SCRAPBOOK

200

PAGES

Jane P. D'Ooge

Jan 1. 1929 to

Dec. 31st. 1929

or Jan. 1. 1930



July 1929

Tues. Jan 1. 1929

A beautiful snow-storm for New Years day. Had the children over to dinner. Last night Bob. Arlie and the boys were at Brentings in A. A. and to the midnight show. The boys felt they were right in grown-up society.

None of them were up for breakfast this morning, so were all ready for our dinner.

Bout is 5 ft. 10 and Bob jr. 5 ft. 9 in. Helen's helper, Bonnie came over too, and served the dinner better than Ruby would have done, if she were here.

Bob & Helen over to lunch at 2 o'c and Bridge afterwards. Ben had "bottom score and didn't like it. Guess I'll try him again at Russian Bank while he's out of luck. He has been beating me unmercifully, lately.

Wed 2.

Heavy snow.. Guess our mild winter has ended. Am reading

a queer book, "The Axe" by Sigrid Undset.
A Norwegian tale of incest and
fighting. Shall not finish it al-
tho' it does give a vivid picture of
their life in the XII century.

Helen over for just a minute on
her way somewhere. walking in
the cold, as their license is not bought
yet. Ben is to pay for the up-keep
and half of the gas — as Arlie
couldn't afford to keep the car, in
these hard times; and Ben want-
ed I should have use of the car.

Ben commenced paying Rent Dec. 14.
He's a good old 'Wow'.

Read the last pages of "The Axe". Only
two characters I any interest "Arnvid"
a friend of the hero Olaf and a
little Bishop Torfinn. The heroine
Ingridd is a weak-minded creature,
with a strong sex complex.

Mrs. Barbour over until 10-30.
Poor old 'Wow' got very restless, com-
ing out from the study to investigate.

Thurs. 3.

Wilhemina wants a place to
work for meals — not accepting so
much from us. She shows the
right spirit. Helen says if Mrs.
Hoyt wants her when she comes
back from Denver, "why doesn't
she pay Wil's board"? Sure enough.
Certain it is, Mrs. H. would never
have taken in my helper — a perfect
stranger, as we did for all this time.
I phoned three people about her, and
Mrs. Jefferson will take her by the hour.

Fri. 4

Am enjoying my Xmas book
from the Verdiers: "Forgotten Ladies";
Little historical sketches of women in
the time of early U. S. history.
Sewing and mending. Had our
broken-down davenport mended $10.00
and new cushions for Study chairs $5.00

At Arlie's a while reading the
'thank-you' letters from Jo & Doris,
for their Xmas. Doris had such

low marks in Latin she had to drop it – to Grandpa's disgust.

Sat. Jan. 5.

Asked May George to dinner tomorrow. She is staying over after her mother's funeral, to settle up some things. – and not very happy with Austin's Christian Science wife & child.

Three games I beat Bar. in the eve. at Russian Bank.

First good cards I've had in weeks.

Sun. 6.

Here's my dear Mrs. George's Christmas card, which I told her I would immortalize by putting in the pages of my diary.

May enjoyed her dinner and we had a good visit after – until quarter of six o'c. Helen came over and Mrs. Barbour.

Poor 'Nora' got very restless, because I had no nap today.



Mrs. Jennings here in the evening and we had a good time discussing and cussing events of the world and pronunciations.

Mon. 7 Helen took me – Mrs. Barbour & J. Jennys and me – to whist club at Mollie Worley's. I played with nice Mrs. Weinmann – substituting for Miss Pearce who is still sick. Score +2, to my surprise. Served huge plates of Salad, olives, nuts, pickles, rolls. Mrs. Barbour and Mrs. Jennings over tonight reading. Tried Fielding's "Tom Jones," but pretty slow reading – stilted, pedantic, prolix, and long-winded conversations. I am to give a summary next week, and then we are to read: "The Isle Within" by Ludwig Lewisohn.

Such good times we have together.

Tues. Jan. 8

Having plenty of zero weather to make up for our late fall.

Started Helen's brown panne velvit dress, made from cousin Maud's opera cloak. We got excited cutting it out, for fear we'd make a mistake.

Finished over casting and basting the skirt this p. m. and wrote the memorial for Mrs. George, which Mrs. Ewell is to read at the missionary meeting. I couldn't. Ben at Twenty Club dinner at Dan Quirk's.

Tried "Tom Jones", but he is not only a scamp but says nothing of interest.

He is one of the love-scenes:

"A few moments passed in silence between the lovers (Tom and Sophia) while his eyes were eagerly fixed on Sophia's and hers declining towards the ground; at last she recovered strength enough to desire him to leave her, saying: "O, Mr. Jones you know not what has passed this cruel afternoon."

"I know all, my Sophia": Your father hath sent me to you, to be an advocate for my odious rival." O, speak to me Sophia! Comfort my bleeding heart. Sure, no one ever loved, ever doated like me. Do not unkindly withold this dear, this soft, this gentle hand. Once moment! perhaps tears you from me forever."

She stood a moment silent and covered with confusion; then lifting up her eyes gently towards him she cried: "What would Mr. Jones have me say?" etc. etc.

Wed. 9th

Finished Arlie's skirt and almost finished the white satin under-waist. She took Mrs. Barbour and me to Club, where a Mr. Eich of U. of Ill. faculty gave a reading: "The Will" by Barrie and did it wonderfully well.

Bought Ben's birthday presents, according to his request: A tube of Dumbb's tooth-paste and a box of rubber bands. Arlie is inviting the Bergers Lambs and D'Oages to dinner on Friday to celebrate Wow's birthday.

At Arlie's for lunch.

Mon. Jan. 14 Still snowing.

Helen took us to whist at Burks and Rob came after us. Played with Mrs. Sherger and had — 4 Any way, we beat the boys, last Friday.

Mrs. L. served an elegant salad of celery grape-fruit and grapes, with little rounds of cheese toast. Just right. Salted nuts also.

Mrs. Barbour & Julia Jennings over in the eve. I gave a summary of the 1st. Book of Tom Jones. We don't care to read it. Only want to know who was Tom's father, and I'm to look it up. Smutty trash.

Tues. 15

The girls stayed so late last night I over-slept. Never waked until 7 o'c! Julia J. read one of Frances Strong's letters, saying she had a good letter from me, but I didn't tell anything about my operation! Well?

Finished running Arlie's brown velvet dress, and she finished the lovely waist so now she's ready for anything.

Mrs. Holmes came over, to cheer me up — talking principally of funerals Bless her heart.

Wed. 16.

Home all day — mending, at Arlie's Arlie trying to iron and running miles answering the phone. Big P.T.A. doings on Friday. Beat Ben two games of R. Bank.

Five games straight. My luck turning

Thurs. 17

Trying to write the memorial for Mrs. George — for the Club.

A good rainy, slippery day to stay at home. So Mrs. Kief and I phoned the Group, the meeting was postponed on account of the weather.

Fri. 18.

Rainy and horrid for the mid-year conference at the Normal, and Arlie's P.T.A. luncheon at our church.

Memorial to
Mrs. Sarah George.
L.L.C. Jan. 23d 1929

It is fitting that the members of our club, who united in their love and admiration for Mrs. George, should pay a tribute to her blessed memory.

As we look about us, we are reminded of the energy and persistence shown by her, in carrying forward the purchase of our club-house, in spite of opposition from more timorous members, who lacked her vision.

Her faithful service will be greatly missed in many different organizations through-? society.

but no where more deeply than in this club, which, for so many years has been favored by her un-failing interest and intelligent activity.

Death, as we call it, is but a night, between two days.

And the next day is always new and fresh — never the same as the day before. (to a friend)

The following lines were repeated a short time ago, by Mrs. George:

"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."

And so our friend has passed on, leaving with us the memory of a gracious, kindly presence.

and a spirit of faithfulness
which we may well follow
in the years to come.

We did not go to the A.A. concert
Roland Hayes (the negro tenor)
It was so foggy and icy. Ben at Normal lecture
Gave the tickets to Ruby & her young
man. ($6.00) Joan here to dinner and all night.

Sat. Jan. 19

Ben at the college luncheon,
I spent the day ripping Arlie's
blue broadcloth dress (of Maud's)
to be made over.
A letter from Len that he is
Sec'y of Chamber of Commerce in
Oak Park Chicago.
Was sponsered by the national C. of C.
organization.
Ben at a Basket-ball game tonight.
Stanton is jubilant because his house
in Milton is about sold. Rec. $100.
down, to hold it.
That will be a great help — to have
that house off his hands, and the
money to invest.
(Ben to basket-ball game (sleepy) tonight.)

Sun. Jan. 20

Bright and oh, so slippery.
The children went to Detroit this
p.m. to see the Kings, and look up a
job for Bob. — a church house at the
N. Woodward Cong'l church.
Nothing doing. May King said the
church was divided about it — so
the money might be 'non est' or
something like that.

Mon. 21.

Whist at Barbour's for Miss
Pierce, who is still sick.
Played with Mrs. Platt and gave her — 7
because I didn't lead trumps from
three small ones! Played the hand
over and I gained 8 points by do-
ing so. We read from "Island Within"
again. It goes slow, because we dis-
cuss so much each Monday night.

Tues. 22.

Home all day.
Ben at Arlie's in the eve, as she said he had
not been over, for so long. She was
at a Class supper at Colburn's. She does
so much for her S.S. class.

Wed. 23

Ben at Kiwanis lunch and Normal supper.

In a weak moment I told Mr. Colburn our group would furnish helpers for the Fellowship supper tonight.
Today have been 'phoning a lot, as so many have failed. Miss Hall "not able" — Mrs. Becker sick head-ache, Mrs. Kishlar (bad cold) Miss Goddard (other engagement) Mrs. Weinmann (men decorating) Mrs. Mellencamp (bad fall) Mr. Winslow (party in Detroit. Thinks we have too many things at the church) Mrs. Mc Andrew (yes) Miss Shultes (yes) So my committee is Mrs. Barbour, Green, D'Oge (40°C) and Mrs. Stitt (has only 10 to feed, at home) Woddard, Mc Andrew, Shultes.

Thurs. Jan 24

Had a good plain supper of roast pork, dressing, mashed potatoes, cab. salad good apple pie. Ben went to a Normal supper instead. No better and cost more.

Club this p.m. where Arlie read our tribute to Mrs. George.

Then Arlie went and worked at the church, to save her mother, as usual. Mrs. B. and I barely pared the potatoes and made sandwiches. Such a blessed daughter she is.

At Union meeting at Hattori's. Arlie toting a car full of old ladies.

Fri. 25

Discovered my meeting of the Faculty Dames in Feb. 8th, so have been 'phoning my committee.

Down with Arlie, while she did her marketing. Says she wants to earn some money, as there is no work in sight for Townsend Dairy Co. Said that if they had not done a bit of business in 28 they would be 'money in pocket'. Had to figure too low in order to get any jobs. Hard times strike everyone but teachers.

Ben beat one game — I beat two at R.B. in the evening.

Sat. 26.

Wrote Frances Strong. Was

in the house all day, except for a walk on the piazza.
Reading and starting to crochet Ida's table-mats, for which her patterns came, today.
At home all day as usual.

Sun, Jan. 27

At church and S.S.
Reading: "Miracles", and writing to the children, as usual.
Arlie & co. in A.A. for lunch.

Mon. 28

Whist at Williams' and score - 3 Score for the half course - 12, Mrs. Quirk - 8 Jennings - 16
Had a cab both ways, as Helen is at the Detroit reading-club.
Thought Molly Wortley might have bro't us home. In the eve, our usual Mon. Night Pow-wow. Ben calls us the "Jabber woks." The saucy creature!

Tues. 29

Home all day until eve, to the Players. The Daileys invited the Buntings of A.A.
Joanna and Ben II have colds, from being out in the snowy-rain, Ben without a hat. Couldn't get him to put on one, when cleaning our walks.

Wed. 30

Had 'Dames' committee-meeting and made plans for Feb. 8th.
Gave them tea and toasted cheese sandwiches. Going to have a Lincoln Tea for the Dames.

Thurs. 31

Had Group meeting at Becker's - only ten there. Sewed on blocks and had business session. New officers Pres. J. P. D'Ooge, vice pres. Sec'y Mrs Ames Treas. Mrs. Kief. She never served even a cup of tea - which seemed un-social.
In the eve, beat two games of R.B.

Friday Feb. 1

Getting ready for company tomorrow. Dr. & Mrs. Sanders and Prof. and Mrs. Whitehouse - Home all day.
I even forget to take a walk on the piazza.

Arlie phoned for us to come over for Bridge in the eve. She & I had top scores, 860 and 820.

Sat. (Jan) 2 no Feb 2

Miss Jane P. D'Cage,

That shows how fast the time flies. We "seen our duty and we done it" as Gov. Begole once said.

Dr. and Mrs. Sauders are Cornell graduates and he is is interesting to talk with.

Mrs. D. is "the fair, the chaste, the inexpressive she". Mrs. Whitehouse is a dear and intelligent mother (no other interest). Prof. W. is a nice man, - Are methodists and not very lively.

So I fed them and Ben helped with the conversation. And that is that.

Sun. 3

Ethel Hoyt + son Walter stopped in for the key, to look over the house, and write Mrs. H. that things looked all right. They had been to A. A. for scout reunion of the boys camp. Helen and Bob were there too. Today, no-one at church, but we went to S.S.! May Cooley

King & family were at Helen's. It took them 3 hrs. to come from Detroit because of the icy roads. So they left their car in our garage and went back by train.

Ida writes that they may take one of Ralph Price's cottages at Croutor, this summer. Ben says we must stay at home this year, as he has some writing to do. Such a pity to be working all summer, when so little time remains for us to play in. — The years fly so fast.

Mon. Feb. 4.

Whist at Barbour's and score — 1 with Mollie McG.

Served elegant salmon mousse salad with peas, peppers, celery & nuts in it. Lovely rolls, olives (just enough; but) cookies and preserved ginger.

Coming here next week. Guess I'll give them Apricott mousse & cookies or something plain.

Commenced reading "Death Comes to the Archbishop" by Willa Cather.

It is a story of French missionaries to the Navajo and other Indian tribes in the south-west. Hardly a story — a historical narrative I'd call it.

Tues. Feb. 5

Helen went to A.A. and I to Dr. Cowie with my X ray pictures of my teeth. Some dark places that will have to be treated or teeth pulled. We drove out lower-town way, taking Mrs. Green, a pre-kindergarten teacher at A.A. and friend of Arlie's, to her home, where they are starting a day-nursery. Have four children beside the Green's baby girl. Two are children of people who have gone to Japan.

An interesting enterprise. Helen is thinking of starting one here, to get some money. No job in sight, yet, for Bob.

Wed. 6

Putting up clean curtains. It is amazing how soon they get brown from Ben's smoking.

A beautiful snow-storm, again. Have been reading about the committee of financeers to meet the 9th, for adjusting the reparations problem from the war. Germany owes $185 000 000 000. Mr. Owen Young and J. Pierpont Morgan are going to help settle the business, — in France. France continues to kick about paying U.S. for borrowed money, while she [illegible] more from [illegible] Eng. & U.S.

RINGS TALE OF
UNDLAND TIDAL
FORTY DEATHS

Earthquake Shock Followed By Tidal Wave Paralyzes Communication; Boats Washed Out To Sea

EXTENT OF DAMAGE UNKNOWN CHAOS, SUFFERING FOLLOW

Icy Gale Comes After Destruction Of Night Of Terror; Government Rescue Vessels Reaching S[illegible]

By J. T. [illegible]
(United Press Spec[illegible]

3

[illegible] ...ous [illegible] ...rgarten bus- [illegible] ...ays he will send [illegible] ...nt and helpers.

I have stuck 62 pennies on our 62 souvenir cards for tomorrow — ["Bronze bas-reliefs of Abraham Lincoln"] Was surprised to find there are so many members of Faculty Dames.

It is a story of French missionaries to the Navajos and other Indian tribes in the south-west. Hardly a story — a historical narrative I'd call it.

Tues. Feb. 5

Helen went to A.A. and I to Dr. Covin with my x-ray pictures of my teeth. Some dark places that will have to be treated or teeth pulled.

We drove out Lower-town way, taking Mrs. Green, a pre-kindergarten teacher at A.A. and friend of Arlie's, to her home, where they are starting a day-nursery. Have four children beside the Green's baby girl.

Two are children of people who have gone to Japan.

An interesting enterprise.

Helen is thinking of starting one here, to get some money. No job in sight, yet, for Bob.

Wed. 6

Putting up clean curtains. It is amazing how soon they get brown from Ben's smoking.

A beautiful snow-storm again. Have been reading about the committee of financiers to meet the 9th. for adjusting the reparations problem. From the war Germany owes B 155 000 000 000. Owen Mrs Young and J. Pierpont Morgan are going to help settle the business. — in France. France continues to kick about paying U.S. [illegible] y, while she [illegible] o more from [illegible]



last night. Helen on the trail of Prof. Erickson to see about a teaching job.

Princ. Garrison of the Normal is anxious for her to do the pre-kindergarten business, at her home. Says he will send her equipment and helpers.

I have stuck 62 pennies on our 62 souvenir cards for tomorrow — ["Bronze bas-reliefs of Abraham Lincoln"] Was surprised to find there are so many members of Faculty Dames.

It is a story of French missionaries to the Navajos and other Indian tribes in the south-west. Hardly a story — a historical narrative I'd call it.

Tues. Feb. 5

Helen went to A. A. and I to Dr. Covie with my x-ray pictures of my teeth. Some dark places that will have to be treated or teeth pulled. We drove out Lower-town way, taking Mrs. Green, a pre-kindergarten teacher at A. A. and friend of Arlie's, to her home, where they are starting a day-nursery. Have four children beside the Green's baby girl. Two are children of people who have gone to Japan.

An interesting enterprise. Helen is thinking of starting one here, to get some money. No job in sight, yet, for Bob.

Wed. 6

Putting up clean curtains. It is amazing how soon they get brown from Ben's smoking.

A beautiful snow-storm, again. Have been reading about the committee of financiers to meet the 9th. for adjusting the reparations problem. From the war Germany owes 155 000 000 000. Owen Mrs Young and J. Pierpont Morgan are going to help settle the business. — in France. France continues to kick about paying U. S. for borrowed money, while she receives this year [illegible] from Germany than she [illegible] U. S. combined.

Thurs. 7.

Bright

Last night.

Prof. Erickson to se[illegible]

Princ. Garrison [illegible] for her to do the [illegible] iness, at her ho[illegible] her equipment a[illegible]

I have stuck 62 pennies on our 62 souvenir cards for tomorrow — ["Bronze bas-reliefs of Abraham Lincoln"] Was surprised to find there are so many members of Faculty Dames.

NAL
ION
TING

(Women's
meeting,
Mrs. H.
ge. After
s, B. L.
central
routine
by the
Mrs. Ed-
ilds and
med by
ninating

d plans
given:
plans a
3; the
tied a
ristmas
me of

Mrs. George Hayes; meeting of the Forest-Adams Group was postponed. The Guild has met with Mrs. Paul B. Samson; and the Missionary Society, with Mrs. George Hayes.

Mrs. Alice M. Kishlar, president of the latter, announced that the December meeting with Mrs. Carlos Childs, will feature personal experiences at Christmas, and will tell of that season in China, Turkey, Persia, Africa.

Mrs. C. E. Pray was chairman of the program for Thursday's meeting, and Mrs. F. A. Barbour gave a very interesting and instructive talk concerning some books she had read during the summer: two of the World War, were powerful pleas for peace; and she read from other books, one of which was written by a Japanese Christian. The Union's Christmas party will be Dec. 12.

Assisting Mrs. Colburn as hostess, were Mrs. Edwin Ewell, and Mrs. Frank Wilson, while Miss Marcia Hall and Mrs. Helen Gavette presided at the table.

In the eve. Mrs. Barbour was over planning and phoning her Union committees and Mrs. McKay and eight young people rehearsing for their scene from Drinkwater's 'Lincoln' for tomorrow.

Friday Feb. 8

Still more snow [illegible]

I thought there wouldn't [illegible] thirty faculty-dames [illegible] we fed fifty (including [illegible]

They made a fuss o[ver] souvenir cards and our refreshments of hot corn-m[eal] and maple syrup.

So many new faces made their first appear[ance] We had Bob's interesting a commission as "Comm[issioner] sistence" with the rank 1863, signed by Lincoln.

Had to insist that Ma K. should rinse the dishes, and she didn't like it a bit. Have yielded

FACULTY DAMES ENJOY PROGRAM FOR LINCOLN DAY

Friday afternoon 50 Faculty Dames and guests enjoyed a Lincoln Program at the home of Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge, Forest Ave. Many pictures of the great emancipator were placed about the rooms; there was also an interesting document, signed by Lincoln, which was the commission issued in February 1863 to Marvin Dailey, grandfather of Robert H. Dailey, this city.

A scene from Drinkwater's play, "Abraham Lincoln," which was given by six members of Mrs. F. B. McKay's speech class at Normal College, was very interesting and the parts well taken. Before the scene, Miss Thelma Wright gave a review of the life of Lincoln.

Parts in the play were taken by Earl Eidt, as Lincoln, in a dignified manner; Miss Myrtle Kring played Mrs. Lincoln; Mrs. Hazel Garver, the gentle Southern lady; Miss Anne Merriman, the Northerner with decided convictions; Miss Anna Kovacs was Mrs. Lincoln's maid, Susan.

Following, Miss Myrtle Kring recited effectively, "Captain My Captain," poem of Walt Whitman's while at her either side, Gordon McKay and Walter Whitehouse, Boy Scouts, stood at attention, the while supporting two large flags. As the act closed, taps sounded, played by Eleanor Bowen.

Closing the afternoon, refreshments were served by the hostess, assisted by Mrs. F. A. Barbour, Mrs. H. Z. Wilber, Mrs. Floyd Leib, Mrs. Harry T. Wood, Mrs. F. B. McKay, and Mrs. P. S. Brundage.

to her whims — to keep things from irrupting. Even submit to her keeping the bread can down cellar and washing dishes hit-and-miss as she does dishes on the farm.

Sat. Feb. 9

Putting things away and getting ready for Whist-club.

Bridge in the eve. at Arlie's.

We are distressed because she insists on starting a pre-kindergarten school at their house, to earn some money! Not only is it too hard for her, but am afraid it will disrupt her household.

Sun. 10.

Ma Kitely busted out again this morning (like her performance last Autumn) because Ben said the meat was burning and she declared it wasn't, but I'd "had just had the oven open, to add water, and let the smoke out." She wished I'd leave things alone! No sir! Not when it means busted gravy.

In the eve. Mrs. Barbour was over planning and phoning her Union committees and Mrs. McKay and eight young people rehearsing for their scene from Drinkwater's 'Lincoln' for tomorrow.

Friday Feb. 8

Still more snow falling. I thought there wouldn't be more than thirty faculty-dames here, but we had fifty (including the players)

They made a fuss over my souvenir cards and our Lincoln refreshments of hot corn-meal muffins and maple syrup.

So many new faces. Two that made their first appearance today. We had Bob's interesting document a commission as "Commissary of subsistence" with the rank of captain, in 1863, signed by Lincoln.

Had to insist that Ma K. should rinse the dishes, and she didn't like it a bit. Have yielded

A desperate attempt to move an automobile from interurban tracks and so avoid what he probably believed would be a serious wreck, cost the life Friday night of John

Two Hunded Feet

of Wreckage Dragged

Found Dead In Tangled Mass

ROAD BY PASSING TRUCK

HAD BEEN DRIVEN FROM

Urban Car Tracks

to her whims — to keep things from irrupting. Even submit to her keeping the bread can down cellar and washing dishes hit-and-miss as she does dishes on the farm.

Sat. Feb. 9

Putting things away and getting ready for Whist-club.

Bridge in the eve. at Arlie's.

We are distressed because she insists on starting a pre-kindergarten-school at their house, to earn some money! Not only is it too hard for her, but am afraid it will disrupt her household.

Sun. 10.

Ma Kitely busted out again this morning. (Like her performance last Autumn) because Ben said the meat was burning and she declared it wasn't, but I'd "had just had the oven open, to add water, and let the smoke out."

She wished I'd leave things alone! No sir! Not when it means busted gravy.

But I do let her do things her own way, too much. Ben thinks I ought to call her down. — But no, sir! I'm afraid to start that "fish wife's talk" again. Never, never did I have such a berating — lies and lies, but as fast and loud no one could stop her; until Ben sent her o[ut] of the room, this morning.

Monday Whist Club Meets
Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge will be hostess to the Monday Whist Club at 2:30 Monday afternoon at her home, 420 W. Forest Ave.

Tonight she sailed off without getting our lunch; first time she has done that. Didn't care, of course, as Arlie plowed for us.

Only four months more!

Mon. Feb. 11th,

Whist club here. Gave them a much-praised recipe of apricot marsh-mallow cream & cakes & candies, nuts, ginger. Five substitutes. Ben gone to Twenty Club, and he got tickets for play of Jr. Caesar at the Normal for H. and me. We gave them to the boys, whom their teacher urged to go.

Cora & Julia coming tomorrow night instead of tonight.

Hatches asked us to dinner (at the hotel!) tomorrow. Glad we can't go, as Ben is due for speech at the Latin Club, and we don't like hotels.

Tues. 12.

Ma kitety on the rampage again. Put my white Rajah silk dress to soak in the tub with dirty towels — and mad because I asked her to take it out! She's crazy! Said: "I know what's the matter with you. The same that's the matter of all those professor's families — too much deceipt"!! (How come,?) Said: "I'd better go, I think" — and when I said: "I wish you would," she was flabbergasted. I told her Helen had told me I ought to send her. And "that's a lie" said she. Commenced packing up — and her son is coming at 5-30 for her. Ruby thinks she'll have a room and board herself. Joke. She doesn't know how to boil an egg. Thank Goodness, I dare go in

my own kitchen, after today.
Birlie took me down town.
Is crazy about her infant school;
and the Normal encourages her
enthusiastically. Hopes to have fifteen
infants at $15.00 pr. a month.
Bob is so discouraged about business
that he is willing for her to work, at
last, and so it is settled if the pupils come.
Bob will take us downtown for
supper before they go to the Club-
house with the Wescotts.

Wed. Feb. 13 — Before leaving Kiteley went over and asked Helen - and found I was right about her leaving and it was not a lie! Such a good time. Cleaning the bottoms of kettles - frying-pan in the stove-closet, all black burnt greasy

Bon at Kiwanis Lunch, and both at church supper. I went to have two old roots dug out, that have been acting queer, lately. Too tired (or weak) to go to Club. But after church supper went to A.A. concert - Rachmaninoff the pianist of whom Gene took lessons in Babton.

Thurs. 14

Brightened up some more things that Kiteley left. My old tea-pot she pretended to clean, but: "I'll tell you Mrs. D'Oge you can't make it any brighter - it's too old."
But I can and did make it shine as nice as new. She always had an 'alibi' for everything she did wrong.
Missionary meeting at Holmes', and sixteen there. Ben III working 2 hr. a day for 50¢

We went to Roosevelt cafeteria for our supper - a good one.
The boys, old and young, expected to go to a Fathers'-sons' banquet but all the 500 tickets had been sold. Early to bed.

Fri. Feb. 15

First bright sunshiny day in a long time - the icicles really melting on the edges of the roof. At Prayer service at Baptist church. The little minister's wife preached a sermon on prayer, - three-quarters of an hour long! Mrs. ? brought me home. A good friend, but never knew her name.

Have decided to let Robjr. work for us too. Alternate weeks will have one come the five days - and the other Saturdays. Do not need them Sunday. (Rob. was so anxious to have a job, too) Helen has her family stirred up to the necessity of working. She is being urged to the Nursing-school business, which will be sponsored by Normal teachers, until Pres. McK. grows to appreciate the advisability of having it become a department of the college.

Mrs. Lyman 'phoned yesterday for us to come tonight for Bridge.

How we are enjoying our hot tea. She gave us cool tea, and I got tired having it heated over. Ben likes to cavort around and howl or cry when he wants to, and I don't 'hush' him for fear the Kibbey's feelings will be hurt. They were greatly upset because Ruby overheard him talking about them.

Sat. Feb. 16.

A nice little party at Lyman's. but how stupid most of them were until we commenced playing. The Lindquists, Mellencamps, Miss Wolf & Spofford (teachers) Miss Laurence and sister, Mrs. Wren and us. Ben the only one with conversational ability. His score 1481 and mine 1627.

Sun. 17

I was the only one at church and sat with the Shergers; and what a fuss folks made because our pew was empty! At Arlie's for lunch after a lunch at hotel at 10c. I took oyster-stew made with cream .45 and hot egg sandwich .30 Ben had bacon and eggs and glass of milk. Bill Every place is dear except Roosevelt restaurant.

Mon 18. Very cold. but bright.

Arlie took Mrs. Barbour and me, and we called on Mrs. Warner, Glasson, Bowen and Wescott.

Mon. 18. Nice little Mrs. White-house came to make a dinner call.

Also a girl who has been left by her husband — a 14 mo. baby — and is trying to go to college.
Wants to come next summer, but somehow she seems too 'fresh'.

Tues. Feb. 19

Good letters from Ida & Stanton.
Glad to hear Stant's house is sold, and they bought a grand piano with Gene's money from Cousin Maud.
She deserves it, the way she has kept up her music, with all her other work.
Mrs. Bower last night but not Julia J.

Wed. 20

Left for Detroit about 10 o'c, Ben coming in time for dinner.
I took a cab to Hudson's store (85¢) and had fun looking at things, getting a blk. waist to wear with my blk. satin skirt.
Cab to Fannie Angell's after a nice lunch (Bran muffins 20¢, fruit salad 45¢ postum 20¢) Cab 95¢. She was eating lunch alone, and made me join her.



Portrait of William H. Murphy

Can it be possible this is that pretty Will Murphy, with whom I used to sing, and slide down hill and play around with about 49 years ago!
Has just died and left an immense estate. His age 72

in a cup of tea.
Had a good afternoon visit, looking over four big boxes of old photographs, and tea served at 4 o'c.
The maid brought in the tray as this used to the custom.
Left there at 5-15, cab to Jane's hotel ($1.00) Ben came soon after. They have cozy corner rooms, two bedrooms & sitting-room, closets, bath and private hall.

but I should want a kitchenette.
Had a nice dinner at a round table. Louis is as jolly as ever, and dear Jane is recovered from her troubles. Had trouble in her colon and bladder and a growth between two vertebrae, causing intense pain where it pressed on the sciatic nerve. Called it hypertrophic arthritis.
Visited a while in their room, then all went in a cab to see the Stratford-on-Avon players give "Merry Wives of Windsor"
It was great acting especially that of Falstaff.

Thurs. 21 Feb.

