

The Diary of Marion B. Smith, nee Marion Lillian Bonner
(October 21, 1907 – June 16, 1983)

From an article titled “Sisters’ Keeper,” published in the Boston Globe, May 8, 2005:
On women making history: “The men in their lives, their words have been in print for centuries, even their private words. But I felt like these women were writing their journals and letters – they were saved – for someone to bring forward. They wanted to be remembered.”

Marion’s annotation on the front pasted endpaper:

January 1, 1934
This might become the
Five-Year Diary of
Marion Bonner

January 1934

1. Monday: - was rung in at Grim’s with tea, cookies, Rev. Klicks (x), turkey salad, radio, “geography” etc. Continued in fog, slush, and sleep. Took early streetcar - 4:00. Called Ted – 178 – to his surprise. Stopped at Hinsberger’s for this [diary]. Mark better.

2. Tuesday: A terrible first day at school. Headache, nickel [?] K.O. even Detention Hall. Home, dragged dead. Warm bed early – almost a cold in ears – terrible.

3. Wednesday: Worried about crazy March of Time Assembly Program. OK anyway. NY Times from Sellersville-Perkasie H.S. and lots of fuss. “The eagle flew.” Heraldine reinspires me for skating. Maybe I’ll work tonight! Kratz and Cope came – radio and talk!

4. Thursday: Ye Gods! He wants the Senior play the first week in March. No rest for the weary! It is Lent, too. But I quick sent for some mystery plays. The moon’s on the decline – makes me sleepy through and through.

5. Friday: Fog and dirty weather. George Houghton brought the finished airplane. Goodlooking. Tempting to go to Doylestown on the Basketball Bus. Worked downstairs instead. Jam and crackers for party for me, feeling very “physical.”

6. Saturday: Saw “No More Ladies,” with Turkey and gang – Very clever. Old woman grand. “Petty Wetty passes.” Good card game – fishbowl fireplace etc. Smooth crab salad supper at Verna’s – 8:30 to start home. Queer not to see Tommy.

7. Sunday: Just a lazy Sunday. Rained a flood, and fog. Auto Show of NY in Times. Xmas tree still up. Did a paper. Wore the brown silk dress sans vest – feel the need of a spree. – Arena? Yesterday AM Mrs. Hatfield said I’d have disappointments in love – marry tall nice blond with 3 waves – Mark Grim? Summers in mountains with nice man.

8. Monday: I looked forward to it all day. The spree was good. Washed and waved at 69th St. Ben Berrie's [?] Orchestra at Earle. Supper at H. & H. Home early and read mystery plays!

9. Tuesday: I was all set to work having wasted Monday: – even turned down a game when Perdue came! Perfectly terrible news of Dr. Paul Hess' death. Shot! Wonder about Helen. What a very tough break.

10. Wednesday: Well! I did work a little. Exams are sposed to be in before Fri! Exemption lists and such done. But I still have short stories and biog. to do. Oi, oi. – will I never climb over it?! Glad I told Kratz not to come!

11. Thursday: Dr. Paul's funeral at Kressley's. Millions there. Helen "most unnaturally" calm. Hadn't slept ½ hr. since Mon! Geraldine and I went up to Betty Zendt's. Should I cultivate her? Sort of insipid, but not bad – Juniata College. Helen's birthday! 2nd one there inside a year – Grandma's.

12. Friday: In on it as usual. Mr. C. asked if I had seen Porter and Fern. Yes. They were shipped. All over town! For once the kids are with Mr. C. Franz was around and we beat Lansdale 30 – 21. Johnny Rahn, Howie Wenger and Davi Hughes just inspired.

13. Saturday: Home at 8:00 – bus late. Slept all P.M. Pingponged. Marg't Ginn [?] and Harold Stauffer came over. M. was thru [?] an exam, hit [?], dead tired, dumb. Cards and ping pong. We helped take him home. She's a rank driver, but she has a nice car and a new coat.

14. Sunday: Saw Helen in Black standing beside Paul's fresh grave! Went for Turkey's Xmas present. Shaded blue needlepoint zip bag. Ver' nice. Stopped to see her at Alice Hottenstein's. She's taking care of old Aggie Herman. Always work to do for her. No pay though.

[Above this entry Marion made a tiny, neat sketch of a church beside a large tree, with three standing figures in the foreground. Above it she wrote: On the hill, Maxatawny Church.]

Laid in on a separate sheet she wrote:

Jan. 14, 1934. Helen

A new made grave,
A single lonely figure
Clad in black.

Low lead gray clouds –
A sob – it must be winter
Coming back

Your eyes, your nearness,
You,
Have power
Over me.

15. Monday: 54 Book reports! Snow – literally and figuratively – Nelson Sell likes Poetry! And he had to hand me my shoe! Under the desk. Got Kratz on love! He and Cope want to go to see Let ‘em Eat Cake – so do I – but it is in exams. And he is a good kid!

16. Tuesday: We lost a game to Hatfield, coached by Arisman, by 1 point. I wore anklets and raced over. Stopped with Moody at the Drug Store. Fun! Big mob! Leon and R.R. sat at our table. Grand! Jake said Walty wanted a date!

17. Wednesday: Assembly’s nominations was the very last word! Davi, Leon, Kratz, Abe, Allen, were having a grand old time. Boy – I let the fire and brimstone rip on my kids – Gracie Atkinson was in on it. Marks in at the last [?].

18. Thursday: Believe it or not! I read one of O’Neill’s efforts* and went to bed at 8:00. Slept long and hard. *”Hay Fever” – crazy people in nutty household – weekend guests leave etc.

19. Friday: First day of exams. Mr. Winson ordering rulers when they needed none! Giggle. Couldn’t hop a ride to Sell Perk. Rickerts decided to visit in Blooming Glen and Moody and I watched us beat S.P. 35 – 23. Johnny Rahm played.

20. Saturday: Big day – bought pink dress. Saw 10 Min, Alibi. Darn good. Clockwork. – dreamed crime and actual, and questioning. Lansdale by trolley – Cody – home. Shift – Grim’s for Mark’s Gordon Pumphreys and Stauffer debut. Allen the limit. Rode home with Stauffer. Mark OK. Freddy Dry nice – Stauffer boring – Faye ver’ nice – Mrs, Grim nasty to Harold.

21. Sunday: Nothing much happened. David has job in Indianapolis. Ruth [Marion’s older sister and only sibling, Ruth Elizabeth Bonner] brought me down and took a load of books home. Supped at Hunsberger’s. Perfect day, reddish haze over hills – why work?? Ten at Cope’s party for Edie’s birthday Saturday night.

22. Monday: Terrific exams – Soph A – Highest 69 – B – 73 – Jun. 65 highest. Fell asleep over papers – just struggled along. Volleyball at noon was a relief.

23. Tuesday: Exams were finished, but not all papers yet. Will take hours. I’d like to go to the game tonight – too much work. Vernon Groff asked for books. Still a nice fellow. Out two years – Thinks he’s getting stale. Gee.

24. Wednesday: Back on the job. Seems like Monday: or Friday: Exams are over and the new semester starts. Got the invite to Martha's party for the Seniors. Miss Moody, too. Others?

25. Thursday: Ye Gods – all my 55's etc. that I averaged were called X's by the office. Twice as many flunked as should have. Abie, Johnny Rahm, Ally Nace had a 45 min. unloading in the office. Sewell, EM stuck for me.

26. Friday: Usual Friday Herbert Clemens brought an egg. Went to see Mrs. Hughes. She seemed very worried but quite sweet and nice. Helps Davi much. The air was grand. Walked to and from Telford. Had a party with ice cream at Moyer's.

27. Saturday: Bought pink buckles! Went shopping in Reading. Four varieties of candy. Hair washed with vinegar and tonic. Then Ted called up for a bridge date. Grreat day, I must learn to play a sensibler game. A half hour stop outside o'town!!!

28. Sunday: Willis and Aunt Liz called at 8:30! Whole day planned about the ver' nice dinner for Verna, Peg, Koch, and Layman. Allentown at 8:00 seems late. And ready for the Ballet Russe tomorrow.

29. Monday: Perfectly marvelous Ballet Russe. Les Sylfides in classic white, La Concurrance, eccentric shop keepers, La Blue Danube waltz softly crisp. Perdue talked over my head all evening. I was dumb. Cold as blazes, and moonlight. Was thirsty and lost my purse (found it at office.) Used no lights on the way home. Swell supper with candles on at home.

30. Tuesday: Tried to cast the play. Finally felt satisfied. Leon doesn't have to play the negro. Bless him, he's too sensitive. Kratz not in it – thinks he should be! Joe Landis called at 9:30 – as I was hitting the hay – sent him home.

31. Wednesday: Drat Joe Landis. He was here two hours and I sent him home at 10:00. Beer parties, kissing games, and truck and he insults Zimmerman because he doesn't get him a job! We don't agree on anything. I guess Perdue is a gem. But Ted is more comfortable.

February 1934

1. Thursday: Perfectly beautiful quiet snow. Just the way it should be. Moody and I saw I'm no Angel just out of curiosity about Mae West. Very dumb. We had a top drawer ice-box party afterwards. Snow is grand.

2. Friday: Porter said Kratz and Davi and he all felt as though their toes had been stepped on because they're not in the senior play. Well, darn 'em, the others deserve a chance. Still snowy with banging chains! Home at 9:30. Swell!

3. Saturday: Dear dear, Mama poured for Esther Schmehl ? and Helen Millard's tea for Blanche. Dumb time. I was all dressed up in my pink dress and bows. Wanted to go the W. C. card party so at Pop's sugg. called Ted. He's a peach. He behaved so much better than Grimb. I won a prize. Dumb! Ruth was weekendng so I asked him in! I had to read half an hour afterwards. But Mrs. Rohrer said "Marion Bonner grew up into such a lady!

4. Sunday: Finished Balzac's "Eugenie Grandet," one of Readers Digest's 15 best novels. It was neat in the old way. Pure love unsatisfied – money scrambling – tight wads etc. Mama had an upset stomach and I bused back. Lazy bath et al. Mama and Esther wore their identical dresses. I'm afraid I'm seeing too much of Ted, but he is so handy. I am proud of him. And he's not as queer as Perdue. Mark and all his roommates were in absentia. Dimwits.

5. Monday: Dumb day. Wayne Koffel to detention 160 minutes for being 5 min. late! Didn't need to serve! First session of after school class of Seniors. Dumb. At night, fell asleep early after seeing beds made by Mrs. Les. Diehl.

6. Tuesday: Lee Hildebeitle is OK. but works at night. So I asked Ivan to Hedgerow [movie theater] Friday: Went to dumb game; left before the end. Vernon came for books. Thumbs up. Kratz and Cope caught cheating in Science Lab. Good – they were too uppity.

7. Wednesday: What a day! During Senior's extra make up class Perdue called and asked for a formal on Saturday: I says OK. Then home and to "World's All Right." Ralph Landis was darn good. Colored chorus good, choir, taps, minuet – oi! Cold as . . .!*?– . .

8. Thursday: At 4:00 quick after school – saw "Alice in Wonderland" for 20 cents. It was lots of fun. The back of the mirror was neat. Reverse of pictures and all. Dramatic club with Charades was dumb! Hay Fever, Green Stockings. What Every woman knows. Alice. Cold as blazes – I believe my fingers are nipped!

9. Friday: Rose Valley – frozen, fainting, sobbing hysterics – absolutely no control! Ye gods! But six – Cope and Edie Dent, Kratz and Martha A., Ivan and I saw the "Unknown Warrior." It was pretty heavy but good. They liked the place. Soup at Houghton. Home at 2:00. Only 20 below zero!

10. Saturday: Went home in AM back in PM to go to Lansdales's W. Club formal. Perdue sang acceptably. Went to Althea Kratz's house with nice gang afterwards. Al Benner, Ginny Fell Hescham? and Ted H. and others. Faye was there! She's the frat.'s sweetheart! Kitty Emhart. Sammy Kidd in "Tails." Had a glorious time. Perdue is a good date all right. But why doesn't he ever kiss me! He left at 3:00. G.M. Miss Kline wasn't at the dance??? (Farewell call on Blanche and David.) (Only 9 below at 8:00 in AM. Scarcely 0 during day)

11. Sunday: I guess I'll sleep a bit – tho up at 8:30! What a dizzy whirl of gaiety. Worked all day! Went to Lutheran Y.F. evening. Nice.

12. Monday: Play rehearsal and walked to Girl Scout's party with Leon and Kratz. Had a peach of a time. Lee with Moody. Kratz said I was the best dancer there (no competition). Had noisy kid fun. Home with Newt Clemens and Nelda F. at 12:30!

13. Tuesday: Cleaned up – exams – etc. to prepare for the orations – even went to bed early. Haven't done a lick of work for weeks it seems.

