

## Marion's Diary 1939

### January

1. Sunday: With Atkinsons at Swarthmore seemed pretty strange. Nice enuf folks, but I felt I didn't belong at all. Turkey, and a bite of cold supper.
2. Monday: no entry
3. Tuesday: Read Daphne du Maurier's "Rebecca" – a thrilling and binding book. Nicely told in "reverse" – a mystery, with a murder and a great Mrs. Canver's housekeeper. "Manderley" – what a house! Excellent suspense climaxes.
- 4 and 5: no entry
6. Friday: Swarthmore College. Saw Judgment Day! Very moving. Dictator dominated trial scenes. But Pat Malin's hasty address at the end was very poorly done. He spoke out of turn, just as someone else clapped out of turn.
- 7 and 8: no entry
9. Monday: Second date with Miss McCalmont at Dr. Aiguierre's! Winona von Ammon's sister in law! Interesting time. Home early in red velvet, and music and a grand long intercourse of celebration.
10. Tuesday: Rain and I left for Kutztown with Prouski from Russian Inn, and a prophecy of a change of job to move to the South! I wonder! It would be a good move. . . . off to Buffalo on night train. Glad to go.
11. Wednesday: A day of unpacking and sorting. Pretty tiresome work. But it's good to be back where we belong.
12. Thursday: A big day at Y.W. Youth meeting and shopping. A Salvation Army stool for 75! [cents, presumably]. And only one weak leg. And a tremendous bag full of shopping. And me tired out.
13. Friday: Well – prunes spilled yesterday, and orange juice this morning. Be careful. SNOW – Drama Group at Feldsteins with four new members, one from Portland Oregon – too, too too.
14. Saturday: At last a little cleaning done – the place is still crummy in spots. Desk cleared for action. Good job done.
15. Sunday: Sleep and eat and keep clean – shampoo! Supper with Hectors and Epsteins – arthritis, books, music, etc. Blue wool dress and blue shoes successful. To bed at 10:45,

after a round. Me tired again! Curses.

16. Monday: Breakfast 9:30, so nothing done. Date torte was pretty good but not good enough to send down to Taylors. Still tired. Just an aimless day – a letter home the sole achievement.

17 – 19: no entry

20. Friday: AAUW drama at Mrs. Feldstein's. Cold – snowy. Bus ride and walk – few, all new there. Interesting time – pie! Cakes, cake, coffee, tea, etc. She very interesting.

21 – 24: no entry

25. Wednesday: Blizzardy – zero. I walked to University to proctor and shop, and walked to Shadles for ride to card party at Mrs. Snyder's tea room. Marion Gehman, Virginia Ott and Marge Smith Hostesses. Mrs. Thompson's car froze!!

26. Thursday: Downtown all day – bought Albany Ivy for H.S.S. (Henrietta Stewart Smith, Marion's father-in-law) for Newlin. Nice supper in dining room with gifts – pretty cold day – Newlin is 35! J.R.S. hopes he'll be reborn in the head etc. (Pa fell and hit his head.)

27. Friday: Oatmeal cookies turned out very nice. Reading club at Mim's: nice quiet time; I enjoyed it. Frances Jones read "Grandma Called it Carnal" – very entertaining. Home to bed early, tired!

28. Saturday: Hit, after a week of Kotex and sore breasts, and very tired. Letter and two telegrams about Pa's fall and near concussion. Bit upset.

29. Sunday: Newlin staying in bed, late etc. Roast beef came out raw! How awful! And I was tired and in a dither. Cranky. Glad to sleep and not play bridge.

30. Monday: Snow. Newlin under the weather, in bed etc. I patched all day. News from Pa is "slowly better, not too dangerous." Shopped twice in blizzard – tired. Reading "We Married Englishmen."

31. Tuesday: Snow. Newlin still low. I didn't wash; sewed all day. Up to gym class for badminton. Perfectly beautiful with long curving blue shadows on the smooth snow. Home early – only badminton.

## February

1. Wednesday: Buzzed about – then went to Iva Brumbaugh's bridge. Walked over; it was full of snow but well shoveled. HOT. Chocolate cake, wool dress – excited – headache.