Had an early breakfast and were off at nine o'c and home in time for Ban's recitation, and I to my nap (under orders.)
The committee for the supper began coming about 4 o'c. I wasn't allowed to do anything except to fix a vest for Geo. Washington (Helen) who appeared in a picture, with Miss Morrison as Martha.

Every time I made a move to help, that old 'Wow' would yowl after me to "sit down."
How they do take care of me.

PLAYLET GIVEN AT GROUP MEETING

Fifty members and friends of the Congregational Forest-Adams Group met at the home of Dr. Benjamin D'Ooge Thursday evening. The evening was opened with a business meeting followed by a bountiful supper served by Mrs. B. F. Ames, Mrs. Harvey Colburn, Miss Carrie Hardy, Mrs. H. R. Willard and Mrs. F. A. Barbour.

Following the supper community singing was led by Miss Alice Colburn with Mrs. Lorinda Clifford at the piano. Miss Ruth Sterling students secretary of the church, assisted by college girls, gave a playlet entitled, "Dames' School." It was effectively presented in colonial costumes and the books used were formerly used in 1786.

Fri. 22

Home all day. The boys are doing good work for me, each day. We are "so peaceful", as Wow says.
Have very good suppers at Roosevelt.
Helen very tired but goes down to the student reception at the church, appearing as Geo Washington in a picture, again.

Sat. 23

A telegram from Lew that he'd be here at 6 o'c tonight.
We asked Ban over too; and when it was 6-30 we sat down to supper. Lew came about 7 o'c. Good thing we hadn't planned to eat at the restaurant. He looks well,

Is very enthusiastic over his work in C. of C. Oak Park, and the cordial reception he is receiving there.

Helen + Cs. over a while, then they went to Townsend's for a call, and we four played Bridge. I had very good cards, so Wow and I stood highest.

Sun. Feb. 24

Les + Ben at church with us, Ben driving us down. (The Daileys not going)

Great reception for Les, as usual, from the old ladies especially.

After a good chicken dinner at the restaurant, they played cards at Dailey's, (I cannot get used to that)

All at lunch over there — a banquet I took fruit, salad, olives 12 slices bread + whipped cream dressing. Arlie had smoked fish, cheese, little onions cake, beside bread + tea + milk.

Les off, on a bus, at 10-30.

Took my scrap-book 2 jokes to me in his speech-making. He gets $60.00 a week, sends Jo $15. a week, pays $10. for his room sends Helen $5, on towards Ben's keep and says he pays $15 a wk. on his car — for which he owes $400. He says Ben is to spend his Spring vacation with him.

Will never learn to save and pay debts!

Mon. 25

Home all day. Must make our Lenten calls some other day.

Helen gone to Reading club in Detroit Bob joining her for dinner at Cline's.

Ben II cleaning the Kiteley rooms.

"My book from Chicago, ordered thru Ida, came today." "Mamba's Daughters" by DuBose Heyward.

Had a good supper at Roosevelt. Mashed potatoes + brown gravy, creamed peas + eggs, brown bread, celery, maple-nut ice-cream. (35¢) Ben had ham, potatoes tomatoes, brown bread, apple pie, coffee (145) less for both than our portion cost down town, yesterday.

Tues. Feb. 26 Home all day, until supper-time at Roosevelt.
I get a bit tired these days - doing a little work - not much, and enjoy my good long naps.
Finished "Mamba's Daughters" - a vivid picture of negro life - high and low - in Charleston. "Mamba" let the whole force of her longing throb in the mysterious "spirituals", as she swayed and patted with her great flat feet to the rythm of it."
At the close of the war, Rev. Minister Whaley used a new word: "Armistice" in his sermon, with great effect: "Ah say unto you, sebenty times seben, button on yo' sword an' armistice, and battle wid de debil." Again: "An' der were tree angel singin' at de golden gate; an one been name' Gabriel an' one been name Philadelphy and de las' one (an' de greates' of all been name Armistice."

"Polly got married and moved to Richmond; and Richmond was one of the very few other cities in U. S. in which a Charleston girl might think of living without a shudder of repulsion."
"Spring was busy with its splendid occupation of the old city. It captured a gnarled old oak that had not yet waked from its winter sleep, and had buried it beneath the headlong rush of a wisteria vine;
"It was the time when youth strains forward with racing pulses, and age sadly takes stock of the past and draws solace from such philosophy as the years may have brought."
"We southerners love the single negro and care for him — but taken as a race, we fear and distrust them."

Wed. 27
At the dentists in the morning and church supper at night.
Much warmer. The ice disappearing.

At the supper Mrs. Mengé (one of our new professor's wife) told of her girlhood in China. Her parents and grand-parents missionaries. She remembers many interesting things — saw the funeral procession of the dowager-empress, who caused the Boxer rebellion.

Thurs. Feb. 28

Our Corey's 42d birthday. I sent her three table-mat covers only. Feeling poor this year. At Union Tea at McAndrew's.

Early to bed, after reading my new "Atlantic".

Fri. March 1st.

Bright day for Arlie to go to A.A. for Scrosis convention. I expected May King and Betty to stay here, but we have not heard from May. As Sarah Angell said of her: "She's the most casual thing I ever knew".

Bent is good help. So warm he is washing windows on the outside, after doing the kitchen work. Arlie feeling very down-hearted, but says I have taught her how to "live above an aching heart".

Last night they were on committee of Club-house dinner dance. "Wow" thinks they ought to give up their house and move over there. I suggest that we take the boys — so she can rent rooms after Spring vacation.

I have do do a lot of thought transference "these days, so as to sleep and eat enough to keep going.

Poor dear Arlie! It is so much harder for her than any of us. Suffering for lack of things she needs and more for the feeling that her father is so burdened.

Sat. 2

May King and little Betty came about 11 o'c, after Helen had gone to A.A. She gave me a grand chocolate cake, which I pass on where it is

most needed — at Helen's.
The kids have had a great time together — but Mercy! What a restless kid Betty is! And into everything. And doesn't mind! So different from our children.
We had them lunch with us, and tonight they had the fun of selecting things at the restaurant, and were horrified to find theirs were 50¢ pr. and ours only 35¢ apiece!
May and Helen at a big dinner tonight and back at midnight. Ben got sleepy at 11 o'c. and retired, so I slept on the davenport in my bath-robe.
Joan & Betty played jack-straws until nearly 8 o'c. (Joan beating) then B. asked if they might take their baths together. But Grandma said: "I guess not" So J. went home to her father, who had said she should be in bed by eight o'c.

Sun 2d March.

All slept late. Breakfast at 9 to 9-30; Joan joining us. Made it a little crowded in the breakfast room, and disturbed Grandpa muchly, because I had the table moved from its regular place, so May wouldn't be crowded.
We went to S.S. but Wor was the sole member of the family at church.
May and Betty at Helen's for dinner and left while I was napping.
Just as well, as I was pretty tired from getting a big breakfast for five and talking with May until 11-30.

Mon. Mar. 3.

Bob jr. feels very grown up, with a real job in Crouse's electric shop.
Ben II earned $3.50 here, last week, and very happy over it. He is saving every cent for going to Calif. next summer.
We wonder if Jo will let him come back.
At home all day, but the walk to Roosevelt cafeteria did me good. We do not have much appetite these muggy, dark days — and wouldn't eat anything if at home.
Ben is greatly upset because Bob

owes him so much, and is so hard up. Their case seems more desperate every day. But oh! What's the use of being grumpy and crabbed over it! I just makes poor Arlie's heart ache more — and makes me want to cry. (Not that it would matter if I did.) A Miss Clark came to interview about working here. But she wants pay, and can't do anything much, and has a beau in town and a brother in Adrian, for week-end visits. So I advised her to get a job and take her one study by correspondence.

Tues. 5th

Pres. Hoover being inaugurated and the Coolidges going back to their home in Northampton Mass. glad to get out of the limelight.

Two more girls applied as helpers. Ben says to take both of them.

Wouldn't Ma Kiteley be cross to know so many people want to come to me.

Ben and Bob at Twenty Club at Jefferson's, and Helen asked me over. Result was I ate too much. Have been eating too much, and had bilious symptoms last week; but Nux and plenty of water and fruit soon did the deed.

Wed. 6th

A bright day. Heard three bird calls on my way to the dentist. He filled another tooth and paid him $16.50

At Club plays this P.M. taking Miss Densmore as my guest. Two by the college students were pretty good — but one by our Club people: Edith Shaefer, Mabel Britton and Miss Horner — was a scream. Especially Mabel as a man in Ben D'Odge II's suit and hat.

Church supper tonight. A good 50¢ supper for 35¢. Pork, apple-sauce, potatoes, dressing, hot gravy, gr. cabbage, bread, cookies & more apple sauce.

Thurs. 7 Out with Helen a while, as she looked up possible babes for her nursery-school. I went to a

Federation banquet at Huron, and Ben to Arlie's for supper. 130 women listened to reports and a fine talk by Mrs. Mumford of Lansing State president of Clubs. She gave a graphic description of the senate's ratification of the multi-lateral treaty outlawing war.

"It is only a 'gesture' – but it is the right direction".

Fri. Mar. 8.

Ben had a grand stew with vegetables at Arlie's and enjoyed being there I guess, in spite of his feelings about their financial condition.

We must forget it. Helen is heart-broken because of the fact that Bob has borrowed so much from her father – and that he is so upset over it.

What if he doesn't repay it! as long as he keeps up the interest.

Anyway, it doesn't help any to be so crabbed and grouchy.

Sat. 9

Went with Arlie, to a very swell luncheon at Mrs. Davis' in A. A. So swell we all wore our hats. Was glad I rushed down town and bought a new one yesterday. Plain blk. silk and braid, with a little touch of beads, $7.50!

A grand luncheon: Mushroom soup; Veal birds, new potatoes & peas, nut-bread, jelly, plum preserves, radishes. Elegant stuffed tomato salad & toast fingers, Pink & white strawberry mousse & sunshine cake, candies. There were ten of us, (with Prof. Davis & little girl and Joanna in another room) served by two maids.

Peggy Cameron's mother and Mrs. Davis' mother and I were the old ones. There were eight velvet dresses, mostly blue. I wore mine and Helen was lovely in her brown one.

They were very fine women in spite of their wealth. I only remember the names of Miss Weber and Mrs. Constie (?) of Detroit (very plain but interesting) and Mrs. Donelly of A. A. & Mrs. Sadler.

It seemed so bleak + cold – we had supper at home, asking Ben II to stay.

Shall be glad when Miss Kring, my new girl comes, after vacation.

Sun. March 10

Yesterday was Mary Judith's ninth birthday. Sent her a book and a letter. All at church today but Ben; and had a good sermon on the power of love. The children all went to Detroit for dinner at Bob's brother's. We to the "Betsy Ross" restaurant.

I am reminded of the little rhyme:

"It is easy enough to be pleasant





Mon. 11th

Took a little walk in the sunshine. Must get out every day, now the weather is better, so I have an appetite and so I don't look so that my friends ask "Are you feeling quite well"? as Miss Jones did today.

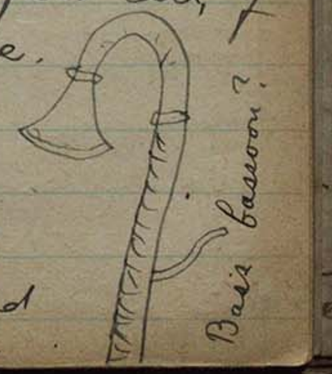
We are going to let Arlie rent our front room to teachers – as she has to have the boys upstairs at her house which is against college rules, if there are girl roomers.

Arlie + Bob to Detroit for dinner at Sue Coon's; so I took Carrie Hardy on my ticket, and she took me in her car.

A grand orchestra concert from Detroit. The one my good friend Will Murphy left money for, after keeping it running for years. They had a new and strange instrument about eight feet tall, of wood and metal, like a big oboe. The visiting conductor was

ALFRED HERTZ, *Guest Conductor*

a hopeless cripple – both legs were paralyzed, so he crawled along with a cane.



It seemed so bleak & cold – we had supper at home, asking Ben II to stay.

Shall be glad when Miss Kring, my new girl comes, after vacation.

Sun. Mar. 10

Yesterday was Mary Judith's ninth birthday. Sent her a book and a letter. All at church today but Ben; and had a good sermon on the power of love. The children all went to Detroit for dinner at Bob's brother's. We to the "Betsey Ross" restaurant.

I am reminded of the little rhyme:

"It is easy enough to be pleasant
When life goes by like a song;
But the man that's worth while is the man that
can smile when everything goes dead wrong"

My dear Arlie shows her strength of character, these days by not letting her unhappiness be seen by others.

That is my idea of a christian.

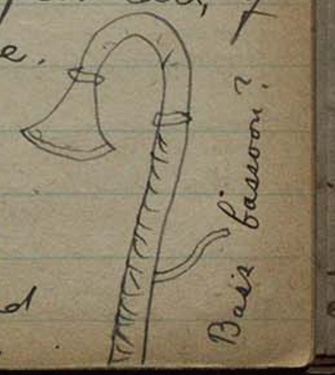
Mon. 11th

Took a little walk in the sunshine. Must get out every day, now the weather is better, so I have an appetite and so I don't look so that my friends ask "Are you feeling quite well"? as Miss Jones did today.

We are going to let Arlie rent our front room to teachers – as she has to have the boys upstairs at her house which is against college rules, if there are girl roomers.

Arlie & Bob to Detroit for dinner at Sue Coon's; so I took Carrie Hardy on my ticket, and she took me in her car.

A grand orchestra concert from Detroit. The one my good friend Will Murphy left money for, after keeping it running for years. They had a new and strange instrument about eight feet tall, of wood and metal, like a big oboe.



The visiting conductor was

ALFRED HERTZ, *Guest Conductor*

a hopeless cripple – both legs were paralyzed, so he crawled along with a cane.

I was delighted to hear again

the

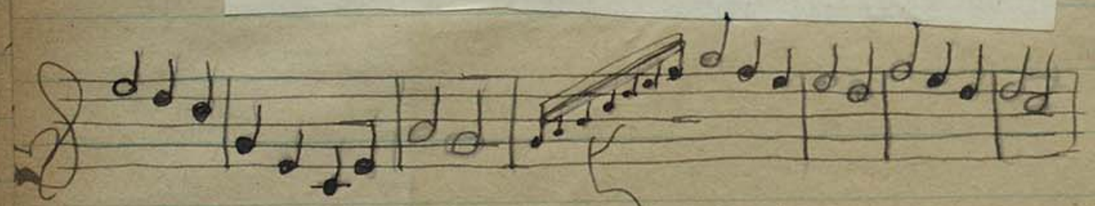
SIXTH SYMPHONY, IN B MINOR, OP. 74 (PATHETIQUE).....*Tschaikovsky*

I Adagio; Allegro non troppo; Andante
Allegro vivo

II Allegro con grazia

III Allegro molto vivace (March)

IV Adagio lamentoso



When the violins rush up, it makes me shiver with joy like any kid.

Thurs. Mar. 12

Such bright days and so many birds out — but will suffer later when our usual cold snap comes. People write that Calif. had the coldest weather ever!

My Arlie had some errands, and I went along, taking a magazine.

Later Miss Hardy took Mrs. Barbour and me — called on Mrs. Hatton Mrs. Cleary & Mrs. Misner. All at home.

Ben at Kiwanis supper, and I had some grand eggs on toast and read a magazine. I don't have to be coddled when left alone.

Wed. 13,

Rainy day. Glad we don't have Club this afternoon.

It got better towards night, in time [illegible] recent given violinist (a rl) and a ably received her tones were sent ping their

again, Not y meeting, ne, for our interesting [illegible] Turkey.

Bob over in the eve, for ~~was to go~~ Ben to review his endorsement a note. Says he will pay up, in time.

Turkish Missionary Here Tells Of New Republic

Thirty ladies gathered at the home of Mrs. Charles Winslow for the monthly Congregational Missionary meeting. The president, Mrs. W. L. Kishlar, conducted the devotionals. The secretary, Mrs. Helen Gavette, read the report which was accepted. In the absence of Mrs. Joseph Glasson, there was no treasurer's report. A letter was read from the missionary secretary at Lansing, thanking the society for $60 contributed in memory of Mrs. Sarah George who was deeply interested in the work.

Among the news items read by the ladies was an interesting one telling about the famine in China. Mr. Tucker, a medical missionary in Shantung, writes that they are eating cottonseed, elm bark, pumice stone, locusts, and even sawdust. They are selling their children at prices ranging from $2 for an infant, to $100 for a fifteen year old child.

An item from the mountain schools of the South told of a girl who wrote as follows: "I have two things now that I have never had before and have always wanted, a tooth brush and a dictionary."

The president introduced the speaker of the afternoon, Mrs. Cyril Haas, Adana, Turkey, who told very interestingly about Turkish people, their laws and customs, and of the hospital work done by Dr. Haas and herself. They treated 11,850 patients last year. There is, however, no hospital for children and they are working to supply that need during their furlough which is being spent in Ann Arbor.

Since the establishment of the new Turkish republic, there are marked changes in all parts of the country. No religion, either Moslem of Christian, can be taught in the schools to anyone under 18 years of age. Education is compulsory for girls as well as boys, she said.

Many women are coming from their seclusion and attending college. An educated woman of high rank was graduated from Columbia University, and has returned to Turkey and started work for the care of children. She edits a magazine, which is devoted to child welfare. Polygamy is fast disappearing, through the efforts of the educated Turkish women.

Mrs. Haas showed a Turkish Primer, which contained the new alphabet, which they are required by law to learn and use.

At the close of the meeting, refreshments were served by Miss Grace Lawrence, assisted by the Misses Elizabeth and Barbara Burch, who are here from China, studying at the college.

The announcement was made of the "Thank Offering Supper" to be held at the church in April.

I was delighted to hear again the

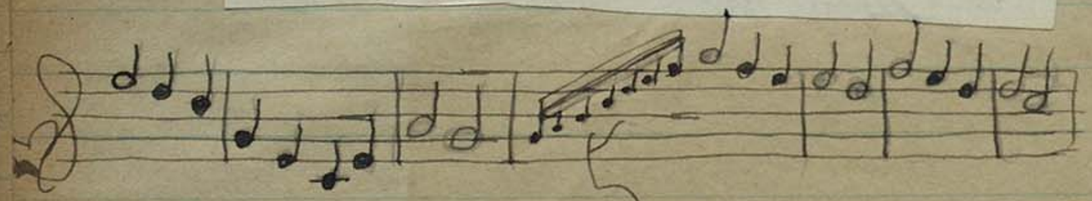
SIXTH SYMPHONY, IN B MINOR, OP. 74 (PATHETIQUE).....*Tschaikovsky*

I Adagio; Allegro non troppo; Andante
Allegro vivo

II Allegro con grazia

III Allegro molto vivace (March)

IV Adagio lamentoso



When the violins rush up, it makes me shiver with joy like any kid.

Tues. Mar. 12

Such bright days and so many birds out — but will suffer later when our usual cold snap comes. People write that Calif. had the coldest weather ever!

My Arlie had some errands, and I went along, taking a magazine.

Later Miss Hardy took Mrs. Barbour and me — called on Mrs. Hatton Mrs. Cleary & Mrs. Misner. All at home.

Ben at Kiwanis supper, and I had some grand eggs on toast and read a magazine. I don't have to be coddled when left alone.

Wed. 13.

Rainy day. Glad we don't have Club this afternoon.

It got better towards night, in time for the Club's invitation concert given by pianist (Vera Richardson) violinist (a sweet and very gifted girl) and a big 'calf' with a remarkably uneven soprano voice. Some of her tones were wonderful. They were sent out by Grinnell Bros. advertising their Duo-Art player piano.

Thurs. 14

Rain and fog again. Not a good day for missionary meeting.

But we had a large one, for our little church, and a very interesting ...urkey.

... in the eve, for ... Ben to re- ... endorsement ... Says he ... up, in time.

Chicago, Mar. 15—AP—Chicago's shamrocks this year come from Cicero, Ill., and they are grown from seed obtained in Germany. As though that were not a sad enough commentary on an Irish institution, the owner of the largest greenhouse devoted to growing shamrocks for Chicago's St. Patrick's day is Joseph Kohout, who does not claim to be Irish.

A few Irish-American societies have obtained genuine ould sod shamrock, but Cicero plans to supply the bulk of the March 17 trade.

Reports from Enterprise, 18 miles southeast of Elba indicated this morning as every rescue party attempting to enter the flooded town was turned back. Flood water flowed through streets of the village with such force that it defied operation of frail river craft available. Rain was falling in torrents adding to the discomfort of those perched on housetops to escape the flood.

Virtual tidal waves from White River, Big Creek and the treacherous Pea River descended on Elba late yesterday and last night as a result of a record rainfall during the previous 48 hours.

Position Precarious

I feel so sorry for him and Helen. It was a calamity when Bob went into a partnership with Townsend who has no business head, [had failed twice] didn't even keep any books before he came here.

Now the partnership is ended, but poor Bob is saddled with debts for the rest of his life. He is, our encouragement and it's grea

Sat. Mar. 16.

Our annual Sp was a very fine affair. At night Ben went to a college banquet, and dear Arlie asked me over to dinner. Found Mrs. Westcott there and we played Bridge in the eve.

Sun. 17

Arlie & Joan to church with us. A bright cold day.

At night Helen sent us over some

ANNUAL SPRING F
LUNCHEON GIV

The annual spring luncheon the Congregational Church, wh was prepared by Miss Zella Bear sley and Mrs. F. B. McIlvaine and their committees was held at the church Saturday. Beautiful decorations of spring flowers and shamrock led one to forget the snowy landscape outside.

Following community singing, led by Miss Lillian Ashby, Mrs. F. A. Barbour, the president, talked of cordial relations existing between different branches of the women's unions, and the willing response to her appointment of committees for work. She then presented Miss Ashby, who sang a spring song, words by Mrs. Louise Humphrey, and the music was composed and played by Mrs. Atwood McAndrew; a second number was a song of Mrs. Beach's, entitled "The Year's At The Spring."

Following this, Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge announced the coming contest for naming a state bird; all votes are to be sent in April to Audubon Headquarters, Hart, Michigan. Every organization is invited to join the contest. Many are favoring the "Bob White" who is a permanent resident of Michigan. The Kirtland Warbler, which nests in the north woods, is also suggested.

Miss Grace Emery favored the guests with the "Nocturne From Manon," and responded graciously to an encore. There followed brief readings by six women who told what the church meant to them.

At the close of the meeting the president announced the March Tea Party to be held next Thursday, at the residence of Mrs. O. O. Norris, Washtenaw Ave.

and

as

of the best herring & onions I ever tasted. Bob certainly knows how to fix it. The Wheelers were there to lunch. and anyway it wouldn't be pleasant for us to go over, while Ben acts as he does now towards Bob.

I'd rather go out to work than to have my Arlie so unhappy over money matters.

Mon, 18

Home all day, altho' Arlie tried to kidnap me at 7-30 A.M. as she and Bob were starting for Detroit. Said she thought it would do me good to "get away from things" for a few hours.

Tues, 19 A letter from Slauf that Gene has been sick with sinus trouble. Rainy again. Regular April Showers in March. Down town with Arlie — looking at coffee-pot, in hammered silver, for my birthday. I am taking the family to the Pantry for our celebration on Sunday.

I feel so sorry for him and Helen. It was a calamity when Bob went into a partnership with Townsend who has no business head, [had failed twice] didn't even keep any books before he came here.

Now the partnership is ended, but poor Bob is saddled with debts for the rest of his life. He is a dear boy, and our encouragement and our faith [is greatly needed]

Sat. Mar. 16.

Our annual Spring Luncheon was a very fine affair.

At night Bon went to a college banquet, and dear Arlie asked me over to dinner. Found Mrs. Westcott there and we played Bridge in the eve.

Sun. 17

Arlie & Joan to church with us. A bright cold day.

At night Helen sent us over some



ROM FLOOD STRIC

[illegible] organization is invited to join the contest. Many are favoring the "Bob White" who is a permanent resident of Michigan. The Kirtland Warbler, which nests in the north woods, is also suggested.

Miss Grace Emery favored the guests with the "Nocturne From Manon," and responded graciously to an encore. There followed brief readings by six women who told what the church meant to them.

At the close of the meeting the president announced the March Tea Party to be held next Thursday, at the residence of Mrs. O. O. Norris, Washtenaw Ave.

of the best herring & onions I ever tasted. Bob certainly knows how to fix it. The Wheelers were there to lunch. and anyway it wouldn't be pleasant for us to go over, while Bon acts as he does now towards Bob.

I'd rather go out to work than to have my Arlie so unhappy over money matters.

Mon. 18

Home all day, altho' Arlie tried to kidnap me at 7-30 A.M. as she and Bob were starting for Detroit. Said she thought it would do me good to "get away from things" for a few hours.

Tues. 19 A letter from Slaunt that Gene has been sick with sinus trouble. Rainy again. Regular April Showers in March.

Down town with Arlie — looking at coffee-pot, in Hammered silver, for my birthday. I am taking the family to the 'Pantry' for our celebration on Sunday.

Wed. Mar. 20.

Ben at Kiwanis lunch, and we were at the church to supper, so I had a good day to mend curtains and underwear and to start Joanna's dress made from my 10yr old dark blue silk. Had it washed yesterday. Last night at the Players' last performance. It was especially good. Three one-act plays, such as they used to have. The best ones were Marjory Bennet & Bob Brown, in "The Robbery." Surprised to see Gene's aunt Rose - Mrs. Webster there with the Breinings.

Tonight we had such a grand supper for 35¢! Cr. potatoes, ham loaf cabbage salad, corn-bread, pineapple gelatine.

Thurs. 21

Union Tea at Norris'. Mrs. Warner took me up there and Miss Hatton brought me home. Helen doing her ironing and tending Robin in bed with temperature and bad bronchial cough.

Dr. B. says he is underweight, has a spot on his lung, must have lots of fresh air and egg-noggs.

So that is that, and Helen planning to go to college next week!

Fri. Mar. 22

Home all day, sewing etc.

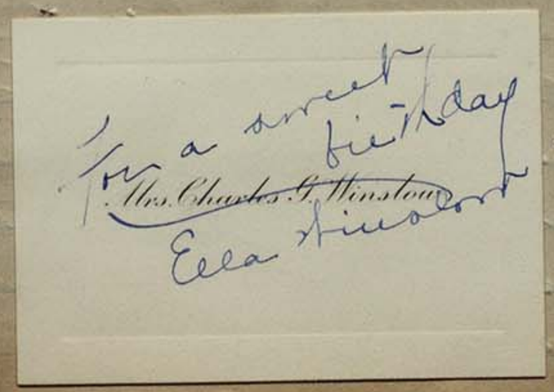
Went to 'Roosevelt' for supper - found the door locked. Ambled over to Cross St. where we were the last ones admitted. Had poor fried egg sandwiches and shrimp-Celery salad 80¢

Two games of R.B. each beating one.

Sat. Mar. 23.

First thing the bell rang and there stood Mrs. Winslow with a small package of maple sugar just from Vermont. Then a box from Ida with a book [by Sigrid Undset.] about Norway in XIV century.

For a sweet birthday
Mrs. Charles G. Winslow
Ella Winslow



and two pretty handkies.
Ben told me to get a silver coffee-pot — which I did.
Something we have needed for many a year.
Then this telegram from Stant

NEWYORK NY 915A MAR 23 1929
MRS BENJ L DOOGE
420 WEST FOREST AVE YPSILANTI MICH
MANY HAPPY RETURNS OF THE DAY AND LOVE DEAREST MOTHER
STANT

and a nice letter from Lee.
In the p.m. when I was away came nice little Zella with a box of cakes tied with a pink ribbon.
I wrote her and will send her something for her expected baby. Sorry not to have seen her.
With a hope that I could stave off a birthday dinner at Helen's I asked them for Sunday dinner at the "Pantry". But no — that Arlie had us there to a grand dinner and Bridge, tonight.

Can't make her save her precious strength, when she wants to make someone happy.

Sun. 24

Wrote and slept in p.m. until 4 o'c then Ben took us to the M.E. vesper service, to hear their new organ. A lot of fire-works but no such grand music as our dear Dr. Frieze used to make, on the organ in A.A. church.
All at church this A.M. but Ben and Rob. The latter still in bed and patient as can be.
The dear Gardiners showed from Detroit that they were coming out to call and of course Arlie asked them to supper — and insisted on our coming too. I couldn't eat, but Ben certainly did — enough for two. No wonder his tummy is hard as a rock.
I sat at table with them, and enjoyed the stories and talk. Blessed Arlie lets me do as I want to.

Mon. Mar. 25

Rob took me to do some errands, and to be out in the sunshine. Also took us later down town for supper. Had just what we wanted, Ben — broiled ham, sweet potatoes cabbage, toast and I had Combination salad: lettuce, tomatoes, cabbage, celery, olives dill pickles and a good dressing, with brown bread, Both had grand baked apples. Cost $1,30 and worth it.

I paid $5,00 for yesterday as the two Bobs stayed at home.

My new book: "Kristin Lavransdatter" is a wonderful picture of ancient Norway. Three stories: "The Bridal Wreath" "The Mistress of Husaby" and "The Cross".

Their morals are quite "post-war" and modern; but the customs and their superstitions are mighty interesting.

Tues. 26

Our Tantie boy's 94th birthday, and I hope it was as bright an one as ours has been, out-doors.

A telegram from Lee, for Ben to leave for Chicago tonight, instead of tomorrow. Ben has put in some good work for us, and deserves a vacation.

Bob went to Mt Clemens with his father today. He must give up his part-time job at the electric shop, and keep out of doors more.

Nearly finished Joan's dress made from my old blue silk. Putting on some hand work in red silk stitches and she has a red leather belt. Will look quite gay.

Mrs. Barbour and I went to service as Ben refused to go. Didn't get much out of it — (he still whispers his main points) but we feel it our duty to go.

Called up J. Jennings and found her in her pyjams looking over the afternoon scores of their "Contract Bridge" (which they seem to be crazy over)

Miss Edith Adams and friend, Mrs. Alice West, Beirut, Syria, visited at Merrill-Palmer School in Ann Arbor, Tuesday morning. Mrs. West is greatly interested in the new nursery school project. Mrs. Robert H. Dailey is observing this week at the school.

Wed. Mar. 27

Was up at 5-30 and didn't dare go back for fear I'd over-sleep, and Ben wanted to be called at 6-45 breakfast at 7 o'c to go to Detroit.

I went to A.A. with Helen to see the Merrill-Palmer school. We watched sixteen babes in their play suits and coats playing out in the sunshine. Interesting — but I got tired enough to go to sleep as soon as I got home.

