

Marion's Diary 1937

January

1. Friday: Perfect spring weather! Up, cleaned, dusted, washed seersucker! For Newlin at 12:00. Dinner late. We played in garret – music and not music. Walked to post office. Supper, and to game. Kutztown lost. Long, not very exciting. Family home, up!
2. Saturday: Rain, misty moisty. Drove to Philadelphia to oculist. Ring? Furniture? Lunch, home in rain. Supper, to Grim's with Franklin Smith. Monopoly; Newlin won – a riot! Spumoni. Newlin eager, me tired! Home and davenport. Sorry.
3. Sunday: Hm! Up at 10:00 or so! Breakfast. U.S. Camera. Lamb dinner; Christmas tree down and put away. Newlin and I napped in our room. Peggity, supper, and to Allentown – train at 9:10. Home sleepy. He is easy to get along with. . . .
4. Monday: Up sleepy – hit at 7:00! Draggy day. Miss Shellenberger sick; school was empty. Home, hair washed. Vernon Graff and Wip Rahm dropped in for an hour's chat. Good kids. Called in PM, stayed too long at Lawyers. Elvin dropped in!
5. Tuesday: Hair wash – but today called on Mrs. Moyer. Jimmy thinks the play is good. “A Murder Has Been Arranged” by the Faculty! Home in evening. Worked a little bit, but very dopey – and so to bed. Can't take it!
6. Wednesday: Sleepy day. Had visit with Mrs. Frederick – not bad. Mr. C suggested flowers for Miss Shellenbach, we all OK'ed. The afternoon was completely wasted. Read “Skin Deep,” the Consumers Research thing – good. Wayne Kim's orchestra swell. Made out the Franklin exam.
7. Thursday: Rainy. We all overslept. No letter from Newlin, classes ordinary. Sent an exam to Clara. I wrote a note to Mr. Moody on Helen's old note paper. Exchanged the new just in time – she was quite mystified! Pere Hubbard very good.
8. Friday: Ye gods – still raining! Home finally. Game at High School boring – Jean Fister and Marge Quinn. We won. Then ice cream, and me with a sick headache! Much fog. Cousin Flo. Put the car in for the winter!
9. Saturday: Rain, then clearish. Awful day. Cleaned up a bit, then slept four hours – got red of earache and grippe. Felt punk, stayed home in evening and wrote to Henrietta and Newlin – plenty to say! Gee – missed a good basketball game at Kutztown State Teachers' College.
10. Sunday: Rainish. Did a couple of book reports and read the Southern resort styles. Darn it – oh for \$6,000 for trousseau. Home in rain, and to Art Alliance, on Federal Theatre. Nice place, much smoking, medium people – fun.

11. Monday: No umbrella needed. Miss Shellenberger back, looking thin and pale. Kids not up to snuff. A very daydreamy day. Dreadful, really. Wrote an letter to Newlin and that was all for the whole evening.

12. Tuesday: Umbrellas again. School only passable. Teachers' Meeting – handbook is underway. Chairman of Gen. Inf! Home feeling good, My Barbizon came - \$2.25. Pleased. Henrietta telephoned for an appointment. I worked a little. The play is under way.

13. Wednesday: Rain. Movies on musicians – fair. Ceremonial dinner for Dot, with candles and little John! Music to Wayne King and much foolishness. Delicious caperings! We do get along. A little work done.

14. Thursday: Rain. Home quick for powder; to trolley for Swarthmonre and supper with Henrietta. And hash session – depressing! Walked around 69th Street over an hour. Good ice cream for \$.20! Oh my, all that responsibility!

15. Friday: Rained – pfui! Called on Verna Altdorfer. . . home without Min and Marion or work!! Sat around Friday night; to bed early. Min sick in bed. Gee! Again.

16. Saturday: Clear, spicy! No guests – to Shippensburg. A keen store – oh my, the beautiful stuff. Walnut, cheap as maple – swell! And an antique shop. Home – pleased very much. Good lunch, etc. Cake up town. And so to bed.

17. Sunday: Snow! Much fuss. Ruth got her work done. I read the paper, etc. and wrote Newlin about Shippensburg. Home in rain and wet. Bus to Allentown \$.45! Book reports, and so to bed. Dot Pett left for Ephrata for the other store.

18. Monday: Rain again. A couple of exams in, but. . . Talked an hour with Charlotte and Berneice Tolley and Carolyn Kinsey. Nice kids. Walked home. Consumers' Research! And a letter about Newlin's rings! Joy! . . . I must get my exam questions out.

19. Tuesday: Forgot my roll book and couldn't work much. Just an ordinary day with more rain! No cast yet for the play. To bed early. A round of Canfield came out with one steal! Tea party in evening – solo!

20. Wednesday: Well! Sleet and snow for the first time, to rain in evening – slosh. Stopped school to hear President Roosevelt inaugurated. Quite successful. Rain in DC too. Classes ordinary. I'm reading ads for sheets!

21. Thursday: Rain yet – damp, ugly. Well, the play is cast. And I am the villainess! It will be fun. Clara's papers came in time! Lucky! Club dead; kids reviewing. Worked late on the Esmond papers. To bed tired!

22. Friday: Up tired. More rain, great Ohio floods. My marks got in up to 5:30. Mr. C. kidded about the play. Ran for the trolley with gulped supper. Hurried with heavy bag –

pooped! Plain tired. To Turkey's late. There for evening, and night.

23. Saturday: Up tired! Talk with Turkey. Then downtown – busted suitcase! Heavy, on head, on Chestnut Street! Shopped for star sapphires. . . Bought apron stuff, sheets, towels. Then lunch, and all four to “Frederika.” Helen Gleason, Dennis King – gorgeous color. Ernest Truex comedy honors – Goethe's love. Home dead!

24. Sunday: Rain freezing at home, not in Souderton. Up late. Read Sunday Times. Furniture sales on . . . prices are still favorable for Shippensburg, even at Macy's cash sale. No davenport, though – we'll probably sit on the rugs!

25. Monday: Last day before midyears – dumb day. Joe Landis came in the evening and we moved . . . he talked all evening. Me tired to bed. Esther typed an exam for me! “Valiant is the Word for Carrie [movie]” was quite nice.

26. Tuesday: Ye Gods! A fresh cold. All snuffled up! And a set of papers! True and false went fast with Carolyn Kinsey and the whole set got done on time – but gosh – the feelings. Pooped!

27. Wednesday: Felt potty! Pills worked and I walked. Proctored a bit. Clara Bishop came in to count books. But they weren't all in; so she did some papers instead. What a help! I called Newlin, did papers, went to bed.

28. Thursday: Frantically finished the Junior exams. All papers done and all marks on books at 2:30. Unheard of! Four of us played sticks in Rosenberger's room. No play rehearsal for Newlin to see. We did papers together. Had session at 6:00 AM.

29. Friday: Up betimes – tired. He kept the pen! A good \$5.00 worth. Cranky all day. Marks came out; everyone bad. Home on 4:00 trolley. Supper, and to Fleetwood – no movie. Home, walk, to bed early. Very nice.

30. Saturday: The big day. Ruth to Philadelphia for shopping. We to cousin Fred Coopers'. Rings – very nice, plain, symbolic, and sensible. Lunch, doctor and dentist, walking, etc. Ruth annoyed. Home, tired. To bed early, rolled a bit first. I like him better and better.

31. Sunday: Rain. Up to do the business of the day in AM. Breakfast, ping pong two hours – fun! Dinner and newspaper. Then a nap together and plans and talk. He is so nice to be with. Supper, Peggity [a parlor game]. To Allentown, and rush for trolley, etc.

February 1937

1. Monday: Colder. Ran the biddies – register done in one hour flat. Seniors in after school for an hour! Play rehearsal on Lost Silk Hat. Faculty play rehearsal very slow – 10:00 too late. Worked, and to bed – no less cold. Perdue and Verna called! Missed Newlin – just being with him is so comfortable.

2. Tuesday: Messy day, all loose ends. Sore throat, ears, nose, sinus – hell. To Norristown with Verna – 701 Swede St. to card reader. Good! No marry this year! Money in every possible way! More fun! Home at 10:00, to bed.

3. Wednesday: Cold and dry. School just passable. Classes OK. Had X Seniors after school. . . sorry lot! Home – 40 winks. Play rehearsal – 2 absent - !xx! 9:30 home. Tea, letter, to bed. Still, sinusy.

4 Thursday: Snow! Nice and white. I still have an ear and throat! Rehearsal with Mr. C. Home, to bed early at 10:30! Mrs. R upset about Mrs. Ott, etc. Started Junior short stories! Bless them!

5. Friday: Colder – a Silk Hat rehearsal – poor yet. Mr. Loux raising marks gripes Mr. C. I ate candy; more cold. Newlin’s agar came! Letters, and so to bed. All relaxed!

6. Saturday: Blooming cold. We went everywhere for silver – got prices and patterns. I think Coz. Fred saw “Idiot’s Delight” [a play] – Lunt and Fontanne – queer thing. Anti war, etc. Home with splitting headache and cold. Doc Rager – athlete’s foot on hand!

7. Sunday: Up late, lazied around. Talked on announcement, party, and silver till blue in the face. Read paper. Back to Souderton. Got supper! Quiet evening writing letter.

8. Monday: Classes ordinary – lousy play rehearsal! Mr. C. there. I really live for the letters, and hate to put away thoughts of silver! The Lost Silk Hat [play] – dumb!

9. Tuesday: Still athlete’s foot. The day was passable. “Lost Silk Hat” – unfound! Awful rehearsals. Big Faculty Meeting on Handbook. Fun. And got nowhere on marks. To Hallman’s with Perdue in evening. Took pictures, pageant – looked at enlargements. Arty evening with jasmine tea. Nice time.

10. Wednesday: Clear! But the “Lost Silk Hat” was still unfound. I gave out handbook assignments! 15 minutes late for play rehearsal! Then noisy as we read the second act. Me sleepy, but I must work. Hm!

11. Thursday: Queer day. . . No one wanted to come to rehearsal, so – none. The announced movie man didn’t come, so clubs with no preparation. We read “Strange Interlude.” I went to movies – “One in a Million” with Sonja Henie – swell skating.

12. Friday: No re-exam, again postponed. Kids annoyed. Class OK – dismissed early! Lincoln on Work – now we have holiday! Shellenberger and I capered crazily. Spring and youth, etc. Home to read Newlin’s arthritis letter! Couldn’t do much all evening.

13. Saturday: Beautiful day – worked in AM. Athlete’s foot on hand yet! Puttered all day waiting for folks. To Auntie’s – called all around [on] Shoemakers and Watson. And home to Souderton. I to Hallman’s to game party – spelling, anagrams, characters, etc.

Valentines in box on table. . . . I got a good teacher on odd placing – women together, men together. I got a prize.

14. Sunday: Rain cleared. I went to Hatfield – Mrs. McCullough. She was fun on marriage – wedding next year, etc. Money, trip, etc. Then home; nap, and to YM and YWHA to hear Lee Simonson – Got into a brothers and sisters meeting! Out – to Simonson. He was interesting – slides and talks on stage sets. Clever conversation.

15. Monday: The Senior Re-exam postponed again! The Selkirk operetta wasn't bad at all, though it ended in a headache. Had supper, so I stayed out – tennis and basketball. . . . Tired. Punk rehearsal though.

16. Tuesday: Well – at last – we have some regular work. I hardly know where we are. Senior re-exam actually half given. Home in evening. Did little. Fresh cold!

17. Wednesday: Crazy with work! Then the afternoon, free. Play rehearsal lots of fun – but no progress made. It is awful! I gave the second half of the re-exam, and they were finished too soon! I'm afraid to look at 'em.

18. Thursday: Wholly Hannay – orations all day. Not very good. Then play rehearsal, medium – and I in with a new cold. It is a darned nuisance. And so to bed – with no work done again. Ethel and Velma were here for supper.

19. Friday: Phew – the last of the Orations. We agree fairly well. Jimmy Heslop, Rosenberger and I! Not more than two in this whole morning! PM Mr. C. talked oration 70! On marriage! I'm all set. And announced tow days for Schoolman's week. Home, and to see Shirly Temple in Stowaway – very cute Chinese – trick plot. Then “sticks and D”ort [?] says she's off to Ephrata – too bad.

