

## Marion's Diary 1936

### January

1. Wednesday: Cold, snow on ground, not melting much. Delicious duck for dinner. Called Cousin Flo Berndt, home to Souderton at 6:00. Prepared for New York trip – names, addresses, etc. Some book reports; tiredly to bed. Eye shot. Katherine Gibbs??
2. Thursday: Icy snow underfoot – rain! Elvin Souder and Kratz in school. Rain freezing on everything. Called Cora. Kratz grander than ever. Wrote thank you to Dr. Troupe for the book. I'm in love with a job – any one, a new one.
3. Friday: Cold. Kenny Whitman brought a \$2.00 bill in the \$30.00 cash! Day normal. 5:00 trolley – 7:00 express to NY. Thrilled silly! NY at 8:45 – called Penington – success – room, etc. Subway down in double quick time. Talked an hour to Ruth Parry Church!
4. Saturday: Clear. I interviewed for Katherine Gibbs – pretty good. Cheap theatre tickets at Gray's at Times Square. Canal Street to wharf to see Cora off – much fuss. Lunch at The Lobster! "Winterset" [movie] in PM – heavy poetic crime tragedy of slums under a bridge. Marianne by Margo! Supper at Penington. Evening "Children's Hour" – seat 13. Great stuff. Warped kid, school psychology; gossip, tragedy – shot, etc. Home pretty tired!
5. Sunday: Clear, balmy. Up for breakfast. Loaf and paper – NY Meeting K. Smedley etc. Worked the subways expertly – swell! Dinner – big meal – skier! And good talk. Nice fellow. To Radio City – saw "Magnificent Obsession" – lovely color in dancing show; scarves, silver floor and backdrop quite nice. Train! An early one at 8:00, to Souderton. Cost \$20.00 for the whole weekend.
6. Monday: Snow, etc. Sleepy all day. Practically pooped. Wrote letters, invitations to party on 15<sup>th</sup> and late to bed. Eyes so tired.
7. Tuesday: Dead tired. Snow, rain on it, etc. Ordinary day. Spent time at the Doylestown basketball game writing to Charles Allebach – hurt in skating accident. Tough. We lost the game 22-20. Fellows rotten. Mrs. Kratz to visit – talked! Stopped at Kidd's after the game, talked till 12:00! Dead tired.
8. Wednesday: A very nice musical program in Assembly. Anna Sasse and Virginia Trumbore sang. I'm a step better acquainted with Garland Savacool. And Joel Weidman is odd, wanting medicine! Or surgery! No science! . . . Lawrence Tibbet in "Metropolitan" sang gorgeously. "Sugar Plum," "Glory Road," "Mandalay," "Barber of Seville," "Il Pagliacci" – grand. My eyes pooped but I did a set of papers afterwards.
9. Thursday: Dampish – rained pitchforks in the morning. Dramatic Club walked out on me – so relieved. But may give me a black eye! Talked long with Harold Mininger – good kid. Fun – like Kratz in a way.

10. Friday: Medium day. Vic and June may go to see "Ethan Frome." Took late trolley, grabbed a milk shake in Allentown with Schmidt – to Fleetwood to see Kutztown beaten 32-16!!! We sat on front row, Sally Bircher, too. Queer.
11. Saturday: Women's Club tea at Teachers' College! Sandwiches table, silver etc. to be run. Started to snow. We bridged and teaed, sandwiches just lasted. Ruth tired and overworked. Sally so absent minded, but went home at 8:00 in snow! Schmidt and Bolich and we Monopolied!
12. Sunday: Lazy day, warm. An inch of snow on the ground, melted. Loafed, read the paper, ate scallops dinner, and home with the 5:00. Boy! I must work this week. And I'm dopey tired. Talked with Mrs. Ott, etc.
13. Monday: On a suggestion from Shellenberger went to Lansdale for cheeses – good idea. Made the cranberry salad stuff. Got pretty good. A little studying done; to bed, dead tired. Queer! Poor weekend, I guess.
14. Tuesday: It must get done – so I napped early and made out three mid-year exams. Bed at 2:00, up at 6:00 – Wow! Debated on old maid vs. wheelbarrow for a farmer. Fun.
15. Wednesday: Rain – the big day. It was slow starting, hot, awkward, quiet. Perdue helped out with colored movies, we needed Wmson[?] to pep it up. Food – cranberry salad, cheeses, date smear, was good. I'll never have a party again – it was lousy. Ruth came. Monopoly – hard to judge the time. Mrs. Rickert sweet.
16. Thursday: Sunny! Got thru the day! No club[?] – but no peace. I had to try to judge the debaters! No luck. A short nap after 7:00, then to "Ethan Frome" – Vic and June Dellinger went too. Tragic, grand epilogue – odd coasting. Sat in \$.50 seats with Kidds, ate at Schrafft's. Snow and icy! Glad Heraldine wasn't driving! Vic is sweet!
17. Friday: Sunny. Actually not particularly sleepy. Got thru the day a bit crankily – played jacks with Joel Weiden. Not a bad kid – drove us home then. Supper. To bed early – 8:00.
18. Saturday: Rain, to ice. The freeze makes it bad. Up late, bath, clean-up and wait for family. Bank; fiddle till noon. R. to trolley. To Bustleton, then to Uncle Ell's in Ambler – he's weaker, but grand! Monopoly in PM. Rain and sleetish.
19. Sunday: Snow, sleet, mainly sleet – bad driving. To Meeting, then Ministry and Counsel Meeting. To Uncle Russel's – bad driving – chains on and torn! Home with Aunt Lizzie – a blizzard, stuck on Main Street. I walked in more snow here. Family late getting home – 6:00 here, 9:00 at home.
20. Monday: Digging out from under. School OK. Washed stockings and did papers – swimmingly. Crisply cold. Grand. Papers full, radio full – King George V of England

died – long live the King Edward VIII. Westminster bells nice, impressive.

21. Tuesday: Still cold, still shoveling out. Kids know nothing for the mid-years. I bawled ‘em out and got mad myself. Told Garland Savacool I missed him. Odd reaction.

22. Wednesday: Still cold. South Seas lecturer with Pinchot trip, good voice, good pictures. Kids liked him. Then six of us went to hear Halliburton – sat in front row. Norristown, Much personality. Much show-off. Ver’ dramatic. Interesting, worth having. Queen and princesses of Persia in an airplane – talk with Haile Selassie, good story well-told, that’s all. Out into blizzard of snow and wind!

23. Thursday: Blizzard – cold – fifteen below zero, they said! Wind continues. Road not open to Allentown at noon. Family called; I’ll stay down. Went to see “Mutiny on the Bounty” – quite good. Sophomores there with exam the next day – dumb bunnies! House cool for first time!

24. Friday: Warmed up to six below zero. Still windy – brrrr! Exams. I proctored three hours, got 45 papers. Sophomores – poor. Home – got some supper and corrected a couple of papers, went to bed early. More tonight.

25. Saturday: Cool yet. To Swarthmore for Dean advice – saw Elvin S., almost called Cincy! To Philadelphia, bought a dress and slip for Jean Carter! Furred gloves, pink bib, etc. Good print exhibition. Perdue’s are as good. Called on Ruth and Nick and Jean at the Osteopathic, 48 and Spruce.

26. Sunday: Cold. Church in AM, much ritual singing. NY Times. Saw Kratz, worked on papers. Slept a good bit. Finished papers in evening. Very cold yet. New boarder, Helen Barndt came. Nice enough.

27. Monday: Cold. Junior marks in. Proctored, talked with Garland of Harry Wampole. [illegible] Law! Davi Hughes was around. Home and papered both late and early. Hot tea helped. Sleepy night.

28. Tuesday: Cold yet. No packages from shopping! Letter from home about their snow jaunt home – Terrible! Exhausting, etc. [illegible] they told me to stay down. . . . Marks in, Senior papers terrible. Teachers meeting almost accomplished something, then broke. A faculty play, though.

29. Wednesday: New semester. Half the year is over. And there is so much more to do. I hope all the resolutions last. Minnie is afraid in changing sections. Sweet kid. To bed early. pooped. I wish I didn’t have to plan my work!!!

30. Thursday: Cold. All kids are studying – the new semester does it. Hope the resolutions last! Went to see Shirley Temple dance with Bill Robinson in a sugar plum story – “The Littlest Rebel.” Not bad of Lincoln. Far-fetched!

31. Friday: Cool yet. Stanley Greaser bashed in his face coasting on Holly's hill last night. Rushed madly for very late trolley. Ruth and Auntie in Allentown – bitter cold – went to Women's Club at Rohrbach's. Not bad. Helen K. Hess and musicians came at 9:15! Miss Runyeon of High School talked. Pass.

### February 1936

1. Saturday: Cold. Curtains down, etc. Ruth and Pa to Allentown, I read. American Home on log cabins again. Darn'em. Could day dream the time away. Auntie Liz not so bad. Monopoly in evening. Mama tired and worn. Washed all my junk.

2. Sunday: Home by way of Lerner's slip counter – Ma cleaning! Pa Reading, Ruth in 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 the Telephone – bought cheeses. Home, tired.

3. Monday: Snowy again – and ice. Eight inches. Thick in the gutters doesn't help. The last of the one-act plays back. Roll book in, book reports up to date, but didn't correct those papers! To Mrs. Stovers across the street for Irene Dain on South America. Not bad. Church talk, me next.

4. Tuesday: A half-inch of ice on everything – sleet all night – odd stuff. Had the Senior X in for the layout. Bought three movie tickets from Minnie – Garland was around again; nice guy. But my poor Sophomores! Gosh! Mail and bills up to date. Eagle flew.

5. Wednesday: Still much slipperiness – the stuff for coasting. The day went well. Home at 4:30 – to see card announcing folk dancing. So, off I went. Mrs. Hodgkins at the Whittier, all dressed up, Cincy, I guess. Very few of us, but it was fun. “Black Nag,” “Pleasure of the Town,” “Hey Boys, Up go We,” and a few others. Trotted till tired. 8:20 to 10:20.

6. Thursday: Still clear, cold and icy. Day went rottenly. I hated it. Was a little stiff. Talked tiresomely with George Miller and Russell Keller. Mr. Loux wants Stanley helped along. Curse him. Worked a little. New slips for flunkers! Work!

7. Friday: Snowed fat flakes all day. Called home; stayed here. Walked to Cora's in full moon, back road. She was homing. Stopped for two hot chocolates! Tired – to bed It was sorta cold, in the windy stretches. Old shoes as good as new.

8. Saturday: Home in AM – stinking trolley. Bought desk calendar in Allentown – streets terrible. No money for cleaning in budget! Home, bank, shampoo, headache, terrific – to bed at 5:00. Ear, teeth, eye, blindness, everything – even stomach! Auntie dumb.

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9. Sunday: Seven more inches of snow at home in AM. No drifts! Now it is deep. Car barely went out side street in former tracks. Made peach ice cream – ice three inches thick on porch roof! Back at 6:00. Washed, wrote six letters (not all yet). To bed.

10. Monday: Cold yet! Rushed day, full of odds and ends. Then home to study my speech. It went all right – on Latin America at Alderfers. Nervous, though; tense, etc. Dumb. Home, worn out – lazy evening for an hour – hard to concentrate.
11. Tuesday: Senior re- exam in. Hash session after school – was observed in Senior English that used Versecraft! Pleased! And Mt. Troupe is good for assembly tomorrow. And Cafeteria duty, and lack of sleep! But we beat Selkirk 19-33 in lousy game. Garland talked.
- 12: Wednesday: The awful Re-exam – eleven took it; Stanley G. will later. Not so good on marks. Vic Clemens a honey. Ralph R. brought us home – sweet boy! at 7:00 – to Lansdale, at Krauss’ Smitty, and Arleen, Miss Gerhart and Mrs. Mac. Us, nice time, betting on race horses, Tiddly Winks, hearts, etc. Home late, tired.
- 13: Thursday: Snow all day, mixed with a little rain; sleet all night – more cornmeal underfoot. Town a mess. I sleepily did Senior papers. Four didn’t pass – one local, one girl, three hilltowners, restless but very sleepy. Nervously very low – ! queer at this time. Detention Hall didn’t help.
14. Friday: Terrific blow – blew sleet snow even – traffic closed. Paul Shelley advised taxiing – walking too bad. I tied my hat on! Worst going yet. Calmed. Ruth called. So I went to S. alone. Trolley ver’ delayed. Wiedman and Humphrey interesting. Slept in state in Elizabeth Power Bond room. Most nice and calm. Iced trees!
15. Saturday: So leisurely up at 9:00 – campus a blue gray ice. Talked with Mrs. MacNeille, not as encouraging on jobs. Paid \$.50 bill. Left by train, melting and warm. To 69<sup>th</sup> Street. Bought tulips and cinnamon buns, and a red-ivy ball in S. Party at Lawyers. Norristown Friends’ – cheapish – Miss Gladys Alexander, Smoots, and Moody. Much cake, bread, food. Monopoly – ! – Talk and cigar smoke, home at 1:30.
16. Sunday: Still thawish – roads terribly churned. Slept, cleaned up room, etc. Mrs. Rickert and Ott went away. I went to Hatfield. Saw Irvin Rubin and Marion Yocum – nice kids. Hatfield was on a high horse – marry twice, money, death of man acquaintance, etc. fun. Church in pm – dumb. Turned cloudy and drizzly.
17. Monday: Dopey day – warm, terrible slush. Rainyish. Classes passed passably – odd. Sliding for a fall, I guess. To see “Ah, Wilderness.” Beery, L. Barrymore, Spring Byington, Rooney, etc. Grand school graduation scene. Too much drinking, tho.
18. Tuesday: Balmy morning, freezing by noon. Blew terrifically – really cold again, all the slush frozen! First senior orations 50 – what a day. Girls’ toilet flooded. Garland told me about the minister on the Isle of Man who leaped for his donkey and landed in a hole in the ground. (Didn’t know his own . . . from a hole in the ground!)
19. Wednesday: Two degrees above zero again. What a day. The last of the Orations, and

a movie, and O'Hara the musician – all kids singing K. K. K. Katy! In evening went to see “I dream too Much,” Beautiful singing – Lily Pons. Went with Heraldine and Ruth Hallman.