Club in the p.m. and too tired to go to Lenten service. Anyway it spoils my disposition to hear Col. Burn talk — dropping to a whisper at every climax.

Wow! Had a busy day from 7-0'c to 6 o'c at night, when he met me at the restaurant.

Thurs. 28. Letter from Stant — that the boys are out of school with bad coughs that suggest whooping-cough.

He took his part in their play so well that people thought he was a professional. When asked about it Gene said; "Oh, no. But the family is very gifted." Good for Gene.

Ben left after breakfast and a wild scramble of packing a suitcase. Couldn't find his big old heavy one anywhere. Declared I had taken it for pieces or something in church work. I would not lift the heavy thing on a bet.

He got so "nervous" that when he went, the house was so full of "damns" that I had to open the windows, and then I sat down a while to recover my breath, and must admit I cried a little.

Went at 12-30 to A.A. with Arlie to hear Rev. Ward of Detroit give a

PLANS MADE BY CHURCH GROUP

The Forest Adams Group of the Congregational Church enjoyed a social afternoon, Thursday, at the home of Mrs. B. D. Ames, Washtenaw Ave. Devotionals were led by the president, and closed with a petition that Christian people might be brought into close union and harmony by means of prayer. The secretary's and treasurer's reports were read and accepted. The president announced the Easter Thank Offering Supper to be held at the church, April 11. Mrs. Atwood McAndrew was appointed chairman for the supper.

April 18, the group will have a supper with Mrs. Frank Wilson. The committee assisting will consist of Miss Florence Shultes, Mrs. E. F. Weinmann, Mrs. John Crampton, and Mrs. J. E. MacAllister. At the close of the meeting the hostess served tea, cakes and candied fruit, freshly arrived from **Florida.**

wonderful Kinten ta... ...ove
of the highest paid Cong'l ... the
country. At ... r
Group meeting, and ... or
dinner (altho' not h...
over night. I wa... s
at home but Arlie ...

Friday Mar. 29.

At dentist's - but he did not think my tooth had to come out - so I got away from there as fast as I could. Did my errands and home to finish Joan's dress. It is going to be a success - with red silk embroidery and little tie and belt of red leather [from her blk. velvit dress Ida sent] Read at Arlie's in the eve. and early to bed.

Sat. 30

In the night kittie had a pair of twins, and there were all sorts of noises - Laddie was much upset - feels like an adopted father. He loves the kittens as his own.

A Mrs. Hurst and daughter came with Prof. Whitehouse to get a room. She doesn't want a room-mate has had nervous break-down and wants to be very quiet - so I showed her the east room, altho' I hadn't thought of renting it. She spoke of a small room at Bowen's that she offered for $5.00 so I put that price on ours, and she took it. She and her mother moved in and so that is that, and Arlie will have at least $5.00 a week. I had expected to ask $4.00

Sun. 31.

Bob Helen & Joan were at Easter service with me. Beautiful flowers in memory of 27 departed friends. We had a lily in memory of aunt Ida & Bennie. Ben returned from Chicago about 60'c. Had a grand time with other teachers, and a little visit with Ida & Sam. but left before dinner.

wonderful Lenten talk. He is one
of the highest paid Cong'l preachers in the
country. At Mrs. Ames' for
Group meeting, and to Arlies for
dinner (altho' not hungry) and
over night. I wanted to sleep
at home but Arlie
Friday Mar. 29.
At dentis did
not think my tooth ha
so I got away from the
could. Did my
home to finish Joan's
going to be a succ
silk embroidery and belt
of red leather [from her bro. Easter dress
Ida sent]. Read at Arlie's in the
eve. and early to bed.
Sat. 30
In the night Kittie had a pair
of twins, and there were all sorts of
noises - Laddie was much tuck-
set - feels like an adopted father.
He loves the kittens as if his own.

Mail Takes Forenoon For
Jury; Court Ready To Hear
Testimony

Opening testimony in the case of
John F. Connors, former Ypsilanti
chief of police, who is charged
with having obtained money from

"GOOD FRIDAY RECESS
TAKEN UNTIL 3 P. M.

Defense Protests Trying Case
In County After Question-
ing Jurors

START

A Mrs. Hurst and daughter came
with Prof. Whitehouse to get a room.
She doesn't want a room-mate
has had nervous break-down
and wants to be very quiet. So
I showed her the east room, al-
tho' I had no thought of renting it.
She spoke of a small room at Bowers
that she offered for $5.00 so I put
that pride on ours, and she took
it. She and her mother moved
in and so that is that, and Arlie
will have at least $5.00 a week.
I had expected to ask $4.00
Sun. 31.
Bob Helen & Joan were
at Easter service with me.
Beautiful flowers in memory of
27 departed friends. We had a
lily in memory of aunt Ida & Bennie.
Ben returned from Chicago
about 6 o'c. Had a grand time
with other teachers, and a little
visit with Ida & Sam, but left
before dinner.

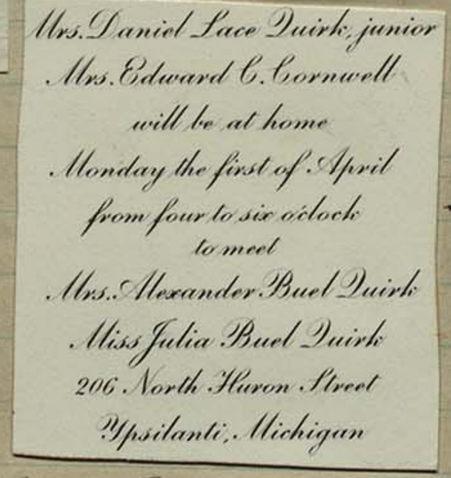
That nice Frances sent me this and a pretty hdkchf.



Made me feel sorry I hadn't answered her last letter.

At Arlie's for lunch. Mon. Apr. 1st.

The big party or reception at Quirks. She is the only one in town who gives real parties.



Mrs. Daniel Lace Quirk, junior
Mrs. Edward C. Cornwell
will be at home
Monday the first of April
from four to six o'clock
to meet
Mrs. Alexander Buel Quirk
Miss Julia Buel Quirk
206 North Huron Street
Ypsilanti, Michigan

I can't understand why "junior" when his father is gone. Should think Dan would be senior now.

They had a lot of people 'assisting' and served chicken salad, rolls, coffee ice-cream, cakes, chocolates & nuts. and had the most gorgeous lot of Spring flowers and lillies.

Every one in town there, including all the employees of his mill and bank — and all in their best bibs and tuckers.

Mrs. Hurst is still staying with her daughter. Asked if they might cook a cup of cocoa in their room and I assented; but tonight it smells as tho' they were cooking a whole dinner. Are we going to have "ghosts of last month's cabbage" floating thro' our front hall? (Mon. A) Tues. Apr. 2.

New girl Myrtle Kring is taking hold nicely altho' doesn't know much about cooking. I had to let her do things yesterday. Put steak to cook in salted water. Burnt the baked potatoes black and hard as stones. But, she wants to learn — which is a comfort — after Ma Kiteley.

Mrs. Hoyt came. Now I must go Ben at 20 Club dinner, and see her.

Wed. Apr. 3

Spring showers. Down town with Arlie. Working on my Spring dress. Had my blk. silk leaned and putting on a fichu of georgette with this edge also pipings and front breadth of the same. I am trying to finish my birthday book, by skipping a lot. Ben at Kiwanis. Don't know if I can finish it after all, with it more than a thousand pages of sordid, somber superstitions and the pornographic passages to paralyze any decent reader, who is not "modern". And I am not.

Thurs. 4th Ben II back from the north

Sewing on my dress, and cooking. At home all day. Arlie is at ~~Prospect~~ Woodruff Kindergarten mornings from 8-12 o'c. and she loves the work, with Miss Adams. Has it arranged now so that she goes only mornings. All the teachers are so good to her. As Wow says: "Ready to eat out of her hand."

Friday 5

Good letter from Stant telling about his very happy birthday. They went with their good friends the Woodcocks to dinner in Hoboken & theatre. Have invited some ladies for Sat, to meet Mrs. Robinson of Traverse City, who lived here one year with her daughters — and is a dear. Going to give them: Salad of cucumbers, olives and shrimps in gelatine moulds. Sandwiches of cheese, olives and nut-lettuce. Tea, Orange-cream, cookies preserved ginger & orange peel and mints. For my walk tonight I went and sat a while with Miss Pearce and invited her too. Said if she felt well enough, she would come.

Sat. Apr. 6.

Bright day for H.M. luncheon at Mabel's and my Tea.
Mrs. Robinson sent me a beautiful plant — a pink
I had lots of tulips and jonquils from our conservatory.
Ben working here most of the day.
A letter from Len telling how they got snowed in, up at the lake and couldn't even telegraph, as the lines were down. So cold that the smelt were not running, after all, and Ben missed three days of school.
The ladies all here but Mrs. Hoyt (who had sorority doings) and Miss Pearce and Mabel B.
We sat at the dining-table and had a jolly time.

Sun. 7.

Hot! Must be 75° but I haven't looked at the thermo.
Bob and Helen gone to Detroit to hear Rev. Ward, and dine with their dear Gardiners.
The children and Bonnie here to dinner.
There wouldn't have been a flower at church, if I hadn't happened to 'phone the committee at 9-30
Took down my beautiful plant of pink spirea which Mrs. Robinson sent me.

Mon. 8

Whist with Julia J. at the Huron.
Played with Cora B. and had — 2
Miss Pearce was out for first time since her sickness. Is feeble and looks pathetic.
Mrs. Barbour over in the eve, and I read aloud to her while she worked. She brought Apr. Harpers over for me to read some good

Mrs. D'Ooge.
Please enjoy this plant
From
Ruth and Abbie Robinson

articles. One on modern tendencies in literature entitled "The Cult of Unintelligibility" "All literature is a verbal communication" but the moderns are showing increasing reluctance to communicate anything of interest.
Gertrude Stein writes: "Darkness very dark darkness is sectional. There is a way to see in onion and surely very surely rhubarb and a tomato.
Surely very surely there is that seeding." The writer calls this "literarious nonsense."

Tues. Apr. 9.

At home all day except to carry some darned socks over to Helen's. She was writing and then rushing to start for P.T.A. meeting so I didn't read the letters to her which I'd taken over. [Thank-Letters from Rev. & Martha Boucher, to whom I sent a baby jacket.]
Early to bed. I must learn some games of 'solitaire', now that my eye pains when I read all the evening or sew on dark goods. Ben would rather sit on his new chair and read and smoke, than to do anything with me. I sit alone every night.

Wed. 10

Invited to Prof. Sanders a week from Friday dinner.
So it will be as busy a week as I used to have: Mon. Whist at Quirk's. Tues. to theatre matinée Detroit. Wed. Club. Lecture or entertainment. Thurs. Group supper. Fri. Sanders'.?
Today Ben at Kiwanis so I did some sewing on my new (dyed) dark blue dress for summer. The georgette I bought in Paris, but was too light and bright for an old dame.

Thurs 11. Played solitaire.

Rainy day for election on new school proposition but it carried.
Thankoffering supper was good in spite of the rain. $51.00 and more to come in. $5.00 later added.

Fri. 12th. Apr.

Rainy day, but about seventy at Thankoffering supper yesterday. Today is much colder. The martin's scout has disappeared. Too cold. Our forsythia is "non est" this year but a lot of crocus, scylla and a few jonquils out in the cold. ~~Yesterday~~

A fine dinner at Prof. Garrison's at which we were the guests of honor. Prof. G. is such a gentleman, and it is such a pleasure to talk with him. Bridge in eve, and I had top score.

Sat. 13.

Ben II is cleaning up in great shape. He is a good wo[illegible] Mrs. Gavett called; and [illegible] Mrs. B. and I called on Mrs. [illegible] has been sick this wee[illegible]

Sun. 14

Only Arlie at church with us. The boys are lazy. Bob and H. [illegible] invited to lunch and eve[illegible]



at Wheeler's in A.A. The boys playing in the band at special service at M. E. church, and Bonnie wanted to go, so I wrote and read over there - Joanna in bed.

Am enjoying Mrs. Milne's "Feast of Lanterns".

Mon. 15th.

Whist at Quirk's - and had - 4 playing with Mrs. Sherzer.

Served Manhattan pudding - (lemon ice layer with cream) and cocoanut cake & nuts.

Mrs. Quirk is such a dear - and a charming hostess.

Mrs. B. Julia J. and I commenced the new book "Wings of Wax" - about Pres. Little & A.A. doings. Supposedly written by Dean Hamilton [whom he dismissed.] Some of it is fairly libellous, only she has disguised and changed enough to save her skin.

How she must hate Pres. Little! And he is still there, until next Sept.

Fri. 12 th. Apr

Rainy day, but about seventy at Thankoffering supper yesterday.
Today is much colder. The martins scout has disappeared. Too cold
Our forsythia is "non est" this year but a lot of crocus, scylla and a few jonquils out in the cold. ~~Yesterday~~

A fine dinner at Prof. Jamsons at which we were the guests of honor.
Prof. J. is such a gentleman, and it is such a pleasure to talk with him.
Bridge in ever and I had top score.

Sat. 13.

Bonnie is cleaning up in great shape. He is a good worker.
Mrs. Gavett called; and later Mrs. B. and I called on Mrs. Holmes, who has been sick this week

Sun. 14

Only Arlie at church with us. The boys are lazy. Bob and A. invited to lunch and ever



at Wheeler's in A.A. The boys playing in the band at special service at M. E. church, and Bonnie wanted to go, so I wrote and read over there. Joanna in bed.
Am enjoying Mrs. Wiltse's "Feast of Lanterns".

Mon. 15 th.

Whist at Quirk's - and had - 4 playing with Mrs. Sherger.
Served Manhattan pudding - (lemon ice layer with cream) and cocoanut cake & nuts.
Mrs. Quirk is such a dear and a charming hostess.
Mrs. B. Julia J. and I commenced the new book "Wings of Wax" - about Pres. Little & A.A. doings. Supposedly written by Dean Hamilton [whom he dismissed.]
Some of it is fairly libellous, only she has disguised and changed enough to save her skin.
How she must hate Pres. Little! And he is still there, until next Sept.

Tues. April 6.

Everything done for the day - and off for Detroit to see Jessie Bonstell in "Mary Jane's Pa" - a good little nature playlet.

Mrs. Hoyt and I went on an excursion given by Study Club. $1.50 for ride and play, and they took us right to the theatre and called for us, afterward.

Miss Bonstell gave us (73 women) a little talk afterward in the mezzanine so we didn't start back till 5-45 reaching home 7-45. I phoned, so Mrs B, and J.J. were here already, reading, when I came. Some juicy tale!

It is a good thing the writer has disguised names and towns, or she might be made to suffer for libel.

Wed. 17 At an interesting meeting of Study Club. Had eight dancers from Ukrania, in native costume, and a talk on League of Nations by a woman - all from Detroit.

Pres. McKenney brought me home

Dean Hamilton has some power of description and certainly knows human nature, especially men's. "Marston sat beside Mrs. Lorimer at the Junior prom. He felt at home with older women." She gave him a ~~sense~~ reassuring sense that a strong thread ran thru this tangle of life, binding it to some unrealized eternity."

She told him: "I feel sure the everlasting ~~it will be~~ will out-weigh the ephemeral, just because it's only the wholesome and right that can last. The rest destroys itself."

Victor Marston, like all men, liked to have a woman who would "swing the censor before him". And there are always women ready to do it, who do not know him too well.

"The non-sorority girls are anxious to get in out of the rain, away from lodging-houses, where you die before you are born, as far as campus life is concerned", where they are "ciphers, or like hunted rats, and man is only vile". "Most girls will talk more freely about sex with a man than with another girl."

The students "spurned the practice of reading except as a last resort."

Gladys Cantine (the villainess) "You are a man who must have incense as other men must have kisses." "Victor's vanity purred like a stroked cat under her words."

"New comers must be careful in their talk. So often an honest expression of an honest opinion may become a torch in a powder machine".

"Marston's speech: 'Youth in revolt against the rule of authority, both in universities and in churches, is near to the truth and to the reformation society needs'"

"He was wonderfully tender to those who reverenced him sufficiently."

Thurs. Apr. 18.

Finishing the "Wings of Wax" so Jennings can return it. She gets the president so involved with women, and failure as executive she has to kill him off in auto. accident.

Ch Group supper at Wilson's.

Collection over $10.00.

Good way to get a little money for our groups.

Fri. 19 Cold rain for the dinner at Dr. Sanders' — but Miss Rankin and Miss Graves were the other guests and they took us up there.

A very interesting dinner & talk afterwards, until 9 o'c.

Mrs. Quirk brought me Lizzie Dean's copy of W. of W. so Dan can finish it in peace, now.

Sat. 20.

Down town with Arlie in the rain, and again in the eve, with the two Bobs to the movies. First I've seen in many a moon.

"The Duke steps out" — a story from Sat. Eve. Post.

Elizabeth Dean sent down a note telling about some of the characters in "Wings of Wax". The author ~~She~~ is bitter bitter against almost everything in W. of W.

Prof. Cottenden tells me Dean Hamilton was "one of the least efficient women" they've had.

Sun. Apr. 21

A bright day. The leaves are beginning to tassel a little. How they will be all out, in a minute or two. Myrtle asked if she could have a friend here to lunch tonight. And she has bought a pie for it.

The family have gone this p.m. to A.A. leaving Joan at home. Have just been five youngsters up in the tree — Joan in her best velvet dress (from Jane) Started to go over and investigate but no — I am always made to feel it is none of my business. [And is it?]

In the eve, were there to lunch. The last of Bob's grand herring.

Mon. 22

Today, Joan came home at 10 o'c and I had just gone over to close their dining room door. She had torn or ripped her dress from neck to bottom playing in the gym. I brought it home to mend, and had to laugh — it was so exactly like her mother at that age.

Played whist at Mollie Mc Gough's and had + 3, with Miss Pearce. She is a good player. Served cake & cream & nuts. Jessie B. brought us home.

Tues. 23. Myrtle gone for the day to a funeral.

Dinner Party at Lindquist's

What a pleasure to converse with bright, intelligent men.

Dr. Sanders especially, is delightful.

Played Bridge afterwards — two tables.

Prof. Brundage brought us home.

Wed. 24.

Sam to be in A.A. on Friday so I wrote asking him to dinner.

Then rec. a note saying he would be here Thurs. night — and telegraphed him we'd expect him to dinner — night.

Helen took Mrs. H. and me to Club and Mrs. Wilson brought us home.

An English bishop returned home from a visit to the U.S. said: "They are strange people over there. They started the Peace treaty and then refused to sign it — originated the League of Nations and refuse to join it — invented the cock-tail and refuse to drink it."

Thurs. 25

At Union meeting at Mrs. Sherzer's — only 22 there — and it was a shame, for everything was so nice. Bought a package of their cake holders from U-S. Group — 25¢ and sent it to Ida — by Sam, who came tonight in time for 7-30 dinner. He looks very well — and surprised me by kissing my chin. Really tries to be pleasant to the old people. His salary has been increased to $8000

He went over to Helen's after an after-dinner smoke, and stayed until 11-30. That being 10-30 Chicago time. I finished Mrs. Nuln's "Feast of Lanterns." It is the most sacred festival of China — lasts six days at New Years. They spend thousands of dollars on elaborate lanterns hung everywhere, to light the spirits of ancestors, who return at that time, to earth. Her chief aim seems to be to prove that East and West should never marry.

Fri. 26

Sam gone at 80¢ — and Ben an hour later, to A.A. being there for lunch. Ben II doing his Sat. cleaning, so can work in garden tomorrow. No school, on account of schoolmaster's club, A.A.

Myrtle gone home — to return Sunday. Bob & Arlie to a party tonight at the Wheeler's in A.A. Last night Arlie dined at A.A. with their K.G. class — & Miss Adams.

Congregational Women's Union held their monthly tea at the home of Mrs. W. H. Sherzer, Thursday afternoon. The assisting hostesses were Mrs. W. A. Van Wegen, Mrs. Theodore Lindquist, Mrs. J. A. Power and Helen Johnson. Devotionals were led by the president, Mrs. F. A. Barbour, which were followed by reports of the various groups.

Mrs. Helen Gavette reported for the Missionary Society, that the thank offering which amounted to $100, had been sent to the state treasurer. Mrs. Gavette announced that their next meeting would be with Mrs. J. A. Power, Elm St., instead of with Mrs. Fred Mereness, as was stated in the year book. The program will be on Africa and the discussion will be led by Mrs. William Webb. Mrs. Gavette mentioned the work being done for the benefit of the negroes in this country by the Jewish philanthropist Julian Rosenwald, of Chicago.

Normal Summit Group reported their April meeting with Mrs. Perry Brundage, at which two quilts were tied off.

Michigan Ave. Group also reported a quilt tied off at a meeting with Mrs. William Hayes.

Forest Adams Group reported an enjoyable supper and evening with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wilson.

The Young Women's Guild reported that they had raised $160 toward dishes for the church dining room.

Plans were discussed for the annual Mother and Daughter banquet which is to be held some time in May. The next Union Tea was announced to be held with Mrs. E. A. Mellencamp.

There followed an interesting discussion of National Problems led by Mrs. Carl Pray, who read several interesting items taken from Canadian papers on United Churches and also of government control of liquor.

"Under government control the number of beer parlors have greatly increased, arrests for drunkenness have increased 125 per cent in two years. Bootlegging has increased 100 per cent and drunkenness among women has increased 53 per cent," her report stated.

At the close of the meeting the committee in charge served dainty refreshments.

Sat. Apr. 27

Nothing doing but mending and cleaning. Supper at the restaurant, and glad of it. I certainly do tire more easily since my operation.

Mrs. Hoyt over in the eve. Then R. B. and Ben beat as usual. That was Friday night.

Tonight we played Bridge at Arlie's after a long vacation.

Sun. 28

Rainy, so no-one at church but grandma, whom Arlie took down - then returned. The roomer, Miss Hurst was sitting on our sofa with legs crossed so I could see to her waist line - and she was cross because I insisted on pulling down her dress before Ben reached the door, (after she'd done it second time.) What? We did not expect to lunch at Arlie's - but they phoned, so —

Mon. 29

Whist at Connell's — and I had - 2 playing with Nan Tower. Served elegant Cr. cheese; celery, olives - gelatine salad & sandwiches. Enough. Mrs. Lindquist phoned inviting me to Bridge party at Thurs. p. m. Why? Poor little woman called to ask me about my operation for tic douloureux. She has it on both sides of her head, and she wanted some encouragement about an operation! I pity her.

Tues. Apr. 30

Went with Arlie to see the boys parade with their band. — this being 'boy week'. Our two beautiful boys, with their pink cheeks, stood out among the nuts, as they blew their horns so earnestly, and held their backs so straight, in their blue band suits.

Finished "Raymond" tonight, written by Sir Oliver Lodge, about communicating with his son, after he was killed in the war. Some convincing

manifestations thru' mediums' help, and by table-tipping at their home.
I am not prepared to deny the possibility of their truth, when stated in good faith by such an eminent scientist.

Tues, Apr. 30, (continued)

Cutting and hemming Arlie's parlor curtains, making two out of one at a window. She wants the room lighter for her Nursery school next Autumn.

She had sole charge of the Kindergarten today, as Miss Adams was away.

Some of the teachers said it went better than when Miss Adams led them.

Five teachers — forty infants.

Wed. May 1st.

Rainy every day.

Can't remember doing anything except hem Helen's second pr. of curtains — and finish "Personal Immortality" by Lodge. Some most convincing demonstration of exchange of thought with people "over there." Raymond talks (thru' a medium) to his father and mother telling of the intensely interesting life he is living.

Will make some record of it in my note-book. Helen enjoying every day.

Thurs. 2,

Mrs. Wilson took me to party at Mrs. Lindquist's. Two tables of Bridge and a grand "High Tea". I had a good score — moving every game, but Miss Pearce got the prize — a bunch of flowers. Then Mrs. L. brought some to each other guest.

Fri. 3,

Invited Mr. & Mrs. Mangis Mr. & Mrs. Fagerstrom & Mr. & Mrs. Pettman to dinner. All but the first had engagements.

We enjoyed ourselves with the young folks. Leonard and Margaret, and they surely seemed to have the time of their lives.



She said, (as I have so often felt)
"Just to eat away from home!"—
They have two children and his
old father to care for on a very small
salary. She was born in China
and they lived there after they were married
and met lots of interesting people.
They were educated at Oberlin, and
met there. Nice young people.

Sat. May 4,

Ben H. still washing the wood-work
up stairs, and does it well.
This P.M. he is working with his
grandfather in the yard.
Helen and Bob at a dinner in
Wayne? Last night.
This morning H. is interviewing
girls for helping in the Nursery School
at the Normal this summer, where
she will earn her first salary of
$50.00 for the term!
Tonight I took the two dear boys
to the movie-tone vita-phone
First time I have heard-and-
seen the movies. It was very
good— especially the Pope's choir in
Rome, and the scene along the
street above the Spanish stair, where
we went so many times to the
Pincian Gardens. Also saw
and heard Mussolini speak in
poor English— and then in Italian.

Sun. 5

Ben and I at church— Bob jr.
taking me down. The Wheelers
were there last night until this morn-
ing. They are the greatest people
to stay.
This p.m. they have all gone to the
Golf links— Ben H borrowing grandpa's
clubs.

Mon. 6 Bright day for Whist-club
at Mrs. Sherzer's. Played with
Mrs. Herrick and had average.
Served chicken salad, biscuit
nuts. Very nice.
My friend Mrs. Lindquist threw some
hot grease in the furnace!! (How-

could she ?) and is bunk about face and hands & hair. Her beautiful hair and face! Is in the hospital now for no-one knows how long. I can't conceive [illegible] intelligent woman doing such a thing!

Tues. May 7.

At a Tea-meeting of League of W. V. at Mrs. Barrs. She has a pretty new home up in College Heights. In the eve. Mr. Hoyt and I went to the college play. Some of it was well done - and all funny. Two crazy flappers who went five nights to the movies, and then tried to live the drama.

Wed. 8

At Club luncheon at the Country Club. Great discussion of plans for next year. Nice Mrs. Barrs, our new president presided at a lively meeting - full of amended motions, and did it well.

All the girls out in their new Spring togs, but Arlie was the most tooful one, in her old togs. This cutting from today's paper takes me back many years, when Fannie and I used to play school in the Cooley dining-room and have Charlie act as teacher. He used to lisp, so we loved to have him say: "Are you whisper-thing them"?

That was when he was six and we were ten or twelve. Poor thing he was stone deaf for the last twenty years. The Sherzers and Mrs. Hoyt called in the eve.

Annual All-College Play

1929

May 7 to.

Alice Sit-By-the-Fire

By J. M. BARRIE

ANN ARBOR, Mich., May 7.—Prof. Charles Horton Cooley, for 37 years a member of the University of Michigan faculty and recognized as one of America's leading sociologists, died here early today. He had been ill since the first of the year.



PROF. COOLEY.

Prof. Cooley's scholarship and analytical mind had made him one of the men chiefly responsible for placing the study of society and community problems on a scientific basis, according to his colleagues here. His attitude toward the subject was broadly philosophical and, it is said, he was far more deeply concerned with underlying principles and causations than with their immediate manifestations.

He sometimes was described as "a sociologist's sociologist," yet his lectures contained much of a popular nature and always were largely attended.

His lifetime of service to the university equaled that of his father, Thomas McIntyre Cooley, chief justice of the Michigan Supreme Court, and for more than 30 years Jay Professor of Law at the university.

He leaves his wife, a daughter, Mary Elizabeth Cooley, of Ann Arbor; a son, Rutger Horton Cooley, of Detroit; two sisters, Mrs. Alexis C. Angell and Mrs. W. G. King, of Detroit, and two brothers, Eugene F. Cooley, of Lansing, and Dr. Thomas B. Cooley, of Detroit.

Thurs. May 9th

Darning and mending. At mission
any meeting in the p.m.
Wrote again to Mrs. Lindquist.
The skin is off the entire side of her
beautiful face — but the Dr. hopes it
will heal in time. Friday 10th
In the eve. we went to the Chil-
drens' May Festival at Pease audito-
rium. It was a great
pleasure to hear those
hundreds of well-trained
little voices. About forty
little negroes from the
Harriet St. school thrilled
by the occasion — all
in white, and the girls
white ribbons — big bows
on their black heads.

Sat. 11th.

A special delivery letter
from Stanton for "Mother's
Day" — just as he was
starting for Washington!

The Congregational Wom. Home Missionary Society met at the home of Mrs. James Power, Elm St., Thursday afternoon. Roses, narcissus and nasturtiums made the house a lovely place.

Devotionals were led by the president, Mrs. W. L. Kishlar, and the reports of the secretary and treasurer approved.

It was voted to begin preparations for sending a box of clothing to the northern missionary next fall.

Mrs. Harvey Colburn announced the annual meeting of the American Board of Missions to be held in Detroit May 28 to June 4. It is expected a large number will attend from here.

The president introduced two friends, Mrs. L. M. Thomas and Mrs. William Webb. Mrs. Thomas told about the Fleur de Lis Club in which the young people of the Episcopal Church are so greatly interested.

Mrs. Webb gave a review of a book on Africa, telling how Africa is still called the "Land of Mystery," and of how slaves are still sold by the thousands at Morocco. The King of Abyssinia is cooperating with the League of Nations in trying to better conditions, Mrs. Webb said.

In Africa, as in other missionary fields, the missionaries are working to educate the natives mentally, morally and spiritually.

At the close of the meeting refreshments were served by the hostess assisted by Mrs. Frederica Goodwin.

Little Mrs. Thompson and baby called. She looks as tho' she cries a lot. I wonder if her Armenian husband is not a bit difficult. Russian Bank in the eve. Again we game for each. Trouble is we begin too late to play the Rubber.

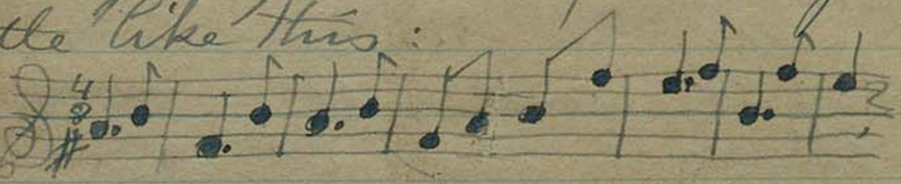
Sun. 12

Arlie Bob jr. Joan and I went to M. E. church to hear a Mother's Day sermon. Colburn of course never does it.
Is he too lazy or too set to conform to such customs? He doesn't even take the trouble to change the church bulletin, out in front. Mr. Reed preached well on Mary the mother of Jesus and others in the Bible. Of modern mothers he said there are three kinds: "the good the bad and the bewildered." True enough.
Wrote to Helen Smith, in Constantine. after their winter in California.

