Jane P. D'Ooge's
Diary

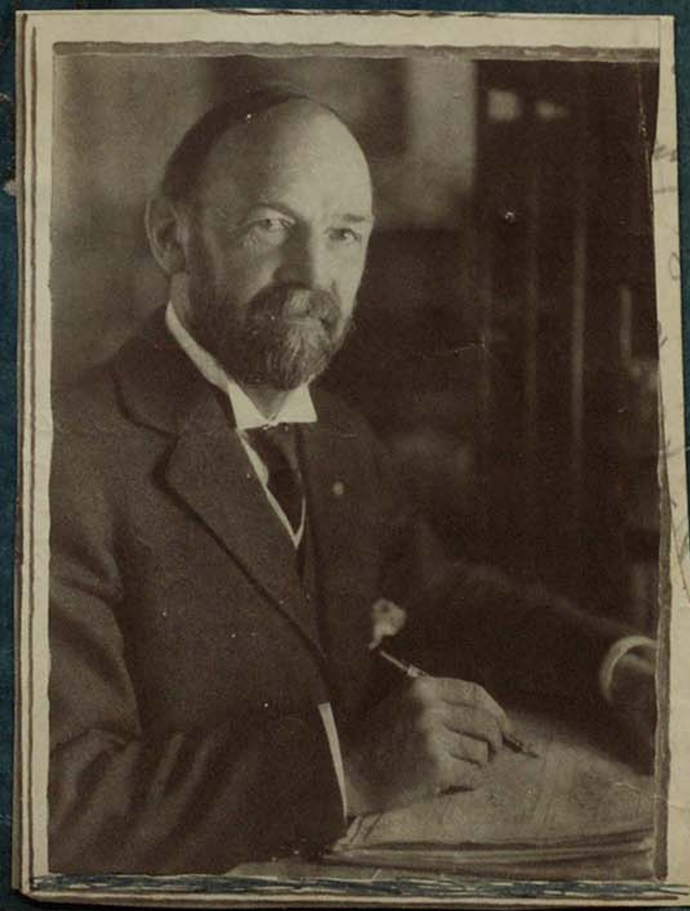
Jan. 1. 1930 — Dec. 31 - 30

PAGE

Composition Book

Name _____

Grade _____



Wed. Jan 1. 1930

Another dark day with sprinkles of rain. New Years dinner at Carlie's - taking my dear little helper - Helen Lueke to serve and help Helen's cook, Mrs. Martin - wipe dishes. The Wescotts gave them a turkey for Christmas and we eat it on New Years. We played Cribbage last night and Two-handed Bridge and Russian bank. Our scores for 1929 are Cribbage 30 - 22 in my favor. Bridge Ben. 3229 - 3039. R. Bank B. + 14

Mr. Smith is papering the breakfast room and Helen L. (being turned loose in the dining-room) is washing every thing in sight. Never saw such a girl.

Did a lot of 'phoning about our Group supper and "White Elephant Sale" tomorrow. Also. worked on Joan's blue velvet dress from Jane - Dorothy-Walter

This notice came out as I phoned it except the "angling" was handling.

This morning

Thurs. Jan 2.

I mailed a check for $22. or to Mrs. Kief.

So that is that for my last effort for Group.

I don't envy the new president, with such a lot of indifferent members.

CHURCH GROUP PROFITS FROM MISFITS' SALE

The Congregational supper and "White Elephant" sale Thursday proved a social and financial success under the efficient management of Miss Carrie Hardy and Miss Clara J. Allison and their committee of teachers from the Forest-Adams Group.

Auctioneer George Swanson caused much merriment by his adroit angling of rival bidders, when he disposed of numerous misfit Christmas presents. The articles varied widely from a white silk shawl to a pink holder.

At the business meeting a substantial sum was voted for church expenses.

The group is expecting a successful year in 1930 with Mrs. O. A. Hankinson, president; Miss Zella Beardsley, vice president; Mrs. Bennett Kief, treasurer; and Mrs. B. D. Ames, secretary.

Friday.

Asked Mr. & Mrs. Holmes to dinner and Cribbage. — which they thoroly enjoyed, in spite of my starting the grate fire without knowing the chimney damper was shut, I never saw so much smoke! We took them to the Library for Cribbage. The men beat us, of course.

Lizzie was telling about poor Mrs. Wood 85 yrs. old, nearly blind from cataracts very lonely and unhappy in Detroit. I hope I'll never live long enough to be a burden.

Fri. Jan. 3. Absolutely lost, but now I remember we had the Holmeses. B. and N. at Kuhn's, Detroit.

Sat. 4.

Bob and Helen have gone again to Detroit — went with the Wheelers.

Joan here for the night. Rob in A. A. for the eve. with young Bunting. I think Geo. & Lizzie Holmes really enjoyed their evening. Geo. had two helpings of meat and ate spiced currants, altho' she said: "You know you don't like them"; ate every bit of his dinner.

Sun. 5

Joan looked very grown-up, at church, but I noticed she didn't use wash-cloth towel or tooth-brush! Still quite young.

Mon. 6.

Whist at Herrick's and — 3, with Mrs. Williams. Served only hot biscuit escalloped oysters, potato chips, pickles olives, jelly! Xmas fruit cake.

I shall ask them to "High Tea," as long

they seem to want so much to eat.
It's ridiculous to try and eat dinner at 6 o'c
Julia J. & Cora here in the eve.
Ben & Arlie at Normal lecture by
Arctic explorer
Tues. Jan. 7
Am French class - for assignments.
Going to read "Le Curé de Tours" by Balzac.
Am working on Joan's green velveteen
dress Going to look fine.
Ben at Twenty Club dinner with Bob.
at Rev. Leeson's. Farmington.
Man putting down beautiful new
linoleum in kitchen & breakfast-room $75.
Wed. 8
I was due at college 9 o'c at dentist
10-30, at Club 2-30 and didn't stir
out of the house - on positive orders
from the boss. It is so terribly slip-
pery. Reading Oppenheim's "The
Michief Maker". He certainly holds
your attention, with his mysteries.

Thurs. 9 Snow over the ice, thick
enough so it isn't so slippery.
Didn't go to class - just reading.
Dentist's at 10-30 and errands down
town. Helen came over this morn-
ing (with twelve little nibs in woolens
following her) "to see grandma".
They filed into the laundry a minute
and then away again, then the snow.
None of them bigger than a minute.
Have been writing French exercises.
It is fun, but I do wish he would
have them put their work on the board.
Fri. 10th Ben's 70th birthday and
he is un-reconciled. A pity.
Why not take Mrs. Gavett's view: "It
isn't so bad, being old, when you get
used to it." or mine: "Why repine
at the inevitable!"
At annual church supper. - altho
we would all have preferred to stay at
home. Such a bore to hear so
many talks and reports and so many
repetitions. We left them talking

and came home for a four-some
of Bridge. Then Prof. Sanderson
came, bringing a pot of yellow
tulips from the Church. Had ex-
pected to present them with a speech.
Ben had notes from Ida, Stant, Len
Kate Anna Verdier and others.
I gave him three steak-knives
(the other three for Christmas)
Jen W. sent him a framed sentiment
and a fine Dutch fruit-cake.
Ida a necktie (which hasn't come
yet)
At Bridge Bob bid outrageously,
so 'Wow' could make a big score.
Good old Bob.

Dat. 11th Jan Really some
sunshine again today!
Bridge party at Mrs. Sanders' and a
jolly crowd — four tables.
Served lemon jelly-loaf-with-chicken-
and-celery & peppers in it, and
Allie's sweetish muffins.
Ice cream & sunshine cake.

Had a nice visit with Miss Jones
and with the new Mrs. Elliott.
We must ask them to dinner.

Sun. 12. All at church but the youngsters.
A letter from Calif. last night saying they are
in absolute want. Jo's job gone — big
bills — no money. We were so worked
up Ben telegraphed to Len to send them
money at once. Also he sent Jo $100.
to tide them over this crisis. Good Wow.
I just can't understand Len, and
wrote him so, and some more.
A good copy night to stay at home
and read and write.

Mon. 13

A Telegram from Len:
"Am familiar with conditions in Calif.
and took steps last week to get loan on
insurance to meet emergency, also
made necessary change in work
to insure steady income and end present
undesirable situation, in the meantime
will continue to send all possible as
in the past. Love. Leonard."

Played with Molly Mc G.
and had average:
Cora served an elegant chicken salad
little biscuit olives
& pickles and
ice-box cake
I shall give them a
simple "High Tea"
at 5 o'c. as long as
they have to eat so much
night as well make it a meal – I say.
Wrote Frances Strong. She is having an
awfully lonely time, laid up in N. Y. with a
sprained knee.
Cora & I at Julia J's. She had a bad
fall and can't get around much.
Told her she should learn to fall easy
like drunkards, idiots and — me.



Doris

Tues. Jan 14.
Finished fixing Joan's blue velvet dress and took it home. Young ones still at Helen's – 4-30! Joan washing up her dishes from play room.
Doris is a beautiful girl and a bright one. It is a shame that she and the other children should be subjected to such absence of home life. Lew's troubles began in the winter of 1911, and he must suffer for it. But they shouldn't.
Wed. Jan 15
Had a church committee – making out the year's program, which poor dear Cora B. hadn't thought about.
Mrs. B, Mrs. Hankenson, Tape, Berno & Becker
Thurs. 16
A good miss. meet. at Holmes', Was surprised to have 16 there. Mrs. Kishlar absent, caring for Ellen's children she being in hospital with broken ankle.
A lot of people are falling, this dreadful, slippery weather.
Mrs. MacKenney broke her arm, too.
Getting things done up ahead for my luncheon tomorrow.
Early to bed – Back-ache.
Friday 17.
Wow says our party was a success – so it was.

It's record is in my Hospitality book. Prof. Prescott of U. of C. sat next me, and is delightful. On the other side, Prof. Dunlap of U. of Ill. — a chump. burdened with the feeling that he comes from A.A. Next Ben was Prof. A.A, very pleasant little man. Then Miss Allison and Case from Ben's dept. and Dorothy R. from Detroit.

Sat. Jan. 18

Colder than Greenland.

As we sat eating in our warm cozy breakfast-room — were amazed to find it was 10° below zero. out doors.

Didn't stir out, all day. Got things in shape for Monday.

Beat Wow at Bridge and he beat at Cribbage.

Sun. 19

Copied the program for the Union and took to church, for Mrs. Tapp to typewrite. Finished reading all I want of Faigan's "Lava" — cheap, cheap. Was interested in his self laudation in his advertisements! "One of the books which clean decent people like to read, and give to their daughters!" Of his poems: "A selection of 140 of the 1200 poems by Frederick Faigan. Every one a heart-throb." "No bookshelves complete without them";

Mon. 20.

A full day — with the Whist-club here. Early to bed.

This morning I spoke right out in class. They were discussing an old crank — "une vielle femme" and I forgot I was a visitor; and Dr. Ford liked it.

Tues. 21

Mending Bob's gray coat. Poor Arlie hasn't a minute for it. Says she sympathizes with the working-man who is too tired at night to do anything but sleep.

Group-meeting at Mrs. Bentley's — tied a quilt for the southern mountain whites. Commenced reading my new book: "Hans Frost" by Walpole.

Wed. Jan. 22

At dentist's as usual on Wed.
Did errands, bought two silver vegetable dishes for Gerda Pederson and Anne Westcott two old girls, recently married ($12.00)
Called on Mrs. Quirk — in mourning for her sister, and sick with a cold.
Had a good visit. She's a dear.
Club this p.m. waddled down there with poor dear Cora Barbour, so slow I nearly froze.
An incident in French class. A girl was translating "Bienheureux les pauvres d'esprit" — couldn't do it.
Dr. Ford translated it and asked if she never heard it — in the Beatitudes.
But she hadn't!
My good friend Mrs. Davis sent home a book: "Love" and a lovely pink rose bud, and this dear note;
I am proud to have such people like me,
A loyal friend.

Dear dear Mrs D'Ooge I'm sending your "Love" and my love with this rose
Many thanks
G. N. D.

Thurs. 23 Day off in French.
so I worked on my red dress lengthening it for the party on Sat eve, which Ben has promised to chaperon.
Union Tea at Weinmann's.
Mrs. Holmes Barbour and I went in taxi.
Our car in Detroit ben[illegible] shouldn't use it anyw[illegible] low-weather. Sent [illegible] my "Hans Frost" — as I'm [illegible] Men's Shoes" by Thayer, and writing Fr. exercise[illegible]

Fri. 24
Finished my red d[illegible] some ironing of lunch [illegible] mended some. I lo[illegible] at home.

Sat. 30
Cold but bright day.
Down town with Arlie in P.M.
In the eve, Ben at frat. banquet Huron hotel till 8-30 when we called for him to go to Armory for dance of Alpha Mu Delta girls.

D'OOGE, Benjamin Leonard, Latin Prof. and Author; b. Grand Rapids, Mich., 1860; s. Leonard and Johanna (Quintus) D.; A.B., Univ. of Mich., 1881, A.M., 1884; Ph.D., Univ. of Bonn, 1901; Prin. High Schl., Coldwater, Mich., 1881-83; Instr. Latin, Univ. of Mich., 1884-85; Prof. of Latin, Mich. State Normal Coll., since 1886; Traveled abroad, 1899-1901, 1908-09, 1927; Pres. Mich. Schoolmasters' Club, 1893, 1894, 1904; Classical Assn. Middle West and South, 1910-11; Editor: Colloquia Latina, 1888; Viri Romae, 1895; Easy Latin for Sight Reading, 1897; Caesar's Gallic War (with James B. Greenough and M. Grant Daniell), 1898; Second Year Latin (with same), 1899; Helps to the Study of Classical Mythology, 1899; Cicero, Select Orations, 1901; Latin Composition, 1901; Revised (with others) Allen & Greenough's Latin Grammar, 1903; Latin Composition for Secondary Schools, 1904; Latin for Beginners, 1910; Caesar in Gaul with F. C. Eastman), 1917; Concise Latin Grammar, 1920; Elements of Latin, 1921; Junior Latin Lessons (with Dorothy M. Roehm), 1927; frequent contributor to educational journals; Member: Phi Beta Kappa; m. Jennie E. Pease of Ann Arbor, Mich., June 25, 1885; c.: Ida Joanna, Helen Irene, Leonard, Benjamin Stanton; Address: Ypsilanti, Mich.

Wed. Jan. 22

At dentists as usual on Wed.
Did errands, bought two silver vegetable dishes for Gerda Pederson and Anne Westcott two old girls, recently married ($12.00)
Called on Mrs. Quirk — in mourning for her sister, and sick with a cold.
Had a good visit. She's a dear.
Club this p.m. waddled down there with poor dear Cora Barbour, so slow I nearly froze.
An incident in French class. A girl was translating "Bienheureux les pauvres d'espirit" — couldn't do it.
Dr. Ford translated it and asked if she never heard it — in the Beatitudes.
But she hadn't!
My good friend Mrs. Davis sent home a book: "Love" and a lovely pink rose bud, and this dear note:
I am proud to have such people like me, a loyal friend.

Dear dear Mrs. Dodge I'm sending your "Love" and my love with this rose
Many thanks
G. D. S.

Thurs. 23

Day off in French.
so I worked on my red dress lengthening it for the party on Saturday, which Ben has promised to chaperon.
Union Tea at Weinmann's.
Mrs. Holmes Barbour and I went in taxi.
Our car in Detroit being fixed; but shouldn't use it anyway, with 10° below weather.
Sent Mrs. Quirk my "Hare Frost" — as I'm reading "Dead Men's Shoes" by Thayer, a friend of Tant's and writing Fr. exercises.

Fri. 24

Finished my red dress, and did some ironing & lunch napkins, and mended some. I love an all-day at-home.

Sat. 30

Cold but bright day.
Down town with Arlie in P. M.
In the eve. Ben at frat. ba
Huron Hotel 'till 8-30 where
for him to go to Armory
& Alpha Mu Delta girls.

DORCUS, Roy Melvin, Asso. Prof. of Psychology; b. Woodsboro, Md., Feb. 9 1901; s. Charles Wesley and Emma Ella Dorcus; M.A., Ph.D
Engn. Edn.; Society; Addresses: Univ. of Mississippi, University, Miss.
Soc. of C. E., for Promotion of Engineering Education; Am. Assn. Univ. Profs., Member; Am. Chemical Society; Member; Univ. Council, Miss.
Universities, Designing and Construction Engr.; Thompson of Miss., Feb. 8, 1915 (now dec.); m. Mary Louise, John Hazard; m. 2nd, Mrs. Mattie C. Thompson of Lewise L. Dawson of Yazoo City; c.: Mary Louise, 1926; Practiced Engr., since 1915 (now dec.); Prof. Schl. of Engn., since 1915; m. Prof. of Civil Engn. and Dean of Engineering, Miss., 1912, as Prof. of Civil Engn. and since 1915; m. Miss., Aug. 1906, First as Asst. Prof. of Civil Engn., with Univ. of Texas, May-Sept., 1906; with Univ. of Tenn., Summer, 1906; Engr., Dallas Co., Texas, 1904-05; Engr., Waterworks, 1 00-05; Engr., Ya... Plant, ... Engr., ... ident Engr., ... Engr., ... Engr., ...

This is a strange world, where chaperones sit around a big ball-room, while young girls dressed in nothing but a thin dress spend the eve. pressed tightly to the body of partner, gyrate and wiggle to the crazy music (so-called) of eight depraved-looking niggers, who delight in working the dancers up to a fast tempo etc. by their tom-toms and screeching saxophones.
Thank goodness we don't have to be responsible for such doings.

Sun. Jan. 26.

Ben and I represented the family at church. Commenced reading Lloyd Douglass' new book: "Magnificent Obsession".
Tonight, Bob + H. lunch with Wheelers at A.A. Rob at church supper and Joan here and over night.

Mon. 27.

Whist at Wescotts and the strangest thing happened. Mrs. Beal and I had top score (only +4) and played the same cards as Mrs. Quirk and Williams and Mrs. McGough + Barbour. Mrs. Beal must be some player.

Tues. 28.

Still around zero weather.
Got off Gerda's wedding present.
Lent my book "Dead Man's Shoes" to Julia J. - to keep her mind off her sore side.
Meanwhile I'm in a state - to know who killed the man.
Ben had his usual luck at Russian Bank

Wed. 29

Pretty cold mornings for grandma to go wobbling up to college at 8-45 and climb 63 steps to Dr. Ford's room.
But I start early and take it slowly.
Poor Helen had a hard time yesterday and today; when her helpers failed and she had nine babies to put to naps etc.
I'm so cross that she won't phone me in such emergencies.
Then she had to address the Child Study Club on Sat. night. They were in A.A. on Sun. night
On Mon. was the Players Night of Their organization, which B. + H. just joined.

Tonight I took Rob to the Players, and Ben went to church supper because Norris was to speak.
When we returned, at 10-30 Bob & Helen were playing Bridge at Wescotts. She doesn't save herself - nor does Bob save her.
He, man-like - begrudges her time and strength given to her school, in spite of the fact that hers is their only income.
Should think he'd save her in every possible way.

Thurs. Jan. 30.
At home all day, no class.
Took a walk in the yard just before dinner, to get some appetite.
Working on my slip to wear under blk. georgette - Bought it in N.Y. three years ago. Making it fuller.
Mrs. Jennings 'phoned, she's better, went in a cab down town. Has been having pleurasy, since her fall.

Fri. 31
Bright. Ben at a college banquet.

Sat. Feb. 1/30
We called on the poor dear Shergers and took a lovely cyclamen plant. Am afraid he has a cancer. Such a dear gentleman.

Sun. 2.
Finished reading "Dead Man's Shoes". Rather a good mystery story. Too long.
Helen & I called at the Fagerstrom's to see their boy (1 month old) and took a little jacket. They have a nice little bungalow and attractive furnishings, and a beautiful baby.

Mon. 3.
~~Bridge~~ Whist at Mrs. Beal's, with + 2, playing with Jessie Swaine. Served elegant salad and sandwiches, pickles, ice cream, cake. Julia J. is still suffering badly from her fall. It looks pretty serious to me.
Dent over some salad.

Mrs. Cora over in the eve, and I read to her from Lloyd Douglas' new book which I just finished: "Magnificent Obsession". I call it a remarkable book. Story of a man who believed literally what Christ said that what you want badly enough you shall have. He claimed that his personality was broadened and his ability as a surgeon greatly increased by his giving help to so many unfortunates and down-and-outers, i.e. that giving brings the greatest good to the giver.

Tues. Feb. 4th.

Home except for French class and down to do errands this p.m.

Made some long red silk bloomers for Joan who is to be a Turkish Lady at chapel, on Friday.

Julia J. finally rubbed on Analgesique Balm, at my urging — and is a lot more comfortable today.

Ben at Twenty Club supper at Sanders'.

Wrote to Miss Pearce, in Florida.

Wed. 5

Didn't go to college, it is so terribly slippery; but later had a cab to dentist's and did errands.

Walking not so bad after it melted.

Made Joan's bloomers for her green dress.

Thurs. 6

Off-day for French.

Letters from Gerda Pederson to Ann Wasburg thanking us for their silver vegetable dishes. They were both such faithful helpers. They, especially Gerda would sit leave front porch and walk all covered with snow, when they came in from college, as our present girls do. Well, it is good for me to sweep and get an appetite for the banquets our Arlie sends over every night.

Fri. 7.

Miss Rankin and Miss Graves here for dinner and Bridge.

Poor Myrtle broke my (Angell) fish platter into twelve pieces! Also

Dorothy took the guests up and had them leave their things in ice-cold room, instead of down in the warm hall. Where we usually have two or three guests put their wraps. Also it was Dorothy's room she opened, — Where J. had drawn quilts up over her pillow and the two regular pillows were left on the little settee. She's always doing such foolishness. (D. is)

Our guests surely enjoyed their dinner especially the big, juicy Washington Pie.

Sat. Feb. 8th.

A really bright day.

Arlie at H. M. initiation.

Margaret Verdier is one of The 'pledges' but didn't attend their party last night as neither her lover nor Jack could come for it. Down town in our car with Robin. The car is almost new after various repairs — (Bought, over $240. for them.) Cora B. over to return some books. Commenced reading "Old Pybus" by Warwick Deeping.

He says so many good things that I can hardly resist marking along the margins.

Mon. 10 Very cold.

Whist at Williams - played with Miss Shultes and had average. She served Lobster Newburgh on croustades, pickles, biscuit, cookies.

Robin took us down and back, as usual. Mrs. Barbour + Wescott going with me. Julia J. has company, so asked Mrs. Matthews to sub. and had 47 Canny Julia J. She has been having several — scores.

Finished "Old Pybus" — a very interesting story of love between an old and a young man. Like his "Sorrel & Son". He also introduces young Sorrel, as a college friend of the Lord Lance.

"There are tears that are never wept."

"Her face had a sadness, of inward pain suppressed and resisted."

"Lance gave one of those curious homicidal smiles and said nothing"

"There followed one of those male silences, which awaits some feminine departure".

"Don't expect too much from people. The world is full of children".

"One half the world is a nuisance and the other half is fussy."

Tues. 11

Home all day working on one of Arlie's dresses, making it longer (thank goodness) and mending.

Wed. 12. Ben at Kiwaness.

At Club with Mrs. B. and Mrs. Wescott. Our Club met at M.E. church, inviting the others. Judge Brennan of Detroit talked about Lincoln.

Ben gone to A. of H. spread in the eve, Arlie over, (bringing their clothes for the wash) and we had a long talk. They are desperately trying to figure out whether to sell out everying and go away (where?) and Bob find a job (what?) or try to hang on until Spring when business may be better.

It certainly couldn't be worse. Architect firms failing on every side, and poor Bob with so many debts.

Thurs. 13

Sending valentines to the littlest ones: Joan, Jane, Mary J. and Chas. + Leonard.

At missionary meeting in Mrs. Barbour in charge.

Fri. 14.

Finished Arlie's dress and took it home on my way to Faculty Dames meeting at Mc Kenney's. Forty there. Mrs. Jennings phoned for me to come down, but it's too nice at home, with a mystery story of M.K. Rinehart

CONGREGATIONAL WOMEN LEARN OF MISSION WORK

The Congregational Church Missionary Union met Thursday afternoon with Mrs. E. A. Mellencamp; Mrs. W. L. Kishlar led the devotionals. The secretary and treasurer reported, and Mrs. H. V. Gavette spoke on the favorable attitude of Ramsay MacDonald toward the missionary work in Africa.

Mrs. H. C. Colburn told of the work done in the mission schools of Greece for the thousands of refugees. She read a list of girls from Smyrna who have won high scholarship in American schools and colleges.

Mrs. F. A. Barbour opened her talk by quoting from St. Paul, "We are all members one of another." She stated that all nations depend upon each other and are doing missionary work. "This work pays not only in dollars but in increased world betterment."

The afternoon was closed with delicious refreshments served by th hostess assisted by Mrs. Kishlar and Mrs. Colburn.

Sat. Feb 15 Father's birthday in 1815.
That shows how the years fly.
Finished lengthening Joan's dress, and mended the rest of the linen. Ate a Tea given by Mrs. McKay & Bowen for Christine Erwin Heddon, who has been in Turkey nine years. Home with her two daughters 3 and 7 yrs. Looks so plump and prosperous.
In the eve. went to A. of H. party at the Armory. More lugging to the mad jazz music.
Came home at 11-30 and brought home a freshman girl who was trying to get a taxi. to leave her escort out there drunk.' If more girls had her character it might help matters a little.

Sun. 16.

Bon - I alone in our pew. The Daileys up too late, and Arlie too tired to get up. Wheelers were there till one o'c. Fri. and last night they were at Wescott's. Listened to the Jubilee singers over radio. Fine.

Bob feels so unhappy and wants to do something and doesn't realize how worn out Arlie is, and how she needs sleep more than anything. She - feeling so sorry for Bob - goes beyond her strength. This last week she had twelve kids which was too much for her.
Commenced reading a book by Thornton Wilder, author of "Bridge of San Louis Rey". He's a bright boy, whom my Cleveland friend Miss King knows quite well.

Mon. 17.

Whist at Weinmann's and - 4 with Mrs. Herrick. Served pear jelly - whipped cream salad, pickled peach stuffed with cr. cheese, toasted 1/4 of roll elegant salted nuts, brownies. She is such a dear, and so fond of Helen. Their boys had same birthday and same age and died about the same time.
I took Cora B. Julia & Mrs. Wescott as usual.

In the eve. our 'Circle' had the usual good time, reading and discussing.
Invited Prof. and Mrs. Willoughby to dinner Thurs. being the same night Arlie entertains Dr. and Mrs. Green of A.B. and the (Garrisons, Fagerstroms.



Myrtle Krieg. 1929-30-31

Tues. Feb. 18

Mended Joan's velvet coat and finished letting down her dress and Helen's.

Rode down with Him the sunshine and read while she shopped for groceries. Forgot all about Group meeting.

Wed. 19 Warm.

Invited to dinner at Holmes' on Friday. Mending, sewing,

Thurs. 20.

Beautiful warm day again. Had a nice time at our dinner. The guests enjoyed dinner and Bridge. Such nice young folks! Seemed to enjoy playing with grandpa and grandma!

Fri. 21

Poor Arlie having her troubles with her cook- Mrs. Martin, because of her brat- ty young-one. Just about a year ago I was getting rid of the Ma-Kitaty combination. The difference is that Mrs. Martin is a good cook and Kitaty didn't know the simplest thing about cooking. Called at Sherger's. We dined and played Cribbage with Mr. & Mrs. Holmes. George and I beating Ben and Lizzie.

Sat. 22. I can't forget dear Mr. Sherger yesterday. He looked so brown and is so weak. They fear cancer on the liver or gall-bladder. Such a dear gentle man! Here's a conundrum that Dr. Ford read to us: "Quand peut-on manger un bateau à vapeur?

Quand il (est chou) échoue."

When it is (a cabbage) aground.

Saturday (cont'd) Jack Verdier and a young man blew in just in time for lunch. Had lots of soup, baked beans & sausage, dill pickles, jelly and a grand lemon pie from Helen's, 30 I filled them up. Some problem with Jack.

Sunday Feb. 23

Jack and Margaret V. were here to dinner; Jack having parked his friend in A.A. If only they would go, after eating!

Mon 24

Whist at Mc Coughs — and had average, playing with Mrs. Towner. She is a funny old girl. Mollie served enormous plates of salad, biscuit, olives, nuts, cookies.

Tues. 25

Gene and the boys arrived this morning. We were going over there at 3-30, but they got here first — as Gene's mother was giving a lesson.

The boys went straight to the barn and got out the carts — and were happy. Gene looked very well — an awfully stylish hat:  — bright blue silk dress — nice blk. coat with wide fur collar and cuffs. She said she'd had a profitable p. m. here.

