me lying down so much - had to hustle at the last and Mrs. Williams came before I was dressed about 20 to. They had a good time meeting after vacation. In the eve. went to bank reception at A.A. — where Bob had just finished the work. They spoke nicely of his work.

Tues. 9. Another incredibly lovely day.
Poor Corey is getting so tired she can't sleep! Her cook is in the hospital, and house all torn up with decorators.

Says Jane is enthusiastic over going to High School - but says she is never going to let it interfere with her good times!
Tonight we had sixty young people here - for Latin Club party. Served 3 gals. cream - $6 and 84 sqrs. 7 choc. cake $1.75 -
They had their usual good time.
Glad to see Miss Case back from Italy, and to meet Miss Diggs - new Latin teacher in the Roosevelt H.S.
A committee washed the dishes but left too sticky to use. It was nice of them to want to help me, though.

Wed. 10 A full day.
At class 9 to 2 — Health Cottage for ultra violet and infra red ray treatment 1 to 2.
Home and napped half an hour — then to Shut-House for Social service day and lunch.

Good Night
By Edgar Daniel Kramer

I think Death will come like a mother
To rest my head
Upon her breast, while she is bearing
Her lad to bed;
To hold me close while she is crooning
A little tune
About the stars that throng the heavens
And the white moon;
To turn the covers, smooth the pillow
With loving care;
To press her soft mouth, warm with kisses
Upon my hair;
To tuck me in and with a whisper
Turn out the light,
As I drowse off to dream of new days
Beyond the night.

bringing fish & onions, milk, chocolate, bread & butter, cheese & jelly!
Rob jr. in bed - having had a Planter wart taken from his foot. Took him a bowl of orange ice, left from dinner.
Invited Frances Hegley to dinner, but she was asked elsewhere.

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Good Night

We have ventured all with Thee, O God, grant us the full sense of thy presence and the joy of the companionship of Christ!

to offer. It includes the builders of the future. I do not say that everyone who ventures is wise: but that every wise man ventures. And Christ is always at the front.—
Isaac Ogden Rankin.

At A. A. concert in the eve,
Enough for one day, I think.

Thurs. 11

Missionary meeting at Clifford's
Only nine there, but
as Mrs. Colburn says, I
can make a good report:

Fri. 12 A horrid day
smelling the house a
painting, and
windows; for weathe
so warm the flies
in, all day.
Julia Jennings ca
(then dear Mrs. Ba
turned from Wis.)
heated discussion
situation. J. J. rea
for Al. Smith, beca
vises to "help the far
We do not want an
in the White House -
Mr. Hoover.
He plowed to his office that if any
one called, he had gone to the
gun club. His clerk couldn't
understand where, so he
said: "Gun club - Gas in Jews

A pleasant and profitable meeting was held by the Congregational Missionary Society, Thursday afternoon, at the home of Mrs. C. T. Clifford. Devotionals led by the president, Mrs. Sarah George, opened the meeting, and reports of the May and June meetings were given by the secretary, Mrs. Helen A. Gavette. The treasurer, Mrs. Joseph Glasson, announced the thank offering as amounting to $75, and will be devoted to church benevolences. Two delegates, Miss Frances Higley and Mrs. Carlos Childs were appointed to represent the society at the Association meeting at Salem Church, Mar. 3.

Several articles for the missionary box to be packed this month were donated by the women present. Members of the box committee are: Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge, Mrs. L. H. Bentley, Mrs. C. J. Becker, of the Forest-Adams group; Mrs. Joseph Glasson, Michigan Ave. group; Mrs. E. J. Lambertson of the Summit-Normal group.

Interesting letters were read by Mrs. Harvey Colburn, from Congregational missionaries at Porto Rico telling of their thrilling experiences during and since the recent hurricane. Dr. James Watson of a memorial hospital there wrote of the heroic service given by teachers and nurses to hundreds of wounded and desolate people. Loss to the hospital is estimated at more than $20,000. Other missionary items of interest were read by several of the members and singing of a hymn closed the meeting.

A good story of Smith's.

- in Europe and [illegible] as in pneumonia."

Sat. 13 Still continues warm and sunshiny. Rode to A. A. with Arlie this p. m. for some errands.
This eve. had Prof. and Mrs. Campbell Bonner to dinner and whist. They were very appreciative, [but they would be]. Made me feel as tho' it was the one important occasion in the winter. I must say I like southern people!

Sun. 14 Had some of my nerve spasms so took off my hat, and stayed home from church. Went for treatment instead. Another spasm, when at H. M. Tea. Only Laura Street saw it.
It is maddening the way they come without any apparent cause.

Mon. 15

Reading: "Children" by ~~[illegible]~~ Edith Wharton - A picture of the evils of divorce - the injustice of it, when the children are considered.
Had a nice time at whist, playing with Mrs. Quirk - score - 1 at Wilbanks'.
Served meringues filled with ice cream cake and nuts.

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Thurs. 11
Missionary meeting
Only nine there, but
as Mrs. Colburn says, I
can make a good report:

Fri. 12 A horrid day. One man
smelling the house all up with his
painting, and another taking out
windows, for weather-strips & and
so warm the flies were swarming
in all day. After dinner
Julia Jennings came over, and
then dear Mrs. Barbour (just re-
turned from Wis.) We had a
heated discussion of the political
situation. J.J. nearly ready to vote
for Al. Smith, because of his prom-
ises to "help the farmers".
We do not want an illiterate catholic
in the White House - so will vote for
Mr. Hoover. A good story of Smith:
He plowed to his office that if any-
one called, he had gone to the
gun club. His clerk couldn't
understand where, so he
said: "Gun club - G as in Jews

BERMUDA WATCHING
FOR SIGHT OF GRAF

Pilot Successful In Avoiding
Storms On Route, But Time
Is Slowed Up

(By United Press)

The Graf Zeppelin was about
half-way between Madeira and Ber-
muda this morning, wireless ad-
vices indicated.

Ponta Del Gada, Azores, report-
ed that at 7 a. m. [illegible]

11 — in Europe and 11 as in
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Served meringues filled with ice cream
cake and nuts.

Mrs. Barbour and Mrs. George were over in the eve. for reading "Miracles" by
Some of our good church sisters would be shocked to know how interesting we find it.

Tues. Oct. 16

Still eating fresh radishes and onions from our garden. Ma Kiteley made me lie down a lot, and I didn't go to class, as I had a bad attack in the night — left me exhausted.
My medicine seems to be losing force, and I can't take the 'rays' treatment more often, because it 'sun-burns' my face, and Mrs. Robinson says it wouldn't be safe. Nurse Kiteley says I ought to rest more.
We were at Faculty Dames dinner at McKenney's. 120 people given a good dinner of Baked ham, sl. potatoes, red baked apples, asparagus salad (3 pieces) pumpkin pie with a dot of cream.
There's no chance for seeing anyone in particular — but had a nice visit with Miss Jones and Mrs. Brundage.
Both great admirers of Helen. Miss J. said she was going along the street, feeling blue and depressed and Helen passed and gave one of her smiles that made the day seem brighter and the world not such a bad place after all. And I happen to know Arlie is feeling very blue — about Bob's business. "Everything is slow, until after election" the men say.
We missed the Kiwanis dinner at Epis. Church house — but went with the Prays, to their movie afterwards.
Raining by spells, all day long.

Wed. 17

Rainy again. Took a treatment, and feel some better. Had two attacks since midnight. At church supper. Rev. Heafield from up north talked nearly an hour, about himself. A small man and "just hates himself" I course. Worst of it was he said this time was "cut half" so he couldn't say all that he wished! Wow!

Thurs. Oct. 18.

Helen Joan + Bob gone to Detroit. while Bob jr. + Ben were here to dinner. They are growing so fast. Ben 5 ft. 9 Bob 5-7. I went to a Tea at the Swaine's for Mrs. Barnum, d Traverse City who lived here 30 yrs. ago! Mr. + Mrs. Cleary brought me home. She and I were the only guests having husbands — seven others all widows. Mrs. Hoyt was over a while.

Fri. 19 Rains every other minute, and then blue sky for a minute. But H. and I went to call on Mrs. Laud + Kistler. Mrs. K's two months old boy is a nice baby — but I'm afraid he will look like his very ordinary father, instead of his sweet mother.

Finished Wharton's "Children" — a good study of a lively crowd of seven young-sters belonging to divorced parents.

Also a graphic picture of a fine mature widow's love for a fool man who is in love with a 16 yr. old girl — and is surprised when she makes fun of it.

How can old men make themselves as ridiculous over girls!