14. Wednesday: Senior Orations! A punkish crop. Judges agree on Porter, Kratz, Abie R. and Ralph R. – grand! Then Martha Alleback's party! at Plymouth C.C. Wmson lost the rest and we wasted time – God he's a dumb driver! And such manners! It was swell. Ate supper – chicken soup, French Fries, and ice cream molds, with Moody, Edna Fetter and Ralph Cope. Chair leg fell! Music neat. Over at 1:00, home at 1:45! Two dances with Kratz. Bill Ulrich had accident with Doc A's big car. None hurt – scare tho – big spree.

15. Thursday: Found a Valentine on my desk from Catherine Greech. Meek little one in my homeroom – half the time I don't know her name – Gee! (Does she think of me that much!) More orations – the final huddle. Not so sleepy – but everyone upset. Play rehearsal, ball, and drug store. Ivy at drugstore – fun. I must cultivate him. Lee nice too, sewed up.

16. Friday: Dumb day. Kratz and Cope help to start it right. Cafeteria duty, Bible, Detention of 23 – dumb classes – oi, oi, waiting for a fresh start. “And so to bed” – good game Sell-Perk – but Moody was busy and it was too cold to meander out alone.

17. Saturday: An enormous day. Ruth and Marge E picked me up. Shopped. Lunch at Van Tassel's. School for Husbands was beautifully brittle. Osgood Perkins is nuts! Dinner at Min's and Mariam apartment. Perfect. Maple and grand piano, few books. Good food. Mama bad cold again. Not ears this winter. “When folly is bliss 'tis wisdom to be ignorant.

18. Sunday: Fish for breakfast, peach ice-cream for dessert. Back after nap. Combined meeting of all the three Young People's groups. Good. Harleigh and Ralph played. Kratz welcomed. Wrote Wootz and did 60 book reports! X Balcony of Lutheran church is quite lovely.

19. Monday: Snowed in PM wet and heavy. Had the Senior class after school then saw “Little Women.” Liked it much. Katherine Hepburn swell. Walked out to rehearsal in perfect snow – white, thick, soft, beautiful.

20. Tuesday: The wind came up – everything was blocked shut. One way traffic all day on school hill! One third of kids at home. Watched them plowing thru the school drive. Everyone drove across fields etc. Vernon in for books. Nice boy.

21. Wednesday: Had play rehearsal – a good one. Then we all went coasting. It was swell. Telford R.R. embankment and Holly's hill. I played with Vivian G. (durn). Wanted Leon. Hot chocolate. At Telford Hotel! I wore hike shoes. Fine.

22 Thursday: Practically stiff as a board. No school – slushy slop. Cloudy, melting. Tried to work! Play rehearsal, then party at Houton's. Very slow moving. Ping with Ralph vs. Moody and Howie Wenger. Home by Ralph. I put five gallons of gas in tank! Kratz four times in Paul Jones.

23. Friday: Dumb day. Fellows wrote letter to Porter about behavior at party! Slush froze. More snow and wind. Ruth Caddy'd down for Eleanor W. Moody and me. Eleanor absent. Home, late supper. Blew cold, house chilly.

24. Saturday: Still blowy cold. Walked uptown, etc. Ping in P.M. Turkey and Peg Wirtz came in P.M. Turkey talked. Dave came. Nice. He has three years to go! How he knows a lot! Moody very quiet.

25. Sunday: Made banana ice-cream in AM. Went to big band concert in High School in afternoon – good. Hot there – Margaret Grim. Blew cold, Peg rode us to trolley. Home in snow. Sickish headache – and so to bed.

26. Monday: Snow and more snow, all day. Even the kids are sick of it! Called off rehearsal. Too hard work. Had electrical program in PM – quite good. Ralph told me of Fisher's Reading radio program for R. and H. to supervise.

27. Tuesday: Dumb day. Beat Doylestown 24–20 in rare game. They are second place. Arty Fred. good, Davi Hughes, Johnny Rahm, Howi Wenger and Howie Shoemaker. Home feeling dead, in spite of moonlight on snow. Nothing prepared for classes.

28. Wednesday: What a godsend. No class – we beat Doylestown! Teachers' Meeting on tightening up. Notebooks, volley ball, roll book and home. I'm going to win a Pontiac with my Gold medal flour entry! Casting looks good. More snow promised! . . . 7 chairs up front . . . etc. There was no 29th this year '34. Sick of the snow – when it melts! Wrote in Porter's diary. Queer feeling like attending a funeral. It is his last rites. He's A No. 1 though I'm disappointed in him this year. It was an honor. [At top of page]: See Porter – Jan. 21, 1950 – Groff.

March 1934

1. Thursday: Everyone is spoiled and wants more vacation! No play rehearsal for weeks it seems. Senior orations. Judges picked our four. Porter 1, Ralph 2, Kratz 3, Abie 4. I was thrilled with Porter's, and so pleased Ralph got 2nd.

2. Friday: Odd day. Ph.D. of Souderton spoke on criminal procedures. Felt gay – went to lose to Quakertown with Carleton and flat tire, Roy Boyer and Stuart Derstine. Ray is

crazy! They razzed poor Carleton. Joe L. went to Allentown Little Theatre. Looks good so soon.

3. Saturday: Up at 7:00. Pew – warm and foggy. Home. Dull. Ping-ed in evening, slept in afternoon.

4. Sunday: Still wet and mucky. Spring in the air and springs uderfoot. Paper'd all day. Dull air on trolley. Sat with awful Miss ?? who has been to Europe but thinks a Stutz is short for Studebaker! A rainy Sunday: night – ugh.

5. Monday: Utterly springy. Play rehearsal. We lay on the stone benches, Lee and I – it is good that Vivian chaperoned, or we might have seen too many stars. Lee affects me like – like wine – didn't even lose him at drug store!

6. Tuesday: Up early. I have much work to do. Strangest thing about Henry Derstine being taken to Rittersville, Saturday:! and Miss Shearer had an accident! What a weekend. Tough for Henry. Darned Mennonites scared it into him. Quiet evening at home.

7. Wednesday: Play rehearsal. Bawled out Lee mildly. He's too darn' nice to get mad at. Put marks in – Ralph helped. He's a swell kid too.

8. Thursday: Detention with Frank Herber – blah. I was scared but – of iron. Had fun in IV Eng. Class. Good discuss. Play rehearsal better – Ivy Zendt there. Jumped center for basketball. Tap from Marion Shade!

9. Friday: Feeble classes, I didn't get all my marks in! Faculty voted for card party by Seniors. Much hash. Home to see Alumni beat the regulars – and a cold! Margaret Grim and Harold tasted cheeses – Margaret dumb.

10. Saturday: Slept all afternoon after an 8:30 hair date. Snow all day. To Peg Wirtz's for supper and evening. Ann Brown Smith and Peggy Kline – Duchess lace and ½ doz. Forks. Fuss over chains when we got home! Curses!

11. Sunday: Snowed all night and morning. But didn't make much. Melted. Read "The Fool of Venus" – such a lusty book. Good tho'. Must see about Ruth's gift for Margaret Bohler. Back as usual. Papered hard.

12. Monday: Porter ran away. Lee told me going to practise. Darn him, he deserves nothing now. I never knew of a greater disappointment. All his brothers did before him. He will probably amount to just as much as they. O.

13. Tuesday: Well, Porter is back with new ideas for a book gleaned from the stories of the unemployed at Baldwin [locomotive] shops. Curse him – why didn't he stay? I'm surprised he had the nerve to return. Pity his mother, blame Fern. Kratz did Porter's

debate speech – Their one league debate won, too – and Ralph got his Operetta part. I hope Porter gets nothing.

14. Wednesday: Assembly – on business. The play was awful. I was mortified. Gave Burton to Clyde C. Then ping ponged at Ralph's. I beat Bill Ulrich! And Leon – beaten by Bill and Ralph. Fun. Light on in Boy's Room!

15. Thursday: The most disappointing Schoolmen's Week! Dead. Not worth the carfare to get there – went with Moody. Hunted for gelatine! for the play. In evening helped entertain Miss Melvin, who entertained the G. Scouts and mothers. No work done.

16. Friday: Dumb day. Ma phoned Ruth sick. So went in alone. Bennett now Sargeant. The Planetarium was not as wonderful as I thought. It was nice tho'. Sort of fun to be alone.

17. Saturday: The flower show! Marvillious. Bouquets for trays – choice. Houses and yards . . . grand. Squandered \$1.00 for 10 nasturtium seeds! New double, colored! Missed having tooth pulled at clinic by ten minutes. Home by 4:00. Five hearses.

18. Sunday: Glory be – Ruth sick – intestinal gripe and bad burn on leg, but Ma and Pa went to Bustleton. I kept house and fire. Curses – it blew up cold again – blue gray rain – wet stuff. Brrrr! No spring. Sepsis life imprisonment for killing Paul Hess, in NY Times.

19. Monday: Dumb day. A test – baddish humor. Pinged in P.M., beat Frederick. Volleyballed at rehearsal. Served and we won. Home by green Buick – and they called me “William” – Kratz and Cope call each other “Bill.” Dumb rehearsal – three absent.

20. Tuesday: What a day. Left at the bell, changed for Ar Lodge. Supped with Julie Ch. Hunt, in Bond. Ver' nice. Cincy [?] brought me home. He is always ready to pick up just where we left. His prospects are good. Thrill. Ruth Caldwell is lucky. He certainly is nice. This is just a year from the last time I saw him, during Schoolman's week. Thank goodness we are still good friends. Dot and Mac separated!?

21. Wednesday: Spring – and fur coats. A judge of a spelling bee – only seven and it was soon over, so I saw Janet Graynor and Lionel Garrymone in Carline. It is sweet. Different ending from House of Connolly. Sat with Lee Moyer – I guess I'll miss him, too.

22. Thursday: How boring . . . a play rehearsal – poor. I was dubbed William by Kratz and Cope. They call each other Bill. Swell – wish they'd keep it. Kratz wanted to pingpong – he breaks dates too often. Too casual.

23. Friday: What a dumb day. Cold – we had leftover banquet for lunch. The Muhlenberg program was the silliest ever. “Cleopatra” and Joe Penner! Then a lousy debate with Doylestown – phew, such punkness!

24. Saturday: Home with Ruth still in sewing room! I want to her class party. Fay and Ruth Bordie, Stichler, etc. empty dance – Woodrow Mertz meeting again. Medium nice time – how I miss my kids – Kratz, Ralph etc. Del [?] too.

25. Sunday: Got a lift to Allentown with Peg. Mr. Wirtz wants a companion to drive to the coast in June!! The darn' play is getting on my nerves. Phew! Friday rehearsal was poor. Swell headache – sick like . . . pills . . . hit, too. [Written prominently in the upper margin:] Kratz's birthday, 18 in 1935! 10 years!!!

26. Monday: Blue or Purple?! Not bad at all. The kids need stepping on pretty heavily. After a long rehearsal Kratz played ping pong – got four out of six games. Not bad. I do like him. Hope no one knows he was here.

27. Tuesday: Lousy day before vacation, everyone capering. That Senior AM class – thumbs down. Mr. C. bawled me out for cutting scenery and leaving lights on three nights. It was one night. But I was mad.

28. Wednesday: Play rehearsal – and I socked Ally Nace and then apologized. The darn' third act isn't ready yet. A nap and home. The clock works though – in the play.

29. Thursday: Ruth still on crutches. Read “The Native's Return” by Adamic. Swell book on Dalmatia, Montenegro, Sarajevo etc. Went to Ruth's play rehearsal – **Dutch!** – worked on the southerner for a half hour

30. Friday: Dumb day. Mama baked cinnamon buns, I took some to Guldins. Went to bed early. This vacation stuff! It just gets you started when it stops.

31. Saturday: Wotta day, wotta day! I drove Marg. and Ma to Philadelphia in rain. Shopped, slopped, lunched, saw Perdue. Races on Nazi was most propaganda-ish! Queerly unusual. Tough on Jews – it must be all hysteria in Germany. . . . Grace W. Starr called in P.M.

April 1934

1. Sunday: Slept late – read the paper. Am indoor sport – took a little walk down to the Brooklyn bridge. Everything is springy. Went to church to see the hats! and pageant – not bad at all. Walked.

2. Monday: Ruth to school and I made punch. Then we waited for Doc. To come so Ruth could go to KSTC [Kutztown State Teachers' College]. She went but late and I drove to Souderton – balmy evening grand. Passed Em Shenberger. Tommy Luckenbill called!!

3. Tuesday: A regular Monday:. Nice to have the car though. Arisman has a V8 '32 Ford – nice. Pay day too. Pure spring weather! Ho hum!

