Sep. 24th 1934
to
Feb. 1, 1936

Diary - Ypsilanti.

MOTHER OF THE BRIDE

BY DOROTHY KISSLING

Life, into whose strong hands I give at last
This treasure so unutterably dear—
Mighty to bless and terrible to blast—
Deal gently here.

Love, into whose deep eyes I look with dread,
Knowing what they may hold,
Speak tenderly, and bring her, softly led,
To joy untold.

O Father God, take Thou my yielded part
And guard from ill surprise
This woman with a blossom for a heart
And stars for eyes.

The Beauty Box

TRANQUILITY OF mind is as necessary to beauty as it is to happiness. It oils the wheels of life, keeps away evidences of the years. Both tranquil and wise is the woman who avoids arguments and misunderstandings. It can be done with laughter or good natured ridicule. Wise is the one who, having good reason for boiling with indignation, smooths down her feathers and says, "Sit tight. Keep your shirt on, old girl. This disturbance will soon be forgotten, and wrinkles are not easily erased."

• • •



Doris



Mary Judith

Jane P. D'Ooge.

Her Diary.

Sept. 24, 1934 – Feb. 1, 1936

Book 28-Microfilm #1421884 Pt. II
LDS Family Research Library
May 1988

Book 28-Microfilm #1421884 Pt II
LDS Family R...

Thurs. Sep. 27th 1934.

This is doubtless my last diary.
College is opening with much discouragement for poor Bee in his classes.
The world has gone mad in the struggle to endure the "Depression"; and everyone is out to get enough education - quick - to earn a living. Not any for culture - oh no. "No Latin!" Students taking Latin are laughed at. "What makes you waste time on a dead language"? Bee would gladly resign if it were not for financial troubles. As it is, we should be thankful to get his "cut" salary, when thousands are dependent.
Last night Ida and Mrs. Bert Parks came from their eastern trip, after I was in bed.
They had a grand drive across N. Y. state to Smith' college for Jane and Vassar for Barbara Parks. Ida says Jane's stomach was upset when she left her. Couldn't keep anything down, but cup of tea. Strange how she has those nervous dyspepsia symptoms when upset.
They left for Jackson about 10 o'c. Will lunch there with Bert Parkes (who is working there) and Ida takes the train for Chicago at Kalamazoo, while Helen P. goes on to Grand Rapids. Have been gone over a week. and had a fine time. Lunching with Helen in Hamilton and enjoying a look at her pleasant home and her Nursery school of little babes.

Fri. Sep 28.

The girls Eloise Tillotson and Clara Burnett are in full swing. Ed. is in charge of party committee at the church tonight.

I sent down a big basket of dahlias-red and some immense yellow-red ones.

I don't have to attend, altho' Mr. Colburn made a big point of "all the church people being there."

Two of the amenities of old age, not to have to do so many things.

Am immensely interested in a book of travel-adventure by Alf. Batson: "African Intrigue". More thrilling than Wallace and his mystery stories. A strong description of German officer's character - ruthless, relentless cruel - but always faithful to Germany.

Sat. 29

So cold I'm afraid our plants will freeze before Ben moves them into the conservatory.

Bought quilt covers and commenced covering one for Eloise's bed.

Finished reading another of Wallace's mystery yarns: "Red Aces." "Fair to middling".

Mon. Oct. 1st.

Cold again. We went to church supper an advertisement scheme for aluminum ware. Lee writes that Ben II is making a good start at his school work. Making up for four years lost in the Navy.

That heavy aluminum ware is wonderful for cooking with almost no water - but costs too much - The man's 'lecture' on diet was all right

for a farmer community that never read about composition of food, but he was so smarty-alect!

Tues. 2. Finished quilt. 1 Ben at 20 Club dinner at Lott's.

Helen's letter really sounds a bit encouraging about the Montana job. We just don't dare hope, but Ben is so down in his mind I am glad of a cheerful word from my Arlie. Thank the Lord I am not so upset by grouchiness as I used to be.

Went to library and nice William Colburn brought out seven books for my choice. So I didn't have to climb the stairs.

Called on the Swaine girls, whose mother passed away in the Spring. A terrible sufferer from rheumatism, so they must have been glad to see her go.

Wed. 3d It is hard to get up these dark mornings to start the machinery running. Clara to a spread last night. Today Eloise goes to some County Fair, with her teacher as a judge! Exciting work. Thursday I went to church meeting & Auxiliary with Mrs. Holmes. A lot of women whispering to those on front row. Mrs. H. complained that she couldn't hear them. Neither could I — half of 'em.

Served cakes and coffee. 10 cts.

I enjoyed "Passage to India" rather well- and "Caucasus", a college yarn about Southern boys at Baton Rouge. Bad.

Book 28-Microfilm #1421884 pt II
LDS Family History Library

Book 28-Microfilm #MICH #881 #11 of 11

Sat. Oct. 6

I felt so sure Alie and Co. would come today. I made enough Chocolate cream to feed an Orphan asylum. She wrote they could afford to come for the week-end, if they heard something encouraging from the western job.

Sun. 7 Another beautiful day. At church Clara McAndrew asked me to go to church-meeting next Thursday, at Webster I think. Mrs. Holmes weeping today because it is her wedding anniversary. Poor soul has a lonely time. I don't believe Tilly is very kind to her.

Mon 8 Whist at Quirk's. Mrs. D. is trying to sell yarn for knitting. Everyone is knitting dressed jackets. She had on a beautiful dark red, with white knitted vest. Mrs. Iberger and I played together and had while Mrs. Herrick + Miss Pearce were -2. a big surprise all around. - low score for the day.

Wed. 10

We had the Latin Club last night. 30 of'em. Ice cream - Chocolate cake

Prof. Lyman passed away today. I am glad I urged Ben to go and see him Sunday.

Went to call on Mrs. L. with Ben after a club meeting, (missing Tea) but listened to a man talking about "Oil and gas in Mich". Just 100 years ago they found oil on the water and since then have dug in different parts. Couldn't hear and didn't care for much I did hear. Everlasting repetitions

Sent Mrs. Lyman a beautiful bunch of white 'mums with yellow centres.

Helen writes more encouragingly - as if she really feels they will be going west in the Spring.

A year ago yesterday I had my record-breaking fall, on my N. W. corner & eyebrow.

Agnes Lindgren phoned she will take me tomorrow to the meeting and to funeral of Mrs. Brabb at Chelsea Old Ladies' Home. She is Clara McAndrews stepmother. Mrs. Colburn and Mrs. Kishler are going too.

Fri. 12

Can't understand this long continued warm weather. Had a beautiful day for our drive yesterday. Six of us went to the Old Ladies' Home for Mrs. Brabb's funeral, (88 yrs. old) It is a large and pleasant building, spacious grounds, 81 occupants who seemed very comfortable.

Our Jackson Assoc. meeting at the church was well attended 15 from Ypsi. were there. They merged the Jackson and Southern Assoc.

Mr. Lyman's funeral today.

Finished "Miss Mole" by E. H. Young. Experiences of a young woman who is house-keeper for a Clergy who lost his wife and had a difficult family of modern young people, "Truth is an embarrassing and restraining convention".

Mrs. Harvey came - to return some magazines, while I was putting up quince marmalade. and stayed and stayed till things almost burned.

Sat, Oct. 13.

Worked too hard. Why do I?
Put away 24 glasses marmalade and made six of peach-cranberry jam and six of tomato jelly. None of it really necessary but we do like variety. Went to market and sat in the car, watching farmer's wives while Ban laid in supplies, apple, cauliflower, turnips, peaches, pears, sw. potatoes. (Still have some)

Sun. 14 Everything frozen, except the plants in flower-box on the piazza-ledge. Glad I cut every flower in sight yesterday. Miss Hall happy on her 80th. birthday with flowers and 85 cards of congratulation which were sent. She looked very nice in a pretty new hat and coat. Finished "Phillipa" by Mrs. Sedgwick a good "triangle" yarn that I've read before, long ago, but it is good enough to repeat. A dear mother, a selfish father who went off with a big black-eyed Vamp. A daughter "Phillipa" goes to live with them because of her devotion to pa, but the paramour suffers as we want her to. Read Wallace's "White Face" a thriller I've read once before, but it still thrills a little.

Mon. 15 Whist at Pearce's. Mrs. Sherger brought me home. Played with Mrs. Platt and had -2. Miss Pearce +3, which pleased us all. She is so old and shakes so!
Mrs. Colburn was 52 on Sunday and he's 89. I should have thought 65.

Tues. 16. A quiet day at home, as most of my days are apt to be. Truth is that I get so tired-mornings-preparing lunch and dinner-I am ready to rest and nap and loaf after lunch. Am just plain lazy. A nice letter from Doris. She writes a good letter. She is again going to night-school. Doubtless regrets now that she didn't come here, when grandpa made his offer - before the hard times came.

Wed. 17
Took a birthday card to dear Mrs. Sherger. Am enjoying "The Kink" by Somerset Maugham. Half a dozen stories of English and Dutch in Borneo, Indo-China, Siam. They are close to nature and adopt native morals.
The Dutch dish: Rystafel" - Heap a large plate with rice and curry. Put on top of it a fried egg, bacon, bananas or pickled fish. "The Controleur loved it for lunch every day. Never tiring of it."
I sat on the piazza sewing this p.m. with only a silk scarf about me.
We had a surprise - when Bob D. came in just before dinner, and asked if I'd put on another plate. His Canadian work is done and he felt restless and came to A. A. on business. Will stay with the Wheelers tonight.

Thurs. 18 At Faculty Dames' meeting. A big, lighted birthday cake for Mrs. MacKinney. At Thankoffering supper, and heard a good talk by Mrs. Jamison - from China. Too long.

Book 12-Miscell. #1[illegible]

A very small attendance. About 8 or 10. Bob came on his way to Detroit, while I was at Dames' meeting.

Fri. Oct. 19. Cold and dark day.

Eloise left at 10-30 for Home Ec. meeting in Lansing. So I was in the kitchen too long. Too tired, but after a nap was all right. Reading "The Peel trait" by Joe Lincoln. Enjoy his quaint Cape Cod people. Always has a crusty, domineering old Captain. Who means well, and is not so bad unless someone dares to differ with him.

Sat. 20.

Cold and rainy, later. Was all ready for a long nap with the rain dripping on the roof by my dressing-room window, this p. m.

Shall be glad if Eloise gets here in time to stuff the chicken. Made pine apple pudding cr. celery, spinach Clara washed.

Commenced an absorbing book by by a Russian Lady Tatiana T——, translated by Alexander. "Escape from the Soviets". It is amazing that they avoided being caught. The prison scenes remind one of "Kreuzer Sonata".

Sun. 21

Rainy Sunday — lots of empty seats in church. Eloise had a grand trip to Lansing. They tried to put her in office in Home Ec. Clubs not knowing she's a Senior.

How we shall miss her.

In a recent book: "He considered Dutch a pleasant, ribald language".

Mon. 22 Whist at Herrick's and 4

Miss Pearce took me and Mrs. Sharger brought me home. "No refreshments" according to vote of Club; but she had chocolates to be eaten — and did we eat 'em!

Ida's letter came early. Had been entertained grandly in the 12-room apartment of the Rochester trustee Samuel Haven.

Sam told him of St Lawrence college being after him; but nothing was settled about Rochester. Pres. Hutchins is on a year's leave of absence in Washington. That lessens the tension at U. of C. Miss Jones says her sister is very enthusiastic about Mr. Boucher — hopes he will come to St Lawrence, where she is dean.

Owen Young is very prominent alumnus & is on the college Board of Directors

Tues. Wed.

Mabel and her big pup were over last eve. She and Dr will go to Ford air-port to see the start of Picard & wife — going up 10 miles to study the stratosphere & cosmic ray.

Today Ben at Kiwanis lunch and to Denton for dinner with Faculty men.

Wed. Thurs 25th

Good letters from Ida, Helen & Stanton. It sounds good to hear of Stanton going on a rush job to Boston. So many months have passed with no work, for him.

Mabel told about their night spent at Dearborn air-port, waiting to see the Picard's baloon get filled and go up. Sorry M. caught a bad-sounding cold. Could hardly be avoided.

Put away a doz. glasses cranberry jam, and did a lot of mending for Rob & Ban and the Rummage Sale.

Fri. Oct. 26 Tending to fast-ripening tomatoes stored in the basement. We had few of them compared to other years, because of the drought.

I have five bouquets of chrysanthemums white, bronze, pink-white, only they should have been cut earlier, the end blossoms, so the remaining ones would be larger. But they look very gay. If only we knew surely that Arlie & Co. would come tomorrow.

Sat. 27.

Eloise won't let me do much. Just shoos me out of the kitchen. Bad rainy and cold day for the foot-ball game. Ban sat at the radio and listened over an hour. That's the best way. For dinner came Arlie & Bob, Eimire Christie, Rob, Joanna and we had a good family dinner, which pleased Rob and Eimire (not having to serve).

Joanna went to H.S. Fair with Pickles Sweet, and Rob went to A.A. Eimire studied here four hours. She is a hard worker. Rob looks rather thin working hard too - serving 40 to 60 people, and having too short time to eat, so he has to throw it down.

Sun. 28 All slept late - had breakfast at 9 o'c Then everyone scattered to A.A. or to make the beds or to read and write - until 12-30 when we went to dinner at the Union - 12 of us, and a grand dinner.

A great treat for grandma.

Right afterwards they went back to Hamilton in Mrs. Palmer's lovely new Buick, a gift of her doctor brother - one of the Mayo brother's staff. - Dr. J Balfour.

Mon. 29. Miss Swaine took me to Neolie's for whist and had a dreadful score, with Miss Pearce. When we finished I was shaking nearly as much as she does, always. Score - 5 Never again.

Just heard that Mrs. Todd passed away this morning - following a stroke a week ago. Who is next?

Bob D. wanted me to go to "Green Pastures" at A.A. Wed. night, but this A.M. he 'phoned that all the $1.10 seats are taken - and I can't afford 1.65, 2.00 or higher.

So I 'phoned Bill and invited him to take me to movies: Barrett of Wimpole St." tomorrow night. So, there! $1.00 for two.

Tues. 30.

A dark day. I put away seven cans of green tomato pickles, sliced and chopped.

Almost the last of our tomatoes. Just a few more in the storage cellar, getting ripe.

The girls are going to dinner at Met. Hall with Clara's parents, going at 7 o'c so as to take care of us. Nice little girls.

When 7 o'c came, I was listening to the radio when in walked Dale Ford, to take me to the movies, and we enjoyed them immensely. That domineering, hypocritical old Mr. Barrett!

But Norma Shearer as Elizabeth Barrett who ran away with Robert Browning was a dream of sweetness and beauty.

Thurs. Nov. 1/34

Went to Guild meeting and read the article by Lloyd Douglass "Why I left the Ministry". Mrs. Wilson makes the best little president we ever had. Served gingercake & whipped cream & coffee & tea. Mrs. Kishlar told about the missionary box - nearly ready to ship and not a thing have I done except to send Martin Luther's Prince Albert coat. But Mercy! how she blows her own horn, telling all about the work she has done!!

Fri. 2

At home all day - as usual. Put up some more tomatoes. A shame I didn't go to see Mrs. Holmes today. Poor soul is having a bad time with her feet. Had a toe operated on. I have two tickets for Douglass' lecture in A.A. next Tues. but whom shall I take? I want someone who drives her car? Carrie Hardy is afraid she can't go.

Sat. 3.

Mabel and old Rolph came in last eve. and she is going to take me to A.A. Tuesday eve. She is having trying times with her "boarder" who loves to weep and talk until late hours. Comes down stairs and says: "I haven't eaten a thing since yesterday morning" - and there Mabel feeds her, which is foolish.

Sun. Nov. 4.

Went to church alone. That naughty Wow came sneaking in just as church was out. We went to the college band concert in p.m. with Grace Emery as piano soloist.

Called on Biggie Holmes. She can wear slippers that used to belong to George.

They are getting more and more, on each other's nerves. I'm sorry for them. (Tillie and her Ma)

Mon. 5.

Whist at Sherger's and - 3.

Mrs. S. sent us home so I phoned Wm. C. not to come for me.

Tues. 6 Went to A.A. to hear Lloyd Douglass lecture and had an awful time. In the first place Mabel Britton's tiny little Ford was so low I bumped my head and so small could hardly manage to get my feet inside.

Then we found Hill Auditorium full of echoes because the galleries were empty - so I could hear very little of the lecture. Certainly sympathized with poor Ben, as never before.

To sit there and see every one chuckling and giggling at the stories, and not hear them!! Never again will I hesitate to sit right in front and nearer the stage than 8th row.

We went up and shook hands with the crowd afterwards. Learned that Mrs. D. is in Wellesley Hills - and the girls married and scattered from Toronto to Colorado.

I guess his books pay well.

Ben at 20 Club dinner - Pres. Munson.

Wed. Nov. 7.

Another quiet day. Ben at Kiwanis lunch. Eloise at Church Club dinner. Mrs. Jefferson called. Finished Romoff's Komroff's "Two Thieves" An ingenious and not very pleasant tale of the two thieves who finally hung on the crosses by Jesus. Am afraid I didn't record a very unusual book: instance hospital telling of life in an It's name: "Private Worlds" by Phyllis Bottome.

Thurs. 8.

Working at old quilts again. Nice Dale came and took off the screens because Grandpa thinks no one else can do it. Now he wants Dale to do the kitchen floor. I guess Bill can do it.

Fri. 9 Went to A. A. taking Rob's laundry and getting some lace for a collar — If, as Ben says he can't afford to get me a dress, I'll have a collar. I'd really like to have one in so many years, but —

Clara McAndrew came last night. She wants me to write a poem for the Christmas at Club! Not this time.

Sat. 10

So cold I'm glad my fur coat has arrived

Mon. 12

Had a fine Armistice program this morning in the Cheerio program. Told about Dan Shay, a crippled sailor in a Mass. Hospital can move only his tongue and teeth, but always cheering up other soldiers who are down. I wrote to Cheerio, inquiring about their strange wierd music during their birthday ceremony. Last

week I rec. this card from the N. Y. office:

My Dear Friend:

Many thanks for your kind thought. It is because of such interest and co-operation as yours that the Cheerio Exchange is going strong.

The opening "signature" is a part of "Woodland Echoes", a composition by Rudolf Friml.

With best wishes,

Faithfully,

Cheerio

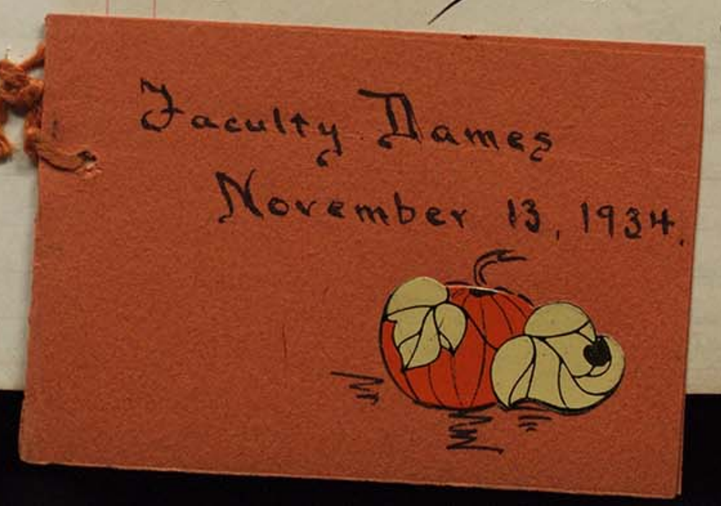
The Wishing Chant is a setting of the Oriental phrase: "Om Mani Padme Hung" by F. R. Gilbert

He surely does a lot of cheering up lonesome people. I would love this program for just the songs their birds and those of dear Pat Kelley.

Last night we went on a crazy toot. I was playing with the radio and in came Mabel B. and doctor and took us down to see "Cleopatra" - an immense show. More naked-like women than I ever saw in all my life. — and, of course, the house was jammed full. Whist at Williams and I had + 3 for a change.

Tues. 13.

Fixing my one blk. lace gown for the dinner of the Dames at McKenny Hall.



Very pleasant. Quite a good-looking crowd, with fixed-over dresses — a very few new ones.

The Peets brought us home. How can they go anywhere, with their boys trial coming for stealing while drunk!

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pro ram

impromtu - reinhold

marie turner
an earnest child.

*

a feast of lanterns - bantock
ecstasy - rummel

margaret bennett bowen
Pathetic little soul, in long
car- rage. Should have
been

clara b. mcandrew,

*

powder, rouge, and lipstick - boyd

marian franklin stowe
Piffle.

*

the barrack ballad (kipling) - bell

the sexton of dumbledownday - o'hara

carl lindegren Good.

accompanist

Wed. Nov. 14

Mrs. Anspach phoned to take me to Club lecture but I must go with Bee. Poor soul had a poor seat last night at banquet, so couldn't hear or talk to any-one but me. Mrs. Cleary on my other side, talking every minute, so I had my troubles too.

Mrs. Garrison, across from us, tried to talk to him but he couldn't hear a word. Poor Wow!

Thurs. 15 I made a big mistake and

Fri. 16. forgot about missionary meeting at Mrs. Holmes's, Thursday. According to Mrs. Kiehler it just about broke up the meeting! The trouble was that on Wed. night Mrs. Colburn urged me to attend the church supper next day; and I didn't take it in; two meetings in one afternoon!

Mrs. Winslow came for me to ride out in country to get some eggs. A nice gray day with a misty red sun setting.

Sat 17 Was awake at all hours, afraid I wouldn't call Bee in time to take the Detroit train 7-55. He went to D. to consult with Trust Co. about our apartment-house. They say to "hang on", as times are going to improve. When? Invited Miss Shuttes and her guest Mrs. Lewis, (former pupil of Bee's) for dinner tomorrow. Called on Mrs. Quirk, who's sick.

Sun. 18 That naughty Wow didn't go to church, so I sat with Mrs. Holmes.

Our guests were brought by Wm. at 10 o'c. and certainly appreciated "eating at a home table".

At 3 o'c we took them to ride - to show Mrs. Lewis the town's changes since she graduated, way back in the eighties. 51

Mon. 19

Whist at Swaine's and - 5 with J. Jennings. Found Eleanor and Bud Vardier were here, on their way to dinner in Detroit.

Eleanor is putting on a style-show at Mrs. Quirk's, and Mrs. Quirk is sick in Detroit hospital! Has diabetes and is much discouraged.

Bud asked us to his frat house Sigma Phi. to dinner, Wed. night.

Tues. 20 Eleanor + Bud to Detroit for dinner home 11-30 when she had taken him to A.A. Up about 8 o'c and off to Quirk's, after taking dresses to be cleaned. I went down town and to see Fay Allen who is recovering slowly from auto. accident. Then to Quirk's. They have a lot of dresses, jackets etc. to show. A lot of them done by Mrs. Quirk - nothing for sale.

She is back in Detroit hospital. The affair is run by her daughters Judy + Nancy and the in-laws, with Mrs. Cornwell looking after the tea and wafers. Eleanor says they have had quite a few orders.

Wed 21

Eleanor came home 6-10 and Wm. took us to dinner, (also Eloise drove up with him as Clara was going out.) They came after us 8-30, and we wished we'd told them earlier.

Thirty boys at dinner around a table of handsome cherry, a new one.

A good dinner, altho' poor Bea had bad luck with his steak again. Eleanor told him he was "too fussy" when he complained of my grand tenderloins last night. She had two big pieces and twice vegetables. They have good appetites — those Vardiers. Bea tells me to change our Thks. turkey to a bigger one!

Thurs. 22 Nov. Eleanor had her reports to make out, last night. Says they took orders for about $80. oo worth of yarns — Good for Mrs. Quirk, who gets about $50. oo E. was off at 8 o'c this morning for a meeting in Kalamazoo at 10 o'c. Then to Chicago. A busy life and she likes it. Gets more than by teaching. $45. oo a week and traveling expenses — and a dress every month.

Fri. 23d

Dark and cold day for our church fair and turkey supper. Finished another interesting book: "American Beauty" by Edna Ferber. A tale of old New England families who married Polocks, a race that infests the farm country and gets rich raising tobacco — and children to work their fields.

Went to a fine (50¢) turkey supper at our church and they only charged 35¢!! Bought a few little things at their bazaar, to give for Christmas. They must have taken in quite a bit of money.

Sat. 24

Colder and cloudy.

Picked the last chrysanthemums — russet color and very few white. Next year if I'm here, shall take the trouble to snip off end-flowers — and get better quality. A gay day for Eloise, — going to A.A. foot-ball game and party tonight with Donald Brundage. Says her dress is "formal"; which means a naked back! Clara goes too — but that happens often.

Home at 12-30

Sun. 25

Sleepy morning but nice. Eloise was up stuffing and baking the chicken. Clara left, 50¢, with Myrtle King and husband to spend the day with Myrtle's brother (who is fond of Clara). Eloise may be asked to dinner at Prof. Brundage's next Sat. A gay girl — and she deserves it. Am enjoying Mrs. Milne's recent: "Ruby and Jay Sam". Pathetic story showing that "East is East and West is West" — and when the twain do meet, there is apt to be trouble.

Mon. 26

Whist Club here. It seems queer not to give them anything to eat! I was average, with Mrs. Herrick, while Julia J. was — 16, with nine cards — to her disgust.

Tues, 27

Helen is doing a lot of public speaking these days. Lectures at McMaster Univ. along with Dr. Blatz! — and he is "some pumpkins" in Canada. Stan's trip last week, with Lena was marred by her eczema trouble + colitis.

I suppose those troubles result from the long strain of the Depression, and Aunt's being out of work. Her nerves. Poor thing.

Wed. Nov 28.

Ben at Kiwanis, so I did a lot towards tomorrow's dinner. Clara goes home tonight. Eloise just had an invitation to ride home for week-end. Feels pretty blue. We didn't know they'd have more than one day — until Sat. when vacation was announced. So I asked my guests: Rob, Bob Palmer, Bud Vordier, Patsy Vordier and Ernie Christie. Rob just 'phoned asking to come down tonight, bringing Ernie C. Well! Then they can sleep as long as they wish tomorrow morning.

Thurs. 29. A nice Thanksgiving Day, and a grand dinner. I have to chuckle to see Eloise try to keep me out of the kitchen! I did a lot yesterday but am not allowed there when she is "among those present". The children had a good time and seemed to enjoy their dinner — but to me there was much that I would have liked to change. After dinner the four from A.A. played Bridge and Pat helped Eloise, and I enjoyed watching the game. Left about 7 o'c, going up on the bus as Bill didn't come back from Detroit to take them. Cost me $1. in all.

The dinner is recorded in my Hospitality book.

Two quiet days for me, mending and working on red quilt, and down to do some errands, with B.H. and Bill.

Eloise to dinner at Prof. Brundage's — going with Donald. Last night she was at a party at Colburn's. A gay maiden.

Miss Blount called and stayed till 9-30 discussing things — and cussing.

Reading for the second time Janet Beith's "No Second Spring", tho' I may not read it all. Truly a strong picture of a wife's troublous life — married to a Scotch minister who feels that "the Lord will provide" no matter what comes to them; and acts as tho' he knew the Lord's wishes and the secret thoughts of the Lord, better than anyone else. He's a grouchy, domineering cuss, and she has ten children.

Sun. 2

I stayed home today — too tired and lagy for church. So Ben gladly stayed too.

Clara McAndrew came with Xmas poems she wants me to read at Club. I wrote the following when she insisted on something about Xmas candle lighting. Last verse:

So we'll light the Christmas candles
To help Santa on his way;
And to cheer each lonely passer-
Making glad his Christmas day.
But, we're happy to remember
As we gather round our tree
How boys and girls, upon the dole
Have nicer gifts than we!