It is pathetic to see them, funny

Sat. 20. Took another treatment and feel a little better. Yesterday could hardly open my mouth — it hurt my ear so. Bridge last night at Arties — Bob + I having the big score.

Helen at Clubhouse for lunch — and received two golf pipes! A big vase and a glass Chop-plate.

Tonight they have gone to dinner with their 'gang' at Will. Davis Muir's.

Sun. 21.

Brought Frances Higley home to dinner — such a dinner, which I have recorded in my Hospitality book.

Poor old ma Kiteley means well, but knows so little about cooking for city folks. Frances stayed [illegible] after 3 o'c, visiting and then I slept from 4 to 6 o'c.!

Mon. 22.

Ben off to Lansing meeting of school-teachers. Whist at Connell's! fine Charlotte Russe + cakes. Score — 2. (Mrs. Barbour — 4 playing same cards) so. not so bad for Jennie Connell and me. Rainy night for a. a. concert: Galli Curci and her husband, a perfect accompanist. Mr. + Mrs. Samuels. We took Mrs. Barbour + Mrs. Jennings.

Tues Oct. 23 Had a dreadful dream about Ben.
Had Group meeting here, and
Miss Shultes helped me so much, and packed
the missionary boxes, so asked her to stay for
dinner. I lay down for an hour, and she
talked "D.A.R" — and I dozed off several times —
as she never needs an answer.
We went to League of W. V. meeting in the eve
and heard Horatio Abbot (Dem) & A.A. and Bonstelle
also A.A. - (Repub.) talk about the election.
Of course A. couldn't say anything of im-
portance for Smith so he blatted nearly an hour
about Tammany Hall — and "masonic men" and
a lot about the way people are not voting for
Smith because he's Catholic. "They are cruci-
fying Al Smith, for his religion"! To which
Mr. B. replied! "Who has started all that talk!
but Al S. and the democrats"! True, they
make a Cat of capital out of it — or try to.
Hoover is bound to be elected, because
Smith is against the 18th. amendment, and
the Volstead Act.
Ben came home from Lansing, while
I was away. I think his paper on the
teaching of Latin must have made a hit.
Wed. 24. Down town with Arlie in the P.M
Took me to club - also Mrs. Hoyt & M. Britton, (Mrs.
Barbour being in Detroit)
Prof. Sanders read modern poetry, & Mr. Lindgren
sang. A nice afternoon. At church supper.
Went over and sat a while with Mrs. Hoyt
afterwards as she said! "I'm all alone."
Took Mrs. Wilson some of the cream pudding.
She's in bed recovering from tonsil operation,
and feeling wretchedly.
Thurs. 25 Such constant April showers we
are having. I slept a little better last night,
am feeling so heavy-hearted and so filled

MRS. B. L. D'OOGE GROUP HOSTESS

The Forest-Adams Group of Congregational Church women held their monthly meeting Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge, Forest Ave. Report of the September meeting, held with Mrs. L. H. Bentley, was reported by the secretary, Mrs. B. D. Ames. A comfort was tied at that meeting. Following report of the treasurer, Mrs. Bennett Kief, it was voted to give an additional $50 for the church decoration; also $5 to put in the missionary box.

Three members volunteered to assist at the Fellowship supper at the church, Oct. 31, and the group voted to omit their suppers for the present on account of the Fellowship suppers.

At the close of the meeting Spanish chocolate and cookies were served by the hostess assisted by Miss Florence Shultes.

with feelings of foreboding. I wake up too early, and then get to thinking so can't sleep.

So often I try to say to myself as Carlyle did: "Fool, what hast thou done to deserve happiness. Canst thou not do without happiness — and instead thereof find blessedness"?

Was here at Union Tea at Weinmans. Early to bed, after mending Ben's coat pockets. Have spent hours on a silk dress someone sent for the missionary pastor's wife. It looks so nice now that it's paid — and I'm sure the lady will enjoy it.

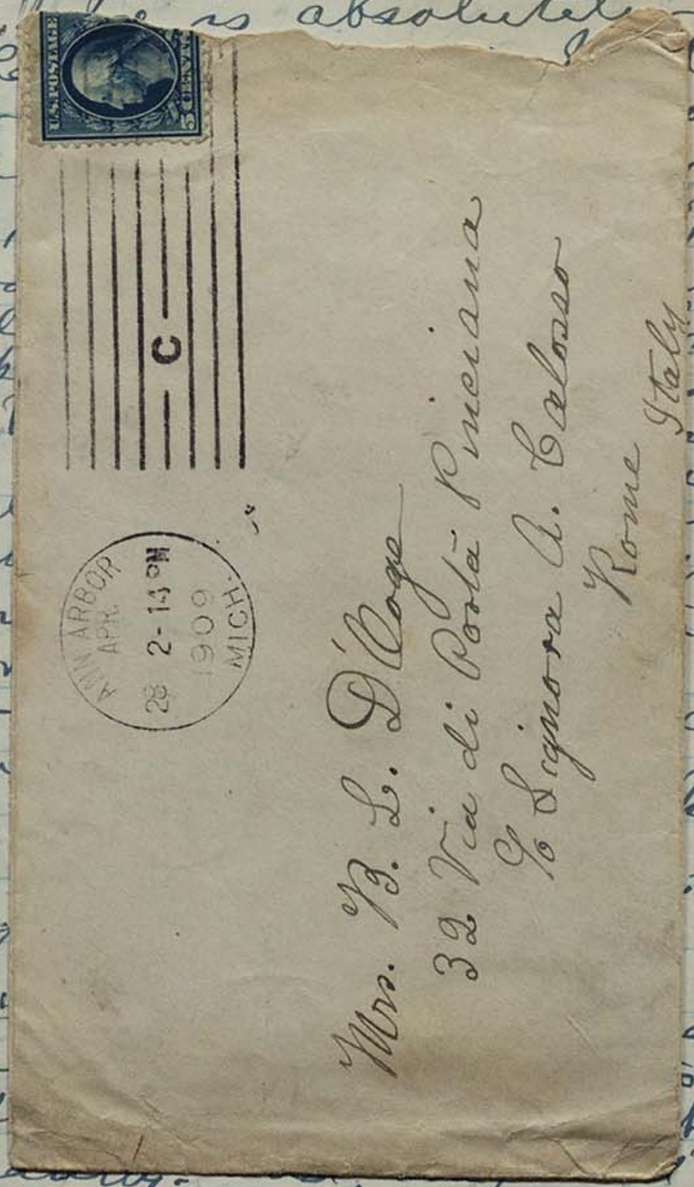
Fri. 26

A real frost last night, but still the bright faced little pink petunias are bobbing on their stems.

Reading: "Winter's Moon" by Hugh Walpole.

Mrs. Keeley is on the rampage — because I corrected her way of soaking fish, instead of washing them under running water. A disgraceful scene in my kitchen, insulting talk to me, so I had a violent attack of neuralgia.

Sat. 27 More insults from my 'help' — Helen says to send her flying but that she is absolutely [illegible] for her place [illegible] certainly could not [illegible] soaking [illegible] very — very Helen [illegible] with the fine, [illegible] different school [illegible] Ireni's party, [illegible] dale. [illegible] it in Fern- I wish [illegible] ner, but in [illegible] interested, and [illegible] is that brings [illegible] outside



[illegible] came, in [illegible] game, [illegible] sick, is hav- [illegible] — beaten

[illegible] at's her de- [illegible] follow [illegible] last [illegible] 'yes'. So I will tell the girls who came for work yesterday — that our arrangement here will continue for the present.

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Sat. 27 More insults from my 'helps'. Helen says to send her flying but there is absolutely no place for her to go — and I certainly could not recommend her cooking. Helen at Alpha Xi Luncheon — very fine, she says. Bob jr. off with the school band, playing in different small towns, with Gov. Green's party, doing political speechifying.

Ben II, at a run, meet in Ferndale. He is quite a runner but I wish he were more interested in scout work and things that bring him into "contact with the outside and with people."

Lon + Eleanor Verdier came, in the evening from A.A. ball-game. Wis — Mich 7-0 Poor Mich. is having a bad time this year — beaten every game, so far.

Sun. 28 Asked Mrs. K what's her decision — was she willing to follow my directions willingly or at least pleasantly — and she said 'yes'. So I will tell the girls who came for work yesterday — that our arrangement here will continue for the present.

MRS. B. L. D'OOGE
GROUP HOSTESS

The Forest-Adams Group of Congregational Church women held

April 25, '09

Dear Auntie:—

I received your roll of papers and the check Ok. How much was my bill for last month anyway, not counting the Wash. trip. You must remember Auntie that I didn't spend $50 on the trip. I had quite a bit left that I bought such gloves and ~~just~~ stuff with. I wrote in my letter to the girls about the "Charity Ball" and my fun with "Art" Holmes & his car. It is meant for you as well as them so go up to the house read it. I have got to get to work now on my Latin for to-morrow.