2. Thursday: Sick headache – real migraine; over in AM – but washed up for the day. Did little, soaked laundry at noon – lunch at 2:30! Missed Newlin’s call!
3. Friday: Mim’s had a dessert and sewing PM for Mrs. Bober – and Mrs. Puffer got out of the hospital today. Bober OK – ought to fit in well. Fruit salad and toasted buttered angel food.
4. Saturday; Cleaned form 10:30 to 1:30! Too late. Burton’s tea for daughter-in-law-to-be. Nice, very big tea. Mrs. Bober walked down street with me – she’ll be a pest yet!
5. Sunday: Shampoo and really good dinner tired me out! We sunned half an hour, and Newlin conceived the idea of twin padded park benches for the porch. Blue and aluminum!
6. Monday: Big week ahead. . . .
7. Tuesday: Gym class – then ate out! Then would I make a speech! Phew – big day. Ironed, too.
8. Wednesday: Worked all day on the speech for Youth committee – pretty short notice for good work.
9. Thursday: Talked to Youth Committee about Youth report – it went along all right. . . . a bit nervous. Glad it was over – but was put on “law” committee for it! Home to prepare for Drama Group. Cocoa and cookies.
10. Friday: Funny meeting of Reading Club to elect new member – much hashing, etc. Mrs. Horton elected and probably too busy! Jamison and Williams didn’t make it. Cold – but fruit salad looked like spring. Square dancing called off.
11. Saturday: Slept off the effects of the week.
12. Sunday: no entry
13. Monday: Called on Harriet Smith! Broken leg is bag! [?] To be moved home, maybe. Went downtown for bit of shopping too – even a valentine!
14. Tuesday: Gym class – badminton gets better, I do think.
15. Wednesday: Stiff and tired. Blizzard – spring not here yet. Youth Committee Meeting with Dr. Davis. Didn’t do so much. Ironed in evening to get done.
16. Thursday: I loafed about, then talked to fifteen industrial workers for Pattie Ellis. Quite a hashing afterwards. I didn’t do very well, cutting to twenty minutes! I’d like to try them again. Zero out – brrr! Crisp.

17. Friday: Cold, snowy. I visited Harriet Smith in Millard Fillmore Hospital. Rug, mirror, and book all came, the house looks lovely. We're pleased to pieces about the mirror – at \$5.00 too!
18. Saturday: Cleaning went dirty – I played badminton with Newlin. We do enjoy it much together. The Gym was empty! Read Hindus on the Russian completion of five-year plans. PLAN! Vary 20 tons in making locomotives in different plants.
19. Sunday: Did nothing – meals all day. Rosbif was good – also cheese popcorn! Disappointing day.
20. Monday: Put the linen in the chest, cleaned out our closet. Really got something done – tho' with a late start.
21. Tuesday: Fooled and tinkered. Went over speech again for Riverside N.Y.A. – most interesting setup, \$18/month. Sewing, carpentering, toys. "House-engineering." Snowy, cold, windy – evil day! Nice session with twelve counsellors.
22. Wednesday: Up late – sore throat?? Sewed on stool petticoat all day. Really goodlooking. Newlin did money and banking accounts! Nothing balanced!!! Curses. [Newlin's field was economics.]
23. Thursday: Newlin borrowed John's car to go to bank, and I went to the store. . . fixed a basic furniture account for Newlin to take to Swarthmore – he left in the evening.
24. Friday: I scrubbed up everywhere – then went to reading club at Jane Hector's, with Jane reading "Days of Our Years." Depressing news reporter's account. Mrs. Horton accepted us! and was charmingly there.
25. Saturday: Hit! with some cramps! I'm glad I scrubbed everything yesterday. Cleaned up spasmodically and rested. Seems very aimless without Newlin. Read Life [Magazine] all AM, etc. Just lazying.
26. Sunday: Cleaned a little more. Read, papered, wrote letters. . . .
27. Monday: Newlin home for breakfast with good reports all around. Very glad. Then it really is worth doing all these fussy things – sleeping, and eating vitamins. I feel better about it.
28. Tuesday: Made lemon butter and sandwiches for the Mothers' tea! Had a nice time with the Committee and Mrs. Kimball on foreign schools, etc. Only nine ma's came, and we all took much food home!