4. Wednesday: Violet Moyer was married March 17. That little dump! Rotten rehearsal with Mr. C. Pleasant . . . if only they'll hang on. . . .
5. Thursday: Ooooh! The thirteenth day. The Senior Play – props never ready – rotten – slow prompts – terrible – and Ralph gave me flowers! He was sweet. Danced in Norristown later. Dead tired! Ann Willis called. Porter didn't do his bit on curtains. Punk. . . . but they said it was good!
6. Friday: Dead from the neck up! Plain tired. The flowers were grand. I guess I'll drive home. I did, and slept! Mr. C was disgusted because Vivian gave me the money for play books. . . . “She can't do that. . . . This isn't a class affair.” What is it? Martha Hendricks left school. Tough.
7. Saturday: I just hibernated – sleeping and reading and eating – for a change! Went to Kempton to see “Deacon Dubbs” – it was rare! Two degrees better than Ripton! Old bird dipping homemade ice-cream! Tiny stage – saw Galen Howerter! Common dressing room!
8. Sunday: Perfect spring. Perdue got me out of bed calling for next week! What a day – cooked – then walked with Pa. Arbutus tight buds – smelly pine needle bank, view from other hill. Perfect. Brought flowers back.
9. Monday: A swell day. No Senior English. They – 52 – are going to Washington – two chaps! The day without complications. Cope has a new Chev[rolet?] coach. Curses. Went to Edie Detweiler's Auntie Freed to have dress made, and \$ paid me.
10. Tuesday: Dumb day. Shearer and Lawyer to chaperone to Washington. I wish I could – now that I can't. I'd really be afraid to. Some gang in the class. Saw “Dinner at Eight” – sorta disappointing. Wish Cope would stop, again. He was here at 8:00.
- 11 Wednesday: Well I worked through about 120 papers and there are still millions. Too many to start doing?! I need a full week of this sort of thing! Pfui! Ivanhoe is a mess getting worked up for assembly!
12. Thursday: Felt like Friday, couldn't wait – came at 6:30 went to see Ruth's play. Some good, some bad points. Kratz talked, Lil slept, K. – “ well, let me sit in the middle.” Lil: “No.” She wanted to cuddle, he wouldn't. Saw Corky Bieber. Me at 12:00, they at 2:30.
13. Friday: Not bad. Generally depressed – with written work in classes and enough to keep me busy for 48 hours. Will I ever pull out of it? But I got a manicure tonight, and got some sleep. Dumb!
14. Saturday: Hope it's nice. After a leisurely ride through Laurel Hill to see the statuary I picked up a pin in Gimbel's and Wootz at work and went to Swarthmore's Summerville Day! Millions – Eleanor B. scholarship and bobbed hair. Esther and George!! Fun – hard

to talk about Harold, though. Grand, with art panels, etc. Ruth and Nick, Harold and Luise Fisher. We supped at Cleaver's and danced in the new mill.

15. Sunday: Slept to 10:30, breakfasted, then to college for Ruth's found purse. Dinner and ride and walk. Clarks want to sell their house – we walked in Crum [Creek] with the cat and dog. Shades of Cincy! Darn it. I don't want to marry P. Went to a play rehearsal at Craig Hanney's. Neat, in the valley. "Pirates of Penzance" will be good.

16. Monday: A perfect wreck. Plumb pooped. Went to bed at 7:45, up at 5:00 to work. Dumb but had to be. A new Sophomore takes my Ivanhoe. These weekends are not worth the price. I must rest.

17. Tuesday: Laid out the Seniors – set them to work too. Rainy – I did some cutwork! It is neat. Lovely collar and cuffs like lilies! Went to see "Queen Christina" – quite nice. Greta good. Nice shots of common people. But the ship went the wrong way at end.

18. Wednesday: Helluva day – running errands for the Ivanhoe program! Nice and springy, cramps to boot. Seniors sassy about Esmond. I feel sassy myself. Phew – I wish is was all over. Just plain low.

19. Thursday: Such a tiring day – full of nothingness. Wrote Perdue. Lord – it can't be tomorrow too soon!

20. Friday: Dumb day. Dave seniors exams – when to correct them?? The trolley was late, the bus was missed, the bus was thirty minutes late and Ruth was in bed! Willis Edgerton to call. Wet band[age?] every two hours!

21. Saturday: Felt big. Slept, then went to Allentown with dresses and fur coat. Shipped. Pongee P.J's included. Saw a hearse. Napped. Ted called! We movied: "Bottoms Up." Quite good. He has new Ford V8. Curses. Came in a while.

22. Sunday: Slept practically all day. Should have worked. Wanted to ride thirty miles with Ted. He would like to be a country squire! I don't know him at all. He is always so correct – but no gloves!

23. Monday: The Seniors in Washington! Work on the Ivanhoe program. Stanley G. hateful in class. They didn't turn up for rehearsal. I could blast them all. And is Grace Atkinson dumb in the dance!

24. Tuesday: How awful – a nerve-wracking session with Stanley Greaser. He is just low. Mr. C. came up and sat through the class! Ye gods! And then after school – Joel W. got sassy with his ball.

25. Wednesday: Not bad, not bad. Rehearsal and all. Those blasted Sophmores were pretty decent. I must keep the iron hand though. And so far five cards from Washington! Am I honored! Whoops. I wish they'd all stay down.

26. Thursday: Such a sleepy bunch of Seniors! They were terrible! When those that slept came for excuses, Mr. C sent them to Detention. . . . And I had it! Did they fume!

27. Friday: Had a rehearsal at noon, after much fuss. And alas, had a chance to change the Ivanhoe to one week later! Ye Gods – it is another week of suffering – that I know. Home with many waits. Saw Miss Frederick. Tooth pulled!

28. Saturday: Played with tooth, made candy and cookies for food sale. Dentist again. Margaret Grim visited Ruth. They were going to Sunnybrook. Darn. I to bed early. Ruth has grand flowers. Leg better, too.

29. Sunday: Loafed all day. Did the downstairs work in AM. Slept in PM. Perfect day. Wanted to go places. Read all the cabin plans in American Home. Summer? None – just gave another \$40 to Pa. He put a bond in my box . . . but . . .

30. Monday: Kratz as Principal in Student Government for a week. Boy's Week. One of those upsetting teachers' meetings with nothing done. Mr. C vs. Loux quite hot!!! And then to the store with Bill Ulrich as our first guest. Neat (but I washed up late). Rickerts' week away!

May 1934

1. Tuesday: Hot dog! Boy's week – the kids taught! Ralph and Dot, Bill and Sara and I had supper. Fun! Potato salad, etc. I saw "It Happened One Night" – walls of Jericho in the movie good. Kids necked . . . Gable, Claudette Colbert . . . no kiss – delicious fun.

2. Wednesday: A quiet day. Ralph didn't want Dot there – Hurrah! He told me backstage Friday! I like him – he doesn't neck. I listened to Guy Lombardo in pajamas, half expecting Kratz – and so to bed. . . .

3. Thursday: Rain, wet and drowsy. No Shibe Park. Curses – so Ivanhoe rehearsed. Then home to supper with Eleanor and Sally Brecht, Moody, Dot Seitz, candles, and busted jam. Grand fun – but I'm tired of this sleepy weather.

4. Friday: Rain off and on – a nice day. Sara and I cleaned up and said farewell. Pa met me in Allentown. Ma put to bed – heart; quite bad. Aunt Anna trying to fill in – but so dumb. Harold W. a runner in N.Y. Stock Exchange.

5. Saturday: Darned hot – I ran my head off tending to both Ruth and Ma. Aunt [Anna] sort of stands around and watches – dumblike. Eleanor Watson couldn't be a bridesmaid because it would cost \$15! They worry about Harold.

6. Sunday: Blamed hot – 99 degrees etc! Ruth suffered. Ma better. Came back early with Lytle's costumes for Ivanhoe. He is rare! Met couple from Reading Theatre – nicish. Mr. Yoder walked in – and I have oodles of work to do. Had a nice sunbath!!!!

7. Monday: Not bad. Had a thoughtful vacant [?]. Kratz taxied the bag in the new Plymouth. Swellelegant! With a hurry-up decision we had a steak roast – and bacon. Talked with Vernie Goff and Newt Clement – both neat kids. Darn it.
8. Tuesday: Eventless. Until the letter from home saying Mama was very bad. Near stroke, heart, nerves. Possibly muscles. Might be quick and sudden. She certainly looked it. Saturday and Sunday Mrs. Guldin and Herring were in. . . 17 Emperor – 11-12 night tickets.
9. Wednesday: Called home again – not so bad. Phew! Had the rehearsal of the operetta. First and last with chorus and solos. What a job. Lee – punk again. He is like me. Ralph O.K.
10. Thursday: The operetta itself. Very slow moving, very colorful, very nice – they dragged me into the picture! Called home again, Ma better. Joe Landis and Vernon were calling for books. . . . They inspected the room! Nice. . . .
11. Friday: The morning after the night before. Carlton rode us home and we hadn't the heart to have him stop. Tough – nobody loves us. . . . Kratz and Cope absent. Home on 5:00 with Aunt Lillie. Not bad at home. Harner's called!
12. Saturday: Ruth got up at 11:00, crutched, hard work. Then haircut, shampoo, etc. Field Day not bad. Coupla firsts. Mama very weak. Read and cared for the sick!
13. Sunday: The Sayferts and Miss Myers came over. Mother's Day – we had ice cream for supper. Long fairly busy lazy day. Tulips beautiful – George Weaver brought flowers! Ruth has four wedding presents to get.
14. Monday: One of the longest days! Maybe Ivanhoe won't be so bad. It rained. The kids were promised the Shibe Park trip Tuesday. Bah – no morale. Ferd[inand?] Suehle [?] dropped around. Darn' good kid – getting along.
15. Tuesday: t rained, so no Shibe Park! The Eagle Flew, and Moody and I movied. "Miss Fanes's Baby is Stolen." Dorothea Wieck very nice. Baby Leroy cunning. Well, I wasted a nickel again in school . . . dumpish!
16. Wednesday: "Ivanhoe" – it wasn't bad. Mr. C. mad we invited Junior High. "Rescind the invitation." (Noon) But the kids were all there anyway! And I excused one from committee meeting on class day! to ride to Delaware with Rickerts, Mr. Gehman and a Mr. Hunsberger. Saw [the movie] "Bolero." George Raft – smoothie. No shad! at New Hope.
17. Thursday: Detention. Met on Class Day – all girls! And had a facial! Ralph was sweet with his oration. Then I night dreamed all evening – that is bad for me. I'm going to take care of the skin, though.

18. Friday: At last. Ralph feels chiseled out of the Key speech. President and honor student over lap in him. Tough. Nice kid, tho. Home. . . . took Lytle's costumes up, waited for Ruth at Grim's, etc. Saw a cockroach – ugh, horrid thing.

19. Saturday: Warm. Went to Philadelphia with Ruth on crutches. Big time. Spent money far and wide. Got rid of a whole check! Black net dress, nice. Ruth's lace. K.O. [Knocked out?] – home lazily to go to party at Country Club. Danced with Julia Grim – big mouth – and ate sandwiches.

20. Sunday: Hot. Washed, ironed, darned, se
Wednesday: Ma sat up and Uncle Ellwood came. Surprise! Aunt Emma operated on for appendix and hernia??? last Monday: night. Ei, ei, ei. [Pennsylvania Dutch version of oy, oy, oy . . .] These sick folks. Rode him down in Caddy. Mailed letters.

21. Monday: Hot. Boy! One of those draggy days, and I don't know how to get my work done. Hot – hot – hot. Took Charles Heimbach's book over and went for a ride. Camp Oaks etc. Took Rickarts, Hunsberger and Gehman up to see the accident at trolley and Franc[is?] Ave.

22. Tuesday: Not so good. Rained, poured, electrics and big time. We didn't go to Hedgerow! Ralph nice. Tennis after supper suggested. Junior/Senior Party probably won't dance! Detention Hall – only once more – thank goodness. My pay for next year is \$1275.23. [This amount, adjusted for inflation to 2006, equals \$19,188.]

23. Wednesday: Went to Norristown to Brecht's. Sally and Elinor are very clumsy in the kitchen. Uneventful. I'm sleepy. They'll be at Swarthmore Alumni Day. [Marion was a graduate of Swarthmore College.] Own class day slow in coming. Miss Gerhart did Ray's speed word for work! Good.

24. Thursday: Rain again! But loaded Joe and Porter and Ruth and saw "Pirates of Penzance." It was excellent – Perdue as old admiral got applause. Makeup! Joe said they all put on! Ha! Ye gods he makes me mad. Porter necked fairly heavily! Pew –

25. Friday: Senior six-weeks marks were due and I went home in rain without doing them! Curses! Went to Ruth's Commencement with Lytle as speaker. He was good but windy. Mrs. Lytle sick. No. 5 came!

26. Saturday: Ruth's big day. Alum of Kutztown State Teachers' College – AM PM dinner and night. She made a grand speech wearing my orchid!!! Fuss – Ma weekly weeping – awfully weak. I slept and was on tap. Rothermel [?] and Grubers passing out. Then we danced, I with Mark. Cool to cold was a blessing.

27. Sunday: Worked, but couldn't get it all done. These Seniors, I have about six papers apiece for them! Short stories are done, though. Helen Duffy, Helen Baer White, Helen

Yung called. I came back in big hat. I'll probably work all night. Oh, boy – anyway it's cool.

28. Monday: One of these days – the last Monday: vacant with Kratz and Cope, bless them. Called Perdue and we went to the Selkirk Symphony concert, which was grand! Monastery Garden! Harpist! Hall of the Mountain King! Valse Triste. Perdue was very nice.

