Irene P. D'Loge's Diary

Jan. 1. 1931 —

Jan 1. 1932.

Composition Book

Name _____

Grade _____

July 15, 1931

Dear Grandpa.
We have a cat and it laid four cats. one cat is black and white and the other cat is all gray the other cat is redish brown and the other cat is the same they are to twins. How is grandma is she all right and how is Joanna is she allright How is the hole famly

with
love
Mary D

1931.

"May the New Year bring cheer!
Full measure of health
A portion of wealth
A duty to do
A Friend who is true
And a song, when the shadows draw near."
Today, as every year -
(As always) I wonder, when I write
Jan. 1st. if I shall be here to
write Jan. 1932.

A bright sunny New Years day.
We dined at Arlie's, as last year.
I spent most of the day mending
my house-dresses of yester-year.
Myrtle went over too, and helped Helen
Lueker with the work. Both very nice
little girls and good helpers.
At 4 o'c H. took us to call at the Sherger's
but they were in Detroit, except Allen &
son Billie. They are having scarlet fever at
his home - (young Jack, 4 yrs.) so Allen is stay-
ing at his father's. Called on the Elliotts

who were just returning from Detroit and we saw their new baby, (4 months) A darling little boy. Mrs. L. is so dear and the old father is like a proud fussy old grandpa.

Stopped at Holmes' a minute to wish them Happy New Year. George is improving slowly, - nurse still there.

Lizzie says: "His water comes pretty good now, but he ain't quite right, yet."

Bob 'phoned for us to come over for a Dutch herring lunch - but who could eat after that grand dinner at 3 o'c?

We did tho' - even grandma did!

Fri. Jan. 2.

Going over the hundred or more Xmas cards, saving many for next year! Too good to burn. Also mending some more and reading Helen's thesis written for Dr. Olsen, A. A. on "The Healthy Self in Marriage" written after work in Dr. Charles Cooley's "Human Nature and the Social Order." I think Arlie has made a distinct contribution to the

subject, from personal experiences.

Sat. 3

Bright and beautiful day for Arlie + Bob to go to Detroit, taking 'Wow' to pick out his Xmas to H, a new winter coat. Her other is worn down to the warp.

This p. m. Carrie Hardy 'phoned did I want to make some calls - and I did. Sat Cora B. started to dress, and then hustled myself. Went to see Mrs. Loyster, a beautiful new lady with a 16 yr. old daughter a hopeless cripple, injured at birth. Then to Mrs. Huff - husband is janitor at Cleary college, sold their farm near Salem and moved to town, like other thousands farmers. Then to see nice Mrs. Bulkley, another new one.

Bob returned about 7 o'c, in time for his pork spare-ribs + lentils.

Miss Mahn returned too, with a big cold on her chest.

4 Sun. Jan. 4.

Had dear Miss Jones here to dinner and enjoyed her tales of her travels this summer in Eng. France, Germany Italy. After my nap was greatly surprised to find the new roomer and husband in our front rooms, where Ben had put them until Miss Mahu goes tomorrow. She is a dear, but she will be happier at Miss Rankin's where she can use the kitchen.

Mon. 5.

Rainy and slippery, but went to Mrs. Beal's for Whist-Luncheon. Played with Miss Swaine — I "fetched and carried" us. An elegant lunch; chicken salad, feathery rolls, potato chips olives, cranberries, ice cream, golden cake, coffee, and a jolly time at table.

Rainy so Cora B. didn't come over in the eve.

Tues. 6

Ben wants to have some people over for Bridge his birthday, next Sat. eve. Mr. & Mr. Fogerstrom (Canisors) Bailey's. Sanders & Brundage's. Smiths

Ida writes she will be here Thursday 5th wants a dentist appt. Friday.

Glad I didn't have to go out today. Cold and windy and snowy. Finished mending my blk. silk waist, and reading L. J. Milne's "The Flutes of Shanghai"; full of plots and mysterious messages leading up to their present revolution, which Mrs. Milne thinks was inevitable because of the blundering of the white people in China, especially the English.

Wed. 7

Found a gray poplin dress which has been put away twenty yrs, perhaps. Sent it to the cleaners, and will need very little change, now that waist-lines have crept back to normal and skirts have descended below the knees & lower.

Took a walk in the sunshine and called on Miss Goddard. Decided I am staying in the house too many days.

Dear Corey comes tomorrow, and I am going to have just our two daughters to dinner the birthday night, Saturday. That will be a birthday treat for Ben.

6 Thurs. 8. Thirty-five ladies out to our Missionary Tea and I forgot to send in my report to the paper, because our Corey came. Who could think of reports! We talked and talked till bed-time.

Fri. 9. H[illegible] ready s[illegible] we me[illegible] dentist [illegible] but to [illegible] At cl[illegible] meeting afterwards. Why must we listen, every year to so many repetitions of data at church annuals.

When 'Wow' was young and ever so much thinner, he used most any towel for his back; (the sinner)
But now that he is weighing most a ton he whines and cries for towels that are bigger; to dry the noble contours of his figger. So, here is one.
Dear 'Wow' Let no-one grab it;
You'd better hide it from the festive 'rabbit'!

Sat. 10 Ben's 71st. birthday. I gave him two Big Bath towels - this and Ida brought cheese!! (He only has four kinds now, from Christmas) He always loves cheese. Joan gave him a package of shipping labels, Mrs. Holmes sent a card (also Fred Weinmann) and made him two mince tarts. Jen W. sent a box of Xmas cookies - all broken up, but fine.

17 Ken & Stan sent letters. The former asking how much his father had sent to Calif. - as he wants to pay him; also Ben needs send no more to Doris - That made me happy indeed, for I felt sure he'd do it.

Corey & Helen had a grand time at a Sorosis luncheon in A.A. - about forty ladies. We had just our two daughters here with us, to dinner - birthday cake with 17 candles etc. etc.

In the eve. Ben's Bridge party was a great success. Dear Corey made a-bout a million little fancy open sandwiches and we had chocolate & whipped cream, An-gel cake and fresh cookies & nuts. Mrs. Brundage top score - a bunch of roses - prize. Mr. Fagerstrom, a deck of cards. Ben was very happy with all the young folks. Said it was his best birthday he ever had. Such a comfort to have our Corey here.

Ben & I took Cora B. and went to Mr. Worley's funeral. [A blessed release. 92 yrs. old.]

6 Thurs. 8. Thirty-five ladies out to our Missionary Tea and I forgot to send in my report to the paper, because our Corey came [redacted]!

We ta[redacted]

Fri. 9. H[redacted]ly ready s[redacted] as we mended stockings. She was at the dentist's after lunch. Nothing wrong but to have teeth cleaned for tartar. At church supper and (deadly) annual meeting afterwards. Why must we listen, every year to so many repetitions of data at church annuals.

Sat. 10 Ben's 71st. birthday. I gave him two big bath towels "this and" Ida brought cheese!! (He only has four kinds now, from Christmas) He always loves cheese. Joan gave him a package of shipping labels, Mrs. Holmes sent a card (also Fred Weinmann) and made him two mince tarts. Jen W. sent a box of Xmas cookies — all broken up, but fine.

Ben & Stant sent letters. The former asking how much his father had sent to Calif. — as he wants to pay him; also Ben needs send no more to Doris — That made me happy indeed, for I felt sure he'd do it.

Corey & Helen had a grand time at a Sorosis luncheon in A.A. — about forty ladies. We had just our two daughters here with us, to dinner — birthday cake with 17 candles etc. etc.

In the eve. Ben's Bridge party was a great success. Dear Corey made about a million little fancy open sandwiches and we had chocolate & whipped cream, angel cake and fresh cookies & nuts. Mrs. Brundage top score — a bunch of roses — prize. Mr. Fagerstrom, a deck of cards. Ben was very happy with all the young folks. Said it was his best birthday he ever had. Such a comfort to have our Corey here.

Ben & I took Cora B. and went to Mr. Wortley's funeral. [A blessed release. 92 yrs. old.]

Sun. Jan 11. A lazy day. Up late and late breakfast and no one to church. Felt as tho' we had run away from school. In the afternoon Margaret and Patsy Verdier called. The latter stayed till 6-30 but I didn't ask her to stay to lunch. The Daileys were asked and with one more we couldn't have eaten in the breakfast-room. Ida rather inclined to 'jack me up' about my duty to those children. Should have them here sometime, etc. Perhaps.

Mon. 12 Note from Nell Loving that she and Hortense Bruce want to come over to call. Shall ask them to lunch or dinner, soon-

Ida gone at about 9 o'c. We shall miss our Cozey. Mended and slept and Cosied and read. I seem to get more and more lazy with the years as I grow "old — er," (as Jen W. says) Joan came over, bringing her nightie & her "Logomachy" as the family were out. or was —

Tues. 13. Group meeting here — twelve — talking over plans and discussing "Brotherhood." Mrs. Holmes came a while "all tired out - just washed out two pairs of drawers and pants for George. He can't piddle right yet."

A funny funny old Dear. Lizzie is.

Bob & papa gone to Twenty Club dinner at Weinmanns. Bob said Helen is flat on her back with a badly infected ankle and instep. Has no idea how it happened. A regular streptococ infection - the worst possible. What next? I read aloud all the eve. but had very poor luck with stories in Harper's. She suffered a lot, and was hot or cold, by spells. — couldn't enjoy stories anyway. Poor Dear.

Wed. 14 Art Club with Cora B. and had a good meeting — Debate on Woman's usefulness at finance or politics.

Helen much better, but still has to keep her foot up. Clara McAndrew brought us home. Had a cab to the meeting.

Thurs. Jan 15

Cold. Glad I don't have to go anywhere. Had meeting here, & the committee making out the Union program. Interesting to see new faces among the officers. Mrs. Bell - Mrs. Ewell's daughter, and Mrs. Bower - Mrs. Hayes' daughter and Mrs. McElvaine, also Mrs. Fuller the new pres. of Union. Do cold I didn't go to see our poor Helen tonight. Her foot is so much better she would go to college if she could get on a shoe.

Group Meeting

Forest Ave. Group of the Congregational Church held its first meeting of the year at the home of Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge, Forest Ave. Following devotionals led by Mrs. D'Ooge, the secretary and treasurer made their reports which were accepted. An executive committee was appointed: Miss Zella Beardsley, Mrs. C. C. Wescott and Mrs. L. H. Bentley; work committee: Mrs. C. J. Becker, Miss Carrie Hardy, and Mrs. George Holmes; flower committee chairman Miss Mary Goddard. A discussion of plans for future work followed, and a general discussion on the subject of "Good Fellowship. Confectionery was served by the hostess at the close.

Fri. 16

Saw in the paper that Nellie Beman was coming to read a paper before the D. A. R. so phoned for her to come here to lunch - and she did. Such a dear little woman. Doesn't change much in her looks - a lot more wrinkles, of course. Took Cora B. with me, at Regent Boyce's invitation. Mr. McCallister came from Mt Clemens for the week-end. Should I charge him? Nellie B. told some very interesting things about colonial pastors. Irvas said the cheapest things in New England were milk and ministers. Pastors swept the church to eke out a meagre salary. Received vegetables grain and 38 barrels of cider at one parsonage. A pastor refused an increase in salary - saying he could hardly collect his present one - couldn't stand any more. They buried suicides under a load of stone. Cong. had to rise when text was read. Johnathan Edwards studied Latin at 6 yrs. Married a beautiful, intelligent wife and had thirteen children. At Normal lecture in eve.

Sat. 17 Finished mending Arlie's rug, a lot of little holes. Reading "A Man and His Dog" by Thos. Mann. and find it a very refreshing bit of writing. The laying of corner-stone at new Union Building or Alumni Bldg. or Chas. McKenney Hall," and

Ben had a speech to make.
Rob. and I didn't get there in time to hear it - only the applause
Poor Arlie's foot is gathering instead of being absorbed. The pus must come out.
She is so pathetically brave and cheerful before folks. But is worried to death about Bob. The Canada job will (probably) fall thru because of their new alien law.
Because of the thousands of men in Detroit out of work, they are excluding Canadians, so of course retaliation follows.
Last eve's lecture of under-sea life pictures and explanation was very thrilling. Joan liked it too. I guess it is about her first ever lecture. Bridge again with Ben and I beat - for a change.

Sun. Jan. 18.

Ben & I at church. Arlie had a better night last night, and the swelling is getting less. The Detroit Cristies are to be there to dinner. Which we think is the limit. Mrs. Breining and aunt Rose called. Mr. B. is entirely "off" at Mercywood hospital.

Mon. 19. Helen back in college.

Whist at Wescotts and - 5 score with Mrs. Beal, Alex Miss Pearce & Mrs. Jennings were - 5 - to their lasting regret and dismay.
In the eve. Cora B. took me to the meeting of the 'Players' a talk by Prof. Campbell of U. of M. on American Drama. Very good.
Refreshments later in basement of Church house. Frozen salad (- no lettuce. Looked like tutti frutti icecream) served with little cakes! Funny combination.
Poor Arlie & Bob had to give up the 'Players' but there was Muriel Townsend! helping serve. Where do they get the money?
Helen at dinner in A.A. with Sorosis.

Tues. 20.

Mr. Colburn came to get me to compile a church history for our 50th. anniversary. Next October is the time. Some job!
Helen home late today - trying to catch up on her week's work. Says she can't "see over the top." At Garden Club meeting with Cora B. in the eve.
Was sorry not to have a note-book for an inspiring talk on Landscape-gardening on city lots.

Wed. Jan. 21. Zero weather, but little do we know of it, except when we have to go out in it.

Reading a C. S. book on Mary Eddy by a (so-called) Episcopal clergyman. I'll wager he gets a lot out of it. [Sells for $5.00] This copy was presented to Ladies' Library by Local church.

Some propagandists! I only wish the Cong'l church had half their fervor.

When Mrs. Eddy was nine, she showed "her resourcefulness and gift of humor," on the occasion when her father's prayer was too long.

She crawled from the chair where she was kneeling, and "taking a hat-pin stuck it into her father's — back, and then escaped in the confusion." I wonder if Papa appreciated her "humour."

One day Mrs. E. humorously reported asking those of her audience "who understood what she was saying — to stand up, and nobody rose"! (Her years 1821–1910)

She was born 1821. Married Glover 1843 [Died 1849] Married Patterson 1853. Married Eddy 1877 [Died 1882]

In 1882 Fry commenced his administration to "Mother". He was jealous of Foster, whom she legally adopted 1888.

Thurs. 22 Union meeting at Colburn's A large attendance and good feeling for the new Pres. Mrs. Fuller.

PEACE PROGRAM OF CHURCH GROUP

Congregational Union held its first meeting of 1931 at the home of Mrs. Harvey C. Colburn, 214 N. Adams St., Thursday afternoon, with 30 women in attendance. Incoming officers acted as assistant hostesses.

Following a business session an interesting program was held. Mrs. S. L. D'Ooge read an article on "Peace Meetings Held in England." It was stated in the article that although the nations of the world had denounced war, preparations for war still continued. Europe is spending $6,000,000 daily on war preparations.

Mrs. C. W. Childs read a tribute to Dr. William E. Barton, who passed recently, by the editor of a Congregational Church publication, and also read the last of Dr. Barton's writings, "The Parable of Little Towns."

Mrs. Edward Wardroper gave a delightful reading, "The Trick Boys."

Dainty refreshments were served.

Mrs. McElwaine, the new Sec'y wrote this; under protest — thinking I should do it, as formerly. I promised for next time.

Fri. 23

How lazy I am! The days go by and I accomplish so little.

Joan came last night with her nightie and Logomachy game. We have a long series under way. She is doing better every time. Sorry to hear my dear Mrs. Sherger is sick in bed with a nurse. Gertrude also so sick they haven't seen each other for a week or more. Wrote her and Jane Stanley.

Now have another book on Mrs. Eddy. by Dakin. Quite a dose of it.

Sat. Jan. 24.

Helen working all day at A.A. Last night she had M. & P. Verdier to dinner and, I think, took them to the N.S. vaudeville, where Bob played. Today I went with Cora B. to a Tea given by Miss Goddard. There had Nell Loring & Hortense Bruce here to dinner. Helen & Bob took them back to A.A. Joan here again for the night.

Sun. 25.

Bright warm and melting.
Helen, & later Patsy, came to church, so we had four in our front pew. to break the wide stretch of emptiness.

Mon. 26.

Elegant Luncheon & whist at Mrs. Quirk's. Salmon croquettes buttered beans, Cr. potatoes, rolls, jelly, peach pickles, Celery - grape-fruit salad and the most delicious cheese concoctions (a round of toast with cheese and a puff of crust, browned on top.

Played with Mrs. Quirk and were average. Miss Pearce & her partner - 4 Poor dear Abigail hates her minus scores. In the eve, Cora B. and I went to see "Morocco" - a picture of the Foreign Legion and their camp-followers.
The heroine a German girl, Dietrich, (in her first picture) was quite remarkable in her quiet, subtle way with men. A simple turn of the head and a slow smile
I am to have a table at the Episcopal Benefit Bridge, Friday night at Mrs. Quirk's. Have asked Bob & Helen and Cora B. as my guests ($2.00) Have spoken for a table on the balcony in their big new room, and think it will be quite a shout. Arlie never has seen their grand new room.

Tues. 27.

Melting and slopping.
Walked up to Starkweather for a reception to Dean Jones - to find they were at a Mrs. Jones' Normal St. Didn't trouble to follow up - but called at Holmes', and then wrote a note to Lady Lydia, explaining.

What a fraud Mrs. Eddy was! This book I am reading is a psychological study of a queer queer personality.

Played Cribbage and Ben beat two out of three games.

Wed. Jan. 28

Snowing again. Ab Club with Cora in p.m. and to dinner with Ben, at the nice little Mengies. His name is Leonard — which made me love him from the start. Had a fine dinner and nice little visit, looking at his photos taken in China and Tere. Artistic, very. And their house is all Chinese and beautiful. Let down Arlie's new wool dress.

Thurs. 29

Mending, making wash-cloths & wiping-towels. Phoning about my Bridge-table at Quirk's. Bob is in Canada, Helen "absolutely can't do anything" but work on her thesis and get ready for four exams, next week. So I've asked Miss Swaine Miss Norton & Cora B. The new scheme Sam is putting thro' for change in requirements

in U. of C. seems to be causing nation-wide comment. If it goes thro' as they plan, Sam will be at the head of the college which covers the first two to four years. Then they go to one of for Divisions of the Humanities, and Physical, Social and Biological sciences. A new man is to have charge of examinations for all departments.

Fri. 30

Darning every spare minute. Arlie so busy she actually sent her stockings with the wash.

The big Benefit Bridge at Quirks was a great affair. 57 tables full of people who wanted to satisfy their curiosity by seeing the new room and the rest of the Quirk mansion, 228 thronging up the stairs and down. We had a fine location on the balcony of the big room — one other table with the Shergers Lambs. Thirteen tables on the floor below us. so we felt as tho' we had a box at a show. Served generous slabs

of ice cream, home-made cookies & coffee. Strong strong coffee! and how Cora B. did swallow it down! Of course Jessie had top score at our table. The score cards were donated — and so much else that they cleared over $150, or



Sat. Jan. 31.

Helen at A. A. all day, working on thesis. Of course, what could be expected! Rob home with a sore throat. Running around without rubbers in all the slush! He is not the right build to be careless. Six ft. tall, thin and stoop-shouldered.

Ben and I went to the banquet of the Mich. Author's Society at Starkweather ($1.25) and heard a remarkable address by a Mr. Lewis A. Brown, author of "This Believing World." A bright English Jew, talked on

"What is Modern Literature in America?" or something like that. Sketches of different U.S. authors and their works. Talked so fast I could hardly take my notes for Ben, who hears less every day, seems to me. He is so pathetic, I could cry!

Sun. Feb. 1.

At church alone, Patsey joining me, later. Helen took me down, but is working all day, up in our front room on a thesis for college. I wanted to go to Sherzer's (but he is not so well) or to A. A. to see Jane S's exhibition, but Bob had to stay home waiting for the Dr. to come, for Robin.

Mon. 2

Robin's fever gone, but still in bed with constant hot-water-and-salt gargling. Whist at Barbour's, and I had -2, playing with Mollie. The half-year scores were the queerest we ever had in the Club. Think I'll record them — they're so funny. Had elegant refreshments: Cr. chicken & veal and peas on croustades, rolls, olives

potato chips, cakes, coffee nuts.

Scores: Mrs. Williams +1
" Herrick +6
" Barbour +12
" Beal +19
Miss Swaine +22
Mrs. Quirk +40

Mrs. Sherger -2
" Platt -9
" D'Ooge -12
" Wescott -16
" Jennings -18
Miss Pearce -18
Mrs. McKeogh -25

I don't see how it was possible for people to have smaller score than mine - who remember every card that's played!

Dear Cora B. must be worn to a fraggle tonight, her feet and her knees are so bad, but she had grand tasting refreshments.

Tues. Feb. 3.

Bright day again. Farmers are in despair because of lack of snow & rain. What will happen if we have another such a dry summer? Went to A. A. with Bob and spent hours in the art gallery looking at Jane Stanley's wonderful pictures - about 200 of them. When Arlie finished her examination she came there for a while. Stopped to see Jane and Lewis on our way home. Not long, as Helen needed sleep after studying 'til after 2 o'c A. M.

How I'd love to have one of those gorgeous wonderful water-colors!

Finishing the 'Eddy' book, and have a lot of new and surprising ideas about the remarkable Leader of C. S. Certainly a great go-getter, even at 89 yrs.

Wed. 4 Ben at Kiwanis, lunch 50

Bob took me to Detroit to see the Strauss agent about two bonds that are in difficulties ($2000.) He tells me it will come out all right - and not to worry! Oh! well, that wouldn't help me any.

I bought me a Spring coat ($70.00) and white dress ($25.00) of silk, right on top of it. We were at a very fine dinner tonight at Prof. Anspach's. Two very dear little girls. One of them (9 yrs.) waited on table beautifully. Had a visit after dinner with the Lymans & Smiths

Was sorry we didn't leave until 9 o'c, and there was that big table of dishes for the little lady to do. I imagine he is a good helper though.

Mrs. Lyman is always entertaining.

She gave me a good limerick about Cleopatra - (which I put three pages ahead by mistake)

Our menu was elaborate: Grape juice, Mock Chicken-legs, Lima beans, potato, something like Brussels Sprouts, jelly, peach pickles, chopped sour pickle, Pink pear salad, Cream pie, coffee candies. and I expect the little soul did every bit of it.

Thurs. Feb. 5:

Another bright day, and nothing done except cooking - and finishing the book by Dakin, on "Mrs. Eddy". A strange psychological freak. Went with Arlie to take it back so I'd not have to pay a fine, at Library. Now I have Miss Lehmann's "A Note in Music" - taken from Walter Savage Landor's: "The present, like a note in music, is nothing but as it appertains to what is past and what is to come".

Beat Ben at Cribbage.

Fri. 6.

Invited Prof. & Mrs. Turner (new people) and the Peets, to dinner tomorrow, and have it most ready! at least my menu is written and partly prepared. Called on grandma Clifford - nearly 90 yrs. old. She is much alone, but makes quilts and

tatting and paints most gorgeous sunsets, copied from Xmas cards. It is wonderful how here eyes hold out.

Helen had another exam. today and another tomorrow. Is all worn out.

I beat tonight at our games.

Sat. 7

A dreadful, snowy, slippery day for H. to go to A.A. - but she did, and is back, safe and sound. Our guests tonight enjoyed their dinner and the conversation afterward so that they stayed till 10 o'C.

We tried to help them, by taking them to show things, the way I used to get rid of college boys half-a-century ago. Generally, when once on their feet it is easier to leave; but no, not so tonight! Ben and I had a good laugh over it, later.

Sun. 8.

Bob & Helen and Robin were at church with us, communion. Robin is usher now, with his class. and I'm glad to see them do something at the church.

tonight about:
(See p. 23)

"Cleopatra, who thought they maligned her,
Resolved to reform and be kinder.
If, when pettish, she said
'I should knock off your head'
Won't you give me some gentle reminder!"

Mon. Feb. 9.

Some more queer whist scores. Mrs. Jennings had us to luncheon out on E. For. est Ave. and played at her rooms, later. Cora B. and I had top score + 2, playing same cards as Mrs. Quirk, Williams and Beal! How come?

Am lengthening sleeves & belt on my new Spring coat. My arms are too long.

Tues. 10.

Helen having her 5th. exam. - gone all day. Finished my coat - setting the but-buttons forward, and fixing belt. Now it is all ready for the first warmish day. Finished Miss Lehman's "Note in Music". Splendid descriptions of nature and of a certain class of people; but it leaves the feeling: "Oh, what's the use"! I don't like it very well, but Christo-pher Morley thinks it has a "strangely com-pelling charm". They speak of its subtle e-motional implications", and of "the thwarted feminine quest of happiness". Yes, that is it. But I hate to think so few women are very many satisfied with what is, and so few men even those called decent, who run after street women or with them. At Garden Club. Then home for "Latin club party".

Wed. 11

Arlie took me down town this morning and I sent the babes some little valentines. (5 for 5¢!) Then she drove to A. A. Library and worked all day. Says yesterday's exam. didn't go so very well! Cora B. phoned for me to go to Club, so I did, (25¢) taxi. In the eve. I took her to lecture by the author of my book: ~~"D V"~~ "Humanity Uprooted" Maurice Hindus. A very earnest bright little man who has been many years in Russia. "Civilization is the discovery or establishment of new wants

and the means of satisfying them."
In small villages of Russia the girls have rouge, powder and lip-sticks.
All of Russian marriages are 'companionate' It cost more to buy a malted milk than a divorce. A woman has only to go to a law clerk (without her husband knowing) and say she wants a divorce. Granted at once, without question — only payment of 7¢ for stamps. They teach the children atheism; and all scoff at religion. But "do not compel" people to stay away from church! Hindus claims that in spite of lax customs "the home survives!" How?
They are wretched farmers. Don't even know how to grow cucumbers - their most used vegetable, nor cabbages - for their loved cabbage-soup (which you smell on approaching a village)
The revolution has upset the country, but five yrs. ago, when they needed a handkerchief they — didn't have one; nor neckties or collars on Sunday, nor boots.
From the government markets, vegeta-

bles and supplies were cheap — but nothing was to be had. In the peasant open markets one can buy anything he can pay for — Bread 25¢ a lb. 1 radish 50¢, or 1 onion, butter ₽4 to ₽5 a lb. Cheese ₽3.
Revolution is fighting all private-owned business. A business man has no social status — no citizenship rights.
The villains in their plays are clergymen business-men and bootleggers.
They are the most monstrous liars in the world. Ypsilanti is nearer Moscow than Mt. is from the farthest edge of Russia.
We walked home. Rob took us up to the hall. It was slow going, with Cora "walking so wide."
Thurs. 12 Took some fruit-cream to Mr. Breining.
At missionary meeting, nice Martha Colburn "toting" us to and from.
Am reading "The Big Barn" by Edmonds. Story of a family with a dominating old rascal of a father who made his money on a farm in N. New York — and held mortgages on all the neighbors' farms within many miles.

Fri, Feb, 13

At Faculty Dames meeting at Olds', and committee meeting after, planning for the Supper the 12th March, at Women's League Bldg. A.U. Our committee: Mrs. Elliott, Lindquist, Thomson Wilber, Wilcox, Leib, Osborn Hickman and myself. Mrs. Thomson and I to look after the flowers.

The Dames also voted to give Mrs. McKinney a present in April, when we meet at her house — and I'm asked to make the speech! Piffle! I say, Do not believe she wants them to do such a thing. Flowers perhaps — but no gift! to have around afterwards. Think it would embarrass her. Joan here all night, as they're at the Wescotts for Bridge.

Sat, 14.

Bright Valentine's Day. Rob is working for us, at my suggestion, as he needs money and has to ask his mother for it. No reason why we should pay money to a stranger boy, when Rob is such a good worker. Such a good letter from Boy II, who is

greatly enjoying his experiences in the Navy, and expresses it in his quaint way. Makes us laugh.

Helen entertaining the Dr. Buntings of A. A, to dinner.

Sun. 15.

Bright & Cold. Joan insists on going to S.S. without her hat — and her hair flying, straight like a horses mane, and her dress way above her knees! A sight! We are asked to the Sherger's for lunch tonight. [Took a chocolate Charlotte to Mr. Breining before church.]

The Clearys and Alma Blount were the other guests. Served cold ham, peas, stuffed potatoes, rolls, jelly, coffee, gelatine & cream dessert and assorted cookies. Dear Mr. Sherger looks so well — came out on the porch to meet us - seeming as strong as anyone.

M. Verdier came and stayed and stayed, as usual; and of course I couldn't ask her to lunch, as we were going out. We had a good visit with our good friends after our banquet.

I wonder how this long-tailed evening gown will look twenty years from now – 1950.



Mon. Feb. 16.

Still sunshiny and cold. Whist at Mrs. Herrick's and had + 1 with Mrs. Williams. Top score again! but not a high one.

Scores so far – are + 2, – 2, + 1 and now comes Lent, and Cora and I must make our Lenten calls, on Monday afternoons.

Served, today: Elegant fruit salad, rolls, Valentine ice cream & lovely white cake. Too much – now can't eat a bit of dinner, and Ben won't like that. Ben beat at Bridge in the eve.

Tues. 17

Our Group meeting did a lot of business today, at Cora B's.

Sent notes to Mrs. Spalsbury (Miss Densmore died Sunday) Wm. Davis (just from the hospital) Maud McAllister (husband

not expected to live. Has a bad foot – with gangrene) Lena McLencamp (Robt. in hospital with Spinal meningitis)

Such a lot of sickness and trouble in the world. Here are we two, with no symptoms of any kind!

Wed. 18.

Cora B. and I went t[illegible] more's funeral, and then [illegible] Winifred Wier. Then I w[illegible] McAndrew's for program-[illegible] meeting. Again – tea & [illegible] Wish we might meet – [illegible] und trinken! nur einm[illegible]

Church Women To Aid Social Service

Congregational women in the Forest-Adams Group met Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. F. A. Barbour, Forest Ave., and devotionals were led by the president, Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge. Plans were made for cookie sale to be held at the next Union meeting, Feb. 26, with Mrs. L. H. Bentley in charge. The group is collecting clothing to be given for use in social service work of Miss Inez Graves; it, too, is to be brought to the next Union meeting.

The women spent a busy afternoon sewing and working on the Union's program books, the while an interesting story from a current magazine was read by Miss Marcia Hall.

Refreshments were served by the hostess, assisted by Mrs. B. D. Ames.

Thurs. 19.

Snowy day, but we didn't mind the weather, in Mrs. Shepherd's nice car, going to big club luncheon, in League building A.A. About 300 or 400 sat down at long tables of fifty each, and only two waiters to a table!