20. Thursday: Actually, a few classes! Oration judges agree on one, Bertha Snoke. No work done – and so to bed.

21. Friday: A few classes. More Senior Orations! H. Mininger and I almost fell out over a cough drop! Rush by Wmson. and so – home. Miss Bernd and Pa, very tired. Late supper and reading back magazines. Freddy Dry – dominoes, jacks, etc.

22. Saturday: Warmish. Fuss with auntie – stubborn. Ruth and I drove to Philadelphia and Charles Bonner's wedding to Jane Bluett. Nice business suit, white silk train and veil – she looked lovely. One attendant. Then we drove home. (Bought Bonner coat of arms.) 3:45 drive home.

23. Sunday: Sure I would – supper and overnight with Miss S. in her new house. Neeeee! Open fire and all. I fixed her china closet shelf! Cooked supper. So easy. To Nose specialist who blew out my ear – elegant. Home and to bed – lovely and soft and a down quilt – perfect, and up next AM – falling medium. A big letter from Newlin about \$2500 from Dad Smith – gee. . . what to do?

24. Monday: Balmy warm. Books from Detwilers. Moody absent. No library at all. Debate speeches heard and criticized. Eight Orations: Doris, Betty Boyd, Ginny Rumbore, Bertha Snoke, Howard Landis, Mininger, Paul Rahm, and Stanley Greaser. And they gave Mr. Louc the printed original of Doris' speech. More stink!

25. Tuesday: Hauled up the Seniors and asked for their sources. Fuss. Corrected Junior Standard exam on “Merchant of Venice.” Fairly good. Very tired, tho.

26. Wednesday: Worked during Won[?] – lost debate with Quakertown. Worked 2:00 to 5:15 on Orations and sources. Hysterics over Joel's! Virginia Trumbore, Paul Rahn and Doris out. Greaser questioned closely. Betty Boyd questioned closely. Tired, to bed.

27. Thursday: Still balmy. Worked on orations all PM. Home early. Cora at 5:00 with Esther Staude drove in C's broken-windowed, backfiring Chevy to hear Carl Sandberg at home. Lecture, stories, songs, poetry, then home – tea etc. Then to school.

28. Friday: Quite very [sic] tired. Orations straightened themselves out. Now it is Bertha S, Stanley Greaser, Minnie, Howard Lands, Helen Drissel, Rachel Moyer, Mollie Dietz and Betty Boyd! Very tired, but read Gather Hubbard's “Cradle of the Storms, “ Alaska – swell.

29. Saturday: Melting gradually. A big fuss over the day. Trolley and bus home. Much talk about Sandburg. Long nap. Walked up to see Kutztown beat West Chester State Teachers' College by nine points. Big game, big crowd. Walk home. House plans, yet!

## March 1936

1. Sunday: Still balmy – in like a lamb – snow going fast. Last Friday perfect, too. Up late. [To Friends'] Meeting with Auntie. Ruth got dinner. Gingerbread and whipped cream. Did register. Then drove to Allantown. A coc [?] at Shelly's for supper. Mrs T. might get a third boarder! Read, and a bit of work.
2. Monday: Gosh – March! And we did march. For winning the championship game from Doylestown we got the day off. Me to Town – books and “The Informer” – very good. Play rehearsal first. Snowy – fun; walk home was perfect – quiet, white, falling.
3. Tuesday: Snow on the ground – all gone by 1:00. Took Joe the Ibsen book. Kratz came in with the apple problem. E.M.C. and I talked play. He in good humor. Called Kratz when I solved the problem. Felt foolish! Pay \$64.59.
4. Wednesday: Rainyish – a long, long day. Two sets of movies in AM. Debate lost to Doylestown in PM. Stay at school. Sandwich supper. Play rehearsal. It wasn't bad. We needed too much prompting. Very tired. Detention hall, too.
5. Thursday: Cloudy to drizzle to snow to clear – just wet and muggy. Dead tired. Yet Senior Orations. Worked steady. Marks next week. Orations, pretty good. Betty Boyd 1, Stanley Greaser 2, Helen Dreissel 3, Bertha Snoke, 4! No orig. in war!!!
6. Friday: Clearly spicy cool. Dead tired. Classes OK. Much hash on orations. April 2 set for Faculty Play. Also Senior Play to get going! Traipsed in for folk dancing, there wasn't any! So I bought some tulips for Mrs. R. We lost championship game to Morrisville by one point in extra period!
7. Saturday: Up medium, bath. Paperhangers underfoot. I went shopping and banking. Then some work. Ruth and Aunt L. down early. To Uncle Ed's. Unload. Pa gripped. Ruth upset, to bed. Aunties and I to Assn[?]. Sara Peterson died at 3:00 AM – heart. Talked with Jane Bonner! Nice.
8. Sunday: Nice in sun – raw air. Up to take Lilly to Paulsons'. Meeting, mud; Aunt Anna dinner. Called on Petersons, and Uncle Russel's, and Florence Dolton – she's better, but a bit punk yet. And so home. Sleepy, didn't work as much as necessary.
9. Monday: Dead tired, but I worked till 1:00! After a play rehearsal. I was good! Mr. C. was there. I did everything O.K. Odd. Vernon Groff dropped in for a chat.
10. Tuesday: Well, marks all on books. Talked with Loux till 5:30. Philosophy again. To bed early. 9:00, after bath and line rehearsal. Rain, spring rain. Paper hangers done. Varnish yet to do.
11. Wednesday: Springish – wet rain – and much work on the blamed autobiographies.

“Tale of Two Cities” was most interesting but ver’ different from the book . . . Much smell of varnish about.

12. Thursday: Not much clearer. Took supper lunch. Loafed till 4:30, volley-balled till 6:00! Suppered. Play rehearsal on lines in libe. till 9:30. Trouble with lights; dead tired again! Can’t wait till Friday.

13. Friday: Nothing to it – ordinary classes. Very tired; spring weather. All books on poetry home – and I made the 4:00. Odd! Drove Miss Bernd. Notice at home of Washington job – whoops! Friday the 13<sup>th</sup>! Read senior plays – To bed.

14. Saturday: Got play order off. Now! To Reading! Saw “Little Lord Fauntleroy” – swell! Mama went; we all shopped. Got a hat, \$7.50! Gosh! But nice. Ruth’s \$10.00. Big sick headache. Greek salad for supper, and to bed. Ruth to dentist – trench mouth!

15. Sunday: Hot – springy. Worked a bit. Mama feeling dumpish. Papered, then Pa and Ma drove to Quakertown to take me (Miss Bernd) to Souderton for books! Another job in Stroudsburg! Phew! Applied for Washington and Stroudsburg.

16. Monday: Gusty, rain splatters. Rushed doing nil. Tore off to Delta Gamma banquet in orange evening dress. Jimmie Seaman and Clara Sikirch [?] were in fine fettle. Andy O’Brien, Jinny Brown Greer, Peg Williams, Janet Bowen. . . I enjoyed them and me. Home again, early. Loaf to sleep.

17. Tuesday: Saint Patty’s day – me without green – blood will tell. Play rehearsal. Better, but. . . Home for steak and mushrooms. Still a bit tired. Sophomore autobiographies good. We played volleyball with a gang of Seniors, lost 21-19! gosh -

18. Wednesday: Talked some stage set with Garland Savacool. Good guy, but a waste of precious time in getting “Out of the Fog” started. Settled down to a nice evening of work and sleep. Helen to movies, Mrs. R. to church – and Perdue came! A bit stiff.

19. Thursday: Seniors slow to sign up. I begged, then they came. Gee – it will be hard. Worried about books. Rainy week – terrific floods. Moody’s sisters in Pittsburg worried. Big headlines in paper, etc.

20. Friday: Floods yet. Senior play cast – Minnie and Betty, Bertha, Joel and Edith Ku. . ., lots of hurt feelings on it! Stayed for supper. Lights on again. Volley balled. Rehearsal punk. I’m to overdo mine much more – Foulke is good; we need a director. . . Sidwell Friends’ School still a possibility.

21. Saturday: Rain again – wonder about more floods. Couldn’t sleep for play worry. Worked from 8:00 on. [To] Philadelphia; saw “Three Men on a Horse.” Crazy poet, and horse racing – lovely comedy. Then to Smoots’ to win Monopoly. Wmson took us up – nice time.

22. Sunday: Up and early to see Edie and Bill Wood in [illegible]. Elinor Penrose there. Nice day, nice apartment, nice antiques. Home early, to bed.
23. Monday: Rain and the first Senior Play rehearsal Slow. I supped out alone. Tiresome day, not enough sleep!
24. Tuesday: Rehearsal better. Played volleyball game and danced! Creative dancing – nice! Stayed for supper. Fun – but dead tired too! Gosh!
25. Wednesday: Mr. Crauthamel has a new Buick sedan - swello. Classes mediocre. To Miss Shellenberger's for supper. Her ma queer; good meal. Her suit too tight. Back to rehearsal. Miss Ruth's home in Montgomeryville nice.
26. Thursday: Lord! Will the week never be over. Very long and tired. Senior Play rehearsal not bad. Completely dead. Too many Coca-Colas give me a gas pain.
27. Friday: Rain, pour. Schoolman's week Friday – in at 8:00 – Ruth Dalton! Met Min. Lunch together. . . Measuring personality traits – then boring speeches and good panel on publicity for education. Then good guidance argument.
28. Saturday: Flower Show! Mama and Pa liked it very much – out by noon. Downtown – Lunch at Colonnade, then to Mrs. Mitchell. Unusually good though an hour late, and rushed. Ruth Chris – Ma hospital, Pa insurance, Marion L. Whitehouse, Min new job! Home to apartment; perfect day!
29. Sunday: Up at 8:30 - bacon and egg breakfast! To yearly Meeting. Buckaloos and all the rest. Lunch at Horn and Hardart, home early. Souderton at 4:00 – slept till 7:00. Better – a sandwich and work. Big weekend. Mrs. Mitchell amazing. See Martini 600 Boardwalk city [illegible]
30. Monday: Rehearsal was utterly rotten! Phew. Scared Monty, even! And try to get going when she comes at 8:10! Curses. Monty with her – she got in at 2:45 AM. How does she expect to do anything! Jealous.
- 31: Tuesday: Dress rehearsal – somewhat better. But also slow going. Register done in between times. But gee – did someone mention a “finished” performance? Only at 10:30!!! . . . I like Aunt Aggie – possibilities in ‘er.

#### April 1936

1. Wednesday: Well! Furniture arrived – dead tired rehearsal. Mrs. Williamson was there. Home late – many prompts, nervous funk. Punk. Will it ever go over? Tired to pieces. But stage is up and ready.
2. Thursday: Rain. Classes terrific. Came the lull, a nap, supper and out – canary and all. Aunt Aggie had her laughs and her weak spots, lines skipped and well done. Foulke

grand – McClure awful and nice – Kinter good. O.K. Mr. Williamson pulled the wrong curtain open!!! Miss Smith a howl in nightie, with a gun.

3. Friday: Clear, cool. Out early to clean up. Many bouquets and compliments – much hashing, and great relief. Home via Verna A's house for suit. To bed early. So relieved – I want to go to the Alumni D.[inner?]. Moonlight and a note from Ralph R.

4. Saturday: Home by bus. Detour from Newtown – nice stone houses. Ma tired – dinner and nap. Papers in eve, a million biographies. Burning trash, working outside, but pretty cool. Can't trace Ruth's \$37.00 stolen from locked desk.

5. Sunday: Nice, clear, cool, rainy, cloudy! Ma a pain. Indigestion – no . . . pain, gas, queer. Fish for dinner – Grace W. Starr stopped. Finished paper. Drove Flo back – Miss Cope on trolley. To Church – Donald lead, Lawrence Riese talked – OK.