Her schedule, as we made it out:
6:30 Wed. Club with me, A.A. organ recital 4o'c, Supper at church with us. Normal lecture course in eve.
Thurs. D. A. S. Tea, with me. Dinner here Eve. to see Geo. Arliss in Disraeli
Fri. she goes to Mildred (Horn) Briggs'
Sat. Lunch at Helen's. H. M. Bridge at Brittons p. m. and class re-union supper at church house in eve.
Tonight Ben at another banquet at the hotel. I finished letting down another of Joanna's dress — looks better than the way she looks now, and with her legs bare + stockings rolled.
Wed. 26. went off as per schedule. Also Thursday. The "Disraeli"

play was wonderful.
Geo. Arliss is the handsomest homely man I ever saw - and always perfect in his part.
Last time we saw him, years ago, in "Old English."
Helen & Bob, the Wheelers and Wescotts sat near us, the latter taking us all home. (Gene and us).
Last night Mrs Mangee gave a delightful talk about a vacation tramp in the mountains in China.
At the Union Tea today, our group sold $6.00 worth of cookies.

Fri. Feb. 28

Our dear Corey's birthday (43d!!)
Gene and the boys were here to dinner.
Finished the darning so I can read tomorrow.

Sat. Mar. 1 Benefit Bridge at M. Britton's - eleven tables @ $2.00 pr. benefit Alpha Mu Sigma. Cream & cake and coffee. How can people drink such strong coffee?

Gene & boys at Arlie's for lunch. Arlie is so tired she is sick this week, after having extra kids to care for. and Rob & Joan both in bed, today & yesterday.
Zella came with her husband and baby, to call. She expects another in June. I feel sorry for her. Her husband is so English and her eyes have seen much weeping because of it.
Reading Susan Glaspell's "Fugitive's Return." but shall not finish it.

Sun. Mar. 2/30

Helen and I at church. Poor grandpa had to stay home and make out income-tax returns and sweep snow! How badly he felt about it. (?)
Had a bouquet of lilies by the pulpit. The first flowers this year, because I did not start the groups at it. Thought I'd wait, this year and see what!
Read the last pages of "Fugitive"

to see what happened. but didn't
have time for so much subtle
sentimental, sensual stuff.
Occasionally there are gleams of sense
as: "It is important that we remain
as happy as we can, for only so have
we the courage to continue".
But it is a most improbable and
impossible yarn, and unsatisfactory end.

Mon. Mar. 3.

Whist Lunch at the 'Pantry' and to
J. Jennings for whist. —2

Gene & boys here to dinner, and
G. to the Players' private performance
with Helen + Bob.

No nap so was too sleepy to study
in the eve. But I did.

Tues. 4

Asked Cora B. and Julia J. to dinner
and we went to the Players afterward.

The best play they've given us.
Subj. "Hay Fever" (why?) Mrs. Quirk was
such a shrew — it was a great bit
of acting. Helen sent over a grand
dinner for us three.

Ben at Twenty Club banquet.

Wed. 5 Ash Wednesday.

Ben at Kiwanis lunch as usual.
Good thing I don't yowl and yammer
(when he ranches and dines a-
way from home) as he did when
I went, on Monday. Tonight
At church supper and service.
A letter from Lew — first in a month —
is working for a "Community Service Co.
as "executive-sales-manager"; is ex-
pecting to sell 60000 shares of stock!
Poor thing doesn't realize what that will
mean, with money so scarce as it
now is. No one buying stock.

Thurs. 6.

At home all day, as Thurs,
is my 'off day' in French class. (French)
Making an under-lining for my black
silk coat, as it is getting too warm
for fur. — Out for a breath of air
after dinner, and sat by Arlie a
while — she lying down on davenport.

Fri. Mar. 7.
Cold again. We are glad our flowers were not bothered by the warm weather by getting too far along.
Day of Prayer for missions at our church. Rev. Saut little new rector at Episcopal church. A pathetic-looking little soul. I took Mrs. Holmes.
We're reading thrilling stories of Corsica, by Merimée. 1803-70
They had great ideas of 'honor' but not of family love. The Wheelers at Helen's.

Sat. 8
Home all day except to the Library. Got "Accident" by Arnold Bennett — and a comic: "Mr. and Mrs. Haddock in Paris, France" by Stewart.
Bob & Helen gone to Detroit to get her away from the work & from all thoughts of the school. Joan here to dinner and all night.

Sun. 9 Arlie to church with us "tho' perhaps she should have slept longer — instead."

Margaret Verdier & Eleanor called. The latter down for initiation at P. A. and asked Margaret over there to dinner.
Writing down notes for my Club work on Wed. and toast at Mothers-Daughters banquet on Sat.

Mon. 10
A good day at home, putting an inter-lining in my blk. silk & spring coat, of the vintage of '26.
Do not feel very enthusiastic over the "Accident" — a psychological study of the workings of the mind of a not very interesting old man. But it is well done. You read the man's thoughts and almost feel apologetic for it.
Some good touches, of course;
"His wife had no sense of humour tho' she could often tell, by loving wifely instinct, when he was being funny and would smile in order to please him."
"The cab-driver had a red, ruined face"

Tues. Mar. 11th.

Am all ready for our Club tomorrow. Now if the old girls only won't talk too long! Mrs. Gavett, Wallace, Kief and Miss Shultes are on my program.

Wed. 12

Mrs. Elliott 'phoned their acceptance for Friday night dinner.

Club went off with great success. I am chortling over "Mr. & Mrs. Haddock in Paris, France".

All foolishness, but many incidents and places true to life.

Thurs. 13 Bright cold weather.

Missionary meeting and Tea. Guest speaker, Mrs. Victor Brown, A.A. Only 13 here. Tea, sandwiches, cakes.

Fri. 14

Forgot to go to 'Faculty Dames' meeting at Mrs. Brundage's. The Elliotts certainly enjoyed their dinner and Bridge until about 10 o'c. Arlie sent over a regular $5.00 banquet of Baked fish egg sauce, potato roses, stuffed peppers cheese salad and Washington Pie for dessert. I added pickles olives radishes, soup, wafers

Doesn't seem as tho' it was 5 yrs. ago last week since we dined him and his first wife.

Sat. 15 Church luncheon for "Mothers and daughters". I asked Helen but she lunched in A.A. Asked Joan but when she presented herself with bare knees I kicked, then H. kicked (mightily) then Joan kicked — and I went alone. People made a big fuss over my 'toast'. Almost I'm led to think it wasn't so flat after all.

Sun. 16.

Shall I ever ever learn to "keep still in several languages".

Helen over today, going over the whole ruction of yesterday. I have "criticized and antagonized the children" etc. etc. Joan walked home from S.S. rather than ride with me.

H. spoke of the difficulty of having us living next door Well! —
I wonder where they'd be this minute, if they lived anywhere else.
I told her not to mind, I shouldn't bother
I ce
It's the
tween
Poor A
Then I'p
her apolo
as to ha
Guess
much
Have I lea
I thi
Mon. Mar.
This Sprin
unbelieve
Reading a
thriller in
"Carmen

Mother dear;
Joanna is coming over to apologize for spoiling to day for you, for not pulling up her stockings to please you. Please help her.
You seem to assume that I have "backed her up" against you, that

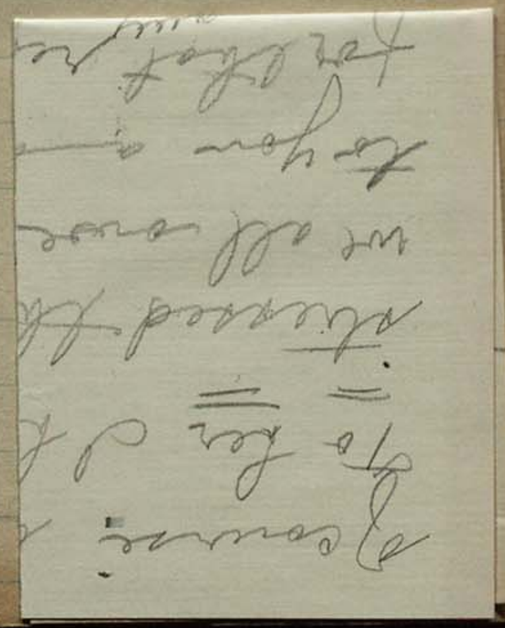
which was put in opera by Bizet,
At dinner at McKenney's — with the Jeffersons and his assistant in Geog. and Miss Allison. Not a thrilling occasion.
After a nice dinner, we went and sat around the grate fire, and listened to two monologues — or rather a dialogue between Jefferson and the host.
Interesting but a bit monotonous.

Tues. 18.

Started a blouse from left-over stuff of my suit in summer 1927.
At Group meeting at Hankinson's — seven there — only. No refreshments at Hankinson's. Am glad of it, but it doesn't make much of a "function" for nice little Mrs. Stitt, who has so little. How I wanted to go to the movies — but Ben wouldn't — Julia J. had seen this one; Cora B. in Detroit — Carrie Hardy had in important meeting, Helen expected the A. A. Wheelers.
So grandma went early to bed, too sleepy and? to play a game.

H. spoke of the difficulty of having us living next door Wabl!——
I wonder where they'd be this minute, if they lived anywhere else.
I told her not to mind, I should'nt bother them so very much Coiger.
I certainly hope not.
It's the old old story of conflict between the old and the new regime.
Poor Arlie sent this over:
Then I phoned Joan and let her apologise that way, so as to have it over.
Guess I dreaded it as much as she did.
Have I earned my lesson?
I think I have.

Mon. Mar. 17
This Spring weather is unbelievable.
Reading another 'thriller' in French.
"Carmen" by Mérimée



which was put in opera by Bizet.
At dinner at McKenney's — with the Jeffersons and his assistant in Geog. and Miss Allison. Not a thrilling occasion.
After a nice dinner, we went and sat around the grate fire, and listened to two monologues — or rather a dialogue between Jefferson and the Host.
Interesting but a bit monotonous.

Tues. 18.
Started a blouse from left-over stuff of my suit in summer 1927.
At Group meeting at Hankinson's. Seven there — only. No refreshments at Hankinson's. Am glad of it, but it doesn't make much of a 'function' for nice little Mrs. Stitt, who has so little. How I wanted to go to the movies — but Ben wouldn't — Julia J. had seen this one; Cora B. in Detroit. Carrie Hardy had in important meeting. Helen expected the A. A. Wheelers.
So grandma went early to bed, too sleepy and ? to play a game.

Of course it is not so.
To her I have of course
stressed the point that
we all owe everything
to you & father and of
course that reason love
must right to do any
thing to distress you
which is perfectly
true, and has been
almost my religion
ever since I came here

Wed. Mar. 19.

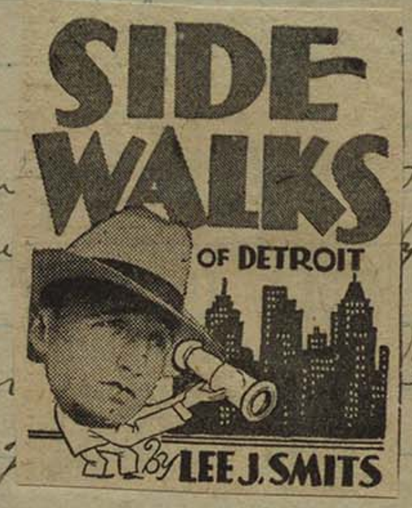
Bastian wrote they might call today, en route to Detroit — but they didn't. Down to the dentists and library — otherwise sewing and studying my French (as I couldn't if my Arlie wasn't getting our dinner)

Bastian & Helen coming for the week-end with us.

Thurs. 20.

Re-strung Helen's Roman ... of them, holes so large: Su... time the thread went thru.

Went to Parent-Teachers ... and heard Mrs. Mallory ...



Fri. 21.

Darned stockings and studied and read Fannie Hurst's short stories.

Bob and Helen chaperoning a student party at A. A. ($5.00 for the Wheelers)

Sat. 22.

Bright day.

Down town with Arlie.

Bastian & Helen came about 4 o'c.

They are dear as ever.

Bridge and a lot of visiting in the eve.

We are loading them up with books and advice and addresses for their European trip. Sail June 14th, at Lee's expense.

Sun. 23d

Whew! Another milestone whizzing by! B. and H. didn't want to go to church here, so I went to A. A. with them, and Ben stayed home. When I go to my home church it always makes me feel like a departed shade, returning to old haunts.

We sat in Dr. Angell's pew — where there's a bronze tablet with his name and 1877 - 1909

Arlie wouldn't come over to dinner with the added people here thinking it would be too hard on me. Spoiling me as always. She came over later with the dessert — my birthday treat — a candle-encircled Washington Pie-

Wed. Mar. 19.

Bastian wrote they might call today, en route to Detroit — but they didn't. Down to the dentist and library — otherwi[illegible] and studying my French (a[illegible] my Arlie wasn't gett[illegible]

Bastian & Helen com[illegible] week-end with us.

PARTY
CALL GRUNDY
POLITICAL

Thurs. 20.

Re-strung Helen's Roman pearls — 150 of them — holes so large: Surprised every time the thread went thru.

Went to Parent-Teachers meeting with Arlie. and heard Mrs. Mallory of A.A. talk.

Fri. 21.

Darned stockings and studied and read Fannie Hurst's short stories.

Bob and Helen chaperoning a student party at A.A. ($5.00 for the Wheelers)

Sat. 22.

Bright day.

Down town with Arlie.

Bastian & Helen came about 4 o'c.

They are dear as ever.

Bridge and a lot of visiting in the eve.

We are loading them up with books and advice and addresses for their European trip. Sail June 14th. at Lee's expense.

Sun. 23d

Whew! Another milestone whizzing by! B. and H. didn't want to go to church here, so I went to A.A. with them, and Ben stayed home. When I go to my home church it always makes me feel like a departed shade, returning to old haunts.

We sat in Dr. Angell's pew — where there's a bronze tablet with his name and 1877 - 1909

Arlie wouldn't come over to dinner with the added people here thinking it would be too hard on me. Spoiling me as always. She came over later with the dessert — my birthday treat — a candle-encircled Washington Pie-

I was spoiled by my family as
usual. A grand tea-cart from
Wow and some other things on my
list, which he had the children pre-
sent: a nice vase, little majolica
pitcher for flowers, an orange-juice
extractor, and Arlie gave me a
grand white gloves
cloth for a summer



Helen Smuts gave me a
That some one gave her, in Detroit.
A letter from Tantie Boy, yesterday.
And tonight, a guest towel from
Helen's friend Mrs. Wheeler of A. A.!
Today came a telegram, which I
received and opened without a thought
that it wasn't for my birthday.
Was from Jo — "No work for two weeks broke,
no money, disgusted, mad."
A fine birthday surprise. Didn't
tell Bess. Couldn't bear to have
anyone else feel as I do today.
Sent to Leonard, with inquiries.

Monday Mar. 24.

Arlie is giving up her plans for
a rest, because Bob wants her to
go to Buffalo with him, looking up
work possibilities. The children to
come here Tuesday.
Mrs. Martin is having a week's vaca-
tion so I'm to get dinners for six.
Can do it all right, by not do-
ing other things.
Julia J. wanted to have some whist to-
night — but I didn't feel enthusiastic and
told her I thought Cora B. was still in De-
troit. Arlie over to bring our ironing
very tired, not so very well. I think
she dreads the long ride tomorrow, but —

Tues, 25th

A heavy snow-storm, regular bliz-
zard, but Bob insists on starting out
this morning. A crazy idea.
They went before I could run over them
with Belladona. Sure to get sore
throats. Snowed all day.
Discouraging work for Robin shovelling
the walks. — but he gets good money Label.

I was spoiled by my family as usual. A grand tea-cart from Wow and some other things on my list, which he had the children present: a nice vase, little majolica pitcher for flowers, an orange-juice extractor, and Arlie gave me some grand white gloves. Ida sent the cloth for a summer dress.

Helen Smuts gave me a jar of pickles that some one gave her, in Detroit. A letter from Tootie boy, yesterday. And tonight, a guest towel from Helen's friend Mrs. Wheeler of A. A.!

Today came a telegram, which I received and opened without a thought that it wasn't for my birthday.

Was from Jo — "No work for two weeks. Broke, no money, disgusted, mad."

A fine birthday surprise. Didn't tell Bess. Couldn't bear to have anyone else feel as I do, today.

Sent to Leonard, with inquiries.

Monday Mar. 24.

Arlie is giving up her plans for a rest, because Bob wants her to go to Buffalo with him, looking up work possibilities. The children to come here, Tuesday.

Mrs. Martin is having a week's vacation so I'm to get dinners for six.

Can do it all right, by not doing other things.

Julia J. wanted to have some whist tonight — but I didn't feel enthusiastic and told her I thought Cora B. was still in Detroit. Arlie over to bring our ironing very tired, not so very well. I think she dreads the long ride tomorrow, but —

Tues. 25th

A heavy snow-storm, regular blizzard, but Bob insists on starting out this morning. A crazy idea. They went before I could run over there with Belladona. Sure to get sore throats. Snowed all day. Discouraging work for Robin shovelling the walks. — but he gets good money, Label.

Reading a great story by Oppenheim "The Ladder of Gold" – about a man of enormous wealth devoting his life to do away with war in the world. It is so up to date that it is prophetic of what the Arms Conference in London now is doing or ought to do.

Wed. Mar. 26

Our Stanton's 35th. birthday

I was up at 6-15 and tried to sleep in my chair but Laddie yowled so in the basement – no sleep anywhere. Rob off for school at 7.30 and Joan practiced like a grown-up girl until school-time. Sewed and cooked all day.

Joan home at 4 o'c and busy every minute cutting papers and pasting.

She's such a dear child – if her knees are bare, – in snow storm. Never again do I say a word.

Thurs. 27

I forgot Club yesterday. The weeks fly so fast, I lose track of things.

No school until tomorrow.

At Union Tea at Mrs. Hatton's – very small attendance.

Took Mrs. B. and carried Miss Shul[illegible] home afterwards.

In the eve. I went all alon[illegible] to the movies: "Seven Days' le[illegible]

A sweet story of an old lad[illegible] in London, who longed to wor[illegible] during the war, and finally pretended she had a son [illegible] France, and wrote him and sent him cakes.

Saw Lallar Kishlar a minute with his mother. Just home from the east.

Bob and Helen got home about 9 o'c.

Fri. 28.

At French class – last before vacation. Was there a test? There was not. Ben says the U. of M. will not accept French credits from M. S. N. C. – one of his pupils told him.

Cooked and darned and wended all day. Not much appetite for dinner.

CHURCH WOMEN ENJOY MEETING

An enjoyable afternoon was spent Thursday by women of the Congregational Women's Union, at the home of Mrs. Martha Hatton, Washtenaw Ave. There was good attendance especially considering the weather for the day, and reports from the guild and smaller groups of the Union, who work separately, were good. Some of the garments they have made, aiding in work of the city nurse and the social worker, had been brought to the meeting and were shown to other members.

Miss Florence Shultes led a very interesting discussion of "Current Events." These included recent investigations of cure for cancer and diabetes; and the popular vote for enforcement or repeal of the 18th amendment, with statements of an insurance man against repeal and his reasons; and also reported statement of a former premier of Canada, prophesying that that country will return to prohibition.

Delicious refreshments of hot biscuits and maple syrup were served by Mrs. Hatton, assisted by Mrs. C. J. Berno, Mrs. L. A. Williamson and Mrs. J. T. Stanley.

Lou has returned the telegram, and a letter from Jo to him + Ben Mar. 14th. telling of Mary's delight with her birthday presents from them.
Lou has been doing much better by them Sent $25.00 since Mar. 1st.! So his father did just right not to send her more money — as he had at her former appeals. I am so glad that I sent her telegram to him.

Sat. Mar. 29.

A dark snowy day.
Down with Allie doing errands and exchanging books. Called on Julia J. and took her a loaf of fresh bread. Also on Mrs. Winslow, whose husband is in hospital — operation for hernia.
Myrtle gone, Dorothy gone — nice little Helen Lucker here for vacation.
And, in about a minute it will be June and Commencement.
Last Thurs. 140 graduated from Normal!

Early to bed.

Sun. Mar. 30/30

Bright day, but the snow patches still linger. I started to put away my old diaries, and got to reading about Germany, where those people at the Schlingensiepen pension were so very nice to us and our family.
None of them would treat us "like royalty" now — since the war.
Young Cristies and Wheelers at Helen's tonight.

Mon 31.

At Benefit Bridge at Temple — guest of Carrie Hardy. Had a nice game with Cora B. Mrs. Powers and Mrs. Horton (nice new lady) but horrors! what a racket! 90 women.
Cora over in the eve, working while I read to her. Pretty sleepy I was — no nap today.

Tues. Apr. 1st.

Thayer washed about sixteen curtains — and Helen has put up the others yesterday. First time anyone has done that for me.
Instead of being like Dorothy, who is

apt to do a little less than I ask, she has to be checked or she'd work all day – every day.

Tonight Ben & I went to the restaurant at 80°C, as lunch was at 30°C, breakfast at 10.

Helen at Merrill-Palmer school observing all day. Home at night worn to a frazzle – but Bob wanted to go to movies – so of course she went. He is apt to tell her she's more interested in other things than in him. These men!!

Wed. Apr. 2.

Helen ironing all day, between other jobs. Such a child. I made her stop at 3°C and go out in the sunshine.

I rode down town with Arlie – to get out a minute. Sewing & ironing.

Am greatly enjoying Helen Keller's "Midstream", telling of her life from sophomore year at Radcliffe.

A wonderful woman with a wonderful mind, that might never have been developed but for Alex. Graham Bell who had Miss Sullivan sent to her from a school for blind in Boston.

Thurs. 3.

Up early and getting things planned for Helen then to do. Off to Detroit about 10°C. Ben on business and I shopping.

Bought some needed things for the house: pyrex meat-platter medium size (had none for company but the big silver one) sugar & creamer, veg. dish, stuff to fit the parlor lamp etc. Also a dark blue silk dress & jacket for myself & hat for Spring. Also "Growth of the Soil" a Norwegian story or chronicle by Knut Hamson. Went to wait for Ben at the Tullar and read and napped in my chair till he came.

Had a Bohemian lunch in basement: red table-cloths, cooking at the counter – evidently a popular place.

Then to a movie and so home at 11-30 and to bed, after a lively comfortable day in the city.

Fri. Apr. 4th

I slept until 6-30 without stirring. Arlie off again to Detroit, observing at the Merrill-Palmer school.

Mrs. R. H. Dailey is spending part of her vacation in Detroit observing the work at a nursery school there.

A beautiful day.

crocuses

Our crocuses are coming out fast and the poor snow-drops are "alle"

I made my mint jelly for 20 Club. Here next Tuesday.

Bess has planned a grand menu sparing no expense.

Down town getting his "nut-cups" for the tables — 36 of them.

Arlie home tired and I hope early to bed. Bot asked if we weren't coming over for Bridge!! Last night they were in A. A. until midnight or later, and I'll wager Arlie had trouble keeping sparkling and bright.

Sat. 5.

Daming & cleaning.

Helen Chen has cleaned everything now Wow says she'll be commencing on us.

Sun. 6

Last night I started the worst sore throat I ever had. Used all my usual means of belladonna, cold compress, listerine gargle. Was up at 3 o'c renewing compress etc, and it was so bad I thought I was in for it.

Today am perfectly well. Not a trace of a cold, — and I'm not C. S. Luther, (Christian science)

Sent Lee a box of cookies. 39 yrs.

Mon. 7

old today. Getting ready. Made mint jelly as the other was a failure — because the certo was old. It will make some grand candy though.

Borrowed a lot of Helen's things, just as she was getting ready to go to the Players' frolic!! Bot couldn't get them earlier or tomorrow because her school has commenced, after two weeks vacation.

How I Hate to bother people.

Tues. Apr. 8

One of my busy days. At 6-30 p.m. Although I left the six girls (Miss Case, Allison, Rankin, Grabes Rigal Hardy) eating their dinner, and crawled up stairs for a little rest; I never was so tired in all my life. Of course no telling anyone but my diary. The entertainment by A.A students from India Hawaii and Philipines was interesting but too Coxy. The Hindu talked nearly an hour (in his little mincing queer English) very rapidly. The men seemed interested tho'.

Wed. 9

So stiff I can hardly wiggle. Didn't go to French class or to dentists - just slept until 11 o'c when I had to get lunch. Then after eating a little, again to bed.

Now - 30c - I'm all well again [after rubbing my joints with analgesique balm], and have everything put away.

Letter from Doris & JD, telling of $25.00 a week from Len, since her telegram, [which I sent him]

Am reading Harry Lauder's: Roamin' in the Gloamin' - Story of his life. He certainly doesn't Rate himself any, - but he has had a lot of interesting experiences.

At the Players in the eve. Mabel Britton and Dr. were the stars.

Thurs. 10

Martins back

These are real Spring days. The martins came back in a rush, and 'Wow' & Rob had to hustle and clean their house.

Mrs. B. took me to see Geo. Arliss in "Green Goddess". A good picture of oriental superstition and fanaticism but I hated to see him in such a horrid character as the 'rajah';

Carrie Hardy took us, and for a ride afterwards. Then to Missionary Th. Offering supper at church, and a play given by the little girls in Mrs. Rivell's class. They did very well indeed.

Fri. Apr. 11 Hot.

All our yard is lovely with crocuses and scylla bells.

Helen went to Faculty Dames with me at Starkweather. Not very many there. Unprecedented weather for April. Record 90° in Chicago.

I do not get rested from Tuesday. Lay down on the davenport after dinner and thought I'd snooze a minute before studying my French. Awoke at 10-30! Meanwhile poor 'Wow' was much upset at not being able to find 'poodle'!

Bastian writes they want to come for dinner & over night tomorrow, as he is to preach in A.A. Ben wrote him to change it around — coming to their relatives in A.A. Sat. dinner & here Sunday as we are asked to dine tomorrow at Prof. Brundage's. } H's cook sick — left for Sat. 12 } on operation.

Hot summer weather. Spent most of the morning cooking things to save them. Made a big meat loaf from lamb scraps left over from our dinner Tuesday. Lemon ice left for dinner more than once. All frozen in the ice chamber — would keep a month I believe.

Nice supper at Mrs. Brundages about twenty there. We left after dinner when Helen Smith's 'phoned from our house. Glad to leave.

Had another eve. of Bridge when they had all the cards — but we always have fun together.

Sun. 13 Palm Sunday.

I 'phoned last night to the green-house for palms and ferns for Church. 2 palms 6 ferns cost $1,00 if we fetch and carry.

Decided to keep them over for the week's services — and pay $3.00
Went over to Helen's and listened to the Wagner program on the radio.
Didn't call at Sherger's as we had planned, as he was not so well and they were expecting Saginaw relatives.

Mon. Apr. 14

Yesterday I fooled away so much time, after writing my letters to Ida, Stanton and Lee that I didn't have my French lesson as well as usual.
Glad I didn't have to recite.
Sent off valentines to Doris & Mary.
Ought to go to Lenten services, but too tired and lazy.

Tues. 15 A Group meeting with Cora B. Ten there — and a dark rainy day. Took Mrs. Kief home.
Helen's new cook is taking hold nicely. Now if she doesn't have something!

CHURCH GROUP MEETS TUESDAY

Forest-Adams Group of the Congregational Church met Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. F. A. Barbour. In the absence of the president, devotionals were led by Mrs. Barbour, taking as her subject, the one given in the Fellowship of Prayer for the day.
Secretary and treasurer reported and the reports were accepted. The resignation of Mrs. O. A. Hankinson as president was regretfully received. Plans for a cookie sale to be held April 24 at the Union Tea at the home of Mrs. Theodore Lindquist, were made, with Mrs. L. H. Bentley chairman and Mrs. B. W. Kief and Mrs. C. C. Wescott on the committee.
The afternoon was socially spent with their sewing, and listening to extracts read from Helen Keller's latest book. The next meeting will be held with Miss Carrie Hardy, N. Adams St.

Wed. 16. Thurs. 17.

Rainy days - sewing.
Pieced down or let down my gray suit skirt and Helen's rose colored muslin.
Sent H. Smith a diary for her summer trip.

Fri. 18

At Good Friday service at the Episcopal church - taking Cora B. Standing room only. Had the young Ericksons here to dinner and Bridge. Ben having his usual phenominal luck.

Sat. 19.

This day made memorable by our being invited to dinner at Arlies to "meet someone who is very fond of you and wants to see you" says Arlie.
And there was our precious Cozey, who left her family and ran away to Ypsi.
She tastes just as sweet as ever.
Brought a lot of clothes for Joan,

as Jane is out-growing everything so fast.

Sun. 20th Apr

A beautiful Easter – but cold.
Had twenty-six plants lilies, roses etc as memorials – so the church was beautiful the choir was fine and six people joined and one blessed baby baptized.
The M. E. church had 60 additions.
I read and wrote up a review for Club next Wed. on the "Institute of Pacific Relations" held in Japan in Oct, where experts in international relations and practical men of affairs to discuss in a friendly fashion and un-officially problems of betterment in the countries bordering on the Pacific ocean.

Mon. 21.