Mon. May 13

Whist at Mrs. Herrick's and another average score.

This eve. I took Cora Barbour to see and hear "Weary River," and she enjoyed it. All about a young gangster who gets sent to prison and when he is discharged it shows how he has no chance to be decent. His music is what saves him to marry his former mistress. Tho' I'd taken Cora into pretty poor company. "Weary River" goes a little like this:



Something about all the brooks and deep rivers going to the sea, Robin took us down town, but we ambled back together. Cora certainly does walk wide!

A twelve-page letter to Bess from Jo, telling how hard up they are. Lee sends them $60. to or more a month - and she might get some work to do, besides selling books. Says her health made her give that up. Truth is she is having her first experience at real work, and doesn't like it.



Robert M. Hutchins, the new 30-year-old president of the University of Chicago, paid a visit to Chicago for the purpose of conferring with Acting President Frederic Woodward on the problems of administration. Photo shows Hutchins and his wife in front of their new residence on the midway, where they will make their future home.

took Cora B.
and Mrs. Hoyt
at St Luke's
72 yrs. old
s Bess Pres.

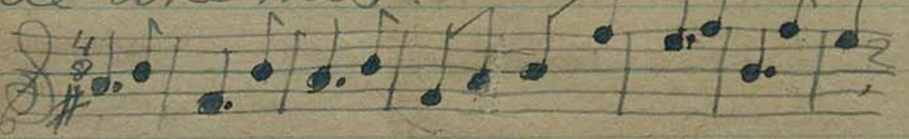
ine hours; so
to come for us.

Ida" assisted "at
the reception for
their new presi-
dent.
1800 people there

Mon. May. 13

Whist at Mrs. Herrick's and another average score.

This eve. I took Cora Barbour to see and hear "Weary River," and she enjoyed it. All about a young gangster who gets sent to prison and when he is discharged it shows how he has no chance to be decent. His music is what saves him to marry his former mistress. Tells as tho' I'd taken Cora into pretty poor company. "Weary River" goes a little like this:



Something about all the brooks and deep rivers going to the sea, Robin took us down town, but we ambled back. Cora certainly does walk wide!

A twelve-page letter to Ben from Jo, telling how hard up they are. Lee sends them $60. 00 or more a month - and she might get some work to do, besides selling books. Says her health made her give that up. Truth is she is having her first experience at real work, and doesn't like it.

Tues. 14.

Last night I took Cora B. and tonight took her and Mrs. Hoyt to Home Assoc. supper at St Luke's church house. 72 yrs. old and Mrs. Parsons has been Pres. for about 20 yrs.

Miss Graves brought me home; so didn't phone for Ben to come for us.

Party In Darlington

The Parent-Teacher Association will give a dance and card party in Darlington Hall, Thursday evening, May 16.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Loy and family visited Mr. Loy's sister in Dexter, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Glen Sunday entertained Mrs. Sunday's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Dotts, Lansing, Mother's day.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Maury have moved into their new home on Nordman Road. They sold their former home on La Fayette to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Nolan, who are now residing there.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Fox and family spent the week end with

...ich., May 14.—The com-
...y council met Monday even-
...nd several important matters
...discussed. Roads, sidewalks,
...and gutter grades were given
...derable attention. The street
...ng proposition was gone over
...ughly. It was decided to hold
...cial community meeting Fri-
...evening, May 24, so that the
...mmunity may have an oppor-
...nts and property owners in
... to express their views on

NGES IN MAIL ROUTE EX
INED; MEETING ON PUB-
IC QUESTIONS CALLED

ALKS ON LIGHTS

"Ida" assisted "at the reception for their new president, 1800 people there

Wed. May 15.

Stood an hour while poor old Miss Potter fitted a dress, made from material left in aunt Edd's box of notions. Shall have wh[illegible] is called an "ensemble" for summer.



Had a "set-to" with my Miss Hurst. She wanted to keep her room for this summer, but I could not stand her cooking, and told her so. She got flaying mad—said I treated her "unfairly"—but she had promised" not to say all she thought about" me etc. I told her I was glad of that—for it was better not to say all we thought. She came down later and apologized, with tears in her eyes. Wanted to know if she must leave the room right away? Of course I said no, and we parted for the night quite amicably.

A queer duck.

Thurs. 16

Ben putting in screens and washing windows and digging dandelions.

Bob + Helen, Wow and I were at a church supper talking finances. They wanted to raise $100 but only got about $40. So many other engagements this week.

Fri. 17

Mrs. Lindquist—home from the hospital—phoned to thank me for my letters. Mrs. Holmes called. Told me Ma Kiteley talked against me, to callers, when I was out. Nice conditions to have. She was certainly "queer" in her head—so told people I was "queer." (one of the symptoms) Mrs. H. said she didn't see how I stood her so long. Played Cribbage in the eve. and I had the rubber for a change. A note from Stanton in Washington, working hard on an exhibit of their wares at a commercial convention.

He could take only a short time to visit the congress and didn't think much of it.

Sat. May 18.

The two Bens working in the yard until it rained.

Helen to Sorosis luncheon in A. A. Said the girls are interested in her nursery school plans.

An application for summer work from "Jennie Peck." She wants to come and see me some Saturday.

Sun. 19

At church with Bob & Helen. In the p.m. went with Ben to hear the musical

Assisted by another quartette.

Mon. 20

Mrs. Matthews entertained the Whist Club at luncheon at the Country Club. Played with Mrs. Platt. Had – 6

Then went to A.A. with Jessie L. who took me to Mrs. Dean's. Had a nice visit with her, and returned Lizzie's book.

Served ginger ale & cookies. Then Mr. Pray & Ben & Mrs. Barbour called for me, and went to the new Woman's League building for dinner. Sixty-two Faculty Dames & husbands. A beautiful place for the women students to meet.

There was a play in their little theatre – but ——

Came home about 9 o'c. and early to bed.

Tues. 21

Ordered a birthday cake for Arlie at Mrs. Zeisler's, and they are all (six) coming for dinner tomorrow.

Dear Mrs. Gavett called and we had a good visit. As she went out, she said: "Anyway I love you"! and surprised me so I had to give her a kiss.

Cribbage in the eve.

Wed. May 22d, Our Arlie's fortieth.
Can it possibly be true?
Hilda came over to see if her
little sister can come here to work
next year — with Myrtle.
Shall be glad to have her.
Such a nice family dinner
tonight and the two gir
Our precious Arlie re
A lazy party for me — as I
birthday cake ($1.25)

Thurs. 23.

A beautiful day for our Te
at Mellencamp's and
walked down. (Arlie awa
with the car.) Was a ter
old dance — my corns ne
attention.

Fri. 24 Went to see
Lady Miss Minnis — fo
and it is worth it, t
forlable once more.
Mrs. Barbour + Hoyt
ave. No chance
Mrs H. talked too much.

WOMEN'S UNION HAS MONTHLY TEA

Congregational Women's Union held their monthly tea Thursday afternoon with Mrs. E. A. Mellencamp, Adams St. Devotionals were led by Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge. The secretary's and treasurer's reports were read and accepted.

Mrs. Helen Gavett reported a very pleasant missionary meeting held with Mrs. James Power Elm St. A letter was read from the secretary at Lansing, suggesting the name of a minister's family in Roscommon to whom a missionary box might be sent. The different groups of the Union reported their activities.

Mrs. Edwin Ewell announced a luncheon which is to be served to the women of the city by the Missionary Federation at the Methodist Church June 4. Dr. Cyril Haas, Otterman, Turkey, will be the speaker.

Mrs. Carl Pray, chairman of the program committee, then introduced Miss Margaret Hammack, a pupil of Mrs. Annis Gray, who sang "Daffodils," by German and "To a Hill Top" by Ralph Todd. Miss Hammack also responded to an encore. She was accompanied at the piano by Miss Isabelle Nadeau, from the Normal Conservatory.

At the close of the meeting, light refreshments were served by the hostess assisted by Miss Grace Lawrence, Mrs. Harry Shaefer and Mrs. Perry Brundage.

Mrs. William Kishlar, president of the Missionary Society, announced that Mrs. Leonard Menzie, a missionary here from China, would tell of her girlhood life in that country.

Two is company and three a crowd.

Sat. 25. My girl who applied for summer work came to see me. When I found she is married — wants to go home week-ends, advised her to get a restaurant job.
Helen wants to use my birthday present to get Joanna a Spring coat! Poor Arlie.
Myrtle going home tomorrow for the day.

Sun, 26 Pleasant Memorial day. Our Bob + Ben in the band.
We ate at the new restaurant. Very satisfactory (85¢ pr.)
Went over to Arlies after lunch tonight to hear the concert and rest my eyes. Didn't dare ask poor Bob if he has a job. Should think he would go crazy with this long delay & work opportunities.

Mon 27

Whist at Platts and had
-2 playing with Mrs. Connell,

Wed. May 22d, Our Arlie's fortieth.
Can it possibly be true?
Hilda came over to see if her little sister can come here to work next year — with Myrtle.
Shall be glad to have her.
Such a nice family dinner tonight and the two girls
Our precious Arlie ve
A lazy party for me — as I
birthday cake ($1.25)

Thurs. 23.
A beautiful day for our Te
at Mellencamp's and I
walked down. (Arlie ava
with the car.) Was a tir
old dame — my corns ne
attention.

Fri. 24 Went to see the Toe
Lady Miss Minnis — fd. her $1.00
and it is worth it, to be com-
fortable once more.
Mrs. Barbour + Hoyt over in the
eve. No chance to read, as
Mrs. H. talked too much.

WOMEN'S UNION HAS MONTHLY TEA

Congregational Women's Union held their monthly tea Thursday afternoon with Mrs. E. A. Mellencamp, Adams St. Devotionals were led by Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge. The secretary's and treasurer's reports

The Grain reached its low at the
Farm Bureau May 9 and 10 when it
fell to $1.06. Since then it has re-
mained steadily at $1.07 and $1.08.

Wheat Goes Up

Wheat, which has suffered a huge
decline in price from the record
values recorded last year because
of an oversupply reported through-
out the nation, apparently has
reached the bottom of its drop and
is started slightly on an upward
trend, or at least a steady market
from now on.

...from now on, the farmers
...feel, but it will require warm weath-
...er and moderately dry for a time to
...materially offset the damage al-
...ready done.

Two is company and three a crowd.
Sat. 25. My girl who applied for summer work came to see me. When I found she is married — wants to go home week-ends, advised her to get a restaurant job.
Helen wants to use my birthday present to get Joanna a Spring coat! Poor Arlie.
Myrtle going home tomorrow for the day.

Sun, 26 Pleasant Memorial
day. Our Bob + Bess in the land.
We ate at the new restaurant.
Very satisfactory (85¢ pr.)
Went over to Arlies after lunch
tonight to hear the concert and rest
my eyes. Didn't dare ask poor Bob
if he has a job. Should think he
would go crazy with this long de-
lay & work opportunities.

Mon 27
Whist at Platts and had
-2 playing with Mrs. Connell.

Mon. May 27

First hot day - so I wore my new 'ensemble' suit. Cora B. liked it immensely.

Played with Mrs. Cornell - Lad - 2 Cora B. and I send substitutes to Jessie Sullivan's next Monday, as we go to Missionary Luncheon. It will be the last meeting, and I'm glad of it. Too hot to play. Mrs. Jennings & Cora B. over in the eve. with their work. Read and discussed. We are glad that Mr. Westcott has bought the Todd property. A big mortgage on it, so they get only enough out of it to build a small bungalow.

Tues. 28

First hot day. All down to the church cafeteria, served by the young folks to earn money for going to Oliver conference. Very small crowd. Twenty Club planning to go to Detroit for dinner and a play, but only half signed up - so have given it up. Helen's last P. T. A. meeting for the year. So that is that.

Wed. 29

Went to the cemetary with Bob and Helen, decorating the graves of Bennie and the baby. Brought Joan's white dress home to finish lengthening. She wants to wear it tomorrow.

Thurs. 30 Decoration Day. Hot! 114° in the sun, and hot enough in the shade. Joan sick since 4 o'c this A. M. Throwing up. Poor Helen's one morning to sleep (?) Prof. & Mrs. Pray enjoyed their dinner and a nice visit on the piazza. First day this year on the piazza. A good visit but Ben disappointed not to have any Bridge. Prof. Pray doesn't know how, but she does.

Fri. May 31

Got out the cushions for our porch chairs — and sat out today, and enjoyed serving away from the dust that blows down Ballard St. Tried in vain to read in the eve. My eye is troubling me a lot.

Played R. Bank — Ben beating as usual. My only interest is to watch the vagaries of the cards.

Sat June 1.

And the last month of school! Arlie takes her diploma. Then a few days at home — then to work in the College Nursery School.

I wonder now, that it took me so many years to realize how inefficient Bob is — in business. Has always been borrowing ever since Helen gave him part of her wedding money.

Hard on Arlie — but she is so plucky and cheerful she fools everyone but her mother.

This is where I started propaganda for her school.

Sun. June 2.

Wow!

It got lost before I could remember to get paste.

Bob took me to church and later, the two boys and Joanna came.

Bob Sr. playing golf — Arlie working on her last paper for Miss Adams.

In the afternoon she stopped writing long enough to take us up to call on poor dear Mrs. Lindquist. Her burnt face still looks badly; but she was so fortunate in having on her glasses which (not having celluloid frames)

saved her eyes from the flying grease.
At lunch over there, taking some things over with us. Afterwards I lay on the davenport and listen- to radio concert, with my eyes shut. Have been reading too much by electric light, and my eyes have given out. The right one has been wrong ever since my operation.
That nice Bob read me a story. Helen brought all her papers over and worked on our breakfast-room table - to get away from radio.

Mon. June 3

Went to A.A. for whist at Jessie's riding with Mollie McL and then Mrs. Quirk called me down, saying she considered that I belonged to her crowd whenever we go to A.A. for whist. I served cream and cakes. Played with Mrs. Jennings - 2 A beautiful day for our ride.
After dinner Mrs. Hoyt and I went down to see and hear the "Canary Murder Case" - and got quite a thrill.
When we came home - found that Mrs. Barbour + Jennings were just leaving our house. Came back + stayed a while. Great discussions.
J. J. starts for Chicago tomorrow.
I lent her my book: "It Happened in Pekin" to read on the train.

Tues. 4th.

Miss. Federation Lunch given at the M. E. church. 25¢ and very good. Cr. potatoes, rice peppers + meat bread, tea, jelly pumpkin pie. Don't see how they did it.
The talk, by Dr. Cyril Haas of Adana Turkey was simply the best ever.
What he told, in a simple way of his life + work made us all feel a desire to do more for others.
A rare combination of surgical skill and ability to talk.

Wed. 5th

At the college pageant, up in the amphitheatre back of the science building.

Several hundred taking part in presenting: "Cinderella", and later winding the May-poles, four of them.

Pretty pictures & dainty colors and flying girlish forms, showing bare legs by the hundred — a thing that would not have been tolerated before a mixed audience, a few years ago. but ——

This eve. Cora Barbour was over again. She is so good to me.

Thurs. June 6:

Dr Haas told of an inscription in Harkness Chapel at U. of Yale "The best portion of a good man's life is the many un-named un-known deeds of kindness he has done".

Home all day, sewing on my new negligée

Mrs. Hoyt over in the evening and brought me a book by [illegible] to read "The New Temple".

My new "negligee":

Fri. 7 Dancing today. After dinner went to call on Mrs Wilson and found her down stairs, lying on the sofa — and looking fine. Very grateful for my letter to the hospital and the muffins I sent over yesterday.

Took a book to Mrs Hoyt — but she was not at home.

Rented the west room to a teacher for the summer. $8.00 a week for two of them. — for our Arlie girl.

Sat. 8 At a fine breakfast party at new Women's League building in A.A. given by Miss Allison and Goddard and a Miss Estabrook whom I do not know.

Served 1. strawberries. II 3 little sausages and some scrambled eggs + a muffin coffee. III A pastry with jam inside. (Yum) Very nice. About twenty guests. A good visit and two songs by Miss Ashby, and home about 11-30.

Miss Goddard sails the 21st. for England.

Sun. June 9 Children's Day.

A bright day and the children were dear. Rob read the scripture and Joan had a part. Helen's good friends the Gardiners from Detroit were out for the day, and played Bridge in the eve. Am I old fashioned about it?

Mon. 10.

Working on my 'negligee', and finishing the "New Temple". Pretty tame after reading Sigrid Undset's books. Norway. Miss Hu... her last payment for ...

Myrtle goes home Fr... goes Saturday; and ou... ers come the following

Ben talks of our fam... for a few days in Detro... interim. Would be fi... carry it out.

Tues. 11 A blank — except that Ben was at Latin club picnic, and I at Group Meeting.

CHURCH GROUP IS HAVING VACATION

Forest Adams Group of the Congregational Church met with Mrs. Helen Gavett, N. Adams St., Tuesday afternoon and the meeting opened with devotionals led by the president. Plans were discussed for the work to be started in the autumn, and five dollars voted to the leper fund. Mention was also made of the missionary meeting Thursday at the home of Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge.

The afternoon was spent socially and an interesting discussion of the meeting of the National Council was led by Mrs. H. C. Colburn, Mrs. Gavett, and Mrs. F. A. Barbour, and much enjoyed by other members who were unable to attend the meeting in Detroit.

The hostess served confections and the group adjourned to meet with Mrs. George Holmes in September.

Wed. 12 Took bread to Mrs. Wilson & biscuits to the poor Todds.

It must be terrible for those old people to see their loved home all built over by Mr. Westcott. They have no place to go, so he lets them remain, until Friday when they will go to the (empty or rather unoccupied) house of the Winslows. They will have only enough to start payments on a new bungalow home. They have held their heads pretty high — until he lost everything in speculation.

At Mrs. Hoyt's in the eve. She goes to Walter's Friday for a week. Whines, and says: "If I could only stay longer. It is such a hard journey (to Akron!) for such a short visit.

Thurs. 13

I had missionary society. Served fruit punch, sweet sandwiches and cookies.

Sun. June 9 Children's Day.

A bright day and the children were dear. Rob read the scripture and Joan had a part. Helen's good friends the Gardiners from Detroit were out for the day and played Bridge in the eve. Am I old fashioned about it?

Mon. 10.

Working on my 'negligée' and finished the "New Temple". Pretty tame after reading Sigrid Undset's books on Norway. Miss Hurst made her last payment for room-rent.

Myrtle goes home Friday and she Hurst goes Saturday; and our new roomers come the following Thursday.

Ben talks of our running away for a few days in Detroit, in the interim. Would be fi[illegible] carry it out.

Tues. 11 A blank—

Ben was at Latin Club and I at Group Meeting.

Wed. 12 Took bread to Mrs. Wilson & biscuits to the poor Todds.

It must be terrible for those old people to see their loved home all built over by Mr. Westcott. They have no place to go, so he lets them remain, until Friday when they will go to the (empty or rather unoccupied) house of the Winslows. They will have only enough to start payments on a new bungalow home. They have held their heads pretty high—until he lost everything in speculation.

At Mrs. Hoyt's in the eve. She goes to Walter's Friday for a week. Whines, and says: "If I could only stay longer." It is such a hard journey (to Akron!) for such a short visit.

Thurs. 13

I had missionary society. Served fruit punch, sweet sandwiches and cookies.

"LIFE IN CHINA" VIVIDLY PICTURED BY MRS. MENZI

The Congregational Missionary Union met Thursday afternoon with Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge, Forest Ave. In the absence of the president, Mrs. Harvey Colburn led the devotionals, making use of a responsive service. Mrs. Carlos Childs presided at the piano. Reports of the secretary and treasurer were read and accepted.

In place of the usual news items Mrs. Edwin Ewell told of her impressions of the recent church convention in Detroit; she said that the prevailing thought she had carried away from that convention was that "Christians should not be worldly-minded, but world-minded." Mrs. Helen Gavette and Mrs. Colburn also told of impressions of the convention.

Mrs. Colburn then introduced Mrs. Leonard Menzi who painted vivid picture of her life as a daughter of a Christian missionary in China. Her grandfather, George Stanley, was a pioneer missionary there and her parents are still in Northern China although she expects them here this summer on leave of absence.

As they have lived in China through the terrors of the Boxer Rebellion and have seen the Chinese people pass through the perils of unrest and turmoil since 1900, they have grown to understand and appreciate the sterling qualities of the Chinese and a warm affection is felt by her family for them. Mrs. Menzi stated that anyone who has lived in China once longs to return there.

She then showed interesting and beautiful specimens of Mandarin robes, shoes, embroidery, pictures, and it is hoped she may repeat a portion of her talk and show the costumes at the Union Tea Thursday of next week.

Miss Audrey Pray sang "The Sandman," Brahms, and "The Elf Dance," Kountz; and Miss Martha Colburn sang, "I Bring You Heartsease," Gena Branscombe, and as an encore, Boyd's "In Italy." Mrs. Lorinda Clifford accompanied both Miss Pray and Miss Colburn at the piano.

At the close of the afternoon, refreshments were served by the hostess.

We were disgusted ... eighteen to hear Mr ... Should we stop o... May?

Fri. June 14.

Ben cleaning us all up - as he leaves for Oak Park tomorrow, to be with his father.

It's hard on the children when their parents have to separate.

Myrtle King gone home. Other next ones are Irene Kirkpatrick and Salina Dolrohski, for the summer term.

Also expect Mrs. Youngclove and daughter in the front rooms and Miss Paddock and Miss in the west room.

When Ida & Jane come, they will be in the east room - with a cot for Jane.

Quite a household, tho' the two girls do not live here as they have rooms engaged.

Sat. 15

"Alsace-Lorraine" (Ben's name for Miss Hurst) is gone - at last, and all the cooking business is past. Never do I get caught again that way. We do enjoy just being alone in the house.

Ben II left this morning for Oak Park. He is a beautiful boy. How we shall miss his help. Otherwise we never saw or heard him. I went with him last night to see the manual training exhibit at the H.S. He made a turning lathe for metals, and Robin a table for his mother.

There was a lot of really remarkable work shown.

Ben is looking forward to the "finest school in the U.S." in Oak Park.

Ben went to a Latin breakfast this A.M. at Miss Allison's - and this noon we were at the Alumni

lunch at the Roosevelt — so we ate at home tonight.

Sun. June 16th

At 5-30 this A.M. the phone bell rang and: "This is the police department. Did you have a man last night, injured in an auto smash-up?" "No! Isn't this the hospital?"

By that time I was too wide awake to sleep, and so —

Was the only D'Oge at church and a small congregation it was.

This p.m. Ben & I went to the musical given by Conservatory. The Daileys took their dinner and had a picnic at Wampler's Lake.

Tonight Ben & Helen at the Baccalaureate sermon, given by Mr. Colburn, as Pres. McKenney is sick with an infected foot.

Arlie in her cap & gown as well as Ben.

Tomorrow she takes her certificate at Commencement. A life certificate so she can teach — and it looks now as tho she will have to support the family. As I write, our kitten lies curled up under the shelf of my desk, purring like a steam-engine in my papers. Never thought I'd have a cat again, (to kill the birds.)

Mon. 17.

The first hot day. I worked and cleaned student rooms until 10-30, when I wanted to go and see my baby graduate — finding that I was too tired to do it.

So, took off my hat and lay down, instead. I can work all right for a while — then my old back begins to rebel.

Arlie got so hot and was so tired. She cried.

Bob's nephew John Cristie com-

ing from California for a couple of days, on his way east.
Also Miss Adams came at 50¢ for a visit. She takes too much of Arlie's vitality, confiding her school troubles and expecting so much sympathy.
Carrie Hardy took Mrs. Barbour and me for some calls.
Went to see: Mrs. Reninger, Luidquist, Barsett, Foperino (new doctor) Miss Blount.
The last is in a bad way, as always. This time "it" is arthritis in her right arm, and she is to teach in summer school.
Tonight Bob took their family to Club House for dinner 6×1.25 is $7.50. Where did the money come from?
(Wed) June 18th. Tues. Hot. 100° in the shade. We were to start for Detroit but too much to be done getting rooms ready.

Daileys gone to Detroit, taking John to the Walter Daileys. How poor Arlie didn't want to go!
I had the Hathaway boy to help — but never again. He did a lot of lugging and carrying for me, but hasn't very much in his upper story. Pd. him $1.06
A letter from Ben II — telling about their little apartment. Also that the Stitt girl is there — in Lou's office!!
We went to the restaurant again for supper. and had just what we wanted.

Wed. 19
A bit cooler - not much.
I was up and at it — 4-30
So many last things to do. Helen phoned at 10¢ that Bob had to go to Detroit and would take me. I was glad to do it, so as to get my coat & muff to Annis for storage.
Ben stayed over for Kiwanis lunch and took the car after, getting here 4-30
At his request I engaged our

rooms at the 'Stevenson'
and had a good bath and nap.
We have three large rooms & bath
at $4.00 pr. night. Some luxury!
Had a good dinner then went to a
(rather poor) show in a very grand
theatre (Fox.) Short on pictures and long
on rotten vaudeville. Home at 12 p.m.

Thurs. June 20

I woke at 6 o'c, and put down
the shades on Ben's east windows (we
have seven windows) then went to
sleep again. Up at 8-30 and break-
fast at 9 o'c. How I wish my poor
tired Arlie could have such a rest.

We went down and bought
blue dishes to replace broken ones
also a beautiful bird-bath for the
yard. ($9.50) So glad to be rid of
the messy looking things in the yard
before Ida comes.

Had lunch at Hudson's then home
for nap and smoke.
Then we started for Belle Isle for supper.

Found no boat running, because of
construction work - so took the ferry to
Canada and had supper (and beer
for Ben) at Windsor. Then back
and to the ~~Lisher~~ Michigan theatre - (movie and
vaudeville) Much better than last
night - but poor Ben heard nothing.
I tried to repeat to him, but it was
for poor 'Wow,' Home at 11-30
bed - for me. Reading & a smoke
N, ~~after seeing~~:



BILLIE DOVE IN
SCENE "CAREERS" = MICHIGAN

Ben down town on business, at
11 o'c. after late breakfast, smoking & reading.
We are lazy. I went to the Bonstelle theatre,
near by, to see about a ticket for today's matinée
but there is none. They are giving Dion
Boucicault's "After Dark" - part of the modern
revival movement for old "meller-drammers".

Then I took car to the new public li-
brary and enjoyed myself, looking thru
it and then reading a small book by a
Miss Wagnall: "Rose-bush of a Thousand Years",
a story which was made into a play for
Nazimova - the "Ressurection".

rooms at the 'Stevenson'
and had a good bath and nap.
We have three large rooms & bath
at $4.00 per night. Some luxury!
Had a good dinner then went to a
(rather poor) show in a very grand
theatre (for.) Short on pictures and long
on rotten vaudeville. Home at 12 p.m.

Thurs. June 20

I woke at 6 o'c, and pu
the shades on Ben's east window
have seven windows) then w
sleep again. Up at 8-30 and break-
fast at 9 o'c. How I wish my poor
tired Arlie could have such a rest.

We went down and bought
blue dishes to replace broken ones
also a beautiful bird-bath for the
yard. ($9.50) So glad to be rid of
the messy looking things in the yard
before Ida comes.

Had lunch at Hudson's then home
for nap and smoke.
Then we started for Belle Isle for supper.

agedy" is
weakling.
n city to
r, only to
of social
nt turned
a factory
love with
ates of so-
l to him.
o confront
of his as-
girl. In a
ng by the

girl): I
have di
She:
He: W
over ear

Caller
the stre
Aged
Caller
Aged
have di

Found no boat running, because of
construction work - so took the ferry to
Canada and had supper (and beer
for Ben) at Windsor. Then back
and to the ~~Michigan~~ Capitol theatre - (movie and
vaudeville) much better than last
night - but poor Ben heard nothing.
I tried to repeat to him, but it was
slow for poor Wow. Home at 11-30
and to bed - for me. Reading & a smoke
for Wow, ~~after swing~~:

Fri. 21 Ben down town on business, at
11 o'c. after late breakfast, smoking & reading.
We are lazy. I went to the Boustelle theatre,
near by, to see about a ticket for today's matinée
but there is none. They are giving Dion
Boucicault's "After Dark" - part of the modern
revival movement for old "melter-drammers."
Then I took car to the new public li-
brary and enjoyed myself. Looking thru
it and then reading a small book by a "
Miss Wagnall: "Rose-bush of a Thousand Years."
a story which was made into a play for
Nazimova - the "Resurrection."

Also read a descriptive book of the "Queen's Doll-house", telling of a present, made by many of her subjects ~~xxxx~~ for Queen Mary. An entire three-story house furnished and filled with dolls all built to the scale of one inch to a foot.

Was so busy I didn't notice the time until one'a, when I was to meet Ben at the hotel for lunch! Then I rushed out to find a car just whizzing by - and the next didn't stop on my corner, nor on the next corner — so I got mad at Detroit cars and walked back — steen blocks - and never reached here until 2 o'c - dining-room closed - no Ben in our rooms — but his hat here. So phoned to the office for them to find him on first floor. When up he came - from the dining-room, and he had left word for me at the office, and they forgot about it. I was pretty tired and pretty mad - but kept it to myself, for a wonder. So Wow took me to a near-by restaurant and all was well again.

I got scolded - but guess I deserved it — for not taking a cab, but I didn't see any around the library - and anyway didn't realize how many blocks it was!

I slept two hrs. & Ben smoked and read. Then Jf for Belle Isle - a most beautiful playground. Couldn't go by boat, because of a row between the ferry line & the city. A grand dinner on the casino piazza watching the boats go up the river. Then back to another movie, without the new speaking business, which Ben can't hear, and I don't like, because I have to listen so hard. They may be able to perfect the system, but now they mumble like amateur actors.

Sat. June 22,

Bright day again, for our going home. Pd. only $3.00 a night for our luxury. Home about 5-30 - a dirty house. Carlie looks worn out, with all the cleaning and painting. Besides that she confessed to me that she doesn't sleep much because

poor Bob is so worried he tosses all night. Too bad they haven't separate beds.

We went to the restaurant for supper, and early to bed, after a call on Mrs. Hoyt. She returned from Walter's this morning.

Sun. June 23. Hot.

We didn't get thru breakfast until 10°c - so how could we go to church?

I was up at 20°c and worked right thru until 10°c, and then took my lame back for a rest.

Dinner at restaurant.

Went with Helen Bob & Joan to the open-air service on college grounds.

Bob jr. playing in the band.

Mrs. Youngloves & daughter came;

and yesterday Miss Barrett & Miss Paddock.

Quite a rooming house!

It means $18.00 a wk. for Arlie.

Mon. 24

Worked all day, and didn't get very much done except cooking & darning.

