

Marion's Diary 1938

January

1. Saturday: Up late, tired. Sort of rainy. Newlin papered and I packed . . . off at 2:30. Tried the hill – slippery! So by Allentown to Hatboro and Edie's shower party! Ruth Hallo[well?] Gray, Ruth Parry Church, Puss and Jack, and gang. . . . Nice gifts. Games and roulette; much smoking. To bed late.
2. Sunday: Everybody up for 8:30 sausages and pancakes! Nice furniture – Then off to Kutztown – no ice; home at 11:00. Mrs. Grim called – dinner, packing no end – extra suitcase! And off. Train HOT, stuffy; beautiful sleet trees! An hour late; home at last, dead tired. Warm, and to bed.
3. Monday: A little snow – me with a bad cold in nose and neck! Naps in AM and PM, just up to get meals. Hard on Newlin! Good food though. Opened millions of Xmas cards! House dirty! Put all stuff “away” and unpacked.
4. Tuesday: More naps, less cold. Paid bills, wrote a letter or two, got things a little in order. A blessing not to wash! Newlin feeling better – bounced nicely in evening!
5. Wednesday: At last – cleaned the bedroom, everything put away now. Dusted, etc. To the store – made Eagle salad dressing and French dressing; bought a tongue again! Bought and wrapped bacon for Tom to send to Stew! [Newlin's brothers]
6. Thursday: Another restful day – about over the vacation now. Newlin keeps at it at a great rate. Did some stockings, etc. Down town for Triscuit and exchange of gifts etc. Lucky day – snails and all, nice!
7. Friday: Old Mr. Shalk very sick . . . me sleepy. The Harvils visited while the last seminar was on; nice folks. Her name is George! I darned socks.
8. Saturday: Cleaned up a bit. Study is messy. Then off to tea at 3:30. Met several folks. Mrs. Gerstmann has a committee on the Fellowship . . . I'm on it. Nice time, nice folks around – Mrs. McGrath. To Ott's for four tables [of bridge?] – nice time. Family prizes . . .
9. Sunday: Up late, with Shadles to concert. Lotte Lehmann in Lieder – excellent, melodious voice. Supper at Shadles, some bridge – Herr and I won! Fun. Snow again. Mr. Shalk died Saturday night.
10. Monday: Called all the people – fooled around all day. Sleepy and tired. Wrote a letter. Downtown can be phoned to for buying! Took down and washed curtains at night – queer day.

11. Tuesday: Sort of cleared up and planned stuff for party. The wake upstairs lasted till 4:30. We went out for a Coke! Ironed ten curtains and two linens for bureaus.
12. Wednesday: The funeral – and I cleaned all day. . . dead tired. Wrapped packages, etc. Curtains up again – look better. Sewed spread linings of yellow! Neat! Carriguer card tray!
13. Thursday: Up. Wiped up bathroom. Ilma called at 9:30; off to Committee Meeting. Interesting at the House on North Street. Me on revision committee! So I belong. Lunch out. Home – made tallies.
14. Friday: The party! Baked and cleaned and set forth all morning. Coffee poor! too strong! Nice time. Good prizes. Supper, then to Mrs. Lemons . . . late! Enjoyed that more. Like bridge pretty well. Tired to bed.
15. Saturday: Straightened up; washed dishes for ever! Newlin shoveled out the car. Nap. To store, and then to concert on Delaware Ave! Full dress – me with hat! Oh well – enjoyed the chamber music much. Mozart, the Budapest Quartet. Roth tops. Toscanini on radio. Greased hair! and to bed.
16. Sunday: Washed hair all AM – good. Gertie Paxson Seibert called! We called on them and on Mrs. Ellis and her two girlfriends. Odd. Home to bed. Hit at 9:00. Bath and session in afternoon “just under the wire.” No letters –
17. Monday: Much wind and snow from the east. Up, to town at 9:30, to YW revision committee. Odd. Home, lunch, dishes and six-page letter home! Ox heart for supper.
18. Tuesday: Up latish. Washed linen 10:00 to 12:15! Napped. Sprinkled clothes. Supper. Movies! “I’ll Take Romance” – Grace Moore, looking lovely, but poor sound reproduction. Cold – 6 degrees. Newlin fixed all the lights – nice.
19. Wednesday: Up latish. Breakfast at 9:00. Thermometer 6 degrees. I ironed all the party linens till 1:00 – Newlin didn’t come for lunch! Bath, letter to Helen Fletcher. Supper. Headache, toothache, earache, to bed early.
20. Thursday: Didn’t do much. Napped, with sinus and teeth almost into migraine! Curses! Went to the drama group at Mrs. Feldstein’s – Bread Loaf and Wellesley! Home early – 11:00! Cold.
21. Friday: Downtown for end committee on revising job analysis. Y.W. – lunch; headache better. Furniture shopping . . . a little . . . supper. Tired.
22. Saturday: Up late. Dusted up a bit. Called Dr. Mimack[?]. Meat from Fran! Grand. . . Chopped a bit at the pavement – warmer, melting. Roast pork at 7:30. Newlin worked on papers – pfui. . . .

23. Sunday: Breakfast at 10:30. . . dusted! Papered in the hot sun porch. Music. Loaf, Newlin cleaned the pavement. To Williams for supper – red and white, twenty questions with Jones! Ugh! Nice, tho’.

24. Monday: Up at 10:00 . . . after I made Newlin spit! Lunch, and off to Dr. Miniack[?] for X-rays. Warm, slushy; rain in the evening. Sent a birthday letter to H.S.S. [Henrietta]. Letter and papers.

25. Tuesday: Surprise – tickets for Yehudi Menuhin! I helped Newlin two hours in PM – blowing cold, so we took the trolley – missed and shifted and shivered and got there on time. Much brilliant clearcut playing. Machlups brought us home – interesting crowd and evening. To bed –

26. Wednesday: Vathy came at lunch, and I didn’t give him an onion sandwich! Roast pork for supper – good. I mended and ironed and darned, etc. . . . wrote some letters, mailed the [here Marion draws a tiny sketch of a dachshund] to H.S.S. A blizzard out, plenty cold wind. [for many years the Smiths had dachshunds]

27. Thursday: Up late. Tore downtown, got watch, looked at others. Book loafed. . . . To Dr.’s, filled three marginals – I guess I’ll have them out! He guarantees nothing. Back to register with jurors! So I live in the 18th ward! Such questions!! Home, a bit tired. Helped with papers; no sewing. Looked about apartments. Cool. . . .

28. Friday: Cleaned in the AM. Cold and windy. To store and off to Y.W. Kenmore group. Only eight. Played badminton 45 minutes! Stiff. Then drama! Charades! . . . Home to too late supper. Cold – sort of medium on the Y.

29. Saturday: Newlin worked hard all day, after getting up at 10:00. Then to the BXE boys dance – nice time. Fixed the dress, looked elegant leaving at 10:30!! in Ford. . . . Danced! Ott’s wife was there – nice folks. Oh – to dance more.

30. Sunday: Forgot to take my blood curdling medicine all day! Up late! Newlin tired all week. . . . working hard on problems and papers. Off to Northby’s to waffle supper and game of darts and movies. Fun – six there; easy to do.

31. Monday: Made junket and sass and rushed off downtown. Picked up Scholastics and drama Y.W. material. To the dentist – hammering, ice, pulling and out – X-ray for cleanliness. Home, ice in rubber glove, and to bed.

February 1938

1. Tuesday: Slept a lot and lay low – toothless [sic!] hurt a bit. Nothing going on – skipped A.A.W., read a little, darned some socks. Tom and Eleanor’s [phonograph] pickup came! Neat – nice to have – we had records all over the place.

2. Wednesday: Tooth hurting – off to dentist in AM – pew. Napped. Rainy, wet,

depressing. So I slept. Darned the last of the pile of stockings. Played some records!

3. Thursday: Rainy! I fussed around waiting for the dentist. Tooth hurting less. Went down town for needles and saw the furniture! Ordered our china. Newlin slept long and hard. . . . We bounced happily – and to bed.

4. Friday: Cleaned up the room again – hoping to rent to a Bee reader. Went to Mardi Gras meeting in the Museum – interesting, but so big! Brought Mrs. Wonderlich (Children's Theatre) home! to behind Bennett! Supper. Mrs. Shadle called to tell me I was elected to the Friday afternoon reading group – elegant!

5. Saturday: Cleaned a bit around here; napped. To Norton's for bridge – Shadles, Jones, Northby's, Smith. Odd gang. Fruit salad, scones and cookies and fruitcake, coffee and milk. We won second prize! Six [illegible] glasses! Home in rain with Shadles.

6. Sunday: It rained all day and I slept all day to get rid of a migraine headache – it must come from food. Didn't do another thing!

7. Monday: Up with migraine emptiness – pretty pale! To final Job Analysis Committee meeting in AM. Met Mrs. Davis, head of Y. event with Ilma; lunched at Opp. Collins! \$.50. Then bought brown cheap shoes. Washed in evening! Walked with Newlin to look for houses. . . .

8. Tuesday: Up. Tried to iron, fussed about, cleaned a bit; shopping two bags, etc. Interrupted PM ironing to go downtown with Newlin. Talked furniture, looked good. Supper a bit late. To bed to wait for Wednesday!

9. Wednesday: Rainy – pew! Rushed to Library, made out a card and got four useless books. Rushed to Dr. Toothout with less jitters! Home; ice-bag glove and eye on meat loaf. To bed early – 7:00. Dishes came! Slept fair.

10. Thursday: Washed all the dishes! They do look nice. Neck and jaw sore – napped. Mrs, Shalk talked rents. Supper late, squash no good! Wrote to Ruth, read a bit. To bed early, tired – baked my neck! Skipped a Y. meeting – tooth. Two chairs came!

11. Friday: Up. Cold around. . . . mended a sock, dusted a bit, baked my neck. Then dressed, called Blue Masquers for play books and went to Y. Meeting. Talked all meeting. Planned the play though – good.

12. Saturday: Wet day. Hurried up late, went downtown to dentist, returned books to library, and got out. Helena's husband came home latish with sandpaper – read a while. Heard Prof-Quiz! Read Van Loon's arts and darned Newlin's coat!