Ellis Adams came to get Rob's clothes bag (which he took yesterday.)
Dorothy Rhoem came to see Ben about their book-making. The samples, used in her classes are much liked by the pupils. Katherine Pittman came to call. So enthusiastic about U. of C.
Mrs. Hubbell came to take me riding, and Rudie McCullough to bring some school-papers for Eloise. And that's all, this p.m.

We took over to A.A. a dress of Ginnie's that I found in her closet, up stairs.

Helen seems to be doing a lot of lecturing. At McMasters Univ. she comes on a course a week from Monday night, Dec. 3. and the next Monday's talk is by the noted Dr. Blatz.
Her Women's Parent-Education group meets once a month the 3d. Monday. Nursery-school group meets the 4th Tuesday of the month, and her East-end Crèche group meets fortnightly on Thursdays. Also she spoke before the Women's Assoc. of St Giles church, at their monthly Tea, and before the Model School Clubs next month! Which is going - some.
She still hopes Bob will receive his 'call' before the end of the year, and so they can come here in the Spring. It seems too good to be true.

Mon. 3. Rainy, snowy and cold.
Whist at Hotel - Mrs. Jennings hostess.
We wonder why in the world she didn't have us at her rooms. I was - 4 playing with Mollie W. The little Swaine girls playing together - the third time, always

have top scores. Have played all their lives - and together, so

Eloise cross at two sticks because I corrected her for putting (chicken) turkey casserole in cool oven. She has soured things that way so many times I had to speak. She said: "Guess I'd better stop trying to cook" "So much criticism." I've decided she is grouchy because we didn't pay her for vacation. So, as Ben refuses, I'll scare up $4. and see if she improves in temper. We'd have to pay any other - why not poor Eloise, when she's so faithful.

Tues. 4 Ben at Twenty Club.

A quiet lazy day again. If I can rest and sleep in afternoons, I'm all right to do the cooking, mornings.
A note from Eleanor Ff in Hartford, Conn. Her life is certainly not slow. She spent Thanksgiving with a Wellesley friend. Has greatly enjoyed visiting the plant, and seeing where their yarn is made.

Wed. 5.

Church Tea at the church - and cold. Good reports. The young people have been working hard. Now they are painting the dining-room & kitchen. Report $2021 in on hand. Edith Shaefer is the new president. Mrs. Holmes wouldn't go with me. Last time she says she couldn't hear hardly anything they said. Well! Neither do I, but "What d'ye?" Am finishing the "Two Black Sheep" by Deeping. Second reading. A great picture of the trials of a man who has been in prison 15 yrs. because he

came home unexpectedly from the war, and found his wife pregnant - caused by a friend (?) so he kills the friend. Edith Jones took me and Mrs. Wescott brought me home today. Eloise is a very mild and gentle little angel since I paid her $4.00

Fri. Dec. 7.

Cold! Thermo. at zero this morning. Letter from Arlie - they may come here for Christmas! No word yet about Bob's job, so they are feeling pretty blue - for Xmas. A girl came, about working here - vacation, just for room and board. She works in the Press office 8-12. Ben says it wouldn't do - but I feel it would be good for Joanna to help in the work and we could save enough for Xmas presents. Ben talks poverty but always ready to spend when he's ready to spend.

Sun. 9

At church - not S.S. 9-30 is too early for me. Wrote a long letter to Kate and short ones to the family telling them "no presents except for children" again. Little did we think money matters would be worse this Xmas.

Reading "And Life Goes On" by Vicky Baum. She is modern, oh yes! but gives a good inside story of a young doctor's struggles, and his wife's lonely life of slavery to his work. Not a shadow of appreciation - he being German and a man, and taking her for granted. The church ladies want to hold a Benefit Bridge" at our house Thurs. 13th. Mrs. Wescott tells me I won't have to do a thing". Well?

Mon. 10.

Whist at Wescotts - and a nice game with nice Mrs. Beal. - Average.

Snowing a little all day - a good day to stay at home. Eloise and Clara going to Detroit tonight. They are very congenial.

The vacation girl - Adonna Finch is to come Thurs. 20th. A letter from Arlie telling about being very gay. Entertaining Major and Mrs. Dunlop who had asked them to dinner and Arlie to tea with the American Consul's wife.

Col. and Mrs. Gibson are friends too. He is aide to Earl of Beaborough. - lots of high-toned people for the poor Dailey's to rub (?) rub with.

Tues. 11

At rehearsal for Xmas at Club-house tomorrow. I am to sit in a big chair, surrounded by children to whom I read - then they sing.

Wed. 12

Helen's school closes today - and they will be coming, soon. At Club, they had very attractive Xmas exercises and a playlet. The children were so dear and so natural. They made a big fuss over my whitened hair and point lace cap and white shawl. I only wish my hair would stay white, so my scanty locks wouldn't show streaks.

At Kiwanis dinner. The wives, many of them, were togged out for the one grand occasion of the season. A big dinner ($2.00) and some poor music; but at least only two speeches. We sat with sticks, who

acted ~~trimmed~~ – or afraid to say a word.
I wonder if they were
The old division between 'town' and 'gown' prevails as always.

Thurs. Dec. 13.
A bright day for their Benefit Bridge. Mrs. Wescott and Mrs. Wilson over early, getting tables, chairs, cards, score cards etc. ready. Mrs. Ensign and Mrs. Bentley kitchen committee. and I sat and visited with them in the Bk-room. Didn't do a thing but pour tea for them. They cleared $8.00 any way; but – a lot of work for Mrs. Wescott + Mrs. – the others.

Fri. 14 Joanna's birthday and I forgot. but Ben wrote for both of us.
At Faculty Dames' Xmas party. Presents for every one. Very pleasant time. Mrs. Elliott brought me home. I got a pretty covered glass box for ice-box food.

Sat. 15.
Trying to finish up that quilt-cover. An endless job – but shall need all I can get in vacation if Helen + Co. and Ginnie Christie come 8 beds.
Reading: "Starfall in Alabama" by Carl Carmer. A great yarn of the south – especially that very strange state with its superstitions and stark emotional life. "Emotions are on hair-triggers beneath the bland, smooth, polite, surface".
Their homelife is marked by its simple cordiality and hospitality. One friend invites another – casually – "Do come over and spend a few days"
The last week before the girls go. I wonder how we shall worry through Christmas with only a 'part-time' girl.

Sun. 16 Dark day – misty and melting + very and very slippery, driving.
Church trimmed with trees and branches – and choir's Xmas music. Not interesting – at all. It sounded queer – and modern – but not musical. Ellis Adams came for Rob's laundry as usual. Said Rob wanted to know if the family is really coming here. I expect them any minute.

Tues. 18 Christmas cards are commencing to pour in. I went to Kroger's and invested in a lot of them (About 75¢ for Ben) – I don't know how many $1.20 But they are worth three times as much as the assorted packages of 15 or 20 cards some of them poor for 7¢ that Ben used to buy.
A good plan to start early.
Finished the Alabama story. Some strange superstitions. "To cure a back-ache – roll three times toward a dove, whose cooing you hear."
"Cook peas on New Years day and you will be blessed with plenty, all the year.
If you hear an owl hooting in the night put a shovel in the fire, or tie a knot in the corner of your sheet or turn all your pockets wrong side out – to keep trouble away. Whatever dreams you have, under a new quilt, will come true.
If you sew on Sunday you will have to pick out each stitch with your nose".

Thurs. 20. Eloise made some cookies and did the ironing yesterday as her father was delayed by an accident until 5 P.M.
Did I use her new ones at my Tea? No, sir!

I had a lot of old Dutch cookies which the ladies made a big fuss over. Mrs. Colburn helped me. A little Chinese girl came, with a lot of things to sell - jewelry embroideries etc. I bought myself a purse that I've long wanted (85¢) a cushion cover (1.25) chain for Helen or Joan in silver and enamel also a dear little enamel pin for one of them. (25¢) I don't see how they could sell so cheap.

Mrs. Hubbell read a good Xmas story, also did Mrs. McKay. New girl, Adonna Finch, came this afternoon. Doesn't know much, but is very willing. She works willingly - washed up all the dishes without a word.

Fri. Dec. 21

A dark day. Donna eats early and leaves for business, we have breakfast about 10 o'c when Ben is ready. Rob surprised us this p.m. Ben thought he'd be here today. Nice Mabel Britton brought of blankets, for fear I wouldn't have enough - if it was getting a- again. But warm today.

Sat. 22.

Slept late. Down town and to A.A. with Rob. Tried to see Jane Stanley's exhibition - but it had been taken away. Hard luck - for I had expected to get a few cards anyway.

Had a great time getting dinner - not too early for Helen + Co. They came late - but of course I had to go ahead with eggs + bacon, because of my one-track mind

(Tues). Mon. 24.

Busy times. Rob at A.A. Sat. and Sun. nights. Looks as tho' Ann Mitchell is the nearest to the real thing that we have seen. Shall ask her down to dinner next week or the last of this.

The children have fixed up a little tree on the table in front windows - looks very festive through the windows. Cards are pouring in - as usual, and we have to keep replenishing our stock. Mabel phoned her aunt Edith died last night, so she is leaving tonight for Wisconsin. Asked the doctor here for Xmas, but she says she expects to be home - and very tired - and sleepy. Rec. one of Jane's beautiful cards.

Tuesday Christmas Day.

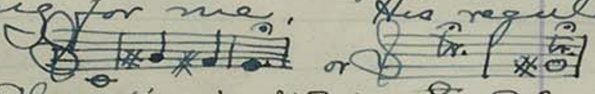
All up very late, as Donna is home and all the children sleepy.

Our little Xmas tree on the front room table looks very satisfactory and suits the grown-up children.

They had a lot of useful presents, some nice ones. The finest of all was our present of a canary in a pretty standard cage from our children - all four. He sings and talks to us and is going to be a great comfort in this big quiet house. Mabel B. sent me a dear book by Hilton: "Good bye Mr. Chips". Story of a fine teacher of Latin in an Eng. boys' school. A beautiful life of a wonderfully quaint man. Had the pleasure of starting Joan in the wood-carving business.



 Wed. Dec. 26 The day after.

Such nice lazy days, with Arlie in charge of the house and Joan a good helper.
I have invited Rob's girl (is she?) and brother to dinner Thurs. night, when Donna doesn't have to leave at 7 o'c. This piece-time help doesn't work out as well as I had hoped it would.
But Helen is a great helper and great hand to care for her mamma.
The naughty Billie Bird wouldn't take his bath this morning, — just hopped around and sang for me. His regular tune is like this:  or
Wrote to Christie in Washington D.C. thanking for a box of nut candy and to Jane Stanley telling her why I couldn't get over to A.A. to see her art exhibition.
The kids to A.A. calling in p.m. and Rob to a dance in the eve. Bob and Helen calling on Wm. Wier. Mabel and dog over this p.m.
Donna says her mother wants her to stop work Sat. and rest. Well?

Thurs. 27

A Christmas christening for Robert Grimshaw Dailey, age four months, and Benjamin Leonard D'Ooge, aged 16 months, grandchildren of Dr. and Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge, was held at their residence on Forest Ave. . . . 1914

Helen had a busy day getting ready for the kids' dinner to Ann — Ann Mitchell and brother. Grandpa took us all to see Shirley Temple in "Bright Eyes". A remarkable little girl — 6 yrs. old?
So glad Grandpa saw it — Even if she didn't say a word, her acting is delightful and he liked it.
The children enjoyed their evening. Rob and Ann were so nervous and anxious neither of them could eat! She is a nice — rather plain little girl. A commentary on modern youth:

Rob and I were having a talk — coming home from A.A. about young folks. He said: Well "I've got a girl who doesn't smoke nor drink either!" I'm glad that Rob is attracted by such girls rather than the flaspers. A story is told: "What is the difference between a girl chewing gum and a cow"? Not much — only the "intelligent thoughtful look on the face of the cow".

Fri. 28th

A dark day. Phone ringing all day. Joanna goes to a ball in A.A. tomorrow night.
I invited the Weacotts to dinner tonight but they are expecting company from Detroit.
Bob to A.A. with Tony Wheeler — Mary going east for niece's wedding. Mabel asked B. & H. to dinner, but they couldn't go. Helen wouldn't.
A beautiful picture of Lou and one of Ida have come. We're proud of our family.
Rob's new photo. is a lovely third.
Helen at Mabel's for 4 o'c tea, with some of the old girls. Joanna to a little party this eve. at Townsend's. Rob again at Mitchell's — midnight every night this week, with her!
It is terribly slippery so we hoped he'd stay at home tonight. Can't take grandpa's car so will go on the bus.

Sat. 29

The two Bobs stayed over night in A.A. at the Wheelers. Helen still running the kitchen, and I'm having the grand vacation. Bless her heart.
Joan at a tea in A.A. at Newcomb's then to the ball

given by Mr. + Mrs. O. P. Davis and to stay all night (what remains) with Mary Ellen Wheeler. She is much elated - wearing my fur coat. Helen says they must leave on Monday. They go to New Year's dinner at the Palmer's and his school begins on Wednesday. Bob is looking for a job — as they have about given up the one out west.

Sun. Dec. 30 All slept late. Bob + Joan returned about 11 o'c, Rob actually retired with the family last night as Ann went to a party with another. Joan had the time of her life, wearing the light blue silk and pearl ear-rings and bracelet from Ginnie C. — Lips carmined quite the grown Lady.

We were at a Family Tea at Cleary's, today. The Shergers, Jeffersons, D'Ages, Dailys and their grown children. Very pleasant affair. We thought Bob and grandpa had had enough but no-sir! Both cried for fish and ham and bread and cheese etc. Then Mabel B. and Dr. came about 9 o'c as we were going out to breakfast room — and they wanted some too! Then, Dr. Harry rushed home and got a lot of beer! and there they were. Had a jolly time, and it did me good to hear poor Wow and Bob actually ha. ha! together.

Later they moved to dining-room and played Poker Hands! in our house, Sunday night. Am-

FACULTY DAMES ENJOY SOCIAL

Normal College Faculty Dames held their Christmas party Friday afternoon in the formal lounge of Charles McKenny Hall. After gifts had been distributed by Mrs. Paul Hubbell, who made a fine Santa Claus with his big pack, Mrs. LeRoy Schnell read a paper in memory of Mrs. Arthur Walker, the club's treasurer who died last month.

A social hour followed and tea and cakes were served from the tea table decorated for Christmas with greens and white candles.

The committee who arranged the party was: Mrs. Harry Smith, chairman, Mrs. H. E. Laing, Mrs. R. Clyde Ford, Mrs. Ralph Dale Bruce, Mrs. Frederick B. McKay, Mrs. Harrison Pfeiffer, Mrs. W. H. Sherzer and Mrs. LeRoy Schnell.

til midnight. Well!

Mon. Dec. 31. A bright morning for their early start. Neither of them (B or J.) went willingly, nor Arlie either — only she didn't say anything. Arlie and I don't talk about unpleasant things. What's the use?

Tonight we had our roast goose, because Hazel our nice helper wants to go home for New Years day. So I asked Rudy and Joe McCullough, and were they appreciative? They are here, while their family spends vacation in Florida with grandparents. Both boys working for Ford 8 hrs. a day. Rob left for A. A. at 8 o'c — to spend the night at Mitchells. Well?

Tues. Jan. 1. 1935.

Our nice little Hazle Willoughby left at 9 AM for the day. So I picked up breakfast things and picked up the goose remnants to make a loaf. Rob returned about 12 o'c. He and Ann went to the Country Club party also Rudy + Sue Haviland and Joe Mc. with Betty Lindegren and a few others. But, as Rudy said to Bob: "He never saw so many damned fools". Rob says nearly everyone was in some stage of drunk.

We three went to The Huron for dinner tonight 3 X 85 = $2.55 and I ate a lot more than I could have, at home, — and no dishes to wash.

Wed. 2 Bright and cold. Rob took Ben to Kiwanis and went for him. Doesn't seem to me he is very interested in his studies. To A. A. again tonight to stay all night. I am reading still, the "Way of All Flesh" by Samuel Butler, who, fearing

the same name as the XII century poet shows many of his qualities in his novel: "The Way of All Flesh". "He had abundance of wit - he knew opinions well, and books even better, an incomparable vocabulary, - had strong, sound sense and robust English." He says: "A clergyman is expected to be a sort of human Sunday." The Head Master asserted: "All parents are fools - especially mothers."

The pastor's children were brought up so strictly, with repeated beatings while learning their prayers and hymns, they grew up white and puny, and suffered from home sickness, altho' their mother said she loved them, and occasionally told them stories.

Ben gone to Detroit today to see about a new hearing device. Mrs. Wilson took me to the church meeting, Annual reports and tea. Clara McC. brought me home. That was Thursday.

(Thurs. 3) Rob came home p.m. after having lunch with the Mitchells at Women's League. Over to see Rudy after dinner and early to bed.

Fri. Jan. 4.

Rob working and napping. With Mitchells to Saline at 5°C - to see their son in basket-ball. Jim re: covering my easy chair which was a failure first time. Rob all night at A. A.

Sat. 5.

Emma Christie 'phoned she returned from Washington 5°C this morning. So I asked her over.

Rob came about noon. - Emma at 5°C.

After dinner he went to the Wheeler girls' wedding and looked nice in his tuxedo. Emma went to bed early. Too sleepy after riding 600 miles in a car with five others. Cost her $10. to round, Regular fare $29.50. A queer vacation, with her father and mother both sick in bed - with the flu. How I wish Emma wouldn't cheapen her looks so, by staining her lips so hideously.

Sun. 6

Ben and I went to church leaving Emma in bed. Rob came down, on request, to drive for us. First time at church for a month (?)

The children left after dinner - about 30°C - for A. A. Emma had a not very pleasant vacation, with father & mother both sick in bed with influenza. She pd. $10.00 round trip, to Washington in a grand limousine, with five other students. By rail, regular fare one way $29.50 - 600 miles.

Mon. 7.

Whist at Beal's - low score but a good time with Jessie Swaine. Ben to Twenty Club. Glad to have him have an outing. He is feeling so depressed. Emma money came $760, had to be pd. right to the miserable old defunct bank - on his bank-stock gone crazy.

The classical depts in all colleges are going down fast, because of the craze for utility courses, which is spreading so fast.

Finished "Fire-weed" by Mildred Walker (Who's she?) Some very modern touches, but splendid descriptions of pioneer life in the north woods of Mich. Extremely vivid.

Tues. 8.

Rainy and slippery. Poor old grandpa fell down in a mud hole and came back with his hand black as coal - also shirt-cuffs, and the leather straps on his book-satchel broken. Letters of thanks from Doris + Mary. Am glad

to hear Jo is dress-making for people. She ought to make quite a bit at that.

Wed. Jan. 9

Still foggy as London. Mabel George came to take me to club — else I'd have stayed at home. Bill Colburn has an afternoon class, now, so — what? A book for Ben's birthday from Ida came today.

I got him house-slippers. His old ones are a disgrace. He was at Kiwanis lunch today, and I hope it will cheer him up. He is too grouchy these days, to be a bit comfortable. Speaking of Miss Minor's everlasting whining, today, a lady said (what I've often thought): "That idea of self-pity is growing upon her. And how hard it is on her friends." I'll say so. It's a most deplorable habit of mind.

Jan. 10 Ben's 75th.

Letters from the children, only Lou's, written five days ago, didn't mention birthday.

~~A book from Ida. I got him a much-needed pr. of slippers.~~ (repeated) Had several cards and notes from friends.

Home all day. Still dark and foggy. We stood and drank B's health, in grape-juice. (Ben calls it Communion wine.) and then sang our birth-day greeting. The book: "Good bye Mr. Chips" — Ben has read, and will exchange his ~~birthday~~ book for another.

Invited the Brundages, Fagerstroms & Misners for Ben — Sat. eve. Reading "First Childhood" by Lord Berener. — a good picture of the life of an English boy, banquet in text war conditions, at a boys' school.

Fri. 11. Made some candy, for tomorrow. Went to Faculty Dames' meeting, as Mrs. Hubbell came this morning to ask her escort. Bought their centre piece — flowers for tomorrow, and prize for the winner, perhaps. Bill took us to annual church supper. A lot of forced cheerfulness. The women's organizations — at least — are very much alive, and Mrs. Colburn is a wonder.

Sat. 12

Eloise helped me in great shape, and the party seemed to enjoy everything. Mrs. Brundage got the prize — as usual. I believe it is because she never talks — not ever. It seems to be a physical impossibility for both of them. How can intelligent people so utterly lack a power of expression! Finished "First Childhood" by Lord Bernier. It is a nice pleasant bit of reading. His descriptions of life in an Eng. boys' school — description of the sadist Head, who was so pleasant to parents and a fiend of tortures when with the boys: pulling hair, pinching, pounding the poor kids.

Mon. 13th.

They are voting in the Saar region today whether they remain under protection of League of Nations, or go to France, or Germany and Hitler. Of course it is a forgone conclusion, as Hitler is so powerful. 98% of the inhabitants German — 80% are mill-workers whom Hitler has brow-beaten 75% are Catholics, who ought to go against Hitler after his treatment of them. But

Whist at Platts' — horrid score.
Am not going to keep a record. Wow!
Mrs. Leavitt back — looking so thin. Says her diabetes is much better. I hope so.

Wed. Jan. 16

At last I'm tying the red comforter I've been covering — for weeks.
When I finish my day's work at noon, am too tired to lift my finger for hours.
Clara wants to make a little party for Eloise, on her birthday. I told her I'd do it, as E. had been so good, helping at Bea's birthday party.
She went ahead and ordered a cake.

Thurs. 17.

Cold again and windy.
Glad Mrs. Kistler postponed Miss. meeting. I told her to come here next week. They have trouble getting people to entertain. Can't they afford a cup o' tea?

Sat. 19

Had Dr. + Mrs. Harry Smith here to dinner.
They sail Feb. 2d. Were very appreciative of dinner, addresses, advice etc. and how she did enjoy my diaries! Promised her a bottle of my Nux Vom. and Pod. I have enough for an orphan asylum.

Sun. 20 At church alone. Even sister Holmes was absent, so I sat with Mellencamps. and couldn't hear all the sermon. Didn't miss much.

Mon. 21 Whist at Dunks and — 2 with Mrs. Sherger.
Went with Bill at 3:c to A.A. taking Rob's laundry and a quilt. Poor boy is trying to get more work, so he can pay his tuition without taxing his mother so much.
He is certainly more in earnest than ever before. [Because of Ann?]

Thurs. 24. Still cold as Greenland.
I didn't expect half-a-dozen at the Tea today, but 15 came. Miss Shultes gave a splendid book review. They were very enthusiastic over my tea, chicken-sandwiches and grapefruit peel, candied and chocolate-covered. Tomorrow is Clara's surprise party for Eloise. (Birthday?) We can't find out.
Reading "Honey Flow" by Bea Ames Williams — A story of a prima donna's life — started in an "orphan's home". Rather interesting but too long. Made a start on Galsworthy's "Flowering Wilderness", and find I've read it. Sorry, for it is so good. He always says something beside words.

Fri. 25.

Am enjoying: "A Gay Family" by Boileau.
Bill got it at the Library for me — and I find I've read it — but it's worth a second time.
"Say what one will in his finer moments, about money, it certainly makes matrimony easier."
"Jane had injured her back, falling from her horse, but her suffering is a private affair, between Jane and her God." "Uncle Hugh added water-color painting to his other vices". "Nothing is more annoying than the pushing altruist — always helping dogs over stiles they do not wish to climb."

Sun. Jan. 27

Rec. yesterday, advance announcement of Scott's book: "The Chicago College Plan" – telling about their recent innovations in curriculum. Paper bound $2.00 and cloth bound $3.00. I wonder how well it will sell.

We are invited to dine at Prof. Elliott's today. I don't like to go on Sunday, when I want the time to write to my family.

Mon. 28

Whist at Dirks (for Mrs. Jennings)

Had a good time, playing with Mollie and score average. (Mrs. Dirk + Sherger – our cards) – 5th Funny.

The dinner was rather good. Must have been a big undertaking for nice Mrs. Elliott with two babes and poor help! – a Normal girl.

Roast beef (not very tender) cut in immense slabs ½ inch thick, mashed potatoes, carrots + peas broccoli, spiced crabapples, jelly, salad (what?) and a dessert of cake with a custard over it + coffee.

She had her vegetables and meat all dished, on the table then brought her helper into the front room and introduced her around! Which was de trop.

Enjoyed: "Gay Family" by Boileau. A very good piece of writing also story of modern Eng. young people, since the war.

Now it is Priestly's: "English Journey". I don't feel sure that I like Priestley.

Wrote steamer letter to the Smiths, who are to sail next Sat. for Europe. Such dreadful ocean accidents lately, I don't envy them.

Last week the third Ward Liner went down in five months, right off the coast of New Jersey.

Thurs. 31

Had our new boy – Cassius

take me to meeting of employers at Miss Jones's office, discussing college help problems.

A pity more women do not employ them. So many go to Kalamazoo where there are many many more employers. – so they have actually a larger attendance now, than Ypsi.

Tonight Helen is addressing a mass-meeting in Westdale a suburb – explaining the plans for Nursery-school.

Sun. Feb. 3.

Nothing happens. Yesterday Ben was in Detroit on business. Mad, as usual, because "everything closes at noon, Saturdays." He doesn't remember.

Am enjoying another book by Hilton, author of "Good bye Mr. Chips". It is a thriller, with a lot of new kinks and methods. I took Mrs. Sherger my copy of Mr. Chips, and had a good visit.

She insisted on my borrowing two, too.

Mon. 4.

A bright day for a change. Finished reading Hilton's "Lost Horizon" – a tale of the far East – of Lamas, living in the rarified air of distant mountains – don't get sick nor old.

"Chang urged "less hurry" Said the world is too tense. Moderation was their slogan. Shangri La seemed to be a living essence distilled from the magic of the ages, which preserved miraculously against time + death. Conway felt all his secret tensions relaxed by his interview with the High Lama, who devoted his life to the pursuit of wisdom and to contemplation.

Conway felt the comfort that comes from knowing he had many lives, only one of which could be claimed by death. The scent of tuberoses in China is called "the smell of moonlight."

People say, of a young soldier, that he "came thru the war without a scratch"; but the scratches are all inside.

The flavor of their tea should, they say, ~~should~~ be tasted very slowly, in reverence and affection to give the fullest pleasure, and to get all the elusive, ghostly bouquet, that haunts one. Long life results in the air of the "Blue Moon", their wonderful highest mountain.

Thurs. 5

Dr. Britton and Mabel called. She is a busy lady, with all her letter-writing as Sec'y of the "99 Club" of women aviators. They now want her to be president, but she positively refuses to let her name be used. Is sensible.

Have finished a Hume-Heiger by Oppenheim, "Man Without Nerves". The villian was a much-trusted bank manager.

I asked the Dames committee over, for a cup of tea, and to plan our Feb. meeting; but of course everything interfered.

Mrs. Brundage - in bed with 'grippe', Mrs. Anspach had her tonsils out; Mrs. Lindgren visiting Betty at Oberlin, etc.

Wed. 6 Thermo at zero, which seems cold enough. Jane writes from Smith college they are having 30° below. While Lee writes their lowest has been 14° above zero, which shows the dif. between the east and west coasts of U. S.

Yesterday we had a nice visit with tea and wafers just Mrs. ~~Clara~~ Pray, Lapsley & I. Discovered our meeting is this week on Friday - and here. Well?

Thurs. 7 Had Cassius wash some windows and the front bath-room. I don't get very much help from Clara. Not more than 15 min. at morning and noon-time combined. And Eloise is so rushed and so tired from her teaching she ought not to do as much as she does. Arlie is busy - with 21 babes enrolled at her home, and giving two days a week to the play-school, where she is the "official psychologist".

Fri. 8 Had a good attendance at Faculty Dames' meeting, here, 37. Had some talks on Xmas trips and I read a little article on "Gushes at afternoon teas". The Heyse trip thru the south - especially Florida must have been a bit depressing - seeing the ground in the orange and grape-fruit farms covered with frozen fruit. Poor Florida! who's trying to recover after the hard times.

