

Marion's Diary 1935

January

1. Tuesday: Very frozen snowy slush – cold. Aunt Liz likes apple pudding! And picture puzzles! I couldn't make myself work at home. My room is papered – pretty – and I got the cartons up to date. Hopeless but grimly interesting.
2. Wednesday: First day of school! a very Monday – not very good. A program first thing was punk. And to think I brought all last year's work back undone!
3. Thursday: Club was a break – I kicked out Ed Goldberg just before he wanted to walk out! Some good people joined – debate leftovers, O.K. Should have worked. Aimless!
4. Friday: Trotted in after a day and ate two chow meins! Saw the Abbey Theatre Players in Riders to the Sea, and Playboy. Poetically sad and strong. Lovely drunks in Playboy, no wonder they threw vegetables. Banked with Min and Marion – cot and company.
5. Saturday: Insulted by Gimbel's Credit Department. Margaret G on cruise clothes and cocoa. Tea at Schrafft's. "Living Dangerously" quite good. Two medicos, trial scene, N.Y. apartment and blackmail, "now it's self defense." Home – sick on cold pills. Mummers Parade!
6. Sunday: To Quakertown and Shaw's for dinner. Taken for bride three times. George Walton talked, AM and PM. Waited an hour for [?] at the doctors'! Still pooped. Consulted Mr. Detweiler on borrowing for my insurance – OK, swello.
7. Monday: Fog. Teachers' Meeting didn't prove much – but a tightening on discipline all around. They didn't know of Schwinies! Ruth told (later) of being stranded in Reading – blast Allen – in the fog. Bad.
8. Tuesday: Fog, and silence at noon. Work, though. Tryouts. Play and situation is discouraging. Too busy to do it right. Lots of orations around. So many copied – two duplicates!
9. Wednesday: Fog yet – still quiet at noon, but little pep left for work. Finished characters pretty well. All high students. Mary Hillegass – Perdue??
10. Thursday: Ye Gods – Pea soup fog all this week. Millions in shipping lost. Terrible. Everbody grouchy – club included. Bertha Snoke in fine monologue. Surprise Patsy rehearsal in evening, will not have many at night. Actually up and wrote Stanley Greaser's pop about Stanley. Phew. . . .
11. Friday: Everybody grouchy. I had four kids after school. Ernest Landis, Paul Rahn, Levine, and Millard. Too durn' tired to good game. Bed instead. Foolish but necessary. E.M.C. riding Paul Detweiler.

12. Saturday: Ruth picked me up early Meeting so I got money at bank! And cruise ads! Darn' good. Saw Hepburn in Little Minister – very good. Lovely gypsy! Scotch characters. Out to Min and Marion's for supper, games, and to bed – so comfortable! Profitable for me.

13. Sunday: Up lazy late, breakfast, air, paper, sit, waffles, and home by way of Shelly, Lansdale. Ruth drove thru Haverford campus just for old times. Will we ever meet them again? Vagabond cruising takes my eye! Cheap, comfort.

14. Monday: Not a bad day – that vacant is a help. Poor classes, and a heck of a lot of work. Blamed cold for rehearsal. Souder and Adele good. Walked it four times. Paid my note. I lost the Record Prize \$10,000 – a cartoon with three answers.

15. Tuesday: Not used to pay once a week!! The debate on dancing was cute in homeroom. Stanley Greaser and Paul Rahm came in and talked on everything. Pretty good. Might work. Very cold, and all exams due tomorrow.

16. Wednesday: Phew – long day. Exams in – most of 'em. Detention Hall – Ted Henderson peevish. . . hard time. Movies not bad, sat with Johnny Yocum – oh for Charley H. instead. Kids behaved for a change.

17. Thursday: Dim! Worked late, and Charlie lifted us home – me last, oration as excuse. Then I did notebooks while town play went on. He picked me up again – bless his heart. He's a peach. . . there's no getting around that.

18. Friday: Hot bath to calm nerves! Notebooks back, done. Dreadful draggy day. Home with Minnie, Poss[?] and Bob Z., trolley late. . . little supper, home, strained-ish. Then to Muhlenberg to see K. win in frantic extra period game. Whoops.

19. Saturday: Up very late. To bank, actually money on checking! Slept all PM, worked all evening. Ma washed all my junk. Read Pattee's "Beyond the Sunset" – very nice – much repetition. Lazy, boring, catching up day.

20. Sunday: Snow, soft, rain, wet – home for dull day. Ma and Ruth on each other's nerves again. Worked – marks out. Lazy day – letters to write! No, Kratz came – wound up on research. . . molecules penetrating tissues – I'm crazy about him.

21. Monday: The glow of Kratz lasted – no marks in, of course. Heck of a day . . . before exams . . . party at Moyers' for Arisman. Big – started at 10:00, ate at 1:45, left at 2:30. Pooped! But good gang, my stars were out – met Hallmans.

22. Tuesday: Proctoring hard on Fr. gang of Juniors. Bit sleepy! Seniors wrote too much. After wet day and night it snowed all day. Deep – tough for Arisman. All set though to work tonight. Finished Senior Papers!

23. Wednesday: Not snowing in morning early – but soon started and snowed all day again. Beautiful. I got the Sophmores and Juniors! Such weeping and wailing among the Juniors. Terribly sleepy – to bed with little done, early. Zero-ish.

24. Thursday: Blew like blazes – no Harleyville kids but Vic Clem. who came my way of Colmar! Cold. After much telephoning no Patsy in Pottstown, but poor rehearsal at school. Home by way of Drug Store – coasting will be marvelous. Fellows all in high boots.

25. Friday: Many 30 minute classes in AM. Punk movies, too pale in PM “Custer’s Last Stand.” Home to hairdresser. Rick called home – clearer in Kutztown, so saw Shirley Temple in “Bright Eyes” – a darling youngster. Wanted to coast – no sled. Cold.

26. Saturday: Home at 8:00. Snow not bad here. Almost bought breeches! Poked around – papered religiously – then at 10:00 went coasting with Ruth, Pam Bierlies – who smelled! It was fun – new (belly bumpers) to Mrs, Bierly. Slick hill.

27. Sunday: Big time – a turkey all for us. I did exam papers like a fool all day. Cold, snowy – winter.

28. Monday: After a long day we – Lloyd, Elvin, and cast of “Patsy” tore off to Pottstown. Their scenery was dumb, their Patsy good, two male characters poor. We ought to equal it! Jimmie Burfate[?] was orchestra leader so we had ”old home week” like Porter!

29. Tuesday: Had a dumb rehearsal after school – everyone peeved. Rotten. Wasted evening again – sleepy. Very cold. Saw a good game, had ride out with Moyers, but – wasted. Played Jenkintown. Swello.

30. Wednesday: Arty Frederick won Assembly election. Nice chap. Grand coasting, so after loafing, I got dressed up and borrowed Bob Ziegler’s sled. Had me a coupla rides on Holly’s hill. Slick, cold, starry. Lonelyish.

31. Thursday: By golly – I had a good play rehearsal, but it took till 9:45. Home with Paul Detweiler. Intermission of basketball! Gerry is very nice. We must think of clothes next. Arty Frederick new President of Drama Club.

February 1935

1. Friday: Helluva day with Ernest Landis. Bought goods for flat. OK, I hope. Very cold - zero degrees. Talked long with Garland Savacool, watched Faculty beaten by Juniors, missed a trip to Doylestown to a good game – we lost.

2. Saturday: Home by way of Lerner’s slip counter. Ma cleaning, Pa to Reading, Ruth to Philadelphia. So I took the blue dress to Mrs. Patton – she’ll try. A regular spring thaw – hopped a ride with Rogers. Picked a dime from telephone – bought cheeses. Home, tired.

3. Sunday: A melting day. Ruth's Finnan haddie for breakfast. Candy, nuts, gingerbread, turkey gib[let]s for dinner. Lazy PM. Peg Wirtz called up and I hopped a ride. She has an apartment herself, and Bernadine's job! Odd!

4. Monday: Just another day – went through easily. Koffel told he wouldn't need an oration – Tough, but better now. Juniors sweating through the astronomy section! Rare fun!

5. Tuesday: Home room – decided all over . . . age without means of support should be killed. It almost upset them. Pretty good rehearsal; play scenery is going merrily. The world is pretty good. Snowed all day but didn't make much.

6. Wednesday: Hurried home – right cold – and went in to see Turkey [Hottenstein]. It was fun to eat at Horn and Hardart's at 69th Street. Talked much. Ship models and bottle numbers. T. is writing up their trip, wants advice on where to send it. Ran for El, hit, worn out. Marion Yocum and Titus Roberts on trolley – both nice – out five years!

7. Thursday: What a day! Not enough sleep! Club had two movies – “David Copperfield” and “The Little Minister” discussed. One hell of a rehearsal - head splitting, no lines learned, late, awful. I was mad and sick.

8. Friday: Hectic day – couldn't be over too soon. Sick headache in PM – curses – what is it from? Then it went again. Started “[The History of] Henry Esmond,” to my surprise! Other work swims. Home at 7:00 with Peg Wirtz – to game – Kutztown won hands tied – dead tired!

9. Saturday: Loafing day – to Reading in PM, saw “Clive of India,” quite good. Loretta Young lovely, but didn't age much. He good. Paused at Chevy place on way home. Green, '34, coach, Master, looks fine. After complaints, compared with the Topton one, Reading looks even better.

10. Sunday: Warmish. Papered but not strenuously in AM. Napped. To Allentown – last ride in Essex, I hope. On checking up, the money holds out. I have \$200 using almost everything, even Grandmama's. I must pay that back first. Job this summer.

11. Monday: Foundry comes up again – like a meal! Bad taste – Receiver[ship?] six more months! Pfu. Had Harold take me over for Menuhin records. Painted scenery, teachers' meeting at Summit Street, and empty, sleepy evening.

12. Tuesday: Menuhin record in Home Room a flop. Worked on scenery afterwards. Mrs. New in office about Doris – easy! PM debate. I waited for Perdue – didn't come – we went, rode with Walt. New!! Won debate N. Coventry, Perdue turned up. Frantic evening.

13. Wednesday: Odd day. Did scenery – Joe Loeffler improves. Bought goods – waffles and chicken for third time in succession. Play rehearsal – action better, lines not so good yet! But I lack fire after rehearsal.

14. Thursday: Had swell program; music and talking with a good organ grinder number. Start of fuss with Bob Ziegler and Millard Hartman – pfui. Play rehearsal and work after school. Will the week never end! The glib of ice was fun.

15. Friday: Balmy. Classes as usual – couldn't go fast enough! Then a game with Lansdale. A frantic one – we won by a lot. Walked home, then Kratz and Cope stopped by. And me too tired to go the game in the first place. They're a good pair. Ate and drank grape juice. More fuss with Bob and Millard in office . . . no pay . . . flats a mess!!!

16. Saturday: Up early. Heard of Cora's New York trip! To bank for car money. Hair and nails done. Walked till lunch with Ruth at Walter on Broad – x – Then the marvelous [movie] "Mary of Scotland" with Helen Hayes, Pauline Frederick as Queen Elizabeth in red hair, and Philip Merivale. Drama Plus. Home with Reuben, Amalia etc., talk with Fran and Bob Rodman.

17. Sunday: Loafed all day. Mamaw Berger called in AM, Paw Paw in PM. A light snow stopped them from their planned trip to Easton! I brought my wardrobe in the good bag for the kids. Full moon! Oh, for Kratz tonight! I loaf about with Senior re-exams to make out!

18. Monday: Senior orations tomorrow – a blow – so no rehearsal! Terribly dopey, so to bed at 8:00 – regardless of work or full moon. Why do I have so little will power! I guess I know. . . . Met Mr. Kinter the Art teacher. Looks OK – no car though!