13. Sunday: Nice wet day! Up late, poked around, cleaned up. Shadles came over in evening – Herr and I won again! Fun. . . . When I changed the beds I shifted the mattresses too! Much dirt! Tooth hurt a bit – baked it.

14. Monday: Fooled around, letters written, etc. Washed in afternoon. Oh boy – the chairs sanded all evening. They came along pretty well. And so to bed. Got hit with no warning!

15. Tuesday: Felt pretty good – buzzed about, then off to the party of Brumbaugh's. Nice time till head started to hurt – then awful – cried before supper. . . . Baked, and to bed. Newlin did the dishes! And burned the toaster at lunch. . . . What a day!!

16. Wednesday: Nice day. Head a bit dull, but I cleaned the bedroom, down to the last picture. Awful dust! Pew! . . . Mrs. Weidner called at 2:00 with us in the kitchen. So I called on Mrs. Parks – home, and finished sanding chairs. Called six for Sunday supper.

17. Thursday: Finally – put the stain on the chairs and it's too light! Cleaned up the big mess in dining room. Details later. Took it easy to prepare for Friday. Mending and such to be done.

18. Friday: The Big Day . . . Reading club at Wideners, Mohawk Street Y. meeting on play (argument) – home for powder. . . . Norton Union, Mrs. Shadle, Pepita for dinner, and duplicate bridge. Phew! Had a nice time all around. Some speed. We tied for lowest.

19. Saturday: Downtown, tearing in the Ford for food and Library errand. No Crokinole in Buffalo. Cold, snowy – brrr! Decided to call on Machlups – out, so we went to Harvils and had a nice time, just talking. Fireplace. . . .

20. Sunday: Up. Worked all day – supper in evening for Smiths, Northbys, and Otts. Movies, darts, rummy. Me tired – but an OK party. Ran short of salad! Red candles, white dishes, blue linen, cherry pudding!

21. Monday: A wedding present – “Mathematics for the Millions” plus some guest towels. Neat. Called on Machlups – not home, so to Paxsons, after trying two others. Nice visit. Mardi Gras talk and dart play!

22. Tuesday: Loafed around, dusted, napped, bath, and did letters home; and Lexicon in evening. Rainy, good for sleep. Wrote a dozen letters. Newlin home, and working around. Seemed like Sunday.

23. Wednesday: Wrapped china and a dozen packages and wrote letters. Ann Carter was born Feb. 10! Nice announcement. I saw Weisbeck in afternoon. High on furniture. Plenty of pep – so music, and a dance or two.

24. Thursday: Lazied around, straightened up a bit. Lunch, and party at Mrs. Riegel's. Nice time – Mrs. Bonner very sportingly enthusiastic. Ilma gay, excited as usual. Off to library in evening, sent special to Sloanes.

25. Friday: Lazy day. I dusted up, not much pep. Fixed up the parts for the play. Pfui – all wrong. Kids did nothing! Plans changed – disappointed. . . . Furniture on the brain. Played Lexicon till 11:30!!! And darts.

26. Saturday: Up at 8:30! Waited for letter from Sloane. Then went downtown, bought Lawson loveseat and wing chair in muslin; cover later. Broke and bought new Silex top! Home to lunch at 2:30! Shopped with all the faculty! Supper late; quizzes and lexicon in evening.

27. Sunday: Almost a headache. UP at 9:00. Made Tapioca and French dressing. Newlin shoveled snow – four inches again, but warm. We went [end].

28. Monday: Washed everything under the sun – dead tired. Cleaned a bit. This group insurance starting in March 1939 makes us think of children later. So I'll not be pregnant this summer. Sorry to put it off – I wanted to have it over with. It may mean temporary quarters one more year.

March 1938

1. Tuesday: A big day. I started too slowly – ironed only half. . . Then off to hear about Fascism in South America. Interesting – attacked by Marian Dana [?] for International League for Peace and Friendship. Pfui. . . . Supper quick and then off with Mamie and Mrs. S. for Mardi Gras. Disappointing seats; slow moving, but lovely. Dancing – Greek, Scotch sword, Ukraine, Bavarian, Swedish, Gypsy. Long, but fun.

2. Wednesday: Twiddled along, tried to iron. Left right after lunch for Mohawk St. . . . fooled and poked all PM until we got the outline done. Then I started writing. Wrote all evening on it – Newlin OK-ing technicalities!

3. Thursday: Up, and rushed to write the play and get down to Miss Litaker's for meeting and lunch. The car wouldn't start and I was not the last. Ilma's last chairmanship – good lunch, interesting meeting. Home at 2:50 – clear, crisp day. Finished the play; Newlin OK'd and typed it. Wrote poem for Ilma, plus drawings.

4. Friday: Finished poem. Cleaned a bit and dashed over to Mrs. Shadles's for 12:00 lunch for Ilma. Then on to Carpenters – gifts and readings. The Prodigal Parents -----
-----started. I had to leave early – darn – and car wouldn't start. XX. Downtown to cut the play in half. . . . hurried all the time.

5. Saturday: Up late. A big relief to have Friday over – a full week. Cleaned a bit. Shopped late in afternoon with all the faculty. Did Prof. Quizz ----- and mending and the Arts – interesting. So to bed.

6. Sunday: Snowy. Up latish; lunch. Then Joe Walton called – tea and darts and talk; nice fellow. Supper with Harvils – nice time. Then in snow to Snow White – adorable. . . just precious. We all liked it so much. They came in for milk

7. Monday: Rainy and mopey. I actually washed Monday morning, soaking a few hours only. Had very little. Rolled and sprinkled in P.M. – fine – letters done too.
8. Tuesday: Rainy and messy. I ironed and then finished reading Pepita
..... – enjoying the second part much more. Odd folks! Up late to do it – 10:00! – so to bed sleepy. She got over her odd style when she knew the person.
9. Wednesday: Brilliant spring day. I scrubbed the kitchen and Newlin telephoned to come skating – so I did! Tired – a nap. Then off with Machlups to the Buffalo Symphony – interesting music: [Beethoven’s] Leonore Overture no. 3, Mozart two-piano concerto. Home to bed tired yet!
10. Thursday: Did windows before and after skating – went pretty well. Then to Northby’s for afternoon. Hot – good cards and a First Prize! rubber apron. And so to bed. Gave Mamie the mittens to un-knit.
11. Friday: Cloudy, then snow! Blanketed I wrote to Ruth C. Carter, then went up to skate – cold, dreary. Home to quick lunch, and off to Otts to four-table bridge. Left early to go to Y. Rehearsal good, home earlyish. To bed after doing Times quiz – me 57, Newlin 96! Ruth 53. Flood came after three days’ yellow dribble.
12. Saturday: Clear day; snow melting. Ambitious – pudding, then cleaned bedroom (door open and windows washed – spring!). Brushed around elsewhere. Lobster salad. Scrubbed vestibule and bath. . . . Then Lily Pons in Lucia di Lammermoor – nice. Called on Mims Epstein. Late egg supper; me depressed . . . Quiz and to bed.
13. Sunday: Brilliant again – up fairly early. Snails, broccoli, stuffing, cookies - had a wonderful meal. Wrote a letter or two. Shadles came over for bridge and Newlin and Mrs. S. won! Mercy – a fuss. . . and so to bed.
14. Monday: Washed the bit I had – not tired! Saurkraut for supper. Proctored from 3:30 to 5:00 for a mixture of exams. Nice clear sparkly day. Looked at “John Brown’s Body.”
15. Tuesday: Ironed the bit I had – mended a lot. Read some of J.B.B. - headache soon on reading. Napped, even on a clear day. . . . Things pretty well fixed and finished up around.
16. Wednesday: Proctored an exam – explosion under Library! To Mimmack – bill of \$64.00. To Dr. Lewis – took hours, good service. Lunch at Childs; Hengerers to look at dress goods – a fanny treatment \$1.00; bum makeup. Home. To trave[?], Helen Firo telephone to ask why I wasn’t at the party! Tears, hasty supper, walk in moonlight and call on Firos! All OK –
17. Thursday: Plumber at 8:30 – greasy smoke . . . pew! Cleaned the front of the house. Called on Verna N.; tea and chitchat. Made chocolate cookies. To bed – bounced, tired.

Then Shalks had a PARTY. . . drinks, radio, and shouts in the bedroom – Mrs. sick!

18. Friday: Annoyed at the party. I cleaned the bedrooms early, woke ‘em up, too. Cleaned up the bathroom too. Dry. Then downtown to late rehearsal. Aimless, messy; home depressed. Out for supper to Norton – nice! Then AAUW [American Association of University Women] drama group came and read and had coffee and talked – nice group – Prudence Veach[?].

19. Saturday: Up too drat late – very tired all day. Lunch at 1:30!! Then cleared up the whole yard. Started out back, but it’s a big job. Spring was in the air – and a creak in my joints! To bed early.

20. Sunday: Up early! Hair washed, and chuck pot roast spinach dinner. Rainy – nap! (two hours. Swell.) Tea, calls: Machlups had company, Hectors had supper guests, and Riesmans had a baby! Charley McCarthy and bed.

21. Monday: Brilliant day. No lunch to get; many letters. Newlin came home anyway! I poked around and raked the back yard. This weather is elegant – balmy, coatless; the sun is hot. It can’t last.

22. Tuesday: Up, ironed the biddy, then went to hardware store. Got 35 garden tools and then worked in the garden. Lunch at Lemon’s – first at bridge! Apron! Home; hot as summer – no coat, no hat, windows open!

23. Wednesday: Sort of rainyish, so I rushed slowly to get the iris bulbs fixed, then wrote to Elinor Brecht about it. Read “John Brown’s Body” – liked it, heaps.

24. Thursday: The rounds of the doctors – Mummiack[?] made the impression, Hague the prescription, and I even went to the glass place – didn’t like them, particularly for their stereoscope! Looked at dress goods and patterns again, but we’re too poor!