The ladies thought I must not peek into the kitchen, so I let them run things out there. Our fancy cookies were certainly appreciated.

Sat. 9 Eloise and Clara at parties last night and tonight. E. is having the gay times I want her to remember - in her senior year.

At 10-30 p

It is a new Eloise — leaving her kitchen to have Clara fix her hair for curls at tonights party, which is given by the Home Ec. Club, of which she is President.

She was up early and made bread, pie, cookies and stuffed chicken. Am interested in the new discovery, in Austria, of 130 old letters from Napoleon to Marie Louise of ~~it~~ whom he married 1810 after divorcing Josephine. Detroit News publishes them.

I thought their babe, whom N. named the Emperor or King of Rome, died when an infant. He lived until ~~said~~ 21 yrs. old — died of tuberculosis in Austria, where his grandfather Francis I of Austria tried to make him into Austrian — banishing all French tutors and followers.

Sunday Feb. 10

A Lansing minister gave us a nice little Easter sermon, he had left over. The Colburns in Lansing. We are hoping.

How I love my sweet bird! He is so talkative, and sings so much and so beautifully.

At 100% better than the one I took back.

Mon 11. Whist at Miss Pearce's. Had a good time with Mrs. Van Tassen and — something I believe it was 3 or 4. Mrs. Clark read the best thing I've seen, about grouchiness. I brought it home and copied it for poor Ben. Finished "Roman Spring" and enjoyed Mrs. Chanler's writing of their life in Rome and of their many distinguished friends. Her brother was Marion Crawford the novellist, whose villa we visited in Sorrento. Her aunt Julia Ward Howe. This was the kind

of house they rented: "We had taken our old friend Mr. Adams' apartment in Piazza di Venezia. It had belonged to Madame Letizia Napoleon's mother and had beautiful great rooms hung with draperies of painted silk, the gift of a Chinese emperor."

"We saw Dr. Axel Munthe in Rome often, and with great pleasure. He was a doctor, a hypnotist an unrivalled story-teller and a Nordic hero. He took a psychoromantic possession of his patients. The late Queen of Sweden could hardly live without him. Was one of his patients completely under his spell. Mrs. Chanler tells of the Holy Thursday service in the cathedral, blessing the Major Relics, under the dome of St Peters. We were there and saw the "Veronica's Veil", "fragment of the true cross"! and "lance of Longinus", and the great basilica packed with kneeling people to be blessed by a glimpse of these things, way up high on a balcony, where no-one could distinguish them from the balcony railing.

Tues. 12. Mrs. Derrick tells me that poor Mrs. Kief enjoyed my chocolate custards last week. Ate both of them! altho' she says not a word!

If the Lord sends me paralysis, I can only pray that I may not lie around helpless and useless.

Have been making preserved orange-grape fruit peel. The folks made such a fuss over it, at the meeting here. Tonight comes Latin Club. Cake (75¢) and cream $2.40 About half as many members as formerly.

We have beautiful plants — narcissus in white and yellow and yellow tulips, to adorn our rooms. 26 boys and girls — and their committee washed up and put away.

Wed. Feb. 13.

A good club meeting, with a play-let and a talk by Dan Quirk on current plays and players.

I wish I might see some of them - Elizabeth Bergner - a new one who is called the equal of Duse or Bernhardt.

A good comedy I'd like is "Personal Appearance". Mabel George brought me home.

Thurs. 14.

Foggy as London and rainy by spells. I am now making caudled feed and a new cover for Ben's chair-back and some cock-tail doilies, as big as a minute.

Am getting so stylish now - serve cocktails in the sitting-room before dinners!

Helen reports 20 in their play-school and 21 in her own Nursery school, beside all sorts of speeches. Now addressing the "Foster Mothers of the Family Welfare Bureau" What are they I'd like to know.

Took custards to Mrs. Kief.

Fri. 15

Poor Mrs. Holmes having heart trouble. I must get up there - if I have to ride.

Miss Jones sent me some magazines and a book: $ "Roman Spring" which I just read. Rather liked parts - at least - of Walpole's: "Captain Nicholas". A queer mixture of modern young Eng. people and their parents & relatives. I dislike the too-modern assumption that every man is vile, but there is sound psychology in his study of family life.

A contented, happy lot of people: Grandmother

father mother, children, old maid aunts, bachelor uncles all living in one great house.

Along comes another brother, a big attractive virile fellow who is a mean scamp. He comes home, after ten years of wicked wanderings - and systematically breaks up the home - borrows, steals, lies - gets everyone into trouble, but remains attractive to strangers. A queer book. Reminds me a little of Walpole's horrid "Portrait of a Man with Red Hair".

Sat. 16 Went to see Mrs. Holmes and took her one of our pink hyacinths. She is quite well again. Up and working around in a big apron. Poor Julia Stevens is still alive - on codine. Her money is just about gone. "Hector was not mature enough to realize life held anything more important than his personal feelings". Sister Grace wrote long love-letters to herself. When Capt. Nicholas discovered it and made fun of her, she begged him not to tell. "You'll think me queer, but if he were real there would be something wrong about him; he'd have long hairs on backs of his hands or purple veines on his nose, or a distressing cough. Now he is just right - so kind - such perfect manners." These from "Capt. Nicholas".

Sun. 17

Took Mrs. Holmes to church. Ben stayed at home. 8:30 I sat with Mrs. H. About five rows of empty pews across the front. Poor Mr. Colburn.

Mon. 18

A nice game with Mrs. Herrick, at Shepard's. We took 132 tricks, but Mrs. Quirk & Miss Paine playing same way - 134!

Finished "~~Curate's~~ Vicar's Wife" by E. H. Young.
I dont care for her. With this subject there was a good chance for character study, but 'twas very thin. The curate and vicar were both nice, well-meaning men, rather overcome by two domineering wives - an old and a young one so alike they were monotonous.
Too many incidents in a former book were constantly referred to.
Letter from Frances Strong. She is enjoying the seeing and hearing things in New York.

Pres. Feb. 19
Home all day as usual. Ben at big dinner-party for Pres. Munson's birthday. ($1.00 pr.) Gave him a handsome leather brief-carrier.

Thurs. 21
At missionary meeting at Wilsons. Mrs. Brundage gave a good book review: "Orientals in U.S." I toted Mrs. Kibler and Gammon and others. Heavy snow-storm.

Fri. 22 Celebrated Geo. Washington's birthday by going to Mrs. Hatton (Mrs. Martha Washington Hatton's 80th birthday reception 3-9 o'c. A gay but hard day for the old lady. Mabel George took me - with Miss Shultes and Putnam. Had a big crowd - serving all kinds of cookies with tea and coffee. A big lot of pretty flowers.

Sat. 23 A bright day. Grandpa had his troubles last night with Clara. Her caller stayed so late he went in was surprised to find them on the davenport, having been in breakfast-room eating and waiting for me to go to bed. I draw my line on letting her have the front room, where I always sit.

Ben was again surprised when Clara put on her things and went off with the boy at 11-30, so he locked the front door and put out the lights! for a few minutes. She was huffy.
I find, this morning that our book of College regulations is old and they now let them stay up until 12-30! Fri. and Sat. and 12 o'c Sun. So of course Clara wouldnt be satisfied to go one minute earlier! These funny kids!
She will not be with us next year, or Eloise - I'm sorry to say. Gave Eloise $10.00 for graduation present. Her being voted into Kappa Delta Pi costs $15.00 for dues and pin.

Mon. 25
Whist Club here. Seems queer not to serve anything. I did have a dish of preserved orange and grape-fruit strips — but forgot to pass them!
Reading "The Folks" by Miss Suckow. A pleasant picture of family life - very natural and sweet.

Tues. 26 A card from the nice Smiths written in Rome. They took our advice by going to Hotel Britannique in Naples; and to see San Michele on island of Capri.

Thurs. 28
Did I say "Folks" was pleasant reading? Not! She takes her too modern girl to N. Y. and delights in detailed description of the Lax life in Greenwich Village among the men and women - so-called artists.
I shall not finish it. No time for reading over 700 pages of stuff.

Went for a ride - this first pleasant day. Haven't been out in such a long time. Ben just urged me — and I went.

Errands down town then to call on Mrs. Holmes and Miss Gilbert. Both away — and I didn't care. Ida writes she can come for a week about Mar. 15 — while Sam goes way down to Biloxi on the gulf — for golf. He's tired from finishing his book about the new system in Chicago.

Sun. Mar. 3.

Bright day. Took a lot of jonquils to church. Drove over to A.C. this afternoon with Rob's laundry. Had a visit in the car. Is disgruntled about his kitchen-work at Psi U. house. Grouchy woman manager. Yesterday he fired 20 salads - Avaocado + grape-fruit - some job - only he did say the cook played the g-f —. He says he's going to move to Psi U. house next semester. How? Declares he's going to summer school. How? Thought he must work. Miss Shutter phoned asking me to lunch and Bridge next Wednesday at the "Maples". I feel gay.

Mon. 4.

~~Bridge~~ Whist at Wescott's and had + 5 playing with Mrs. Beal. The wonder of it!!!

A nice note from Mrs. Sharger. Josephine is in the hospital - has been there 15 days - to have a tumor removed. Mrs. S. is greatly worried because of complications.

Wed. 6

Last night Ben was at 20 Club dinner at Quirks.

Today he was at Kiwanis lunch, Eloise at college lunch, Clara away somewhere, and I at Miss Shutter's lunch at "Maples" and Bridge at Miss Norton's. A funny time I had playing with three nervous, fussy old-maid ex-school-teachers, scrambling for high scores. After it struck five, I asked to use the 'phone for my car — thinking of course Miss Pearce would offer — but did she? I was particular to invite her and Miss Shutter but she said: "My girl is coming" — and that was all. She's a queer old girl. Anyway I left them just as I made a slam. So!

Thurs.?

Guild meeting at church, sewing and mending for the Beyer hospital. Good lunch scalloped oysters rolls pickles coffee do'nuts 15¢ and they cleared $1.35 We voted $50. to help Julia Stevens debts. She still lives on — nothing to live on — bed-sores added to her other troubles. Poor dear Mrs. Kief has gone from all pain and sorrow. A gentle soul. The nurse tells me that never once did she ask for anything!

Fri. 8 A busy day.

Down town, doing errands in morning. At 2-o'c took hyacinth to Mrs. Kief's house. 2-30 at Episcopal church — day of prayer for missions. 3-30 up to Danes' meeting

at Mc. K. hall. We expected to go to college entertainment given by a mountain school of Kentucky. But our boys were both engaged for the eve. Just as well. I was ready to rest and read.

Sat. Mar. 8

At Mrs. Kief's funeral. A pathetic absence of any relatives. Only an uninteresting looking nephew of her husband's. A small attendance at the house. Very nice flowers. There must have been $50. worth. Our Corey will be here a week from today.

Sun. 9.

Dark and rainy and Ben says we stay at home — and we do, — to my joy.

Finished "The Birthday" by Sam'l Rogers — a queer book - especially queer in construction of people's recorded thoughts - fleeting, changable - with no demarcation. Goes from one to another sometimes over elapse of years, with no line to show the change except two or three omitted lines leaving just a space to show the change of time — people — place.

Rather interesting - but how did Rogers get a $10000 Atlantic prize in /34? for another on "Dusk at the Grove"? Very crude, I call him.

Mon. 11

The first Monday in Lent, with no whisky, reminds me how I used to take Mrs. Barbour out to make 'sick' calls, on Mondays. Not a soul do I have, now, to go with.

I planned to call on Mrs. McKenney — but got interested turning cuffs on Rob's old shirts, and just stayed at home, as usual.

We have lovely flowers in our little conservatory. Double pink & white tulips, and dark red ones, begonias — a lot of them — and jonquils and hyacinths.

Started a horrid book + shant finish it. "Last Adam" author - Coggons.

So "modern" it is vulgar — dirty — smutty. Don't see how our library can issue such a poor apology for something to read.

Tues. 12

I planned to call on Mrs. McKenney Harvey and Holmes today, but Ben wanted the car. He went to Mr. Hilton at A. A. riding with him to Detroit — to talk business. Helen writes that Rob's vacation is 5-15th April, and Bob may drive over after the boys with Mr. Palmer. Here's hoping we can find a helper in the kitchen for the week following 29th.

Wed. 13

Club meeting at Pease auditorium and Mabel Goss George came for me. What's the matter with Mabel? Read a very poor mystery - tale "Crime Conductor" by MacDonald - No raison d'etre, far as I can see. "Flat! Stale and unprofitable."

Thurs. 14

I rode up to club meeting with Mabel, Miss Putnam and Molly McGough.

Streets wet and slippery. Couldn't find any place to park but in a clay puddle. So I stopped into it & sprawled in mud, hat flew purse flopped — so I just walked home to clean up; and the clay spoiled my dress.

Fri. Mar. 15

Got ready for my 'Coxey' and she never came till 5-30. Mrs. Holmes phoned down that she was coming - but when I told her Ida was coming, she didn't. Thought I wouldn't want to have her. We must go up and see her. Ida tastes just as dear as ever. She is finishing a lovely rose-colored sweater for Jane. I think it is wonderful the amount of knitting she does. She is wearing one now: in dark brown - skirt and jacket.

Sat. 16

We went to the city, buying up everything in sight, to eat this week. How Ben loves to lay in supplies on Saturday.

In the p.m. Ida drove me over to A.A. Called on Rob but he was out. Went to Jane Stanley's and had a good visit. Two ladies called - one from U. of C. and Jane served tea and showed us her pictures. Was glad to hear she sold one last week for $75. She is a wonder!

Reading a pretty good book by Barnes - called "Westward Passage."

Eloise and Ben at the swell banquet of the honor fraternity for which we gave her money for the pin. It is Eloise's great day. Later off with her new swain John LaRue. He is teaching and comes for her every week now.

Ida tells me Dan is very blue, and wants to get away from U. of C. just as soon as he can. Pres. Hutchins is impossible and is now making Dan's life a burden by wanting to change the whole system of curricula at U. of C. just as this present plan is starting and is proving its worth.

Sun. 17

We were proud to have our Coxey sitting between us at church.

We didn't go to the college concert, but had a quiet day at home. I read aloud to Coxey while she was knitting. (Sunday?)

Mon. 18 or Tuesday.

Ben said I must buy my Christmas present - a needed dress for Spring; so Ida took me to A.A. and I tried on until I nearly dropped. Finally found a dark blue basket-weave with jacket which seems to become my style of architecture.

In the eve. Ben took us to movie: David Copperfield - delightful.

One day we called on Mrs. Sherger who was sick in bed two weeks with grippe. She gave me some willow branches to plant, hoping they grow as theirs did.

Dear Coxey is fixing my new dress.

Wed. 20

Ida washed Rob's sweater.

Ida to Fannie - Susie Warner luncheon and had a grand old visit, recalling when Fannie & Ida always went to school together.

Mrs Holmes and Tillie called on her later.

In the eve. came Mabel B.

Thurs. 21.

A Lovely birthday greeting from my Tantie boy,

Such things make life worth living.

Michigan Schoolmasters 50.

In Ann Arbor April 26 and 27, the Michigan Schoolmasters' Club will celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of its founding. The influence of this great organization has been an important factor in the progress of education in the state.

An interesting feature of the anniversary program will be special honors paid to these four living charter members of the club:

Prof. John Dewey, of Columbia.

Prof. Benjamin L. D'Ooge, of the Michigan State Normal College at Ypsilanti.

Prof. Joseph Drake, retired from the law school of the University of Michigan.

Levi D. Wines, emeritus head of the department of mathematics of Ann Arbor public schools.

The mention of these names will bring back cherished memories and inspire affection in thousands of former Michigan students now widely scattered. Their contributions to scholarship and culture merit the recognition to be accorded in this meeting of Michigan educators.

This is another anniversary for Ben.

Thurs (continued) Today was missionary tea at Colburn's. Ida took Mrs. Holmes and me and came in later for tea. Was proud of my daughter.

Fri. 22. Had a busy day. Expected to visit Eloise's school but Ida couldn't get the car out, on it's winding way from garage to street — until too late. She had appt at the dentist's at 10 o'c. Then Ruby Allen Jones came from Detroit for lunch. I was planning to attend the Lenten study-class 3 p.m. but was too tired — so napped instead.

In the eve. we attended the Bach concert at Normal. Some of it most enjoyable, and some was tiresome. Afterward the old H. Ms. went to Mabel George's and she came after Ida. There were twenty or more there. They sent me a big box of flowers for my birthday — and had a grand re-union.

Sat. 23d My Coxey certainly outdid herself today. Started by loading my plate at breakfast with gifts all marked from different ones. A nice glass bowl for flowers, a needle-threader (marked from Jane) 2 prs. silk stockings, 2 pks. cards and a paper from Ben: "Good for Lloyd Douglas' last book." Then, at lunch Ida remarked she thought it would be nice for me to put on my new dress — and I did:

Later, flowers and people began coming. Mrs. Colburn had told folks it was my birthday — and I had flowers from Mrs. Davis, Mrs. Hatton, Mrs. Harvey, Miss Allison, and the Mc Cullough's and cards from eight and a dear little bottle of lavendar from Mabel B. and such notes that I are giving me bad symptoms of swell head.

In the eve. came the nice Kindegrins and Rudy Mc Cullough with a red rose for me, and Miss Adams, who didn't know about the birthday. And I do — to bed "after a full day."

Sun. 24 Our [illegible] ee on the 9-30 bus. after giving [illegible] -mfort and enjoying a rest from Chicago relish, as well.

"Green Light," the new novel by Lloyd C. Douglas, has gone into a fourth printing, bringing the total number of copies printed to 65,000, Houghton Mifflin report. On publication date in Los Angeles, where the author was visiting, 200 autographed copies were sold at one store.

No church for us. Went last Sunday. Writing thank you notes for flowers. Reading "Rock and Sand" by Oliver.

Mon. 25 Billie-boy has such fun flying about the breakfast room and visiting his reflection in the tray, he doesn't want to go back into his cage. My roses are keeping wonderfully — better than the potted jonquils or the snapdragons. Of course nice Mrs. Harry's forget-me-nots are still bright.

Tues. 26. Is it Stanton's 40th.? I can't believe it. Helen is glad her last 'Mothers' meeting' is this coming Thursday. Lee writes he enjoys his new job. I never expected my son to be selling liquor.!!

Helen Smith 'phoned from Detroit she is coming tomorrow, with Lee's wife. So I didn't take a nap. My mind is a total blank, this time

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to bed "after a full day.

Sun. 24 Our Corey went home on the 9-30 bus. after giving us much comfort and enjoying a rest from Chicago relish, as well.

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of year, when I try to think up a menu for company. I have to go to Club tomorrow — to introduce the speaker. That's little enough to do, when I'm on the program!

Wed. Mar. 27

I tried to get things made up ahead so as to have time to visit with Helen. She came about 11-30, Lee bringing her. He's a big grand-looking man. Ben at Kiwanis lunch — so we two alone. Mrs. Loesel took us to Club. The talk by Dr. Harrold on Rhyme & Rythm was on modern poetry. What is there in it? Even he does not understand much of it — but likes it. Why? Mrs. Quirk & J. Jennings called. Bridge for three in eve. Helen beat.

Thurs. 28

What fun our Billie does have, flying around for an hour in the breakfast-room. He's so funny, talking and singing to his reflection in the toaster. When I first saw him pressing the tip of his bill on the metal and opening and shutting his mouth I thought he had swallowed something and was choking. But then I heard the sweetest little "cheep, cheep"! This p.m. H. called on Mrs. Holmes; then Corrins and I went for her and took her to call on her cousin in A. A.

Then back and took Mrs. Breining down to C. S. church to hear her play a little thing from Brahms, which Gene arranged for the organ. Mrs. B. will play it on Sunday.

Bridge in the eve, again and then a round of Logomachy.

Fri. 29

Last morning for a while, that we have to be up early. Eloise has the first job in the Dept. for next year. At Wayne $120. — We are all proud of her. Now the poor girl must work this summer — and that will give her a chance for a little rest. Says she's going to sleep twelve hrs. every night.

I've had time for a little visit this morning with Helen B. — as the girls and she go this afternoon, and we dine at hotel.

Bill took me to the Lenten service and then Helen to her cousins in A. A.

After the service I went and bought me a pretty blk. and whitish hat for Spring. Then went to Huron Hotel, where Ben met me later for dinner — and I ate a good one.

Sat. 30

New girl — Lois Walters came. Scared to death. Speaks in a whisper — did fairly well, for the first day. I ironed a lot and did a lot and am so tired tonight.

She wants to go somewhere with her mother tomorrow — so — we ~~don't~~ dine out.

The girls Ida & Helen worry so about my getting so tired; so I said something to Ben about having a regular helper next year. But, straightway he commenced his cheerful talk about "the best place we can go is to the graveyard." I notice he can afford to have Wales doing the hard work in the yard!

Sun. 31. Finished reading "Rock and Sand" - omitting some. A story of Canadian summer resort; mostly Catholic propaganda.
I ate a good dinner at Maples tea-room. Ben can't understand yet why I eat more when away from home.

Mon. Apr. 1
No April fooling anywhere around here. Ben got $249. from Dauboun - royalty - and instead of being glad of 249, he sat at lunch table + gazing disconsolately at nothing or leaned his head on his hand - so I thought he had a head-ache. I really believe he is going into melancholia or something - from dwelling constantly on his losses. Said today he had "nothing to be thankful for" - altho' I repeated his blessings all over again: "freedom from suffering that poor Mrs. Barbour endured so many years. - Ability to eat and to sleep - like a young man" what But his constant plaint is: "I don't know is going to become of us I'm sure". Poor Mary Wood has lost her grip completely by despounding, continually, so I tremble for results to Ben.

Tues. 2
Little "Aschenputtel" isn't so bad. Really cleaned some without telling! better than Clara ever did.
Aplie writes she plans to come June 21st; to be here for the golden wedding; but there won't be any celebration, under present circumstances. - with Ben glooming around.

Wed. 3
Bill is washing windows. Lois did the dining-room cupboards fairly well yesterday I think she is a bit less frightened.
Billie Holmes made a long call here last eve. Says her mother's heart leaks badly - made worse by incessant sneezing.
Also the Anspachs called. He is going to a small Ohio college as president. To leave in June. Poor Ben says that is another nail in his coffin. Dr. Anspach is the only go-between the faculty has - to bridge the distance between them and that opinionated, reserved autocrat Pres. Munson.
Ben at Kiwanis lunch.

Thurs. 4
Bright day for Ben's trip to Detroit, to talk to and have lunch with pupils of big High School.
How I dislike to eat with "Aschenputtel". Her B.O. is just like Mrs. Thayer's, who never bathed. But she's a good worker. Did most of the ironing this morning. Bill washed windows, outside and in. Tomorrow he does the attic.
He took me to the Guild meeting at 2-30, where Miss Hall led an interesting discussion on current news items. We have certainly got into a queer world, this time.
Thank goodness! Eloise returns Sunday.

Fri. 5th
Aschenputtel worked well, again, today, ironed and cleaned upstairs, also pantry. But oh! the B.O. Bill worked a while, cleaning and polishing tables. Too fearfully cold for attic.

Ben continues mooning and glooming- especially at table. Only by force of will can I chew and swallow. Billy boy is a comfort, singing: "Cheer! Cheer! Cheer!"

He is so happy, flying about, but goes back in his cage, after coaxing a little; and after holding long conversations with his image in the rim of the toaster. Tonight he actually says our family whistle. Am afraid it just happened. Ashenputtel gone - $4.50

I went to Wescott's to get change for her and Mr. Palmer (of Canada) stopped — after Bob and Rob and Tony W. had been here for a little call. Bob in Detroit yesterday, looking for work. Says he is coming to Detroit for two or three weeks, living at his brothers and looking around.

Sun. 7 Apr. Lois 44th. birthday.

We expected the boys to stop this A.M. on their way to Canada — so didn't go to church. The truth is, I was still washing dishes at church-time. We got up so late — on this our last lazy morning before college opens. Ben dreads going back to small classes.

Dined at the 'Maples'.

Mon. 8

Snow all over and a windy day. Glad to have Eloise and Clara back. Reading "A Man Named Cervantes" — a sordid tale of the Spanish writer of Don Quixote. A life of horrible adventures. Had his left arm shot off in sea-battle. Commenced to write late in life.

Tues. 9 College commenced. Clara planning to take too many studies — so the Ass't Dean is stirred-up.

Helen writes of a big Mothers' Meeting, and idea of a dinner entertainment with Kittie Hatts-teadt and the Writers. Said K. wants to come to A.A. for Musical Festival and visit me.

Wed. 10

Club and Tea. Chloe Todd brot me home. Ben at Twenty Club dinner.

Thurs. 11

Missionary Luncheon and Thankoffering at the Cong. church. A very good lunch 35¢ — ought to have been 50¢. The speaker was Mrs. Bagnell — State Pres, formerly in Atkins' church in Detroit. Had much to say about my beautiful daughter, Mrs. Dailey.

On the side, we were at Kiwanis dinner and had a good time, eating with the nice Prays. He is feeble from long attack of sciatic rheumatism. Looked more feeble than Ben.

Fri. 12 Rainy and dark — so I didn't go to Faculty Dames nor the last lenten Class at Epis. Church. Just like that. Had a good nap and rest. My birthday book from Ben has at last arrived. "Green Light" by Lloyd Douglas. Some critics are hard on him — and others praise his writing. I think he is great. Stanton writes from Boston where he has spent the week in rain and sleet and wind. Finished reading "Men against the Sea" by Nordhoff and Hall. Thrilling tale

Sat. Apr. 13 — 7 a crew in south sea mutinies and their escapes.

Bright day, but I was tired after the morning marketing. Must be I'm getting old-er. Finished "Green Light."

Sun, 14 — We were at church. Queer Palm Sunday, with my one fern. Had pretty flowers. Mr. Breining had Alice's boy at church. An attractive looking child.

Mon 15. — Went to eve. service at our church. About 100 there from the three churches. Shan't go again, except to Good Friday.

Tues. 16. — What a quiet life I have. Mrs. Hubbell and Ann called, and wanted me to go to ride but I didn't — too cold; also man was fixing the electric heater. Ann is a bright little 10 yr old. Is determined I must attend their next piano recitals.

Wed. 17 — Helen writes that Rob's vacation was too short He came back on Sunday. She is certainly devoted to her Robin.
I walked a little — taking a catalog to Wescott's. They are going to make their garden twice as large, this year.

Thurs. 18 — A bright day. I actually walked up and called on Mrs. McKenney. Marion insisted on bringing me home. A nice Easter card and letter from Frances Strong. She is surprisingly affectionate — by mail. Sent flowers to Josephine Sherger, and rec. a nice note. Frances thinks she had a narrow escape — a very serious operation. Fosdick will be able to conduct Easter service. We cross to think him by radio, and Constantine.

99

FOSDICK LEAVES HOSPITAL

Pastor Returns to His Home After an Operation.

The Rev. Dr. Harry Emerson Fosdick, pastor of the Riverside Church, Riverside Drive and 122d Street, was discharged from the Harkness Pavilion of the Columbia Presbyterian Medical Centre yesterday afternoon. He entered the hospital on March 18 for an operation.

Dr. Fosdick returned to his home at 606 West 122d Street. Although reports of his recovery had been encouraging, his church associates and his parishioners had not expected that he would be able to leave the hospital immediately, and an announcement had been made from the pulpit of the church at the morning services that he was expected to return home some time this week.

Fri. 19. — Went to Good Friday service at 2 o'C. Then drove up to call on Alma Blount and on Mrs. Lyman. Both were out. Clara gone — after, supposedly, doing her cleaning. Never again have a kid who lives too near Ypsi. Nice Eloise goes to Clara's, Sunday P. M. — with her beau John La Rue. I guess he is "steady" just now at least.
Took a pot of lilies to church for Sunday service.