Helen's first day as assistant in Nursery-school at college.

So many children applied they are turning them away.

Helen (reluctantly) at a little party at Mabel Britton's.

Tues. 25. Our 44th anniversary.

Two new girls came last night Irene Kirkpatrick and Sabrina Dobroclitski. Nice girls.

I straightened a dress of Joanna's, and ripped up one of Helen's to make for J.

Wed. 26

The Fagerstroms called - for the slumbs, tomatoes etc. Ben gave them.

Frances Strong here for the evening. Nice of her to call - as I haven't been to see her since her winter in N. York.

Thurs. 27. The days are full of cooking and not much else.

Sabrina goes to Detroit Friday to Mon. - so that is that.

Ben beat again at R. Bank.

His eyes are very bad. Has finally decided he'll see Dr. Slocum of A. A.

Ida is having a perfect rest at Pennellwood.

Fri. June 28

These days are perfect - so cool and bright. Have finally persuaded Ben to take his poor eyes up to Dr. Slocum, A.A. He has abused them so many years, and hasn't had the ~~glasses~~ lenses changed in many, many years. So I hope he can get them fixed before he begins his summer writing of Latin book.

Eve. Have tried to take a walk in the cold air — but was too tired to walk much, or to eat much. What's the matter with me? One thing is corns — another is back; so I feel just too lazy to do anything when night comes.

I did beat Ben 3 out of 5 at Cribbage.

Sat. 29

A busy day. Ben and the two Bobs worked on a foundation for our new bird-bath. It is going to look better in our big yard than the combination of crock, tree-trunk & tin plate!

Irene worked like a Trojan - and I paid her $3.00 tonight for over time. She is a faithful child. Robin worked so well, all day, in their garden, and painting their fence, and mowing our lawn, that I took him to the movies — a thrilling one: "Black Waters."

The Westcotts at Arlie's playing Bridge tonight.

Sun. 30.

Another thunder shower in the night. So much rain the farmers can't get in their hay.

All at church — except Ben. who is certainly enjoying his morning naps, these vacation days, while I enjoy mine in the p.m.

Just woke at 6 o'c — sleeping for two hours. Yesterday put up 12 glasses of rhubarb-strawberry jam and 12 rhubarb-lemon marmalade.

in our hall, about 9-30 as we were finishing breakfast. Stayed to lunch on their way home from Detroit. Just as dear as ever.

Tonight Arlie took us and Mrs. Hoyt out to see the fire-works at the club house.

We went through the new club-house, which is fast nearing completion. Fine.

Fri. July 5.

Just worked all day. Trying to make Arlie's dress. I have to rip so much, it is slow work.

Sat. 6.

Our kittens are the funniest little duds — both on my lap now, under the table to my writing-desk, purring so loud I can hardly write.

Have finished the dress and darned 5 prs. of Arlies silk stockings and sat a while with Mrs. Hoyt. Can't write with that rascal playing with my pen. Thinks I'm juggling it for her to play with.

A former pupil of Bess 1908 called - Eva Morris Hayes, from Shanghai China. It did Bess a lot of good to hear how his influence had helped her, always. Has just taken her M. A. at Columbia. Her little 4 yr. old girl Janet, nearly squashed one of the kittens with fascinating gurgles and coos of delight, (not the kittens!)

Sun. 7.

Took down a basket of Madonna Lilies for church. Bob took me down and then went out for golf with Mr. Westcott.

Arlie & I the only ones there for communion. Ben came at the close of sermon, to help pass, with the other deacons.

This p.m. Helen took me for a long ride, to A.A., to young Bob and his friend Ellis Adams.
We saw some students out on the hills, with two gliders. Interesting but unsatisfactory flying - until further developments.

Mon. July 8.
Another busy day - sewing and ripping - but at last Arlie's hot weather dress is finished.
Can't write very well - when I have to pick up kitten's tail or push away her paw from my pen.
Ben to Detroit talking book with Miss Rochem. Bob suffering with sciatica.

Tues 9.
Commenced a pink coat for Joan's summer wear, made out of a dress of Helen's when she was married. They took me up to the open-air band concert tonight where Rob played. Bob went to Univ. hospital for examination.

Wed. 10.
Ida writes she and Jane will arrive next Sat. p.m. in time for dinner.
Ben at Kiwanis and to A.A. to have his glasses adjusted. It will make such a difference in his enjoyment of life to be able to see things.
Of course it is hard to get used to bi-focals, always.

Thurs. 11.
Mrs. Jennings here.
Put up 10 glasses of currant-rhubarb jelly & 3 of spiced currants, with my old friend certo - only I must put in more liquid that recipe calls for, so it won't be so solid.
Rode down with Arlie, doing her errands. And at 6-30 Rob took us up to Lawn-party in the beautiful Science gardens. Had music and songs by Lindegren and aesthetic dancing & violin by Miss Mutter & orange ice, — but

those stand-ups parties are deadly, after a day's work...

A letter from Lee that Ben is in Wisconsin, working on a farm, Hillbrook Farms, Waukesha, Wis, earning more than he ever did before, A big farm of 2400 acres, 322 cows to milk. I hope they have machines for milking. Mrs. Hoyt over.

Sat. July 13.

Where does the time go?

Am about ready for Ida & Jane who come tomorrow.

~~Sat 17.~~ Margaret? comes to sweep.

A busy day, with Irene here most of the day.

I work so slow, and lie down when my back aches, so it takes more hours than it used to.

Ida's train ½ hr. late, but they liked their dinner if it had waited a long time in the oven.

Bob & Alice & family over a while.

All coming to dinner tomorrow.

Sun. 14.

Up at 6o
bread, an
and got
Ida H
Wow com
sermon
found a
her peopl
couldn't
I phoned
and do
Bonnie
Miss Jone
next Tues
All a
Mon. 15

ner of St. Jo
so, when I
won't have
Mrs. Sherg
go to their
Tuesday

CHILD STUDY OF INTEREST TO MOTHERS

I have been reading an article on "Nursery Schools" which is so good I want to share it with other mothers who read your paper.

There is a growing interest in this project among intelligent parents, which is shown by the many applications at our college for placing pre-school children this summer term in the Nursery School.

Miss Elizabeth Barrett a graduate of the Merrill-Palmer School in Detroit will be in charge. The article I mentioned is by Mrs. Mallory who recently spoke here before the Child Study Club and the Normal P. T. A.

By Mrs. Herbert S. Mallory, (President Michigan Child Study Association)

The gang spirit is probably nowhere more clearly demonstrated than in the modern nursery school. Eating problems, rebellion at nap time, selfishness in sharing toys, all seem to melt away in the happy atmosphere of the schools for little children, many of the children so young that parents marvel at their rapidly developing social tendencies.

Possibly the most astonishing facts that have been revealed by these pre-school activities are that children need one another much earlier than fathers and mothers have ever imagined, and there is a group psychology among young children as among adults, and that children learn from one another much more rapidly than from their elders, and develop more normally when permitted early association with others of their age.

In the nursery school the child who refuses to nap at home lies down without resistance when 20 other children go to rest. The child who can't eat carrots and will not consider spinach eats heartily and with relish the same food prepared for him at the nursery school. Billy, at home, makes a tremendous uproar when told to pick up his toys but at school he sees the other children busily putting their possessions in their places and follows their example without dissent. Gradually, he forms the habit of orderliness, of eating the food that is strength-giving and nourishing, of resting after the mid-day meal. He begins to enter the spirit of team work while still almost an infant where children reared with adults are poorly prepared, sometimes, for such close association with other boys and girls.

But nursery schools are frequently misunderstood. They are looked upon as places for the children to stay while their mothers enjoy the society of friends or neighbors, or they are considered schools where babies are taught to read and write before their time. When, in fact, a nursery school is a habit factory, a school of natural expression, an institution where tastes and attitudes toward life are formed, where one learns to help others gracefully and joyously, where one is able to plan and carry out a project of his own with no interference from his grown-up dictators, where a little child learns self-control.

A MOTHER.

de genes and
(Grennan) cake
eady for dinner.
At about
the
I
at
ee
ten
er.
going abroad
Such a Dear,
tonight for lunch,
ing Loretta Mag-
during August,
re here I
much,
to ask us to
th them on
y Wed. Night,

those stand-up parties are deadly, after a day's work..

A letter from Les that Ben is in Wisconsin, working on a farm, Hillbrook Farms. Waukesha. Wis. earning more than he ever did before, A big farm of 2400 acres, 322 cows to milk. I hope they have machines for milking. Mrs. Hoyt over.

Sat. July 13.

Where does the time go?

Am about ready for Ida & Jane who come tomorrow.

~~Sat 14~~ Margaret? comes to sweep.

A busy day, with Irene here most of the day.

I work so slow, and lie down when my back aches, so it takes more hours than it used to.

Ida's train ½ hr. late, but they liked their dinner if it had waited a long time in the oven.

Bob & Arlie & family over a while.

All coming to dinner tomorrow.

Sun. 14.

Up at 6 o'c and made buns and bread, and frosted my (Grennan) cake and got everything ready for dinner.

Ida Helen & I at church Wow coming just in time for the sermon. On our return I found a note from Irene that her people were here, so she couldn't come to help.

I phoned the 'Goop' to come and do up the dishes, and then Bonnie came and helped her.

Miss Jones called — going abroad next Tuesday. Such a Dear.

All at Bailey's tonight for lunch.

Mon. 15

Am expecting Loretta Magner of St. Johns to work during August, so, when Stanton & Co. are here I won't have to work so much.

Mrs. Berger 'phoned to ask us to go to their cottage with them on Tuesday — returning Wed. Night.

opportunity that comes
Great while. It is our po
ny garments from one

Ida & Jane are going with the Daileys and Wheelers for a picnic on Wednesday.

Jane & Joan having a grand time playing around in their trouser-suits. Joan goes to school for arithmetic only — now that Jane is here.

Rob is painting the kitchen.

Mrs. Jennings and Barbour were here after dinner.

Commenced reading: "Mystery of the Red House" by A.A. Milne. It starts out well.

Tues. July 16.

Pretty warm again.

Mr. & Mrs. Sherzer came for us at 4 o'c and took us to 'Fernwood' for a visit. Had a nice supper, then rowed over to call on Mr. & Mrs. Powers down the lake a way.

Early to bed. Good beds and a comfortable place, once we escaped the mosquitoes. I prefer Fernwood in October.

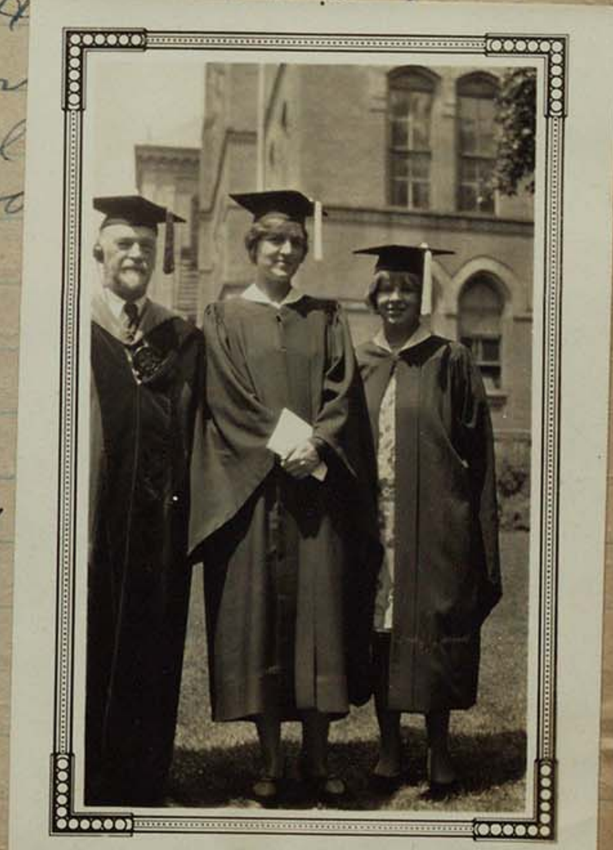
Wed. 17 At 8-20 nice Mrs. S, came up stairs and almost insisted on bringing up my breakfast! She is happiest when serving family and friends.

Never knew such a little Dame Trot for bustling about and doing so much work. Dr. Sherzer is not well, but he sleeps well at the lake. H[illegible]

Late lunch o[n]
Their naps all
ing — leaving t[o]

This is my Arlie with 'Wow' and a Kindergarten friend, taken after graduation.

She is busy now sending out her circulars for the "Nursery School."



Ida & Jane are going with the Daileys and Wheelers for a picnic on Wednesday.

Jane & Joan having a grand time playing around in their trouser-suits. Joan goes to school for arithmetic only — now that Jane is here.

Rob is painting the kitchen.

Mrs. Jennings and Barbour were here after dinner.

Commenced reading: "Mystery of the Red House" by A. Milne. It starts out well.

Tues. July 16.

Pretty warm again.

Mr. & Mrs. Sherzer came for us at 4 o'c and took us to 'Fernwood' for a visit. Had a nice supper, then rowed over to call on Mr. & Mrs. Powers down the lake a way.

Early to bed. Good beds and a comfortable place, once we escaped the mosquitoes. I prefer Fernwood in October.

Wed. 17 At 8-20 nice Mrs. S, came up stairs and almost insisted on bringing up my breakfast! She is happiest when serving family and friends.

Never knew such a little Dame Trot for bustling about and doing so much work. Dr. Sherzer is not well. but he sleeps well at the lake. His head shakes so!

Late lunch on their nice porch Then naps all around and reading — Caring about 5 o'c. for home

This is my Arlie with 'Wow' and a Kindergarten friend. taken after graduation.

She is busy now sending out her circulars for the "Nursery School."

Thurs. July 18

We are having cold nights and beautiful days. My morning helper can't come any more, her college work is getting so strenuous. Another one came to apply. Will try her a week at last. Mrs. Hoyt over to return Ida's call. I finished "Red House Mystery" - which started out in a blaze of brightness but 'petered out' somewhat. Used all the conventional stage trappings of secret underground passage, renegade brother from Australia, a lake to be dragged for the body, midnight prowlers, a ghost etc, but the machinery was too obvious.

Fri. 19

Sam writes that he will be here on Monday p.m. Had it expected him so soon. The Daileys, Wheelers of A.A. and Ida & Jane at a picnic - today.

Sat. 20

New girl Leone Champney (582 W) in Margaret's place, doing well. Not in college so can give me more time.

Ida suggests that they go out for dinners after Sam comes; but I don't like to think of it. Will invite Ida to do the planning and then they'll have what he likes.

Sun. 21.

A bright day, but I could not get my naughty family up in time for church. So no one went - except to S.S.

Mon. 22.

Sam came soon after lunch, and went to the Golf Club with Bob. Ida's two friends from A.A. Mrs. Egeler and another came to call, and I served lemonade & cookies on the porch.

After dinner Prof. & Mrs. Norris took Mrs. Hoyt, Wow & me for a ride. Mrs. H. is a queer one.

Tues. 23.

Ida & Sam to dinner at Prof. Dow's A.A. Helen to Whitmore Lake with her S.S. class. Ben & I to Faculty

supper at McKinney's yard, until it poured, then to the Roosevelt Gym. A very jolly supper. sitting with the Clearys & Sherzers and Sanders. Jane & Joan went swimming in Roosevelt pool, then had picnic supper with Bonnie.

Wed. July 24th.

Rainy day, until after lunch. Sam & Bob playing golf near Jackson, and Ben at Kiwanis. Had Joan stay for lunch with us. Jen W. phoned from A.A. on Monday so I asked her down for tea, tomorrow & to dinner.

Asked young de Boer & bride also. All reading a book by Michael Arlen "Lily Christine" — a modern, but not so offensively modern as some. "Ivor was a primitive man who thought that pleasure was happiness, "His liver always felt better when he was out playing cricket or on the trail of a woman." "The houses were crowded together as tho' built in a bad-tempered hurry by an unhappily married architect who wanted the people who lived in them to get on each other's nerves."

Had Joan's pink coat finished and put in our wash — so ironed it today and carried it home.

Ida Jane & Joan in swimming at Roosevelt, and Joan really swam. From Walpole:

"Mrs. Abbey was lovely as a siren, yet had the sympathy and kindness which is usually given to plain women, to offset their loneliness."

Thurs. 25

Sam playing golf with a Theta Delt friend Potter — and they both dined with the Potters tonight.

This was our busy day. Had ex-

pected Jen W. at 4 o'c, and the de Boers came at that time.

But when Helen went to A. A. after her aunt Mary wanted to be taken to a tea at 4-30 so she kept Helen.

Ben is indignant because Mary didn't ask Jen to go with her.

Before Jen arrived, at 5 o'c, we had a surprise call from Rev. & Mrs. Norris, on their way from Iowa to Penn. Then Mrs. Potter came for Ida at 4-30, but we kept her and I served grape-juice & cookies.

In addition - there were five guests for Mrs. Younglove (in the front room) and two for Miss Barrett (in the west room). So we were a 'moving sight' for Mrs. Hoyt who watched from her porch.

Rob took Jane to the Chautauqua show, in the car - altho' it is held on Normal campus. They felt like big folks all right.

Jen is to come for her visit Aug. 3.

Fri. July 26.

THE COOPERATIVE NURSERY SCHOOL
502 FOREST AVENUE
YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN

It would be impossible to work in the garden such a day.

Mrs. Hoyt over a while.

The Cooperative Nursery School for children of pre-school age will open September 6. It is our aim to assist parents in the guidance of their children by providing an environment in which habits of self control, self-development, and self-expression may be most easily formed.

We are counting on the cooperation of every mother whose child is enrolled in the school. It will make the nursery school experience doubly valuable to the mother as well as the child. A mother does not really know her child until she sees him with others of his own age, and can compare his reactions and accomplishments with theirs over a long period. Each mother will be expected to help in school one-half day each week. This will give her the desired opportunity for observation.

A nurse will inspect the children each morning before they join the group.

Dr. Glenadine Snow of the Normal College will give each child a thorough physical examination at the beginning and at the end of the year.

Charts will be kept showing physical and mental growth.

Dr. Catherine Greene of the University of Michigan, an expert in the field of mental hygiene, will have charge of the mental testing, and will act in an advisory capacity in planning the work of the school.

Dinners will be planned and served with the assistance of the home Economics Department of the Normal College, supervised by Miss Lucy Aikin. Miss Aikin will also confer with parents on any food problems which may arise.

To make the break between home and school less severe, we are calling September **"get acquainted month"**, and will have only morning sessions.

Sept. 6 — Oct. 4. 8:30 A. M. to 12 M., except Sat. and Sun., $10.

The regular school year is divided into three terms of three months each, as follows:

Oct. 7 — Dec. 20
Jan. 6 — Mar. 21
Mar. 31 — June 20

8:30 A. M. — 3:30 P. M. except Sat. and Sun., dinner included; each term $45.

8:30 A. M. — 12 M except Sat. and Sun., without dinner, each term $30.

Children not regularly enrolled, per day, $1.00

Applications will be accepted in the order in which they are received, to the limit of ten all-day pupils, and five morning pupils.

The application must be accompanied by a registration fee of $10, which is applied on the tuition. The remainder of the tuition must be paid in advance the first day of each school month.

HELEN D'OOGE DAILEY, Director.

pected Jen W. at 4 o'c, and the de Boers
came
But
aunt
at 4-3
Ben i
didn't
Bef
a sur
Mon
to Pe
for Ia
and
In
gues
front
(in
a 'm
who
Rob
show
Normal campus. They felt like
big folks all right.
Jen is to come for her visit Aug. 3.

Fri, July 26.

A bright day for Ida to go to Detroit with Mrs. Potter.

Tonight She has asked the Potters + Daileys to A.A. for dinner and play at the League Building.

"The earth seems to be peopled with just a few of the right sort — the rest being merely population".

Sat, 27

Helen wanted to have the Bouchers to dinner tonight but as Bonnie has gone for the week-end, I persuaded her to give it up. We all go there for Sun. night lunch and They all come here to dinner.

Bob + Sam at golf again today with thermo. at 95° in the shade.

It would be impossible to work in the garden such a day.

Mrs. Hoyt over a while.

In the eve, the Wheelers were at the Daileys; LaMar Kishlar and cunning little boy called.

His wife not feeling very well after a Detroit trip in the Rear yesterday.

Sun. July 28 Up at 5-30 and getting things ready for dinner.

It is so lovely in the early morning before it is hot.

Had my breakfast out on the porch, reading the Atlantic.

Fixed a big floral piece of Hollyhocks and Ida took me down with it, to the church. But more I us went - to hear Holzapple of Anti-saloon league, that is a past issue, and their frauds have been exposed.

Am reading "The Young Enchanted" by Hugh Walpole. A queer kind of a book. Ida & Helen gone to A.A. to call on aunt Mary.

Mon. July 29

No starting for Charlevoix today. Joanna has sore throat & 101° temperature. Jane also sore throat. Why blame it all on the weather? We haven't called on our new neighbors the Westcotts yet. The days do fly so fast.

The Bouchers at Daileys to dinner and movies afterwards.

Mrs. Barbour was over, & Mrs. Hoyt, and tonight Mrs. Jennings.

Had a letter from Kittie Hattstaedt, on the Maine coast. Said that Lou's son, ? Dreibrott plays here in the Chatauqua concert tomorrow night.

So I asked Julia J. to go with me.

Tues. 30

The Bouchers & Joan started about 10 o'c for Clay, altho their sore throats were not entirely well. It will be a let-up for Arlie but how she misses her baby. Today she's making her some pretty night gowns to send.

The concert and lecture last eve, was very good. Young Dreibrodt looks exactly like his mother — Lou Castle. The lecture, by Fredr. Snyder was a rapid-fire of facts and stories — interesting ones — lasting 1 hr. 15 min.

A plea for honesty, sincerity, in life and for more united work towards health of community. Subj. was "Keeping Ahead of the Head-lines."

Bon & I have great times at night putting the three kittens to bed. The Dailey's little "Thomas" is apt to be here too.

Our two rascals sleep all the p. m. and then are wild as hawks at night.

Wed. July 31 Cold morning.

Finished Walpole's "Enchanted Youth." Not much of a story but says a lot of bright things. "London is a middle-aged man's town. Paris is for Youth — and New York, — but London doesn't love you until you are a little tired, and have known trouble and sorrow and dis-illusionment."

"Henry was still at that innocent and optimistic age when tellers are an excitement and a hope."

"She could almost hear the minutes like drops of water, falling into the pool of silence."

"Death is not the end — for love knows no physical boundaries."

"Middle age had taught her infinite patience."

"He was rich, but he enjoyed fondling the dollars in his one-way pockets."

Thurs. Aug 1

Helen was over, and actually sat down a minute. She is just realizing her exhaustion. Says she is so tired she could sleep a week.

We got the room ready for Jen W. and then I sat on the porch and read in the morning and let Leona tend to lunch which I had prepared. Commencement for summer-students today — nearly 400 of them. Mrs. Young love is happy to have her life certificate, after three summers.

BOYNE CITY, MICH.
"On Lake Charlevoix"

Dear Grandma:-

Thank you for the nice surprises you gave us for on the way. We dressed the dolls and blew the whistles and wrote stories in our books. We stayed at a nice Hotel in Clare last night and we are in a Hotel now as you see. Joanna is all well except for her loose bowels and I still have a sore throat. I had a movement just now so mama thinks I will get well. Give my love to aunt Helen, Grandpa, Uncle Bob, and Robin.

Love to you Janey Boucher

No baking for me in the summer, I draw my line on that.

Helen went after Jen W. at 3-30. Bringing her trunk too.

In the eve. Rob. came over and we had an exciting game of Logomachy - and Jen beat.

Sun. 4 Cold.

Asked the family to dinner. Only six of us, now.

Ida sent me two of the cards I addressed, saying they are safe in Ironton or at least at Boyne City. Children still not quite right.

Ben & Jen went to M.E. church this p.m. as ours is closed.

This p.m. Arlie took us to ride in our car. Ben has taken it in lieu of $300. interest which Bob couldn't pay.

The new girl came with her family in a rackety old Ford car. She is a dear little rosy-cheeked farmer lass, a catholic.

Mon. 5th. Monday 5th.

Still cold and bright, like Sept. Sent Jane's coat (forgotten) and

Fri.

Nothing doing but work, in the kitchen and out. I do hope our new helper — Loretta Magner who is coming Sunday, will know how to take Rold of cooking a little so I can get a rest from it, for a while.

Leona does pretty well, but at 30¢ an hour I don't like to keep her at it many hours a day.

Paid her $7.50 last Sat. night.

The Youngloves and Miss Paddock left today, and Miss Barrett goes tomorrow. Her mother & sister sleep here tonight.

Daileys all torn up, painting and paperking.

Sat. 3 Cleaning & cooking.

No baking for me in the summer, I draw my line on that.

Helen went after Jen W. at 3-30. Bringing her trunk too.

In the eve. Rob. came over and we had an exciting game of Logomachy — and Jen beat.

Sun. 4 Cold.

Asked the family to dinner. Only six of us, now.

Ida sent me two of the cards I addressed, saying they are safe in Ironton or at least at Boyne City. Children still not quite right.

Ben & Jen went to M.E. church this p.m. as ours is closed.

This p.m. Arlie took us to ride in our car. Ben has taken it in lieu of $300. interest which Bob couldn't pay.

The new girl came with her family in a rackety old Ford car. She is a dear little rosy-cheeked farmer lass, a catholic.

Sept Monday 5th.

Still cold and bright, like Sept. Sent Jane's coat (forgotten) and

Joan's rain-coat & rubbers.
Went to A.A. taking Jen W. to do some errands. Arlie found some bargains in shoes that are comfortable. In the eve, we played Logomachy again, asking dear little Loretta for the fourth. She had never played it, but in the end beat us all. Jen was lowest, to her very evident disgust. She's the funniest thing about games. Was indignant because we helped Loretta — but was glad when Helen sat by and advised her. Just childish of course.

~~Wed.~~ Aug. 7. Tues. 6.

A fine dark morning to sleep. Didn't do anything but call on Mrs. Holmes, who came here yesterday when we were in A.A.

Wed 7.

Their man finished papering at Daley's and dear Robbie scrubbed the dining-room floor and put the furniture back this p.m. while Bob & Helen went to the Lake with the Wheelers. He came here to dinner.

Julia Jennings & Frances Strong came to call. They are so good about not waiting for me.

Thurs. 8

Mrs. Wood of Tecumseh phoned saying they are driving thru and would call. Of course I asked them to dinner, and they came, and certainly enjoyed everything. Was surprised by a call from young Pease, son of my cousin Charlie Pease of Racine Wis. He looks and talks like our Lew. (who called on our Pease relatives in Salem recently) Also Miss Allison called, telling about her trip to New Haven, where she has been attending summer school. A busy day. Helen & Co. painting floors, today, af-

playing golf with her father this morning.

Fri. Aug. 9.

Another busy day. Asked Mrs. Holmes, Gavett & Barbour & Spalsbury and Julia Stevens to "Tea" — giving them hot and iced T and lettuce sandwiches & raisin bread little orange cakes, preserved ginger & grape-fruit peel.

Helen over in the eve. a few minutes, returning books. Am reading Sabatini's "The Duke's Justice" a tale of Caesar Borgia wickedness.

Wrote to Miss Goddard, in Paris.

Sat, 10

Tomorrow come Stanton, et al. I have a grand old chocolate ice-box dessert that will make Tantie's boy sweege. A hot day.

Tried to get the Daileys to come to dinner, but she thinks that would be too much for mother.

Arlie, Jen W. and I drove over to the cemetery, taking flowers for our Bonnie and the baby.

SUMMER NURSERY SCHOOL IS HAPPY, BUSY PLAY TIME

Almost 9 o'clock on a school day morning and one by one — or two by two, —little children have been hurrying into the Elementary Training School at the Normal College to get ready for the day's work.

There were 15 of the tiny tots enrolled at the Nursery School this summer, and sometimes it was Mother who brought little son or daughter — or maybe Daddy stopped on his way to grown-up work to leave the small bundle of energy to work busily and happily at his play until afternoon, time to be called for and go home.

Miss Helen Barrett, in charge at the Normal's Nursery School for the summer session, says that for the first two weeks there were many lonesome little child-hearts crying-for-mother, when it came nap time after lunch; but they became much older in experience before the close of the term and were really too old for much of that! For they came to realize that when you are two, three, or four years old — as they all were — and can go to school—why, you must do credit to your age and responsibility.

If the morning was cool and a coat needed, the children learned how to hang up their wraps, each on his own hook in the closet; the row of hooks was just the right height for little hands to reach, and a favorite picture, perhaps, pasted alongside, identified that special place for some child. Often there was a sweater found hanging on the hook for wear in the house, to be slipped on over the little suit or dress if the room was extra cool, for all the windows were wide open in the summer time. And if someone suggests that "Phoebe Jane want some help," the chances were that she smilingly shook her head and finally got the sweater over, and each arm in its proper sleeve, in real approved, grown-up style

Physical Inspection

Miss Elizabeth Paddock sat in the corner over by the window and each child's first duty each morning was to be inspected by her —nose throat, temperature —and was then given a drink of water. A dressing room was especially equipped for children's convenience, too, and the bowls were easily reached by small folk when they washed their hands for lunch. That came after a long morning's play, and was especially prepared in the home economics department.

The Science Gardens provide a rich field for exploring and learning of flowers, plants, fountain, ducks, birds, or sometimes even a dog. There were so many things on the playground — swings, merry-go-round, shoots, slides, teeter-boards. It was fun in the school room, too, for the little chairs around the tables were so comfy, or you could sit on the floor to cut out and paste pictures, or play with dolls, animals, trains, scooters, any favorite game. There was a little piano, too, invitingly open, and a little playhouse with some furniture almost big enough to accommodate the small persons themselves.

Nap in Afternoon

After lunch, the youngsters put on their bedroom slippers — each pair was clamped together and the wooden pin hung on the named hook in the closet—and, rolled up warmly in blankets on little cots to sleep soundly till Mother came about 3 o'clock.

Miss Helen Barrett, the teacher, calls this the "laboratory" for the pre-school course she teaches in the special education department on the College summer schedule, for students who are taking that course, observe and help in the actual nursery school classroom. And twice a week, parents have met for conference and helpful suggestion.

During the year Miss Barrett is director of the nursery school at Neighborhood House, Detroit; Miss Elizabeth Paddock, the "inspector," is from the Merrill Palmer School, Detroit. Mrs. Robert Dailey, this city, who plans to have a "school" of her own this fall, also helped regularly in the nursery at the Training School.