Ida at the dentists and to get her glasses mended. Then joined me at Whist-Club, on Mrs. Quirk's invitation reaching there in time for refreshments. Mrs. Quirk lent me a new book "Uncle Sham" by Kanhaya Lal Gauba – another answer to "Mother India".
It is a bitter denunciation of U.S. morals and manners, quoting such authorities as Mencken (of the 'Mercury') Ben Lindsay and Mc Faddan!
Much of it is true, as Katherine Mayo's book was true. He certainly calls a spade a spade. The difference between U.S. and India is, of course, that our immoral practices, our viciousness is not part of our religion.

Tues. 22

Copey went to German class with me. Doesn't think much of the teaching.
John Cristie & bride slept here last night, he going back to Detroit early.
They are moving, and she is to stay out here meanwhile. Being in a delicate condition.
Ida lengthening Helen's summer dress. Her glasses being mended so I read aloud to her from "The Coronet" by Komroff. It is a thrilling story, telling

of the adventures of a gold, jewel-studded crown. Also gives a most realistic picture of Napoleon's defeat in Russia and their terrible retreat to Paris.

Wed. Apr. 23.

At Club - having to give a review of article upon "Institute of Pacific Relations" meeting at Tokia in Oct. last. Ida & Helen at at Tea given by Mabel Britton. Ben at Kiwanis Lunch and at Latin Club Banquet in the eve.

Thurs. 24 Dear Cozy left at 9-30 Helen & I going down with her. Such a blessed comfort she is, to us all. It was a great thing for her to go right off and leave Sam and Jane. What a fuss they will make when she gets home!

She and Dr. Britton put their heads together and have decreed that I must eat more - drink milk — take cod liver oil.!! It is such a nuisance! What if I am this! I feel all right — only get tired easily.

Took Cora B. to Union Tea at Lindquist's Very small attendance.

Fri. Apr. 25th Ben at Luncheon A.A. the Schoolmaster's Club.

Last night at a Banquet of sororities and fraternities. I went up to class only to find the Herr Prof. had gone to A.A. Had a nice walk in the sunshine, and that was all.

Finished the darning and read a lot trying to finish my book to return tomorrow — time up. It is really remarkable in many ways — but is nearly 700 pages long! There a half a dozen books materials in it. Gives sketches of Chopin, Napoleon and others - interesting enough to have a book by themselves.

Chopin was a guest at a big dinner, after which the host asked him to play. "But" said he, I ate so little". "All the German Culture is Agriculture"

"The nations of Europe have proud traditions and much national pride but we found none of them too proud to take
"His ove
into
called
"How
heart –
or keep
right
Sat. ap
with Cor
Called
Densm
Ben at
Sun. 2
Br
and after our naps
took her home. Went to the Sherzer's and Lamb's but they were all out riding. Saw them later on the street – he was driving!

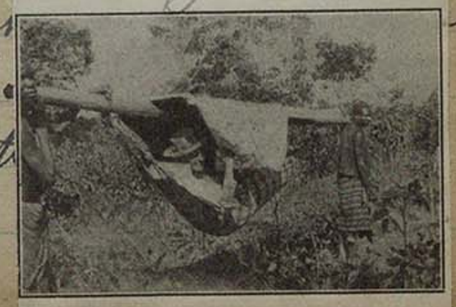
Charles D'Aoge April 23. 1930

Dear grandma,
thank you for the
Easter cards.
we have had a some
hot weather.
we saw a talking
movie show of wild
animals in Africa
I love you and grandp-

Mon. 28
Whist at Platt's – 3 with Mrs. Wallace
Served elegant chicken salad, toasted sandwiches, rolled ◎ and sliced thin. (cheese & mayonnaise) Had Cora B. come to dinner, and Julia came later, and I read to them "Woman of Andros" by Thornton Wilder.

Tues. 29
Am collecting old duds to be sent to Olson Co. in Chicago, to make Arlie a stair carpet – birthday present from Ida & me.
It takes 10 yds. at $1.67 pr. – while the one she has now cost $30.00 and hasn't worn at all. (Another of McAndrew's jobs) Ben at Pan-Hellenic banquet.
Bob in Kalamazoo – a possible job! – so Helen goes to bed ea
Was surprised to ge
the little missionary in
spent a day or two with
years ago Here's is a
picture enclosed:

J. L. Miller



A SAFE FOUR-FOOTED EQUIPAGE

"The n
traditio
but we
to take
"His over-burdened mind overflowed into intellectual emotion vulgarly called madness."
"How can anyone remain pure in heart - knowing what a doctor knows or keep his faith in man and his right to continue on the earth?"

Sat. Apr. 26

Bright day. Went calling with Cora B. - Carrie Hardy took us. Called on Mrs. Wardroper, Fristoe, Wilbur Densmore, Childs, Higley, Brundage. Ben at A. A. for lunch.

Sun. 27

Brought Frances Higley home to dinner and after our naps and a little visit took her home. Went to the Sherzer's and Lamb's but they were all out riding. Saw them later on the street - he was driving!

Mon. 28

Whist at Platt's. - 3 with Mrs. Wallace Served elegant chicken salad, toasted sandwiches, rolled and sliced thin. (cheese & mayonnaise) Had Cora B. come to dinner, and Julia came later, and I read to them "Woman of Andros" by Thornton Wilder.

Tues. 29

Am collecting old duds to be sent to Olson Co. in Chicago, to make Arlie a stair carpet - birthday present from Ida & me.
It takes 10 yds. at $1.67 pr. - while the one she has now cost $30.00 and hasn't worn at all. (Another of McAndrew's jobs) Ben at Pan-Hellenic banquet.
Bob in Kalamazoo - a possible job! - so Helen goes to bed early.
Was surprised to get a letter from the little missionary in Africa, who spent a day or two with us some years ago Here's is a picture enclosed

Am immensely interested in the conversation between Byrd – just returning from the antarctic, arrived at Dunedin New Zealand – and friends in U. S.

Wed. Apr. 30

At the dentist's as usual. Working this p.m. on Joan's print dress, fixing sleeves and making skirt longer. No French until Friday, this week. Ford certainly takes his teaching lightly. Helen has little Sandra over night, while her mother goes to Detroit. She's a blessed baby but is having diarrhoea, which complicates matters for Arlie.

BYRD'S VOICE LEAPS OVER 10,000 MILES FROM NEW ZEALAND

The Admiral Carries On a Two-Way Radio Conversation With Friends in Schenectady.

HIS LAUGH CLEARLY HEARD

The experiment brought together simultaneously in public conversation Mr. Ochs, for whom it was 7:30 on Tuesday morning in Schenectady in Spring, and Rear Admiral Byrd, for whom it was 12:30 on Wednesday morning in the Autumn in Dunedin. It enabled Rear Admiral Byrd, who was speaking in the daytime of March 12, to congratulate Mr. Ochs properly on his seventy-second birthday a day before the birthday arrived for Mr. Ochs, who was listening in the daytime of March 11.

Mostly we could not only hear the words but also could recognize the individual voices. It was a remarkable sensation to talk so far around the world, particularly when speaking with those whom one had not seen for a year and a half.

Thurs. May 1.

Started out rainy, but cleared in time so Helen's flock of babes were out all the morning.

Finished Joan's dress & bloomers all ready to put on tomorrow.

A very nice dinner at Willoughby's he coming for us in a one-seated car. It was wonderful what a fine dinner she had cooked in a wee bit of a kitchenette.

Fri. 2

The Guild meeting here, Helen being the hostess. Twenty-five here.



Stanton's house in winter. We miss the vines and trees and greenery.

Sat. May 3. Helen to Luncheon of Sorosis in Detroit. Ben to A.A. for lunch. I am inviting Mrs. Colburn (can't come) Mrs. Garett & Kistler next Wed. dinner to meet Mrs. Mengé & Mother.

A busy week it is going to be.

Sun. 4

I was sole rep. of the family at church.

The Daileys and Detroit guests the Millers — had a picnic dinner out towards A.A.

Mon. 5

Whist for last time until Autumn. at Swaine's. Served (a Rot day) fried potatoes and I don't know what. Couldn't eat the stuff.

Glad they are going to stop — everybody is getting on everyone's nerves.

Tues. 6

Immense party at Club-house given by Mrs. Weihmann, McAndrew Lindegren and Clifford

A nice luncheon for 150 followed by Bridge.

Miss Swaine took Julia J., Mrs. Bennett & me.

Miss Pearce was there came home from the south yesterday Has gained a lot, but looks terribly pale and daped-in the-eyes.

Wed. 7th

Glad it was a bit cooler for our dinner.

Mrs. Mengé's mother Mrs. Wilder is a little bit of a lady with red-dish blond hair and a nice plain face. They seemed to enjoy our dinner — and a visit — till after nine o'c.

If it hadn't been for Mrs. K's monopoly of talk, I could have got more about Chinafrom Mrs. W.

Mrs. W. tells me that they knew Thornton Wilder's family in China, when his father was Consul-general there.

Thurs. 8. Hot.

I had Mrs. Briggs make tarts for the missionary tea - and they were not so good! Clara McAndrew gave a book review first. (a blunder of Mrs. K's) which should have been postponed to next meeting. Then Mrs. Wilder talked very interestingly of conditions in China, and of her work in a girls' school.

Mrs. Holmes & Tillie took Mrs. Barbour Julia Stevens and me.

Friday 9.

A little cooler. Arlie having a very hard day, no helper with the children and Kinter at his worst. Finally, tonight, she dismissed him. Couldn't keep up the struggle, and neglect the other children, as she had to. I'm so glad that is over, altho' it means $40. a month less income for Arlie. It was wearing her all out watching him every minute.

Miss Allison giving luncheon at League building A. A. tomorrow - Miss Goddard to take me. Arlie sent regrets again.

Sat. 10.

A very fine luncheon at the Huron Hills Clubhouse, where we met several A. A. ladies: Mrs. Kelsey Schlotterbeck, Smith, Sunderland Ruthven (Wife of the Pres.) and her sister Miss Hegel (who teaches here) also, From Ypsi, were Mrs. Sherger, McKenney, Cleary, Miss Goddard, Ashby Bacon and myself. - 14 at table.

Had such a good visit with poor dear Mrs. Kelsey. We must go up and call on her, and ask her down here. I didn't know she'd been living in A. A. since his death in 1927

A bright "Mother's Day." Sun. 11th.
Dear Arlie came over while we were at breakfast, and brought me a bottle of violet toilet-water.

And when I returned from S.S. there was a box of flowers from Tantie boy. Also a letter from him yesterday. A blessed son he is, but neither he nor Helen should have spent their money.

Love
Stanton



No word from Len for about a month. I dread to hear from him, now for feel sure it will tell of more calamities, no money etc. It's easy enough to say: Don't worry but

a nice letter from Doris and her graduation picture. A beautiful girl, but Wow! objects to the over flowing of multitudes of curls covering sides of her face. That looks too much like her mother to suit him.

Actually not a word about their needing money!

Mon. May 12

Thank goodness there's no whist this hot, muggy day.

A letter from Len. Very blue. Back wages still unpaid. And he has a hernia! What next?

I just can't see any future for him: and to think he will be 40 yrs. old next May.

Helen has a new pupil in place of Kinter (dismissed) Prof. Mehren Thompson's two yr. old boy. Helen says he is a darling today. She has the two Bobs out in the garden, working, tonight!!

Tues. May 13./30

Bright and glorious. Our yard is a blaze of glory with tulips, lilacs lilies of valley, flowering crabapple.

Took some to Miss Hardy today. Had a nice little group meeting there.

Cora B. went to Home Assoc. supper. But not for me.

No — thanks.

Have grown to feel I will not be bored by so many things that used to seem necessary. The hours I've sat and listened to those after-dinner-talks-against-time!

Wed. 14

At dentist's when he filled two cavities and cleaned me up, and now I'm through after months of one-a-week calls on Whitmire Post.

Mrs. Wescott took Mrs. Barbour and me to the Club Luncheon at the Country Club-house. A very pleasant affair.

Arlie of course couldn't go.

Bob really shows some appreciation for her work. Speaking of Townsend he said: "I don't know how he gets along. His wife doesn't help him any." A young woman came to Helen's to get sewing to do; and I gave her the foulard Ida sent me (for my birthday) and the pattern so now I won't have to take it to the poor Potters', who tire me out with their endless fussing.

Bridge with Bon — and at last I'm having a bit of luck — beat two nights running.

Thurs. 15

Helen over with her washing says she has 11 babes this A.M. and another coming this P.M.! She doesn't charge enough.

I saw her and her helper just now out with the bunch — and was reminded of hens with a flock of chickens run-

all around, under foot and elsewhere. Hudson Co. wrote me that the name of the light fur I bought for collar to my blk. silk coat is "galapan".

May Meeting

Forest-Adams group of the Congregational Church met for its May meeting at the home of Miss Carrie Hardy, N. Adams St., Miss Zella Beardsley was chairman of the afternoon meeting. Officers' reports were read and the committees reported, and five dollars was voted for the leper fund of the Missionary Federation. A cookie sale to be given at the next missionary tea, which will be held at the home of Mrs. E. A. Mellencamp, N. Adams St., May 22. During the afternoon about 50 blocks for a quilt were pieced by the women. The hostess assisted by Mrs. L. H. Bentley served light refreshments at the close of the afternoon.

However there is nothing like 'galapan' in the dictionary, but 'galera' or "galidia", yellow breasted marten, from S. America and Madagascar.

So I guess that is it.

Tues. May 13

Group meeting with Miss Hardy.

Wed. 14 Big Club Luncheon, with 90 people present. Mrs. Wescott took Mrs. Barbour and me.

Beat Bon at Bridge in the eve.

Thurs. 15 are a total blank as I

Friday 16 look back. Cold days

full of work.

Sat. 17 Bon gone to Detroit, so

I sewed all day on Joan's new dress made from an old one of Helen's — and finished the mending.

Have given my foulard dress (birthday from Coxey) to a little new A. A. dress-maker.

Joan over to spend the night as B. + H. gone to A. A. and Rob. to a party.

She likes to drop in with her little 'over-night' suit-case, like a big girl. Margaret V. came in and delayed our game of 'Lotto' by her endless talk about herself + family and her "Man" John Wilder or

Sun. 18

I represented the family at church, Bob taking me down. A bad rainy day for clergyman but a grand day for my nap. While Jack and Eleanor + Margaret Verdier and a Miss Widdicomb and Mr somebody "J. R." came and stayed and stayed", Wow says.

Later, Mr. & Mrs. Breining Alice and husband and baby came for a call. Ben trying to get together a talk on the 'Catacombs of Rome', for the Students meeting at Starkweather hall at 5-30 tonight. Poor Wow.
Alice's husband looks like a little bit of a wooden Indian who had had small-pox. Was he afraid or just naturally a 'stick?'
The baby is a very pretty little boy. Looks like Alice — but without her ~~her~~ scornful mouth.

Mon. May 19.

So cold I wore my red dress to the dinner of Faculty Dames & Contemporary Club & husbands, at Women's League building in A.A. I had Helen take me over early, so I could call on nice lonely Mrs. Kelsey. At 6-15 came 'Wow', with Cora B. and Prof. Garrison for me. Mrs. G. sick and couldn't come. The dinner a grand affair served in the ball-room.

Served delicous soup — cr. of corn & crackers. Then beef steak (tough) peas & carrots (good) potatoes olives celery, Salad, and what Ben calls "Short-berry-long-cake" — actually I had two berries!
Afterwards some played Bridge and some danced.

Tues. 20

Little A.A. dress — m[illegible] try on my foulard dress from [illegible]
It is going to be very serviceable
Victor Hugo's "93" is getting exciting. I am ten pages ahead of the class.
Ida returned a book of mine she had to read on the cars, and also a French book for me to read, and a blue scarf (which I gave her years ago) which will match my blue suit.

Wed. 21 The boy (Kaiser) helped me clean my clothes-closet. He did a fine job on the shelves, and floor and aired my dresses.
a good worker, he is.

Thurs. May 22d

My blessed Arlie's 41st birthday!

Oh! My!

I sent over two boxes of writing-paper and had hoped her stair-carpet and rug would be here, that Ida & I are having made for her. This p.M. she went to play golf with Bob. (getting rid of the kids early) and stayed out there for dinner. At Union Tea.

Fri. 23d

Finished Joan's dress made from Helen's, all ready to stitch.

These circular skirts will be the death of me.

Helen's stair carpet came. a great success rug for hall doesn't match will have to return

Sat. 24.

Dyed H's faded [redacted] a darker blue. Found it [redacted] cost $3.50 to [redacted] to dye.

The Women's Union of the Congregational Church held an enthusiastic meeting Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. E. A. Mellencamp; the president, Mrs. F. A. Barbour, was in charge of the devotionals. Reports from the different groups showed them all busy and interested in their work; the missionary group announced an attractive program for June 12 at the home of Mrs. S. B. Mereness, with topic, "The Island of Romanee."

Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge reviewed an article on "Unemployment," which provoked a spirited discussion. Writer of the article had suggested that if work were planned so that one-twelfth of the year's output could be produced each month there would be no laying-off of men and they would know what to depend on. During the discussion, Miss Zella Beardsley mentioned the Jones' Prosperity bill; Miss Ruth Sterling later listed interesting current events.

Dainty refreshments were served by the hostess, assisted by Miss Lottie Kitchen, Miss Grace Lawrence, Miss Florence Shultes, and Miss Carrie Hardy.

At the Pi Kappa Delta banquet at the Huron. Honor Society of Speech Dept. which Myrtle joined today.

She was very stunning, in a borrowed eve. dress and white earrings.

We have to live up to our 'help' so I wore blk. lace & jet, and my Paris lace shawl, and short sleeves first time in my life!

Mr. — Mr. Wood took us to the grand affair. Am impressed by the utter lack of responsibility for conversation at a dinner — which is so general; also at the large number of bony elbows on exhibition.

I wore my shawl from Paris.

Sun. 25

Our Arlie at church with us today. We called at the Sherzer's — first time in weeks.

The dear man is so bright and tried to talk to Ben; but must have got tired. Next time Ben must do the talking.

Thurs. May 22d

My blessed Arlie's 41st birthday!

Oh! My!

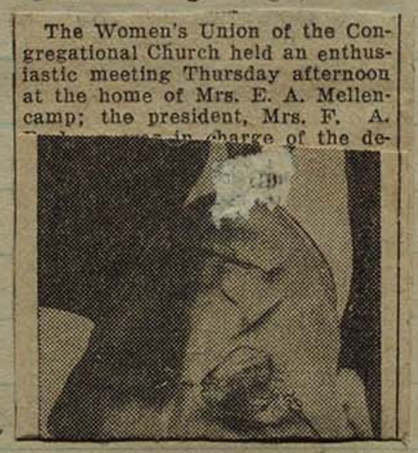
I sent over two boxes of writing-paper and had hoped her stair-carpet and rug would be here, that Ida & I are having made for her. This p.m. she went to play golf with Bob. (getting rid of the kids early) and stayed out there for dinner. At Union Tea.

Fri. 23d

Finished Joan's dress made from Helen's, all ready to stitch.

These circular skirts will be the death of me.

Helen's stair carpet came a great success. But the rug for hall doesn't match & I will have to return it.



The Women's Union of the Congregational Church held an enthusiastic meeting Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. E. A. Mellencamp; the president, Mrs. F. A. [illegible] in charge of the de-

Sat. 24.

Dyed H's faded blue rose a darker blue. Found it would cost $3.50 to 4.00 to dye.

At the Pi Kappa Delta banquet at the Huron. Honor society of Speech Dept. which Myrtle joined today.

She was very stunning, in a borrowed eve. dress and white carriage.

We have to live up to our 'help' so I wore blk. lace & jet, and my Paris lace shawl, and short sleeves first time in my life!

Mr. — Mr. Wood took us to the grand affair. Am impressed by the utter lack of responsibility for conversation at a dinner — which is so general; also at the large number of bony elbows on exhibition.

I wore my shawl from Paris.

Sun. 25

Our Arlie at church with us today. We called at the Sherzer's — first time in weeks.

The dear man is so bright and tried to talk to Ben; but must have got tired. Next time Ben must do the talking.

Cora B. came over and sat and sat and sat, until I didn't get any letters written. We are going to buy tickets for a series of fine plays given in A.A. at Univ. League Bldg. I shall take poor Arlie too.

Mon. May 25.

At French class Mr. Ford read aloud the entire hour, in English from Hugo's "93" — the Long edition. He's a wonderful writer.

Worked every spare minute on Joan's dress. It looks as large — but isn't. Measure: 3½ yds. around the bottom as it is one of the new circular skirts. Great excitement, Helen has decided to let Rob go to work on an ocean liner the ~~R~~ American Lines This summer — with his best friend Ellis Adams. Will have to go soon — missing the last weeks of school.

Poor boy thinks it "isn't a working job"; but he is to be an "officer and tell others what to do"!

They are called "cadets" — and if I do not miss my guess they will have plenty of work to do — also they will be ~~raped~~ raped and have a lot to stand.

Tues. 26

An invitation from Fannie Angell to their 30th. wedding anniversary; June 6th. Luncheon for family and old friends. In the eve. they will have their Detroit Reading Club. Ben and I went to see Marie Dressler's antics in a movie "Caught Short" — a tale of stock exchange investments & loss.

I think that Ben got enough of the talking — with her monkey-shines to enjoy the show. But he refuses to go to the Angell's with me.

Wed. 27

Finally took Joan's dress + cape home — finished + pressed.

Trying to cut a skirt pattern for Helen's blue-dyed-voile.

Rode with her out in the country after cream. The only chance I have to see her now-a-days.

Thurs. May 29.

Nice Myrtel making bread this morning — so she can go out to Portage Lake with a college crowd over Decoration Day.

Went to the first play of the Dramatic Festival. Asked Julia Jennings in Helen's place as Cora B. wanted H. to use her ticket (she being in Jackso

It wa

right. - Bu

If I ha

I would

altho' Jul

hear it all.

The First Play of the First Dramatic Festival

ROBERT HENDERSON
has the distinction to present America's Foremost Dramatic Artist —

MISS MARGARET ANGLIN
in Sophocles' Classic Masterpiece, The "ANTIGONE"
(Translated by R. H. Whitelaw)
"Should not her deed be blazoned all in gold?"

IN ORDER OF APPEARANCE:

THE SENTINEL	Victor Adams
THE SOLDIER	James Trent
THE CHILD	Elizabeth Whittier
THE MOTHER	Marjory Field
THE PEASANT	Sylvia Adams
THE YOUNG GIRL	Claire St. Claire
THE NOBLE GIRL	Editha Barthel
THE OLD WOMAN	Lillian Bronson
THE OLD MAN	Edward Powell
ISMENE, youngest daughter of Oedipus	Amy Loomis
ANTIGONE, eldest daughter of Oedipus	MISS ANGLIN
CREON, King of Thebes	Ainsworth Arnold
HAEMON, son of Creon	Lewis McMichael
TEIRESIAS, the blind prophet	Edward Fitzgibbons
THE MESSENGER	Robert Henderson
EURYDICE, wife of Creon	Lillian Bronson

THE SCENE is an open place before the royal palace at Thebes. The action is from sunrise to sunset, in a single day.

The entire production of the "Antigone" under the direction of Robert Henderson.

The costumes designed [illegible]

Helen had three mothers come to get her babes up and off; and her cook stayed over to get dinner so she could run away. And she enjoyed having friends "Hello, Helen" on all sides, up in A.A. Ben at Wayne Latin Club supper.

Fri. 30 A cold bright Decoration Day. I went with Arlie at 9-30 (before Ben was up) to see Rob & Joan in the procession, and again tonight we went to take more flowers to Bennie's grave, and Helen planted some pink forget-me-nots.

Ben worked out-of-doors all day in his old clothes — and loved it. I darned and sewed.

Sat. 31st.

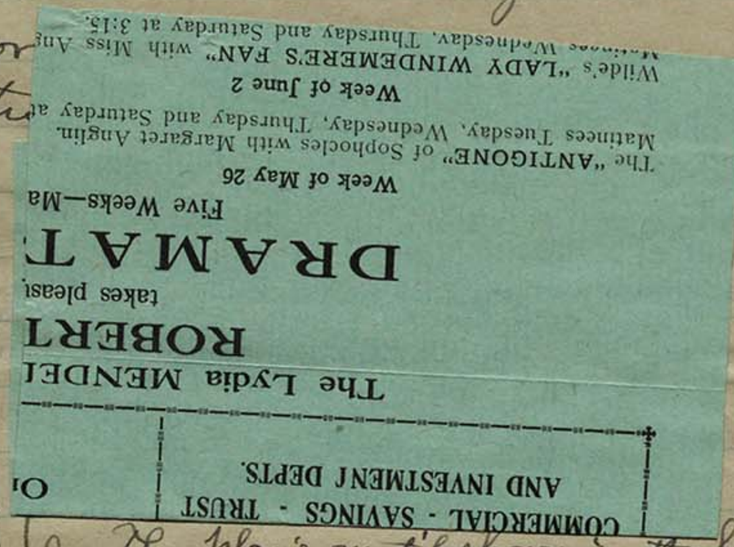
Rob's summer plans for working on an ocean liner fell thru', because he is not 16 yrs. old till next Sept.

He shows character in the way he bears his disappointment.

Rode with her out in the country after cream. The only chance I have to see her now-a-days.

Thurs. May 29.

Nice Myrtel making bread this morning — so she can go out to Portage Lake with a college crowd over Decor
Went to the tic
Festival.
Asked Julia
Jennings in
Helen's place
as Cora B.
wanted H. to
use her ticket
(she being
in Jackson).



The play's motif, shown in the last lines: "Great words & Boasting bring great punishments; and so to gray-haired age Teach wisdom at the last."

It was a tragic afternoon all right. - but mighty picturesque.

If I hadn't just read "Antigone" I wouldn't have enjoyed it much, altho' Julia J. claims she could hear it all.

Helen had three mothers come to get her babes up and off; and her cook stayed over to get dinner so she could run away.

And she enjoyed having friends "Hello, Helen" on all sides, up in A.A. Ben at Wayne Latin Club supper.

Fri. 30 A cold bright Decoration Day. I went with Arlie at 9-30 (before Ben was up) to see Rob & Joan in the procession, and again tonight we went to take more flowers to Bennie's grave, and Helen planted some pink forget-me-nots.

Ben worked out-of-doors all day in his old clothes — and loved it. I darned and sewed.

Sat. 31st.

Rob's summer plans for working on an ocean liner fell thru' because he is not 16 yrs. old till next Sept.

He shows character in the way he bears his disappointment.

Bon and I ran away to Detroit to see the great Rembrandt exhibition of his paintings from different cities & countries – Lent for the occasion.

Also I bought me a summer dress of voile with a coat – very stylish – to wear to Angell Luncheon.

The pictures were wonderful, and we didn't mind how tired we got.

Was glad for a hot soak and to bed at 8-30. Found a note from Bastian that they will be here tomorrow after dinner.

Sun. June 1.

Bright but cool for June.

Arlie & I at church.

Bastian & Helen S. came about 4 o'c in their grand gray car. They are actually on their way! Visit along the road to U. S. Sail June 14. "Adriatic". White Star Line.

We visited on the piazza (first time this year we could sit there) and had a good lunch. Radishes for Bastian. Bob & Helen over a while in the eve.

Mon. 2

Smiles off at 8-15 and I stayed home from the college.

Rob is crazy over an old Ford he bought for $20. Don't see when he gets his lessons.

Mabel Britton called. Miss Adams.

Tues. 3

I have days work on my new Detroit gown and must get done Thurs. night sure.



Went to missionary lunch with Cora Barbour 25¢. A plate with a lot of shredded sweetened cabbage and a wee bit of a [illegible] containing creamed peas and mushrooms (?) a roll. Passed jelly – Served generous squares of cake, with whipped cream and a smear of strawberry. Coffee. Good enough.

Asked Miss Allison to dinner, as Ben was at A. F. H. dinner.

In preparation for the play Saturday I got Oscar Wilde's "Lady Windemere's Fan" and Cora B. came over, with her work, while I read. She couldn't read aloud – her cough is so bad.

Wed. June 4 Hot.

At French for the last time unless he has something else to offer. Finished the prose book. He reads aloud most of the hour in the 'Hugo' class.

Ben an[redacted] for lunch & dinner, so I got a lot of sewing done.

Fixing my Detroit 'en semble' which is too too large - but the only thing cool and appropriate design that I saw in Hudson's.

Thurs. 5. Hotter

Served all day. Mrs. Kelsey called Miss Allison & the latter returning my book.

Sewing on my new dress, and then decided it was too dark for a wedding - so will wear my white & gray, instead.

Fri. 6.

A cool morning. Left home at 10-15 and the bus got there 11-30 too early to go to Fannie's - but I took a cab and went.

Told them to let me take a book and sit up stairs, which I did.

The rooms were bugging with helpers and maids, setting a lot of small tables & arranging flowers.

It was a grand luncheon for the family and a very few friends, but there were about forty of the Cooley contingent floating around.

House filled with wonderful yellow roses and 'calceolaria' or ladies purse, bunches of yellow velvit shaped like 'Lady slippers', and 'Centaurea' - glorified dandelions made of delicate feathers.