A good lunch: with fruit cocktails, veal croquettes & mushroom sauce, cr. potatoes rolls carrot-jelly-salad, ice cream & cookey just so big – but good.

32 I wonder how this long-tailed evening gown will look twenty years from now- 1950.



Mon. Feb. 16.

Still sunshiny and cold. Whist at Mrs. Ferrick's and had +1 with Mrs. Williams. Top score again! but not a high one. Scores so far - are +2, -2, +1 and now comes Lent, and Cora and I must make our Lenten calls, on Monday afternoons. Served, today: Elegant fruit salad, rolls, Valentine ice cream & lovely white cake. Too much - now can't eat a bit of dinner, and Ben won't like that. Ben beat at Bridge in the eve.

Tues. 17

Our Group meeting did a lot of business today, at Cora B's. Sent notes to Mrs. Spalsbury (Miss Densmore died Sunday) Wm. Davis (just from the hospital) Maud McAllister (husband not expected to live. [illegible] foot - with gangrene) Lena (Robt. in hospital with Spi[illegible] Such a lot of sickness in the world. Here are no symptoms of any kind!

Wed. 18.

Cora B. and I went to Lucia Densmore's funeral, and then to call on Winifred Wier. Then I went to Clara McAndrew's for program-committee-meeting. Again - tea & cakes! Wish we might meet - ohne essen! und trinken! nur einmal in der Woche!

Thurs. 19.

Snowy day, but we didn't mind the weather, in Mrs. Shepherd's nice car, going to big club luncheon, in League Building A.A. About 300 or 400 sat down at long tables of fifty each, and only two waiters to a table. A good lunch: with fruit cocktails, veal croquettes & mushroom sauce, cr. potatoes rolls carrot-jelly-salad, ice cream & cookies just so big - but good.

NEW YORK—Charles R. Flint, known as "the father of trusts," announced today he had retired from all of his business enterprises last November.

CHICAGO—Albert E. Pierce, president of the Central Public Service Corporation, reported today that the corporation closed 1930 with 60 per cent more customers than at the end of 1929, and had three meters in service for every one in service on December 31, 1928.

CHICAGO— The International Council of Religious Education announced today that it had inaugurated a new method of teaching

Very good music by chorus of women and two speeches on temperance - nothing new offered. Home at 4-30 and a nap.

In the eve. Cora & I went to a movie which Julia Jennings showed me about this morning. "Outward Bound" the strangest, wierdest thing I ever saw. Represented an ocean liner, carrying people who had died but didn't know it. Cora liked it a lot. I don't know.

Fri. Feb. 20.

We are wondering if our Tautie boy is coming this week-end, to N.E.A. at Detroit and to see us. He's such a comfort. Poor Lew writes that the Pres. of the firm is a booger! Now what?

At Missionary Federation meeting in the afternoon.

Ban beat again at Bridge & R. Bank.

Sat. 21.

Miss Goodison's last session, on Ban's picture. Asked her to waffle lunch, but she couldn't stay.

Had Rob. & Joan here to dinner, as H. & B. were at Wescotts and Elda is sick. Played Logo. with J. after dinner. Then Rob. took us to Lindquists where they and Fagerstroms were entertaining for Mr. & Mrs. Olander. A big crowd in a small house, poorly lighted by floor lamps and very hot, with grate fire extra. Served cream and cakes. Miss Barton brought us home, and two others asked us. Joan took her bath and went to bed like a lady.

Sun. 22.

Just as we were finishing breakfast, in walked our blessed Tautie-boy, looking just as sweet and pink as ever. Of course we didn't go to church, but stayed at home to talk to our boy. He is working too hard and too many hours in that terrible New York city, and I wish he could get something else. There is some prospect of a change, thru Bob Fields' influence. Staut went to Breimings and couldn't

get away. So, after an hour or more I 'phoned him he had a caller, and Helen went after him. Mr. B. wrings his hands and cries most of the time; and he is driving her crazy with his talk, repeating same questions all day long.

A pitiful situation

Mon. Feb. 23.

Cora and I comme r
'Lenten calls' — goin
reness, Mrs. Harvey, M
All nice old people er-
fully. Mrs. Harvey
every day, and
novels. He i mo cal-
culus the sec m' the book.
Mrs. Holmes su from four
planter warts a ich are being
removed by Xra , and just
recovering from a on her face.

Tues. 24

Fixing my blk. lace & jet dress for the Torch club dinner, at which we are to representing the college — "guests of honor".

D'OOGE PERIOD OF TRAINING HONOR MAN



Benjamin L. D'Ooge, apprentice seaman, U. S. Navy, has been selected as period of training Honor Man of Company A-32. D'Ooge enlisted at Los Angeles, California on 3 December, 1930. His home is at Inglewood, California.

The distinction of Honor Man is conferred only upon those who are outstanding during their period of training, for cleanliness, military bearing, conduct, aptitude, and influence upon others to follow their worthy example. The Hoist congratulates D'Ooge and wishes him continued success.



Wed. 25 Quite a 'Function' last night with many men in dinner suits and women with bare arms. A memorial to Mrs. McAndrew — doctor — mother of all the McA boys in town. First woman physician in Mich. (?) Her picture presented to the city, to be hung in Beyer hospital.

Several speeches — some good stories — a lot of blarney offered to the McA. family.

'Wow' was the best looking old gentleman among those present.

Today he has gone to Detroit, and will have dinner somewhere with Tantie!

One of Mr. MacAndrew's limericks:

"There was an old monk in Siberia
And his life — it got drearia and drearia
So, with a loud yell, he rushed from his cell
And eloped with the mother superia."

Thurs. 26

When Ben came home last night, he brought Stanton for a few hours. Sorry he couldn't stay over for a good night's rest, but had to meet a man at 10'c today. He is tired out.

get away. So, after an hour or more I 'phoned him he had a caller, and Helen went after him. Mr. B. wrings his hands and cries most of the time; and he is driving her crazy with his talk, repeating same questions all day long.

A pitiful situation

Mon. Feb. 23.

Cora and I comme ... r 'Lenten calls' — goin ... reness, Mrs. Harvey, M ... All nice old people ... er-fully. Mrs. Harvey ... every day, and ... novels. He i ... his Calculus the sec ... ni the book. Mrs. Holmes su ... from four planter warts a ... ich are being removed by Xra ... and just recovering from a ... on her face.

Tues. 24

Fixing my blk. lace & jet dress for the Torch club dinner, at which we are to representing the college — "guests of honor".

D'OOGE PERIOD OF TRAINING HONOR MAN



Benjamin L. D'Ooge, apprentice seaman, U. S. Navy, has been selected as period of training Honor Man of Company A-32. D'Ooge enlisted at Los Angeles, California on 3 December, 1930. His home is at Inglewood, California.

The distinction of Honor Man is conferred only upon those who are outstanding during their cleanliness, military ...tude, and influence ...eir worthy example. ...s D'Ooge and wishes



Wed. 25 Quite a 'Function' last night with many men in dinner suits and women with bare arms. A memorial to Mrs. McAndrew — doctor — mother of all the McA boys in town. First woman physician in Mich. (?) Her picture presented to the city, to be hung in Beyer hospital.

Several speeches — some good stories — a lot of blarney offered to the McA. family.

'Wow' was the best looking old gentleman among those present.

Today he has gone to Detroit, and will have dinner somewhere with Tantie!

One of Mr. MacAndrew's limericks:

"There was an old monk in Siberia
And his life — it got drearia and drearia
So, with a loud yell, he rushed from his cell
And eloped with the mother superia."

Thurs. 26

When Ben came home, last night, he brought Stanton for a few hours. Sorry he couldn't stay over for a good night's rest, but had to meet a man at 10'c today. He is tired out.

get away. So, after an hour or more I 'phoned him he had a caller, and Helen went after him. Mr. B. wrings his hands and cries most of the time; and he is driving her crazy [illegible] peating same questions.

A pitiful situation.

Mon. Feb. 23.

Cora and I commenced our 'Lenten calls' — going to see Mrs. Meserveress, Mrs. Harvey, Mrs. Holmes.

All nice old people, growing old cheerfully. Mrs. Harvey practices an hour every day, and reads racy French novels. He is going over his calculus the second time thru the book. Mrs. Holmes suffering terribly from four plantar warts on one foot, which are being removed by X ray treatments, and just recovering from a little cancer on her face.

Tues. 24

Fixing my blouse for the Torch club dinner, [illegible] are to representing the college [illegible] nor."

On Wednesday last at 1000, memorial services were held at Bonham Brothers' Chapel, San Diego, Calif., for the late Leo Potvin, machinist's mate second class, USN, [illegible] second class.

MEMORIAL SERVICES HELD

February 14, 1931

[illegible] Station, S[illegible]

Wed. 25

Quite a 'Function' last night with many men in dinner suits and women with bare arms. A memorial to Mrs. McAndrew — doctor — mother of all the McA boys in town. First woman physician in Mich. (?) Her picture presented to the city, to be hung in Beyer hospital.

Several speeches — some good stories — a lot of blarney offered to the McA. family.

'Wow' was the best looking old gentleman among those present.

Today he has gone to Detroit, and will have dinner somewhere with Tantie!

One of Mr. MacAndrew's limericks:

"There was an old monk in Siberia
And his life — it got drearia and drearia
So, with a loud yell, he rushed from his cell
And eloped with the mother superia."

Thurs. 26

When Ben came home last night, he brought Stanton for a few hours. Sorry he couldn't stay over for a good night's rest, but had to meet a man at 10 o'c today. He is tired out.

My Club program yesterday was very good and well received. Miss Case is a very pleasant speaker. The girls' singing was rather "punk" - but it was Latin anyway - and something different.

Mrs. Bentley took us to Union meeting. A busy meeting for Forest-Adams group. Sold $3. in worth of cookies and got a lot of things for Miss Graves' work.

Fri. 27 Joan here all night. Home all day except to take a walk (under orders) and made a call on Miss Putnam. Finishing "Angel Pavement" by Priestley. Some very good descriptions and character sketches. Too long - as they mostly are - 494 pages is more than any-one - almost anyone - has a right to put in a novel.

Sat. 28 Our Corey's ? birthday - must we call it 44th? Had her photo. (Joanna here all night again.)

CLUB PROGRAM IS OF LATIN STUDY

Members of the Ladies' Literary Club, at their meeting Wednesday afternoon in the Ladies' Literary Clubhouse, listened to a delightful travel talk by Miss L. Lucretia Case, assistant professor of Latin at Normal College. Miss Clara Janet Allison, associate professor of Latin at the Normal, and Miss Case, took the Vergilian Cruise to Italy and Greece during the summer of 1930—marking the two-thousandth anniversary of Vergil's birth—and Miss Case gave interesting description of that trip.

Preceding her talk, four students from the College Latin department —Ruby Kiteley, Wilmont; Ruth Warner, Manchester; Mary Edwards, Richmond; and Ruth Sills, Marine City,— sang "Adeste Fideles," and a Latin translation of "Holy Night," while Mrs. Atwood McAndrew accompanied them at the piano.

on our dining-table and talked to her.

I went to rehearsal of my quartette - (made from the trio) "Prayer for Peace" - which they made a fuss over. In the eve. Ben went to basket-ball game - and I - early to bed.

CONGREGATIONAL GROUPS ACTIVE

February meeting of the Congregational Woman's Union was held at the home of Mrs. Atwood McAndrew Thursday afternoon. Mrs. C. T. Clifford led the devotionals. The business meeting was conducted by the president, Mrs. Walter Fuller. Reports from the different groups and missionary societies were made: Normal-Summit group met with Mrs Edward Wardroper; Michigan Ave. with Mrs George Hayes; Forest-Adams with Mrs. F. A. Barbour; Mrs. W. L. Kishlar reported a very profitable meeting of the missionary society at the home of Mrs. George Hayes, led by Mrs. F. A. Barbour, and urged the women to attend the meetings now being held at the Methodist Church.

The Guild reported continued work on garments for Miss Inez Graves. Forest Ave. group has collected three large baskets of clothes and other supplies. A memorial to Miss Lucia Densmore was read and placed on the minutes.

The president announced the spring luncheon for Congregational women to be held at the church March 21. Miss Florence Shultes told of a recent trip to Olivet where she took several histories for their library. The college was observing "Founders Day." She told of the honorary degrees awarded at that time, of D. D. to Rev. Harvey C. Colburn.

The afternoon closed with the reading of several favorite hymns by Mrs. Barbour. Refreshments were served by the committee, Mrs. McAndrew, Mrs. Bennett W. Kief, Mrs. D. L. Crippen with Mrs. George Holmes and Mrs. Helen Gavett presiding at the coffee table.

The Wheelers took Bob, Helen & Joan to Detroit to (dinner or) to lunch and see Charlie Chaplin in

Sun. March 1st.

I suppose Stanton is with Ida yesterday and today. We'll hear when faithful Corey's letter comes on Tuesday. We are anxious to see Ch. Chaplin in his silent picture. He is opposed to the 'talkies' still.

Bob drove us over to A.A. to call on the Stanleys but they were away. Lewis must be a lot better. We were going to Sherzers but she's wretched from removed tonsils and teeth. because of arthritis.

Mon. Mar. 2

It looks as tho' we will never have any rain again. In some parts of the country they are drawing water from rivers.
I finished re-copying my quartette and four five singers came and rehearsed it — Mrs. Metcalf, Curtis, Crawford and Miss White from the college. I'm quite thrilled to direct and to hear how well the harmonies come out.

Tues. 3

They came here for "cottage prayer-meeting" this morning — ten old ladies, who mumbled scriptures and prayers that no one could understand. Wonder if it does any good to the revival meetings. Of course they enjoyed looking around and exclaiming at things.
At 3 o'c, Clara McAndrew came for me to go to program committee meeting at Mrs. Gorton's. We're going to have a better program at Club than this year.
In the eve. Bell & I went to lecture by Lawrence Gould with Byrd in Antarctic expedition.
Poor Wow couldn't hear much, but enjoyed the pictures.

Wed. 4

At home, sewing and trying to put together a toast for Alpha Mu Sigma banquet Saturday.
Mrs. Gavett called, and I lent her my "Haus Frost" by Walpole.
...Wish I hadn't yielded to the girls in a weak moment. So many years when I had to give toasts, am old enough to know better.

Thurs. 5

Am enjoying "Story of San Michele" — a very unusual book. In the house all day except to go over and inquire after Mrs. Wilson sick in bed — with a nurse. Took over some sea-moss pudding & flowers.

Fri. 6

Am quite well satisfied with my old made-over, patched up lace & jet dress for dinner — guess it's as nearly as I shall ever have over.) In the eve. Cora B. and I went to see The Peace Pageant, and to hear my quartette, which was not

very well done. The poor dears were so scared, way up in the gallery, in the dark - no instrument that they sharped - to beat the band!!

Oh, well, People were very nice about it, to me, - wished they might hear it again, etc.

The women were so mortified about it that they nearly wept -

Arlie wanted to go with us, but the Wescotts asked them over for Bridge and Bob wanted to go "because he is "going to Canada so soon", Is he?

I don't dare feel sure until he is there, and then the gov't may get after him as "alien contract labor".

Sat. Mar. 7. A grateful letter from Jen W. for $40. we Ben sent her to pay on debts. Says she has hopes of selling. Sooner the better, say we. Poor Wow has enough to pay, just sent off his income-tax much larger than last year because of hard times, no employment and payment of soldiers' bonus. Ben had fun today, making our Arlie bubble with happiness by taking her and buying a black lace evening dress, for Sorosis tonight, Anything to make the dear girl forget her troubles for a few minutes.

Joan over last night and played Cribbage with Grandpa till her bed-time. She loves to come in any time, when their family is away for the late evening.

Helen is delighted with her birthday present.

Sun. 8

Heavy heavy snow-fall - commencing last night when Ellen Pray came to take me to the Alpha Mu banquet and Helen just starting for Sorosis at A. A. in her new dress. This morning it lies 6 in. deep, so I just couldn't go to church, as couldn't get out to the front walk, also they couldn't get the car started (Hoff asleep)

found my bed, on sleeping-porch snowed under last night, so had to sleep in front one - and 'twas too warm for sleeping.

Madge Quigley was very picturesque last night as she played on her clavichord in long black velvet dress and her fluffy grayish (pinkish) hair. On the cover is inscribed in quaint gold letters: "Plus fait douceur que violence". Certainly it shows no symptoms of "violence".

Never heard anything called music that was so near to sounding like a disabled mosquito.

The forty girls certainly appreciated my toast. Was glad I put tenie into it, as most of the other speakers put too much trust in the Lord for inspiration, and he failed them. They all fairly yowled over the old jokes and stories that I wouldn't have dared work off on older people, for fear they'd heard them.

Mon. Mar. 9

Colder than Greenland. It is only 23° on

Numbers

MARAGUITA WALLIN
I. GARRISSEN
MAY OLIVIA GEORGE
LAURA WATTERS
BEATRICE SMITH
P. VAN EVERY
MILDRED E. FLETCHER

Patronesses

MRS. JESSIE PEASE
MRS. ABBEY H. PEASE
MISS ABBA E. OWEN
MRS. JENNIE D'OOGE

Present Patronesses

MRS. H. B. BRITTON
MRS. H. F. SHAEFFER
MRS. B. F. EIDING

Alpha Mu Sigma

THIRTY-FIRST
ANNIVERSARY BANQUET

Program

Toastmistress — Janet MacAllister

Program Arranged by Detroit Chapter

Ancient History - - Maraguita Wallin
Medieval History - - Madge Quigley
Played Clavichord
Modern History - Marie DeWale Cleary
History in the Making - Harriette Adams
Member of Active Chapter
Glimpses into the Future - Marion Jewell
Initiate
Once on a Time - Mrs. Benj. L. D'Ooge

...rakes the other
...ls sitting
...ator.
...ish, this kind
...chool again
...as one, too,
... in the rests,
...t for A. A. each

Tues. 10

Mary Judith's 10th birthday.
Ida's letter to-day say Stanton will be here Wed or Thurs. So I wrote him to try and make it Wed. or Friday as we go to A. A Thursday. Mrs. Mehren Thomson and I are on flower committee for the dinner - so they'll call for us 6 o'c

found my bed, on sleeping-porch snowed under last night, so had to sleep in front one - and 'twas too warm for sleeping.

Madge Quigley was very picturesque last night as she played on her clavichord in long black velvet dress and her fluffy grayish (pinkish) hair. On the cover is inscribed in quaint gold letters: "Plus fait douceur que violence". Certainly it shows no symptoms of "violence".

Never heard anything called music that was so near to sounding like a disabled mosquito.

The forty girls certainly appreciated my toast. Was glad I put twice into it, as most of the other speakers put too much trust in the Lord for inspiration, and he failed them. They all fairly yowled over the old jokes and stories that I wouldn't have dared work off on older people, for fear they'd heard them.

Mon. Mar. 9

Colder than Greenland. It is only 23° on the east - but the west wind makes the other side so cold, I found the girls sitting with their backs to the radiator.

So glad we're not having whist, this kind of weather. Robin out of school again sick with a cold. Helen has one, too. It is such terrible driving in the ruts, we hate to see Arlie start for A. A. each morning.

Tues. 10

Mary Judith's 10th birthday.

Ida's letter to-day say Stanton will be here Wed or Thurs. So I wrote him to try and make it Wed. or Friday as we go to A. A. Thursday.

Mrs. Mehren Thomson and I are on flower committee for the dinner - so they'll call for us 6 o'c

Helen came back from A.A. at noon and went to bed (at last) Had a cold since last week and was in Sat. night storm just as Robin was. He, dear boy, was all tired out. Worked here for several hours then went home and emptied a lot of back-sts of ashes (Why hadn't Bob done it?) Then, instead of resting, played basket-ball and took Ernestine to a party at Olders in the eve., of course got cold.

This p.m. Ellen Thomas came for me to go to program com.-meeting, again.

We have it about ready for next year.

In the eve. Miss Goddard sent her car for Cora and me — for Garden Club meeting. A very interesting eve. spent in Miss G's laboratory looking at amazingly beautiful things — leaves of nasturtium etc. and green leaves which looked like silver and gold-scaled butterfly wing.

She talked on soils, plant life and processes.

Ben at Latin Club meeting.

Wed. Mar. 11

Cora and I went to club. Had three one-act plays. First one I wrote part of from a story of a doctor's office. Second one was not so good — too long — but dear little Mrs. McCullogh did some good hard work. Third was a scream! Mrs. Lyman in Ben's cut-away suit, as Eng. gentleman was killing. Mrs. Cleary brought us home.

We hoped our Tantie boy might come tonight. Rob still has fever.

Thurs. 12

Have put a flounce of black net below the jet-lace jacket skirt of my "dinner-gown" and think it is going to be a success. Didn't go to Missionary meeting! Just had to get ready for the dinner. Mrs. Thomson and I went over to the greenhouse and got a big box of flowers ($6.00) for Faculty Dames contribution. We also furnish the music & place-cards.

Fri. 13

I feel as tho' the machinery had stopped running, with only the ordinary house-work, mending etc. Made some more custards for Rob. Poor Helen. As if she didn't have enough — Joanna tells me the school nurse says

she has appendicitis.
This morning she looks white and says she has the pain. So Ben tells me to make an appointment to have an X-ray taken today. It will be better to have it done before she (and Helen) worry any longer. Better to know.

The party was very grand – with the men in dinner-clothes and the women in all sorts, from Mrs. Elliott in white satin-décolleté to dear Mrs. Harvy in a dark red dud.

Miss Goddard took me over, Ben going with the McKeeneys – who brought us home.

A telegram from Stant that he'll be here 7 o'c. Joan came home with Bob while I was reading to Rob – and said: "Dr. ~~Clifford~~ Britton examined me, and there's nothing the matter of me"! which was good news, even if not all true.

Took a bunch of sweet peas & tulips to Mrs. Holmes, who is some better from her cough. Then to Becker's and Metcalfs.

Mrs. B. was out.

Sat. Mar. 14

We had a great visit with our Tantie-boy. He is such a comfort to his mother, with his gentle loving loving ways.

I didn't realize how hungry I was for it. Helen went down after him and had to wait half an hour for his belated train.

As my nap today, was interrupted, the boys packed me off to bed at 10 o'c, to Ben's joy – so he had Tantie all to himself for a while.

Today he went to the Breniings for a couple of hours – waiting for Mr. B. who was actually working again at the post office. Alice B. & family arrived tonight – so there will be an added C.S. pressure brought to bear on the poor man.

However, when Stant went over tonight to see Alice's baby, he found Mr. B. actually laughing! instead of wringing his hands and crying as he did when Stanton last saw him, two weeks ago.

Our Arlie came over tonight, and we four had a good time together.

Stanton left at 11 o'c — feeling somewhat rested from his short absence — away from the rushing and roaring of New York.

Sun. Mar. 15

Very sorry to hear Lorinda Clifford is lying near death's door, from relapse of grippe resulting in pneumonia. The poor girl felt she must get to work too soon. I wrote to Mrs. Davis, Sherzer; and Ida Clements Wheat, because we did not accept her general inv[illegible]on to "come over any night to de[illegible]r." I would like to see Annie R[illegible]all but it's a nuisance to go o[illegible]or to bring them here. (Ida's sa[illegible]r car is out of commission.)



Our Doris

Mon. 16.

Made some maple custards for Rob. He's down stairs — and plans to go to school tomorrow. He wants a job in Chx. next summer, if his grandpa can get it for him.

Have decided Helen & children must move over here after they give up their big house, Spring vacation. Bob hopes to get off this week to Canada.



What a job for Helen after he's gone. Should think he might sell off things before he leaves.

Tues. 17

The most cheering letter from Calif. Jo writes she has so much money from good investments that Len or grandpa need not send money to Doris! Also she and Doris are going to Boston next summer for a trip — expecting to visit all branches of the family! Ida writes that she invited Len & wife to dinner & symphony concert — nothing doing. Said Len thinks she should write a letter, welcoming D. to the family! Seems to us that Ida has done her duty by them. Tonight Ben, Miss Case and Miss Allison attending a "Roman banquet" at Trenton H. S. I was asked, but Ben thought I'd "be bored."

Stanton left at 11 o'c — feeling somewhat rested from his short absence — away from the rushing and roaring of New York.

Sun. Mar. 15

Very sorry to hear Lorinda Clifford is lying near death's door, from relapse of grippe resulting in pneumonia. The poor girl felt she must get to work too soon. I wrote to Mrs. Davis, Sherzer; and Ida Clements Wheat; because we did not accept her general invitation to "come over any night to dinner". I would like to see Annie Kimball but it's a nuisance to go over or to bring them here. (Ida says her car is out of commission.)

Mon. 16.

Dear Doris [illegible] Rob. He's down stairs — and plans [illegible] to school tomorrow. He wa[illegible] a job in Chr. next summer. If Les grandpa can get it for him.

Have decided Helen & children must move over here after they give up their big house, Spring vacation. Bob hopes to get off this week to Canada. What a job for Helen after he's gone. Should think he might sell off things before he leaves.

Tues. 17

The most cheering letter from Calif. Jo writes she has so much money from good investments that Len or grandpa need not send money to Doris! Also she and Doris are going to Boston next summer for a trip — expecting to visit all branches of the family! Ida writes that she invited Len & wife to dinner & symphony concert — nothing doing. Said Len thinks she should write a letter, welcoming D. to the family! Seems to me that Ida has done her duty by them. Tonight Ben, Miss Case and Miss Allison attending a "Roman banquet" at Trenton H. S. I was asked, but Ben thought I'd "be bored!"



Wed. Mar. 18

Our dear Lorinda Clifford passed away this morning. How can we believe in the efficacy of prayer – when we have been praying so constantly that she might be spared! She was about Ida's age and such a dear girl. Has made such a plucky fight since our dear Dr. Clifford was taken – to support her boy. Why should she be taken, while I am still 'hanging on'?

A dark snowy-rainy day. I surely don't go to prayer service tonight.

Have asked Pres. & Mrs. Cleary to dinner on Sat. night – and perhaps the Colburns.

Just finished reading "Story of San Michele" The most unusual Book I ever read. Almost 350 pages long, but immensely interesting. Seems to be memories of a long and adventurous life of an English or German doctor – Axel Munthe. If it isn't true it is most convincing in its valid appearance of truth. The way he brings in Dr. Pasteur, Duse, Henry James, the Kaiser de Maupassant all casually as friends or acquaintances. Has wierd experiences in Lapland – and gives facts about those queer people. No-one knows where they came from – their language differs from every other one. They cure pain by rubbing with Lamb's wool – because Christ was the Lamb of God. If two frogs are cooked long in milk – will cure a cough. Death-warning – when a crow lights on the tent-pole. Must not utter a word lest you frighten away Life, so the dying man would have to live between two worlds for a week.

Dr. Munthe lost the sight of one eye – said: "No doubt that is why I had two to start with. Said: "I have given up reading and writing, and have taken to singing and type-writing; a pleasant past-time for a single man with a single eye. A curious optical illusion – I can now only see the clean the sweet the beautiful – never anything sordid or ugly. I see men and women not as they are but as they would like to be".

Thurs. 19.

A telegram that our dear Bastian Smits passed away yesterday at 6-30. We can hardly believe it is possible. He looked so strong and well.

We phoned to Helen, and she said he was only sick three days — and did not suffer much until Wednesday. We go to the funeral Sat. 2-30 leaving here 9 o'c.

FATHERS FUNERAL TWO THIRTY SATURDAY AFTERNOON CENTRAL STANDARD TIME MOTHER HOLDING UP WONDERFULLY=

LEE.

Fri. Mar. 20

Mr. Wardroper came with some circulars about a new hearing device for poor Ben. Surely it would be better than this one he has. I have to repeat every thing I say to him. Helen bolted laboratory work and came to take us (and Mrs. B. and Mabel) to Lorinda's funeral. She was beautiful as a wax image and the house was full of flowers and packed with friends. She was such a dear dear girl.

Helen feels she cannot break up and move over here — for three reasons: Her vacation comes after Rob is back in school, She feels she hasn't the strength for such hard work all the vacation, and to last her till June, and it would be better for Bob to support his family when he begins earning. (when?)

Sat. 21

As we were starting for Constantine, the Holmes Limousine drew up, and Tillie and Mr. Holmes said they wanted, so badly, to go along, but he, nor Lizzie, feels equal to the trip. Said they would take me over, later in the Spring.

It was a beautiful bright day, and altho' Ben feared I would get very tired, neither Helen nor I felt as tired as we should after a day of work. The four boys met us, and dear Helen Smith was greeting all her friends until Lawrence persuaded her to go up stairs, and she realized how weak and trembling she felt. Bastian looked so sweet and calm, lying among the heaps of flowers. The house was filled with them, and with people from Jackson Chicago, Lansing, and all around.

On account of the difference in time

We phoned to Helen, and she said he was only sick three days - and did not suffer much until Wednesday. We go to the funeral Sat. 2-30 Eastern Time.

FATHERS FUNERAL TWO THIRTY SATURDAY AF[illegible]
STANDARD TIME MOTHER HOLDING UP WONDE[illegible]
LEE.

Fri. Mar. 20

Mr. Wardroper came with some circulars about a new hearing device for poor Ben. Surely it would be better than this one he has. I have to repeat every thing I say to him. Helen bolted laboratory work and came to take us (and Mrs. B. and Mabel) to Lorinda's funeral. She was beautiful as a wax image and the house was full of flowers and packed with friends. She was such a dear dear girl.

Helen feels she cannot break up and move over here - for three reasons: Her vacation comes after Rob is back in school, She feels she hasn't the strength for such hard work all the vacation, and to cast her till June, and it would be better for Bob to support his family when he begins earning. (when?)

Sat. 21

As we were starting for Constantine, the Holmes limousine drew up, and Tillie and Mr. Holmes said they wanted, so badly, to go along, but he, nor Lizzie, feels equal to the trip. Said they would take me over, later in the Spring.

It was a beautiful bright day, and altho' Ben feared I would get very tired, neither Helen nor I felt as tired as we should after a day of work. The four boys met us, and dear Helen Smith was greeting all her friends until Lawrence persuaded her to go up stairs, and she realized how weak and trembling she felt. Bastian looked so sweet and calm, lying among the heaps of flowers. The house was filled with them, and with people from Jackson Chicago, Lansing, and all around.

On account of the difference in time

there were crowds of people there an hour early - which was too bad. Poor dear little Helen looked so broken and so shrunken, it broke our hearts and to hear her moan: "I'm all alone all alone.. I shall never want to go anywhere, again." But time heals all woiinds, and she will go on, living her life making people happy, just as she always has. We left there about 4 o'c and stopped at Coldwater for dinner, then we four enjoyed a call on Laura Moore's home where they had just arrived from the south. Such dear friends they are.. Reached home about 10 o'c. Bob is a good driver, and a dear man — but —

Sun. Mar. 22d.