25. Friday: Downtown to mosey around while the specs were adjusted. Did nothing. Nap – just skipped Mrs. Bradley! and her tea sale!! To Kenmore Y. Punk rehearsal again. Home, late supper and to bed. No typing.

26. Saturday: The house to clean! Made the beds up fresh and cleaned here and there. Then off at 2:30 to get to Mohawk St. for last punk rehearsal. Home, supper, and to Burtons. First prize – a plate. Nice party – Shadles, Lemons, George Smith, and Brumbaugh.

27. Sunday: Nice clear snappy day. Lunch, then one hour to finish “John Brown’s Body” – most nice – but yes, depressing. Then to hear Lily Pons. Overdressed; marvelous voice. Glad I heard her. Then Newlin and I walked far and fast!! Charley McCarthy, and bed.

28. Monday: Washed, wrote two letters, burned a napkin trying to get cod-liver oil off it! Rendered tallow grease for more smell. Washed a dress . . . and generally pattered about.

Clear and brisk.

29. Tuesday: Ironed a lot, even the curtains from bedroom. Then hasty lunch, and I left with Mrs. Jones before Newlin came home. Big party at Smiths – six tables. Lenore Frazer co-hostess – me booby! Late supper.

30. Wednesday: Scrubbed the kitchen, and it took all AM. Tired; took a nap. Too soon to clean for Saturday's party. To bed fairly early. Slight bounce. Warm weather is nice. Ironed dress in PM – curtain stained, so that was to be taken care of, too.

31: Thursday: Twitter, twitter – I bought ten shares Wayne Pump. Then tore downtown and hiked about for prizes – cheese, jam – and back. Baked a cake – pewy eggs! Supper and some darning; accounts checked up. We spent \$105 too much.

April 1938

1. Friday: Cleaned up a lot; laid plans for party. Then off to Hector's to Reading Club – Mims read from Seabrook's "These Foreigners" – quite interesting. Then home to supper and to clean up the office! actually! Tired and to bed – stool came [furniture, presumably!]

2. Saturday: MUCH work to get curtains clean and house clean and shopping done and all set for the party. It was fine – even the study was cleaned. Food OK, almost forgot the prizes – Al Brumbaugh the cheeses, Verna N. the jam, Shadle the cards.

3. Sunday: I washed the dishes from the party and put them away. Loafed, and napped. Started RFD and read a lot to Newlin. And so to bed. It was a good party even if the men did argue.

4. Monday: Five inches of snow on the ground! Washed a big wash – curtains and bedspreads. India prints did nicely. Big blizzard blew past the windows – really bad. Newlin not home for lunch – lucky. Read RFD – fun. . . . Hit without warning in AM.

5. Tuesday: Ironed a big ironing. All set for nap, and Mrs. Jones called. OK. Then Prudence Veach wanted a ride to an evening AAUW meeting with music – so I went. Glee Club sang nicely after they were warmed up. Snowy –

6. Wednesday: Cold and wet and snowy. Brushed up a bit and had tongue supper for Ellis Ott. Tired. Up to hear Paul Engle . . . only fair. I was drunk sleepy and didn't appreciate him! RFD was great stuff – interesting memoirs.

7. Thursday: Snow. Clean sheets for laundry, dresses to cleaner. Cleaned up a bit – odd day. Wrote home, hemmed bedspreads, and so to bed.

8. Friday: Surprise – Newlin out for lunch, so I dressed and went downtown for stockings

(no hat); and out to Kenmore Y. Rainy all day. Cold – home wet and late; didn't go to drama group . . . Shadles called and we played bridge – I and H.S. won again.

9. Saturday: Snow and sleet and wet rain all day. Proctored from 9:15 to 12:15 for Newlin. Had a nap. Supper; made oatmeal cookies. Professor Quiz [radio quiz show], hemming bedspreads, and ginger ale – and so to bed. Called on Mrs. Shalk – bad cold.

10. Sunday: Up at 7:30 to wash my hair. Breakfast late; lunch at 3:00 – cauliflower and good peas. I hemmed the gold spreads, walked to see a couple of ramshackle houses . . . K. called on Hewitts and talked England. Her parents Alexander – money and travel – nice.

11. Monday: No wash – just fooled about and napped. Kept things straightened but not clean. Did last shopping for lunch things, etc.

12. Tuesday: Laundry came. Started to set things out to pack. Ate up the last bits of refrigerator; ordered bread and milk. Newlin got the car tuned up – tire, greasing. Newlin packed completely; me somewhat. To bed early.

13. Wednesday: Up early with lots to do – lunch (eggs), and pack, fires, windows, doors, load the Ford, to bank and for charcoal – off at 11:00. Rolled along rather well. Newlin paid a fine just over the Pennsylvania border, for passing a stop sign. Drove to Williamsport [PA] for supper, and night in Montoursville with good mattress.

14. Thursday: Up late, tinkered and ate oranges, fooled and packed. Called on Moodys! Virginia and Van Horn! On – breakfast etc, loafed along to Catawissa where the cut-out roared! We climbed and lunched and sunned and loafed 1 ½ hours . . . then on home in time for supper. 340 miles again. \$1.00 for repair! Talk, and Crokinole.

15. Friday: Up late. Newlin worked while Ruth and I went to Reading for dress goods. Got 3! \$2.55!! . . . Lunch at home, nap, and ready for Margaret and John in evening. Bridge, ice cream, ginger ale. John much better! Ruth and Jimmy Grim arrived home.

16. Saturday: Up medium. Packed and fiddled; off at 10:00 for Swarthmore. Arrived in the news of no wedding for Eleanor and Newlin! Appendectomy for Newlin! Friday night!!! How odd – so we napped and did the first rug elimination. Talked, and played hearts.

17. Sunday: Up medium early – fixed flowers and furniture. To Meeting; interesting [cmp?] by Pat Malin . . . dinner at Strath Haven. Nap, then the TEA . . . wore green dots – 80 people. Nice; well managed. Then we went over to Agdelottes! Saw several folks. Sat around and talked after canned fruit supper. Cloudy almost to rain . . . gardens lovely.

18. Monday: Up late. Finally picked the two rugs: outdoors, rainy, so I called on Ruth C.C. – took Lissa along – rain! Party broke up when Tom and Eleanor left after dinner. Stewart and we and Henrietta played hearts upstairs – fun! And so to bed.

19. Tuesday: Up medium early – Stew off to Washington in Ford. Packed and talked, left at 10:20. Stored coat at Gimbel's, got aluminum coasters with B.B.&B. credit (\$1.75 and .25). Knitting bag \$1.00 – home to Reading, met family. Picked up Ruth, called on Ruth and Jimmy Grim; talked all evening. Called Eleanor P. Newlin OK.

20. Wednesday: Up fairly early – checked painted chairs, packed lunch and bag, changed \$300 to savings, picked up Ruth and lap board. Ruth [has] bad voice and cold . . . Lunch, and to Allentown. Hot – to Wilkes Barre; taxi home \$1.65! Clammy! To bed tired.

21. Thursday: Unpacked, cleaned up the mail, shopped, picked fragrant double jonquils and daffys and mite of hyacinth. Spent \$49.00!! Beef stew and asparagus for supper. Bath and brief nap . . . all set to clean tomorrow. Nice clear cool day.

22. Friday: Cleaned up almost the whole house. Newlin out to lunch, me a bite and then off to Varina Griffiths – strawberry shortcake. Jane Hector read paper on Escape Literature – interesting. Swell house, good time, even on Wasserman tests [for syphilis!?!].

23. Saturday: Nothing remembered. Prof. Quiz we heard. . . . So – all at home

24. Sunday: Up late, bounced. Meatloaf and stuffed peppers took all AM – took a bit [of a] walk, looked for flats, etc. Wrote home on the typewriter. Tired – played ball. Lazy day. Daylight Savings Time didn't give us an extra hour!!

25. Monday: Washed, wrote a dozen letters, hung it out; didn't iron a lot. Then to Delta Gamma supper at Lucille Kurtz (like Blanch Edgerton) nice house, much smoke, dumb meeting business. Home latish – Bradley better –

26. Tuesday: Up late. Newlin out to lunch, so I ironed, then ate lunch in garden. Hoed a bit. Called on Katherine Bonner – conversation and folk dancing. Then off to the Mardi Gras prize awards – nice time, but alone. Greek first for Artist, Italian first for music, Ukraine first group dancing, Doreen kid sword dancer first individual – fine. Books interesting.

27. Wednesday: Clear and warm. Washed all the windows – tired. Then George Harvil for supper; then off to see Anna Neagle in "Victoria the Great" [film] – a bit stiff; not so emotional as Hayes . . . enjoyed it heaps. To bed late. 12:00.

28. Thursday: Clear, warm. Up late. Off to Town – ice cream freezer, flower holders, oil and vinegar and sherry! Hot! Packed orange juicer and gas - rubber cork home. Played ball and had a phone call from 37 Heath . . . rain in evening.

29. Friday: Cleaned and poked about all day – didn't get very far. Cold in A.M. Did stockings . . . Then off to Poetry meeting to hear Silverman on T.S.Eliot. Technical – interesting – at Town Club.

30. Saturday: Late. Cleaned the whole blasted place all day – even aired cushions. Newlin helped in PM – just finished up when Epsteins brought bedroom lamp! nice. Ham was a struggle. Phew – such fuss. Tired.

