

Book 27 Microfilm #1421884
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May 1988

July 18th 1934
to
Sept. 24th 1934
(loose sheets)

1934 Wed. July 18.

1931? or 34? A

Ben & Arlie gone to Detroit - starting
right in middle of the day!
Ben has finally decided we go to Constanti-
tine Friday and on, to Chx, Sat, stopping
at Stanley's, as Ida has Esther Mc, & husband
sleeping there. Bad news from Dwayne
they must give up the camp - so Ben
will try to sell it. He has decided
we will go to Constantine Friday - stay
till Sat, then on to Chx, reaching there
on Sunday. Come back Thursday 26th
Thurs. 19

Asked about 18 ladies for Helen. Served punch etc
on the front piazza. In the eve, came the
Millers from Detroit, Lindagrimus and the
Adams to say the western business is a
sure thing. Even yet I can't believe it.

Fri. 20

Archie worked getting our lunch ready
and we left home about 10:30 and had errands -
car to water, etc. Found leak in water pipe and
other troubles. Went to call on Florence
Murphy's mother - a sweet soul - a cool house.
Ate our lunch in a fair-ground on a breezy
hill at Marshall. A hot day.

Sat. July 21. Constantine.

Had a grand dinner and a hot night's rest. I had the best room - sun-porch with eight windows. Ben and Arlie not so many. The heat so terrific, we didn't start out till 4.30 100° in the shade, and how the cushions stick!

Found good tourist room in Muskegon on Peck St. a Mr. Pine. Got a little rest toward ^{Sun. 22} morning.

Started about 7-30, had a good breakfast the "White Kitchen" along the road. Not quite so hot. Reached Chx. and Ida's about 8-30.

She and Sam had just returned from Mackinaw, where they took their guest a member of board of Rochester Univ. N.Y.

They are looking Sam over for president. It is one of the highest endowed colleges. Had millions from Estate of Eastman (Kodak)

Sam won't think or speak of it. There were 85 candidates and now reduced to five.

They are to visit Rochester Aug. 1st.

Mon 23. Grand Chx. water to drink - grand Chx. breezes and darling Corey and Jane.

Sam doesn't count. He hasn't spoken except in reply to us. Am pleased that Ben

has adopted my plan of simply ignoring him as far as conversation is concerned.

P.M. Ben and Arlie gone to the farm. Ida to French Club. Sam to golf - Jane to picnic. She resting.

Helen Smith had an interesting little colored Dutch picture of a boy. It is labeled in one corner "Aetat XII," and beneath is "Luis dives? Lui nil cupit. Luis pauper? Avar."

Who is rich? Who wants nothing. Who is poor? The avaricious.

Helen went to camp with Joan for dinner. When she returned Mrs. Mc, Isabella and her

band were here. He was out in back drinking and smoking with Sam.

In the afternoon Sam brought Remlar's daughter home - usual for beer and cigarettes. They play golf together and is Sam talkative? and friendly?

He evidently likes her swearing style. She is getting a divorce from her husband.

Tues. 24 Off at about 8 o'clock to errands in the village and fix up the car. Too hot to do anything.

Called at Prices one day but I'm mixed as to dates. They looked better than last time we saw them - but both are feeble.

At reading club, at Stanley's - few there. Reading "Lamb in His Bosom". Jane served ginger ale - as a

"house-warming" she said. They rented their cottage for \$300 and pay \$100 for this one, outside the resort.

She has been working too hard but

seems

To have a strong Irish constitution.

Wed. July 25

Early breakfast and off at 8:00 for home, with a lunch put up by dear Corey. I wrote a note to Len, as I hadn't Dorothy's address and feared she would be coming to Ypsi. now.

A hot day to travel. Especially hot was the engine right below my feet!

Had our lunch (and flies) at a rest camp, in a bit of shade. This terrible dry weather makes the trees dry up - so shade is lacking.

At Bay City we thought we'd rest in a camp, but they evidently did not cater to our kind of folks. Charged \$1.00 for use of shack bed for

15 min. and 1.00 if we sat in the swing 15 min. We drove on. H. said they looked to be a tough crowd.

Stopped in a ~~big~~ Saginaw park (a poor one) for rest and ice cream cones. Mighty little shade. Got home about 6:00. Found Stantons Co. had been at Breinings since Monday. Said he had tried to get insurance business the past weeks when N.Y. city registered 130° to 137°.