29. Tuesday: After a burned bearing and frantic farewell we went to Hedgerow in a cloud of rain. Ralph stuck with Dot! Charles Heimbach, nice (quite worth developing). Cincy [?] was there, an odd pick up. Hedgerow improved. (Senior exams)

30. Wednesday: Decoration Day – no school. Picnic at Lawyer's after trying to work in hot sultry morning. Wore lace waist. Croquet and volley ball – sunburned! a lot! Just before the weekend, too! Danced with Lee too – he's darn' nice.

31. Friday: We had Open House – I didn't want to do anything. Did register – Ralph and Charlie Heimbach were around. Such heat! Good science exhibit. We drugstored, then I went home and worked 'til 2:30.

June 1934

1. Friday: Felt a bit pooped – hot. No pay. Went to Wilmington soon. Ruth Parry Church and Austen Church's Ford drives perfectly [sic!]. Talked, and then to bed. Nice and quiet because hot! Green voile most suitable.

2. Saturday: Alumni Day started with Longwood in AM, very nice. We won parade stunt. Hot. Dot S. M. came late with Syl. Lee was nice, said Mac was rotten. To dinner with Elinor B. Cincy across table. Party at apartment in village – bed.

3. Sunday: Can't get enough pep for showing off. Tired. Hot yet. Lazied and senior papered till 11:30. Dressed and ate at Bookbinders – yum – then to Min Lebo's. Too darn hot to go to Pat's tea for Marco, Left for home at 5:00, worked until 1:30.

4. Monday: More heat, less pay. Wilted. Went on a fire hike that was odd with little kids. Wish someone would take the scouts. Worked until 1:00, and up at 6:00. It takes quarts of iced tea, and Mrs. R. boils it! Oi.

5. Tuesday: Well the last exams are in a day late. Ralph Sell is enough to try an angel. Hot yet, but pay helps. Mr. Yoder brought a girl with him – got washed up and talked college. Then to bed, regardless – at 9:00, up at 6:00.

6. Wednesday: Nice last program in Assembly, Arty Fred. presiding. Good boss. Outside music and I went to thank them with a dead bouquet of mock-orange pinned on with a hairpin! Class day keeps on.

7. Thursday: Long teacher's meeting. Grades, prizes, etc. Porter, Kratz in English, Leon Boy, Ruth C. Girl, Carlton School Spirit, Vincent G. Handicap – good. Thank goodness it's cooler. Last marks go in tomorrow.

8. Friday: What a day – re-exams for Seniors all afternoon. Three flunked English: George Houghton, Web. Meyer, Merrill Frank. Summer school, I suppose. The great Junior Senior party was grand – movies, soft lights, flowers, dancing, punch, cool. We had a grand time. Bill U. the first dance, Ralph two, Lee Nelson, Johnny Y. Dick Z. Mr. Lawyer, Dal, Mr. Foulke, Ralph Cope, etc. Elegant. Black net!

9. Saturday: The ten-cent rummage-sale shoes killed my feet, so I stopped in at Hess' for silver slippers – very nice at \$6. Not bad. Ma downstairs – and Bread Loaf [School of English]! Oh Boy! Parcheesi in PM, Weavers, Grace, and Starrs called. Nice.

10. Sunday: Baccalaureate. Rev. Kidd rode to and fro – a thunder to scare and break heat. Nice service, class K.O. Such a lazy day with Bread Loaf plans in the air. Mama downstairs and out on porch, Much sleepy weather. Ralph, Harleigh played.

11. Monday: Tried to rehearse class day – dam' punk. No one there. Proctored, and had cramps. Sweet combination. Had to sleep. Dressed and tried to get to Lansdale! Rickerts rode me. A grand concert in Perdue's top room. Ginny Fell Hesham and Ted H. and Al B. Felt fine in spite of sleep and hit. No papers done.

12. Tuesday: Class Picture taken – sans George H. Class day A.M. proctor, P.M. What a day. Alumni dinner and dance with Moody. Everybody was dated – dammit, it's crazy to pal around with the kids so much. Ralph and Bill U. sweet – but gee, they're not our speed. Ralph came around to thank all the teachers for what they did for the class. Sweet of him – He's good.

13. Wednesday: Class Day rehearsal swell! Scared! Final performance best ever. Good scene, Kratz good, Ralph good, Time Machine good. All good. Kitten cute, Gladys good. Key speech, etc. Home early – 9:30. Worked like crazy till 2:00. Papers. Fellows went to Shibe Park. Worked and slept.

14. Thursday: Mrs. Houghton wanted class picture again for George! Dim. Proctor, then papers, books, roll book. Practice for Commencement, which was splendid. Speaker fine. Ralph no prize. Fuss over others. R.R. deserved his one. His speech was top notch. Ray Boyer stumbled all around. Cope prompted – Edna [angel?] voices – oi, oi – but it was good. Ralph had part in every program – Baccalaureate, Class Day, and Commencement. Played for Committee, too! Must see Kratz in Porter's 1950 reunion. Ralph ushered me – bless him. He's a peach. Big time!!! Packed and drove home, tired and excited.

15. Friday: Commencement. I worked like a fool all day – marks, records, etc. Register and books in PM. Ten of twenty-eight not promoted! In PM Charles Heimbach left me a box of candy! My gosh! Thrills. Taxi home at 6:45 and ready for the wedding. Helen Keller looked lovely. Kids scared.

16. Saturday: The blasted cesspool needs pumping. Sweet welcome! Mama is up and around. Unpacked! Must write Charlie! Wrote every letter possible. We use the bathroom but not kitchen sink. Bed early – porch nice, a little ride.

17. Sunday: Vacation started with Uncles James and Charles for dinner. J. Slept! C. and Pa talked reorganization. Went for little ride back of Fleetwood, then up to see Schmidt about Bread Loaf. Slatington Baccalaureate! Home to bed.

18. Monday: Up at 6:00 for coffee for cesspoolers! Mama mad about B.L. Big scene at 7 AM. Now we both go for two weeks! Finished “The Gothic Tales,” so queer and unearthly. Good, though; grand style. Tried to tennis with Reuben – too rainy. Ping-ponged, last of letters.

19. Tuesday: Still rainy – cesspool not fixed yet! Read “Mme. Bovary” – such details, and she was such a hussy! Not knowing what was good for her. But Charles still liked her! Hair washed – no tennis yet. Such rainy stickiness.

20. Wednesday: Beautiful. Cleaned everything – closets, etc. Weeded the lily bed – good burn. Read a beautiful letter from Ralph, A No. 1. Tennis with Margaret Grimm a little. Then rode to Allentown for mileage in new Chevrolet. Planned Friday.

21. Thursday: Pa and men worked till 2:30 on cesspool! Came hot. Kitchen drain still stuck. No washee yet. Would have got in a wee bit of tennis with Marge, but it rained all afternoon at 4:00. Reading “Barchester Towers” – slow.

22. Friday: What a day! Washed in cellar! Ironed, hot, hotter, hottest. Cleaned up buckets outside! In evening, still hot. Margaret, Harold, Freddie and Ruth bridged. Rained, spoiled their ride. What, no necking?

23. Saturday: Didn't do anything heavy. Cleaned a little. I called at Grim's an hour for cherries. Read all Mark's diplomas. Headache. . . . worse in evening. Then I pipped [threw up] my supper with much ceremony! Dinner, too!

24. Sunday: One of those quiet ones. If only we could get some of the laughter and fuss of people around. But lame stomachs don't help any. Turkey is around. First cherry pudding of season. Sat in white linen, awaiting company. This time next week!!!

25. Monday: Picked cherries galore – eight quarts done. Eleanor Bieber called at 9:30, looking older. Trotted to Reading in afternoon. Ruth to Fanny's. I bought a pillow and stuff!! Called Ted after visiting Virginville – grand views. Boy!

26. Tuesday: Ma to Allentown for dress goods. Got Ruth a birthday present! Ma home tired. Worked on pillow. Ironed Ma's dress goods – she wanted to, and started it but was glad to let me do all but 24 inches. Why be so eager to start it!??

27. Wednesday: Began to get canned goods about. Boy, it looks as though we're going. Uncle Charles called. We called Pa in Reading and got them together. I picked up Turkey and talked with Margaret Dietrich. Went swimming – grand. Storm with lightning. Margaret D. summering at Columbia, getting Ph.D. – just as stiff as usual. Grow up – Don't Look!!!

28. Thursday: Twitter twitter – the Women's Club held a lawn party at Wirtz's after a hot day. It was foggy and sticky like nobody's business. Home to tell all about it right away – curses! Break the “pattern!” Ruth read her intellectual paper. “Must have taken a lot of research to write it!” – from a Reading admirer.

29. Friday: Marco's wedding to Phil Churchill – very lovely on old settle against a bank. . . hot, hot, hot. Was with Lee, ate raspberry ice. Eased home to go to dance with Ted. Too darn' hot and I'm too damned dumb – it was awful. Worst night I ever spent – almost. I'd like to fight Ted – he's strong! But curses – he paid the admission.

30. Saturday: Complications – went to Knaus' wedding in Boyertown. Long ceremony. Then tore down to Hatboro. Stopped at Mill two hours – then to Edie's wedding. Eleanor P. et al. Nice place. Bill a cutup, Edie lovely. Bridesmaid beautiful. Good food – chic. Salad all hot and spicy. Saw Rickerts and Ralph on the way home. And packed everything in the car!!!!

July 1934

1. Sunday: The big day! To Bread Loaf. Home 5:30, Grim's 6:00, Schmidt's 7:00. Lunch Danbury, up route 7. Big load. Not a bad day. Bit of storm near Arlington and Manchester was grand. Here at 7:00. Good time. Not much Sunday traffic. Cabin much nicer with screened porch and a little wood stove. Margaret G. dumb at things and catching on.

2. Monday: Margaret and I on K.P. cleaned up. Bacon and eggs. Letters. Porch is grand. To Middlebury and about. Chairs at \$2.99. Now we're all comfortable. Tennis at Inn. Cy was married to Judy last August in the Cabin! Shades of the blue flowered chiffon! At least I had him first there. Daviss, the flatfooted family lost money, sold home, et al! Gosh, tough. Supper of vegetables – and so to bed.

3. Tuesday: Ruth and Schmidt on K. P. – we took mail to the box. Reuben went down twice. We swam – then a shower came up so we bridged. Then I dressed to go see Boz about hiking. Skipped the Browns – had a swell time – all pepped up. Saw Doc. Gay. Dot married – quite a hash session.

4. Wednesday: What a day – we pumped water, went to Middlebury. Dropped Ruth at Inn and swam. Came to cabin, got picnic stuff, went down for Ruth. Had a nut sundae, then went to Texas Falls. Very nice to say the least. Home, white kitten. John was here. People at Falls were annoyed – put our key under carpet. XXX

5. Thursday: John had a flat to be fixed – couldn't find the stopper for the air pusher for tires. Swam – cold, windy quiet water. Back for mail, a concert. Margaret on the blink. Quiet stomach [?]. Music grand – saw a whole bunch of Loafers. Then ice cream in Middlebury!

6. Friday: We picked our pasture cabin site then went to see Ruth's. What a view – and what a house! Oi. . . . home. Everyone lazy. Margaret tried to nap, then itched to go swimming. We went. The the canoe's temptation was too much. Neat waves. Reuben dumb at paddling. Went to Inn for Schmidt's pants and heard of a dance concert – very very nice – a denishawn dancer, by himself – just like Perdue! Utter grace. . . . Thunderstorm. Reuben visited with John in parlor! XX

7. Saturday: After much fuss here and at Inn, thirteen went to Long Trail Lodge and Pico Camp (Pike-o). A shower, then balsam. Lunch, supper, campfire and bed. Schmidt and sleepless Reuben, Hortense, Boz, Reds Wheeler, Lib Walker, Mrs. White, Art Brinton, etc. Boz as Siamese dancer was rare. Whitey slept with ten women. Mrs. Hartley snored! Lovely view from Pico Camp.

8. Sunday: Up to wash in ice water! Shower not popular! We went up Killington. Schmidt pretty tired. Whitey ver' nice. Grand lookout. All the peaks on all sides, then down. Schmidt slow, 25 minutes late for dinner!! Packed, went down to Lodge. I tore on with Ruben and Reds – home with a burnt out bearing at the long Trail. Rolled down the hill!!! Walked home – whispered with Schmidt, and so to bed.

9. Monday: No car. S. washed and ironed. Leo rode Leo up! I rode about – grand. Then we hired the buggy to go hear Alexander Woolcott. It was grand fun – clop, clop up the road. [As a youngster Marion had a pony by the name of Prince, so riding in a horse-drawn buggy would have prompted fond childhood memories.] Dr. Gay helped us unload. Home with flashlights. Rueben thought it was just a little walk, but she was quite stiff. Cold sores, sore toe, all busted up. Buggy going down lane. . . Reuben: "Oh, look, his tail's coming up."

10. Tuesday: Pumped 100 times plus – pan cakes! We must watch the larder with no car. When we walked to the inn the car was ready. We didn't tennis – walked home. Fellow brought car and we took him to Middlebury – we killed time and saw "Nana" in the Opera House. She – Anna Ste [] – was quite nice. Good photography with close-ups of faces etc. Home lateish. Car \$16.75 – durn cheap.