6. Monday: Teachers' Meeting on how to spend the money. Bed, practical; art, cultural. Foulke to spend all on one picture, Kinter an art exhibit, we a bed . . . long winded. Play rehearsal – medium. Must work hard on it.

7. Tuesday: Rain and shine, odd. Classes OK. Bluffton Singers in H.R. period, very good. Live rehearsal in library, got somewhere. Then to Bluffton concert with Ralph R, - nice boy – brought me home. Took Joel's paper on "Tale of Two Cities" to Mr. Smith. Home 11:00 beautiful moonlight.

8. Wednesday: Clear like crystal after wettish days. Warmed up a little bit. Well - \$1370 for next year! \$100 raise. Moody too. Home, washed, etc. Rotten rehearsal. Joel poor. Then hair washed . . . beautiful moonlight . . . tough.

9. Thursday: Up early. Hit, and tired. Early trolley. No dance lessons! Home. Ma gripe – first downstairs. Bad – thin and nervous . . . dinner, with Pa to Stroudsburg. Job only medium – third[-grade?] class \$1,200 plus. Dr. Brown – too far away, etc. "snow on way home!"

10. Friday: Cloudy. Made lemon butter and citric acid. Ma still on davenport. Ruth to dentist. Pa with Wilttrout to Philadelphia. Nap in PM – then papers! Nothing special.

11. Saturday: Worked-ish in AM. Cloudy, dumb in PM. Tore off to see "Trail of the Lonsome Pine" in color. Quite lovely. Dumb plot. Sylvia Sidney, Henry Fonda, Beulah Bondi, Aunt Melissa . . . Fred Stone as Dad Tulliver – feud, mountain lake, mill . . . Picked up three kids – Bill Yoder etc. Got yellow hyac[inths?] in market, doughnuts, and home – (swell headache) – papered, to bed.

12. Sunday: Rain. Fish for breakfast. Paper. Dinner. To Barts's funeral – big fuss. Bairs called – Mama in tears, wished they wouldn't – supercritical. Ruth to church for beards for Grace's play. George Xman, Wayne Wessner quite good. Mrs. CC Boyer there – said I looked like a Bryn Mawr Professor.

13. Monday: Washed orange knit and spotted organdie! Both A.1. Penny bank \$2.27 – Saw M. Dietrich – she’s home for summer, her ma’s leg stiff – tough; Pop retiring after one year. Back to Souderton feeling morbid – Play rehearsal medium. To bed – vacation over – poor. Grouchy, blue, touchy, out of step.

14. Tuesday: Clear, but day poor. A punk Monday – very touchy in discipline – poor taste on my part. Negro program proposed. Depressed-ish. Lutheran social – Mrs Lawyer.

15. Wednesday: Too balmy warm. Classes ordinary. Junior Assembly and study period. Synopsis for “Fog” in . . . to Stanley . . . E.M.C. at play rehearsal – wrecked it. Minnie mad, and Mert! All upset. I’m afraid of it. . . .

16. Thursday: Blew cooler – thanks a million. And I grouched with Wayne Stringer and the play cast. E.M.C. and Minnie don’t click! Much fuss! Faculty bought seven pictures – grand on art – I wanted autumn trees – orange – grand. Pay. plenty money!

17. Friday: Hurried home. Berndt – to hear “Bells of Capistrano” which was quite nice. Nice music. Good girl to sing; poor fellows. Food at Rahn’s with Lafferty and K. Berndt. Home tired, to bed. Min, nice.

18. Saturday: Cloudy, cool. Min back. Margaret Dietrich etc. Monopoly in PM. Min good – and in evening. Margaret Grim terrible, but won! Peg Wirtz, Grace Weaver Starr, Margaret Dr. G Ford too much. Fun, though.

19. Sunday: Mama worried – called us! Up, breakfast. Nice ride to Kempton and Lenhartsville in George Weaver’s farm. Back with Bernd – Min early to Allentown – 4:00. Job at Forty Fort 17 – 1800. Wilkes Barre – Bridge, I s’pose!

20. Monday: Balmy ½ bawling out about credits step. Forty Fort sounds swell. Detention Hall – Play rehearsal OK. Walked home with Minnie etc. down Water Street. Felt grand – Shelly’s Peggy Herman, Joe Landis Feeling good – drinking again, though. A gang to S[ouderton?]. for “Gondoliers.”

21. Tuesday: Started spring clear and nice. Classes OK. Home room OK. Porter stopped in – two more tickets – Perdue pleased! Me all tickled, but so tired. Eva Dorn dropped in. I can’t get my work done – too sleepy, too daydreamy. Rain.

22. Wednesday: Well, I worked and finished one set of marks! All due on Friday. Me late. No exams corrected for five weeks. Blamed plays take too much energy. Or else I haven’t got it any more.

23. Thursday: Lordy – if only Friday was over. Mr. Miller stopped in with Family to see the movies and hear the new sound machine – in the middle of rehearsal. Boy, were the kids mad! and I! But. . . it will soon be over.

24. Friday: Those papers hang over me like a curse, but I can't get any done. Phew. Dinner at Hallman's very nice. Italian, spaghetti, oil, salad; Boston cream pie (no forks). Monopoly and games. Smoots, lawyers, new dress with green! \$8.95.

25. Saturday: To Philadelphia in AM. hat down – Ma along. Bought my \$5.00 Senior book gift. Walked till tired to see Wan[amaker?] sample houses. Home by Buckingham Meeting and School for tea and art exhibit by New Hope people. Satter and Redfield – lovely pictures – terrible prices . . . to bed early.

26. Sunday: Up to do a paper. Came down at 12:30 to a grand [illegible] rendering of “Samson” – most inspiring. Home and to work . . . five full sets. Bed at 3:00 – oh boy! But most marks were ready.

27. Monday: Hot – play punk. Home walking in nice cool evening, but darned tiresome, too. Tumbled into bed. Hope Friday'll be nice. Haraldine would like to go, Ralph can hardly. Flop, I guess.

28. Tuesday: Well, the play may be passable. I feel better.

29. Wednesday: Rehearsal was lousy and the kids all ran to the movies afterwards. Curses! Me tired and cranky. Tried to plan Junior work and exam. Guess I'll fall back on grammar. Hot, but so to bed. Garland Savacool up and left in a temper.

30. Thursday: Terribly hot. Finally “Out of the Fog” is given. Better than I hoped! They really liked it, I think. Cans wrecked at end – almost “did” for the play! Phew. They gave me Simonson's “The Stage is Set” – elegant. Me dead.

#### May 1936

1. Friday: Oh me. The day went all right – got cleaned up after the play. Register in at 4:30. Home – very hot – to Swarthmore quite late. Missed the first scene - but good. Perdue “tops” again. Porter and Fern, Joe Landis and me, Bud and Marion. Roma[?] Norristown. 2:00. Beautiful moonlight.

2. Saturday: Hot and sorta tired. Home 9:00 by Allentown – missed cars and buses, home at 12:30. Picked up Peg Wirtz. To Reciprocity lunch at Kutztown State Teachers' College. Nice – good food and flowers. Davis on adult education was crisply clever. Ruth and Margaret to Swarthmore, me to bed at 7:00.

3. Sunday: Hot, muggy! So this is spring. Ruth to Lafferty's for dinner. I slept. Family brought me flowers, and camp bundle to Ruth. Season's first thunderstorms – still hot. Ivan Zandt's “Musa Dagh” is back – about time!

4. Monday: Seniors and I dopey. Called on Clara. She's game! Looked at Mitzie's dress – it's mousseline de soie! darn – not chiffon. Now what to do? . . . To movies to see Ann Harding and Fred March in “The Lady Consents.” She was too tightly drawn! But lovely.

Ice cream with the Pett's – nice folks.

5. Tuesday: Warm – Clara in school. Seniors all wrought up. I bought white shoes at \$3.95. Pay today. Letters and work tonight. Getting warmer, but nice. Mrs. Pett left; Mrs. Ott moved her things in, bag and baggage – bureau and chest. . . et al. Junior Senior party on May 28.

6. Wednesday: No seniors – blessed quiet. I had forgotten how nice it could be. Hot though – I'll be worn out if it is like this so early. Called Dora to say Bon Voyage to Florida. Pretended to work . . . but slept . . . dopey.

7. Thursday: Perdue came – and we went to Kutztown to see the “Pirates of Penzance.” It was good. . . . queer not to go home at all. It was quite warm. Linen and big hat. He sang to me, all the way home. Grand! And a full moon. But no love!! . . . Helen Berndt, so curious –

8. Friday: Such heat! Dashed home with a headache, and off to Turkey's – duffle bag and all. So hot! Supped and enjoyed Lillian Detweiler. Sweigart's Esther – cute – a 3 ½ pound premature [baby], now blooming. To bed with soda and aspirin. Didn't thank Dave!

9. Saturday: Still insufferably hot. Eleanor there at 12:15. . . to camp. Food and kitchen cleanup and sweep lodge. Fun. Eleanor planned meals – good. Oliver Eastburn brought me home. Bit of rain late Saturday night. Swimming and roasting – good! Hans and Eleanor Stamm pregnant! – twins at seven months. Henrietta Woodward good skater – Marion Woodward, too.

10. Sunday: Up late, loafed about. K.P. for dinner – asparagus by the barrel; pineapple. Read a bit in Devil, Dr. Drugs! Talk much. Brown PJ's, bathing suit and [pole?] shirt good. Home stiff from paddling, swimming, and slight sunburn. Bath and bed at 9:45.

11. Monday: Coolish. Felt as though I had a real vacation – away from work. Hit the old classes with more pep, less drag. Detention Hall got pretty hot. Asked E.M.C. about class day. Much news on the Washington Trip – more later from Ethel S.

12. Tuesday: Hot – Class day started with much talking. No tennis this week. Classes ordinary. To Mother-daughter supper in church with Mrs. Rickert. Quite nice. Much food, quite tired, little work. Answered Forty Fort and Sidwells English and history[??]. Hear Ma was sick – general depression again for me.

13. Wednesday: Hot, thunder showery all day. Class Day starts. Mr. C. has séance with me about a \$200 raise and comp.[ares me?] with Loux who passes everyone and teaches them twice as much as I do! Dumb board! But I should do better.

14. Thursday: Grandly cool – wore blue linen. . . Class and class day as usual. Furs and fuss. Band concert in PM – not enough people there. Violinist Rudnitzky was marvelous,

band good. Amaryllis, Pilgrim's Chorus, good trumpets. Home dead.

15. Friday: Cool. Exams for Juniors and Seniors. Dumb at this time - such piling up of work, again. 4:00 trolley. Loafed 45-minutes, bus home. Ma still in bed, pretty sick again. Ruth to Min's operetta – fair. Aunt Anna around.

16. Saturday: Cool, windy. Ruth to coal mines. I washed four dresses, ironed all PM. Ma sat up, was somewhat better. Nap. Ruth home. Me to bed early, couldn't sleep. Cold and windy like Maine. Can't help thinking of it – what a life. . .

17. Sunday: Cool air, hot sun. Papered in AM. Ma sat up again. Ruth got dinner – I didn't help much. Had heater fire! Clammy in house. Uncle Elwood, Aunt Emma and Aunt Lillie come up. I got a ride home. That was nice. Ruth's baccalaureate. Senior final – work – Sunday Times jobs look nice - \$40/month.

18. Monday: Hot – shampoo – thunder showery. Philip Carp says I make him feel like “Jumping out the window and yelling Glory Halleluia.” Miss Moody sails June 26 for England, Ireland and Scotland. To August 28 or so – Neat! – and Ma in bed! Singing at Rickert's.

19. Tuesday: Cool, rain, to thundershowers. Rainbow, then clear. Beautiful Maine weather! Called on Williamsons – they are awfully good. . . . ship models, airplanes, dirigibles, and such. Mrs R., Miss. M. and me – then home. Perdue called.

20. Wednesday: Really brilliantly cold. I wore the brown and white linen, looking swell. Even went up to see us beat Hatboro 8-1 in baseball! Sun warm. Letter from Norristown about English job. Gee. . . .takes newspapers, though.

21. Thursday: Still cool, grand - wore orange. Did same on Class Day. Played 20 minutes of tennis with Miss Shellenberg, 6-1. Baby picture, talk, etc. First operetta rehearsal in PM. Nice evening. Walked home – warmer, but turned down a coke!

22. Friday: Coolish. Classes ordinary. Rushed home, took camp bundle home. Talked with Mary Anna Shaw and Miss Cope. Ruth met me. Home, warmer; supper and magazine reading. To bed, tired.

23. Saturday: Alumni Day at Kutztown State Teachers' College. Meeting, luncheon, “Romeo and Juliet.” Tea, dinner (15<sup>th</sup> reunion for Ruth) and dance for Ruth. She skipped some. Big rush but coolish. To the dance in blue chiffon. . . disappointing. . . saw Kollers. Must dance more.