19. Tuesday: Orations – terribly upset day. But we agreed on eight. Ike Harley, Russell Dorn, Elvin Souder, Adele Ziegler, Lloyd Hope, Arthur Frederick, Mary Hellegass, Betty Nace – a good gang. Charlie was good too. Rehearsal? only four there. Curses. Home, time gets short. Saw "Anne of Green Gables."

20. Wednesday: A surprise club period – I talked on Mary [Queen] of S.[cots]. Read Scholastic, loafed about, did a little work. Sent my home mob – six – to Detention Hall for chewing gum! They love it!

21. Thursday: Some snow – odd day. Big debate in PM with Lansdale, all worked up over it. Kids behaved well; we won – nine points. Little rehearsal. Then supper, and won close championship game with Ambler. Mr. C. drove but poorly in wet snow that started.

22. Friday: No school. Rehearsal, good, in AM. Kids all pepped up, clothes good. Lunch, Allentown, new slip, loaf about. A \$2 bill – hope it's luck for this year. Snow all day, wet, odd stuff. Home for supper. . . then to bed for 12 hours of sleep! Phew!

23. Saturday: Snowed almost all day – just wet and slushy. Washed three slips, and stockings – loafed. Went to Reading, everything looked perfect. Bought a \$6.95 tablecloth to entertain on in Souderton. Built a colonial house out of American Home all evening.

24. Sunday: After much hysterics over Ruth's writing to Mar. Schmidt we went to Auntie's – just for a PM call! and supper. Aunt Lillian up at Aunt Ruth's? Mrs. Clark had comp. too. Home late to work a little. Phew – it's six deep.

25. Monday: Sal [Dal?] asked me to stay over Saturday night – glad to. Called home OK. Dress rehearsal awful – long, etc. But Mr. C. pleased – so everything OK! Kids pretty good.

26. Tuesday: Painted scenery when Franz blew in! Fun to see her. Spitting snow and nasty. Sleet in evening so I didn't go to the game. Juniors did the second half of the Science exam – with great relief. I'm tired.

27. Wednesday: Snowy cold. Waiting for tomorrow. All the scenery up, with three flats painted again. Joe a peach. Rehearsal, medium. Furniture did come - all new. Joe is a prize – and the sophomore Paul Ald did a lot.

28. Thursday: “The Patsy” (after Detention Hall) was a screaming success. Ida and Elvin overdid it – Adele adorable, me flowers and lost in front of the curtain! And I broke a record – I didn't go with the gang! Too tired – Lord.

March 1935

1. Friday: Expected a tough day – wasn't bad, though. No pay. “The Patsy” was a huge success. Pa and Ma stopped, got the visit over and all the junk home. Flowers, too. Ma here, Pa out. In PM took Rickerts to see “The County Chairman” with Will Rogers.

2. Saturday [using the extra space provided for February 29!]: Balmy spring weather. Up, to Philadelphia to deposit money. Greetings sale! Blue, brown, and white shoes! All at once for \$9.75, then a shine for \$.35! Then Café Margery, then a gardenia! Spree! Home. Party at Smoot's, Hallmans again nice, Norma and Fred not. . . In like a lamb, last Friday perfect, too. I don't know when I felt so good. Play over and everyone complimenting. Then the lovely spending spree all to myself. It wouldn't do for me to live alone! That shoe shine! Three pairs of shoes!

3. Sunday: Spring weather. Did notebooks in AM. Called Sheelers – not well – visited in Jenkintown in PM. Ate too much candy! Half a cold. Home, supper, and a little work.

4. Monday: Wet day. Ordinary classes. Drove with E.M.C. to Norristown to see our first champ[ionship] play-off. It was a washout. Little fellows – fought, but could do nothing. Fog – terrific. Mr. C. poor at driving too.

5. Tuesday: Movies on travel – and Majestic refitting. Warm and spring feverish. Walked for shampoo. So tired I took a facial too. Felt greasy. Home with splitting head. To bed at supertime. George Houghton around – last for three years!

6. Wednesday: Ordinary day. Did but little. Worked hardish in evening. Queer no rehearsal.

7. Thursday: Un with some head! Pen for Mrs. Rickert's birthday! Nice one. Of course – a day late. Run-in with Ernest Landis starts. Such a nerve! Oration finals – rainy. I didn't go! 1 Russ Dorn, 2 Ike Harley, 3 Adele Zeig., 4 Elvin Souder!

8. Friday: Coldish. Such a fuss over orations! And over Ernest Landis! Minnie brought me home – 4:00 [street?]car, made the bus! We beat spring City! Now to play Pottstown on Tuesday at Lower Merion court. Such relief at Friday! Dick Miller drunk ran down Rev. Krause.

9. Saturday: Fooled'em – went to Doc. Rager for tonic. Worked hard. Willis Steffy's funeral! Committed suicide on Pricetown road! Ma and Pa went. Nice afternoon. Blue knit dress came better. New shoes! – and played Peggity till 11:30. Spring day, but cold, too.

10. Sunday: Cloudy weather. Got work done for a change! Ruth brought me down in re-vamped Essex. Springish rain. I did notebooks at school. Good speed. Cleaned up biggest pile of papers ever seen. Ice cream for supper.

11. Monday: Dull, rainy, foggy day. Teachers' Meeting. I talked! Just a lot on everything. Started "Silas Marner," to my surprise. But the evening was a washout – very tired. A little work done, of much to be done. This weather is hard on the heart!!!

12. Tuesday: A rainy day. Marks in – mine, not. Pep meeting for Pottstown game – playing for first place in District One! Groin [?] placed in class for Hope! No embarrassment. We lost 26 to 21 in a swell game. Mrs. Moyer, Rosie, Winson, nice kids and I.

13. Wednesday: Worked frantically on marks. Papers in PM. Just dead tired, too. Mr. C. nice to let me be so late! Good thing I have medicine to keep me going!

14. Thursday: What a day – taught like pulling teeth, mad all the time. Mark complains – then Kratz! Lots in detention – dead tired, sleepy. Party at Esther Shellenberger's – nice. Monopoly! pretty complicated. Don't like Kline much! Home on trolley.

15. Friday: Spring day! Not ver' necessary. The day went better than I thought. Called on Clara B. – to go to the hospital soon. Her brother is bright! Gerry Godwin to Lafayette Junior Prom! Read a lot in window – and so to bed – no Kratz. Very tired!

16. Saturday: Spring suited. No tickets for Ballet Russe! Walked till tired. Ina Claire in “Ode to Liberty” as sparkling as ever. Hidden Communist gets soft!! Tricky. Head acted up, also heart! This will never do.

17. Sunday: Laid about all day. Blustery, but wasn’t out. Laxative worked overtime – weak. Tired, sleepy. Must see Kratz about “Ah, Wilderness!” next Saturday – Whoops! – Friday!! Kratz came till 12:30 – I thought he wouldn’t come. . . had a ride, full moon. Note in car!

18. Monday: Perfect brisk weather. Still felt fine over the Kratz escapade. Moody’s Don in hospital for obs[ervation?]?! First wind of me going to Washington. Well, it’s a good gang. I washed – will walk – heart better. Must keep sleep! Almost full moon.

19. Tuesday: Phew! A demonstration of typing. Speed, too. She certainly was good. . . Alas, alack, “Henry Esmond” is drawing to a close! I’ll miss him. Must plan some other dumb stuff for ‘em.

20. Wednesday: Wet - will it never end? “No balcony seats left” – wore myself out to call Kratz at 10:20! Woke him up! Tough, after all my daydreams! It’s no use planning anything. Feel purplish blue.

21. Thursday: Beautiful spring – after some clouds, Club play was stupid, Miriam Davis annoys me! Had hair washed and poor manicure! Surprise Detention Hall went well. I’m a member of Ministry and Council!!! [no doubt she soon found out that the Committee is called Minsitry and *Counsel*]

22. Friday: Worked early, as usual. Beautiful sunrise, perfect day. Classes, well enough. Perdue called, all pleased! Next week is filled up now!! All dressed up to go to Allentown on 10:00 [trolley]car! Kratz and Cope came, and took me. Bananas! Chink rest[aurant] x-x-x.

23. Saturday: Long sleep in attic. Ruth sick with mumps three days! To Market, To Market – bought a whole lot – home again, home again, Essex to trot. New medicine – filthy stuff. Nap. Spring crispness – read and pianoed – and so to bed!

24. Sunday: Beautiful spring. Dusted, fixed flowers . . . dinner ready. Grace and Harold stayed till 5:30. He is good at Russia and international politics. I had a very nice time. Home, work, Wayne King’s orchestra, to bed. Nice entertaining.

25. Monday: Rotten day – cloudy dull. Mondayish. Home early. Nothing outstanding. Sally Brecht is interested in one Harold – visiting on Tuesday! from Cleveland!!! I guess she’s off. . . “Imitation of Life” – powerful!

26. Tuesday: Nice day – hot and cool. I tore to the Delta Gamma dinner after an undersea explorer. Met Sally’s Howard – nice. Banquet nice – all the gang was there. It was fun, but I was a stupid boor at the end of it. Dumb.

27. Wednesday: Nice day, spring sun. And me griped to pieces. Blew up to the Seniors about writing short stories. They did pester terribly. I said they couldn't and so, wouldn't. Got 'em sore! . . . Went to cooking school! Perdue due.

28. Thursday: Dead tired. Wet weather. No dramatic club. Cooking school bigger than ever! Went to Miss Kline's in 7:00 [streetcar]. Very nice – furniture and bric-a-brac, flowers, Irish crochet table cloth, heavenly cake and nuts – grand time!

29. Friday: Sluggish day. Weather sunny, medium warm. Cora and Moody and I went to the Flower Show. Beautiful! Home at 10 – tired yet! Bought bowl and mirror! souvenir. Lavender hyacinth and yellow center lovely. Vines in vases, still life, outdoor breakfast for two.

30. Saturday: In late to buy cheese and look for spring things. Jane Cowl divided honors with John Halliday in a houseful of odd men, hard to handle. Kath. Saul drove home. Made lemon butter! To bed.

31. Sunday: Up early. To aunties, out of Monthly Meeting. Hit! Fresh cold. Home to Souderton dead tired.

April 1935

1. Monday: Nice day!! Spent in bed with a cold and a doctor, and great care of throat. Really loafing! But I liked it. In afternoon Mary N. and Pauline Rice, Joe Loeffler and Ace Koffel dropped in!

2. Tuesday: Went better, though draggy. Kath. Kulp isn't strong enough in discipline. Betty Boyd was here for supper, play rehearsal in PM. Worked OK – but tired.

3. Wednesday: Clear. Had swell dinner party – Bob Zeigler, Mary Nickel, Dot and Bob Barr!! – and Ralph (bless him). Baked ham, pale and salty, jello and whipped cream, cake and Bisquick – yes, good. Ping pong – I hogged it.

4. Thursday: Tired day. Dumb dramatic club play actually over. Ready for faculty party. Only a few of us – six. The game slow, and I don't think they liked cheese and lemon butter. Ate but little. Cleaned up! Till 1:00. Wow!

5. Friday: Well – Schoolmarm's Week! I bought funny hat and coat. Saw Roberta. Good dancing – Fred Astaire and Ginger Rogers. Lecture on library, then dance demonstration. Saw Min and Marion on trolley. Supper picnic style, then early to bed!

6. Saturday: Up late, hair done, loafed about. After dinner, to Camden dressmaker, then to Mrs. Stoneback, a medium. Good on Min, dumb for Ruth and me. Friends will help me! Just mark time. Marion rode her hard! Bookbinders, and "Private Worlds" [movie]. Good Ram's Head Ale! . . . Claudette Colbert in psychiatric clinic.

7. Sunday: Up late. Bacon and eggs. Paper, read Scholastic, waited for roast lamb dinner and vegetables. I carved! A bit messy, but awfully good meal. Then stopped for Erbe in Wynnewood Apartments! Small, dark, noisy, compared with M&M. With miss Anthony of last year – dumb. . . .