11. Wednesday: Odd day. We all rested, then went to Bridgewater. I got Ruth swell suit goods for her birthday. Margaret didn't know what she was seeing at all – dumb! Talked all evening, with a letter or two to boot. Macaroni and cheese. Had a little ride at sunset on Belle – peaceful. . . . I must see Schlenker at home. . . . good horse.

12. Thursday: After much fuss, got off to Johnson's lumber camp. Queer to get out and walk on a road I knew was wrong. But OK – got going with lumbermen at noon. Emily Proctor and Cy's honeymoon note! Also El. Penrose and mine of last year – up and over

– dry. Inn at 5:30 – loafed, got a ride home. Supper and bath, then to Ripton with Nobles – and Upson play. Then square and country dances. Our fireplace builder very graceful. Grandpop Dragon asked us to dance! Margaret’s charley horse pained her – stiff all over.

13. Friday: Happy birthday! [Ruth – Marion’s sister] Scales – packed a bit, darn it. Then to old woman’s for bush – so pitiful. Lettle Elmer wide awake. Burton broke his fork on us. . . . Then dressed for Pattee’s Twain [?] tea. Very nice. Bagemihl back – all there. Plays in the evening. Supper at Noble’s. Ice cream, cake. Miss McCloskey nice, back for the last night! Tough. . . . Ruth depressed-ish. Reuben never heard of heat lightning!

14. Saturday: Packed in wetness, punkies, and no see ‘ems. Cloudy, too. Breakfast at Noble’s. Good start – lake Clamp, Lake George, Saratoga, over Cobleskill to Binghamton, Scranton, Pocono, Slat., home at 10:30; left at 7:30. Lots of stops, good time. Little tired. Hot. Chairs carried well.

15. Sunday: Hot and sticky and limp. Ugh! What a difference! We washed and aired everything, put stuff away, redd [?] up the whole house. Sort of busy. Not very tired though. Surprised family came at 4:30. Terrific storm at night. Grimms to reunion – Reuben tired!

16. Monday: Washed everything. An ideal day after a heavy storm. Four barns and one house gone! It was bad. I sewed pillow – it’s disappointing. It will be oblong and cock-eyed, darn it! Ma and Ruth to Doctor’s. Ruth back to bananas, Ma lost weight and blood pressure!

17. Tuesday: I weeded the flowerbed – hard on hands! Got a little sunburn! I slept and Ma went to Guldins – perfect day. The greens were so pretty. We drove by Schlenkers horse barn. I want to ride. Then to Grim’s. Allen wanted a date, but didn’t ask! We rode with Reuben – her car drives beautifully. Harold so dumb and kiddish. Papa made a sale.

18. Wednesday: Cleaned the whole downstairs! Then went swimming with Reuben. The third pool at Longsdale is ideal. Oh for a picnic there. She and Ruth plan a picnic – one hot time. One long neck. . . . paging Ted! Home to shampoo. Mrs. Klick and Betty called. Perfect day – gem-like, clear.

19. Thursday: Up, warmer. Poked around. Luck in Allentown with Min and Marion. Such a trip over! Everything wrong with the Essex. Three stops! In the evening I visited the Tarr’s – with Mrs. Bierly and Mrs. Beck. Not bad. Furniture, bare – Plays cupid! for the road men. [?!]

20. Friday: I cleaned the upstairs while Ruth meetinged with the Teachers College Presidents! Lazy afternoon, with Reuben over to arrange for the picnic. Ruben, Ruth, Freddy and Harold to Virginsville – I couldn’t go. Ted, Ted. . . . I wanted to. Dull evening, mosquitoes galore.

21. Saturday: Trimmed every little thing out back. Swam in Pool Three with Ruben and Junior Guldin. Nice kid. Swell swim – very humid. Porched. The pillow is coming. Nothing of Ted. . . . where is he? And the moon getting full!

22. Sunday: Ruth had to have Overseers' Meeting, so I went along to Auntie's. Took the blanket down – liked it. Hot – terrible. Talked myself blue in the face. Uncle Ellwood with soft ice cream. Stopped at Willow Grove, Lansdale, Hatfield and Millside. 8 is my Lucky Number. Haven't met my future husband – will I know him?

23. Monday: Papa went to Philadelphia and Ruth went along. Washed – Ma did. Mrs. Ray brought glads – lovely. But Ma was very tired by night. She certainly doesn't know her strength.

24. Tuesday: Ironed a dress or two – blasting hot. Papa in Reading, by bus. Bless him, he deserves all he can get. Went to Friends' picnic and talked investment. Wish he could get a lot. The peanut man carried \$20./month in Fidelity!

25. Wednesday: So hot, so humid!! Terrific thunderstorm at 5 and 6 pm. Pa said because there was thunder in the AM Ruth thought it hit our chimney! "Hamlet" in PM. Lytle very good. Clever use of dull gray curtains and light. Queen, poor.

26. Thursday: Worst humidity. At 11:30 Chapel heard Dot Deisher. She is very good - what they need more of up there. Superintendent of Elementary Schools of Virgin Islands teaches, 20 schools, etc. Must go see her. Called on Wiltraut's by force. Nice garden. Front porch – bake oven! Learned of a good lemon drink.

27. Friday: Cleaned upstairs while I made lemon butter and Mrs. Wiltrout's lemon drink. Ruth ironed and it was almost insufferably hot. Almost caved in. Felt full, so took some Ex-Lax! 4 blocks!!

28. Saturday: Completely laid out by Ex-Lax – practically fainted, weight down to 110! Ruth had to work frantically to do everything. Ma worked too hard, too. Darn it, it was sure a dumb thing to do. Tough, but I just took it easy. A bit cooler.

29. Sunday: Perdue came as we were making banana ice cream. Read the paper, talked, loafed. Got dinner over. Rode through hills. Back to find Millets here. Mme. fascinating. Went to Longsdale. Supper on side porch. Mme. Millet liked lemon butter, liked woolens, Ruth's suiting, etc. I must study needlepoint and petit point. Perdue left at 10:00. Just talked along – queer, but comfortable. I thought he liked it.

30. Monday: Lazy day. We finished the newly churned banana ice cream in soup plates! Had practically enough! Ruth out on committee meetings – millions of 'em getting money for Kutztown State Teachers College scholarships. Ma and I again – durned sleepy.

31. Tuesday: Worked considerable, with Ruth up at Kutztown State Teachers' College. Washed and went to Reading at noon. Waited in Whitner's for Papa – how does he ever keep his pep? Reading is dull and dirty, no nice stores, too many banks closed.

August 1934

1. Wednesday: Some good old fashioned fireworks in the P.M. about going to take old clothes and play books to Ruth Bond. Ma wanted to go, and we didn't ask her. Such a fuss! Lunch packed and picnic'ed. Missed swimming with Reuben. Ruth hayfeverish! Finished "Benvenuto" – very good. Perseus statue done in detail – I'd like to see his salt cellar. What a man!

2. Thursday: Rain! Low, dull clouds. I sewed till my eyes popped. I have been sleeping too heavily – dull, thick. Then we dressed and went to Horner's in Boyertown. Paul took us all round the town, country, and cemetery. Not bad. Von Hindenberg died – Hitler running the whole whosit.

3. Friday: Marshal Grim supposed to land in NY. "They knew he was coming home a long time" but didn't know which boat! Loafed lazily with fish for dinner. Went to see Dot Deisher with a gift of chocolate cookies! [. . .] We furnished her house and got chewed up!

4. Saturday: What a day – dusted in the morning, went to Willis' with furniture. Ruth and Willis to see about Aunt Liz! She is useless. Mrs. Mac in bed nine weeks with broken leg – beautiful house, drystal. Reading supper, Esser's too. Called on Kressley's. Essers and Helen K.H. went to Bermuda – two weeks at \$150; must have been at least \$200 per. . . migosh!

5. Sunday: A perfect day, cool, clear as a whistle. No one came to see us. No one ever does. Read Marco – the catalogue is bad, but Kublai Khan must have been some guy. Walked up to the Post Office after being too cold on porch.

6. Monday: A Perfect Day. Pa packed his lynch and went to Reading – a bit discouraged. Gee, it's tough on him. He is much older and slower. . . Mama is getting set to go to Doc Page [?]. Went Tuesday, said her heart was good, pep poor.

7. Tuesday: Ruth to Reading and back to hurry to Meeting of the Berks County Alumni of Kutztown State Teachers College in Grubb's bungalow near Boyertown. Wish I knew them all. Nice odd bunch: Kistler, Seiler. Two hot dog girls – gee, are there people like that yet! Peppy – man crazy –

8. Wednesday: A surprise invitation, and I went to the Eastern Star* card party at Luckenbill's. Had fun – queer to go alone. Esther Schmehl Miller and Mrs. Theo Miller good end table. Ruth to Hedgerow [movie theater] – "Emperor Jones." Birds in our trees. Aunt Lizzie is the limit – said she might never see again and blamed it all on Uncle

James. It would be a help if she'd go – Poor beggar. “I must live, mustn't I?” Voltaire – “I don't see the necessity.”

*[a fraternal organization also admitting women. Associated with Masons?]

9. Thursday: At 6:00 left for N.Y. Dined at Longchamps - \$1.75. “As Thousands Cheer” [the hit musical event of 1933] knockout clever – hot, too. I almost passed out – office slick – George Arliss in “House of Rothschild” [movie] grand. Mickey Mouse dog a howl! Home 12:30. Helen Gahagan, Jerome Cowan, Dorothy Stone. Easter Parade. Ghandi, Queen Mary, Hoovers . . . Greer in office then. Cuban dance, Lonely Heart. Ethel Waters dumb.

10. Friday: As much strength as a kitten – certainly did almost pass out yesterday. Where is my strength! Nerves? Mind? Stomach? – all to pot. Humid again. Up to Grim's – Marshall excellent on culture – he has 'em all beat. Why did you ever stay so late??? 9:15!

11. Saturday: Cleaned everything in sight and got a card that Jean would be here! Baked 93 cookies – hot. Jean the same as ever. Went to see Kressley's – Helen away. Mrs. K. talked of Sepse – she is too whiney for Helen to be able to forget. H. drives his car.

12. Sunday: Long, rainy, dismal. Ruth and Jean went calling north, late 4:00 dinner, then talked all P.M. Jean stayed. All pretty low about the 13th – hearing. Jean very nice – prim, but so understanding.

13. Monday: Ruth off to Abb[ington?] Mary H. Roberts – two days. Cleaned up breakfast, finished cushion frantically. Went to Reading to Foundry hearing – six months more. Hepburn's lawyer dumb. Mrs. Mantuis [?] good. All men there – why not marry one! Court hearings so dumb – family affairs. Some weep, some brassy, some confidential, some laugh in witness stand. Oath is nothing.

14. Tuesday: Ma washing, me low – my entry in Fair overlooked. Then I was called to judge needlework! Mary Brooks, Ruth Bordner. Such junk, such walking, such a tiredness! Crochet, tat, hardanger [type of embroidery], solid, darning, French knot, etc. – phew. Beaded bag! Drove to Hamburg in P.M., judged A.M. and P.M.

15. Wednesday: Finished quilts, rugs, antiques, art, and stuf zoo in A.M. – such everlasting junk. Races in P.M. Usual five starts! Such people. Such sideshows! Rainy evening. Good man with camera – tintypes – story? Cars, nice.

16. Thursday: Rain – awful for fair! Ned Kauffman annoyed because Currier and Ives Washington got no prize. How could I help it? Why didn't they have him judge it? So dumb. . . . Well, I did what I could.

17. Friday: Clouds galore. All set for Eleanor P. to come in P.M. – even to Saturday's dates. Cake made and all such. I have been owing her so long I'm glad it'll soon be over. She came in time for fireworks! Ma to Topton, ride. Surprise!

18. Saturday: Big day. Rainy-ish clouds. Harold Stauffer, Geo. Corky Bieber, Elinor and I do the Pinochle, then swim. Too bad I let silences happen. C. nice, H. . . medium. Swell food. Legs almost fell off. We rounded up cushions and slept. Fair over – very completely so in an hour. Hay fever in fields! [an affliction Marion would struggle with for decades]

19. Sunday: An all wet day! Eleanor and Sally and Joe got along. Dinner and swimming. Ruth laughs at Eleanor but [?] she has a new Plymouth, and plans for Squirrel Inn in fall. To bed tired but satisfied. Both stiff as horses.

20. Monday: Dampish, but cleared. Wash, etc. Went to Sauderton. Big thrill out of Johnny Seitz – I guess I'm ready to go where folks know me. I really am a person not "the youngest." Peaceful drive home. Nice.

21. Tuesday: A brilliant jewel of a day. We poked around. Ruth ironed, I elderberried. Then a big row over Auntie vs. Berks County Alumni Picnic. Tears as usual. But all blew off beautifully when Mrs. Boyer came. Such wasted moonlight!