Mine were the only yellow lilies.

We left at 3-45, Mrs. Adams and Ida Wheat bringing me home. Another crowd coming at 4 & 5 and their 'Current Events Club' in the evening. Some day for the family. Should think too much for Fanny

Sat. 7

Helen, Mrs. Cora B. and I enjoyed the play "~~Hot~~ Lady Windermere's Fan" at A. R. Helen had a

full day. Sorosis lunch at noon then insisted on returning for us, for the theatre — and then had professor and Mrs. Land to dinner.

F. Strong and J. Jennings called in the evening.

Sun. June 8. Children's Day and they were darling.

Wrote steamer letter to B. & H. Smits also notes to Fanny A, Miss Heaton, Doris Stant & Ida, — not a bit of reading done, and I have such books waiting.

Mon. 9

A grand Bridge-supper party at the Handy's country cottage a short way up the river. They call it a cabin — but it is pretty fine. Nine tables in one room!

Neither Helen nor I wore our new dresses. It is so cold & dark.

Sent off two pyjama sets to Doris, for Commencement present. At her request size 18.

Finishing a queer book: "The Strange Death of Pres. Harding".

He was such a weak rotter that Mrs. H. was driven out of her mind, and gave him poison to save him from disgrace and impeachment.

A horrid book, but explains a lot of the mysterious deaths and much 'shady' history of the time 1921-3, and every statement is authenticated by quotations from contemporary newspapers and statements of facts known to many at the time.

Tues. 10.

Trying to hem a lot of didies to send little Zella — who is the mother of twins — last week. Three babies in the space of eleven months! The A. of H. boys here in the eve. 41. Served cake, cream & berries. Two of them helped serve, and three of them came over in the p.m. and hulled the berries. Also they did up the dishes — so well I didn't have to do them over — as I have, on former occasions.

Wed. June 11.

Asked the Sherzer to lunch but he had temperature today, so they could not come. Invited to McKenney's to meet Mrs. Priddy in the eve.

Henning dides all day.

Have been reading in tonight's paper the present 10 largest cities in U. S. With Chicago at 3,335,000 it ranks next to N. Y. city. So they now stand: N. Y. – Chicago – Philadelphia – Detroit Los Angeles – Cleveland – St Louis Boston – Baltimore Pittsburgh.

Have been reading (discarding) so much piffle lately, in regard to the home, family life etc. The writers are well described as: "Zealots, burning with the zeal of new-found half-truths tinged with the ecstatic quality of the fanatic!" The fact that Havelock Ellis and other "cranks" arrive at the same conclusions from different sets of facts it is quite possible they would arrive at the same conclusions without any facts at all."

Thurs. 12

Reception last night at McKenneys A nice day for missionary meeting. Ben at Latin picnic. M. Verdier came in and stayed and stayed – till I nearly fell asleep.

Asked her to dinner tomorrow as she goes home soon.

Thinks she will go to Kalamazoo next year. (Nearer home and her 'man')

Fri. 13

Expected Mr. & Mrs. Sherzer to lunch, but he had 'temperature' again. Poor dears: get so discouraged

FOREIGN MISSION FIELDS STUDIED

The Congregational Missionary Union met with Mrs. S. B. Mereness Thursday afternoon, when devotionals were led by Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge; Mrs. J. C. Smith was at the piano. Secretary's and treasurers' reports were read and accepted, and the secretary read a letter of thanks, from Wai, India, for the box sent by the local church to the hospital there.

Mrs. W. L. Kishlar exhibited one of the chests being packed by the children of America to be sent to the children in the Philippines; it was voted to purchase one to be filled by the women of the church.

The afternoon's program was in charge of Mrs. Smith and Mrs. H. C. Colburn. Mrs. Smith conducted the women on an airplane trip, visiting the Congregational Schools in Africa, Spain, Bulgaria, India, Philippines and other parts of the world.

In the Philippines the Congregational Missionary schools are conducted under the name Evangelical Church. Their work is centered in Mindanao, the most southern of their 7,000 islands. The Moros show great intelligence and anxiety to learn; their greatest handicap is the prevalence of malicious malaria which takes the form of insanity or death in one day's time.

At the close of the program the hostess served light refreshments.

The next meeting of the Union will be at the home of Mrs. E. T. Green, E. Forest Ave.

Had Margaret V. come to dinner and she was very appreciative. Says her mother is coming for sorority re-union at A. A. 20-23 – so suppose we shall ask her over.

Sat. June 14 Hot.

Ben scares me working out in the sun. Why not start earlier?

At A.A. for play. "Excess Baggage"

Scenes laid behind the stage in Vaudeville Show, and some out in front. This is not accurate for their skirts were not so long. Some of it was very good acting. Finished reading "A Lantern in her Hand" by Bess Streeter Aldrich. Took the title from Joyce Kilmer's poem:

"Because the way was steep and long
And thru a dark and lonely land
God set upon my lips a song
And put a Lantern in my hand"



Sun. 15.

A beautiful morning for "Stoic" breakfast at Prof. Lathers' farm-house. Fifty guests starved before we sat down, at 10-15

Waiting for the Pittman's who never came! Dr. & Mrs. Ford took us out - and I was given the place of honor at the right of Prof. L.

Some compensation for being the oldest female around!

The Daileys all in Detroit for the day - a splendid rest for Arlie, and a lovely day for the drive.

Miss Goddard came to take us up to the Sherzer's - they being at the lake - to see a large portrait of our Dr. S. painted by Miss Goodison. It is really a speaking likeness. Many seeing it at the distance thought it was he.

Miss Allison is starting a plan to have Ben's portrait by Miss G. to be presented by the Latin alumni to the college.

Mon. 16 June. Ben invited 14 Latin girls.
Stanton writes that Charles was one of two in his grade who got 100 in spelling — fifty words, done in writing.
This is our nice Miss Lydia Jones. Dean,



Tues. 17.
Last class in French — and finished Hugo's '93." Too much tragedy for me, but wonderful! Enjoyed a nice dinner at sorority-house. Rained hard — and we were glad to 'phone for our car. How Ben enjoys getting off all his jokes, and quips and tricks for a crowd of adoring girls.
A grand dessert of delicious ripe muskmelon halves with ice cream. The rest was good too, but messy. Great dishes of potatoes creamed with big generous slabs of ham, at the two tables, served by two seniors and passed around the table. Huge bowls of peas — (at least 4 qts in each) passed around, also some weak jelly. A job it must be to serve seventeen girls three times a day.

Wed. 18 Rainy day.
Didn't record our por[illegible] Monday. Served [illegible] punch — lemon — pineap[illegible] ale — cherries — and [illegible] cakes, and they liked [illegible]
I forgot about th[illegible] today. Helen appear[illegible] ing porch at 30 c. an[illegible] then 'phoned Cora B. r[illegible] it. We reached th[illegible] for most of the first scene of "Serena Blandish" — in which Amy Loomis was at her best as a poor young lady adopted by a fool countess.
We didn't care if it did rain. Len writes he has sold all the stock and has money in the bank! Too good to be true

CO-OPERATIVE NURSERY SCHOOL COMPLETES FIRST YEAR'S WORK

This week marks the close of the first year of the Cooperative Nursery School. It was started as an experiment by Mrs. Robert Dailey the director and teacher, but soon proved to be a vital part in the lives of all those connected with it.

Dr. Katherine Greene of the School of Education, University of Michigan, has had charge of the the testing of the children. Mrs. Lucy Aikin Elliott of the Normal College aided in planning the well-balanced menus, and has loaned books on nutrition for the use of the mothers.

There have been many visitors at the school; among these students and teachers from the different city schools.

The average attendance for the year has been 95 per cent. This is due to the hearty co-operation of the mothers as well as the vigilance of Mrs. Alfred Allen, a trained nurse, who is present from 8:30 to 9.00 every morning to inspect each child as he arrives.

Mrs. Dailey will have charge of the Nursery School at the Normal College this summer.

Mon. 16 June. Ben invited 14 Latin girls.
Stanton writes that Charles was one of two in his grade who got 100 in spelling — fifty words, done in writing.
This is our nice Miss Lydia Jones. Dean,



Tues. 17.
Last class in French — and finished Hugo's '93." Too much tragedy for me, but wonderful! Enjoyed a nice dinner at sorority-house. Rained hard — and we were glad to 'phone for our car. How Ben enjoys getting off all his jokes, and quips and tricks for a crowd of adoring girls.
A grand dessert of delicious ripe muskmelon halves with ice cream. The rest was good too, but messy. Great dishes of potatoes creamed with big generous slabs of ham, at the two tables, served ... and passed aroun... Huge bowls of peas ... gts in each) passed a... some weak jelly. ... st be to serve seventeen ... times a day.

Wed. 18 Rainy day.
Didn't record our porch party on Monday. Served some grand punch — lemon — pineapple — tea — ginger ale — cherries — and round frosted cakes, and they liked them.
I forgot about the theatre matinée today. Helen appeared on my sleeping porch at 30 c. and woke me up then 'phoned Cora B. who also forgot it. We reached there in time for most of the first scene of "Serena Blandish" — in which Amy Loomis was at her best as a poor young lady adopted by a fool countess.
We didn't care if it did rain. Len writes he has sold all the stock and has money in the bank! Too good to be true

Home, Famil...
Maintained
Completes
...ence of Father

...belief that the ... with crime and vice is to have uniformed policemen making the rounds.
The transfers, reassignments, demotions and promotions made by the commissioner constituted a police department "shakeup" unprecedented in Chicago and resulted from the broadsides of criticism hurled against the police for their failure to solve the slaying of Alfred J. Lingle, Chicago newspaper reporter.

A grateful letter from Jo - for the $10.00 check I sent her - which made it possible to send Mary to summer school - (while J. is in the hospital.)

THE COOPERATIVE— Nursery School, 502 Forest Ave., will reopen Sept. 22, under direction of Mrs. Robert H. Dailey. Phone 1024M.

Reading: "Ol' man Adam and his Chillun" by Bradford. From it was made the play "Green Pastures" which has had an enormous run in N. Y. Do not think much of it.

Thurs. June 19.

Bright and cool - just right for caps and gowns, if it will hold out until Sun. & Mon.

We are going to Miss Allison's Latin breakfast Sat. morning, to Alumnæ lunch at noon, to A. A. theatre in p. m. Shall certainly have to do something that evening.

To Dr. Breakey's Sun. 5-7, and to Erikson's for dinner on Wednesday. 25 Say old birds are we.

Finished Helen's voile dress, at last. all but the hanging of it - and she too tired & too busy to try it on.

Sat. 21. Up at 5-30 as Ben was so afraid we'd be late for 7 o'c breakfast in Miss Allison's back yard. Ben was as excited as if it was his first 4th July S. S. picnic. After all I was there some time before he came, as had to go to the Normal a minute. They served sausages, rolls radishes and strawberries (last!) coffee. Then went to the (Something) initiation in the beautiful Science gardens. Impressive ceremony for 30 new members - then melon halves, scrambled eggs & bacon, rolls coffee, pickles. Prof. Pray brought me home, I walked up (on "an empty stummick") and thought Miss A's house was half a mile further west than usual.

Came home and to bed - after standing weeks at the picnic. The idea of not having seats!!! Up to Roosevelt cafeteria for the alumni lunch, and presentation

of Dr. Sherzer's portrait, done by Miss Goodison, and very well done. Better than any others at the college. As Mrs. Barbour was in Detroit, I asked Miss Allison to go to A.A. with us for the matinee. (Couldn't) Then asked Miss Goddard (Couldn't) so asked Mrs. Brundage and was glad she could go. It was the best work the players have done,

THE FIFTH PLAY OF THE FIRST DRAMATIC FESTIVAL

MRS. RICHARD MANSFIELD—Richard Mansfield's Wife and Leading Lady

In Edna Ferber's Comedy of Actor-Aristocrats

"THE ROYAL FAMILY" with KATHERINE WICK KELLY

Seven Performances: THURS., June 19; SAT. (Mat. and Night), June 21; MON., June 23; TUES., June 24; and SAT. (Mat. and Night), June 28.

(In order of appearance)

JO	Edward Powell
DELLA	Amy Loomis
McDERMOTT, the trainer	James Trent
HALLBOY	Richard Kurvink
HERBERT DEAN	Edward Fitzgibbons
KITTY LeMOYNE, his wife	Lillian Bronson
GWEN CAVENDISH	Claire St. Claire
PERRY STEWART	Lewis McMichael
FANNY CAVENDISH	MRS. MANSFIELD
JULIE CAVENDISH	MISS KELLY
OSCAR WOLFE, the manager	Ainsworth Arnold
ANTHONY CAVENDISH	Robert Henderson
GILBERT MARSHALL	Victor Adams
GUNGA	James Trent
MISS PEAKE, the nurse	Mary Adams

ACT I: The Scene is the New York apartments of the Cavendishes, a noted family of American actors. A Friday in November. Early afternoon.

ACT II: Saturday. Between matinee and night.

ACT III: A year later.

"Serena Blandish," "The Sea Gull" and "The Royal Family" produced under the direction of Robert Henderson.

The settings by Chester Woodard.

The music by Robert Carson.

The stage management by Edward Powell.

Business Manager, Donald Kaufmann.

Reached home at 60'c — and "the rabbit" hadn't even put over the tea-kettle. She means well; and she did a lot of cleaning, today. Early to bed.

Sun. 22. and much warmer. Ben & I at church. Rob took me down. He is working in the oil station altho' W. and Matthews are offering him a job in their drug-book store.

This p.m. Mr. Holmes came to call and then Rob took us to the reception at Dr. Breakey's given by Mrs. Dell and Mrs. Breaky jr. for Miss Allison and Lucretia Case. Very elaborate refreshments. Mr. Dell brought us home.

... gone to take Joan. to the Y.W. ... up near A.A. ... she will be content to stay ... ks, during H's school, (which ... Aug. 9th.)

Poor old 'Wow' has gone up ... commencement in his cap and gown, saying: "I feel like a dammed fool." Bob & Arlie had expected to go to Saginaw on business — but didn't. She says she is enjoying her loafing.

of Dr. Sherzer's portrait, done by Miss Goodison, and very well done. Better than any others at the College as Mrs. Barbour was in Detroit. I asked Miss Allison to go to A.A. with us for the matinee. (Couldn't) Then asked Miss Goddard (Couldn't) so asked Mrs. Brundage and was glad she could go. It was the best work the players have done.


THE FIFTH PLAY OF THE FIRST DRAMA[T]
THEY LAST LONGER — L

MRS. RICHARD MANSFIELD
In Edna Ferber's C

"THE ROYAL FAMI

Seven Performances: THURS., June 19; SAT. (Mat. and Night),

(In order of appearance)

JO ---------- Edward Powel
DELLA ---------- Amy Loomi
McDERMOTT, the trainer ---------- James Tren
HALLBOY ---------- Richard Kurvin
HERBERT DEAN ---------- Edward Fitzgibbon
KITTY LeMOYNE, his wife ---------- Lillian Bronso
GWEN CAVENDISH ---------- Claire St. Clai
PERRY STEWART ---------- Lewis McMicha
FANNY CAVENDISH ---------- MRS. MANSFIEL
JULIE CAVENDISH ---------- MISS KELL
OSCAR WOLFE, the manager ---------- Ainsworth Arno
ANTHONY CAVENDISH ---------- Robert Henders
GILBERT MARSHALL ---------- Victor Ada

Ann Arbor Flo
122 E. Liberty.

Flower Sh
229 South State

STORA

Furs and Garments in our
at your valuation.

GOLDMAN

Reached home at 6 o'c — and "the rabbit" couldn't even put over the tea-kettle. She means well; and she did a lot of cleaning, today. Early to bed.

Sun. 22. and much warmer.

Ben & I at church. Rob took me down. He is working in the oil station altho' W. and Matthews are offering him a job in their drug-book store.

This p.m. Mr. Holmes came to call and then Rob took us to the reception at Dr. Breakey's given by Mrs. Dell and Mrs. Breakey jr. for Miss Allison and Lucretia Case. Very elaborate refreshments. Mr. Dell brought us home.

Bob & H. gone to take Joan to the Y.W.C.A. camp near A.A.

If only she will be content to stay six weeks, during H's school, (which closes Aug. 9th,)

Mon. 23

Poor old 'Wow' has gone up to Commencement in his cap and gown, saying: "I feel like a damned fool." Bob & Arlie had expected to go to Saginaw on business — but didn't. She says she is enjoying her loafing.

Tues. June 24th Tomorrow is Our 45th. wedding anniversary, and we forgot about it until Arlie asked us there to celebrate by a dinner. As we had accepted invitation of Karl and Gladys Erikson, we couldn't go; so asked B. & H. to Club-house for a nice cool supper and to the movie to see and hear Al Jolson sing & perform.

Had a good laugh - which is good for the soul after a so hot day.

Wed. 25.

Hot, but not so hot as it was 45 yrs. ago - or for Ida in 1913 or for Stanton in

Had a nice little dinner at the Erikson's and Bridge afterwards

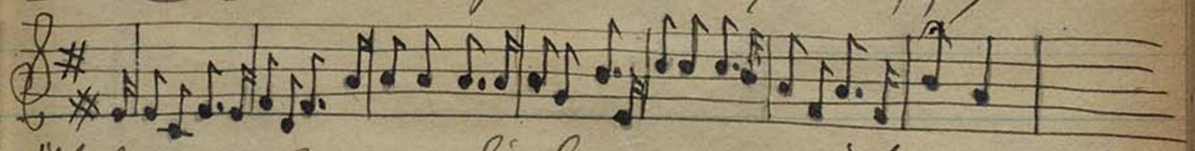
How big and cool our house is after being in a small apartment!

This p. m. we went to the last of the Robt. Henderson plays: "Sea-gull" by Kchkof (?) some bally Russian.

At the close I could only say: Much Ado about Nothing.

Such a lot of wild raving without any apparent cause!

Thurs. 26. Al Jolson's song: "Happy":



"If I can sing - a little song - with simple words - that roll along" - - tum - tum ti tum

Today I took Mrs Gavett to Union Tea at Mrs. Green's Helen was to go with us but Neleen Gardiner of Detroit came to spend the day, So they took us out, and came for us after.

Too cold to sit on of doors long. Finished in the house and had orange ice. Boo!

LAWN PARTY FOR CONGREGATIONAL WOMAN'S UNION

The Congregational Women's Union held an enjoyable lawn party Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Elva T. Green, E. Forest Ave. Devotionals and the business meeting were conducted by the president and in the absence from the city of the secretary the president appointed Mrs. B. D. Ames secretary pro tem; she was later elected to fill the vacancy the remainder of the year.

The treasurer, Mrs. W. L. Fuller, read a gratifying report of finances. Reports from the groups were made: the Michigan Ave. group had met with Mrs. J. W. Knapp; Forest Ave., Mrs. Anna Alpermann; the Guild with Mrs. C. C. Wescott; the Normal-Summit group made no report. All told of sewing done and plans made for future work.

The program opened with Miss Marcia Hall reviewing an article in a recent magazine on a "Nemesis of American Business." A general discussion of the article followed.

At the close, the hostess, assisted by Mrs. F. C. Hettinger, Mrs. Helen Gavett, and Mrs. Harvey Colburn, served refreshments. This is the last meeting until September when the Union will meet at the home of Mrs. James A. Power, Elm St.

I had a good write up of our discussion of Economic conditions but of course it was cut out to have room for the scores in 'Bunco' of some club, or other.

Fri. June 27

Numerous letters from Joan seem to indicate she's homesick. Hope not. Some worn old teachers came to look at the west room - but were scared at the $4.00 apiece.

Finished Arlie's white satin slip - at last. Some job to remove rags and fit it - to be worn under her white embroidered silk (fitted.)

Also Helen wants 16 markers for her babes' in Nursery school for their hats and their towels & wash cloth nails]

Great fun making up 16 designs but two of a kind stumps me. I never could make two things alike.

Sat. 28.

At home all day except to go down to the church with Cillies, for service tomorrow. Worked so steadily on my painting & markers. Great fun.

Helen came over, and darned her stockings so I could paint. She was feeling badly because today at lunch she spoke right out plainly to Bob, about the way he just sits and lets her support the family.

Am glad she did it - for it may wake him up a little.

Can't understand the kind of pride that will keep a man from any kind of work, rather than see his wife do two jobs and get all worn out.

Sun. 29

Arlie at communion with us. Took Mrs. Wood and Mary down to our seat, so we were five - on the front, with seven rows of empty pews behind us.

The family drove to Joan's camp this p.m. but nice Mrs. Gavett came (so I couldn't go) and stayed till quarter of four.

Finished my painting before commencing my letters. Such fun

to do them for Arlie who exclaims over my work! I like to feel my usefulness is not all gone. I have the 36 arranged in pairs on my table for her to see - and must admit I'm crazy about them myself. Joan is very happy at camp.

Mon. 30.

The school ma'ams are pouring in, but our front roomers haven't come yet - altho' there's a letter for one of 'em.

Carrie Cater.

Tues. July 1.

Three school ma'ams installed in our rooms, but the one in the west room has no mate, which means $3.00 less a wk. for Arlie, B. & H. gone to Detroit to see the new baby girl at John Cristie's. (Married last Thanksgiving.) Robin playing tonight, in the band concert - and didn't wear a coat. The wind is cold and thermometer down. Down to his work at 90°C - to midnight! I only hope his sleeping habits will not be upset by so much night-work at the oil station.

Wed. July 2 Still cold.

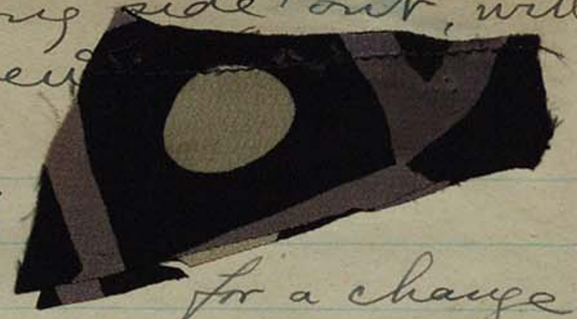
One of my o.m.s asked for another blanket! This weather will be bad for resort trade, but "we should worry".

A pleasant Tea at Mrs. Wescott's for her mother Mrs. Hansen and her aunt Mrs. Jensen. Just Mrs. Barbour, Holmes, Winslow and myself. Helen pretty tired tonight from being up 'till midnight and work today. Brit Bob 'phoned he was bringing Wheeler home to dinner; and now, 8 o'c - they just drove away to A.A. with him. The Wheelers always late birds, but I hope they will come home early.

Thurs. 3

Jen W's eightieth birthday. Ben sent her some flowers, asking Lew Verdier to get them.

Working on a silk dress of Arlie's turning it wrong side out, will be as good as new



Two games of Russian Bank in the eve, and I beat for a change

Friday July 4th.

A queer 4th. The first one I remember when there were actually no early morning explosions. We had a quiet day – sewing and Ben reading and smoking (too much) Bob & Helen went (on J's summons) to camp at 4-30. Bob played golf all day, and Helen sewed, and got their picnic lunch ready.

Rob working at oil-station after lunch. I hope this midnight-to-noon sleeping won't upset him.

Hot.

Sat. 5.

Helen's dress finished and ready to wear Monday. So cool and stylish and — saves washing.

Joan cried to come home when they left camp; but was reasonable when H. explained how hard it would be to bring her back to camp Sunday.

Julia J. over in the eve. in swell new white felt hat and white coat with wide White fur cuffs!

She is much worried about Frances Strong who is'nt a bit well and won't let anyone do anything for her; Julia actually cried about it.

Miss Goodison is painting Ben's portrait.

Sun. 6.

So hot I wanted to stay home from church with Ben. but Arlie & I went – because the church is so empty this weather. Only one Sunday more and then vacation? No – I'm wrong. Vacation is in August. Wrote Ida, Stan. Doris & Joan and Leonard. Now I'll read, after getting lunch. (85°)

Mon. July 7.

Myrtle is cleaning every odd minute — feels she should earn her $10. or $r. wk. She does most of the cooking too, so I have time for sewing. Have ressurected my white silk skirt & jacket (vintage of 1915?) and fixed it all new as to length & collar and sent it to the cleaner's.

Cora B. and I ambled down to call on Frances Strong — and found she went to A. A. Hospital today!

So we called on Miss Pearce, but she was away — then Julia J. and she also was gone.

So Cora came home with me and we sat on the piazza in the peaceful quiet and rocked and visited.

Tues. 8

Phoned to A. A. and found Frances' operation was this morning; and they say she got along in fine shape. I wonder.

Went over and told Cora B. and mailed a note to Frances.

Wed. 9. Hot,

A bad day for Ben to go to Detroit. Therm. stood at 88° on the east side of the house at 3 o'c.

I kept comparatively comfy. Julia J. over at 10 o'c — just as I started my nap. Had lots to tell about her trouble on F's account. Fearing she would be blamed for our finding out about the operation!

I got Helen's blk. silk jacket all ready to finish tomorrow.

Thurs. 10.

Ida writes asking me there for a week while Sam is down in Chicago. to go this week-end.

I didn't think I going, as Ben didn't seem to favor it, but (Alice) Arlie says I must go.

This A. M. 11 o'c. Bob took me out

to the air-port, where 41 planes were stopping, on their way around Mich. for annual tour.

It was quite thrilling to see so many of them coming and going and stunt-flying around. We had lunch at the air-drome, but Bob had to come home. Were with Mr. & Mrs. Hatch and they brought me home, at 2 o'c. Ben came with Dr. Britton. Mabel took off with the rest, in her new ($4600.) plane Waco. 19.

Tonight Helen came over and said I must go north? I wanted to — why not? There won't be so many times when I can do things I want to. So we went down and made arrangements and I'm going Sat. night. They would take me to Detroit — but are asked to A. A. for dinner at the Allen Shergers. So 'Wow' will go in with me.

Fri. 11th July.

Not quite so hot. My new (old) white silk jersey 'en semble' came from the cleaners and looks very well.

Also the blue & white foulard that Ida sent me came home, so I'll wear it to Clut.

Ben telegraphed Ida that I'd be there 2 a.m. morning.

Did the stockings today, finishing them tonight when Alma Blount came to call, and to get Ben to do some Latin translations & chapter readings.

She brought him a Virgil

We took her home at 9 o'c. She really looks much better. Is not teaching this summer, and says she will resign next year if she has another bronchitis attack.

Sat. 12

An easy time packing and wandering and reading.

Down with Arlie to do her errands.

and got a book a
Great American Band
Merz. A series of sh
train. Helen & ca
were eating supper,
show us. Her dre
lovely in white sa
and blk. silk jack
beads and a bit of
rhinestone (?) belt th

Ben & I went, t
fortably to Detroit a
thing for Clex. (Written

Mon. p.m. We just
for Ida's errands. Sh
ner and Miss Smith to
night. We have a
day picking curled
window-seat cushi
Yesterday took a 40 m
the resort and aro
or rather Charlevo
Sent two letters to
Sam left 7-30 last
I shall be just as ha
that far away.

A false alarm

Ypsilanti Aviatrix Missing

(Special to Daily Press)

Muskegon, Mich., July 12.—UP—Mrs. H. B. Britton, Ypsilanti woman flier with the second Michigan Air tour, was reported missing when the planes landed here this noon after a hop from the airport at Niles. Two planes from the tour were sent back to look for her. She is believed to have turned out of the regular route to avoid a thunder storm and may have gone to Grand Rapids.

Mrs. Britton is flying a Waco F plane and carries enough gas to remain in the air for from three and a half to four hours of sustained flight. She usually flies about 80 miles an hour.

The tour left Niles at about 10 o'clock this morning and she was reported missing at 12.

Niles, Mich., July 12—Mrs. H. B. Britton, Ypsilanti aviatrix with the second annual Michigan air tour which stopped here Thursday, is getting considerable enjoyment from her trip. So far weather conditions have been exceptionally pleasant and no mishaps have occurred.

Friday evening she was a dinner guest of Mrs. L. W. Oliphant, Barton Hills, Ann Arbor, who is a passenger on the tour with her son, Milo Oliphant, manager of Ypsilanti airport. The dinner, which was informal, was given at the Whitcomb Hotel, St., Joseph, Mich. Other guests were Miss Vera Tunnicliffe, Miss Isabel Lowell and Marvin Warren, Ann Arbor.

Room Shortage

Fliers experienced some difficulty in obtaining lodging at Niles, the first to arrive obtaining the available hotel rooms. During the afternoon ships were demonstrated at the port and passengers were taken up for rides.

A pleasant luncheon was served at Battle Creek with friends of V. Leora Blaisdell, another woman flier, remembering her with gifts. The luncheon was served in the hangar as at Ypsilanti and instrumental music and vocal selections were on the program.

The trip to Niles wa uneventful though slightly rough. They left at 9:30 this morning for Muskegon where they will spend the night.