Good bye

Leonard.

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Sat. 27

April 27th 1909

Dear Jennie:—

All is well. The german play is over and Ida covered herself with glory. She was the smartest and most charming of anyone on the stage and she spoke her words so very plainly and the pronunciation was perfect. Aunt Mary & Uncle Mart sat fourth from the front seat. Mr. W. plowed, to Helen that they were delighted with Ida in her part. She is getting compliments from everyone - even strangers approach her with O, Miss D'Ooge I went to the [illegible] you know much I enjoyed your part in Egmont. I told her not to have her head turned by it all she said Now I think of it as a great joke. She has rehearsals this week for her song in "The Barber of Seville" when she will sing behind the scenes watching Rotie Rowells lips while she words the song on the stage. It will be a hard thing to do and I should think it could not be successful. There are parties all through the week from now to the end but the girls do not go to many of them. I do had a good time with Chauncey at the B. V. D. Party after the german play last Friday and Helen is going to the next Twos-Party in June. They are level headed and I believe you need have no fear of things happening on a ship board. Ida is the greatest child about boys attention. Last night she had a phone from a Mrs. a tutor asking her if she had an invitation for the next tutors party. She will continue for the present.

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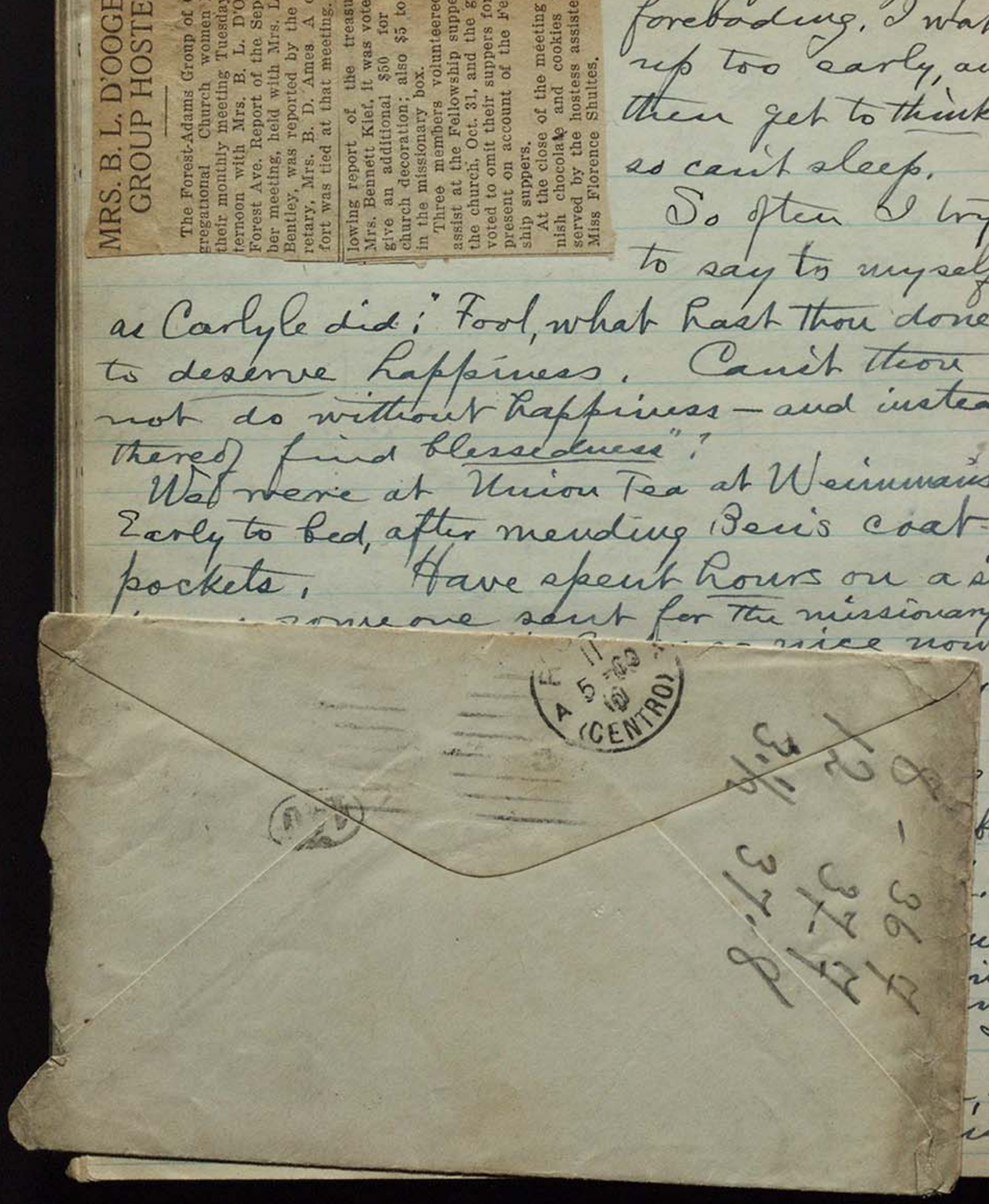
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Oct. 27 More insults from my Helen — but I for her not Helen fine, schoo sional doing p dale. I wish him i and n Len The en Wis— ing a every Sun cision my di pleasa I wil work here

'help-

"Now I never have an invitation until just the day before." he said "Oh all right then I will call you up the day before and see if you are invited" She told me "now I don't know if I am invited or not." The idea of her saying what she did just because it has been true some times. She did not make him feel that it was an honor & a chance for him to go out with her & when she makes it so evident that any one can go with her and that she never has much attention and throws this idea at the men why they will not come early to avoid the rush. She is so honest that she tells the very thing she might better leave unsaid. It is fine to be honest and natural but she can be that and not tell every thing that is true. Helen's "Paice" waist is finished and she looks smart in it. Ida's scant work on until she has time to buy it on again. I am going to make a crape waist for the birthday. What have you sent for Helen besides her gloves & collar? That is all we have received. Ida took Laura Moore & Ellen to the dress rehersal of Egmont as Ellen could not go to the play as she had an engagment to play at a musicale in Detroit one night. I believe the Moores will move to A.A. next year. Ida has refused a $40.00 position in the Normal peninsular. I wish she could teach next year in a private school or college and not have the grind of a high school. Eight weeks from to-day they will be on the ocean and I will be all alone. Poor Lew did not have any $ to make through April for his March bill finished up the four hundred you left. wrote a check for $3.50 added to it. So as his deposit I sent a dollar the other day. He is a nice boy. Love to all from Auntie Ida.



Our guests did enjoy their breakfast - waffles and bacon immensely.

Helen asked us to dinner, thinking that my domestic arrangements were upset — but not so! She is as sweet as a summer sunset — so anxious to please.

Think the fact that other helpers had applied made an impression on her.

Len & Eleanor left at 11 o'c, — so I just couldn't go to church! Am such a heathen, at heart, not to want to go.

Children over for lunch — bringing berry. Ben H too busy working out a puggle and reading to come over.

Our kitchen continues to be brightened by smiles and hymn-singing!

Mon. 29 Picked the last four petunias, and the frost last night had turned them purple.

Helen to Detroit for reading-club.

Whist at L. Jennings'. Played with Mrs. Barbour and had top score +2 Served a plate full of things: Big slices of jellied chicken, rolls, french fried potatoes! olives, pickles, jelly, candies & ginger! Of course as this has started one can easily see where we shall land. It will become what Ben calls a "stuffed club."

Mr. Holmes called to see Ben (who is in Battle Creek) also Mrs. George & Barbour came, After he left Mrs. G. read in "Miracles" till after 10 o'c, and we got sleepy. (She never goes to bed until 1 o'c)

It is surprising and interesting to hear how all the miracles and the events of Christ's birth and death have been duplications of practically every ancient religion in all countries of the world.

Tues. 30

Thermometer 20° Everything outside frozen. Things are moving as calmly as a summer noon at our house. Ma singing cheerfully all the day about her work.

Went to the Players, in Mrs. Gavett called this p.m. Episcopal church — first time. Three little plays — two of them well done — and interesting.

Wed. Oct 31. Aunt Ida's birthday. If she had lived, would have been 76.

Ben got home last night 7-30 and Ma had kept his dinner hot for him. He had a great time with Mr. Gorton in the 'Postum' city, and said his speeches were well received. It is a nuisance, he says to have to go to these meetings, but after all it is very gratifying to have the girls cluster about & worshipping.