22. Wednesday: One of those endless days – applesauce and play picking. Too windy for porch. Hay fever – read a bit. . . restless. Perfectly good day – for something. Mattress on porch roof was hardly enough. Ruth to Committee Meeting.

23. Thursday: The day to spend money! Mrs. Patton with dresses. I got a swell blue one – must get it ready for Squirrel Inn! Got Ma a grand grey one, too. Then we went to Reading to see "Treasure Island." It was more sinister at first than I thought. Jackie was a bit artificial at times. The pirates were a bit heavy too. But it was vivid, to say the least. Ruth and I went – Ma wouldn't, darn it. .25 per! in the balcony.

24. Friday: Spent in watching the weather and getting ready. Everything cleaned up finally. Much packing of scraps of applesauce in jars for Auntie Liz, then down to Bustleton – first time since Christmas for the whole family. Surprise to them!

25. Saturday: 7:30 breakfast – sandwiches and Ocean City. I still want to take the calisthenics a whole season. Blamed hot on the boardwalk. Aunties saw the Morgue for the first time. Then we drove north almost to Asbury, called on Min. and Marion. Nice cloudy ride – endless Jersey. Barnegat House [State Park] top notch. Plenty of yachets [yachts!] too. No bathing. Dune supper grand! Yes, a headache again.

26. Sunday: Meeting! Dress backwards – hysterics! Beck and Edwin – first since Christmas. Ed will make out, I believe. Then family reunion in Bustleton. Harold in N.Y., Hazel at shore – friend has a brother. . . boy, I hope she makes it. Mary nice! Aunt Lillie and Anna compete with Katherine Watson! Jealous. A whole streak about them – Rose and K. out of a job. Aunt Lillian has a swell sense of humor. Anna bitter and sarcastic.

27. Monday: What a day! Cooking, canning, ginger pears. Ma on edge because Watsons will surprise us and we must be in perfect condition. She insisted on washing out kitchen – pfui! Hay fever is rotten – more pfui!

28. Tuesday: Cloudy rain. At 11:00 Grandma, Florence and El. surprise and we got a dinner! Ma certainly was worried by them. Then picnic supper with Hazel Fina, Peg W., Helen S. and Reuben. Swell, with ping pong; Helen and Reuben at disadvantage. Cold, damp, hay fever X. Reuben's trip to Chicago - \$48.50 for seven days. One boat night each way. Impressed by taxi and food – couldn't see how they did it for that price!

29. Wednesday: Wash. Elderberries in sun. Took Lil Merkel and Mary Alice Christman to Emma Rubincam. Lil thrilled over her room-mate – Quakertown Landis. Gee, they've got a lot to learn! Perfect day. Nose, head, stomach all upset – nerves? Emma is A. O. Pi. DG's are card players – weak. Tough. I'd like to teach at State . . . just for fun.

30. Thursday: Cold. Washed up the linen. Went to Allentown, picked up Stichler – nice kid. T.B. met Schmidt – she is ready for school. Saw Jane Eyre – not so good; too different from the story. Virginia Bruce looked like me! almost. Read “The Provincial Lady” – tricky. Chances of concealing identity! Fun. Swell Sunday fudge.

31. Friday: Puttered around – too cold to move! Mowed a bit. Called on Mrs. Bierly's Dot – disciplined Billy! Fun! Then to Reading to see Ann Harding's “The Fountain.” It was very nice, quite like the book. Paul Lukas the double of David Edgerton. Walked the street!

September 1934

1. Saturday: Beautiful day again. Made grape juice, cleaned all over. To bank – I have \$50 in savings and checking, total! Money low. . . I'd like to spend some. Pa and Ma to West Chester. Ruth and I went to call on Fobergs, then looked at all Halcyons. A prim call, but nice. Reuben thought the Fobergs such “queer” people. The Kramlich girls, the Bonner girls – Ho hum – folded hands!

2. Sunday: A perfect day. Ma in garret. Read paper and got dinner. Wish I had a man to eat it – it was nice to do it when and if you please! Took pictures to fill “Belle” film. Took some junk to Kauffmans – what a place . . . Passed Tom Luckamb's Caddy! Apple pudding and hard sauce, fish and hot tomatoes good. Kauffman politics – and money – gee, they got a tough break or two.

3. Monday: LABOR DAY. Rainy-ish. Washed and poked around. Packed; to Rickerts by 4:00. Ruth's suit started. Called on Williamsons. So nice. Very literary – books all the time. Must go again. Welcomed Moody – haircut looks sophisticated. Rainy.

4. Tuesday: Well, school is on. I was upset by Charles H. – he barely spoke. I didn't know what to expect after the candy last June. Teachers' meeting. The grade teachers are an odd set. Out early to do all book report cards, and catch up on magazines.

5. Wednesday: School a mess – classes bigger and bigger. Surprisingly hot. Ralph is back!!! Playing with fire again. He's post grading in PM's. Talked long – then read all evening in “Story” – a bit sexy, and the wrong kind of daydream again.
6. Thursday: Clubs! Mine lousy with a Southern Hi Joe Landis. Eyes perfectly awful. Another ¼ inch and they'll be shut. Bill U. called – a good kid yet. The big Alumni Dance in school. Rainy – dull. Want a whole date. . . but feel rotten.
7. Friday: Well! Feel as though I taught, for the first time! Harold Mininger told me of Miller's Maine trip! No money – such dumbness. Poured buckets when we wanted to leave. Bot got a pick-up – Shelly and Gang. The wisecracks start – bridges – pants britches?
8. Saturday: Still rainy, everything flooded. No Cadwallader reunion. Ruth's coat cloth cut into for size 38 – Curses! Napped – but not rested – too damply dopey. Went to Penny's new store opening. Very nice, samples, too.
9. Sunday: Long quiet day. N.Y. fashions say metallic things. Big ship burned early Saturday morning. Morro Castle [a luxury cruise ship]. Many dead. Jack and Ruth Bowers called – Jack feeling fine! Then Pa and Ma drove me down – they to Auntie's for winter coat. Kratz, Sara Delp, and Dot Seitz dropped in – odd combination.
10. Monday: The Jap[anese?] wind flowers on lavender tile were good. Hot, though. Got a last-minute shampoo – 35 cents – and a street corner call on Verna Aldorfer. Herbie Moyer was around, a grand fellow. And Kratz chattered all noon in grand old fashion. Frantic first Assembly Program.
11. Tuesday: Cosmos in little vase – good. Odd day – Bill and Ralph, Edie and Helen, Lee selling Chevies. I worked but didn't do much. Strikes are on all around. How do they get the fight to spoil property! They are scaring Sara Delp. Scum! Garland Savacool got \$25 a week when he quit. Now Gordon Strohm has the job. Justice??
12. Wednesday: Worked all night and did nothing! Swell habits these are. Nose annoying. Had the prize apple for lunch. Took time. Lee sold me on the Chevrolet Super Six. I wish we'd make it for him, too.
13. Thursday: My nose was terrible. Little sleep, no rest, muggy weather. But we sent for the copies of Whimsy, and the Senior Lit books. Grand. Club is full of fellows! Lousy! Dal's Dale is nice.
14. Friday: Rain, rotten cold. Home on stuffy trolley – practically out. Min and Marion Lodge with us. At least there was pay – seemed a lot. The end of a deadly week. Bed early.

15. Saturday: Cold shot – better. Min and Marion to see Kutztown State Teachers' College. Min calling. A lazy time in PM. Then to see Katherine Hepburn in "Spitfire." The Rajah was hot, the stage show hotter – sexy. Reading Fair audience. Helen Hess went too. She seemed pleased to have us pick her up.
16. Sunday: More rain – deadly. Read all the paper and almost doped. Hot, steamy; trolley – packed! Souderton at 7:00 PM – lots of work, but had a little orgy. Ought to have a big one! I'll see about timetables.
17. Monday: Sun! Relief – day uneventful. Worked a bit. Must do much. Orgy again, and plans. The name is Peter Weik Williamson – I'm glad I wrote her a note.
18. Tuesday: Homeroom! How they need parliamentary drill! The 11 A's were messy! Curses. But I went home and to Philadelphia. Saw Stingaree [stingray], with no appreciable aftereffects. Lace blouse effective! Hope the craving is over.
19. Wednesday: Didn't sleep too well, but up early on book reports. The day was ordinary, with tryouts for Whimsy – Then Grant Nice's scrap book. What a grand thing – it's full of platitudes, but his comments make them live. He is a fine youngster. I wish he'd write.
20. Thursday: Club! Talked on Whimsy" – wasn't bad. Paul Detweiler, President Lee stopped in, beaming about school. Then the moonlight! sent me for a walk. Picked up Cora – she's having a series of lucky breaks. Her [?] Doc going south, bought her car, called bills 30%, and S. trip with maybe a job. It as wonderful to think there are still some who have money and spend it, who have no griping to groan about. I'm so glad it's Cora. She's a good kid.
21. Friday: We watched the first football game – so it really is fall. It was quite nice. Then home and to bed early – 8:30. The papers are piled high already! And I don't have much money. Settled "Whimsy" characters – several fellows, but not Fat Goodman!
22. Saturday: Rain! It would. Ruth's suit good. . . Such traffic I never drove through! And then no books at Leary's! Ferree's lunch – Ida Hermann, Margaret MacCullough, Miss Steele and us, very nice. Her apartment hot, smallish, nice. \$40 a month! Sears disappointing. Miss Hermann and Helen Saul – good combination! Nice food, small place. No air. And home.
23. Sunday: Blowy, damp, hot. To Meeting – first time since March. Gramms and Mrs. Boyer took Ruth Bowers home; she is a sketch! They're a good pair anyway. Dinner late. We decided No New Car this Fall! Durn it! Aunt Liz won't get a cent either. If I can't enjoy my money now, she isn't going to either. Wrote letters.
24. Monday: Cramps and a hit – but beautiful moonlight. After I said no to Leon about a car, I walked – worked and doped to bed. Dumb all through.

25. Tuesday: Phew! Tryouts in evening – pretty good. Fellows are fitting now, Betty Boyd as Rossy was superb. . . brought down the house. Miles and Arty are darn good. Had to have Ruth Shelly though. . . Martha hurt. Walked with Cora a bit. Hot.

26. Wednesday: What a day. Showed Charley the love poem. The day was long but then “The Pursuit of Happiness!” And I missed Perdue!! Cora was pecks of fun. And the Play! Bundling – sparking – et cetera. Dime [?] to spare! Cora’s Chevy fun – walked home at 1:30 plus.

27. Thursday: A grand rehearsal. Ralph came; the whole bunch walked with me. I rode in Hope’s [Chrysler] Airflow, and it was good. Now work – record book and such. And classes for tomorrow. Funny hard rain after school, glorious sunset.

28. Friday: A publishing talk with Heller acting up – Loux said things! Then a hash with Charles Heimback – odd kid. Then a game and Garland. Butch Savacool is very nice. Then the evening free with Ruth – to Ridge farm with an alias – odd, dangerous feeling.

29. Saturday: Rain! In town, hair done and blue hat bought - \$3.95. Planetarium with Sally and Joe. Joe dumb about it. Crammed with kids. Then sample furnished house, and cluttered Friends Select Fair. Supper at Cathay, with iggerant wedding party. Home to Sally’s and very sleepy.

30. Sunday: Lazy late. D.S.T. off – sent Sally to church with diplomas, worked and papered. Big din with colored kid to serve! Then to ride – too far, too fast, long, up canal. I wanted to stop, to go home, to silence Sally, to do anything. Home to bed.

October 1934

1. Monday: Grant brought a Manthology [“poems on the male experience”] and a poem back. Cold, grand, no pay. Rehearsal, school-board meeting and home via drug store – a nickel to spend. Fellows behave well.

2. Tuesday: Fifty book reports; an exam in two classes. And I’m swamped. Play rehearsal swell. They tiptoed up the steps when I asked ‘em to be quiet. They obey beautifully – I have hopes. Beautiful night, too. Sleep – pep gone already.

3. Wednesday: Two more exams. Football assembly program good. Ralph looked lovely in white and tan-brown. Perdue couldn’t come. I wrote a letter, fell asleep, and papered. Mrs. Rickert likes eggplant battered. Perfect weather.

4. Thursday: Clubs; odds and ends. Big rehearsal. Ruth Hallman’s; Ma stayed! They smoked in hall, but nothing was said. Ralph walked home with me – Water Street. Then worked. I heard of Joe L. Everyman in Lansdale. Sounds interesting.