20. Saturday: Walked “out town” to see Russian dolls, and shopped in general. Then lunch and [with] Kratz to Hamlet with John Gielgud, Judith Anderson, Lillian Gish; lights, colors, unit stage, ghost, and power. I liked it lots. Then home. Six in Chevy too full! Mary McClelland. . . and Patty McQuay, of Emporium! Rotten cold again – drat!

21. Sunday: Rain and fog – how can I wash? Dreadful cold! But Newlin called – bless him. It was nice to hear the insignia on the ring is possible. I can't wait. Nap and loaf. . . .

22. Monday: Just doped around – blowing my nose all day. Then went shopping. Bought a blue dress – keen – \$19.00! Not what I expected! But home to Souderton – wrote a note, and to bed feeling sick again. Doggone!

23. Tuesday: Sure I would – supper and overnight with Miss S. in her new house. Neeet! 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, a down quilt – perfect – and up next AM feeling medium. A big letter from Newlin about \$2,500 from Dad [J. Russell] Smith. Gee – what to do?

24. Wednesday: Just about pooped. To bed at 7:30 and just dragged. Weepy, too. Wish Newlin was OK . . . then I'd be OK too. Just plain depressed. I really didn't care about getting better. Probably jealous of Shellenbergers's house! Phew!

25. Thursday: Well – about as dead as alive! What a cold! Ears, sinus, etc. Brrr! German singing trumpet, good talker. Then play rehearsal, lines only. Then home, a letter, and to bed. Doctor's spray didn't do much good.

26. Friday: Classes ordinary. Convinced E.M.C. on spotlighting! Cold better, now in ears – fun! Hot seat trolley didn't help. Cold – supper, etc. Worked a bit – guess I'll go to Rager again! . . . He was good. Roosevelt goes to bed two days for sniffles. So I did.

27. Saturday: Stayed in bed till 11:00! – lazy loafer. Then to Topton for wash and wave. Auntie didn't even know I went! Read and did a little work.

28. Sunday: Lazied practically all day. Clear and cool. Drove with Cousin Flo. Worked in evening. Newlin called! I may visit [University of] Buffalo! Swell – all pleased! . . . Newlin's arthritis will put off our marriage a couple of months. It will be tough. But maybe best – it will give us more time, less rush. And maybe the approval of the families. I don't feel quite at ease yet! It will come, though.

March 1937

1. Monday: Springy and nice. Cold gone. Good day, all in fine fettle. Volleyball and play rehearsal. Nice – and worth something. Home, and to work a bit.

2. Tuesday: A beautiful spring day. My assembly recitations are good. Read *The Pit and the Pendulum* well. Enjoyed the Dixie Melody singers. Talked lights. Talked with Verna; ping pong. Wayne King . . . buttercups with Newlin promised!

3. Wednesday: Assembly fair. Pay \$69.64. Play rehearsal – I bawled out McClure; she went glum – everybody mad! Rehearsal rotten. I went for a walk to ease the fuming. Ice cream; Mrs. Moyer. . . . Late to bed.

4. Thursday: We're reading plays in every class! I hope they learn to read well! Home late – tinkered with Verna! Bought stockings for Mrs. R's birthday. Small play rehearsal. Orations very poor – five had colds – surprise winners. 1. Vivian Albright; 2. Evelyn Blank; 3. Carolyn Kinsey; 4. Marguerite McLain. Drug stored. . . . Eddie Moyer.

5. Friday: Home – Day just ordinary. Tom's snapshots were very nice of Knothole, etc.; lots of magazines. The family went to see "One in a Million" – it was just as good. Laughed sick over the Ritz brothers skating! Home and to bed. It was Auntie's first movie, I believe! Gee!!!

6. Saturday: Balmy. To Reading, looked for flat slippers. Girdle \$.85; cute dresses.

Fanny's, then home again to lunch. Washed two dresses, ironed, wrote note, nap. Prof. Quiz; magazines, and to bed. I wish I could talk about Newlin and the trip. . . . I'll burst!

7. Sunday: Perfect day – mackerel for breakfast! Mended the dresses. Looked for a spring hat. . . . Loafed all day, packed for Buffalo. Thrills! Pa and Ma brought me to Allentown.

8. Monday: What a day – 10,000,000 things to do. Furniture, assembly program, costume sizes, mask paints, everything. Helped Miss Gerhart with the mimeograph, talked scenery. Did too much – ragged edge of nerves in one day!!!

9. Tuesday: Homeroom – nervous, tired, cranky, all upset. Gave an exam. Would like written work in all classes! Shampoo after school. Long rehearsal . . . gosh – to bed, worn out.

10. Wednesday: Well! The curtains were put up and we had a long rehearsal. It needs so much yet. Home tired to wash, and try to clean up for Newlin. A set to Clara again. . . . Well, I'd never finish it.

11. Thursday: Packed with excitement. Slippery drive to downtown Philadelphia for wig. To Penn for lunch with M. and M. Psych clinic on retarded kids. Newlin – Then Pitcher on English – pretty clever. Bread Loaf reunion with Pat Fleming and Marion Smith! Then food. Trolley/bus race with Min to see Lost Horizon [movie] – splendid. Then to train, all a-twitter. I heard blizzards on the roof and saw snowslides! Anxious. . .

12. Friday: Climbed down and ate breakfast. 10:10 met by Newlin and Mrs. Shadle. Home, to unpack and sit about until the car was free. Then to Niagara Falls for lunch and a lovely drive on the Canadian side. The falls were 1/3 frozen – very pretty. Bought some sherry and Benedictine – lied to customs and generally went through. Stopped at Mr. Ford's Hotel. Then home to dinner and contract – we lost! And so to bed. Walked for bread.

13. Saturday: Slept latish. Up, ordered flowers. Newlin home from class. Then the round started: Ed and Hazel, me, Garry for lunch and a chin [?] at home. Dear Ralph and . . . Epstein for tea and cocktails. Marion and John Summer for supper and Monopoly. Home late and a bit of play – wore my diamond to bed at 3:00! Very nice variety of people. What a day. . . .

14. Sunday: Up, sleepy. Packed and dressed – returning ring! Breakfast with bacon, Newlin taking me to R.R. Chair to Allentown; gradually snowy – beautiful hills. Heavy thoughts. . . \$1.50 lunch! Letter from Moody! And Cora . . . to help me along. Yes, I think it is all right, and surely worth waiting for.

15. Monday: Phew! Got marks in, finally. Not Jr. Short Story though, nor attitudes. Rehearsal sloppy. Wrote some letters, tried to keep swimming on work. Picked furniture. Bah! That messy man! Mc Clure plays up to all of 'em!

16. Tuesday: Well the family won't be down for the play; Turkey will. Snow! All over, a lot. Almost closed. Poor rehearsal. Stayed out with supper and music. McClure the limit of childishness. Costumes came – it went better.

17. Wednesday: Pretty awful rehearsal and all, but we'll do it. I insisted on lights and finally they were right. Candle grease on tablecloth! Everyone snowed in – we worried! Classes have to take care of themselves. Very tired, and jittery.

18. Thursday: Two tickets to Clara Bishop. Snow in P.M.! Worried! But we played to 650 people. Turkey and Dave gave me flowers! Excitement! My black with spangles knocked their eyes out. Too tired to go to bed – till 1:00. Mr. C. asked me to come down in the orchestra pit! Several breaks. . . not bad, though.

19. Friday: I wore the lovely yellow daisies and lavender sweet peas. . . . lasted all day. Worried about Senior play already! Home to find Ma sick in bed – a bad cold. Glad the flowers lasted! Dreadfully worn out, and so to bed.

20. Saturday: Up earlyish. Ma up, washed no end. Made pineapple marshmallow dessert. Cleaned the whole house! In P.M. to Uncle Ellwood's – big covered dish supper. Good games; 23 there. Ray and Myra, Beck, etc. Too late – dead tired. And to bed in Mary's room.

21. Sunday: Up early on hard bed, cats mewing! Hot and cold. Big breakfast, - pancakes etc. Firstday School, Meeting, and back. Windy, not cold. Aunties told of selling! at dinner. A good idea! Back to Sauderton. Nap, supper, and work.

22. Monday: All set to order play – but Marguerite McLain, Ken Allebach, and Margie Zendt helped to pick “Here Comes Patricia.” It made me late for the hairdresser – broke date! Worked in evening. . . some.

23. Tuesday: School; hairdresser at 8:00 – got there on time. Missed Technicolor “Wings of the Morning” – tough. . . . Perdue stopped in! They are going to the shore this summer! Hallman's pictures were very good.

24. Wednesday: Senior Assembly on Supreme Court was very good. Serious talks. Home; decided on a movie – the “Black Legion” – horror story and thriller. I was so angry with myself! Spoiled almost a day. . . .

25. Thursday: Skip the club period; teachers' meeting – home early? No. Volleyball. Played a little, ran legs off to make trolley. Mary Anna and Johnson – flowers, Easter, agog! Met by Ruth – and home. Auntie there. . . . Read, and so to bed.

26. Friday: Up latish – boiler busted. Cold as heck – sat around and froze with half a dozen heaters! Glad to pack and to a movie – “May Time,” with Nelson Eddy and Jeannette MacDonald. Good singing, nice story, pretty costumes, good all in all. Rushed out to trolley – long ride. Auntie scared of Newlin! Ran . . . ! . . . To Swarthmore, and

supper with Eleanor and Tom. They won the good davenport! We sat and talked and loved. . . and so to bed.

27. Saturday: Up, sleepyish. Off to town, to Dentist. I got sticks! but no flowers. Cold and breezy; Festively Easter. Lunch with Eleanor, then left for Virginia. We day bedded and dreamed all afternoon. Supper; Hearts, late – Tom argyfyng! Then Newlin and I went to look at the moon in a ride. Tried Chester – too many rebuffs – no hotel. Home to session on day bed – till 1:00. Very successful one.

28. Sunday: Up in time; to Yearly Meeting. Interesting section. Good speaking – one mystic Lucretia Fry sat on! Saw Aunt Elizabeth and Beck. Home to lunch and good session on mystics – no use for them. Music and pickup sticks upstairs. . . Self serve supper. Hearts! I lost! Open fire, Tom making table in the cellar. Nice quiet evening – and so to bed. Inspected new house in P.M. Good day.

29. Monday: Up early, clear and cold. Read play while Newlin had a session. Got on train in town – Goodbye. . . . Ran after silver. Home to Souderton, nap – no Short Stories! Wrote Newlin on “ – called home. Cleaned up desk . . . diary.

30. Tuesday: Well – already the wind-up. Boys picked: Slemmer, Reaser, Kenny A, George Sause, and Homer Gerhart. Great! Played volleyball, too! Home. “Camille” in movies – quite lovely – death excellent. Laura Hope Crews took honors!

31. Wednesday: With much struggle I pick the girls: McLain – poor lead; Margie, Charlotte, Evelyn B., Bernie and Bernie And hurt feelings too. Doggone. . . . Kratz brought me home in a new car – ! Tough. Nice kid yet. Reading rehearsal – Sauder dates. Elvin Sauder called, all excited about school.

April 1937

1. Thursday: Beware! Well. . . I’m beyond the age of April Fool’s. Classes mediocre, rehearsal OK. Kratz picked me up and we rode and talked. Elegant kid. Home at 11:00 Dead tired again on four days of school. No reserve.

2. Friday: Classes awful – a fight to get through the day. Basketball letters out; speeches. Elvin, Nellie Sell, and Paul Detwiler talked too! Elvin best, of course. They hung around afterward, too. But – home quick after school. Mary Anne Shaw’s ring – a whopper. Bill Harris, Newark. We all went to Reading to see “Quality Street.” Hepburn and Tone. Cute story; whimsical Barrie. Headache

3. Saturday: Ruth up early to Philadelphia. Me headache – pretty bad; nerves! Cold and windy – kitchen cold, dining room, the whole house! Washed stockings, moseyed around, talked heater and wedding and purchases of all kinds. Bought heater! I napped three hours! Ruth home, supper – deviled crabs. More talk; to bed early. Slept 11 hours. The ring is pretty. No short stories done.