Another bright day — the last of the snow gone. Arlie + Rol. at church with us. Asked Margaret Verdier to dinner, and she stayed and stayed, so I almost dropped off, on the sofa. Wrote to Helen Smith, Mrs. Sherger, Miss Wallin (sending Sunshine Song) Mrs. Quirk thanking for recipe + Lan. Plant + Ida.

Mon. Mar. 23d.

Well! Here we are again another birthday to be celebrated (?) endured, tolerated. Asked the children over for a simple supper and ordered my cake of Mrs. Geisler, and cream from the store.

Went down to get a necktie for Stanton's birthday and called on Mrs. Guy Davis - a most devoted friend. Rec. very good letters from Stant. and Lee. Bob and Stanton gave me a grand electric heater (warranted to whip everything but the children) and Ben got a bunch of Spring flowers. beautiful for the table. Then came a boy with a lovely half-blown rose and this card —

Happy Birthday
From someone who
loves you.

Of course from dear Mrs. Davis.

Poor Bob is wretched, but has no fever tonight, Helen says.

Tues. Mar. 24

Helen fooled me, when I went over, after breakfast and asked: Did you have any sleep? "Did I," said she, and I thought she had a good night (such a simple old dame.) But am afraid she didn't sleep a bit.

Poor Bob is worse. Sent for A.A. doctor to consult with Pillsbury, who found he had been doing the wrong thing! Dr. Beebee and Dr. Clifford Britton agree on treatment, but Dr. B is still in bed with influenza.

Nurse came tonight.

Wed. 25.

Joan & I slept in front sleeping porch and Rob in mine. Helen says it is a great help to have them stay with us, for the present. Bob had a bad night. Dr. P. came at 9 o'c. Helen slept some. Says the nurse is nice. The day nurse too, she likes. H. has gone to A.A. to see her teachers about her work. If only her vacation came before Apr. 10th.

A nice white silk slip came from Ida and a pack of cards - and this card from Jane:



Joan & Rob with me for lunch - and had French toast for dessert, which suited them. Kiwanis Ben gone to Rob at A.A. for dinner, at Tony Wheeler's frat. house.

Joan & I had another of our exciting games of Logomachy.

A note from H. Smith speaks of my last birthday when they were here with us, and said Bastian had intended to repeat the visit last Monday. How little we know of what a year will bring!

Thurs. Mar. 26. Stanton's 36th. birthday.

Didn't go to Union Tea at Ewell's — as Arlie wanted to go to A.A. so I went over there, to keep 'phone from disturbing Bob's nap. Cora B. called this morning also Florence Shultes.

Bob feeling better - but still can't keep anything on his stomach or is it

Fri. 27.

The nurse says Bob is getting along "pretty well" — but they have decided they must operate - probably tomorrow.

Nice Lizzie Holmes sent down one of her good gingerbreads.

Rob is wearing himself to a shadow working down at their gym, getting ready for their Junior Hop!

Probably be sick tomorrow. We can't convince him that being president of the class and chairman of the committee doesn't mean that he must do all the work! Poor boy will have to learn by experience as we all do.

Joan and I are having thrilling games of Logomachy every eve.

She added up the years score so far and it was 112 Joan, 113 Grandma.

Nothing slow about our Joanna — I now refuse to help her, even tho' she tries to spell a word from 8, 0, 9 and doesn't see 9, 0.

Sat. 28 Bob is so much better they have let one nurse go, and the Dr. said this morning: "Well, Bob, I guess you are going to beat us. Had our knives all sharpened, and don't think we'll have to use them".

Joan is the busiest little girl in town, doing her first sewing on machine, making a bath-robe for her doll. Much thrilled.

Mrs. Jennings called and Mrs. Holmes. The latter confided in me that "George didn't wet his pants, all day"!

Went with Arlie to do her marketing. She is very happy to have dear Bob out of danger. I was really afraid he wouldn't try to live, for

I've heard him say he was "worth more to Helen dead than alive".

Rob slept late but worked all day cleaning up at the gym. To bed again early tonight. I am glad to see,

Sun. Mar. 29 Palm Sunday.

Joan at church with us, Helen taking us down. We had six palms for decorations. Next Sunday will have flowers as 'memorials' again. I have ordered lilies for aunt Ida. Dear Mrs. Sherger and Wm Davis 'phoned to inquire. Was glad to tell them of Bob's improvement and that they have almost decided not to operate on his leg. Wrote to Helen Smith Jane Stanley, Ida & Stant.

Mr. Breining seems to be improving at the farm where he is staying.

Rob slept two hours this [illegible] at Ellis Adams' and supp[illegible]

Am afraid he is planning to sleep daytimes and be out late, nights, this vacation. He ought to do a lot of work on his back studies.

LATIN TEACHERS GOING TO MEET

Dr. B. L. D'Ooge, professor of Latin at the Normal; Miss Clara Janet Allison, associate professor, and Miss L. Lucretia Case, assistant professor, in the same department, will go to attend the Classical Association of the Mid-west and South, meeting in Bloomington, Ind., April 1, 2, 3.

Dr. D'Ooge is a charter member of the association, organized 25 years ago, and was its first secretary and treasurer, for six years. Later he served as its president. The association was financially sponsored by Dr. D'Ooge, the late Prof. W. G. Hale, Chicago University, and Prof. Edward Capps, Princeton—in the early publication of a classical journal, a leading type.

HIGH SCHOOL J. HOP PLEASANT SOCIAL EVENT

Central high school gymnasium was prettily decorated for the annual J. Hop Friday evening. More than 300 dancers were on the floor and music was furnished by an Ann Arbor orchestra.

Miss Earnestine Goodwin and Robert Daily led the grand march at 10 o'clock and dancing continued until 11:30.

Was surprised to see this in the paper, as I had heard nothing about it.

Mon. 30

Bob continues to improve. Ben gone to Detroit to test a new hearing-device; sonotone. I do hope it will be more satisfactory than the other one.

Bob took me down to the bank (Rob) to see about another $500. bond - defaulted. 'Belcrest' is the name. Joan beat again tonight at Cribbage this time.

Tues, 31.

Helen came home from college at 4 o'c, tired out, and lay down.

Nurse playing 'solitaire' at $7. pr. day.

Engaged a new one, practical nurse at $2. a day and a fine cook.

Bob is so well, he only needs one to wait on him, now. She has a wierd name 'Phettiplace'.

I've heard him say he was "worth more to Helen dead than alive".

Rob slept late but worked all day cleaning up at the gym. To bed again early tonight. I am glad to see.

Sun. Mar. 29 Palm Sunday.

Joan at church with us, Helen taking us down. We had six palms for decorations. Next Sunday will have flowers as 'memorials' again. I have ordered lilies for aunt Ida. Dear Mrs. Sherger and Wm Davis 'phoned to inquire. Was glad to tell them of Bob's improvement and that they have almost decided not to operate on his leg. Wrote to Helen Smith Jane Stanley, Ida & Stant.

Mr. Breming seems to be improving at the farm where he is staying.

Rob slept two hours this p. m. after dinner at Ellis Adams' and supper at Ernestine's

Am afraid he is planning to sleep daytimes and be out late, nights, this vacation. He ought to do a lot of work on his back studies.

ROSS RICHA
HANGS SEL
at 10 o'clock and
until 11:30.

LATIN TEACHERS GOING TO MEET

Dr. B. L. D'Ooge, professor of Latin at the Normal; Miss Clara Janet Allison, associate professor, and Miss L. Lucretia Case, assistant professor, in the same department, will go to attend the Classical Association of the Mid-west and South, meeting in Bloomington, Ind., April 1, 2, 3.

Dr. D'Ooge is a charter member of the association, organized 25 years ago, and was its first secretary and treasurer, for six years. Later he served as its president. The association was financially sponsored by Dr. D'Ooge, the late Prof. W. G. Hale, Chicago University, and Prof. Edward Capps, Princeton—in the early publication of a classical journal, a leading type.

Was surprised to see this in the paper. as I had heard nothing about it.

Mon. 30

Bob continues to improve. Ben gone to Detroit to test a new hearing-device, 'sonotone'. I do hope it will be more satisfactory than the other one.

Bob took me down to the bank (Rob) to see about another $500. bond - defaulted. 'Belcrest' is the name. Joan beat again tonight at Cribbage this time.

Tues, 31.

Helen came home from college at 4 o'c, tired out, and lay down.

Nurse playing 'solitaire' at $7. pr. day.

Engaged a new one, practical nurse at $2. a day and a fine cook. Bob is so well, he only needs one to wait on him, now. She has a wierd name 'Phettiplace'.

Wed. Apr. 1st.

And we never remembered to fool anyone!
Ben at Kiwanis lunch, and JJ for
Bloomington at 7°C. In the p.m.
Lewis & Jane Stanley called, and I wished it had been any other day, so we might have kept them to dinner.
At night I was completely tired out, and went to bed early; not to church service. Rob home tonight — 'twas midnight-last night.

Thurs. 2.

Dorothy cleaning upstairs, and I actually thought I'd finish letting down H's red dress! Where does the time go? Took Joan to movies, and had to hire a cab, as Rob disappeared with his car, right after lunch. Sorry I paid for his gasoline Monday. He "forgot".
Bob down stairs this p.m. — regal in a new shiny dressing-gown.
Got Arlie to take Cora B. and me to service. Thirty there for communion. Rob home tonight at 12°C.

Fri. 3. 'Good Friday' and I didn't go to service. Just went to bed so tired didn't get up 'till 40°C. Trouble was — Fred Wood & Tecumseh called and stayed and stayed (after I'd asked him to lunch) until after 2°C. So the kids were nearly starved - and lunch was late - and nap late -
Our usual game after supper. I don't let her beat as often as she used to, but she does hold the cards.

Sat. 4. Putting up and mending curtains. No end to them. Rob helped me hang the draperies. Those in the front rooms are simply in shreds - but after my wrestling with them a few hours — look all right to casual observer.
Ben was to be here for dinner tonight, but it is 7-30 and he hasn't appeared.
Bob off tonight with Ernestine. He's pretty badly smitten. Now wants to get her a birthday present - when

he is too hard up for anything.

Sun. Apr. 5. Easter.

Ben got home 10 o'c. Had a fine time with old Latin friends.

Rob home a little after midnight. Told me he was late, because he had to look at the Goodwin furnace and put on coal!

All at church. The church was beautiful with memorial plants - thirty of them. I sent lilies for Lola and for Bennie. Family all here for dinner, to celebrate Bob's remarkable recovery. He limps only a very little. They are to move over here during H's. vacation - hoping Bob will be going to Canada by that time.

I am to have whist club the 13th. - before the change is made.

It is going to be hard for all of us, but I pride myself on being able to engineer things so we get along at least better than the Bouchers and Martha & family. Ida says they "fight like cats & dogs." If we can only keep our mouths shut.

Mon. 6th.

Moving things, getting ready for the children. It is going to be a trying time, because grandpa is so old and nervous. Gets worse as he grows older. Today he snapped dear Rob so, without any reason, that it fairly made me sick. Never saw him so crabbed all day for years! Walter, Louise & Patsy called. Glad to see Myrtle back. She uses her head to better advantage than Dorothy. But certainly D. has put in ten days of solid work, cleaning everything in sight, this vacation.

Tues. 7 Clouds 40. Helen says she doesn't think they ought to move over here, as it is already making her old father so nervous.

She kept the children there for dinner tonight. Cora B. and I went to see the 'Players' in "A Romantic young Lady." Very good, especially Mrs. Quirk.

Wed. Apr. 8. Hot.
I jumped all the morning – cooking ironing, sewing. Then to Club, Bob taking me. Then at 4 o'c he took me to Starkweather where I poured at a 'Tea' for Dr. Magoffin of N.Y. city. Was too tired to go in the eve. to his lecture, & read a while and "so to bed," early.

Thurs. 9. Thermometer 76°
Bob has at last got a telegram from Montreal, telling him to come. He goes on Saturday and Helen goes with him to Windsor. Next week she has an appointment with a Supt. in Montreal about a job next year.
She had the last of five exams. today.

Fri. 10.
Rob + Joan have gone back home, as they have to pay rent until May, now. Will probably take most of their meals here, after Bob goes.
Rob so upset by all the uncertainty and changing of plans that he's gone to bed with a headache. Poor chap will feel terribly if they have to go to Canada.
At program-committee meeting (Mrs. Hopkins taking me to Mrs. Gortons) and Mrs. Sanders to Faculty Dames meeting at Mc Kenney's, later.
All those young things are so nice to me, I had a good time.
Rob gone home, until Helen leaves next Wed. for Canada. They will eat here, except breakfasts – so that will make a little vacation for H.

Sat. 11.
Had the Detroit Trust clerk come out, to change Ben's will, in favor of Helen, because he says she will never have anything, (being loaded with debts) and also because of her years of devoted care she has given us, here.
Tonight Cora B. and I went to see Buster Keaton – and laughed.

Today Joan gone with two girls on a hike, dressed in white cotton track suit. A cold wind blowing. Rob ate little lunch - and went to bed. Slight fever. Up very late last night, as always happens when he goes to Goodwins.

Sun. Apr. 12.

Took a basket of flowers to church - which I got from Mrs. McKenney's, after her Faculty Dames Tea.

Last night I expected to get them, but rushed off to the movie and forgot - The children here for dinner, and Ben and I at Cleary's for lunch (?) in the eve. All they served: Meat loaf French fried potatoes, fruit salad, rolls pickles, olives, radishes, ice-cream cakes candies. That's all!

I had a good time with Prof. Pittman and Dr. Sanders. Sixteen sat down.

Dr. Sherger there without madame. Poor dear is having terrible times with neuritis or arthritis in her knee so she can't walk - and teeth all out. Miss Pearce brought us home.

Mon. 13

My Arlie helped me with the whist club. Such a comfort to have a daughter at home. They were enthusiastic as usual over my "eats".

Feel terribly guilty to let her work here, when she is worked to a frazzle over at her house.

Tues. 14.

H. had a man and wife working splendid young people - poor - out of work - grateful for any job. He is now packing all her china & glass-ware and lugging things over here or there as the case may be. Moving their things into front room and west room, moving two single beds over for the girls' rooms, taking out the fifty yr. old folding-bed to sell, with Helen's sale. Letter from Bob, he

is pleasantly located,
Helen goes on Thurs. for the week-end, to see about a teaching job.
I had Group meeting at Holmes, to plan things for supper, at church,
Eleven present.

Wed. Apr. 15

Helen, (with the wom[illegible]n) working her head off [illegible] go tomorrow.
I'm not allowed to do [illegible] prepare meals and do the [illegible].
To hear the Welsh singers in the eve. and such a small audience — there are so many things going on.

Thurs. 16.

Getting ready for church supper, fixing creamed potatoes, and soliciting seven other pans, and some pickles.
Helen got off about 30'c — completely worn to a frazzle. The last thing we had to drag the steamer trunk to the car and get it in — because she forgot to ask Rob to do it.

Sew And Study

Forest-Adams Group of the Congregational Church met Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. George Holmes, Forest Ave. Devotionals and the business meeting were led by the president, Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge. The secretary being absent, Miss Florence Shultes acted as secretary pro tem. The women pieced blocks while Mrs. F. A. Barbour read an entertaining selection by Edna Ferber. Plans were completed for assisting at the Thank Offering supper Thursday evening. Delicious refreshments were served by the hostess at the close of the meeting.

Fri. 17. Joan off for school in a pale green ~~chiffon~~ organdy, very short, white slip two inches showing of bare legs above hem of dress, legs adorned with red patches of mercurochrome for bruises. Short sleeves — elbow with an awful-looking spot, just healing.
Socks rolled way down — about three ft. of bare legs. A sight, but what could I do? Nearly as tall as grandpa, when they walked up the street. Meeting of "Woodsy Trio" here
Held a session in their front room with door locked. Why? Gave them lemonade cookies and a little left-over candy.
Rob home late, rehearsing for their junior play "L'Avare" by Molière.
Robin out 11-30.

Sat. 18.

A busy day. Men here putting on the door and window-screens. Ed. helping me put away books into attic, and cleaning. Rob at H. S. all morning.
Took us down town for errands

Sun. 19. Joan & Rob and I at church.

is pleasantly located.
Helen goes on Thurs[illegible]-end,
to see about a teach[illegible]
I had Group meeti[illegible] to
plan things for supp[illegible],
Eleven present.



Wed. Apr. 15

Helen, (with the woman and man) working her head off to be able to go tomorrow.
I'm not allowed to do anything but prepare meals and do the mending.
To hear the Welsh singers in the cove, and such a small audience — there are so many things going on.

Thurs. 16.

Getting ready for church supper, fixing creamed potatoes, and soliciting seven other pans, and some pickles.
Helen got off about 3 o'c — completely worn to a fraggle. The last thing we had to drag the steamer trunks to the car and get it in — because she forgot to ask Rob to do it.

Fri. 17. Joan off for school in a pale green [illegible], very short, white slip two inches showing of bare legs above hem of dress, legs adorned with red patches of mercurochrome for bruises. Short sleeves — elbow with an awful-looking spot, just healing.



Socks rolled way down — about three ft. of bare legs. A sight, but what could I do? Nearly as tall as grandpa, when they walked up the street. Meeting of "Woodsy Trio" here
Held a session in their front room with door locked. Why? Gave them lemonade cookies and a little left-over candy.
Rob home late, rehearsing for their junior play "L'Avare" by Molière.
Bobin out 11-30.

Sat. 18.

A busy day. Men here putting on the door and window-screens. Ed. helping me put away books into attic, and cleaning. Rob at H. S. all morning. Took us down town for errands

Sun. 19. Joan & Rob and I at church.

In the p.m. Rob & I went to Art exhibit at Normal. Detroit artists — two of Jane Stanley's water colors.

Mon. Apr. 20. Helen got home from Hamilton about midnight. Off early to college — and had to go out with biology class, walking three hours. Whist at Quirk's and — 3 playing with Nan Towner. Served grape-fruit salad cheese toast and cheese puffs, pickles & nuts & candy.

In the eve, went with Mr. Wescott to trustee-meeting, all women's organizations represented — to let us see how finances are running behind every month. It makes me sick to see people pledge to the church and never carry it out. Like Hankinson who has n't paid for two years, but continues to 'pledge'.

Tues. 21.

Rainy day for the school folks, but a good day to stay home and work.

I don't get anything done but the cooking, and mending. Can't fly around as I used to.

Wed. 22

Went all alone to M[illegible] Bell wouldn't, Rob had [illegible]elen, Cora B. had headache, Carrie Hard had to go to P.T.A. meeting and so — I had a good laugh at Douglass Fairbanks in "Reaching for the Moon". Rob took me and came for me.

A dark day for Arlie's club program, but there was a good crowd, and a very interesting afternoon, altho' Arlie omitted her paper (on which she had put so many hours of work), because the other three were too long.

Says she will use it a a speech in Hamilton, perhaps. They offered her $1300. and she wishes now she'd held them for $1500. But she was so tickled to get anything to do, when she had been told the day before; "No place in public schools," as she was married.

National Affairs Program

The afternoon program of the Ladies' Literary Club, Wednesday, 2:30, at the clubhouse, will be in charge of Mrs. Robert H. Dailey, Forest Ave. The subject is "The Nation's Most Valuable Possessions." This is the last of a group of three subjects on "National Affairs."

In the p.m. Rob & I went to Art exhibit at Normal. Detroit artists — two of Jane Stanley's water colors.

Mon. Apr. 20. Helen got home from Hamilton about midnight. Off early to college — and had to go out with biology class, walking three hours. Whist at Quirk's and — 3 playing with Nan Towner. Served grape-fruit salad cheese toast and cheese puffs, pickles & nuts & candy.

In the eve. went with Mr. Wescott to trustee-meeting, all women's organizations represented — to let us see how finances are running behind every month. It makes me sick to see people pledge to the church and never carry it out. Like Hankinson who has n't paid for two years, but continues to 'pledge'.

Tues. 21.

Rainy day for the school folks, but a good day to stay home and work.

I don't get anything done but the cooking, and mending. Can't fly around as I used to.

and civil Guard groups were organized to aid in putting down the revolt, which the government claims is sponsored by irresponsible discontents drawing upon dis-

Wed. 22

Went all alone to the movies. Bess would n't, Rob had n't time, nor Helen, Cora B. had headache, Carrie Hard had to go to P.T.A. meeting and so — I had a good laugh at Douglass Fairbanks in "Reaching for the Moon." Rob took me and came for me.

A dark day for Arlie's club program, but there was a good crowd, and a very interesting afternoon, altho' Arlie omitted her paper (on which she had put so many hours of work), because the other three were too long.

Says she will use it a a speech in Hamilton, perhaps. They offered her $1300. and she wishes now she'd held them for $1500. But she was so tickled to get anything to do, when she had been told the day before; ~~that~~ "No place in public schools," as she was married.

Thurs. Apr. 23. Busy day.
Phoning and working all morning.
At Union Tea at Mc Kenny's in the
p.m. In eve. Rehearsal here of my
quartette, Mrs. Custer, Metcalf, Waterman
, Martha Colburn, and at piano
Miss Choate; They take hold of
it splendidly.

Fri. 24 — Cora
to Federation lunch
And afterwards Lea
ing of sixteen A. A. Lad
tette. People mad
and they did sing it
Sat. 25

Helen working at th
boy Ed. Swan in a co
bundles & baskets to
H. had a great time
Love-letters and others.
Rob practicing at N. S. on the play for
May 1st. He is to be a

Congregational Women's Union met Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Charles McKenny, Forest Ave. The business meeting was conducted by the president, Mrs. Walter L. Fuller, secretary and treasurer's reports were accepted. Mrs. A. D. Fristoe, in the absence of the secretary, was chosen secretary pro tempore. The different groups reported pleasant social and work meetings during the month at the homes of Mrs. Charles McIntyre, Mrs. C. C. Wescott and Mrs. Theodore Lindquist. Thank offering proceeds as reported by Mrs. W. L. Kishlar amounted to $40.

Plans for the annual Mother-Daughter banquet to be held at the church May 9 were made with Mrs. E. A. Mellencamp in charge. The women were urged on "Mothers' day" to give special thought to need for legislation to pre-vent the high death rate among young mothers and babies. In the United States it was shown that the present rate is higher than in any other civilized country. The hostess, Mrs. McKenny assisted by Mrs. Nathan Harvey, Mrs. James A. Power and Mrs. O. O. Norris served refreshments.

Quartet Sings

A quartet from the Woman's Study Club sang "The Prayer of Peace," the words written and music arranged by Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge, of the Ladies' Literary Club. Miss Rosalie L. [illegible]

Sun. 26 Nice Arlie went to church
with me, altho' she couldn't spend the
time. Ben hasn't gone for two Sundays.
We almost upset the service by sitting
in the back of church. Everyone
fussed because the D'Ooge pew was
empty!
Helen & I to an art
reception at college - to meet Jane
Stanley. Louis not so well.
She has known for three years that
he had cancers in his stomach!
Such a burdened heart - but always
cheerful for his sake.
It is cold as winter, but our nine
bushes of forsythia are lovely. Did
not have as many jonquils - or they
are late in blooming. A few warm
days will probably bring them out.

Mon. 27
Mrs. Wescott has Whist Luncheon
today. I nearly froze, getting her
a basket of the forsythia. Nearly
froze last night - thermometer 33°. Sold
ore my garnet dress - it looked so nice and warm.

Thurs. Apr. 23. B...

Phoning and work... ...ning.
At Union Tea at N... the
p.m. In eve. Rehears... my
quartette, Mrs. Cust... Waterman
, Martha Colbu... ano
Miss Choate; ... d of
it splendidly.

Fri. 24 Cora... ent
to Federation lunch at M.E. church -
And afterwards heard some good sing-
ing of sixteen A.A. ladies and of my quar-
tette. People made a fuss over it,
and they did sing it very well indeed.

Sat. 25

Helen working at the house - sending the
boy Ed. Swan in a constant procession of
bundles & baskets to be stored here.
H. had a great time, going over Bob's
love-letters and others.
Rob practicing at H.S. on the play for
May 1st. He is to be a n...

Quartet Sings
A quartet from the Woman's Study Club sang "The Prayer of Peace," the words written and music arranged by Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge, of the Ladies' Literary Club.

Sun. 26 Nice Arlie went to church
with me, altho' she couldn't spend the
time. Ben hasn't gone for two Sundays.
We almost upset the service by sitting
in the back of church. Everyone
fussed because the D'Ooge pew was
empty! Helen & I to an art
reception at college - to meet Jane
Stanley. Louis not so well.
She has known for three years that
he had cancers in his stomach!
Such a burdened heart - but always
cheerful for his sake.
It is cold as winter, but our nine
bushes of forsythia are lovely. Did
not have as many jonquils - or they
are late in blooming. A few warm
days will probably bring them out.

Mon. 27

Mrs. Wescott has Whist luncheon
today. I nearly froze, getting her
a basket of the forsythia. Nearly
froze last night - thermometer 33°. So I
ore my garnet dress - it looked so nice and warm.

Played with Mrs. Wallace (sub.) and we had +2. Had such a good visit with Mrs. Quirk at table, talking with her! No petty personalities. Poor Helen had to walk miles today, with the class, doing 'field work'; - also had another exam. making up back work, when Bob was sick.

-3
+2
+2
-4
-2
+2
-3
+1
final -/-5

Tues. Apr. 28

Another busy day, working all day - in the house. Wrote to dear Mrs. Sherzer. Just heard he was taken home from college on Friday - and is still in bed. Ah movies with Cora B. and Miss Pearce in p.m. and then Ben said he wanted to go - so saw Chaplin twice in his "City Lights". He's a queer little man and a genius in his way. Is called the most widely-popular man in the world at this time! Ben enjoyed the "silent drama".

Wed. 29

In the eve. Carlie took me to A.A. for lecture on "Parental Education" by Prof. Blatty of Toronto Univ. and head of St George's School and consultant psychologist of the Court of Domestic Relations. An immensely interesting speaker.

He surprised me by his discarding influence of heredity - completely.

You resemble your parents because you live with them - not because they bore you (perhaps in more ways than one)

A father told his boy: "I never lied when I was four yrs. old."

"Say, daddie, when did you begin"?

Our children work us, from earliest infancy" "The fewer set rules you make, the fewer will be broken".

State should educate the child from 2 - 5 yrs. "Put them together, with enough supervision to prevent homicide

Thurs. 30.

In the eve. Cora B. went with us to the Holmes reception given for George's & Liggie's birthdays which occur about May 1. Very nice crowd of friends - lots of flowers and punch served (with a kick in it.) Very popular.

Fri. May 1.

Ben at Schoolmasters Club A.A. Has a paper on "Journeys of Aeneas" this p.m. Rob, the "Miser" is not getting up this morning. Helen, Joan and I are going tonight to see him perform.

A beautiful day, but I'm too lazy to go out in the sunshine.

Sat. 2.

Miss Goddard sent after me to go to tree-planting ceremony, when the Garden Club planted an elm in the new Huron park. Then I met H. & Joan at H. School auditorium, and saw our Rob do some really good acting as the miser.

He was the star all right.

Helen at A.A. for Sorosis luncheon, so Rob took me down to do some errands in his rattle-trap Ford.

I felt quite sporty.

His heart is broken (?) because Ernestine Goodwin is going with young Thomas to a party tonight. Thomas has plenty of money! So what could you expect!

A letter from poor Lew. His partner killed in an auto. accident just as they had an appointment with a lawyer to make Lew president if anything should happen.

Now Lew is all at sea, and has $700. owing him - back pay!

There seems no end to Lew's bad luck. Or is it bad luck? Procrastination, more likely.

Patsey called Joan up today

Sun. 3.

Bright glorious day again.

Arlie and Joan with me at church - Ben coming late, as usual, and Rob ushering.

I brought Frances Higley Howe to dinner and then read to her and talked till nearly 3 o'c. then we took her home. Her heart is very bad the doctor says, but she may out-live all of us.

Went with Patsy as her mother, to the students' lunch tonight.
Had two or three rather stupid toasts and then three negro girls sang and read some of Dunbar's poems.
A fairly good lunch, only the salad seemed to have mashed potatoes stirred into it. The rest was good.
I sat next to a tiny little Philipino man (or boy?) whose name was Asperies!! Suppose that everyone asks if people take him for headache as I did.

Mon. May 4.

Whist at Mrs. Deimling's and Mrs. Herrick and I had top score +2 playing same cards as Miss Pearce & Wescott and Mrs. Quirk & J. Swaine! who were +1 and −5. Queer scores.
Cora B. over in the eve. and I read aloud while she worked on trimming for pillowcases. She goes next month to her niece's wedding in Wis. so Mabel & doctor can be free for a few weeks, and above

Tues. 5. Turned so warm I just cannot think about cooking. My so-called mind is perfectly blank when I open the ice-box door.
Got a birthday card for Frances Higley. 80 yrs. old on Thursday.
Mrs. Clifford was 89 yesterday! Why live?
Am asked to a little party Mrs. Cleary is giving for Frances, on Thursday.
Early to bed – tired.

Wed. 6.

Showery. Nothing happened but the usual work. Saw Shoved from A.A. where he addresses a meeting and banquet of Univ. women, and starts right back afterwards.
He is making a great record as a speaker. Rob is home, with another cold. History repeats itself in his case. Over exhausted – out late at night – sore throat – cold.
I persuaded him to go to Britton for examination – and told Dr. B. what trouble Helen had to make him retire early.

From Rob's report Dr. Harry" rubbed it in thoroughly. Told him because he'd grown so fast (6 ft. 1 in.) he should leave school and stay in bed 14 hrs. a day! Remains to be seen how they succeed with him.

Household Furnishings

SALE—of household goods, evenings at 502 W. Forest. Inquire at 420 W. Forest.

Thurs May 7.

Sorry it was such a dark day for Miss Higley's birthday party. Mrs. Cleary certainly spared no pains to give the eleven old ladies a good time. They were: Miss Pearce 75, Laubie 80, Julia Stevens 87, Higley 80, Mrs. Lindegren 73 Holmes 77, Clifford 89, D'Ooge, Barbour Childs each 74, Cleary [illegible] 33.

She served n[illegible] t and jelly sandwiches, [illegible] offee candies, pre[illegible] The table pretty [illegible] es & tulle bows, and [illegible] Helen is sellin[illegible] of old things.

Mrs. Mereness Feb. 2
" D'Ooge Mar. 23
" Childs Apr. 24
" Holmes Apr. 30
" Clifford May 2
Miss Higley May 7
Mrs. Cleary Aug. 8
Miss Pearce " "
" Stevens Sep. 9
Mrs. Lindegren Nov. 8
" Barbour Dec. 23
Miss Laubie Dec 13

Fri 8.