What do we know about heat? They came right over here, to sleep.

Thurs. 26

Stant and Gene at Breinings for breakfast. To

little boys are happy, playing with the E kitten. They are lively youngsters.

Archie takes charge of the kitchen so I am only a spoiled grandma.

Bob Sr. surprised us tonight. Came sauntering around the house, without hat or coat just as if he'd been here a week.

So we had eight beds occupied. The Wheelers came over and found that Bob and Helen were in A.C., so they left at once. I let Helen wear my white coat it was so cold.

Says Gene: "How I have wanted a white coat!" which must have made poor Stant feel cheerful. Any way, our dear boy is having a good rest, here. Had a discussion of the financial crises in our country. Now, there are strikes on every side - and Len is out of a job in Seattle, because of strikes. And Benjr. comes out of the Navy in a very few weeks! And what then?

Fri. 27

Bright and warm. Had two showers yesterday. Stant & Gene at Breinings again for breakfast. I expect because she "can't bear percolated coffee". Well?

F They lunched at Brinnings and all went to Detroit
Goo - sight of them, with Alice, husband and boy,
Bob and Helen dined at Adams' and came home
greatly thrilled about the Montana plans.
When Pres. Roosevelt returns from his trip to Ho-
waii, their plans will be made public. It looks
now as tho' they will be moving this Fall.

Kittie is too gay at night. We couldn't
find her anywhere tonight.

The boys are distressed for they just love her.
Sat. 28.

Bright day. Bob and Arlie go home tomor-
row. Tonight to A. A. with the Wheelers.
Stant & Gene to dinner at Briggs and the
boys at the Brinnings.

Stant and I took flowers to Ben's grave -
as Helen and Bob had to go early to A. A.

In all probability Joanna will simply come
here from Chr. and enter school, staying
in Spri. with Helen until Bob sends for them.

Sent me a new book from the library, today
"Testament of Youth" by Vera Brittain.

Sun. 29.

So cold in the night the furnace com-
menced to heat up. Bob & Helen off for Canada
about 9 o'clock. No-one but Helen Kring went to
church. A good easy day.

The children at Brinnings tonight
for lunch. Wearing winter nightie.
Mon. 30.

Grand cool nights, like Chr.
Tried to get the wash done today, but
had troubles. Mrs. Bowerman couldn't
come. Sent a neighbor who knows
nothing about 'Easy' washer. Also the
washer acted up, wouldn't work.

Sent for a man. Two came, said
bearings were worn out etc. etc.
Will have to be repaired. The woman
Mrs. Sanderson took a big basket clothes
to wash at home, this afternoon.
Poor old grandma about used up by the
rumpus, because Ben scolded me, when
all could hear him. If only he'd
wait till people are gone!

Tues. 31.

Gene went to ride with her father - to the
Hospital. He is being badgered so - by Mrs. and
Alice that he almost loses his grip.

The doctors warn her to 'let up' on the C. S.
propaganda. Ben took us to Huron Golf Club
for a nice dinner (\$4.43) then Gene went to an
organ concert at A. A. meeting Ma and Alice.

Wed. Aug 1st

A cool morning for Stant & Co. to start. Gene wanted breakfast at 7 o'clock, so I was up at 6. Then they didn't get off until quarter of 8 o'clock and had to go to Breunings for more good-byes. Charles sprunkey because they wouldn't let him go back in the house, just as they were starting, to get another book. He would read every minute if they'd let him. While Len wants to spend his days tearing around or eating. Glad the boil in Charles' nose is nearly well. He has been unhappy for several days - and snappy like his mother. And how she does snap at dear Stanton and the boys! Whenever they are with us I have the growing conviction that Stanton is an angel.

Thurs. 2. Since grand cool nights to sleep. My book: "Testament of Youth" is not pleasant reading. A personal tale of an Eng. girl's experiences as nurse, during the war. Very realistic, but well written. Am getting rested. Didn't realize how much people tire me. Getting old - er. Soldier's Song: in "Testament of Youth": "Hug me - kiss me, call me Bertie. Marry me quick - I'm almost thirty."

Fri. 3d

Another lovely cool day. Letter from Len he has changed his job - because of strikes in Seattle. Is now in B. of Commerce work in Bellingham Wash. and very hopeful about work (as usual)

Finished my "Testament of Youth"

600 pages too long for anyone to talk about one's self. Well written tho.