Children enrolled in the nursery school this summer —the third year at the College— were from local families except Scottie Woods, biggest of them all and whose mother is in Ypsilanti for the summer. Other children were Phoebe Jane Boutell, John C. Crampton, Bernice Bates, Dorothy Jane Lamb, David Lamb, Suzanne Sweet, Amy Lou Thomas, Tommy Augustus, Bobby Scriven, Betty Scriven, Catherine Anne Comstock, Jack Patrick, John Harrold, Jackie Reninger.

Finished reading Sabatini's "Justice of the Duke", stories who was the bastard son of "Virago" in its origin "a woman with intellect and

The poor children a hot night on the

playing golf with her father this morning.

Fri. Aug. 9.

Another busy day. Asked Mrs. Holmes, Gavett & Barbour & Spalsbury and Julia Stevens to "Tea" — giving them hot and iced T and lettuce sandwiches & raisin bread little orange cakes, preserved ginger & grape-fruit peel.

Helen over in the eve. a few minutes, returning books. Am reading Sabatini's "The Duke's Justice" a tale of Caesar Borgia wickedness.

Wrote to Miss Goddard, in Paris.

Sat, 10

Tomorrow come Stanton, et al, I have a grand old chocolate ice-box dessert that will make Tantie boy sneeze.

A hot day.

Tried to get the Daileys to come to dinner, but she thinks that would be too much for mother.

Arlie, Jen W. and I drove over to the cemetery, taking flowers for our Bonnie and the baby.

SUMMER NURSERY SCHOOL IS HAPPY, BUSY PLAY TIME

Almost 9 o'clock on a school day morning and one by one — or two by two, —little children have been hurrying into the Elementary Training School at the Normal College to get ready for the day's work.

There were 15 of the tiny tots enrolled at the Nursery School this summer, and sometimes it was Mother who brought little son or daughter — or maybe Daddy stopped on his way to grown-up work to leave the small bundle of energy to work busily and happily at his play until afternoon, time to be called for and go home.

Miss Helen Barrett, in charge at the Normal's Nursery School for the summer session, says that for the first two weeks there were many lonesome little child-hearts crying-for-mother, when it came nap time after lunch; but they became much older in experience before the close of the term and were really too old for much of that! For they came to realize that when you are two, three, or four years old — as they all were — and can go to school—why, you must do credit to your age and responsibility.

If the morning was cool and a coat needed, the children learned how to hang up their wraps, each on his own hook in the closet; the row of hooks was just the right height for little hands to reach, and a favorite picture, perhaps, pasted alongside, identified that special place for some child. Often there was a sweater found hanging on the hook for wear in the house, to be slipped on over the little suit or dress if the room was extra cool, for all the windows were wide open in the summer time. And if someone suggests that "Phoebe Jane want some help," the chances were that she smilingly shook her head and finally got the sweater over, and each arm in its proper sleeve, in real approved, grown-up style

Physical Inspection

Miss Elizabeth Paddock sat in the corner over by the window and each child's first duty each morning was to be inspected by her —nose

We can
your ho
Porches
Finished
ages, etc
to be ex
month p

BUIL

Hartwi

Finished reading Sabatini's "The Justice of the Duke", stories of Caesar Borgia, who was the bastard son of Pope Alexander VI.

"Virago" in its original meaning was "a woman with intellect and spirit of a man"

The poor children are having a hot night on the train.

Sun. Aug. 11.

The children came about 9-30 in the Breining & Dailey cars. Gene in a beautiful blue silk and blue hat — Looked like a million dollars — or a country bride. The boys are lively as ever, and Stant, keeps us howling — as ever. The Bs. took the boys home for the morning and dinner.

And they were all there for night lunch. Ben, Jen & I had ours on the piazza.

Mon. 12. Mr. Breining took the boys up to play on the campus, and they all went to A.A. for lunch — here for dinner. Mrs. Winslow called.

Tues. 13.

Aunt Jen at Arlie's for lunch — the others were here, going later with the Breinings for picnic dinner, celebrating Charles' seventh birthday.

He and Leonard having great times with his gifts. Logomachy in ever

Wed. 14 Cold.

We had the dear Beaches here to lunch. The little boys at the Breinings. They are giving a reception for them at Cleary's to-night. Gene & Stant & M. E. church where Mrs. Breining is taking organ lessons. Gene can show mother how it is done.

They at Arlie's for supper, and all to reception.

Thurs. 15.

Cold again. Only 52° in the morning. The children at Breinings until towards 60°C. I called on Mrs. Jennings, Strong, & Miss Gilbert.

Was going to give a Tea for Gene but she didn't care to ask the girls. In fact there are very few of them, and she doesn't seem to have very many girl friends.

Fri. 16

The Daileys are invited to go north with the Westcotts tomorrow. Will take Rob to Ida's & to camp later — and will

bring Joan home.
Stant + Gene at Breimings for dinner yesterday, and today are in Detroit. I went to D.A. with Rob and got golf shoes for his 15th. birthday (Sept.) when he will be in camp.
In the eve. to a movie "My Man" — Fannie Brice, a comic with more to her.

Sat. 17. Aug.

Warmer. Children at Breim's for lunch and all here to dinner including Pa and Ma B.
We to go there tomorrow noon.
Played Bridge in eve. Wow + Gene 435 Stanton + I. 861.

Sun. 18

We have the menagerie here Laddie + three cats. Grandpa had a great time last night putting them to bed in the garage — and then escaping up three steps to the breakfast room, before the kittens scooted there ahead of him. A circus.

A queer Sunday — not having a big dinner to get.
Charles L. was saucy to me and wouldn't mind, so Stant made him go without dessert — in spite of grandma B. + Gene. Poor kiddie has to learn his lessons.

Mon. 19th

Stanton playing golf with his father. All here for lunch as Mrs. B. was washing.
Carved half of the shield on Arlie's chest, which I gave her when she was married. Had a shield in the middle of cover, painted with the coat-of-arms of Holland. All worn shabby by the children.
Shall have it done over, next, and hope for better treatment.
Stant + Gene calling on friends in the eve.

Tues. 20

Furnace fire every morning when we get up. The thermostat works while we sleep and looks after the temperature.

Stant & Gene off for a visit at the Verdiers, Jack V. has visited them many times, and they are very fond of him. Mrs. B. takes the boys - so our house is normal again.
They start east on Friday.
Helen telling me all about their trip to Clex. Ida made them feel so uncomfortable they wished they had stayed at home. Told if the dinner & bat-ride she must miss etc. Doesn't seem like Coxey.
The next day she tried to make up for her actions, so Helen left Robin there instead of finding him a room in the village for the four days before he goes to camp.
Arlie took 'Wow' to play golf, and asked me to go along. Had a nice time reading, on the piazza.
Home at 6-45 and found nothing done - so, hustle! Grandma

Mr. and Mrs. B. Stanton D'Ooge, Chatham, N. J., who have been spending their vacation in Michigan are visiting in Highland Park at the summer home of Judge Leonard Verdier, Grand Rapids. Mr. D'Ooge is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin D'Ooge, this city.

Wed. Aug. 21
Bob & Helen gone to Mt. Clemens His last trip. She tells me that everything went wrong in building that power-house. Three contractors went to the wall - but it is a wonderful building now.
She had the two little boys then to dinner - after Mrs. Breining had them & Joan for a picnic & drive.
I carved a while - but shall never again do too much at a time, as I did Monday.
Thurs. 22 A full day.
Put up 30 cans of pickles - dill, aristocrats, plain sweet, and sliced.
Stant 'phoned from Howell that Jack was bringing them home, also his little brother. I understood.
What was my surprise at 6 o'c to see five people coming in from our garage - Margaret extra.
Well - after setting the little table for two, it transpired

that the little boys were expected at Breinings — so we had only seven at table. In the eve. Gene, Jack & Margaret went over to B's to get some of Gene's music and didn't get back 'till 10-30, so I went to bed. Stant & his head-ache sat on the piazza with 'Wow'.

Highland Park was too much for him I guess.

Fri. Aug. 23. Warmer.

Jack & M. & G. went to consult C. P. Steinle about M's standings, as she is coming here to college!

I suppose they expected us to take her in — but I don't feel equal to it, even if my family would consent.

She would be no worry as a flapper for the poor dear is so covered with pimples. I never felt so sorry for anyone. She seems quite unconscious of them — else why should she wear such a low neck!!

She is to room at Barbour's,

but I expect she will be here at at Helen's much of the time.

That shows I'm old — to dread it, so. All have left, today.

Sat. 24

The house seems quiet — but restfull.

Finished the carving on Helen's chest — now I must have it sand-papered and an oak lacquer put on it.

H. getting ready for the Gardiners, who come for the day, tomorrow.

Am lazy. Didn't even begin the cleaning of guests-rooms.

In the eve. sat at Helen's while they went down town.

Finished mending Joan's torn pink coat, & binding Helen's apron.

Little enough [illegible] when Arlie is s[illegible] She has 10 babies [illegible] her Nursery-school [illegible] mornings in Sept[illegible]

So happy in her work.



Leonard. Jack V. Buddy V. Charles

that the little boys were expected at Breinings — so we had only seven at table. In the eve. Gene, Jack & Margaret went over to B's to get some of Gene's music and didn't get back till 10-30, so I went to bed. Stant & his head-ache sat on the piazza with 'Wow'. Highland Park was too much for him I guess.

Fri. Aug. 23. Warner.

Jack & M. & G. went to consult C.P. Steinle about M's standings, as she is coming here to college! I suppose they expected us to take her in — but I don't feel equal to it, even if my family would consent. She would be no worry as a flapper for the poor dear is so covered with pimples. I never felt so sorry for anyone. She seems quite unconscious of them — else why should she wear such a low neck!, She is to room at Barbour's, but I expect she will be here at at Helen's much of the time.

That shows I'm old — to dread it, so. All have left, today.

Sat. 24

The house seems quiet — but restfull.

Finished the carving on Helen's chest — now I must have it sand-papered and an oak lacquer put on it.

H. getting ready for the Gardiners, who come for the day, tomorrow.

Ach Lacy. Didn't even begin the cleaning of guests-rooms.

In the eve. sat at Helen's while they went down town.

Finished mending Joan's torn pink coat, & binding Helen's apron.

Little enough that I can do when Arlie is so rushed.

She has 10 babes signed up for her Nursery-school, and 10 for mornings in Sept.

So happy in her

1301

Sun. Aug. 25

Our last lazy peaceful Sunday as church begins Sep. 1st.

Such heathens as we are!

Read Sabatini's "Fortune's Fool" and have a feeling that I read it before. A thrilling description of the plague in London.

Mon. 26.

Hot again. A long letter from Lew, in Kansas City Mo. denying the report which came to us that he was asked to leave the B. of C. in Pittsburgh, or in Oak Park. He is now in the Boltyn Corp. Sales Counselors, and hopes to become Division Mngr. when he will get 5% on all business done in eight states beside his own earnings. It sounds very fine as his plans always do, at first. Here's hoping that, as he says: "this is permanent."

I got H's white knit silk sports dress basted up, ready to try on. (Came from Mrs. Dailey)

Tues. 27

Loretta keeping on with the house-cleaning. Such a good little 'second girl' she wishes, and I wish she might stay, but Ive promised Hilda's sister.

Went up to Prospect park, for a band concert. Not much — but Joan and Loretta were thrilled.

Wed. 28

Long letter from Ida — reminds us we forgot little Jane's 13th, birthday last Thursday! Ben sent her a note + $1.00 and I sent her $13.00 to make up.

At Cleary reception for Orwell's bride. "Go, gabble, gobble, git" She is a very charming Irish Catholic girl.

Ann Wassburg's wedding announcement came. We must send her something, Ben says.

Am reading a fascinating mystical book by L. Adams Beck.

Thurs. Aug. 29

Loretta took down the lace curtains and I brought the clean ones down stairs.

Was surprised when I had finished my nap to find that nice little girl had put up nearly half of the new ones. Was sorry to find they had shrunken again, so were much too short. — and had to come down.

But she was as cheerful and willing as ever. Says she wishes she could stay with me. Bless her heart.

Helen so happy ov. packing all the school supplies she sent for, and fixing up her clean house.

Another applicant today for her school.

Fri. 30

Two yrs. ago today I was worrying over my lost satchel, in Bergen and Wow comforted me by saying I'd "never see it again" — and then such a bad attack of "tic douloreux". Well, all that is past — for a time at least. The surgeon promised me five yrs. of comfort — and that will be as long as I'll need it.

Arlie took me to A. A. where she had an errand at Dr. Green's.

In the eve. I wanted to go to a show so that nice 'Wow' gave me the $1.00 to take Loretta, as he doesn't enjoy the 'talkies'.

Sat. 31. No furnace fire this morning — first time in several days that we haven't found it going when we got up in the morning.

Arlie's cook came today, and made a batch of cookies and cake and got dinner. A great help for Arlie. She wants to have her get one meal a day for us, to save my strength this winter. It would suit me all right — but I doubt if Ben will be willing.

Sun. Sept. 1. Hot.

Arlie took us to church, but couldn't stay, as the Detroit Daileys are coming to lunch and dinner.

Mon. Sep. 2. Hatter.

Loretta washing windows and cleaning china closet.

I was lazy and read and loafed. Mrs. Jennings came tonight - all in white silk. The finest looking plain woman!

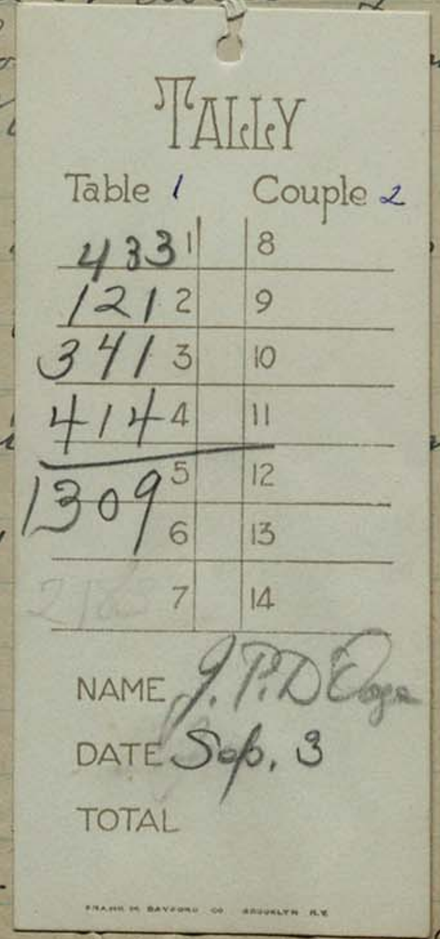
Have invited ten or twelve [illegible] the neighbors in fo[illegible] day, to meet Mrs. [illegible]

Tues. 3

It wasn't so bad [illegible] & Ch. Todd's "Tea" today, the hot day. Had and two electric fa[illegible] & cake.

After dinner I went to see Mis Pearce and Miss Wilson, asking the latter to Tea.

Helen came for me. She and Wow have about fixed up a plan for her cook to get our dinners. so I



will have a vacation after all.

Wed. 4 Arlie playing golf with the Coons of Detroit having them to dinner - also the Wheelers of A. A.

In the eve. had the Westcotts over to make two tables of Bridge.

Such a treat to have her cook. Mrs. Martin do the work and her little girl & Joan served. Ben has just finished Burroughs' "Beasts of Tarzan" and is now into "Sorrel & Son" by Warwick Deeping.

Thurs 5.

Have just finished an immensely interesting article by Miriam Finn Scott on the fine work being done in Soviet Russia for the children in education and sanitation. Ben thinks it is 'propaganda' - for we have read such dreadful tales of the thousands of neglected illegitimates wandering in marauding bands,

Mon. Sep. 2. Hatter.

Loretta washing windows and cleaning china closet.

I was lazy and read and loafed. Mrs. Jennings came tonight - all in white silk. The finest looking plain woman!

Have invited ten or twelve of the neighbors in for a Tea on Thursday, to meet Mrs. Westcott.

Tues. 3

It wasn't so bad at Mrs. Burton's & Ch. Todd's "Tea" today in spite of the hot day. Had [illegible] and two electric fa[illegible]n & cake.

After dinner I went to see Mis Pearce and Miss Wilson, asking the latter to Tea.

Helen came for me. She and Wow have about fixed up a plan for her cook to get our dinners. So I will have a vacation after all.

Wed. 4 Arlie playing golf with the Coons of Detroit having them to dinner - also the Wheelers of A. A.

In the eve. had the Westcotts over to make two tables of Bridge.

Such a treat to have her cook. Mrs. Martin do the work and her little girl & Joan served.

Ben has just finished Burroughs' "Beasts of Tarzan" and is now onto "Sorrel & Son" by Warwick Deeping.

Thurs 5.

Have just finished an immensely interesting article by Miriam Finn Scott on the fine work being done in Soviet Russia for the children, in education and sanitation. Ben thinks it is 'propaganda' - for we have read such dreadful tales of the thousands of neglected illegitimates wandering in marauding bands,

NAME J. P. Dodge
DATE Sep. 3
TOTAL
FRANK H. SAVERNO CO. BROOKLYN N.Y.

My porch-party for Mrs. Westcott went off nicely - with fourteen people and just 14 glass cups for the punch. Poor Arlie with a blind headache - from tested eyes at Dr. Stocums this morning.

Fri. 8 Sep. 7.

Finally had a good rain. I suppose the wet-propagandists would claim the dry due to the 18th. am[end]
Bob has at last a job - big garage - down town

Tonight we carried to Mrs. Roberts to be pu[t]
I canned it in 1911.

Sat. 8

We read Prof. Thomson "Why We Do It" and a write-u[p]
I him-self - and Bess said I ought to write an answer or something about him. so I did.

* "WHAT DID YOU DO," DR. THOMSON ASKED *

Readers of Press features frequently comment, occasionally criticize, sometimes commend.

Now they question.

Perhaps the question will provide inspiration for further articles by Dr. Mehran K. Thomson, author of the new feature, "Why We Do It."

The letter:

Mr. Editor: I read with interest the recent article by Prof. Thomson, on "Guest Towels." It is encouraging to the 'man with the hoe' when a professor of scholarly attainments consents to write on matters of common interest. I too, having been brought up, as it were, on the good old-fashioned 'roller-towel,' have stood aghast before the arrays of fine needlework in the bathrooms of the 'elite.' But may I venture to suggest that the professor leaves his reader somewhat in the air! Like the wet propagandist who claims the dry season is due to the 18th Amendment, but offers no valid substitute, Prof. Thomson leaves us in doubt as to how he did dry his face.

(Signed) INQUIRER

and was surprised to see it on the front page of [the] Loretta wor[k] all day - [s] doing her [la]undry cleaning! Home Mon[day] A faithful soul, and to pay her [more] than $6.00 Sun. 9

Arlie + I in late. "[Ex]press". Jim here - goin[g] College - bro[ught] at $500. girl. Two babies and has been helping her husband, getting his degree at Chicago Univ. - also took one course herself! A bright one, she is. Had on a new suit - looked like Chicago - made it herself.

WHY WE DO IT

Why Guest Towels Are Never Used

By MEHRAN K. THOMSON, Ph. D.
Author of "The Springs of Human Action"

"CHILDREN should be seen and not heard," is a common saying. We might alter that a little and say that the guest towel is made to be seen and not used.

One good set of guest towels should last a lifetime. They are never used. From early infancy we are warned against that special row of towels in the bath room. Gradually we come to have a fear and awe of them as something quite outside our ken. The guest towel is among the relics of silver and pewter and linen that are reserved for special occasions.

It is not at all surprising that the members of the family should refrain from using guest towels. There are others towels for their use. The strange thing is that the guests never use the guest towels.

Here is a good illustration of the force of early training and habit. Guests, after all, are human beings like ourselves who have guest towels at home. They have so conscientiously and scrupulously kept from using the guest towels at home that they dare not as guests use them in some other home. One can easily make a visit to the home of a friend, but one cannot easily change a life-long habit and a fundamental attitude of mind.

Courtesy demands that the host put himself out for his guests, but it also demands that the guest be considerate and keep his host from putting himself out. You may eat, and possibly drink, a host out of house and home, but you can't with good conscience wipe your hands on his fine guest towels.

Another factor which guarantees guest towels a long life is their fussiness. Most of us are accustomed to plain towels. The fussy guest towels with their fine embroidery and other frills are too good to use for the purpose of towels. We hate to mar them. They look so clean and white. Guest towels are a thing of beauty —their primary purpose is to adorn the bath room. It seems just as outlandish to use a guest towel as it would be to eat the parsley on the meat plate or to appropriate a portion of the centerpiece for a buttonhole bouquet.

It simply isn't done. A well-bred person does not think of using a guest towel any more than he would of insulting his hostess by informing her that the steak is too tough.

For one who is brought up on dainty towels, the guest towel may not be so fearful a thing. But to the most of us the guest towel is safe. We never use it.

Tomorrow—Why We Talk About the Weather

My porch-party for Mrs. Westcott went off nicely - with fourteen people and just 14 glass cups for the punch. Poor Arlie with a blind headache - from tested eyes at Dr. Slocums this morning.

Fri. Sep. 7.

Finally had a good rain. I suppose the wet-propagandists would claim the dry weather was due to the 18th. amendment. Bob has at last a job - building a big garage - down town for Silkworth.

Tonight we carried Arlie's chest to Mr. Roberts to be finished over. I carved it in 1911.

Sat. 8

We read Prof. Thomson "Why We Do It" and a write of him-self - and Ben said I ought to write an answer or something about him - so I did.

son leaves ... how he did dry his face.
(Signed) INQUIRER

and was surprised to see it on the front page of ... Loretta wor... all day ... doing her f... of cleaning. home Mon... A faithful soul, and ... to pay her ... than $6.00

Sun. 9

Arlie + I at church - Ben coming in late. A good sermon on "Happiness". In the afternoon the Olanders were here - going to a position in a Teachers College - branch of Univ. of Pittsburgh - at $5000. She is a remarkable girl. Two babies and has been helping her husband, getting his degree at Chicago Univ. - also took one course herself! A bright one, she is. Had on a new suit - looked like Chicago - made it herself.

WHY WE DO IT

Why Guest Towels Are Never Used

By MEHRAN K. THOMSON, Ph. D.
Author of "The Springs of Human Action"

"CHILDREN should be seen and not heard," is a common saying. We might alter that a little and

Greatest

School Starts Thursday

St. Mary's Parochial School will begin sessions Thursday morning with the sophomore year added to the work offered by the high school. It is expected this will greatly increase the enrollment of the high school. The Sisters of the Immaculate Heart of Mary will

Methodist Church for Mrs. Roy Smith who died at her home on E. Norris St. Tuesday after an illness of two years. Burial was in Glenwood Cemetery and Rev. W. B. Heyler officiated.

She is survived by her husband, a five year old daughter Virginia; three brothers, George, Plymouth, Bert, Ypsilanti, and Charles, Detroit.

Clark Jamieson spent the past week with his friend, Lloyd Byron in Saginaw.

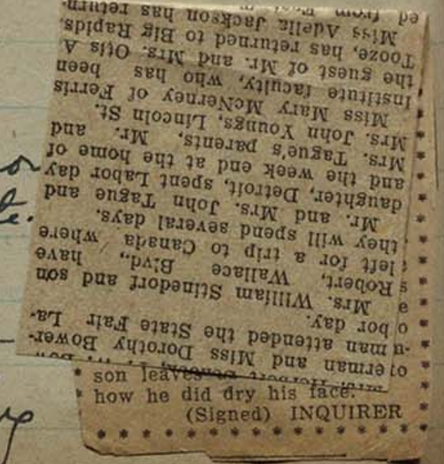
Miss Mildred Bowers has returned after spending several weeks in Berea, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. William O'Brien are entertaining Mrs. Louise Cur-

ternoon.

Mrs. William Stinedorf and son Robert, Wallace Blvd., have left for a trip to Canada where they will spend several days.

Mr. and Mrs. John Tague and daughter, Detroit, spent Labor day and the week end at the home of Mrs. Tague's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Youngs, Lincoln St.



Miss Mary McNerney of Ferris Institute faculty, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Otis A. Tooze, has returned to Big Rapids.

Miss Adelia Jackson has return-

My porch-party for Mrs. Westcott went off nicely - with fourteen people and just 14 glass cups for the punch. Poor Arlie with a blind headache - from tested eyes at Dr. Slocumes this morning.

Fri. Sep. 7.

Finally had a good rain. I suppose the wet-propagandists would claim the dry due to the 18th. am Bob has at last a job - big garage - down town

Tonight we carried to Mr. Roberts to be fu I carved it in 1911.

Sat. 8

We read Prof. Thomson "Why We Do It" and a write-u of him-self - and Ben said I ought to write an answer or something about him - so I did.

"WHAT DID YOU DO," DR. THOMSON ASKED

Readers of Press features frequently comment, occasionally criticize, sometimes commend.

Now they question.

Perhaps the question will provide inspiration for further articles by Dr. Mehran K. Thomson, author of the new feature, "Why We Do It."

The letter:

Mr. Editor: I read with interest the recent article by Prof. Thomson, on "Guest Towels." It is encouraging to the 'man with the hoe' when a professor of scholarly attainments consents to write on matters of common interest. I too, having been brought up, as it were, on the good old-fashioned 'roller-towel,' have stood aghast before the arrays of fine needlework in the bathrooms of the 'elite.' But may I venture to suggest that the professor leaves his reader somewhat in the air! Like the wet propagandist who claims the dry season is due to the 18th Amendment, but offers no valid substitute. Prof. Thomson leaves us in doubt as to how he did dry his face.

(Signed) INQUIRER

and was surprised to see it on the front page of the paper. Loretta worked hard all day until 4 o'c doing her final job of cleaning. She goes home Monday. A faithful little soul, and we ought to pay her more than $6.00

Sun. 9

Arlie + I at church in late. A good s ness". In the afternoon here - going to a pos College - branch of U at $5000. She is girl, Two babies and has been helping her husband, getting his degree at Chicago univ. - also took one course herself! A bright one, she is. Had on a new suit - looked like Chicago - made it herself.

y Weds
, Wayne

Bechtel-Frakes
cement is being made of ng of Miss Ruth Frakes, of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. V. Main St., and Harold which took place May 25. Mrs. Bechtel are making ne in the Walker apart- East Second St.

ieeting Wednesday
Society of the Congrega- urch will have a picnic the church Wednesday at . The regular business will follow.

E. S. Has Picnic
Chapter 128 enjoyed a Bob-Lo Friday. A potluck as enjoyed and games and were features of the af-

Jamieson spent the past h his friend, Lloyd Byron w.
ildred Bowers has return- spending several weeks in hio.
nd Mrs. William O'Brien rtaining Mrs. Louise Cur-

Th
Greatest

IT
er Used
h. D.
ction"
ot heard," is a that a little and to be seen and
a lifetime. They warned against Gradually we thing quite out- relics of silver pecial occasions. which guarantees long life is their of us are accus- owels. The fussy h their fine em- er frills are too the purpose of e to mar them. lean and white. a thing of beauty urpose is to adorn It seems just as a guest towel as t the parsley on to appropriate a enterpiece for a et.
one. A well-bred think of using a re than he would stess by inform- eak is too tough. brought up on guest towel may a thing. But to e guest towel is use it.
We Talk About

Loretta's parents came for her tonight instead of tomorrow as she'd expected.

Oh, well. That's all right.

Mon. 8 o'c P.M.

Got a back-ache of course but that was because I had so many beans to cook & pickle besides house-work.

Good old 'Wow' took me to the Club House for supper; and after reading on the porch while he 'putted' on the green, I found an appetite.

Glory! Had a telegram from Miller that our cottage is sold for $8000. if Ben consents, and. he did with alacrity.

Helen's first day in Nursery school went off in great shape, she says.

It would put me in a pacific to have fifteen 2-4 youngsters under foot - to be entertained - five days in the week.

FFERED EIGHT THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR YOUR FUNISHED COTTAGE BO
ND BOAT HOUSE IMMEDIATE ANSWER REQUESTED
W H MILLER.

Come True," will be given under direction of Miss Camilla Boone, flolowed by a banquet which will be attended by many of the parents.

Tues. 10 Cold;

Our furnace started up again tonight. A busy day - canning four qts. tomatoes, cooking over the meat etc. in icebox to last till Friday, ironing and washing dishes - how I hate 'em! Ben does, too. He cleared the lunch table and I went to my "cage" - but I had to work from four to 6 o'c, to catch up.

Supper at the restaurant.

Go, tomorrow to visit the Smiths.

Past History.

Bastian & Helen met us in Kalamazoo and Ben took us all to lunch at Burdick House, and to the movies: "The Desert Song". (Pretty fair) Drove to Constantine reaching there about 5-50, when I was sent to bed, while H. & B. got dinner. and Ben read.

Loretta's parents came for her tonight instead of tomorrow as she'd expected.

Oh, well. That's all right.

Mon. Sep. 9.

Got a back-ache of course but that was because I had so many beans to cook & pickle besides house-work.

Good old 'Wow' took me to the Club House for supper; and after reading on the porch while he 'putted' on the green, I found an appetite.

Glory! Had a telegram from Miller that our cottage is sold for $8000. if Ben consents, and he did with alacrity.

Helen's first day of Nursery school went off in great shape, she says.

It would put me in a panic to have fifteen 2-4 youngsters under foot - to be entertained - five days in the week.

FFE

ND

Our farm.

believes.

CHARLEVOIX'S GIRL CAMP TO CLOSE WITH PAGEANT

Charlevoix, Aug. 16.—Kamp Kairphree, the summer camp for girls on Lake Charlevoix, will hold a water carnival and pageant Saturday and Monday as closing features for the season. The play, "A Dream Come True," will be given under direction of Miss Camilla Boone, flolowed by a banquet which will be attended by many of the parents.

Tues. 10 Cold.

Our furnace started up again tonight. A busy day - canning four qts. tomatoes, cooking over the meat etc. in icebox to last till Friday, ironing and washing dishes - how I hate 'em! Ben does, too. He cleared the lunch table and I went to my "cage" - but I had to work from four to 60'c, to catch up.

Supper at the restaurant.

Go, tomorrow to visit the Smithses.

Past History.

Bastian & Helen met us in Kalamazoo and Ben took us all to lunch at Burdick House, and to the movies: "the Desert Song". (Pretty fair) Drove to Constantine reaching there about 5-50, when I was sent to bed, while H. & B. got dinner. and Ben read.

Grand fried chicken.
Bridge in the eve. — Ben & H. beating.

Thurs. Sep. 12

Up quite early — and off with the car for picnic lunch at Holland, on Lake Mi.
Didn't see much of the lake, sitting behind huge sand dunes, and too deep and steep to climb.
But we had a good visit and drive and lunch. Passed thru ten towns en route.
Bridge again.