March

1. Wednesday: The rug man came – and the big one didn't fit! Too bad – the rest are swell, and cheap.
2. Thursday: Drama Group at Cordelia's – and we pumped O'Meara about radio plays, etc. Tests too were talked of. Must go for an audition – ought to go out for writing plays, too! They need 'em.
3. Friday: Another night out – after cleaning all day. Danced at square-dancing. Late going but it was fun. Me tired. Phew!
4. Saturday: A lazy day – then a thrilling basketball game in gym at U. B. – last of the season. McGarry regular fans. Then enjoyed a whole wrestling match! Shades of Ted and Dannie Dietrich!
5. Sunday: Rested after exciting game! It really was fun. Sorry we didn't go more often.
6. Monday: Dr. Mimmack, and only one cavity – luck. Wrote home – diddled.
7. Tuesday: At long last – the rug pads for wear! Said No to Greta's luncheon and went early to tea at Allbrights' – Mrs. Sossong! Home early – cold – to hear Bidu Says and John Brownlee with Mitzi – nice.
8. Wednesday: Frantic, hectic, rushed! Tore down to Mimmack again and he found another cavity. Home and dressed, and off with Alma to Helen Fiers's big luncheon, and bridge at Mrs. Snyders. Chicken and French fries et. al.! Hot, headache. [I won] second prize – nice notepaper!
9. Thursday: More snow! I waited an hour for Dr. Mimmack. Met Miss or Mrs. Gorham or Gorman, broker for A.P. and Paine! And skipped a Y. committee meeting. Napped and did the desk work.
10. Friday: Tore about and cleaned up a little. Reading Club at Varina Griffiths, with pink mint pears etc. – good. Mim's read – posthumous book by “Archie and Mebit[?]” author – swell. Popcorn and cheese is swell. Play rehearsal a reg. party.
11. Saturday: Slept long. Played badminton with John Summer! He whitewashed us! We were both a bit too tired out – should have stopped sooner. Read and went to bed early.
12. Sunday: Still a bit tired.
13. Monday: Mimmack again. Curses – he found an extra filling – three in all, I think! Thinks but little of exercising gums when cleaning them. Play rehearsal here – a mere nothing. No one knew lines! Xx
14. Tuesday: Washed and ironed some. Gym class was good – ate out, too!

15. Wednesday: Cold. Went to South Park Y. Met the girls and they liked my suggestions for paper, but too many had kept money. So – no plans made. Home by way of Co-op (soap) and Hengerer's for floss etc. Big day.

16. Thursday: Cold. Buzzed about – Jack came to wash windows and clean up. Everything done but it was enuf to be tiring. To bed early – 15 phone calls for people and time! Such a dither!

17. Friday: Up early. The house looked nice, and we had a nice but hot time! Mrs. Fellner most charming and agreeable. Mary Cumpson, Mrs, Horton, Fr. Jones, and Jane Hector – ate and talked and then to Allright Art. 6. [?]

18. Saturday: Newlin at library for lunch, so I read The Patriot. It was good. Then we went to Lemon's for a two-table bridge evening – fair. I was most sleepy. But did some nice bridge – cold, snowy.

19. Sunday: Rainy again. Awful day – late with letters; sleeping off the drunk of book-reading. We slept off the party too.

20. Monday: (See Wed.) Rehearsal was awful! O'Meara was good, at least. Mrs. Lutes was cute, coy, and cunning. . . . Cold as blazes. Mitchells raced the trolley all round Main Street.

21. Tuesday: Cold – snowed sprinkles. Washed a little wash. Gym class – tournament with Helen Fiero. We won after a long match – we were so tired. I was dead – I went to bed too tired to sit up.

22. Wednesday: carted very heavy groceries. Lunch, and off to S. Park via A. P. & P. and Goodwill, and two lost trolleys. Ran hard! Girls returned no money, so no paper. 8:30 pm; I rushed – “Knickerbocker Holiday” [Kurt Weill musical] – Walter Huston good.

23. Thursday: Read a good article on wasting no time as I waited at Shadles . . . Lunch and bridge at Mrs. Jones' – a hilarious time; spring weather. Nice, but I was tired by the nervous strain. Mrs. Frazer was good bridge!

24. Friday: Getting warm – spring coat! Reading Club at Parks' – much food, and talk of problems! Then a quick supper, and off to rehearsal (still no lines without paper!) – and then square dancing – elegant. Then cocoa at Feldsteins. Nice time.

25. Saturday: Dinner and bridge at Williamses with the Fieros and Otts – and a hot dish keeper! Good rice and shrimp meal. I got low prize – poor cards and punk playing.

26. Sunday: Warm at last – hot. Headache et al.; Newlin with a little cold! Roast chicken in the dining room; letters done early. The flat down the street has steam heat at \$35.00. I feel better about a raise. Rain.

27. Monday: Came the red! Slowly! With cold weather and clouds. Brrr! Finished a month of diary. Turned down a badminton date! again! . . . Sent to Sears' for seeds and chopper. Spring!

28. Tuesday: Up early – clear day grand. I washed and read Better Homes! Quick lunch, and off to Lenore Frazer's party. Messy time! Messy house, too full of patterns! Booby prize! Gosh! . . . Home, and ironed two hours.

29. Wednesday: Up early. Beautifully clear again. I went downtown shopping. Hat, bag, white gloves, home tired but satisfied. Spent \$3.49 on wool! Dashed off to play rehearsal – no-one there! Got voice lessons though from Miss O'Meara! Home in an angry dither.