May 1938

1. Sunday: Oh me – changed beds, set up table, fixed food and flowers (apple blossoms on Kressley linen), ice cream, and party. Machlups brought friends! Pretty poor soiree! [illegible] sleepy on Sunday! Ralph and Mims not talking much! . . . OK, I guess. Hit at 3:30!
2. Monday: Up sleepy. Washed lots of dishes, cleaned up a bit. Dick Harvil for ice cream at lunch. I napped, changed beds, washed (broke ammonia bottle!), and Shadles for ice cream for supper. Then up to Sandburg. Interesting – packed. Sang well – the dishwashing song. Big day –
3. Tuesday: Up late. Rainy, cold. Wrote bills, balanced (?) budget book and washed ham pans. Off to Old Orchard Inn to Martha Hewitt's luncheon and bridge. Swell food and place. Home sleepy; cleaned up, laid rugs, wrote Mims Epstein for lamp. Cleared up sunny.
4. Wednesday: Didn't know whether to clean for Friday or not! So did a little – nothing much. Fixed guest room anyway, with much putting away.
5. Thursday: Downtown to YW budget Youth Committee Meeting! Phew! The cuts and the ways of absorbing them! Wreck the place. . . . Hot – insufferable downtown. Home, weary. Cleaned a bit and started to straighten up.
6. Friday: AM – cleaned up, met 12:30 train in borrowed car. Ducky there – home – squeezed oranges, went shopping. Grand day. Simple “ham and“ supper. Then for the Quakers; thirteen came – odd gang. Harriet Smith nice. Stayed and stayed! Successful gang, I guess.
7. Saturday: Sent Ducky off at 9:30 after a good breakfast. Washed up, then read “Action at Aquila” – The whole works too romantic – mountain hideout, snowy death, etc. etc. . . . Then to bridge with the George Smiths – nice quiet time. Home early.
8. Sunday: Slept late. Newlin worked, I typed, changed bedspreads, etc. Wrote home and generally diddled – resting up. Lilacs and tulips elegant, gold and bronze in glass dish.
9. Monday: I cleaned up the parlor, cutting out the striped dimity and basting it together. Fits perfectly. Sewed till groggy. Hope the blue silk seams will hold. Planning a party for later in May!
10. Tuesday: Rainy but I washed late – did a dress seam and pressed the blue for AAUW

dinner. Albert Pierson Hannum was good on Tennessee mountaineers. Steak dinner and nice evening – Ruey [?] in fancy hairdo –

11. Wednesday: Sewed some on the collar. Took a long nap, and then off to Drama Group. Fred Holl drove me to K. Gleason in “The Seagull” – and some sewing. A picnic planned – me potato salad! Home at 11:30; nice time. Ironed. Typed – unit 2 bad.

12. Thursday: Typing lesson – unit 3 went better. Cleaned up the tops a bit; second coat of stain on chair still looks reddish – darn! Long nap, quick supper, diary and budget books.

Friday the thirteenth: For four years, four months, and twelve days Marion wrote daily in her diary. I never knew her to be at all superstitious, but the fact that she wrote nothing on Friday the thirteenth is suggestive. After a three-day silence she continued on May 16.

16. Monday: Downtown. No blue thread in Buffalo! Bought wine prizes - \$1.25 and \$.95; tore about generally. Didn't get much done.

17. Tuesday: Washed – albeit cloudy. Dressed rapidly and went to Mim's and Varina Griffiths card party. Fruit salad and toasted angel food! Swell time. Monday night just rested! Wash dried indoors – darn!

18. Wednesday: Ironed with great speed. Quick lunch, then walked over to Verna's and Ruth Burton's party. Fair time. Typed in evening – walked the streets and played ball!

19. Thursday: Cleaned up a little and headed to Agee's for shower for Marge Smith – bottle holder and three dozen diapers! Tricky favors and forgetmenot flower pot ice-creams. Mrs. Dekker and Midge Northby helped swing it. The Shalks are on the move!!! Excitement!

20. Friday: Cleaned a bit more, sewed some. Then got off too late to take sewing to Mitzi's for the reading club. Mrs. Jones read her paper on Propaganda in the Theater – Very interesting. Hopeful sessions with the Schalks.

21. Saturday: Cleaned up all [sic]

22. Sunday: [no entry]

23. Monday: Didn't wash.

24. Tuesday: [no entry]

25. Wednesday: Dashed around and got ready for the big party at Aurora. Seven tables – I won first! Plate. Chambers, Cartilege, and Millie, joint hostesses. Nice time, big food. Hot day – white shoes coming out.

26. Thursday: Hoorah – we're signed up for next year upstairs! All the plans! but boy! we'll have to conserve as much as this year. Bought the \$2.50 Loblaw coffee pot – "For Virginia!" I wanted it here! It's swell.

27. Friday: Worked whole day to clean up whole apartment. Tired! But successful. Finished five pages and the tallies – with Newlin's corrections. Too hot to have much energy.

28. Saturday: Lazy day – wrapped bottled prizes and dusted and shifted bedspreads, etc. I went to Deco, and Newlin to Mary Burns for supper!! Party a success with easy food. Otts, Fieros, Burtons, Shadles, George Smith. Good talk. Screens up at 4:30!

29. Sunday: Up early. Washed all dishes and cleaned up the tops. Then back to bed with Newlin! Late lunch; dinner at 4:00; beds and such shifted . . . restful day. No more Norton papers to do – I volunteered on campus. Coke, nice walk.

30. Monday: Holiday? Clear. I washed and got it all down and sprinkled. Typed. Cleaned up, and called on Shadles to see the bed. Not home. Nice lawn – we like ours too. Painted second chair.

31. Tuesday: What a day! I ironed much linen, then tore downtown in leghorn to buy a stove – out to Bailey and Kensington – long walk home, hot sun. No luck. To Prudence's for rehearsal – too late, no good at all.

June 1938

1. Wednesday: A long day of rest – piddling around, writing Eleanor, putting things to rights. Newlin dug out front and cleaned out the last ashes – tired, but better for the physical work.

2. Thursday: Half rainy. Downtown to Dye and Weeds, home for lunch. Down to Pal on Seneca for stove and kitchen table. Home – getting tired of trolley! Supper and the Drammer [pun on "Drama," presumably] group had such a short meeting I didn't serve ginger ale.

3. Friday: rushed about and cleaned a bit – to go to the last meeting of the reading Club at Florence Park's – Waverly Beach. Gin and grapefruit juice cocktails, sandwich lunch; and Mitzi read [Horace] Mann's "Early Sorrow." Grand sun, and good day.

4. Saturday: Up latish, and off to the Bidwell's luncheon picnic with Harvil. Pratts and Epsteins, Machlup, Livermores. Food at card tables on terrace; ball and croquet. Talk, a shower, moved inside; and home. Dinner at Lovejoy's \$.55 each – good. More rain; Harvil stopped in to talk, etc.

5. Sunday: Orchard Park day with dinner with Benjamin Baker. Went with Webbs, Harriet Smith, Park School. Dick Miller spoke well in AM and PM. Newlin home early

for Bacca[laureat?] and papers. I with Webbs to Zoar Valley and campsite. Interesting day. I guess we'll have to run a meeting. Rain in PM.

6. Monday: Washed only a little, dried nicely. Stove stuff brought to a head – Shalk's out, and ours installed. Much running around to settle it – and so to bed. Newlin still working hard. Iced-teaspoons came.

7. Tuesday: Newlin still tired and working much. We went to Capen's tea at Town Club with Fieros – nice after a while. Home, bite of supper, and play rehearsal called off – so we saw "In Old Chicago" [film] – only fair. Much fire etc. Won[?] nothing. Ironed.

8. Wednesday: Up, dressed, and off with Fritz to Commencement. Sat in dean's wives' row! Right on corner. Enjoyed it. Carmichael quite good on expectations from education. Too technically worded – humor . . . in PM dressed in socks to dig lawn weeds – nice. Eleanor's announcement.

9. Thursday: Phew! Took rugs downtown; picked two sets of covers, lunched, went back for second chair. Hunted second-hand chair – Antoine etc.; saw nothing. Home, both pooped. Good steak for supper. Then I went to Pru's play rehearsal. Good rehearsal and I almost know lines. Home and to bed. Pleased, but dead tired.

10. Friday: Went buying in a big way, while Newlin slept. Nap, then steak dinner for Dick Harvil – steak only medium; asparagus wonderful. Cut Shadle's roses – lovely. Beans (Birdseye) nice. Sat and talked and smoked etc. I blue bagged a bit. Mrs. Sims came back. Rain.

11. Saturday: Muggy, hot and sticky – really awful. I got up early, Newlin slept. I cleaned pretty well. Mock oranges smell grand. Lunch and nap – I cleaned me up while Newlin dug more weeds. Tired. To bed after Quiz and Life. No bounce. A bit less muggy in evening. My eye exercise box came . . . grand.

12. Sunday: Quietly rainy – I washed my hair and ate early. Newlin loafing in bed.

13. Monday; Scrubbed the kitchen in the rainy AM and then did the laundry in th half sunny PM. And suppered early to go see "Three Comrades" with Harvil – good movie. Remarque – post-war existence – TB, riots, etc. . . . Old book store fun – home for pudding.

14. Tuesday: Ironed rapidly, shopped. Thought of Congoleum [predecessor of Linoleum] etc. Refrigerator uppermost. . . . Play rehearsal at Prue's latish. Sanded some of a chair.

15. Wednesday: What! No rehearsal! "In Old Chicago" [movie] was quite interesting.

16. Thursday: Bought Norge [refrigerator] – \$112, 1937 model. [Cost in 2006 dollars: \$1,520]. Wiped the wallpaper in the bedroom with Walvet, took a lot of time. Linoleum arrived. Paint was wiped . . . Newlin did the ceiling!

17. Friday: Fussed about, cleaned a bit, and prepared to go to Machlup's tea for visiting Miss Josephs. Brains! [?] And red-haired German kid! Such questions – not dinner, just tea! close!

18. Saturday: Got all the furniture, beds, etc. down from attic and set up – rather well cleaned too. We are sleeping up from now on. Dead tired – “Junior” helped shift about.

19. Sunday: Day of rest and papering [reading papers] and bed making. A gallon of applesauce, and a nap in preparation for company.

20. Monday: Hot! Cleaned up whole house, beds fixed, etc. Dressed, and at 4:30 they came, with Pa, too! Talked and stewed; store and picnic supper. Play rehearsal out back! Much running in and out. Auntie's screens propped on.

21. Tuesday: Clear and hot – moved stuff, aired blankets and suits; much stew about. Rode in evening – campus, antique house, rose garden, Delaware Avenue, Quaker Bonnet ice cream. Home tired to bed. Big day and so hot.

22. Wednesday: Up at medium hour. Out for stool, downtown to see furniture. Lunch, to Canada, Crystal Beach, etc. Then down to Niagara Falls – pretty hot driving but quite pretty – swell blankets! Home – play rehearsal till 11:30. Watermelon. . . .