Fri. 13

Helen called me three times this morning at 8 o'c — I slept so sound, after yesterdays 100 mile ride.
B & H, both took us to our bus at
and we had a good trip home thru southern Mich.
Never saw so many signs and Barbecue sandwich stands and "Rooms for Tourists".
Had our dinner down town @ 3-30 and 'phoned for Arlie to come for us.

Thus ends two days of vacation for me. They are coming to A. A. on Sunday for a wedding rehearsal and for Monday noon wedding — then here for dinner with us — at the Club House, and overnight, which we shall enjoy.

Sat. 14.

Cold dark Au
I cooked over the th
box, and mended
I lay down two o
ter my lunch d
and then my back
gain. Arlie c
of Detroit for a picnic

Sun. 15 Brigh
All at church but
After dinner at restau
and then scrubbed and cleaned the front rooms for our guests. Ben surprised that they needed it — when Loretta did them about two weeks ago. Men never see dirt anyway.

FIFTEEN CHILDREN AT NURSERY SCHOOL

A co-operative nursery school was opened this month at the home of Mrs. R. H. Dailey, Forest Ave. Children are entered from two years to five.

A well lighted, good sized room for work and play has been equipped with tiny tables and chairs, just the right sized shelving cases for each one's private possessions. The top is finished with a hard wood that the tiny tots could not harm if they chance to pound it. Play material has been chosen with the thought of discriminating in colors, sizes, and shapes. A spacious garden has the necessary out-of-door supplies used on the modern children's playground. A nurse is in attendance each morning to test the individual child, and mothers of the city are alternating in the work each morning. The children remain from 8:30 in the morning to 12. After October 1 beds will be provided for the chidren's rest and a cook secured so the children may remain for a longer period.

There are now 15 children enrolled.

Grand fried chicken.
Bridge in the eve. — Ben & H. beating.

Thurs. Sep. 12

Up quite early — and off with the car for picnic lunch at Holland, on Lake M.
Didn't see much of the lake, sitting behind huge sand dunes, and too deep and steep to climb.
But we had a good visit and drive and lunch. Passed thru ten towns en route.
Bridge again.

Fri. 13

Helen called me three times this morning at 8 o'c — I slept so sound, after yesterdays 100 mile ride.
B + H, both took us to our bus at
and we had a good trip home thru southern Mich.
Never saw so many signs and Barbecue sandwich stands and "Rooms for Tourists".
Had our dinner down town @ 3-30 and 'phoned for Arlie to come for us.

Thus ends two d
for me. They
A. A. on Sunday for
hearsal and for
ing — then here
ne — at the Club ho
night, which we

Sat. 14.

Cold dark Autumn
I cooked over the things in the ice-box, and mended and read.
I lay down two or three hours after my lunch dishes were done and then my back was all right again. Arlie expects the Wm Millers of Detroit for a picnic dinner tomorrow.

Sun. 15

Bright + Cold.
All at church but Bob Sr. He golfed.
After dinner at restaurant I napped and then scrubbed and cleaned the front rooms for our guests. Ben surprised that they needed it — when Loretta did them about two weeks ago. Men never see dirt, anyway.

MOSCOW—Maxim Litvinoff, acting commissar for foreign affairs, sent a note to the British government today accepting the invitation to open negotiations in the

GENEVA—The first commission of the League of Nations assembly unanimously adopted the Root protocol today, accepting the United States Senate's five reservations for adhesion of that country to the world court.

the city's bitter, mayoralty light were targets for the gunmen who invaded the district in motor cars.

CHARLOTTE, N. C.—Eight labor leaders were in jail today because police said they found arms and ammunition in their residence. A raid was made in search of liquor. The police announced they had found three pump guns, two shotguns and 500 shells. An automobile suspected of having been used for transportation of the guns was seized.

Mon. 16 A busy day.

Bastian & Helen came 2-30 and I had to hustle and finish the dishes when they called on the Holmes family.

Took them to Club house — a good chicken dinner after the men had played golf and visited on the

Bridge & grapes

Helen & Bob called happy with a job- worn already. It be a hard year for

The Forest-Adams group of the Congregational Church met Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge, instead of with Mrs. George Holmes, as had been announced. Devotionals were led by the president, and reports of the secretary and treasurer, read; as part of the latter report, the treasurer read the list of those members who have paid their annual dues.

Plans were made for the Union Tea, Thursday afternoon, and for the Thankoffering supper, next week. The afternoon was spent socially, in the absence of the work committee; a quilt is to be tied later, for the missionary box. Mrs. C. C. Wescott was appointed an additional member of the work committee.

The hostess, assisted by Mrs. Bennett Kief, served light refreshments.

Tues. 17.

Bastian & Helen left at 10 o'c. Mrs. Holmes phoned she couldn't have the Group meeting, so they came here. Only seven.

Rob & I went after Arlie's chest that Mr. Roberts did over — $5.00 but it looks like new.

Wed. 18 Worked all day - not even a nap, altho' I lay down a while, to rest my back. Ben at Kiwanis so I had more time to iron.

Played "Honey Moon Bridge" - and of course Ben beat.

Thurs. 19

Mrs. Barbour not here so Mrs. Ames presided at Union meeting and asked me to conduct devotionals. We took Mrs. Childs & Bessie. Found Myrtle here when I came and while I am writing I rejoice to hear her feet tap-tapping as she does up the dishes.

Feel that my vacation begins today. In the eve. Julia J. came over, and I taught her "Honeymoon Bridge" and beat her — later beating Ben. My score for the eve. over 900. First luck I have had in months.

Fri. 20

Put up some peach pickles and sewed.

Sat. Sep. 21 A full day.
Myrtle had to leave at 10°C – but got up early and worked. This "Big Sister" business certainly takes a lot of time.
Our Freshman hasn't come yet, so is losing out on a lot of good times.
I put away 10 jars of peaches and bean pickles and 10 glasses of jelly and ironed and sewed and mended and at 10-30 p.m. went out and made over Myrtles bread, which didn't rise (Think she used too hot water for yeast.
Mercy! How much better I am than a year ago! When I cried handkerchiefs full at night. Helped Arlie find little animal pictures for her Nursery.
Started Arnold Bennett's "Wives (Old) Tale" – "Old Wives Tale"

Sun. 22
All alone at church this morning. The children going to Detroit and Ben not inclined.
Brought Frances Higley home to dinner. Then we had naps and then went to auditorium to hear Emerson of Detroit give the first college sermon. Then B.C. went to a college 'tea' for the Freshmen, and I came home and finished my nap, and wrote to the children.

Mon. 23
Myrtle off at 8-30 and Ben a little later to a conference; then to Detroit returning in time for dinner (sent over by Arlie) Margaret Verdier just came to Bittons, so had her come here for dinner.
Wrote Mrs. Barbour.
Hilda's sister not come yet.

Tues. 24.
Hilda brought Dorothy over, but they wanted to visit a sister in Wayne today after classifying – so she did the breakfast dishes and is now reading in the dining-room window, waiting for H. Seems scared.
We had a fine dinner last night from Arlie's – Pork chops, Cr. potatoes, broiled

tomatoes (with cheese) - pumpkin pie.
Poor 'Wow' having troubles with his kittie.
Cleaning the lobby floor at midnight last night and corner of laundry this morning! He has almost come to think it was not "an accident".

Wed. 25. Sep.

A letter from Ben in Kansas City. They have a five-room flat and Ben has a car. (Pd. only $35.00, but it eats up gas-money) Called on our new neighbor.
Dorothy Bowden, the new girl, classified today, and we begin business tomorrow. She is clean and anxious to please, but seems frightened.

Thurs. 26

Went with Arlie into the country looking for grapes & cider.
At church supper. Thank Offering amt to $65.00 Mrs. Kishlar makes a fine president, and I am well content to be out of it.

Fri. 27

Down town - Arlie & Mrs. Hoyt doing errands. Mrs. H. keeps at me: "Why don't you come over often? Dear me! When I can read Warwick Deeping's: "Roper's Row," in the eve, why should I have to sit and listen to her symptoms?
Honeymoon Bridge in the eve, and I beat Ben ~~by~~ 547 — 279
First good luck I've had in months
Helen entertaining four Jernigans & Peggy Cameron to dinner, beside sending ours over - [making ~~fifteen~~ people fed.]

Sat. 28.

We do our own cooking on Sat. & Sun, so I've been fixing beans and beetgreens from our garden. (I guess I'm sleepy, as I had no nap today.)

Sun. 29

Helen has four Dunns of Detroit out to dinner and supper.
Dear Mrs. D. called on me, and I went over, after lunch to call on her mother (77 yrs. old) but they had just gone.

Mon, Sep, 30.

Up and at it — getting lunch and pressing my dress before going to class. Went at 11 o'c with Mollie McKeough, Frances Strong & Julia J. to Fernwood, where dear hustling hospitable Maud Sherger had a grand dinner for the Club.

It is certainly beautiful out there after the mosquitoes are gone and the Autumn colors have appeared.

Had a jolly time and — score, because Mrs. Reese, Quirk and Miss Pearce played our way.

But Mrs. Herrick
and cleared every
I made, and de
score. The worl
now.

We must ask Fra
to dinner before s
a week from Thur

This is the latest
from Lan.

He wrote me that
he hadn't made the
"grand start" he had expected, at first.

THE principal speaker at the membership luncheon Wednesday, September 25, will be Leonard D'Ooge. Mr. D'Ooge is making Kansas City headquarters for a new territory comprising ten states in the middle west, representing the Bolyn Corporation of Chicago, Ill., Sales and Advertising Counselors and Advisers.

Mr. D'Ooge is a native of Michigan, and his father, B. L. D'Ooge, is a noted author and writer. For eight years Mr. D'Ooge has been in Chamber of Commerce work and has been associated with successful civic and commercial enterprises.

He has a first hand knowledge of the problems that confront manufacturers and executive sales management. He has been in great demand as a speaker before trade associations, civic organizations and luncheon clubs. In the past thirteen months he has made eighty-seven public addresses.

Mr. D'Ooge has chosen as his subject, "The Advantages of Organized Effort."

Tues. Oct. 1 We commenced reading Dumas' "Comte de Monte-Cristo" today. Am surprised to see how easy Dr. F. is — translating and reading and having mistakes in pronunciation uncorrected.

A long visit from Mrs. Favett, who invited Bess and me to dinner at the "Pantry" on (Friday) Thursday.

A long ride with Carlie, out to the airdrome. Saw Mabel Britton's plane [that she drives in] and took the number: C 4695, so we can recognize it, when she flies this way.

Asked Julia J. & Frances for next Tuesday.

Finished "Roper's Row" and was certainly thrilled until the last page, (although there were pages that dragged.) Major Deeping's hospital experiences he uses in his stories to advantage.

Dr. Haggard a lame, brilliant, foolish man is so lovable in his helplessness, you almost forgive him for not seeing Ruth in her beautiful new rose colored dinner dress. — not quite.

Mon, Sep. 30.

Up and at it — getting lunch and pressing my dress before going to class. Went at 11 o'c with [Mollie McKeough, Frances Strong & Julia J.] to Fernwood, where dear hustling hospitable Maud Sherger had a grand dinner for the Club.

It is certainly beautiful out there after the mosquitoes are gone and the Autumn colors have appeared.

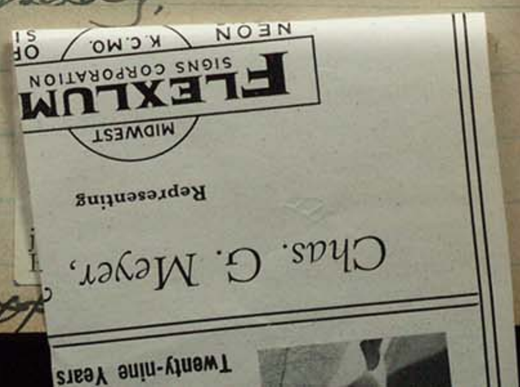
Had a jolly time and — score, because Mrs. Reese, Quirk and Miss Pearce played our way.

But Mrs. Herrick was so nice and cheered every good play that I made, and did it twice the score. The world is so beautiful now.

We must ask Frances & Julia over to dinner before she goes to N.Y. a week from Thursday.

This is the latest [illegible] from Lew.

He wrote me that he had it made the "grand start" he had exp[illegible]



Tues. Oct. 1

We commenced reading Dumas' "Comte de Monte-Cristo" today. Am surprised to see how easy Dr. F. is — translating and reading and having mistakes in pronunciation uncorrected.

A long visit from Mrs. Gavett, who invited Bess and me to dinner at the "Pantry" on (Friday) Thursday.

A long ride with Carlie, out to the airdrome. Saw Mabel Britton's plane [that she drives in] and took the number: C 4695, so we can recognize it, when she flies this way.

Asked Julia J. & Frances for next Tuesday.

Finished "Roper's Row" and was certainly thrilled until the last page, (although there were pages that dragged.) Major Deeping's hospital experiences he uses in his stories to advantage.

Dr. Haggard a lame, brilliant, foolish man is so lovable in his helplessness, you almost forgive him for not seeing Ruth in her beautiful new rose colored dinner dress, — not quite,

Wed. Oct. 2 at class' comme toujours reading Dumas.
Down town with Arlie – to get me out. Austin George came and stayed an hour trying to sell us a radio-Victrola.
I let him into the kitchen where I was canning tomatoes, and he just stood in my way and talked.

Thurs. 3.

An easy day. At dinner with my good friend Mrs. Gavett at the Pantry. Mr. & Mrs. Colburn and Mrs. Kishlar. After, Ben went to Kiwanis and the rest of us to Mrs. G's rooms for an hour. Too bad it rained – for the annual autumn festival.

Fri. 4.

Finished hemming my dress and also "Runciman Steps" by Arnold Bennett. A quaint story of plain people, especially Elsie, the "help". Home all day, except to class 9-10

Sat. 5.

A beautiful day for Twenty Club outing with their wives at Handy's cabin (?) on shore of Huron river. The finest entertainment ever given for the club. We ate in a large tent, at long [⊓] table, served by an army of black slaves. A grand dinner of chicken (or was it turkey?) squash, potato, cabbage salad, rolls, jelly, ice cream, cakes.
Played Bridge a while, with Mrs. Cleary, Quirk and Lyman. But Ben got restless, so we had to leave. Helen enjoyed meeting Ypsilanti friends socially – first time in months of strenuous work.

Sun. 6.

Another beauty day. Helen & Bob with me at church. Ben does not feel any responsibility.
John Christy and his girl at Helen's for dinner and tonight Bob jr. has the young people's meeting at their house.
Colburn has heretofore concentrated upon the college young folks and neglected our own.

Mon. Oct. 7

Whist at Herricks and a pleasant time — minus score.

I would like to resign when I hear them fussing about scores.

This eve. I was crazy to see the funny film: "Cocoanuts" — but Ben won't and there's no one to go with.

Tues. 8.

Canned a lot of tomatoes and put up quince marmalade and had Frances Strong & Julia J. here to dinner. Very appreciative of the home cooking and the candles and flowers which made it a real party. Played Bridge and Frances had top score. Glad of it. She leaves on Thursday for N.Y.

Wed. 9

A bright day for Club reception at Mrs. Barss. I took Mrs. Gavett + Hoyt + Higley. Very pleasant affair.

Frances H. is lying on the davenport as I write — and is going to the church for supper. — not I. Not we. Miss Goddard talks about her trip last summer abroad, and she is so 'langweilig'!! (Missionary meeting at Mrs. Harris!

Thurs. 10 Fri. 11. Rainy day for meeting of Faculty Dames at Mrs. Pittman's.

Nearly everyone was there — and more new ones to remember!

Served cake and cream. (Wow!)

Am enjoying the whimsies of Countess Van Arnem, author "Elizbeth and her German Garden".

The name discredits it — for it is such a humdinger I must have it for my own, so I can mark it.

How I'd love to read it aloud to some understanding soul, like my dear lost Sarah George, or Helen. But Helen has to rest at night or read something along her line.

Mrs. Meisener brought us home — Mrs. H. and I took a cab to Pittman's as Rob had the car.

Sat. 12 Made catsup and 3 qts. tomato juice for 'our' Nursery School babes. They have some each morning.

Also mended stockings also finished "Love" — which should be called "The In-laws" a study in psychology and Physiology". Russian Bank in the eve. and I had the luck, this time.

Sun. Oct. 13

A dark day. Didn't go to church; as the Daileys weren't out 'till after the bell had stopped tolling. and I'm sick I going so late.

Felt lazy but comfortable doing my letters and reading.

Mon 14

Whist at Jennys and she did not serve anything but: potato chips jellied chicken, fresh biscuit olives, cookies, ginger, candies! I only had — 1 today, which is better than usual. Mrs. Westcott there as sub. and I asked her for Mrs. Barbour, next week. Cora will not return from Wis. for a week or more.

Tues. 15.

Ida writes that Janey has decided she must have a compact! Stant is greatly excited about a new enterprise — "The Earned Increment. Inc", of which he is named president. His old friend Bob Fields has got him into it!

Wed. 16.

Busy day. Miss Shultes + Mrs. Jewett came to pack the missionary box — a fine one with a lot of new things.

Beat Ben at Cribbage in the eve. 2 — 1. That's the only game we play that is luck all luck.

Thurs. 17.

Group meeting at Bentleys.

Ben left at 7-30 A.M. for M.E.A. meeting at Jackson. Says he may not be back 'till late tomorrow night.

So I asked Carrie Hardy to dinner tonight and Alma Blount tomorrow. We played "Surprise Bridge" for two and of course I beat 650-350. Like taking the candy from the baby, But she is such fun. so earnest and so naive about her playing.

Fri. Oct. 18

Last night I expected to over-sleep this A.M. — but no — woke up at 6 o'C. sharp. Had my hair washed at the new "Beauty Parlor" across the street. Never had so much done to me for $1.50

Alma and I were surprised to see Bon come in just before dinner-time. I felt sure from what he said that he'd not be home till late.

I read to her. She lying on the davenport.

Sat. 19.

A glorious day for foot-ball. The girls were up at peep o'day, getting their work done, so they went, also B. L. Picked the last rose of summer, and a rather puny one it was.

Bon putting in his bulbs this p.m.

Bob + Helen at A. A. ball game, Mich-Ohio 0-7 Poor Mich. boys will feel sick.

Sue + Thurlow Kuhn there to dinner tonight.

Sun. 20 Nothing happened.

Wow and I at church Mr. + Mrs. Deimling sat with us. Episcopal man resigned. I worked on missionary repairing - a cloak Mrs. Kichler sent. I can't send ragged linings to a minister's wife.

Mon. 21

Whist Luncheon at Barton Hills Club - by Mrs. Platt. Very fine.

Tues. 22 Wet day.

Off at 7:30 for Miss. meeting at Jackson - Frances Higley and I were delegates + Mr. Colburn took us. Home at 5:30 and getting cakes cut for Latin Club in eve. 3 gals cream + a big sheet of choc. cake.

Sixty nice youngsters, very appreciative. Had Latin games, songs etc.

Wed. 23.

Another wet day. Our three cisterns are full to the top.

At Club lunch - and working for the city nurse. Arlie couldn't go

of course, with eleven babies to put to naps after their lunch.

Thurs. Oct. 24

Some snow in the air. All of a sudden the trees are bare of leaves. I pulled a lot of lettuce last night, fearing it would freeze — but no.

At Union Tea at Mrs. Pray's.

Invited Miss Rankin and Graves to dinner Sat. night, but they are engaged. Two students are to be sent here on Sunday to dine.

Fri. 25.

Myrtle invited to a sorority dinner and is greatly thrilled.

Helen is having experiences with her cook that remind me of last year and ma Kiteley. only H. is wise not to yield a "tot or jittle" of her right to direct things in her own home.

Tonight I beat three games of Cribbage and one Bridge!

Sat. 26

Helen is delighted to feel that she is feeding her family by her own earnings and put a second hundred on her electric refrigerator. Says it is getting easier every day, now.

They went to A.A. tonight to call on the Rices and I found dear Rob all alone, playing on his saxophone with the radio orchestra! So I stayed and taught him to play the two-handed Bridge.

Ben at college party. A. of H. but I didn't have to go, as had too much darning to finish.

Sun. 27

Had Margaret Verdier come over to dinner with Mrs Root of Plymouth and Mrs Billman of Traverse and had our two sit with us — five young folks at table. Afterwards three parlor ones stayed and stayed until I excused myself for my naps, between three & four o'c. inviting them to remain — which they did.

Mon. Oct. 28.

The first bod cold day — 20 sent for my fur coat to be out of storage by Sat. when Ben thinks we may go in for the day.

Took Mrs. Wescott & Jennings to whist at Molly Mc Loughlin's. Served: Crab salad, hot rolls, olives, nuts sweet cucumber (O) rings.

I hope to get Mrs. Wescott into the club. Am enjoying Dr. Ford's lent me: "French France" by Oliver Madox Huffer. Gives an intimate picture of ordinary French folks in a town outside Paris. Says: "So many people think Paris is France," but the outlying towns scorn things Parisian. Mrs. Julia J. over in the eve. and we plan to renew the Mon. eve. séances when Cora B. returns.

Tues. 29

Drizzly wash day. In the eve. went to a movie "Four Feathers" with Rob. Nice to have someone who likes to go with me to shows. These horrible war films are certainly impressing upon the young all the horrors of it.

Wed. 30.

Have got the Count of Monte Cristo out of jail and to an island. Am ten pages ahead of the class.

Making my winter house-dress from one I bought about 10 yrs. ago. Also getting clothes ready to send to Doris for making over. (in response to her plea for help) Helen's job is "24 hrs. a day" she says.

Mrs. Wescott called.

Thurs. 31

Another rainy day — bad for those who have to go out.

I took my walk on the piazza after eating too much of Arlie's Lamburg steaks with onions, Cr. parsnips, mashed potatoes and elegant Bavarian Cream.

Banquets every night at our house and the way I am eating! and sleeping! makes me forget a year ago, and my pains.

Fri. Nov. 1st./29

More rain. Where does it all come from? Our three cisterns are full to overflowing. A[illegible]me all day except to French clas[illegible]

Finally got Don[illegible] for Ben to send tomorrow.



Miss Heaton phoned from Detroit asking me to luncheon with her at College Club, to meet Mrs. Warner and Miss Smith, Chx. friends.

next Tues. Nov. 5th.

Sat. 2.

Home all day, fixing over the sleeves in my velvet. They were full blk. chiffon, now I've taken the front over-drapery and made sleeves long and snug, to be more modern for Detroit.

Helen to Sorosis Board meeting and lunch at A.A. Told me there are five A.A. mothers who want to send their infants to her school; as they are about to leave the school of Mrs. Mallory who is a prominent leader and lecturer on Nursery Schools — but Arlie is — arlie.

Sun. 3.

Really a sunshiny day.

All at church — six of us, for communion. Six members joined, and four student associate members, (which do not count.)

In the p.m. we drove out to see the new Club-house, and Bob & Arlie played some golf. The house is very attractively finished and furnished in "early American".

Mon. 4

Whist at Miss Pearce's, and she seems so feeble we feared she couldn't go thru with it. Even served jellied chicken, muffins, ripe olives pear pickles. All very nice, but I see trouble ahead while everyone serves more than the rule.

Bob's birthday, I dropped over there tonight to congratulate him but they had the Wheelers there to dinner and were at table.

Fri. Nov. 1st./29

More rain. Where does it all come from? Our three cisterns are full to overflowing. At home all day except to French class 9-10.

Finally got Doris' box packed for Ben to send tomorrow.

Miss Heaton 'phoned fro[illegible]oit asking me to lunch [illegible]th her at College Club, to m[illegible] Warner and Miss Smith, Clx. friends. next Tues. Nov. 5th.

Sat. 2.

Home all day, fixing over the sleeves in my velvet. They were full blk. chiffon, now I've taken the front over-drapery and made sleeves long and snug, to be more modern for Detroit. Helen to Sorosis Board meeting and lunch at A.A. Told me there are five A.A. mothers who want to send their infants to her school; as they are about to leave the school of Mrs. Mallory who is a prominent leader and lecturer on Nursery Schools — but Arlie is — Arlie.

Sun. 3.

Really a sunshiny day.

All at church — six of us, for communion. Six members joined, and four student associate members, (which do not count.)

In the p.m. we drove out to see the new Club-house, and Bob & Arlie played some golf. The house is very attractively finished and furnished in "early American".

Mon. 4

Whist at Miss Pearce's, and she seems so feeble we feared she couldn't go thru with it. Even served jellied chicken, muffins, ripe olives pear pickles. All very nice, but I see trouble ahead while everyone serves more than the rule.

Bob's birthday, I dropped over there tonight to congratulate him but they had the Wheelers there to dinner and were at table.

Poor Bob. I hope he will have more than one job in the next year.

Tues. Nov. 5. A full day.
Left home 8:c — and while waiting on the corner for my bus, along came nice young Breaky on his way to Detroit and asked me to ride.
When we reached there, he drove into the spiral garage where he keeps his car way up, up to 6th. floor — an interesting experience. Then down in elevator and took cab to Ann's and got my fur coat. Then went to get shoes gloves and hat — Then to rest-room at Hudson's. Private Lavatory 10¢ and it paid. Such a flattering glass I almost didn't have to powder my nose! Then I found an easy chair and rested (and slept) for nearly an hour. Then a cab to College Club (35¢) where I found Miss Heaton, Mrs. Jim Heaton, Fannie Angell, Sybil Dow, nice Mrs. Warner and Miss Smith (of Chx. Chicago & Florida) and two friends of Miss Heaton (who claimed to have met me in Chx.) and the rich Mrs. Stevens (who is so plain and ordinary looking) a table full of ten nice people, not all of them doddering, but — poor Miss H. is so round shouldered and walks with a cane, after her four dreadful months in the hospital at Florence, with all kinds of things the matter. Mrs. Warner is feeling too, and some of the rest of us are getting forgetful at last — but a grand luncheon and such gay frivolous place-cards and a lot of good talk and going on. I enjoyed every minute. Have asked Mrs W. and Miss S. for lunch on Thursday. We left about 3-15



and a cab to bus station — and then I saw the Michigan had a Sherlock Holmes movie and I fell — remembering that Ben would be at Twenty Club for dinner.
Home at 6-30 — a gay day for J. P. D.





The man who framed Young's plan for war indemnities,

MME. MARIE CURIE AFTER DEDICATION CEREMONY. Supp... by Owen D. Young, the co-discoverer of radi... presided at the dedication of the Hepburn Ha... of Chemistry, Oct. 26, at St. Lawrence University, Canton, New York. H... address during the ceremony was her first public utterance during her pr... visit to the United States. —A. P.

Wed. Nov. 6 Dr. Ford said, after class: "I hear you have been on a tour to Detroit"

They didn't catch up with me in "Monte Cristo", but I don't know it about the exercise book-

I coaxed Mrs. Hoyt to go to Study Club meeting at Roosevelt — in form of a pageant on world friendships and anti-war policies. Very good. But Mrs. H. got very tired going only that far!

After supper Arlie and I went to the church to hear dear Miss McCorkhay (?) talk on Chinese missions.

Thurs. 7

Another full day. In the morning Miss Smith telephoned that Mrs. Warner's cold was worse, so she did not think it wise to come here or to A. A. Miss Smith & Sybil Dow enjoyed our lunch thoroughly and stayed till 4 o'c, so I couldn't go to missionary meeting. What of it? Arlie came over a little while, during the naps of her eleven babies, and we had a good visit.

After our supper Bob showed me that Helen was at Mrs. Hoyt's who had had a bad attack, and that they had guests to dinner. 30

I went, to find Arlie and doctor and the girl working over Mrs. H. on the sofa.
She was suffering one of her bad spells which she has called indigestion.
I have guessed, for weeks that it was her heart, but they had'nt told her. I had Bob come and help Dr. Woods take her up stairs — and a short time after she breathed her last, when I was alone with her.
It seemed incredible — when only a minute before she had been moaning: "I can't stand it."
And only yesterday she had walked with me to Roosevelt Hall, up the hill. But she had been better all the week and better today.
Well, so we go. Now I am the oldest object in the landscape until Cora Barbour comes home.

Fri. Nov. 8th.
Was at Hoyts all the A. M.
Walter & family reached here at 20'c last night — making it from Akron in five hours after I phoned him. Have made all plans for their meals today and part of tomorrow. So many have sent in things beside what we have taken over.
Now, they all feel so careful of me — make me feel extremely important.
Sat. 9. Ben at football.
Darning and cooking.
Ben gone to A. A. to see Harvard Mich game — score — taking Rob on my ticket — as Helen was afraid I'd get too tired.
It would have been strenuous and I did get a lot done — and rode down town with Arlie.
Les Versler Anna, Bud and little Ann came after dinner.

Ann over to sleep with Margaret. All here to breakfast tomorrow.

Sun. Nov. 10. A queer Sunday. Margaret and Ann Jr. came over 8-35 and went up to rouse their folks. Didn't get to the table until 9½c - and they left at 11½c, so no church for us - and I didn't care. But how they did enjoy their waffle breakfast I don't see how Lew can keep those nine mouths filled.

Mrs. Jennings was over a long time. Has been more upset by Mrs. Hoyt's heart attacks because her heart is bothering her, by spells.

Helen over tonight - first time for many a day. She has young Walter Hoyt staying there now.

Mon. 11th Armistice Day, and the funeral of our neighbor.

Ben was one of the pall-bearers, and they asked Helen & me to ride to the cemetary with the family. The house was packed - and there were bushels of flowers.

Helen had them all there to breakfast, and Gertrude Lamb took charge of her 'school' so she could leave for an hour.

Tues. 12.

Back to French class after three absences, and found they had caught up with me - and ahead in the prose work - which Ford neglects I think. Just skips over the exercises.

Stopped at Hoyt's on my way home. & saw only Walter. He is putting cards on the furniture as they divide it up between them. Says: "We have to manage Lucile just as we did mother." They're so much alike!

Dear Cora Barbour came over this p.m. not waiting for me, bless her heart. She got home Sat. night from Wis.

I asked the Hoyts to dinner tomorrow.

Ida sent us an awfully naughty French story — told in their class of an amorous Russian talking to a French girl (at a big dinner) with whom he fell in love: "Si je fus un Sturgeon jaune dans la Volga et vous fûtes une sturgeone jeune, comme il y aurait beaucoup de caviar du printemps."

That's what I call the limit in a class of nice prof's ladies.

Wed. Nov. 13

I came across a good thing about the modern paintings cubist design that I'm going to send to Jane Stanley. A (so-called) artist Edw. W. Dickinson sent to the N. Y. National Gallery (where they were holding an exhibition and giving prizes) a big painting 5×8 ft. called the "Fossil Hunters."

The august jury, not seeing the marks on the back of the canvas (top" & "bottom") hung it up ☐ sideways, and then awarded the second Altman prize $500!