5. Friday: Big Magazine Pep rally. Funny speeches my Nelda, Elvin and Dick Z. – good. Then home, dead tired, and to bed early. Tried to call on Peter Williamson in rain, but they were away. Martha Moyer's sixteen-candle birthday cake.
6. Saturday: It rained – fifth Saturday in a row, ninth weekend in row. No game with Ambler. Ursinus beat Penn seven to six! Phew! Bought school shoes for \$4.00 – stiff, but they'll do. Home and papered steadily, Did a lot, too. Walked up to Post Office – almost blistered!
7. Sunday: Blew off clear and windy. Shoes better. Washed everything. Worked, napped. Then rode back at sunset. Perfectly beautiful. The leaves are not at their height yet, but the blue and purple and rosy twilight was lovely.
8. Monday: Not a bad day. I walked on air for most of it, but a lousy rehearsal plucked the bubble. All out to the Ambler game – we lost 21 to 7. It wrecked the afternoon. Sophomores didn't like their exam papers.
9. Tuesday: The new shoes still sprint. Rehearsal was swell – they know the second act! Everything went well and my lucky star was shining. But Ralph wasn't there, and I got the shoes for him! Minnie drove us. King Ferdinand? Alexander of Yugoslavia shot – messy doings.
10. Wednesday: Cranky all day doesn't pay. To catch a guy hooking school punishes yourself. Jake Bucher. And a too long evening at Mrs. Moyers with Mrs Lawyer doesn't help the work. Marks in by Friday!
11. Thursday: Jake B. after school! Cursed the blamed Juniors – they are the stubborn limit. Good argument in dramatic club. Notebooks long. Supper, chat with Ferdinand. Then good rehearsal. Work.
12. Friday: Falling asleep but worked thru – partially. Beautiful day. Lessons good. Sonnet with seniors – Elizabeth Barrett Browning "How do I love thee?" was appreciated. Bed early was most welcome.
13. Saturday: Perfect cold windy day. I mooned over a set of papers. Got Pa's ties and went to a grand football game. Cold. I was warm, looked a tub, tho. Hurried home an hour early. Pa and Ma sat in Allentown an hour, me at Bolich's. Late supper. Kratz barely spoke – great disgust.
14. Sunday: Seemed most dissatisfying – perfect fall day. Drove all round – very elegant – to lookout on Tamaqua Road. Down, bit of work to do. Kratz came and talked. He is A No. 1 yet. Perfect kid – should go far. I finished late.
15. Monday: Quite like a holiday – the air spicy. Exuberance and all. Balled out Juniors again – got the marks in by hook, etc. Cafeteria and Bible reading. Oh my. And

company! Porter, then Cora and Dot Edelman – hash, hash. What a relief. To Perdue’s for weekend! Whooppee!

16. Tuesday: Suppressed excitement. Outsiders for assembly program. Kids so noisy they stopped a number! Brats! They didn’t even know it was meant. Eleanor dropped in on way home from N. vacation. Dear! Had utterly lousy play rehearsal, blank. Called home – Pa sold two “paid ups.” Whoops.

17. Wednesday: Movies on Dude Ranch. Grand. Kids noisy. Mr. Loux is now conscious of the kids’ behavior! Russell Dorn doesn’t like to read! Hairdressers’ – and home, dead tired! I’ve had plenty of sleep – doesn’t seem to help any, I guess.

18. Thursday: Swell day, felt as though I taught! And then a good play rehearsal. First two acts OK, a prompt or two; then tried the third a little. It’ll be hard. Joe Landis came home and we did lines until I sent him home at midnight! I bawled him out for cussing, but no feelings hurt.

19. Friday: Whoops – if they win the Sellkerk game – no S. Monday! I got thru the day. Then in blue dress and hat to get Perdue and see Eva La Gallienne and Ether Barrymore in L’Aiglon. Eve out of voice, but wonderful. Ethel in small part! Battlefield scene and talk with the dead – the Marseillaise! Then deathbed scene – potent. I’ll never wear the blue dress again. Curses!

20. Saturday: Up, breakfast. Pressed costumes, picked up Virginia Maney. To Planetarium, late, to museum. Rode the big engine! Lunch at Ruth’s, then hike in Wissahickon. Lovely – near Valley Green Club, etc. Tag, puerile, puff. Cleavers for supper. Great fuss, and off to the dance. It was a lucky star day. Things broke right for me. Was almost popular. Won a lucky balloon dance, from Etta – tough. Hat did the trick. Home, not too tired.

21. Sunday [Marion’s birthday]: Up and out so early, breakfast at 10:30! Perdue drove me over to Bustleton, stayed to dinner, and went to the planetarium with us. Wonder if Auntie’s got it? Ruth looked for ring! Hardly. But had birthday cake for breakfast. A good dictionary (\$3.50), a thesaurus (\$3.00), and a book of Brangwyn etchings. Boy oh boy. Fair check too! \$2.00. Home, and to bed sleepy.

22. Monday: Rainy start. With all the misunderstanding, had one class – lots absent, home by 11:00. Cleaned up, dozed, dined, and then made two calls in Philadelphia and Jenkintown. Bought candy. Then late supper. Worked a little. Sleepy.

23. Tuesday: Good day – good teaching, though started empty! Rehearsal; walked home with Arty and Bob Z. They are ver’ nice. Bob will be good next year. Slept noon. Book reports later. Oh, yes – saw Dames [a movie], medium. Perfect moonlight.

24. Wednesday: Clear, grand. I ate a huge dinner – baked apple. The stretcher talked to assembly. Short, dumb program. Called on Peter Williamson – nice talk, nice folks. Must go again soon. Book reports.

25. Thursday: Dramatic club – filled in as usual! Paul Detweiler should be good. Talked with him and Garland Savacool after school. Felt rotten for rehearsal – aspirins. Not bad so walked home – enjoyed it, too. To bed at once. . . Walt Clemmer: drinking causes three things – love-making, nose reddening, and urine. Lechery – What’s that word? Phew.

26. Friday: Lots work again. This police duty isn’t all it’s cracked up to be. Got through the day OK. I want a big date! Curses. I signed up as chaperone for the Junior party, then tried to get games. Bob Ziegler improves. Harold Billger is good, too.

27. Saturday: Navy Day! Cold. I drove, lost Rickerts. Saw school ship Annapolis – mobs of people. Hot dog, elbowed lunch, free movies – such a mob, I was almost scared. Kids galore. Out through jam to rain! Home! We beat Quakertown 6 – 0. Allentown cold, wet at 6:00. Home to party at Grim’s. It was loud, clumsy, and kiddish. Afraid to ask Ted for me. So – no date. The girls High School-ish – and Tony Caravan?!! Mark nice, Faye nicer. Cold.

28. Sunday: Up betimes to go to Meeting. Gordon Jones was there – nice. Dinner, then talk to get enthusiasm for the meeting. I didn’t want to get involved. Quite an argument. Mrs. Long good, and Eugene L., Elizabeth Reynolds very nice. And Mrs. Boyer. I drove home in backfiring Cadillac, up and down hills in a flurry of show, patches of sun on rich terra cotta hills blue shadowed – lovely. Cold as blazes. Ma’s coat looks nice. No bill for it yet.

29. Monday: Felt full of work, but things went swimmingly. Kids a nuisance at noon. Tried on dresses at the Mitzie Dress Shop, almost weakened! Rehearsal – not bad. Beautiful weather. Then two hours of book reports. Ricker to movies.

30. Tuesday: Grandly cool. A bit hectic. Paul Rahn uppity again. Mischief night – so I read all the Saturday Review of Literature personals twice. And worked some. Wish I had ambish[ion]!

31. Wednesday: Had a little play rehearsal – and a run-in with Stanley G. and gang. Visit night – we had plenty of food, few kids. Beautiful weather. But dopey mentality. Mr. Lawyer’s sign hung on School flag pole. Fun!

November 1934

1. Thursday: Woke up to dulled popping as the hunting season got under way. Classes decimated. Felt punk, but classes went well. Seniors argued wildly on Lady Macbeth, Posters in Dramatic C. [?] Tired in evening – early to bed. Seems I last only four days this year!

2. Friday: Kids wildly restless. Dick Z. pleased me by asking me to go to Doylestown game. 32 to 18 – we lost. Wow! Then the Junior Ball! Beat Bob Z. at ping pong! Danced. Learned about 73-piece pants from Garland Savacool. Ate with Stanley G. and Joel W. and Bertha S . . . K.O. Well, the hecticism is over anyway. I'm going to wrestle Harold Mininger before the year is over! It would be fun to do. Shades of Cy and Ted!

3. Saturday: Ruth's big day. Fur coat relined, home to get ready for party. Swello. Dick Henderson turns out well. Ted C. Erbe and Ken, Siar and Coach. Hot. Good mushrooms in A-1 patties, ice box cake, nice linen, candles, silver, successful evening. Ted has an eyebrow!

4. Sunday: Happy birthday, Ma! Washed up party dishes and saw a lovely low rainbow down in the field. Dark, blowy clouds, autumn trees – very nice. Meatloaf and Mexican rice – big dinner. Back with pillows and autographed books for hobby show. Orange dress came – quite nice. Ma's gray looks nice, too.

5. Monday: Perdue took me over! with the pictures – wants me to pose again. The rehearsal was OK to the third act. Walt was lousy! Phew – two weeks off! Must get to work. Wish I had ambition – praise Macbeth! Walked home. Drug stored. Joe still works! Now a week!

6. Tuesday: A not bad play rehearsal – voted with Mrs. R. Home with Miss Moody and Harold Minnie – I hope he's not up to anything – darn good kid – thoughtful. Showed Moody the books and pillows – it will be a good exhibit. Nellie Sell ineligible for Lansdale game. Williamson and I! Curses – but he has been on the edge too long. My name is Mud, but I don't care anymore!

7. Wednesday: More silent movies – due to my placing! I just about lost my temper – a shivering experience! Finished “D is for Dutch” [a regional novel published 1934] just before 7:00 – what a lot of superstitions! And so well put, too. It is good.

8. Thursday: Basketball at rehearsal. Jumped Paul for his hands – must do better. The darn' thing is getting on my nerves. Mustn't let it. Classes were dumb! I'm dumb.

9. Friday: Walt Clemmer, reading “Merton of the Movies” [a theatrical review dating to 1922], called “Merton!!!” Just as he walked in! Rare! Went home right after school. Missed a bus, ran the wrong way after another and missed it, broke and cried. Migosh, no resistance! If I'd had \$50 I'd have run away. I've planned it often enough to do it. . . . Ruth's play “The Panther's Claw” – right good. Kids did a good job of it. Prompted a bit, but mystery went OK. Pa didn't see the portrait shift!

10. Saturday: Fooled around, hair washed in AM. Allentown for fur coat in PM; saw “Affairs of Cellini” [a movie] – only fraction of the book. Fred March does Doug Fairbanks stuff. Lovely costumes. Dumb balcony scene. Priceless Duke of Florence – hardly a Medeci. To bed at 8:30!

11. Sunday: Papered all day. Lost to Lansdale 7 to 0, score in N.Y. Times. “Tramp Trips, Inc.” – what a lure. United Fruit Co. boats, too. Ma and Pa went to see Aunt Liz, back at 9:00 – a long story. She has a week’s job, and isn’t pleased!

12. Monday: Up, papered all day. Ma washed. Cold, blue gray day. Boyertown for Pa. Three Liberty bonds and two City bonds went for a \$500 paid up plan. Interest accumulates. Well, I’ll have more eventually – if I don’t have less. [in the upper margin she correctly multiplied \$500 by .05, arriving at \$25.] Blooming trolley nauseates me! Ugh!

13. Tuesday: A long pull ahead. Lordy I hated to come back, but classes went better than I thought. Ralph and Joe came to rehearsal – had but little time for them. Tough. Rehearsal not bad. Ralph fatter! in the face. Lost the boyish leanness. Book Week talk quite interesting – and the exhibits!

14. Wednesday: Big day, big fuss. Changed to velvet at noon, and prepared for Women’s Club Tea, and Lester Ensemble. The music was very highbrow, very excellent. Beautiful baritone! Then tea – a bit stiff. Mrs. Fenstermacher, short, fat, dark president. Blondie sister and Mrs. Clair poured – nice. Mrs. Hughes and Mrs. Loeffler nice. But met very few people. Packed furniture and actually worked in PM.

15. Thursday: Crauthamel good-humored. Curtains up, a big rehearsal, with cake, not bad at all. Too many prompts, but they did the parts well. It will be good. Johnny Yocum as a grand stage manager, and it is a good set of kids.

16. Friday: With little sleep I felt dopey, but I talked five hours straight on Peace. Phew – they got going, though. June Dillinger is agog about a Church Peace organization. Then I talked with Harold Billger in the conference room for an hour. Funny to swap stories about Prince [as a child, Marion had a pony named Prince] and play with him! But he’s a good kid.

17. Saturday: Ruth picked me up – Schmidt and Guth to town. Deposit \$60. – book to be balanced. Furniture at Wanamaker’s – Italian Directoire! Gypsy tea room: Change of job, two aces, game, etc. Worried about one young boy. Money coming to me. Home with headache from Planetarium show on nebulae, and Rodin. Pooped – dumb. To bed.

18. Sunday: Up early. To Meeting by way of Landis’ Store. Grand old hills – I want to go back to them! Ruth talked in children’s Meeting. Dinner – to Uncle Russell’s, got cream! Here to Rickerts at 8:00, talked and worked until [I] slept.

19. Monday: What a lousy day! Slow – no furniture, nor food for rehearsal. No lines – rotten – planning to leave town! Card from R.R., bless him, and Lee wanting a commendation for Franklin Tile. And no sleep!