30. Thursday: Up late; rainy. Played badminton an hour – tired out. Lunch at 1:38! Napped. Bathed. Suppered and stayed home from a young poet's lecture at U.B. Newlin and I both tired. Did odds and ends.

31. Friday: Goodwill first – hats, cape, skirt. Then home to wash hair and part in the middle. To Mitzi's for reading club – fascinating food. Then down to Town Club for dress rehearsal and pictures. Newlin supped on a sandwich!

#### April

1. Saturday: Cleaned up a very little bit. Washed guest room windows. Down early to Statler, to dress and fix stage. Took lots of time. Lutes [?] held at store! Went OK, and the Catholic women liked it.

2. Sunday: Nice sleepy day. Me up earlyish to get the paper. Quick lunch and nap. To Shadle's to hear Charlie – played a bit of bridge with Harold. The budget book looks only fair.

3. Monday: Wiped white paint in guest room and made up the bed. The room is about ready now. Tried to nap. . . . Newlin is quite tired and colorless. Can't see the play. Play OK; stage small, stayed for cookies etc. Brown's Castles in Spain! Old ladies' home! Black umbrella!!x

4. Tuesday: Just as I have an ambitious schedule proctored one hour for Newlin; talked with Miss Graham. Lunch, dishes, and off to lecture on wallpaper and decorating – most interesting. Home, supper, washed hair – for information please [?].

5. Wednesday: Played badminton – a gorgeous day. Bank, to the tune of \$60.00! For Newlin's Easter trip. He finally left – almost too late, and in a hurry. John and Marion called soon after. I was glad to have a dress on!

6. Thursday: Did the first cleaning up – kitchen scrubbed and beds all set. Went to bed early. Too rainy for anything ambitious. Pretty tired, too. . . . Just for relief, headed down to call on Bokers [?]. Too late – 5:00. On to the Statler!

7. Friday: Finished everything – bought good food, all set – even took a nap. Ruth and Ma came about 4:45 – ham pineapple supper. Talked all evening etc. – and so to bed.
8. Saturday: We waited about until 11:30 for Stuart to turn up. Then we had a quick bite of lunch in the rain, took all the costumes back. Good job done. Stopped at Michigan Ave. antique store – nice reasonable chairs. Home to supper and evening visit.
9. Sunday: Clear!! We phoned for Smorgasbord! None. Drove to Orchard Park – no bonnet! Erie was frozen white. Truyn’s [?] chicken was delicious. Home by way of Delaware Park Apartments and Dwyer houses. Had record concert and nap. Started the stool cover slowly – nice evening. . . . to bed
10. Monday: Up at 8:00 for a medium breakfast – sewing and preparing of the stool cover. Then quick dinner of mushrooms and elegant steak, frozen corn, and fruit jello. A nice send-off for Ruth and Ma. They went in rain. Rest of day on dishes . . . pretty dreary. . . .
11. Tuesday: Washed as usual. Rainy, sleepy. Ironed in the evening with “Information Please.” [movie] To bed early.
12. Wednesday: Played badminton in female foursome and had a fine time. Home, and off downtown to shop about a bit. Got tallies, etc. Home to evening of radio music and needlework. Rainy weather is not so hot.
13. Thursday: Newlin came home from Easter and Pemberton. Looked better – reported anemia! More Popeye juice. I had a “Union” meeting making K.W.C.A. history! Big time. Home by way of Kenmore and Dwyer but failed heart!
14. Friday: I lazied, it being too early to get out the spoons and dishes. Had a good Drammer [drama] meeting at Prudence Veatch’s – read “Abe Lincoln in Illinois” – good. Fourteen people there. O’Meara lifted me home.
15. Saturday: I cleaned up the whole house – more or less. We shifted furniture again. The room looked nice – party was all right. Smiths off to Iowa University; Taylors mixed well. Coffee was punk – cost \$7.85!! To bed at 1:30.
16. Sunday: Very sleepy. Up to do two hours of dishes. Nap and good lunch; notes and odds and ends. More nap on a beautiful clear day! First in months. . . . Charlie was funny on mental telepathy. I cleaned up my face and hands. Newlin cleaned up the front yard!
17. Monday: Letters to write and budget book to check, and all kinds of little things – nothing real done, tho.
18. Tuesday: Rainy again. I washed and hung things out! Lots of linens. Reading “Wuthering Heights” is just too bad. I snatch time from everything else I ought to do. I

should read Mrs. Shadle's article on "No Time to Waste."

19. Wednesday: Played badminton with the threesome – good game. Home, nap, dressed, and off to Verna Norton and Burton's joint party at Mrs. Snyders'. Ate too much, too noisy, headache! Again!!! Read Wuthering Heights and went to bed annoyed.