8. Monday: Plowed through a Travel Scholastic. Should have had an article by Turkey! Rain, snow, sleet, cold, awful Monday weather. I slept from 7:00 to 8:30! Then Wayne King's orchestra. I miss men at M&M's. Queer life – good, I guess.

9. Tuesday: Another rainy day – gosh. Silas Marner products came in well, houses and notebooks. Phew – such work! As they do – not as I do. I did a little and went to bed early. Wrote [personal] ad for Saturday Review of Literature, and answered one!

10. Wednesday: An evil wet day, nothing right. Glad to get home. “Attack on Everest” – and I read it all – fascinating. It was worth the money and the effort, to try to walk on the top of the world. Unbelievable conditions! Thin air, etc. I, too, was “pooped.”

11. Thursday: Almost cleared! An endless day! With detention! I was all prepared to be mad – and there were only four! Drove in with Cora to see “Life Begins at Forty” [movie] at 8:40. (2.20) Pretty good minute by minute – Window dresser scene – medium music. Quartett Exotica [Erotica?] (Rabelais, DeMaupassant, Bocaccio, Balzac). Bert Lahr crazy, Ray Bolger good dances. Weidman dancers.

12. Friday: Will this rain never end! Three hours of sun this week. The day went all right. New basketball trophy is an enormous thing! The rumor goes around that teachers share in a percentage on pageants and plays! If only they did! 10:00 trolley.

13. Saturday: Clammy cold. Slept late after eight rode home in Caddy after being put out of trolley station at 12:00. Washed, napped, read, to bed early. Sewing room and halls papered and refurnished. Nice. Banners Elk the perfect summer school. All pepped up.

14. Sunday: Rainy again. Up late. Did half a paper. Day-dreaming hard – must soon be full moon. I must scrape for Banners Elk money. Back and to church to hear Muhlenburg Glee Club. Cark Boyer announced, weak-eyed and smelly. Good music.

15. Monday: Started clear with me all set for a Philadelphia spree. But it rained hard. Good thing!! Work went on as usual. Good films on pale 16 mm on aphids and amoebae etc. \$3.50 per film! [\$52.67 in inflation-adjusted 2007 dollars!] Play rehearsal. Johnny Yocum's family is nice. Paul Detweiler very decent.

16. Tuesday: Homeroom a mess! Home early, worked all evening. Filled the wastebasket! That is progress. Dot Delp wanted help on asking a date to the Senior benefit dance!!! Sleet and snow! Blizzard of '35! Awful weather.

17. Wednesday: Movies! More of 'em – the kids were sick of 'em. But it was good – on a southern voyage. Got Elvin's activities for the S.[warthmore?] open Scholarship. I wish he'd win. Very tired! Slept all evening. Full moon gorgeous, but too cold to walk.

18. Thursday: Heck of a run-in with Bob Ziegler – he has nerve. Called home – No Swarthmore trip with Elvin. Left early, made 4:00 trolley. Rode with Moody. Pleased to go home first. . . Home – streets torn up. Swell to have off. Tired.

19. Friday: Vacation! Nicish weather. Slept. Read “The Forty Days of Musa Dagh.” Good, slow going. Walked uptown in PM. Groggy from reading.

20. Saturday: Nice weather, almost hot. To Philadelphia, got hats fixed, bought seersuckers, wasted time. Cincy! At the Whittier – Mgs! Called on Aunt Lizzies – happy in one room with a leaky gutter for water, all winter! Home and to bed. Sunny drive both ways.

21. Sunday: Easter. Clouded up in PM. Walked to Trinity with Pa for music services. Read paper and book. Hemmed new dress. No particular Holyday feeling. Finished forty days after church – a bit depressing, but a huge book.

22. Monday: Breakfast over at 7:30. Washed dresses and goods. Felt tired and depressed. Pa fixed the \$500 for the new Company. He was jerky – bolted his food, sucked his teeth, rushed around. He sure has changed. And Ma's worried sick!

23. Tuesday: Nice clear day – and it was hard to think of vacation. Tired at end of one. Had a play rehearsal at Yocums. Broke vase! Nice people. Drugstore[?] Ford. Ivan Zendt, Artie Sell. Very good. [Marion's handwriting on this day was uncharacteristically illegible]

24. Wednesday: Very tired. Hairdresser date. Rainbow, sudden showers. Yes, very tired! Up at 5:30 to work! Play went OK – many laughs. Fur and Warmer. Worked – turned out Senior marks!!

25. Thursday: Sure, I'll help make 'em up for the kids' Operetta. Indians! Cavemen! Everything! Phew – already tired. Then to Moody's for Monopoly party – nice. Table looked nice too. Headache – which passed off a little. Actually clear.

26. Friday: Good Lord, will it never end! Dead tired. Classes for ever! . . . The seersucker looks nice. Saw David Copperfield – very good. Then walked out to chaperone Senior Public dance. A morbid crew! Deadly! One Paul Jones helped. Made \$5.00! It may cure them of their yammering.

27. Saturday: Early with Elvin to Swarthmore. Grand! Interview not too hopeful – athletics! To town for hats. Nice to ride in again. Rush – hot – to meet family and go to sale of Aunt Ruth's things in Langhorne. Aunt Lilly home after nine weeks. Lusterware! Dad tired. Me hit! Draggy. . .

28. Sunday: Hot. Me mopey. Entertained Hazel in attic abed! Mary with good job at Penn Mutual. Meeting – big, with visitors mostly. Potts of Germantown. Steak for dinner. Nap. Uncle Russ called. Florence and Eleanor looked very nice. Harold entertaining at home.

29. Monday: Must do marks – late as usual. Got ‘em all in. Kath. Kulp stopped for orders in PM – talked an hour. She’ll kill ‘em, I’m afraid. I washed in readiness to go to Wash. Up to Sara’s with buckle.

30. Tuesday: Cool, rainy, cloudy. Last minute stuff, roll book, etc. Exam on Senior Short Story not so good. Finally home. Couldn’t get shoes!! Dress from Sara at \$2.25. Very nice. Got a bit of sleep.

May 1935

1. Wednesday: Left at 6:15 – two buses, 48 in all. Lost pencil before we left! Drove slow, stopped often. Lunch in Annapolis – mess form and loaf about; dress parade. Cool. Mobs of people. Shades of Turkey. Wash! New Colonial nice.

2. Thursday: Up early. Good guide for sightseeing – Episcopal Cathedral, Zoo, White House, Bureau of Printing and Engraving. Lunch. Mount Vernon tried to rain, didn’t. Arlington, big bridge, Lincoln Memorial. Supper, movies and dance, etc. They are learning. 75 cents to press a dress. 30 cents for a ginger ale.

3. Friday: Cool and cloudy yet. Up later. Pan American nice. Smithsonian, three buildings (me late), Washington Monument. Lunch, and packed. To Franciscan Monastery – all through – rainy – grottoes and shrines pretty; impressive on a small scale. Left at 6:00 pm, supper 8:30, Coatesville 12:00, home at 2:00. Heavy necking.

4. Saturday: Slept until 12:00, 2:30 to 6:00, 9:30 to 8:30 am – phew! Johnny Y. really sick – gripe. Sort of tired. Specs fixed – with a nick out!

5. Sunday: Still rainy. Sheelers not home. Drove to Kutztown. Fixed next weekend etc., back late – supper. Sleep and work. Awfully hard to get back to work. I seemed so far from it. Tired enough to day-dream easily.

6. Monday: Work to pick up – they didn’t like Kath. Kulp. Tough. Office call on Ace and Sam Moyer. Clara B. is back. Miss Moyer called about Women’s Club program. I guess OK.

7. Tuesday: Filthy classes. Sleepy – went out to School with E.M.C. to see Mrs. Koffel. Big, buxom, chipper, bob. Not bad, though. Mr. C. says she can tear!! Watched “leg” rehearsal short time.

8. Wednesday: Very tired, but wanted to, so did go to College Inn. Dumb town play, 200 there. Such dancing! Even Ralph sang terribly. Lizzy Greaser looked cute, though. Ivan Zendt talked a lot. Cora walked with us. Dumb night!

9. Thursday: Kids decided to have three at Women's Club, so Miriam Betty and Adele go. Tough. Sleepy – cranky. Meeting on Class Day. It's now under way. Drug Store, etc. for idea[?]. Had neat Monopoly party at Miss Barndt's. She's quite nice. Gingerbread good!

10. Friday: Nice day, threatening showers. Very sleepy. Got through it – Ruth at 6:00 pm – Moody. Then to S[warthmore?] College. M. in village. Perdue was splendid as the clown, (Yeomen of the Guard) the real hero. Wish the kids could have seen it. Picked up El. Pen. And home at 1:30.

11. Saturday: Perfect, brilliant day. Very sleepy, up at 9:30. To Field Day. Stood about a lot. 1st in English, Algebra and Science. Field events from grandstand – howling mob, big crowd. Peggity and turkey in PM. Grand day – 11:00 to bed – dead sleepy.

12. Sunday: Perfect weather. Breakfast 10:30; walked about Reservoir – must do it more! Lunch good. Took Turkey an hour's ride and drove Miss Bernd's car to Quakertown – back feeling very satisfied. It was nice. Candy for Ma, \$5 for Mothers' Day. Peggity good.

13. Monday: Gracious. Miss Kline stayed till 9:00! Such overwork – well I guess she has a lot. Operetta is very elaborate – scenery, gold goblets and everything. But if only school was over! Wayne the limit sometimes.

14. Tuesday: Oh my – these Seniors. I wish school was over. Operetta rehearsal 7:30 to 9:45. Oi, when to work? Daytime too nice. Shellenbergers brought Johnny – jumps for the bubble. Then wept when Smith talked. Worn out.

15. Wednesday: One of those grand days. I sat on back porch till 9:00. We had ice cream – a party. Then worked and cleaned up my room. Pay! only two more. Gosh – I'll have to work, I'm afraid.

16. Thursday: Pew, fui, darn! Trying to get going early and kept Nellie Sell to read an hour. Then to dress shop. Nice checks. \$6.95 to be shortened. Last dress this year. Mr. Rickert very poorly. Shad for supper, plain pitiful. Bed next day!

17. Friday: Grand day! Dogwood in vase! Kids didn't know it! Game on, we rate high – baseball. Trolleyed with Mary Anna Shaw, then blue chevied with Miss Bernd. To bed early – no fire. Briskly cold. Ma in a stew about Foundry.

18. Saturday: A perfect day. Washed six pairs of stockings, while Ruth fudged [made fudge] for W.C. sale. Got first sunburn mowing and trimming – also stiff! Picked four big bunches of lilies! They are nice with pink dogwood. Lytle tablecloth for operetta.