Thurs. Nov. 1st.

A rainy day to stay at home and do up my odd jobs. Mrs. Colburn 'phoned that I am to go to the association meeting tomorrow in Mr. Erickson's car. Hope it will be a brighter day for the ride to Salem. In the eve. we went to Arlie's and listened to a great political speech by Chas. Evans Hughes. I wish poor aunt Jen could have heard him; only she would have slept thru most of it. Lew Verdier said they told her they would throw her in Lake Mich. if she votes for Al Smith.

The funniest thing was when they asked her to tell them why she would vote for Al Smith, and she said: "I refuse to discuss it!" Does she know?

Fri. Nov. 2. Dark and looks like rain — but won't mind, in a big easy closed car.

Sat, 3 - We had a nice day at Salem church - [with Mrs. Stroh, pastor] Some good speeches, a big farm dinner & pull beef, mashed potatoes, carrots & peas, cabbage salad, pickles, beets roll, fried cakes, pumpkin & apple pie, cheese. Mrs. Glasson & I rode in style, in Mr. Erickson's grand car.

In the eve. I was anxious to hear Hoover and Borah's speeches, so laid down at 8-30 (Speeches at 9-30 and 10-30) But when Ben went over to Arlie's and waked me up I was too sleepy — went to bed instead as it was pouring outside.

Today have been dancing to make up for yesterday's 'toot'. Down town in the morning with Arlie. Ben took them to the Mich-Ills. game 3-0, which is the best Mich has done this year.

In the eve. I was sitting alone, feeling blue and lonely and that nice 'Wow' came in and read me a story while I darned. Wish it might happen forever.

Finished: 'Winternoon' last week. A vivid picture of the old regime contrasted with the new modern vagaries and crazy ideas of life among the young people.

Sun. Nov. 4 Bright and cold.

Ben and I represented the family at communion this morning.

Had the best dinner she has given us.

Of course I slipped out and seasoned things when she was sweeping outside.

Wrote Kitty Hattstaedt after finishing the childrens letters. Dr. and Mrs. Sanders called.

Mon. 5 A bright day for Mrs. Sherger's whist at 'Huron Hills' golfclub. A good chicken lunch by the windows looking out on the soft hills and hazy distance of brownish-red oaks.

Played with Mrs. Herrick +2, — Miss Pearce — 3 playing my cards! and much disturbed about it.

So I'm +1 to date. Not that I care! but they do make such a fuss over scores.

Went over and heard Hoover's closing speech - summarizing issues and urging the people to vote tomorrow. Fourteen million voters have re- istered in the

Tuesday Nov. 6

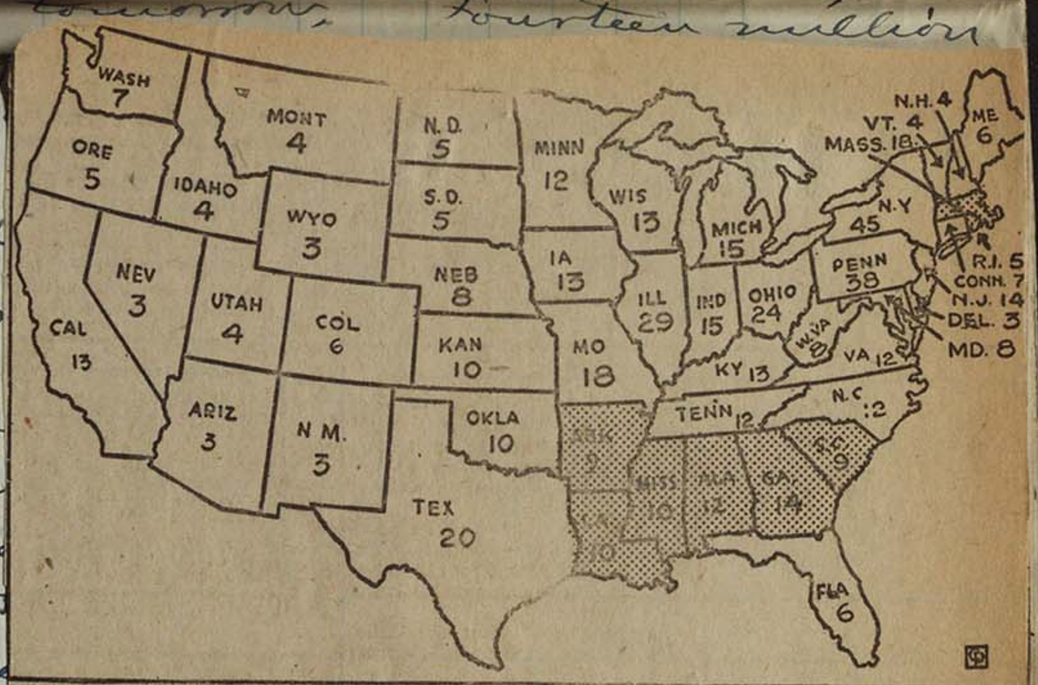
MEETING IS OF MUCH INTEREST

Regular monthly meeting of the Congregational Home Missionary Society was held Thursday afternoon with Mrs. John B. Harris, Summit St., and was one of the largest and most interesting of the year. Devotionals were led by Mrs. Sarah George, and the secretary reported on missionary boxes sent to the North and to Porto Rico.

A letter was read from Rev. Cullen of Lake Linden, expressing hearty appreciation for the clothing and money sent to his family. He told also of his work in Keweenaw County where he has two small churches, with united congregation of 150 but which in the last year has given $500 to benevolences. This too, in community where 86 per cent of the inhabitants are Roman Catholics.

As main part of the program, Mrs. H. C. Colburn had compiled and gave interesting review of the last chapters of their study book. She explained that the first humane laws were passed in the early part of the 19th Century, and, how, when work in the foreign fields was first proposed by William Carey at a church meeting, he was told he might do the work himself if he wanted to convert the heathen. Another item of interest was that only a few months after admission of foreigners in Japan, there were seven white missionaries to start the work there.

Mrs. W. L. Kishlar assisted Mrs. Harris as hostess.



The states, their number of electoral votes and how they voted. States carried by Hoover are shown in white, those by Smith, shaded.

Rainy day at home.

early well of her cough. Has been

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So I'm +1 to date. Not that I care! But they do make such a fuss over scores.

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Fourteen million voters have registered — the largest number ever registered in the country.

Tuesday Nov. 6 Election

Hurrah for Hoover! He's in the closest race for years in their votes, but in the end shown by the people's getting

Wonder how aunt Jan and today. Helen & I went

box of things for the Porto Rico

[Contents valued at $15.05

Working on Helen's dress — n

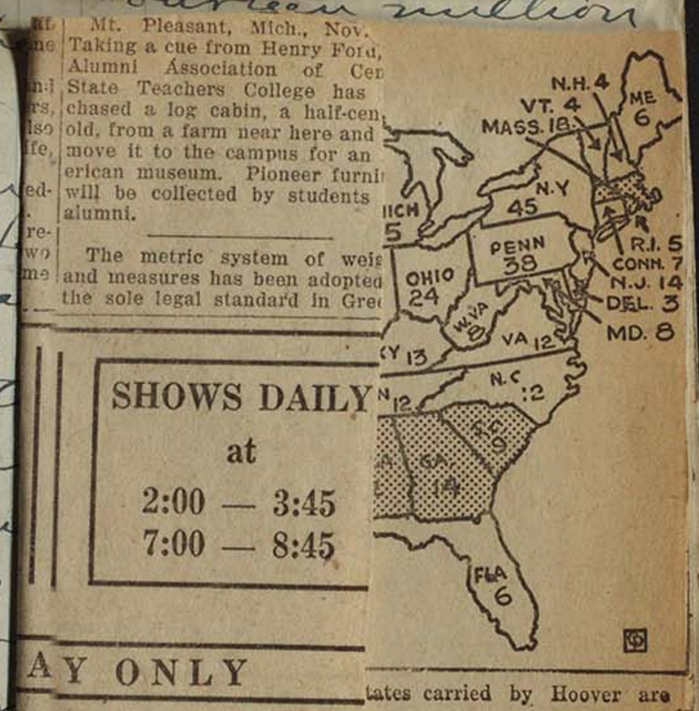
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TODAY ONLY | SATURDAY ONLY

MARTHA WASHINGTON

SHOWS DAILY at 2:00 — 3:45 7:00 — 8:45

Tuesday Nov. 6 Election day

Hurrah for Hoover! He swept the country in the closest race for years. Close — not in their votes, but in the widespread interest shown by the people's getting out to vote.

Wonder how aunt Jen and the Eats are feeling today.