24. Sunday: Phew! Turned hot! Showery looking late, but. . . Papered all day on dumb Biographies. I must end 'em! Miss Johnson called in PM – a grand lady. Alaska, Florida, gee – she's a peach, too. Back and to work.

25. Monday: An ordinary Monday. Operetta rehearsal in evening – no one knew any parts at all! Oi, oi, oi. I wish Norristown would crash through . . . wishing again. I guess I'll never move out of here!

26. Tuesday: Glory – the last Senior class, and it was a dumb one. Just hashed along. I know they know nothing! But why can't they learn? Dizzy uproar. Operetta rehearsal after school.

27. Wednesday: Friend Marguerite McLain said her story in assembly. The Seniors took their exam – and flunked it. Proctoring is boring, as are classes in odd rooms. Corrected feverishly! Mrs. R. and I went for ice cream at 9:30!

28. Thursday: Cool. What a day – Norristown didn't come through, Perdue said “no” to Junior-Senior Prom. Everything nil. Went to blasted Open House – hated it. Nice word with Ivy Zendt. Fun with baby pictures! Don McGarragh was here.

29. Friday: Cool, thank goodness, for Junior Senior Prom. Wore the black. Went with Shellenberger. Quite nice. Danced, ping ponged, barnyard fowled, talked with McQueen's substitute, and had a grand time. Ruth Hallman (with orchid!) and Kenny Allebach as Host and Hostess.

30. Saturday: Auntie away – went home in AM, missed the car! Dinner etc. shares on work. Nap. Supper on anti-umbrella hill was quite good. Sat on ground, etc. Drove a bit out back. Ma's first ride. Monopoly. And to bed!!!

31. Sunday: Cold and heater fire. Senior finals all day – so dumb. With Miss Flossie and friends to Huff's church, Zionville, and the Stohl pottery. I'd like to do a plate. \$5:00! Phew. It was nice to roam around in the nice weather. Back dead, though.

#### June 1936

1. Monday: One of those days. . . Bible, cafeteria, D.T., Senior marks on the books, an exam!, a coupla class day pranks[?], shampoo, operetta rehearsal. The 10A's start “Silas Marner,” and the world goes on! When will I do it all!

2. Tuesday: Pretty hot – day busy. Operetta! “Bridge of Dreams.” Makeup, big choruses, much noise, much fuss. Wigs and swords at last minute. Crowd slim. Sat in audience for part. Lights too weak, but dimmers good. At least it's over.

3. Wednesday: More class day. Stinking hot . . . long Teachers' Meeting till 5:00. Getting prizes all out, etc. Home to see Perdue sitting out front! Gosh, such speed. Dripping hot. To Ruth's at 69<sup>th</sup> Street. Supper, then Katherine Cornell in “Saint Joan” – marvelous. Home 1:30. Hot but good.

4. Thursday: A bit pooped, but on with the dance. Re-exam in PM. They're all too good! Memorized the exam, didn't know a single other thing! Dumb bunnies! I won't do that

again. To bed fairly early. Doped!

5. Friday: Well, they all graduated! At least they passed their English re-exam with better marks than Clara Bishop! Exam turned in; ride to Quakertown with Miss Smith and Johnson. . . Supper in Allentown; home back way, slow – to bed early.

6. Saturday: Coolish. What a day – worked in AM, then Mary Klines's Topton church wedding – nice. Charm club tea at Ellman's, good. . . . Picnic supper at Ted Hallman's, good. Young Friends at School House. Ruth [gave?] a current events paper. . . good. Tired. Organdy!

7. Sunday: Cool in house at aunties. To Meeting. . . Sun, hot. Stopped by hay field to see Uncle James. Dinner at aunties – Strawberry shortcake, etc! Back here, hot. Nap, supper, bath, and baccalaureate in dark chiffon – leghorn hat. Reverend Rahn OK. Said "smeck[?]" too often. Home to work.

8. Monday: An ordinary day. Marks in, tried to do papers. Played a little feeble tennis after school. Got all steamed up, no competition, though. Frantic papers to get marks in and on. Will this week ever roll by?

9. Tuesday: Hot. Last classes, distinct fizzle. Class day, lame rehearsal, sketchy. Hot. Home with Miss Shellenberger. Supper, tennis on grand court. Saw "Sylvia Scarlet" – Katherine Hepburn – interesting, but dumb story. Nice enuf. But miss[ed] the Alumni dinner and dance. Darn –

10. Wednesday: Hectic rehearsal – rotten – bawling out, worried. Stage set without Dot D. . . she peevd. Class Day – the famous Garden Party was quite nice. Hot. Nervous, sweated. Miss Ruth and Mrs. Moody and I had ice cream at home. Successful.

11. Thursday: Hot. But [I] worked well in the AM. Books all OK! Lunch. Proctored 1:00 to 2:00 and I was the only one who knew of the photographer! Commencement – Bertha, Mollie, Doris, Helen good. Mr. Duncan of [Philadelphia] Inquirer OK. Mr. C. got his M.E. . . Home – cried – Joe Landis, out of step and unhealthy – prizes all wrong . . . horrible – nothing but tears – must snap out.

12. Friday: Last tennis in Souderton this spring. Last exam proctored. . . home, very tired, hot and dry. To bed early. Pooped. Lord! what a life a schoolmarm lives. A warped crone of a woman for any old age!

13. Saturday: Rainy sleepy. Poked over papers all day. Slept in afternoon, through wedding traffic! Bed early. Boring! . . . Kratz new house, English style but too small . . . no architect!

14. Sunday: Up early, rainyish. Papered, churched, walked, and papered. Quiet Sunday in Souderton. Sent Beck B. telegram congrats! Wish I had more friends! Me and Stevenson, Desiderata: 1. Good health. 2. Two or three hundred a year. 3. Friends.

15. Monday: Marks on everything. Last set of papers! Tore off to Philadelphia – Turkey[‘s invitation was the?] excuse. Saw “Show Boat” – singing good, Paul Robeson swell. Turin spaghetti – port isn’t good. Home annoyed – red candles.
16. Tuesday: School is over! Much recording of letters all the way ‘round. Assembly! Garland Savacool came round. Swell kid! Watched tennis – very mopey. Then movie [illegible] “Rhodes” – quite good. Perdue and Al brought me home!
17. Wednesday: Up early, to Philadelphia. Bought linen dress and tennis balls. To Mrs. Mitchell, and to visit Turkey. Stayed too long, missed train – steamed half an hour. Phew! Home with Miss Gerhart. Ruth announced leave for home in PM. Perdue to see Will Rogers. The tournament good. Clever lines! “A Connecticut Yankee in King Arthur’s court” – grand! I loved it! Home at 1:30.
18. Thursday: Wet off and on. Up late, unpacked some. Ate and washed up. To Rug Mill Picnic with Mrs. Wiltrout, OK. Food, rain, home, nap. Iced tea. Ruth to Women’s Club; I read paper. Long and severe thunder and rain.
19. Friday: Muggy – terrible. Ruth to Philadelphia, Pat to Reading. I washed, cleaned up kitchen, unpacked, dined, ironed, napped and wrote Cape May. Barely dragged about! Dessert and good supper for Pa.
20. Saturday: Cleaned the blasted house inside – up and down (our chandelier down). Ruth washed windows and porch. Hot and muggy – pooped. Nice big dinner, no supper. Ice cream and cake up at Legion Hall. Pa tickled with nine ties!!! for Fathers’ Day.
21. Sunday: deviled eggs early for lunch. Down to Aunties. Ma pleased to see Pa. . . Mtg. box lunch on cushions on porch. PM Mtg. with Young Friends and Overseers at Miriam’s. Pop Peterson is swell even sans Ma. Meeting at our house August 9 – Home by Rickerts and Shelly.
22. Monday: Up late. Cool, nice, airy. Well I sunned me in PM by cellar doors! Nice crop of burn, anticipating Cape May. Ruth Bookhoused. I bathed and finished “Devils Drugs and Doctors” – darn good. List of London deaths. . . Griping in the guts!
23. Tuesday: Clear cool, cold. To the dentist in airy office – nice. False filling and date for Friday. Home. Sat in beach chair in orchard – sunned legs. . . . “ch!” – played tennis for twenty minutes, after waiting two hours. Talked with Mary McCl. and Margaret Diet. Cold.
24. Wednesday: Home; rain. Ma sewed – up late – sewed buckle. Drowsy day – no ambish. . . waiting for tomorrow. Napped. Mrs. Ray called – she’s tops! And scrambled Mexican eggs for supper. Mrs. Guldin called. I lettered. . .
25. Thursday: Nice day. Sewed a bit, tried to tennis. Roth bookhoused till 1:30, then went

to Philadelphia and signed off. I hung around library – gee, I like the casual speech of the school gang. Women’s Club at Mrs. Wirtz’s; Ruth and Lotti Dramlich in dumb skit – I got bride’s bouquet.

26. Friday: Spicked up. Ma home from Atlantic City – missed good steak dinner. Finished linen evening dress. Hot. Class party at Moselem Springs. Nice, boring – Stickler good. Speeches by all. Me – “adopted daughter” – to park to dance – bored stiff, sick headache, me home early. Ruth at 1:00 – Ma didn’t know the difference.

27. Saturday: Clearish, cool. Cleaned a lot up and down, washed dress?? Sewed?? Steak dinner – lazied, after late party – to movie “Mr. Deeds Goes to Town” with Gary Cooper – charming, too clever. Thoughtful – insanity charge for heir of \$20,000,000 – “pixilated.” Sundaes uptown, Marge and Mary didn’t come. “O-filler” – clever thing – we startled the town with our fooling.

28. Sunday: Up late. Read paper on porch and napped. Pie for dinner. Read “Further Ranger” – very nice – trick of words good. Top. . . Took long ride over Hawk Mountain – talked with Mr. Wenz. Ate lunch – chow and silver forks on summit – walked to snake! Margaret and Margaret called about lunch for Monday . . . iced tea, [illegible].

29. Monday: Perfect day! Me to dentist. Ruth to Penn State to bring Margot’s car home. Smashed bumper; bruised Ruth’s arm. I in Reading, saw “The King Steps Out” – charming. Grace Moore Frauch at Tone Kreisler music. Ruth back early – talk – to bed. “no money” – shooting gallery. . . Bavarian donkey cart – Uncle of Prince Ferdinand ass. for world [war? illegible] – True story.

30. Tuesday: Rainyish. Dentist filled three – bought culotte, \$1.00 and socks and bib . . . now! Home – Rain. Sewed; Ruth had a face demonstration – \$10.00! Good stuff. Pa to Leighton – Rotary – we all went. Krumsville twice – heavy rain – dead engine, no supper.

### July 1936

In which Marion meets her prospective husband (Newlin R. Smith) and father-in-law (J. Russell Smith) and family.

1. Wednesday: Clear, warmish – wet courts. Washed, ironed, and did white linen. Trimmed and sunburned. Pa in Harrisburg, took car up for starter fix. Culotte OK. Bath, supper, sewed-ish. Mr. Fisher walked over to pick our raspberries – so we went out – good haul. Read Harvey Allen’s war story – good – phew – I can still work at night!

2. Thursday: Clear, warmer. Worked around a little, then went to see Miss Johnson. She’s a peach. Mary is ver’ nice – adult ed. in Lancaster, but Nervous Gladys – Wow! R. Scared! Stopped at an auction; home to picnic supper. Talked with [Amelia?] Bolich.

3. Friday: Rainy – didn't do a thing. Shampoo in PM, nails and eyes, and packed. Too much. Repacked. Done; supper. R. on porch with kids. Mournful. Ready to go now, plain sad. Ma too.

4. Saturday: Reading at 9:30 – packed heavily – ferry Baltimore, girl nice. Here for late, good lunch. Cleaned up and unpacked. Dipped and found routine. Enjoyed “June Moon” – players \$.75. Marian Cocks and Vesta Haines. Many people soon. Good place if you know people. Full moon, cloudy! Terrific thunderstorm in night – zowie! My window stuck open!

5. Sunday: Cloudy; came clear. Meeting with Marion Cocks, Vesta Haines and the bigwigs on hotel porch. Beck came, lunched late, loafed, dipped, wore the linen plaid. Saw “The White Angel” – K. Francis as Florence Nightingale quite good, serious, inspiring. Then moon, and so to bed.

6. Monday: Clear. Breakfast late. Bought petit point \$2.25 complete and set to work while Beck read “Jules.” Lunch – an hour and 20 minutes!! Sunned, long linen and Bliss Forbush lecture. Punch and Sharon Brown's! Phew. Paul Jones and Newlin Smith, moonlight and ice cream.

7. Tuesday: Clear, breakfast on the table! [illegible] etc. up at 7:00 in sunlite and sewed an hour! George Walron and Pat Malin, and lunch. OK. Did a dozen cards! Beached with Ruth's Church. Back indisposed. Lecture in evening. Delivered Aunt Lippincott to Congress H. Tried to bowl, but. . . .