Now am interested in reading the book the Chx. reading-club had, last week when we were there.

Written by a mother of a fairly, who had no preparation except desire to write. A very strong bit of history, lived by poor south whites.

Read in the paper Louise Humphrey is here and phoned up, asking her to lunch tomorrow. Helen Kring goes on Sunday to celebrate a family birthday.

Sat. 4

Such glorious nights to sleep. I asked Frances Strong to lunch, too, and had Scott Colburn go for them. All the Colburns are away except Scott, Mary & Martha

Louise looks well, in spite of having her appendix out. Only older of course.
Mrs. Woods, Reuinger and Stahl called on Helen, sorry she had returned to Canada.

New girl came tonight. Thinks she can come about Sep. 2-22 - when Helen Kring has to leave for school.

Sun. Aug. 5,

A beautiful day - so cool Ben thought I'd catch cold, sitting on the piazza.

Snicklefritz being gone, we went to "Maples" for dinner. A good one. I had grape-fruit juice

Chicken, gr. beans, scalloped potatoes, rolls
iced tea, ice cream & peaches, cake. > 5¢.

Finished my book. A very unusual and very much varied lot of pictures of southern life.

Sign of bad luck: She forgot her pail - going to the barn to milk. Sure sign of bad luck. So she made a cross in the dirt with her left foot, and spat on it. Then she found a snake-track crossing her path; she stooped on her hands and knees and rubbed it out with her face to beat the luck. Then later, a rabbit ran across her path! And that night their house burned down. "A mother-in-law's praise says more in a woman's praise than anything else in the world."

Cean liked the names the Indians gave to the months: January is the cold month, Feb. ^K The Hungry Moon, Mar. the Crow month, Apr. the Grass moon, May the planting moon, June - the Rose moon, July - Thunder Moon, Aug. - Green corn moon, Sept. Harvest Moon, Oct. Hunting Moon, Nov. - Frosty moon, Dec. - Long Night moon.

Mon. 6

Cool and bright, like Autumn.
Wrote Rob and Joan. Called on Mrs. Sherzer (gone to the cottage) Mrs. Mc Kenney (out) the Harveys, at home. I ought to make my chair-cover, but am too behind hand with mending etc.

Leonard lost his job and got another - now in Bellingham B. & C. (Manager.) Don't know how much it amounts to. Mabel B. came in to tell me about her trip to national meeting of women pilots.

One N.Y. woman killed in race of 16 planes from N.Y. Ida and Sam go to Rochester N.Y. this week. Doris earned \$3.00 easily.

The Reader's Digest, in "Patter" page, told of a modern newspaper with column heading Births Marriages & deaths: - "Yells, Bells, Knells." Doris sent to them the headings: "Hatched, Matched, Snatched" and they gave her \$3.00 and added it to their paragraph.

Tues. and Wed. Hot and horrid.

No wash-woman came, so we sent seven sheets & pillowcases to laundry^{89¢} and Helen K. did the rest - mostly her dresses, etc.

Thurs. Aug. 9.

Have been reading a "humdinger" of mystery story, just right to take a body's mind from this weather; "Dragon Murder Case" by Van Dine.

Working on my chair-cover by spells. Canned 12 jars dill pickles and started cucumber-pepper relish.

Kittie has returned, after three days' absence, and enjoys the neighbor children.

Fri, Sat 11th Hot again, after rain.

Nothing happens these days. Now is jealous because Julia Jennings gave a little Bridge party and didn't invite me. Well? It is many years since I've done much entertaining, seems to me. Read some more books: "Gufford of Weare" by Jeffrey Farwell the only one I remember.

So few worth remembering. Some bright touches: "She was one of those people who, while you are speaking, prepare their next remarks".

"She didn't care to marry. Said she wanted to do things all by herself - the way she liked, before someone tells her how she ought to do them."

"At 40c they had tea and the pink cakes that one sends out for, when callers are unexpectedly persuaded to stay for tea."

Sun, 12th.

A bit less hot.

How we enjoy these church-less Sundays. Ours the only church closed. Baptists had a "get-together supper" last week, with 150 present! Mr. & Mrs. Colburn are travelling thru the south! and we hope - looking for a job.

Certainly our church must have a change, or cease to function.