Helen & I went down and took the box of things for the Porto Rico hurricane sufferers. [Contents valued at $15.05 — transportation $2.65]

Working on Helen's dress — new sleeves.

Wed. 7 Rainy day at home.

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Glad we didn't have to go to the church supper in rain.

Thurs. 8 At missionary meeting. Dear Arlie

Entire old ladies to — and from 'st.

...has been chiefly one of law suits. ...dicted on a worthless check charge ...paid bills, and several other suits ...rising from unpaid accounts were ...started.

Fri. Nov. 9. Another bright day, but cold. Faculty Dames met at Cleary's. Apologized for the simple refreshments, — but had tea & coffee and a dozen kinds of sandwiches! Had a good visit with friends — but what a lot of new young things!

Bridge at Arlie's — Bob and I way ahead. Last night Ben beat me three out of four at Cribbage.

Sat. Nov. 10.

First snow-storm, in the night — wet and sloppy day for the college home-coming parade & ball-game with Kalamazoo Normal. 20-6 Ruby off with her swains all day — did no work. In the eve. we went to A. & H. party; Bob jr. & Ben II here to dinner — Helen Laing Sue & Thurlow Coon to dinner & Bridge.

Sun. 11. Mr. Colburn gave a best sermon, on Armistice — text "I saw a new heaven and a new earth". Were at Breining's for a Sunday night (lunch) banquet — French fried potatoes sliced ham, jelly, rolls, fruit salad and cream cake.

Mon. 12. Cold as boo! Helen to Detroit for lunch and reading-club. Whist at Barbour's and Molly Mc G. and I were -5 Now I'm -4 to date. Had an attack of jaw, and had to come home while they were eating a lovely chicken salad, rolls etc. I bit on an olive.

Tues. 13 A glorious day again. Went to the Hospital yesterday and again today as I can't open my mouth to eat or talk or smile. Was a f-o-o-l not to have an x-ray of my jaw last week when I felt so well!

Arlie playing Bridge at Mrs. Wiemann's.

Dear Dean Lydia Jones came last night, between a lecture and getting ready for Armistice ball — and brought me two magazines. She is such a good friend. I was

quite over come, when I thanked
her for coming and she said:
"Why, I just hunger for you!"
Mrs. Barbour came in a while this
afternoon. Had young onions for supper.

Wed. Nov. 14. Bright days - such as we
do not expect to last.
Commenced taking the poison pellets again
with the 'ray' treatment, which I hope
will get my face well enough for an
X ray, before Thanksgiving, and teeth
out if necessary. Can't eat or
speak without pain.
Went to Fellowship supper - to hear
Rev. Heaps of A.A. He spoke well, in
a rather light vein about getting
acquainted in his new A.A. church -
Closed with some good thoughts
on what church fellowship should mean.
They called on Mrs. H. and so she gave
a recitation, very well done.

Thurs. 15 Bright and glorious.
Took ray treatment this morning
In the p.m. at Group Ka with Mrs. Harvey.
Eighteen there. Letter from Lee.
No money yet from his real-estate
business But glad he changed.

Fri. 16
Home all day. Bridge here in the
eve. as it was raining and Ben didn't
want "Poodle" (Poodle!!) to get wet.

Sat. 17 Helen & Joan gone to Detroit
to see the sights. Yesterday Louis
and Jane Stanley came to lunch
from A.A. where she is holding an
exhibition of her water-colors.
They are clear as ever. Louis said "I
asked Jane if she would love me when I
got old." "Yes, said she, will you love
me when I'm old?" "I do" said Louis.
She has been made a member of all
sorts of art societies in N.Y. & Philadelphia
and around the country. But is still well,
Has a bad back — Lucky dog I think.

Sun. 18. Another bright day,
after last night's rain.
I went to A.A. with Mrs. Barbour and
Carrie Hardy to hear Wm. Lyons Phelps of
Yale Univ. A good talker - and said
some good things, recorded in my note
book. Had a nice lunch at
Arlie's.

Mon. 19 Rainy. Took a treatment
But do not see much change,

except that I have no bad spasms, now for two weeks. Only hurts to eat and to talk loud. Whist at Platts. Played with nice Mrs. Connell and had + 2, top score. Can't understand it — playing the cards of J. Jennings + Mollie McGough — and Mrs. Barfour and Mrs. Williams! All of them are good players! She served chocolate turkeys-in-ice-cream, elegant cake + cookies + salted nuts. Mrs. Quirk asked to take me to Jessie's meeting next week, at Jessie Sullivan's.

Tues. Nov. 20 Commenced making a wool-stuffed quilt for Sam's Christmas. Ida said he "always so cold." Got all ready to go with Bea to Detroit, for dinner with the Stanleys, but Louis phoned at 12 o'c, that Jane is sick in bed with lumbago! Then came Arlie to my dressing-room, saying she and papa had decided I must go to Dr. Conie's hospital in A.A. and see what can be done for me! And she had already phoned to the hospital!

We all went to the Normal-Summit-Group chicken-pie supper (65¢ pr.) Then Arlie, Bob + Wow came to A.A. with me, and here I am, in a white room, in a big easy chair, covered with white, and I'm to drink water, and have it examined later etc, etc. 80

Wed. 21 70°c. Slept all night until about 90°c — then had three of my worst attacks, before 70°c. The nurse came in with a glass of water during the last one and made me so cross by persisting in asking questions. Leaned over me: "Where are you suffering Mrs. Dibble?" "Where is the pain?" And there I was, hanging on to my jaw + growling, growling groaning to keep from screaming. She needs well! But she's an old grump. Two others came around this morning — one to bring my breakfast tray — another to restore it. Either one nicer to have around than the first. Either one could have prepared it better. I had: grape-fruit, 2 slices toast, a bit of gruel — coffee myself and I ate everything except the cover to the toast dish.

I'm going to get tired of this atmosphere of 'professional' smiles!
Today I must stay in bed – and must 'void' every two hours for analysis. Had trouble waiting until 9 o'c – asked em if I might be permitted to visit the bathroom when necessary. "Oh, yes," It's only the urine they must have (in a potty as big as a good sized coffee-cup)

Now it is 3-30 and I've had a good dinner: bouillon, mutton, mint jelly, (round an orange-slice (Good idea) peas, mashed potato, coffee! some sort of a brown apple pudding & cream, ~~&c~~! Have been summoned down to the white office and Dr. Cowie has felt & prodded and thumped and listened and measured and taken my blood-pressure and told all the results to his dictaphone.

It seems I was mistaken about staying in bed. Have been up all day – took walks in the hall. Had a call from the only other 'inmate' on this floor a Mrs. Trent (?) formerly Miss Brown a Normal Col. girl from Coldwater. Very attractive – Has dyspepsia which doesn't seem to understand is a symptom of what?
I am enjoying Edna Ferber's "Show Boat." She always says something when she writes.
Had a grand supper: Broiled sweet-bread muffins, tea, salad (cold bit chicken) gelatine-cream dessert – and another cup of water! also strawberry jam.

Thurs. Nov. 22.
Had a good night – only heard the town clock strike one and six.
Had one attack at one o'c and one while eating my breakfast-in-bed. And just then Dr. Cowie & Dr. Max Peet were ushered in!
It seems that this operation for tic douloureux is a very particular and delicate business that only Dr. Peet can do (in the U.S.) Costs sometimes $1500 – down to $500.
But Dr. Cowie said he'd fix that matter. Knowing my husband is a teacher.
Will see
Reading "Little Ships" by Kathleen Norris.

Fri. 23
As my operation is not until Mon. morning. Helen came for me yesterday P.M. and will return 3 PM. eve. (Saves $24.00 being at home 3 days)

Played R.B. last night and Ben beat two games Then Cribbage and I got two out of three. (That isn't so exclusively a game of chance.)
Had a good night until six o'c, when I turned over, and the hem of the sheet touched my cheek! Again, when washing I had another attack which lasted half an hour. Of course this is the result of not taking any medicine or ray-treatment since Monday. But every time it comes, I am more resigned to the operation. Darning stockings.
At Floyd's concert, A.A. Mrs. Hoyt going with us. They are always so satisfying.

Sat. Nov. 24 Only two nights more, praise be to ——— before my operation. Last night I had a terrible attack about 3 o'c. Just couldn't keep from groaning, and cried two handkerchiefs full. So glad that poor Ben is deaf.
Today am all right except just a little attack at lunch table, which I got rid of, by thinking of the waffles I was baking for Joan & Ben II & Bob jr. ushering at A.A. the last foot-ball of the season. Mich-Iowa 10-7
Worked on the quilt for Sam & Ida, until Mr Kiteley came in and said I shouldn't work as hard — going to the hospital tomorrow! The family much more worried than I am.