Sun. 21 — A beautiful Easter. We had 33 plants and bouquets for the memorial. Good music. Also Knights Templars were there, which added to the interest.
Ben and I at the 'Maples' again for dinner. Edith Hoyle and her old beau called. "Fiftieth meeting" and celebration and banquet next Friday. We are to attend the Schoolmasters Club.
A letter from Len — very much touched because Ben wrote him a birthday greeting.

Mon 22 — Played Whist with Miss Pearce at Molly's and top score + Not so very — only +2.

I wonder if I preach for it makes we can't hear They can, in

Blessed Arlie still keeps cheerful, in spite of ——

Tues. Apr. 23. Still bright and glorious. Had a sore mouth
Went to dentist's again.
and he tells me there is a cut ¼ inch long, and another one. If neglected, might turn to cancer!
Well! I guess I'll not delay again. He said it must be a week old or more; but I hated to make a fuss and bother the dentist and poor Ben, who worries so.

Wed. 24.

Went to Club and then Bill came and I went to A.A. — calling at Swaines and Coes, They seem quite hopeful for next summer's camp.
Our forsythia is out, in full glory. The dainty yellow is so bright and Spring-like.
Have five bushes of it, out east of the house.

Fri. 26.

We went to A.A. as planned. Ben going at noon, and I in time for banquet;
I had a delightful time,
being seated next to Prof. Drake
a very pleasant gentleman
We were at the Speaker's
table — place-cards and
gardenia for me, from
Edith Hoyle, who was
as vice-president and



Sat, 27

Mrs. Holmes asked me to her birthday Tea next Tuesday. I think she's 82.

Am reading "Plastic Youth" by Percy Marks
a vivid picture of life in a modern college.
It is hard to believe there is so much swearing
smoking, drinking and "petting" among the young
folks. — boys and girls.
Ben II is busy working for the Pan-American
Airways Co. establishing a base in Calif. for
air-line to Honolulu and China.

Mon. 29 By chance, Mrs. Wescott and I
were only — 1 at whist, at Platt's We are gen-
erally much worse.

Tues. 30.

A bright day for Mrs. Holmes
Quite a crowd of neighb
tea. Am reading aga
which I sent Prof. Harve
It is a delightful pre
Mrs. Chandler. As a child she knew so
many interesting people - intimately Was
very fond of The great Henry Adams, whom
she called uncle Henry. Quotes from his
sayings: "It is impossible to underestimate
the human intelligence".
A Japanese saying: "Death is lighter than a
feather — duty is heavier than a mountain"
Mrs. C. tells of the wonderful story-teller Au-
gustus Hare, who had the candles dimmed
when he told them stories: The "Vampire" "Secret
of Glamis Castle" — and others in his: "Story of
My Life".

Wed. May 1. Bill and I went down to the
library and then over to call on Rob — but
he was out. Haven't seen him since he was home.

Birthday Party

Mrs. George Holmes entertained a few of her long-time friends Tuesday at afternoon tea on the occasion of her birthday. The house was lovely with flowers sent by friends, and the tea-table was attractive with American Beauty roses, snapdragons and begonias. Mrs. Holmes' daughter, Miss Matilda Holmes, assisted by Mrs. Charles J. Becker and Miss Florence Shultes poured. Sandwiches, cakes and candied grapefruit were served with tea. Of the guests Mrs. Tubal C. Owen and Mrs. Seth B. Mereness were the same age, 87. Gifts and cards received through the day testified to the large circle of friends Mrs. Holmes possesses.

Blessed Arlie still keeps cheerful, in spite of ——

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Went to dentist's again.
and he tells me there is a cut ¼ inch long, and an-
other one. If neglected, might turn to cancer.
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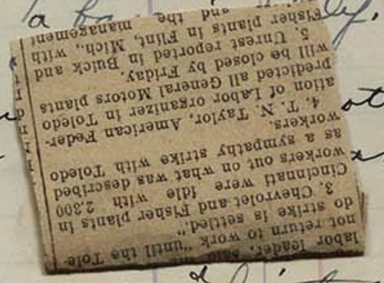
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as vice-president and chief manager.

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next Tuesday. I think she's 82.

Am reading "Plastic Youth" by Percy Marks
a vivid picture of life in a modern college.
It is hard to believe there is so much swearing
smoking, drinking and "petting" among the young
folks. — boys and girls.
Ben II is busy working for the Pan-American
Airways Co. establishing a [illegible] for
air-line to Honolulu and


labor leader, asks "until the Toledo
do strike is settled."
not return to work
3. Chevrolet and Fisher plants in
Cincinnati were idle with 2,300
workers out on what was described
as a sympathy strike with Toledo
4. T. N. Taylor, American Federa-
tion of Labor organizer in Toledo
predicted all General Motors plants
will be closed by Friday.
5. Unrest reported in Buick and
Fisher plants in Flint, Mich., with
management

Mon. 29 By chan ott and I
were only — 1 at whist, at
orally much worse.

Tues. 30.

A bright day for Mrs. Holmes' 88th birthday.
Quite a crowd of neighbors — and a grand
tea. Am reading again Miss Jones' book
which I lent Prof. Harvey — "Roman Spring";
It is a delightful piece of writing — by
Mrs. Chanler. As a child she knew so
many interesting people — intimately Was
very fond of the great Henry Adams, whom
she called uncle Henry. Quotes from his
sayings: "It is impossible to underestimate
the human intelligence".
A Japanese saying: "Death is lighter than a
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of Glamis Castle" — and others in his: "Story of
My Life".

Wed. May 1. Bill and I went down to the
library and then over to call on Rob — but
he was out. Haven't seen him since he was home.

Ida writes they found a summer job for him $30. and board, but Rob decides he should go to summer school. I don't see how it will come out - but time alone can tell.

Thurs. May 2d

Mrs. Holmes and Tillie took me t
A grand party for Mrs. Mereness
Alpermann, Hatton, Heinty, Miss He
Overley. Miss Kitchen (80) w
included!! Wish our hos

Sat, 4 I'd like to know if Mrs
all the flowers she wants. I'd
forsythia branches if she hasn't a
streets and yards have never be
its dainty gorgeous yellow.

Eloise up early to get her work
at 10¢c for anniversary lunch
She made sixty potato roses
This p.m. she is home at 4 o'c
LaRue buying things for chur
tomorrow night - they being 'in

She says truly that this is t
of her life.

Sun. 5 A dark day -
at home, but — poor Colburn
Mrs. Whitehouse served a fine d
daughter and a friend doing it
Mrs. W. put in a full day cooking

Kind of a stupid even
room, not as lively as it would h
with Wow as a leader. Mrs. W.

The nice Anspachs 'toted' us.

CONGREGATIONAL GUILD CONVENES

The primary room of the Congregational Church was made beautiful by quantities of forsythia, cherry blossoms and Easter lilies for the regular meeting of the Women's Guild, Thursday afternoon.

A brief business meeting was conducted by the president, Mrs. Harry Shaefer. The devotional service was in charge of Mrs. W. L. Kishlar who read a modern English version of the 23rd Psalm and followed with prayer. The program of entertainment for the afternoon, arranged by Mrs. Frederick B. McKay, and Mrs. Atwood McAndrew, was in honor of the older women of the congregation, who marched into the room as a processional hymn was being sung. They were led by two tiny children, Arlene Morfett and George Menzi bearing baskets of flowers, the children being directed by the two youngest members of the church, Miss Gertrude Menzi and Miss Jean Cameron, dressed in white.

The honored women were Mrs. Seth Mereness, Mrs. George Holmes, Mrs. H. L. Stoup, Miss Anna Lambie, Miss Marcia Hall, Mrs. Fred Hintz, Mrs. Mary Overly, Mrs. Anna Alpermann and Mrs. Martha Hatton. Two others included but unable to be present were Mrs. Julia Stevens and Mrs. Anna Tuttle.

Mrs. McKay greeted the guests of honor with most appropriate remarks and gave as the keynote of the program, "Aloha"— we love you. Master Keith Hettinger, grandson of Mrs. Overly, contributed two piano solos to the program; Mrs. Johanna Alpermann Sabourin, daughter of Mrs. Alpermann read an appropriate original poem suggested by a Psalm of David; Miss Lillian Ashby sang "I Bring You Heartsease," and graciously responded to an encore with "Break of Day," being accompanied by Mrs. McAndrew. Following this, the children who had led the processional presented beautiful corsages to each of the honored guests and then sang a duet which was like a benediction for the service. A final word of affection for the guests was expressed by Mrs. McKay to which Mrs. Mereness, as the dean of the others present, responded with a selection from Browning expressing the thought of growing old, the best is yet to be. Mrs. McKay read a brief closing poem, and all joined in repeating the Lord's Prayer before the meeting adjourned for a social tea. Mrs. Holmes and Miss Hall asked permission to express their appreciation of the day and of the church whose guests they were, at this meeting.

The tea table was laid with a lace cloth over green and centered with a bowl of tulips and narcissus flanked with yellow tapers in green holders. Dainty refreshments were served by Mrs. Ada Emery, Mrs. Perry S. Brundage, Mrs. Frank Hettinger, Mrs. Theodore Lindquist, Mrs. Carl Lindegren and Mrs. Henry A. Tape.

in olive-green velvet, long plain dinner gown.

Mon. 6

Steady rain. Whist at Williams' and Mrs. Quirk and I were top score, our way, at 4

She has had queer experiences with Normal helps. Last year, her girl t
enough to eat! Be
she took to college)
roast in the ice-box
now, eat them out
One emptied the
at one sitting.
in his pocket w

Tues. 7 Finished rea
san Eutz - a perf
thought I'd try, one
It doesn't seem as
Claire" which r
Ben gone to 20 Club
hungry, so went fo
supper. Had bre
ing "Ginger Griffin" t
"Peking Picnic", a
cles in China.

Wed. 8

Helen writes Bob has a chance for a job, if only it materializes.

Took Mrs. Colburn to Club luncheon + final meeting. A full afternoon.

She was very grateful.

Faculty Dames' last meeting next Friday.

Latin Department Head Among First Members

Honoring Dr. Benjamin L. D'Ooge, head of the Latin department of the Michigan State Normal College, as one of its four living charter members, the Michigan Schoolmasters' Club will open at its fiftieth session at the University of Michigan today, continuing until Saturday, April 27. Dr. D'Ooge has been a member since the club's organization fifty years ago.

Dr. D'Ooge, Miss Mary Goddard of the natural science department and Professor B. W. Peet of the chemistry department are included in the list of members for 25 or more consecutive years.

The faculty of the Michigan State Normal College is well represented on the three days' program, according to the official publication.

Dr. C. L. Anspach, dean of administration, spoke at the sixth annual conference on teacher-training, at the meeting held this morning, under the chairmanship of J. B. Edmundson, dean of the school of education of the university. Dr. Anspach spoke on "Supply, Demand and Certification."

Dr. Anspach also served on the general committee on resolutions for the club sessions.

Friday noon, at the administrative teachers' conference, H. A. Tape, principal of the Lincoln Consolidated School, will participate with six other principals from schools throughout the state in a panel discussion of "The Type of Teacher Training the Modern School Demands."

asn't getting
her lunch (which
always find a
their boys
home.
noon rolls - 12
four fried cakes
for school.

"Set Out" by Sa-
book, but I
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= getting the girls'
later, while read-
who wrote the
diplomatic cri-

Ida writes they found a
for him $30. and board, but
should go to summer school. I
it will come out - but time

Thurs. May 2d

Mrs. Holmes and Tillie took me
A grand party for Mrs. Meredess. Holmes, Stolk
Alpermann, Hatton, Heintz, Miss Hall, Miss Rambie &
Mrs. Overley. Miss Kitchen (80) refused to be
included!! Wish our hostess had a flower-
Sat, 4 I'd like to know if Mrs. Whitehouse has
all the flowers she wants. I'd send up some
forsythia branches if she hasn't a lot of it. The
streets and yards have never been so full of
its dainty gorgeous yellow.
Eloise up early to get her work done - so left
at 10½c for anniversary lunch of her dept.
She made sixty potato roses for it.
This p. m. she is home at 4½c then off with John
LaRue buying things for church group lunch
tomorrow night - they being 'in charge'.
She says truly that this is the happiest year
of her life.
Sun. 5 A dark day - good one to stay
at home, but — poor Colburns! Last night
Mrs. Whitehouse served a fine dinner, with her
daughter and a friend doing it all. I'll wager
Mrs. W. put in a full day cooking for seventeen.
Kind of a stupid even sitting around the
room, not as lively as it would have been here,
with Wow as a leader. Mr. W. is slow!
The nice Anspachs 'toted' us. She was lovely

NEAR AGREEMENT

SUBSIDIARY PLANT WALKOUT AFFECTS 26,000; HOPE FOR SETTLEMENT

(By Associated Press)

Detroit, May 3—AP—Hope for a swift settlement of the automobile strike which has affected the jobs of 26,000 workers in General Motors subsidiary plants rose to a new high here today on reports that mediators and the embattled forces were nearing an accord.

Definite confirmation [illegible]

in olive-green velvet, long plain dinner gown.

Mon. 6

Steady rain. Whist at Williams' and Mrs. Quirk and I were top score, our way, + 4

She has had queer experiences with Normal helps. Last year, her girl told her she wasn't getting enough to eat! because for her lunch (which she took to college) she didn't always find a roast in the ice-box, to slice. Their boys now, eat them out of house and home. One emptied the tin of cinnamon rolls - 12 at one sitting. Takes three of four fried cakes in his pocket when starting for school.

Tues. 7 Finished reading "Now We Set Out" by Susan Ertz - a perfectly stupid book, but I thought I'd try another one by her. No more. It doesn't seem as if written by author of "Madame Claire" which was very interesting.
Ben gone to 20 Club dinner. I didn't feel a bit hungry, so went for a walk, after getting the girls' supper. Had bread and milk later, while reading "Ginger Griffin" by Anne Sheldon who wrote the "Peking Picnic", a [illegible] diplomatic circles in China.

Wed. 8

Helen writes Bob [illegible] for a job, if only it materializes.
Took Mrs. Colburn [illegible] luncheon + final meeting. Ce fut [illegible]
She was very gra[illegible]
Faculty Dames' las[illegible] Friday.

*****

Nothing Like Being Witty

A University of Minnesota professor asked his class if they knew the difference between an insane asylum and a college. One wit replied: "You have to show improvement to get out of an insane asylum."

—MSNC—

Must Have Been a History Prof.

A Trinity College (Hartford, Conn.) professor recently missed his first class in nearly thirty years because he thought Washington's birthday was March 22 and as a result he took a holiday.

—MSNC—

[illegible] can go stag anymore.
[illegible] any functions to which a fellow
[illegible] remarked that there are hardly
[illegible] Dates for Lenten

Fri. May 10.

Bright and no clouds threatening - which is nice for T. D. party at Mrs. McKenney's. Asked the Wescotts for dinner tomorrow, but they couldn't come, because of the "Builders' Carnival". Then asked Miss Jones, but she had a dinner engagement. Asked Alma Blount, and she is coming. Just as well to have no-one else as she is feeling so poorly. She resigns at college after summer term, and goes to live with her nieces in Arizona. I finished "Luigi Griffin" and enjoyed it decidedly. Ann Bridge says things besides telling a story.

On the steamer, going to China, they were all under the tutelage of Nugent Frank - Howard the husband & father and diplomat. He saw to it that they took early morning walks and "did their physical jerks" in bathing gowns before a swim in the sail-bath and early breakfast.

Housekeeping in China is quaint and curious process with a dozen cooks and servants, all trying to squeeze money from you. They keep the fresh vegetables "soaking in pink solution of permanganate" Why?

Describing Lady Boggit (an American) "She was a big tall woman with an imperial profile & iron-gray hair. Was superbly dressed - not noticeably American in her speech except for its torrential and overpowering abundance." A battle in progress not far from Peking! But the sound of artillery didn't disturb the races. - seemed incredibly trivial to the Europeans.

"She kept silent - having learned how many are the silences which love and loyalty impose."

Ben gone to A. J. H. Banquet tonight.

The Tea this p. m. at McKenney's was "Mother Daughter function". Mrs. Hubbell took me as her mother. There were a lot of nice looking and very young-looking mothers.

Sat. 11

Miss Blount enjoyed her roast lamb dinner and a quiet chat until 10 o'c. She stays in college until close of summer school.

Sun 12.

Didn't go to church. Commenced reviewing the book for missionary Thursday. Not very interesting. Am afraid the women will be bored.

The two Bobs called. Bob Sr. looking for a job. Poor soul. It is hard to keep cheerful.

Ben was away, and I'm glad, for he was so bitter when I told him Bob was coming.

I had Mothers Day notes from Janet, Helen and Lee, and from Lee's Dorothy.

Mon. 13

Whist at Swaines - and - 2 with Julia J. Next Monday the last meeting of the year.

Tues. 14.

Never stirred out except to pull the first pie-plant and cut some red tulips and one white narcissus and the red maple tassels. Invited to supper Sunday at Dr. Anspach's. Dear of them but easier than to have them here, as we ought to. Working on that ——— missionary book. Kittie Hattstaedt and Co. may be here this week-end. Coming for May Festival -

Thurs. 16 May Gave my book review at the missionary meeting and it was well-received. Home in time for Whist-Club committee-meeting here—nominating next year's officers, after taking Mrs. Pray, Holmes and Miss Shultes home.

Fri. 17

Letter from Kittie, they can't come. Just as well. Today is a good one to catch up on my mending. Ban goes to Latin Club banquet and the girls to a picnic supper. I'll have an easy day and read ... story for supper. Arlie says ... less depressed as Bob writes fr... little encouragingly about a ...

My heart hurts it is so ... think of her thwarted life; bu... refuse to talk and mourn ... when Ban begins his daily ... ply leave the table. I can...

Sun. 18

Bright nice day—and, Coll... of town we'll go to hear an... at our church. It can't b...

At 3:30 I went up to McK. Hall to a recital of scared girls—especially to hear Mary Alice McAndrew, who plays like her mother, with understanding and vim.

At 6-30 went to dinner at Dr. Anspach's—with Peets who toted us, the Cleags, Fagerstroms and Miss Allison. A nice dinner,

SOCIETY ENJOYS JAPAN PROGRAM

Mrs. Elmer Warner opened her home Thursday afternoon to the women of the Congregational Missionary Society. Mrs. Harvey Colburn conducted the devotional period, reading from the book of John, which described Peter's call to service. Announcement was made of the luncheon to be held June 4 at the Methodist Church given by the Federated Missionary Societies and of the state missionary meeting to be held in Jackson May 20-22.

The program for the day was on Japan to which Mrs. C. J. Berno and Miss Florence Shultes contributed items of interest. Mrs. Mary Gammon, who had visited Japan as a young girl and again in her later years, spoke briefly of that island country. She displayed pictures of the beautiful red lacquer bridge held sacred by the Japanese, also the mountain, Fujiyama. She spoke briefly of the aesthetic influence this snow capped mountain has on the people. It furnishes designs for artists and its tones and colors are used in their silks and in many of their household decorations.

Mrs. Benjamin L. D'Ooge gave a delightful review of the first part of the study book on Japan. Japan, a country of high mountains and having four active volcanos, is accustomed to earthquakes and volcanic eruptions. Tokyo, she said, has been rebuilt three times in three centuries due to volcanos. She dwelt on the characteristics of the Japanese and closed with an interesting account of the homemaking of a youthful Japanese couple who had been educated in a Christian school.

Mrs. William L. Kishlar made an announcement of the next meeting which will be a picnic June 19 at Huron Park. Tea was served by the hostess, assisted by Miss Zella Beardsley.

and I feel quite overcome to have them invite us, when we are indebted to them.

They spoke again of our being the first ones in Ypsi. who invited them, and she said it was appropriate that we should be with them at the last function before they move (to Ashland O.)

Mon. 20

Sent Arlie's birthday greetings for Wed. (46th.!) I hope the dear girl may never have another birthday with so much unhappiness to hide! Last whist at Jessie Swains and played with her +2

Scores were very odd: Mrs. Jennings +4 Mrs. Quirk +14, Platt −7, Beal +26, Sherger −23 D'Ooge −3, Herrick +3 Williams −7 McGough +4 Pearce +8 Swaine +26 Wescott −45 which I do not understand. Mrs. W. knows so much more about cards than I do.

Am finishing "Scarlet Sister Mary" by Peterkin. A book that makes you feel you are right in the south living with the blacks. Her descriptions too are wonderful.

Mrs. Pray came and we had a good visit. She is interested in books and the same things and I do wish they lived nearer.

Tues. 21 Bright and almost warm! A queer, backward Spring. Ida sent a box of things to Doris and Mary. She has lost so much weight none of her clothes fit her, now.

I am at home today and quiet. Just about finished "Scarlet Sister Mary". Andrew says to Mary: "Si' May—a you's a good woman. You got a good heart, even if you is

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My heart hurts it is so heavy when I think of her thwarted life; but I positively refuse to talk and mourn about it — and when Ban begins his daily growls I simply leave the table. I can't stand it.

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Miss Elizabeth Taylor shown talking with Mrs. John Levison, president of the San Francisco chapter, explained that the contemplated step would prohibit any Junior Leaguer accepting money for endorsing commer-

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de wickedest woman ^ Gawd ever made."
"Trouble does most people good. If days too weak to bear it, they get crushed, but if they stand up against it, it makes them better in the end."

Wed. May 22.

Our dear Arlie's birthday. A letter came from Bob that he expects to reach Rome for it. I hope and pray Arlie never has another birthday clouded by such need and worry and uncertainty.

Thurs. 23.

We had a big dinner for the Anspachs. Ben and I sat at the head table with the speakers and Pres. Munson. He is either painfully shy or simply a chump. Should think if he can't speak as other men do — he'd write out a speech and commit it to memory, and not let 5 min. elapse between each sentence and the next.

Fri. 24. Gave the Anspachs a lovely floor-lamp. Tickets for dinner + gift $1.00

We are having beautiful days. I picked dozens of gorgeous tulips for the house.

May Cooley King called and I gave her three from the dining-table. She has a small flat and of course no yard.

Sat. 25

Another bright day - almost warm.

At reception given by sorority across the street, for Mrs. Anspach. Sent the girls a lot of tulips and lilies of the valley. Mrs Lyman called in eve. and stayed until 10 o'c. She has a job in Detroit - N.R.A.

Sun. 26 Went to church taking Mrs. Holmes and sitting with her, as Ben stayed home. Found him out in the garden without coat, and wearing his garden hat. First day it has been warm enough for that.

Mon. 27

Mrs. Sherger phoned asking me to Tea next Thursday when Mrs. Beach will be here. Wrote to the Harry Smiths in London, and to Frances in A. A. Must ask her to dinner on Thursday, after the Tea.

Took Rob's clothes up and he confided to me his engagement to Ann Mitchell.

Finished "The Family" by Faith Baldwin — story of a missionary doctor's life in China and in N. Y. Didn't find it very interesting, after Pearl Buck's stories. Now it is "Human Bondage" by Somerset Maugham — very interesting story of an Eng. lad with a club foot — his experiences in school and college and his reaction to the teachings, and the example of an old vicar uncle, selfish with 'high-church' inclinations.

Tues. 28 Ida writes she will be here June 17 with or without Jane, who may be later. Now I'm wondering if they will stay over 25th They all seem to feel we should celebrate our 50th wedding anniversary, but we — neither of us — feel it is worth the money — which we haven't got!

Wed. 29

We went to Adrian for the funeral of Mrs. Priddy. The poor thing has suffered for years, with

arthritis from some lurking poison, which doctors failed to locate.

Later, Scott drove with me to cemetary with flowers for Bennie's grave and the baby's. I took white lilacs and pale pink tulips for baby and bright ones for Bennie's.

Thurs. May 30, Decoration Day.

Mrs. Sherger asked me to a Tea for Mrs. Beach who is with them for today.

I picked a million lil. of valleys for Mrs. B. as she said she had none. I've had her two pussy-willow branches planted, and shall hope to have some for Spring bouquets. The other ones she gave me a month ago are still in with bouquets. Our tulips have never been so gorgeous nor so numberless.

Fri. 31

Had a grand Tea at Mrs. Sherger's. Miss Alma Blount, Mrs. Cleary, Colburn, Holmes Cammon and how dear Mrs. Beach looked; and nice. Josephine S. looks so well too — and ready to go back to work Sat. A remarkable recovery from her serious operation. I brought Frances Strong home to dinner, and then took her to A. A. Now she is talking about my coming for a play and dinner next week.

The world is beautiful now, with late lilacs perfuming every garden and all the other flowering bushes along the way.

Eloise left at 4 o'c for the group gathering at Portage Lake — to (still) stay till Sun. night. Too bad her John Le Rue is at military camp and can't be with her.

Frances Strong came to ask me for June 21 — play "The Bishop Misbehaves." by Freda. Jackson (who's he?). Dinner at the League afterwards, A big toot — toot for grandma.

Stanton writes they are coming home for 25th, in spite of us. Ben feels, as I do, that now if we have money for celebrations. If we could send the children money for the trip! but even then they would need it more for other things — more pressing expenses.

Sat. June 1st.

Had Scott Colburn washing and took us down for errands. and Josephine called. We call's He is worse, — has developed hea— Such a dear, gentle man. go to Stoic breakfast out at Prof.

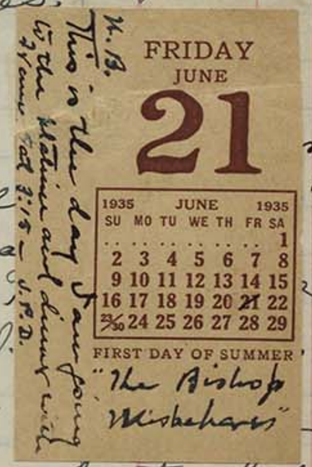
Sun. 2

Mrs. Davis' birthday. I sent her a prayer by Riley. She seems fond of my poetry choice. Prof. and Mrs. Elliott took us out to the breakfast. Had potato chips, 2 big brown sausages, 2 rolls a side paper of raspberry jam + coffee. (35¢)

Came home at 10 o'c — and no appetite for dinner so, says Ben, let's not eat, and we didn't. — Had 2 glasses of orange juice.

Stant surprised us by writing that they are coming for June 25. I wrote frankly and told him we didn't thank any of us had a penny for it, — but I see I'm repeating.

Finished "Human Bondage" — and I call it quite a book altho the hero, Philip, with a club foot is rather a fool. S. Maugham really says a lot



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Had Scott Colburn washing [illegible] and took us down for errands. Mrs. Sherger and Josephine called. We called at Pray's He is worse, — has developed heart trouble. Such a dear, gentle man. Tomorrow we go to Stoic breakfast out at Prof. Lathers farm.

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of interesting things.
"The Spanish artist El Greco was a painter of the soul. He pictured men, wan and wretched and wasted, not by exhaustion but from restraint".
His uncle the vicar, a selfish sensual nature, was mean to meek wife. Like all weak men, laid an exaggerated stress on not changing one's mind."
Philip knew the hopelessness of search for work, and desolation which is harder to bear than hunger. Was glad he didn't believe in God, or such a condition of things would be intolerable." "He felt that a normal man was the rarest thing in the world. Everyone had some defect of body or of mind". The only way is to accept the good in men, and be patient with their faults".