Mon, 13

Finished that — — chair-cover. A terrible job, for such hot weather.

Also put up 7 qts. peach pickles. In the morning went over to see about the washer woman.

In the eve. Ben & I went to see Jo Brown in the "Circus clown". Glad poor Ben went, for he laughed a lot.

Wed. 15

Is it possible that we have again forgotten Charles' birthday! Twelve yrs. old last Monday! Must make it up, even tho' late. Twelve is such an important year.

L^N Had a really truly shower this A.M.
Finished: "Quest of Youth" by Farnol. Good.
There's something fascinating about his
 quaint Eng. talk and dress and customs.
"Arcadia is a place where you live in a
 world of great, simple things, where Content-
 meets you and takes you by the hand."
"Sir Marmaduke gazed into a small mir-
 ^{that was}ror, grown dim and sad with over-
 much reflection".

Muriel just phoned they had a letter from
 Joanna, saying her father had "already gone
 to Montana". Crazy child. I told her
 perhaps I was mistaken and we would still not
 talk about it to people. An anxious time.
 Thurs. Aug. 16. Rained again!

Am having a regular course with J. Farnol.
 Now reading: "Over the Hills". He loves to get
 his characters into alarming situations,
 by surrounded by murderous brigands, soldiers
 bandits - and then have them batter their
 way to safety with a simple twist of the wrist.

Fri 17
 Ben is still under the weather. Eating only
 toast & boiled milk; and I have a "sympa-
 thetic stomach - don't care to eat."

Finished Alice Roosevelt Longworth's book
 "Crowded Hours." Tells of her life in Wash-
 ington and elsewhere, as daughter of Pres. Theo-
 dore Roosevelt. Much that is interesting
 but more about how she sat between a
 king and some other potentate at dinners
 Can't help thinking how she hates herself.
 Of their family games: All sit in a
 circle of chairs. One empty chair, where
 "it", who stood in the middle, tried to sit; the
 circle moved round so rapidly, it was a
 different empty chair every split second, so
 it landed upon lap after lap before finally
 getting a chair. When in China they vis-
 ited the Dowager empress, a woman of charm
 tho' more than 70 yrs. old. Did not look her age, had
 brilliant little black eyes, a cruel thin mouth.
 sat very erect. On the lowest step of her throne
 sat the Emperor, her nephew, who was not
 noticed in any way. Mr. Tobey called, also F. Strong.
 Sat, 18.

We called on the Britton's five guests - the Tobays
 of Wasaw Wis, who are driving to Chicago. Very
 fine people. Mr. T. just retired after 22 yrs. Superin-
 tendent of schools. Has a good pension. Says he
 can draw \$4000. next Jan. if he wishes.

Isabel Garissen called this p.m. and I did want to ask her to stay to dinner, only — Helen K. is so inadequate.

Isabel declares she is coming out sometime, to kidnap me for the week-end. I wonder.

Am reading Katherine May's "Soldiers What Next!" Startling statements about the pension bureau and treatment of the dead beats, who masquerade as worthy ex-soldiers. Pres. Cleveland vetoed 228 private pension bills. Some in favor of deserters from the army who deserved prison rather than pensions. But in spite of him, 497 private bills were enacted.

In the Congressional Record may be read how the passage of private pension bills is the main activity of many of our congress men. They are rushed thru and made into laws at the rate of thousands in a day, so as to earn votes in next election.

Mon. Aug. 20. Letter from Arlie. They are getting discouraged about this western business. And no wonder.

My new library book that Louise H. recommended, "Twenty Years a growing" is unique.

Translated from straight Irish. A strong Irish atmosphere. Very unusual and interesting.

Went to see 'q Mrs. Bowerman is coming to wash tomorrow. Wasn't at home, and daughter could not tell me anything. Nice little Myrtle offered to come — and I accept gladly.

Wed. 22^d.

Frances Strong came for a 'dinner call' last eve. Said she had such a nice time with Louise too. Always very appreciative. Ben at Kiwanis this noon. And tonight the Wescotts asked to dinner at the Union, A.A. Ida writes that Jo-anna will be coming the last of this week. Lizzie Holmes called, to tell me all about her two weeks at Pelee Id.

Thurs. 23.

Had a nice dinner at The League, A.A. with the Wescotts and Bridge at their house afterwards. Mrs. W. and I beat the men 248 points.