19. Sunday: Perfect day – cool. Meeting of Ministry and Council [sic]. The second meeting from this one I'll speak. Then the Executive Committee of Y.F.M., a bunch of fanatics hashed all PM until 6:00. Negro etc. a “concern.” Settlement House – Bedford Street Mission, etc. Pfu. Libby R., Joe Silver, Lenore Goodnow, Sally Potts.
20. Monday: Cool and nice. Senior exempts and exam to get in . . . Nice job. Fell asleep over work at 11:30. Operetta rehearsal till 10:00. Sang solos for the first time; some good. Much noise though. Challenged Artie Fred. to carry me out!!! Didn't, losing grip!
21. Tuesday: Damp AM, clear later. Still cool, need rain, wind. School as usual. Fuss over Bob Ziegler and Detention – why waste time on it! Worked in PM. Had ice cream, too. Morris chair upstairs. Mr. R. to stay up at least three weeks.
22. Wednesday: More perfect cool weather. Rehearsal, then did senior 6 weeks exam. Marks good and bad. Study helped. Said no to Lawyer's Memorial Day invitation for Sally B's lunch and bridge – an engagement? Worked quite late. Nap, then 'till 2:30.
23. Thursday: Still more perfect weather. Played games in Club. Last meeting – “lasts” are starting. Had to do Senior exam, but Perdue came! Cool, back porch – good greased figure studies. Asked him for Camp and to coach Dick. Fine! He should marry – who!
24. Friday: Dead tired. Last classes, thank goodness. BGooks lost, to be paid for ! Class Dal slow. Then home, makeup box, nose putty etc. Slowest rehearsal in history. Ready to start at 7:30, started at 8:10, ended at 11:30! Brian Rose – no words heard, doesn't know words of song. Gosh! Kids dead and mad. Bed 12:00, pooped.
25. Saturday: Home – expensive ninety minute wait. Bought Ruth's birthday present. Jade ring \$25, beauty! Home, lunch, nap, dress, tea. (Much fuss over our stuff. Miss Johnson, Miss Beam, Myers and Mrs. R.) Supper, then dumb dance. Passable. Ruth Secretary – ran tea, tickets for lunch, business meeting, speaker's table, everything. She was noble – dead, too.
26. Sunday: At last, warmer. Looked at garden, chased rat, made up an exam. After much fuss got it mimeoed – for Mert! Now all set. Home at 6:00. Mr. R. more childish, won't stay put. Mrs. worried. Bite of supper, bed early.
27. Monday: Senior English Exam – checked books. In evening rehearsal for “Briar Rose” – much needed. Perdue came over for Dick. I walked home with Joe Landis; he wants to do something – hedgerow in coupla weeks. Rehearsal slow but better.
28. Tuesday: Proctored exams. Classes all cut up. The operetta was beautiful to look at – the balloons worked, music low and lovely, lines heard, songs not. Costumes good. Perdue over. I had him as a party. . . too hot to go places, no large spree. . . .

29. Wednesday: The day after! Hot, cranky. Nothing clicked. Millions of work, and so to bed. Kids the limit. Ted Henderson not going to Junior-Senior Party by order of the faculty. I guess I'll get a summer job!

30. Thursday: Very sleepy but up early. Worked, then Norristown luncheon and bridge (contract), travel talk, etc. Sally engaged to be married in August. Howard teaches Latin at Moorestown Friends School. Supremely happy. I'm envious! Marian Bergstresser, Grace Kauffman, Joe Shank! etc. Nice gang.

31. Friday: Thought I'd never plow through it – senior marks out. Eight re-exams to study! Low marks. Warm day. Up to Hallman's to see pictures – interesting. Then Junior-Senior Prom. Black net, no dance with kids! Queer lot. . . nice time, though.

June 1935

1. Saturday: Home on trolley – surprise to Swarthmore Alumni Day with Ruth. She stopped for a job – Book House for Kids - not much money. Lunch and college. Ruth B.C. Carter, Sis, Jean Marsh, Ginny Parkhurst. Syl. Ginny Statton Cornell, Sally B. Pauline Calhoun, etc. Lots of people.

2. Sunday: Picked up sunburn out under the old apple tree. Washed stockings and dress. Roll book etc. Home to Sou[derton] Mr. R. still sick abed.

3. Monday: Played twenty minutes of tennis with Ethel S. – fun. Supped and dashed to Lansdale at 6 PM. “Naughty Marietta” [movie] clear through twice – grand fun. Perdue very nice – pal, kind. Home in hysterics. Met Bob Moyer – Frank Morgan, Nelson Eddy, Victor Herbert love songs – “I'm falling in love” (Song of love) music.

4. Tuesday: Tired of course, cranky. Rehearsals for Open House, then evening on show – I wandered. Fur and Warmer[?] was passable. . . Kratz and Cope out back – darn nice yet. Dead tired at end – home at 11:00 – gosh.

5. Wednesday: Announcement of everything in by Friday! Gosh – and me tired, cranky. Detention Hall, and hot and sticky! Phew – work WORK. Stage gave T. Luckenbill a big write-up. Oi!

6. Thursday: Just another day. Didn't go to last part of series – worked. Just enough, not too much. Class day makes trouble.

7. Friday: English re-exam – holy smokes – Sam Moyer, Ida Gerhart, Wayne Koffel. Nelson and Howie Wenger back on book reports – tears, upsets, worry, pester, dejection. Home on trolley. Ruth pepped up about Book House. Rainy.

8. Saturday: Rain – perfect for Camp Reunion. Essex is rattly, but I got there at 12:30, empty! Turkey and Dave showed up, then the Sin twisters – all in mids and blooms – fun. Bunkhouse side for us – Dave and Bill Wood got along.

9. Sunday: Drat – Perdue didn't come. Fifty there, good food, gravy! Pingpong, Peggity, pin on the bottle. Good time – even canoe – nice people, no names! Bill Suppler drove Turk and Dave to S. – like them intensely. Baccalaureate! Good speech.
10. Monday: What a day – the last of classes. Told Wayne and Sam they flunk. Ida free – Gosh – tough. Home latish and after supper Mrs. K. came. She was darn nice but I couldn't pass Him! Called up to Ted Hallman's – fun, good talk.
11. Tuesday: Hot! First class day rehearsal, OK. Also first exams. Proctoring, home tired. Went to work instead of alumni night. Mr. R. worse. Clara first with eight weeks absence! Got some work done early!
12. Wednesday: Class Day rehearsal better. Students to rendezvous. Floor show went well – songs, dance, art, much spotlight. Tame of slams. Worked like a fool to get stuff done.
13. Thursday: Commencement. Howard Landis counted all books for me – done early! Worked on papers. Commencement good. Mary Hillegass, Adele Z., Elvin S. and Ruth Souderton on leisure. Outside speaker weak. Hot. Charlie H. good on trumpet.
14. Friday: At last – hot. Everything done, books etc. at 3:30. Called at Lawyers. Help to have car. Mr. R. very sick. To Lansdale – four-leaf clover at Hatfield – money good in August and September – poor kidney – short life to Pa, long to Ma! [the exact opposite of what was to happen]. Home.
15. Saturday: Hot. Packed millions in Essex, hair done, home. Mr. R. broke down – tough – sat up to shake hands. Nice ride to Auntie's for supper! so sleepy. To Uncle Russel's. cards in PM with Parsons and McCloskey. Odd! Florence's.
16. Sunday: Still tired, slept late. Loafed all day – paper, front porch, etc., napped. Endlessly lazy. Mama stayed down – thank goodness! Home in PM – hot. Opened house – new lookers at David'd house. Mr. R. bad.
17. Monday: Still hot! Up and ready at 8:00 to go with Charley and Sara Heimbach and Dot Edelman to take Miss Moody home. Hot rough ride – coal mine included. Up at 2:30 – swam in shower! Peggity – movies S.A. Pampas Tango.
18. Tuesday: Durn – rain. Talked lazily in AM. Played games, walked to P.O. etc. lunch and start after a series of pictures. Cute Teddy dog. Home at 3:30 – 7:15. Packed supper at Tamaqua, quick road down Berwick, Hazleton. Fred Dry here tonight.
19. Wednesday: Pew – rain, rain, wet. All my wash to do, but sticky mess. Napped, cooked, started the new pillow, and generally sat still. Ruth on the run. Tried to call on Connie Henry. Bed early – still raining – shades of try wells!

20. Thursday: Slowly cleared. Washed front porch. World is soaking wet. Washed dresses, etc. Slow drying. School chairs home. Trimmed. Esther De Turk married and I greeted them! Wrote a letter, and pillowed. Talked with Mrs. Bierly. Chased kids.
21. Friday: Showery, medium warm. Cleaned all day hard – then Turkey and Dave to supper – nice. Pa to O. City. And if this is a taste I wish we could have our home – or I mine, or something. Dave OK. Crokinole etc. on waffles.
22. Saturday: Well! Lazy AM. Eleven jars of strawberry jam – then to Arlene Erb’s wedding. Mrs. Erb big Mammy Berger. Mr. Erb not in sight. Dutch supper at uncle’s in Wyomissing. Elizabeth Maier, the bakery and Olive Beck jazzy loud cheap, awful. Ken sweet, Bob Redman best man, movies “No More [illegible]“ drivel.
23. Sunday: Up and off. Mr. R. very much worse – coma, I guess. Talked with Earl and Mrs. Williamson – very nice. Then to Bustleton – sleepy day. Papers, nap. Called on Sadie Richardson – very enviable! Aunt Bess and Uncle Ed. Beck there as usual. Auntie all wound [up?] upon Meeting.
24. Monday: Paid B. and L. \$21.00 J.J.&A! I want a job. One week to go to July and summer shore jobs! Sunned a bit – home from Aunties’ this AM. Ma very tired. Washed and ironed odds and ends. Strawberries 3/25 to can. Cheap. Bracelet from Moody.
25. Tuesday: Ma washed, then had a funny faint spell. Too dumb to know when to stop. I mowed side yard, then up to Esser’s garden bridge – had swell cards and good time. In evening Dale Vincent, Wilkes-Barre, and Yale 1934 dropped in!
26. Wednesday: Just mowed some more, and trimmed, etc. Cold meals for dinner and supper. Made lemon to drink, etc. Aimless.
27. Thursday: Pretty hot. Did some cherries and a bit of trimming. Thunderstorm in PM – slight air helped the long, boring Women’s Club open meeting at Wirtz lawn. Pfui – Margaret G. coached dumb play – two poor dancers – bored. Rain ended it.
28. Friday: Hot. To Reading for eye Doctor! Dumb – no see him. Wedding gift shopping, movie, waited all day. Pa to Philadelphia, business good – for Gotterolf! Hair washed. Hot – slept like a log, no pep at all.
29. Saturday: Hot, sticky, awful. Just like July – poked, washed a dress, dusted all over. Ma a streak of cleanums. I rebelled silently and did it. Ruth busy selling, meets lots of nice people. Quiet evening on porch!
30. Sunday: Hot, terrible humidity. Neighbors very quiet. Did pillow and read “As the Earth Turns” – very good quiet story of a Maine farm. I liked it so much. Sent for Aladdin House book and Catherine Gibbs catalogue. Just to pass time.

July 1935

1. Monday: Hot! To Reading – got specs for \$22.00! The Doc is nice. Bot blue shoes! For \$3.00, cute. Had a good time. Home early with Pa to pick cherries. Ma canned till 9:00 – six quarts, etc. long and hot. Me depressed. Don't know why.

2. Tuesday: Cool. Picked, stoned, and hashed cherries. Didn't get. Broke down and cried – plain misery. Hurried and dressed and visited Mrs. Wiltrout at Sacred H.H. Durn it, I want to ride the horses. She looked lovely in blue satin over pink. Also Allan and Dale Vincent.

3. Wednesday: Cool. Slept till 8:00. Washed dishes, swept porch, didn't do a thing! Blue chiffon from Only looks new. Porched in pm, walked to P.O., talked with Mrs. Nevvi Luckenbill about Oklahoma. New Main Street open! Pillowed.

4. Thursday: More cherries – the last, jarred and pied. Everybody worked hard in AM. Pa gardened 5:00 am plus. Packed lunch to Slateville. Brought a load of wood. It was like old times, trying hard to be happy. Nice roads and good spot. Peaceful day.

5. Friday: Hot. Peg Wirtz called and we called over there. Ruth got order No. 4 from cousin Kratz in Catasauqua. Very hot. Peg's roof and apartment cool and hot. Nice, no closets, good furniture. She wanted company. Talked Maine, money, men, movies. Kath. Gibbs catalogue looks good but high-priced.

6. Saturday: Humidity terrific. Ma washed porch and furniture and windows. Ruth cried at Pa's comment "thee has a little money ahead now." Maine questionable for her.

7. Sunday: Very humid. Papered! Sat on porch. Blanche and Mawmans [?] and the kids came. Porched. Bierly'd and went in evening. Very tiresome! Invited for next Wednesday. Jane very different, Davi grown – quite tall – both of 'em.

8. Monday: Rain, rain, pour, rain, pour, pour! Using all tan – must get more – won't match for pillow! Ruth to Allentown in evening. Sold a Caravan to Merkel of Bank. Made \$32.00 in one day – whoops! Ma and I invited Guldens and Bierly.