23. Thursday: Hot. Family off with lunch at 8:15 – dishes done. Then to bed – hit – cramps. Slept all day, felt better; out for ride in the evening, plus a coca cola – nice. Green – finishing holes, etc. HOT.

24. Friday: Hot yet. Feeling better – up early, blankets aired at last; washed lace tablecloth. Thought of carpets. Newlin lunching with “looker-over” for job. Hunt for \$15.00 + rugs! Woolens away – heat sick.

25. Saturday: Still hot. Newlin to library, me to Pullman on wild goose chase. Home – past elegant markets. Nap, supper, Quiz, and bed. Table got a layer in the garage. . .

26. Sunday: Up late with cloudy half showers. Got a gun with stalking lessons! Dinner, and off to the Crystal Beach and the play – Dreadful! in the barn, crowded – lines XX home disgusted. So disappointed.

27. Monday: Nora came – cooler – cleaned all kitchen closets and the stairs, garret to cellar. Pretty tired! But went to see “Jezebel” – Bette Davis, N'Orleans, yellow fever, 1850's and prize part. Quite good. Home – tired.

28. Tuesday: Cool! I washed assorted windows, left over from Monday. Then to Pullman Shops. Fun! Home via Kenfield Government housing . . . Dressed in pink and gray for supper at Epsteins – nice visit. Home, car boiling. Got \$5.00 back on ordered stool.

29. Wednesday: A bounce in the AM! Breakfast at 10:00; I washed a big laundry. Newlin scrubbed the carpet! lunch at 2:00! Bought some knives. Nap. Tried to call on Harvils, ended at Schalks! Cool . . .

30. Thursday: Cloudy cool – woman coming – I iron hard. Mrs. Freulich cleaned all over. I moved quite a bit – closets, etc. Harvils called. Then we went out to see them, returned a borrowed sweeper. . . . painters, gas, carpenters!

July 1938

1. Friday: Moving Day – rainy! Kid to help for three hours! Lunch at Deco at 2:00 – all upstairs but not fixed. Floors getting done. Furniture came. Gas turned on . . . all set in every way. Tired – but it looks nice to us!

2. Saturday: Up late – tired. Dressed out of box! Then down town to buy Morris chair \$2.50[!?!], look at curtains, and maple, try to find 15” kitchen chairs. . . . Home, supper, Off to Sears Roebuck for mop etc. bitties.

3. Sunday: Slept late – washed the upstairs porch, finished fixing living room. Newlin working on map of Round Hill. Papered. Darned a sock – wrote four letters (three carbons) and sent them off. Dead tired, headache a little. Radio hooked [up] just in time for Charlie McCarthy!

4. Monday: Up late. Picked a rug in the Sears catalogue, sunbathed, bathed, and bounced, and a nap before dinner. Wandered to Shadles and George Smiths – watched fireworks from roof, with much company – good place.

5. Tuesday: Up late-ish. Washed, cleaned out, and moved into fruit cellar – cherries! And a cherry pudding – fair. Sunned 40 minutes (30 too long!). Morris chair came at 8:20! Fairly comfortable. Telephone in and fixed.

6. Wednesday: Up at 7:00. Scrubbed kitchen and steps, ironed, then went downtown with wing chair cushion – it will be fixed. Bought Haggin for Ruth; pair of goose feather pillows \$4.95. Picked up Newlin at Library; home to supper, dead tired – to bed at 8:30.

7. Thursday: Up at 7:30. Headache – slept too hard?! Started to cut Pullman rug; off to Buffalo Symphony at 10:00 – quite good: Tchaikowsky “Romeo and Juliet” fine. Paid bills, checked accounts. Letters. . . .

8. Friday: Hot. Decided to go downtown to show Newlin bedroom maple. Shopped all AM. To Library, read magazines, etc. Then a milk shake lunch. To Steul’s[?] Furniture factory. Dick and Dunn[?], libe again; home to supper. Practically decided on Brico \$53.00.

9. Saturday: Decided to try Schuster on Steul, so I cleaned up. Newlin fixed closet bar and tie hanger. Off at 11:00 to libe. Plenty of air to try to keep cool in – but hot. Read

“Out of Africa” as Newlin rubbed off chair. And so to bed. Sewed odd dress bits, two to cleaner, etc.

10. Sunday: Up at 7:15 to do hair – dried in sun on back porch. Shelled peas with Newlin out there – nice. Breakfast. Newlin picked cherries I fixed stuffed veal tongue dinner. Paper, nap, hot again. . . ready for Ott’ supper.

11. Monday: Started rainy; no wash. Scrubbed the bathroom – bounced. Bought heavy al. D. oven, and finally made cherry hash – eight glasses and a pint! In evening wrote letters to Millie, Nada, and Mrs. Rickert. Newlin flushed the car radiator. A coke – pretty warm.

12. Tuesday: Got up tired (Too much ice cream?). Telephoned all AM! Ordered dining room bureau, 9x10 ½” rug, etc. etc. Mitzy brought a bottle – to dentist for OK. Bought Steul’s bed and dresser for 58.50 - \$20.00 – much phoning.

13. Wednesday: Hot yet. Beautiful day for Ruth’s birthday dinner at Cornell. Phone postponed. I washed early, and ironed. . . . pretty hotly pooped. Sunned and bathed and played. Scrambled eggs and ham. Wrapped rugs and bought Sears Towels.

14. Thursday: Fairly cool AM. Packing, this and that. Much fuss with gas, telephone, electricity, and such . . . found we had too much to pack. Congoleum No. 2 arrived; warm day, much work.

15. Friday: Up earlyish. Packed with boy’s aid. Lunch packed, off at 11:00 – hat stretched et al. . . . radiator [over]heated! Trouble two hours; arrived Cornell at 8:05! 157 miles. Saw Uncle Vanya first “Work is a panacea” – quite good. To rooms, talked long. To bed.

16. Saturday: Walked around Cornell after breakfast on Will St. terrace – left at 11:00 for Kutztown – !! – heat and boil and water leak; and ice cream. Tunkahannock and more heat; to Kutztown at 9:00. 196 miles! Odd day; glad the car made the trip.

17. Sunday: Loafed around home all day – talked and slept. In evening Newlin and I called on Allans . . . Clarence Yoder came too – nice visit. To bed . . . pretty warm . . . rainyish.

18. Monday: Up early, off to Philadelphia. HOT – sat 1½ hours around Riesman. Bought a very nice watch. Then took Turkey to call on Eleanor P.P. – lovely home. N.P. is better – everybody happy. . . . delivered Turkey, then home in driving rain from Lyons. Newlin stayed with T. and Dave. \$4.90 for car flushing again.

19. Tuesday: Still showery. Bought rugs all day at K. and []. Called on Grims, Wiltrauts, and Guldins in evening, to see kitchens – downpour! Then home; floods, etc. Newlin called – they enjoyed Robin Hood after the library.

20. Wednesday: Rain all day; hot. Nap and bath, and to Reading to get Newlin. Rotary, so we ate at Crystal. Glad to see Newlin again. Hot and steamy and humid weather.
21. Thursday: Up; rainy. Slowly packed, all loaded, even the rugs. Off at 10:30 or so. No rain; flood at one place. Car moved slowly. One shower at Leasburg. Up the mountain with no boiling; here at 6:30. Me dead tired, hot, gas, headache bad. To bed without supper.
22. Friday: Up early – but the weather didn't hold. Newlin brushed cupola and little bedroom. I unpacked a little, washed closets and shelves, and sort of began upstairs. Tom and Eleanor came over to the Shack after supper for a nice call and visit with low lights.
23. Saturday: Rainy! Pew – just wet and sticky. Newlin brushed the big bedroom, I tinkered around. Went shopping in PM with Eleanor – mainly stove pipe, home to install it. One more room straight. . . That hot bath for Newlin was superb. I do mine Sunday AM.
24. Sunday: Up fairly early. Newlin swept the living room. We are finally cleaned up a bit. Eight for lunch, nice folks. . . nap. Odora closet fixed, and now – packed and put away. Supper at the Matchbox, choice place – talk till bed time . . . tired.
25. Monday: Slept badly – up. Clear at 5:30. Wrote home and to Ruth. Newlin worked on cabinet, slowly; unpacked dishes and cartons and cleaned up. After collecting all orders went downtown – 3:00 – 6:00! Our refrigerator works, holding 75 pounds of ice. To bed after some accounting.
26. Tuesday: Slept late – 7:00 in fog. Up for breakfast here in the Knothole. Washed all the dishes and put them away. Newlin almost finished with cabinet. Took Sears Catalog back to Matchbox. Newlin, Tom, and Eleanor swim. Cleaned up upstairs, had a nap and a wash. . . .
27. Wednesday: Visited Aunt Sara and Uncle Howard and Alice Warner – seemed pleased. Brought a car of stuff up. Stew and Fran called after supper – we were still there. The wedding present watch came – very nice.
28. Thursday: Painted the cabinet, soap cups, and kitchen table. Swam and got hair WET. Brought two chairs to add to the collection. Ate watermelon dessert with Tom and Eleanor; home to bed, very tired, pretty low. Hot day – draggy.
29. Friday: Up medium early – wrote home and to Cornell. Did the refrigerator on porch – others not dry enough! Swam, napped, and had another nap in PM while Newlin put on the hinges. Hot day – thundershower.
30. Saturday: After much fuss I went downtown for groceries and tinware – I don't have enough yet. Up just barely in time for lunch with Fran and Lissa. Home to unpack . . . big time. Carfull of garbage tin and two dozen eggs. Painted till 11:00 on cupboard.

31. Sunday: Up medium early; long breakfast. Off to Meeting at 11:30 – nice. Met the Janney boys and lots of people. Borrowed books to read. Back to Sunday dinner of lamb and local history. And then home to the Knothole. Bought canned goods for lamb. Fell asleep reading paper in evening . . . exhausted.

August 1938

1. Monday: Got organized in the kitchen – lunch – applesauce. Newlin worked in office. Swam, showered in PM. The sheep go past! Wrote home, generally got acquainted with the kitchen and my tools . . . not so elaborate!