8. Wednesday: Clear yet, warmer. Big day. Dr. Koo in AM on porch. Browns missed Abby M.H.R! Byron C. with me for Pat Malin. Lunch slow! Tennis at country club – Koo, too. Beck bad. Ball game in water, tiring. Koo in PM! Moonlight sail – lovely! In at 12:30 – hot dog at corner, and so to bed. . . . Darn. . . .

9. Thursday: Hot, clear. Ridpath, hostess of Geneva hostel spoke well. We all got the wanderlust! Hannah and Marion Jenks around, etc. Newlin and I talked all evening on the dance pier! Fascinating. Then rode to lighthouse point – many scientific questions. Green voile. Sat in high chair to watch late moon – lost a token bet on the highest wave. And home, and so to bed – 12:30. Too hot to dance.

10. Friday: Hot, sticky. Red haired man in big assembly! Upset! Anna Curtis asked for Pat Malin notes! More upset. Nervous stomach, and heart heat [sic]. Played with Ruth P. Church. Eleanor Penrose and Harrit came. To Congress Hall for dance. Thick heat. Tasted punch and mosquitoes, then walked to the other end in organdy. Home dead tired – to bed. Beck went swimming at 12:00. Rain but no relief late – 11:30.

11. Saturday: Felt better. Beck ver' tired. Weekenders fill up. Jane Rushmore clever. One womens dodge ball game good. Very hot. Then ball in water. Byron snapped a picture! . . . Well! J. Russell Smith sat in the one seat I saved for Newlin! But I waited half an hour on the porch. Mosquitoes were bad. Rode to the last end ramp. Thunderstorm, much

lightning. Met Perdue on way out of Congress Hall! Too hot to dance. From talk, to kiss, to back seat! 2:00.

12. Sunday: Up latish – alarm at 7:00. Dragged in to Young Friends' Meeting to take notes on it. Hot, almost sick. Hurried to beach to see Perdue. Yellow hat! Too short and casual. Tough. Hot meeting. Dean Spight – Packed off Eleanor P. and Harriet. Bath, vespers. Picked up Newlin, and met the combined families in Congress Hall. Holy Hannah! Then out until 1:00. Well prepared. Wind – no mosquitoes – pounding surf.

13. Monday: Windy, damp, no sun. Up late, loafed, [illegible] to boardwalk. Beck in swimming, me too lazy. Train dirty. Took Beck home, stopped at Aunties. And home. Sat on porch – hot. Sand and soot – relaxed. Missed Newlin.

14. Tuesday: Blasted droopy hot. Ruth at Abby Mary H. Roberts all day. Heard about me and Newlin!! Washed evening dress and slips and unpacked and put away all ok. The bag is top notch. Almost too hot to sleep – mosquitoes bad! Needed: a sea breeze –

15. Wednesday: Cooler, better air. Cleaned up house. All set for Ether Shellenberger and Vilma Krauss – salad supper on porch. Bridge at Esser's – looked like a picture; lights and perfect garden. Left early, sped 'em to Hereford. Home – nice and cool.

16. Thursday: Cooler – grand. Washed seersuckers, sat on porch and bagged much. Spanish rice for dinner – trimmed in bathing suit, bathed, more bag. Hiked up town in blue linen with Ruth. Unco [?] tired and draggy in spite of cool.

17. Friday: The last to the dentist! \$27:00! and a double session! I bought me \$1.50 of shoes! and \$.97 of sneaks. And then home. Sorta blue. Then in PM finished "Old Jules" to rest my eyes from sewing. It was grand - racy and hard to believe.

18. Saturday: Hot, muggy. Washed two linens. Mrs. Kistler wanted tennis so I banged away half an hour. Her Joanne is so nice. Ironed after dinner! Hot. Bath and dress. To park – dumb band; some OK American Legion Speeches. Watched the dancing, home and to bed. Restless, hot.

19. Sunday: Not quite so hot after rain. Chocolate mint ice cream for Ruth's birthday. Good. Meatloaf and onions for dinner. Much porching and sewing. Ice cream finished for supper. Amelia home from six weeks' trip to California – heard her long story. Took Irma Dietrich out.

20. Monday: Thunderstorm early. Very wet. Ma down cellar but too rainy. Letters – drowsy day – sewed a great deal. Ma on the Italian hemstitching! Then played fighting solitaire. Good game – and so to bed.

21. Tuesday: Up medium. Made lemon juice. Then tennised Mrs. Kistler a coupla sets. After dinner, sewed in evening; walked up to Margaret Dietrich's to hear of Quebec and

Montreal. Sounded fine - \$50 for ten days! Long recital poor on French, but interesting. 1<sup>st</sup> from Newlin!

22. Wednesday: Kitchened all AM. Octagon soap is hard on the hands. Trimmed rock garden as Wrights got cleaned up! Then finished the blue circle on the bag – beautiful, satisfying. Supper, fortune telling. Newlin 21 the lucky number!!

23. Thursday: Nice day. Porched and bathed and went to “Comedy of Errors” in front of gym, in windy storm coming up. Not bad play. Hard on effects. Picked up Fay and Ruth Bond and Doris Yoder. Ice cream . . . home to bad storm, not much rain.

24. Friday: Clear, coolish. Cleaned the whole place. Looked for company – flowers, dressed up and spic and span. Nothing but fighting solitaire and radio programs. Ruth disappointed. Not much bag done. The Bissel is good.

25. Saturday: Played tennis. Ye gods! A telephone call from Purcellville, Virginia! [summer home of J. Russell Smith and family] Whoops! Yes, we can come! Oh boy – to Reading for maps . . . home . . . to see “Showboat” – very good, liked it a lot. Home – it’s getting moonlighter.

26. Sunday: Washed, ironed, mended, roast beef dinner. Washed dishes, looked at map, sewed, loafed. Walked uptown to mail Ruth’s letters. Perfectly beautiful day, and the night was too.

27. Monday: Steady rain! A special delivery at 8:30 – with road directions! Suit [?] the family. Gee, I can’t wait. Family to Wilmington, dropped me at corner store. Hot, but excited. Anxious to start – car not packed or ready or anything. There over night.

28. Tuesday: Off at 8:00. Me up in night and all excited. Heated brakes at Frederick – drove in Packard. Odd back road and lunch. At last – the Smiths! Hiked to lookout up on hill, swim – squab for dinner, records and moonlight and honeymoon house – 2:00.

29. Wednesday: Out late at 10:10. Watched Newlin pack for Washington. Both dead tired. Ripped down the road to Natural Bridge, heavy rain and Clothier’s Forest Tavern! Hocus pocus! Much statues! And steps, dinner et al. Both asleep early! . . . Lee’s tomb, Lexington.

30. Thursday: Up early. Breakfast under tree – construction work and mud – then winding roads thru mountains – beautiful scenery. El. did two stints – Grandfather Mountain in solid cloud – on to Blowing Rock and a talk with Grover – 17 slates, etc. Stopped at Spruce Pine – lovely mountain roads, people riding to town – politics. [Burn?] food in Spruce Pine – Mountain City lives up to his name!

31. Friday: Up early. I drove 15 m.p.h. curves down a valley. Pisgah – beautiful, and Old Fort, and Mt. Michel, and the Grand Smokies! Lunch at top – Cherokees and Gatlinburg,

the Pi Phi school. Knoxville and Norris Dam – a big day and a long drive. Then Kingsport to sleep[?] . . . grand ham supper served by kids.

August 1936

1. Saturday: Drove the back roads – scared a cow! Followed the live-stock! To Elkton, Virginia. Vile food at corner beer joint. Nice farmhouses off the road – tired but almost home.
2. Sunday: Up and out early to the Skyline Drive – slanting light and shadows – lovely. No traffic 7:30 – 8:30! Then race to Washington and delivered a note!! – to see Lincoln again – then to Baltimore to Millers’ to eat fish – swanky, delicious.
3. Monday: Break at Wilmington – washed up city dirt! Wrote Newlin long and well. To lunch downtown in Packard! Parking! To see “Green Pastures” – I liked it. Wept. Tiredly unstrung. Supper; to Dell and Ballet! Grand – 1<sup>st</sup> a showoff formal in white – Viennese Waltz was cute – then Bolero – No thanks Tom Smith!\* Too formally impression [sic]. I prefer a story. Home with Ruth, full moon.  
\*Tom and Stewart were Newlin’s brothers.
4. Tuesday: Up early to read Newlin’s letter. Joy! If I had only known what was in it! Yes, my mind is made up if he will have me. Mind, personality, business, little things – I’ll take him as he is. I’m puzzled as to how it happened. Must write Henrietta [Marion’s mother-in-law to be]. [I transcribed these last couple of weeks on Mothers’ Day, 2007.]
5. Wednesday: Slight drizzles. Up, ironed, started cleaning for Newlin and Sunday! Ma upset. Wrote a thank you to Henrietta – much work!! All went to see “The Green Pastures” in R. – still nice and moving. Pa thought it the story of a Southern boy growing up! Home, supper, and bag[?]. Ruth [has a] leg ache.
6. Thursday: Loafed, anticipated Newlin’s visit, planned menus. Campaign for cleaning. Start of iced tea making, etc. Ordinary day – last real rest for a week! Clam bake – stag – at Country Club – good. Picnic . . .
7. Friday: Clear. Mowed the yard twice! Trimmed and sliced and pared. Even washed skirt and waist – washed windows and porch, etc. all day. Then went to “The King Steps Out” – Franchot Tone and Grace Moore, funny Dutchman, poor singing – nice, true story.
8. Saturday: Washed and scrubbed and cleaned. Ruth to Reading at 8:00. In PM washed and dressed and nails, etc. Then porch. Newlin came at 5:00; sat, talked a bit. Supper, stiff. . . Skeets on porch. Walked up and down, then sat facing west. Very nice!
9. Sunday: Clear, good. UP to late breakfast for two. Washed dishes, etc. Papered. Finally the gang came – lots of people. Into the house. The program planned!!! Lunch, much iced tea. . . meeting, odd games afterward. Jesse Hawkins with a camera! We led some to

Palm, then home via Topton and backwoods. Home two hours late for hotel supper and gods! [?] Radio and talk, then walk. The moon rose over the hill. Good night. . . Becky nice.

10. Monday: Very misty, like rain? Woke Newlin – breakfast for two, lunch packed. Off for the Pinnacle; slightly clearing. Did not rain or see the boys[sic]. Two hours to climb! Lunch, nap! Hurry home for supper, bridge with Marge and Allan. Newlin good talker of course, Marge null and void. . . Me tired – settled some of the affairs afterwards. 2:00 G.M. and good night. . . . Spring vacation?

11. Tuesday: Clear! Waked up Newlin – breakfast – Ruth too. Talk long at the table. Up town for giftie – none. . . . Packed most slowly. [Newlin] Finally went! at 11:45! Ruth on rampage! All took a nap – better for supper. I was dead tired and foggy.

12. Wednesday: Muggy. Ruth washed, I cleaned four pairs of white shoes! Read the paper; wrote some letters. Creaked when I walked, from the Pinnacle downhill muscles! Hot, quiet. Ma napped in AM and PM. Pretty bad.

13. Thursday: Almost lost faith, then Newlin's letter came. I still like him very much. Nothing much outstanding done. I finished "Arctic Adventure" – liked it much. Warmish and porched.

14. Friday: Hot, muggy. Brushed out kitchen, dusted tops. Read some of Van Loon's "Story of Mankind." Interesting but childish. Walked up to Guldins – Mark to go to [have his] tonsils [out] finally!

15. Saturday: Hot, muggy, hot. Tried to rain. Finally did in evening. Bugged late, wrecked eyes! Couldn't sleep – hot and mosquitoes. Walked up to sale. Dumb. Rogers and Anna Dunkelberger there! Wrote Newlin, mailed it. Hot. Saw Verna and Tommy – he's short!

16. Sunday: Thunderstorm at 5:00 AM, but hot anyway. I read the paper. Dinner. Good – Jello, tomato juice, chow. Craved oil! Too hot to sleep! Porched, bagged. Took daisies to Mark Guldin, home from tonsils. Ma picked first tomatoes. Nose tickled.

17. Monday: Medium day. Took pillows, dolls, and doilies to fair. Washed a little bit. Then read Duranty. Ruth Bordner and Grace Yoder received junk. Looked like a fair! Same old stuff. Went to see Joe E. Brown in "Earthworm Tractors" – Pa liked it!!! Billy Upson.

18. Tuesday: Nice day. Ironed the little laundry. Wrote a nice letter to Newlin; mailed it. Made a date with Peggy to shampoo. Went in evening, waited forever! Dumb girl! Finally home. Dusty white but OK. Made a cake.

19. Wednesday: Cloudy, rainyish. Newlin's candy came! good. Sent shoes! All set and went to Fair! Got three firsts – pillows, German doll, and Italian cutwork!!! Whoops!

Races OK. . . strong man and the usual vaudeville. Pa walks and looks too long. Headache in evening. Hit in AM. . . . tired, etc.