Lowies Hospital. × × × × × × × × × ×
Sat. Dec 1. 1928 One week lost.
Had the operation mor. Morning 25th Arlie and Old Doc were here, later, but I hardly realized it.
A queer sensation, taking a local anaesthetic. First they shaved the right side of my head, and gave me two hypodermic injections, at intervals, [before leaving my room]
Then down stairs to the still white room — numerous flittering white shapes, wearing masks — Dr. Max Pet in his white uniform looked like a nice friendly fat bear.
A sweet-faced nurse laid a napkin over my face, holding up a corner to give me air — but I saw nothing.
The things Dr Pet did sounded tremendously loud. First the sound of things like poultry-shears, cutting through bone, flesh and hair. This was varied by the playful

pounding of what seemed like a pile-driver, which crashed, thundering down upon someone's head! No particular feeling except the jar of the blows, then more cutting — took about 15 min. (That is — $20.00 per min.)

Last night was my fifth here, and the first one I have had when I slept until the day-nurse woke me this morning.

Also the first night of rest since they removed the horrid, big soft rubber goggles that seemed to bind my temples, day and night.

My head-ache some better today, too.

Have had such dear notes from my good friends Mrs. Sherger, Cleary, George Harbour, Miss Higley and Mrs. Hoyt Jennings. Flowers from Whist-Club, my family and dear Lois McLaughlin.

The Dr. tells me I may go home on Monday. Shall be glad to get where my down-sittings and up-risings will not be ruled by a gentle-voiced white-robed ministrant with a very firm clinch. How I pity children having to be bathed and the bottoms of their feet rubbed, and made to eat and to drink water and void at the order of some one.

My head is still bandaged and the right side paralyzed so when I drink, the edge of the glass seems to be half gone. It's a great life if you don't weaken.

Sun. Dec 2. Had a bad night. Hot at first and too cold later. Do not approve of going to bed. Give me my nice cold sleeping-room.

Wow here to see me, they [illegible] good to me!

[illegible] removed a dressing and [illegible] stitches. Felt as tho' he scalped. I may go home tomorrow and say my prayers, [illegible] notes. But that [illegible] Mrs. Johnston didn't [illegible] promised. [illegible] going out to [illegible] We think she earns her board [illegible] the hospital [illegible] letters in, with her glassy tinkle, and is so glad you are [illegible] nicely"! — [Piffle!]

Mon. 3

So glad to get back to my family — especially my Arlie with her ne'r-failing love and understanding.

She read me a story before dinner, and Ben a little afterwards.

Good of him to do it when he "hates to read aloud."

Also beat me two games of Cribbage in the eve-

420 FOREST AVE YPSILANTI MICH

SO SORRY YOUR SICK WITH THAT OPERATION MOTHER DEAR MOVING HOLLISTON

OFFICE DURING LAST TEN DAYS WORKING FROM EIGHT TO TWELVE MIDNIGHT

EVERY DAY SO DEAD TIRED I CANT WRITE NOR THINK STRAIGHT HOPE YOU ARE

FEELING BETTER NOW SWEETHEART MY HEARTS LOVE TO YOU THINKING OF YOU

CONSTANTLY

STANTON

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Sun. Dec 2. Had a bad night. Hot at first and too cold, later. Do not approve of going to bed in a hot room. Give me my nice cold sleeping-porch for comfort.

Arlie, Bob and Wow here to see me. They looked awfully good to me!

Dr. Peet came and removed a dressing and took out nine stitches. Felt as tho' he scalped me.

Says I may go home tomorrow if I behave, and say my prayers.

I wrote seven notes. But that little flutter-budget, Mrs. Johnston didn't read to me, as she promised. ["Going out to supper again." We think she earns her board easily here in the hospital.

She just flutters in, with her glassy tinkling little laugh, and is "so glad you are getting along, nicely"! - [Piffle!]

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Also beat me two games of Cribbage in the eve-

Tues. Dec. 4

Took off my last dressing from over my ear that I thought was making me deaf — but I'm still deaf as a post! Makes me sympathize with poor Ben's years of privation. Notes from Mrs. Sherzer, Lindquist, Watling & Breining!!
This has been another long day.
Ben to Twenty Club dinner (and it was Bob's first meeting since his election) At the church house - Mr. Deindling host.

Wed. 5

Dark, with a little snow.
Mr. Goodwin killed in his garage by carbon-monoxyde gas. Dear Arlie up there and made a grand cake to take to them.
She reads to me an hour every day, and old Ma Kiteley is so good, and comes trotting in with orange juice and (second-rate) egg-noggs.
Answered several more notes. A pretty little pot of Jerusalem-cherries came from Faculty Dames, and a cyclamen from the Sanders (Eng. Dept.) Arlie & Bob over in the eve.

Thurs. 6.

Here's a bright day started with another bright note from Mabel. She's a dear.
My head aches a little less, today, but still very stuffy as to nose and ear. 12 Roses from Walter and Ethel Hoyt and three buds from Julia Jennings. Notes from F. Strong, Mrs. Lindgren and Clara. Mc Andrew with flowers: Dr. Peet.
Arlie will have a lot of flowers for her Sorosis luncheon on Saturday, here.
Keeps me busy writing notes, and then there's not much else to do — without eyes.

Fri. 7

Ben read me a story, in the eve. My Dearest girl read me a bright story this morning. I don't see how she gets the time — but that is Arlie.
Cards from Mrs. Gavett and Mrs. Holmes and greetings from the missionary society and a plant from Miss Goddard and even Mrs. Todd sent a cup of marmalade.
Can't see why everyone is so good to me. Nice 'Wow' says it's because I have been good to everybody — but he is prejudiced.
Cyclamen plants from ~~Miss Goddard and~~ Miss Lydia Jones, and bronze Ch-mums from little Mrs. Hubbell. It is wonderfull!
This is ma Kiteley's recipe for egg-nogg: (Apparently) Take one egg (not very fresh) stir some milk - no salt - too much sugar and serve sloppy. No excuse for it, after I showed her exactly how Helen's foamy delectable egg-noggs are made.
Poor old dud — means well — but doesn't mean it hard enough to take trouble to follow receipes.

Sat Dec. 8

It seems funny to have twenty-two A.A. swells here to luncheon, and not even see or hear them. Mrs. Hoyt's Wilhemina is staying here, while Mrs. H. is west probably about January. She's a dear little girl, and we are glad to help her. Today she cleaned the upstairs and some downstairs windows, and I didn't do a thing but arrange the flowers. A lovely bunch of violets, with a rose bud centre, came (while I was eating my lunch in my dressing-room) — from my dear Mrs. Davis.

The sorosis ladies left about 4.0c — and the caterer & her helper about 4-30, and Arlie was a happy girl, entertaining her friends in her beloved home. So proud to have them see it and enjoy it so appreciatively. They pay 85¢ pr. for their lunch, and the woman furnishes everything to eat and does all the work.

Played R. Bank, one game in the eve. — which Ben beat, and two games of Cribbage which I won. C. is not entirely lucky as R.B. is.

Sun. 9. Wrote six more thank-you notes.

Sent flowers down to the church by Mrs. Pray.

a good day to stay at home.

My strength comes back so slowly. Altho' the head-ache is not so constant, it is sore, and my right ear is still deaf, and dreadful scurfs in my nose and my right eye is weak and weepy, so can't read much. I must be patient.

Bob decided he wanted to take his family to Detroit to see his brother's new house, so Helen had to go, when she wanted to stay with her old mammy. Such a devoted daughter.

Mon. 10. Another long day. I did a bit of mending that I put on my machine two weeks ago, little thinking how long it would lie there.

Some beautiful pink rose-buds from the Garrisons came this morning. Finished my bureau covers. Nice letter from Helen Smith and a card from Mrs. Hoyt. Lucile cannot sit up for several weeks longer.

Tues. 11. Poor Corey had a sad week. A dear friend died of the flu. Her little girl staying with the Bouchers. A terrible epidemic of 'flu in Chicago.

Sat Dec. 8
If seems funny to have twenty-two A.A. swells
+ [illegible] and not even see or hear them.

Cora Barbour came over, to read to me - but never read a word. Helen at Bridge - luncheon at the Westcotts'. Also their honey was removed from the house - walls (pounds and pounds and pounds) where the bees have been storing it for years. We had some for dessert with muffins and it was fine.

Wed. Dec. 12.

My precious Arlie came over last eve. while Ben was at Latin Club party - She is such a comfort.

Good letter from Corey. They will be here soon, I hope.