Mon. June 3
p.m. Sat out on the piazza with my mending this afternoon. Helen writes that Bob thinks he has a good job in prospect at Lansing. If so, she + Joan will be with us! It is too good to be true.
Took Mrs. Holmes with me to Mrs. Tammon's talk on Japan. ($6.30, for the S.S. plan) She had nice pictures on the screen, but her voice! ——

Tues. 4.
Finished the "Bright Skin" book of southern darkeys, showing how the girl Cricket, born of low black girl and unknown white man, stood no chance, but ended as all her relatives lived, with no morals. But it is a strong book, and shows that the writer, Mrs. Peterkin has lived right with them. Miss Jones met her last summer and found her delightful. Said her stories are about the darkeys on their plantation. A queer lot of people.
The baby, Cricket," threw on goat's milk and pot liquor, and pa got the tip of a buzzard's claw and tied it on a string around her neck to make her teeth come easy.
A blue-tailed lizard's toe, tied on her leg made her walk before her first year was past."
When uncle Web died, they had red flowers - not white for he was such a sinner".
When anyone dies, you must never break any flower or any growing thing until the burying is over, not a stick of wood must be cut. No fire must burn in the house, not even a pipe, lest smoke mix with his spirit and scatter it. Cuni Jule said she didn't know which child was the worst - "a knee-child or a arm-baby".
"Hurry, Blue! Take you' foot in you' hand, and run".
She said: "I birthed nine head of children, Honey, God was good and took all of 'em back, except six-teen two".
I had expected to go to missionary lunch today, but forgot it. Last night a letter from F. Strong, fearing our Commencement might interfere with my A.A. engagement. No sir!

Wed. 5
Eloise looked very fine in her cap + gown, today going up to Class-day as Salutatorian.
This afternoon her class gave a Tea for the teachers.
Too bad, it rains every day, by spells. Clara was going for a steak-roast tonight.
Invited the Wescotts for dinner Sat. night.

Thurs. 6
Still continues to be cold, dark and rainy. I wonder if the scientist was right in stating this weather may be due to the terrific dust storms in the west. So many tons of sand carried so many miles into the air, is shutting off the sun's heat and light. It is certainly unprecedented weather for June.
Stanton writes they are coming anyway, in spite of my objection to expense of celebration.
He has $25. as extra [paid by a man who's car ran into his] and wants to use it for the trip.

Sat. June 8. Had a busy day with Eloise gone to Senior breakfast 9-30 and Clara disappearing with her beau, by spells.
I practically got the dinner, as Mrs. La Rue asked E. to drive to Wayne with her - to meet John.
The Westcotts are very appreciative and satisfactory eaters. Played Bridge and ate chocolates in the eve.

Sun. 9
Another bright day - two together.
Children's Day and I sat with Mrs. Holmes and took her to church as usual.
Five babies baptized. Twenty-five in the S.S.
It is pitiful the way no-one is interested in S.S. Drove up to inquire after Mr. Pray. He is so thin and so pathetic looking. Goes to the hospital in A.A. tomorrow for examination and X-rays. Dear Mrs. P. insisted on cutting me a lot of flowers.

Mon. 10.
Things so rushed we don't get salt, napkins or anything. Two weeks more of it.
We are getting fine strawberries - best in three weeks. I wish they'd last over the 25th, when the children will be here.

Tues. 11. No salt in the oatmeal, but couldn't expect that when both girls are off.
We went to Whitmore Lake with the Gortons for Twenty Club dinner. 75¢ pr. We were not enthusiastic over the place but — the rest seemed to like it. I find we both get notional about eats, as the years pass.
New members: Prof. McCullough, the new man in Mrs. South's place and Mr. Waidner.

Why Waidner? when there are such men outside the club as Dr. Britton, Mr. Wescott etc Mrs. W. is a big, fat painted person, with her white suit, and her hat so crooked, belongs in the Knights Templar or Eastern Star crowd.
We had a beautiful drive, in the twilight and coolness after our dinner.

Wed. 12.
Clara off to banquet today.
Ida expects to come about a week from now.
and poor Arlie is hustling these days to get ready to leave Hamilton - perhaps for good.
Bob is in Lansing now.

Thurs. 13.
Started to rain just as Eloise started - 7-30 A.M. - for the "Senior Skip Day," which means they skip college and spend the day up on Bois Blo island.
Day turned out fine. E. had a caller - her rich friend from Jackson - Mrs. Bisbee, who left a box for her grad. present. It is hot.
I spent the p.m. mending a cool house-dress.

Fri. 14 Hot again.
Rode down to library and buying things for the Cong'l Senior Tea, Sunday. We'll have to go there from Miss Rigel's Tea.
The two Bobs called last night. Are coming to dinner on Sunday. I see in the paper that Rob escorts Miss Ann [illegible] to the Senior ball tonight. and [illegible] here she is.



Sun. 16 Hott day.
Ban and I at church. The fr. of Bobs enjoyed what they called: "One of grandma's good dinners."

Rob is so dear, telling me all about Ann. Said they have started their silver — pattern is the Aristocrat. Some friends have given her spoons for graduation. He said: "It will be two years we'll have to wait, so we will have quite a start on silver."

Bob goes to Lansing tomorrow and then home.

Doesn't seem to have much prospect for work. Mr. Mitchell thinks he can help. They are the most generous-hearted folks — and seem to be awfully gone on Rob.

Mrs. M. is going to take Joan to camp next week, when she takes their son to Arbutus Lake camp. She says she wants us all to come over for dinner when Helen comes.

Miss Rigel's Tea was very grand — closing with lantern slides of pictures she took in Italy last year.

I had a full day — with the Bobs to dinner and then to Normal musical, to hear our nice tenor Irving Bush. He looked sweet all in white and sang very well. Carl Lindegren ought to be proud of him. Tues. 18th.

From U. of M. Magazine:

'81

BENJAMIN L. D'OOGE, '81, and Mrs. D'Ooge, will celebrate the Golden Anniversary of their marriage on June 25 at their home in Ypsilanti. Professor D'Ooge has been a member of the faculty of Michigan State Normal College for a great many years and has also been a leader in the Class organization of 1881. This Class will celebrate the 55th anniversary of its graduation during the Reunion time next year.

Today Helen writes me asking me to write poor Mrs. Dailey who has been sick in bed for many weeks. A cancer — but they think she doesn't know (?)

I had a letter today from Louise Hall Walker in Calif. sending congratulations on our anniversary, which she read in college paper. I wrote Mrs. Dailey tonight.

Wed. 19 Mrs. Wales helped me get the rooms ready for the children — who may be here this week. Will come tomorrow, and finish.

My toe has been troubling me for some time so, this morning Wow insisted that I go to have it investigated! and have Dr. Britton come over before going to his office. (8:30?) He tells me it is a fungus growth under the nail. — demands X ray treatment. So he took me down to Dr. Pillsbury. Says it is something that might spread.

Letter from poor Lew. Lost his job and started another. Hopefull as ever.

Thurs. 20.

Ida and Jane arrived and walked in the laundry door about 2 o'c. As I hadn't had any word — thought they'd be here tomorrow.

I was upset to see Ida has her hair bobbed. Thinks she looks younger, but — Her face is not shaped right for it. I'm so sorry, where she had such wonderful hair.

As I go to A. A. for the play tomorrow I was going to get tickets for them. Went to A. A. this p. m. and Ida bought tickets. Took some roses to Frances — and she said she sent me a note this A. M. Told her we would come for her at 30'c — then she up and asked them to dinner at the League. So —

I said she must have had some luck with bonds lately. She said yes, some Liberty bonds matured and she said she'd "take the money". So she was feeling very affluent.

Fri. June 21.

A beautiful day for our trip to A.A. Frances invited Ida & Jane to dine with us at the League Building, too.

"the bishop misbehaves"

CAST OF CHARACTERS
(in order of appearance)

RED EAGAN	Arthur Davison
DONALD MEADOWS	Donald Randolph
HESTHER GRANTHAM	Miss Heming
MILLY WALLER	Lulu Mae Hubbard
MR. WALLER	Paul McGrath
COLLINS, the chauffeur	Richard Ogden
THE BISHOP OF BROADMINSTER	Ainsworth Arnold
LADY EMILY LYONS, his sister	Miss Winwood
FRENCHY	Earl MacDonald
MR. BROOKE, the Bishop's secretary	Arthur Kohl

The Scene of the play is laid in England.

ACT I —A small public house in middle England. It is late at night.

ACT II —The study in the Palace of the Bishop of Broadminster.

ACT III—The same. A few minutes later.

The action is continuous.
"The Bishop Misbehaves" directed by Robert Henderson.
The settings designed by Stewart Chaney. Painted by Louis Gothelf.

The play was a comedy - which was enjoyed by many but I thought - as Frances did - they generally talked too fast. Couldn't follow them, much of the time.

Had a very nice dinner and visit in the Lounge afterwards. No word from the children. They are evidently not coming before Monday. Congratulations are pouring in from all sides.

Sat. 22

Ida went up to Kappa Delta Pi breakfast with grandpa. Coming back for Jane and me for Alumni Luncheon.

Mabel Britton over tonight. Frances Strong gave me this, cut from A.A. papers

Will Observe 50th Anniversary

(Special to The Daily News)

Ypsilanti, June 19—The fiftieth anniversary of the marriage of Dr. and Mrs. Benjamin L. D'Ooge, residents of Ypsilanti for the past half century, will be observed next Tuesday, with a quiet family dinner at their home, 420 West Forest Ave., at which members of the family from the Atlantic and Pacific coasts are expected to be present.

Dr. and Mrs. D'Ooge were married June 25, 1885, in Ann Arbor, the marriage being the outgrowth of a romance that developed while both were students in the University of Michigan. Mrs. D'Ooge was formerly Miss Jennie E. Pease, of Ann Arbor.

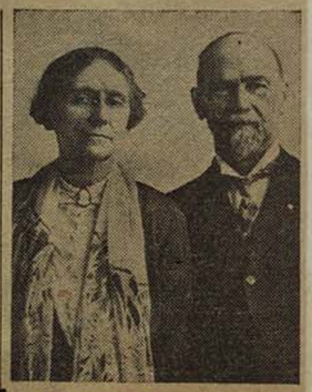
Immediately following their marriage, the couple came to Ypsilanti, Dr. D'Ooge joining the faculty of the state normal college here as ~~an instructor in Latin and the following year he was made~~ head of the Latin department, which position he has since held.

Known for Work

Dr. D'Ooge is widely known throughout the United States for his work in the teaching of Latin and in the writing of text books and magazine articles. He was born in Grand Rapids in 1860, of Holland descent, received his degree of bachelor of arts from the University of Michigan in 1881, and that of master of arts from the same institution in 1884. He was awarded the degree of doctor of philosophy from the University of Bonn in 1901.

From 1881 to 1884 he was principal of the schools at Coldwater, and during the school year of 1884-85 was an instructor in Latin at the University of Michigan. He is a member of many educational societies.

Three of Dr. and Mrs. D'Ooge's



DR. AND MRS. B. L. D'OOGE

four children, together with a number of grandchildren, are expected to be present at the dinner next Tuesday. These will be Mrs. Samuel Boucher and her child, Chicago; Mrs. Robert Dailey and her two children, Hamilton, Ont.; and Stanton O'Ooge and his two children, Boston. Another son, Leonard D'Ooge, Los Angeles, Calif., is unable to be present. He is the father of three children, making a total of eight grandchildren in the D'Ooge family.

Sun. 23.

We were lazy and did not go to church. Let Jane sleep as late as she wanted to - in fact until time for dinner, only drinking her orange-juice for breakfast.

About four o'C, came Stanton, Zene and the boys and Joanna. Zene to Brewings for supper and to sleep. Grandpa says Joan looks like a Vaudeville actress with her horribly red lips. But — it's none of our business. Neither is our Ida's Bobbed hair!!

Miss Parsons came to get an interview for the Ypsi. paper. How I hate such things! Rob and Ann, the McCullough boys and their girls and a boy Rob secured for Jane, went for a picnic, this afternoon. Jane says it is a disadvantage for her - as "the others are practically all married."

Rob's ring for Ann is beautiful - the diamond of Helen's engagement ring! But into a new setting of white gold. Of course we think it is terrible for him to accept it - but — again it is none of our business.

Mon 24

Bright day for Commencement. Grandpa and Eloise have gone, in their robes and caps.

We drove down - doing errands. Jane driving. Seems impossible she's eighteen and Junior at Smith college. Eloise's father and mother came last night to A.A. where they stayed with friends. All gone to La Rue's for dinner, today. They are proud of their daughter, - as we are.

Lots of change in E. since the day they brought her here, when she was feeling so strange and so frightened and weepy.

She laughed about it, now. Came Bob and Helen about 5 o'C. 12 here to dinner. Rob and Ann drove over in the eve.

Tues. June 25

A busy day – with hundreds calls, flowers etc. I notes, telegrams & Ida's guests. We all went as Ida's guests to dinner at the Union. A.A. Nice Coxey is about the only one in the family with any money. In the eve. I read to them from my diaries 1912 and 1913 about Ida's and Stant's weddings.

Wed. 26

More letters and calls. We had flowers from Will Wheaton Mrs. Mc Kinney, Susie Warner Garden Club, Mrs. Cleary, M. George Miss Goddard & Allison, Kate Ufferwick Liggie Dean. Harveys and some from Mrs. Pray, Yellow buds with a card from "Bruce & Hortense" from Lansing. We'd like to know who it is anyway. Box of candy from Palmers in Hamilton, creamer & sugar the McAndrews and two pretty yellow jars from Miss Jones. The Wheelers came in the eve, and Rob. Served punch and cookies left over from yesterday.

Thurs. 27 Still very cool.

Ida Jane and Joanna left for Chx, about 8:30 driving Ida's new car. Shall miss their spunky little songster, as well as the girls. Sam returns from Florida on Saturday. Am trying every day, to get started on the 'thank-you' notes.

DR., MRS. D'OOGE RECEIVE HONORS FROM ASSOCIATES

The 50th wedding anniversary of Dr. and Mrs. Benjamin L. D'Ooge celebrated on Tuesday, passed off delightfully. There was a family dinner party of 12 at the Michigan Union, Ann Arbor, and all day, in a house filled with flowers, there was a succession of callers and notes and letters conveying the felicitations of friends. Many of these letters and flowers were from educational leaders and professional associates expressing esteem and appreciation for the attainments of Dr. D'Ooge during his distinguished career, during which he has written textbooks, contributed to educational magazines and devoted his leisure to study of Sanskrit and Comparative Philology.

In 1891 he was appointed by the Regents of the University of Michigan to give a course of lectures upon the Italian Dialects, and in 1901 he was awarded the degree of doctor of philosophy from the University of Bonn.

Fri. June 28.

We called on the Wardropers, who are celebrating their 50th. anniversary today. Not much like ours with the house filled with flowers. Had one bouquet of roses, only, and I wonder how many callers. They are dear, quiet English folk.

Sun. 30

None of us at church – not even Helen. She was getting ready our grand dinner forten. Rob's Anna Mitchell, especially. I brought out my best silver – to celebrate. Mr. & Mrs. Mitchell came to call. They are very pleasant people.

Mon. July 1.

Helen has prospects and went to Detroit today, to see the State leader and superintendents of Nursery School work in Mich. She thinks she can get Helen on the permanent pay-roll. They seem to appreciate her preparation and ability. We are asked to dinner at the Mitchells on Friday night. Today I rented our cast room to a – pleasant school-ma'am, $3.00 p. week and Ben says I can have it! Bon.

Tues. 2

Helen & Bob to Detroit – Bob had a nibble by 'phone last night. Arlie is so elated to have such appreciation from the public and to no longer feel apologetic to be working. (à la Canada) Poor little Leonard ran into a metal-framed window down town and cut his head. Stant going to law about criminal carelessness

in people leaving the open window out over the side-walk! At least they should be made to pay all expenses of doctor + lawyer. Wrote to Lew. Poor chap. How he longs to be here with the rest of the family.

Wed. July 3. Dark and showery. Too bad for the numbers of disappointed children, everywhere.

Ben took Stant, Bob and Mr. Breining to Kiwanis. Helen asked to M. Britton's with Evangeline Lewis J. Sherger, G. Lamb. Will have an interesting time each telling of her busy life's work.

I made three doz. 4th of July kisses - but thought there'd be more of them, as I doubled the recipe.

Stant stayed a while after bringing "Wow" home then went over to read to Gene while she was ironing. How I'd love to have some one read to me while I worked!

Thurs. 4. Very warm.

Helen slaving and not letting me go into the kitchen. We all went over to Breinings at 11 o'c to see a rather small-town procession. - took June. All eight over here to picnic supper on paper plates - out on the piazza. Rob came down for and Ann for a call and glass of lemonade. Then she took their car back for her mother and came for Rob at 8 o'c - to go up to the celebration. Stanton & Co. leave tomorrow for home, and Alice B. back to her job in Detroit. Her little Bobbie is a very attractive child. Bob Sr. Arlie and I drove up to go to the carnival, but streets were packed with parked cars. Brays must

have had a hundred on their lawn. Wonder how much they earned.

We took a nice ride out towards Saline, June came home 10:30 tired of the crowds.

We saw a Heavenly display of a ((moon and bright star - Venus; (not another star visible)

Fri. 5 Stant & co. came over to say good-bye while we were at late breakfast.

Helen and Bob off to Detroit. B. following up another clue. Very hot. We went to Mitchells for dinner - late because grandpa refused to move from his table, sooner.

Had a fine dinner: melon (mint) cups, big pieces spring chicken with delicious rice, peas, tomato salad with caviere! rolls, olives, onions radishes, icecream cake, coffee, tea (iced or hot)

Mrs. M. is a kindly, well-meaning, too-loquacious woman. Ann showed us all her beginnings for Hope-chest, Robin helping her. She has a fine start with quilts, silver, linens etc.

Sat 6 Hot.

Helen sewing and running the house. I am a lazy old grandmother. June goes home for the day, tomorrow, and I thought we'd go to the hotel for dinner. But no says Arlie, not with the Daileys here to do the work. So —

A little cool breeze from the north-west makes life more tolerable, tonight.

Ann still reading "Imperial Palace" by Bennett. Too, too long, and now, towards p. 500 he has gone modern and immoral. Don't think I shall finish it, after all.

Sun. July 7.

Much cooler. At church - but Helen at home, getting dinner. Asked Bob Palmer over. [His family's invited them so often all during their years in Hamilton.] Helen is going to find it hard to sever all her Canada connections and break all her engagements - but is she glad to leave!

We have had a picture: "St Barbara" by Palma Vecchio, framed for Lorinda Mc Andrew's wedding present. It is a wall painting in the church Santa Maria Formosa, in Venice. I fell in love with it and bought it when we were there. [1480-1528]

Mon. 8. Cold.

Helen at home today, so is reading up at the Normal Library, after working here and planning the meals. Bob gone to A.A. for golf and to lunch. He fairly suffers to be here on grandpa's unwilling bounty. Ben is so mean to Bob, will hardly speak to him, and won't let him do a thing to help him.

Tues. 9

Bob and Helen in Detroit all day. Hot!

Rode out to Ford dam, taking Alma Blount - to cool off, after dinner, tonight.

Wed 10. Hot again. I was quiet, fixing hem on Arlie's skirt and reading on the nice shady front piazza. Bob took me for a ride - and to the library, while H. went up to work in library. Appointment bureau at U. of M. phoned for her photo, so they may have something to offer later.

Commenced reading: Enchanted Ground" by Temple Bailey, Not very thrilling and think I've read it anyway. A story of orange groves in Florida in the days of the boom, and afterwards.

Thurs. 11 Hot!

Bob and Tony W. drove to Detroit with Helen. Tonight I took some Easter lilies and delphinium to Myrtle who has been home from hospital four days. It was 80° at the east window in study, at 5 o'c.

Fri. 12. Just a little breeze.

Bob playing golf with Mr. Mitchell. H. and I drove to A.A. doing errands. I exchanged my book from Frances Strong (as she suggested) $3.00 for three books I much prefer: The Edwardians by Sackville-West $1.00 "Trailing the Giant Panda" by Th. Roosevelt $1.00 and Mystery Stories collected by Carolyn Wells $1.00 Good bargains. The biography F. gave me, of the actor du Maurier is not a book I care for enough, to keep. The father du Maurier of Trilby is more interesting.

Sat 13

Ben at A.A. Latin institute giving a paper. At lunch and, in the p.m. at a Latin picnic here, at the "Maples". A chicken dinner with his devoted girls. A great day for grandpa. Helen took me for a ride after dinner. She is a great girl to look after her old mammie.

Sun. 14 Drove to A.A. but Bob gone.

Quite cool. Rob not coming to dinner, as he and Ann going to picnic. Last night he was out to dinner - with Ann. Great summer the boy is having. Telegram from Calif. that Bob's mother died last night - from cancer. Poor Bob has been so worried and blue, because

he couldnt go out there. It is a great blessing that she didnt have to suffer long as so many do.

R. Brought Ann out to Sun. lunch on the piazza and Helen had a big one. So glad to be able to entertain them. She appreciates her home.

Mon. July 15.

Bob and Helen up early and off to Lansing. She went along because he feels so blue and discouraged. Hopes for something to happen today at Lansing. But I should think he'd be sick with discouragement. Anyway Jo. anna is safe and happy in Chx. and off their hands. I imagine she is quite a problem now the boy proposition is present. Bob tells Helen he was glad he had only one daughter.

Tues. 16

Arlie up early and working. Then up to library - then took bus to Detroit.

Tonight has that same old pain in the back of her neck. Thinks it is from her eyes. Hasn't changed glasses for eight years. Perhaps she is just worn out. That is the most probable cause.

Ben and I were at Corinda MacAndrew's wedding at the church - reception at Mack. hall. A queer idea for a girl who has so few acquaintances in town.

Clara Mc. wore dull blue lace, the bride pink and Mary Alice as bridesmaid in green ~~stanched~~ lace about 2 inches on the floor. Bride painted up like a vaudeville actress.

After dinner Arlie rested and Bob took me for a ride in the country.

A good letter from Lew and one from Doris. Sent her one yesterday with birthday greetings.

Wed 17 Hot.

B. Hand I rode up to A.A. and stopped a minute at Beulah's. She insisted on giving me a glass of jelly. A generous soul.

Wm Davis & husband called last night. She was a disturbed as I - over Rowena's painted face. Just too bad such a really good and bright girl should look so like an abandoned female.

Thurs 18. Hot.

Helen and Bob to Detroit - Ben to Kiwanis lunch - and I don't want to eat but Arlie makes me.

June gone for her "day off". I slept until 20c and had a big dish of bread and milk & bananas.

Helen had a good visit at Harriet Potter's lunch, with old Detroit friends.

Fri. 19. Hot - thunder storm, mostly thunder.

I made over a white leghorn hat found in the attic - and have a cool hat now.

Bob and Arlie cleaning attic, getting ready to store their things. Helen is so glad to get back to U. S. A. Had a chance to be supervisor of Nursery schools in Muskegon, but wants to be near Ypsi. on account of Joanna's schooling.

Rode up to A. A. tonight. Such interesting beautiful homes are there! Dozens of new ones since

I have driven around, in many new streets. Asked the boys over tomorrow. Ann reading "Edwardians" by Sackville-West and feel as tho' I'd spent the day with English aristocrats of doubtful morals.

Bob & Helen were ready for bed when the Wheelers came for them to ride in their new car, and off they went.

Sun. 21 July. Quite cool with showers and Robin started early for fishing, with three men. Hope he doesn't catch a cold. He looks pretty thin with his work and the hot weather and his courting Ann. Such a good day to be lazy and not go to church. Hard on the ministers, but Rob came with his father to dinner but no Bob Palmer appeared.

Mon. 22 Arlie and Bob did not work in attic today as she had school work to do.

Mr Rice and daughter of A. A. called in the eve. I have at last finished "Dew in April" a horrible tale of French convents and monasteries in 13th century. The affect on the people of the expected Doomsday in the Spring of 1212, is very realistic. They were a wild and dirty lot. and as immoral as the moderns are!

Tues. 23. [The nuns slept in coffins, in a great dormitory.

A little bit of a breeze. Helen and Bob off to Detroit after an early lunch - and to dinner with the Gardiners. I made a doz. glasses of raspberry-currant jelly.

Wed. 24 Hot and muggy. I was comfortably darning the family stockings on the cool piazza, while Arlie slaved in the kitchen and June did the ironing.

B. and H. off for picnic supper with the Wheelers, in A. A. Joan having a grand time up north. Went with a party to visit a camp of boys, where young Mitchell is staying. She expects some grand times, next winter. Life will not be slow for the family. - I imagine.

Thurs. 25

Arlie and Bob left after an early lunch for Hamilton where they expect to be a week or more selling, packing, storing, getting ready to come an live once more in good old U. S. A.

Bill Colburn took me to the funeral of Mrs. Platt who died of heart trouble. And so they go! Who is next?

Cooler today - Friday.

Picked a basin of gooseberries and I made 18 glasses of jelly and marmalade (rhubarb too)

"The Case of Mrs. Ames" by Arthur Somers Roche. Rather an interesting mystery yarn - power of a beautiful widow over the men.

Now it is "Four Days Wonder" by Milne.

Card from Arlie telling of their safe arrival. What a rush the poor girl will be in - the next week or more, getting ready to come back to U. S. A.

Sat. 27

The Milne book I find I've read before but enjoyed his quips and quirks and nonsense the second reading. He parodies the

Sat. July 27. English police, foolish girls, everyone in "society." A grand day, but warm in the sun, as Ben found it when he walked down town. Phoned Colburn's but Scott is out of town and Bill is working.

We don't like to take walks as we did, once.

"On her thirty-ninth birthday, and she owed it to her toilet-table that no-one believed it.

"Too often in this New Cosmetic Era, the search for youth - however successful, never fails to suggest the corresponding need for search." Not so with the well-known actress Julia Frebenne."

Sun. 28 Last church before Aug. so we went with Mrs. Holmes. Ben refuses to ride in the Dailey car. (Old snob.)

Matilda Holmes has her hair cut! Makes her look twenty years older! Looks hopeless.

Mon. 29.

At missionary meeting hearing a colored teacher from New Orleans tell of her work. Is Superintendant of 22 colored schools. They have united the Straight col. and N. Orleans college the first Congl - second M. E. church schools. Good economy.

We greatly fear our new pres. of miss. society will be moving to Chicago this year.

Mrs. Gammon is a remarkable little lame woman - following her experience in Chinese missions can take her place in any branch of church work.

Tues. 30

A little breeze. Ben gone to a Faculty supper with Prof. Lindquist. Poor Mrs. Bowen fell today and broke her hip. If I can only be spared such a fall - by going slow!

Finished "Secret Service Operator 13" by Robt. W. Chambers. Such a strong picture of spy work - north and south - during the Civil war, it is comparable to Tolstoi's "War and Peace".

Wed. 31 Wrote to Mrs. Bowen.

Ben says the men's picnic supper last night at Lincoln School was very good - only had no napkins spoons or knives or forks! (50¢)

Wrote to Mrs. Bowen.

Put 12 jars and glasses of cherry preserves down cellar also 10 glasses beet relish. Juna is doing all the hard part.

Learned a lot of facts about the war from the Chambers book. The friendly relations between the blue and the gray soldiers after Lee's surrender! They soon exchanged tobacco and rations. Grant sent 25000 rations to Lee's men, (who were starving) and he would not allow cheering because the southerners were so depressed by their defeat.

Ben sent Charles Lellar his guitar - Chas. paying $4.00 for its repair. His birthday comes soon, and then we will return the $4.00

Thurs. Aug. 1 Hot.

Dale Ford took me yesterday to call on Mrs. Cleary and her sister Mrs. Ries, but they were out.

Glad not to go anywhere today. Our roomer Miss White looks so rushed and so hot. Had to visit an A. A. museum today with a crowd of students - Wow!

Finished: "Morning in Gascony" by Hudson. Rather a lovely picture of pleasant farms in southern France; but a bit tiresome. Now it is "Murder in the Calais coach" by Agatha Christie. Promises to make me forget the weather. Made 7 glasses blackberry jam from left-over berries. The Christie book is quite ingenious, keeping the reader absolutely in the dark as to the criminal - which turns out to be all twelve of the suspected passengers!

Fri. Aug. 2. Rained all day, by spells. Letter from Arlie makes us expect them any time - van & goods in town.

A hard week for our Arlie, and more to it, trying to get things settled, with Ben's opposition to every plan. When she gets home

Sat. 3

The children came about 10 o'c last night and glad to get home at last. If Bob only gets the job he expects so Helen's money worries will gradually get smaller!