20. Thursday: Pa to Reading with Philadelphia salesman – home in late evening. Mark had internal hemorrhage – bad, but OK now. Napped. Went to evening fair with Margaret Grimm. Dumb program in grandstand – Negro review! Pfui. . . . Catherine Wolf dancers, some good, some not. The costumes! Fireworks. Jam of people. . . . Ice cream and then fortune told – nothing much! Walked home late – ma worried.

21. Friday: Pa [received?] no orders – saw fifteen people with Philadelphia salesman! Ma canned tomatoes, getting warmer. Nose bad. Sewed steadily – eyes wrecked. Whopper of a thunderstorm – wet our ceiling – lights actually twinkled off and on. Newlin’s candy came and I’ve sent him shoes!!!

22. Saturday: Pa collected Fair junk - \$1.25 check, and we had three firsts, two seconds! Hot, muggy. Eyes wrecked with sewing, reading, and hay fever. Finally played solitary and told my fortune. Pretty good. Caution, though. . .

23. Sunday: Hot, muggy. But swell steak dinner. Wrote Newlin’s second invite! Eyes tired – what to do??? Wish Ruth would come with the car. Much in the paper about Russia’s men killing Stalin, just as I read Duranty. “I write as I please.” Interesting.

24. Monday: Ma canned tomatoes – all upset at Ruth’s wire [saying she would] be late. Read and waited. Dreadfully hot. I went to bed. Much on Spanish news.

25. Tuesday: Ruth home, unpacked, etc. Berg took her for a ride in a downpour! Newlin called. Of course I can go down for the weekend! Love to! Telephoned in cracking thunderstorm. Pleased that he doesn’t come here!! Tennis with Mrs. Kistler and twins[?] was [illegible]. Called at Grim’s. Mrs. Grim very thin. Edith barely passable. . . . Hot enough to flop.

26. Wednesday: Didn’t swim – too cool! Ma didn’t do tomats! Sewed a bit; called at Guldin’s to see collection of samples. He doesn’t know where or what he wants to do – ought to get started. Collect catalogues, anyway. Planned my weekend wardrobe.

27. Thursday: Too muggy for Ruban’s swimming. Got train time straight, and Newlin’s letter! Twitter, twitter! Almost packed. Can’t do much but fool around. Dipping into Steffens.

28. Friday: Dampish. Went to Reading and spent all my money – slips, specs adjusted, hair washed, stockings at 10<sup>th</sup> Street, etc. Home tiredish. Fixed slip (Ma). Packed – wanted to go. Ma with tears in her eyes begged me not to stay till Tuesday. Curses.

29. Saturday: Rainy, cool – off at 9:00, pleased and excited. Hunted hard for Frost in Philadelphia heat – Washington hot too. Bus. Mrs. Monroe [?]. Pouring rain. [Arrived at] Round Hill – Newlin – laundry and odds. Up the hill to tea and open fires. Grand, talked

a bit. Abby very nice. Then supper, Newlin carving steak for the four of us. Then “sticks” on the table. Pop home late, supper before the fire. A bit of music with Tom’s co-operation. Then moonlight on porch and in Honeymoon House.

30. Sunday: Breakfast for three – the cow – office work on speech. Newspapers. Feeling sleepy. Duck for dinner. Tom down the hill. Fran and Stuart came, and Lissa. Badminton – good stuff. Newlin’s shoes. Hang around awkwardly, then dress rapidly for Meeting. Applesauce for supper; then down to Lincoln and Goose Creek Monthly Meeting. Stu sat with me. Newlin talked – OK, but with many burps! Trade Unions. Then up the hill – moonlight, from the car. Aunt Sara and Uncle Howard – Eleanor Smith.

31. Monday: Up early. Newlin dipped! Fed the cow. Breakfast, and conference on Tuesday guests, on title for the book. Saw honeymoon House and climbed the hill. Pine needles. Lunch; read an hour. Dress and pack. Newlin drove me to Washington – quick getaway! Fighting ride home. The family is overwhelming – I like Newlin – I think I could give him a home and happiness. He does love me. I was dreadful – didn’t talk intelligently or anything. Ashamed of myself. They liked Frost.

#### September 1936

1. Tuesday: Cool, clear. Washed and ironed. Ma did tomatoes. Then we all went to Souderton – nice; got books, magazines, and went through Kratz’ house. It is quite nice – so is he. I’ll keep up on him! Home to read a dozen magazines. Moonlight.

2. Wednesday: Foggy. Up; Ruth uptown, quiet AM. A dozen callers for Ruth! Faye and Marie Shankwiler as Ruth was at Womens’ Club. Much coverlet display.

3. Thursday: Ruth has Institute! School is on us. Margaret Grim’s boyfriend leaves – cam on last Friday or Saturday! And Ma kicked when I went to Round Hill for two days! Durn it. Ma refuses to have a maid.

4. Friday: Loafed around, then dashed off to see “Anthony Adverse.” It is quite good. Tony was like Allan himself. Picked up a True Story Magazine free. Ruth to hairdresser’s and drugstore in Topton – nice.

5. Saturday: Up and waited around. Left at noon for aunties. To Young Friends’ corn supper – 90 people, some quite nice. I gave my Cape May report – they liked it! Sang uproariously! Miriam T. caged about snapshot of them and us and Jimmy at K.

6. Sunday: Hottish. To meeting early. Nice day. To Uncle Russell’s lined up on the porch. Harold good. At Sloan’s Y., 34th Street. Ruth with a pain! To bed at home. . . . Tomorrow’s the day!

7. Monday: Up, washed. Lunched with roast ham. Ironed, packed. To Souderton – relief! Called on Miss Moody, to hear about abroad. She gave me a calendar – lovely English photography. Lovely. (\$1,370.23 for the year.)

8. Tuesday: Hot. Kids all look natural – no fusses. Teachers’ meeting, and home. Tried to work – Joe Landis came twice to write a letter. I read “A Shropshire Lad.” Very dumb – thwarted love and bitterness and death. I wrote to Newlin.

9. Wednesday: Hot as Hades. An easy teaching day but with wilting heat. A big senior class. Margie Zendt telling of Temple, etc. A special [delivery?] from Newlin, two minutes after I sent a special to him! What a fuss! But I do like him much. Twenty two biographies go out to school.

10. Thursday: Hottish. OK day. Masks in Dramatic Club! 12 – Much registration card – no afternoon! Christmas! Got Clay stuff from Mrs, Hunsberger etc. Saved to the top of the bag. Straightened stuff out. Wrote to Buffalo.

11. Friday: Hot! An ordinary day. . . then a teachers’ meeting! At last – home, bathe, dress, pack, to town and Newlin. Happy. To library, then Camac Street, and the spinning wheel. Very warm; talked much. To Mercantile. Hashed much. . . read, etc. Then to station and train. . . Tough. . . nice things said! Home via Bellevue Stratford; headache – tired.

12. Saturday: Up, dull headache. Washed, no lunch. Information on mask from Miss Robbins OK. To picnic at John Stoudt’s bungalow. Lunch at 3:00 pm! Too late to eat. Clams, et al. Headache. Went to see “Swing Time” with Astaire and Rogers – clever sets in it, and clever dancing. . . too hot – home to bed.

13. Sunday: My lucky day. . . cheaper rates on trolley; found my pin! Everything fine! Talked a bit. We planned to go to shore! Read paper. Hamburg, soup, macaroni, roast, etc. Hashed over silver, sterling!

14. Monday: Joe came and reported no progress. I sent him for a job. Might as well break, now that he’s 21! Talked with Dot and Helen. Helen feels out of it, just like me at Smith’s! Now – how to fix her up? We listen to her on strikes.

15. Tuesday: Things are messy. Millard and Eddie G. and Harold Billger to be chased already. Pfu! – heavy mail. Eleanor sent the pictures – good. Ruth a card, Elinor B. a card, Newlin a letter. Boy oh boy, he stays pretty nice.

16. Wednesday: That pair of vacant periods didn’t do much good. Read for a play – aimless. Nada dropped in. Then I wrote long to Newlin, with many interruptions. No work done, sleepy, and bad. I want to stop teaching. Assembly program OK.

17. Thursday: Up early, sleepy. Classes medium – first day in Dramatic Club – success. Started “Skidding.” Talked with Mr. C.; many biddies done. I hope it was a good day to start things. Talked with Dot, and Verna Altdorfer came till 11:00. Tired, but business letters to do.

18. Friday: Cloudy, storm warnings. A man talked on farming. East rain and wind! The family came at 2:17. We drove to Ocean City in bad wind and rain. Almost stopped. Wind banged from the east, but we slept in the hard bed.
19. Saturday: Balmy sunlight. Breakfast. We saw damaged boats in the bay but nothing bad. The boardwalk is over the ocean – sans beach. Is it moving fast??? Odd. We watched the sunset, then ate, then walked. Talked wedding an announcement all the time! Window shopped – lovely stuff. Selling out, etc. Bead bag for \$.88! Wrote long to Newlin. I miss him so much!
20. Sunday: Up late. Cold, windy, cloudy [weather] made people walk fast even in coats. Sewed a bit. Walked the boards but all windows were well shopped. Auntie to dinner and ride. Home by Auntie's. Worked fast to write many letters. To bed.
21. Monday: Muggy A.M. Mailed my 10 letters! Taught – almost the last of the letters went to the Sophomores. Oh boy! Talked with Elwin Souder – tops – and Clara Bishop, nice too. Then two letters from Newlin! Phew! Then pork chops and cukes! [cukes?]
22. Tuesday: Foggy day. Mr. C recommended one-act plays, because of no royalty. Pleased me. Teachers meeting an hour on spelling! We won! Joe came in afternoon, Perdue in evening. Joe wanted to go to fortune teller. I sent Perdue home! Mr. Moyer a washout! Irwin Rubin talked in circles and floods. Unconvinced. Wrote Newlin!
23. Wednesday: Fog again! Very sleepy after that session. Did but little in school. Read “Loki, Steinmetz” (Leonard) at home. Very interesting field, and odd man! “After a dachshund, other dogs are too tall.” I wrote to Newlin, bathed, and to bed.
24. Thursday: Up betimes. Book reports done! Day sorta dumb! Newlin says he'll telephone! Whew! Hasty note, then we tear off to Miss Gerhart's for Honolulu! Lovely trip, stacks of stuff. We all amazed! Peaches and ice cream and cake and cold windy rain!
25. Friday: Cooler! Nice and clear and cold. Very sleepy. Board paid! Rushed leisurely to car. Drove with M. Berndt. Pa wanted to go to Allentown Fair. OK. Dumb mobs – side shows, etc! Poor hamburger and Bingo. Home sleepy. Moonlight coming
26. Saturday: Cold. Up to Reading for specs to be adjusted. Lots of nice clothes to be had for a price. Suitcase \$30.00! for a good bag. Home, nap, very late supper – 8:00. Pa in Pottstown. Newlin called! Gee! About his visit down. Most matter of fact.
27. Sunday: Still cold. Up, washed, etc. Read paper. Dinner back with Miss Berndt. Stopped at their mountain stone house. Very nice but sans view, and water other than spring. Worked a bit, and so to bed.
28. Monday: First play rehearsal on Skidding! They look pretty good as casts go. Kratz came! Walked home, came in and talked. Swell pal. Girl by the name of Jones. I told him about Smith! My money is on him! 12:00. Bought a Mitzi dress - \$13.75 – gray.

29. Tuesday: Cold and rainy. Nothing much at school. Perdue came in evening – more pictures! I asked him to do me! Had coal-oil open fire and good apples. Home at 11:30 with a date to Romeo and Juliet! Letter to Newlin followed!

30. Wednesday: Got my register done and in! And we got pay! \$69.60 is mine. Rehearsal very wet! Cold clammy day. Radio and vic[trola] in assembly. Not bad. Home with Homer Schuler. . . . and so to bed – dead.

#### October 1936

1. Thursday: Warmish day – made more masks! Fooled with Ethel. . . . Home and went to pay my dress and hat. \$13.75! Nice to have money! Called home, etc. Play rehearsal dumb! Ride home with Johnny Allen! Tried on dress, Newlin, and so to bed.

2. Friday: Warmer. Rushed through school. Brought books home. Had hair washed! At 7:00 went to Romeo and Juliet. Gorgeously beautiful; \$1.71 seats with Perdue – I felt guilty. Home late, sleepy. . . . dead!

3. Saturday: Up medium. Brekfast and books and Ruth came. Discussed monogrammed Supercal [sheets?] \$3.80 each. And Max Fator makeup. Lunch. Stson hat \$5.00. Then to Turkey's. talked; supper. She on 7:00 to 7:00 shift! Dave and I spent the evening on Life questions – I got 66%! [illegible] Tea. Ardath is a mote!

4. Sunday: Turk in at 7:15; we up at 10:00 plus. Waffles, Mary at 12:00 with much talk in bedroom while Dave worked. Supper, and home. Convinced that married life is the thing. They are happy . . . even with many drawbacks. Stepins [?] for birthday. . .