4. Sunday: Up at 9:30. Fish for breakfast, sewing room work. Did one 10th of the short stories! Back with Cousin Flossie. I guess it had better be plate! – sterling is too much beyond.
5. Monday: Pay! – after we waited over the weekend for it. A play rehearsal, but the school board was there to buy a lawn mower – drat. The kids sang nice harmony tho' while waiting. Awful driving rain to go home in!
6. Tuesday: School, classes, play rehearsal. The same round. . . A coke at Bob's, and home to bed. Missed "Lloyds of London" in movies. I had to work – but didn't.
7. Wednesday: Painfully through the day! Seniors on idealism at last woke up with George Miller's challenge! Read in afternoon and evening on Doctrines of the Brethren. Interesting. The table was amused by my Lady Lock! Check from [Philadelphia? Pennsylvania?] Saw. Grandma's money for silver. . . .
8. Thursday: Classes; then we were worn out at laughing at the second act and Slemmer. He's a riot! Then went in to concert. Too hot. Nice music – North Penn Male Chorus and Mixed Choir. Also marimba. . . . Walked home. Verna to be married.
9. Friday: Buzzed as usual. Can't fix Shearer's shower. Teachers meeting; rush for trolley. Ride with Cousin Flo. Home early for Ruth's operetta "Hollywood Bound" – better than usual. Awfully poker-faced; passable. . . . Tired, to bed – cold, no heater.
10. Saturday: Up at 6:30, to Philadelphia by 9:15! Costumes to Millers. A silver thimble! And plated silver, cheap! No napkins. Lunch. A bowl and flowers at Sears! for Verna. Auntie in PM. Covered dish supper in Hall. Left at 9:00; home dead – no headache!
11. Sunday: Up at 11:00 A.M.! Cold, slept hard. Darned holes with new thimble! Dinner; back to ministry and Council at Quakertown. Hannah Williams, Anna Ferris Hallowell. Much talk of Yearly Meeting messages . . . and responsibility. Home, work, and to bed.
12. Monday: Same old day – tired with one! Play rehearsal. No work done, as usual. Play rehearsal too long – till 10:00 – and the dumb kids off to the movies.
13. Tuesday: The kids don't know lines. Much lecture. Late rehearsal – Oi! . . . Off to Altoona, I got hooked for \$1.00! Newlin thinks plate – durn!
14. Wednesday: Class – spelling bee not bad for assembly. Lazy afternoon. Finally off to Rev. Frederick's to talk doctrine. A very nice single house; Mrs. F. quiet. We got along OK; I stayed 45 minutes. Home in rain, dribble. Wrote poetry to Newlin!
15. Thursday: Puttered through a dumb club period. Tired. Clara a honey for another set done! I no work, it seems. Always tired. Rehearsal better. Maybe it will be OK.

16. Friday: Classes ordinary. Got a bit of sleep, so feel better. Good short rehearsal. Talked with Herbert Moyer, nice guy. Getting along – average of 97% at Taylor's! And two years of Algebra in fifteen nights!! Electrical engineer – good.
- 17: Saturday: Up early – South Street a flop. Linen, towels for Verna, [illegible] Horn costumes, then off to shore. Employment agency. Boardwalk cold – lazy chair, rolling chair; crowds. Supper – cold; and home. \$1.50 round trip; \$5 for all! Dumb, but fun!
18. Sunday: All down to Uncle Ellwood's . . . Dinner, and down to see Beck ride for \$1.50/hour! To see the 27 passenger plane and Chamberlain. Pa up for a ride – tickled! Aunties gave us bonnets and jacket and wool mattress, and we rode home in a storm!
19. Monday: Hot, draggy; shampoo. Short rehearsal. Good letter from Newlin, but tired and draggy. One more week! And play and marks. . . Gee! Board meeting – raise for next year? I hope I won't teach.
20. Tuesday: Punk class meeting, with Homer in charge, to work on the Junior-Senior party. Noisy! Sure – another rehearsal, with all the kids going to the movies afterward. When do they sleep? I'm dead again!
21. Wednesday: Rain, grouch, grump! Tired. Perfectly vile dress rehearsal – and Perdue afterward to go to Hallman's. Lo and behold, I went. Millie looked for a ring! She didn't see into the stamp drawer!
22. Thursday: More rain, more wet, more tired grouch! Worked on short stories till 9:00, then went to see "Dodsworth." Walter Huston was very good – I came home loving Newlin. Queer – that Italian villa, travel, flip wife – real American.
23. Friday: Well, [got] through the day. . . It wasn't so bad – gave some tests I have to correct again! I'll never finish. Chorus sang again, then we had a good play rehearsal. Too drowsy to work much in PM.
24. Saturday: Up early. To town; bought curtains, took fur coat to be cleaned up (\$22). To Friends – Whittier House. Picked up by Ruth; home. She to Women's Club lunch, we to Smith's sale . . . all old, junk. Supper and talk. Movies with Margaret Grim – "Espionage" – clever. Home, missed Newlin's call; called back, excited, not sleepy . . . but to bed. Heater is in and working.
25. Sunday: Up late. Down, read, sewed, etc. To Quakertown early. Ruth and Pa to Souderton for No. Pen Chor's Handel recital. Highbrow – Mr. Foulke good in directing. And the kids got second place at Altoona. Good stuff; all tired. Heraldine in – just a chat.
26. Monday: Frantic, hectic. Stuff up, no kids' matinee. Dress rehearsal in pouring rain! Awful. Feaser sick – me griped. Home nervous, dead. No work – some marks in my book for a change. . . . Thank goodness for Newlin and his letters.

27. Tuesday: Pouring rain – Northeaster. Floods worry, but the play and Patricia crashed though it. Margie Z. fussy. Homer good tramp, got applause on full dress! Sause a riot in black suit. Popular, big crowd, many adds, everybody happy. . . Bookends for me, Carolyn Kinsey.

28. Wednesday: Clear! The play was put away! All OK. . . very favorable reports. A few marks in. . . teachers' meeting on Senior money. Mr. C. told me I was getting a raise – \$95.00, so I told him I wanted to get married. First official [announcement]. He took it like a man; I felt odd. Now to see Kratz and call home. Called on Lawyers! Nice. . . .

29. Thursday: Still very much relieved – no play; spring weather. Out after supper, called to see Mrs. Moyer; borrowed Jiminy's typewriter! Wrote Newlin on it! It goes too slowly though. Give it to me in Summer time!

30. Friday: Classes reading Kipling and such! Seniors made much money and got compliments in assembly! Rush home – Ruth and Schmidt in Allentown. Home to Twelfth Night – fair, poor crowd. To bed early. Patriot [newspaper?] digs school; much annoyance.

May 1937

1. Saturday: Up medium. To bank – \$30 of B. & L. came along! To Philadelphia; bought chintz dress, a coat for Ma, \$2.00 for a redingote and a hot day. Schmidt and I together; saw "Boy Meets Girl" – cute, a bit off color. Then to Valley Forge – too early for dogwood; but a perfect day. Home at 9:00, to bed early. Saw Blue Shirt Communist parade! Boo's.

2. Sunday: UP medium. Perfect day. Warm – picked flowers, read paper, washed slip . . . down early with Cousin Flo. Had a choice session with an Alka Selzer bottle! I guess I must go for a spring spree!

3. Monday: Hot, a bit drowsy, easy day. Typed an exam for Seniors – wasn't bad but took too long. Should do much more of it. Mrs. R. housecleaning! And so to bed, sleepy – spring weather.

4. Tuesday: Seniors all ajitter – short exam flunked in fine style. Hot weather – must get clothes done. Went to see "Maid of Salem" with Mrs. Moyer – quite good on fear and injustice, but trite ending. Claudette Colbert was less artificial than usual.

5. Wednesday: No Seniors – all in Washington – grrrand! But Women's Club took the joy out of it. Mrs Hughes. . . etc. They ate lunch in café, and had a boring program till 5:00! I wrote letters to Joe and Eleanor P. in evening. Nice vacation!

6. Thursday: Storms off and on. Loux in New York. Watched tennis in P.M. – rain. Played with Ethel in gym – nice. Read Elizabeth Fry all afternoon and early evening. She was grand – vivid, windy, intimate style. Fine biography. Sticks and radio.

7. Friday: Clear, coolish. Front page about Hindenberg fire. School, Mikado tickets, sun in off hours. We placed 4 of 5 in first 10% of State News Contest. Loux pleased. Home, with straightened coat - \$.50.

8. Saturday: Field Day! Washed, ironed, sewed, shortened dresses, etc. To Fanny's . . . home. Catherine Barndt called! Sewed some more, set table for breakfast, and so to bed, to dream of odd things. . . .

9. Sunday: Up at dawn. Through mist to Allentown and 7:00 train – Newlin! Breakfast. To Swarthmore, with feeble flowers! Tom home – great lunch; lawn and talk. Family at home, me for supper. Then to 9:00 Short Line, home, happy.

10. Monday: “Thee has a job in Buffalo starting September.” Shouts and thrills – how can I hold everything! Helen came and talked lengthily. . . I’m having trouble to settle down! To papers!

11. Tuesday: The day passed – barely. Train at 3:05 – Harry Wampole! Then Henrietta, South Street, Russian Inn and Coz. Ben Franklin. Benedictine to celebrate! So happy to have it settled for September, so happy with Newlin!

12. Wednesday: Awful day – wore the big-skirt dress!!! Tired? Then a foul Class Day meeting that argued and got nowhere. Curses! I dragged home, napped, and wished it were over. But to work. Heard a little coronation in A.[illegible, Greek letters]. “I give you your King” oath, etc. Thrilling.

13. Thursday: Tried to get class day going, but it didn’t work! Asked Mr. C. about resigning! Stormy rain and lightning scared the kids. Slept up and worked some at home. No tennis again. Dress fitted by Mae D.

14. Friday: Grandly cool – wore blue linen. Class and Class Day as usual. Furs and fuss. Band concert in P.M. Not enough people there. Violinist Rudnitsky was a marvel; band good. Amaryllis, Pilgrim’s Chorus, good trumpets. Home dead.

15. Saturday: Surprise – hit! Out of turn, no warning. Wash and clean, at 3:00 to Reading. Shopped on silver, etc. Saw “A Star is Born” – Janet Gaynor excellent. Technicolor – funeral, sunset, makeup tried, statistics on Hollywood etc. Very fine!

16. Sunday: Wrote invitations, planned parties, menu, gifts, etc. Big day. Back to Souderton with bouquet of lilies of the valley – gorgeous. Nice weather.

17. Monday: Called Henrietta about Monthly Meeting and Newlin. It is all right, I do believe – thank goodness. . . . Operetta practice pretty awful. No chance for line directions. Mildred sick! No sing, no Mikado – ouch. Foulke resigned.

18. Tuesday: Tired. Well, being hit is almost over – changed schedule is very good! I'm late on invites to faculty for Junior Senior Prom. But it will pass O.K. Operetta practice punk. Must get more make-up. Called Ferd Suehle for it – nice friend.

19. Wednesday: Oodles of work. Mildred Styer, leading soprano, has laryngitis. Walked out for rehearsal – was none. They needed rest. I walked home again, tired. Can't get pep. (Movie on Everest too pale – tough. Would have been grand.)

20. Thursday: Operetta has everyone jittery. Six cast members absent, tenor has a cold! Finally – make-up etc., on time. Mildred sang, wasn't bad at all. Home, ice cream with Mrs. Rickert and Alderfer. Then invitations to party all written, ready to send. 12:00; tired.

21. Friday: Everybody tired and worried about the Selkirk trip. I got more makeup and went along. Not a bad production. Small stage and auditorium. Nice afternoon, anyway! Then tore home, to trolley, to 69th street, to call. . . . Supper at Betty's, to S[warthmore?]. Talked with Elvin Sauder. Thrilling – he's getting along! Then to Hedgerow, "Candida" [play] by Shaw – excellent – purple poet. . . . "everyone mad" – "what am I bid" by husband and lover. . . .