Have got Mrs. Wales to wash for me, and hope it is permanent, for little Mrs. Bowerman is too uncertain.

Called on Mrs. Wardroper, Mrs. Lindquist & Mrs. Cleary. The last was at home.

Fri. 24.

A letter from Arlie saying Joan would be here tonight. We met her

Rat 90c, and the young lady sailed down the train-steps, no hat, light green coat with white fur collar, white and green dress white gloves and shoes. No baggage as she forgot to have her trunk ready.

Said Mr. Swaine would send it on tomorrow! Berene and undisturbed.

Had two meals on the train. Phoned the Verdiers in G.R.! Telegraphed her family! What different ideas of money-spending than I had, at her age, or later.

I had her invite Carol Sweet to dinner tonight.

Sun. Aug. 26

Bright and glorious. Our last free Sunday. It hurt my feelings to fill seven collection envelopes \$7.00 So much for so little.

Joan and "Pickles" played games after dinner last night and had fun - so Carol told me.

Last night J. visited H's room till nearly 11 o'clock. This p.m. has gone with her to a friend's.

Phoned Adams who said he is writing to Bob today. Some of his men going to Washington this week and they hope they must be sick with the delay.

Mon. Aug. 27.

A little bit of rain. J's trunk came last night and she emptied it quick. No key but nothing missing. J. and H. didn't get home till about 11 o'clock last night.

There's a brother at The Bird's; where they were.

Finished my Irish book. The name is taken from the ancient Irish saying: "The life of man is divided into periods; twenty years a-growing, twenty years in blossom, twenty yrs. a-stooping, twenty years declining."

"The proverb says if you wish praise you should die - if you wish blame, get married."

"A petrel was singing - the sweetest song ever heard by mortal ear."

As the old saying goes: "Bitter the tears that fall, but more bitter the tears that fall not!"

"What could trouble such a man! He would need only to sit outside his castle door and listen to the music of the birds, for all sorrow to be lifted from his heart!" J. off with H.K. - at show.

Tues. 28

Joan playing tennis with J. Town. send and C. Sweet. I called on Miss Gilbert. Returned library books and got some Oppenheims. But find we have read them.

Joanna at Pickles' - home late again.

Tues. Wed. Aug. 29

Yesterday nothing happened.

J. up early and Carol came for her to play tennis. This p.m. she rode to A.A. with M. & H. King, and this eve. J. Townsend & family took her to A.A. for the County Fair. Came home at midnight.

Thurs. 30

Joan playing tennis with Betty Evans, who was crazy to plan something for tonight.

But J. led her (the Pest) to infer she was going out tonight. Went up after them took Betty home, then down to the library and home to get dinner started. Glad to start in Saturday night with a new girl who has worked before: Hazel Willoughby.

Got a new book: "Once a Wilderness" by Ezra Pound. A tale of early days in Mich. Joanna and the Bird girl here this eve. but early to bed.

Fri. 31

We are having furnace fire night & morning. It just starts up without our knowing it. "My gracious, what a system!"

Today I asked Jody Townsend here to dinner. & a good one it was, only my peach cream didn't get solid - so served in glasses.

They danced to the radio and took a walk after dinner, and a little game cards.

Sat. Sep. 1

Took Joan to market and bought everything in sight for Sunday also cucumbers and grapes to put up. Bob & Helen came about 2 o'clock.

Bob to A.A. for supper with Tony and we took Joan to a party at Wheelers in the eve. Bob bringing her home after midnight. Rob's 20th birthday.

Sun. 2

Helen & I took flowers to church and represented the family at service. In the p.m. came the Kihus and Gardiners, and we had a porch supper.

Rob and Bon came just as we were ready for dinner, so we stretched the table and added water to the fruit cups.

They went on to Detroit to take the car and get Rob's things. Bob driving in by after him, and at last he is free from the Simpsons! Robie. She actually had the nerve to say he had disappointed her in going now, before she had cleared her house!

Joan had a caller young Bird, former friend of Helen King. After our guests had left at 10-30 Helen and Bob had trouble getting rid of him.

✓ He wanted to take J. to a sweet-shop and actually told Bob Sr. to go in the house, where they were saying farewell on the porch. Nearly eleven, so Bob went out and stood by them, not saying a word! [Their life will never be slow.] Rob and Bon had breakfast in Joliet and here for dinner! Some last driving.