20. Thursday: Went midweek shopping. Cleaned up a bit. Talked to Kenmore G.R. on short notice. Home to bite of dinner, then I saw "Idiot's Delight" – and I thought it swell! The play was there almost intact! Good stuff on Peace; dumb frivolous ending.

21. Friday: Shortened the pink dress – pressed and wore it to Frieda Pegrum's big party. Nice time. First table, but no prize – lovely copper things. Home – rest, supper at Deco, and Square Dancing – Newlin liked it, but it is expensive - \$.40 apiece – more than local movie.

22. Saturday: Up latish. Shopped for a ton of goods. Answered the doorbell four times, scrubbed bath. Nap. Newlin helped to clean up all over. Supper, and early to bed, both tired. Just one of those days.

23. Sunday: Started menstruating – slowly, with much pre-tantalizing. Meeting at 11:00! Good meeting – 22. Jack Wende stayed for dinner. Nap. Froman's tea. Yard hacked for fertilizer. . . . and Newlin's hair washed! A busy day – so satisfactory.

24. Monday: Up at 6:00 to write to Kutztown. . . . The lawn got further on its way and we brushed up a bit out back. Lots of Meeting follow-up mail to do; and letters to Fran, and Henrietta, and aunties etc. etc.

25. Tuesday: Washed and hung them outside. Just a grand day. Got started on the ramblers and could hardly stop. The front yard was seeded and rolled and sprinkled. Too tired to iron – just fell into bed after "Information Please."

26. Wednesday: Played badminton too long and hard – three of us. Singles is hard. Then slept up and got dinner and did the last of the arbor business. Scratched but satisfied – and so to bed.

27. Thursday: Rested, sorted, packed, got ready for Y.W. Conference at Akron! \$4.00 room and \$5.00 meals allowed to us. To ride with Luedeking. . . .

28. Friday: Started on time at 8:AM – one hour for lunch. Arrived at 3:30! Rooms third rate! But OK. The Y is swell. Heard a discussion of membership – Our gals were good. Almost a headache . . . home quickly, and to bed.

29. Saturday: Still clear. A morning of assorted people who had done assorted things in their Y's. Lunch at the Y.M. with Girl Reserves. Nothing gained. Discussion led my Miss Allen of Pittsburgh – fair: a walk then banquet. Sat with Litaker and Arrowsmith . . . nice time. Play was O.K. Roelofs on International Relations very idealistic. Home and to bed

after orange juice. Big day.

30. Sunday: Rain! Cleared at noon. Devotions and a panel of girls. More Miss Rice devotions. She is grand. Then lunch, and home. \$1.16 left over of \$9.00. Trip was long home – we talked and slept. My eyes were tired.

## May

1. Monday: Clear and cool with hot sun! I unpacked and wrote letters and sorted budget book and diddled. We went to the Y for an International speech by Schall of A.F.S.C. [American Friends' Service Committee]. Home – visited with Taylors and so to bed, tired.
2. Tuesday: Clear and blue and white. I sorted Newlin's exam questions and answered doorbell and telephone. Napped and went to A.A.U.W. buffet supper (\$1.00) meeting at Fairfax – nice. Prof. Quiz program – a bit long. Home to bed.
3. Wednesday: Finally wrote home! Washed, napped, wrote H.S.S. and mailed it. Newlin watered the grass seed. Still cold at night. Had a swell steak dinner and good asparagus.
4. Thursday: Nothing much but routine work.
5. Friday: Lemon's luncheon and bridge – too excited, came home with headache! And second prize of blue bath powder! Ei, ei, ei! Just dead! I must see a doctor. . . .
6. Saturday: Off at 8:00 to Cleveland with Franchots. Good afternoon sessions – hot! Supper and talks! Lecture – very idealistic – HOT! Off to Way's to sleep. Me to bed with almost headache. Met nice folks. Lee Shriner Leeds.
7. Sunday: Big breakfast argument! Franchots odd folks. Meeting for Worship was awful. We left soon after. Still hot. Application for wedding under the Cleveland Meeting was moving. We lunched on the road. Broadway Inn, Geneva (?) was good. Home at 9:00 – pretty tired. Sink full of dishes!
8. Monday: I slept and slept and slept and drowsied around. Ordered Jane Carlyle, after some argument. Headed for a big week.
9. Tuesday: Washed, etc. Still tiredish. Read Jane!
10. Wednesday: Ironed. To Kittenger furniture factory. Their "new" finish is what we want! almost priceless! Then to supper and evening at Niagara Falls – The Franchot house is xxxxx. Amazing. Home dead again. Talked an hour with Koesting: war, etc. He's too, too.
11. Thursday: 10:00 Residence Y.W. – last meeting of the year. Quite a fuss about G.R. slogans, and the new arrangement of camp administration. Too much talk on fine hairs.