A pretty basket (of) dried and gilded grasses, cones etc. and a little bird on the handle) from Mrs. Weinmann and another card from Mrs. Wilson. Have had flowers and plants from fourteen and notes from eighteen - I'd have them all recorded. Played R.T. and Cribbage Ben beating. He certainly has the luck that might break the Bank at Monte Carlo.

Thurs 13.

Another dark day.

Arlie packed and shipped Ben's two winter overcoats from our attic. He has the influenza, which is epidemic all over the country. I have been reading a book of biographical sketches by Miss Sergeant, which she calls: "Fire Under the Andes." An illuminating picture of Amy Lowell, with her mountain of flesh, jewelled fingers, big black cigars, unconventional life and Vera Libre. Of Wm. Allen White whose Emporia Gazette is quoted all over the U.S. - whose "Whimsical humor rises to the top of his honest speech, like foam". Who wrote this epitaph for Woodrow Wilson:

"God gave him a great vision
The devil gave him an imperious heart.
The proud heart is still.
The vision lives."

Paul Robeson, negro actor and heart-breaking singer of Spirituals. Wish I might hear him sometime.

"Life is a comedy to those who think - a tragedy to those who feel."

Of Robert Frost and his poetry; He told a friend: "When chattering ladies say they are interested in the new poetry but cannot understand it - that gives me a feeling in my arm - just in my arm." Helen says they must sell her car - can't afford it this year.

to have twenty-two A.A. swells not even see or hear them.

Sat Dec. 8
It seems funny to

They had a good crowd at the Union Xmas party, which was to have been at our house. Thirty children from the Training-school sang carols and Mrs. Ewell's daughter Mrs. Bell read a Christmas story.
I only stayed a little while - but everyone seemed glad to see me.
Came home and rested until time for dinner. Then Arlie & I went to A.A. for the Fritz Kreisler concert.
It was a wonderful evening of fireworks but the program of monotonous after twenty such numbers.
From the Detroit paper I see that the program he gave there on Wed. was entirely different - more of the melodious song quality - as in Dvorjak's "Songs my Mother Taught Me" etc.

Fri. Dec. 14, Good Work commenced today to pay for up-keep of Arlie's auto. - so I can have it
The darkest day ever. to ride.
Went to do errands with Arlie, who was quite upset over an interview with Rev. Ewell who got their money out for them - charging $10. as
They are feeling so hard up, because of slow business that there are no $10. as in sight around here.
I suppose my operation (nearly $300.) is all the Christmas present I can have.
If I get over this deafness before Xmas I shall be satisfied.
Sent off Corey's letter today, so as to hear sooner. The paper so [illegible] used because I flu.

Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge was able to be out Thursday evening for the first time since her illness. She attended the Fritz Kreisler concert at Hill Auditorium, Ann Arbor, with her daughter, Mrs. R. H. Dailey.

Sat. 15
Another long dark day, but I kept busy darning stockings.
Mrs. Quirk sent me a bowl of meat jelly on Thurs. - but Mrs. H. didn't get the name, so I didn't know until today, who was my friend when another cut glass bowl came - with more meat jelly. Julia K's heart is in the right place
We played Bridge at Arlie's last eve. after she had taken Louise Joanna's birthday guest - a funny little Jenks boy half her size, but a year older.
She had a happy ninth birthday.
Some trouble to decide which gentleman friend she'd ask to dinner.
Tonight we had the dear Sherzers to dinner and Whist. She and I beat, as usual, which rejoiced me, after the way Ben has

Sat Dec. 8
It seems funny to have twenty-two 'A.A.' swells ... even see or hear them.

slaughtering me, nightly, at Russian Bank and Cribbage.
Mr. Sherzer brought me a lovely yellow rose.

Sun. Dec. 16.
First time at church in weeks; and had to suffer the humiliation of not rising during the hymns!
Everyone very nice to me.
Mrs. Jennings over in the afternoon and brought me a funny story on 'operations'.

Mon 17
A pathetic letter from Doris in answer to Ben's inquiry about Xmas lists. Said they couldn't afford Xmas or things to amuse, for they needed so many things. She spent her birthday money on house-hold bills!
Jo says Ben must "come back, and support his family" and he, poor thing, "had only 16¢ on Thanksgiving Day."
Can't see how it would better matters if she were with him loafing on her job, as she need to do.
So this cannot be a very joyful Christmas. Arlie and Bob Jr. are in bed with the 'flu.

Tues. 18
Ben gone to E.R.— meeting Kate who is taking her father's body — to lie by Nell's.
How fortunate that she went first and that Ent followed about two weeks later. He was always as loyal and devoted to her, he would have missed her so terribly.

Tues. Night
A tired night for me — tho' haven't done much, except mend, and get Robin's gruel and orange-juice and try to do something for poor Arlie who is in bed with Robin — and the flu. He is better today, so I had him out on the lounge — and Helen could have a chance to sleep. Sent for Dr. Britton, but he couldn't come until eve, and looks sick himself. Helen is a sick girl today.

Wed. 19.
College out and Ruby gone while faithful Mattie stays on the job.
Ben & Joan over again for lunch.
Nice Elda says she will stay over until Helen is better.
Got Arlie's box for Stanton & Co. and a little box for Mary Judith, ready.
Am so weak it makes me cross not to be able to do for Arlie.

Nice Mrs. Wilson sent jelly to me and cream dessert to Arlie. (but she can't keep anything down).

Thurs. 20

Yesterday I had a cab and did some shopping.

Today Bob took me down to buy a few more cards.

Arlie sitting up in bed, and eating a little bit. And writing letters but got too tired.

Boxes came from Stanton, and the bouillon-cups for Ben to give Arlie (which Ida got in Chicago @ $1.50 ea)

Fri. 21 Mrs. Kiteley did Arlie's ironing and I did the mending — so that is that.

When she gets up, and Elda gone tomorrow. Arlie is up in my kimona today, Ida says.

Ida & Jane came about 3 o'c and what nice children they are, to kiss! Train an hour late, nearly.

Sat. 22 Arlie "up, and at it". Went shopping with Ida, here and in A. A. Very cold. Robin out, too.

Elda gone. Had Joan Kerr today and tomorrow they come here to dinner. Jane & Joan are happy kittens.

Sat Dec. 8

It seems funny to have twenty-two A. A. swells even see or hear them.

Our dear Mrs. George is sick in bed — with 'flu, and a nurse. They have sent for May, and Grace comes tomorrow. She is so very precious, we can't spare her, and hope we shall not have to.

Sun. 23 Didn't go to church or S.S. Just fixed things while Ma K. was at church — and enjoyed it — then laid down and read.

Didn't go to the pageant either. Went over and sat with Joanna who is in bed, with a fever.

Helen & Bob jr. feel quite well again. I got called down — but really felt I was doing something nice, to — read to the poor little girls. They are all so frail. I'll catch this grip, in my present weak condition.

Mon. 24 A bright day, and I got took a little walk, and a ride with Hs when she had errands.

Ida made some grand meringues for the for tomorrow's dinner.

Fifty more cards came! There is no end to them.

I'm reminded of a sketch Ben read to me: "Card-itis" which told how many people send perfunctory greetings.

Sat Dec. 8

It seems funny to have A.A. swelled twenty-two ~~A.A.~~ swelled
it even see or hear them.

The nice little Colborn children
came and sang carols in
our front vestibule.
Ida & Bob carried our presents
over, and I never stirred.
Ben wanted to go over, but
I told him they didn't need
or want our help.
I am so tired (or lazy?) all
the time. Jane over there to
supper, and she and the boys
did the dishes. Joanna still
has a temperature, so must stay
in bed. So much sickness
everywhere. We inquired at the
Georges. Grace said our dear friend
is a little better — but "so sad"
because today is her wedding an-
niversary and tomorrow is Xmas
and she can't be up to enjoy
them.

Dec. 25th

A queer Christmas
but the children were happy.
Ben didn't like me this
morning even enough to say:
Merry Christmas. It shows

A history of my attacks of
how weak I am, that I couldn't
keep the tears back.
I should certainly be used to
him by this time. We had
planned to have a very simple
Christmas, because of the hard
times, but there were the usual
heaps of presents. Joanna's bed
was piled with things and she
was such a dear, patient little girl
not whining to get up and keep
around with the rest.
I had more presents than I de-
served or expected. A night-dress
from Cosey and a lamp-shade
from her and Ben, a book from
the Verdiers, a pretty majolica plant
crock from Stanwood. Mrs. Jennings
sent me a dear little Japanese
needle-book. Arlie had already given
me a silk bed-jacket & embroidered nightie
We gave Helen some longed-for
bouillon cups and I gave Ida $10.
to buy something. Ben gave her a
mosaic pin we got in Florence.