2. Tuesday: Slept poorly. Carpenter comes, hot azy day. Nice swim – Scott too! He's leaving, praise Allah. Lined the bad court. Newlin took carpenter home; late supper. Sat in moonlight. Saw ghost lite! to bed early.

3. Wednesday: Nice day. Carpenters again – shelves and doors finally planed. Washed seersucker . . . went to garden – chard and beets. Shelves ordered for below stairs. Newlin fixed the dumbwaiter and back boardwalk. Hot day – lazy. New secretary?!?

4. Thursday: [No entry]

5. Friday: Up early – carpenters, painters, floor polishers, furniture moved and shoved, and me with a headache. Mahlon Taylor came up – nice chap . . . and it is a mahogany table! Straightened up and tumbled into bed.

6. Saturday: Slept medium late. Up, exercise, late breakfast.

7. Sunday: J.R.S. on Land Emptiness was quite good at Song Service!

8. Monday: I washed my hair! with the carpenter underfoot doing the kitchen shelves. Newlin sanded the rough spots in the PM. Hen[rietta?] being still ill, the chimney crack was filled in in PM. Tired, but glad it's done.

9. Tuesday: Final bits done in lots of places – even holes for screen handles. Lumber and paint off the front porch! and callers – Bertha Smith and Mrs. Boring [a surname, not an epithet] – bringing double boiler! – and Tom and Eleanor for supper. Onion soup; and cold ham.

10. Wednesday: Up fairly early and off to Washington! Interview of Friel first – hot. To lunch, then downtown. Rain, and cooler. Bought bathing cap and towel rods and junk. Supper – Water Street market, and home at late hour 12:30.

11. Thursday: Slept late. Lunch, and down the hill for supplies. Got Fran's jars – Nash not done yet! Bought work pants to be shortened, and dowel rods down cellar at Nichols! Phew! Home; to bed – holocaust of black ants in bedroom.

12. Friday: Gorgeous crisp day. I washed a good bit, then went over to the Matchbox to do Damsons. Runny but good. Finished after supper with watermelon and full moon. Pretty tired – to bed, not early enuf! Slept poorly after ant killing.

13. Saturday: Up late – time to get lunch when the dishes were washed. Made a mess of applesauce. Newlin and Tom and Eleanor worked on the tennis court. Four jars of Damsons came over – trade for curtain material. To bed at 9:00. Red moon, up at 8:10. Gorgeous – red mist, etc. Choked on agar agar . . . !

14. Sunday: A hot day for the picnic. I brushed out the house, sliced bread and butter; all set with nap, at 3:00. Thy all came – good picnic – then down to Song Service – Newlin spoke, long and acceptably. Coke at White Palace!!! Home to bed – nice moon.

15. Monday: Loafed and rested all day – washed towels, etc. Nice clear moonlight night for us to play in the front lawn! To bed late –

16. Tuesday: Off the roof – with no warning! Session just in time – these nights are pretty nice. Pretty hot by day, though. We had a shower and night rain. Orchards were up to the Big House and talked travel with Newlin's vanilla ice cream. Yummm –

17. Wednesday: Newlin actually working on thesis – has a chapter done. Soon be time for me to type! Something like a schedule to work on.

18. Thursday: Took Newlin to the 6:45 bus! Home to clear up dishes, get mail, read paper, etc. Ate all the bits for lunch – then down to call with lemon butter. Bertha Smith took Mrs. Boring to see Holmes Gregg's house. X. Supper and evening with Tom and Eleanor with Ken.

19. Friday: Up fairly early; stewed about. Lunch at big house took much time. I washed a dress, socks, etc. Nice afternoon reading "Out of Africa" – then very late supper, and a fire and lamplight to read. Really enjoyed the solitude. J.R.S. shot the rat in the dumbwaiter – one shot!

20. Saturday: I cleaned up all round; then lunch and dress and bath. Guest room all set by Cassie and Grayson. Down for Newlin! Late! but all a-twitter – thrilling. Home after errands, to poor supper and strained temper!!! Then to Social – dancing and ping pong in Brown's barn – grand – I loved it – all perked up again!

21. Sunday: Up, cleaned up and off to Quarterly Meeting. Lots of people – Ducky, F. Libby etc. spoke. Then fried chicken and tea and meeting many people. Morality game! Home for "nap" – long talk, till 7:30 – quite a session. Supper, letters, bed.

22. Monday: Wasted most of the day – wrote home in AM, visited with Holmes and Tom and Eleanor; played badminton, too hot, after trip downtown in PM. Got headache and gas. Fun at the big house – me sick! Curses! Pan at night.

23. Tuesday: Headache and pain a bit better – sat with Reby, etc. all AM. Made three curtains and had big supper of rice, scalloped apple, etc. Newlin cut down hay fever weeds! To bed after first ginger ale of the summer. Holmes's left.
24. Wednesday: Typed in AM and PM – slowly, bit not impossibly. Newlin and I beat Tom and Eleanor at badminton, and we went for a picnic on Mt. Gilead! Beautiful but late for view set afire. Then home, me dead tired and sleepy – eye and hay fever headache. Woke full of hay fever.
25. Thursday: A gorgeous day – I waked up batting on high. Finished the typing in good time. Lunch, wash, nap. Brown biscuits, supper burned, and me all tired again. The spurt lasts only a few hours when I have it.
26. Friday: Eleanor under the weather, me dopey. I called 1½ hours in AM just for company. Nap, and twelve hours in bed ought to help! Haven't prepared for the family yet – just draggy, ambitionless.
27. Saturday: Up early – cleaned the whole place tho' tired! Little nap, folk came at supertime. Lamb by Cassie! They came so early they drove the Skyline [Drive]. Talked and talked; Newlin went to Becky Smith's shower; and so to bed.
28. Sunday: The big day – flowers and pot from the Shack. Up, to meeting, and to lookout on Gilead. To dinner at Courtney Inn. Ham! Oh boy – up the hill, nap and then to Hedgewood's 100th anniversary, with story telling. Perfect day.
29. Monday: Family all up. Called on both Smiths, played badminton, swam. Late lunch 1:30 – and off in a cloud of dust. Me with a headache to go to the Garden Club movies – punk. Home, sick in bed! nerves? food? heat? eyes? tired.
30. Tuesday: Took life very easily with pale headache. Pretty hot and dusty. Changed beds, laundry fixed, etc. Etc. Names [sewed] on sheets! . . . Played early badminton!
31. Wednesday: Up – hot, sultry. Dragged around, took J.R.S. down the mountain and shopped in Pussy Cat. Nice to drive – very dusty. Finally rained for the big social supper by H.S.S. We had peach ice cream and talk – rain in showers, than

September 1938

1. Thursday: Up medium, exercises. Sink stopped up so I went to the Matchbox. Eleanor sick, going down the mountain, and four guests coming. Helped out, then home. Newlin plumbing; me dead tired – too big an evacuation! “Buddenbrooks,” nap, good supper.
2. Friday: Called on Cousin Laura and the Janney boys – walked through the graveyard, and had fun in general. Newlin tried to see the orchard, but he was too busy. Supper at the Big House, and hearts in evening! I won – fun!

3. Saturday: Grading and digging went on, with some cleaning. Four box bushes placed, also four lilies. Callers – Theodate Wilson. Glad to go down to Aunt Sara’s for duck dinner with the bride and groom Greggs.
4. Sunday: Still cleaning up. Tired after festivity. Tom to dinner; I made brown biscuits – a complete flop, and cried all AM. Tried too hard to bounce, too. H.S.S. came calling in PM, then Newlin and I walked to Camp Moke for sunset. I felt tired. Beautiful view and place to stop.
5. Monday: Pretty tired and rocky. Dinner with the Lattimores – fascinating on the Orient. Me with a stomach, and chicken and baked peaches and apricot whip! Home to bed – upset. [Had a] temperature in PM.
6. Tuesday: Waited, all stirred up, no food – for Dr. Frazer. Nice fellow – interested and “in bed a day.” ei, ei, ei. – me weak as a flea, already.
7. Wednesday: Sat up and dragged about all day. Pink didn’t settle stomach and so in evening I pipped the supper. To bed – tired and discouraged.
8. Thursday: Feeling pretty good – lay on porch a while. Stew and Fran up for dinner – steak – and I had a bite, too.. And sat up and nursed it almost all night! Just five little bites. Tom went to bed with high temperature. They [Stew and Fran] played cards all PM
9. Friday: I’m getting along – but no BM – tried often enuf. Ilka got her foot stung, so Newlin took her to Middleboro! Home tired. Steak was wrong. Newlin keeping Tom’s temperature – 104! . . . Fires strong! Full moon!
10. Saturday: Well, Newlin has a temperature! I got toast and Savita breakfast and almost perished with cramp and gas - finally a big movement! Dr. came; Newlin off to Tacoma Park, me in the Green Room, and we hope it works out OK.
11. Sunday: Laid low all day, awfully weak and sleepy. Food good. Little visits by Fl. and H. Tom pretty sick with much fever – tough; especially for the job in NY.
12. Monday: Fixed the papers from Welsh cupboard drawers – big job done. Stayed in bed gladly all day. Food tastes good. Pretty weak and rocky.
13. Tuesday: Saving up for big afternoon. Packed freight box with household stuff – relief. Sat up for supper. Rather shaky afterwards. To bed. Long letter from Newlin – he’s in for it now – along session. I think.
14. Wednesday: Pretty tired – slept poorly for darned mice! Took a big nap in PM, wrote several letters, and straightened up business affairs. Talked with Henrietta about Newlin’s arthritis – got a book to read: “Crippled Colon” by Kellogg [the cereal maven]. . . Fried chicken for supper, ate too much.

15. Thursday: Up, dressed in AM. Aiming to pack this AM. G. and Cassie over to help. Pretty tired at noon. J. Russell got back with stories of trees, and a go-cart for H.S.S. What a relief to have bags packed.