5. Monday: Medium crisp – no heat at school yet! Miss Gerhart made 60% in the test. Mrs. Mac. 70! Phew! A Spanish program done! Laundry, manicure, many letters. And sleepy! But I'll do those durn' book reports!

6. Tuesday: Ordinary day. Long play rehearsal. Not so good. Called Eleanor and gummed the works deciding not to go! Dead tired. Couldn't work – sent Pa a birthday letter, etc.

7. Wednesday: Warm, mucky. School ordinary! Newlin's note keen! Duck for supper. 7 – 9:30 at Nada's to plan the crazy card party! All her linens, etc. It will be a medium kind of thing. Sleepy, to bed.

8. Thursday: Quiet rain for sleeping! Sleepy tired. How to do the marks! Well, I'll do some. I'd rather be with Newlin! Rehearsal was medium and all was not well. The movies had to be attended . . . “Captain Blood.”

9. Friday: Hot, muggy. To Allentown. Bought nuts, etc. Home; general rest up and sewing bee. Wrote some invites to Miss Moody's shower. Not all done though. To bed early. Bills paid, mail read, (one from Henrietta) and such. No school in PM but Anna

Sasse called, etc.

10. Saturday: Up medium early. Foggy hot. Ruth to Allentown. To Norristown. Lunch. Swing Time. Better this time. Fire prevention week! Sewed on the bag! Mary Anders and Ginny Walker dropped in. Nice contract and talk; good food! Elinor absent minded. August is waiting for Ph.D.

11. Sunday: Up at 8:00, to Sunday School and Church. Papered. Then family came for chicken dinner. Br. Brecht's birthday on the 7<sup>th</sup>! Sally and little Johnny very nice. . . big John a bit difficult. Home at 6:30 to rush to Lawyers and change the party date!

12. Monday: Spicy cool, thank goodness! Passably good day. Home to a nice letter. . . Porter took me out to play rehearsal, Donald took me home from Elle Barndt. She did the depilatory – dumb stuff! Curses. Hot bath. . . Mrs. Lawyer's Pa died – the party is haunted. I wish the curse would come!

13. Tuesday: Cooler and fresher for a change. I modeled a face – a death mask! Mrs. Lawyer's father died so Moody's party is off! Rick Edgerton to be married Saturday the 23<sup>rd</sup>. Play rehearsal good. Talked with Miss Moody more on Smiths! Hit, finally.

14. Wednesday: Odd schedule for William Tell movies. Gave and did an exam. Mixed stuff for the mask business. Worked a bit. Home late; headache. A note from Henrietta! I worked. . . Called on Mrs. Lawyer in bed with bad cold. Better be careful!!

15. Thursday: The day will never pass! Did a mask and its sloppy paper work. Not bad. Play rehearsal, quite good. Sleepy. Home with Miss Moody. To bed, waiting. Nails done, etc.

16. Friday: Still a headache from Wednesday! Taught, then Miss Gerhard told all about Honolulu, etc. Miss Thomas had their movies, etc. – good. Then the 4:00 car and Newlin. Supper and puzzles and reading and davenport. . . rain. Short week. He is still very very nice.

17. Saturday: Half rainy. Up earlyish. To bank and Swarthmore. Tom and Eleanor\* there. Nice house and dogs, etc. [?] and hot lunch. To Chester, for a Lincoln; peeked at the game, chose a picture, drove home. Nice drive. . . Pottstown home. To Norristown via Wip Rahm; To movies to see "The Gorgeous Hussy," a coca cola, the car, home. Very windy. The spare room used.

\*Tom (Thomas R. Smith), one of Newlin's two brothers.

18. Sunday: Up, refreshed. To Meeting; Newlin spoke, there was much introducing – the Bowers, etc. Home, dinner – chicken and patties, very little talk – not nice. We quick walked up reservoir and looked around, then took the stickers off – a precious time. Then to Allentown, the trolley, and I got off. Nap and marks. . .

19. Monday: Marks all in – permission gained to leave on Friday! Then about record –

called Perdue and went over for it. He had color film – elegant – brought me home. I must ask him to do a picture of me. I can't – it's for Newlin.

20. Tuesday: Just a day. Got through classes somehow; [went] home after going through a little box house! Then a rotten play rehearsal. So warm I walked by choice. . . . A little letter, and so to bed. Still sleepy.

21. Wednesday: Odd birthday. To school, marks out - some complaints. Went house hunting on Cherry Lane – bit it was only an addition. Supper with ice cream, and a nice green pottery vase from Dot. [Went] to see “Girls’ Dormitory” [movie] with Miss Moody. Nice – girl fixation on Dean. . . through help of sympathetic woman teacher, child may graduate. . . . He marries the child. Simone Simon very childish and French. Some good shots. . . .

22. Thursday: Warm! My clay came out of my mask very well. Pleased ! Went to Dr. Swartley for toothache. He seems quit nice. No play rehearsal because Floulke missed the date! I washed up and ironed and polished for tomorrow. To Conn. and Rich. Wedding.

23. Friday: Warmish. Lost temper in PM! But left early. Mrs. Detwiler took me home. I grabbed bag and trolley. Family picked me up and on to Suffern N.Y. – sandwich supper. Dark early, and to bed at 8:00.

24: Saturday: Bear Mt. Bridge was beautiful in trees. Picked up other Bonners, to Norfolk and Robin Hill. Swank place. Wedding very nice. Marie in a whisper; sixty people. Looked it over – left at 3:00, drove over Bear Mountain Bridge at dusk – beautiful again. Ate big food at Carlyle's. Cold and clear – green paint and antiques – slow at front door. Rented tails, magenta and purple hoops, orchids and prime gardenias. People charming – Aunt Elizabeth and Uncle James impossible!!

25. Sunday: Cold. Up, leaving Orange Inn, Goshen, N.Y. Breakfast at Biggs and Blitz in Stroudsburg, and to Allentown. In a house or two! \$12,000 for a very nice one! Soup for lunch – trolley to Souderton, nap, and relate! [sic]

26. Monday: Cold to freeze. Nothing doing – dopey sleepy. Told about the wedding and talked Quakerism with Dot Pett. She's interesting. A letter from Dot Shoemaker Mc Diarmid – gossipy, etc. Socialist – a circle of Sw[arthmore?] friends.

27. Tuesday: Cold as the very dickens. Nothing unusual – class the same. “Idylls of the King” lousy – annoying! Masks are interesting. But the paint is another problem! Well, we'll see.

28. Wednesday: Cold like blazes. School ordinary but in tea gray dress. Tea big flop but nicer than plans. Miss Cornell of Lansdale read to us – quit nice. Art exhibit. Hallmans good – and food! Then home for letter and supper. [illegible] rehearsal! Curses! loud and deep! . . . Home – Ferd. Siehle and Lefty Trumbore stopped. They are great kids yet.

29. Thursday: Medium day – tired and dopey. Mr Foulke took me to Norristown to the Pa. Music and Forensic League. Pumpkin pie and coffee liquor [?]. Not many people. Moyer Lansdale and Apple Selkirk sounded good. I played Mikado with one finger for school. . . . good.

30. Friday: Marvelous speeches on politics by Bernie Hunsberger and Marguerite Mc Lain. Best I heard yet. Dentist: no reason for ache. . . \$3.50 . . . home. After sauerkraut to Womens' Club Part – masked to be guessed, and boring Bingo in Wiltraut's cellar

31. Saturday: Up medium. Poked around, drove to Royersford; lunch in Norristown at Hamilton H[ouse?] with Miss Johnson. Very nice. Pa \$500 of order. Then Swarthmore – went around campus, got ivy off Delta Gamma lodge. Saw Elvin – ecstatic! Tea and Jean Marsh. Home by way of Houck. Dumb comment by waitress! To bed early. Good day, all smoky haze . . . fall crisp, not cold.

#### November 1936

1. Sunday: Up at 9:00 plus. Hair a la Frosh at S[warthmore?] – a muggy lot! Tinkered with papers. Dind't do any. Book Fair looks very interesting. Nothing decided. Back, and to work. Much mail sent out. And so to bed.

2. Monday: Warm – gosh. Speeches in assembly were very poor. Kenny Allebach and Bub Kulp. Pfui. Crowd almost got noisy. Play rehearsal OK – long. Ride home. Passed the moves – I want to see “The Petrified Forest” . . . dopey.

3. Tuesday: Warm – All the good kids out for election! Much fuss. One more mark made, too. Dentist \$3.50 paid. Notice about N.Y. comes through, too. Oh boy – rehearsal but mainly election! Birthday note to Ma. Tired – too hot.

4. Wednesday: Well – it's to be Roosevelt and probably the rise of labor. Kids terribly excited, everything upset. Landon with only two states surprises everyone. A landslide! “The Survival of the Unfittest” by Channing Pollock causes thought!

5. Thursday: Mad as hops, headache, pessimistic over the election, very morbid. Get ready to run to Canada. Surely fuss and hardest on us – grind out the middle and raise the lower class. To or not to go on with it! Play rehearsal passed for public pet show. . .

6. Friday: Cool. Forced school through somehow! Off to N.Y. Excitement! Straight to Book Fair. Peg and Verna; a million pamphlets, a million books – swell! Called Church's for rooms. To Plymouth 49<sup>th</sup> Street - \$3.50 – two rooms and bath. Swell – and so to bed.

7. Saturday: Up, drizzly. I ran after tickets, Ruth fixed her hair. No window shop. To “Victoria Regina” \$2.20 for 1.65 good seats. Harold, too. It was grand – human, queenly, Victorian and charming! Helen Hayes ++++! Then S.R.O. for Horse Show! Curses! Lunch with Verna D.E. and Peg Wirtz. Dinner at the Brass Rail \$1.50 – good food, hors

d'oeuvres and soup, top notch, much care and detail! Standing line at Book Fair, so we saw Elizabeth Bergner in "As You Like It" at Radio City. Cute dance.

8. Sunday: Rain, rain,rain. Earache, stomachache, sleep. Up late. Aunt Lilly there. Slept all day! Early down with Miss Bernd. Fog, etc. To bed early. But it was worth it! About \$12 for the trip. Phew! Home on train, and to Allentown. Home at 3:30. Gosh – pooped!

9. Monday: Clear. At Johnny Allen's suggestion, went to Sellersville for furniture. Mrs. Keller offered anything in the shop. Beautiful stuff! I was nervous and excited at the risk! Such luck! E.M.C. approves! Mrs. Wise picked me up when hurrying to School.

10. Tuesday: Rushed day at school. Clare visited, willing to do papers! Home late. Deviled eggs for church supper. Went over and had to leave! Rehearsal fairly good. Foulke in, pleased. Home to platter supper and two letters! from Newlin.

11. Wednesday: Nice and cool. To Philadelphia for Christmas shopping. Bought curtains at Mill-end Store, Chest +9! Fish, greens; looked at silver, moseyed around. Wig and beard for play. Bought much writing paper for the house. Good day. Home to "biddies."

12. Thursday: Things went wrong. Too much like the opposite of Wednesday! Play rehearsal long, and passable – very slow moving. Dress rehearsal – oh boy! Dead tired, as usual. Nervous like the jitters, It won't be long now!

13. Friday: All written work, Two tests – dumb day. Didn't do enough, Home, dressed, to Lansdale. Perdue dinner at Arcadia \$3.90 for two! Grandly nice, I enjoyed dancing. Then Nazimova in "Hedda Gabler" – very moving! Panther[?] laughing. She ruined everyone, lost husband to drunk woman, played into men's hands, then shot herself. Great characters in it – a real evening of pleasure!

14. Saturday: Odd day. Up early, sleepy. To Allentown – window shopped. Green scarf \$.54! Home, laundry much. Aunty darned much. To store; nap, supper, a paper, to bed. Quiet day. Missed Ruth in seeing Hedda Gabler.

15. Sunday: Up late, fooled around, read the paper much. Did some papers. Home is empty without Ruth! Aunt Lilly there. Blew up cold; snowed hard in evening – everything white except pavement. Went to hear Sammy Kidd preach – medium.

16. Monday: Cool, clear. Endless rehearsal. Floor painted, no scenery up till 3:30. Went for furniture successfully, to Keller's in Sellersville and back. Mert ordered the curtains up wrong! We roughly set the set – furniture, "junk." We tore the black curtain – pfui. I said to him, I said... at least it was in place. Much rope, buckets of cool for ballast and lots of fun. . . curses.

17. Tuesday: The play – not a bit nervous! Not even worried. A bad sign. Margie fussed! No awful breaks, two or four prompts. Willard Detwiler took the prize. I won

chrysanthemum. Home very tired! Family down, seemed to enjoy it. The stage looked elegant – curtains swell. But Ralph didn't [illegible] up.

18. Wednesday: Cold. Furniture home OK! Thanks be! All twiddles attended to. And now, on with class work. Spent 2 ½ hours on book reports. Mentioned Faculty play! Turned in my key. Blazing cold! Bought shoes \$3 – stiff, short, boxy! Home.