Mon. 3 Labor Day.

Rob shows his summer's nervous strain. Bob + Helen to make calls - Adams, Elliot, Aunt Mary and in the eve. to A. A. again - Wheelers.

Rob had special delivery letter from Gene Patlock en route from Calif. to Vassar college. He rushed off without supper, in Bob's car. Later, Phoned from Wayne - break-down!

Left car - on to Detroit - will stay all night, and they want to start home early as Helen's school business is "in medias res" and Joan's too. J. thinks she'd like to stay here - but!

Tues. 4 Good old grandpa offered our car for Helen to get home. Letter from Pau. Very optimistic (as usual) about his prospects in Bellingham, Wash. I'm wondering when Ben II arrives there.

Helen & Co. left about 11 o'clock. Phone W from Rob in Detroit that Jean Patlock and her aunt will take him to Hamilton - so they may get there before Helen. I wonder if he will be so thoughtless as to invite the Ts to stay there. Raining and cold. I've been putting grape marmalade & pickles. The latter - Mrs. Westcott's Swedish recipe. Wed. 5:

Finished 3 doz. glasses grape jelly, (Very foolish not to make half of it into juice) & also some grape catsup, and finished my 12 six pt. sliced pickles. Hazel is a good little helper. (of a family of nine)! I like that kind of helper. Finished "Once upon a Wilderness". Rather interesting descriptions of pioneer days in Mich. - one of the numerous recent books about a big big family, headed by a grandfather - a virile old cuss - takes care of his offspring - legal and others.

Thurs. 6 Rains every day. Not having a car, had Scott come with their car and take me to p.o. and library. Got a mystery tale. (Another!) name: a "Mystery in The English Channel". Not very.

X Sat. 8th. Sept.

Quiet days at "420." Mending and helping with meals and reading. Such a nice cold morning we slept until 8-0'c. Unprecedented.

Card from Arlie telling of their safe arrival. Finished the Eng. Channel mystery and commenced: "House in Tuesday Market". Sound different anyway. Mabel B. came over to tell me about her trip to "99 Club" at Cleveland, where she was elected national Secy much against her wishes.

Sun. 9 Took flowers to Julia Stevens.

Both of us at church. Rather a good sermon, but Ben says he "swallowed his words so no-one could follow him." Mrs. Holmes & Tillie took me to call on Miss Stevens (91 today!) Then to the cemetery with flowers for Ben's grave.

Finished another mystery story. Enough of them now, for a long time. "House in Tues. Market" is a little different.

Mon. 10

Another quiet day. Ellie came, trying to get Bob Palmer's address. Says he & Rob and Bob P. may room together this year. Rob wrote Ellie he expects to come the 15th, that is - next Sat.

Tues. 11

Rainy every wash. day, but we don't care, with our basement room. Helen's babies commenced coming yesterday but only five so far. It would be a tragedy if they shouldn't come this year, after the mothers have seemed so enthusiastic. Am putting up grape juice from our few grapes that bees are stinging to death. Alas Ben is hinting for crab-apple jelly, altho' I have enough jelly for an orphan asylum.

Wed. 12

Mrs. Sherzer and her sister Mrs. Jerome called. Mrs. S. feels quite well again. Is only dizzy when she turns in bed.

Mrs. Harvey came to return books. Says he is failing in strength; but he doesn't want anyone but her, to care for him, as long as he can get up at all. Just read an article by Pres. Hoover on the "New Deal". Says it must fail because of the inability of any human mind to coordinate such vast plans and activities.

Thurs. 14.

So warm we are living on front porch again. Mrs. Platt and her sister called. I am reading an unusual book about Eng. and German Jew marriages, and Hitler's persecutions.

German Family

2 A German says: "Democracy failed in this country because the majority find it much easier to obey orders than to do their own thinking." We long ago gave up the game of pretending we are a free people. "Now all Germans are seeking for someone to obey - who will take over the semi-divine authority of Emperor, A tyrant whose boots we may lick while he kicks us." "Christopher Walmes admired women with good brains; but married one who was comfortably and relaxingly stupid."

Sat. Sep. 15. Hot.

Mabel B. (and Rolfe) over last night. Her next job is next Dec. 23^d when she entertains at luncheon the whole "99 Club" of women aviators.