At Faculty Dames meeting at Starkweather - the last of the season.

Julia [illegible] Nov. 9
Mrs. Beal Nov. 2.

Very pretty. Spring flowers, pink & white center-piece, napkins, ice cream and cakes. frosted with pink and curved handles of pink stick candy.

They were all lovely to me. Those young things really seemed to enjoy talking with me.

This eve. am trying to think up a speech for the luncheon tomorrow, on "Grandmothers". Poor Mrs. Fuller has been refused by [illegible] is desperate, and I sy[illegible]

Sat. 9.

A steady rain fall[illegible] morning, but we three taking Mrs. Barbour [illegible]

It was a beautiful nicest we ever gave simply howled over m[illegible] Cora B's was much fu[illegible] an-hour long.

Poor Arlie is heart-sick and so am I, over her bad news from Canada.

Congregational Mothers, Daughters Have Luncheon

In spite of the steady downpour of rain Saturday, the annual luncheon of the Congregational Church mothers and daughters proved a success. Every table was filled. Mrs. E. A. Mellencamp was chairman of the committee. The dining room was made gay with spring flowers and blossoming shrubs, which added greatly to the enjoyment of the dainty and elaborate repast.

The president, Mrs. Walter Fuller, introduced as toastmistress, Miss Carrie Hardy, who in turn announced that Miss Grace Emery would open the program with a piano solo, "A May Morning," and responded to an encore with a Chopin Nocturne. Mrs. F. A. Barss responded to a toast for mothers. She was followed with two songs, "Take Joy Home," and "A Boat Song" by Miss Beulah Hankinson. Miss Catherine Crabill responded for the daughters.

Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge was called upon for a word from the grandmothers.

A delightful reading from Booth Tarkington's "Seventeen" was given by Mrs. James Bell in her usual charming manner, responding to an encore she gave Edgar Guest's "Making of Friends." Mrs. R. H. Dailey presented bouquets to the oldest and youngest mother, Mrs. S. E. Mereness and Mrs. Owen R. Cleary. The afternoon closed with singing of "Michigan" by Miss Martha Colburn with Mrs. Atwood McAndrew at the piano.

From Rob's report Dr. Harry "rubbed it in" thoroly. Told him because he'd grown so fast (6 ft. 1 in.) he should leave school and stay in bed 14 hrs. a day! Remains to be seen how they succeed with him.

Household Furnishings
SALE—of household goods, evenings at 502 W. Forest. Inquire at 420 W. Forest.

Thurs May 7.

Sorry it was such a dark day for Mrs Higley's birthday party.

Mrs. Cleary certainly spared no pains to give the eleven old ladies a good time. They were: Miss Pearce 75. Laubie 80, Julia Stevens 87, Higley 80, Mrs. Lindegrin 73 Holmes 77, Clifford 89, D'Ooge, Barbour Childs each 74, Cleary 65. — adds up 933.

She served nut-bread, peanut and jelly sandwiches, birthday-cake, coffee candies, preserved ginger.

The table pretty with green candles & tulle bows, and [illegible]

Helen is selli[illegible] of old things.

Fri 8. At [illegible] meeting at Starkwea[illegible] the season.

Julia Jennings Nov. 9
Mrs. Beal Nov. 2.

Very pretty Spring flowers, pink & white center-piece, napkins, ice cream and cakes.  frosted with pink and curved handles of pink stick candy.

They were all lovely to me.

Those young things really seemed to enjoy talking with me.

This eve, am trying to think up a speech for the luncheon tomorrow, on "Grandmothers". Poor Mrs. Fuller has been refused by so many, she is desperate, — and I sympathize

Sat. 9.

A steady rain falling all the morning, but we three girls went taking Mrs. Barbour to the luncheon.

It was a beautiful affair — the nicest we ever gave. They simply howled over my toast; but Cora B's was much finer, and half-an-hour long.

Poor Arlie is heart-sick and so am I, over her bad news from Canada.

MISSING TWO WEEKS, REPORTED KIDNAPED
Deputy Squires, Dearborn Detectives, Start Search For Two Men, Woman
Two women and three men are held this afternoon for investigation [illegible]

When they offered her $1300, in the Private school at Hamilton, we all felt, and everyone told her, it wasn't enough — she "ought to get more", etc. So the dear girl wrote in reply, to that effect — and the answer came today, that they could'nt pay more and the deal is off. But she did not write them a refusal, and hoped it would come out all right.

Now she, (and we) feel it was a great mistake, as places are scarce this year. She went to A.A. after the luncheon and is working right thro' until the library closes.

She phoned me from A.A. begging me not to tell Grandpa, as she feels she can't stand his blaming until she gets more used to the hurt.

Sun. May. 10.

All at church. People must realize that it was Bob Sr. who didn't want to attend church.

Mr. Colburn used the material I sent him for 'Mother's Day' sermon. It was from the N.Y. Maternity-center and I am glad to send them word of my success in getting the matter in the paper & before the women's club.

Have been correcting proof of my quartette and ordered copies sent to Pax International offices in Switzerland and in Washington.

What a good time I have Sun. nights when Alice & Joan get lunch. Rob goes to bed 8-30 two nights and then out late two nights. Think perhaps another week-end it will be limited to one 'date'.

Mon. 11

Whist at Swaine's and ate too much of her delicious cake & stuff, so had no appetite for the big 20 Club dinner, given by the Gortons & Lindgrens at L.L. Club House. Forty-four people and a grand assortment of 'vittles' the toime of me loife, and filled up on cake! [Played with Julia I. and had - 4] At the dinner I was

seated at end of a long table, with Dr. Pittman one side and Dan South!! on the other, each with partners.
I certainly felt negligible, like poor old Mr. Harvey at the end of the next table. I tried once to talk to South but he interrupted with "There comes the salad"! ["His Gone is his Belly".]
Any way, every-one screamed and shouted so loud no-one could converse. Helen was lovely in her new black lace dress.

Tues. 12

Letting down a dress of Jane's for Joan — [ponger silk], every spare minute (not many of them)
Fried a basin of cr. potatoes and took Cora B. to the Home Assoc. banquet, where she had a toast (which Ben and I had refused to give.) Ben at Latin Club banquet, and Arlie had Miss Paddock here to dinner — talking about work for next year.

Some of the toasts were good — especially Mrs. Stadtmiller (Catholic) Mrs. Burton (C.S.) and Prof. Turner. But oh! what an amount of useless wind! especially Prof. Roessel the toastmaster who was the limit! Absolutely.

Wed. 13.

Mrs. Ray Fletcher took Cora & me to the Club luncheon — a grand affair Mrs. Barrs last day — Clara Mc Andrew the next president, made a very good speech. She is so plucky to do things when her heart is sick because of Lorinda Clifford's sudden death.
Early to bed. Tired.

Thurs. 14.

At a big missionary meeting, with ladies from Lodi — sixteen of em,
Especially interested in a young women about Helen's age, with nine children, and doing a lot of community-work beside. Said she got "tired cleaning and cooking," but "rested while type-writing circulars" — and the two oldest folded and put them in envelopes.

Fri. May 15. A lovely day for Helen and Joan to go to A.A. music-festival, this afternoon and eve. Ben of course thinks it extravagant — but Helen feels she wants Joan to hear good music as she did at that age.

I was home all day, for a change and liked it.

Sat. 16

Rob worked on his little car, with help of young Adams, his devoted friend. Then he washed our car, which was too much. Completely exhausted and to bed before dinner. Arlie says he did it so Grandpa couldn't say again that he can "never be relied on" to do things.

Ben in Detroit this p.m. seeing about the new 'soudtone'.

At Cora B's a minute — just for a walk.

Joan made her first dress, with mother's help, and is a proud little maid.

Sun. 17.

Bright day. Arlie, Joan & I at church. Went to call at Shergers in afternoon.

She's in a bad way. Arthritis very bad in all joints including her jaw, where processes formed around her teeth make it impossible to have her new plate made. Should drink quarts of water but can't because of bad kidney trouble! I could cry, to look at her.

Mon. 18

Whist at Pearce's — played with Mrs. Platt and — 2 Didn't stay for refreshments of cream & cake.

Prices arrived 8-30 after Arlie & I returned from getting Mrs. Ada Preston a colored Lady to tend to our dinner for nine, tomorrow night.

Mr. Price looks as much like Mark Twain as ever, and Josephine is the same quiet little mouse.

Talked till after 10 o'c.

Tues. 19.

J. doesn't get up for breakfast, but I sent up orange-juice.

He doesn't care for cereal — oh, no, never eats raw apples — so grandma had to hustle with his eggs & bacon & coffee, fried.

cakes, prunes and muffins.
He went up to college with Ben - for a little while, then read in the study, and wrote letters.
After lunch J. and I had naps, and she said she slept really. Was pretty tired from her long ride yesterday.
Then we drove over to see the Stanleys. Louise so well and lively running up and down stairs, handling heavy framed pictures.
Had car trouble when an A. A. fellow drove down a steep driveway and ripped off one of our fenders! Made us home late but Mrs. Preston had rec. her instructions before I left, so things went off well. J. didn't eat any peas, or mushroom-sauce or radishes etc. but claimed to enjoy her dinner. Poor Rob had to give up his room to them - and wasn't well. ~~In~~ Helen is much worried of his cough, lack of appetite, fever.
Dr. B. says he should not work this summer.

Wed. May 20.
Prices started right after breakfast and after jumping for two hours getting things ready, I left for Detroit at 10-30 for some shopping.
Bought shoes a hat & dark dress, & blk. & white foulard and wanted to get Adie a pretty summer dress, but she says she could get it in A. A.
Home at 6 o'c in time for dinner but too tired to eat much - so Ben started scolding again.
That's what shows his age, most.

Thurs. 21
Home all day, catching up.
Helen so tired she took her head-ache to bed at 8 o'c tonight.
Told me she didn't see how she could possibly 'make it' in a month.
The Wheelers called. Glad she was asleep.
Last night there were Detroit friends here till 10-30 and I suspect she studied about till morning.

Fri. May 22

Our dear Carlie's 42d

I went to A.A. this morning with her and bought a pretty dress that made her happy. Ben said her lace dress was for birthday, and he gave her a grand box of chocolates. Had a telegram from Stan, card from poor Lew and a note from Bob. Ida's came last month. Since Lew's partner (?) was killed he is starting again under name of the "Harrington Associates" 105 W. Madison St. Chicago. Certainly hope he makes a go of it - as he says the three of them are sober earnest workers. The defunct one was probably drunk when killed by an auto.

Sat. 23

Helen off to A.A. early, staying all the rest of time till the univ. library closed. I hope I'll never see another such morning. Everything went "skew-gee," and boiled over and burned and spilled and Myrtle went at 10c to a rehearsal all the p.m. and poor Dorothy had every thing to do, and Myrtle to a 60°C banquet, and Joan developed mumps and Bob coming tonight.

Helen & the Wheelers went to Detroit to meet him and have dinner.

Mrs. Cleary came for me to go to party at Huron Hills Club - Misses Goddard, Allison and Best. About 75 or more. Very nice with songs by Miss Dolman and Miss Patch, play by speech-class - three girls in a "Pierrot" play. Pretty.

Sun. 24

Joan all swelled up with the mumps on both sides. Bob up to A.A. breakfasting and playing golf with Tony Wheeler. Joan slept pretty well, only groaning a lot, Helen says.

I was at church alone - with Rob, who is usher.

Mon. 25

Whist at Williams' - luncheon at the Pantry - a fine one. Score - play-

ing with Mrs. Quirk's substitute + 2
Molly McE. took me to call on Frances
Higley and then brought her when
bringing me home.
Bob in A. A. nearly all day
not working at emptying their
house, as far as I can see.
How can he leave it to Helen, who
has absolutely no time for anything
Stark writes that they have a new
car and Gene has learned to drive.
They will drive out here next month
probably. Tho' I can't see where they
could sleep.

Tues. May 26

We are prostrated by the
result of Rob's X ray, and the knowledge
that he has tuberculosis. Must go to
bed at once — stay all summer, if
he hopes to enter school in Sept.
Helen and I had a good cry to-
gether, which relieved the pressure
so we can face the weeks ahead
bravely. It does help some
to give up a little and not pretend.
Joanna is much better.
As Helen said — If only Rob had had
mumps they might amuse each
other, the next two weeks!
Ben gone to an A. J. H. party at
the Handys' cottage, down the river.

Wed. 27

Dr. came and cheered us a
lot — says there is no question but Rob
will get well, if he will mind about his
keeping quiet and resting.
Going to fix a bed out on the piazza
roof, with an awning and screens,
and put an awning at his west
window.
I must have a 'phone extension, for
I have to travel miles every day,
answering calls, and at night am
ready to drop in my tracks.
Letter from poor Lew — 14 S. La Salle St.
Hoagland, Allum & Co.
Again hoping he can get something
ahead, with Dorothy working too, as his
stenographer. Says he was down
to his last dollar, before he got this job.
Ben at Latin party in Detroit where he gave

an address to a crowded room of pupils and teachers — then to a grand "Tea" at Miss Rhoem's.

Thursday May 28. Hot.

Robin is feeling as exhausted he is keeping still enough for any doctor.

Jodie well as can be — very busy and reading. No trouble at all.

Helen gone to dinner with Elda, her former helper. Myrtle has an offer to work in Science Dep't next year so will leave us. We shall miss her faithfulness. Cora B. came over tonight & Julia J. — also Ellis Adams to see Rob, and Carrie Hardy, who brought him a rose.

Fri. 29 Hot again.

Had a man come to measure for a canvass roof to part of upper porch — for Bob's bed.

He's company stayed too long yesterday so he didn't sleep well.

Thank goodness Jodie won't have to eat up stairs after the 6th. June. She is so well and lively it is going to be hard to keep her isolated next week.

Early to bed — too tired to read.

Sat. 30 Dark rainy Memorial Day A lot of people will be disappointed.

Helen worked here all the morning washing and cleaning their rooms, To the A. A. Library in the p. m. fortunately as so many interruptions here. Last night two boys came to see Rob after nine o'c. "Never again" Arlie says.

Today Ernestine Goodwin came bringing flowers and books. Mrs. Wescott and Miss Davis Wier called. This A. M. Cora B. came again — to say good-bye. I shall miss her, terribly.

Helen came home 6-30 Such a good night to stay at home, but Myrtle goes to dress-rehearsal, and later out to Portage Lake — The Wesleyan Guild Board "Retreat".

Am enjoying reading of Musical History for Helen's work - making synopses for her. Mozart was a wonder. Played pieces on clavier at 4 yrs. Composed at 5. Read music at sight and performed in public before he was 6. Some boy! At 7 his first sonata was published. etc.

Sun. 31.

Two MacCullough boys came to see Rob. Everyone at church asking about him. He is universally loved. Arlie had him out on the sun-couch a while. The awning will be here this week, I hope.

Mon. June 1 Bright day for Bob. Young MacCullough brought some books for him. He was sick himself - once. Mrs. Kishlar brought "Fate and a Marionette". I don't know as it would suit Rob.

Whist at Mc Eough's and played with Miss Pearce, who told me several times over, every bad lead I made.

Score - 3

Went to "Midsummer Night's Dream" in the eve. - when Myrtle was "Hermia". Had a good visit at table with Mrs. Quirk. She's an unusual woman.

Tues 2nd.

At missionary federation meeting lunch - Episcopal church. Then had a short business meeting of our Group. Gave Mrs. Kief the $10.00 that Lilly Strong sent for the church. Then we voted $25.00 to church treas. of benevolences Clara McAndrew. And that was that.

Young MacCullough here again to see Rob. Glad, for Rob is feeling awfully depressed.

Ben gone to 20 Club dinner at The McDonald's grand country home. Last night Ben & I went to college play "Midsummer Nights Dream" in which Myrtle was "Hermia" and did better than most of the girls. Prof. Rathers as "Pyramus" and Dean Brown as "Thisbe", were a scream

Wed. June 3

Helen took Rob to A. A. for examination by Lung-specialist Dr. Alexander, who confirmed Britton's diagnosis.
Ben at Kiwanis lunch given at our church. Served biscuits & chicken-gravy he says. Spoiled by his sumptuous "huge silver platters of heaping fried chicken" at the MacDonald's. — I say.
Miss Adams is given a party at Normal, by kindergarten Dept. Has taught here 25 yrs. The girls came for flowers and I gave a lot to them, explaining about Arlie's being in A.A. with Rob — so they will tell Edith A. why we do not appear at the party. Both too tired to stand around and talk.

Thurs. 4.

Helen spent all of yesterday on Robin's case — and studied 'till 3 o'c.! to make up. Said tonight that she had a talk with her teachers and they were lovely to her — gave her more time, etc. She will retire early tonight, she says.
Mr. Colburn called on Rob and one of the boy friends.
He is very restless, says he can't lie still. Mr. Wheeler came and fixed the radio back of his bed, so he doesn't have to get up to adjust it.

Fri. 5 Much cooler. Joanna is 'out of prison' — the muzzles notice removed today. She went to their "Field Day" and had a gay afternoon.
Rob is going to study the mandolin. (as we found Ida's here) It can be played lying down, we think.
Poor boy says he gets tired beating time with his toes!
Arthur Wilson in to see him.

Sat. 6

Dark, rainy day for sick folks.
Rudy McCullough and young Thomas called, also Ernestine & her mother.
Then Rob felt better.

Letter from Stant says Mr. Breming has been taken to Pontiac. Tried to kill his wife. (Ben says: "Why not"?)
Surely she ought to feel guilty for she undoubtedly was the cause, with her "C. S" and nagging.

Sun. June 7.

Joan went yesterday with the girl scouts to Portage Lake, giving poor Helen a few extra hours to study
Has only four exams; excused from two. Rob seems to call her every time she gets settled to work.
This is a cold dark morning for Stoic breakfast at Prof. Lathers' home in the country. It is 8-30.
Am waiting for Miss Beal to call for me, Hope to eat before starting, I've found.
P. M.
Had a pleasant time, seated at Pres. Mc. Kenny's right and next Prof. Hover.
" was chief spokesman, and gave out the three Stoic scholarships.
Myrtle's this year included being Secy of the Stoics and chairman of this annual breakfast. Served nice fruit-cups, then scrambled eggs with bits of ham, baker's biscuit, coffee, radishes pear pickles! Then cream puffs. Prof. and Mrs. Mc Cullough took us out.
They are so dear, I wonder why we have not seen more of them.


Mrs D'Ooge

At 6-30 we went to supper at Dr. Sanders. Others were the Lindquists, Harolds, Meisners, and Mr. Lindquists sister.
Served a regular banquet, on trays: first came caviar canapés! which seemed to puzzle some of 'em. — then cr. chicken in cases, peas, gelatine salad, olives little round slices of brown bread & butter coffee — then elegant cream-cake with sliced almonds in it.
Visited until 9 o'c, then "phoned poor Arlie who is bothered by folks all the time when she wants to study.

Mrs. Smith from across the street was here over an hour, telling about her troubles! As if!!!

Mon. June 9

Whist at Platt's playing with sub. Mrs. Johnston score +1 (Pearce - 3, same cards. Mighty queer.) Scores for the last half year were funny, too.

Miss Swaine +1, Mrs. Barbour +4, Mrs. Quirk +4 Mrs. Herrick +6 Mrs. Platt +6, Mrs. Sherzer +5 Mrs. Wescott +7, Mrs. Beal -2, Miss Pearce -3, McTough -4 D'Doge -5, Jennings -20

They served elegant refreshments, so I couldn't eat a bit of dinner, of course, to Ben's disgust.

Tues. 10

Ida is rushing to get her house ready to rent the rooms. They go up to Chx. the 20th. Mrs. Holmes called and F. Strong and J. Jennings, and young Wilson & Adams to see Rob and the Wheelers to call on Arlie.

She had two terrible exams, today and one next Friday & one Monday 15

Ben at Latin Club picnic. Frozen

Wed. 11.

Not quite so cold.

Tillie Holmes brought over a barometer for Rob. Ben at Kiwanis, and we had chocolate ice cream.

I must remember and not give Joan another chance to say: "Naw" as she does to everything I say.

So Helen advised me, at table tonight. I shall not weep when she goes to camp the last of the month.

Ellis Adams and another boy called also young Smith with his picture for Rob! R. isn't crazy about him. Helen working in Normal Library, cramming for music exam. Friday. Mrs. Lurkins comes tomorrow to sew for her.

Thurs. 12

When Helen found she couldn't give a minute to Mrs. L. today, she persuaded her to postpone the work till next Tuesday after H's exams.

Great missionary meeting at

Lena Mellencamp's. She has one every year in memory of her mother. Lizzie & Tillie Holmes brought me home. Cab, down.

Fri. June 12.

Hot day.

Young Smith brought over Rob's supper on a tray.

Broiled steak, beans & potatoes, lettuce sandwiches, peaches, doughnuts - and he loved it and ate it all.

Sat. 13 Hot. Am afraid I'm getting near the end of my rope. Am actually panicky when it is time to get meals. My mind is a total blank, and I'm so tired. Arlie asked Ben if we were going to have any vacation - and he guessed "not". So that is that.

She is crazy to work for exam.

CONGREGATIONAL UNION CONVENES

About 35 women enjoyed Mrs. E. A. Mellencamp's hospitality Thursday afternoon, the occasion being the June meeting of the Congregational Missionary Union. Mrs. Edwin Ewell led the devotionals and all united in repeating the first Psalm. Mrs. Ewell then read a poem on the power of prayer; Mrs. Harvey C. Colburn gave some interesting notes on the recent Congregational meeting, held in Detroit; Mrs. W. L. Kishlar announced that she had accepted an invitation for the society to attend the Delhi Women's Society Friday. The Delhi women were guests of the local society at their May meeting. An interesting letter from Natal, Africa, was read by Mrs. Mary Spalsbury, telling of the lives and customs of the people living on the edge of the jungle.

The main paper of the afternoon was given by Mrs. Frank Wilson, who had made a most comprehensive study of Mormonism from its start in 1830 to the present time, telling of the changes and practical workings of the organization. She said there are now 600,000 Mormons in the United States.

The meeting closed with prayer and benediction read by Mrs. C. W. Thomas of the Episcopal Church. Episcopal women were the guests of the Union for the afternoon.

Refreshments were served by the hostess assisted by Mrs. C. J. Becker, Miss Grace Lawrence and Mrs. Harold Gaudy. This was the closing meeting of the Union for the summer and they adjourned to meet in October for the "Thankoffering" meeting.

CHISLETT—Dr. Howard Roy Chislett, June 13, 1931, at his home, 421 Melrose-st., beloved brother of Lucile and Kate E. Chislett and Mrs. Mabel Chislett Collins. Funeral services at the chapel, 4227 Cottage Grove-av., Monday, 3:30 p. m. Interment Oakwoods.

L. A. gives so much to us, and a letter from Bob that work is so far ahead, to be laid off for two weeks. d he must come here said, "no, he doesn't" And, no wonder, I say.

Sun. 14 Children's Day.

Joan went with us, Helen taking us, and rushing home to — work? Not much chance to study, with the barber to cut Rob's hair and three boys here, and two girls — the latter staying till we had to take up Rob's dinner 1-15.

Helen working next door this p.m. so she won't have to be sociable! Patsy called, and stayed and stayed. I don't see why I have to do all the waiting. Think I'll send these relatives into Ben's study hereafter. Why not? They don't want to see me.

Three boys and three girls here to see Rob. Stayed too long. Pulse shows it.

Lena Mullencamp's.
She has one every year
in memory of her mother
Lizzie. Tillie Holmes brought
me home. Cab, 40 cents.

Fri. June 12.

Hot day.

Young Smith brought
over Rob's supper
on a tray.
Broiled steak, beans & potatoes
lettuce sandwiches, peaches
& donuts - and he loved
it and ate it all.

Sat. 13 Hot. Am afraid I'm
getting near the end of my rope.
Am actually panicky when it
is time to get meals. My mind
is a total blank, and I'm so tired.
Arlie asked Ben if we were going
to have any vacation - and he
guessed "not". So that is that.
She is crazy to work for exam.

MICHIGAN EM INCREASES

BUCKLEY DEFENDANTS START SECOND COURT TRIAL FOR SLAYINGS

[illegible] notes on the recent Congregational meeting, held in Detroit; Mrs. W. L. Kishlar announced that she had accepted an invitation for the society to attend the Delhi Women's Society Friday. The Delhi women were guests of the local society at their May meeting. An interesting letter from Natal, Africa, was read by Mrs. Mary Spalsbury, telling of the lives and customs of the people living on the edge of the jungle.

The main paper of the afternoon was given by Mrs. Frank Wilson, who had made a most comprehensive study of Mormonism from its start in 1830 to the present time, telling of the changes and practical workings of the organization. She said there are now 600,000 Mormons in the United States.

but gives so much to us, and
to Rob. A letter from Bob that
their cement work is so far ahead,
they are apt to be laid off for two weeks.
Joan said he must come here
but Helen said, "no, he doesn't
want to." And, no wonder, I
say,

Sun. 14

CHISLETT—Dr. Howard Roy Chislett, June 13, 1931, at his home, 421 Melrose-st., beloved brother of Lucile and Kate E. Chislett and Mrs. Mabel Chislett Collins. Funeral services at the chapel, 4227 Cottage Grove-av., Monday, 3:30 p. m. Interment Oakwoods.

Joan went with us, Helen taking
us, and rushing home to — work?
Not much chance to study, with
the barber to cut Rob's hair and three
boys here, and two girls — the
latter staying till we had to take
up Rob's dinner 1-15.
Helen working next door this p.m.
so she won't have to be sociable!
Patsy called, and stayed and stayed.
I don't see why I have to do all
the visiting. Think I'll send these
relatives into Ben's study hereafter.
Why not? They don't want to see me.
Three boys and three girls here to
see Rob. Stayed too long. Pulse shows it.

Mon. June 15. Turned cool.
Helen rushed to A.A. this morning, only to find her exam. was after noon! Must hand theses in by Wed. noon; will be marked incomplete, otherwise.
If only she can last until Wed. noon, but has slept so little, she is near collapse I'm afraid.
I read aloud to Bob a while, out in his tabernacle; Mr. Cain called. Told of his call on Mr. Breining in Pontiac. Said when he left, B. told him: "Tell my little woman I am looking anxiously for her visit." He told me: "Charlie is devoted to her." Then, why don't they leave 'em alone?

Tues. 16

Letter from Lew. Is working hard and is very much in love with his wife - who is such a "good helpmate". Ida writes that they could come on Friday and stay over Sunday then taking Joan to camp in Otx.
Papa set his foot down that he "wouldn't have them" this week - it would add 20 to the confusion. Poor 'Wow' is getting more and more nervous, as the re-union draws near.
Rob announces that he has gained some pounds according to their weighing-machine. Most encouraging thing we have heard in a month.

Wed. 17

I hope this lovely bright cool weather will last thru' Sunday. Ben is very nervous about his class reunion - I'll be glad when he is all thru' with it.
Helen took her last papers to A.A. today and then came home and dropped down on the bed - and I couldn't call her before 4 o'c - tho' we were asked to Mrs. Wilson's for a Tea for Mr. Lindquist's sister, Mrs. Walters. A nice little affair, with pink ice-cream and white cake, which I couldn't eat. Some of

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
COPYRIGHT OFFICE OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
WASHINGTON

CERTIFICATE OF COPYRIGHT REGISTRATION

This is to certify, in conformity with section 55 of the Act to Amend and Consolidate the Acts respecting Copyright approved March 4, 1909, as amended by the Act approved March 2, 1913, that TWO copies of the MUSICAL COMPOSITION named herein have been deposited in this Office under the provisions of the Act of 1909, and that registration of a claim to copyright for the first term of 28 years from the date of publication of said composition has been duly made in the name of

[over]

12 RU

Women's International League for Peace and Freedom

NATIONAL PRESIDENT
EMILY G. BALCH

CHAIRMAN, NATIONAL BOARD
HANNAH CLOTHIER HULL

EXECUTIVE SECRETARY
DOROTHY DETZER

FINANCE SECRETARY
MABEL VERNON

NATIONAL SECTIONS
AUSTRALIA
AUSTRIA
BELGIUM
BULGARIA
CANADA
CZECHO-SLOVAKIA
DENMARK
FINLAND
FRANCE
GERMANY
GREAT BRITAIN
GREECE
HAITI
HOLLAND
HUNGARY
IRELAND
ITALY
JAPAN
MEXICO
NEW ZEALAND
NORWAY
POLAND
SWEDEN
SWITZERLAND
UKRAINE
UNITED STATES

LOCAL GROUPS OR
CORRESPONDING MEMBERS
ARGENTINA
CHINA
CUBA
ESTHONIA
EGYPT
INDIA
LATVIA
LITHUANIA
LUXEMBOURG
PALESTINE

220 Forest Avenue
Ypsilanti, Michigan

My dear Mrs. D'Ooge:

On behalf of Miss Detzer and the Women's International League may I thank you for sending us the ten copies of your "Prayer for Peace." Your kindness in deeply appreciated.

Miss Detzer has carried several copies of your "Prayer" out to California with her so that it may be used at our Annual Meeting there.

With best wishes, I am

Very sincerely yours,

Kathryn Strong
Secretary to Miss Detzer

wood, Mass., gave a tea at the home of his sister, Miss Sarah Whedon, Forest Court, Ann Arbor.

sleep in yet a bit more

than took two pieces of cake.

Thurs. 18. June:

Another bright day. Mrs. Rankin came to sew. This morning. She is a nice quiet soul, who took Rowe for meals which is a comfort. Had a letter the talk with our Corey who phoned from Chicago about their not coming this week as they are all tired out and couldn't see us, anyway (as we will be gadding every minute) Ben starts in work by going tonight to Councellor's meeting and dinner at the Union, A.A.

Had a nice little note from my next Belgian neighbor-in-place-of-Myrtle - Dorothy McLuhan (Mrs Guy) of Seattle, Myrtle will stay until Dorothy comes about Sept. 18. Helen drives us from the kitchen this week - and is taking charge entirely. Too much I think, when she is having shear-make but I do eat.

Mrs. Jewett called - also two of Rob's teachers

them took two pieces of cake
Thurs. 18. June.
Another bright
to sew. this morn
quiet soul, who
which is a com
the talk with our
Chicago about
this week as the
and couldn't
we will be gaddi
Ben starts in no
Councellor's meet
at the Union, A.
Had a nice little
helper-in-place-of-M
McIntee (Mc Gi
Myrtle will stay
about Sept. 18.
from the kitchen
is taking charge
I think, when sl
but how I do
Mrs. Gavett called - a

Dr. D'Ooge Honored

Dr. Benjamin L. D'Ooge, professor of Latin at the Normal, and for 45 years member of its faculty, was special guest of honor, and a splendid portrait of him hung at one end of the long room—so fine in its intimate likeness as to seem almost real. The painting is the work of Miss Bertha M. Goodison, head of the College art department, and is gift to the College, of student friends of Dr. D'Ooge during his years as teacher here.