The
Charles
for the
be
and
was
lk
reen
her

com-
some-

village
S. War-
ge to-
the
for her

and
ke-

cago.
ness"

Tues. July 15 Bright and glorious.
Darning stockings on piazza all the A. M.
Mrs. Steere and later Mrs. Layman called.
Our dinner & Bridge last night was fine. and they had a good time.
I've given up trying to read "And yet They fall in Love" by
Too flat and modern and silly.
A letter from Ben. Everything going all right there. If pa & ma Boucher and Sam were not coming I'd stay over Sunday. In fact Miss Heaton invited me, "in a way". Reading Circle on Warners grand piazza. Too much paint there, altho' Ida had asked them.
Read biography of Catherine of Russia.
She was a regular old Rip.
Went to movies in the evening Jane's friend the little Steere - here over night. Mr. L's seat in front of us.

Wed. 16.
Went to visit "Kamp Kanefree". It was a fine day for them to be swimming in. High waves from south wind.
30 girls there - and they want 50.

and got a book at library." The Great American Band-wagon" by Charles Merz. A series of sketches, good for the train. Helen came while we were eating supper, to say 'bye' and show us her dress. She was lovely in white embroidered silk and blk. silk jacket - with green beads and a bit of green in her rhinestone (?) belt buckle.

Ben & I went, by bus, very comfortably to Detroit and I left 9-something for Clex. (Written in bed)

Mon. p.m. We just went to the village for Ida's errands. She has asked Mrs. Warner and Miss Smith to dinner & Bridge tonight. We have spent most of the day picking curled hair over, for her window-seat cushions.

Yesterday took a 40 mi. ride around the resort and around Pine Lake - or rather Charlevoix lake.

Sent two letters to Ben & Arlie.

Sam left 7-30 last night for Chicago. I shall be just as hap[illegible] with his "shyness" that far away.

A false alarm

Tues. July 15 Bright and glorious.

Darning stockings on piazza all the A.M. Mrs. Steere and later Mrs. Layman called.

Our dinner & Bridge last night was fine. and they had a good time.

I've given up trying to read "And yet They fall in Love" by

Too flat and modern and silly.

A letter from Ben. Everything going all right there. If pa & ma Boucher and Sam were not coming I'd stay over Sunday. In fact Miss Heaton invited we "in a way". Reading Circle on Warner's grand piazza. Too much paint here, altho' Ida had asked them.

Read biography of Catherine of Russia.

She was a regular old Rip.

Went to movies in the eve taking Jane's friend the little Steere - here over night.

Mc Lo sat in front of us.

Wed. 16.

Went to visit "Kamp Karefree". It was a fine day for them to be swimming in high waves from south wind.

30 girls there - and they want 50.

Got my reservation on 8-12 train Fri. p.m. and made some inquiries for room for the Lindquists.
Another letter from my faithful spouse.

Mrs. Layman asked us to lunch in her beautiful cottage, just purchased. She loved to show us all through its completeness. At dinner with the Mc Laughlins. Connie has three beautiful children, Lois, Ross and Betsy, and I'm afraid this summer's attention will spoil them. Connie looks old and worn.

Had a nice dinner and good visit. The man is still painting the cottage - smelly business.

Ida asked Mrs. Price, and Miss Heaton to lunch tomorrow and Lois.

Called on Miss Heaton today, also phoned Swaine - who was "just writing to Dr. D'Orge". I hope that means a payment.

Thurs. 17. Not so bright.

Little spurt of rain - then sunshine. Glad not to have more, on our nice yellow paint. Man is thru' until the last coat on piazza floors.

We rode to the village and I looked for room + board for the Lindquists.

Later called on Ada Birge - Mary Jane McC. and on Mrs. Hitchcock on our cottage. Latter was out, but one of her three maids let me look thru' the splendor of the cottage. It fairly took my breath away. They have all their town furniture: mahogony oriental rugs, velvet, satin, framed pictures, three bathrooms all the inside painted white. Wow!

Hurried home and fixed the flowers and worked on curtains.

Mrs. Price & Miss H. stayed 'till four o'C and "a pleasant time was had by all." Miss H is so funny.

In the eve. I finished "Catherine II" and wonder why they selected her to read about. But she was a nice old game-cock. She said: Three things are needed to make war - money money and money."

She devised a simple garment for her grand-sons Alexander & Constantine (both bastards) made in one piece so "arms and legs go into it at the" same time, and lo, all is finished." She had twelve paid lovers that she kept in seclusion, like concubines.

Was interested to find Peter the Great was seven ft. tall. Also that after killing his son because he was incompetent to reign ~~then~~ was succeeded by Catherine I who could neither read or write. She had eleven children – two lived, Elizabeth and Anna. The latter died after having a large family by her (hated) husband.

Eliz. lived with the peasants and enjoyed wearing men's clothes.

When she became empress she made the fashion of balls called "metamorphoses" where the men & women exchanged clothes. The men unhappily stumbling in long dresses while Eliz. was beautiful in velvet breeches. She too was very immoral. Had five 'kept' lovers; this tradition places the number at 300.

favorite sayings of Peter the Great: "The more you beat your wife the better tastes your vodka." "A chicken is not a bird – nor is a woman a human".

Fri. 18 In the A. M. Jane & I worked, filling the porch boxes with dirt and ferns and meadow rue. Then helped Ida lengthen and hem curtains for her room and mother Boucher's. A very nice simple lunch at Warner's with nice people; two Chicago guests, Miss Hoyt & Miss Ballard.

Had waffles and cr. chicken & jelly. coffee. Then waffles and maple syrup. and a lot of interesting talk. Read French before lunch Lois Mc coming for that. She, poor soul, is slaving for the family while the two maids trip to Mackinaw, and

had trouble with her oil-stove and smoked every thing black with soot - and then cleaned the entire kitchen etc,

After working until 9-30 we went to Price's for plants for Ida's folks thinking it was business, and then he wouldn't let us pay a cent! J. conducted me thro' their maze of shaded walks, by banks of flowers, pools of lilies shaded rustic benches, and bridges across babbling brooks a surprising walk of a mile. They promise to stop on their way to Florida in Oct. when I told him we'd present a Latin book, in memory of his flowers.

After supper we added the flowers to the boxes, then the McLs came to say good bye - also the Laymans, then who should drive up back of the cottage but Mr. & Mrs. Boucher and Sam - a day earlier than expected. Drove thro' from Valpo. in one day, at 45 to 50 mi. an hour! Fortunately it was my train time so ——

Sat. July 19. Another horrid night on a sleeper. Detroit at 6-30. Took a glass of orange (small one) at 25 cts, and bus soon after. Found Arlie in the car waiting on Hamilton St and 'Wow' on Ballard - and here I am. Hot.

Greatly surprised to hear that Lou has been around here since Monday - doing business with Board of Commerce organizations in Mich.

Ben won't let him stay here! so he's at Arlie's as headquarters paying board. Says he has his divorce from Jo. Now what? I feel as strongly as Ben does only - he's my son, and

anyway. I believe mothers are different.

I haven't seen him yet.

LEONARD D'OOGE TO TALK TO RETAILERS

Leonard D'Ooge, Kansas City, Mo., is to speak at the meeting of Ypsilanti Retailers Friday in the Huron Hotel. His subject is "Modern Retailing".

Mr. D'Ooge has had ten years experience as a commercial organizer and is at present sales manager for a Kansas City firm. He is the son of B. L. D'Ooge, W. Forest Ave.

Early to bed,
A bit cooler so this it had rained somewhere around us.

Sun. July 20. 40°c. 96° on the east side of the House — but quite cool inside. Helen took me to church, then went out with Bob, for nine holes of golf and a shower bath.

Poor 'Wow' couldn't go — had to fix the water-softener!

I feel so virtuous! Have written to Ida, Stanton, Mrs. Warner, Lois Mc. and Doris, — and such a hot day! Poor Bob and Helen driving to the camp. I don't see how the children exist in those little metal shacks.

Mon. 21

Another day with cloudless sky. Therm. 80° at 7 o'c A.M.

We can keep comparatively comfortable, by wearing as little as the law will permit. Myrtle is such a good little helper — I am lazy.

Grace Louise & May George are here settling and dividing things at the old home. In the third story this weather. I had a long talk with Len. Says he has sent and will continue to send money, regularly to Calif. Wants to repay his father for money sent to Jo. It crushes him not to be allowed to come here, and I can't understand how any father can so far forget his obligations.

Tues. 22.

A good little rain and very cool day. Went up to George's and asked the girls to dinner tonight. Len took me, on his way to a conference. Seems to me his work looks promising.

Community Service Corp. - Lulky

Boards of Commerce throughout U. S.
We went for the girls at 6.0C and took them home at 9.30.
Had a jolly time on the piazza. They are so bright and so jolly. Arlie came over after supper, as she couldn't accept my supper invitation because of Bob & Lew.
An evening of interesting Georgics. With them, as with the McLaughlins no-one thinks of needing Bridge to pass the evening.
Wed. 23 July. Cool again.
We are saddened to hear of the death of David Verdier - 8yrs. old, from getting glass in his foot.
Ben is going to G.R. tomorrow for the funerals. Today he went to a Faculty supper in the Irish Hills - so I ate with Leonard at Arlie's.
She was asked by Evangeline Lewis to dine with some Sorosis girls.
Lew & I drove up to call on the Clearys - who had asked him to call. I feel so shamed to have Ben treat him so he should feel he must run when B. comes!
"Let him that is without sin, cast the first stone".
Who has a right to condemn?

24th

Thurs. another scorcher. for poor Wow to go to G.R. in his heavy gray suit (the other at the cleaners)
I finished binding the arm-holes to Helen's blue house-dress and white jersey silk - cutting out the sleeves to make them cooler.
In the eve. she and I went to see the films of Richard Byrd's trip to the ant-arctic, and planting the U.S. flag on the south pole.
Immensely interesting.
Got home just as Ben came from

the train. A hard hard day for poor 'Wow' and how he enjoyed a glass of Lemonade, as he told me of the happenings. Anna V. is evidently going to be a consistent christian lady about David's loss. Told Ben she was going to try and not be as selfish in her sorrow as some others are, (notably aunt Jen)

Fri. July 25. Hot as ——

Did the dancing and read "Ethan Frome" by Mrs. Wharton. Do not think much of it. A foolish New England farmer and his cantankerous whining wife. (Enjoys being invalid and keeps him poor, buying patent medicines.)

Miss Goodison is getting a very good portrait of Ben.

Len put over the Ypsi. deal and will now go to Detroit.

Isabel Zareissen called.

Bob & Arlie to Detroit for dinner with the Gardiners.

Sat. 26.

Not quite as hot — a few drops of rain. Helen at Huron Hills Club — Luncheon given by Katherine Clark ? of A. A.

Walter & Ethel Hoyt here to see about fixing up their house to rent to a (possible) Detroit tenant. Len here to say good bye — Ben being in A. A.

Pd. me $10. on/ of what he owes for loan a year ago or more.

Starting for Ills. today — for a week or ten days.

Miss Makin tells me she wants to rent the east room for this winter's college year, and the garage if she doesn't sell her car.

H. & I took Frances Strong for a ride. She returned from the hospital last night.

Sun. 27 Hotter.

We four went to church — it being

the last befor Mr. Colburn's vacation.
A cheap sermon on "The earth helped the woman" from Rev. The text reiterated every five minutes. Glad of vacation for this hottest weather.
Too hot to drive to J's camp.
Am glad Helen didn't try it.
Finished reading "Black April" by Peterkin
A vivid tale of negro life on plantations
What a fad there is, now, for negro stories and plays. Their superstitions are amazing. "To make a baby grow, the midwife and mother stand in opposite corners of the room and throw it back and forth like a bean-bag."
"Cure sprained ankle by putting a lock of your hair into a hole in a tree."
Snake tea cures rheumatism.
"If you tell a lie and stick to it — 'tis as good as truth".
Kill a snake and hang it in a tree will bring rain in three days.
Must tie up a child's palate-lock for bad cough. Wind his fore lock tightly with a string.

Mon. July 28 98° at 4 o'c on east side.
I don't feel crazy about having company this weather.
What should I do without faithful little Myrtle! I'm struck dumb and dizzy trying to think up something to eat; while that poor dear Arlie has to be up at college looking after sixteen hot babies!

Tues. 29 Cooler by 8°
Finished reading Sabatini's "The Hounds of God" a tale of the Spanish Inquisition of the horrible Philip II and of the defeat of the Spanish Armada, and the court of Elizabeth. Very thrilling.
Tonight we go to A. A. to meet Jon W. — the train not stopping here.

Wed. 30.
Again nice and cool.
Jen and Ben having a good rapid-fire visit. Her mind is so full of David and his death she can hardly leave the subject.

Have started her reading "Roper's Row".

This p.m. Helen took us and Frances Strong to ride, out past the air-port and saw a plane start out and up.

After seeing and hearing Richard Byrd the other night - telling of his flight over the south pole, it is heart-breaking to read Scott's diary of his last fatal trip with dog-sledges over the same snowy waste. - from his diary found with his dead body and not far from those of his crew. [1910]

Thurs. July 31.

Went with Arlie to A.A. for reception of old friends for Mrs. Rice's daughter who is to marry Larry Gould next Saturday. He was second in command in the Byrd expedition.

A charming young man - not so handsome as Byrd.

At 6 o'c. Arlie took me to the Betsy Barbour dormitory, where Ben was waiting - with about a hundred others, and we had a good dinner, and visit afterwards. - meeting dozens whom Frieda Smith was proud to introduce to Dr. D'Ooge and Mrs. D. A good visit with Mrs. Schlotterbeck, one of the Board of Managers.

Jen dined at Helen's and they took her to ride. Joanna came home today with her father. Had a sick spell this week. The time would have been up anyway on Sunday.

Fri. Aug. 1.

Finished darning and made a white slip for Joanna. Then commenced fixing over Helen's lovely green dress.

Invited Jen's neighbor in T.R. [a Mrs. Weatherway] to dinner - then took them to ride. Jen proud to show off her brother's home.

Sat. 2. Hot.

Went to A.A. with Arlie, who took a wedding present to Margaret Rice, - to be married tonight

at 7 o'c, out in their pretty garden.
She gave M. a pretty bedroom Camps.
We saw young Larry Gould walking
distractedly ar
and gave him
I asked
bridegroom fee
"I feel like the
stealing, and the
him. As th
round his
is shure goin
We stopped
and brought
to her joy – a
Have arrang
Myrtle when
house-clean
college help
Sun. Aug 3.
Glad there's no service. and
mad because that pesky li-
brary was closed last night
when we went. A nuisance



Being second in command won't be a new experience to this bride-groom, since he is Professor Lawrence M. Gould, former University of Michigan professor, who held that position with the Byrd expedition to the south pole. His bride is the former Margaret Rice, Barton Hills, and they first met when she was a student in Professor Gould's geology class at Ann Arbor. They plan to make their home in New York City.

to have no chance, on Sat. night, to get a book. Especially this weather one needs a good book, to forget it.
Ben and Jen went to the open-air service at the college grounds.
She asked if she shouldn't stay home to help me get lunch! I told her not to expect much – so she was surprised and pleased to find tea sandwiches, chicken, radishes cheese blackberries & choc. cakes.
Helen got dinner for six this hot night. John Cristie & wife & baby came out. The dearest wee baby (in band and didies) in a basket.
Mon. 4 Still no rain, altho had three claps of thunder at 6 o'c. Finishing Joanna's two white slips. Also making over Helen's nile green chiffon, to wear tomorrow.
Some job to sew on a wide flounce with shirring four rows of it.
Jen reading "My Chinese Marriage". Hot.

at 70°c, out in their pretty garden.
She gave M. a pretty bedroom lamp.
We saw young Larry Gould walking distractedly around the grounds, and gave him the package.
I asked him: "How does the bridegroom feel now?" and he said "I feel like the darkey who had been stealing, and they were going to hang him. As the rope was put around his neck he said: "This is shure goin' to be a lesson to me".
We stopped for Alma Blount and brought her home to dinner to her joy - as her help was away.
Have arranged to let her have Myrtle when we go east, to do house-cleaning for her, after her college helper has gone home.
Sun. Aug 3. Hot again.
Glad there's no service, and mad because that pesky library was closed last night when we went. A nuisance

to have no chance, on Sat. night, to get a book. Especially this weather one needs a good book, to forget it.
Ben and Jen went to the open- ... the college grounds. ... houldn't stay home ... uch! I told her ... uch - so she was ... eased to find tea ... cken, radishes ... s & Choc. cakes. ... for six this hot ... ishe & wife & baby ... The dearest wee baby ... idies) in a basket, ... no rain, altho ... of thunder at 6 o'c ... a's two white slips, ... er Helen's nile green ... tomorrow.
Some ... sew on a wide flounce with shirring, four rows of it.
Jen reading "My Chinese Marriage".
Hot.



Thurs. Aug. 7. Hot.

Bastian and Helen left at 80'C, after breakfast.
Last night we had one of our noisy funny games of Bridge. Scores were fine for Bastian & me: 662
Bert & Helen - 157
We have decided that we must get together oftener — the days are going by so fast!!
This is Arlie's last day! And then what? Am afraid it doesn't mean any rest for her.
Helen S. copied the sentence on the monument in London to Edith Cavell:
"Patriotism is not enough.
I must have no hatred or bitterness for anyone." I had forgotten to copy it, when there.
Frances Strong & J. Jennings called.
Also Anna Blount brought me some books and returned "Hans Frost."

Friday 8. Still no rain.

The roomers are gone and glad to stop their studying in this intense heat. Miss Agnes Nahm returns for college in Sept. Has the east room. [$200. for Arlie.]

Sat. 9.

Hotter than blazes — but at 6 o'c p.m. a little rain. If it will only last a day or two perhaps there will not be more fires in fields and woods.
Down town, buying a book to send to Charles. (8 yrs. old next Wed.) also some other things for myself.
Went up to ask the George girls to dinner, but Mrs. Cleary was ahead of me.
The children are coming over to dinner tomorrow.

Sun. 10

The rain only lasted a little while but it is much cooler.
Had a nice letter from Doris

and some snap. shots at the shore
It seems impossible she
is 16 yrs. old. Our first
grandchild.
I broke the record this
morning.
Was up at 5 o'c a while
then went back and
slept 'till Ben woke me at 8-45



Had "been hunting all over, went to
Helen's "for me! Not looking
in my dressing-room, where he
put a shirt for mending! and
where were my clothes, shoes
hairpins, watch, glasses etc;
Funny old Grandpa.
So cool I had to wear a wrap
sitting on the piazza this afternoon.
Mon. 11 Furnace started at 6 o'c. a. M.
Sewing and packing. Down town for last errands.
Reading Schreiner's "Man to Man". Too realistic to
be comfortable. My mouth tasted bad after
reading a letter from a heart-broken mother
and wife to her unfaithful husband.
Most pathetic situation - but not
unknown by other wives in this weary world.
Tues. 12
So cold we do not anticipate riding from
Detroit to Buffalo on a boat.
Furnace started up again this A. M.
We got off in fine shape and without any
hustling. A comfortable day. Myrtle a good helper
Left her to finish cleaning ice-box etc. Wed.
A good night's sleep on the "Greater Detroit" an
enormous boat - three smoke-stacks four
decks beside officer's deck.
A good dinner - early to bed. Ben in
the smoking-room all the eve.
Up and off on the Buffalo bus at 8-30.
A fairly comfortable day on the train - an
all-pullman train ($6.00 extra) Reading
"Scarlet Sister Mary" The tale of a negro
harlot. Not a bad woman but "jest na-
tur, that's all." When we were about at
Pittsfield, I had to go to the wash-room and
when I came back the porter had carried
out our baggage. Found, when we reached
Kate's that "Scarlet M." was gone. Too bad.
Will have to buy another for Alma Blount.
Kate and Lester met us with their car

and brought us 35 miles to Canaan.
They have a very pleasant little home, all
clean and convenient.
Reached here at 6-45 and at 8-15 we sat down
to a nice supper. We have a feeling that
we made a mistake not to stop with them
at some Wayside Inn and get their supper.
Seemed to me she couldn't have ex-
pected us or she would at least have had
the corn picked. Lester is a dear, and
a devoted husband, and Kate makes a fine
wife and home-keeper. Early to bed.

(Wed. Aug. 13) Thurs. 14th

Charles Lemar's ~~eighth~~ eighth
birthday. Up and off in their car 10-30
and drove thru about 40 towns and
villages to Enfield, where my ancestors
were buried. and Ben took us to dinner
in a wayside tavern. ($4.00)
Then we went to the old church where in 1741
Johnathan Edwards preached his famous sermon
on "Sinners in the hands of an angry God."
In front is a big monument to the Abbey
family. Sergt Lieutenant Abbey married Mar. 13. 1715
Mary Pease, daughter of Capt. John Pease founder of the
town of Enfield - father of the first child born
in Enfield 1683.
In the cemetery we found dozens of stones
to Pease family. Capt. Abel Pease served under
Genl Gates 1776. Pelatiah Pease died July 16th
1762, "Where'ere you walk in hallowed ground
Can you forgetfull be,
That soon you must lye down
And mingle dust with me,

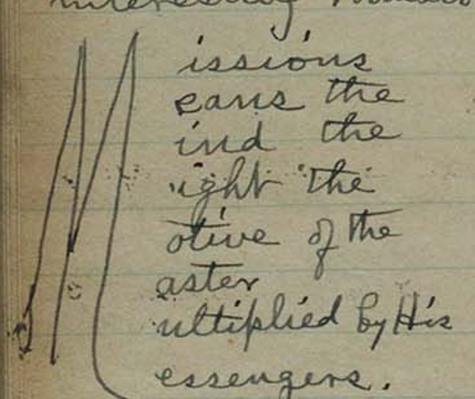
Jabez Pease 1784-1838 Major Elam Pease 1871
aged 91,
Lieutenant Asa Pease 1724-1794

Death is a debt Mrs. Sarah Pease
To nature due Relict of Deacon Ben-
Which I have paid jamin Pease 1781
And so must you, Why do we mourn
departed friends
Or shake at death's
alarm - (the rest cov-
ered by the sod)

They were good to
help me hunt for names,
Lester getting down on
his knees to decipher
the uncertain letters,
The Pease coat of arms was different
from the one I have:

Another old one was to Obediah Pease A.B over the inscription was H. I. S. (and all was written in Latin) - son of Ephraim and Tabitha Pease - died 1766 - a graduate of Yale, Also Peter Pease 1763 Yale.

In the church hall we saw an interesting Missionary banner like this:



Fri. Aug. 15.

Still raining all the A. M. I helped Kate a little, then commenced Joseph Vance's "Brooge" an exciting mystery story. Yesterday read "

which is a more artistic tale of the Great War than "Quiet on the Western Front" but quite as vivid and terribly real.

This p. m. we went to see an exhibition of pictures in another town. Two subtle winter scenes were most fascinating - cost $1000. pr. only. At an inn for dinner - giving Kate a nice rest.

In the eve. Miss Smith and Miss Breger (3) called. Very pleasant people.

"Germany is forbidden to use violence, but she intends to use all diplomatic and political means at her disposal to the end that the international atmosphere shall be poisoned and that all moral progress accomplished in recent years shall be found to be dangerously compromised."

This expresses in a nutshell the attitude of the Hun.

Sat, 16

Rainy morning but cleared as we drove to beautiful Litchfield with its old residences 1750 and 1761 and the wonderful old church strictly classic architecture, square pews, very high pulpit - 40 panes of glass to a window.

Took K. and L. to dinner again, after our ride. Game '300' in eve. Lester & L, 590 Ben & Kate, 260. Sorry tomorrow is Sunday so we can't play again. At the Litchfield church the organist was practicing so we heard some good music too. The communion table was the original mahogony and five beautiful Chippendale chairs stood back of it.

Sun. 17.

No church for us. We started out about 11 o'c - and drove several miles to call on Miss Boardman, who owns a most interesting old home in the country - filled with handsome old furniture. A clock seven ft. tall made

by her grandfather also a cherry lounge (or day-bed); and lovely flowers all thro' the four living-rooms and bed-room. She is expecting nice Prof. and Mrs. Willoughby. We drove to Stanley Manor for dinner - a great place - and a wonderful museum of birds & animals (stuffed.)

After our return Lester & Kate went to dedication of a town hospital and we rested and rested. Tired my neck riding so many miles over bumpy roads. Miss Adams came and stayed for Lunch.

Mon. Aug 18. A rather long morning after I'd cleaned my room, made the bed and wiped the B. dishes. We were nearly talked out I guess. Left at 11-30 and reached Ocean View Home Pigeon Cove about 20'c A smelly place - our room much crowded - but if the board is good we will stand it a week. We have to go out of our room to change - our minds.

Tues. 19 Glad to say that Ben kicked about our room, so we escaped the "odor of sanctity" and are in the 'annex'- next door. A large room, first floor, [four windows, two lights], just off the large sitting-room, where a grate fire burns. Same price $5.00 a day, for.

We went for a walk thro' our beautiful woods in the morning and to Rockport (taking Ben's dirty suit & my gloves and hat) in the p.m. Also visited art school - exhibition of remarkable drawings by Press and paintings by Churchill. All very interesting.

In the eve. we (of the annex) sat around the roaring grate fire and read.

A Miss King of N.Y. is at our table - a very pleasant lady. Her friend is Miss Davidson is nice too - but everyone smiles and bows in friendly fashion.

Reading "Deemster" by Hall Caine. A good picture of life on Isle of Man, but I'm not crazy about it. There's a set of Dickens here - and think I'll do as I have planned for years to do —

and read some over again.

Wed. 20. Aug.

Walked in the morning and to Gloucester in the afternoon - celebration.

Enjoyed seeing six hydroplanes landing and leaving with passengers. Ungainly looking things and made an immense racket as they soared out over the ocean. $3.00 a trip pr. and were up about 10 minutes. Home in time to dress for dinner. In the eve. a show in the parlor by the hotel guests. Some rather clever - some of it deadly, and much too long programme.

Wrote to Jane.

Thurs. 21

Cold wind from the ocean each morning, but the sun is warm. My back is is tired, from too much walking. I am taking a day off, and Ben gone for a tramp.

The "Deemster" has dragged to a close. A long tale of man's wickedness and his atonement - The thought of it is expressed by the good bishop: "Man's judgments on man are but as the anger of little children - here today, gone tomorrow, and the Father's face is over all."

Still a strong n.e. wind, and my back aches so I'm going to keep quiet. Ben walked to Rockport and I went for a little walk with him after dinner but kept still most all day. Won't forget tonight to rub balm on my back. [This repetition comes from writing in the morning. Never again.]

Miss Somebody gave me a copy of the best thing they had at their "District Skule" last night. 'Twas read by an old (main) boy with a big black patch on his trousers. (Simple costume) Some of them were funny. Rev. Abbot (we call him Rumpty) was in white knickerbockers and white waist, with his pink smiling face - was very good. But a good deal of it was deadly.

Fri. 22

Read on the piazza in the morning and after lunch we went to Boston, Ben seeing about boat transportation Sep. 2. to N.Y. and engaging a room at the 'Avery' for us the 1st. Sep. Went to a movie - best ever - at the 'Keith'. Never saw so much show for 50¢. I laughed 'till I was ashamed. The funniest thing was a man (real) who ate an egg, whole and later

when making a grand speech to a big crowd of people - was continually and spasmodically made to 'peep peep' like a chicken, or cackle like a hen. His look of surprise and consternation, each time nearly killed us.
"Rain or Shine" was the name.

I had to wait so long in the station I was tempted and bought Warwick Deeping's new book "Exile". Story of English people exiled in Italy by circumstances. Shall save it for the train, as we have plenty of books from Rockport library.

Just finished "The Wrath to Come" - a "Lurer-dinger" by Oppenheim, telling about probable or possible conditions in the world in 1950.

Wrote to Kate and to Mary Judith.

Sat. Aug. 23.

The biggest storm they have had in a long time - "ever" some say.
Rained and blew a hurricane all day, and we never stirred from our warm sitting-room, except to run across to meals.
Read "The Clew of the New Pin" by Edgar Wallace. Another mystery story but not so well told as Oppenheim's. Still enough of a thriller so I was surprised when meal-time came.

Sun. 24

Glorious sunshine again.
We worshipped the Lord by taking cushions and books down on the point, where we found a stone seat made for two and spent the morning watching the waves and reading a little.
Wrote to the children and to Myrtle, to come (5th.
Reading Hall Caine's autobiography, - very interesting.
He knew many authors and artists - Dante Gabriel Rossetti, Burne-Jones, Holman Hunt, Ruskin, and met Carlyle and George Eliot and Turner.
He fairly idolized Rossetti - lived with him for a time, and tried to keep him from taking over-doses of chloral. Would take 60 grains three times in a night for insomnia.
R. was the greatest of Limerick makers! At dinners they would play the Limerick game, using the name of some guest who did not arrive.
H. Caine read aloud to him Tom Jones, 4 vols. and Clarissa 8 vols! (How could they?)
R. spoke of political questions as "the momentary momentousness of politics."
Of Caine's childhood of poverty in Isle of Man. He says: "It was poverty so sweet, so clean, so free from want, that in all the years since I've never seen wealth so beautiful." "I remember my rapturous joy over the possession of little things."
Of a many-syllabled word - Rossetti said "Life is too short to look up the meaning but it sounds like a somnambulant cannibal."