The van came at 5 o'c this A.M. and grandpa never waked till after 8 o'c - so they had everything practically moved - and then the rain commenced again.

Rob came before lunch to help. He is a precious lad.

Sun. 4. Cool and glorious.

Bob went over after Rob and Ann for dinner. She's a nice little thing.

Helen gave her a bath rug (hand-made, from Nova Scotia) for her Hope-chest.

Mon. 5 Helen working on a paper for school tomorrow. Raining to "beat the band".

Tues. 6 Bob gone to Lansing - home to dinner. Helen and Bob off early to Detroit - She plans to visit schools. They told Bob, in Lansing that he would probably be called Aug. 14. The poor boy suffers - because he feels that Ben "watches every mouthful" he eats!

I try to make up for Ben's ungracious actions - and make Arlie feel more comfortable, but Ben is everlastingly rubbing it in about having to buy so much in way of supplies, and about using the car! so much.

Wed. 6

B. and H. off early. Ben growling why didn't she go by bus or train! when our car is so freshly "simonized" by Dale Ford. [What's the use of having a car anyway.]

Mrs. Holmes and "Tillie" had a nice visit with me on our piazza - talking every minute about their affairs. Helen is only going one day more to the school in Detroit.

Wed. 7

Helen to lunch with the Sherzers at the cottage. Bob to Detroit about a new prospect.

Mrs. Cleary and her sister called.

June went at 7 o'c for a ride to Monroe and nice old Bob washed the dishes.

Thurs. 8. More comfortable.

Helen and Bob gone to Detroit. Helen has finished a paper for the Detroit teacher, and had it type-written. Says they are going to make mimeograph copies to be given to each student!! 30.

Ben has invited Pat Verdier and brother here to dinner Sunday.

Fri. Aug 9 Helen and Bob to Detroit, having lunch with Mrs. Webber. It is about the time that Helen W. was killed in explosion of their new motor-boat. H. & B. at Dr. Britton's for dinner.

Sat. 10 Helen busy getting ready for the Verdiers tomorrow and the Mitchells on Monday. Mrs. M. [Beulah!] embarasses me by her generosity. A glass of jelly last time and now a book "Folks" by Buckow,

I've read it and am not crazy about it, but ——

Sent her my "Edwardians" anyway,

In the eve. B. and H. took me to ride. Went to A. A. and added Tony Wheeler's mother to the party, and went to the A. A. tourist camp to call on their Canadians, who live in a trailer and work in U. of M. — taking Master's degrees. Two others doing the same.

Their children in U. of M. training school.

Sun. 11 Rob and Ann — Pat. and [illegible] Walter V.

Sent birthday greetings to Charles, 13 yrs.!

A hot day. Enjoyed Walter Verdier. He is a big awkward chap with small head, but it is full and he talks interestingly of his work, installing electric equipment.

In the late p. m. came H. and B's friend from Canada, where we called last night. (and his 13 yr. son) His wife in Canada.

They stayed and stayed 'till 10 o'c. H. served some shrub — very much appreciated.

Mon. 12 Hot.

Bad day to have a party — but H. is going to make it simple as possible. (?) Later.

Only served Fruit cocktails (on the piazza)

Lobster-in-tomatoes salad - fancy wafers

Roast lamb, browned pears, potatoes, str. beans beets, mint jelly, currant jelly, celery radishes rolls, iced tea and coffee. Raspberry ice, pink cake,

No pause in the conversation. Beulah talked every minute.

Tues. 13. A little bit cooler.

Helen to luncheon at Evangeline Lewis'.

Afterwards took me to ride. Called on Mrs. Davis and Mrs. Goodwin Mallett. Later on Mrs. Sherger, who starts on a wonderful motor trip to "Gaspay Peninsula", up at mouth of St Lawrence. Go tomorrow 8 o'c. taking Josephine, Miss Best and another friend. Then "goes back to N. Y. taking the boat from a Maine port Sep. 1. Later B. and H. were asked to Wescott's for bridge. Ben thinks Mr. W. is "a strange man, to be so nice to Bob, who owes him money." Ben cannot understand there are people to whom money is not the most important thing in the world. Bob is so nervous about his approaching job that he can't sleep.

Wed. 14

Helen had her eyes examined. Has had too much head-ache to please me. So I tell her my rent-money goes to glasses that will stop head aches. I hope.

Thurs. Aug. 15th My girl from Milan has decided to stay home and work. So I wrote to two others. H. and I called on Julia J. taking a jar of jam for her breakfast. She was all dressed up-going to a Bridge party.
Arlie over to see Mabel Britton.

Fri. 16.
Helen getting up a regular banquet for tonight expecting Rob and Bob Palmer - the latter on his way home to Hamilton.

Sat. 17 Rob couldn't come, because of some delayed examination. Took Bob P. to G.A. and Rob to Ann's. Have to go for him tomorrow - no, today I guess.
Such a relief last night for them to take Palmer up to their room for the eve.
Ann enjoying "Hardy Perrenial" by Helen Hull. How she knows people, and human relationships!

Mon. 19.
Helen went to the "pay up" at bank 20% and rec. $70.00 Wants to buy something for Bob who, she says, hasn't had a thing new, for years. Rob came over for dinner - not lunch. Stayed all night at Mitchell's and breakfasted at 10 o'c. Beulah has certainly adopted Rob. I'll wager she has done most of the courting.
New girl, Doris MacKellar came to see me. Is coming to work next Sat. and June goes Sunday and Joanna comes Sat. I believe. Bob's sisters from Calif. will be here about Sep. 18th, drive through to Washington D.C.

Tues. 20 Ida writes they do not hear from Univ. Virginia, where Sam has hopes of a call.
I have told Helen she and Bob may take the car and go tomorrow to Clx. for Joan. The oil and gas for the trip costs $8.40 and the trip on train $11.40, so it will pay to let those poor children have a two days respite of comfort, together - after so many months of anxious waiting and hopeless watching. It made me want to cry to see how grateful and how delighted Arlie is!
Ann came with Rob to dinner tonight on special invitation from Helen.
She brought me a big bunch of gladiolus.
Called on Mrs. Holmes.

Wed. 21.
Arlie and Bob off, early, for Clx. and I had to take it, when Ben came down.
It was a fatal mistake we made, in assuming that he was honest in saying that this is Arlie's home, and she must feel free to use the car "as if it was hers. That was all wind. He talked to me so wild I was ashamed to have June hear it, as she did, being in the laundry. Wow!
Miss Shultes called this p.m. and talked a straight two hours, when I excused myself to get a drink for my cough - and then actually called her into the hall to see me rinse flowers! So she had to go, at last.
I knew the poor thing was hanging on, to be asked to dinner - but Ben can't endure her, even at his best; so - - -

Thurs. 22.

a card from Arlie on the way north, at Grayling. Today is Jane's 14th birthday, so I suppose the Daileys may help her celebrate unless Ida has invited a party.

Rob went to A.A. last night. To Jackson with the Mitchells today. We're expecting him for dinner but I showed it wouldn't pay to come Ypsi. for dinner and right back again — so —

Ben doesn't approve of his being there so many nights; but I feel it is the same as if Rob was visiting his girl as Ben did, when he came to Grandpa's in Wisconsin.

Ben's latest is raving because we put the old front room dresser in the maids room.

No other place for it, with our four antique mahogony dressers, — but of course we must expect him to find fault with everything as he gets older.

Fri. 23d

Rob came in late last night. Here to breakfast and lunch — gone to A.A. 1-30 Says he will work 5 hrs. for Mitchell today. Stays tonight. My girls for the year will be Gladys Bernthal of Frankenmuth and Doris MacKellar-Decanter.

A card came yesterday from my Arlie. I'm so glad I stood the racket, here, in order to let her have a little let-up from this "eternal" chawing. June goes Sunday.

Reading Clarence Day's "Life with Father".

Sat. 24

A full day getting ready for my family for Sunday. The children came about 5-30 and Rob 6-30 Joan looks most satisfactory. Had a beautiful summer. They had a fine day for their trip. Not much like our heat, last summer's trip.

Joan is so sweet about helping. It fills my heart with joy to see how she is growing more and more like Helen.

Rob ff to A.A. Joan very busy putting away her things and setting her room.

Mrs. Bulkley called today — also came Hardy who took me down to see her new rooms. Little new girl came tonight Doris Mac Kellar. Looks pretty hopeless to me. But at least she can wash dishes until college opens. Then we'll see.

Ben treats Arlie all night — even if he did say, "I'll never forgive her for taking my car."

How can anyone really enjoy being so crabbed about everything!

I read aloud to Arlie this evening.

Mon. 26.

Last night H. and I called at Harvey's. He is so weak now he can't move, alone. She said they drove to Belleville for dinner today but she fears they can never go again. He is so helpless.

How we are chortling over "Life with Father". "Mother taught me:" Fear God and keep his commandments, but Father said: "Do your duty and fear no one". He said the Bible was mostly fol-de-rol. "What would the world come to, if we "sold all our goods to feed the poor?"

He declared it was hard to see why God made so many fools and damned fools and democrats." He was such a domineering, old cross-patch, his family feared him; and his wife spent her life rushing to placate him, so as to keep the air clear and pleasant for the rest of the family.

Tues. Aug. 27 Quite cool. Couldn't wash because of disabled water-heater. Helen told Ben of the leakage yesterday, but he wouldn't do anything - said it didn't matter.

Bob and Rob to A.A. This is the climax of all the months of waiting. Both Bob and Helen on the anxious seat - so nervous and worried.

Helen took me for a little ride.

Wed. 28

Ben asked where I went last night. When I told him, said: "just to burn up gasoline". He is getting so queer, we are all afraid of him. Helen feels badly, because she says he told her she should take the car whenever she wished, and now she won't even ask him to take it.

The new girl Doris plants herself in the parlor and turns on the light - 4½ p.m.!

Tonight she was sitting there when some boys and a girl came to see Joanna - and did she move? I had to motion to her from back hall.

Poor little Dud has never been away from her family (nine children) and boo-hoos much of the time. Can she - can we - stand a month more of it? before college opens? I'm afraid she can never make a 'go' of it.

Thurs. 29. Bright and glorious.

Last night Joan was off with the little pill whom Helen Kring introduced to her last year. The Wheelers were here for Bridge, and how B. and H. enjoyed having them in their rooms upstairs, where (as H. said) they could open their windows without being jumped on!

Ben making his usual fuss about Wheelers staying so late. He stayed up till after one 'on himself'.

Joanna is the gay girl - with boys calling to take her riding and to the movies.

Two came this p.m. from A.A. - one nearly seven feet tall (I believe) - at least 6 ft. 3.

The helper, Doris, is still boo-hoo-ing around. "Wants to see her mother." Of course she has never been away from her family - but oh! how I hate to see her "boo-hoo"!



Fri. 30 The Brittons called.

Bob to Detroit with Tony W. He's nervous about applying again for fear of being again turned down. Helen took me for a beautiful ride - after last night's rain. Also took the brat, who was sitting in the parlor, as usual. Last night, when my callers were here, there she sat, keeping the radio running. Wow!

Read aloud to Helen some chapters from "Life With Father". We chuckled over his tempers when his will was crossed, and his conviction that he was always right.

Sat. 31 A hard day for Helen getting ready for having Rob and Ann and her brother Bob here for dinner tomorrow. Tonight

Rob and Joan at Mitchells for his first celebration dinner. Then Rob brings Ann over for tonight and tomorrow — and Joan goes with the two A.A. boys who have been here three times. They and Phil Bursley's little girl go to movie and then to the Haunted Tavern for eats. The four playing Bridge tonight up in their free apartment.

Grandpa having trouble keeping track of the family. Sam appointed Pres. of Univ. of W. Virginia.

Sun. Sep. 1.

A beautiful day for Rob's 21st. birthday. Ann gave him a beautiful black brocade silk, red-lined lounging robe; and ~~Pat~~ the family (or son) gave a tie. He asked Ben to give him the use of the car today, to take Ann to Detroit. Also Ben gave him $5.00 and I gave him $2 - not knowing of Ben's gift.

Helen gave us a grand dinner of: Tomato-juice cocktails, Roast chicken, mashed potato, broccoli creamed, baked bananas, jelly, moulded veg. salad, icecream, elegant choc. birthday cake with choc. sauce.

I hired Ruth Heath to help the 'boo-hoo'. She's so good I'll try to keep her in mind.

Eloise Tillotson called this p.m. Is at La Rue's and John L. went to his school this A.M. Hers begins Tuesday.

Mon. 2 Rainy Labor Day.

We were quiet at home - best place to be. Had hoped the sister of 'boo-hoo' would come, but no. We need a conference, soon.

Returned Mrs. Bowen's "Father" books, and just had to send for one of them, to keep.

Sam and Ida en route to Chicago.

Wed. 4.

Things are happening at our house. I found name of another girl, at Normal Hill and then told Doris she could go - and she cried! [after telling H. she wanted to go next Sat.] H. told her she might stay till tomorrow, when her sister said she'd be out here. Then I went to my nap, and behold! when I woke, they had taken Doris to the bus - for home - and was I glad! Marian Ainsworth came, later, and we feel much easier in our minds.

Mr. Colburn called and stayed and stayed.

Mrs. C. wants me to conduct devotionals at Guild meeting tomorrow.

Thurs. 5.

Bright but cool (very). Dear Helen went with me to the Guild meeting, and a nice tea after. Can imagine how busy Ida and Sam are - packing furniture for W. Virginia. She sent Joan a beautiful yellow knit gown, that she knit this summer. Mrs. Gammon kissed me good-bye, today. Sorry they are moving to Chicago.

Stanton sent a clipping about Sam, which states that his election is for only one year! Can't imagine Sam moving for one year.

I took some peach pudding over to Mrs. Curtis and had a bouquet all ready — but forgot to take! Silly old grandma.

See by the papers that Huey Long the southern blow-hard and wind-bag has been shot. He's the Senator that held up all Legislation the last day of the 74th. Congress, by a "filibuster" of seven hours! How could any one but such a wind-bag talk! continuously for seven hours!

The country is better without him.

Bob's "Ann" is living thru her first day of teaching. Her mother is inclined to be a fool about it. Keeps impressing upon her that she doesn't have to teach.

Wed. Sep. 11.

We are having glorious autumn days. J. Townsend was here last night with Joanna. They went to A. A. with "Pete and Repeat" — and late home of course.

Had their breakfast at 11 o'c.

Tonight Rob's gone to Detroit to have supper with Ann. Helen & Bob to A. A. for picnic with the Wheelers. Joan is sick with indigestion and may finish the day without eating; so Ben and I will be alone. Called on F. Strong.

Fri. 13

Bob and Rob to A. A. in the morning.

H. and I called on The Harveys. He is so weak she has to lift his foot at each step going up stairs. But he won't sleep on first floor. Yesterday I planned to ask J. Jennings to ride over to see Frances — but she has a bad cold.

BOURBON ARISTOCRACY.

There was such a South, yes, but it brought on the Civil War and it is mainly responsible for the Southern political crop of demagogues, rabble-rousers and plain blatherskites who forwarded their own ambitions by telling their audiences the things they wanted to hear, regardless of their truth or lack of it. They were noisy, ill-bred, boorish; they ranted and raved; they clowned. Some of them were plain fools, others were men of great capacity who knew how to play to their audiences.

They are known to us by many names—the poor whites, the hill billies, the crackers. They cultivated small farms, lived in poverty, gave their children poor educations because they could afford no better, and had pride only in the knowledge that the Negro was more downtrodden and more miserable than they.

Among these people in recent years have come ambitious men who realized the latent strength of the poor white and resolved to capitalize on it. These men were what we call demagogues.

Of all the demagogues the New South has bred, Huey Long was the loudest, the crudest, the most clownish—and the smartest. Wherever Huey Long went there was uproar. He never had a peaceful moment after he first took public office. He was forever in a quarrel, yet it was openly charged in Louisiana that he was a physical coward.

Reception by Campus Club Is Brilliant

Mrs. Chauncey S. Boucher, wife of the new president of the University, was introduced to the members of the Campus Club at their first reception and meeting of the year Monday afternoon in Elizabeth Moore Hall. Many new members of the faculty and wives of new faculty men were introduced, and more than 200 ladies were present. Mrs. Wilson P. Shortridge is president.

Mrs. Robert C. Colwell presented the guests to the ladies in the receiving line, Mrs. Robert Allen Armstrong, Mrs. Wilson P. Shortridge, Mrs. Leslie D. Hayes, and Mrs. A. G. Kirchoff. Receiving at the door were Mrs. Edmund C. Dickinson and Mrs. Samuel J. Morris.

The reception room was attractive with floral decorations in lavendar and yellow. Baskets and bowls of autumn blossoms were artistically placed.

The tea table was covered with an embroidered cloth of grass linen and lace. The centerpiece was of yellow pom pom dahlias and ageratum, and the candles were in the chosen shades. Presiding at the silver samover was Mrs. Roland P. Davis.

Aides to the presiding hostesses, Mrs. Hayes and Mrs. Kirchoff were: Mrs. Roland P. Davis, Mrs. Arthur C. McBride, Mrs. Robert Baldwin, Mrs. Charles Miller, Mrs. Stephen P. Burke, Mrs. Hubert H. Hill, Mrs. Paul H. Price, Mrs. Ralph A. Lincoln, and Mrs. Earl N. McCubbin.

F is about to move to the Women's League until she goes to N. Y. for the winter.

Bob's sisters may come today from Calif. to Washington.

"Now in November" by J. Johnson. Writing for a girl of 24. Deals with ness and death, and the consolation ature — of the trees, the sunset skies. a heart can ask, at times, is how to face the mornings". cost more than they're worth, leave te."

" Father never swore a- ll the blasphemy was there, turning " "The old man's got a bile at makes all his words come H. made a birthday cake Virginia's birthday — but they didn't

A busy day for Helen. — expecting y — and not expecting ing last eve. with John, at country club — Huron Hills. Very lovely in pink dress, that she made and brown fame velvet jacket lined with white silk. (made from cousin Maud's opera-cloak, given me twenty years ago) Ben fussing because I went off without telling him. Of course I'd have done so, only he would have found fault, and chewed about our going, as he always does. At present, he drives Helen frantic by standing in the middle of the kitchen when H. and Marion are rushing — getting meals.

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They are known to us by many names—the poor whites, the hill billies, the crackers. They cultivated small farms, lived in poverty, gave their children poor educations because they could afford no better, and had pride only in the knowledge that the Negro was more downtrodden and more miserable than they.

Among these people in recent years have come ambitious men who realized the latent strength of the poor white and resolved to capitalize on it. These men were what we call demagogues;

Of all the demagogues the New South has bred, Huey Long was the loudest, the crudest, the most clownish—and the smartest. Wherever Huey Long went there was uproar. He never had a peaceful moment after he first took public office. He was forever in a quarrel, yet it was openly charged in Louisiana that he was a physical coward.

F. is about to move to the Women's League until she goes to N.Y. for the winter.

Helen thinks Bob's sisters may come today on their way from Calif. to Washington.

I finished "Now in November" by J. Johnson. Remarkable writing for a girl of 24. Deals with love and bitterness and death, and the consolation of beautiful Nature — & the trees, the sunset skies.

"As much as a heart can ask, at times, is courage somehow to face the mornings".

"Things that cost more than they're worth, leave a bitter taste". "Father never swore aloud; but all the blasphemy was there, turning sour, inside." "The old man's got a bile stomach that makes all his words come out, sour!"

H. made a birthday cake as this is Virginia's birthday — but they didn't come.

Sun. 15 A busy day for Helen — expecting the company — and not expecting Joan dancing last eve. with John, at country club — Huron Hills. Very lovely in pink dress, that she made and brown faune velvet jacket lined with white silk. (made from cousin Maud's opera-cloak, given me twenty years ago) Ben fussing because I went off without telling him. Of course I'd have done so, only he would have found fault, and chewed about our going, as he always does. At present, he drives Helen frantic by standing in the middle of the kitchen when H. and Marian are rushing — getting meals.

Am reading Admiral Byrd's story of his isolation six months in the antarctic, in a 7 x 9 shack at 65° and lower. The air in the smoke-pipe and breath from his nostrils froze. Had to take down the pipe and knock the ice out with an axe. Kerosene in stove froze - had to thaw his meat with a blow-torch. Only exit a trap-door in roof. Apr. 17 the sun disappeared from its place on horizon to remain until Aug. 24. He says: "The antarctic is a world center of meteorological action. The masses of cold air breaking away from the polar cap, have a direct bearing on the climate of the world. The day is coming when there will be permanent weather stations in Antarctica - for long distance forecasting of weather."

Tues. 17. Hot.

Mabel over in the eve. and the "Mutt & Jeff" combination here again, taking Joan for a ride - then here playing cards.

Bob's sisters coming tomorrow. Hunting times for Arlie. As I understand it, Virginia is to come from Menominee with John and Marge, his wife, {Still no word for B. & H. about their jobs.

Wed. 18. Hot.

Phone from Ruth, in Detroit that she will be here for dinner tomorrow.

Also a letter for H. from The Head of Nursery School project, Helen is to be Director of Training-school for N.S. teachers - Located in Detroit. So my vacation is nearly over.

They are now selling off furniture, out in the barn; also H. canning peaches. I put up 14 glasses grape jelly. We have a lot of grapes this year, for a change.

Am reading: "Second Hoeing" by Sykes. A tale of beet farmers in Colorado; nearly as hopeless as the last one - "November";

The same hopeless struggle to earn a living on a farm, with drought, freezing, all kinds of bugs and plant diseases!

But in spite of every thing there's money in beets.

Fri. Sep. 20

Rainy. Ruth came yesterday p.m. and what a good visit they are having. Helen took their breakfast up stairs. Said she felt she might relieve her father from having people (especially Bob) around him when eating his breakfast. His cross face when he comes to table, is enought to spoil anyone's meal.

This morning the two Bobs and Ruth gone to A. A. Lunch at League building. Helen took Ben down town, and I canned some grape juice. Sent a big basket of grapes by Rob, to 'Beulah'!

Tonight B. H and family having picnic in A.A.

New girl coming tomorrow.

Mrs. Fagerstrom here, to see about committee work for Faculty Dames. Wants me to have them in Feb.

Sat. 21 Busy day for Arlie. Expects ten to dinner tomorrow - Bob's relatives.

Sun. 22. Hunting times.

Grandpa upset - trying to keep track of the family - and no wonder. - such a lot of us.

Rob went yesterday to A.A. to work, and

all night at Mitchells. Ruth drove to friends in Detroit yesterday A. M. staying until this morning. Virginia came last night with her son John & wife. all here over night. This morning had their breakfast up stairs, where they could be just together, away from criticism and all friction. Now Helen is preparing their dinner for picnic up the river, at some place of happy memory when the Cristies lived in A.A. So Bess and I are alone - having a quiet restful day.

Mon. Sep. 23.

Joan's two swains here again last night - to grandpa's disgust.
She commences school today. Bess is so nervous he was up and at it, before the girls were ready. So we didn't have any oat-meal. Girls off at 9 o'c.
Yesterday, following their picnic dinner, Bob and his sisters drove to Detroit - reluctantly - to have supper with Walter and Florence. She is a fussy German. Talks all the time.
They returned late - and are going into Detroit today for lunch with John & Margie, before he drives back home to Menominee. Poor Bob is having a nice time with his family.

Tues. 24

Virginia, after dinner yesterday took Bob Helen and me to a movie in A.A. "Top Hat," a lot of dancing by a young man "Astaire", with a care-worn looking eyebrow - like Betty Thompson's father -

John and Marge finally left today, after taking the whole Bailey family to dinner in A.A. Also Virginia & Ruth left for their drive to Washington.
My Arlie got a nice dinner for us, before leaving and brought Mrs. Sherger over to dine with us. She told me all about their trip over and around Gaspé peninsula.

Wed. 25

The house seems very quiet. But certainly Bob's relatives didn't bother us any. Bob picked another bushel of grapes and I made jelly & juice. and sent a basket of them over to Wescott's.
Joanna thinks that her work at Canadian school was more thoro - she says she is the only one in classes that raises her hand and answers general questions. Says" the kids stare at her every time."
Went to movie with Bob and Joanna - the book "Rose Haul" - put into a picture "The Farmer takes a Wife." Janet Gaynor was a sweet (too sweet) young spit-fire cook on a canal-boat.

Thurs. 26.

Still reading Edna Ferber's "Come and Get It" - of the north Wisconsin paper mills and rough Swedes in the wood camps. Some Swedish dishes "Ertsoppa" - a pea-soup with dices of fried pork and little cubes of toasted bread floating.
"Kaldomar" - Browned meat balls baked in a cabbage leaf.

Helen is crazy with delayed work, preparing for her Detroit job. 3 days she lost so much valuable time, looking after their company, whose three-day visit here was a happy one, because of Arlie.

A long letter from Ida telling about their new home — three-story stone house — with white pillars going to third floor. Drawing-room 30 x 40 - seventeen rooms. She has a big task before her. Poor Cotey.

Jane left Sun. for Smith college, with three other girls. Fri. Sep. 27. Tonight Bob Palmer was here to dinner, starting for U. of Minn. tonight. Not a great success at U. of M. Rob is in full swing — working at the Union library and rooming at Psi U. house. Has a very nice suite with an older fellow — graduate student.

Ben and I had to go to Thankoffering supper at church — he leaving before the meeting, and I don't blame him.

Sat. 28.

Bright and cold. Bob very much easier in his mind, as we all are. Telegram from Washington offering him $4000. as assistant Manager of Housing Project. He just doesn't dare believe it until he is on the job. Today he was in A.A. — lunch at Wheelers and golf this p.m. Phoned for Helen to come to dinner, tonight. Joan at party with young John last night and was going with him again tonight, but had a cold. So he came and grandpa — greatly upset — thought I should send him home. "Don't blame me, if something happens!" It is cruel to think such nasty thoughts about our Joan.

Sun. 29 Bright and windy.

At church with Arlie. She wanted to go up the river for picnic dinner, but grandpa refused. Too bad he's too old. Joan at S.S. too this morning — and I'm glad. Also attended E.V.E. meeting of young people and elected Sec'y Treas. The girls at Lutheran dinner — so we had picnic in breakfast room.

Mon. 30 Young John here again. Third night.

Went to hospital, taking bouquet of Cosmos and blue delphiniums to Mrs. Bowen.

Tues. Oct. 1

Helen had message from Detroit. tell of death of Earl Gardiner a dear friend. They drove in to Detroit right after breakfast, returning in time for dinner tonight. Helen completely worn out by her sympathetic day with Neline.

Tonight Ben at Twenty Club dinner. Poor Dr. B. and Mabel had to kill Rolfe because so old, and helpless from rheumatism so they had to carry him out, at night. They were so devoted to him. The most beautiful police dog I ever saw.

Wed. Oct. 2. Ben at Kiwanis lunch.
154 Never saw a more sunshiny Autumn than we are having. Bob heard in Detroit that he is still 'on their list' and will probably be located some time this week. finished reading "Shining And Free" by G.B. Stern. A bright continuance of the life of her "Matriarch" a slightly old grandmother of a big Jewish family - eighty-eight years old but still lively.

Thurs 3. Arlie & Bob left for Detroit, right after breakfast - for Earl Gardiner's funeral. Bob was a pall-bearer. A cold rainy day for their long drive to Mason - and back - 200 mi. Clara MacAndrew took me to the Guild meeting. Enjoyed hearing Edith Shaefer tell of their summer's trip to Europe. H. and B came just in time for dinner, and brought a basket of lovely flowers from Neline. Mabel was over in the eve. She is Pres. of the national '99 Club' of women fliers.

Fri. 4 Helen went to Detroit with Mabel, to see Byron Edwards, who is fast slipping away. In the eve. Joanna off to show with the two A.A. boys. Is wearing Mutt's ring now. I feel, as Ben does that it's a pity - but I don't talk about it. One of the Roosevelt girls came, bringing two boys, but were too late for Joanna. Am enjoying W. Cather's "Bonfire". Have red it before I find, but it is so bright. Life in a small Vermont town - a nice older sister who is a country nurse, because she wants to help people. Has an obstreperous brother whom she mothers and educates to be a doctor.