Introducing Miss Clara Janet Allison, '97, also of the Latin faculty, as toastmistress, Clarence E. Gittins, '01, president of the Alumni association, likened the Latin department to a "constitutional monarchy, in that it has a king and a prime minister—Miss Allison the prime minister." Joseph Pray, Ypsilanti, '31, senior class president, responded to Miss Allison's greetings to his class and welcome into the Alumni association; and Dick Morley, Ypsilanti, president of the class of '33, described "The Spirit of the Sophomores," presenting, too, the check for $1,000 which is the class' gift toward the Union building, and Mr. Gittins suggested that it be used for some specific purpose in the building; the senior class has also pledged the sum of $1,000 for the building.

Tribute To Educator

R. L. Holloway, '92, Detroit business man, personified Dr. D'Ooge, "A Master of the Greatest Art."

"Civilization has progressed commercially, socially, spiritually. Educational problems are great today, and always the great schoolmasters have been great artists; touching the living form, they are both artist and artisan, working with humans; we need more grand leaders to guide and inspire." He pictured Dr. D'Ooge as writer, student, lecturer; a kindly man with human interest in those about him; a great teacher, master artist who has traced lines of everlasting influence on the lives of many.

J. Stuart Lathers, now professor of speech but remembering Dr. D'Ooge as a teacher, accepted the picture in behalf of President McKenny and the College; Dr. McKenny was unable to be at the meeting.

Particularly appropriate to the day's mood was the song chosen by Miss Annah Patch, Tschaikowsky's "Pilgrim Song." Mrs. Clara B. McAndrew at the piano.

Miss L. Lucretia Case, assistant professor of Latin read excerpts from a few of the many letters which had been received from one-time students in Dr. D'Ooge's classes—expressing deep appreciation, memories, and love.



Blouse for gray skirt.

Helen is going to have some beautiful clothes for Hamilton, next Autumn.
Her brown velvet skirt (cousin Maud's opera cloak 15 yrs. ago) with chiffon waist and jacket of this lovely stuff.
(a former blouse)
is having her light
(Junior Hop cape
into a nice skir
of silk. So hot
the dear girl - do
kitchen work and
A. A. luncheon with
ing home to have
fitted. To bed
headache at 80°C.
A big luncheon of
day. 30 at tables,
wives and daugh
Glad we don't have
sleep in Geta Psi house

U. OF M. CLASS OF 1881 GUESTS AT DR. D'OOGE HOME

In 1881, a group of young men were in the literary class at the University of Michigan, and Dr. Benjamin L. D'Ooge, head of Normal College Latin department and member of its faculty for 45 years, was one of those graduates.

At the anniversary luncheon of the class, held Friday, 30 members and their guests were seated in the large banquet hall on the first floor of the Michigan Union, Ann Arbor; members had traveled far to come to this 50th anniversary reunion—New York, Massachusetts, California, Oregon. A pleasant feature of the occasion was the surprise given to Prof. T. B. Bronson and his bride of Los Angeles, Cal.; at a given signal, the Bridal March from "Lohengrin" was played by Mrs. Fred Wood of Tecumseh, while a towering wedding cake was born into the room and placed before the amazed bride and groom, to be served to the guests.

Saturday evening, the class was entertained at dinner by Dr. and Mrs. D'Ooge, at the Washtenaw Country Club.

Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wood were dinner hosts to the class, at the "Haunted Tavern," Ann Arbor, and later in the afternoon the class president, W. H. Whedon of Norwood, Mass., gave a tea at the home of his sister, Miss Sarah Whedon, Forest Court, Ann Arbor.

them took two pieces of cake
Thurs. 18. June.
Another bright d
to sew, this morn
quiet soul, who g
which is a com
the talk with our
Chicago about
this week as the
and couldn't s
we will be gaddi
Ben starts in no
Councellor's meet
at the Union, A. A
Had a nice little
helper-in-place-of-M
McIntee (Mc Gi
Myrtle will stay
about Sept. 18.
from the kitchen
is taking charge
I think, when sh
but how I do e
Mrs. Gavett called - a

Dr. D'Ooge Honored

Dr. Benjamin L. D'Ooge, professor of Latin at the Normal, and for 45 years member of its faculty, was special guest of honor, and a splendid portrait of him hung at one end of the long room—so fine in its intimate likeness as to seem almost real. The painting is the work of Miss Bertha M. Goodison, head of the College art department, and is gift to the College, of student friends of Dr. D'Ooge during his years as teacher here.

Introducing Miss Clara Janet Allison, '97, also of the Latin faculty, as toastmistress, Clarence E. Gittins, '01, president of the Alumni association, likened the Latin department to a "constitutional monarchy, in that it has a king and a prime minister—Miss Allison the prime minister." Joseph Pray, Ypsilanti, '31, senior class president, responded to Miss Allison's greetings to his class and welcome into the Alumni association; and Dick Morley, Ypsilanti, president of the class of '33, described "The Spirit of the Sophomores," presenting, too, the check for $1,000 which is the class' gift toward the Union building, and Mr. Gittins suggested that it be used for some specific purpose in the building; the senior class has also pledged the sum of $1,000 for the building.

Tribute To Educator

R. L. Holloway, '92, Detroit business man, personified Dr. D'Ooge, "A Master of the Greatest Art."

"Civilization has progressed commercially, socially, spiritually. Educational problems are great today, and always the great schoolmasters have been great artists; touching the living form, they are both artist and artisan, working with humans; we need more grand leaders to guide and inspire." He pictured Dr. D'Ooge as writer, student, lecturer; a kindly man with human interest in those about him; a great teacher, master artist who has traced lines of everlasting influence on the lives of many.

J. Stuart Lathers, now professor of speech but remembering Dr. D'Ooge as a teacher, accepted the picture in behalf of President McKenny and the College; Dr. McKenny was unable to be at the meeting.

Particularly appropriate to the day's mood was the song chosen by Miss Annah Patch, Tschaikowsky's "Pilgrim Song." Mrs. Clara B. McAndrew at the piano.

Miss L. Lucretia Case, assistant professor of Latin read excerpts from a few of the many letters



Blouse for gray skirt.



Helen is going to have some beautiful clothes for Hamilton, next Autumn.
Her brown velvet skirt (cousin Maud's opera cloak 15 yrs. ago) with chiffon waist and jacket of this lovely stuff, (a former blouse) Also she is having her light gray cloth (Junior Hop cape 1910?) made into a nice skirt with blouse of silk. So hot today for the dear girl - doing all my kitchen work and going to A. A. luncheon with us. Rushing home to have clothes fitted. To bed with a bad headache at 80°C. Friday 19.
A big luncheon of 81-ers today. 30 at tables, including wives and daughters.
Glad we don't have to sleep in Zeta Psi house!

They have to sleep in  berths like sleeping cars.

Sat. 20th

"The plot thickens".

We went first to the Latin breakfast at Miss Allison's in her pleasant back yard. Then I came home while grandpa went to another breakfast in the Science garden. A beautiful place, but no seats! Excuse me.

Helen took us up to Alumni Luncheon, where Miss Allison was toastmistress and Ben's life size portrait by Miss Goodison was presented to the college by Latin Alumni. A great day for Wow.

Came home just in time to dress for our 8 1-2 dinner at the Club-House. Most successful affair we ever gave — and the most highly appreciated by our guests. Sat on the upper piazza afterward & had a gay time, remenising and telling stories. It cost 'Wow' a lot, but, as he says "50th reunions only come once in a life-time".

Sun. 21 Not one of us were at church. I was ready but Arlie refused to drive down, so I stayed at home and was lazy.

The Woods came for us at one o'C, and took us to A. A, to the Zeta Psi House, where the piazza was full of old boys. Visited a while with funny Homer Kingsley. Everyone very enthusiastic over our dinner. Never saw such gratitude. We drove down to "Haunted Tavern" — the big old Rogers house on Huron St. the Whedons included — making seven, with Miss Wood. A good dinner and a noisy, jolly time — with a big crowd of people coming and going — greatly amused at the loud, loud talking. Poor Ben doesn't realise how loud.

Then drove back to the house a while - finding Kingsley resplendant in white flannels + white shoes.

Then drove to the sister's of Will Wheeler, and the crowd drifted in for ice cream + cake.

Had another good visit with (Allie Sutton) Mrs. Hickey Johnston. matching experiences and stories. She had some good ones.

The Woods brought us home - found the Gardiners of Detroit just leaving. I asked the Wheelers home to dinner with the children. They have done so much for Helen + Bob.

Tony W. drove us to Detroit after Bob last night. And, the other day they brought Helen five or six graduation presents! Some nice ones.

Tonight she and Bob are at the Wheelers for lunch.

Mon. June 22

Joanna + I went with Mary Wheeler to see Helen take her diploma. Bob had to go back to Hamilton this morning and Ben went to our exercises. We tore off at 8 o'c, leaving Rob howling for fear Myrtle would get his breakfast, and 'Wow' yowling: "Who will help me put on my robe and hood?"

We felt like run-aways. - but it does happen that way sometimes.

It would have been too bad for neither of us to go, after Arlie had nearly killed herself to graduate. Her marks were wonderful: three As and three Bs. She says it is my diploma too, because I braced her up thru' discouragements. She looked a queen among 1800 of ordinary folks.

Home and found Myrtle all tear-y and tired out. So I sent her home for a week's rest. She has been chairman of too many things this winter and spring.

I certainly want her rested before Stanton and family come, July 5. Helen completely exhausted. Slept right thru' until 5 o'c.

Tues. June 23.

Dress-maker again. Will finish tomorrow — Four days $20.00 but she has done a lot, and got Helen in good shape for next Fall. Not so hot — so I didn't get so tired. Have had such a vacation these four days, I feel as fresh as anything, and ready for work again. If only I didn't get so tired. Had the Coop do up our work, and that helped a lot.
Ben to Detroit about his ear apparatus.

Wed. 24 Mrs. Lurkins Has commenced on Helen's Chiffon (her J. hop dress) and will take it home to finish it. H. certainly has a grand 'trousseau' to stem the Canadians next winter.

A lot of boys called on Rob today. He feels so well — it is hard to keep him up stairs. Howls for his meals regularly. Coop ironed and did up the kitchen work.
Ida writes from Clax, very cool and they are sleeping the best they have "in a year".

Thurs. 25 Hot!
Helen & Joan missed early train to Detroit, to get camping outfit for J. They had a terrific day. Train taken off that they wanted to take for home — so didn't reach here until 6 o'c — roasted.
As Helen insisted we should celebrate our 46th. anniversary, we went to Club-house for dinner — she taking us there — and back. Had a fine steak dinner in the coolest corner of dining-room.
Home at 9 o'c and so to bed, after eating heartily and visiting with friends on the Cool Club-house piazza.

Fri. June 26.

A full day for Arlie - getting Joanna packed and off to Chx. camp "Karefree".

They have just left - 9½ p.m. - for Plymouth where she meets other campers. Starts out looking very swell in suit from Jane but refuses to put on the jacket in spite of Helen's hints and suggestions. But H. of course lets her do as she wants to - not being "an autocratic mother", as she says. The camp costs Ben $300. which is to be deducted (or credited) on Swaine's back interest.

The goop comes each day to wash dishes but this getting meals drives me frantic.

It is cooler - after a thunder-shower.

Sat. 27.

Yesterday Joan had another 'planter wart' removed from her toe, and there are several others!

I wonder what next!

Last night Arlie had a dreadful time taking J. to Plymouth. A heavy electric storm - car acted up and refused to budge.

Signaled to passing cars with J's flash light. Finally a young couple dared to stop - running the risk of a 'hold-up' - and they took H. & J. and baggage to Plym. station, just in time.

Neighbor Wescott took H. for the car this morning. The rest of the day was spent by H. and two men and a woman frantically working to empty that big house, so the new tenant can move. It was a nightmare to me, who wasn't allowed to help! Don't see how Arlie lived thru it.

Sun. 28. Hot again.

Arlie & Ed. Swan, our helper, were at it by 8 & c and worked all day at the 'night-mare'.

Lena Mellencamp sent us an elegant white cake, knowing how busy we were — and because Ben gave them a lot of plants for their garden. Arlie took us, so Ben & I were at Communion.
Mr. Wilber brought me home.
Too hot for S.S. — I say Thank Heaven! the Wheelers did not appear tonight!

Mon. June 29 Hot.
Helen paid Es. $6.20 for helping. I had Mrs. Weiss come to do up the heap of dishes and scrub the floors. Soap — after dinner, to finish up.
H. took Rob. to A.A. doctor, and they were both disappointed, because the fact that Rob has gained 10 lbs. doesn't mean as much as we'd hoped.
Dr. said that gain when in bed didn't count — but when up and around! Truth is Rob has been up and around more than Dr. knows!

Tues. 30 Hotter.
The soap washed — cheerfully — and did up the dishes. That helped. Helen's first day at school 85° — but only with the nursery. Not so bad.
She went to A.A. and got two cool dresses — a necessity.
Rob wears only B.V.D.s — most of the time. Wish I could, too.
Ben & I to restaurant tonight and H. and Rob had ice cream and berries. Said that was all they wanted.
Myrtle back — thank goodness. Soon this awful week will be only a memory. She looks so well and so rested. I only wish Arlie might do likewise.

Wed. July 1st. 6-30 A.M.
I am writing out on front piazza in the delicious cool morning.

hearing our martins whistling, and the wren shaking his chain of silver fairy-bells from the highest point of the cupola of barn and an energetic robin with his bright "che-er-y" and the gentle complaining of the mourning-dove. It is a beautiful world in the early morning.

Helen was lovely in her new muslin  over light green slip. But she gets oh, so hot. Thermo 98° on east side of the house now — 4 o'clock.

Helen looks badly, from so little sleep these hot nights, and the nervous strain of keeping so many babies who have never left their mothers before.

This was first day for lunches and naps, and they did all go to sleep finally, after much fussing and crying on the part of some.

Wrote to Helen Smuts. She is to be in Cly. in Aug. and wants us to visit Ida at the same time.

Thurs. July 2d

A little bit cooler.

Finished H's tan crêpe blouse, and took it to be hem-stitched. We are greatly encouraged by word from Dr. Alexander that Rob's spot on his lung is nearly gone and that he may be up an hour p. m. and one a. m. and that his trouble may not be T.B. but a case of pneumonia which had not cleared up — a result of influenza last winter.

It is a great load lifted from our hearts.

Fri. 3. Very cool north breeze.

Rob dressed and ate lunch with us. Telephoned Ernestine, and tonight she was here much too long. It is going to be hard to limit the boy's activities. He is so nervous — walks around all the time. I don't believe that incessant bawling of the radio makes him any less nervous.

Wrote to Joanna.

Sat. July 4th and we didn't have the enterprise to get out our flag.
The quietest 4th. we ever had.
Stanton is having a busy day acting as leader of children's activities conducted by American Legion.
Rob went with us tonight to do some errands. He feels well, but his weight is falling off.
The Wheelers over to see W. tonight. Bob has sold his Ford for $40.00.
Pd. $20. and just how much into it? Now he's sorry he let it go - as he wants to use it, very soon, he thinks.

Sun. 5.

A hot day for church. How I pitied poor Mr. Colburn in his thick black coat and vest.
Called at Ford's, who came home from Europe two wks. ago.
Helen and Rob took us - Rob driving. A great mistake.

Am enjoying Ida's French book: "Gai! Marions-Nous", by Germaine Acremant. The trials of a lady go-between who arranges marriages and her troubles.
A consolation for a trial: "Il vaut mieux ça qu'une jambe cassée."
"Tu as dansé quatre fois avec Lucienne. Une fois: politesse. Deux fois: plaisir. Trois fois: sympathie! Quatre fois: amitié.

Mon. 6. Cool and fine.
Finished Helen's white silk slip and hemmed corset-cover to put in wash tomorrow.
Splendid letter from Doris - telling of job as designer of dresses at $25. - pr. week! Now Jo has a chance to say: "I told you so!" to grandpa, who prophesied dire things if she gave up learning stenography.
Simply haste to let people run their own affairs!
At meeting today making out list for invitations to Church Fiftieth anniversary.

and nice Lena Mellencamp felt she must serve cream &c. I wished she wouldn't.

Tues. 7 July.

We were greatly surprised this p.m. to see Stanton + family — a day ahead of schedule. All looking well. The little boys lively as ever. Grandpa got out our little carts from the barn and they started right out. Ben & I had planned to take dinner at Club-House, so took them along. It being Myrtle's day out. Saw a lot of friends and the boys were very happy cavorting over the grounds, while we sat on the grand terrace, in the breeze. It really got too cold.

Wed. 8.

Ben took Stanton to Kiwanis lunch - and as Arlie eats at school, there were only Rob, Gene & boys with me for lunch. Quirk's mill has shut down, as result of the depression and lack of business. They have only been running three days a week, lately. Also Ben rec. notice from Quirk that, as Bob refuses to pay interest on $11000. loan, which papa signed for — the bank looks to Ben, for payment. What makes him more mad is because Bob is spending $100, a month on himself.

Gene down to C.S. church with her mother - playing the organ. Ben & Stant to golf-club taking the boys. — then they went to Horner's for dinner.

Thurs. 9.

Stanton & co. took Mrs. Breining to Pontiac. Said Mr. B. is much better. Helen Ben & I went to Faculty picnic on McKenny's lawn. The rest got back late and had Mrs. B. here to dinner with them. Sorry I didn't think to ask her, but it was all right, she said.

Fri. 10.

The boys played golf - nothing else that I can remember, beyond the cooking and eating. Stant & Gene at Briggs' for dinner.

one night.

Sat. July, 11th. Stant & Co. at Mrs. Breinings for the day.

Helen left at 50'c A.M. - with the Wheelers for Hamilton. Ben talked to her last night about Bob until she was actually sick from crying!

Told me she never was so unhappy in all her life. (And that is putting it strong.) I was too sick at heart to read - so early to bed.

Sun. 12

Stant & Gene at church with us; the little boys safely left at home. Such good little chaps.

Gave them a good dinner, if I do say so. After naps we went with Stant out to see the big new state hospital for insane. I thought it a tactless thing for Ben to ask, as it didn't make Gene very happy to see and talk of insane people, just at this time. A long ride for Bob I'm afraid.

Mon. 13 Helen home at midnight. Had a sick time at Hamilton - almost fainted away twice.

The first let-up in a year - and so she rested, while the Wheelers and Bob went to supper Sat. night.

Felt all right today, but is convinced she must be careful, the rest of the summer. That is wise, too.

Stant & Ben played golf in the morning & "again with Dean Briggs, after lunch, while Gene sat on the piazza and yawned audibly. Should think she'd be reading some of these books of ours, as my girls would be doing.

They went to Briggs' again for dinner and two tables of Bridge, after - when Gene got prize - a pretty brass vase.

Tues. 14. Got a late start this A.M. Gene & Tant to A.A. with their car and to get Gene a dress - but she could find nothing to suit.

Fri. 25 Sep.

Bob helped me put up peach pickles & warmalade. Dorothy is a better cook than Myrtle — a better taster and flavorer. Called on F. Higley.

Sun. 27 Sent order for dresses in N.Y. Dolly Grayshops 52 [illegible] way.

Brought Fran[illegible] to dinner. She lay [illegible] dinner until 30c when we a[illegible] for Lena Worden McFarl[illegible] N.Y. and was brought [illegible]



Mon. 28.

At last Rob's school has commenced. He has sold $8.00 worth of old books. Bright day for Jennings - Strong Bridge luncheon. They gave me a rose-bud — as I did not play. Mrs. Gavett called.

Wed. 30 Reading Booth Tarkington's short stories. So good I have a mind to review two of them for club. Took stockings over for Cora to mend and read aloud to her.

Thurs. Oct. 1. Dr. changed my bandage, but the bones are still loose. He did leave my four fingers free, tho'.

Sat Oct. 3

Fine weather for our church celebrations. Many old ones back. Banquet was fine. Six min. toasts by all except Mr. Cleary who wandered on, for 50 min. in spite of hints. Bouquets given to Mr. Holmes and to Mrs. Clifford (oldest member, 89 yrs.) Julia Stevens 88 cut the birthday cake.

Bob had six boys here for the eve.

Sun. 4

Mr. Morris gave a nice talk at church — Music was very good, flowers laborate. A great day.

In the eve. Geo. Becker sang with great effect a solo which he gave with dignity looking right at his audience. [Not like Carl [illegible]

MRS. B. L. D'OOGE

Her unswerving idealism combined with practical wisdom, manifested in the work of the Sunday School, the Ladies' Aid and Missionary Societies and other organizations, have made her an inspiring influence in the life of our church during the last 45 years.

Her more than 30 volumes of diaries have made possible the historical sketch of the church, from which numerous otherwise unobtainable items of information have been drawn to enrich this anniversary.

The boys at Breinings all the A. M.
Stant brought them home and then
they all drove to Pontiac, again.
A hard drive for Stant.
We took them again to dinner
at Country Club, (How I did eat!)
A nice visit with Colburns
McAndrews & Gaudys — out on
the big piazza, — the little boys run-
ning wild & happy, on the green.
Just heard of the death of Helen's dear
friend, Mrs. Rice of A. A.

Wed. 15.

The Briggs people called last night
and stayed till after 11 o'c.
Also Ernestine Goodwin called on R[illegible]
She was here Monday, too.
Stant and family leave for home
this morning. [At Night.]
Carrie Hardy and I had a
interesting day, going to Dearborn, to
visit Mr. Ford's "Greenfield Village"
to luncheon at Dearborn Inn, of
elegant chicken salad, ham, tongue

potato salad, rolls, pickles, olives. Red
tea, ice cream. Then we sat a while
on the great veranda and watched
the women flutter by. Then
drove to the Ford estate and thru
the miles of woods. (It seemed so)
to their wonderful rose-garden,
where this program was given.
It was an adventure for us
quiet suburbanites. ×××××××××××××

Sat. 18 Charlevoix.

The hot days and long breathless
nights can't be recorded.
I feel like a selfish old dame, but my
family decreed that I needed a rest, so
here I am, at Ida's.
Had a horrid night. Left Ypsi. 5-30 and
Ben thought I could change at G. R. at 9-30
and go right to sleeper as we used to do.
But - on account of light traffic they now
wait for Chicago train 12-35. Then, as it
was late - (came 1-05) I did four hours of
fanning and suffering. Tried to snooze
a little, but the seat was hard, and the arm

The boys at Breinings all the A. M. Stant brought them home and then they all drove to Pontiac again.

A hard drive for Stant.

We took them again to dinner at Country Club. (How I did eat!)

A nice visit with Colburns

Mrs Andrews + Gaudys — out on the big piazza, + the little boys running wild + happy on the green.

Just heard of the death of Helen's dear friend, Mrs. Rice of A. A.

Wed. 15.

The Briggs people called last night — and stayed till after 11 o'c.

Also Ernestine Goodwin called on Rob.

She was here Monday, too.

Stant and family leave for home this morning. [At Night.]

Carrie Hardy and I had a most interesting day, going to Dearborn, to visit Mr. Ford's "Greenfield Village" to luncheon at Dearborn Inn, + elegant chicken salad, ham, tongue potato salad, rolls, pickles, olives. Red ice, ice cream. Then we sat a while on the great veranda and watched the women flutter by. Then drove to the Ford estate and thru the miles of woods. (It seemed so) to their wonderful rose-garden, where this program was given. It was an adventure for us suburbanites. +×××××××××××

18 Charlevoix.

The hot days and long breathless [illegible] can't be recorded.

[illegible] like a selfish old dame, but my [illegible] decreed that I needed a rest, so. [illegible] came, at Ida's.

[illegible] horrid night. Left Ypsi. 5-30 and [illegible] that I could change at G. R. at 9-30 [illegible] right to sleeper as we used to do. But [illegible] account of light traffic they now wait for Chicago train 12-35. Then, as it was late — (came 1-05) I did four hours of fanning and suffering. Tried to snooze a little, but the seat was hard, and the arm

had square corners that stuck in my side. After washing and getting ready for bed — got asleep about 2 o'c — and first I knew, felt some-one fumbling along my side and: "Tickets please" — from conductor. Then I was cross.

Reached Chx. at 7 o'c — having been up since 5 o'c — (Didn't have a watch — and sun was so bright I thought I'd be late for Chx. with clothes half on.) No-one met me, but I expected any min- to see Coxey come rushing around the corner, so sat out on west side of station reading, a while. Fin[illegible]p with a boy and found I[illegible]d met the earlier train! [illegible]lie had wanted me to take [illegible]



We went to luncheon w[illegible]m- ent. Very swell — so su[illegible]one (but us) kept hats on!

Sat at table with Jane Stanley, Marie Heaton Josephine Price, Mrs. Dissett, Webb and had a good visit. Jane looks terribly — but so do I. We're all growing old.

Lois & Andrew called in the eve. At 5 o'c we drove out to camp for Joan. She and Jane spent most of their time putting the little black kittie to bed. The girls went rowing — four of them.

Sun. 19. A hot day.

I couldn't take a nap in my room (at 100°) so had none. Reading a Russian book — "New Russian Primer", a translation of a book about their "Five Year Plan" of reorgaingation, and directions for children — to help it along: "Children should collect rags, ropes, wool, bones metals at least 20 kilograms of junk a year. Each child should destroy 10 marmots, 5 rats 10 mice a year. Should organize 1000 Bird Brotherhoods a year — should plant 2 trees every year — Should build 1 bird-house and 2 feeding-stations a year". Should provide 2 laying hens for each peasant farm.

They claim that their scouts into the wilds of Russia find they have about every necessity for living and manufacturing in their country — which has the coldest spot in the world 70° below zero — and in the south- ern part — the climate of tropical Africa. Is 9000 kilometers across. (What's that?)

had square corners that stuck in my side. After washing and getting ready for bed — got asleep about 2 o'c — and first I knew, felt some-one fumbling along my side and: "Tickets please" — from conductor. Then I was cross.

Reached Chx. at 7 o'c — having been up since 5 o'c — (Didn't have a watch — and sun was so bright I thought I'd be late for Chx. with clothes half on.) No-one met me, but I expected any min- to see Coxey come rushing around the corner, so sat out on west side of station reading, a while. Finally came up with a boy and found Ida & Jane had met the earlier train! — The one Arlie had wanted me to take!

We went to luncheon with Laura Clement. Very swell — so swell that everyone (but us) kept hats on!

Sat at table with Jane St[illegible] ton Josephine Price, Mrs. Dissett, [illegible] d a good visit. Jane looks [illegible] t so do I. We're all g[illegible]

Lois & Andrew called in the eve. At 5 o'c we drove out to camp for Joan. She and Jane spent most of their time putting the little black kittie to bed. The girls went rowing — four of them.

Sun. 19. A hot day.

I couldn't take a nap in my room (at 100°) so had none. Reading a Russian book — "New Russian Primer", a translation of a book about their "Five Year Plan" of reorgaingation, and directions for children — to help it along: "Children should collect rags, ropes, wool, bones metals at least 20 kilograms of junk a year. Each child should destroy 10 marmots, 5 rats 10 mice a year. Should organize 1000 Bird Brotherhoods a year — should plant 2 trees every year — Should build 1 bird-house and 2 feeding-stations a year". Should provide 2 laying hens for each peasant farm.

They claim that their scouts into the wilds of Russia find they have about every necessity for living and manufacturing in their country — which has the coldest spot in the world 70° below zero — and in the southern part — the climate of tropical Africa. Is 9000 kilometers across. (What's that?)

Mon. 20 July — Letter from Arlie.

Took Joan to camp and visited a few minutes with Mrs. Swaine. In the village — shopping. Got stuff for chair cushion — but it isn't right. Wrote Cora Barbour Helen Smith & Stanton. Called at Mrs. Warner but they were out. Reading "Young and Secret" by Rosman. It is a bright jolly summer book, telling of a dear shy girl whose parents were at odds. At least her father was. The mother a dear beautiful society lady who would say: "No man should be taken seriously at breakfast time, and not too often, at any time"

Tues. 21

A note from Ben.

Made chair cushion and mended a little. Reading club at Mrs. Warner's. She doesn't look 80 yrs. old and feeble. Read: Vagabonding at Fifty." Two American dames tramping and camping in the wilds of Russia and Siberia. Slept in their little brown tent thru' rains and sand storms, never being molested by Cossacks or communists. Lewis & Jane called in the eve.

Wed. 22.

Went with Mrs. Warner to the "Evdyn Orchards to get cherries. She sent some to friends in Chicago. I got a box for Ida. Great big black beauties (25¢) Reading and a caller Mrs. Swan of Detroit.

At Mc Laughlin's for dinner — planked fish with Lewis and Jane. A good visit. I was going to make reservations for next Monday, but Ben urges me to stay 'till August! and Fannie Angell may be here next week, so —

Andrew read from a book of Howlers or "Boners" — mistakes of pupils.

"A census-taker is a man who goes from house to house, increasing the population".

"A martyr is half man and half goat".

Ran reading the Russian book, thinking I may go home before Tuesday.

A traveller in Russia can stay only three days in a town unless he registers with the police, (which takes 10 days) Russians drink black tea, but Asia drinks green. They serve Kobobs — slices of mutton threaded on skewers and broiled over live coals — with onions in vinegar.

Meat pies are thin crust folded around chopped meat and pinched together like apple dumplings. These are thrown against the inner walls of big brick oven where they swell and crisp and brown. Pronounced delicious. Ox arabas is cart with two wheels 9 ft. in diameter.

Thurs. 23.

Went to Petoskey and got Ida a shade for dining-room light and a white hat for me, and it does not make my head ache.

We took Mrs. Bankerville, and she told some funny darkey stories.

An old woman on trial for beating her little boy. Judge asked if she had anything to say. "Yes, jedge, I'd like to ask you one question: Was y'ever de father of a puffeckly withless cullud chile"?

A census-taker came to a small cabin with two women a man and a raft of children. Asked their names. "Dat one is Jefferson Lee — he's two. and dat one is Geo. Washington He's two" "Well, you might say they's twins on de mudder's side but not on de fader's side"?

Darkey working in a field, when a man with a parachute landed near him. He looked spell-bound; then: "Mawnin, Masta Jesus. How's you paw?"

John & Kitty Wallstadt called, as we were about to start for Miss Heaton's so we were nearly an hour late.

It was a pleasant afternoon. Always glad to see Jane's pictures. Had a delightful visit with a lady who sat next to me. A dear grandmother, with ~~my~~ ideas of things mundane. Told me I had made her afternoon happy.

[Introduced ourselves] — She is Mrs. New wife of an ex-congressman — travelled all over — told of dining at the Lord Mayor's of London! Andrew Mc. called — and Ida asked him to dinner tomorrow.