Mon. Aug. 25.

Woke at 6 o'c like an old simpleton, but lay still until 7 o'c. to spare Ben's feelings.

To Rockport in the morning - taking B's laundry and finally got a birthday present for Jane (22d inst.) of two nice linen hdkdfs ($2.00) A new book from the library "All Kneeling" by Anne Parrish over which I've been chuckling. Story of a beautiful girl who gets the reputation for being saintly, when she's a selfish calculating little beast.

Down on the rocks at the point all the afternoon - with our books.

More from Caine's book: Blackmore's Lorna Doone brought him such a heap of letters with pictures of "Lornas ~~Doones~~" that he had a large album full. He was very fond of his 17 acres market garden, on which he lost every year. but his gardener built a row of cottages from his profits.

The Manx people insisted the "Deemster" was fact, and many wrote him saying they were acquainted with the characters.

When Wilkie Collins wrote "Woman in White" he rec. a letter telling him the villain Count Fosco was a failure." When next you want to depict such a character, pray come to me. I know a villain that would far eclipse any I have ever seen in books. Don't think I am drawing on my imagination, He is alive and constantly under my gaze In fact he is my husband." She was the wife of Lord Bulwar Lytton. (who drank laudanum! as did Wilkie Collins & De Quincey)

The actor Irving changed his own character from a noisy active jolly fellow to a grave, quiet, sad man, very reserved, so he could only take that kind of a part in plays.

Tues. 26.

We asked Mr. + Mrs. Thurber to luncheon, but he phoned couldn't come.

This morning we walked miles to see the paper house, way up back on a hill and it was hot - but it was worth it. I kept quiet the rest of the day - Ben walking to Rockport with the book.

In the eve. reading and visiting some. Every one very friendly. Only one table of folks like Straitsmouth. The Abbots + Miss Adams

four of them, always come late to meals, and keep their heads ✕ together so they won't have to speak to anyone.

Another of Oppenheim's yarns - "The Golden (Calf) Beast." A story of Jews and their slavery to the mammon of earth. Not as good as some of his yarns.

Wed. 27

In the morning went to call on Miss Isabel King at Straitsmouth. Found her just starting for Boston in half an hour. She has had a hard year - losing dear relatives. Ben went and looked around the Inn, and feels glad we changed to Ocean View.

After lunch and nap we took our books and cushions down on the rocks. I read Eleanor Glyn's "The Reason Why". Flat, stale and unprofitable, and so crude. "The memory stabbed him, and extinguished the passion which had smoldered in his proud heart." There was a moisture in his clever eyes and a tremulous note in his cold voice as he answered her" Piffle, all of it. "He rained mad, triumphant kisses on her beautiful curved lips, - at last - My Love - My own"

When angry passions gathering
On my mother's face I see,
She leads me to the bedroom
Gently lays me on her knee;
Then I know that I will catch it
As my flesh in fancy itches
As I listen for the patter
Of the shingle on my breeches.
Oh, the patter of the shingle
With its tinkle and its sting
And a thousand burning fancies
Into active being spring,
And a thousand bees and hornets
Neath my coattail seem to spring,
As I listen for the tinkle of that shingle,
Oh, so warm!
In a sudden intermission
Which appears my only chance,
I say "Strike gently, mother,
Or you'll split my Sunday pants."
She stops a moment
Draws her breath,
The shingle holds aloft,
And says "I had not thought of that, my son,
Just take 'em off."

Holy Moses and the angels
Cast your pitying glances down,
And thou, O family doctor,
Put a good soft poultice on.
And may I with fools and dunces

OVER

society of a working-girl who rebelled against fate, determined to have some fun.

four of them, always come late to meals, and keep their heads ✕ together so they won't have to speak to anyone.

Another of Oppenheim's yarns - "The Golden (Calf) Beast." A story of Jews and their slavery to the mammon of earth. Not as good as some of his yarns.

Wed. 27

In the morning went to call on Miss Isabel King at Straitsmouth. Found her just starting for Boston in half an hour. She has had a hard year - losing dear relatives. Ben went and looked around the Inn, and feels glad we changed to Ocean View.

After lunch and nap we took our books and cushions down on the rocks. I read Eleanor Glyn's "The Reason Why". Flat, stale and unprofitable, and so crude. "The memory stabbed him, and extinguished the rancor which had smoldered in his proud heart." "There was a moisture in his clever eyes and a tremulous note in his cold voice as he answered her" Piffle, all of it. "He rained mad, triumphant kisses on her beautiful curved lips, 'at last - My Love - My own'"

Thurs. Aug. 28

Shall long remember these beautiful sunny days by the sea. A note from Bertha Goodison asking us over for Tea Friday, and I replied, accepting and asking them here for lunch Sat. or Sun.

Katherine F. Anderson
25 Stiles St,
Elizabeth
N.J.

Everlastingly mine
If I ever say another word
When mother wields the shingle.

society of a working-girl who rebelled against fate, determined to have some fun.

Fri. Aug. 29 Many are leaving.
We walked down to library to return Boris which he didn't care for. 6¢ and we only took it out yesterday.
Now I'm reading "The Foreign Legion" by A. A. R. Wylie. Anything she writes is sure to be interesting.
Miss Goodison & Mrs. Straefer came for us about 3.0'c in Miss G's nice car.
Found Miss G's sister (Mrs.) in their nice little studio cottage up many steps in a stony background. Their front yard is a great stone. But the cottage is very interesting about 9ft. high ceiling (with a sky light) well-furnished. three beds kitchenette, bath and a good sized screen porch, where they served coffee sandwiches & cakes.
They brought us back at 5.0'c and we had a good visit. They are all coming here Sunday for lunch - Lobsters.
Finished the "Foreign Legion". Interesting but not as good as others of hers.
"The reason women are so terrified of growing old is that - losing their looks they have to fall back on their brains, and hate to have to think"
"The fanatic Arabs are such fighters because they want the joys of Paradise"
"all happiness is mirage, but to the dreamer the dream is reality."

Sat. 30
To Rockport in the morning, exchanging books and looking at cottages for Miss Goodison next summer. Big prices and poor accommodations I call them. In the p.m. we took the trip around the Cape Ann bus-line - took an hour. I wonder how many miles we rode 90 ¢.
Played bridge before going to bed - Ben Me
We have been reading so much haven't played but twice here.



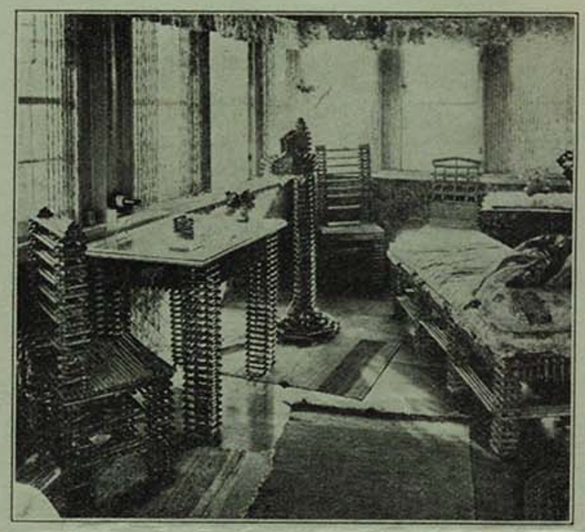
HISTORY
OF THE
PAPER HOUSE

PIGEON COVE
MASSACHUSETTS

Fri. Aug. 29 Many are leaving.
We walked down to library to return
Beis which he didnt care for- 69
and we only took it out yesterday.
Now I'm reading "The Foreign Legion"
by A. A. R. Wylie. Anything she writes
is sure to be interesting.
Miss Goodison & Miss. S
bout 30c in Miss G's nic
Found Miss G's sister (
nice little studio co
in a stony background.
great stone. But the ce
about 9ft. high ceiling
furnished. three beds k
good sized screen porch
coffee sandwiches &
They brought us back
good visit. They
Sunday for lunch
Finished the "Foreign
but not as good as o
"The reason women are
is that - losing their loo
on their brains, and hate to have to think"
"The fanatic Arabs are such fighters because
they want the joys of Paradise"
"all happiness is mirage, but to the dreamer
the dream is reality."

Sat. 30

To Rockport in the morning, exchanging books and looking at cottages for Miss Goodison next summer. Big prices and poor accommodations I call them. In the p.m. we took the trip around the Cape Ann bus-line - took an hour. I wonder how many miles we rode 90 ℳ. Played bridge before going to bed - Ben Me We have been reading so much haven't played but twice, here.



LIVING ROOM



DINING ROOM

The Paper House

AT Pigeon Cove, Mass., there is a house made of Boston newspapers. Mr. Elis F. Stenman, with the help of his family, began in 1922 to prepare the paper material to be used in constructing the walls of this unusual house. The newspapers were made into different layers, each having been pasted, folded, and put under a pressure of about two tons. Then the papers were glued together with LePage's. The walls when finished consist of two hundred and fifteen (215) thicknesses. When the walls were erected, the outside surface was given three coats of Varnish.

Today paper furniture graces the Paper House. For the furniture, the newpapers were made into rolls of different sizes. The rolls were cut, assembled, and fastened together with LePage's Glue.

Sun. Aug. 31

Bright and glorious for our party. We spent the morning — with books and cushions, down on the point. Ben is reading the "Foreign Legion" by J. C. R. Wylie which I just finished, and I am at "The Whispering Pines" murder by Anna Katherine Green. Not so very.

The girls came about 10 & and they all enjoyed learning how to rastle with a lobster, and liked our lunch and our room.

Then Bertha took us for a long ride to Newburyport and Ipswich, near where we visited the kennel of dogs Byrd used in his ant-arctic expedition. Very interesting to see a team of nine hitched to an auto which they carried all over the field with the mail & wife inside steering and guiding with 'gee' and 'haw'.

I bought a chair made of raw hide like Byrd's — $20.00. Extravagant Ben says but so comfortable and so interesting.

Reached home long after 6 o'c — and had some chicken etc. in spite of not being hungry.

Mon. Sep. 1.

Left Ocean View at 7-30 after a dull rainy day and no chance for a last good bye to our rocks. Only a few people left — but they asked us for Bridge tonight — with three tables full. Reached Hotel Avery about 9-30 and then Ben was determined to do something gay; so we walked and walked; but every show but one, was just letting out. In we walked, there without a ticket and saw enough of a fighting-sailor movie, so we got much of the story. That was D. Cheek.

Tues. 2.

A grand room with bath — and very good beds, and I went to sleep at once, lulled by the distant roar of Boston.

We did something new and spent most of the morning in a movie, after Ben had found a locksmith to open his satchel, and I bought some lace to cover my soiled collar, and a blue dress for morning — something I needed.

Poor Ben had troubles — closed his satchel with the key inside. After lunch at a Childs restaurant (not so good) again went to a movie until train time.

A horrid trip of two hours - heat smoke cinders, and I'd forgotten to have a cross-word puzzle or anything to help forget our troubles. Took the "Priscilla" at Fall River and a lovely evening trip on the Sounds.

Wed. Sep. 3 Up and dressed about 6-30 and to breakfast on boat. Am impressed anew, each time, by the enormous height of N.Y. buildings along the water front.

We were glad to see our plump Tantie who "played hookey" from business and came with us to Chatham. The same sweet boy, if he is the father of a family.

Gene was just hustling the boys to their lunch and back to school. The house looks like a million dollars, with their baby grand piano, newly upholstered furniture oriental rugs and unusually good pictures and tapestries, (many of them I gave them) Stanton left 2-30 for a business conference in the city. Business conditions are so bad there have been 10% cuts in salaries in their other factories but Stanton is all right so far.

Gene has a little girl to do the night dishes. Later, Gene ironed a while and I read aloud to her. She has eight shirts at Stanton's. I'd hate to have her know that Ben wears one a week, Reading the "House of Sudden Sleep" a poor mystery yarn.

Thurs. 4th Helped Gene and darned the stockings. Ben went to N.Y. so she hadn't much lunch to get. I persuaded her to use left-overs.

After naps I went with her - 3 o'c - to the church to practice on the organ for a wedding on Saturday. Reading the "Diary of Countess Tolstoy." - shows his pose was for the public but the family had to suffer for it. They had eleven children and she didn't think he did right to renounce property needed for their support. In the eve. Gene played for us. Has invited some ladies to come for tea tomorrow afternoon.

Fri. 5th Stanton made Ben think he wanted to go to N.Y. again today - to relieve the pressure for Gene.

I swept & dusted the house and made sandwiches & Gene made some grand cakes - frosted chocolate.

There were nine or ten very pleasant ladies and seemed to enjoy the afternoon - the first since returning from their trips. Reading: "Elizabeth" by Katherine Anthony.

Sat. 6th. Sep.

Up at 6.0'c - and while waiting hemmed the raw edges on the curtainettes. She probably will never know it but they do look neater. No one could be orderly and do all she does - the house and washing and choir and all. Today she plays at a wedding and we are taking the boys out to supper.

Sun. 7

Read today a book by Helen Ashton: "Dr. Serocold" a dear story of one day's activities in a busy village doctor's life.

Went to church - Gene playing Stanton ushering, the boys handing out the programs. Dinner at a Tea Room. But Gene only ate salad and dessert. Said it was too much wedding yesterday. Every time I see her for any length of time I say Stanton is an angel.

It kills me to hear her scolding and finding fault - all day long, when the boys are at home. And they screaming at each other and at her. in exact imitation of what they hear.

Dr. Serocold was a wise old man: "Now, don't worry! Whatever it is - it isn't worth it!"

"I suppose needles and sewing is a substitute for a pipe - when it comes to nerves."

"I've spent forty years arguing with patients and cursing them, trying to teach them something. But what's the use! Half the time I'm patching them up - and the other half I am sending them to bed; telling them to starve and keep warm, hoping they'll cure themselves or develop something I can diagnose."

"I don't call any day 'lucky' till it's over."

"Am I right or am I just making the noise of an old man?"

Mon. 8

A cold dark day for going to see Louise George + May + so as to be out of Gene's way - when their friends the Allens + baby are here to lunch + dinner.

But the sun came out and we had a fine time. Bus to Newark (50 min.) Lunch at Neat's hotel - only poor "Wow" had to have toast and tea - to his disgust.
Then he smoked and read an hour and I napped. Then bus to Up. Montclair (1 hr.) to call on Louise & Mlay. Their new home is very attractive and bright, but poor Mlay is in a bad way. Yesterday, [Louise told me] she was suffering so from rheumatism or arthritis that she couldn't open a door or turn a faucet!
Just sat at breakfast with tears rolling down her face - from the pain. It is too, too bad for such a dear, gifted, intelligent girl to be wasted by disease.
Phoned Prof. Stone that we wanted to call after a while, and over he came and took us there for dinner.
They have a beautiful home, and he is still writing Arithmetics. Has five in process now. A grand dinner of thick tender steak, potatoes, peas, tomatoes rolls, jam, Avacado salad!!
Peach meringue pudding; coffee.

He is a kind-hearted, friendly, dirty hog. Can't understand how such a nervous man who eats so much and so fast has lived to be sixty yrs. old. He must be lined with asbestos and have the stomach of an ox. We rode back to see Louise & Mlay a while - then to the bus. Missed the train in Newark by five minutes and had to wait an hour. Back at eleven o'c.

Tues. 9th.

Bright and glorious for our trip home. and glad to go. I wrote Ida that Jane and I would part, "with satisfaction on both sides".
Took cab to Summit as the train didn't stop at Chatham. Had a comfortable trip home all 'de luxe' - good dinner and slept between bumps of coupling cars - pretty well. Blessed Lelie and Bob met us. cheerful still in spite of the failure of their garden (from the drought) and not an application for her school yet.
I didn't dare ask if Bob had a job.
She has evidently been dusting here - and

has put bouquets around. The
blessed girl! Night.
We have been putting away things
and looking over the dryness of our yard.
No rain yet, except two little showers.
Had lunch at Arlie's after going down
to the market for cucumbers and got
3 musk melons for 20¢.
Ate at the restaurant tonight.
Arlie has decided not to raise her
price this year, to former patrons, as
everyone is so hard up.
Finished "Exile" by Warwick Deeping.
He says many good things but why
must nearly every character be im-
moral? And the nicest of the women
smoke! "Smith had his hobbies, and
he carried them about with him and
forced them upon people - like bad cigars.
Dr. Burt was liked because though he
was 55, he was "not among the feverishly
eager old men, who crowd the floor
with senile prancings like dancing bears;
fox-trotting with bent knees, and get-
ting in the way."

He knows Italian life and manners.
Told of two citizens who were having an ar-
gument on the street corner - "sounding
like a murderous quarrel - and was
nothing of the sort."
Thurs. Sep. 11th.

Cooperative Nursery School
502 W. FOREST AVE.
Mrs. Robert H. Dailey, Director
FALL TERM, SEPT. 22 to DEC. 12
Children Cared for by the Day
For Information Call 1024-M
VISITORS BY APPOINTMENT ARE WELCOME

A busy day, at
my pickling.
Put up about
thirty jars of
cucumbers
in various
styles,
Just like that!
She had expected to raise her price but
found so many couldn't afford $15. a
more a month - she sent word there
would be no change for former patrons.
We ate breakfast at 10 o'c - and then
nothing else until 6 o'c tonight at the
restaurant, when I was really hungry.
Fri. 12
Today it was grapes. Made five cans
juice and boiled a lot for jelly tomorrow.
Have put away 36 cans pickles!

The telephone has commenced ringing for Myrtle - who comes tonight.
Am sorry to hear that dear Cora Barbour is sick with shingles.
At the restaurant for supper.

Sat. Sep. 13

Made 26 glasses and cups of grape jelly and marmalade, and put down cellar. Tonight we are promised showers by the weather bureau - I wonder.
Myrtle's father said in digging for the water mains they went down 6½ ft. of dry dirt. It would take a month of solid rains to make up for all these months of drought.
Went over and took Cora some flowers. She has dreadful nights, when the pain is at its worst.

Sun. 14 Hot.

Asked the children over for dinner. That will be a vacation gesture for my Arlie. A hard summer she has had. with not much escape from house-work and no escape from family and from (especially) the heavy strain of Bob unemployment and discouragement.
Ben saw Lee Townsend down town in overalls - so he is working.
Today H. and B. met the Bassetts at the club-house and played a round of golf together. Joan over here and at lunch with us. She is recovering from having a plantar corn removed from her foot. What next?

Mon. 15

We put up nine qts. of peaches and started some more grape juice.
Myrtle is good help - but I got too tired again. Tomorrow we are to drive to Monroe to attend the funeral of Miss Muir - former assistant of Ben's at college. [77 yrs. old]
Rec. card announcing birth of Anne's little girl Tecla Ann Pearson. Sep. 3. Newberry Mich.

Tues. 16

Before we started - 10-30 - I canned three qts. peach pickles & 3 qts. grape juice.

Miss Goddard and Miss Pearce
rode on front seat and talked every
minute. They are nice old girls.
We took them to a hotel for dinner
which they enjoyed. Miss Pearce
is very feeble - but she "eats good".
There were about forty people at the
funeral and lots of flowers, but my
big bunch of snap-dragons and
glodiolas had a good place.
Got back about 4 o'c and slept
until Myrtle called me to dinner.
A lazy old woman I am.

Wed. Sep. 17

Made six qts. peach pickles, while Myr-
tle ironed. Then taught her to make
pie-crust and her first - a peach pie -
was very good too.
Helen has decided to take work at U. of M.
this year besides her Nursery school
work! As she must have A.B. degree
to get a good position. Bob still doing
nothing but apply for jobs, in vain.

They are having Mr. & Mrs Bassett to dinner
tonight. Her cook is back (at $8.00 in-
stead of $10.00) putting up tomatoes & peaches.
Prof. Lathers came and brought us two
musk-melons. And little Mrs. Erickson
brought us some sweet apples - so I
gave her three glasses of grap
Commenced Joan's blue crêp
(from one of Mrs. Hoyt's)

Thurs. 18.

Helen rec. a letter from Elean
that Margaret is in A.A. ho
her skin disease treated,
us to call on her. I c
day because of our Union mee
Poor Mrs. Power had no help
but went ahead cheerfully
and did it all, with
a little help from Mrs. Lind-
quist. Myrtle gone till Sat. ingh

Fri. 19

Don't know where the day
went. Didn't get any
thing done but house-work.
Man putting in weather strips
pounding all day.

CONGREGATIONAL UNION STARTING

Women of the Congregational Union were entertained Thursday afternoon by Mrs. James A. Power, Elm St. Devotionals and the business session were led by Mrs. F. A. Barbour, who took for her subject, "Starting Anew," reading from a book given her by Rabbi Franklin, Detroit.

Reports of secretary and treasurer, Mrs. B. D. Ames, and Mrs. Walter Fuller were made and accepted. None of the groups had met, except the Michigan Ave. women, who gathered at the home of Mrs. S. B. Mereness Tuesday, where they laid plans for future work. The Forest Ave. group will meet Saturday at the home of Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge to plan work for the Thank Offering supper which they have charge of.

Mrs. William Kishlar, missionary president, read a letter from Rev. Bedell, Clarkston, for whose family the women are preparing a box. She also announced the Thank Offering supper to be held Sept. 25.

Mrs. Barbour called on different members to relate summer vacation experiences. Miss Florence Shultes told of a visit to Berne, N. Y., where her ancestors came in their early days, from Switzerland. Miss Zella Beardsley had enjoyed a trip to the Atlantic Ocean where she visited Ocean Gate near Atlantic City. Mrs. F. B. McIlvaine gave an enthusiastic account of her recent trip to Alaska. Refreshments were served at the close. In the absence of the committee, in charge, Mrs. Theodore Lindquist assisted Mrs. Power, with Mrs. Barbour at the coffee table.

Miss Goddard and Miss Pearce & rode on front seat and talked every minute. They are nice old girls. We took them to a hotel for dinner which they enjoyed. Miss Pearce is very feeble - but she "eats good". There were about forty people at the funeral and Lots of flowers, but my big bunch of snap-dragons and gladiolas had a good place.

Got back about 4 o'c and slept until Myrtle called me to dinner. A lazy old woman I am.

Wed. Sep. 17

Made six qts. peach pickles, while Myrtle ironed. Then taught her to make pie-crust and her first - a peach pie - was very good too.

Helen has decided to take work at U. of M. this year besides her Nursery school work! As she must have A.B. degree to get a good position. Bob still doing nothing but apply for jobs, in vain.

They are having Mr. & Mrs Bassett to dinner tonight. Her cook is back (at $8.00 instead of $10.00) putting up tomatoes & peaches. Prof Walters came and brought us two musk-melons. And little Mrs. Erickson brought us some sweet apples - so I gave her three glasses of grape marmalade.

Commenced Joan's blue crêpe silk dress (from one of Mrs. Hoyt's)

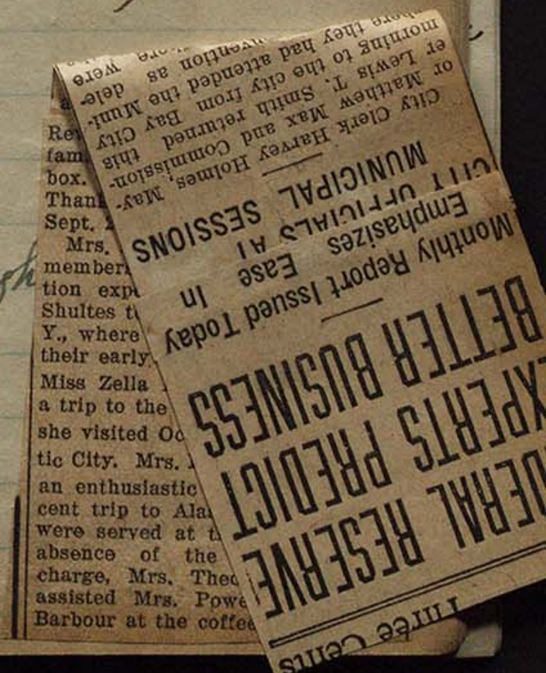
Thurs. 18

Helen rec. a letter from Eleanor Verdier that Margaret is in A. A. Hospital having her skin disease treated, and wants us to call on her. I couldn't go today because of our Union meeting.

Poor Mrs. Powter had no help but went ahead cheerfully and did it all, with a little help from Mrs. Reidquist. Myrtle gone till Sat. night.

Fri. 19

Don't know where the day went. Didn't get any thing done but house-work. Man putting in weather strips pounding all day.



I did darn the Dailey stockings and got them home, and started some watermelon-rind pickles (Ben whined for them)

Sat. Sep. 20 Down town with Ho. in the morning. She is greatly discouraged as she has only five for her nursery-school (commencing Monday). She has made all plans and has spent about $50. on new equipment. Also she is talking of taking some work at U. of M. this winter if she can get it in afternoon - going after the kids are at their naps each day. Miss Adams came to borrow a brass flower-bowl for a table at the Freshman Tea tomorrow. Had meeting of Forest-Adams group here - making plans for supper next week.

Sun. 21 Ben & I went to church Helen taking me down. She had a 'phone from the Cristies Detroit asking if they could come out - so there she was - with a thousand last things to do, before tomorrow. We went up to the Freshman reception from 3-30 - on. Such a mob of them! Had little visits with faculty friends and shook hands with students un-endingly. Served ice and cookies. Rode with Miss Goddard afterwards. Enjoyed meeting the new man in Mr. Hoyt's place; Ruspach and his wife. Must have them down soon for dinner, with the McKenneys. The Walter Verdiers all here, bringing Patsy, who will work for the Fogerstroms. I imagine Ben's cordial invitation to the family will bring them often to see us.

Helen's Detroit folks left at 10 o'c and then the Wheelers were still there. Helen tired out cooking (and needing rest for tomorrow's work). Miss Higley lived here.

Mon. 22.

Dorothy came yesterday and Neptune is still being "Big Sister" so I do not see her very much.

It is 98°c and I see one babe over at Helen's. An anxious time, wondering how many will turn up.
Bob gone to Canada — for a job with M C R R recommended by Mr. Deimling, who is chief engineer on the road. We hardly dare to hope Bob will get the work. He's been so unfortunate for so long.
Night. Our dear Arlie came over for sympathy and advice.
Only four children came, and she is heart-sick about it. But we argued that it is fortunate that it turned out so, as she had planned to take work at U. of M. in addition to her school. That would have finished her.
Now papa tells her he will finance her year — do it now when he can see her have the results, instead of waiting till he is gone, and she may not need so much help.
She feels as tho' she had run against a stone wall which has stunned her.
All the fruit & jellies and play things and tomato-juice and furniture for naught.

Tues. Sep. 23. I hear thunder, as if we were really going to have a little rain.
Went over to Arlie's with a cheerful bouquet, and to see if she slept better last night. Yesterday up at 5 a.m. to help Bob off for Canada — then the worry and hurt of the nursery-school and of course, her sick time came!
When she telephoned the mothers they were greatly upset about it.
Mrs. Saint said she didn't know what to do with her little boy.
Just as well for them to appreciate what have been having so cheap!
Ben took Helen and me to see "Moby Dick" the wettest picture I ever saw. The story of a white whale that bit off the leg of the hero — horribly realistic, but so stormy was surprised that it wasn't raining when we came out.
It certainly took poor Arlie's thoughts away from her troubles for a time.

Wed. Sep. 24

Another rainy day. If we had only had it two months ago! the Dairy 'farm' would have paid.
Bob returned from Montreal feels very hopeful about getting that big job.
I hope - and pray - he does.
Working on Joan's silk dress - made from one of Mrs. Hoyt's -
Got it all cut out - full skirt - but had to piece the back breadth seven times. Hope the young lady doesn't know it - or notice it.

Thurs. 25.

College commenced - but I'm not 'in it' this year.
Mrs. Sout and other mothers beg Helen to let them come to the house and use the play-room, hiring someone to look after the babes.
Bob thinks he surely has the job but it isn't settled yet.
Big thunder storm at 5 o'c, but all over, in time for church supper.
I took Miss Mahon - as she is Congregationalist.
Mr. Pederson of Roscommon gave the address - a good one, - on his work. He's an earnest, genuine bright little man, with a vein of humor that will help him along.
Collection over $ 70. 00
They had ham-pork loaf, Cr. potatoes, rolls pickles apple pie coffee - free.

Fri. 26.

Helen to Detroit getting clothes for college. Greatly thrilled at studying under a famous Nursery School teacher from Cornell.
Alma Blount came over, in the eve, to confide her troubles and get a bit of sympathy. Poor soul has head-ache all the time and can't sleep. Is really frightened about herself.

Sat. 27. I have been trying for a week to get down to see Julia and up to Mrs. Holmes'. Tonight

I did go to see Lizzie N's new quilt but no-one came to door.