16. Friday: The big day.

17, 18. Saturday and Sunday [no entry]

19. Monday: Got estimates on trucking - \$17.44 for two pieces! Family left. I straightened up, napped, read the "The Horse and Buggy Doctor." Went to bed early – pretty tired. Laundry went . . . Watkins – much doorbell. Louise accepted the room ! Hotdog.

20. Tuesday: Pretty cold around. Shopped, several errands. Home, to nap; walked around by Shadles on way to supper – very tired. Too tired to eat at Norton – I sat in the lounge till 9:00 tired, headache, chilly – unh uh.

21. Wednesday: I stated in bed – very bad cold in the head. Weather cold and crisp. Dr. Grim came and talked and pres[cribed?] a heater fire. Mrs. Sims started one. Mrs. Shadle worried. Herr S. Called at 4:30 – I slept and drank juices all day.

22. Thursday: It was rainy; I was darn glad for the fire. Cold broken, still a bit snorty. Mended the green down quilt all afternoon and evening! Also tried to make dust rags, and sorted out some stuff. Newlin called! and heard the nose!

23. Friday: Just lay low all day – nap and radio. "Horse and Buggy Doctor" good but more difficult in spots than was "American Doctor's Odyssey." Kitchen surgery poetic, good, also hospital management. Shampoo at U[niversity?] Shop.

24. Saturday: I fooled around with mail and tinkering. Bought Life for the houses. Read a bit. Napped and at 3:30 went downtown – curtains, hangers, and "Marie Antoinette" – Nice time – not too tired. Home to find mattress and spring on porch!

25. Sunday: Junior put the beds together. I fixed up the room finally, dusted around, and went to Shadles for dinner. Then for a nice ride about Grand Island. Beautiful clear balmy day. Louise came at 8:00 and Newlin called – all is well.

26. Monday: I went downtown, applied at Hengerers! Delivered Wayne Pump [an investment], watched in the "Board Room." Shopped curtains – spent too much on kitchen ones! Home at 4:20, dead tired – too tired. Junior piled the bricks inside, and I did some budget listing.

27. Tuesday: Thunderstorm in early AM – 3:00! Rainy, damp. Brushed up Louise's room, napped; collected mail and Newlin's check. Visited at University, and was busy doing kitchen curtains tucking and reading "Tides." Can't get my mending done.

28. Wednesday: Louise works out well. Corner cupboard came and got unpacked and set up. It creaks!? [it still does!] Must be propped for uneven floor. Nap; rush to supper with McGarrys. They need kids . . . quiet time had by all. Home early, to read “Tides of Mont St. Michel.” Tops.

29. Thursday: Out on the front porch in the sun all day, sanding and staining. Stiff as a board myself – fingers, arms, neck and back. Swept the rugs out there and generally straightened things up. Supper at N.U.

30. Friday: Worked on chairs and boards. Waxing is good with the liquid. Takes time. Nap, then off to Machlups. Lovely talkative time – Mr. Ulbrich good. Peter OK. Chocolate sponge ball dessert! Then to enjoy “You Can’t Take it With You” [movie] – just thrilling – funny. Home all pepped up.

October 1938

1. Saturday: Clear after muggy start. Louise talked a while, Then Newlin’s letter, and vacuum cleaner etc. to run after. Tired wrote nice letter. Jack stopped sawing crating wood to mail much. Dinner at Mary Burns – ate, and cost, too much! Bought W.P. [Wayne Pump stock] too late! Seven shares \$28+.

2. Sunday: With Shadles and Thompsons and two Laboratory Fellows to Letchworth Park – late starting. Beautiful trees, weather, waterfalls, food, gorge, and trip. Home very tired after much walking in wind. Newlin called sounding more hopeful.

3. Monday: Wrote letters and finances all day! Frantic and hurried! To P.O. twice! Tired. Church served no food so I had supper with Louise. The Shippensburg chest came – and is wrong! Curses! Built the bookcase. Mrs. Wheeler next door called! Smelled!!?

4. Tuesday: No carpet for a month! Phoned Shippensburg and had a generally exciting time.

5. Wednesday: [no entry]

6. Thursday: Nice and crisp. I scrubbed the bathroom, and started on the kitchen, but got too tired! Stopped, did odds and ends. Then to Mrs. Wheeler’s for lunch and bridge – nice enuf time. Miss Brown, Bennett Math, was best. Mrs. Perry.

7. Friday: First faint trickle off the roof. I tinkered till noon, then to G. Pound’s for reading club. Nice; new hairdo’s! Then to Y.W. tea for new Art course. Then home to Shadles’ for supper, then Harold Lloyd in “Professor Beware” [movie] – a flop. To bed after assembling the cleaner. Tired but pleased.

8. Saturday: Up at 8:00. We talked long after breakfast; I loafed all day. Tested the cleaner. Puttered about. Slight cramps and very tired from Friday’s splurge. I’m glad the radio works!

9. Sunday: Stayed home from Emporium drive – put glass in corner cupboard, found some woolens upstairs, pattered around. Wrote long letter home. Let the fire get to 200 degrees while I listened to Charlie McCarthy! Phew – and so to bed. Gorgeous moonlight.

10. Monday: Up as usual. Washed dresses and then off to the Y.W. to plan a lecture series. Lunch with Mrs. Hill! Then shopping – bought cat boutonniers and bettersweet – belt, and no desk. Home to Barrons and a letter to Newlin – and so to bed.

11. Tuesday: Quite warm yet. Up with tight eye and nape headache. Hope the Cascara [laxative] works.

Wednesday, Thursday and Friday: no entries

15. Saturday: Choice day for trip to Letchworth with John and Marion and Molly and Mrs. Richter. Lunch, pretty drive on other side of canyon. Color pale but lovely yet. Home too late to mail Newlin's letter successfully. To bed early.

16. Sunday: Slept rather late. Cleaned up all over – even the bathroom. Wrote home. All set and all excited. Newlin home in AM – even a telegram of change of train. Fritz with bronchitis, so he didn't go to the train. J. Russell's special letter came!

17. Monday: Up early. Put Louisa's breakfast on table and went downtown to the train. Forty minutes late!! Home at last – pretty weak and tired. Unpacked a bit. Had quite the reunion.

18. Tuesday: Newlin up to teach a class – pretty tired! Caught a sniffle, had to stay in bed pretty regularly. Trays and careful [?] food. Beck's uncreamed cottage cheese is good. To bed – tired, too.

19. Wednesday: Thank goodness I didn't get Newlin's cold. Fire behaved pretty well. But I was tired just getting three meals a day. Grimm called, and got a parking ticket. Newlin's cold only fair. More trays.

20. Thursday: Proctored two hours in AM – interested in classes. Newlin better, but not fighting yet. Cold is now clearing up. Lancaster Insurance \$23.57! – not bad at all.

21. Friday: And a big day for the invalid. Dishes all washed and down to Y by 10:00! Discussed postponing lectures. Home, lunch. Taxi to Jane Hector's for two-table bridge; cake with butterscotch sauce. Home; chicken for supper, and gorgeous roses from Newlin. A [illegible] mail from Souderton! News of "our baby!" To Brumbaugh's in evening on errand. Tired.

22. Saturday: Slept late, dead tired. Louise talked long, Newlin went back to bed. Dishes done at 11:00! With some shopping and a minimum of "front" cleaning, the day was

over. Missed Professor Quiz . . . in reading etc.

23. Sunday: Slept very late; played around a lot. Breakfast at 10:30. Made beds fresh, Newlin fixed all lamps while we heard Barbirolli's symphony. Changed the furniture all around. . . . to bed at 9:00, after Charley.

24. Monday: Slept 10½ hours; up late. To proctor from 10:30 to 12:30 and run errands. Home, lunch, and nap. Then too big supper – the last of the chicken. Letter home, diary, and so to bed – trying to get ten more hours.

25. Tuesday: A nice day for Mrs. Cummings' lunch and afternoon. Mrs. Agee awful on Quiz, Ethel Riegel pretty bad. Home, quick supper – veal chops, and to bed early.

26. Wednesday: Brushed up and wrote a nice long letter to Ethel S. Then up to Convocation to hear Judge Sears on the N.Y. Constitution. Interesting literature, too. Waited an hour for Newlin for lunch. Made progress on the petit point. Nap, sup, and rush to aimless meeting of Y.W. – awful!

27. Thursday: Up early and RUSH. Rose Sims came to scrub just as I was set to go to Y.W. . . . Excellent meeting with Dr. Davis on the function of the Youth Committee. Kay good, also Mrs. Levin. Home, lunch, and late nap. Aunt Liz wants to visit. I wrote a letting in the evening – Newlin off to seminar.

28. Friday: Lazied all day. Started curtains, washed a stock left for reading club at Summers. Nice time; pumpkin custard and whipped cream. [Read] Somerset Maugham, "The Summing Up," full of philosophy and writing – a bit shapeless.

29. Saturday: Up late. Tinkered and dusted a little; late lunch. Then! off downtown shopping – lamps, wine and vinegar! Home for a bite. Then to Compsons for record concert. Interesting – Harry C. quite the pianist – Debussy "Bells Across the Leaves" [sic] best. Home at 10:30.

30. Sunday: Up with slight throat. Begged off from Gleason-Mitchell picnic – sent apples. Loafed all day. Changed and cleaned Louise's room, wrote home and generally loafed. To bed early. Rainy, cloudy day.

31. Monday: Prepared for Tuesday's lunch by shopping for several dollars of food! Lamps came from J.N. Adams. Then dressed up for Chanc. [?] Capen's tea – a staggering affair! Home to late supper again. And so to bed.

November 1938

1. Tuesday: Up and going soon. Cleaned up all over. Bill ran errands. Lunch all ready. Kitchen table was all right. Oysters runny, but Lemon, Hector, Sumner and Shadle enjoyed it. AAUW Meeting was good – book review of "This Mortal Storm" – Bottomo. [About] Nazi[sm].

2. Wednesday: After slow start I washed, bought soap and line [?] first! Interrupted to go to new gym opening – keen place – hairdryers, no apparatus! Home for lunch and finished wash at 3:30. Then shopping, and steak supper. Downtown to “Mayerling!” Movie was swell, but depressing to me! Home to bounce before the flood came! Dead tired.