Lois gone to Chicago after Father's little boy — to stay here while E. has another.

Finished Mrs. Rhinehart's: ? Rather good story — not so very. Now reading a mystery tale "Ace of Spades" by Holt.

Fri. July 24. Bright and glorious.
Had only two warm days since I came.
Took the Baskervilles to the village in the A.M.
Then took Laura Clement with us to the Josephine Price luncheon. Eighteen sat at their picnic table; and were served from a bright aluminum kettle and big yellow kitchen bowls with meat loaf, string beans, beets, pineapple gelatine delicious oatmeal bread etc. Then wandered to a distant dell where we had dessert — sponge cake with big red raspberries & ice-cream on top. We ate, sitting on rustic benches and listening to the babbling brook. Ida & Laura and Mrs. Guy Bayley helped. Funny how Ida, Ralph's wife doesn't come and help.
Home in time for nap before dinner. When Mr. Mc L. was asked here, as Lois is down in Chicago — gone for Father's Boy.
After dinner we all went to Marie Heaton's again, because we missed the first half, yesterday so she asked us to come again. Ida went to Hotel for Kittie H. Jane S. was beautiful in a blk. lace dinner gown and a gorgeous red India scarf which was her great grandmothers a hundred yrs. ago.
Had a grand time. Folks are terribly nice to me.
Kittie left 'Chou' at hotel — glad of it. He looks so as if he smelled a smell!
Wish Kittie wouldn't wear a wig! It is so evident.

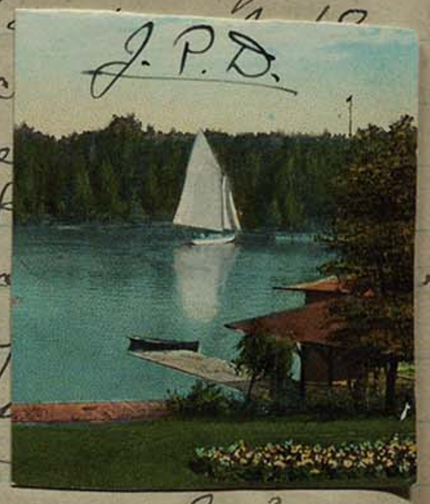
Sat. 25
Ida's dining-table came today. Lovely mahogany two-leaf — which she found in the cottage painted light blue! We went to Lady Baskervilles for Tea — on their front porch. They always have it at 4 o'c — and her invalid daughter and husband had four cups apiece — and all sorts of sandwiches & cake. Decided to give a dinner party for Fannie & Ed Angell who arrived tonight in their car, with a chauffeur, at Mc L's.

Sun. 26
Reading a detective yarn of Fletchers, "The South Foreland Mystery" — It holds the attention all right so I almost forgot the hot day. I was thinking of going down to see Fannie A. — when up she came, with Lois. She and I went down to the lake while Ida & Lois went in.

Ida & Jane went to movies in the eve. but I drew my line.
They took me to Stanley's cottage and called for me after.
Have asked Lewis & Jane, Fannie & Ed, Lois & Andrew, and Miss Grant and Miss Heaton. They have all entertained me handsomely, except Miss G, who is Miss H's guest. Will take them to "Purple Inn" near Petoskey, which is highly spoken of by reporters.

Mon. July 27.

Grand rain in the night and sunshine this morning.
Down to village - taking Lewis & Jane to do their marketing. [illegible] postcards for my place. C[illegible] Hot all day but a bree[illegible] towards night. Went f[illegible] Lewis & Jane at 4-30 [illegible] the rest followed, to "Pur[illegible] Inn" and a grand din[illegible] Melon cups and puffets [illegible] Fish and Lattice potatoes, celery, pickle



Fried chicken, peas, cauliflower, corn rolls, Peach - pear salad, cheese wafers Ice-cream & raspberries & cake or pie. Cottage cheese, blk. sweet cherries, mints nut-cups - a regular banquet, $15.00 Very enthusiastic guests.
Came back and sat on the porch and had ginger ale and a good visit. and Andrew gave us: Capt. Prick of the Pepperment" at my special request.
Stayed till nearly 11 o'c.
Jane still out - at circus with Eloise and her family in Petoskey.

Tues. 28th

Another glorious Chx. day. Everyone says I'm foolish not to stay till the last of the week - but I feel Arlie has carried the house-managing load long enough - when she gets so dead tired every day, so I'm off Wed. morning for a hot day of it. 'Twill be better than going on a sleeper and changing cars at 10 o'c. in G.R.
Southern Recipe: Cut roast chestnuts thru' the center - put in butter and grated cheese. for "Adam and Eve on a Raft".

Reading: "Education of a Princess by Grand Duchess Marie of Russia. It is a compelling human document by a niece of the Czarina Alexandra + Nicholas II. Is now working in a fashion-shop on Fifth Ave, or was, among other things, tells about Alex Winter author of "Story of San Michele" and how he influenced her life. Told her she "had kidney trouble" and should not live in Sweden; [because she'd told him of her unhappiness with her husband Prince Will. of Sweden] and he helped her to leave him later. The queen of Sweden was on Capri at the time, and very intimate with Dr. W. used to play acc. when he and Marie sang duets. She gives one an unpleasant idea of Dr. W. whom I liked greatly - from his book. He seems to have had strong hypnotic power.

Tues. July 28. Hot.

Intended to call on Jane, to see how Lewis stood his jaunt - but too hot.

Tried to get a nap, by stripping + bathing and trying Jane's room on the n.e. of house. Not much of a success. At Warner's cottage for reading. Lois + Fannie came an hour late (L. swimming) and both slept much of the time. Poor dears.

The book is getting monotonous. Rain every day - tramping thru muddy villages - camping in fields - talking with peasants - more rain - more tramping, etc.

Called on Laura Clement + Mrs. Bakerville to say 'good bye'.

'Chou' + Kittie asked to dinner. Ida felt she should ask them, (she does so much for Jane) Poor old 'Chou' is very feeble - and talks almost slower than ever and continuously.

Early to bed - after another bath.

Ida persuaded me to stay till Thursday to see if it didn't get a bit cooler; so I said I would.

Wed. 29 A fine rain in the night and very cool this morning.

So I have packed - and leave at 9 o'c.

Ypsilanti. July 30.

My trip home was not so bad, because of the Hemdinger of a detective story Ida gave me: "Mystery of the Open Window". So I was really surprised when we reached Y. R. Then it was hot. But I removed my corset and rolled my stockings

so my family wouldn't have to remove me with a spoon at A. A.
There they were - all four - Rob driving. He is practically over his trouble - only has to go slow for a while. At noon I had lunch at Baldwin: Chicken sandwich with gravy and glass of milk (45¢)
At 6-30 had potato salad, iced tea whole wheat bread (75¢) on diner.

Thurs. July 30.

A great night's rest, until 7-25!! It seems that Myrtle has been planning the meals! so there's nothing for me to do except arrange the flowers.
That suits me, exactly.
All that saves my self-respect is to have Ben & Rob come to me, bringing buttons to sew and patching to do.
Not so very hot today.

Fri. 31. Cooler.

Down town doing errands in the morning. Reading "Reflections of a Bachelor" - Mostly nonsense, but a bit of sense, here and there.
"Women are uninteresting when that is their condition." "Financiering is keeping people from finding out how much you haven't got."
"Every body is a bore to some body."
"Many more men would go to church if there was a law against it".
Helen glad this is the last Friday night. Only four days next week. [Then she and Rob going to Hamilton for a week.] and the dear girl has earned her $200. — She certainly has.

Sat. Aug. 1. Cool again.

Down to market and Grandpa didn't leave much down through. Had my dirty hair washed. ($1.75)
Drove out to consult Mrs. Scotney about the early church. Must commence on my church history - in earnest.

In the eve. Arlie and had a good time catching up on our reading - and exchanging bits of news & world politics and policies. The dear girl's first chance in months to sit down and read what she didn't have to read for college.

Sun. Aug. 2 Hot!

Lazy nice day. Breakfast after nine o'c. Reading and writing. Good dinner. Naps. Supper on the piazza that Arlie prepared and brought out on the cart.

Mon. 3. Helen & Rob called on aunt Jen in A.A.

Very cool. Down town and got my watch that fell from my wrist a month ago on stone sidewalk. ($3.50)

Called at Holmes' He is very badly off - may go any day, the doctor tells them.

Margaret called & brought a friend Has taught seven years - rather pretty - just Rates (?) herself.

Called at Pray's last night. Their boy, Carl seems a little better.

Helen invited to Sherger's for luncheon but refused - "couldn't leave" her job.

Tues 4.

Two nice showers.

Made 12 jars cuc. pickles (sliced) and relish with peppers.

Helen & Rob went to A. A. for aunt Jen. after dinner.

Wed 5.

Took Jen up to see Helen's Nursery School babes. Should think her back would break in two from leaning over so much to get down where they are.

Only one day more, thank goodness! Our dinner guests the de Boers & Margaret seemed to enjoy the dinner - but - not I. The melon fruit cups were flat. The cut-up chicken didn't seem to have any meat anywhere. (I was driven out of the kitchen and didn't look it over and cut it over) Otherwise

things were good: mashed potatoes buttered beans, radishes, olives. celery (in my hors d'oeuvre dish) cherry preserves Peach Charlotte, iced tea, mints

Frances Strong called - while we were on the piazza afterwards.

Jen makes me chortle to see how distressed she was over the little babes at school in their "sun-suits." Thought they were "indecent." It would make them grow up "immodest."

Thurs. Aug. 6.

Margaret's Commencement.

Jen wanted to go and Ben wouldn't go with her, so I did.

It wasn't bad. Pres. Crooks of Alma college was speaker, and he didn't touch his subject - Just a series of stories

One good point for the 600 graduates: "Say you love to do a thing, even if you have to lie - and after a while you'll love to do it." Speaking of life's monotony - "Rags make money. Money makes loans. Loans make poverty. Poverty makes rags. Rags make money" etc. etc

Had a funny time getting seats; - poor Jen is so blind and won't wear glasses, and couldn't see me waving my program, when I found two good seats in the middle aisle. Declared later that she was in middle aisle - when she was over by the wall. A funny old girl. Always absolutely right - and never no never, sleeps! As I write she is nodding over her closed book but declares she was "just going to turn a page!" We took a nice cool ride after dinner out past the air-port and saw two planes start up.

Arlie early to bed.

Fri. 7,

Just a bit cooler.

Arlie to A.A. with her assistant at their Nursery School. Mrs. de Boer 'phoned asking us there to dinner Mon. night.

We visited the Library to show Jen the portrait of Ben, and then went thru the new Alumni building. Very fine except the hall entrance to ball-room - so

low as to ceiling. Looks like a rabbit warren.
After dinner we took a long last ride as the car has no driver, with Rob and Arlie gone, tomorrow.
Sat. Aug 8. Cool.
H and P. off at 7-30 and of course aunt Jen was down and taking valuable time with her ceaseless conventional murmurings. Arlie (nor I) can hurry when people are talking to us.
Have commenced getting my material together for my "History" but when I get to reading in my old diaries I find so much of interest along other lines, my work suffers.
Played Logomachy in the eve. of course it was Ben & Jen against me. Scores were pretty close, with Ben - top.
Sun. 9
No-one at church till eve. when B. & J. went to out-door service at Presby. church, and I had lunch ready when they returned.

Mon. 10 Jen is deep in "Story of San Michele" I am lengthening Joan's dresses, and feel sure they will be too short, in spite of me. Mr. de Boer came for us at 6-30 and we had a nice dinner in their very pleasant new home.
Tues. 11. Quite cold.
Letter from Arlie. Rob having a grand time seeing Canada - and his appetite much improved. Also letter from Joan. She is perfectly happy. Hates to leave camp. Ida writes that Father Boucher is sick in bed at their cottage. Sick in the night and talk so much - both deaf - cottage with thin partitions! Guess they are not getting much sleep up there.
Asked Carrie Hardy to dinner with us, at the club-house, and played Logomachy here afterwards. Am afraid I took extra pleasure in having my score 20 to Jen's 11 and Ben's 9. They are so unfair and so childish about the games. Jen actually cheats in her counting game. Poor thing.

Wed. Aug. 12 Still very cool,

Jen gone at 20°c. Said: "Mary must be lonely without me".
She's a funny little soul, living and moving in her aura of self-complacency.
Mr. de Boer took her to A.A. at Bois request. Sewing on Joan's green silk dress (from Jane) making it several inches and mending sleeves.
I wonder if it will be long enough.
Ben says it is "nice to be alone-just we two". It is restfull.

Thurs 13. Still cool.

Worked on Joan's dress and read magazines. Taught Myrtle how to play two-handed whist in the eve. Score 756-625. She did well towards the last. Along the first I refused to mark my score, she had such bad luck.

Fri. 14.

Ben and I were invited to the Sherger cottage for the week-end.
Told Gertrude that was too good to be true,
just reading and reading my old diaries, trying to find data for my 'church history' and finding so much else of interest about my babes in the early days.
Three-handed Bridge in the eve. Of course Ben beat.

Sat 15

A good letter from Arlie that they have an apartment engaged - five rooms; plan looks attractive.
Letter from Stant that his salary has been lowered - like thousands of others. What will be the end of these hard times!
Josephine Sherger came for us about 2-30 and we had a hot dusty ride to their cottage: Green Gables.
Dear Mrs. Sherger looks old and worn as she limps about, waiting on her numerous guests.
Went for a ride on the lake after dinner and later Allen showed us his moving-pictures of recent trips up to

looked up sideways and said: "Hello, boys!"
Wrote Cora Barbour - & worked on a dress for Joan. Hat. Mabel B. asked Helen to lunch on Thurs.

Wed. Aug. 19.

Went to A. A. to see Margaret and get some material to fit Joan's voile dress. M's face is a sight just covered with spots.

Rob drove - Helen backing. Rain later. We are living on the "fat of the land" and I do not do a thing - Some vacation! Only thing saves my self-respect is Ben's daily need of buttons to sew on.

Thurs. 20.

Helen wakened by the moving-van at 5-30! and what a day of it!

All their things that go on this van are free from duty, but later it will be hard to get things thru to them.

She did finally get rid of the van so could rest a while before going to Bittons for lunch. Had a good visit with Mabel & Evangeline Lewis, after the others had gone. Early to Bed.

Fri. 21

Up early and got the children's lunch. Box ready - started soon after 8 o'c for Clt. to celebrate Jane's birthday tomorrow and bring Joan home. Thurs. Sent Jane some pearl necklace! and (Ben) a pr. silk hose. Also some silk panties for her and for Ida I sent in extra, also sent a Box of flowers.

I hope Arlie will get a rest before starting for Canada next week, and the struggle to settle in their new home, and to try and get work to pay off old debts, which do not seem to trouble Bob very much.

Margaret & Eleanor Vardier blew in just at lunch-time, and stayed for it. M. to stay a week longer at the hospital.

Mr. Breuing called, after dinner and seems perfectly well since his [illegible].

Sat. 22

Working on Helen's blue [illegible] service dress, making it longer. Finished Joan's green voile.

Just heard that the Beaches had started to drive home, and he fainted twice at the wheel.
They are now at the Sherper house - doctor says he must remain quiet for several days!

Sun. Aug. 23/31

A lazy day. Shall we ever want to attend church at 10½c?
Only one more week of freedom.
Gertrude Coumb phoned that Mr. B. is a much sicker man than they thought at first. They can't come to us tomorrow, as she and Betsey are so worried. Have sent for Rufus, and are to take Mr. B. to A.A. hospital tomorrow.
Card from Arlie at Clare, where they ate my lunch, and loved it.

Mon. 24

Am beginning to get panicky about my church paper; but can't really settle down to it until Helen has gone to Canada.
Today finishing up their four dresses and pressing them.
Card from H. at Clx., all safe.
Asked Carrie Hardy to dinner tonight, expecting to go see Marie Dressler in "Politics" - but C. had an appointment, so we're going tomorrow afternoon. It was what good eats we had planned for Mrs. Beach and Betsy at lunch - but they couldn't come, as he is taken today to A.A. hospital.

Tues. 25

Finishing up Helen's dress which I found needed mending as well as making longer. Carrie H. came at 30c and we had a good laugh at Marie Dressler. Had dinner 6-30 thinking the children would be here. Came about 8-30. Joan grown a lot.

Wed. 26

Very cool again - like Autumn.
Dr. Britton tells me the dear Beaches have gone home, as thought best place for him. The children had a grand time at Clx, with a big picnic, a sail and tea at Mc Laughlins, and Bob off with Mrs. Belgner all the time.

Thurs. Aug. 27

My Blessed is gone to Canada. I tell myself that Hamilton is only a little way, over the border, but — it makes me choke to think what she is going into — and especially as she had a $2000 place offered her today, as Critic teacher in Mt. Pleasant.

That was the last straw - to see our precious one struggling, crying, trying to feel she might take it, and leave her unworthy and futile husband. But because of her children and their devotion to Bob (which she has fostered all their lives) she must give it up - to struggle along in some way! Went to A.A. with Rob to get some repairs on the car, 25¢

Fri. 28

Rob has no appetite and throws up often. Dr. says it is psychological not physical. Gave him pills. Called on Mrs. Favell + Brittons.

Sat. 29 I think Rob is a bit better. Has not thrown up, today and is going to see Ernestine tonight. I was going to ask her to dinner tonight, but he said he'd rather wait till next week as he can't eat. His birthday is next Tuesday.

I took my 'appetite' walk at 5 o'c and called on old Lady Clifford.

Rob off on the "Labrador Trail", home at 10 o'c sharp.

Sun. 30. Shall be glad when Ernestine Goodwin goes to Lansing. Rob is upset again - bowels off, no appetite. He's anxious to get well before his birthday on Tuesday when he is to invite her to dinner.

It is discouraging business, trying to build him up, for school.

Dr. B. says Rob's continued diarrhoea is purely nervous. Says he ought to get away to new scenes and people, until school opens. Phoned to Helen to send him a pass so he can go Wednesday to Canada.

Mon. Aug. 31 Rob ate lunch last night and breakfast - and has gone out for golf with grandpa. Dr. says give him tomato - cod liver oil cocktails. So got some c-l-o this A.M. Later Bob threw up his lunch. Then we went to do some errands and he had a chocolate sundae and, to Wheeler's for dinner - but didn't eat a thing, just drank a little coffee. Home at 10-30.

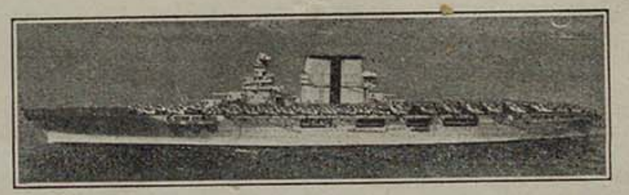
Tues. Sep. 1.

Rob's 17th birthday - not a very bright one for the poor boy. Am giving him nourishment every two hrs. instead of meals (at the Dr.'s suggestion). A birthday letter came from Hamilton.

Rob drove me around, looking up data for church paper, in the morning. He hasn't thrown up since yesterday noon.

If I could only get back some of his lost 10 lbs. before he goes to Helen!

THE U. S. S. SARATOGA



Flagship

Rear Admiral Harry E. Yarnell
Commander Aircraft, Battle Force
United States Fleet

"The Ship of Happy Landings"

Captain Frank R. McCrary, U. S. Navy, Commanding

AS YOU came on board the U. S. S. SARATOGA, you passed over the quarter-deck, where your camera was checked (if you had one) and where you were warned that smoking is absolutely prohibited on the quarterdeck because of the danger from the high-test gasoline under pressure in the red pipes that pass through this part of the ship. You were also warned that smoking is prohibited within fifty feet of any plane, and anywhere in the hangar deck.

If you followed the usual visitors' route, you passed up the Admiral's ladder (reserved for his use when he is aboard to facilitate his coming aboard and leaving the ship promptly) to what is known as the "Admiral's country." On your left was his cabin, around which you passed to the port anti-aircraft gun gallery. These anti-aircraft guns are 5-inch, 25 caliber, and are capable of rapid fire at various angles. The ship has four batteries of these guns nested in groups of three at strategic points about the ship.

Up the ladder, you came to the flight deck on which the planes take off and land. The ship is 888 feet long over all with a maximum beam at the flight deck of 106 feet. Her displacement is about 33,000 tons. At flight quarters, this deck is free from all obstructions with the exception of the "island" on the starboard side which includes the turrets, mast, bridge, and funnel (smokestack) enclosure. To make up for the preponderance of weight on the starboard side, fuel oil, gas, and water are carried on the port side, for which, when the oil, gas, and water are used in large quantities, water ballast is substituted. This flight deck will accommodate at one time a large part of the ship's complement of airplanes, and still leave sufficient room for the planes to take off.

Walking toward the forward part of the ship, the covered tracks of the catapult may be seen on the starboard side. Land or sea planes may be sent off on this catapult. The counter-sunk cleats in the deck are for securing planes. The netting on the outer edge of the deck is lowered at flight operations, and is occupied by personnel during flight quarters when planes are landing and taking off.

On the starboard side just forward of the first 8-inch turret is an electrically operated crane, used in hoisting seaplanes off and on deck. Aft of this crane are two turrets of twin-mounted 8-inch long range rifles, and two similar turrets are located aft of the smoke stacks. These guns, with the twelve A. A. guns, are capable of warding off the attack of surface craft including light cruisers, as well as enemy aircraft.

Just forward of the large elevator are the palisades which are raised when needed to break the force of the wind over the flight deck while airplanes are secured thereon.

Aft of the palisades is the forward elevator. Both the forward and after elevators are constructed to come flush with the flight deck making an unbroken flying surface of nearly 900 feet. These elevators are used principally for lowering and hoisting planes to and from the hangar.

Just aft of the smaller elevator are wire barriers which are raised at flight operations to protect the personnel and planes operating forward against the planes landing aft in case they are not stopped by the arresting gear. The arresting gear is set to stop landing airplanes within a comparatively short distance. Plane traffic is strictly one-way, landing aft and taking off forward.

You go from the Flight Deck through the Crew's Shelter, forward end of the smokestack, down the ladder to the center line passage and turning left, pass the Officers' Galley, the bake shop, and the Crew's Issue Room and Galley.

The commissary department of the ship is fully equipped to take care of the complement of 1447 enlisted men in the ship's force and the 334 additional men in the aviation department. That this is no small matter may be judged by the following: In one week with the Squadron personnel off the ship, the following supplies are required: 6000 pounds of flour; 9,400 pounds of various kinds of meat; 700 dozen eggs; 3,000 pounds tinned vegetables; 1,000 pounds tinned fruit; 6,000 pounds fresh fruit; 700 pounds coffee; 1,000 pounds butter; 2,000 pounds milk, and 3,000 pounds of sugar. The coffee is made in three 120-gallon coffee urns. The galley is equipped with nine 80-gallon steam kettles and two 60-gallon steam kettles; electric ovens, etc.

From the galley you pass around by the post office and through the living spaces, to the last living compartment, where on Sunday mornings, Church services are held for all hands. On the port side of the compartment is the Crew's Library, Reception Room, and Ladies' Rest Room. In the Reception Room, enlisted personnel may write, read, or meet their civilian friends and guests.

The interior of the Saratoga is different from the space below decks in other Naval vessels, in that there are stowage spaces for airplanes; fully equipped aircraft, machine, and carpenter shops; a laboratory for testing engines; shops for fabric work, doping and painting; and sheet metal, plumbing, and sewing shops.

In addition there are many compartments. Of these, 117 are assigned to the Supply Department; 51 are for storage of technical aviation material; 70 are assigned for ship's general stores, equipment, and provisions; and 16 are utilized for the galley, bake shop, butcher shop, general mess issue room, and clothing issue room. The largest of these rooms, the general issue room, carries some 4,000 different items of supplies in general use throughout the ship, including aviation repair and overhaul shops.

You now pass through the compartment forward of the Reception Room, out to the port side and down several decks to the Hangar. In the Hangar, smoking is absolutely forbidden on account of the tremendous fire hazard involved. As you go forward in the Hangar, you will notice several types of planes. When not operating from the ship, the ship's squadrons base on San Diego. Some 75 airplanes form the ship's complement. Squadrons VF-1B and VF-6B consist of fighters, with Pratt & Whitney 400 h.p. air cooled engines. Their purpose is to combat enemy planes in the air Squadrons VS-2B, scouts, acts as advance scouts and as liaison between the

Mon. Aug 21

and bre
golf wi
him t
So got
Later,
we wei
he had
Wheele
eat a t
coffee.
Tues. Se

very bri
Am g
cry two
Pr's a
came
Rob dr
up dat
morni
since
If I c
his lo

ship and the ship's fighting and light bombing squadrons when those squadrons are not equipped with radio. Squadron VT-2B, or torpedo and Martin bombing squadron, has a dual role, — that of heavy bombers and torpedo planes. In addition, the Saratoga has a utility detachment of Vought "Corsair" planes.

In connection with aviation, the ship maintains an aerological laboratory which receives and transmits weather reports from and to other vessels, as well as prepares weather maps for aircraft leaving on extended flights.

The Saratoga is propelled by electric machinery, built to develop 180,000 horsepower, a power greater than the combined output of the six electrically driven battleships, the New Mexico, California, Colorado, West Virginia, Tennessee and Maryland. In other words, the Saratoga could meet the electrical needs of a city about the size of Los Angeles. In her final speed trials, the ship developed over 200,000 horsepower, and attained a speed of nearly 40 land miles per hour, the fastest ship of her size and kind afloat. She has four 32,000 kilowatt turbine generator sets which supply the current to eight motors connected in pairs to each of the ship's four propellers. The turbines are operated by steam supplied by sixteen oil burning boilers.

There are 100 ship's officers and 66 additional officers in the aviation department including the squadrons.

The radio equipment of the ship includes the latest and best facilities in that field. The main transmitter is the most powerful of any vessel in the Navy. The range of receiving sets may be indicated when it is added that the ship received the messages of the Australian flight plane "Southern Cross" all the way to Honolulu in May, 1928.

In addition to the physical efficiency of the ship, the ship's company is well looked after from the standpoint of health. The ship has an excellent general ward, dispensary, refraction room, diet kitchen, isolation ward, operating room, surgical dressing room, dental office, examining room, etc., and facilities for X-ray and laboratory work.

The ship is the fifth to bear the name Saratoga. Authorized by Congress on August 29, 1916, she was intended to be a battle cruiser. Work on her was suspended February 9th, 1922, as a result of the Limitation of Armament Conference, and Congress authorized her conversion into an aircraft carrier 1 July, 1922.

see above

Her keel was laid September 25, 1920. She was launched April 7, 1925, and was christened by Mrs. Curtis D. Wilbur, wife of former Secretary of the Navy Wilbur. The ship was commissioned in Camden, N. J., November 16, 1927, and was built by the American Brown Boveri Electric Corporation, now the New York Shipbuilding Company, of Camden, N. J.

In addition to her record for high speed and power, the ship has to her record excellent scores in Long Range Battle Practice, Short Range Battle Practice, Night Battle Practice, and Anti-Aircraft practices, as well as a most creditable performance as an aircraft carrier while with the rest of the Fleet.

Tonight is his "date" with Ernestine to which he has been looking forward a long time.

Wed. 2 A long letter from Benj. II, on the war-ship Saratoga; with 1781 other fellows, 166 officers Complains of the lazy life; also tells us he must give up his cherished hope of going to Annapolis or into aviation because his eyes are wrong! He weighs 160 Rob wanted to go to County Fair in A.A. tonight, but we sat down on it, after 11 o'c last night.

Thurs. 3. Went to interview Mrs. Hatch about her father's connection with our early church. She did not give me much help.

Invited to Mrs. Colburn's with some other old dames: Mrs. Wood & Mary Mrs. Holmes and (Tilly) Matilda, Mrs. Gavett, Mrs. Spalsbury and me. Served grand looking cake & cream sandwiches with peaches.

Rob took me there, then went to A.A. and 'phoned he'd be back in the eve.!

He is feeling and eating so well
Would be all right but now
he has the hives.
Three letters from Hamilton,
They are greatly worried about Rob.
Fri, Sep. 4/31

Three more letters from
Hamilton. They have decided
Rob must go to them for the
winter. Mrs. Wood & Mary
called, and I asked them to
stay to dinner. Don't believe
they get much to eat at Becker's.

Rob at Britton's for dinner.
Last night was out till nearly
eleven; so promised to come
early tonight from Ernestine's.

Sat, 5

Getting off a night letter to Hamilton saying how well Rob is and that he will drive to H. tomorrow, for a week! I don't know how Bob will take it, after saying that Rob must come to stay there.

Have packed all the things
that Arlie forgot, and am hoping
Rob will have no trouble getting them
thro' the custom house. Cross because
I forgot her flowers — and jellies.

Sun, Sep. 6.

A grand bright day for Rob's
drive to Canada.
Got an early start with the car full
of things Helen left. Here's hoping he has
no duty to pay.
One of Arlie's dear sayings when 3 yrs. old:
Came and got into bed with us one morning
"Now we are all between, and I can hug each other".

Mon. 7

Myrtle put up forty glasses grape jelly
and spiced. Cost about 3¢ a glass. (for
sugar and certo.) Grapes were from our vines.
The Hubbells called with their spoilt kid
and her dog. Asked us to Tea on Sat.

Reading & writing every spare minute this week. before my little housekeeper goes next Saturday.

Tues. 8 Nothing new - except a call
from Mrs. Harvey and Mercurets.
Dear old souls they are.

Wed. Sep. 9

Myrtle off with Hilda for a day in Detroit and it is raining. Too bad, I am really enjoying snooping thro' the ice-box, cleaning up left-overs and throwing away sour things. M. is a nice little girl - a fair cook, but she has never learned to season and never can, for she is devoid of any taste sense. But I have certainly enjoyed being so lazy this summer, so nothing else matters.

Thurs. 10 Spent the day at my work. Rob came home and surprised us. They had a 'wire' from the Wheelers that they would arrive on Friday - four of 'em.

Friday 11. Hot,

I'll wager Liggie Dean hates to come down here for dinner, in such weather. I've written all day, and got to my 20th page. And I can't help feeling it may not be what they want!

Myrtle goes tomorrow!

Sat. 12.

I had a grand good visit with Lizzie. She is so dear and so sensible and so elegant. How she is enjoying her money - after economizing for all the years. Her dear old mother passed away last Sept. at 89 yrs. Ben laughed at her long earrings (chains 4 in. long with squares of amber) and her immense string of amber beads etc. But — I like her anyway.

Sat. 12

My last day of freedom to wrestle with my writing. And practically finished it tonight. Myrtle scrubbed and cleaned and baked, and her people came for her tonight. She asked to come to work Christmas vacation. All right for Myrtle - glad to have her. On Monday begins the struggle to break in new ones: Dorothy McIntee and Doratha Macdonney!