19. Thursday: Messed up my mask painting it. Then rushed around to Philadelphia, waited at all possible places. Soup at Child's \$.30. Then – The Barclay! full dress, 3<sup>rd</sup> row! Benda masks, music, dance, Slavic Allentown companion. Grand. And home easily. Masks were beautiful or exaggerated. Walked like 'em – scared, death, monocle, old man, Eng. etc. More fun! Oriental dance tops!

20. Friday: Back to my own mask! Still pleased except for paint! Mine too delicate. School OK. Left for home. Saw "Sky High!" – Women's Club play for student loan fund mad \$100 clear! Not bad. Much between acts! After – ice cream. Ruth very tired, Ma nervous, Aunt Lilly there.

21. Saturday: Helped dust, and washed. To bank; to Reading at 1:00. Fanny. Then sweater \$1.37, skirt at \$2.00 per yard – very pretty. Home loaded with packages. To Rev. Smith's church for \$.60 turkey supper. Then Allentown for me – no trolley. To Del Smoot's at 9:00 – fun. Thick smoke, bingo, sticks, 48 states, cut-outs, etc. Fun again. Miss Moody's Don was there; I wanted Newlin. . . . Mr. Loux was present.

22. Sunday: Up at 8:30 and to Auntie's. Meeting for young folks' Ministry and Council. Dinner and gas at Uncle Eddie's. I made my bag all afternoon, Beck knitted. Supper at Bustleton. I went for Ruth at Uncle James' birthday party at Miriam's. Home sleepy.

23. Monday: Medium day. Wore my new brown shoes – a bit short. Hair washed. Skirt cut out and fitted and basted. Fun around the dining room table. It ought to be very nice – I'm pleased. Sent two exams to Carla!

24. Tuesday: Cold. Homeroom jink! Spelling bee – they knew it too well! After supper Williamson came for the four – Miss Moody, Mrs. Moyer, Mrs. Rickert and I – to country house. Very neat. Fireplace, latches, linoleum, and deep sills. Home in icy moonlight.

25. Wednesday: Rain, cold! Classes fair, wanting to leave. I "pinked" my skirt! Chicken dinner for \$.12. "The Covered Wagon" – Blast Yore Hide an' Dang Yore Eyes – good! Pep meeting. Missed early trolley; moseyed home by bus, waited in hotel. Roth out. Fixed blue book of investments. Newlin called! Too excited to go to bed.

26. Thursday: More foggy rain – snow-ish. Finished the skirt with great rapidity. Too full for good fit – curses! Napped a bit. Thanksgiving dinner of pork chops – yum. And nut tapioca pudding! 5:00 Allentown; 7:00 Newlin! Moseyed downtown, saw "Prelude to

Exile” – life of Richard Wagner. Only passable – he very volatile, play unsettled. Pfui. Home to Swarthmore, open fire. Nice!

27. Friday: Clear and cold. Up for 8:00 breakfast. Nice canopy! Study in morning. I sewed. Lunch; to library. Saw Elvin and others. Home to meet Stuarts\* of Virginia. Then a walk in Crum [Creek valley] with and without Ilka [one of the Smith’s dachshunds?]. A nap. Supper; Hamburg show and speech by Newlin. A date with Elvin! Then home to Turkey, in the kitchen with Stuart. An open fire and union on the third floor. A complete day!

\*Newlin’s father, J. Russell Smith, married Henrietta Stuart.

28. Saturday: Up too early – cold. Talked a bit of Housman. Breakfast with all the men! I lked that! Then to Media for cards. The business meeting while I read “Ships [?] of Jade.” Newlin then announced it. Congrats and nice things from one and all – tears, happy. Packed off to Souderton to Hallman’s. Sandwiches, and the tea – I poured and then washed dishes! Then home at 1:30. Folks up! We told ‘em the news. They were upset.

29. Sunday: The morning after. Up late, long breakfast. Pa to Allentown, Newlin off to Swarthmore. Ma: “Will he take good care of thee?” Ruth told all about Boston. National English Council in Buffalo next year! Home with Cousin Floss. and to bed, dead tired.

30. Monday: Cold. Everything went wrong. Cold, voice, nose, Assembly program, classes. No money for Christmas play, etc. It was dreadful. Home. Mrs. Moyer planned shower. Book reports. 1:00 but lessons done. Doc Wise shot nose and swabbed throat and sunburned me!

#### December 1936

1. Tuesday: Cold. A short answer exam, not finished. Good program in Assembly – Montegu of N.W. Mounties and cold country. Moody’s shower underway. Very sleepy. Newlin’s letter came, signed “husband to be” – Gee! and our wedding. Looked at Almanac.

2. Wednesday: Awful day – Assembly program too short. Gang clamors [?] for a Faculty play. No time. Six weeks tests coming in and going out briefly. Night – late-ish. My skin is peeling perfectly for Sunday [?]. We hope.

3. Thursday: Worked like myself – a fool to get the marks in. They went without trouble. Mask progresses but slightly. Evening – a letter and so to bed! At least with thoughts of Newlin.

4. Friday: Plain day. Classes average. Great relief not to have to go in for any others [?] in a big way. Marks came out! I went shopping with Helen – such taste? Picked “House of the Seven Gables” on Foulke’s OK.

5. Saturday: Up early. Drove in with Ruth, Pa, Wayne and Kermit. Bought Moody’s gift.

Lunch at Russian Inn, then sheets \$36.40 and blankets \$22.00. Then home, late and very tired. And so to bed. City jammed with people spending money! Music Sonnet [?]

6. Sunday: Rain and sleet. Did mureau drawers. I have 12 towels! Cleaned up. Home early because of fog. Wrote a nice letter to Newlin. Felt depressed for no reason. I hope Christmas will be all right. Miss Newlin!

7. Monday: Normal day. Nellie Sell called. Me daydreaming. Home early, to Mrs. Moyer's, the packages came. I read "Live Alone and Like It" and it is good. Spicy and common sense. Food, hobbies, perfect grooming, housing, drinks, etc. Tops!

8. Tuesday: Rain! Homeroom spelling. The gang says no to "House of Seven Gables!" Curses! I'm out \$6.00! perhaps. Read Audubon – very nice. Hair done, too. Letter, and to bed. Long, long week . . . slow, slow time . . .

9. Wednesday: Rain. Glory! Mrs. Lawyer's dinner for eight and we went in woolens! Why didn't she say so! Pewter, etc. with flowers; roast. Then we went out to School to see "The First Commandment." It was good. Home then. To bed with a headache!

10. Thursday: Well! The king abdicated at about noon! Edward VIII out, George VI in. All that for Mrs. Simpson! Can't figure it out. I read some Audubon – and some of Miss Moody's book. Curious! A letter to Newlin. The mask is home – too patchy. Rain – to bed.

11. Friday: Rain! Ye Gods – it's awful! The day was deadly. Classes merely passed. Home – sent back 12 copies of "House of 7G". I hope thy take 'em! Gee – I did like the Christmas gifts. Fun and fuss. Ex King Edward said farewell at 5:00. Gosh!

12. Saturday: Rain yet! To Philadelphia – wet. Got \$2.00 shoes and \$5.95 jacket with sequins! Also fur coat inquiry. \$60 on a 225, at Crawfords! They all want to sell Hud[son?] seal. Home. Moody's party – fun! Caps of crepe, peanuts to spear, adds to guess, and sticko. Food, and beautiful presents: Iron, table cloth, baking dishes, goblets. Grand – she was surprised! Home at 2:00.

13. Sunday: A perfect day! Up at 9:30; walked up to telephone Newlin – very nice. \$1.20 not too much. Home again on air! Bought a dumb Sunday paper. Chicken dinner with Mrs. Ott. Nap. Supper at Mrs. Moyer's, then to New Mennonite Y. people; all the Lutheran Y. too! Nice meeting – argued theology for almost an hour with Miss Moody. She's all for Jesus!!! Home – talked, letter, and so to bed.

14. Monday: Perfect day! Classes passable. Then the pictures came – oh boy, mine is all neck and grin! Some were swell, some awful. Home, with debts paid, etc. Christmas cards tonight!

15. Tuesday: The first basketball game – we lost at the last second! Miss Moody's last! We stopped for a coke and there was Kratz and two pals. Nice boys, much fun! Home

late but worked a bit. Moody starts the series of “lasts.”

16. Wednesday: Very sleepy movies. Read one Mystery Play! Left school early with Miss M., Shellenberger, and K. Supper – nice macaroni and cheese, and \$.10 shower! Fun. My Perdue pictures! Rain. To surprise feminine shower at Moyers. More lovely things. Surprise! Then packed!

17. Thursday: Class – dreadfully sleepy. Classes slow. Paid Christmas savings, etc. Helped Moody pack, box etc. for books. No key to trunk! Fuss! Cleaned up room for Newlin.

18. Friday: Clear, same temp. Classes ordinary. Dashed home, bus, etc. No Bernd! Ruth to game, me tired. Heart to heart talk with Ma – she still doubts. I mustn’t listen too hard! I want to make my break.

19. Saturday: Snow, sleet, snow! Sore throat. Drove to Reading for stockings and Christmas cards, Fannie, etc. Tried on black net and jacket – keen! And so to bed, afraid for the morrow.

20. Sunday: Up at 6:00. Rain; no freeze. To Allentown for Newlin, back for breakfast. Sunday paper on davenport, nap for Newlin. Roast duck – good. Nice dinner. To Souderton in rain, after long cold walk around town. Evening – supper at Rickerts, goodnight. Then sleep with Helen. A cold starting; felt punk. Newlin left a watch. Slept in my bed!

21. Monday: Up early. Slept not so well. A bath, and wakened Newlin. Breakfast, and rush to trolley and school. He is very easy to get along with. I’m sure I could make a home with him. School punk. Dr. in P.M., and so to bed!

22. Tuesday: Cold shot. The day was cold and moved slowly. Home room gifts! I got a doll with clothes to make . . . should have had ice cream . . . maybe in June. Vernon Groff called. Swell fellow – poor complexion, grand ideas. To town for wedding gift. Shopped and suppered with Newlin! He’s fun – me in old fur coat; Kelly’s for supper. Nice time had by all. . . .

23. Wednesday: Movies – and I was dreadfully sleepy – too sleepy for it. Work has piled up nicely . . . for vacation. Well at least I’ll see Newlin a couple of times.

24. Thursday: Classes bored! Couldn’t teach much. Mailed local Christmas cards. 4:00 to Shellenberger – feel better. Sang carols lustily. Excused! Did record book. The last December. Packed oodles and rushed for train. Allentown and home; tree up. Duck for supper. Filled turkey; Ruth bought new pan for Christmas turkey. Christmas – sheets, blankets, book, stockings, note paper!

25. Friday: Bonners came up in rumble seat! Uncle J. stayed at home. Fifteen pound turkey Pa won! Cooked at Holls. Swello pineapple marshmallow dessert. Games all PM –

argument about living the golden rule. Home in evening, balmy warm! Ed and Beck around. Ed challenging to beat me in adding a person to the table! I didn't bite.

26. Saturday: Still warm. Up to Allentown – picked up Schmidt, to Philadelphia. Bought alligator sandals, OK. To Smiths' for lunch. Christmas – a gorgeous bag! Called on Libby Reynolds, bought cider. Dinner, dance, red roses, grand time. No end of friends – Mrs. Donnelly very nice. . . . millions of people; three hours of grand play – the best yet! Dance with Tom [Newlin's youngest brother] OK. I can't talk yet.

27. Sunday: Up early. Straightened up all over. Newlin found his watch. Droveto Bustleton – late for Meeting, early for crowd – so we dove around anyway. Nice half hour on Dunks Ferry Road! To Auntie's, introduced all around! Phew! Eleanor's Dick was there, too (red light on wedding ring!). Aunt Catherine and Grandmother Watson; a big table. Crokinole, etc. Much loud [?] time. Newlin next to the last . . . we suppered, cleared up, home, asleep.

28. Monday: Just Monday. Wash, straighten up, put away. A coupla letters. Finished Audubon – choice, delicately written, nice care for pattern in words; clarity, vigor that encouraged me somehow. I got a lift out of it.

29. Tuesday: Odd day. Up late. Turkey gravy to eat on filling, also duck soup! Ruth and I to Reading to see "Garden of Allah" – no action, no story; lovely color and people and clothes! Walked the streets. . . . Ice cream, and home. Read all evening – oddly quiet.

30. Wednesday: Rainy. Ate turkey filling all morning – have a peck of gravy! The pan demonstrator called; I bought a "fryer" for \$10.90 that does everything but talk! Took two inches out of the skirt – now OK. Elinor Bieber called – good kid! Letters, "sticks."

31. Thursday: Read. Rainy; a paper or two. "Sparkenbroke" is swell. A couple of other letters. Then Margaret and John Ackerman came for bridge and games. He is still odd. The New Year came in quietly on pretzel and ginger ale, with thoughts of Newlin and plans for the year.