9. Tuesday: More rain, pour, flood! Ruth took two hours to get to Allentown – Ma sick with nerves, water in cellar and cesspool. Swell. To or not to plan picnic! Ruth Gulden and Esther Bond came down in evening. Peggity and Crokinole.

10. Wednesday: Tried to clear – everything sticky! Pew. Blanche and kids came. They are tall, modern, ill-mannered, intelligent! Had swell picnic – with rain – Guldins, Bierlys, and us – ate 60 dogs, potato salad and watermelon. Bed late. Tired.

11. Thursday: Still hot. Up late and lazy – talk. Kids played. Called on Esther Miller. Washed and ironed. Hated to go. Let Davi stay another day with Bierlys – a crime. Mrs. B. very tired and worn, working hard. Blanche very thoughtless. Tries to be nice. "Another towel, please." Ma tired.

12. Friday: SoHot! Terrible. Ruth worked Allentown, then we went to class party – only thirteen there! Dale mixed well. Faye and Stickler for him. I liked his dancing. But hot enuf to drip. We got a load of food! Cheese, meat, pickles, jam. Traditional thunderstorm in the middle of it.

13. Saturday: Hot, trying to clear. [Ruth's birthday] Gave Ruth the jade ring at noon. Liked it. Lazy day. Made candied watermelon rind. Eleanor Bieber came. In pm we weren't allowed to take a walk! at 31 and 27. Phew – I hope it won't be long.

14. Sunday: Perfect day – clear cut shadows, coolish air – grand. Finished “The life of Monsieur Vidocq” – queer book, lots of cases. He didn't even die. I can see how he inspired all the detective writers. I wrote four letters – Turkey, Wootz, Eleanor, Mrs. R. I owe a lot more too.

15. Monday: Sticky, rainyish! To Reading for wool and specs. Margaret Grim dropped over in PM. Pretty dumb – on books, full eclipse of 12:00 etc. Warm – just sat! Asked us for Wednesday night in Reading. OK.

16. Tuesday: Trimmed everything in sight, out back. Made lemon [butter?], cleaned up a bit. Green applesauce! Still hot.

17. Wednesday: Pretty warm. Mrs. John Kistler called for tennis date. Helen K. Hess and Blanche blew in, Helen very nice. Mrs. Kistler lively. Played nice tennis – pretty hot – I had to stop. Mark was playing well. Reading Band concert – Margaret and Helen.

18. Thursday: Hot. After much fuss, got the party for Hos. Aux. Mrs. Dr. Bower very nice and Esther Miller – Mrs. Kohler sap. Good cake and iced tea by buckets – lemon, too. Porched in PM – very hot – tables and chairs home all cleaned up. \$6.75.

19. Friday: Hot hot. Cramps in AM. News of Mr. Rickert's death on Wednesday and Sally Brecht's wedding August 10. Napped – very hot. Drove to Souderton with Ma. Saw Mrs. R., ordered flowers. Drove home through swell thunderstorm, all the way. Funeral Sunday.

20. Saturday: Just as hot! Mama washed porch. We washed. Rainy, hot, odd. Decided to see “Becky Sharp” in color. Went at 5:00. Got in free. Color was lovely to look at – story, usual gold digger stuff. Home after hamburger, crackers and cheese. We missed wind and big hail – took cherry tree.

21. Sunday: Coolish. Porched all morning. Early lunch, then to Mr. Rickert's funeral. Church very nice but hot! He was in vestibule. Pity Mrs. Rickert. Couldn't see my pink glads. Daisy march first, Lullaby last on organ. Songs and sermon. (Where will we all be. . . abide by me.) Big family – some plain people.

22. Monday: Warm, drip showers. Ma washed, Pa read. Ruth Allen T. Ma very tired. Hodgson houses came, also a K. Gibbs. I'm sold. Tennis with Mrs. Kistler – San Bertolet's sister! knows Quakers. Fun, too. . . drank lemonade – better tennis than before, too! Find!

23. Tuesday: Hot and sticky. Big day of nerves. Washed, looked at picnic spot. Meeting at Foundry in pm; nothing much done. I asked a question of Baumer! Jean Fister called – Mrs. Bierly called – rain – picnic food bought. Picnic at home – stinking hot, but fun. Peg Wirtz – Dale's pal good. Peggity and Crokinole – good party. Fred Dry, M. and H. Snooks, Kauffman, George Weaver.

24. Wednesday: More stickiness – not fit to sleep at all! Sort of cleaned up after picnic, and waited for Thursday July 25! Applesauce, pillows top. "As you Like It" done very well outdoors, Miss Welch hostess for us. Enjoyed it heaps. Also mosquitoes.

25. Thursday: A red letter day! Ma in tears two or three times. We to Reading to sale of Foundry. Rainy. Many men. The Bartolet's, Sam and Jim, Bair, all K[utztown?] men, no bid but Marks – excitement. Then home to tell all about it. Thank goodness!

26. Friday: Clear, cool, gem-like – Vermontish – grand. Still studying Hodgson houses. Mr. Sigfried fell off a horse and hurt himself badly. Who'll be number 3? Tennised long – Marg't and then poor doubles with Jake Esser and John Dry. Me, poor, and tired.

27. Saturday: Spilled the cream! But won \$2 with blackberry mush – all serene. So played nice tennis with Margaret in shorts while R. looked on. I'm not so bad! 6-2, 6-4, 6-1. She mentions tournament! Mark with Edith Rabenold. . .

28. Sunday: Read the paper. Chicken and onions for lunch. Charley and Dot called – nice of 'em. Brought picture! and news. Then we packed lunch – back of Macungie, near quarries of Sisholtzville and finally back of Topton – practically ideal.

29. Monday: Cool day. Off to Souderton, nice call on Hallman's sale at Dr. Nace's, Gerry Diehl, Hope, Kratz's sister, all swell. Home leisurely. Farmhouse made over below Boyertown a triumph! Too cold for porch! Walked to Guldins – nice. Saw 'Ralph'! Planned all Maine week with Peg and Hazel – grand.

30. Tuesday: Hung all the hall closet on the line – perfect day – ironed. Awful mosquitoes! Cleaned closet, baked cake, got dinner. Pfui – called off tennis with Ruben! Called up there. Al and Mrs. walked off!

31. Wednesday: Hot! Sticky, hailish. Usual day, no lunch, no supper. That variety. Haven't seen or done anything. Finished "100,000,000 Guinea Pigs" [on the dangers of consumption], played tennis with Mrs. Kistler. Walked up town for coca – Mr. Kistler around.

August 1935

1. Thursday: Home, worked about. Rain daily, but in AM this time. Ruth home, so she took me swimming. Longsdale is swell. Helen Stichler, Margaret G. and Ginny Gates couldn't go! It rained – no tennis again. Onions rotting.
2. Friday: To Allentown with Ruth. Quite hot. Got Sally's lamp for \$5.00 and play suit \$1.00. No one in town – called outside of Allentown for Brook House – Mamie Sell – what a life. Hot, hot, no tennis for rain again. Margaret called. No Pinnacle Picnic.
3. Saturday: Too wet and rainy to clean! Loafed about. Then it cleared. Would have been good for Pinnacle picnic. Mark's Edith for the weekend. Hope she liked it. Played Crokinole all evening. Rain again at 9 pm.
4. Sunday: Pretty warm, but comfortable. Porched and papered. Chicken and onions! To Stonersville meeting. No Reading folks. Pennells from West Chester, Haines of Moorestown. Haines have a made-over house at Seisholtzville! My white house is best! Turk and Dave dropped in. Rain.
5. Monday: Cool, windy clear. Washed. Ruth to Swarthmore, I went to see Mrs. Wiltrout. Verna Meck and Ma were there. Questionnaire – too much rock garden. Mosquitoes. Tennis at Oley with Mrs. K. – fun. Talk of Eshelman Bros.
6. Tuesday [no entry]
7. Wednesday: Rainy quiet day. I called again – Mrs. Herring! and Mrs. Wiltrout. Talked figures! Furniture heavy and poorly balanced. One piece at a time goodlooking.
8. Thursday: Cloudy. Margaret G's awful party for Women's Club at Rohrbach's. Committee didn't do a thing. She hadn't talked with Mrs. R. once. No trays, no dipper, no introduce – but nice party, made money. I won a rug, prizes mixed etc!
9. Friday: Perfect day. Played tennis with Margaret Grim – because of Rug Mill* remark. . . Then saw "Oil for the Lamps of China" with Pat O'Brian and Josephine Hutchinson! I liked it no end. Sundaes of course! Why not more movies of reality? *The Bonner family had a financial interest in a rug mill a block from their Highland Avenue home. The mill succumbed to foreign competition around 1960.
10. Saturday: Nice day – clear, warmish. All packed at 9:30, left at 10:30. Left Allentown at 1:30. Hot and bouncy in Ford. Danbury – Green Porch – tired out. Restaurant cost too much. To bed – two movements during night! for me!
11. Sunday: Rain to a medium early start – stopped gas and drivers too often. Lunch \$1.25 at The Manse, Peterboro, N.H. at 2:00 – half way! Stopped hastily for vegetables!** Tore along at 45 and 50! Got here at 9:45!! Late – unpacked. Verna upset at Sidney and Frances.

12. Monday: Clear, bright, sparkling day – perfect. Ruth and I cooked. Stove good after a while! To town – big lake. Swan. Rowed. Dined. Read, ping ponged. Open fired. Iced tead. Went for an hour's row on the lake. Ruth worried. Sang. Moonlight, too. Top notch.

13. Tuesday: Cloudy. Water slaps nice. My odd day. Swept the porch. Grey clouds misty all day. Big mess of fish to be cleaned by Peg and Verna. A boat ride into the storm until we fled home. Cracking thunderstorm. Matt said – haven't had one this summer. Read Vogues.

14. Wednesday: Got up to dampness, but cleared perfectly. To town. Everyone dead tired. Swam – cool air. Bass and salad for supper, then went for a gorgeous sunset and full moon rise now. Played cards. Marshmallows on the fire till 12:00. Rode around the lake. Ed Frost's house was XXXX

15. Thursday: Up late – 9:00 – break. Sonny told of a good lookout! Ruth and I cook – applesauce but sp[anish?] rice took forever. Early supper. To Morrison's Heights – gorgeous sunset over lake, hills – with 25 other people. Then moonrise on other side, to music! Five lakes! in Wayne, Androscoggin. Ice cream in village at night; cards. . . to bed - eyes tired.

16. Friday: Perfect day – sunny, warm, etc. Dip pre-breakfast! Burnt bacon and pancakes! Very lazy AM. I slept in hammock till motorboat said Will Rogers was killed in Alaska! Swam on sandy beach – neat. Perfect silhouette sunset picture. To town – milk shakes, clean up, bed.

17. Saturday: Clear, warmish. Up and packed by 10:00, sandwiches too. Bretton Woods, Middlebury, Champlain Bridge, Sabbath Day Point – rotten roads. Peg broke back axle at Bretton Woods; Dr. for night, all nervous and tired. Hazel's Ford swell, jumpy on tar, though. Good scenery. Hot.

18. Sunday: Clear again, off at 10:00. Albany, Port Jervis, home. 600 miles. Kept expenses down – chicken dinner at \$.60 and quibble at the place! Home at Allentown 7:45. Swell trip – \$20 for everything. Lake Maranacook, Effie Ramsdell. . . check. Winthrop, Me.

19. Monday: Clear and cloudy. Unpacked, washed much. Hay fever set in; Garden – tomatoes, corn, apples are booming. Mrs. Siegfried died of shock! Mr. S. in Hospital yet. Tough. Dot Rager and Harold Miller to be married in fall! Loafed about. Prepared for Philadelphia tomorrow.

20. Tuesday: Dull clear. Took chair to Auntie's, Verna along to Philadelphia. Returned shoes. No money from Philadelphia Bank. No bank book. Horn and Hardart lunch. Rain! New styles in windows. Home, late supper. Feeling sorta depressed. Same old home feeling!