Sun. 13 Bright hot day.

Dear Rob went to church with us and ushered and then sat with us instead of disappearing! A dear boy.

Also he put 17 pennies in the S.S. birthday bank.
Had a date with Ernestine last night till 11-30! I'll be glad when she goes to Lansing.

+

Wed. Sep. 16.

Have finished the history at last. Find I have broken my thumb and Dr. B. put it in a plaster cast.
Can't write with my left hand.
Took my mss. to Harriet Colburn for type-writing. Cora B. says she will bring me books to read, and do my darning. Bless her heart. [Written up]

Thurs. 17

Wrote a left-handed letter to Arlie — Bob finishing it.

Fri. 18 Rec. an order from State Pres. of Clubs for eight copies of "Prayer for Peace". $2.00. Made grape jelly. Bob playing golf — and to see Ernestine in the eve. No school opening till 28th. on acct of "I. paralysis".

Sun. 20 (Mrs. Walter Verdier, Patsy and two boys here to dinner. Hot. Ben to opening 'Tea' at McKenney Hall. I to bed. I get so tired these days.

Mon. 21 More left handed jelly.

Tues. 22. Bob driven to Lansing (by Mrs. Goodwin's plan) She certainly disapproves of Bob. He took Ernestine to college! A queer mother-she has. Telephoned to see why my writing looked so queer. I found my last week's letter - explaining, in my desk. Poor Coxey got worried.
Forest-Adams group met here.

Wed 23. Put up some crab apple jelly & marmalade. Read three mystery books in two days.

Thurs. 24. Thank-offering supper at the church - but I didn't feel like going and eating with left hand.
Bob & Ben went.
F. Strong and J. Jennings called in the eve. Asked me to Bridge Luncheon at Union Bldg. the 29th.

Fri. 25 Sep.

Bob helped me put up peach pickles & warmalade, Dorothy is a better cook than Myrtle — a better taster and flavorer. Called on F. Higley.

Sun. 27 Sent order for dresses in N.Y. Dolly Grayshops 52 [illegible] way.

Brought Fran[illegible] to dinner, She la[illegible] dinner until 30'c when we a[illegible] for Lena Worden McFarl[illegible] N.Y. and was brought [illegible]



Mon. 28.

At last Rob's school has commenced. He has sold $8.00 worth of old books. Bright day for Jennings - Strong Bridge luncheon. They gave me a rose-bud — as I did not play. Mrs. Gavett called.

Wed. 30 Reading Booth Tarkington's short stories. So good I have a mind to review two of them for club. Took stockings over for Cora to mend and read aloud to her.

Thurs. Oct. 1. Dr. changed my bandage but the bones are still loose. He did leave my four fingers free, tho'.

Sat Oct. 3

Fine weather for our church celebration. Many old ones back. Banquet was fine. Six min. toasts by all except Mr. Cleary who wandered on, for 50 min. in spite of hints. Bouquets given to Mr. Holmes and to Mrs. Clifford (oldest member, 89 yrs.) Julia Stevens 88 cut the birthday cake.

Bob had six boys here for the eve.

Sun. 4

Mr. Morris gave a nice talk at church — Music was very good, flowers laborate. A great day.

In the eve. Geo. Becker sang with great effect a solo which he gave with dignity looking right at his audience. [Not. like Carl [illegible] the c[illegible] men[illegible]

Mon. [illegible]

hold[illegible] pea[illegible] Call[illegible] gave me this picture.

MRS. B. L. D'OOGE

Her unswerving idealism combined with practical wisdom, manifested in the work of the Sunday School, the Ladies' Aid and Missionary Societies and other organizations, have made her an inspiring influence in the life of our church during the last 45 years.

Her more than 30 volumes of diaries have made possible the historical sketch of the church, from which numerous otherwise unobtainable items of information have been drawn to enrich this anniversary.

Fri. 25 Sep.

Bob helped me put up peach pickles & marmalade. Dorothy is a better cook than Myrtle — a better taster and flavorer. Called on F. Higley.

Sun. 27 Sent order for dresses in N.Y., Dolly Grayshops 525 Broadway.

Brought Frances H. home to dinner. She lay down after dinner until 3½ when we all went to service for Lena Worden McFarlane, who died in N.Y. and was brought

Mon. 28.

At last Rob's school ha

He has sold $8.00 worth

Bright day for Jennings - Strong

They gave me a rose-bud — as I did not play. Mrs. Gavett called.

Wed. 30 Reading Booth Tarkington's short stories. So good I have a mind to review two of them for club. Took stockings over for Cora to mend and read aloud to her.

Thurs. Oct 1. Drs changed my bandage but the bones are still loose. He did leave my four fingers free, tho',

Sat Oct. 3

Fine weather for our church celebrations. Many old ones back. Banquet was fine. Six toasts by all except Mr. Cleary who wandered on, for 50 min. in spite of hints. Bouquets given to Mr. Holmes and to Mrs. Clifford (oldest member, 89yrs.) Julia Stevens 88 cut the birthday cake.

Bob had six boys here for the eve.

Sun. 4

Mr. Morris gave a nice talk at church — Music was very good, flowers elaborate. A great day.

In the eve. Geo. Becker sang with great effect a solo which he gave with dignity looking right at his audience. [Not, like Carl Lindegren who rolls his eyes to the ceiling] I had many compliments on my 'history'.

Mon. 5th

Didn't go to Whist — couldn't hold cards. But made 7 cans peach pickles. Left-handed.

Called at Holmes' and they gave me this picture.

Gave Mrs. Becker sub. for S. Housekeeping and S. Eve. Post.

Thurs. Oct 8.

Nothing happens.

Reading "Wrong Side of the Tracks." — an account of a successful social climber. Claims to be true — but I doubt it. Don't see why it shouldn't be condemned for it as well as "Cradle of the Deep."

Missionary meeting at Colburn's Tillie Holmes taking us.

Fri. 9

Went to Miss. meet, in Brockway, Clara McAndrew taking Miss Hall Miss Stevens Mrs. Glasson Mrs. Barbour and me. A very good program. Dun. Bob drove to A.A. for lunch at Bunting's. Took me down to see Frances Higley — taking chicken, etc.

Mon. 12.

Mrs. Jennings' whist at Union Bldg. Miss Shultes called at dinner time so asked her to stay, altho' Ban doesn't like her so very well. Doesn't trust us and she's a lonely soul.

Tues. 13 Forest-Adams group met. Got them started on rugs for our bath-room

Wed. 14

First Club meeting with Clara McAndrew presiding She's a good one. I told them about Civic theatre and bus connections for Ypsi. We could make some money for the Club and see some plays.

Thurs. 15.

Nothing doing, but work all morning and get too tired — and read. Two mystery stories from my Corey. Have finished "The Bungalow Mystery", Like most of them it is copied from Sherlock Holmes yarns.

Mrs. Cleary called (in her car, and I went out) returning my history with some more 'taffy'.

FOREST ADAMS GROUP WORKING

The October meeting of the Forest-Adams group of the Congregational Church was held Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. C. C. Wescott.

At the business meeting, plans were made for a cookie sale to be held at the Union meeting, Oct. 22. Mrs. F. A. Barbour was appointed chairman.

Miss Florence Shultes was appointed secretary for the remainder of the season, to take the place of Mrs. B. F. Ames, who is absent from the city. Plans were made to contribute to the missionary box which will be sent soon by the church. The afternoon was spent in working on bath-room rugs which had been ordered.

Refreshments were served by the hostess at the close of the meeting.

Of course I was put on a committee.

Sat. Oct 17

A fine time at Faculty Dames yesterday, held in "Charles McKenney Hall" — the Alumni Building, I call it.

Mrs. Hover and Mrs. Sanders will serve on my Civic Theatre committee, and they come Mon. night for a meeting.

Ben and Bob at A.A. ball-game. (6.00)

Sun. 18

We took Frances Higley to church, but she didn't feel able to come to dinner. She looks as tho she might go, any day. Her breath is so labored and seems to hurt.

After naps, we rode over to A.A. to call on Jane + Lewis Stanley. He has just returned from the hospital, Operation for a perforated bowel. Is much better, but still very weak.

Mon 19.

Miss Pearce's whist at Alumni building. Nice salad of tuna fish + celery, with open sandwiches coffee. Half a mind to omit score. So far it is Av. +2, -9, -1, +3, -3,

Asked Frances + Julia to dine next Sat. night. Com. meeting and concert in the eve.

Tues. 20

Phoning a lot, about [illegible]. Mrs. Hover, Sanders, Miss Jackson on com. The obstructionist. The other

Wed. 21.

Another lovely day, after spoiled things on north s We still have cosmos + and one bunch of chrysanth Am really sewing again chair-cushion and du pairing — tho my thumb s once in a while. Cora ove

Thurs 22. Ben off to Sage's up with Prof. Pray. — M. E. C At Union Tea at Wescotts' eve. at Garden Club with Cora B. Prof. Lott-talked about flowers and shrubs they saw on their trip around the world last year. Such a soothing voice. I wonder if his classes don't fall asleep.

CONGREGATIONAL GROUPS REPORT

The Congregational Union meeting was held with Mrs. C. C. Wescott, Thursday afternoon. The president, Mrs. Fuller, conducted the business meeting following a reading of scripture and prayer.

The Michigan Avenue group reported a meeting with Mrs. William Hayes where 14 members were present. They made plans to help with a missionary box and had readings by Mrs. C. T. Clifford.

The Summit-Normal group held their "Experience" meeting with Mrs. H. A. Tape where the women related their experiences in earning their money.

The Forest-Adams group met with Mrs. C. C. Wescott and worked on bath-room rugs.

The Guild reported a meeting with Mrs. Frank Wilson, plans were made for their rummage sale to be held next month. The afternoon was spent socially.

The Mission circle met at the parsonage and listened to an able paper on "The New Indian," written by Mrs. Helen Gavett and plans were made to attend a meeting at Pinckney the following day.

Mrs. F. A. Barbour gave a pleasant talk on her summer travels. Miss Marcia Hall told about a recent trip to Cranbrook.

Refreshments were served by the hostesses, assisted by Mrs. F. B. McIlvaine, Mrs. C. J. Becker, Mrs. N. R. Watling and Mrs. Charles J. Helm.

Sat. Oct 17

A fine time at Faculty Dames yesterday, held in "Charles McKenney Hall" — the Alumnii Building, I call it.
Mrs. Hover and Mrs. Sanders will serve on my Civic Theatre committee, and they come Mon. night for a meeting.
Ben and Bob at A.A. ball-game. ($6.00)

Sun. 18

We took Frances Higley to church, but she didn't feel able to come to dinner. She looks as tho she might go, any day. Her breath is so labored and seems to hurt.
After naps, we rode over to A.A. to call on Jane + Lewis Stanley. He has just returned from the hospital, Operation for a perforated bowel. Is much better, but still very weak.

Mon 19.

Miss Pearce's whist at Alumni Building. Nice salad of tuna fish + celery, with open sandwiches. Coffee. Half a mind to omit score. So far it is Av. +2, -9, -1, +3, -3,

Asked Frances + Julia to dine next Sat. night. Com. meeting and concert in the eve.

Tues. 20

Phoning a lot about the theatre party, Mrs. Hover, Sanders, Miss Horner, Miss Jackson on com. The first is an obstructionist. The others are fine.

Wed. 21.

Another lovely day, after the frost has spoiled things on north side of yard. We still have cosmos + snap dragons, and one bunch of chrysanthemums coming. Am really sewing again. Made a chair-cushion and did some repairing — Tho my thumb still cracks once in a while. Cora over in the eve.

Thurs. 22. Ben off to Saginaw ... up with Prof. Pray — M. E. C... At Union Tea at Wescotts ... In eve. at Garden Club ... with Cora B. Prof. Lott — ... bout flowers and shrubs they ... trip around the world last ...
Such a soothing voice ... if his classes don't fall asle...



Sat. Oct. 24

Rainy day for the Home-coming and dedication of McKenny Hall. Bess went up at 11 & C and came home long after lunch. Had a grand time with all the old boys and girls.

Asked Julia Jennings & Frances Strong for dinner and Bridge. Seemed to enjoy it all, thoroly. F. starts for New York in Nov.

Sun. 25

We called at Maugie's to see the new baby Leonard and took a spoon. Such a pretty new house, all filled with interesting Chinese things, and such a darling little 12 wks. old boy named Leonard.

Mon. 26.

Whist at McGough's. Took Frances H. some chocolate creams. She is failing slowly. Clara McAndrew called and brought me a book I wanted: "Cradle of the Deep" I want to see why it was suppressed. Cora B. came later, bring "Christ of the Indian Road" by Stanley Jones, for me to read aloud while she worked. The point of it is that India has not accepted Christianity because of the un-christian actions of so-called Christian nations. But they will follow Christ and his teachings, rejecting the dogmas. I was in the midst of "The Good Earth" by Pearl Buck. It is a vivid story of Chinese life during wars and famine and floods just exactly like present conditions in China. Also read another by hers: "East Wind West Wind". A picture of the conflict between the old and the new regime in China.

Tues. Wed. 27. All-day and luncheon at Clubhouse. Cora and I came home in Mrs. Jack Shepherd's car. We made a lot of garments. We only I had five big blisters on my hand and only wasted a little.

Had a grand lunch 40 ℓ - and they cleared over $4.00

Thurs, Oct. 29 The great day of our party to Detroit. Was greatly enjoyed and I rec. many compliments for starting it. Left at 10 o'c and returned about 6-30.

Theater Party

The Ladies' Literary Club sponsored a theater party Thursday, when over 30 availed themselves of the opportunity for a delightful trip to Detroit and play at the Civic Theater. They enjoyed the dancing and coffee service in the mezzanine during intermission. Miss Minnie Horner proved her ability as a conductor.

Shall try it again. Cleared $12.53

Fri, 30

Bob is working too hard at decorating for a school party, and going to party tonight. Also has a blister on his toe. When I wants to see it - objected - said; "It's my toe"! Shall be glad when this year is over. At a big 'pep' meeting last night - and foot-ball today leading parade in the band. I wish I could talk to Helen tonight.

Sat, 31

Bob home about 11 o'c. Today slept 'till 8-30 - then down to work at the cleaning up at school. Had a nap this p.m. and off tonight, promising to be home early. Came 10 o'c

I am working on my blk. lace dinner gown ("semi-made" - from N.Y.) Tonight am going to quit work and read "Cradle of the Deep." "How pleasant is Saturday night when we've tried all the week to be good."

"PHILIP GOES FORTH"

by GEORGE KELLY.

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

Mrs. Randolph	Thyra Rouland
Evans	Arthur Davison
Philip	George Macready
Mrs. Oliver	Joan Madison
Mr. Eldridge	Kalman Matus
Cynthia	Virginia Morgan
Mr. Haines	Walter Sherwin
Miss Krail	Helena Stungo
Mr. Shronk	Neill O'Malley
Hazel	Lee Pope
Mrs. Ferris	Allyn Gillyn
Bassett	Sanford McCauley

Mon, Nov. 2.

Whist at Mrs. Beal's - and top score playing with Miss Swaine. + 3 Had a good visit. Dear Mrs. Sharger was back. Says he is feeling so much better he went to the barber's today.

Served, gelatine-chicken salad, whipped cream wafers, olives, candies. Too much.

came today, ($35.00 and Bob pays $10. of it.) He looks so "grown-up" in it. I think Helen will be completely bowled over, when she sees him.

Reading Cather's "Shadow of the Rock", a story of old Quebec, and "Seven Brothers" by Alex. Kivi, translated from the Finnish. A queer one.

Sun. Nov. 8. A bright warm day again, after the general freeze. We wonder now when Arlie will come. This p.m. we drove out to see the Ford dam, east of town which will make a big lake out there, and is employing hundreds of men, in this time of depression. Then drove to Sherger's and found the dear man up again and looking so well. It is amazing.

Mon. 9.

Whist at Cora's, and had - 3
The grandest eats, cheese-nut-celery-tomato salad, delicious biscuit, pickle, nut-bread, coffee. I don't know what to
In the eve. Cora and I attended lecture, (Lovell)

Tues. 10. Bob is having his class pictures taken ($8.00)

Mrs. Curtis came to borrow eight of my Peace quartettes for their club meeting 19th. I want to hear it as a double quartette.

Our green tomatoes (3 bu.) brought into the cellar are ripening fast. I can a little each day.

Letter from Arlie. The Coons left Sat. - but she was too sick to even get their breakfast.

Work and strain of dinner Thurs. night for Bob's boss - the Lathams. A lot of snobs, I call 'em.

Wed. 11th. Armistice Day 13 yrs. ago.

A rainy day for Club. We had a cab down and Mrs. Beal brought us home.

A wonderful program. Alice Beal told of 12 days in Russia last summer. Mrs. Shaw talked on international good will and Miss Downing read a gripping peace play. She is a marvellous little woman. I had Mrs. Sanders read our Theatre-party report - and had over $12.50

Thurs. Oct. 12.

Miss. meeting at Mrs. Wilson's. A very small attendance to hear nice Miss Wilson's story. They brought a lot of things for the missionary boxes. I have written to Miss Rayner of Drummond Is.

This is a mangled attempt at my report. Bought ½ pk. walnuts for 25¢. Good enough.

Fri. 13

Bob has driven up to Lansing for Ernestine and Mrs. E. pays for their dinner tonight. A great day for Bob. Nice Mrs. Rayner came for me to go to Faculty Dames' meeting at Elliott, and Mrs. Ryerson brought me home. Had a good time. We cleared $1/40. at the Benefit Bridge party.

Finishing "Shadow of the Rock" by Willa Cather. Pretty descriptions but rather slow.

Sat. 14.

Bad all-day pour for Bob's ball-game-with-Ernestine at A. A. Also bad for our church meeting this afternoon. But —

Sue and Thurlow Coon called in the eve, on their way home from A. A. I think Helen asked them to get a report on our condition. Glad to hear, from him that Bob has instituted a new method of mixing cement which makes it harder and more lasting. They gave him a $100. bonus last week.

Sun. 15

We drove over to A. A. with bread & cookies for Stanleys but they were out, left a note etc.

Mon 16.

Whist here, and gave them five or six kinds of sandwiches & candy. "Always have a good time here". So they tell me.

CHURCH GROUP HEARS REPORTS

The Congregational Missionary Society held its meeting Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Frank Wilson. The devotionals and business meeting were conducted by the president, Mrs. Kishlar. Reports of the Congregational Church meeting at Pinckney in October were given and Mrs. Harvey Colburn gave a report of the meeting held Wednesday at St. Johns, Mich. The subject of discussion was "Why Missions." Points were brought out to establishing the great good that is being accomplished by foreign missions. Miss Seabury, who is coming to Ypsilanti on Saturday, and will speak at the Congregational Church, spoke.

Many donations for the missionary box were received.

The talk of the afternoon was given by Prof. Ella Wilson who gave informative talks on her trip in Palestine and Egypt. She told of visiting a missionary school, a few miles northeast of Cairo, where she found American girls teaching. She told of customs, homes, dress, food, music and all peculiarities of the Arabs and Mohammedans.

Refreshments were served by the hostess assisted by Mrs. George Holmes at the close of the afternoon.

Miss Eckert expressed her own and the club's appreciation of the co-operation and help received.

In closing, a double quartet o Mrs. Roy Curtice, Mrs. Arthur A. Metcalf, Mrs. F. M. Greenstreet, Mrs. Leigh Townsend, Mrs. Elmer Ross, Mrs. George R. Wortley, Miss Marjorie Rice, Miss Florence Schafarik— sang the "Song of Peace," written last year by Mrs. Benjamin L. D'Ooge.

Study Club

Tues. Nov. 17

A meeting of F-A Group at Beardsley's
Only seven there. Sewed rags.
Lecture on "India"
I was too tired and so
Ben disgusted to hear
used— but I was glad, wh
all the eve. Our Three
full to the brim.

Wed. 18, "Brite and Fair
This P.M. Miss Shultes came
the missionary boxes and
while Cora B. darned some
stockings and Mrs. Holme
time telling things ab
and Tilly'. Harry Sh
the boxes, wrap, address a
Arlie & Joan are comi
this is the longest week

Thurs. 19 Union at Barbour
There were 21 there and only 13 paid
10 cts. I wish the treasurer would
look after that business.

CONGREGATIONAL REPORTS GIVEN

The monthly meeting of the Congregational Union was held with Mrs. F. A. Barbour Thursday afternoon. The assisting hostesses were Mrs. L. H. Bentley, Mrs. E. E. Ensign and Miss Carrie Hardy. The business meeting was conducted by Mrs. Bentley, the vice president, in the absence of the president, Mrs. Walter Fuller.

Group reports were given. The Michigan Ave. group held a meeting with Mrs. Joseph Glass, the Forest Ave. group with Miss Zella Beardsley. The missionary meeting was reported by Mrs. H. C. Colburn, held at the home of Mrs. Frank Wilson and many packages were brought for the missionary box. Prof. Ella Wilson have an interesting talk about her travels. The Guild had a very profitable all day meeting with Mrs. Harry Shaefer where they made a large number of garments for the society welfare work. At their rummage sale, they cleared about $90. Following these reports, the members enjoyed a musical program, a violin solo by Miss Marjorie Bonninghausen, accompanied by James Newcome, both students at the Normal College.

Miss Florence Shultes was called upon and explained about the Red Cross drive and Miss Helen Gavett closed the afternoon with an account of her recent visit to Grand Rapids where she attended some interesting meetings at the Park Congregational Church, her former church home. The hostess and her committee served refreshments.

Garden Club in the eve. Miss God-
ard sendin
James Howard, age 55 ..... Worden Geer
Richard Howard, age 23 ..... Robert Dailey

Fri. 20 Bob's part in the play "Big Idea" was fine
At last have got Harry Shaefer
to get two of our missionary boxes for
Rev. Horace W. Chamberlain Hastings Mich.
Two more are ready for Miss Myrtle Rayner
Drummond Mich.
A letter from her came today, and
I have decided we must send
her another box for those poor people.
She has a hard life. But is devoted to
her work. Arlie & Joan came at 2:30

Sat. 21 A full day.
Mary Wheeler & daughter came and took
Helen & Joan there to lunch.
Walter Hoyt and family called. Then
Prof. Crittenden came to see Ben.
This p.m. Joan off with the girls.
while we served tea & sandwiches, olives, cookies to Muriel Webb Townsend
Winnie Weir, Mrs. Wescott, Bassett, Alsler,
Weinmann, Fay Allen, and Maude
Cameron. Joan had little Townsend-

Tues, Nov. 17

A meeting of F-A-Group at Beardsley's
Only seven there. Sewed rags.
Lecture on "India" in eve. but
I was too tired and so was Cora.
Ben disgusted to have a ticket un-
used — but I was glad, when it poured
all the eve. Our three cisterns are
full to the brim.

Wed. 18, "Brite and fare".
This P.M. Miss Shultes came and packed
the missionary boxes and I made lists
while Cora B. darned some missionary
stockings and Mrs. Holmes had a good
time telling things about 'George'
and 'Tilly'. Harry Shaefer will take
the boxes, wrap, address and ship them.
Arlie & Joan are coming Frid[illegible]
this is the longest week

Thurs. 19
Union at Barbour[illegible]
There were 21 there and [illegible]
10 cts. I wish the treasu[illegible]
look after that busines[illegible]

Garden Club in the eve. Miss God-
dard sendi[illegible]

James Howard, age 55 ..... Worden Geer
Richard Howard, age 23 ..... Robert Dailey

Fri. 20 Bob's part in the play "Big Idea" was fine
At last have got Harry Shaefer
to get two of our missionary boxes for
Rev. Horace W. Chamberlain Hastings Mich.
Two more are ready for Miss Myrtle Rayner
Drummond Mich.
A letter from her came today, and
I have decided we must send
her another box for those poor people.
She has a hard life. but is devoted to
her work. Arlie & Joan came at 2-30

Sat. 21 A full day.
Mary Wheeler & daughter came and took
Helen & Joan there to lunch.
Walter Hoyt and family called. Then
Prof. Crittenden came to see Ben.
This p.m. Joan off with the girls,
while we served tea & sandwiches, ol-
ives, cookies to Muriel Webb Townsend
Vinnie Weir, Mrs. Wescott, Bassett, Colder,
Weinmann, Fay Allen, and Maude
Cameron. Joan had little Townsend-

girl with her, after their return from the movies. Poor Arlie lost her bag with money, passes etc.! They think perhaps it dropped from the Wheeler's car.

Joan has a mean little dry cough.

Had two or three girls here in the eve, busy cutting out paper dolls and eating sandwiches.

Sun. Nov. 22.

Miss Goddard failed me for the church flowers – 20, all there were. Mr. Holmes had on the pulpit.

He is feeling a little bit better, by spells.

Ben & Helen went to see the new Union building, then Bob took me to Sherger's and he went to see Ellis Adams (just out of hospital), then he brought Ben & Arlie to Sherger's. Such dear people – such good friends.

She gave me a lot of things for the Box to Drummond's Island where there is so much want and suffering.

McAndrew gave me $100 – so did Erickson.

Mon. 23.

Helen filling her steamer-trunk with Nursery-school things and others. Edith Jones called and Mary and her mother-in-law, an old old lady. (Mu[illegible] by my age.)

What a rel[illegible]y that the old dame i[illegible]elsewhere, Friday, I'm the ev[illegible]ie & I went to hear Alex Ro[illegible]n interesting Irishman[illegible]coming to d.a. with his pla[illegible]. Must early take Rob [illegible]the plays.



LENNOX ROBINSON
Director

Tues. 24.

A phone call from Bob for H. to wait until tomorrow, for he's having a telegram sent the local office for them to give her two passes, to replace those in her lost bag. We called on the friend of Marie Heaton, a Mrs. Hutson of Detroit who moved here and is very lonesome.

A lively Bridge game in the eve when Rob and I won.

Wow not feeling well.

Wed. Nov. 25.

Ban feeling so wretched he called Dr. Britton, after I'd gone to bed. Has acute inflamation of the bladder. Didn't go to college and has lain on the davenport all day - taking medicine and drinking a glass of water every hour. The girls left this p.m. - also the Eoofs gone on a visit! Which is a bit hard on me,

Th. 26. A strange Thanksgiving. I can get along all right if it were not for going up and down stairs, as I did yesterday when the children were leaving, and Ban needing things. Woke this morning at 7-30! Bad cramps in my legs. Analgesique balm helped, so am ready for another day.

A queer one. Not a soul here. We both read and snoozed this A.M. After lunch I ironed and mended things for the missionary box & Rob's socks.



A sketch Ren made on the edge of his newspaper of a woman who sat opposite him on the street car.

Such talent going to waste! He is again out of work, but has hopes still of another opening.

If it were not for his optimism I don't know what would happen.

Fri. 27 A bit of snow - melting. Ban had a horrid night. Up fifteen times that I counted. I did too - had a pain so I couldn't draw a long breath. At 4 ic I rubbed it with balm

and bound on a hot cloth,
Got to sleep after 50'c.
All right today — but poor Ben is trotting all day to the closet.
Says "that damned puke medecine takes my appetite."
He nearly threw it up, just before lunch — so I didn't want any, either. Ed here cleaning and did up the dishes so I had a nap, and poor Ben did too.

Sat. 28

Ed Swan here again helping clean everything. He is such good help. Florence Shultes came and finished packing missionary boxes.
Rob returned from Canada about 4-30. What a beautiful boy he is!
Ben took a walk and feels much more like himself. Says he "wants to walk to A. A".
Bob at A. A. Union dance with Ernestine till after midnight.
I hope he won't get too tired.

Sun. 29 Nov.

Eleven o'c, and Ben not down yet. Bob & I have eaten, but can't or couldn't have gone.
Now I can't go to S. S. as planned. Bob must do my errands about church work.
Night. Have just got around to my letters - 50'c. Ben didn't feel like going up to the Hall — so I took Rob & Ernestine to dinner.
3 X .85 = $2.55 for a most ordinary meal. One pays of course for the variety: Chicken broth (so-called) a thick flour paste, of no flavor.
Bob took turkey — I took fish and I had broiled sweet-breads (so called) Generous portion of s-b- but in a thick brown gravy — no taste.
I had brussels-sprouts, good.
The kids had ice-cream and were happy. A lot of years since ice-cream made me happy.
Good sliced tomatoes & celery & olives

Rob now taking E. to A. A. to get the Lansing bus.
The last of our chrysanthemums frozen.

Mon. Nov. 30.

Cold as winter. Makes me want my fur coat. H. Shaefer sent for the 4 boxes for Drummond; and Chas Graves came for Mr. Sleeper's heavy over-coat. After I got it all wanded decided it would cost too much to send. At the last I squeezed in a lot of things Mrs. Colburn brought. A telegram that John Hattatadt has passed away, today. Wrote to Kitty. Miss Towner played for me at whist and had — 3, with Mrs. Quirk.

Tues. Dec. 1. Ben at college.

Poor old Wow took an enema, and great was the taking thereof!
Worked on my black satin (that I expected to finish in vacation)
Am enjoying "Father" by the countess Von Arnim. She is a bright one.
"He belonged to an eagerly literary set"

Jennifer's father had always had the 'whip hand' over her, because he, like other parents, had got there first. "He never got angry — unless people made him angry"
"Who could know better than Jennifer the anxious amiability, the readiness to placate, forced upon one living with somebody who didn't mind being disagreeable".

Wed. 2.

Rob marching with the band morning and evening — to welcome Santa Claus to town.
A clever dodge of the stores.
We went to A. A. and I found some white velvet violets for my blk. lace dinner-gown — to wear Friday to the Groton-Hoover dinner-party at McKenny hall. Some style about "grannie"!

Thurs. 3

Wrote to Rosalie Clifford. Mrs. Clifford passed away yesterday. Just a week ago I wrote my last to her at the hospital.

The poor soul would have been 90 yrs. old next May. A blessed release. Sent to A.A. for tickets to the Irish Players: next Monday eve.

THE WHITEHEADED BOY
A Comedy in Three Acts — By Lennox Robinson

Every mother of a large family has a favorite child, a child who can do no wrong, who in the mother's eye is exceptional, who is—as we say in Ireland—"a whiteheaded boy." Denis Geoghegan was an ordinary selfish young man to whom his whole family of brothers and sisters were mercilessly sacrificed. The comedy deals with their attempt to revolt against this tyranny but their attempt is frustrated and Denis neatly turns the tables on them. An elderly Aunt plays a large part in the proceedings and her courtship of her elderly lover is one of the play's most amusing episodes.

... $2.50 pr.

The Whiteheaded Boy" will once again restore your faith in the theatre as an aesthetic bar-room and you will come out expansively full of the booze of laughter and with the tipsiness of a fine satisfaction."—George Jean Nathan.