22. Saturday: Up late. Picked lilies, washed stockings, etc. House clean. Nap in too-warm garret. Supper for Miss Johnson – nice. Then dressed in organdy for Alumni dance. Up at 10:00 to see tower lighted – effective, with speeches. Danced in Library. Margaret and Mark, Allen and his Ruth, (she like Edie W. Wood). We danced . . . would like to do more. Home late, fairly tired.

23. Sunday: Up dead tired. To Auntie's; Meeting, lilies of the valley. Lunch with Will and Joe Bonner and sleepy talk in afternoon. Dead tired, splitting head. Home to telegram and \$2.00 call to Newlin about nothing. To bed, feeling better. Ring is still lovely.

24. Monday: Handed in my contract – unsigned! People are coming to both parties – twitter! But I'm shaky on my pins.

25. Tuesday: Well, Perdue came, and I got him told – a bit fussed, but he was sweet. Then I wrote Newlin. Miss Schellenberger seemed strange about my asking Perdue – what will she do next Saturday! No report from Board Meeting at School.

26. Wednesday: Hot, bothered. Henrietta called concerned about Monthly Meetings. I wrote Uncle Ed on the Q.T. . . . The girls gave a play in Assembly – went surprisingly well. Watched tennis, came home. Thunderstorm, and flower show.

27. Thursday: Last Club meeting of any account. Insufferably hot. Everyone on edge. Went to Dr. Hackaday's – she was swell. I'm OK – must get tonsils out first thing. Terrific storm – much crash bang. Home tired, happy, tearful.

28. Friday: Still pretty warm. Everything set. Played a bit of tennis on a damp court. Gave Senior Standard Test! Bad temper – called Uncle Ed about Byberry Meeting – OK! But still morbid. No letter, none yesterday – Newlin! Junior Senior party is on . . . we go late.

29. Saturday: Ruth picked me up; to Philadelphia. Hot day. Bought porch furniture and a dress for Ruth. Tallys [Tallies?] and boxes. Home, slight headache again. Called caterers; took Aunt Lily home. Hot trip.

30. Sunday: Up late. Washed, made coffee soufflé, read paper, came down with Cousin Flo – last trip! by all arrangements. Did some Senior finals. To bed – hot, stuffy.

31. Monday: Funny day off. Ralph Rosenberger came – swell boy yet. The news of my going to New York is out – and how! Fuss, fuss. . . . Register in PM – maybe the circus! Yes, the circus! Front row, center! Swell, but hot! Ran for trolley. . . .

June 1937

1. Tuesday: Hotter than ever! School awful. Kids hot and sticky. Rush around for Open House. We and 1200 others for Open House. Ralph around; I told him about Newlin. Terribly warm! Home, too late. Play wasn't bad!

2. Wednesday: Fuss – Senior's first exam in English, done in less than half time. T.F.! Corrected a good many – more at home. Done and announced! Can't wait till Friday!

3. Thursday: Still hot. Classes and cleanup, routine stuff. Ready for the large weekend! Oh, me!

4. Friday: School. Miss Moody at school – ovation in café. Second half of Senior exam, study hall, and home to fix up for the party. People came – fine time. Jemeny loud, etc. Had a grand time – and were they surprised! It was awful! They were so upset. . . .Mrs. Rickert was all tickled, everybody pleased. Miss Moody there. Cleaned up – 2:00! Wore dotted blue [dress?].

5. Saturday: Packed and drove home – flowers from Newlin! House clean and fresh. Did flowers, early lunch, dressed and waited Then the people came – porch and introductions, hats off! Bridge, Crokinole and Peggity; Authors, Presidents. Sally quick on answers; then famous names. Food announced – elegant: Crabmeat on tomato and strawberry tarts. Ethel too upset. . . .Home 6:00 and [all?] seemed to enjoy it. I wore pink dress.

6. Sunday: Hot! Muggy! Hazel and Mary stayed, porched. Newlin called. Did the mail, back early to do my exams at 3:00! Family brought us down; I did exams in a hurry. Two Seniors flunked – re-exam on Friday! Ho hum. Wrote letters.

7. Monday: Well! Everyone takes it calmly, thank goodness! Hot, sticky. \$1 free at movies, so I went, for the last time in Sauderton. . . .Miss Shellenberger barely speaks! I

wrote and mailed 18 announcement letters in AM. Well!

8. Tuesday: Shellenberger barely speaks – taking it very oddly. Class day messy, nothing done at all. Hot, to bed; a bit of sleep to prepare for Newlin!

9. Wednesday: Well – long hot day. Class day intermittent. George Miller has done zero on Commencement speech. Rosenberg wrote on Thursday (-10). Long teachers' meeting on pictures. Then to Lansdale for supper under the apple tree – long talk in back porch. Then, a shower, towels in blue! Cake and ice cream, women of faculty there. . . .]

10. Thursday: Holy Hannah! Late to school! Awful hot, bored classes. I left early – taxi fuss; changed and made train. Newlin there! Ordered pictures, looked at pants! Went to H&H for supper, then to Spruce Hotel. Nice time; home by train.

11. Friday: Bathed, woke up Newlin. To school – rainy! A hit, too! He slept on. Came out for lunch, and afternoon. Liked school! Met some faculty and Mr. C! Walked home, to get trolley and be met. Picnic supper at Virginville – a ball! Then home to write the necessary letters. Ten minutes on our bed – and so to sleep! . . . Fuss with George Miller about lateness on speech.

12. Saturday: Up medium. Fixed last of the letters; hashed about wedding. Sat on the porch for Dave and Mary [de Turk Hottenstein]. Drove with 'em to Philadelphia in coupe – turnabout. Went downtown for train ticket and ginger! Then joined Edie and Bill at Turk's. All drove together to Wilmington – got along well. Supper, and gifts! Well! for both of us! Watched falls till lights came on, moseyed home, and to bed. Grand!

13. Sunday: Up at 9:00. Breakfast sandwiches. Cars, and to Brandywine. Canoeed, swam, dressed, adjourned. Lunched on high rock, loafed, paddled back, changed, drove to Philadelphia. Missed trolley, supped; home, and used the davenport. Still hit – but idyllic – a beautiful time.

14. Monday: Headache. Up, passage with Newlin without shaking the bed! He walked me out to S. and left. Awful. . . . Mr. C. asked me to give prizes! Hot day – more head, and tired. Class day messy yet. Home, to wait for Ruth. Then to Hillman's. Supper, nice gang. Tennis, quoits, croquet – many kids needed Newlin! . . . Shower! Nice things – see scrapbook! Home 11:00, dead tired. Sent some stuff with Ruth. . . Saw Elvin Sauder.

15. Tuesday: Hot! Wore glazed chintz successfully. Hectic Finals and class day. Books checked and exams back. Paid drugstore, got hay fever punch. . . . Cleaned up room. Sent airmail to Newlin. Repacked – almost set. Stouffer stopped for job!

16. Wednesday: Class day rehearsal, and classes, and Senior Orations and endless stuff. Class Day looked good; but in evening when dressed up everyone chewed gum and Earl Edelman said Youse, I wanted to go home. It was awful. And that for an ending! Kenny Allebach OK. Father time looked OK – it was passable, but pretty poor stuff.

17. Thursday: Up early. Getting tired. Cussed about gum all day. Practiced for Commencement – did games and checked books in classes! Dumb arrangement! Finally, Commencement. Cold, damp; [wore] blue front dress, to give attendance prizes – fun but never-ending. Three Senior Orations all right. Relieved. Dr. Morisett of Yonkers gave a sound speech on courage, loyalty, and perseverance, with lots of stories of people. Home, to write letters.

18. Friday: Up at 6:00, dead tired. School register, reports, permanent record, etc. Bible at last Assembly. Nice. Chintz again. Then slow leaving; everybody swell. Packed at Ruth's in five minutes; on to Lansdale; off at 4:30 for gas. Hot, excited, tired. To Yonkers through sub. tube, up the elevated highway past the "Normandie" and several other big boats. Yonkers nice – hilly, tree-y, not all built up. Three gay boys! Me to bed, tired. Nice back porches over the Hudson [with view] to Palisades.

19. Saturday: Up at Shellenbergers, packed, and on our way up the Boston Post Road. Lunch in Connecticut, nice time. Chicken for lunch; I was tired – soup! Good jam and tea at Moriarty's in Manchester, Mass. Yale at 12:00 for traffic! Finally to Worcester, Mass. Don sick, cots in parlor. Moody upset. We went shopping "across the railroad." Pretty crowded – no sink, gas stove and coal. Three rooms. Gay 90's bathroom with tin tub and marble. Movies in evening – "Parnell" – Irish.

20: Sunday: Up late after Don's breakfast. Pack and dress; off to church. Don has nice voice, gave good sermon on "Hidden Power." Then home, and took Ruth and Betty McG. to dinner. Don ill-ish. Then on with the trip. Plymouth and the Cape; mosied around, then drove up to Provincetown by 9:00. Beautiful cabins \$5.00! – hot and cold water, fireplace, etc. Miss Moody rushed, and everything at odds. Glad we saw her place, but we shouldn't stay. . . .

21. Monday: Up at Provincetown, in fog. Sun out a bit. Hated to leave cottage! Shopped two hours in Provincetown, bought print, ships for the Shellenberger boys, Verna a hooked rug – grand flavor of the sea. Then down around the Cape. Joe C. Lincoln's gray house; snooty Hyannis – phew! Johnson restaurants, sand and pine trees. Dennis Port, then on our way – rain! Pepperell mill to break monotony! Providence R.I. traffic! Mystic.

22. Tuesday: Up at Mystic, Connecticut; drove down across Conn. shore. Beautiful Villages – oldest stone house in US; clearing after rain. David at Saybrook sort of pale and tired. On down to Bear Mountain Bridge, Jersey! and home 7:30 – hot, jittery, annoyed. Supper for us then E. and Verna went on. I read mail frantically and wrote Henrietta.

23. Wednesday: Up fairly early to go to Allan Grim's wedding at Bangor! [Pa.] to Ruth Ackerman. Very lovely affair – church mellow [?] etc. Margaret sang – her family is nice. Very fast! Queer. Big trip to Rockies! . . . Home; off to Sauderton. A Miss Fisher has it, \$351.23 for retire[ment?]; Shellenbach teaching summer school. Packed

everything at Rickerts' and came home, dead tired. A little note to Newlin. and to bed, jittery and weak.

24. Thursday: Up, unpacked twiddles, sorted, put away. Sent packages to Shellenberger boys and Newlin. Hair done by Mary Luckenbill – OK; \$.35. Ruth to Rug Mill picnic, and Hedgerow. Me a nap and phone to Dr. High. Many odds and ends yet to do. Pa wanted to walk along to mail Newlin's letter – so it didn't go. Disappointed. . .

25. Friday: To Reading, saw Dr. High. Fixed time and place for tonsils. Ma went along; she shopped for food, I sat in car, a bit tired. Doc. pulled my ear a bit and I felt it most of the night. Nap, packed, wrote letters. Pressed dress at 10:30.

26. Saturday: Up betimes; off at 7:00 for Virginia, there too early! Lunched, sightsaw, slept. It rained. Up, and dressed. Nice simple wedding: Tom tired, Eleanor beautiful in satin. I sat with Henrietta, met millions, felt like crying all the time. Didn't say what I should have to Tom and Eleanor – drat. It was passable, but not distinguished for me. On the road home, missed the map! fooled; wanted to dissolve.

27. Sunday: Up at Hanover, out at 6:00. Drove to Meeting. Read our letters, all OK. Weepy. Big fight in Meeting about modern changes – lasted till 1:00! Then we counted chairs and benches – there'll be enough. It will be nice, too. Stoves out, new whitewash – swell. Home, tired, over lists of invitations. I wish Newlin could help see and plan it all.

28. Monday: Elinor B's napkins on way to Hospital - nice. Operation with local crazy. I jumped; he poked a vessel, bled gobs – three quarts! I fainted for just the first spraying! Dr. came in evening – much fuss. Five hypos [hypodermic needles?], I think – very droopy.