21. Wednesday: Sticky hot. Made corn pickle – good stuff. Napped. Dressed for supper! Didn't do any good – still felt dull and depressedish. Mrs. Siegfried's funeral. Hot, awful mosquitoes at night. Wish I could break the pattern! Feel cramped.

22. Thursday: Damp, sticky day. Fixed a million flowers for Peg, Verna and Hazel, picnic supper in the house. Vile humidity. Rain – evening progressed well – good supper. Corn pudding etc. Ping pong and 13. They liked it a lot. Cool enuf to play. Good evening.

23. Friday: Perfect day – all but the hay fever. Blew off cool. Mowed some yard. Napped to prepare for Pet's part in evening. Went in linen! Odd gang. . . Not so good really. Peg and Hazel tried to keep pepped up. . . thumbs down. . . Very tired. Home at 1:30! Such hours!

24. Saturday: Perfect day – clear, cool, airy. Hay fever tickles! Ma in garden all day. Apples \$6.90 sold already! Tennised with Ruben, Sealtest Contest and calm afternoon. Taught family “13” in evening; not bad at all. Planning next summers's July at Maranacook.

25. Sunday: Perfect but cool; Papered and sunned. The John Kistlers stopped – kids are rare. Yellow twins – papa likes kids so much. Ted called! Annual date. Saw “China Seas” – not bad. . . and ate at diner. Home – he is a quiet fellow. Starts me star-gazing.

26. Monday: Perfectly clear, large day. Washed, flowered. Apples to Wiltout. Bath! (first in two weeks). Supper for Mary Funk and Lucille Welsh – abs[ent?] – for Margaret Dietrich – nice time. Talked, Peggity, Crokinole, “13,” iced tea. Wish we could do it oftener.

27. Tuesday: Muggy, semi-rainy – fever day. Pa's new shelves came. Ironed. Ma a bit cranky! She's too nervous. Last of watermelon – good – tomatoes, corn and apples. \$10.00 sold of apples. Not bad at all. All in – down and out. Jack and Ruth Bowers.

28. Wednesday: Cool and clear. Canned pears, tomatoes, plums, and candied rind. Busy a lot. Tried to finish pillow – takes too long. Johnny Sharadin tlked of his job.

29. Thursday: Cool again. Some canning; Margaret called in sunny AM. To swimming pool, and cloudy – cold as the blazes. Klick's hopped a ride back with us, after Mrs. Dry's discussion of Mrs. – ambition. Medal at Muhlenberg for Dick, Scholarship for Clifford, etc.

30. Friday: Beautiful day – rainy, cold, clouds broken – fall. Predicting September? Fooled around and then went to see “Anna Karenina.” Garbo, March and Freddie Bartholomew – more artistic. Grand music. Cut a lot – poor on time of book. The tragedy of it kept me quiet all PM. Cards at Bierley's interest[ing?].

31. Saturday: A marvelous day. Three quarts of pears. Cold. Up Pinnacle with Ruben. Grand view, bad heart; family away, can't stand it alone! So we went up for cards.

Clarence Yoder helped on bridge. Cold. And so to bed. Margaret and Harold to New York – large time.

September 1935

1. Sunday: Cold. Did nothing – papered, Vox Pop at 7:30 good. Cold – ping pong – cold – roast beef dinner – cold – terrible. Cloudy and bad. Almost rained.
2. Monday: Rainy, drip – no wash. Good for sleeping. Finished the pillow at 2:00! Mrs. Grim called and Margaret had a grand time in New York. Packed and came to Souderton. Cleaned out desk, old stuff, and got set – a quiet day, and rainy night.
3. Tuesday: Rain. Gosh – Miss Shellenberger is quite low. Tough. School is full of kids! Thirteen Hill towners. Thirty-minute periods are two [sic] long! New book for Juniors – elegant! Long teachers' meeting. Home, wondering – another year? How many?
4. Wednesday: Rain, rain, flood! Buckets on window sill and hall floor. One vacant. Garland Savacool a big help on the cards – good guy. Elvin and Paul Detwiler visited. Elvin to Swarthmore. Headache – killed mosquitoes and went to bed!!!
5. Thursday: Tried to clear! No luck. No books yet. Dumb gang for Dramatic Club. Pfui. Cafeteria mobbed. Beastly weather. I won't work much yet. Ruth got pay. . . new car? Ralph R. (four stars!) and Sara Delp called, talked.
6. Friday: Still rainy – cleared in PM. Eventless day. Rushed for trolley. Talked with Mary Anna Shaw and Miss Johnson (Quaker). Mary Anna had a trip to coast. Grand! Home. Ellen Glasgow's "Vein of Iron" and Stefan Zweig's "Mary of Scotland" (Gift book.) Ma and Pa to see uncle Charlie.
7. Saturday: Clear. Early soup lunch. Washed dress. Saw Lytle. Macbeth sounds good. Tried to finish "Vein of Iron" – a thoughtful thing. Johnny Prof. Sharadin called. To bed – Rotten night with hay fever nose, even in spare room.
8. Sunday: Clear, warmish. To Readin Meeting to hear Homer Morris of Pendle Hill. Many people. Nice Meeting. Stopped at Morganstern's. Bot a 1934 Chevrolet sedan – six wire wheels, 7,000 miles. Trunk, etc. for \$625. Attended to it!!! To Quakertown.
9. Monday: Muggy warm. Aimless day. Shampoo. Ice cream treat and Miss Moody in! Windy sudden exit. Mrs. R. alone for the first time. She doesn't like it. Takes it hard. Cards and roll book all set. Must get 7 G [seventh grade?] ready to exam, too.
10. Tuesday: Medium day. Bought rubber and fixed P.J.'s. Did a lot of errands. To bed early with nose. Using Scotties by the box!
11. Wednesday: Clearish, medium day. Plans for next Tuesday, a birthday party for Nada Lawyer. Not bad. Assembly prog[ram?]. The little Souder plays splendidly on piano.

Reading? Must get some tennis in, or I'll have cramps!

12. Thursday: Dumb [?] Club Day. Hit – headache – cold – cough – rotten. To bed – and to “Curly Top” [movie] – kid was cute. There was Perdue! and Joe L. – we rode in the moonlight, both with colds! Back to see Miss Frederick – Mrs. Warner! Perdue had color. Big day.

13. Friday: Hay fever cold cough worse! Mr. C suggests a cow for our lunches – not bad! Miles Detwiler called. Nice kid I guess. Warm day. Wore linen with compliments! Some work, and so to bed. Pay!

14. Saturday: Half rainy. Went early and bought \$2.00 blue umbrella. Called an Sheelers'. Most friendly. All money hushed up for Aunt Anna! There a week. Pa, Ruth and I drove Caddy for car – Squeaked and smoked. But Chevrolet is cheap and comfortable. \$25./month until June! \$53. for time payment.

15. Sunday: Clear, grand, warm and cool! Ate green apples. Read paper. Drove to S. in new Chevy with Aunt Anna. Five had room. Baggage in back. Rides with comfort. Vox Pop! Washed, wrote odd letters, fooled around. And so to bed.

16. Monday: Cool, finally clear. Tennis talk. Kratz called. He is better than ever, doggone him. First football review. Not bad. Mr. Rosenberg a sketch. Then movie “Ruggles of Red Gap” with Moody was smooth. Laughton as English valet breaking down was superb.

17. Tuesday: Cool warm day. At last, got round to tennis – with Pauline and Pauline (poor), Harold Minninger; Minnie Senior Class President, good. . . Surprise party for Nada Lawyer. Went OK. Took a little gift. Cards, cake and cream, Smoots, and women. Nice. Tired. No work.

18. Wednesday: Another cool warm day. Grumpy, lost my temper at poor dumb sophomores. Well! Then played feeble tennis again. Tired, sleepy, stiff. Bath and papers. Forgot main book! Gosh!

19. Thursday: Misty moisty – out at 7:45! Day went well. Twenty minutes of tennis with Ethel – 5 to 1. Hot, though! Club noisy and busy! Ride home at 4:00. Rested. Worked fast, went to “Farmer Takes a Wife” at 7:30 – medium. Talk with Charlie H.

20. Friday: Aimless day! An exam or two – when corrected?? Rode with Mary Anna Shaw. Interesting on Ted Hallman, etc. Hurried ice cream at Avondale. Little supper. Saw “The Scarlet Pimpernel” – splendid. Ray Massey and Leslie Howard grand. Scenes and photos top. Clever story, slick as possible.

21: Saturday: Damp fall. Washed dresses, washed stockings, ironed, pressed, and away after lunch. To Auntie's in new Chevy. Helped Ruth chase a prospect and hair shampoo

all PM. Supper. In evening Uncle Elwoods all dropped in. Hazel and Mary good. Nathan tall! great, brainy, clever.

22. Sunday: Pew! Up tired – squeaky bed. First day school a flop; meeting, grouchy; Minister [Ministry?] meeting very good. Then dinner at Aunt Elizabeth Bonner's. Uncle J. hopeless, Uncle Ed great, what a household! Boring afternoon. Ruth at Peterson's for supper. Aunt Ruth and Cousin Julie at Auntie's. Home at 9:00 dead.

23. Monday: Crisper – fall day. Letter from Elvin Soudes – great stuff – thrilled. Porter dropped in – doing an Operetta with Dawn Hughes! Still interesting, tho. We should drop in on him! Average day of no importance!

24. Tuesday: Good day. Philadelphia carpenter is a nice kid. Some Parlia[mentary?] drill in Homeroom! Home and fell asleep in PM. Little work done. So this begins! Mrs. R. gave \$2,900 to brother John, hard up. Second wife awful. Still paying bills. Very worried.

25. Wednesday: Good day. Eighth graders better – stuck up with glue, such a fuss! Tennis with Miss Smith, fun. 6-1, 6-0. Perdue stopped in new tan Ford V8 coupe, \$300 cash, insurance and car. Not bad. I wanted a ride! Bath and to work. Porter again???? Kratz wanted.

26. Thursday: Nice day. Surprise! All plans to Hallmans flopped. I tennised with three kids – dumb fun! Home – and also to Hallmans! Lee took us and came for us. Tricks and skills. Kids cute. Then hearts around the big table. Tea, cakes and Kisses. Breakneck ride home. I like Lee, yet!

27. Friday: Endless day. Age grade table done. Classes endless. Picked up and went to Norristown. Talked, tho tired. Elinor nice again. All about Germany of course. And the wedding pictures lovely. They gave me a snapshot and a walnut. Missed a trolley home! Heller and George Miller's brother half drunk at [illegible].

28. Saturday: Heck of a headache all day. Terrible. To town, to shop. Black bag \$.96, and books from iobrary. Lunch at Linton. Ruth to Pendle Hill. We inspected Drexel Hill homes. Picnic. Then to Reynolds, 6 to 8. Semi rain. Ed nice. Ruth, and home to S.

29. Sunday: Clear, cool, windy. No D.S.T! Un and read "The Bishop Murder Case" – darn well done. Lunch and walked. Picked up by Lee and Ed Moyer, Olga, and Gerry Godwin. To Hallman's. Home at 5:00 with apples to eat. Perfect. Work in Eve.

30. Monday: Cool, blowy. Cleans out the cobwebs. Register in, pay check, everything fine. To bed early, so sleepy. Eleanor Penrose about a weekend?? – swell.

October 1935

1. Tuesday: Still blowy, rain in evening. Perdue called. Movie "Accent on Youth" – odd plot, complicated. Sylvia Sidney nice. Herbert Marshall clever. Perdue in new suit and

new car. Car paid for – savings! Talked out front, saw Lee. Nice.

2. Wednesday: Up early, drowsy. Bob Zeigler, Kenneth Whitman, Millard Hartman play truant. Nice job for me. Wore hair up around. Two buttons came off and I broke a knife! Sara Delp started my dress. I washed and mended and now to work!