Helen brought over two very good looking suits. One black wool - long coat lined with ecru silk and a blouse to match. Another - dull blue with jacket and hat. She went to A.A. to classify today and found her good friend Dr. Freeze might have got her an assistants job, had Helen told of her change in plans.

Put up 12 glasses of peach jam to satisfy my big spoiled baby, who whined for some. Miss Goodison resumed work on his portrait today.

Sun. Sep. 28

Bright cold day. It has been 76° part of the week.

I was alone at church until Patricia Verdier joined me. Had her and Margaret V. to dinner with us. Didn't sit with them today until 40'c as I have had to do with M. last year. Ben dismissed me to my nap at 2-30, and incidentally he went himself so I told them not to hurry home if they'd like to stay and read - but they went to call on the Barbours. M's face is cleared greatly by Dr. Wild's treatments at the A.A. hospital - but her neck is covered with pimples & sores, still. Poor thing!

Mon. 29

Letter to Helen from Ben L. written from Calif. - telling of plans to go into navy and aviation. Too bad, but that will solve his expense problem.

The finest kind of a letter from Doris - having received her allowance from Ben. She is so fair and so tolerant about her parents doings. I think she is a girl to be proud of - all right. And a beauty. Weighs 152 and is tall and well built.

Mrs. Jennings 'phoned she and F. Stong were here Friday night - but saw I had company! Alma Blount. Julia J. is packing and moving to the Washington Apts. Sorry to have her leave Forest Ave. No one left now for me but Cora B, to read with.
Helen spent the entire day running around in A.A. classifying. She has a stiff schedule, I think.

Tues. Sep. 30.

Helen gone all day - home, worn out. but thinks her work will be intensely interesting.
I worked on J's dress and darned a million holes in Helen's house jacket. Moths worked havoc in it.
Invited Dr. & Mrs. McKenney (couldn't come) Dr. & Mrs. Anspach (takes Hoyt's place) and Prof. & Mrs. Misner to dinner Sat. night.
Called on Mrs. Holmes, to see her wonderful art quilt. Pd. $20.00 to have it quilted - Entire cost $40.00 (Hudson charges $125.00)

This is Oct. 1 - Wednesday

How the days do fly - and not a thing done but sewing and cooking.
Helen gone all day - and home late worn to a frazzle.
The worst of it is - she has a boil or an irritation on her heel - so it discharges all over her stocking!



Oct. 2

Working on Joan's dress. Shall I ever get it finished?
Took my work to see Miss Pearce and Mrs. Clifford; The latter had her 88th birthday in the summer. Fancy!
Stopped at Helen's a minute - only. Something bad must have happened. She acted so queer. I didn't dare ask - am so afraid Bob had bad news from Canada.
Phoning about flowers for church Sunday.
A card from Stanton, says he must stay home another week! Doesn't tell what is the matter. Lew and bride were there over night Monday.

Fri. Oct. 3. A full day - getting ready (beforehand as usual) for our dinner tomorrow.
Also darning and sewing.
Ben gone to the circus given by Kiwanis to the kids - Autumn Festival.

Sat. 4 Busy day again.
Our guests enjoyed the dinner and a quiet visit afterwards -
The Auspachs do not play cards. She is a Dunkar - like a Quaker so we just visited and it was as well.

Sun. 5
Bright and glorious Autumn day.
Miss Mahn went to church with me -
Ben came to address the Bible class at S.S.
Helen + Bob gone to play golf in the sunshine this p.m. Will do her good if her head is healed.
Janey Boucher is 3 ft. 4. and weighs 122 lbs. It doesn't seem possible. Heard that Patsy Verdier is sick, so had Robin take me to Fogerstrom's - and carried some fruit -
She had a cold, but is all well again.

Mon 6
At Beal's for first whist club, and left at 40'c when Miss Beal came for me to stand in receiving line at a Faculty Tea to the 31 new members + others.
Had some nice visits, notably with Dr. + Mrs. Turner (new Head of Lincoln school)
Must ask them over, soon.
Cora B. came over with her work, and I read to her.

Tues. 7. Dark and showery.
It's a good thing I hadn't planned to take any French at college. I just patter around all day. Still finishing up Joan's dress. I would swear she has grown an inch since I commenced it. Have got to rip the facing down, to make it longer.
Ben at Twenty Club dinner at Ford's.
A note from Bastian that they may be here sometime this week, bringing the Warner - Smith friends to call.
Hope they come Friday, so we shall be at home.

Wed. Oct. 8.

Club reception - the finest ever given at our Club-House, Cora B, and I 'poured' half of the time. Helen got home from college in time to come down a while, and brought me home. She is elated over being offered a part time position as assistant in the U. of M. Nursery school! As she has made all plans and started classes that fill the week, she had to refuse the offer, but it was an honor for Arlie, and made her forget her troubles for a while.

Am reading "La Passante Enerveillée" alone every night to myself.

Yvette Guilbert certainly had decided opinions of things American, and is quite racy in her descriptions.

Mrs. Robert Dailey, Forest Ave., is enrolled as a student this year at the University of Michigan.

Thurs. 9.

At Sousa's band concert with Ben, instead of going to missionary meeting. I sent materials by C. Barbour.

So few entertainments we can attend together. He can't hear the talking movies - except once in an age. The Nursery School (abbreviated) has failed because Mrs. Wing says her husband objects to her working!!

I guess she got tired of it - in 3 days. More worry for Arlie. She was counting on that to feed her family at noon. Now, what?

Fri. 10. Mrs. Peet phoned asking to take us to Davies' dinner, next Tuesday.

Ben and I enjoyed a good game of Bridge last night (I did, anyway) score 0 - 250

Today wrote to J. Wheelock. Bird passed away Aug 10th. in Pasadena.

All day I've been looking for Bastian and Helen, who wrote they were to bring Mrs. Warner and Miss Smith to call the 8-9- or 10th.

Rec. a long letter from Jane & Louis Stanley in A.A. - he in hospital for ulcers of the duodenum, (small intestine). Not able to see anyone, as yet. Ben thinks Louis is about 75 yrs. old, so we fear it may go hard with him.

Tonight Rob is having two boys to dinner - so Helen is hustling.

She is so filled with her feeling of duty to her family and fear that she will neglect the children. Bob's trip to Canada may have improved his chance - but can't be sure for 10 days more!

Sat. Oct. 11

Letter from Stanton that he may be here tomorrow! which fills our souls with joy. Mailed a letter to Miss Jones in Florence. She has leave of absence 'till New Years.

I hoped to drive (A) to A. A. hospital today with flowers, but Helen was at a swell luncheon given by Mrs. Wescott (announcing her daughter's engagement) - so no car for me.

Perhaps tomorrow.

Sun. 12

No Tantie to eat breakfast with us. Ben went to meet him, and again at 10½ when he found him at last. The poor dear has a bad shoulder - like a sprain - left from his sickness, when he was in bed ten days. A case of exhaustion from worry and over-work, and because the Hollister office dismissed his assistant to save $50. a week. That was the last straw. His heart gave out - he could hardly walk and lost the sight of one eye - all from nerves. Took osteopathic treatment and this morning (Monday 13) took one of Dr. Garrett. Mr. Breeming taking him to the office. He left at about 3 o'c. and Miss Pearce came before that for me to go to Whist at Platts. Played with Mrs. Wescott -6 Last week +1

Julia J. and Mollie W. - 5 today Great scores we're starting with!

Tues. 14

Bright glorious autumn days! Our zinnias and snap. dragons are still holding out.

Bastian & Helen came bringing Mrs. Warner & Miss Smith to call this p.m. Afterwards I went to Group meeting

at Beardsley's. Mrs. Ford asked us,
The Peets took us to the Dames supper
at the Club-house. As luck would have
it, I sat between Mr. Brundage and
Hubbell. Mighty little 'table-talk'.
Played Bridge later with Mrs. Lindquist
& Mr. Smith. Home about 9 o'c.

Wed. 15, Oct.

Cooked and ironed and sewed, and
had Latin Club (56) in the eve, giving
them cake and cream.
We certainly must invite Ben's assistants
Miss Allison, Case and Diggs to dinner.

Thurs. 16

Had "my operation" at Dr. Britton's office.
He took a little tumor from my cheek a-
bout the size and color of a red cherry ○
when he showed it to me.
So that is that. I've known for some
time that it should be done.
Am reading some German for
Bob. pamphlets about a water-purifying
process he hopes to start here in U.S.
If only he could do it! To bed at 8:30.

Fri. 17

Dr. B. dressed my wound and
removed the plaster, on my promise to
not smile, keep a stiff upper lip and
not touch it. It is surprising
how much one uses those muscles
at the side for chewing, yawning,
smiling, everything.
Trouble about retiring so early as I did
last night - I woke at 10 min. before
2 o'c, and thought it was morning!
Today, I jumped every minute, put
up tomatoes, marmalade, beans
Cut all my flowers because the
weather is to be "cold & snow."
Ben picked another bushel of toma-
toes and the last of string beans.
Card from Stant that his Canoe
back is all right again.
Says the Hollister people are upset
because he is leaving them. But
it is their fault if other people
(the Conkey pub. firm) appreciate a
man of Stant's type and offer him
$1000. higher salary! Has $600 of
ter Nov. 15.

Sat. Oct. 18 Some snow on the roof when I waked this morning. A cold dark day - high wind - for Home-coming and foot-ball between our Normal and Kalamazoo - 0 score.
Bonnie, the girl that used to work at Helen's and a cousin of Elda's - all eating at Helen's. - which I think is plain nerve.
Jane Stanley phoned last night to say Louis is able to see us today or tomorrow. She has a very bad cold poor lady. For my light reading I have some pamphlets from Germany about the purifying process for waters that are waste, commercially. Neat such nice little words as entphenolungs-anlagen (and Benzolrückgewinnungsanlage-verfahren)

Sun. 19 Snowy & dark. Arlie took me to church and then stayed poor dear. They went to Detroit with the Wheelers last night, and didn't get home until about 30'c

Robin took us over to see the Stanleys. Poor Louis in a bad way. Has lost 45 lbs. Has ulcers in the bladder and others in the small intestine. and he is 75 yrs. old. Jane showed us some wonderful sketches in her book done in Arizona and around. They were in the south-west a year and eight months. I took some yellow chrysanthemums and a book to read. Must go over again soon. Cold as winter.

Mon. 20.
Whist luncheon at the 'Pantry' and played at Mollie McGough's with Miss Pearce and score +1 (-4 so far)
Mrs. Quirk offered to get my coat in Detroit tomorrow if I'd phone today from Mollie's; but I didn't know the number, and anyway they have to have longer notice beforehand.
Jessie Swaine fetched and carried me.
Mr. Wortley is failing fast. Today he slept most of the time. We could hear him snoring in next room.

Tues. Oct. 21

Worked on J's [illegible] Mrs. Wescott)



Yesterday Bob took her [illegible] Canada and bought a pretty winter coat with fur collar and new blue dress. (Where did he get the cash?)

She slept here last night.

Today, wearing the new clothes to school and to play in afterwards.

Her coat won't last long, this way.

Wed. 22

Went over and helped Cora B. shuffle the whist boards last eve, and gave her a review of the book by Freeman "Joseph and His Brethren".

Today we walked to Club-house at 11 o'c and sewed until lunch-time on clothes for our City nurse to use. So much suffering and want, and, she says "more babies than ever".

I moved, and Cora seconded, that we substitute for our Christmas party another social-service day — to help Miss Graves and Miss Hoover in their splendid work.

Thurs. 23

At Union Tea at Samson's.

Cora and I had a cab up — and then I 'phoned for Helen to come for us.

Asked Bob to take me, but Joan answered the 'phone — "papa has to go down town." Glad if he really had an appointment! But —

In the eve, we went to a sorority "At Home" and then to call on Prof. & Mrs. Turner. He was in his shirt-sleeves and no collar, but was not a bit disturbed. They are both from southern farmers families.

Fri. 24.

I looked for a telephone message from Lee Smits, in answer to mine, asking about B. & Helen, whom we expected tomorrow.

But here they came just before dinner, not having received my letter, as they were in Detroit. Helen with

CONGREGATIONAL REPORTS AT TEA

Congregational Women's Union held its monthly tea at the home of Mrs. Paul B. Samson Thursday afternoon. Devotionals were led by the president, Mrs. F. A. Barbour. Mrs. Helen V. Gavett reported an unusual and inspiring missionary meeting the past month with Mrs. C. T. Clifford hostess. Plans for a missionary box were made, followed by a general discussion and reading of two letters from missionary pastors. The guild and other groups reported pleasant and profitable meetings during the month. The guild president announced a rummage sale for next week and a day of social service at the next meeting of the guild. The guild will also serve a church dinner for the Jackson district meeting. A discussion of the community drive was led by Miss Florence Shultes, who spoke of the serious [illegible] of the poor in the city. At the [illegible] afternoon, refresh- [illegible] commit- [illegible] house in W. Sumpter burn- [illegible] ed to the ground this morning, with [illegible] 00

Tues. Oct. 21

Worked on J's dress (from Mrs. Wescott)
Yesterday Bob took her over to Canada
and bought a pretty winter coat with
fur collar and new blue dress. (Where
did he get the cash?)
She slept here last night.
Today, wearing the new clothes to school
and to play in afterwards.
Her coat won't last long, this way.

Wed. 22

Went over and helped Cora B. shuffle
the whist boards last eve, and gave
her a review of the book by Freeman
"Joseph and His Brethren."
Today we walked to Club-House at 11½
and sewed until lunch-time on clothes
for our City nurse to use. So much
suffering and want, and, she says
"more babies than ever."
I moved, and Cora seconded, that we
substitute for our Christmas party
another social-service day — to
help Miss Graves and Miss Hoover
in their splendid work.

Thurs. 23

At Union Tea at Samson's.
Cora and I had a cab up — and then
I 'phoned for Helen to come for us.
Asked Bob to take me, but Joan
answered the 'phone — "papa has to go
down town!" Glad if he really had
an appointment! But —
In the eve. we went to a sorority — "At
Home" and then to call on Prof. & Mrs.
Turner. He was in his shirt-
sleeves and no collar, but was
not a bit disturbed. They
are both from southern farmers families.

Fri. 24.

I looked for a telephone
message from Lee Smith, in
answer to mine, asking
about B. & Helen. Whom
we expected tomorrow.
But here they came
just before dinner,
not having received my
letter, as they were in De-
troit. Helen with

CONGREGATIONAL REPORTS AT TEA

Congregational Women's Union held its monthly tea at the home of Mrs. Paul B. Samson Thursday afternoon. Devotionals were led by the president, Mrs. F. A. Barbour. Mrs. Helen V. Gavett reported an unusual and inspiring missionary meeting the past month with Mrs. C. T. Clifford hostess. Plans for a missionary box were made, followed by a general discussion and reading of two letters from missionary pastors. The guild and other groups reported pleasant and profitable meetings during the month. The guild president announced a rummage sale for next week and a day of social service at the next meeting of the guild. The guild will also serve a church dinner for the Jackson district meeting. A discussion of the community drive was led by Miss Florence Shultes, who spoke of the serious [illegible] of the poor in the city. At the [illegible] afternoon, refresh- [illegible] committed to the ground this morning, with

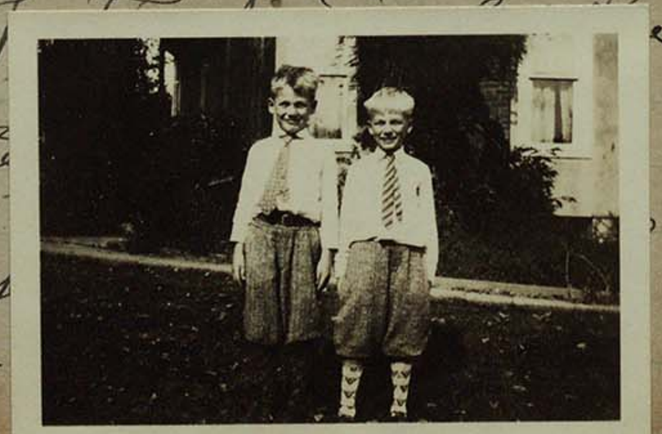
Mrs. Gavett + Miss Shultes came to pack the missionary boxes - three of 'em. Mrs. Kishlar packed one and sent it. Cora B. dropped it just as we were sitting down, so I made her stay. Dear soul - she enjoyed it.

Thurs. 30

Canned six more cans of tomatoes and soup. Also got things together for Rummage Sale of the Co-op Guild. Also worked letting down one of Joan's dresses. Ida says she is sending a coat of Jane's - which will be a good thing - to save Joan's new one her father bought in Canada.

Bob did up our miss. boxes and took them down. So that is that.

I asked them [illegible] said he hoped [illegible] Is it possible the [illegible] Wrote a letter [illegible] is old and sick [illegible]



This shows how tall Leonard is getting.

Fri. 31st. Oct.

Have invited the Misses Allison, Case, Diggs and Wilson to dinner tomorrow night. So this was a busy day in preparation. Also finished Joan's dress skirt and took it to the cleaners.

Have decided not to wrestle any longer with the German circulars sent to Bob. Life is too short and it's too scientific stuff for me. - so I'll send over what I have translated.

B. & H. came in and hustled me off to the movies and I laughed almost as much as at "Rain or Shine".

Sat. Nov. 1./30

Another busy day. Our guests were very enthusiastic over their dinner, and the visit afterwards. Miss Wilson goes abroad in Jan. and she wanted advice and addresses. And Miss Case & Allison wanted to talk about their last summer's trip, so no Bridge, to Ben's disappointment.

Mrs. Gavett + Miss Shultes came to pack the missionary boxes - three of 'em. Mrs. Kishlar packed one and sent it. Cora B. dropped it just as we were sitting down, so I made her stay. Dear soul - she enjoyed it.

Thurs. 30

Canned six more cans of tomatoes and soup. Also got things together for Rummage Sale of the Co-op Guild. Also worked letting down one of Joan's dresses. Ida says she is sending a coat of Jane's - which will be a good thing - to save Joan's new one her father bought in Canada.

Bob did up our miss. boxes and took them down. So that is that. I asked them for Thanksgiving, but he said he hoped to be in Canada. Is it possible there is still hope? Wrote a letter to Mrs. Green who is old and sick 81 yrs. old.

This shows how tall Leonard is getting.

Fri, 31st, Oct.

Have invited the Misses Allison, Case, Diggs and Wilson to dinner tomorrow night. So this was a busy day in preparation. Also finished Joan's dress skirt and took it to the cleaners.

Have decided not to wrestle any longer with the German circulars sent to Bob. Life is too short and it's too scientific stuff for me. - so I'll send over what I have translated.

B. & H. came in and hustled me off to the movies and I laughed almost as much as at "Rain or Shine".

Sat. Nov. 1, 30

Another busy day. Our guests were very enthusiastic over their dinner, and the visit afterwards. Miss Wilson goes abroad in Jan. and she wanted advice and addresses. And Miss Case + Allison wanted to talk about their last summer's trip, so no Bridge, to Bess's disappointment.

Sun. Nov. 2.

Dark day and small congregation for Communion Sunday. Asked Miss Higley to dinner, but she was going to Mrs. Webb's, so we took her there. Did I make enough chicken out of the remains of our party? I did. — by adding dressing and heated-over duck from a week ago. Helen over in our breakfast-room working for exams, free from any interruption.

Mon. 3 Whist at Williams', and the freak-est score ever. Nan Towner and I were +8, playing same cards as Miss Pearce & Mrs. Sherger — 6
She served elegant fruit salad, biscuit pickles, cake, ginger. We had a grand visit at the table — 8 of us. The others at a small table.
Cora over with her work in the eve.

Tues. 4

Went with Cora B. (Miss Pearce taking us) to see Mrs. Green, who cannot live much longer. She looked terribly.
Also to see Mrs. Garvey who recently lost her husband. But she was out.
At 6-15 we took Cora to the Church supper.
Ben left early to go to a sorority reception!! Took Mrs. Green a begonia in bloom, which pleased her.

Wed. 5

Got lunch and dinner ready and some ironing done, and then Bob took me to Detroit to get my cloak at Annis'. Also got shoes (12.00) and some very swell gloves ($3.95!)
Home at 12-30 and ironed curtains then to a grand old nap instead of going to see "George Arliss" with Cora. Also didn't go to Colburn's talk on missions.

Thurs. 6

Cold. Was glad of my fur coat to wear to missionary meeting.
Cora and I called on Frances Strong after the meeting. Glad to breathe some pure air, after Mrs. Spalsbury's year-old-bedroom-air! in her apartment.

Fri. 7.

"Brite and Fare". Didn't do a thing but cook and wash. Arlie drove me down for errands. Poor girl has a 3000 word thesis to write and examinations. No Friday rest.

nor Sat., nor Sun.
Letter from Lee, in Detroit for three weeks with his new wife! It fairly turns my stomach to think of her.
Ben is sending Doris to O. in a month now, for fear she will not have enough to go to school this year.
Since her grandma Wright's death they seem to have plenty.

Sat. Nov. 8
Nothing doing - but cooking & mending

Sun. 9
Brought F. Higley home to dinner, and now will write letters while she is asleep on the davenport. Had planned to call on Jane & Louis, but heard they cauterized his bladder yesterday, so probably he's not seeing people today. On our return from C. S. I found a lovely long-stemmed rose-bud from Mrs. Davis.
And this p/m. came Frances Strong with some chrysanthemums.
Surely I'm a spoiled grandma. Guess I'll take the latter up to poor Louis Stanley tomorrow.

Mon. 10 Whist at A. A. and luncheon at The League building - with Miss Pearce. Played with Mrs. Platt and had +2 So my score, so far is -3 Before we know it I shall get as rabid about scores as some of the other members. Called on the Stanleys - Cora over in the eve. - till 10-30.

Tues. 11 Armistice Day and we did not even put out our flag!
Group meeting with Mrs. Ames, and refreshments of fruit salad (with a sweet pudding-sauce!) & wafers and tea.
At Garden Club with Cora B. and joined because I'm tired of sitting here alone every evening. - and would like to know more about flowers and gardens.

Wed. 12.
I don't have to go to club. Glad of it. [Eve.] Just returned from service - talking about India. Mrs. C. had Billie take Mrs Higley, Mrs. Ewell, Cora B. and me home. Mr. C. whispered, as usual, and so spoils my otherwise angelic disposition - when he might speak loud.
Commenced making Apple Crystals for Xmas.

Thurs. Nov. 13

A good day at home. Finished Joan's dress and cooked. That's all- Went down with Arlie to do errands after her return from college, nearly 5 o'c.

Fri. 14

At dinner with Miss Rankin and Miss Graves. A fine one, and a good visit with Cora B. and Julia J. Miss R. brought us home. Robin took us up there. They have such a cozy pretty home together and so much happier than to be living in a boarding-house.

Sat. 15. Cora B. & I went to see the much-talked-of Maurice Chevalier who was just a Paris gamin and sang his way to one of the highest-paid movie stars.

In the eve. we went again — to hear Wm. Gilbert of G.R. talk on their trip to Australia, with moving pictures. Some of it was very good — but such monotony of rolling waves and vistas of greenery and empty-looking houses. But we learned a lot about the country, and saw pictures of the Holmes relatives in New Zealand, and had some good cider and cakes, and Miss Swaine brought us home.

Sun. 16. Arlie took me to church and Patsy Vardier was there, so we had four in our pew. (Six rows of empty pews back of us)

This p.m. dear Arlie took us to call on the Sherzers; and Ben insisted on going to the Fagerstroms first. ["No. 1010 Pearl St."] So there we went- altho H. and I both knew he was wrong. What was his surprise when Prof. Hubbell opened the door! So then we had to take H's precious time to call there, So late then, I asked if we could go to Sherzer's. but "I'm running this, we will go to Fagerstroms's"! And we did.

Thank goodness they were away. We had to chuckle over it, but never a word did I say.

Poor Wow! He's getting old.

Mrs. Sherzer is so dear and so plucky in spite of her heart-breaking anxiety about Alice.

Mon. Nov. 17

Whist Luncheon at Mrs. Platt's given by Mrs. Jennings. Served Ck. chicken on toast [so tough couldn't cut the bread] mashed potato, buttered cauliflower celery, asparagus salad with little slices of cheese-stuffed pepper. Maple-date Sundae, little cakes. They're coming here next week - Cora B. & I left right after lunch to go to Mrs. Green's funeral, returning at 2-30 in time for playing. Score - 4, with Cora B. Mrs. Wilkins & Wescott - & while Mrs. Quick and Mrs. Beal + I of course.

Laddie was run over and seems to be near his end -

A letter from Jo - Len hasn't sent money since the last of August. I don't know what to think of Len. It almost seems as tho' he were dead. Am afraid he *is* dead to his family. Have written him, in Detroit, where they are to be this month.

Tues. 18 At A. A. for lunch with Mrs. Dow Miss Heaton, Jane Stanley, and Mrs. Pillsbury. A delicious lunch: Mushroom Ck. soup, crackers Fried scallops tartare sauce, potato chips, rice Eng. muffins (baked on griddle) with a lump of jelly on top, corn bread-sticks, grapefruit salad ice cream, cookies, coffee.

We left soon after - 2-45 - Miss Heaton coming on the same bus with me, Jane hurrying back to the hospital. Says Louis is to leave there in a few days. It will be wonderful if he gets around again.

I reached home at 3-3[illegible] nap.

At church[illegible] by Normal-Summit Groups. (60)

Wed. 19 At Club entertained the Study Club at the new [illegible] Had a Drama Club from [illegible] Clara Mc Andrew took [illegible] wards.

In the eve. [illegible] where Mrs. C. [illegible] quite so

Thurs. 20

Mr. Lytle came to scr[illegible] the parlor floor, when Ben [illegible] filling the radiator tanks.

Union Tea at Brundage's. Had a taxi there but Mrs. McElwaine brought us home.

CONGREGATIONAL WOMEN AT TEA

The November tea for the Congregational Women's Union was held at the home of Mrs. P. S. Brundage, Normal St., Thursday afternoon. The president, Mrs. F. A. Barbour, led the devotionals, reading a poem and prayer for Thanksgiving.

A memorial was read for Mrs. Elva Green who died Nov. 15; Mrs. Green had been member of the local Congregational Church for 35 years.

Reports made from different officers and departments were encouraging, and included mention by Mrs. Helen Gavett of the November Missionary meeting with Mrs. Mary A. Spalsbury, when Miss Frances Higley conducted an interesting program and discussion of "Modern India."

It was voted to contribute five dollars to the local Red Cross.

The afternoon's program consisted of an interesting account of a trip through Scandinavia by Mrs. Carl Lindegren, charming in her Swedish costume, and most enthusiastic about the Swedish food flowers and the spirit of freindliness.

The hostess was assisted by Mrs. P. S. Cleary and Mrs. Lindegren.

Mon. Nov. 17

Whist Luncheon at Mrs. Platt's given by Mrs. Jennings. Served Ck. chicken on toast [so tough couldn't cut the bread] mashed potato, buttered cauliflower celery, asparagus salad with little slices of cheese-stuffed pepper.

Maple-date Sundae, little cakes.

They're coming here next week-

Cora B. & I left right after lunch to go to Mrs. Green's funeral, returning at 2-30 in time for playing. Score — 4, with Cora B. Mrs. Williams & Wescott - & while Mrs. Quick and Mrs. Beal + 7 of course.

Laddie was run over and seems to be near his end-

A letter from Jo - Len hasn't sent money since the last of August. I don't know what to think of Len. It almost seems as tho he were dead. Am afraid he *is* dead to his family. Have written him, in Detroit, where they are to be this month.

Tues. 18 At A. A. for lunch with Mrs. Dow Miss Heaton, Jane Stanley, and Mrs. Pillsbury. A delicious lunch: Mushroom Ck. soup, crackers Fried scallops tartare sauce, potato chips, rice Eng. muffins (baked on griddle) with a lump of jelly on top, corn bread-sticks, grapefruit salad ice cream, cookies, coffee.

We left soon after - 2-45 - Miss Heaton coming back to the hospital. Says Louis is to leave there in a few days. It will be wonderful if he gets around again.

I reached home at 3-30 and had a nap.

At church supper, given by Normal-Summit Groups. (60¢ pr.)

Wed. 19 At Club entertainment given by the Study Club at the new H.S. auditorium. Had a Drama Club from Detroit. Clara McAndrew took us for a ride afterwards.

In the eve. Cora & I at service. where Mr. C. didn't whisper quite so much as usual.

Thurs. 20

Mr. Lytle came to scrape and fix the parlor floor, when Ben spilled water in filling the radiator tanks.

Union Tea at Brundage's. Had a taxi there but Mrs. McIlvaine brought us home.

ory of the site of a dynamite blast which rocked villages near here Wednesday night reveals that no one was injured. The dynamite which was stolen from the Oakland County gravel pit was exploded by means of long fuses in the woods two miles from the pit. It was at first supposed the explosive was set off by jarring of the truck in which it was being transported by whoever stole it from the county.

Fri. Nov. 21/30

Mending & sewing. At dinner at Jefferson's with McKenneys Shergers and Miss Wilson. – (Nice affair). & Hovers. McK. brought us home.