Dickinson said he started to make a study in still life, using the death-mask of Beethoven then decided to add some figures and draperies, which looked like strata of earth, when hung horizontally. It was one of 2000 submitted to the jury.

My dear Arlie is giving us a grand dinner tonight for the Hoyts.

It seems queer, as Ben said, to see me calmly sitting, sewing, and expecting four guests.

Thurs. 14

The children enjoyed their dinners. After a few minutes visit came a phone for Walter and they had to go.

They are rushing things over there emptying the whole house — giving away and selling things.

At Helen's tonight for dinner and to spend the night here, so I've been moving Myrtle to the east room and making five beds.

Early to bed.

Friday 15: Ethel was sick last night — but feels better today, thanks to my electric pad. How they liked their beds and their breakfast!

Tonight Walter & Ethel ate at Arlie's again. Clough & Lucile left at 4 o'c. All of them grateful to us, and gave Arlie a lot of things
A white metal-topped kitchen table
double boiler, porch swing & table
six china plates
To me they gave a fern, jardeniere + taboret and a little work-basket. I did hope they'd give me the flowered chiffon scarf I brought to
Mrs. Hoyt from Paris.
Have finished "Comte de Monte Cristo," altho the class will probably take another week to it.

Sat. Nov. 16

It seems strange to see the real-estate agt sign on the house across the way. We are hoping the nice Hovers will buy it.
Mrs. Jennings was over again while I was at Arlie's, and I must go there and to Cora B's. soon.
Picked fresh lettuce today.

Sun. 17. All at church but Rob. and my basket of flowers [Hoyt's] was greatly admired.
The young folks - eight of them - played in S.S. with our new neighbor Mrs. Smith directing and her two boys playing. They did very well. and made the singing more alive.

Mon. 18 Didn't go to college - it was pouring so hard, and it was the day for reading. Whist at Miss Swayne's and played with Julia J. with - 2 as usual.
Served fresh biscuit an elegant fruit salad, and a great big cream cake with chocolate outside. a work of art.
They come here next week.
In the eve. Julia J. & Cora B. were over until late, and we read aloud and discussed and cussed.
They are dear not to wait for me to call on them.

Tues. Nov. 19

Nothing unusual happened except that Mrs. Holmes was here a long time (interrupting my French exercise)
She says she is curing her rheumatism by taking (just before sleeping at night) a teaspoonful of yellow vaseline! Never heard the like of that! It is certainly cheaper than lemons at 60¢ pr. doz.
Nice cozy rainy night to stay at home.

Wed. 20

At dentists in the A.M. right after class. A dead nerve and abscess.
Asked dear Dean Jones to dinner tomorrow.

Thurs. 21

At Union meeting until 5-15, and Miss Jones came 5-30, as our girls had tickets to the Normal lecture.
We had a good visit until 8 o'c. when she had to go. Such an interesting talker, and she enjoys home cooking.

Fri. 22. Darned and made candy for Whist club also got the dough ready for my "pasties" to fry tomorrow — and to serve with my salad. Nothing like being beforehanded. We took Cora Barbour to Faculty dinner at Roosevelt. I must surely be getting old — or. I loathe those crowds where you have to shout when you talk.
Took dear Lydia Jones home afterward. Dr. Ford was the only man in dinner coat but how nice he looked.
I wish men didn't hate to wear them.

Sat. 23.

Got things ready for Whist club. and mended stockings. and down town with Arlie doing errands. And how the days fly! Bridge Mrs. B. 487 - 168 and last time it was 309 - 142 which bothers poor 'Wow' who does hate to be beaten.

Sun. 24

All at church but Rob — in bed with a cold. This p.m. Arlie sewing on Joanna's dress made from Helen's coat. Only day she has time.

A nice letter from thanking for the bot of things we sent, Hasajob now in a bead-shop in Los Angeles. Gets $66.00 a month and maybe more later.

Mon. Nov 25

A year ago I was in the hospital. How thankful I am to be free from that agony for at least a few years.

Whist club here today and "a pleasant time was had."

While they were at the table the bell rang and a strange lady said she was Katherine Libby, an old friend of Ida's twenty yrs, ago. Was driving thru and stopped to get Ida's address.

Cora B. & Julia J. here for reading and discussion in the eve.

Tues. 26 At dentist's after class.

Commenced "l'Evasion du Duc de Beaufort" by Dumas. Washed Arlies noon dishes as her cook has gone to a funeral. and helped her dish desserts for eleven. A wild scramble. I will be glad when this week is over, for the dear girl is hard pressed.

She insists on preparing Thks. dinner

Wed. 27.

Stuffed our turkey and cooked the sweet potatoes and cauliflower ready for Arlie to fix tomorrow. She is making pumpkin pies and buys the sausages (which Bob wants) to serve with turkey.

I feel we ought to go to service to-night at M. E. church, Mr. Colburn to preach. But Ben says he won't go and I'm too tired to argue, and rather glad anyway.

So he beat me at cards instead.

Thurs. 28. A few flurries of snow for Thanksgiving

We had eight at table, and a much appreciated dinner. Four Daileys & John Cristie & his bride of a week. Bob invited them, as they are so far from his Calif. home, and we were glad to have them. Joan here over night.

The Walter Daileys came to Helen's soon after our dinner, so I went to my nap and Dorothy & Hilda did up the mountain of dishes.

D. means well, but she is slow and sour, and pig headed and stupid and I don't want her

Fri. Nov. 29. The day after.
Bastian 'phoned from Detroit, and they came
in the afternoon. Had a great visit with Lee
and went to three shows. Lee wants to pay
for a trip abroad for them. He is also
having a wonderful yacht built. Must
be making money, writing.
Played Bridge in the eve. with what I call a
good looking score. What

Sat. 30 Helen had a Det
spending the day. No
A discouraging letter fr
silence. He & Ben
to celebrate Thanksgiving.
had to reap the sowing of
and lack of education
if he had not thrown
Tonight I beat again
142 – 4

Sun. Dec. 1. First snowy
Rob at G. Rapids for Y.M.
& Arlie asked out to du
with us.

Mon. 2 Miss Towner
at Luncheon. Mrs. Westc
Had minus score as usu
Commenced reading: "Lure of the Dust" by Forrester
Extremely modern. The women – the best of
drink and smoke and 'damn' their way
thru' its pages. Joan here over night
as the folks were out, and we had

B & J	Ben & H.	B.L. & BS	J.P.H.S.
36			
125	100		
36		36	100
125		125	24
18		21	32
18			125
100			150
40			32
125			125
TRICKS		TRICKS	
50	30	30	80
50		40	50
40		30	40
30		90	
50		372	808
843	130		

Good companions
J. B. Priestley

another thrilling game of 'Lotto'.

Tues. Dec. 3 Had my infected finger dressed
again. Do not want to run a risk of having
it spread, like Miss Minor's and have two
fingers amputated. Did not go to church supper
given by Normal-Summit group. Ben wouldn't go.
Rob took me down to their sale – and I bought
an apron and some cake. Bob & Arlie at
Club House, guests of Mr. & Mrs. Handy.

Wed. 4 At the dentists and for some shop-
ping after class. Ben has one of his
bad colds. How I hate to have it, for
they leave him more deaf, always.
Joan here for dinner & over night.
Bob & Arlie at a big Bridge party at
Shaefers. Ben at Latin Club party.

Thurs. 5 I was at lunch with Mrs.
Colburn, Haas & Thomas, at Mrs. Kishlar's
apartment. Then all to missionary
meeting at Childs'.
Finished "Lure of the Dust." Such vivid
descriptions of the heat, dust, smells, law-
lessness and fascination of Africa
that it makes me feel as if I'd been
right there. A remarkable book
in some ways. Certainly the
"dust" would have no 'lure' for me.
~~Joan here last night~~

Fri. Nov. 29. The day a
Bastien 'phoned from De
in the afternoon. Had
and went to three shows
for a trip abroad for
having a wonderful yac
be making money, writi
Played Bridge in the eve.
good looking score. What

Sat. 30 Helen had a Detroit friend & little bo
spending the day. No rest for Arlie - ever
A discouraging letter from Lew - after a mon
silence. He & Ben had 28¢ between them
to celebrate Thanksgiving. The poor son has
had to reap the sowing of too early marriage
and lack of education. If he might have had
if he had not thrown it up at the age of 2
Tonight I beat again at Bridge. Poor Wo
142 + 430

Sun. Dec. 1 First snowy morning.
Rob at G. Rapids for Y.M.C.A. convention; Bob
& Arlie asked out to dinner so Joan was
with us.

Mon. 2 Miss Towner entertained Whistler
at luncheon. Mrs. Westcott voted into club.
Had minus score as usual, but a jolly time.
Commenced reading "Lure of the Dust" by Forrester
Extremely modern. The women - the best of
drink and smoke and 'damn' their way
thru' its pages. Joan here over night
as the folks were out, and we had

another thrilling game of 'Rotto'.

Tues. Dec. 3 Had my infected finger dressed
again. Do not want to run a risk of having
it spread, like Miss Nixon's and have two
fingers amputated. Did not go to church supper
given by Normal-Summit group. Ben wouldn't go.
Rob took me down to their sale - and I bought
an apron and some cake. Bobs Arlie at
Club House, guests of Mr. & Mrs. Handy.

Wed. 4 At the dentist's and for some shop-
ping after class. Ben has one of his
bad colds. How I hate to have it, for
they leave him more deaf, always.
Joan here for dinner & over night.
Bob & Arlie at a big Bridge party at
Shaefers. Ben at Latin Club party.

Thurs. 5 I was at lunch with Mrs.
Colburn, Haas & Thomas, at Mrs. Kishlar's
apartment. Then all to missionary
meeting at Childs'.
Finished "Lure of the Dust." Such vivid
descriptions of the heat, dust, smells, law-
lessness and fascination of Africa
that it makes me feel as if I'd been
right there. A remarkable book
in some ways. Certainly the
"Lure" would have no lure for me.
~~Joan here last night~~

Fri. Dec. 6. At home, after French class. Certainly Dr. Ford takes his teaching easily. Today, on review he actually called for some parts of verb conjugations. First time. No written work called for — which saves a lot of trouble for him. Finished up the darning, and started some currant bread, for which my spoiled child has been whining. He's a spoiled 'Wow' all right.

Children here to dinner + Joan all night.

Sat. 7. At last I have our ducks stuffed, after a week in cold storage after parboiling them.

Committee meeting, talking up our program for club, March 12.

Served tea & things. A horrid stormy day for them to come. A wet snow. I sent for Mrs. Kief, but didn't have to take her home, as Mrs. Wallace offered. Bridge in the eve. Poo' and 'Wow' - 249-93 Poor Wow didn't like it a bit.

Sun. 8 Bob + Helen dined at Prof. Lan last night. A gay week for them, and a trying one next week, with 20 Club there.

Ben at a Latin Tea at Miss Case's.

Mon. 9 Whist at Cora Barbour's — an elegant cheese salad, rolls, nut bread, olives pickles, cookies.

Mrs. Mollie McEough and I actually had top score! +1 only.

Cora + Julia J. here in the eve. I reviewed a little book by Edith Wharton "The Old Maid" — a picture of an old girl who had a child — and the sufferings from not being able to claim her; and her jealousy of a rich cousin who adopted the little girl. But it ends all right.

Tues. 10.

A full day for Arlie. I have been getting silver + glasses ready to send over, but she won't let me help her a bit! Makes me feel ante-diluvian. Tonight the S.S. players — three of 'em, are practicing for our Christmas party on Thursday. City Mission, Federation.

Ben at 20 Club, at Bob's so I asked Rob + Joan here to dinner, and J. stays over night.

Another game or two of Lotto.

Wed. 11. Gene's birthday and we never got her water-color off till today.

We each sent her a birthday card, and I think she has the best of the water-colors (reproductions) which came in a portfolio to Ben, from Cleveland. Our group selling them for our 'Near East' fund.

Today Mrs. Glasson phoned me that Mrs. Kishler said our share of the Tea yesterday for the Miss. Fd. is $3.50! A pity to spend it that way, when every woman there would have been satisfied with half that spent.

So easy to spend the money of an organization.

Today I took Cora B. to Club, and they served tea! but we came home and I started my sandwiches for to-morrow's Tea, — and so it goes.

Thurs. Dec. 12

A heavy sleet and rain which froze as it fell makes Christmas party impossible; so I phoned for an hour or more to postpone it.

Made up tarts, cheese straws and pie-crust to use my tart paste, as nothing's wasted. Mrs. Fuller bewailed her little cakes, and I told her to give a tea-party to use them, and she said she would.

Each group president 'phoned to members but nice Mrs. Hatton didn't answer her 'phone this A.M. Result — here she came slipping and sliding up our front walk from her car.

I got Joan's new blk. velvet coat, which came from Louise Winter — Hers Ltd. Someone had ripped off fur collar & cuffs — so I'm going to make some from Arlie's beaver collar.

Made myself a black slip to wear with blue velvet — just fixed over with long sleeves.

Fri 13

At Faculty Dames meeting at Sampson's. Served cream and little cakes and had a Christmas tree in ☆ centre of table. Looked quite festive. They are going to bring it here for our postponed Christmas party next Thursday.

I wish I could get Joan's coat ready for tomorrow — her birthday.

Sun. 14

Yesterday I worked hard all day and felt like having a 'toot' in the ~~e~~ eve, but Ben went to Basket-ball game; so I called a cab and went to movies after 'phoning, in vain, to four people.

Tonight we called at Holmes' after
Raining that George has been under the
weather for two weeks.
Stopped at Helen's — 9 o'c — and found
her out in the kitchen ironing out
clothes! Not again does that happen.
They were in Detroit for dinner with
the John Cristies.
I got twenty Xmas cards ready tonight.
So — that is that.

Mon. Dec. 16.

Whist at Mrs. Beal's. Served Xmas cakes
following elegant fruit salad and soft cheese
wafers. Also nuts. Ver fine.
Played with Jessie Swaine and had +1
We gave Miss Pearce a pretty five-a-day
book for her trip south. She was
much surprised and pleased.
Cora + Julia over tonight. Read an
illuminating article on the status of
Spanish women — which is that of
a brood mare, or worse.
New girl - Helen Lucker - came, and is
to work for the vacation for $10.00 pr. vacation
coming Sat. morning at 11 o'c.

Tues. 17

Raining + freezing.
It would be a bad wash-day for
us, if we hadn't the nice drying room in
the basement. Didn't go out till eve,
except for Group meeting at Beardsley's
Glad to see Mrs. Hankinson elected pres. and
Mrs B. vice-pres. I've had it too too
many years. In the eve. went to a
movie with Bobby + his friend Ellis Adams.
The Xmas cards are beginning — marked
"Dec. 25."

Wed. 18

Made tart-shells for our "Tea" and
then Myrtle burnt so many, I had to
make a few more. (Just careless)
Bad blizzard & snow and wind all
day. I thought no-one would be at
the church penny-social — but they
'phoned me they took in $ 25.00
and had a crowd.
Rob took down a car full. At four
o'c Joan said: "Oh mamma, I promised to take a cake" — so Helen went
to work and made one!
Big Bob cleared our front walk
tonight while H. was putting the
clothes in soak

Thurs. Dec. 19 A full day.
Snowing until noon — a lot of it — but the city plow did its work — so about 30 were here for the Xmas party — and were appreciative of our fancy tarts & sandwiches and cakes. Collection only $2.65
Ben wanted us to start for Detroit about 6-30 and Dorothy had to leave then too, so nice Mrs. Ames & Tape washed the dishes.
Trains all late — so we took a 40'c which left here at 6-30.
A taxi to our hotel Stevenson on Davenport — and the clerk remembered us and put us in the same grand suite — three rooms & bath.
We had a rest and smoke — then to a poor movie at the Fox. Most of it rotten vaudeville & Leg-show.
Home & to bed 11-30

Fri. 20 Slept late. Down to breakfast at 90'c Down town about 100'c.
Got a beautiful steamer rug for the Bouchers (by request) book for Judith. dressing case for me, with a nice comb brush & glass in ebony (?) They had some already filled cases $18.00 and a smaller & fine leather $10.00 empty. Mine was $6. for C. B. and G. and the case $8.73 — so we made enough to more than pay for our rooms.
I got a dahlia colored silk dress (that seems to be one of the new shades) Shall be very stylish when I get it lengthened.
Had a nice lunch. I took a chicken salad sand[wich] a pot of chocolate. Ben a fish sandwich and cheese. Each
Had an awful time to the station. in ahead of us — we not up to Detroit [to]
Home about 70'c — a[te] hot tea, toast, hash & [Wel]
for Ben. Early to bed

Sat. 21 Up early and at it. Ben sleeping till nine o'c. New girl came on the dot and is taking hold of cleaning in fine shape.
So sweet and quiet and quick!

CONGREGATIONAL WOMEN AT PARTY

The B. L. D'Ooge home, 420 W. Forest Ave., was a hospitable place Thursday afternoon for the Christmas party of the Congregational Women's Union. About 30 women braved the snowstorm to attend the party, for it had been postponed once.

Mrs. Carl E. Pray read one of Kate Douglas Wiggins' Christmas stories, and special music by a trio from the Sunday School orchestra which Mrs. James A. Smith has recently organized, was much enjoyed. Mrs. C. J. Becker was at the piano, while Alice Colburn, cellist, James Smith, violinist, and Robert Dailey, with his clarinet, made up the ensemble.

The delicious refreshments and program were in charge of the officers of the Union. Officers for the new year will be: president, Mrs. F. A. Barbour; vice president, Mrs. B. D. Ames; treasurer, Mrs. Walter Fuller, all re-elected; the secretary is still to be chosen.

Thurs. Dec. 19 A full day.
Snowing until noon — a lot of it — but the city plow did it's work — so about 30 were here for the Xmas party — and were appreciative of our fancy tarts & sandwiches and cakes. Collection only $2.65
Ben wanted us to start for Detroit about 5-30 and Dorothy had to leave then too, so nice Mrs. Ames & Tape washed the dishes.
Trains all late — so we took a 40'c which left here at 6-30.
A taxi. to our hotel Stevenson on Davenport — and the clerk remembered us and put us in the same grand suite — three rooms & bath.
We had a rest and smoke — then to a poor movie at the Fox. Most of it rotten vaudeville & leg-show.
Home & to bed 11-30

Fri. 20 Slept late. Down to breakfast at 90'c Down town about 100'c.
Got a beautiful steamer rug for the Bouchers (by request) book for Judith. dressing case for me, with a nice comb brush & glass in ebony(?) They had some already filled cases $18.00 and a smaller of fine leather $10.00 empty. Mine was $6. for c. b. and g. and the case $3.73 — so we made enough to more than pay for our rooms.
I got a dahlia colored silk dress (that seems to be one of the new shades) Shall be very stylish when I get it lengthened.
Had a nice lunch. I took a chicken salad sandwich and a pot of chocolate. Ben — a tuna-fish sandwich and apple pie and cheese. Each well suited.
Had an awful time getting a cab to the station. When folks get in ahead of us — we realize we're not up to Detroit tempo.
Home about 70'c — and ready for hot tea, toast, hash & Mrs. Holmes tart for Ben. Early to bed

Sat. 21 Up early and at ... till nine o'c. New girl can ... is taking hold of cleaning ... So sweet and quiet

ORK S
RIPPED BY
ERE STORMS
Forty Known Dead In Mid-West As Storm Passes

Down town after lunch getting off a box to Gene & Stanby. Wow sent money.
Poor old Wow had an h— of a time buying the things Jen W. wanted.
So late before Xmas, everything sold out.
Julia Jennings over to return some magazines and stayed a while. She is lonely with Frances in N.Y.
Poor Arlie is not only working beyond the limit every day, but has to cheer up Bob and try to keep him from spoiling Joan's Xmas by his muttering and growlings. She says he reminds her so much of papa — the way he "always talked poor" at Christmas time and said every year; "We can't have much this year."

Sun Dec. 22

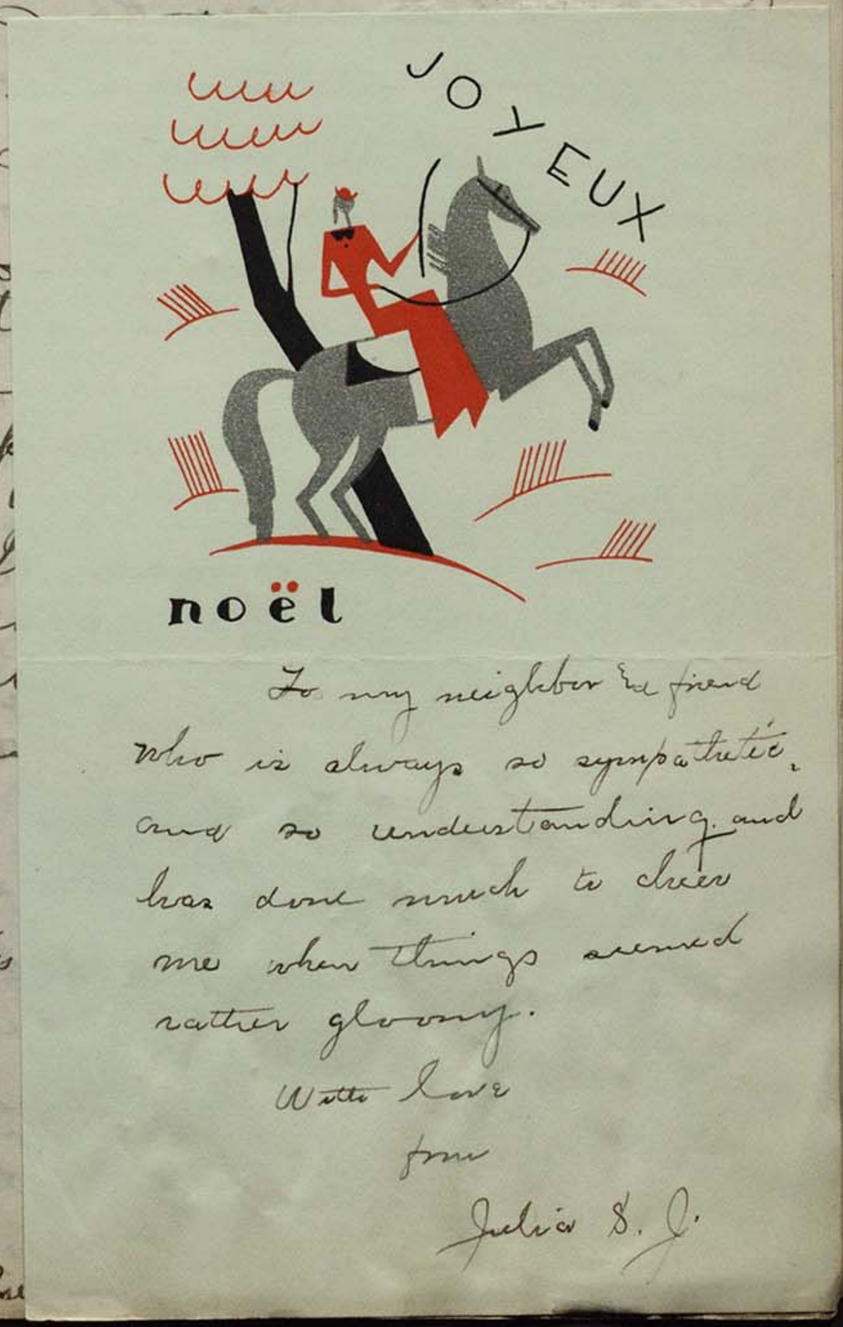
Bright day, and all at church.
Four Xmas trees and big basket of poinsettas & little cherry trees for decorations and double choir for music.
In S.S. a playlet where Joan was the "spirit of Christmas" and did it well, in spite of a rebellion yesterday when she didn't want to take time for rehearsal.
At Arlie's tonight for lunch — first time in many weeks — since Bob's financial debacles. I have really felt that we shouldn't "eat 'em back" as they say.
Ben beat at Bridge at last. The score now stands 938 – 2014 in my favor.

Mon. 23d

shopping
bumping
I am to
to do with
Mrs. Mart
Suits me
Cards keep
trotting to
ing. I
many ca
sonal no
Julia Jen

Tues. Dec. 24

At home all day.
Helen's cook is sick again, so I have cleaned and stuffed the goose.
Little Helen Lu



Down town after lunch getting off a box to Gene & Stants. Wow sent money. Poor old Wow had an h— of a time buying the things Jen W. wanted. So late before Xmas, everything sold out.

Julia Jennings over to return some magazines and stayed a while. She is lonely with Frances in N.Y.

Poor Arlie is not only working beyond the limit every day, but has to cheer up Bob and try to keep him from spoiling Joan's Xmas by his mutterings and growlings. She says he reminds her so much of papa — the way he "always talked poor" at Christmas time and said every year; "We can't have much this year."

Sun Dec. 22

Bright day, and all at church.

Four Xmas trees and big basket of poinsettas & little cherry trees for decorations and double choir for music.

In S.S. a playlet where Joan was the "spirit of Christmas" and did it well, in spite of a rebellion yesterday when she didn't want to take time for rehearsal.

At Arlie's tonight for lunch — first time in many weeks — since Bob's financial debacles. I have really felt that we shouldn't "eat 'em back" as they say.

Ben beat at Bridge at last. The score now stands 938 – 2014 in my favor.

Mon. 23d

Down town twice doing last shopping and watching the crowds bumping cars thru' the awful drifts.

I am to have nothing (nothing?) to do with the Xmas goose or dinner. Mrs. Martin choses to do everything. Suits me all right.

Cards keep coming and Ben keeps trotting to buy more for return greeting. It seems so foolish in many cases, but I prize the personal no[illegible]

Julia Jen[illegible]

Tues. Dec. 24

At home all day.

Helen's cook is sick again, so I have cleaned and stuffed the goose.

Little Helen L[illegible]

is a treasure. Have engaged her for Spring vacation. Poor little girl away from her family (of seven) the first Christmas, but is as bright and plucky and cheerful as can be.
Just cleans and cleans and cleans until I make her stop.
Still more cards. Horrors! One from the McKenney's and from Ben's assistant Miss Case, reminds him that he sent them none! So we hustled them to their mail-boxes tonight.

Dec. 25th, 1929

Arlie wanted us there to breakfast but poor little Helen L. — having her first Xmas away from a big family, I didn't want to leave her. We three went over about 90'c and had the usual fun, and she enjoyed the sight as well as her smock, beads and hdkchfs. from me. I gave Ben things he has whined for: a bath sponge, manicure scissors, a subscription to "Reader's Digest" and a set of steak knives.
I had a grand over-night bag with a comb brush & hand-glass, from Ben bowls for kitchen & holders from Joan, and nice towels & fancy soap from Arlie flour seive & cutters from Rob

Autograph hadkchfs & bed-slippers from Ida, playing cards from Stant - shaker for sugar from Jen W. Books for each from Stant. Bridge in the eve. Bob & I beat.

Thurs. 26. The day after. I shortened Joan's blue smock and mended. Little Helen Lueke cleaned and ironed. She is to come to us for the Spring vacation too. A nice child. (of 20 yrs.!) B. and H. over for a game of Bridge. Bob & I beat again. Bob is a good player. Started to read my Xmas book "Ultima Thule" by a woman under name of Henry Handel Richardson. It is so heart-breaking I don't think I'll finish it.
Story of a middle-aged doctor with fine wife and three children, who loses his fortune in Australia thru' a dishonest care-taker, while they were travelling. Has to begin all over, and is so down-hearted and queer, I'm afraid he is going insane. It is too disturbing for comfortable reading.

Friday Dec. 27

Working on Helen's old black satin dress - modernizing it.

Ben + I called on Cora Barbour in the eve. Invited Alma Blount to visit us, but She is alone, with a nurse at her rooms and may not be able to take up work next term. Poor Dear,

Ben beat me horribly at Bridge in the eve. He took lunch at the hotel with Pres. McK. and other dignitaries and wore his ragged tie - in spite of me!

Sat. 28 Finished the dress and the darning. Daileys gone to Detroit. Finished reading "Ultima Thule" all I can stand of it. A very strong book a haunting book that I can't forget. So dark and hopeless and depressing. The poor hero finally goes insane and lives on, an apalling burden to his family until he is finally mercifully taken. The only light spots are the children's talking and their reactions to the family tragedies.

Sun. 29 Helen & I represented the family at church. I had an announcement of Forest-Adams supper Thurs. Jan. 2. and now I find the McAndrews are giving a party that night. Phoned to Clara and she says only three tables of Bridge - so, not so bad. Committee of teachers (7) here this p. m planning the supper and White Elephant Sale for Jan. 2.

Miss Hardy makes a great chairman having had charge of Eastern Star suppers for 200 at the Temple.

Mon. 30 At a nice Tea given by Miss Robinson, for her lovely mother. Served tea & X was cookies, candies and nuts. Must ask them to dinner when she returns, later.

Dear Arlie took me down to Washtenaw Apartments, and Robin came after me. Pretty fine to have a car and chauffeur handy.

Phoned to McKenney's to inquire if Mrs. Mc. was able to have us call. But no - she is not seeing people since her fall and breaking her arm.

I thought, as I had on my blue velvet dress we might call at Sherzers where we haven't been since his sickness. But 'Wow' decided we ought not to go in the eve. So that is that. He beat again tonight 522–489

Tues. Dec. 31./29

Helen tried to entertain at luncheon for Josephine Sherzer, but she and Gertrude were at lunch with Marjory McK. in Detroit. Also Edith Jones asked to another party, Ruth Todd of Detroit couldn't come etc. etc. so she had only Evangeline Lewis and Mabel Britton – and an elegant luncheon. Ben & I called at Sherzer's and then I stopped to see Alma Blount. Took Mr. S. some kippered herring which he had wished for. He hasn't much appetite but is getting better, slowly. Was sitting up, in a bath-robe. She has the family dinner tomorrow – 22 Found poor dear Alma in bed with constant pain in her heart.

We played Bridge, Cribbage and Russian Bank – last time in 1929

29 Miss Hurst, Sat. Mar. 30

Pd.	1 wk.	5.00
"	2 wks –	10.00
Owes	5 wks. housekeeping 1.25	
Also	2 wks. room (to May 4) 10.00	
Mon. Apr. 29th – pd to May 4 – in full		11.25
May 15th, pd. to May 18 (except 25¢)		10.25
May 18th, pd. to ~~[illegible]~~ 25th (except 25¢)		5.25
May 25 – pd to June 1st, except 25		5.25
Pd. for June 1 – 8	" "	5.25
" June 8 – 15	" "	5.25
Young love & Daughter pd.		10.00
" June 28th – to July 6	$5.00 pr.	10.00
" July 6 – 13th		10.00
" July 13 – 20th		10.00
" pd to Aug 3d		20.00

Useful Information

MULTIPLICATION TABLE