Have twenty-two A.A. swells

The nice little Colborn children came and sang carols in.

We had dinner here, as Arlie is still very weak — and no girl in the kitchen. All enjoyed it, only we missed Joan's happy smile. She is better, but the fever still persists. Grandpa gave the three: Bob, Bess & Jane 50¢ apiece for learning to recite "The Night before Christmas". The boys gave us some duets on their horns, but Jane couldn't play — had to go home with sore throat and go to bed early.

Wed. Dec. 26.

Bess to Detroit on business. Ida to A.A. having eyes tested. Mrs. Barbour over this afternoon.

All at Arlies a while in the eve, but too tired and sleepy for Bridge. Ida too couldn't use her eyes, — so early to bed.

Thurs. 27

Ida getting shoes mended, dress cleaned, eyes tested, ears cleaned out,

Sat Dec. 8 It seems funny to

A history of my attacks of

all more easily done here than in Chicago.

Joan's ears still bad — so doctor asked them to have an A.A. specialist look at them. They took her up there today. Also had her eyes tested and found she should wear glasses.

Helen had asked us over for dinner to eat their turkey (Xmas present from Mr. Westcott) But we had them here, to save her strength. She roasted the turkey, made a grand cream cake etc, etc. and was dead tired, when the Wheelers telephoned they were coming over! Laura Sweet & Isabel Garrissen called, on their way to the Georges. so I sent two loaves of fresh bread.

Bess, Arlie and I were there this morning. They are such dear girls. Their mother is just gasping for breath; but I'm afraid

have twenty-two A.A. swells

Sat Dec. 8

The nice little Colborn children came and sang carols: she may have a long and tedious going.

Friday Dec. 28

They called me up to tell us dear Sarah George passed away about 8½ this morning.
I went up - taking my dish of fruit jelly and to offer any help.
Didn't do a thing but hug Louise and cry with her head on my shoulder.
Even forgot to ask about their plans.
But the funeral is Mon. Morning at the church.
I rode to A.A. with Artie - taking Ida to call on poor Fannie Crittenden (sick four weeks with 'flu)
The boys here to dinner and playing Russian Bank in the eve.

Sat. 29

Letters from Lee that he has a paying job - not telling what.
He has had a hard pull - the last few weeks. I just can't think about it.
Today Jane had tooth filled at Whitmores and I rode

A history of my attacks of

down with Helen & Bob - to be out of doors a little. Have taken only two doses of tonic - but already have a little appetite.
All the children at Artie's tonight for "Boston brown bread & lemon pie" She is foolish - but I can't help it - if she will over-do, cooking.
The four playing Bridge at H's, and I to bed early.
Bob jr. & Ben went to be vaccinated - much against Ben's wishes. His father and mother are rabid against it which I call ignorance of the last century.

Sun. 30.

Ida & Jane left at 9-37, in a rush. Bob took us down to the station and the train came, at once, and the ticket-agent was so slow, they had to run to catch it - and, in the hurry, all Jane's games and books for the trip were left in Helen's arms. We rejoiced

twenty-two A.A. swells

...to have

The nice little Colborn children came and sang carols: that poor nervous Wow' had not come down with us. He'd have been wild as a hawk. After dinner I slept until 5 o'c. Although I hadn't felt the burden of having the children here, at all there is a sort of feeling of relief to the nerves.

Wed. Dec. 31st 1928.

We laid our dear Mrs. George to rest, this morning. The church was beautiful with flowers which Helen and her helpers arranged. Afterwards, at Louise's request we carried a lot of roses and carnations to seven shut-ins and old friends of Mrs. George. This afternoon Helen took Joanna to A.A. to have her eyes tested - and me to the hospital to have them look at my scar and see how I was recovering from my operation. All all right - only for my deafness, which they say will improve. (?) All getting used to having the side of my face and my mouth all numb. Better than 'tic douloureux'!!

Sat Dec. 8

A history of my attacks of neuralgia + since

Tues Oct 9/28 A bad one in eve,

Wed - none Thurs. one in the night one at missionary meeting

Fri, none Sat, one P.M, one midnight 3 during Sun, 14th Took my third 15th treatment - ultra-violet ray attack in P.M. 1 in the early A.M. Lost track - but had them too regular - 18th, treatment - no attack until 19th - none to 21st, except occasional twinges, done for several days - then one brought on by Mrs. Kiteley's tantrum Oct. 25 on the night 26th etc, etc

Mrs. P. L. D'Ooge -
420 West Forest
Ypsilanti

ANN ARBOR, MICH. 1/1-29

TO DAVID MURRAY COWIE, DR.

PRIVATE HOSPITAL AND OFFICE: 320 S. DIVISION
BY APPOINTMENT

	BALANCE BROUGHT FORWARD	
NOV 27	PROF SERVICES DR PEET 11/26	150.00
	ANAES AND OP ROOM SUP	27.50

twenty-two A.A. swelle

Sat Dec. 8

Living to Love

The nice little Colborn children came and sang carols. That poor nervous Wow had not come down with us. He'd have been wild as a hawk. After dinner I slept until 5 o'c. Although I hadn't felt the burden of having the children here, at all there is a sort of feeling of relief to the nerves.

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Mrs. P. L. D'Ooge -
420 West Forest
Ypsilanti

ANN ARBOR, MICH. 1/1-29

TO DAVID MURRAY COWIE, DR.

PRIVATE HOSPITAL AND OFFICE: 320 S. DIVISION
BY APPOINTMENT

	EXAMINATION	
	CONSULTATION	
	BALANCE	
TO PROFESSIONAL SERVICES FROM	11/20 TO date	35 00

... Cowie
... Ld

have twenty-two A.A. swells

Sat Dec. 8

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[illegible] Nov. 26 Bone,

1/28/29 Rec'd 35[illegible]
Thank You
D. M. Cowie
JSD

To Profes[illegible]

Sat Dec. 8
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Living to Lo

The nice little Colborn children came and sang carols: that poor nervous Wow had not conke down with us. He'd have been wild as a hawk. After dinner I slept until 5 o'c, altho' I hadn't felt the burden of having the children here, at all there is a sort of feeling of relief to the nerves.

Mon. Dec. 31st 1928. We laid our dear Mrs. George to rest, this morning. The church was beautiful with flowers which Helen and her helpers arranged. Afterwards, at Louise's request we carried a lot of roses and carnations to seven shut-ins and old friends of Mrs. George. This afternoon Helen took Joanna to A.A. to have her eyes tested - and me to the hospital to have them look at my scar and see how I was recovering from my operation. All all right - only for my deafness, which they say will improve. (?) Am getting used to having the side of my face and my mouth all numb. Better than tic douloureux!!

A history of my attacks of neuralgia + since

Tues Oct 9/28 a bad one in eve.

Wed - none Thurs. one in the night
one at missionary meeting
Fri, none Sat, one p.m, one midnight
3 during Sun, 14th Took my third 15th
treatment - ultra-violet ray
attack in p.m, 1 in the early A.M.
Lost track - but had them two
regular - 18th, treatment - no attack
until 19th - none to 21st, except
occasional twinges,
Gone for several days - then one brought
on by Mrs. Riteley's tantrum Oct. 25
In the night 30th Etc. Etc
Operation Nov. 26 Bone,

TO DAVID MURRAY COWIE, DR.

PRIVATE HOSPITAL AND OFFICE: 320 S. DIVISION
BY APPOINTMENT

	BALANCE BROUGHT FORWARD	
NOV 27	PROF SERVICES DR PEET 11/26	150.00
	ANAES AND OP ROOM SUP	27.50

To Professional Services From 11/30 To date 35 00

Have twenty-two A.A. swells

Sat Dec. 8

Score of Russian Bank. Jan. 192

B.L.	J.P.D.
13	16
21	0
0	~~24~~
~~12~~	1
0	~~21~~
1	0
1	~~21~~ July 19
~~31~~	0
22	23 27
1	0
~~2~~	0
~~2~~	0
0	1
~~11~~	0
1	~~2~~
~~32~~ 32	0 24
2	0
1	2
37	0 26
38	3
39	29

Cribbage

	B.	
Rome	1	1
Yosi	1	2
Rockport	2	1
	1	2
	111	0
	2	1
	3	1
	12	
	0	21
	12	12



Febl March -

Whist 1928

Cost numbers

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, 1875.

The Pound Sterling of England, Ireland and Scotland, =$4.86.65.

12d.=1s.; 20s.='£1. The Value of 1d. is 2cts., of 1s. is 24cts.

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 9.
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.

[Illegible]

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.