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Sat. 5. Finishing the mending. Am not permitted to do much else.
Took flowers to Mrs. Lyman, who is recovering from appendix job. Sam sent me a Morgantown newspaper with his speech at Faculty dinner. A good one. Declares his position in the matter of changing curricula like U. of C.'s. No doubt the U. of Virginia worried for fear he would upset all their old methods at once, and maybe they were prepared to oppose the new Pres.

Sun. 6. Mr. & Mrs. Coon of Detroit here. Ben and I at church. Helen at S.S. also Joanna. A surprise, when she was out till after midnight. I can't help worrying (like grandpa) now that she wears his ring, which means the kissing business is here.
The Cordners of Detroit here for a grand Sun. night supper. Also Rob and Ann; and Mr. + Mrs. M., came for them, staying quite a while, after eating peaches and cream & cookies with us. Helen must have been completely worn out when she went to bed midnight. Joan helped splendidly.

9-24-34 to 2-1-36

Wed Oct 2 B... at Kiwanis lunches.
Finished "Bonfire" by Willa Cather.
Very interesting - second time reading.
Miss Jessie and Miss Bessie I shall not soon forget. Two big, billowy old maids with quaintest ideas and sayings. Also the old cat Henrietta - big yellow, sleepy-eyed, feeling she owned the house - planning to have her next kittens on the spare-room bed.
And the waif Alixlee - who was blessed (or cursed) by her power over men, old and young.
"Anson is as grouchy as a man with tooth-ache. Why should he think he's the only one! We all suffer - but we don't holler!"
Kittie said she found it "very exhausting to be cheerful for two!"

Mon. Oct. 7.
First big freeze, last night.
Whist at Beal's. Had - 4 to start with playing with Mrs. Johnston. There were five substitutes.
Tues. 8. Bob picked the green tomatoes.
B. and H. at Wheelers in the eve.
Wrote Frances Strong.
Started chopped and sliced tomato pickles.
Now we are hearing so much about Italy's invasion of Ethiopia. I read some interesting items about them. Ethiopia Egypt + Liberia on the only independent countries in Africa.
King Haille traces his ancestry to King Solomon + Queen of Sheba. H. was crowned with circlet made of native gold. They have 2000 oz. of platinum a year - in their country.
H. has few autos only 500 - mostly from Mich.
They mostly travel on mules.

St. George is their patron saint.
They observe Lent so strictly - no meat, milk or eggs. If a man doesn't pay his debt he is chained to the arm of creditor, till he does pay.

Wed. 9. Ben has taken a dislike to my last winter's hat - said he'd pay for another! So Arlie took me down this morning and we found a pretty velvet with blk. + white feather band. Wore it to Club and four different women wanted to steal it - or trade it!

Fri. 10
Reading "Inquisitor" by Walpole - An entertaining mystery story and more.
At Faculty Dames meeting. Mrs. Cleary brought me home. Such a lot of nice looking young-ish women, whose names I can't remember, to save my life! But, as aunt Jen D'Oge used to say: "They seem very fond of me."
Joan Olds here over night.

Sat. 11 A full day. Helen took her S.S. class for picnic lunch in woods.
Ben + Bob invited by Mrs. Mitchell to A. A. ball game. ($5.00) They are the most generous people. Finished "Inquisitor" A strong book - dealing with people of an English cathedral city - lots of superstition - some ghosts - A whole town harried by a horrid money-changer, who - tho' killed - continued to haunt them.

Wed. Oct. 2. Ben at Kiwanis lunch.

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Joanna out last night with High Sch. crowd and tonight with Nutt.

Sun. Oct. 13

Bright and warmer. I was awake so much last night doctoring sore throat that I stayed home today.

About 4 o'c we drove to A. A. to call on the Stanleys and Helen went to Sorosis Tea for their 20 new freshmen.

Louis is very feeble. Has not had on his clothes since their return from Chx. Has had two bad heart attacks. He will go soon - the way Mr. Price w

Rob and Ann came for supp

Mon. 14 Still sunshing.

Whist at Molly's and had - 2 Worst hand I ever handled with Tony - Saw the man about told "nothing is settled yet." It

We are invited to dine at Alle on Thurs, celebrating Mrs. Sher

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Tues. 15 Bob. drove me over to and took her a book. She i Hospital. Again - how lucky I was, to be only a week, and not quite conscious any of the time!

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Wed. 16 The girls went to G.W. Luncheon, and seemed appreciative of the chance to go. I think myself, we're pretty nice folks to let them. Alice Stanley Atchison phoned, asking us over for tea at 4 o'c. So glad to see Alice - after many years.


Snapped on Broadway

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Thurs. Oct. 17 Another beautiful golden day, all the trees are gorgeous yellow. very few red ones this year. We had a grand dinner at Allen Sherger's - followed by his moving pictures of trips taken in the north. My knee was aching so badly I couldn't enjoy things. The Brittons Allen carried me out to our car.

were here to dinner. Alice is a dark interesting - fascinating lady, who leads a most interesting life in Washington society. Her husband - a brilliant young lawyer. She showed us a lot of her recent landscape sketches. Very modern and messy looking. I thought.

Fri, 18 A poor night. Knee badly swollen, perfectly still. Says must go to bed - keep H. called Dr. Harry. Helen made sandwiches for Church Tea. Finished reading "Mary Peters" a good story of Maine sea-farding folk. A life at sea had taught her mother Sarah Peters that to wait for things. "to wait upon things that have been, in order to feel free and unafraid of things to come." She kept in mind that the way here events are as nothing compared to the way you receive them."

Sat. 19 Dr. Harry wants an x ray of my big knee (~~$5.00~~ or more) and would like to put it in a cast ($10.00) But I've promised to keep still without one. Wheelers here to se Arlie is working too

H. and B. in the eve, Must get a nurse. Land.

Sun. 20. Some better. They have moved bed to the sitting - room, from my sleeping - porch down Nurse Mrs. Burns came and gave me bath yesterday. Good job - but nearly killed my back. Spent all night trying, in vain, to turn over. Poor Arlie empties so many bed pans. I'm ashamed to ring my bell. Shall stop this Lemonade treatment, till I can walk. (Juice of 1 lemon, 1/4 tea soda 1/2 grain saccharine Fill up glass with water. Mrs. Jennings called, Mrs. Burns came to bathe me. didn't hurt my back quite so much

Feeling better. Reading Bride of Lammermoor - one of Bob's Scott books. Pretty slow.

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on Thurs, celebrating Mrs. Sherger's 67th birthday.
Helen has asked the Brittons over to dinner.

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and took her a book. She is sick and tired of the
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Wed. Oct. 2. Ben at Kiwanis lunch.

160 Fri. Oct. 25

Dr. says I'm all right to do quiet things, but if my old knee has a feeling, I must lie down at once and keep still. Today I walked to the bath, and went out to sit in study while Arlie scoured around in here.

A sweet note from Mrs. Sherger. Her flowers are still the bright spot of my mantel, for more than a week. Sent nice Mrs. Kitz Miller's letter to Mrs. Pray to enjoy. It is heartening to see anyone who, having passed thro' fire, remains so unscorched. She has developed the attitude of our wonderful Arlie towards life's handicaps.

Still they have no final word from Washington and Helen says now she hopes she doesn't get any job for she couldn't leave me! Sure it is - she has a big one, right here - without any salary.

Just now she is saving for me the wages of a housekeeper cook-manager @ $15.00 a week plus nurse's wages. (3) Our Mrs. Burns has 7 x @ $6. = a week = 42. + 15 = 57 x 4 equals $228.00 a month H.L. saving us!

Sat. 26.

Miss Case brought a grand bouquet, after their reception. And Lena Mellenkamp and Edith Shaefer brought four pretty rose-buds that will be roses tomorrow. Helen is working too hard every day, taking care of family, house and me. Always so jolly and so bright! Ben doesn't realize how she is on the jump all day nor how tired she gets.

Mailed letters to Ida & to Stanton.

Sun. 27 Mrs. Sherger phoned she is coming to see me a minute. Helen has jumped all day long. At S.S. her whole class was there. Mrs. Wescott was over, and sent me a little dish ice cream. The Breinings called. Mrs. Sherger here quite a while - and brought more rose-buds. Rob & Ann here this p.m. Gabe her three baskets for

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flowers on her table. Engraved glass - from long-ago contribution from cousin Mabel.

Boys swarming for Joan, but she went to meeting tonight. Mutt took her to the church then home then back later for her. Another H.S. boy called, whom Arlie has never seen before.

Mon 28. Another glorious morning.

Arlie was so dead last night she never waked up at 3-o'c when I rang 43 times. How I wish we could afford a practical nurse, to save her strength a little.

A note from Stanton. They had a Sunday picnic inviting the choir tenor & wife. Such wonderful weather.

Tues. 29

Had a good night; with things arranged so I could "perform operations indicated" and not have to call Helen. A bunch of flowers from nice Mrs. Beal. and a call from Mrs. Kitzmiller, Helen and Joan to Sorosis Tea in A.A. invited by Charleen's friend Miss Stiles.

I'm devouring three Oppenheim books. How he does hold your interest! I forget there was ever any arthritis anywhere in the neighborhood, except Mrs. Fogerstrom called, on "White House Lawn". Rather weakened by an intricate cipher introduced, which was not needed in the plot.

The Colburns came and brought me some pansies. Mercy! How hard that little woman works!

Mollie Wortley called. She's a dear. Funny how they all have to tell how badly they miss me at whist-club. Tonight is filled with squeals of Helen's S.S. class celebrating Hallowe'en here.

Thurs. 31. The S.S. class had a glorious time and their dear teacher took them home before 10 o'c. How they love her! This is our first sure-less day in a long time.

Rode over to A.A. - taking Rob's laundry. First outing in about two weeks. Another letter from Tantee-boy. Such a loving note from Mrs. Sherger.

Wed. Oct. 2. Ben at Kiwanis lunch.

Fri. Nov. 1. 162 A full day. Our flowers are filling five vases. A plant from Faculty Dames came today. Mrs. Helen Parks and daughter came. Also Mrs. Kishlar and Lemar's wife. Picked a big bunch of clarys from our yard. Dr. B. says I can't go to Whist tmor to Faculty dinner, on the 13(or 14th?) Finished the best one of Galsworthy's "Maid in Waiting." Read it long ago - but enjoyed it. "Smiled with such understanding, she couldn't guess what - if anything - he had on his mind." "No-where in the world is so much injustice found as in the courts of justice." Ida wrote of their giving two dinners to men of the faculty - ten each night. Also a tea to wives of students - eighteen of them. Sam says the men are so reasonable after a good dinner. That's where Cozey comes in with her ability and her support of Sam. Some lovely roses came from Mrs Barfoot. Bless her kind heart.

Sun. 3. Ben Vardier Ann and Margaret came and stayed and stayed this morning while Helen was at S. S. Joan missed today she was out so late with Mutt last night and over-slept. Ann told all about their plans for the wedding. Nov. 30. Eleanor's fiancé a fine chap - very good family, much travelled - Dartmouth grad. They will live in Chicago. She continues her job selling wool. He hasn't any. Is working for the "Crusaders". What?? They are to have a home wedding with one sister as a maid of honor in nile green cut velvet and two sisters with two college friends in rust-colored velvet and Anna in bright blue velvet. A gay wedding. Anna insists on our being present - but — ? Poor Margaret is homelier than ever, but her skin seems just a little bit less eruptive.

Mon. Had an earthquake last night, which Bob + Helen felt and heard rattling things - about 10c. So marked that it put out of commission the recording machine at U. of U. Prof. Hobbs says others will probably follow, soon. Well

Mon. Nov. 4. Dark rainy morning. Poor dear Bob's 50th birthday. He says to Helen: "What's the use of celebrating for such a reckless old hulk!" Poor Arlie is still "keeping cheerful for two." Am reading Helen Glasgow's "Vein of Iron". Has a sweet character just like Arlie." Mother said gaily. Supper is ready. In her face shone a strange happiness (more a quality than an emotion; as ethereal and as penetrating as light. It rippled in her voice and shone in her eyes and her smile." Little daughter Ada said her mother was always in high spirits. "Well, I had to choose between high spirits and low spirits, and I chose what would be easier on others. When there wasn't enough to eat in the house I fell in the habit of laughing too much." There is blessedness in beauty and in the little things of life. - a peace that is more lasting than happiness. What is time, after all? Was it a minute or an hour she waited? What is time, after all? Who can tell where now ends and forever begins? "Pues."

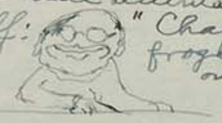
Mrs. Jennings sent roses. From "Vein of Iron" - Our young folks are brought up to say whatever comes into their heads; - and just don't they"!

Another rainy day. Helen asked the Wheelers over last night, and Bob urged the ave, as tho' he had a job! Again: "In war you come too close to human nature. When you are tired, all you want is to forget you're human".

Wed. 6. Sunshiny day. Mrs. Jennings came, in a new long fur coat. Mrs. Winifred Davis too. A pot of white, yellow-centered chrys. from the Whist Club. Miss Jones called, and Mrs. Sherger also - but she didn't stay when Miss J. came! I wonder why she dislikes her so. Finished: "Debonair" by G. B. Stern. Interesting, but I don't like her style. Too too modern. The mother is a little simpleton and her daughter is more so. Too much swearing and smoking and drinking among the girls and boys, and young married women.

Thurs. H. Invited Miss Harriett Potter and her brother to dinner. That funny grandpa said he'd rather eat with me in my room than with those strangers! So I told him to come down in his night-shirt. Mrs. Hubbell sent me a rose + forget-me-nots in a little glass vase (2) water. Very pretty little offering. Arlie went to church sewing meeting for red [illegible] Day. Notes from Mrs. Pray and Mrs. Geary.

Wed. Oct. 2. Ben at Kiwanis lunch.

Read a charming review of Clarence Day's "Life with Father" written by Dorothy Canfield. Mr. Day is a [illegible] victim of arthritis. He is a great caricaturist and can put the cussedness of the male animal into the simplest curving lines. A drawing of himself:  "Chaperones with frozen smiles - ever on the prowl."

Sat. Nov. 9th. (Died in Jan.)

Mrs. Wolcott called. Mrs Wilson brought me some lemon pudding and Mabel B. brought me a magazine. Last night I slept better. Only heard 30c and 80c strike. Finished reading Water Lilies a fool yarn - but some bright description. Of a modern dance: "Gordon took Sybil to dance a fox-trot. They were wedged between couples, scarce moving but jigging busily with their feet and shoulders. Everybody talked, and at the end of a sentence they moved an inch, bumping gently into the next couple with 'I beg your pardon.' Society can only dance in a place so fashionable that no one can dance in it." Jane enjoyed her dance. She was elbowed buffeted and kicked from every side, - but she was happy to be in Gordon's arms."

Wm Davis & Peg Showermann called while H. was in A.A. with grandpa. Bob in A.A. with Tony - going to the Mich. game & think. Joan expecting the crowd of 18 tonight to have popsicles & fr. fried potatoes and celery followed by games. Going to Joan Olds' for picnic sausages & rolls & dancing & to another house for donuts and cider and more dancing.

Started Sabatini's "Chivalry" but too bloody fighting for me.

Am greatly enjoying Alexander Woollcott's "While Rome Burns" - series of bright bright sketches of people and things from his wide newspaper and diplomatic days. When he was a freshman he overheard the opinion that he had a "heart of gold and unformed on acquaintance," but some considered him an acquired taste, he recalls.

Sun. 10. Bob and Ann came to dinner.

Miss Adams called, and Nelline Gardiner and her aunt.

A letter from Helen Smith in Detroit coming out next week.

Lee broke his leg when bringing his boat up to the dock.

I am much better but Arlie is so careful of me.

Mon. 11. Armistice Day.

Who should blow in right after lunch but Helen Smith! She is anxious to get home to do things before going to Calif. Leaves Dec. 1, and spends a month with Ben + wife in Manhattan Ks. en route.

Ray Allen called. A pot of beauty mums came from Mrs. Quirk.

Good fine program for Armistice day, over the radio.

Tues. 12 Helen S. left at 10 5c, after having breakfast with me on little table. A month since I've eaten with the family. Found a lot of interesting data in the book of Woollcott's. Tells of the beautiful monument to wife of Henry Adams by St Gaudens, in Rock Creek cemetery Washington. (Such silence is maintained about her death - it may have been suicide) I wish I might see it some day.

He tells about attending the theatre in Peking. The ushers pass around tea and lotus seeds and dampened face cloths for the audience.

In a movie they will throw a [illegible] on the screen that looks like a "glorified laundry-tag - saying: "to old man Tuan-ta-ho that his No. 2. Old Lady is waiting angrily for him in the lobby. (His 2d concubine) English is more universally spoken in Japan, among trades people than in many other countries.

Wrote thank-you note to Mrs. Quirk and answered Mrs. Bowen.

Reading about Hetty Green the richest woman in U.S. a book Miss Allison sent me. Money isn't everything by a long way.

Poor Bob completely upset because word came that the housing proposition for which he had been engaged had all fallen through.

Wed. 13 Bob gone to Detroit on advice of Mr. Cordner, his friend in the same engineering business.

Tony came tonight to play Kribbage with him. Helen gone to a lecture with Mabel Button. H. is going in to Detroit tomorrow to a big dinner - housing conference. Encouraging news about the job. They are going with Cordners.

ROBERT G. DAILY IN U. OF M. FRATERNITY

Robert G. Daily, formerly of this city, is one of ten new members to be initiated into Triangles, junior engineering honorary fraternity of the University of Michigan.

Others are Benjamin G. Cox, Terre Haute, Ind., Donald E. Hillier, Cedar Rapids, Ia., William O. Lowell, Buffalo, N. Y., George W. Malone, Syracuse, N. Y.; William E. Olsen, Manistee; Robert D. Osgood, Lakewood, O., Hillard A. Sutin, Albany, N. Y.; Edward J. Van[illegible] Velde, Royal Oak, and Jam[illegible] Walker, Brimingham.

Fri. 15c The children had a good time as guests of the Cordners and went out to the Chandler park region where they talk of building 64 houses & small vacht for young people. Hoping the Govt and Pres. Roosevelt carry out their ideas as planned.

Grandpa gone to Detroit to get a new car. phone. 7/80. Enjoying the book from Frances Strong: "The Wedding". A study of a family whose daughter is being married. Goodness at H.S. party and Helen let them have lunch in the breakfast-room afterwards. Of course grandpa had to come out, and exclaim over them. Has no sympathy with the young, I don't think he dreams how unhappy he makes Arlie.

And makes Joan feel that he begrudges every mouthful she eats at table - and of course Bob feels it too.

"O Lor! Let's be comfortable"!

Wed. Oct. 2. Ben at Kiwanis lunch.

Sat. Nov. 16 Joan stayed with Joan Olds last night, and
166 home late - just in time for lunch. No work done.
Mitchells phoned asking her to foot-ball game - so
in a rush with Mrs. Mitchell and to dinner there.
Mutt and Jeff here in the p.m. and again in the eve.
Mrs. Wescott called. A beautiful pink flowered plant and a
note from Miss Gilbert. Note from Mrs. Holmes, who is worse
off than I am. Four weeks I've been shut in my room.
Dr Harry gave me a look over today. Says my heart is
down just a little but will have to be here a long time yet.
That made me cross. It is hard on Artie and she
is getting terribly tired.

Sun. 17 Today Helen's S.S. class gives a missionary
exercise. How she has worked - copying parts and rehearsing
them. Was glad Joanna went to S.S. in spite of late
hours last night. They tell me the plant from
Miss Gilbert is called San Paulia. It is very unusual with
small clusters of bright pink flowers.

Mon. 18.

Rob and Ann came out yesterday and brought a
dear little brown puppy, but grandpa objects.
as he does to everything. We told Bob he would
have to be in charge of training him - but he is
not enthusiastic. Last night the poor baby
cried and Bob took him down to the basement.
And grandpa says: "I won't have it"!
But he's such a dear little brown-eyed baby! I
do hate to send him back to A.A.
Mrs. McKay's mother has fallen down stairs and
broken her leg in two places! It makes me
count my blessings. Wrote her a note.

Tues. 19. Raining all day. Helen gone to a sewing - tea at
Mrs. Wescott's working for church sale.
Mrs. Clark called yesterday. She keeps cheerful in spite of all
she has been thru, in the last three or four years.
(Helen went to church sewing - tea at Wescotts) repeated
Harriet Potter
came and brought me some candied orange peel and date balls.
She stayed and stayed. I gave the contents of her dish to my
family as my teeth refused to co-operate.

Wed. 20. Last night Helen went to Parent-Teachers Party
at the Roosevelt and enjoyed visiting with old friends.
She was president for two years - long ago. 3 or 4 yrs.
Mabel came over to see our puppy and loved him.
Bob has named him "High-Ball", being part Scotch.

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Thurs. 21 Finished reading "A Fortnight in September"
by Sheriff (I think) A simple tale of a little vacation on the ocean
shore by a small-town family. Not very.
Another dark day, but I don't mind. A long letter from nice
Mrs. Sherger who says she will call soon, so I don't need
to reply. A very good friend.

Fri. 22.

A long letter from Alma Blount and an extra one
from Ben who just heard I was ill. Helen gave me
a lovely Blouse of rose-colored silk, that belonged to Mrs. Dailey.
Makes me a very dressy-looking shut-in. Ben & H. drove
to A.A. and bought as wedding-present for Eleanor Verdier a beauti-
ful table-square of filet lace 1½ x 1½. Also called on Stanleys.

Sat. 23. Sunny day, after several dark ones.
Wrote to Jane Stanley. Helen says Louis is failing
every day - but always dear and uncomplaining. Called
her into the bedroom twice, to tell a story. A remarkable
case of cancer and a remarkable man. After suffer-
ing - eight years of sickness - loss of home and loss of mon-
ey, he is never cross or sour but always good natured.
Would that we could all leave such pleasant
memories behind. Read Ann Morrow Lindbergh's book
"North to the Orient". I'd like to own it. She is a
charming writer. Talks about their landings in the Arctic
after sailing their airplane the 'Sirius' first from North Haven Maine
up along Hudson Bay to Pt Barrow on the Arctic coast, where they
had interesting experiences with the natives and the doctors, mis-
sionaries, ministers etc. Most of them living imprisoned
in the ice and snow. She says: Every Japanese is an
artist. Shown by the homes and furnishings. Always show
a halo of simplicity and of stillness.
The tea ceremony is always
in a separate house. One should drop care and come
away to it. Have never more than five for tea.
Must kneel at the door-sill - for humility's sake, and enter
on one's knees." When on the Yangtse river their plane was
flown over and they had to swim to a boat. She said when she
coughed up a mouth full of the dirty brown water she thought how
very particular she had been cleaning her teeth in
boiled water"

Sun. 24 Rob and Ann came to dinner.
Nice Ruby McCullough called, and he kissed my forehead!
Read a good little-girl by Canfield: "Understood Betsy."
A nice natural tale of childhood.
Bob and Helen went to call on Wheelers

Wed. Oct. 2. Ben at Kiwanis lunch.

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Mon. Nov. 25. Reading: "Morning Shows the Day" by Miss Hull.
Bob drove Ben to Detroit to get his new ear-piece.
B. and H. invited to Wheelers for Bridge. He [illegible] brought our adorable "High Ball" down to see me. a fascinating little rascal.
H and B. to A.A.

Tues. 26. Dark day.
I am lying down most of the day. Ben makes it hard to mind the Dr. Seems to think I do not have to keep quiet.
A card from nice Corey and letter from Stanton. Are good children to write them.

Wed 27 Is it possible I have been shut in six weeks tomorrow! This is another dark rainy day. But it is always bright in my room. Such a lot of work for Arlie, getting ready for tomorrow - and not a thing I can do. We asked the Brittons but they had planned a flying trip to Ohio. So we asked Ann, but she expected to go with her family to Detroit. Had Rob ask Bob Palmer, as his people have done so much for Helen. Then the Brittons took their trip last week-end, as they could come! And Ann changed her plans to come. So we'll have ten at table, and I'm trying to concoct place-cards.
Nice Mrs. Sherger called and brought me something in a little glass dish fancy, with white tissue and pink ribbon.

Thanksgiving.
A pot of mums, in bright yellow came from Clara McAndrew and some roses from Mrs. Bowell. The sun is almost shining. Ann phoned she must go to her grandma's for dinner. Bob is writing off my place cards. It will help along the table talk to have them read between courses. They will have their cocktails in my room before going out. And Rob will escort me out for dessert. Guests are Dr. Britton and Mabel and Bob and his friend Palmer from U. of M. Serving a grand dinner - all Arlie's work with Rodys to help. The other one gone home.

Fri. 28. Helen Hull's "Morning Shows the Day".
"In days of illness, time doesn't seem to matter. The days lose their identity - flowing into each other, seem always now."
Mary and Tony Wheeler were here to dinner - then had to go home for a hospital call. Bob and H. went over later for Bridge. So glad for Arlie to do something with Bob.

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Still comes no word from Washington for poor Bob.
Finished H. Hull's book. Very true to life, but I hate to think that every man and boy is so lustfull. Early days in Colorado.

Sun. Dec. 1. Sunshine to start the month, right - and a good game of Bridge at A.A. later. (Recorded beforehand)
Jean was off to movies with her pals - Matt and Jeff.
Finished "A Lost Lady" by Wila Cather. Study of a beautiful woman and her power over all men. Not so very.
Dr and Mrs. Harry Smith came last night and told us of their European trip.

Mon. 2 Bright sunshine for a day.
Today Miss Allison and Miss Cass called. Left the latter "Living with Father".
Matt and Jeff here for Juan.

Wed. 4 Am enjoying "Three Hostages" by Buchan. A new style mystery tale. Makes use of super-hypnotism. Quite original plot. Scene in Eng. mostly in rural parts.
Ben took Bob (at last) to Twenty Club dinner, out at Dr. Lucke of the hospital. Ben evidently expected some patients would perform, but was disappointed. Bob greatly interested in a talk on mental diseases.
~~Read today the Father and [illegible] written by the son of~~
Miss Goddard called.

Thurs. 5
Now reading "Was it Murder" by Hilton, who wrote "Mr. Cliff's" Three murders occur in an Eng. boy's school. Quite well worked out and the criminal was a surprise - as always in well-regulated mystery tales.
Helen at Guild meeting and I was doings with candies, cookies etc
Took some

Fri. 6.
H. to A.A. taking nut bread to Jane Stanley.
to Mrs. Harvey yesterday and they were both asleep.
Later Mrs. H. came to call and to thank us for bread. Said it "tasted like Mrs. Dodge" so she knew where it came from. I spent the morning mending up Arlie's winter coat.

Sun. 8 Reading "Mapp and Lucia" by E. F. Benson a very interesting and funny tale of two rival society ladies in a small town - their polite squabblings and small town gaieties. Of a Bridge evening: "Rubber after rubber was played, in an amity hitherto unknown in the higher gambling circles". "Lucia smiled her indulgent Sunday evening smile - which meant she was thinking hard on week-day subjects".

Wed. Oct. 2. Boy at Kissing [illegible]

Seven weeks and two days I've been incarcerated. Dr. Harry came last night and gave me a look-over. Says my heart shows marked improvement, my temperature and blood pressure correct; but must continue treatment keeping very quiet.

From Willa Cather's "Lost Lady". Is it true that with beautiful women, whose beauty means so much to men, their brilliancy is fed by something coarse, and concealed? Is that their secret?" Ann came to dinner with Rob. She has shown great skill in managing her big school - many hoodlums - and no books for many weeks.

[Helen finished knitting Joan's red dress yesterday. A great success.]

Mon. Dec. 9th. Another dark day.