29. Tuesday: Harold Starr across the hall – appendix – me too weak to care much. Didn't even know it was hot! Couldn't eat the food; didn't like ginger ale. Just drowsed. Fever almost all day. Family and Uncle Ed in. . . . Spit everlastingly – awful stuff!

30. Wednesday: The little Adams girl skinned herself in a bike accident. Dumb nurses. Miriam Herman – “we were just babies together” my nurse mainly. Wheelchaired out at 3:10, terribly weak – throat not too awful. Not much food but soup.

July 1937

1. Thursday: Quiet, at home. A couple of letters is all I can get done in a day – dreadfully weak and aimless. Tonsils OK, but blood vessel not so hot. Even my ear hurt! Blood in it from vomiting? Good to lie still.

2. Friday: Neck not so good – disappointing. Ruth and Ma to Eleanor Watson's wedding. Uncle Russell not there. Much upset! Church. Pa cooked for me – toast and poached egg, water on toast! Good guy, though. . . . Sent Newlin my pictures. Depressed; melancholy. St. Andrew's Episcopal Church in Yardley. Harold there, Rose and Cath. in Jersey. Uncle

to get married – maybe. Much fuss. Victor Humbrecht.

3. Saturday: Pa off at 5:30 to picnic. I with a bad sore throat - didn't swallow a thing. Terribly weak. Rager to paint and talk about Atlantic City on the Fourth. . . I felt like a corpse – no think, no move, no talk!

4. Sunday: Feeling better. No talk – throat not so sore. Turkey and Dave dropped in – grand pair. And so on – to sleep. Sorta warm. . . .

5. Monday: Just a tired, weak day; spit less. Pa brought Gandma's dress home with him; it's awfully pretty [this would be Marion's wedding dress]. And so to bed. But I swallowed too much – pew! More puke. . . . Family up; Dr. Rager 12:30 to 2:00. Off to hospital, me with basin. Burped on the way. Killingly slow in hospital. High [?] came, stopped bleed perfectly clean throat! All over. . . .

6. Tuesday: Slept all day; hypos woke me up! Not interested in food – milk by the gallon. Nice room with bath! Ma looked tuckered. Ruth to Bernardsville for job – wish her luck.

7. Wednesday: Hot at Hospital; stiff arms and shoulders from hypos. Nurses fair. No ambition. . . . Wrote Newlin a big letter. Too hot to eat. Phew. . . sat up a coupla hours, all blanketed!

8. Thursday: Hot! Ma said 114 degrees at side window in Kutztown! Sticky day at Hospital. Dr. High kidding! Late bath, and home at 7:30 – too hot to move. Blue PJ's just wet; no air. Felt a bit mopey – Newlin suggests small wedding – no. . . but . . .

9. Friday: So hot. All day on porch in blanket! Newlin's package "Our Wedding Day" came, provoking comments. Supper on porch. . . . not so weak as before. \$30.00 for chairs and pictures, \$15 for Dr. Agnes – Oi!

10. Saturday: Still blanketing on porch. A letter quick to Henrietta, one to Aunt Lizzie, one from L. to Newlin, etc. Midgets bad. Hot. Loafing.

11. Sunday: Read all day on "If I Have Four Apples," – Josephine Lawrence. A document on an installment family. Good. A plain picture – though painful, of a family that did not budget. Woe is me! I guess I'll buy plate!

12. Monday: Ma washed. Porch; a letter or two. Too drat weak. Wedding invites must be listed! in black notebook. Sorted and arranged Newlin's letters – took forever; and went over other letters and papers. Now it is shipshape.

13. Tuesday: Ruth's birthday – hot, on porch. Went to Mrs. Wert for hair wash – pretty weak. Ruth read. I treated ice cream for birthday supper; nightgown later. Cards from people, thankfully! Roses form Mrs. Wiltraut.

14. Wednesday: Talk of renting and selling Bierly's house. Allan Grim, maybe! We went

to look at it – needs fixing! Then called on Mrs. Wiltraut and her garden. Newlin's letter about [wedding] size and invites is fogbound and upsetting. But we got over it.

15. Thursday: Up early, to Reading – Doc says it's OK. Two dresses and pattern for \$3.22! Mme Millet can make the dress right. Talked long. Shopped, came home, napped. Tired. Then cut out one dress on the parlor floor. Awfully tired – head bad!

16. Friday: Up early, to New York. Pretty hot. Train, milk. Silver at 40% discount at International Silver Co.! Reed and Barton's xxxx Stylist, lots of it. Macy's and Ruth Parry Church – Ruth bought her net! Trade on toaster in "Trade Show of Housewares." Odd. Rode home with Wiltraut. Swell – I slept. Not a bad day at all.

17. Saturday: Made Miss Gerhart's cake, amid fuss. Stiff from walking! Cake OK. Ordered invitations and announcements – with final check on Capitals! Fuss and bother.

18. Sunday: Up latish. Papered, read a little Odyssey. Good. Ma and Ruth to Bustleton and Overseers; home late. Pop Peterson in Colorado - hasty letter to find him. Much hash about the proper overseers for the wedding.

19. Monday: Borrowed Sears Roebuck catalog – sent for sheets and batting. Settled invitations, we'll need At Homes, too. Henrietta sent \$30.00 and Drake's prices. I hope she'll like ours – I do. Walked up to post office. In training for tomorrow.

20. Tuesday: Up early, to Philadelphia. Cool! Bought dresses, coat, pajamas, quilt stuff, and writing paper. Actually spent money! Called on Dr. Agnes – quite a tirade on the Boyds and family. Home tired. Ruth got me a pair of good pajamas and a Bride's Book.

21. Wednesday: Ma to Topton to sew all day. Made apple pudding, washed chintz – blue ran! Wrote some letters, sewed a little. Feel fine even after being pooped yesterday!

22. Thursday: Sewed pajamas all day, wrote Henrietta thanks for \$30.00. Miss Myers, Anne Louise Dietrick, and Mrs. Roger Mitchell called. Bad thunderstorm in evening. We skipped "The Taming of the Shrew" – to bed.

23. Friday: Up early. To Reading for insurance and shoes, \$1.99; and "going away dress," \$2.98! Thundered all afternoon; read Life on porch! To Mrs. Sittler with dresses in evening. Started Bride's Book. A wedding gift! Feree's candlesticks – looking good.

24. Saturday: Sort of tired. Too hot; something I et, I guess. To Beckers' – too bad, not there. To aunties, then for "picnic supper." To Hazel's – a shower! Great surprise. Phew! Lots of kitchen things – about 25! Byberry folks. . . problem! Supper, then to Bustleton for feather bed and hot night in attic – floor as flat as an undertaker's board!

25. Sunday: Harold W. and Uncle Russell called – "Cheerio!" . . . Meeting passed OK, with Ruth and Miriam as Overseers! To Uncle Ed's for dinner. Beck had a George M.

from Oregon. Nice chap, there. Planned wedding all over again. Stopped at Rickerts' on way home. Here late – Hallmans had visited on Saturday – curses!

26. Monday. Tired. To Doc. Rager for insurance signature. Cried again – glory I wish Newlin was home! Tried to nap and couldn't – all worked up. Wrote Buffalo letters after supper – to bed late. Bad storm – wind, etc.

27. Tuesday: 8:15 hair date! Swell day – back, and combs in. Wrote a letter to Newlin about Rager – long nap. Ma finishing dress. \$9.00 check – interest from B&L! Letters to do. Perfect day.

28. Wednesday: Average lazy day. Guldins called up and we went to Deer Lake with them. Splitting thunderstorm! Saw Boyers and Eavensons, Harvey Zendt and “Boy Meets Girl” – it was good. Excellent cast of fellows, and good Susie lead. Bill Boyer nervous Jew agent – good character part, just like the Philadelphia staging and actions. To Reading in PM for Mme. Millet and wedding shoes.

29. Thursday: Off to Philadelphia – whoops – settled Becker's menu, bought Ma's clothes and Pa's suits, and my gray accessories: hat (\$7.50), gloves (\$5.00 and 2.00), and hat for Ruth; and two pairs of shoes (\$15.00). All paid, too. A tremendous day!

30. Friday: We got over the Philadelphia trip. Wrote invitations and generally marked time. Deer Lake Theatre on Friday – see last Wednesday!

31. Saturday: Cleaned up hard. Ma very tired; annoyed that nobody came to visit. Uptown for meat in evening. Home, porch; Dr. Heiser's Odyssey.

August 1937

1. Sunday: Paper in the morning. Read Dr. Heiser; nap. Lazy Sunday with no visitors. Made a perfect pineapple upside down cake in big best pan!

2. Monday: Pretty nice. Washed a couple of dresses. Read some “American Doctor's Odyssey.” Pa in Reading without sticker for August 1.!! We took the car up for exam in evening. Hay fever shot gave me hives! Pew! . . . Mary Levan stopped up; Helen Levan Green has a boy – Billy!

3. Tuesday: Ironed blue linen and spots, washed linen suit. Mrs. Kistler and twins came for a half hour – soup and apple pudding – good. . . To Fullerton furniture factory – high priced but good stuff. No table for Eleanor and Vicy [?] until Allentown. Two for \$12.00 – nice. Called on Freddy Dry – can't do the chauffeuring.

4. Wednesday: Phew! \$55.42 from Ed. Ben. Ass. [Educational Beneficial Association?] – oh boy! . . . Mrs. H.C. Seymour is at Santa Fe Indian School – S.F., New Mexico! . . . Eggs devilled and watermelon in case of Hallman's approach. . . . Ma tired. No visitors –

odd.

5. Thursday: HOT. Loafed around; then in afternoon the Hallmans came, to everyone's surprise. Had a nice visit – supper on the porch. Ruth to Hedgerow to see “Too True to be Good.” Still hot and sticky.

6. Friday: Big day. Hot. Hay fever shot, then off to Reading. Mme. Millet – looks nice. Ruth Bowers may not come; Jack very sick, it seems. Dentist Dr. Swartley in PM very nice and competent – X-ray, etc. Called on Rickerts, bought eau de cologne.

7. Saturday: Awful rain and humidity. Went to Topton for hair – finished four pair of step-ins! Rooted through trunks, etc. Junk! Played fighting sol[itaire?] with Ruth and Margaret G. Called home from Penn State with John . . . in – then out – and so to bed.

8. Sunday: Humid, hot yet. Bath, and up. Meat loaf and pudding and naps all round. . . . Then, company! Uncle Ellwoods. Iced tea, talk, then up to garret for all the gifts – Hazel brought hers – eight glasses and holder – ice-cream, and home. Ma washed hair.

9. Monday: I writ some announcements – JRS list all done!

10. Tuesday: Nurse and hay fever shot to start the day. Willis and Mary's package and the hives came. Eek. . . . Towels lovely. Wrote letter about silver??? What to do . . . called on Grim's in PM. Not bad – nice, young, still a pale Edie Williams Wood. Home, and porch.

11. Wednesday: Pa's shoes and Mme Millet in Reading. Hot and sticky. Dress date at Mrs. Sittler's – OK. Went to call on Margaret D. – nice talk. Winifred Knauss was there too. Home, migraine headache – oi! First this summer.

12. Thursday: Off to dentist Swartly – X-rays show nothing. Good treatment for sensitive patches. Home for late lunch, and first wedding present – a dinner cloth from Aunt Sara and Uncle Howard – lovely. Nap, windy storm; and up to Grims - nice bridge evening.

13. Friday: A wet fog has everything dripping! Pew! Just plain wet. . . . Ruth. I dumped cans and rode through the hills – a clearing sunset. Applesauce every day!

14. Saturday Jewel Day: Ruth washed porch, we did the WEEU questions! I walked uptown. Ruth and Pa went reluctantly to Quarterly Meeting. Me to movie “Another Dawn.” K. Francis etc. with Marge and Grim. She came in and talked, rambling. Then Meeting report! Byberry is stewing! Ellie Carter must be invited! Pfui – so we have decided on all the shower people – cussed ‘em and invited them. Don't want ‘em at all. But to keep peace. . . .

15. Sunday: Well! wrote all the blasted invitations! Now 196 are invited – hope they can't come! Mrs. Rickert and Mrs. Ott came up with Kinseys, and visited. Nice to see them and all. A blue candlewick bedspread – nice.