Read Jane – just swell.

12. Friday: Club postponed because of Grace Cummings' death – I didn't read! . . . won't this year; I'll start this fall. Too bad not to get the report in and beat the N.Y. Times – full page on May 14!

13. Saturday: Newlin tired from working on exams, so he napped and sunned all day. Did him good. I shopped etc. Both to bed early was desired – but we poked around up in the office until late! Cold, too.

14. Sunday: The big Orchard Park day. My heart beat hard about three minutes after lunch was packed and all ready. Odd. Went with Koesting – returned with Kay Grenier. Big group, nice lunch, nice day. Same speech by Augustus T. Murray. To Deco for supper . . . Charlie . . . and so to bed, dead.

15. Monday: Both of us U sleepy. Got some socks washed up. Heart a bit uneven yet. WEBR rehearsal at awful hour of 6:00 PM. Wrote home late for Mother's Day – curses! Still have fire!

16. Tuesday: Washed an enormous wash in the washer, then tore off to Naomi Chambers' house in Williamsville. Lovely place – fresh and clean and full of grand furniture. . . . Heart a bit floppy, but OK.

17. Wednesday: Ironed some stuff; had a quiet inbetween day. The garden needs attention and we burned a tent caterpillar's nest. Almost gave Mrs. Kearney heart failure!

18. Thursday: WEBR – “Tenements and Heaven,” about Jane Addams – noise effects complimented; quite interesting. Picked up mended blue dress on way home – perfectly sewed!

19. Friday: Up to do minimum, and off to Martha Hewitt's Old Orchard Inn luncheon and bridge. A perfect day – good food, played outdoors, sunned – home dead tired and with some headache – dumb!

20. Saturday: Nothing much but rest up and clean up a fraction.

21. Sunday: Papers morning, afternoon and evening with Mary to help. She turns out to be good!

22. Monday: Mary and I worked all morning on the yellow sheets, and the afternoon on the calculating machine. I finished up the ranking in the evening. Nice job, I liked doing it. But other things suffered.

23. Tuesday: Tom stopped for the exams and sheets. I'm glad they're out. The house is a mess! I worked 23 hours and 40 minutes. Mary Noble did 10 hours, 5 minutes. Not bad. I celebrated with a shampoo. We had two hard showers.

24. Wednesday: Did the awful odds and ends – cleaned up the bedroom and put things away that had been out a week.
25. Thursday: Went with Cordelia and Prudence to Ada Snyder's in Lancaster. Much garden, then "The Little Foxes" – what a play! Home at 12:00 – sleepy!
26. Friday: Nothing new – burned a caterpillar nest and scared Kearneys!! Ei, ei, ei. Little Toni chased a ball and was killed instantly by a car! Too bad. On Bonnie's class day . . . everyone in mourning.
27. Saturday: Hot! We got screens out and some up. Jack washed a window and brought the bricks upstairs. Awful HOT. Me bath, and then draught for sniffles. Dumb! Surveyed the garden. Grass?
28. Sunday: Woke up with a terrific nose cold. . . . drooped and dripped around all day. Sewed some on the cotton dress. Ice cream for supper, with pretzels! Spoiled the sewing machine! Guilty!
29. Monday: Ye gods, a real thick head cold full of snuffles and strength sapper. I stayed in bed and slept all day. What a way to start the summer.
30. Tuesday: Nice clear crisp day – we spent it in bed! Newlin did some on the yard and we both slept well!! The cold is better – but the ears still wink! Information Please, and to bed. Up for meals only.
31. Wednesday: Napped and rested after shopping, to go to the dinner for Northbys. Northby assistant President at N. Hamp Univ. . . . Nice time at Mary Lyons' – 27 strong. Then we came home to find the Taylors digging and weed pulling. Hurrah! . . . Rhubarb from next door was good.

## June

- Thursday: A thundershower at 7, and a restless night of sleep – good start. Down to broadcast Mary Noble's play "As a White Candle" – everyone on edge. Then to D.C.&D. for a record! fun – but endless. Home late on trolley – dead.
2. Friday: Up at 6:30. Gardened a while – very nice. Wrote to Burrs for flat rent . . . Budget added. Rest, and to Florence Park's for luncheon and bridge. Hot, but nice – me no cards! Home – very tired; no headache tho. A coke and to bed.
3. Saturday: Warm day – gardened an hour, then food and house. . . . Off to Doctor at 11:30. Then downtown – hat, white shoes, drug articles etc. Home pretty tired. To bed – Dr. Hummel young, careful, etc. – we have less for summer than ever before!
4. Sunday: Sanded a little – perfect day! Lunch, then Meeting – Hughes and Thurber will

be committee to take care of August Meeting, and we'll send cards for September Meeting. Home – paper – grades – bed.