H. and B. took "Highball" for a walk and carried a book to Mrs. McKay's mother and returned Mrs. Bowell's book. She can walk a little on crutches. Poor baby Highball was pretty tired altho they carried him part way - and had a good long nap with Arlie.

She cut out and made a great big nightie for Bob.

The Fords' big reception tonight. Grandpa much interested to go - apparently content - not lovely - because I am absence. The Britton's came in afterwards, to tell us about it. Seems queer for them to give such a big party the week of Prof. Hankinson's death (Richard Ford's father-in-law). I'd have liked to see ma Signor receiving [with Mrs. Ford] - gorgeous in cloth of silver.

Tues. 10

A note of thanks from Jane Stanley and another from Mrs. Davis, with a rose-bud.

Mrs. Sherger came and stayed quite a while also brought a rose-bud. She must have been quite stunning in new blk. lace with jacket.

She has more fine clothes in a year than she used to have in a decade. Am glad she has plenty and does not have to touch her principal.

Joan bought beautiful pink satin brocade in A.A yesterday and is making her formal dress for vacation parties! Only 16 yrs. old next Sat. 14th

Thurs. 12. Another dark day. Helen gone to missionary meeting. Miss Shultes called

Sat. 14 Joan's 18th birthday.

Helen and Bob gone at 9.30 to help decorate the church for Sunday. Have finished an interesting book: "I Was Hitler's Prisoner" by Stefan Lorant.

I think I must buy the book for it will have historic value, as time passes. The Nazi govt jailed all sorts of people of high degree: Counts, princes, barons and scholars, along with criminals. He says there are so many communists in Germany who are ripe for revolution. At first the people trusted Hitler's promises to "fix things all right" but there will be a big awakening when they realize he is a traitor and liar. The secret name for Hitler is "Big Noise". "National Socialism has made Germany into a gang of murderers. When the author was released from prison and went home, after six months, his little 3½ yr. old son greeted him with the Facist salute he had learned from playmates: "Heil! Hitler!"

Says to read "Free Air" by Sinclair Lewis".

People with small minds often shrug their shoulders in conversation."

Joan had a gay 16th birthday, last night asked to dinner by Bob Mitchell, then to dance at the League and another at the Union. She looked like a million dollars (again) in flounced white silk formal (from Canadian girl friend) and brown velvet waist (from cousin Maud's). Tonight Rob and Ann went to dinner then John takes Joan to another A.A. dance.

Rob and Ann went to the dances last night and he had much to say of Joan's "impression" on the fellows at A.A. "I do wish she might go to dances tonight." How poor Helen slaves!

Mrs. McKinney called but I was asleep!

Sunday 15. Our Xmas service at church (while the choir are in town). Arlie & I alone at 9.30 afterwards returned for grandpa. Helen busy writing letters having more time as Rob and Ann are not here.

Mon. 16. Wet snow - soon melted.

Going over our Xmas card lists, and fringing neck scarves for presents. A sweet note from Mrs. McKinney. Such a surprise. I will preserve it on the last page.

Wed. Oct. 2. Ben at Kiwanis lunch.

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Seven weeks and two days I've been incarcerated. Dr. Harry came last night and gave me a look-over. Says my blood-pressure and temperature are correct. Heart is quite a bit smaller. But must still remain quiet. I'm getting so lazy I don't mind it.

New Years 1936

Eyes are brightened and hearts are filled with such inspiring music. The baritoning of Leonard D'Ogee, swells in a westerner, "Headed For The Last Round-up". Another Caruso, [illegible]

This I cut from a prison newspaper at San Quentin, Calif. telling about their New Years festivities; where a quartette from Oakland sang at their concert. There are 5760 criminals. We are doubly interested because of our recent book "We Who Are About to Die" which makes us feel as tho' we had just been there.

Mid-Holiday Party At League Has 175 Couples

Featured by Attractive Gowns on Display

The gala annual event of the Christmas vacation season, which is of general interest in college and school circles, the Mid-Holiday Subscription dance, was held last night in the Michigan League ball room, climaxed by the grand march led by Miss Ann Mitchell of Cambridge Rd. and Robert G. Dailey of Ypsilanti, chosen from the company of about 175 couples.

Miss Mitchell, who is home from Hazel Park, where she is teaching this year, wore a periwinkle blue dinner gown in the Renaissance mode with high neck and long sleeves with the puffed tops slit several times. A jeweled buckle of rhinestones and dark amethysts on the belt was matched by other rhinestone accessories.

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She shows more feeling than I ever dreamed she possessed. She brought me a glass containing a rose which is opening wide.

Tues. Dec. 17

Letter from Corey that she is sending us a cooked Virginia ham for Christmas! And Stanton is sending something from Harpers Bros. I am getting quite thrilled. A very nice letter from Doris. She has left May's big store - now has better salary in Harry Fink's store, where she has charge of the Sal es dress department.

Wed. 18. The Xmas cards are swarming as usual. Am enjoying reading a Bronte book. What a strange family of six children all but one died of tuberculosis. Charlotte who lived to 39 when she died after one year's marriage. It is interesting to read of her writing "Jane Eyre" etc. She was extremely shy - without conversation tho London made a lot of her - inviting her to noted writers' Scott, Dickens, Harriet Martineau's. When in a company she was most anxious to make favorable impression she found her "every faculty was dormant except observant criticism."

Fri. 20. Helen is in deep into Xmas S.S. party at church. Mom Rehearsing her class for a silhouette performance. Buying and doing up nine presents for them. She and Bob have received money from their sale of toys at Hamilton so they have a little to spend. Finished "My Antonia" by Cather. Story of Scandinavian early settlers in the north west.

Sat. 21 Joan doing up packages and sewing.

Have just learned, from Helen that the reason Joan pouts out every eve. is because grandpa makes her so unhappy when she has company here. I had it realized how mean he had been. Even told H. one eve. when the boys were here - "they had no business to be here". It is worse for H. to hear after he had told her, before they moved here, that she must feel perfectly at home there, with us.

Reading "Edna His Wife" by Mr. Barnes who wrote: "Within This Present" & "Years of Grace". I think the last two are better written, but

Wed. Oct. 2 [illegible]

Helen is looking in vain for the [illegible] 177

Sun. 22. 175

Edna holds your attention.
Miss Goddard and Miss Allison called and brought me a beautiful basket of fruits for Xmas.
Also Jessie Swaine sent me a box of be-a-u-ti-ful decorated cookies 12 - very fancy Xmas cookies

Mon 23 A bright day.
Joan working on her dress a little, then down town with Helen. Cl. M. Cullough came to lunch. This p.m. they worked at the church a while then I went home with Cl. to dinner. Helen didn't feel crazy to have J. out again tonight for another party, as she has a cold, but
Finished "His Wife, Edna". Pretty good descriptions of people and city life. Now commenced "Jane Eyre" after reading about C. Bronte's writing of it.
Mrs. Holmes and Tilly called. A box of Xmas cookies from Mrs. Sherger. Josephine called (and little Dorothy Cook) with them.

Tues. 24 A good newsy letter from Elsa Jennings.

Wed. 25 A quiet Christmas day with many presents for the children and for the old folk too. Many things to eat - basket of fruit, boxes of cookies, bottle of wine (Mrs. Quirk) Christmas loaf of cake all fancy trimmed - grapefruit and kumquats from a Latin teacher in Dallas Texas.
* Book for me from Rob's Ann, one from Stant "Asiatics" one from Mabel B. H. is making me a very nice house-robe which she couldn't finish, poor baby, with such days packed with house-work. My pen from Ida writes beautifully.
"Jane Eyre" is such a quaint old book. It seems quite simple and un-exciting and proper, compared to modern stories; yet was thought improper when I was a girl! Such stilted language! "At that moment a little incident supervened". "He fixed his blue, pictorial-looking eyes upon
Lord Darnley [illegible] daughter of "a bad cat was Henry VIII
Queen Elizabeth
I'd forgotten that.

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me, with un-ceremonious directness."

Thurs. 26 Dec. Joan is out till after midnight three or more nights this week. Miss Potter came to borrow a book. Helen is working hard on Joanna's dress, which she was supposed to make. Also Helen is saving on my Xmas "hostess gown", which she didn't have time to finish for Xmas.

I can readily see how Jane Eyre shocked the nice Eng. ladies, when, at the last Rochester's cussedness was pictured.

Sat. 28 Mrs. Colburn called. Helen's call has come to go to her job perhaps in Pontiac. Now what?

I showed Ben how much she has saved us in the last twelve weeks. Housekeeper's wages 12 x $15. = $180. Nurse 12 x $12. = $144.00 according to regular wages, Ben thought he gave her a lot at Christmas: $20. or

Rob and Ann called, on their way to Mr. Calloughs. Helen at a Tea this p.m. with Evangeline Lewis. and tonight she and Bob dining at Mrs. Sherger's, The Brittons, Ruth Cleary, Allen S. and Margaret. A very fine dinner, and they had a proud time.

Sun. 29

They tell me it is very cold outside. H. and Joan went to S.S. and Ben to church.

Ann and Rob came to dinner, and Mr & Mrs Wescott called this p.m. and are going to show in A.A tonight with Bob & H. "Ann enjoying reading" I had read Ann's book: "Inquisitor" so she exchanged it for Lawson's: "We Who are About to Die". [Morituri te Salutamus] Written by David Lawson, who was accused of murdering his young wife (Spring 1931) convicted - sent to Condemned Row in San Quentin prison, Oct 1933, One year later the Supreme Court reversed and had new trial. He writes about experiences, prisoners etc. while he is still living there. No one knows the outcome.

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Mon. 30. Helen is looking in vain for the Lansing (Nursery School) State-manager, who has written about her work as Assistant Supervisor. Finished Helen's mending and sewing on buttons.

Tues. 31. Mrs. Hubbell and Ann called.

Rob and Helen asked to Wescott's for the New Year's eve celebration.

Wed. Jan. 1. 1936.

I really should start to work ok today. but didn't think to send down for it. It is nearly twelve weeks since I've been out of the house.

Helen had word from Lansing that they would call - and they did. So she commences work at A.A. tomorrow p.m.

Jane Stanley phoned she'd like to come to see me if Helen could bring her. So she did.

I was glad to see her, and give her tea and cakes. Then Prof. and Mrs. Elliott called; then Mrs. Pray and her two boys, then Mutt came. Joan was out with Ann last night until 3 o'clock.

Ann helping Helen a little with her clothes; David Lawson's book - and Finished the closing pages & could help a feeling that perhaps he did do it!

Tried to read the book Stant sent me, but do not care to finish it. "Asiatics" is right — brings out all their dirtiness till I'm sick of them. Of course the Russians are always so dirty they smell. Anyway.

Ben went down and got a mandolin for my Xmas. Something we need very much.

Finished "Mary Queen of Scotland" by Zweig. Till she was, I had nearly forgotten what a bad girl she was. Her dates 1542-87. Her first husband Francis II of France 14 yrs old. 2d - husband, Earl of Bothwell her 3d. Lord Darnley her 2d - husband. Queen Elizabeth - daughter of Henry VIII was illegitimate A bad cat was Henry VIII I'd forgotten that.

SAN JOSE, Cal.—UP—David A. Lamson, once sentenced to death as the convicted slayer of his dark-eyed, esthetic young wife, faced prosecution on the charge a fourth time today in Santa Clara County's red-roofed courthouse.

Mon. Jan. 6

178 Nothing to record - but Helen's Engineers and my new nurse. Mrs. Ely commenced to come for a part time period, mornings - today. She is a kind, well-meaning old soul. Just gives me bath and alcohol rub and breakfast. Then cleans my room and works in kitchen, getting lunch and preparing dinner. She is to have $5, or $21 per. A regular nurse would want at least $20.

Helen was working at A.A. the last of the week getting her office ready and ordering supplies for five or four Nursery Schools on the U.R.A. As I understand, she is to be Supervisor and receives $125 a month, including transportation.

Gladys returned yesterday - she came today

Tues. 7. Bob in Detroit today trying - trying.

Ben at Twenty Club tonight - Bob declined. I was sitting here alone, and felt a little soft pressure on my foot and there was Herbie grinning up at me, waggling all over. He came down stairs alone - first time. Marion took him back, up stairs - at Ben's orders. He is so jolly. I wish Ben would like him.

A nice note from Miss Shultes, signed "Your Flossie". I call that touching.

Mrs. Ely does very well. Old and fussy but she can't help that.

Ida writes that Jane had a grand Xmas vacation and went back to college 3rd. night.

Strange how she is nauseated by parties. Dr. says it is because she is so shy. It is weak stomach inherited from Dan, seems to me.

Trying to read a book sent me by Beulah. Why? "The Outlaw Years" by Coates. It may be true to life in the south, south-west in 1797 - in Miss., Kentucky, Tenn. when most of the men were outlaws. Not pleasant nor interesting. A fight between 300 Indians & 28 whites — at the close only 2 whites remained. Log houses chinked with clay in winter - and knocked out in summer for ventilation. Windows papers rubbed with lard. Nearly every man a bandit and murderer.

Today we have an all-day heavy snow. A funny sick-note from young Challis our church organist! Thank Goodness our annual church supper is not tonight.

Thurs. 9. Mrs. Harry Smith came, to return a book. Helen is the busy lady! Leaves about 8 in A.M. returning about 5 P.M. They appreciate her in A.A. So many of the helpers haven't half of her preparation or experience. She settled in her job of Supervisor but no pay for two weeks!

Ben Arlie and Joan gone to annual church supper. Bob and I had a nice quiet time together. Rob is coming down for grandpa's birthday dinner tomorrow. 76th.

In the eve. he goes to a college party at Prof. Cathers'. Prof. Hover is coming for him.

Fri. Jan. 10.

180 Ben rec. a birthday telegram first thing this morning from an old Army of Honor Boy, J. Straud. Arlie was up early to make grandpa's cake. Was all through and starting for A. A. when I came out.

She is delighted to have got Gertrude Sluyer as a substitute teacher there where someone failed. Gertrude has been anxious to earn, because the store has been "in the red" for years. A hard proposition with their four adopted children.

Gertrude goes to A. A. for a meeting this p. m.

Ann re-reading the "Hitler's Prisoner" book. It is a very outstanding piece of writing.

It is amazing to see the reaction of the Germans to Hitler's impositions. Their secret name for H. is: "The Big Noise". I don't see how they even dare to whisper a name - for fear they will be arrested by the Hitler followers. One of the prisoners told Lorant: "There is a revolution coming. Perhaps not before two or three years; but we can't go on, when everyone is discontented. Never before were there so many convinced Communists in Germany as now. The country is ripe for a revolution. "The Big Noise" is losing his power over them. The majority of the prisoners are National-Socialists, arrested by other Nazis, who want their positions or are hostile to them for some reason.

Ben had a full day. Letters from Lew and Slaut and Ida and also six Rankins from Ida.

Helen - Joan gave him some German cakes beside the big lighted birthday cake - which tickled him like a child. Rob came to dinner he planned or ordered — & pig knocks and sauer kraut.

Mr. Hover came for him to go to a college party at Lathers'. Arlie was too tired when Bedtime came. Was greatly disappointed to find Gertrude Lamb is not eligible because they are not on the welfare list. They put a premium on people who are dependent. No wonder there are so many who prefer charity to work, so they don't try to find jobs.

Tillie Holmes came to call - also Edith Hoyle.

Rob and Helen gone to Mitchells for dinner.

Sun. 12 - Helen at S.S., sole representative of D. Coges. They had a fine time last night - supper at restaurant then to a Basket-ball game with the Mitchells.

And sometime (in between) Helen did all kinds of things: Washed and ironed their underwear, and my old white silk dress. Made chestnut dressing and Banana cream and had Rob and Ann over to dinner. Always works too much.

Tues. 14 Fogerstroms called and brought tulips. One of Helen's teachers is out, so she is teaching and glad to show them how she wants it done.

Katherine Crampton is acting as cook.

H. came home so tired.

Mrs. Garrison called and Mrs. Roy Schnell. The first brought me an elegant chocolate cake. I didn't tell H. they were here - she was so tired and I wanted her to lie down till 6 o'c.

Wed. 15 Ben enjoyed the movie "Mutiny on the Bounty"

Mrs. Hover called but no one answered the bell.

Answered Mrs. Wandrope's note and wrote Mrs. Hoover.

Nice old Bob cleaned the windows on inside.

Arlie substituting for teacher. Says she's glad to show them how she wants it done. Mutt & Joan off.

Wed. Oct. 2. Ben at Kiwanis L[unch]-[eon].

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Thurs. Jan. 16 Very slippery. I hate to see Ben start out to walk. Miss Potter called.

Ida writes of a convention of Agriculture School people. She shook hands with 400 farmers wives at reception.

Len sent a paper from San Quentin prison where he say on New Years, in a quartette from Oakland.

It seemed very real - having just read Lawson's book about the prison. (Back six pages by mistake)

Fri. 17 Such a nice thank-you note from our little boys. They "Yours truly" Mess 'em.

38 Kings Rd.
Chatham N. J.
Jan 9, 1936

Dear Grandma,

Thank an awful lot for the ties you sent us. We have had a very nice Christmas. Charles and I bought things for each other.

We have had some sleigh riding. We go down on our bob sled that Mr. Falconer gave us. It snowed here two days ago. It began snowing at noon and kept up until midnight. The next day it rained and melted almost all the snow but today it froze and it is all ice.

Thanks again for the ties.

Yours truly
Leonard + Charles D'Ooge

183

15 Mr. Colburn came, for an errand.
Tonight Helen came home tired, completely.
She still hopes to get a chance in Platt —
for Gertrude Lamb. Teachers are not crazy
about Platt. It is a sort of a spot by the side
the road — all on welfare lists, and on the dole.

Sat. 18 Another thank-you note. This from Len
for his birthday card etc. Great kids, they are.
Still cold and snowy but makes no difference
to a shut-in of nine weeks.
Am listening as I write, to Sat. Wagner opera - Meistersinger.
Have chortled a lot at "The Worshipful Lucia" by Benson
He is still working his two old gals Elizabeth and Lucia.
At the close of dinner Susan collected ladies' eyes and
shepherded them out of the dining-room.
The end of the dinner-party was a scream, when
Major Benjie drinks too much champagne and his
Elizabeth takes him home early. He goes "with
dignity, after a smart military salute - stepping carefully, as if treading
a tight rope, stretched over an abyss."
Louis Stanley has passed away.

Mon. 20. 10° above zero.
How I hate to have Arlie start out these dark cold
mornings. She is going to get flowers in A. A. for
dear Jane. Ben and she drove over yesterday.
Louis did not suffer the last day. The doctor gave
him something to deaden the pain. How merciful
that is, instead of letting them suffer, the way poor Julia
Stevens has suffered the past years.
Am reading "Life Begins at Forty" by
Gives us something to think about.
"College graduates must spend 10-15 y
poisons of mis-education and fraudule
is a past master at glib conversation, sp
ner shirts Tues. 21.

Helen gets so tired,
She is coming home at 10c to
take Ben to services for Louis.

SERVICES TUESDAY FOR LOUIS C. STANLEY, 80

Ann Arbor, Mich., Jan. 20—Last rites will be held at 1:30 Tuesday from Graham Funeral chapel for Louis C. Stanley, 80, who passed away Saturday. Burial will be in Elmwood cemetery, Detroit.

Besides the widow, Jane, he is survived by two sons, John M. Stanley, Washington; and Dr. George M. Stanley, professor of geology at the University of Michigan; two daughters, Mrs. Robert B. Franz, Saginaw, and Mrs. Dean G. Acheson, Washington; and a sister, Mrs. Francis I. Baylis, Detroit.

Wed. Oct. 2. Ben at Kiwanis L... -l.

174

182

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Fri. 17 Such a nice thank-you note from our "Yours truly" little boss. ...Pers'sun.

P.S.

Kisses XXXXX XXXXXXXXXXX
XXXXXXXXXXXXXX
XXXXXXXX

Love

and

kisses

Leonard & Charles

185

183

15th Mr. Colburn came. I am amazed.

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Wed. Oct. 2. Ben at Kiwanis L[unch]. -[illegible]

Mon. Jan. 20 King George passed away.
Yesterday Rudyard Kipling died, aged 70.

Wed. Jan. 22.

Jane told Helen they kept our flowers at the house, they loved them so. It was a hard day for them, with service at a. a then the cold trip on for service in Detroit.

Helen made a speech at Parent-teacher Club in a. a, giving her supervisor report. They need blankets for the baby beds for naps. She took over three, and thinks women's clubs may help.

I read a queer thing in a magazine about "Norton I Emperor of America". A big handsome Jew who landed from a pacific boat 1849 and proclaimed himself emperor. 1819-1880

He really obtained a big following in Calif.

Today I had a nice letter from Dr. Ellen Moore, who has had a busy life, and is now Dean of Women in a small college for girls in southern Indiana Hanover College. Has a hard life - teaching 10 hr. and on 24 hr. a day duty as Dr. nurse, psychiatrist supervisor & dormitory, mother-confessor - or what have you. 400 students - nice faculty, beautiful location.

Thurs. 23.

Bright day for a change. Bob had phone from Detroit and it early in weather a lot below zero.

Mrs. Older called on Club business. Mrs. Pray planned a program of Comic opera music. Then drove down with with Mr. P. and the committee decided to change the music. All right, it won't trouble me a bit. Tho' Mrs. Pray will be troubled by it. The truth is she is probably the only one especially interested in Gilbert and Sullivan operas.

Read "House of the Four Winds" by Buchan, No good. He had in mind the MC Cutchon books, like "Prisoner of Zenda" but lacks any plot of interest. Just flat.

Sun. 26

Sunshine today.

Helen is trying to get Harriet Potter to take her S.S. class. It is the one morning when H. ought to sleep late. But H. won't, I'm afraid.

Bob at last is to start on Monday, going to a big job in Grand Rapids, superintendent of construction - not government work, thank Goodness. Anything but. Poor Arlie has at least rec. a check, but they cut down on the amount not including transportation costs as promised. I can't imagine what those others do, who haven't homes like ours, - and nothing to eat.

This comes from Stanton: "A father is 27 yrs. older than his son. The digits of their ages are exactly in reverse. What are their ages? 63 and 36."

Helen is tired tonight. Was at S.S. 9-30 this A.M. & This p.m. had her class and mothers here 18. I received in state, sitting in my big chair. The children played and sang and read for the mothers and served the refreshments and felt very important and efficient.

Gertrude and Charles Lamb called in the eve.

I finished a tale of Wallace's "The Man at the Carlton". Rather good. Holds your attention better than some of them.

Mon. 27

Nice old Bob went off early to his job in Grand Rapids. I'm so glad it isn't any government project. They are too unreliable too red-tape-bound. If only he had commenced twenty years ago to work for some big architect instead of thinking he could

Wed. Oct. 2. Ben at Kiwanis L...

branch out for himself and borrowing so much money to finance Kirken!! It would have saved Helen many hours of heart-ache.

Sunday School Class Entertains Mothers

Girls of Mrs. R. H. Dailey's Sunday School class of the Congregational Church entertained their mothers at an informal tea Sunday afternoon at the home of Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge. An enjoyable program of music and readings was given by Misses Vera Beck, Ruth Heath, Muriel Crampton, Frances Ann Erickson, Ann Gill, Frances Dell and Mary Jefferson, after which the hostesses served refreshments.

Wed. Jan. 29.

More cold sunshine
A nice note came from Jane Stanley
We must have her over for dinner very soon.
Finished the Wallace story,
A good one. Basted the tapes on a Lot of Helen's Nursery-school towels.

Jan. Fr. 31.

Mrs. Reminger called, Is just home from hospital with appendicitis operation. Has two children - 9 and 4 yrs. old. Was glad Helen returned before she left. A note from Bab - Grand Rapids at Morton House. Lou Verdier took him home to dinner Tues. night. Says they have a puppy same age as Hiball and six times as large! A great Dane, and he likes to get on their laps! Hiball misses his long-legged master. Helen had lunch with Bab in A.A. today. The teachers in the N.S. refuse to believe Helen has a boy of 21. - "she looks so young!"

Sat

Sick Calls 1935-6 & flowers etc.

Oct. 18th. I was retired from activity.

Mrs. Jennings
Miss Case + flowers.
L. Mellencamp + E. Shafer + 4 rose-buds
Wescott + ice-cream
Mrs. Beal, flowers
Fagerstrom
Colburns + flowers
Molly Worley
Flowers from Faculty Dames
Mrs. Kistler - Lillar's wife
Mrs. Harvey - flowers
Roses - Mrs. Jennings
Sherzer - Miss Jones
White charges - from Whist. club
Hubbell rose-bowl
Wescott
Wilson
Fay Allen
Mums from Mrs Quirk
Mrs. Sherzer - dish of cookies
Mums. Clara McAndrew
Roses - Mrs. Bowen
Allison + case calls
Goddard
Sherzer - + rose bud
McKinney + flowers
Josephine Sherzer
Jane Stanley
Mr. - Mrs. C. M. Elliott
Mrs. Pray + two roses
Mrs. Harry Smith
E. Hoyle - Julia Holmes
Fagerstrom - tulips
Hover.
Miss Potter
Mr. Colburn
Mabel B. many times.

Mrs. Jennings + rose-buds
Mrs. Garrison - grand cake
Mrs. Beal note
Reminger

40

Wed. Oct 2 [illegible]
1867
branch out for himself and borrowing so much [illegible]

14

European Royal Families All Linked By Marriages

London, Jan. 24—INS—With the return of George II to the Greek throne, ten kings and one queen today are actively practicing the regal art in Europe.

They are: Edward VIII of Great Britain, Wilhelmina of the Netherlands, Christian X of Denmark, Haakon of Norway, George II of Greece, Carol of Rumania, Peter of Jugoslavia, Boris of Bulgaria, Leopold III of Belgium, Victor Emmanuel II of Italy, Gustaf V of Sweden.

Instead of being the kingly heads of 11 reigning families, they may usually be regarded as members of one big, European super-royal family.

This has come about through intermarriages.

This super-family might be called the Hanover-Coburg clan, because its members are all descendants of George II of England who was a Hanover or Francis, Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha.

Then in the last century these two lines were united when Queen Victoria, a Hanover, married Duke Albert of Coburg.

The first seven on this list of reigning monarchs are all direct descendants of George II, some of them by more than one line of descent.

The eighth and ninth kings of the list, Boris of Bulgaria and Leopold of Belgium are great-great grandsons of Duke Francis, and so can claim blood membership in the super-family.

Victor Emmanuel of Italy and Gustaf of Sweden aren't themselves in the Hanover-Coburg clan, but their sons, the Crown Princes of Italy and Sweden have married into it.

The Crown Prince of Italy has married Princess Marie Jose, sister of Leopold of Belgium. The Crown Prince of Sweden entered the super-royal family by marrying Margaret of Connaught who has the blood of both George II and Duke Francis in her veins.

So the chain of blood connections among the ruling monarchs of Europe is practically complete.

George of Greece, who has just got back his throne is twice a descendant of George II of England, once through his father by way of the Royal House of Denmark and once through his mother by way of the Hohenzollerns of Germany and Queen Victoria of England.



Rudyard Kipling at 70

Rudyard Kipling, who came out of India at the turn of the century with a pocketful of poems and stories which are still being read, will be 70 on Monday. Today he lives almost as a recluse on his Sussex estate.

1865 – 1935

Hela
Mrs
Fr
M

CHRISTMAS—1935

There's a meaning in the legend
Of the Angels' song of old,
When the shepherds of Judea
Heard the wondrous story told

There's effulgence in the star glow,
Seen by Wise Men from afar,
Who to the eastward journeyed,
Led, unerring, by the Star

There's a halo in the manger
Where the infant Saviour lay,
Blessed hope of brighter future,
Radiant harbinger of day

May we hear the heavenly chorus,
Glimpse the glory from above,
Welcome blessed Christmas season,
Emblem of the Father's love.

—*S. B. TOBEY*