20. Tuesday: “Whimsy!” not impossible. The trial scene was good – girls, punk. Miles had ‘em weeping – Lloyd a scream. But no house lights! Three minutes between acts! 9:35. Dot and I entertained Pauline, Ruth, and Moody at waffles. Went to Norristown stag with June and Vic – “Score!” Funny couples – nice time, home at 12:15. Papered. Ralph stopped in at 12:30, left at 1:30. Sweet kid, afraid I didn’t understand about the date!!

21. Wednesday: Sleepy day. Brought stuff home, tore over to Brecht’s. Rainy, muggy. Nice place now – talked with Sally – good supper. She is the same as usual. Got the 8:22 trolley at 9:22 – curses. Sleepy.

22. Thursday: Got through the day! Had a perfect dinner with Mary Nickel and Pauline Rice: chops, good ‘tates, candles, et al. I read and fooled when Dot went to a meeting. Verna Altdorfer dropped in – nice yet – chattered a bit.

23. Friday: Heck of a day – so many exams. Indian movie talkie in PM. Tore home through rain to see Ruben’s Comedy – The English teacher ran it – a toughie – Margaret smashed car so wasn’t so good – costume OK. Stopped in at basketball game later – picked up Freddie. Good teamwork – another championship?

24. Saturday: Shampoo. Blew cooler. K’s back to owners, etc. To Reading for timetables – poked around Whitner’s. Home, supper. Margaret and Harold to bridge. Decided to movie! Saw Garbo in “The Painted Veil” – exotic Chink background. Quite nice – more human than usual for Garbo. Home late for cheese wiches. Quite late. . .

25. Sunday: Still sleepy. Did a little work. Ma worried about not talking, about late hours, about work done. Lordy – let me worry – thee can’t do it for me. Trolley made my food swim – took a peppermint. Rickerts back at 4:00. Told them all about everything.

26. Monday: Blue Monday – worked like a fool but didn’t get the right number of papers done. Marks to go in, but – late as usual. Ought to tell Mr. C., I s’pose. Beulah Reiff took the chair home – tight fit. To bed at 1:30.

27. Tuesday: Ralph Rosenberger came and we went to Norristown – he’s a peach. I haven’t fulfilled the N.Y. resolution yet. Saw “The Lemon Drop Kid” – rainy – quite good with Baby LeRoy. Four star for Ralph. I’ll do it yet. . . . Home and to work at 12:15. At 12:30 the lampshade started to burn. Had a hullabaloo time – hair singed, cover burned, blanket brown, Rickert’s scared and me popeyed. Bed 2:30 plus.

28. Wednesday: Apology to Mr. C. – no Senior marks. Shock – taught feebly. Afternoon lousy movies on Carborundum. All talked, holiday had started too early. Home late in rain, to meet Ruth all upset from Davi Malry’s accident. Supper. Ma wrought up over Ruth, etc. She’d better be careful, the old worry is at work again. Bed –

29. Thursday: The big day. To reading in morning after poking around and packing. Good train to Philadelphia; smoky from there. Swell 33rd Street Station – but rain. Here

dopey – Room at Blackstone 17th St. 1016 NW quite nice. Had a good filet Thanksgiving dinner for \$1.00 here. Then over to start session. Bought a million tickets - \$2.25 for dinner etc. Registered and got corns sitting through general aimless speeches. Colored girls sang. Home sleepy.

30. Friday: Ferree, MacCullough, Poole, O'Connor, Ladd, Mrs, Hartley a nucleus. Lectures all AM. Magazined for lunch. Meetinged in PM. Tea but no lions [?] – home for dinner. Swell – best speaker Nicholson, Dean of Smith. Everybody dressed up; ball-room pictures done in one hour. Looked nice, felt good. Walked home in rain. Big day, all a muddle now. Conservative, progressive; integration, etc. Where do we stand? Decide later.

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1. Saturday: A long round of speeches topped by Frost. We missed the library (Folger, Shakespeare) because of it. We walked with Mac, ate at the Occidental – swell, masculine. Then saw Anna Sten in Mamoulien's "We Live Again," based on Tolstoi's "Resurrection." Very sympathetic, simple, epic, strong, bitter, religious, etc. Sowing scene good. Beautiful humming! . . . Then sat in Mayflower and watched Dubutantes at Black and White Ball!
2. Sunday: Left at 9:00 with regret. Back to Auntie Emma's for Thanksgiving dinner. Ked getting old . . . Harold and Hazel both 23! Eleanor 20, Mary 21, Florence 22. Phew – Back tired – Miss Moody engaged to Dave!! To her surprise!
3. Monday: Up at 6:00 to write Merchant Contract – not bad. . . . Ruth Draper at Philadelphia – can't make it. Up late to finish book reports. Made three mistakes in marks . . . fun! Pretty tired – big pimple – hair flat – morning after.
4. Tuesday: I hate that Junior class! Hate, hate, hate. . . . Thank goodness it's first in the morning. I messed the second lesson on the Merchant again. Curses. Had a chalk talker and putty wielder who was quite good. Frantic rush to get the program people figured out. I dictated the article to Dorothy Wanner! Why didn't she see the Barretts? Or at least find one who saw it. Wrote Elinor Brecht and slept.
5. Wednesday: In spite of Count of Monte Cristo kid's mat[erial?] – I went early to the Mercantile, got thirteen books. And heard Ruth Draper. Seat thirteen. Lunch at Childs's was good. Swello evening. Draper was grand – Irish woman, debutante, Greek poise, Italian lesson, German lesson (snif sniff) and others. Clever as the deuce, and I had to miss a whole act! Blamed Souderton trolley service!
6. Thursday: The Seniors sort of floored by their papers! They'll get over it. Plenty of books. And the Juniors are all set on "Merchant of Venice." Next will be the Sophomores. . . what will we do wi'em? Over Christmas, too. . . . Count of Monte Cristo from 9 to 10:30, long but intensely interesting: prison on Isle d'If, and the rapid

denouement of three public enemies – one suicide on scandal, one insane on money collapse, one state prisoner.

7. Friday: Got through the day somehow – I must get more sleep. Home; supper with Peg Wirtz, then Pinafore. Not bad – excellent choruses, fair solos. Harold Stauffer the poorest principal! Hazel's son Tommy was cute.

8. Saturday: Hair done, banked. Durn' cold for a change since Friday. Read Marie Dressler's autobiography. Very good! Talks just like her - clever and quick, full of people and pep. Ruth to Philadelphia, Ed.[ucation?] meeting, and Aunt Lil' back, too.

9. Sunday: One of those days – so cold – sat around and read the travel ads! Ate too much, heard band concert – quite good. Pa didn't even go to sleep on athletic benches. He's on jury duty this next week. Brrr – cold feet.

10. Monday: Paul Rahn plain refused to read in class – curse him for a stubborn Tomas. So I had to go see Pa and Ma Rahn. Mrs. R. had more sense than Rev. R. – he had little control, I thought. Blamed cold.

11. Tuesday: Paul an angel – book reports due, and I got half a dozen! Senior benefit this week, so I saw “The Last Gentleman.” Arliss grand as usual, but it was written by Katherine Clugston! Shades! Sappy story except the reading of the will by movie telephoto. Bitter cold, 13 degrees on the way home at 4:30.

12. Wednesday: Still cold – wrote neat lines for Sara Delp. One third of the kids saw the Passion Play in Lansdale. Freiburg – good. I was very dopy sleepy. Read the new “story” – better, not so blooming sexy. Guess I'll have to do one! Slept, no work. . . . Bill Ulrich called – nice kid. Wish Lee Moyer could get a job. Kratz picked me up. We went to see the good skating. Five minutes with him and I felt grand. What a guy!

13. Thursday: Eye splitting headache and curse. Senior exam. Magician and movies at 10 cents. Worth a quarter – but till 4:30. Bob Ziegler a darned nice kid. Home – not so awful cold. Might work!

14. Friday: Pa on Jury duty all week. He picked me up; I had two senior benefit tickets to movies, so we went. Grace Moore in “One Night of Love” – was grand singing – all languages! Then home – odd.

15. Saturday: Went to Reading on Ruth's ten dollars! Bought a nice book – \$2 – Barrett's Sonnets. Saw a lot of crowds – no people. Bit aimless – no candelabra! Saw Grace and Harold Starr. Nice, both of them.

16. Sunday: Just an ordinary one, with many papers in the evening. On early trolley – dull and filled with Shaw Terry letters – I guess I'll start writing to Ralph! Bad –

17. Monday: Mrs. R. and I went to Mitzi dress shop and bought a blue dress 20! with big sleeves – grand. Detention had a bad effect, and Perdue called asking for two dates, one his birthday. Oh, me – I must polish my technique!

18. Tuesday: I tore home and had my dress measured – then dressed to see White Parade with Perdue. He looked very nice, but is a confirmed bachelor! Picture very nice – idealism, service, hospital training. Cookies, milk, and talk till twelve. Phew – rare occurrence. A date!

19. Wednesday: Pfui – nose cold. Honk, honk. A whole flock of Senior papers! And the Christmas cards out. Seems like vacation already. Enough work stacked up for the whole week.

20. Thursday: Actually worked a bit. Quite a decent play in dramatic club. Got last of cards off. Finally busted up my nose cold, but felt weakish. Kratz drove me home from school – sweet kid.

21. Friday: Old Home Week in assembly – Kratz, Lefty T, Lil, Ruth Kraut, Sam and Violet Kidd, Les Shade on program. Then I held forth up in room – darned nice. Ferocious game with Doylestown – 25 to 27 – the first time we were ahead! Joe Landis tried to find Ralph but couldn't. Curses – my New Year Resolution wasn't done!

22. Saturday: Snow! White in twenty minutes. Ruth delayed. Slid down to “Petticoat Fever” [movie] with Helen S. and Margaret. Shopped a bit. Play slick – dinner dance in Labrador. Margaret hungry, full, sick, chipper. To Houck's in Boyertown for fish, then we put the big tree up.

23. Sunday: Lazy day. Made cookies in AM. Paper etc. Family dead, so at 3:00 I walked down to the swimming pool – alone – a few were skating. Back, supper. Ted called! I said at supper I wanted three “to pick from” from Pa! And to movies in Reading – on Sunday! He likes his milk shake, but there's no great spark. He's OK. Working three nights a week! Queer. I don't get half the kick from him that I get from Kratz. Stopped in for an hour – the blue dress initiated!

24. Monday: The hot water coil! Wash, buy, deliver bag to farm. Crazy busy – four loaves in the turkey stuffing, etc. Cookies made, all things done, table set, etc. etc. the day before the event.

25. Tuesday: Christmas. The Bonners were here. U.J. and Reb[ecca?] early. Ed's and Liz at 1:15. Aunt Elizabeth P. home to care for three boys, boarding. Aunt Liz, dumb, to stay! Turkey and swell dinner – ice box cake nice bit to end a dinner with! Becky good. Ed with a bad cold. Uncle James asleep all the time. Only nine around the table. News of Dave and Blanche from Becky. Ed talking of Salem.

26. Wednesday: Happy birthday, Perdue! What a day. Slow getting off, slippery drive. I changed at Auntie's and went in – dishes, silver, etc. furniture with Perdue! It amuses me.

Then “The Gondoliers.” It was brilliant, so colorful, so clever. Two kings, duke’s daughter to get married – can’t choose, etc. Home through traffic to Uncle James and Young Friends’ party and supper. Perdue knew the Wrights and got along splendidly. Well liked! He is good.

27. Thursday: Up at Auntie’s – cold all the time. Tore away “to go home.” Ran errands, then went to see “Trial by Jury” and “Pinafore.” Three encores – sparkling again. Had to go early to get back to Bustleton for battery. Lunch at the Russian Inn, then cards. I have too much imagination – on the wrong side – there seem to be gifts, too – never trouble with money! (I’m low now) etc. Ruth, psychic.

28. Friday: Slept late, lazied about. Cleaned a little, etc. Went to Women’s Club Dance in evening. Mildly successful. I was bored, tired, flat. But we hung about. I can’t get along with Freddy Dry – but he came home afterwards!

29. Saturday: Cool. Took Auntie to Reading – looked a wreck. Got her two cotton dresses, \$1.00. Ice cream twice – elegant! Bought a fortune telling book – had a lot of fun with cards in the evening. Ted didn’t show up.

30. Sunday: Drove early, dropping Aunt L. at Perkasio. Aunties had Christmas dinner – then eight kids to Planetarium. Fun. Full. Eleanor sees Victor Humbrecht often – Friday, Saturday, and Sunday. He’s not bad. Musical, old – she’s a honey. Harold to LaCasa to dance! Stag, etc. Mary and Harold to G.S. dance, 3:00 AM plus. Darn cold.

31. Monday: Loafed around with tempers tried, rather strainedly. Ruth washed her hair. I took a bath in honor of the date! Grims all sick, Margaret over to keep watch with us – very quiet, etc. Bit sad, and empty, but snow made it beautiful. After major struggle, decided on “The Patsy” for Senior play. Cute love story.