5. Monday: Mrs. Paul cleaned beautifully! All the front of the house – did much. Then we found a moth! And killed him or her! and then to bed tired.

6. Tuesday: Went to see Dr. Hummel – a real exam. Then downtown to shop for slip covers etc. against sub-letting to the Burrs. Hot – and me tired.

7. Wednesday: Washed big wash. Dried well. Off to Shearer's garden party – in green voile. HOT. All else at cleaners. Dined at Tuyns – pretty good. Me slight indigestion. Called on Mrs. Ellis and then home.

8. Thursday: Up early to iron a bit. The Burrs will take the flat! So we tore downtown buying glider and chairs and spending much time. Home hot, to rest, and phone our orders. Then sand a chair together. Nice.

9. Friday: Mrs. Sims around upsetting everyone's digestion! Not hard on us though. I ironed some and waited for things to come from the stores. . . . more sanding. It's grand to sublet!

10. Saturday: Downtown for basal metabolism test at 9:00. First was X – two O.K. – –9. Saw Hummel, newly made dean of Medical School! I'm all normal. Home to clean up, and iron on new board, and sit on swing. Tore up the study bookcase, etc.

11. Sunday: Up to shift more for packing – blankets, etc. Back to bed – late breakfast and dinner. Newlin had Baccalaureate.

12. Monday: Mrs. Paul came and we cleaned the bedroom. I shifted bureaus, sent stuff up attic, prepared a million cards and threw out stuff. Clean paper in lower kitchen closets . . . dead tired at end. Newlin out to eat.

13. Tuesday: I washed a little bit; Newlin worked on clearing the study. I fixed R's bedroom. Everything in the dining room to step over . . . packed almost none, but all set. Ruth came at 4:00 – supper, talk, and to bed.

14. Wednesday: Up to iron! done before breakfast. Then to hear Angell for Commencement; then downtown for two comb back chairs and pillow cases. Home for lunch. Then trunk off before we ate. Packing – cleaning up . . . dinner at Tuyns! Perfect timing.

15. Thursday: Up early! The last of the packing and sorting and piling. Car loaded and up the street to Deco at 8:50. Break[fast?]. Then olive oil! And off at 10:00. Drove leisurely, lunch with Ken Mead at Wellsboro – home getting hot and tired and achy – at 8:00.

16. Friday: Home! Feeling better after sleep. Ruth off at 5:30 for New York with 100

kids! and radio program tickets. Home at 4:00 AM! We slept and loafed and read magazines. Pretty warm. Newlin rested all day.

17. Saturday: HOT. Up early – 8:00! Newlin still rested. Ruth very tired. Just dripped around with magazines. Ruth no supper – leg ache! Thunderstorms around. Newlin worked the garden from 4 to 6:00! Phew -

18. Sunday: Fathers' Day. Rainy and cool, thank goodness. Inspected attic – Ma's great grandmother's chopping bowl; John and Ruth Tomlinson! And Ma's grandmother's dinner plate with lustre flowers. Up late . . . to Aunties and Abington.

19: Monday: Up early and off to the Fair on the 6:40 train! Nice cool cloudy day. Saw Mod + Masterpieces Art, Modern houses, jewels – small international houses. Few people; long lines for popular things. Home dead after Bonat dinner.

20. Tuesday: Wet, muggy. Up late, mosed around, fixed accounts and the weekend arrangements. To Reading exhausted, sleepy in heat, to buy knives, pitchers. Home; supper and off to do errands and call on Turkey. Got hay fever. Stuck – talked and talked . . . home to bed.

21. Wednesday: Clear and nice. Washed this and that – napped. Sat on the porch. Me much depressed and almost tired. Anxious to go to Virginia and get it over with [?]. Sewed on the skirt a bit.

22. Thursday: Newlin called early; I took his dentist date. Quite hot. Ma bought shoes – Gaunting's last pair! Abbots ice cream twice! Home to Esser's garden party – lots of people and much talking, etc.

23. Friday: Quiet AM. I went to Souderton, Shellenberger and Nada and Mrs. Rickert all visited – ran into Kratz! Nice time, tho missed Hallmans! Nice to see all the folks. Home late. Ruth didn't go California with Heydts! Called Newlin.