3. Thursday: Medium day. Annoyed at Juniors. George Miller thumbs down. Dumb club – they and I got program together. They did theirs. I'll do my poetry reading yet! Mrs. R. most nervously gets two boarders – Dr. Wise and kid brother John.

4. Friday: The first mag, rally. Ho, hum. Miss Smith gave the sportsmanship speech. Home with Berndt and Mrs. Krauss. Cold. Ruth with itching foot, ma nervous, worried, tired. Read Huck Finn, and so to bed. Trees just turning.

5. Saturday: Windy clear – off for a ride! Lunched near Scranton. Stopped to buy at Stacey Brown in Wilkes Barre. Home. Allentown for supper for Pa's birthday. Beautiful trees and scenery. Old mountains were tops. Roads grand too. But should have a week more time.

6. Sunday: Medium temperature – coolish. Made pickles – nasturtium seed etc. – much chopping in old wooden bowl. Read the paper, fooled about. Drove back with Flossie at dusk. Almost rain. Nice ride tho. Trolley, and work a bit here.

7. Monday: Clear, spicy. Ye gods, so much work, and I'm tired. No resistance. Fell asleep studying.

8. Tuesday: Fun – awful day – lots of work. But to Lansdale for shower for Miss Kline! Nice. Monopoly! I won! Had a big evening. Miss Shellenberger's house nice. Gerhart is funny and Mrs. Mac sensible. Blanch Barnd's good, too.

9. Wednesday: Hit early – dead tired, dopey sleepy. Ma called Ruth on visits. Mother Mac Ilvain's funeral day! Ma looks tired and old and wrinkled. Work hangs heavy.

10. Thursday: Long hard day. Home late, rested a minute then dressed in blue to go with Cora to "Blossom Time," with Gunder Nettie and Sophi of Lansdale. Good seats (\$1.71), nice time. Choice music, too close for illusion. Home at 12:08, sleepy.

11. Friday: Full moon. Surprisingly good day. Writing plays maybe isn't so hot. Some are falling flat! Ended the truancy keeping in. I might like Millie Hartmann! Scandal about sex and Harvey and Pauline Ruth – Beulah and Markie Clemens. Sophomores etc. Phew! Rain and home late.

12. Saturday: Clear day, alas. Easy AM; almost watched the skunk all day down cellar!! Harold, Florence, and Eleanor came at 12:20. Dinner of fish and pie. Then to see Keystone beat Owego NY 32 – 0! Supper and they went home in beautiful moonlight. To bed at 8:30.

13. Sunday: Whell! Up at 7:15. Breakfast and work in parlor. Steady. Wandered around the yard. Perfect autumn day, Indian summer haze. Read the paper after lunch. Back and to work more. Leroy Repulsive Scholl stopped.

14. Monday: State inspectors for ten minutes! And busy putting marks in, I forgot to call Perdue about Wilmington weekend! Visited Dr. Wise's layout, tried on my dress at Sara's. It is coming. Spent the whole evening on nothing.

15. Tuesday: Cooler. I called Perdue – OK. Monday, not weekend. Oh for Kratz! Tryouts for “Huck Finn” – few boys. The Senior one-act plays are coming in! Called at Hallman's with pictures – queer with Perdue and Ruth Hallman. I got two tiles!

16. Wednesday: Surprisingly good tryouts. . . At 7:00 Cora came and Esther S. and I went to Perkasio to see Flora Kuhns Franz and Larry Franz. They have a nice house. Fun. Larry handed out a bunch of pictures! Esther a good kid, too. Home late.

17. Thursday: Medium day. Good club program flopped on reading, etc. My dress finished by Sara. D. Looks nice but baggy and indefinite. My fault. Hair washed. Tired and to bed soon.

18. Friday: Rain and dumb. I sewed coat lining, washed everything, planned all – went to Shelly's for candy and ate an ice cream too. Stopped with Vivian Gehman – right cute! To bed tired and sort of unexcited about weekend, feeling fine! Me on Bible – all footballers on stage.

19. Saturday: Poked in city – Bryant's unsuccessful. Bused with Turk and Dave Hottenstein at 1:30. Wil. late direct to Longwood. Lovely, with fountains. Edie Bill and Oliver Allan there. Home to supper. Then! to rollerskating rink – me miserable, afraid to try; it looked lovely. Oliver very good skater – marathon! Home, tricks, and to bed.

20. Sunday: Late pancake breakfast. Lunch packed, and up the Brandywine in three canoes. Warm, gorgeous. I bow paddled for Hans Collapo. German canoe. Barbecue dinner on a hillside. Lovely day. Edie and Bill drove us to Philadelphia. Stopped at Turk's a while – home at 8:00. Dead!

21. Monday: Birthday! Blisters and bruises hurt too much! Thru' the day somehow. 5:00 trolley, Teachers' Meeting on friends with pupils! Dinner at Chez Michauds le Village - \$1.00 good dance. Kath. Cornell in “Romeo and Juliet” – beautiful. Two acts, 23 scenes. Nurse good. Red colors, velvets, beautiful. Ruth's perfume good. Perfect evening!

22. Tuesday: Medium warm, dopey day. I carried off the sleep all right! Stayed at S. for supper. Play rehearsal in PM. It looks like a good gang. Clarence Nace is fun. Drugstore, home and to bed at 9:30 – good idea!

23. Wednesday: Warm – funny showers. Still sleepy but school OK. Dot Delp all atwitter about Phil Carpenter! Cute. Minnie wants help on his dates too! Fun! Home early – 3:45, supper at 5:00 – work.

24. Thursday: Rain threatened. Phil is an ass and hurt Dot very much. Tough! . . . Play rehearsal – Tom Sawyer weak. Too bad. Stopped at Shelly’s – enormous thick sundae! And talk about Public Enemy No. 1: Pauline Rice.

25. Friday: Home early, Quakertown. Drove fast! Supper. Ruth blew in – Dean’s conference at Easton, swell. Does she get the breaks or make them? Busy, efficient, important. Me – daydreaming homebody. Read a bit! [Ruth and Marion, in a nutshell]

26. Saturday: Clear, balmy, cool. Mopey day. Ruth and fifteen kids to Planetarium and Romeo and Juliet. Washed. Then to the college football team. We lost. Pa and I walked. He tired. Ma depressed. Did a paper. Dopey day.

27. Sunday: Worked mopily in AM. Papered. New house small. Daydream of “White Cot.” Applied for jobs and inquired about agencies. Hope it was a good day. Back with nice red chrysanthemums. Letters and clanup.

28. Monday: So we’re going to parade to beat Doylestown! It may rain. But Vernon is good on posters. Good kid. Play rehearsal in Masonic banquet crowd! Full dress, etc. Tom, who needs it, absent. Brrr!

29. Tuesday: Warm yet, no fall weather. Cloudy to downpour at night. Plenty of hours of sleep, but up, unrested is no fun. Not much accomplished.

30. Wednesday: Large day. Stayed out for play rehearsal. Book Reports done. Big time. Stopped to see Norma Shearer and Leslie Howard in “Smiling True.” Beautiful. Home in a downpour at 11:15 – Mrs. R. worried. Appt for S. and C.

31. Thursday: Rain – both umbrellas out, ride to school with Ethel. Long day. Told Siniors I’d like to know the Wife of Bath’s story! Ah, naughty, naughty! Borrowed a dollar, hair washed. Thinking of State placement stuff.

November 1935

1. Friday: Rain yet. Easy day in school. Big Pep parade. I went with the kids. Songs and cheers, not bad at all. We had the best signs! thanks to Vernon Detwiler and Earl and Tom H. . . . P.M. Got the class picture and wrote Elvin S. – old ladies had ice cream.

2. Saturday: 7:00 – off. Interview with Miss Woodruff – nil. Tough! Bought silver trimmings. To Elinor’s by 11:15. Dinner. Cold, to football – Norristown beat Abingdon, we beat Doylestown! Then dinner – steak and French Fried potatoes. John, a Dr., interesting. Bridge and talk. To bed late – hit!

3. Sunday: Up early. Breakfast, church, Sunday School. Kitchen lunch with cheese. To Moorestown via Dot Ditter's. I drove. Apartment choice. Matchbox!! Howard nice – lovely dinner, lamb and candles. John came too. Howard and I agree on teaching ideas. Sally (short, snappy, charming). Home with a headache!
4. Monday: Because we won Doylestown we all turned out to see a hockey game or two. Such school spirit! Miss Shellenberger and I joked like kids. Fun tho. Dampish while we rehearsed Huck Kenny dozens of times, Tough! And tried to call home but couldn't.
5. Tuesday: Tried to call again – no luck. Queer odd day. Didn't mail Flossie's card and did get one from her. Fate? Got all dressed up and went to see K. Hepburn in "Alice Adams." It was so true it hurt. The end was nicer than the book. Pa OK, lover back, etc. Fred Stone a good old gent.
6. Wednesday: Cooler, thank heaven! Ha – the Women's Club tea. Everyone dressed up. Me with perfume! silver belt and big sleeves. Really quite lovely. Took package to Mr. Rosenberger. Home – rather tired. Play December 3 – woo – soon.
7. Thursday: One of those days. Mucky, sticky. Poor Dramatic Club, almost died a natural death. Visited Mr. C. long on new job and references. Then play rehearsal. Riotous. The second act is good, if they'll only do it. They aren't loud enough, though.
8. Friday; Fooled 'em. Wore my Chinese dress to school. Garland Savacool is a good handy man on play. Enjoyed microscoping the cheese! Rocquefort for Ma's birthday. Nice fellow. Dressed rapidly to see "The Great Waltz" with Cora and Esther. Very big – lovely dancing – dumb on lines.
9. Saturday: What a day! To Troupe's about furniture. Grand place. Mrs. Moyer on curtains. Saw us beat Lansdale 7-6. Phew! Mrs. Detwiler is a bore! Went to the sale (desk \$95.00) - bought some pans. Ruth sold Wmson and went to Philadelphia. Home by Allentown tired.
10. Sunday: Lazy day. Read the paper. All about armistice day. Lady Alice Mary Scott, Douglass (Bucclough) is Buccloo - Buckalew?? I'll bet. They are rich, several palaces, et al. Phew. Visited my [dream?] house in little ride. Bed early.
11. Monday: Washed, sewed, read plays. Home with twelve tickets to Huck Finn. Book reports and mail to be done. More to Bryants. Oh, boy!
12. Tuesday: Still balmy. Play rehearsal and basketball. Kids all het up. Second act slow – Mr. C. did some mimeographing for me! Miracles.
13. Wednesday: Odd Friday school day. Play rehearsal medium – we must get going on it! Kenny and Clarence better – there are hopes. And so to bed after the late show of "Top Hat" and a coca cola with Joe Landis. Talked about movie stills.

14. Thursday: Windy medium. Speeches by Griggs and Dr. Raiquel good, on current events in Russia. Very interesting. Home to see Huck Finn (see next page) large time. Rode in the big blunderbuss of Mac Clure – not so hot. Miss Ruth, very nice. Bungalow Inn nice.

15. Friday: Blew cold. To Norristown 6 out 8:30. Boring lecture – read Nijinsky. Bill Duncan of Ledger column good on interviews – question box (mine a laugh). \$18,000 a year people, etc. . . . Miller's car, with nerves, to Kutztown – Ernie Landis and I [had?] key trouble. Saw Ruth's "Huck Finn" (\$4:00) medium. Home, by Houghtons.

16. Saturday: Rainy and wind. Hopped a ride with Kratz to Olney, Ma too – she's fun – both are very good. Looked at Christmas cards and coats. Then lunch at Lew Tendlers, and Ballets Russes – in "Goodhumored Ladies" (jokes, cute waiter), "Scheherazade" (sensual, good death), and "Beautiful Blue Danube" (smooth and lovely). Dinner at R. Inn. Card reader says gossip and advance after talk with prof. man. Fifty for \$1.00. Margaret G. thought Persian lamb – ermine.