3. Thursday: Millions of letters and bills paid. Newlin’s bureau came, and I hunted up the Claims papers and sent them. Napped. Shopped. Registered letter. Wrote Ma a birthday letter. And so to bed – uneventfully.

4. Friday: Nice warm clear day – I changed our beds and then moved into Newlin’s bureau! Took all AM – and the room was full of dirt! I napped a bit, ironed a ½ hour. To Norton for archery – no one there! I got a food book; home for stew supper. To 8:00 Y.W. Meeting on Job Analysis – till 11:00! Good.

5. Saturday: Up – rainy; cleared. Ironed before breakfast! Cleaned up all the flat. Lunch late, on creamed chestnuts. Nap – to U.B. Hobard game for second half. Lost 19 – 0 in fourth quarter! Waited 45 minutes in Loblaws – griped! Supper – ice cream dessert. Beautiful moonlight night.

6. Sunday: Left at 10:00 for a lovely day at Fred Holl’s farm – warm, and really choice. Hectors and Shadles and we. Football and the new spring-hand ball game! Much heavy food. Home sleepy, with fresh air.

7. Monday: Decided not to wash – cleaned up a bit. But it was the last clear warm day! Tough luck.

8. Tuesday: Too bad – it started to rain for Agee and Cummings’ luncheon and bridge at the Sarah Lawrence Trm [?]. Had a nice time, though it was not a brilliant affair. Wrote a letter of two. Election day in rain!

9. Wednesday: Piddled around all day. Then went to hear Robert Frost in mobbed Hayes Hall. He was very funny, humorous, witty, and whimsical. Spoke of two parties of poetry – himself and Sandburg . . . “Meter is dead” . . . “Play tennis with no net.” “Politics is an honest effort to misunderstand.” Mrs. Thompson – pretty bad.

10. Thursday: Large day. YW at 10:00. I reported on the job analysis; left at 11:30 to go shopping. Decided on curtains. Lunched with Greta Lemon. Got picture frame! and lampshades, home dead tired. To bed early (Newlin out); up at 12:00 for vomiting and bad head.

11. Friday: I slept to prepare for going down town. A lazy day – no reading club, no drama group . . . didn’t dress till 5:00! Pretty rocky. Curtains look nice, tho’.

12. Saturday: Woof! We spent money! \$26.50, 29.50. 30.00 for two suits and overcoat.

Shirts, sox, suspenders – what a day. No desk, though. Home dead tired. To clean and prepare for Sumners to play bridge. Nice time – the men had [the] cards.

13. Sunday: Rainy AM – slept late. UP to do 100 dishes! Leg of lamb redone, asparagus (frozen) and squash, good. Napped, fixed a couple of storm windows. Caught a little throat. Five hours on money and accounts! To bed at 11:00!

14. Monday: Windy cold day; up late. Me with edge of bad throat, so hung close all day. No news, no rest, aimless day. Invited Stewart Bigelow. Blowing colder and the furnace works poorly.

15. Tuesday: Snow. Still taking life easy. Wanted to buy curtains and meat grinder – Newlin wanted screw and bit – so we took a nap. Then gym class. I liked it. Snowing and blowing and cold – so Newlin fixed the storm door! at 10:00 pm. Brrrr.

16. Wednesday: I cleaned up a bit, then off to Mrs. Shadle’s bridge party. Ice cream and strawberries on cups! Swell. Told everyone about the gym. . . Quick supper – Newlin out. Me to hear Dr. Davis at Y. – excellent.

17. Thursday: Nice day. I washed with the washer. It was a big help, but didn’t get everything clean. Ironed a little in the evening. Newlin helped to fold the damp clothes. And so to bed, tired, and a bit stiff.

18. Friday: Up – rushed. Ironed the bit – went downtown in rain for curtains. Then to reading club at Pratts. Mrs. Shadle read Lindbaugh’s “Listen, the Wind” – interesting, but not as good as No. 1. Darned a lot; supper home.

19. Saturday: Up and around. Cleaned a bit. Bought a chicken, napped. Wayne Pump went down! – and the chicken was tough – just miserable. Off to George Smith and Ott’s party at Smiths’ – cold cuts and jellied salad – pretty good time.

20. Sunday: Up late – very late – breakfast at 12:00. Dinner, chicken, at 3:00, then a nap. Up at 6:00 for curtains and letters. Sumners came in for bridge till 10:30. M. and K had better luck . . . their razzing makes me mad.

21. Monday: I scrubbed the kitchen and wiped down the back steps. Did a little on curtains, and a letter home. Nothing else special. Celanese seems to be difficult to handle!

22. Tuesday: Curtains! Morning, noon, and night. Newlin not home for lunch . . . I did the hall and front window curtains and pressed them all. Planned tea for Ruth. Ladies’ gym was better – big! – had a shower. Ate at Norton. Home to out fire – rebuilt it.

23. Wednesday: Snow!

24 – 26 no entries

27. Sunday: Up early. Ruth taxied to station by 10:00 . . . snowy cold; nice visit. Me home to do the dishes, then we had Shadles to supper; played bridge. Me no cards and Herr S. Messed them up all the time. Tired. felt rotten. Turkey good.

28. Monday: Washed the Shadle dishes – took all day! Had Louise and Harold in for supper – last of the turkey. Got pans washed up gradually. They put all the dishes away. We played records and darts and broke my specs! Fun, though.

29. Tuesday: I dashed downtown to shop for carpet and get specs mended. Took a long time, eyes tired. No luck on tables etc. Nest in mahogany only \$29.75! No carpet! Off to hear Marian Anderson – went early [by] taxi. Nice, not tops. Sang few spirituals, though they were best. Many encores . . . audience refused to go!

30. Wednesday: I washed, ironed a little. Borrowed the washer again and did the blue bedspread. Fair! Lots of napkins and towels to be ready for Friday. To bed late. Doing numbers with Newlin – wasted work.

December 1938

1. Thursday: Changed beds, and cleaned the whole place while Mrs. Sims wiped up the kitchen, bathroom, vestibule, and steps. Lunch. Late talk, nap; supper. Wrote up my Y. minutes, all set for meeting in Friday AM. Counted out forks and spoons, to bed wakeful.

2. Friday: Much fuss – all set to go downtown to Y – no meeting! Loafed around here and fired a lot. Then dressed leisurely, Ilma came at 1:00! Party came, nice time. Cake servings too big – six to a cake of chocolate cream filled. Coffee perked, etc. Cold floors and hot heads – too bad. Took the cake left over to Wheeler next door – pleased. Washed up . . . to bed, tired.

3. Saturday: Up late. Wanted to wash – postponed; Newlin in bed all day. I made apricot nuts; lunch a bit late. Louise here for spinach soup, then off to big AAUW card party – fair time. Home, supper – dead tired. Rainy. Dishes till 9:00! Hair greased and Toscanini while sleeping in bed!

4. Sunday: Up at 8:00 – Hit! and washed hair. Budget checked by 10:00. Newlin sleeping late. . . . just a completely lazy day all round. Then changed bedspreads waiting for Quaker party.

5. Monday: Did big laundry with the wash[ing] machine, bedspreads and sheets included. Some outside dried nicely. Ironed in P.M. – pretty tired. A short time on Sherman, and so to bed.

6. Tuesday: Ironed all day – AM, PM, nite. Cleaned up a bit – no fuss. Eleanor P. Palmer writes no gifts!

7. Wednesday: Downtown hastily for interview at Albrich's. Sure! No Christmas Eve,

but I'll take the job! Home to clean up and put up best bedspreads! Quakers came – 21 – nice talk. Albert Martin and Eleanor Slater for A1 steak dinner, fruit punch to drink, and cookies. Dishes washed – and to bed very tired.

8. Thursday: First day to work – green, all thumbs – with a religious quiz first: “Do you believe in the Devil? Second coming of Christ?” Special favors for us etc. Woe is me! Miss Stewart is very nice – but I am dead tired headache from lights etc. – nervously tired.

9. Friday: If my eyes aren't better, I quit! But no headache the second day. That's a help. I dashed to Denton Cothier [?] and Daniels for a record or 2! Fun, but rushed.

10. Saturday: Quite a day – until 7:00! Supper too late. Not half as bad as I thought it might be. But oh boy, the religion! Then to Shadles, late. Had a nice time though. Last party pre Christmas. Miss Driver plays bridge well.

11. Sunday: A swell day. Furniture uncrated, desk and chair and bureau (Shippensburg) finally OK – very nice. Chicken for dinner, and enuf for the whole week.

12. Monday: Well – not so bad. But no wash done. Took in more money – \$20.00. Terrific time with rulers and not enuf to go around. “There's real Food there” change churches! Too tired to clean up the study.

13. Tuesday: Work, and study cleaned up and a million letters done. Desk basket OK. – oranges ordered etc. Nice evening but to bed too late. We'll pay.

14. Wednesday: Fairly tired! Home late. Newlin out to Co-op – supper 8:30; dishes done at 9:45. “The prophecies are coming true!” etc. “The devil is behind religious things.”

15. Thursday: No records yet. Hurried and dashed and had a big day at the shop. . . Sorta tired – must get home to bed. No game for me!

16 – 29 no entries

30. Friday. Bought and packed \$3.85 lamp for Lydia – off to her wedding. Elinor Brecht not home – nice wedding; hot, slow reception. Called on Pat Fleming and Ferree. Ruth home, and I talked with Sara Atkinson about Work [illegible].

31. Saturday: Up at 8:00. Breakfast with Sara, then a walk and some budget. Dinner with Atkinsons; evening of music – Brahms 1 and the Dance of the Polovetski Maidens, [Prince] Igor . . . Then to bed with letters and books. Funny New Year's Eve.

On the back free endpaper Marion listed some statistics:

Vermont Mountains

1. Mount Mansfield – 4393

2. Killington – 4241

3. Lincoln – 4083
4. Camel's Hump – 4083
5. Bread Loaf – 3823

and directions to Camp Onas - 2nd St. Pike at Chain Bridge, turn right at Blue Anchor Inn.

[This is the end of Marion's first five-year diary, in which she wrote approximately 81,800 words.]