16. Monday: An all right day. Washed a lot. The Atkinson's set of glassware came and I answered it. Margaret and Ruth Grim came over for cards and talk. And so to bed. "The Anointed" was a queer, inspiring book – I liked it; good picture of philosophies. Cream of tomato soup good.

17. Tuesday: 30 c. of garbage trucked away; package to Round Hill, letter from Porter in Paris! Uncle El can't come. Ruth to Rug Mill board meeting. . . \$5.00! Licked stamps in PM.

18. Wednesday: To Reading in AM. No Mme Millet! Odd. To Bankes for examination. Home – pretty warm. To a load of gifts including W. and M.'s spoons – Ma is pleased! Thank you's. Then off to Kressleys for supper. Plain hot. Nice visit, food, etc., but too hot. Asked Dr. K. to speak at wedding – but he's too busy and weak and sick.

19. Thursday: All fired hot, mucky, dreadful. No packages, so no mail to write. Got hair washed from sheer ennui! . . . Newlin called! Poor connection, but so welcome! Got two dresses from Mrs. Settle for \$2.75! They look nice!

20. Friday: I invite Epsteins! Now!! To Doc. Rager for pessary points, then Mme Millet – not ready yet. Bankes sent \$12.00 specs. A poor wax from Fanny – what a day. Hot and muggy. Just greased out on the porch. A little hay fever!

21. Saturday: Terrifically hot – bad thunderstorm every evening. Impossible nights . . . glad it's this week, not next. At 7:30 a load of packages to undo: candlesticks and blankets, etc. . . . Fighting solitaire – and to bed.

22. Sunday: Wet and rainy yet. Wrote thank-you's all AM; announcements and steady thunder all PM. . . . Watermelon for dinner. Hot, but no sun. To bed early to wait for Monday.

23. Monday: Up early. Rainy. Pa drove me down to Spruce Hotel. Shopped flowers. Tough – ring – cards – license and towels. Nice day with lunch at Child's. Home to late supper and all the gifts with Newlin. Huck towels!

24. Tuesday: Woke Newlin, and off to Byberry via Allentown. Nice flowers, \$10.00. Then to Meeting House. Robert Atkin there; fixed everything, settled flowers and taxi. Auntie for supper. Monologue by Johnny Burns and key for car. . . Home late to lists and bed.

25. Wednesday: Waked Newlin. To Reading train; Mme Millet and evening dress. Home – Many packages – fairly completely written up. To bed, very tired. Ruth fussy when Newlin is around; very nice when he's not!

26. Thursday: Wrote blasted notes from morning to night. Time off to go to Allentown and give Dave H. directions, etc. To flower shop with yellow net. Planned seating in Meeting House in PM. Newlin called.

27. Friday: Trying to clear off – with patchy sunlight, and heat. Wrot last thank-you's for the present. A nap. . . . everything sticky. Stuff out to pack. First announcement gift, Dot Deisher [?] – lovely.

28. Saturday: My wedding day – beautifully clear – the kind to hope for! Flowers and dress perfect. To aunties to dress and to tear away. [In Newlin's hand: "I'm glad it was her wedding day."] We drove to Philadelphia – B.F. – and were very tired but happy.

29. Sunday: Up late; out to breakfast. Back again, and drove to Blankenfeld – nice inquiring trip!

30. Monday: Rain – thick and steady. Took 3 ½ hours to get up. Late breakfast. Got acquainted with kitchen – dirty! Newlin to garden; I made applesauce! Nap. Both tired.

31. Tuesday: Clear as a whistle. Up late, brushed out main room. Swimming, running, and ecstatic afternoon! Shopping tour in PM successful. Late supper; honeymoon bench on porch – and so to bed. Half expecting rattle band.

September 1937

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

2. Thursday: A good day. Tongue broth after badminton (plus swim for Newlin) plus sunning is great stuff. I inspected the Knothole and found fleas! Pew! All clothes off in barracks. . . culottes dirty anyway! Had to wear a dress!

3. Friday: To early mail with package of summer suits! To Leesburg for laundry and stove top for furnace, to Bluemont to sightsee, to lunch at Courtney Inn. Nice place. Delicious ham! Then up the hill to nap. Cold supper. Badminton, swim, et al good.

4. Saturday: Looks coolish. Cut flowers – roses and zinnias – they're nice. Blew up a rain, shut the doors and windows. In evening we cleared the floor to dance – nice, too. Napped out in shade for a while. To bed early.

5. Sunday: Cool. Up late. Two meals, fires started. Corn pudding of sixteen! ears good. Newlin is ticklish! We napped and read Housmann before the fire. I don't agree on his super imagination! Began to be hit! Cozy, nice; a dance or two again.

6. Monday: Cold and wet. Newlin up early; I loafed. Light lunch in front of fire to prepare for Aunt Sara's. Called on Fran and took Tom and Eleanor's certificate. Becky

Smith is vivid. . . . To Aunt Sura's – grand dinner, fourteen people – nice folks. The Orchards best and several other nice ones. Home to the Hill, happy. Beautiful flowers. A fire started in the bedroom, with ceremony and cleaning!

7. Tuesday: More fog and clouds. Chasing three fires keeps Newlin busy. Up late; saw the fountain of youth for the first time! Only two meals. John and Dorothy Orchard called with gift chair. We did some cementing by headlight – then letters to read, fire, etc. Ticked and fooled. . . . my glasses broken – drat!

8. Wednesday: Big day. Up, and downtown to Leesburg for specs. Fried chicken lunch at cousin Laura Hoge's, with Aunt Sara! Family circle and pictures. Fran nice. Then a walk through Uncle H.'s "park" – beautiful. Leesburg again; milk shake supper and home. A beautiful pink sunset to drive into. Yes, the family is very nice. Cousin Laura is a peach. . . . We went to see the Rokeby House! Saw Mr. Nolle instead!!

9. Thursday: Our last day on the hill alone, together. Newlin up at 7:00 to work. Poached egg on corn pudding – I swept all over. Light lunch – applesauce, tongue soup, jam, etc. Fireplace getting finished slowly. Wrote Miriam T. – bad eye.

10. Friday: Clear. Up, and cleaned up. Down to Fran's for lunch. Took her and cousin Laura a mess of broccoli. Fran's place nice, grand. Then through the Hatcher house on the new farm. Cute, old, with possibilities. Grand dairy barn of Stew's erection. Nap at Fran's. On to Orchard's . . . fussy supper with good food – eggplant and ice cream. Then fire and talk. Nice place. Home to the hill; late but not sleepy. . . . Our last evening view of lights.

11. Saturday: Up medium early. A bit damp. Packed and cleaned up endlessly. All set, doors and windows checked; outside fireplace burning! And off at 11:00 instead of 9:30! Drove to Shippensburg. Spent 1½ hour talking and waiting. Then home at 9:45. Later than we thought – me with sick eye and headache. . . . oh boy, something I et! And so to bed – dead!

12. Sunday: Up late; headache yet. Off suddenly to Byberry – upset plans! Meeting nice. Home soon – smoked on drive. 1½ late; Plymouth wrinkled. Late dinner, Henrietta much upset. To Krutzke's for picnic supper, fireplace, and sck headache! Brrr! Med. port [?] O.K.

13. Monday: Rain. Took Plymouth to Chester; drove Lincoln home! To Philadelphia, exchanged tall silver candlesticks for Fiesta, and waffle iron for small candlesticks. \$2.45 change yet. Ma glad to see me! Spoons marked M.L.B. Lunch with Newlin. Wet. Home to tea and gift talk. Dinner, and evening talking and measuring beds. Then union and to bed.

14. Tuesday: Up at 7:30 – clear and cool like fall. Packing in attic! Took forever. Damsons on porch, conversations with H., trip to Media. Phew. Finally packed at 4:00, and off to K[utztown?]. Arrived, met Gruber – supper, saw presents, started dividing the

stuff.

15. Wednesday: Trunk down, junk down, much fussing and fixing. To Reading to get specs fixed – good thing I went! Newlin doing garage packing. A roaster from Turkey! Shampoo; Newlin to Rotary. Allan G. bought David's house! Fresh paper nice in Bierley's. . . . We in our room, Ruth in attic – queer!

16. Thursday: The big day. Trunk off, trousseau box off by freight. Car finally packed. Willis Edgerton to see up go. Called at High School for Ruth. Lunch at Deer Lake, stopped after dark at Trout Run. Nice noisy drive, with nap by creek!

17. Friday: Beautifully clear after night rain. Mountains grand. Lunch and nap at Port Allegheny; on to Buffalo. Here at 7:00 – unpacked a bit. Out to supper, at Deco's. Tired but OK. 340 miles.

18. Saturday: Clear. Unpacked a little, got much straightened out. To lunch with Macklup, met Williams. Interesting. Shopped !!! Home, nap. Newlin shopped the forgottens! Milk, coal, etc. Much getting used to the place. [My] cold worse and worse.

19. Sunday: Cloudy, windy, coolish. Started a fire – felt good. I stayed in bed almost all day with a cold in the head. Lemon and orange juice and hot water! Newlin out to dinner and up to University to get office in shape. Hired for three years at \$2,500!

20. Monday: Newlin off to College. Schedules and such straightened out. Soups – cream of tomato. Staggering, buying of everything – and then nothing to “do” with. The Epsteins called briefly. Meals OK. . . . Feeling much better.

21. Tuesday: Two wedding presents, and much unpacking of bale after it came. Fiesta washed and used. Newlin getting a bad cold. I slept solid through six different ups and downs. Tired, and my cold leaving.

22. Wednesday: Warm. Meat loaf a but success, plus jello – oh boy. Consomme cheap too. Dead tired putting the trunk things away; finally finished. Got the budget started, and the Bride's book up to date. Newlin slept in the other room!

23. Thursday. Cleaned the whole place. Took the vases up to the attic. Buffalo Black!! Baptized Pyrex Pie with baked tomato. Swell. Newlin still has bad cold. No money spent today! First time!! Warm.

24. Friday: Planned to write letters – didn't writ a one! Newlin resting around. I went to market and Caruso with Mrs. Shadle. Grand. Bought a lot of stuff to eat. Then quick supper and off to the cellar discussion group with Machlup and Harvils. Enjoyed the paintings, the talk, and the evening. Home 10:30.

25. Saturday: Made the French dressing. Fussing around. Wrote some letters, actually. Then we stacked the late supper dishes (Newlin ran water on them!) and tore off to the

movies. Min and Bill didn't make it – too late. So did the lawn [?].

26. Sunday: Up late. Ready for a late dinner when Shadles called for a ride. O.K. – sandwich and run. To Mamie's sister's farm. Beautiful trees, beginning colors. Crisp and cool. Mamie going home to Switzerland. Phew! Hard worker.

27. Monday: Grand day. I washed some twiddles and fussed about. Then to Shadles for afternoon. Fourteen women from walking distance sewed, talked, and had tea and fancy sandwiches. Very nice. Home to late supper. A letter, etc. Cooked Sunday dinner of chops and baked squash.

28. Tuesday: washed stockings, ironed, fixed milkman! Generally ran errands. Late lunch, early supper. Off with Mamie Walker to see "Captains Courageous" in South Buffalo. It was grand. Good psychology, good sea, Freddy and Manuel – tops.

29. Wednesday: Did my first mending! Ordered a tongue. Tried to write a thank you or two – terrific. Baked a squash and stuffed peppers – pretty good. Newlin to a smoker. And so to bed – sleepy. Set of scarves from Myers and Stern! McGarry's called on us. Nice – but mercy – me not dressed up!

30. Thursday: Paid the rent! Swept a bit, last applesauce. Finished a letter or two. And went in PM about the license. Wrong address! Full of people and short of temper! Finally straight. Then home.

October 1937

1. Friday: Up latish. Excitement to borrow a car. Lunch, and off to 2:00 date. Crisp man. Lots of things to do. Wonder if I passed. Stopped at a church to sightsee. Then to Epstein's in evening to hear Justice Black. All drank but Mrs. Harvil. Shaw and Happy Livermore. . . . not so nice – too hot for me. And so to bed late.