Fri. Dec. 4.

Letters from Arlie every day this week. So anxious about Bea. Phoned committees to come here tomorrow after Mrs. Clifford's funeral, to plan for programs the 10th & 17th.

Sat. 5.

Very. So glad yesterday's rain cleared away for the funeral. We took Mrs. Holmes & Cora down; and Edith Jones took us to the cemetary. Ten here for com. meeting and tea afterwards. Had Bob's A.A. friend Gary Bunting to a grand porter-house dinner. His family entertained Arlie & Co. many times. Gary is a dear boy and a bright one.

Sun. 6. At church alone. Busy making plans for Thurs. program. Everyone is always too busy to go to missionary meeting. Mrs. Kishlar phoned that I'm chairman of nominating committee for miss. soc. What next? Just had meeting of nom. com. for the Union. I'm the goat.

Mon. 7.

Whist at Wescott's and — 2 with Mrs. Beal. Served nine tea-overs and cheese & candies.

At the delightful [illegible] in A.A. taking Bob [illegible] Wish we could go aga[illegible] and tomorrow.

Group meeting Tues. a[illegible] Mrs. Kief's.



"THE WHITEHEADED BOY"
By LENNOX ROBINSON
Monday Evening, December 7.

—CAST—

Mrs. Geoghegan	Eileen Crowe
Her Children—	
George	F. J. McCormick
Peter	Michael J. Dolan
Kate	John Sullivan
Jane	May Craig
Baby	Shelah Richards
Denis	Arthur Shields
Donough Brosnan	Fred Johnson
John Duffy (Postman and Chairman of R.D.C.)	Barry Fitzgerald
Delia (His daughter)	Kate Curling
Aunt Ellen	Maureen Delany
A Servant	P. J. Carolan

Scene: Mrs. Geoghegan's Parlor.
Time: The present.
Act I. Evening. Act II. Later in the evening. Act III. Next morning.

REPORTS GIVEN CHURCH GROUP

The December meeting of the Forest-Adams group of Congregational women was held with Mrs. B. W. Kief, S. Huron St., Tuesday afternoon. Devotionals and business meeting opened the afternoon, secretary's and treasurer's reports and the annual report, were read and accepted.

It was voted to give $20 to the church benevolences. While the [illegible] Miss Florence [illegible]ver one act play [illegible]nt international [illegible]tions. It was [illegible]cnic supper in [illegible]ne of Prof. Mary [illegible]re invited to the [illegible]ry party to be [illegible] of Mrs. C. C. [illegible]e., Thursday. At [illegible] be reports from [illegible]n, a Hollander [illegible] Sweden, all in [illegible]ell of Christmas [illegible] There will be [illegible]isted by Miss [illegible] served refresh- [illegible]f the Christmas

The poor soul would have been 90 yrs. old next May. A blessed release.
Sent to A.A. for tickets to the Irish Players: next Monday eve.
First I've been out to walk in the sunshine since — when?

THE WHITEHEADED BOY
A Comedy in Three Acts — By Lennox Robinson

Every mother of a large family has a favorite child, a child who can do no wrong, who in the mother's eye is exceptional, who is—as we say in Ireland—"a whiteheaded boy." Denis Geoghegan was an ordinary selfish young man to whom his whole family of brothers and sisters were mercilessly sacrificed. The comedy deals with their attempt to revolt against this tyranny but their attempt is frustrated and Denis neatly turns the tables on them. An elderly Aunt plays a large part in the proceedings and her courtship of her elderly lover is one of the play's most amusing episodes.

*** $2.50 pr.

The Whiteheaded Boy" will once again restore your faith in the theatre as an aesthetic bar-room and you will come out expansively full of the booze of laughter and with the tipsiness of a fine satisfaction."—**George Jean Nathan.**

Fri. Dec. 4.

Letters from Arlie every day this week. So anxious about Bau.
Phoned committees to come here tomorrow after Mrs. Clifford's funeral, to plan for programs the 10th & 17th.

Sat. 5.

So glad yesterday's rain cleared away for the funeral. We took Mrs. Holmes & Cora down; and Edith Jones took us to the cemetary. Tea here for com. meeting and tea afterwards. Had Bob's A.A. friend Gary Bunting to a grand porter-house dinner. His family entertained Arlie & Co. many times.
Gary is a dear boy and a bright one.

Sun. 6

At church alone.
Busy making plans for Xmas program. Everyone is always too busy to go to missionary meeting. Mrs. Kiehlar phoned that I'm chairman of nominating committee for nias, soc. What next?
Just had meeting of nom. com. for the Union. I'm the goat.

Mon. 7.

Whist at Wescott's and — 2 with Mrs. Beal. Served mince tarts-overs and cheese + candies.
At the delightful Irish players in A.A. taking Bob ($5.00) & Cora. Wish we could go again tonight, and tomorrow.
Group meeting Tues. at Mrs. Kiefs.



"THE WHITEHEADED BOY"
By LENNOX ROBINSON
Monday Evening, December 7.

—CAST—

Mrs. Geoghegan	Eileen Crowe
Her Children—	
George	F. J. McCormick
Peter	Michael J. Dolan
Kate	John Sullivan
Jane	May Craig
Baby	Shelah Richards
Denis	Arthur Shields
Donough Brosnan	Fred Johnson
John Duffy (Postman and Chairman of R.D.C.)	Barry Fitzgerald
Delia (His daughter)	Kate Curling
Aunt Ellen	Maureen Delany
A Servant	P. J. Carolan

Scene: Mrs. Geoghegan's Parlor.
Time: The present.
Act I. Evening. Act II. Later in the evening. Act III. Next morning.

The poor soul would have been 90 yrs. old next May. A blessed release.
Sent to A.A. for tickets to the Irish Players: next Monday eve.
First I've been out to walk in the sunshine since — when?

THE WHITEHEADED BOY
A Comedy in Three Acts — By Lennox Robinson

Every mother of a large family has a favorite child, a child who can do no wrong, who in the mother's eye is exceptional, who is—as we say in Ireland—"a whiteheaded boy." Denis Geoghegan was an ordinary selfish young man to whom his whole family of brothers and sisters were mercilessly sacrificed. The comedy deals with their attempt to revolt against this tyranny—but their attempt is frustrated and Denis neatly turns the tables on them. An elderly Aunt plays a large part in the proceedings and her courtship of her elderly lover is one of the play's most amusing episodes.

... $2.50 pr.

The Whiteheaded Boy" will once again restore your faith in the theatre as an aesthetic bar-room and you will come out expansively full of the booze of laughter and with the tipsiness of a fine satisfaction."—George Jean Nathan.

Fri. Dec. 4.

Letters from Arlie every day this week. So anxious about Bau.
Phoned committees to come here tomorrow after Mrs. Clifford's funeral, to plan for programs the 10th & 17th.

Sat. 5.

So glad yesterday's rain cleared away for the funeral. We took Mrs. Holmes & Cora down; and Edith Jones took us to the cemetary. Tea here for com. meeting and tea afterwards. Had Bob's A.A. friend Gary Bunting to a grand porter-house dinner. His family entertained Arlie & Co. many times.
Gary is a dear boy and a bright one.

Sun. 6 At church alone.
Busy making plans for Thurs program. Everyone is always too busy to go to missionary meeting. Mrs. Kiehlar phoned that I'm chairman of nominating committee for miss. soc. What next?
Just had meeting of nom. com. for the Union. I'm the goat.

Mon. 7.

Whist at Wescotts and — 2 with Mrs. Beal. Served mince turnovers and cheese & candies.
At the delightful [illegible] in A.A. taking Bob [illegible]
Wish we could go again and tomorrow.
Group meeting Tues. at Mrs. Kiefs.



"THE WHITEHE
By LENNOX F
Monday Evening

—CAS

Mrs. Geoghegan
Her Children—
George
Peter
Kate
Jane
Baby
Denis
Donough Brosnan
John Duffy (Postman and Chairman of R.D.C.
Delia (His daughter)
Aunt Ellen
A Servant

Scene: Mrs. Geoghegan's Parlor.
Time: The present.
Act I. Evening. Act II. Later in the

Play
engagemen
engagemen
tion to bri
tions for th

REPORTS GIVEN CHURCH GROUP

The December meeting of the Forest-Adams group of Congregational women was held with Mrs. B. W. Kief, S. Huron St., Tuesday afternoon. Devotionals and business meeting opened the afternoon, secretary's and treasurer's reports and the annual report, were read and accepted.

It was voted to give $20 to the church benevolences. While the women sewed, Miss Florence Shultes read a clever one act play founded on present international financial complications. It was voted to hold a picnic supper in February at the home of Prof. Mary Goddard.

The members were invited to the Christmas missionary party to be held at the home of Mrs. C. C. Wescott, Forest Ave., Thursday. At this time there will be reports from a Japanese woman, a Hollander and a woman from Sweden, all in costume, who will tell of Christmas in their countries. There will be special music.

The hostess, assisted by Miss Florence Shultes, served refreshments suggestive of the Christmas season.

Wed. Dec. 9

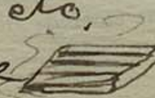
A good meeting at club— travel talks by Mrs. Lyman, Lindegren and Miss Jackson who was a flop: and talked so long she cut out Mrs. Sherger whom we all wanted to hear. Rob at Penny social — Bess at Basket-ball game in the eve.

Thurs. 10

Sent greetings to Gene's birthday A very good program — if I do say so. In the eve. Mabel & Cora took me to the annual Xmas concert.

Fri. 11

Had a cab to Miss. Fed. meeting Then Mrs. Weaver came for us to go to Faculty Dames, at McKenny Hall where they had a little Irish play by students & Mr. McKay.

Wonderful layer salad & bread and cheese and peppers etc. Looked like a grand layer cake  on lettuce.

Thank goodness — there's nothing for tonight.

Sat. 12 Quirk will send my Strauss bonds to a N.Y. bank, for Stanton and his lawyer friend to examine. They hope to get something out of them for me, before Strauss fails. Bess got two books at the library but neither one suits. He is feeling badly again with the burning pain, because he stopped his d.p. medicine. Has commenced it again.

Sun. 13 At church alone. Such a nice dark rainy morning I hadn't the heart to call my boys. Bob took me to church, then came back for his breakfast a grandpa's, and fix his capsule. & queer smelling stuff.

Monday 14. Whist at Sherger's and had +3 with Mrs. Herrick. Served elegant chicken salad, olives, rolls, coffee, nuts a persimmon preserve on the plates for a bit of color. Wrote Julia J. in Florida telling her score +8. Went over and read to Cora B. in the eve, also had a phone from Lee, in Detroit, and met them at Huron Hotel, as they were passing thru in bus. Rob took me down, and we were both favorably impressed with Dorothy. Quite a little girl!

W-

Tues. Dec. 15

Thank Goodness Myrtle comes tomorrow. Cora & I went to Garden Club Christmas party at Starkweather.

Congregational Society Elects Officers For 1932

The Christmas gathering of the Congregational Missionary Society was held with Mrs. C. C. Wescott on Forest Ave. Thursday afternoon.

The devotionals were conducted by the president, Mrs. W. L. Kishlar. It was opened with the singing of "Silent Night" followed by the scripture reading of the Christmas story. The president also read a letter from Mrs. Rayner, of Drummond Island, expressing her thanks for the Christmas boxes sent from the local church. Mrs. Mary Spalsberry read a similar letter from Reverend Chamberlin, of Hastings.

Following this, the annual reports of the secretary and treasurer were heard and approved.

The officers for the coming year elected were as follows: president, Mrs. Kishlar; vice president, Mrs. Seth Mereness; secretary, Mrs. Edwin Ewell; treasurer, Mrs. Joseph Glasson.

A beautiful memorial to Mrs. C. T. Clifford was read by Mrs. F. A. Barbour. Plans were discussed for the fiftieth anniversary of the Missionary Society, which will occur in the spring.

The afternoon's program was opened by Miss Estella Jillson of the Normal College, who appeared as a dainty Japanese maiden, beautiful in embroidered kimono and pink chrysanthemums. She told of their great Japanese festivals on New Year's day, when the streets and the houses were decorated with pine branches and bamboo, and presents were exchanged. According to established custom, every debt must be paid on New Year's day, if one would escape disgrace.

Dr. B. L. D'Ooge told the women about Christmas in Holland and sang a Christmas song in Dutch. He was accompanied by Mary Colburn, who was a charming little Dutch maid with her lace cap, long apron and wooden shoes.

Miss Bernice Ringman of the Normal faculty, who has lived in Sweden spoke entertainingly of the Christmas customs.

A solo, "The Birthday of a King" was sung by Robert Ellis and Mr. D'Ooge told of two Christmas's spent in Germany. Mrs. Barbour read of Christmas in West Africa and Mrs. Babbit told of a Christmas in China.

At the close of the afternoon, Christmas refreshments were served by the hostess, assisted by Mrs. Kishlar.

Wed. 16.

Both D. Mc- girls gone. Gave each a big bright Xmas folder with 2 hankies inside. Also gave Dorothy a box of Xmas cookies for the five little girls younger.

Bob playing in a band concert in eve. A nuisance to have his school last until the 28th, and ours let out.

Am reading "Humdrums House" by Miss Gibbs. Rather good story of bored married people.

Thurs. 17. They trimmed up the house and got out plates & cups etc— while I had my nap! That's the way to do it! A grand Xmas party; Rob & Ellis played for us, up in Rob's room.

Sounded very mysterious and sweet.

Mrs. Mc Ilvaine wrote this;

Fri 18.

Getting off boxes to the children east and west.

Ida & Jane can't come as Dan can't leave.

Thought we had him all fixed—down in Florida with his father. Helen says they will be here for Xmas.

Ben is not at all in a Christmas spirit. Poor thing has so much pain. Dr. says it may last as long as he does—unless he has an operation!

WOMEN'S UNION NAMES OFFICERS

The Congregational Women's Union held its Christmas party Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge, Mrs. P. S. Brundage, Mrs. L. H. Bentley, Mrs. C. J. Berno, Mrs. James Bell, Miss Florence Shultes and Mrs. W. L. Kishlar were assisting hostesses. There was an unusually large attendance.

The 1931 officers were re-elected—Mrs. W. A. Fuller, president; Mrs. L. H. Bentley; vice president; Mrs. S. B. McIlvaine, secretary; Mrs. G. W. Hayes, treasurer.

The house was beautifully decorated with lighted Christmas trees, holly and poinsettias. Following the business meeting Christmas carols were sung, after which Robert Dailey and Ellis Adams rendered two clarinet duets from the second floor and the musical strains came floating down the large open stairway in soft, sweet tones. The selections were "Punch and Judy" and "Silent Night."

Mrs. James Bell charmingly read "The Mansion" by Henry Van Dyke Miss Beulah Hankinson sang "He Shall Feed His Flock Like a Shepherd" from the "Messiah" with Mrs. Atwood McAndrew at the piano. Delicious refreshments were served by the hostess and committee.

Sat. Dec 19

What a comfort to have Myrtle cleaning up and cooking! And Ed waxing kitchen floors, which will last a minute - as Myrtle does not wear this kind in the kitchen - or this - Anyway they scratch like sharp nails.



Bob was home 11-15 last night from party with Ernestine - and is gone with her tonight, to Ada. Rested a while this p.m. Home 12°c

Mon. 21

Early start to Detroit and glad to get back at 3°c. Such a mob of pushing bumping snatching, reaching, grabbing women! I walked miles and miles thru' Hudson's - and to Annis' for my coat, which I had sent out by Ed. Sweet. Looked in vain for the book I wanted for Jane: "A High Wind in Jamaica" by Richard Hughes. (Helen enjoyed it last week) They said they would have to import it from London!

So I got Booth Tarkington's latest: "Alice Adams". He understands girls and boys.

Tues. 22 Great times doing up Ernestine's present, a silver filagree pendant & tiny chain. I had some grand silver & white paper, Xmas stickers and red ribbon, so saved that much (after $5 for the present) Also giving his senior pictures around - which helps. Cards keep coming - and Ben buy more for replies. Some of the girls he hardly remembers - but it is grand to have them think of him so gratefully. A picture of Beau II came. Terribly hard boiled I call it. A note from Helen Smits - sounds more like her old self. The boys are with her for the Holidays - all but Ted. (in Calif.)

Wed. 23d

Celebrated Cora B's 75th. birthday by having them to dinner. Dr. came late and left before his 2d. cup of coffee. Myrtle helped me well. Gave them grape-fruits. Steak with mushrooms. Potato roses and peas, Cr. Chinese cabbage & cheese jelly. Asparagus salad, wafers. Lemon Snow. Xmas cookies, Coffee, nuts, raisins.

Played Bridge afterwards. Mercy!
How Mabel treats her mother!
Bob had four Boys - at Pedro - in his room.
I invited Carrie Hardy & Miss Blount to Xmas dinner. Latter asked elsewhere.

Thurs. Dec. 24 Bob off for Canada at 7-30 after a hurried packing & breakfast
Such a dear boy. We didn't want him to give us anything - but he did leave two packages.
Ida writes that she and Jane may drive over to A.A. with friends next week and will come here. But it will probably not be for more than a day. Alma Blount 'phoned and came up this eve.
The same nice old Alma.
Our chief indoor sport is looking over Xmas cards as they come by the dozens. Ben loves them.
Turners invited us for next Tuesday

25th A quiet Christmas Day.
I wrote notes to Kate and Stanton and Ida on my Xmas note-paper from Kate, Carrie Hardy came, after going to Detroit to see her brother, with whom she generally spends Christmas! A joke on me. Bob told me her brother died last summer, and, as I never heard of but one, I thought the dear girl would be alone and forlorn - the last of her family!
She brought me a pretty vase, saying: "Now if you don't like it you can take it back". So like her!
We drove to the cemetary and took wreaths for Helen's two little graves.
Then Carrie, good soul, went home, so I might have my nap.

26th
A quiet day after.
Wrote notes to the children on my Xmas paper from Kate (Tittemwick) Adams.
Glad to get a letter

A Christmas Song

BY J. P. D'OOGE

Still was the night;
Angels of light filled all the air with song.
Dark was the night—
But lo! on their sight shone one bright star
To guide to the fold, wise men with gifts of gold.
In a dark stall
Gleamed over all, light from the Christ-child's face,
Gazing, with awe, the wond'ring shepherds saw
Glory that filled the humble place,
Glory that filled the place.
Joy to the world!
Good will to men! Loudly the angels sing!
Peace to the world and Glory to God!
All thru' the night the Heavenly anthems ring,
Sweet Christmas anthems ring.

from Elsa Jennings. Her 'jefe' beats anything! Is now teaching music in the schools at Banning Calif. Has Is going to attend U. of S. Calif. next summer. Has five glee-clubs, three orchestras a big Community orchestra and a community chorus. Is studying violin but loves best her viola.
A letter from Arlie - telling how she missed being with us Christmas - almost the first time in her life!

Sun. Dec. 27
Walked to church with Cora B.
Mr. Erickson brought us home.
A free day to read, as I wrote to all my family after Xmas.
Reading "The Naked Truth" by Clare Sheridan, a distant relative of Mrs. Sherzer's. Autobiographical story of an artist & sculptress, in Eng. who meets all kinds of celebrities: Kipling Winston Churchill (a cousin of hers) Robert Hichens, Mrs. Humphrey Ward, Henry James H. G. Wells. Visited her dear friend Margaret of Connaught - who married the crown-prince of Sweden, 1905 Son of Oscar. She didn't care about visiting English royalties, "there's such endless standing about, It is unspeakably tedious." They were often hard up - depending for good food upon invitations to different estates for week-ends or fortnights.

Mon 28: Cleaning and mending rug in maids' room. Horrid job.
A long nap - was tired.
I am surely old and lazy.

Tues. 29
Rooms all ready if Coxey should come; but we have to go to dinner at Turner's.

Wed. 30
Prof. Lindquist came for us at 6-15 and we found the Elliotts there also. A regular banquet - everything anyone could think of, and beet pickles. Visited until 9 o'c - with the baby calling or crying up stairs, and the kitchen must have been piled to the ceiling with dishes. I imagine he is the kind of a kind husband who turns in and helps.
Found our Coxey & Jane here, on returning

They are having a good sleep this morning. 8-30
Poor Cobey has been working hard, with her girl gone for Xmas.
Evg. I invited her Chicago friend Mrs. Breed, (who brought them to see me) and her hostess in A. A. Mrs. Davis and Mrs. Mack, her mother, to luncheon. They came and enjoyed my sweet potato-apples-and mallows, Chinese cabbage-custard with cheese, chicken-turkey salad, etc, etc. with cream cakes to top off. Had a splendid time with bright women. Then Ida & Jane took a walk and did an errand for me, while I napped.
After dinner we had Logomachy. and Janey beat.

Thurs. Dec. 31 Ida busy making salad for tonight & dessert for tomorrow. I expected the Baileys to dinner, but after Arlie's note came, today, found they will not get here 'till eve. and will stay all night with Wheelers at A. A. For many years the four have watched the old year out together. Isabella Garrison & Laura Sweet called.
The children's train was late, so they went thru' to the Wheelers and Rob & Joanna came about 9 o'c.

Friday Jan/st. 1932

This ought really to be in a new book. It doesn't seem possible that a whole year has passed since I started this book. Arlie and Bob came over from A. A. about noon, the Wheelers brought them.
A happy table full — and afternoon together, reading and playing games. Cora B. called.
The dear girls did up the luncheon dishes. I love to hear them bugging, and laughing together.
Am reading "High Wind in Jamaica by Hughes, a book of Arlie's.

1931

Bridge		Russian Bank		Cribbage	
B.L.D.	J.P.D.	B.L.D.	J.P.D.	B.L.	J.P.
170	345	1	0	2	0
184	268	1	0	1	2
240	0	0	2	2	1
100	167	1	0	1	2
		3	2		
278	284			1	0
		1	0		
240	40			0	2
50	30	2	1	1	0
262	1134			8	7
311	267				

Mr. & Mrs. Benj DeCooge
420 Forest Avenue
Ypsilanti, Michigan

MRS. HENRY FORD

AND

THE WOMEN'S COMMITTEE

OF THE

DETROIT CIVIC THEATRE

Join In Inviting You to

a specially conducted trip through Greenfield Village

a buffet luncheon at the Dearborn Inn

and

a program of special dances by the Detroit Civic Theatre dancers
and a dramatic scene by Miss Bonstelle and Walter Sherwin

given in

MRS. FORD'S ROSE GARDEN

WEDNESDAY, JULY FIFTEENTH
Nineteen Hundred Thirty One

An early reply is requested as invitations are limited.
Address---Mrs. Mckee Robison, Detroit Civic Theatre.

Proceeds for the
Maintenance Fund

1931

Bridge		Russian Bank		Cribbage	
B.L.D.	J.P.D.	B.L.D.	J.P.D.	B.L.	J.P.



MRS. EDSEL B. FORD

Henry Ford and the Women's Committee of the Detroit Civic ... were hostess yesterday at ... the Dearborn estate of ... rds. The entertainment ... at 10 a. m. with a tour of ... ld Village. This was fo:- ... by a buffet luncheon at the

JESSIE BONSTELLE

Dearborn Inn, after which t... guests numbering more than 3... adjourned to the rose garden in t... Ford estate, where entertainme... was furnished by the Detroit Ci... Theater dancers and Jessie Bo... stelle and Walter Sherwin, w... gave a dramatic scene on the t... race.

MEET THE UNIVERSITY FACULTY —



Chauncey S. Boucher
5761 Blackstone

The Sartorially Perfect "Commuting Dean'

Officially Chauncey S. Boucher, 5761 Blackstone, is known as Dean of the College, a divisional unit of the new reorganization program of the University of Chicago, but to the press he is known as the "Commuting Dean," for he bobs into print in the most unexpected places —San Diego and Los Angeles, California; Stillwater, Oklahoma; Cleveland, Ohio, and so on. He is one of the most versatile personalities on the faculty and his eloquence, his ready wit, his ease of address have made him the most sought after public speaker on campus.

Sartorially he is the despair and the envy of his colleagues, and we know of one fraternity on campus whose members consider the "Boucher Cut" in clothes quite the thing.

Mr. & Mrs. Benj DeCoogs
420 Forest Avenue
Ypsilanti, Michigan

SELECTED PROGRAM

—by—

THE BONSTELLE DANCERS

Under the Direction of

OLGA FRICKER

Extra - 4 Japanese girls in red, green purple blue, with parasols,

BIRCHES IN THE WIND
Lee Lenzen, Lucille Randerson, Alice Dunbar, Frieda Dunbar, Gretchen Havemann
Short white - trimmed with green leaves

SPEAR
Eugenia Stepkowska
Full white skirt, red tight waist Silver shield + spear.

CLAIR DE LUNE
OLGA FRICKER
Yellow and blue, all alike
Long silver curtains (?)
Lee Lenzen, Lucille Randerson, Alice Dunbar, Frieda Dunbar

THREE GRACES
Helen Lange, Eugenita Stepkowska, Jennie Marchione
Light blue - Floating sleeves

QUARREL SCENE
From "THE SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL"—Richard Brinsley Sheridan
Good
Lady Teazle.....MISS BONSTELLE
Sir Peter Teazle.....WALTER SHERWIN

WINGS
OLGA FRICKER
Silver helmets & high-neck waists
Floating white wing sleeves
Lee Lenzen, Lucille Randerson, Alice Dunbar, Frieda Dunbar

EVENING SONG
Helen Lange
Red and yellow chiffon

INVITATION TO THE DANCE
OLGA FRICKER and Ensemble
eve. gowns, Long gray cape

1931

Bridge		Russian Bank		Cribbage	
B.L.D.	J.P.D.	B.L.D.	J.P.D.	B.L.	J.P.

Mr. & Mrs. Benj DeCooge
420 Forest Avenue
Ypsilanti, Michigan





MRS. EDSEL B. FORD

Henry Ford and the Wom-
mittee of the Detroit Civic
were hostess yesterday at
he, the Dearborn estate of
rds. The entertainment
at 10 a. m. with a tour of
ld Village. This was fol-
by a buffet luncheon at the

JESSIE BONSTELLE

Dearborn Inn, after which the guests numbering more than 300, adjourned to the rose garden in the Ford estate, where entertainment was furnished by the Detroit Civic Theater dancers and Jessie Bonstelle and Walter Sherwin, who gave a dramatic scene on the terrace.

MR. AND MRS. HENRY FORD

SELECTED PROGRAM

—by—

THE BONSTELLE DANCERS

Under the Direction of

OLGA FRICKER

Extra - 4 Japanese girls in red, green purple blue, with parasols,

BIRCHES IN THE WIND
Lee Lenzen, Lucille Randerson, Alice Dunbar, Frieda Dunbar, Gretchen Havemann
Short white - trimmed with green leaves

SPEAR
Eugenia Stepkowska
Full white skirt, red tight waist Silver shield & spear.

CLAIR DE LUNE
OLGA FRICKER
Yellow and blue, all alike
Long silver curtains (?)
Lee Lenzen, Lucille Randerson, Alice Dunbar, Frieda Dunbar

THREE GRACES
Helen Lange, Eugenita Stepkowska, Jennie Marchione
Light blue - Floating sleeves

QUARREL SCENE
From "THE SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL"—Richard Brinsley Sheridan
Good

Lady Teazle.....MISS BONSTELLE
Sir Peter Teazle.....WALTER SHERWIN

WINGS
OLGA FRICKER
Silver helmets & high-neck waists
Floating white wing sleeves
Lee Lenzen, Lucille Randerson, Alice Dunbar, Frieda Dunbar

EVENING SONG
Helen Lange
Red and yellow chiffon eve. gowns.

INVITATION TO THE DANCE
OLGA FRICKER and Ensemble
Long gray capes

...contrary elsewhere. Arthur E. Dyer.

...Regardless of any statements to the

...5. Prof. Noe told of his recent travels.

...Rothmann, 6148 Woodlawn, January

...held at the home of Mrs. William

...the Associated clubs of Woodlawn

...illustrated lecture at the meeting of

...of C. botany department, gave an

...Prof. A. S. Noe, 5705 Kimbark, of the

...woman's club, January 6.

...arms, talked to the Rogers Park

...Woodlawn, noted for his social re-

...ct on which Dr. Louis L. Mann, 5021

..."Parents on Probation" was the sub-

...ung people here.

...tening of good citizenship among

...es, a growing realization of the

...to public schools during 1930 indi-



THE 2ND DIVISION FIGHTING THE WAR OVER AGA

AN FLIERS

278
240
50
262
311

Greenfield Village
12-30
Luncheon
3 o'c
Performance

Mr. & Mrs. Benj DeCooge
420 Forest Avenue
Ypsilanti, Michigan

SELECTED PROGRAM

—by—

THE BONSTELLE DANCERS

Under the Direction of

OLGA FRICKER

Extra - 4 Japanese girls in red, green purple blue, with parasols,

BIRCHES IN THE WIND — Short white - trimmed with green leaves
Lee Lenzen, Lucille Randerson, Alice Dunbar, Frieda Dunbar, Gretchen Havemann

SPEAR — Full white skirt, red tight waist Silver shield + spear.
Eugenia Stepkowska

CLAIR DE LUNE — Yellow and blue, all alike
OLGA FRICKER — Long silver curtains (?)
Lee Lenzen, Lucille Randerson, Alice Dunbar, Frieda Dunbar

THREE GRACES — Light blue - Floating sleeves
Helen Lange, Eugenita Stepkowska, Jennie Marchione

QUARREL SCENE
From "THE SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL"—Richard Brinsley Sheridan

Good
Lady Teazle.....MISS BONSTELLE
Sir Peter Teazle.....WALTER SHERWIN

WINGS — Silver helmets & high-neck waists Floating white wing sleeves
OLGA FRICKER
Lee Lenzen, Lucille Randerson, Alice Dunbar, Frieda Dunbar

EVENING SONG — Red and yellow chiffon eve. gowns.
Helen Lange

INVITATION TO THE DANCE — Long gray capes
OLGA FRICKER and Ensemble

...Prof. A. S. Noe, 5705 Kimbark, of the ...t of C. botany department, gave an ...llustrated lecture at the meeting of ...he Associated clubs of Woodlawn ...eld at the home of Mrs. William ...Rothmann, 6148 Woodlawn, January ...5. Prof. Noe told of his recent travels. ...Regardless of any statements to the ...contrary elsewhere. Arthur E. Dyer.

...30 tuists ... 2 trios ...

...oodlawn, noted for his social re- ...arms, talked to the Rogers Park ...woman's club, January 6.

...ct on which Dr. Louis L. Mann, 5021 ...Parents on Probation" was the sub- ...ung people here.

...o public schools during 1930 indi- ...es a growing realization of the ...aning of good citizenship among