Some job for Mabel; but her new student and Hilda will be there to help. Rob came, alone, at about 6 o'clock. Bob didn't come, as their car was not ready for them. Rob is so well, is weighing 164 lbs.

The boys off to A.A. - home late. Bob Palmer here with Rob.

Sun. 16 Rob took me to 9-30 S.S. with my big dahlias. Then to A.A. with Ellis & Bob looking at rooms. Found a suite - three boys @ \$2.50 pr. \$30.00 a month - pretty good returns for two rooms & clothespress.

In the eve. Rob had a "date" with A.A. girl AA Jean and Bob was with Ellis. Mercy! How shabby Bob looks in rusty black beside our "million dollar" Rob!

Mon. Sep. 17

Rob off all the morning looking to repairs for his father's car. Cost will be \$40.00 Took me to the library. Got a promising-looking book by Stephen Benet, "James Shore's Daughter". Good character descriptions. Not crazy over it. tho' it is only unpleasantly modern in spots.

Tues. 18

Came a telegram from Len's Dorothy saying she is driving back to the west with a friend and cannot stop here. Sent it from Chicago.

Letter from Ida that she and Jane and H. Parks and daughter will be here (for lunch?) tomorrow. The boys left for A.A. this p.m. Rob's work as waiter begins tomorrow.

Wed. 19 A full day after many many empty ones. I was fixing a huge casserole with meat and vegetables about 11 o'clock, when in blew Jack Verdier and his brother Buddy and a fragile-looking flapper who was introduced with an air as Miss Klein. I feel sure he

had lunch for three in his mind. But after about half hour I was excused to get "lunch for guests from Chicago" who arrived about 1-45 and left at 3:00. Ida says she and H. Parks will stop next week, on their return. Jane is where she isn't a bit crazy about going to Smith College. The daughter, Barbara is in senior year Vassar, and a bright little scamp, 21 yrs. - looks 16. Letter from our dear Stanton that he's back at his old job in Holliston mills, and I'm so happy I want to dance.

Also one from Len, very happy in his B. & C. work in Bellingham Wash. Now, if only poor Bob gets his job we shall be fixed again. Cecil Coe + Margaret Davis (H. Ms) called, just as our folks left and nice Hazel had sent me up for my nap, and Rob, who was leaving for A. A. wouldn't let me see them. Good for Rob.

Thurs. 20

Mrs. Holmes took me to mission meeting at Colburn's. Bob came for their old car - all mended - and B. Palmer will drive it to Hamilton tomorrow.

R. jubilant over a check \$50.00 from Gene Tattlock's mother (Calif.) She claims it is from a man who had a hard time getting thru college and wants to help some fine fellow with contributions (from time to time).

There's the rub: will it be a recurring joy, ^{CC} or only this one time?

Fri. 21.

Another quiet day. May Corley King called and brought me a linen stand - or bureau - cover with "F. O. A" on it, in remembrance of Fannie Angell, (died last April). Hazel made Krakelingen with great success, this afternoon. I didn't really approve but she wanted to work. One of the all-around best little summer helpers I ever had. Shall miss her.

Sat. 22.

Went over to call at Wescotts. Their little 4 yr. grand-son had leg cut off by street-car. Is "getting along well as could be expected."

Mabel over borrowing things for luncheon tomorrow. Eighteen aviatrixes (?) Beautiful Jo McCullough here to see Bob or find his address.

Sun. 23.

Dr. B. enjoyed dinner with us today. Eloise came about 10:00 and Hazel left of dinner - work was done. A dear little girl. Is to clerk in K. I. O. C. store.

Clara Burnett came later. I hope she and Eloise will be happy together.

DD I took the girls to A.A. when Will. C. drove over with me to get Rob's laundry.

He will not be able to come over much this year because of his waiting on table. So nice Ellis Adams says he will bring the laundry. Nice boy he is.

Finished Walpole's "Vanessa" - Story of English people - city and country. Latest of his "Herries" family - a queer lot. Too modern by far, to suit my old-fashioned notions.

Mon. 24 Sep. 1934

Bright day for college opening. Ben greatly discouraged because Latin is fast going into the discard. In fact he is so down-hearted and blue all the time, I can hardly keep him from talking of it constantly. Nothing is right.

A good letter from Benj. II who is with his father in Bellingham Wash. Got a job and attending night school. Glad to be out of the Navy.