2. Saturday: Both helped empty the office of million of boxes, after a polite session in the AM. Carried furniture to attic and cellar. Newlin worked with Brumbaugh all afternoon; evening to read, and so to bed.

3. Sunday: Up late after quiet session. Clean sheets on bed! Puttered about. 3:00 dinner and 20-minute call from the Bidwells! A glass of milk, then a call on Shadles. Had a good time. Bridge and grapes. Oh boy – to bed.

4. Monday: One of those busy days – fixed up the office, with much cleaning and lugging of furniture. Took a ride on my new license! to buy curtains! X + cord [?]. In evening wrote letters and settled budget. Mercy! Wrote letters in A.M. even.

5. Tuesday: Rainy washday! Up early, did everything and was dead tired. Napped; bath, lunch, and off to A.A.U.W. [American Association of University Women] – nice time with Mrs. Shadle, Hector, and Lemon looks good to me for \$5.00. Shadle's gift – a lamp! Wires fixed, wash sprinkled – and a letter!

6. Wednesday: Still a headache. Fixed the two beds again! Ironed, cleaned the bedrooms. Hot all day; tired. Newlin, a lunch date. Nap. To tea for “new faculty!” Watched football scrimmage. Then supper in Norton – good – and home to a long evening. Otts called for Friday bridge, and I proceeded to work on my bidding. Lights were tested! Hung pictures here and there. . . .

7. Thursday: No headache! Lazy day: marketing, banana whip, and mending. Took a nap and Mrs. Shadle called. Late supper. Six checks off in the mail, and file outlined. No letters! And so to bed. YAWN!

8. Friday: Cleaned a little and studied my lesson for the Ott’s card party. The Pegrums, The Frasers, and the Otts are elegant bridge players, and I was in steep company. The Otts are swell. But it was so late – 2:30 to bed.

9. Saturday: Up too late, played around – break at 10:45! Clean up for Saturday while Newlin went down town. Then we went to the game. A bit late, but good, no wind – airy afternoon. Registered to vote afterward. Waffles for supper – were elegant. Newlin went downtown in PM; I wrote a letter.

10. Sunday: Up late. Steak and baked squash for dinner! Then calling to the McGarrys. Nice sleepy time until Mrs. Lockard and Mrs. Cochran to hear about Mexico – right away. We stayed for waffle supper. Then home to work. Stopped at the 5* house [model home?] and got some literature. Nice; too small.

11. Monday: Scrubbed vestibule and kitchen – phew! Heater actually hot! Drowsy afternoon. Newlin to library downtown, home late. Then off to see “The Good Earth” [film]. It was splendid! The locusts were about the best I’ve ever seen. Paul Muni, Louise Rainer, Tillie Losch swell! Mobs overdone; fine characters all the way through. 12:00!

12. Tuesday: Up late. Sleepy. Did a little wash quickly. All in by noon – then rain! Pair of bedspreads from Riders! Mercy! . . . Lunch at 1:15! Too late; late for supper, too. Gee! And I was going to iron, too!

13. Wednesday: Ironed the bidy – pillow cases dirty! but OK. Bit draggy. Hair washed, combs in. Has a session in the evening, a near orgasm! There’s hope! And so to bed, in two beds.

14. Thursday: Clear. Cleaned front of house thoroughly. Plus vestibule again! Larder empty, so off downtown on tour. Market, Caruso, Five and Ten, drugstore. Grand trip in blowy, chilly weather. Adventure!

15. Friday: Clear. Cleaned up bedrooms and kitchen, and made custard. . . family at 12:30! Lunch – unpacked all. Dead tired. Beds came. Napped at 4:00 and Mrs. Hal Hewitt called! Me in oldest dress! Awful! . . . Tongue for supper. To bed early, slept OK. Apples look good. McClelland Barclay plate from Mrs. Walter – nice.

16: Saturday: Nice day. Up; Newlin off to U. We went to the store and saw campus. Tongue soup for lunch. Then for a ride to Canada, Peace Bridge. Beesly's china at Ridgway – swell. Nice drive along the Canadian side; lovely water and color. Then the Falls, and sharp rain! Odd. Falls nice – 38 wed. anniversary on Monday. Supper \$1.00 at Mrs. Snyder's. Too rushed; good food.

17. Sunday: Up medium early. Rushed – cleaned and stuffed ducks, made pineapple delight. Roaster blew a fuse – no squash! Carrots and mashed potatoes. Nice Fiesta table, with fruit center. Good dinner, even coffee. Shadles nice; stayed till 5:30. Then we did endless dishes! Newlin studied, we talked. To bed.

18. Monday: Rainy! Tough. Pa downtown to visit Zaremba; I made grape juice. Duck and stuffing for lunch, and shriveled squash. Bed to the third floor; Ford from garage. Family on at 2:30 – we slept – me till 5:00. Rained hard.

19. Tuesday: Muggy, hot. Washed both porches. Made applesauce, cleaned up in general. Bath, lunch, and nap. Bell for Mrs. Sims; nap. Bell for Ginny Walker's blue vase; nap. Bell for Mrs. Riegel to call. Roast duck for supper, after watching football practice. Dishes, radio, to bed early. Carl Tomm while eating supper telling about Dr. Locke.

20. Wednesday: Droopy day – awful. Laundry dirty, didn't iron well – ironed two times. Read some "Northwest Passage" – it is wonderful! Can't get slept up; hands still stiff. Newlin talks dentist. OK by me.

21. Thursday: More wet rain and stuff. Never so much – the whole week. House fairly clean. I read more "N.W. Passage" – swell. Newlin out to study in evening; ready for seminar. Nice flowers for the 30-year-old.

22. Friday: Very dark and dreary. I cleaned house in the dark. And did letters and things. Ruth's check came for \$100 and Mme Millet's dishes for birthday. Geeee! Merrrcy! Went to seminar and fell asleep – awful! Mrs. Harvil came – nice chat. Mitzi Macklup not so overwhelming! Nice [tho'?).

23. Saturday: Up quite late. Rain, snow, drizzle, sleet. Mattresses and springs came; we brought them in from the garage. Delta Gamma lunch at \$.60 at the Park club. Some nice people, not all. No join. . . supper, and finished NW Passage at 1:20. The angle irons for the beds didn't fit, so we put them on the floor and made 'em up! Newlin to snowed-in game! dreadful downfall – but!

24. Sunday: Newlin in bed with a cold; sleet and snow and wet all day. Late breakfast, much orange juice; [saved] last of duck soup for dinner – and suddenly remembered the concert ticket. Went with Shadles, sat with Mrs. Bonner! and moved front with Mrs. Berry! to watch as well as listen to Rachmaninoff. Splendid! And afterwards, six inches of slush and wet! Home for soup for dinner at 7:00.

25. Monday: Dead tired yet. Newlin home with cold, yet. Two trips to college for stuff. Cleaned up and made orange juice and soup all day. Air balmier as snow melted; swept and aired a bit. Slept from 2:30 to 5:00 – still tired!
26. Tuesday: Rainy. Newlin taught, and caught more cold! In bed – more soup etc. Did marks with Miss Odd. Made beds a million times. Washed after all night soaking – better. But out to hear Brown on Fascism. Took notes for Newlin – wasn't a bad evening.
27. Wednesday: Called Dr. Grimm just to be sure – bed for a week for Newlin! Many phone calls. A trip to the U. to see Miss Cumpson and the Seeing Eye demonstration. Interesting, but rainy. Mrs. Hector called – nice.
28. Thursday: Up late. Cleaned a little in back rooms. Lunch at 2:30! Wrote a letter to Pat Fleming. Gift from Cincy! Merrrcy! . . . Ironed in evening. New blanket grand. Poked fire all day. To bed tired. . . . don't know why.
29. Friday: Clear. Slight cramps. Dragged about all AM; lunch and a little nap. Then to McGrath's, to the Friday reading club. Enjoyed it – read a Binet short story. Home to scrambled eggs! Hand's skin sore! Ouch! Newlin up for supper.
30. Saturday: Up early to go downtown. Almost lost a wheel – loose screws! Shopped – dumb stores, no light or scales. India prints for \$1.19 – good. . . . Newlin out for air! To bed early; no to Shadles on bridge. Tough – I need it.
31. Sunday: Up, pattered around; then walked, hunting a garage. Toe hurt – athlete's foot! with medicine! Garage \$4.00 down the street . . . Home to sew for hours on the protectors, but it was worth it to save \$2.50.

November 1937

1. Monday: Started the month right with “balancing” the budget. How awful! Scrubbed the bathroom, helped take down screens. Called on Mrs. Riegel and Mrs. Shalk. Tried to do a letter – not so successful. . . . We pay too much rent.
2. Tuesday: Club day! What a day! Parkside Lit Club – old folks on indefinite paper on “The Family” by Mrs. Handy, and a good one on Youth by Mrs. Egbert. Went with Shadle and Hector – enjoyed it. Rain. Lunch – salad, etc. with Handy. Talk; then off to lecture: Horton the State Constitution – awful! . . . Home to a late supper.
3. Wednesday: Feel better about the budget. . . . To matinee to see Maurice Evans in Richard II. Excellent – gold, white, and brilliant colors. Felt grand roaring downtown all dressed up. 2nd Balcony Right . . . field glasses good. Home to late a supper.
4. Thursday: Wrote birthday letter in evening – too late! Drat! Virginia ham was good. Wrote in office to get current letters done. It got cool. Newlin sniffled.

5. Friday: Newlin stayed home from school again – no cleaning done. Whole house dirty. Finally sweepered a bit – the rough edges. Wrote on the blackboard for the class! Fun to look at ‘em again. Newlin’s light seems to be good. . . . Eyes tired. Had a round, and so to bed – in two rooms.

6. Saturday: Finally – washed the sunporch windows! They look swell now. Sweepered the rest of the house at 2:00! Dusted a bit. Woke up with furnace out – curses – mad. Then water flooded for Newlin! And I dreamed of a flood of water! . . . Newlin raked [leaves] out front and swept up the cellar. Good day’s work. Supper dumb – creamed smelly fish!

7. Sunday: Up medium. Boiled tongue lunch; and all set for supper. Heard Kreisler – grand playing. Four encores and the audience wouldn’t go home. . . . Shadles came here for supper – cranberry, cocoa, tongue, applesauce. Dishes done; bridge! Nice time.

8. Monday: Chased around the town hunting scales and unbleached muslin. Had a big morning – finished early. Good davenport at J.N.Adams. Ordered scales \$32.70, Fairbanks Morse. Napped. It turned to driving rain. Northby’s called. Minnesota skiing!

9. Tuesday: No wash today – too little. Washed a million socks! Tried to call on Mrs. Ott. Shopped, came home – and here was Mrs. Parks. . . . merrrcy! Green squashes are good baked. The days are brilliant and grandly spicy. Newlin is feeling better.

10. Wednesday: Swell day. Cleaned lightly all through. Had shampoo, washed pajamas, ironed blue chintz! Did vestibule, then called – Mrs. Ott had a party. Eileen Brady was painting – nice houses! Newlin feeling better!! Called on Harvils. . . he was still sickish looking. But they’re nice folks.

11. Thursday: A beautiful day – I felt holidayish. Everything went smoothly. Settled down to hemming India print and the Joneses called. Interesting folks; talked on India and colleges. And so to bed. I almost caught cold – to bed early.

12. Friday: Perfect day. Dashed around but did little. Dropped in on Mrs. Ott; then off to Mary Cumpson’s for a tremendous ceremonial dinner for twenty! Five tables. Hekimian interesting. Harvils, Drew Livermore, Epstein. Much talk and shift – interesting party, but so much to drink all the time. John S. McGaffy, Hekimian, Smith, McGrath.

13. Saturday: How awful. I was all set to go to the fall Flower Show in spite of rain – and Newlin had the car key. So I browsed in the library. Then home for [three-?] bean lunch. Read Steffens, napped, read to Newlin, then all set for supper. Ate at Shadles – Epsteins and John. Talked on dentists. Big crowd came, then we all went on to Epsteins. Much talk and drink. Then home to dance – curtains down. . . nice.