Sat. 22 Mr. Laird here to lunch. A busy day. Had Edmund cleaning and I finished the stockings and started fixing things for my whist-club, Monday.

Helen went to A.A. to study in the library (free from interruption) Have invited Alma Blount for dinner tomorrow. The Coons of Detroit at Helen's in the eve.

Sun. 23

Another lovely day. Equal to the weather of Calif. that Jo writes about. She and Doris are learning the trade of "dress designing" – and seem very much in love with it. So Doris gave up her business course that Ben was paying for. I wonder if he will keep it up – now.

Can't help thinking they will soon change to something else. It is like them.

Alma is lying on the davenport, and tries to talk, but is reading now so I can write my letters etc.

Quite a lot of "etc" – getting ready for tomorrow.

Mon. 24. Whist Club, without a substitute – and all enthusiastic over my "High Tea." These nice little girls took hold and helped me splendidly – actually [illegible]ing over washing all those dis[illegible]wards.

Cora B. thought of c[illegible] over with an article on Ein[illegible] but I hardly felt equal [illegible] – and told her so. Not [illegible]stein tonight, if I know it [illegible] my nap, I had quite a fall, con[illegible] the My ankle turned and I [illegible] the bathroom. Cut from Detroit paper



Tues. 25

A lazy, lazy day. Except cooking and a little bit of sewing and shuffling 18 boards of whist – I just loafed. My ankle is all well. (Analgesique, well-rubbed in, last night) But my side and leg are all the colors of the rainbow

Fri. Nov. 21/30

Mending & sewing. At dinner at Jefferson's with McKenneys Shergers and Miss Wilson. – (Nice affair). & Hovers. McK. brought us home.

Sat. 22 Mr. Laird here to lunch.

A busy day. Had Edmund cleaning and I finished the stockings and started fixing things for my whist-club, Monday.

Helen went to A.A. to study in the library (free from interruption) Have invited Alma Blount for dinner tomorrow. The Coons of Detroit at Helen's in the eve.

Sun. 23

Another lovely day. Equal to the weather of Calif. that Jo writes about. She and Doris are learning the trade of "dress designing" – and seem very much in love with it. So Doris gave up her business course that Ben was paying for. I wonder if he will keep it up – now.

Cant help thinking they will soon change to something else. It is like them.

Alma is lying on the davenport, and tries to talk, but is reading now so I can write my letters etc.

Quite a lot of "etc" – getting ready for tomorrow.

Mon. 24. Whist Club, without a substitute – and all enthusiastic over my "High Tea." These nice little girls took hold and helped me splendidly – actually singing over washing all those dishes, afterwards.

Cora B. thought of coming over with an article on Einstein!! but I hardly felt equal to it – and told her so. Not any Einstein tonight, if I know it.

I had quite a fall, coming from my nap. My ankle turned and I fell all over the bathroom. Cut from Detroit paper [illegible]

Tues. 25

A lazy, lazy day. Exce[illegible]ing and a little bit of sewing a[illegible]fling 18 boards of whist – I ju[illegible]ed. My ankle is all well. (A[illegible]ne, well-rubbed in, last night) But m[illegible]nd leg are all the colors of the [illegible]ow



Myrtle & Dorothy going home for Thanksgiving so that nice old Wow' nudged "dinner for six at Men's Union A.A. Of course I could get it, but poor Arlie would insist on working her head off — to save me, and I do try to be more lazy than I need to be.

Wed. Nov. 26 Rec. a surprise today when Miss Mabie, Helen's roomer, in our east room said she wants to go to live at Miss Rankin's (while she is abroad) so as to save money. Will keep house for Miss Graves I suppose.

I at once registered at the Dean's office for some one after Xmas.

The girls all gone. It seems very quiet altho they are very still, too, especially the "rabbit." That good "Wow" took me to the restaurant for supper and I had just what I wanted - fried oysters and vegetable salad, while he paid less but had a full dinner + pie and coffee. And the walk did me good, as I hadn't been out since Sunday morning. Joan over for the night again, and we played Logomachy. She is learning so well, I'll have to stop helping her, — for she beat me.

Thanksgiving Day. 27.

The easiest one Arlie or I ever had — with all six of us at Men's Union Bldg. A.A. A grand dinner commencing with blue points on the half-shell. Good old grandpa enjoyed doing it for us.

Called on the Stanleys at their apartment. He looks quite well again. Saw a lot of her wonderful pictures. Joan came over in the eve. and all night as the family was absent. Played Logomachy.

Fri. Nov. 28.

Lew 'phoned yesterday from the 'Huron' — as they were driving thru — to Chicago. Knowing his father wouldn't see him, he asked if I'd be willing to wave to them as they drove by. Pathetic state of affairs.

Joan here again. Am glad she likes to come to us. Supper out.

Sat. 29

Snow, rain and freezing, so it is unsafe to drive a car.

Edwin Snow (our nice colored boy) here working nearly all day. We ate at home today. I don't like to wash dishes especially when my back aches.

Sun, Nov. 30 -

Poor grandpa whined to have Sunday dinner at home, and had a chicken sent up. - So we did -

Never finished washing up 'till nearly 4 o'c. Wow said it could be "done in ten minutes," but it took 1¼ hours as fast as I could jus

Ben chortled at this:

Mon. Dec. 1. Cold

The Missionary Circle meets Thursday afternoon at 2:30, with Mrs. Barbour. The program led by Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge, is on the theme, "Pease on Earth," anticipating the Christmas message. There will be special music.

Cora & I had a cab to Miss. federation meeting at M. E. Church, hearing a talk by Mrs. Fisher - pastor's wife at the A. A. M. E. church. Tea and things afterwards. We hovered near the Clark girls - but they never offered, so we had a cab home! Cost us 1.00 and missed our Whist lunch (Such "angles")

In the eve, she and Julia J. came to read. J. brought an article on a bare-naked cult of health-seekers in Germany. On one lake there are fourteen camps of them - all ages and sexes. Curious idea.

Said they saunter around, converse on the topics of the day, swim, play games - all in the sunshine. Didn't say what they do rainy days.

Tues. 2 Zero weather. but how comfortable we are! Poor Arlie couldn't make the car go - and had to rush for the 8-45 bus to A. A. Mrs. MacAllister & Janet and Martha Colburn came to practice my 'Peace Trio,' written some years ago.

Wed. 3 A very busy day at home, until eve, when I took Arlie to laugh over the antics of Harold Lloyd. And we did. Our livers must have turned over a dozen times. "Feet First" the name of it. Now Ben says he's going, but when I mentioned it this morning he turned me down, cold. Guess I'll go again if he does.

Thurs. 4. Cold and slippery, but a good crowd to hear my Peace program. Cora served lovely sandwiches, toasted cheese wafers, tea, preserved orange strips & choc. fudge. Twenty-two present.

They seemed

when Cora B.

the words an

ment.

faction to

do somet

because I didn't

Little Peace Seen In Spite Of League By Church Speaker

Annual meeting of Congregational Missionary Union was held Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. F. A. Barbour, Forest Ave. Devotionals were conducted by the president, Mrs. W. L. Kishlar, who led a responsive service on the subject, "World Peace." Mrs. Barbour led in prayer. At the business meeting a letter of thanks from Mrs. Bedell, wife of the pastor to whom the society boxes were sent, was read. Nominating committee reported the officers Mrs. W. L. Kishlar, president; Miss Ellen Childs, vice-president; Mrs. Harvey Colburn, secretary; Mrs. Louise Glasson, treasurer. It was voted to give $5 to the City Federation for the Near-East relief fund in addition to the $5 given by the Forest Ave. group.

Group singing of a peace hymn was led by Mrs. J. E. MacAllister and Mrs. C. C. Wescott.

Extracts were read by Mrs. B. D. Ames from an address on "Peace Versus War" which was given by President Wilkins, Oberlin College, before the newly organized peace society among the college students. The student members pledged themselves to promote intelligent study of peace problems and the prevention of war.

A trio, a prayer for peace, by Mrs. MacAllister, Misses Martha Colburn and Janet MacAllister, with Mrs. Atwood McAndrew at the piano, was enjoyed.

Miss Florence Shultes read portions of an illuminating and thought provoking address on peace, given by Dr. Jazzi, an exiled Hungarian who is now on the faculty of Oberlin College. He painted a vivid picture of present day world conditions, and stated that although there is a League of Nations there are 10,000,000 more men under arms than before the war. He spoke of the millions being spent on fortifications on the Italian-French boundaries, declaring that in spite of 57 nations who have renounced war there is a frantic race in the world's laboratories, of work to devise new instruments of chemical warfare.

Following this paper was an interesting discussion, while refreshments were being served by the hostess assisted by Miss Shultes, Mrs. C. J. Becker and Mrs. Ames.

Mrs. Barbour, as president of the union, invited the women to attend the annual Christmas party Thursday at the home of Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge.

Sun, Nov. 30 -

Poor grandpa whined to have Sunday dinner at home, and had a chicken sent up. - so we did -

Never finished washing up 'till nearly 4 o'c. Wow said it could be "done in ten minutes," but it took 1¼ hours as fast as I could jus

Ben chortled at this:

Mon. Dec. 1. Cold

The Missionary Circle meets Thursday afternoon at 2:30, with Mrs. Barbour. The program led by Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge, is on the theme, "Pease on Earth," anticipating the Christmas message. There will be special music.

Cora & I had a cab to Miss. federation meeting at M. E. Church, hearing a talk by Mrs. Fisher - pastor's wife at the A. A. M. E. church. Tea and things afterwards. We hovered near the Clark girls - but they never offered, so we had a cab home! Cost us 1.00 and missed our Whist lunch (Such "angles")

In the eve. she and Julia J. came to read. J. brought an article on a bare-naked cult of health-seekers in Germany. On one lake there are fourteen camps of them - all ages and sexes. Curious idea.

Said they saunter around, converse on the topics of the day, swim, play games - all in the sunshine. Didn't say what they do rainy days.

Tues. 2 Zero weather. but how comfortable we are! Poor Arlie couldn't make the car go - and had to rush for the 8-45 bus to A. A. Mrs. MacAllister & Janet and Martha Colburn came to practice my 'Peace Trio,' written some years ago.

Wed. 3 A very busy day at home, until eve. when I took Arlie to laugh over the antics of Harold Lloyd. And we did. Our livers must have turned over a dozen times. "Feet First" the name of it. Now Ben says he's going, but when I mentioned it this morning he turned me down, cold. Guess I'll go again, if he does.

Thurs. 4. Cold and slippery, but a good crowd to hear my Peace program. Cora served lovely sandwiches, toasted cheese wafers, tea, preserved orange strips & choc. fudge. Twenty-two present. They seemed much impressed when Cora B. told them I wrote the words and the Trio arrangement. It is a satisfaction to feel I can still do something. My family object because I didn't say that I wrote it - here

COMMITTEES AT WORK TO ADVANCE ALL LEGISLATION

Appropriations Group Considering Hoover Unemployment Request

Fri. Nov. 5 Home all day working but to the library just before dinner to change my book. Don't think much of the "Triumphant Footman". Pretty crude and amateurish.

I am enjoying "Tomorrow Morning" by Anne Parrish. A good picture of the life and family of a dear, self-sacrificing mother. "An aristocrat is one who can have a good time, and still behave himself." "We looked at their Kodak pictures of their trip abroad and looked and looked, yawning when they didn't see." Her descriptions of Spring and flowers and woods are so vivid one can smell them.

Sat. 6. Nothing doing except work and down town with Arlie. getting cards and a few Xmas things.

Sat. 6 Some old story. Bob took me to the Bank and market. R. Bank in the eve. and that old "wife-beater" held the cards.

Sun. 7 Patsy came to call in the p.m. asked her and Margaret V. to lunch next Tuesday.

Mon. 8. Whist at Swaine's - with Julia J. & +1 playing Miss Pearce's cards! How could she ever get the same score?

Jessie served: Salmon in croustades, biscuit pickles, French fried potatoes fancy cake and Xmas cakes - (tough) & coffee. Very nice, but I hope they'll cut down on refreshments the next half of the season.

Margaret & Patsy here to lunch.

Tues. 9 At Mrs. Colburn's Tea for Frances Higley in the afternoon. Very fine refreshments and a nice visit with the other old ladies.

In the eve. Cora B. and I to Xmas party of the Garden Club. Miss Goddard taking us. Xmas tree and carols and Xmas stories.

Wed. 10. Home all day but didn't get as much done as I expected this p.m. because Cora B. came and stayed and stayed. Fortunately I had some darning handy. In the eve. went with Helen to see Elda in a play at the Normal. Beer at Latin Club Xmas doings. Last night at Twenty Club dinner.

Thurs. Dec. 11

This is Gene's birthday. We sent a box of candy. The Union Xmas party went off in good shape, Why should I be so tired when I didn't do much. A good committee Mrs. Ewell, Power, Kishlar, Berno, Miss Beardsley and Cora B. They washed the dishes too. Served all kinds of sandwiches + Xmas cookies + some of Mrs. Berno's wonderful Divinity Fudge + coffee. There were forty present.

Fri. 12

Glad yesterday was so much warmer. Today at Faculty Dames at Mrs. Peat's. An awful racket it was. Have been writing place cards for my dinner, tomorrow. All boats and having conundrums, whose answers are the parts of a boat: stern, deck, bridge bow, main stay and bull; cable. That will wake them up a little. Haven't great hopes for Mrs. McKenny nor Mrs. Ford, but the men are bright and jolly.

Mrs. Elliott drove down after me. Nice lady.

Sat. 13

One of my busy days - getting our dinner party. McKennys + Fords. They were very appreciative. My place cards were

Christmas Party, Election, Held At Meeting Of Union

The Congregational Union Christmas party held Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge was largely attended and a happy Christmas spirit prevailed throughout the afternoon.

In conducting the devotionals

Miss Irene Harris, student in the speech department at Normal College, gave a very effective legend of the Christ Child. Mrs. Edwin Ewell read an interesting account of Christmas work done by "Little Crims" of India. These children belong to the criminal class, which is one of the lowest of all the criminals, in India. Eight hundred of these little ones in a missionary school denied themselves and worked hard to send presents to those who are still poorer. At the close, Christmas refreshments were served by Mrs. Barbour, Mrs. J. A. Power, Mrs. W. L. Kishlar and Miss Zella Beardsley. Mrs. Edwin Ewell and Mrs. C. J. Berno, with Mrs. Harvey C. Colburn, presiding at the coffee table.

Washington, Dec. 12—UP—The emergency drought and unemployment relief bills are getting prompt action in Congress and it appeared today that they would be enacted into law within a few days.

The unemployment measure

Support For President's Views



a great hit. Here is one of the boats.

Sun. 14

I fought a sore throat all day yesterday and all night. Today 'Wow' declared that I stay at home, so I did, and my throat is practically well again. It pays to begin about - first symptom.

Mon. 15 Cold.

Whist at Sherger's and served ice cream and cakes to nuts. Boo!

Tue. Sherger not so well; but he persists in teaching one class a day - to prove he can. Am enjoying "Thorn Bank" by Locke - printed after his death. It is too long drawn out tho' as so many books are.

Wed. 16 At Group meeting at Colburn's and I was elected Pres. again. Bad luck.

Thurs. Dec. 11

This is Gene's birthday. We sent a box of candy. The Union Xmas party went off in good shape. Why should I be so tired when I didn't do much. A good committee Mrs. Ewell, Power, Kishlar, Berno, Miss Beardsley and Cora B. They washed the dishes too. Served all kinds of sandwiches & Xmas cookies & some of Mrs. Berno's wonderful Divinity Fudge & coffee. There were forty present.

Fri. 12

Glad yesterday was so much warmer. Today at Faculty Dames at Mrs. Peet's. An awful racket it was. Have been writing place cards for my dinner, tomorrow. All boats and bearing conundrums, whose answers are the parts of a boat: stern, deck, bridge bow, main stay and hull, cable. That will wake them up a little. Haven't great hopes for Mrs. McKenny nor Mrs. Ford, but the men are bright and jolly.

Mrs. Elliott drove down after me. Nice lady.

Sat. 13

One of my busy days - getting our dinner party. McKennys & Fords. They were very appreciative. My place cards were a great hit. Here is one of the boats.

Christmas Party, Election, Held At Meeting Of Union

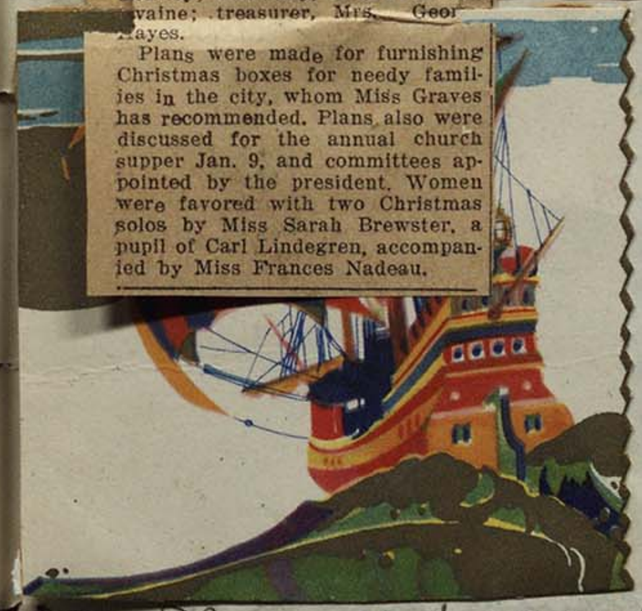
The Congregational Union Christmas party held Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge was largely attended and a happy Christmas spirit prevailed throughout the afternoon.

In conducting the devotionals, the president, Mrs. F. A. Barbour, followed the Christmas theme in the reading and prayer. The groups reported their December meetings postponed until next week. The guild reported having completed 89 articles for Miss Inez Graves' work, 35 others for Miss Mary Hoover.

Election of officers resulted as follows: president, Mrs. Walter Fuller; vice president, Mrs. L. H. Bentley; secretary, Mrs. F. B. McIlvaine; treasurer, Mrs. Geor[illegible] Hayes.

Plans were made for furnishing Christmas boxes for needy families in the city, whom Miss Graves has recommended. Plans also were discussed for the annual church supper Jan. 9, and committees appointed by the president. Women were favored with two Christmas solos by Miss Sarah Brewster, a pupil of Carl Lindegren, accompanied by Miss Frances Nadeau.

Miss Irene Harris, student in the speech department at Normal College, gave a very effective legend of the Christ Child. Mrs. Edwin Ewell read an interesting account of Christmas work done by "Little Crims" of India. These children belong to the criminal class, which is one of the lowest of all the criminals, in India. Eight hundred of these little ones in a missionary school denied themselves and worked hard to send presents to those who are still poorer. At the close, Christmas refreshments were served by Mrs. Barbour, Mrs. J. A. Power, Mrs. W. L. Kishlar and Miss Zella Beardsley. Mrs. Edwin Ewell and Mrs. C. J. Berno, with Mrs. Harvey C. Colburn, presiding at the coffee table.



Sun. 14

I fought a sore throat all day yesterday and all night. Today 'Wow' decreed that I stay at home, so I did, and my throat is practically well again. It pays to begin at once - first symptom.

Mon. 15 Cold

Whist at Sherger's and served ice cream and cakes & nuts. boo! Mr. Sherger not so well; but he persists in teaching one class a day - to prove he can. Am enjoying "Shorn Lamb" by Locke - printed after his death. It is too long drawn out tho' as so many books are.

Tues. 16 At Group meeting at Colburn's and I was elected Pres. again. Bad luck.

Dear Mrs. C. served coffee and cakes again. Seems as tho' she does more than her share especially as he told Ben he (as church treasurer) had drawn and spent his Dec. salary!)
Ben at dinner at Lyman's.

Wed. Dec 17

We fear, from Ida's letter that they aren't coming for Christmas.



This of our house, cut from a magazine of Board of Commerce, as the cover.

Anyway not till the middle of the vacation.

Jane has the mumps, and Dan is sick and tired of trains.

Has been giving eleven talks in four days and in sleeping-cars five nights running. Mending and lengthening Joan's skirt to a dress she can wear with sweater. Last day of school. 96 graduated at Normal convocation.

Thurs 18.

Good to have Myrtle on the job, as I can do other things. Bob & Joan are busy doing something — a surprise for Archie. Joan happy to trot around after her father and watch him. Wish he'd get time to take off the screen-doors.

Fri. 19.

Trying to get off a box to Calif. Sending silk hose to Jo, 2 pink silk panties to Doris, and a book and box of my candy and preserved fruits to Mary.
At a very nice dinner at the Misners' - other guests being the Fogerstroms & Harry Smiths. Very grand dinner — too many things. The dear little lady worked hard I'm sure. Visited until 9-30 then the Fs. brought us home. I told them we felt proud to be invited with young folks; and they united in declaring we were "young as any of 'em"!

Sat. 20 Went with Robin to select a new suit (from Dan and me) for Xmas. He is greatly elated to have it tonight when he has a "date" with Ernestine Goodwin.

GROUP ELECTS NEW OFFICERS

Forest-Adams Group of the Congregational Church met at the parsonage Tuesday afternoon. Devotionals were led by Mrs. F. A. Barbour and business session was conducted by the group president, Miss Zella A. Beardsley. It was voted to give $25 to benevolences and $5 to the Near East relief. Many packages were taken to the meeting to be given to Miss Inez Graves, city social worker, to distribute.

Election of officers resulted as follows: president, Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge; vice president, Miss Florence Shultes; secretary, Mrs. B. D. Ames; treasurer, Mrs. Bennett W. Kief.

A general discussion of plans for future work followed while the women sewed.

Refreshmens were served by the hostess, Mrs. Harvey C. Colburn.

Helen has finished her 3000 word thesis for U. of M. teacher; and now he has given her a job for vacation 50¢ an hour for all the time she can give.
Should think Bob would be so ashamed. Tonight I beat two games of Cribbage, anyway - Ben two of Russian Bank. He certainly holds the cards, lately.

Sun. Dec. 21

The church was pretty with greens and a few (very few) red berries and poinsettas, and Colburn gave a good little talk, preceding the Cantata by the choir. But six rows of seats empty, as usual.
At 2-30 Mr. & Mrs. Cleary came and took us to The A.A. hospital to see Geo. Holmes. He gets dreadfully discouraged. "can't make water the right way" Lizzie says.
I stopped a minute at Stanleys rooms leaving a Xmas pudding and candy, but couldn't stay, because Lizzie Holmes was in the car - and I hadn't been to see Ler George in all the weeks.
Very sorry not to be able to stay a while with Jane, especially as she was feeling so blue, because the surgeon told her there is no hope for Louis.
We'll go in our own car next time, and do as we want to.
Bob phoned over he had fixed a lot of Dutch herring for Lunch - and for us to come. And we did enjoy it. He thinks he has a sort of a job for Feb. 1st. in Montreal. I hope the poor boy will not be disappointed again.

Mon. 22

Another busy day, getting off boxes to Stant and to Ida, and a hundred cards. (more or less)
Made some more nut candy and stuffed dates - for Martha Colburn, Miss Densmore, Cora B, Bela (who sent us a pie) Rob & Joan, Janey, Chas & Leonard and one for Ben - nine boxes.

Tues. 23.

Such a nice birthday dinner Mabel had for her mother, asking Ben and me and sending us to movies, afterwards to see Will Rogers in "Lightnin'." Poor Ben couldn't hear enough to enjoy it. I'm so sorry - for we might have such jolly times at the shows here. if he could only hear

Wed. Dec. 24.

And still the Christmas cards pour in! Ninety-six, to date, and poor 'Wow' has to trot down town for more and more — to reply.

Parboiled my 12 lb. goose (fully six lbs. of meat, perhaps) Helen working at A.A. this morning - 60¢ pr. hour. She tells me that is the only way she could get Christ the weeks!

Thurs. 25 Merry Christmas to all, in spite of everything.

The tree was much smaller, but just as bright and apparently just as full of presents, altho we had all agreed to limit them to the children.

I had a beautiful chiffon scarf for my coat, in my shades of blue from Arlie, a fine wool scarf from Ida (handwoven, in Berea college) some dishes for ice-box from Robin, cases for silver from Gene & Turkish towel and wash cloth from Stant. & hdkchfs from Joan (which will be just the thing for Helen's maid). Bless Joan, she had such fun buying her her gifts at the 5 and 10¢ store.

All over for lunch - 70°C.

Fri. 25. The day is bright and warm but not to melt the snow. Bob & Tony Wheeler took their two daughters to slide down hill at A.A. Helen working as usual at U. of M. Rob here to lunch and practised faithfully on his saxiphone. Took me to A.A. to see the Stanleys; Ben meeting me there. Jane gave me a block print of old church near Tucson. Must say I don't care for the white and black glaring effect. How I did wish she'd give me a water color — from her hundreds. Ungrateful wretch that I am.

Sat. 27 Darned every spare minute and finished 16 pairs, and a slip for Helen. They are at the Wheeler's A.A. tonight, after having The Wheeler child & Ellis Adams to dinner. I have been reviewing a book that Jo sent me to read, about the "Rosicrucians" a sect that her sister "Bobbo" belongs to — and Jo is interested. Written by H. Spencer Lewis, "Imperator of The Brotherhood of N. America"

Pub. by the Amorc pub. co. & supply bureau of Amorc College. San Jose. Calif.

They believe in reincarnation of all souls - by returning after death and entering bodies of infants, sometimes passing thru' 300 incarnations and seasons of purification, before becoming worthy of Heaven.
Jo is especially impressed by their Law of Compensation, by which everyone must reap what he sows. (especially Leonard)
She wrote a while ago about Rian. Said she only felt pity for him, as the "old law of compensation will take care of him."
Am glad if she can get any comfort from any belief in any sect.
Cora B. here to dinner.

Sun. 28
Went to church alone. Helen taking me down. A lazy day.

Mon. 29.
Myrtle cleaning china closets, and I making a dark petticoat for H. out of her old blue silk dress.

Now it is petticoats - no longer slips. Sent back Kate's presents - (gloves and hose too large) and a tie for Lester. Also returned Jo's book. Am glad she didn't send it for Xmas. Also got a bulletin of care of babies (to send Zella) from the U. S. Children's Bureau.
Hilda told Cora Barbour that Zella feeds her three babies a dose of paregoric (morphine) every night, and they act dopey and heavy eyed! Also they do not have fresh air nor clean diddies, as they should!

Tues. 30
My poor Arlie has been working too hard - writing too many hours at A. A. and is suffering from writer's cramp. Stiff painful neck, arm and hand.

In spite of it she was getting ready for the Walter Daileys tonight, and asked us there for New Years dinner.

Wed Dec. 31 and 1930 gone all but a day.

Made another slip for Helen and sent it to the cleaners.

Such things help my poor girl altho' there is little that I can do to relieve the tension in her nerves. Bob took me down to do some errands, and then we drove over to A.A. after Helen. She did no writing today but was working at sorting report cards.

Bob talked to me more freely. Said he expects to go to Candda about Feb. 1st. for a superintend job under a big N. Y. architect with the prospect of having charge of a big R.R. station job in the Spring. He is so dear. I love him for some qualities but can't abide some others. Just as it is with all of us. No one is perfect. "So much that is bad in the best of us" — we shouldn't set ourselves up as critics of anyone. The Daileys from Detroit did not come, after all. Did not receive the invitation in time. Too bad to have worked so hard for nothing — but — they went to bed early. I was glad to see their house all dark at nine o'clock.

Speaking of being sleepy — Arlie said she had not had a long night's sleep for two years. And yet she looks so well — and plump and beautiful!

B.B.D.	J.P.D.	Jan. 1930				July. 1930	
Bridge		Cribbage		Russian Bnk B.L.	J.P.D.	B. Bridge	
385	285	0	2	1	2	175	259
207	146	2	0	0	2	40	299
201	285	1	2	1	1	314	353
39	243	0	2	July		253	39
257	278	1	0	0	2	682	946
130	225	2	0	2	0	Oct	
215	0	6	6	0	1	0	250
1734	1962	March		2	0	382	465
300	349	1	1	2	0	225	0
253	396	2	1	1	0	180	283
402	479	July		1	0	445	269
201	0	0	2			395	0
487	220	Aug.		10	8	280	69
313	39	1	1			87	594
1956	1483	0	2	1930		424	245
266	168	2	0	R Bank		248	255
131	0	1	0	BL.	J.P	327	225
80	0	0	1	10	8	389	247
191	480	2	0	Cribbage		3675	3560
668	648	1	0	18	21	4064	3807
27	474	1	2	Bridge			
132	168	1	2	4064	3807		
355	80	0	2				
514	722						
4872	4315	18	21				

L. Orge,

KANSAS and D'OOGE'S CICERO

The best endorsement of a book is its continued use.

After using the former edition for 25 years,

the revised edition of

D'Ooge's Select Orations of Cicero

has been adopted for the high schools of the

STATE of KANSAS

BENJ. H. SANBORN & CO. 221 E. 20th St. CHICAGO