17. Sunday: Wet snow, rain all day. Left at 4:00, drove through bad snow etc. to Quakertown. Glad to see the trolley. Mean going. I'm sleepy, but I'll do some work. Ma's old coat will do well!

18. Monday: And a big week ahead. Pictures from Earl Snyder, to be sent to Bryants. Must get to Swarthmore too. Monday night, rotten rehearsal. Vernon didn't know lines in second act. Gosh!

19. Tuesday: Well, short rehearsal. Very short – kids examming hard. All annoyed at marks posted. No wonder – pretty poor. Work is endless. I'll stay down this week. Homeroom on games wasn't bad.

20. Wednesday: Worked another whole set of papers. Perdue was here looking tired with a camera book. The horse laugh was good.

21. Thursday: Worried through a set of papers. Made up an exam, and book reports. Holy Hannah, the endless work. Heard a good "Town Hall Topics on Youth."

22. Friday: Colder. Junior exam taken – Senior exam marks posted! curses. Christmas shopping. Reserved twenty tickets for Ruth! and Huck. Play rehearsal – Old clothes. Basketball and Beulah's cute dog. Played a bit of ball. Tired.

23. Saturday: Cold, snowy, melt. Hair washed. Mrs. R. had parlor weatherstripped. Brr! I worked all day. Slept in PM. Uncle Charles died last Thursday. Queer.

24. Sunday: Worked, not much done. Early lunch. Snow off and on. Train at North Philadelphia 3:20, funeral at Meetinghouse at 4:30. Lamps, sunset, snow on the ground. Willis, Dave, and Dick – everybody there. Florida flowers on ground. Headlight burial.

Several speakers – four men, Sam Bunting, one woman. Miriam at grave. Very nice funeral. Copper casket, a few flowers.

25. Monday: One of those days. Felt a wreck. Went to Selkirk Symphony with Perdue. Very nice. Excellent music. Settled down to talk with Perdue – odd. Grape juice and crackers. Colored slides first. I thot disappointing!

26. Tuesday: Tired. Marks in – stayed out for supper. Terrific rehearsal. Me all a-jitter. No furniture yet. Home worried – to bed. Talked with E.M.C. about Vernon. Kids think he is terrible too. Phew – worry!

27. Wednesday: Colder. Dead tired. Taught so-and-so. Marks – fuss with F's on book reports. God – when will in be over. Movies and pep meeting. Home late with "North to the Orient." To trolley - \$.95 – no pay. Drive with Cousin Flo. Read all of "Orient."

28. Thursday: Rain all day. Some Thanksgiving day! Had pot roast of beef. Crokinole. Ma finished "North to the Orient." Lovely style, nice comparisons and descriptions. Music a la old home week, and matches on a milk bottle [the "egg in a bottle" experiment].

29. Friday: The big day. Dressmaker on coat in AM. With Ruth to Allentown via Topton. Fur coat buttons \$1.00. Frogs, 59 cents. Nuts. Quiet time in stores. Home to meet Mrs. Boyd – then the Beverly Smith's for Am. Mag. food. We gave'em tea, she made cole slaw. Very nice. To Weavers and hot bacon endive. To bed late, tired. Forgery in letter cute.

30. Saturday: Up, sleepy – washed up. Ma cleaned. I one-act played. We radioed, napped, played matches, and read. Books over to school, only time outdoors.

December 1935

1. Sunday: Clear, medium cool. Down to Aunt Emma's for an enormous turkey and very good dinner. Ate till head ached. Played matches and Up Jenkins [a party game]. Home early. Head – xxx.

2. Monday: Rehearsal – griped – rotten – blew up. Everyone had too much vacation. Home – to sleep!

3. Tuesday: Class Meeting on rings. Mr. C. stamped on money-making schemes. They were all upset. But a most orderly meeting. Then, rehearsal. Actually not bad at all. Vernon "climbed" into his part well. Little prompting. Dope in for programs.

4. Wednesday: A spit of snow on the ground. Colder. Brrr. [illegible] rode with Minnie to Troupe's for furniture. Beautiful night. Minnie and [illegible]. But I'm not quite at ease with him. Oh, for Kratz!

5. Thursday: Cool. Minnie improves in class. Talked on Ballets Russes to Dramatic Club. Claire Althouse ought to be shot! Missed "Lives of a Bengal Lancer" in movies. Rehearsal fair – acting better, but lines slipping. Broke the marble top! Curses. No rehearsal until Tuesday AM.

6. Friday: Pfu! – nose cold coming. Got through the day. My managers are good. Ride to Rick. in Phil. Carp's Model T. cute. Trolley, Ruth and Aunt Lillie, home. Assembly Dean of [illegible] and Osborne – Olympic jumper. Standing high jump five feet!. Topton to very slow High School dance after basketball game with radio. Poor, but OK. Margaret G.'s dumb play – "You're Telling Me!" Fainting into arms and dumbness.

7. Saturday: Ruth to Philadelphia early. Ma with a bad cold. Worked a bit – tried on coat. Dinner, and rushed to hear Pearl Buck at Selkirk. Most interesting – on humor. The tea at Hallman's included an art exhibit, too. Very lovely. Folks at R's. Then tore to Bustleton, and to Friends Assembly at Emily Cornell's. Hot. Kids. Many people.

8. Sunday: Rainy. We went to Makefield Meeting First-day School. Interesting talk to Middlebury kid, then back to Willy Bonner's. Jane Bluett at table showed ring; fuss and tears, very lovely diamond. Cheese and cracker dinner. Ruth to Miriam's and then home in fog. Thick, terrible.

9. Monday: A bit of a cold, and a bit worse. Collected everything, even furniture at Fishers. Kinter did door – black, the other one blue! No marble top yet. Classes sort of marked time. Worked Monday night, in spite of first game of season.

10. Tuesday: "Huckleberry Finn" at last. Stage set up at 8:30, furniture, rug, pictures, lamps, all accounted for. Bill Long and Garland Savacool, good managers. Rehearsal not bad, but with so much prompting. All home tired at noon. PM classes nil. I painted the door at 4:15 – drat Kinter. Play went well – too fast, but audience almost died laughing. They liked it heaps. Maggie Zendt good. Mary K. Troupe good. Kenny Allbach grand – Charlotte Stover good. Flowers! Voice too husky –

11. Wednesday: Voice very husky. Kids dead tired, in at 2:00 G.M. Glad I went home with Ruth and 37 kids! All scenery down and junk put away, thanks to Garland. A peach. Then to Mary Kathryn's for puzzles, antique identify, auction beans, nice favors, grand food, lovely place. Kids very much impressed. Swell party.

12. Thursday: Voice silent – to Dr. Wise! Study periods, medicine, easy day. Turned down Perdue's lovely evening with the Christmas party of the Rose Valley Chorus. To bed early. About time – I think it's all nerves! Vocal chords don't co-ordinate.

13. Friday: Written work in all classes. Kids recouping from play. Voice coming back. The play is over. To Girl Scout covered dish supper, and play. Very good supper, right good play. Mrs. McLain very nice. Holly to sell. Voice better.

14. Saturday: Up late, slept till 8:30. Fixed sewing and washing, etc. Christmas shopping,

manicure, Perdue. Dinner at Café Marguery – I ate. Neat floor show – mask dancers, singer without lips, moving puppets. Then to Coulter St. school – folk dancing was no end of fun. I was good! The N.Y.er said, with shoes on, too.

15. Sunday: Rainy – slept late. Up; Miss Moody for lunch. Chicken, etc. Talked until 5:00, then nap at 5:30. Rain nice for sleeping. Monopoly party invites out in red ink. Cleaned up a bit! And so to bed. Ruth stopped on way home from Min's. Nice weekend.

16. Monday: Dampish, snow flurry, cool. Mr. C. in a huff about check stub for Huckleberry Finn books. Me huff, too. But the eagle flew, and the books got paid. Mrs. Detwiler sent a wreath of holly over for the lectern, very nice. Behind in work for this week.

17. Tuesday: Cool. Ordinary, no excitement, no thrills. Went shopping for my party – fun. Delicious macaroons in Souderton. Game somewhere – Jenkintown: girls lost, boys won. We should start going to 'em.

18. Wednesday: School. Snow spritzes. Kids all wrought up. Home tired! Perdue came, and Joe Landis! Both stayed until 11:00 – grape juice and nuts. Me asleep! No work done. Glory.

19. Thursday: Rush around. Classes dumb. Tired, grouchy, riled, etc. when Mary Katherine brought Dr. Troupe's book! Surprise! And pleased! Phew! and had nice party with Margaret Smith, Shellenberger, Ruth, Velma, R.K., Moody and me. Salad, macaroons, Christmas decors!

20. Friday: Dead tired! School just ordinary. Gave Juniors their last year's Christmas comps! Fun. Boring assembly program by Gotwals, banker, and Mrs. Reinbrecht – Santy Claus! No gift for me! Trolley, Allentown, home, game (none), and dance – fun – me tired.

21. Saturday: Bank, Christmas cards, wash, flurry. Cold, windyish. To Reading – cards and cashew patties, crowds, and cold. Supper – and nothing more.

22. Sunday: Read, rest, some snow in evening. Walked to Trinity – for music. It was lovely. Grace W.S. greeted us. I didn't stay to greet Margaret D. I spose I should have. Queer –

23. Monday: Ma washed. I made beds etc., nothing much. Did my register, daydreamed, loafed. Read "Mary of Scotland and the Isles." Zweig – it's a knockout. Went to poorly attended candle light services, sans candles! Good singing. Ruth's play – poetic, nice, good lines, a few good voices. Lame evening.

24. Tuesday: Cold. I finished "Mary." Superb. What a different attitude toward life they had. Power was everything, and the divine right of kings – and queens. As good as the

play. Ruth's tree up, long needles, and Christmas! Pattee's "Mark Twain," big light, etc. Not much for Ruth again, but the car is paid – and a heater.

25. Wednesday: Christmas. Up medium – drove to uncle Eddie's. Beck and Ed both home. Uncle James and Aunt Liz. Duck to eat. Hot and cold, gasy [sic.], etc. Played Monopoly, late, too. Thme home – lights out at Bethayers[?!] and snow all the way. Slip – slide, slo . . .

26. Thursday: Had peachy headache. To Stauffer's in Topton. Nice Franklin Smith, Senior at Penn State. Played bridge – fun; enjoyed myself a lot. Hair wash brought back headache. Swell! Spent the evening stretched out on the davenport – resting! What!

27. Friday: Cold. Henry Stover, then Myra and Roy, then Tom Luckenbill couldn't go. Then Ruth strained her ankle! Tough. But Perdue will be around unless it blizzards. I'm afraid to go to the dance – Women's Club thing. But it was fun. I enjoyed it – and Perdue. P. left at 1:00 after cocoa. . . .

28. Saturday: Still cold. Up late, prepare for the Young Friends Party. I bought shoes at Genting's[?] - \$8.90 black suede and \$2.25 book for Cora. Bus to Somerton, nice supper – spaghetti, peas, dry rolls, ice cream, pretzels. Three-table gang – fun. Paul Golding nice – W. Ch.

29. Sunday: Up late – only Harold and Eleanor. Flo sickish, all else OK. Played monopoly. Nice dinner, roast veal. Snow started at noon, continued heavy. All home, Supper at Aunt[ie's]. Then to Mrs. Mitchell, spiritualist, crazy to go in snow – but very good. Aunties impressed. Worry in January over in May! me!

30. Monday: Much snow over everything – eight inches. Called on Florence Dolton – very ill. Marjory Tomlinson cute. Called on ulcerous Annie Weiss across the street. Snow all shoveled by about 1:00. Home in PM, back by 4:30 – cold, to bed.

31. Tuesday: Still cold – very deep snow, no blow – up late. Tried to go to a movie, but dragged about all day. Ruth fell again. No Grimm[?] reunion – queer. I went to Reading with Pa – bought a duck, also a Halger – interesting to compare lucky days. Ruth fainted at 12:30 – much fuss.