14. Sunday: I got up for 11:30 breakfast; Newlin up for lunch at 1:45. And we wanted to call! Williams called on us. Then we on Bidwell’s, for tea! in rain and cluttered room. Then to the Northby’s . . . Movies while Mrs. N. went to the flower show. . . .

15. Monday: Rainy. Battery flat!xx! So bus to city about Y,W, interview and substitute teaching.. Asa C. showed me the city. Home late; lunch. Put spring covers and fresh sheets on bed; napped, supped. Washed in evening! Answered phone 50 times. + + !

16. Tuesday: Up early. Worked, ironed, cleaned, sauced and off to interview Mrs. Christianson about the Y.B. Industrial committee. Phew! Then with Ilina McGr. to Mrs. Park's to tea – and caviar! Nice time with the big boys!

17. Wednesday: Cold. Sort of saved energy for the three bridges to follow. Did go down to hear Mr. Thompson, C.I.O. organizer – two women excited! Fun. Mr. T. ordinary businessman, unexciting. Home all set up!!! Cold.

18. Thursday: Tore around and did nothing. Off in a tear for Mrs. Jones – fruit salad and four tables of bridge. Decter and Burton, Frazer, Frere, etc. Home nervously tired. To bed early. Cold driving.

19. Friday: Up after 12 hours sleep! Feeling better. Cleaned a bit, then off to Mrs. Shadle's and Mrs. Gehmann's for bridge, pie and ice cream. Three tables. Fun – gay time. . . . Home to supper. Newlin to Round Table, and I made fudge and applesauce until 9:30.

20. Saturday: Up medium early. Dashed downtown to see Litiger! Don't Jay walk! Late to lunch, then fudge packed, and off to big benefit bridge at Consistory. Nice costumes on parade. Then quick supper. Dressed up again, and off to Ballet Russe. 100 kisses, poor. Scheherazade pretty good. Beautiful Danube the best – Hussar was clipped and graceful. Out to two inches of white snow – lovely. Home through park.

21. Sunday: Slept late. Break[fast?] at 11:00, cranky and tired. Washed last week's pans! Slight nap, after meat loaf and squash. Worked a bit, then called on absent Hewitts and busy Pratts. Home, on slick streets. Bought briquettes at the delicatessen! Nice and cold; an evening of paperwork.

22. Monday: Cool. Washed all the storm windows, shoveled coal. We are trying coke and pea coal. Storm windows up, thank goodness. Made cranberry salad. Newlin on diet of orange juice, tomato juice, yeast and oil!

23. Tuesday: Did plain and fancy grocery buying. Cleaned the bedroom, bathroom and kitchen – scrubbed the floor! Some difference! Ordered tongue. Shucks, I hated to, but the budget said so! To bed dead.

24. Wednesday: Worked all day cleaning up. Electrolux man did the living room. Newlin got the beds up. I shopped and bought a goose (10 lbs.) for \$1.59! Made the sage stuffing and fussed late. Newlin cleaned dining room and bedroom! Ruth called at 10:00! We got the wrong time for the train!!! So we went down, late.

25. Thursday: Up lazily. Roasted goose in study! Fussed around. Good dinner at 12:30 in dining room. Then to Canady by ferry. Beesky's interesting. Bought Ma Wedgwood sugar bowl and cream (\$3.50). Tried to call on Hectors, but too much company. Fighting solitaire; to bed.

26. Friday: Up early – 8:00. Ruth off. I got lunch. Ferree[?] and waffles. Then went to sleepy afternoon session. Saw Booth and Muriel Thomas – book displays. Home alone, late. Short nap, quick supper and to Brumbaugh's for bridge. Ruth to formal dinner et al. Harvils, Parks X Miss Graham X. I won first! Pair of white hankies. Home and to sleep at 2:00. Ruth did all the dishes alone.

27. Saturday: Awfully sleepy; up tho'. Ruth off at 9:30 for H.S. I cleared up and went down for lunch. Elizabeth Drew, Alfred Krayborg and Genevieve Tagg and all good. Got away quick - \$.15 parking. To Epstein's tea; bite of supper, call on Shadles. "Stab 'em" solitaire.

28. Sunday: Up medium early for Canadian bacon and eggs. Took Ruth to campus and 10:15. Sorry to see her go. Home via antique shops. Saw a pair of chairs; fresh sheets, paper. Late lunch – 1:30, nap, long tea. Dressed up, called on Jones and Hector, cards only. Weather turning from mild to blowy. Newlin working. Cleaned up desk and accounts.

29. Monday: Played around – laundry, etc. in AM. . . . Off – saw Miss Litiger in unsuccessful interview. Bought a bit for the party. Supper; Newlin at U. I made the tallies. Got nice for me. Wrapped prizes, too.

30. Tuesday: Up and telephoned everyone to the party! Two tables can come. Washed, rushed off to S. lunch at the Athletic Club. Ruey was there in fan-pleated black. Speight showed pictures of S.C. . . . Home, to hang up the wash in the cellar!

December 1937

1. Wednesday: Cleaned too much but it was dirty – didn't get much done. Slept hard in PM; ironed in the evening. Orange juice with ice, fixed by Newlin. Tried to balance the budget! Shifted furniture to rent the guest room.

2. Thursday: Loafed all day. Newlin out for lunch. Patched his shorts, etc. Papered and wrote letter to Libby R.W. in evening. Newlin baked, and so to bed. We traded beds – the door was cold. \$100 came in 75 Christmas fund. \$31 – Henrietta.

3. Friday: White frost. Up, and downtown for Christmas cards and felt. And "buttonhole." Duck soup and pumpernickel cheese sandwich. Upset stomach. I went to Y.W. dance while Newlin to seminar. Jeepers at last – looked easy. Niceish gang.

4. Saturday: Downtown – tore around even in the snow to buy a desk at the secondhand

man's. Because the budget doesn't balance. Then to see the Blue Masquers give Spring Dance. Then to the Smiths in Brides rest in snow and rain – for sandwiches.

5. Sunday: Ye gods – breakfast at 12:00, lunch at 2:plus is too late. Snowy, so we didn't call. I read some "Gone With the Wind" – darn good. I read to Newlin too while he baked. And so to bed.

6. Monday: I washed up bathroom for the famous party. Sort of straightened up. Thought of YW dance, but it was sort of nasty and cold. I stayed home. To bed – more "Gone With the Wind."

7. Tuesday: Drat. . . . Mrs. Schalk washed late – so I washed later. In the afternoon. Snowed some; looked pretty. Me grumpy.

8. Wednesday: Read almost all day. Wrote a letter. Swarthmore called for Newlin to come home this weekend. So I guess that's that. I'll hate to see him go. No nice smooth body to slide my hands along before sleep.

9. Thursday: Up late. Cleaned up all around. Even into late afternoon. Read "Gone" some more, doggone it. Called Ellises and begged off from the Quaker meeting. Very sorry afterwards. Newlin went to a Constitution lecture. I read myself dizzy – really sorry I didn't go – it looked bad and I went to the store. That was windy but not impossible.

10. Friday: Up early. Sleepy. Snowing! yet. Made the famous cake. . . . then called the party off. Tough. Snow is terrific – shoveled. Finished "Gone With the Wind" – thank goodness. Moped a bit – stomach almost upset. Nervous about Newlin's going, I guess. All dates canceled.

11. Saturday: Up earlyish. Shoveled a bit then downtown – Xmas shopping. Home – fussed with no good Xmas cards. Napped. Then achieved some passable ones. To drugstore for more tree stickers, and for the price of bacon.

12. Sunday: Up at 9:00 – chopped snow from 9:30 – 12:00! Missed the ashman but dumped my wastebasket garbage. Snow thick on everything, Made Xmas cards in PM. Letters in evening.

13. Monday: Newlin home – swell elegant – he looked different! Much to talk. Soaked prunes. Black figs – a bag full of things.

14. Tuesday: Big day – dashed downtown – no goat cheese. To Froman's six table party. Had nice time; then to the lecture on nutrition – I was dead for sleep. Odd no pep. . . felt low about it.

15. Wednesday: Swell day – Newlin away for lunch and supper. I napped, did little biddies – read Story. Wrote letters, paid bills, etc. good desk cleanup. The fire went out. . .

16. Thursday: Actually addressed some cards. Went for bacon – no luck – sent Va. book + xxxx fishskins! Newlin down town – to bed late – small session!

17. Friday: Up late. Tore around then up to U. to Christmas party – it was good. Bought \$6.04 of bacon, wrapped and sent. Tore down town, but goat cheese was disappointingly anemic. Home to late supper – cleaned up refrig. – Xmas cards – all set.

18. Saturday: Up and out early. Last dishes, etc. cleaned up. Packed; taxi, train. Mr. Albany for villain – long day. I read and broke my eyes. . . . In to N.Y., and to La Traviata! Too tired to enjoy it – fun, though. Crowd around a drunken fighter. . . . home to apartment and bathroom. Comfortable.

19. Sunday: Up, with headache! Aspirin. To Tom and Eleanor for good dinner – sausage, fried bananas, date torte, good. Talk and hash, etc. Called on Orchards for tea – nice; walk in park. Supper, and in to bed, to sleep!

20. Monday: Up, and downtown latish to shop. Bought four glasses. But no cheese – even on Bleeker Street. Priced two apartments! Fun. Supper at Tom and Eleanor's. Fish, etc. Then to hear the Messiah – not bad. Crowded, small room. Home to bed.

21. Tuesday: Up earlier. To [shop for?] furniture and skates at Macy's. Even an option on dining room furniture. Home at 4:00. Tired – nap. Down to Mme. Bonat's French restaurant. . . . snails, hors d'oeuvres, Burgundy, etc. Stuffed. Home to bed.

22. Wednesday: Up early to get 8:15 train home. Bag heavy. Taxi in Allantown, bus; carried bag home. Talked all afternoon about furniture. Talked, read magazines, enjoyed evening. To bed earlyish – pooped!!

23. Thursday: Off at 11:00 for Souderton – School and gang, turkey lunch; saw everyone – talked a bit – movies! Called on Lawyer and Moyer and Miss Gerhart for gift and Hallman's late. Over to game – dumb – at Kutztown.

24. Friday: Ruth to school. I trimmed the tree a bit. Early lunch; took Gruber to Reading. Shopped all PM in wet rain – furniture, etc. Newlin came at 6:00. Home, unpacked and sorted out – nice to see him!

25. Saturday: Up early and off to Uncle Edwin's. All there but Edgertons. Talked wedding and pictures, played rummy, stayed for supper. We had three ducks and a Christmas pie. Balloon and snake and Popeye, etc. Home sleepy, late. To bed.

26. Sunday: A quiet day at home, with turkey for dinner. Naps all around, and rummy and crokinole in the evening. Christmas was enjoyable. . . .

27. Monday: Up latish. Newlin worked on papers. All fooled around . . . To Mme. Millet's in afternoon – nice visit. Much to eat; art and music and cooking – Newlin

approved. Light supper, then called on Grims, saw the house – bare. Spode! From Bavaria!

28. Tuesday: Up early to take Newlin to Reading for 8:00 train. Felt punk – eye, ear, teeth, etc. Light slushy snow. Came home and slept all AM – then all PM. Then off to Ice Arena at Hershey. Marvelous grace – elegant. Guth, Fister, Ruben. Heard a lot of gossip.

29. Wednesday: Perfect day. Up-town for \$1,064 balance in bank. [Shopped?] for bread etc. and made many sandwiches for party. Visited Mrs. R. and saw Altdorfer's house. Nix! To party with Hazel, Mary and Nate after visit. Party too hot – disrespt. to Peterson.

30. Thursday: Up in cold bed – windows shut! To Philadelphia. Bought blankets and linens at Hurst's. Quick lunch . . . to call on Mary Edgerton. Baby cute, boys nice. Home, supper. Freddy Dry called – read budget book and played rummy. Glad to see Newlin in Philadelphia, after Atlantic City.

31. Friday: 8:30 date with Mrs. Wert, so up and out. Helped Ruth off and on to get stuff for evening. Sorted and packed. All set – nap. Ruth and Allan and Marg came over – homemade butter pecan ice cream, etc. Hearts and rummy for the oldye[?]. Saw the corner cupboard with Ned Kauffman, got measurements – nice!