24. Saturday: A Philo Day – Quiet day, washing socks! Off to Turkey's Saturday night practically not wanting to go. Went for eggs at 10:00! And so to bed in big four-poster.

25. Sunday: Up at 6:00 for eggs. Breakfast at 7:00, left at 8:00 – to Wilmington in 1 ½ hours; more breakfast, nice talk. Off to Brandywine – I paddled. Good lunch; back on time. To Bally by 7:45 – office hours and house guests. Perfect day.

26. Monday: Ma washed and we tinkered – hair date, naps, etc. Toured the Teachers College, etc. Then went to visit Mrs. Wiltraut – blue satin hostess gown! Much fuss! Picked Guldin's cherries for pudding. Much flagstones!

27. Tuesday: Down to Philadelphia for dentist date and to get Newlin. Bought lamp \$1.50 for Turkey and Fanny Farmer's Cook Book \$2.50 for me! Nice picnic at Turkey and Dave's. Even Newlin thought it a swell place. Glad to see Newlin looking so well.

28. Wednesday: Went through the rug mill and bought two rugs – nice. Uptown, nap, pack; Newlin to Rotary, Ruth and I to organ recital by Marge's newest flame. He's pretty prissy. Home to play a bit of bridge and listen to Joe Louis beat Tony Galento.

29. Thursday: Up in good time – car loaded, and off in clouds [of dust] – a false start – bank; back for tools, and off. 183 miles. Harrisburg, Gettysburg, Frederick, (Harpers Ferry) Point of Rocks and here in 6 ½ hours time with stops for food and shopping. Me tired. We unloaded just before it rained . . . damp! Fire, etc.; ate supper at the Shack and talked all evening about Miss Webb!

30. Friday: Ruth and I down to do a carload of shopping. Newlin fixed refrigerator and some big black house ants! Ruth brushed off the porch and we all ate supper at the shack. Fried chicken! Home earlier and to bed.

## July

1. Saturday: Up on time. Ruth announces her going . . . we made cinnamon buns out of the new cookbook, and onion soup, fresh beans – good dinner. A stop for Henrietta and Ruth was off at 2:30. Then we napped, and I cleaned the bedroom after unpacking the suitcases. Newlin fixed the boardwalk and vegetable closet and “back” to bed at 8:30 – even with full moon.

2. Sunday: Cow bells and quiet. Newlin is settling the ants out back. We went to hear Fran on the World's Fair at Song Service. Nice to go; nice to come home.

3. Monday: Borrowed a bucket and then didn't use it except for apples for sauce. Sunned while peeling same. Got a bit of burn. I sun-blister the first three or four times of exposure. We made Md. biscuit with the Scout ax. xx

4. Tuesday: Well – The fourth, all cloudy and muggy. Fran and five kids and a Mr. Read came up to swim. I felt pretty dopey, ate too many biscuits I guess – testing them. Newlin worked on battery radio and we had good “Information Please.”

5. Wednesday: The trunk unpacked and put away and the bedroom cleaned up. At last we are here. Mirror and poster hung, new screen in the kitchen, etc. And off down the hill in rain to Aunt Sara's. Nice family party.

6. Thursday: Newlin almost on schedule . . . sunned and napped and dressed just in time for Dot and Hugh and Bobby to call. Nice to see them. No job! Tough. Seem the same. Supper, porch, and to bed early.

7. Friday: Did last of sorting and looked forward to picnic supper at Krutzke's rock. To garden for greens, dinner at noon and I was tired. Sunset lovely – 45 minutes out, 35 minutes back after twilight. . . very satisfying.

8. Saturday: On a big binge I cleaned the living room in spite of Mrs. \_\_\_\_\_ of the Purcellville library. I was purely pooped, even with a sunning and restless brief nap. Diaphragm well burned! Big thunder shower etc. Newlin worked on old checks and I read indoors – cozy. But we should screen the porch.
9. Sunday: Newlin “rested” all AM and I was tired, too. Sewed a bit. . . . Stewart and Fran came en famille for a swim and badminton and supper and Charlie McCarthy – swell! In the Grand Canyon! Erosion? Sidesaddle! Home sleepy at 9:15.
10. Monday: Washed a couple of things, then wrote home, then washed my hair! Big time. Trip to Pendle Hill planned and pleased. . . . we’ll see. Muggy and donnerwetter.
11. Tuesday: I judged the silver pin – W.C.T.U. [Women’s Christian Temperance Union] contest and had a lot of fun. Shopped. Fran spent the afternoon with HSS and we are all set. “Information Please” was good. Stew came up for Fran. Tired, so to bed.
12. Wednesday: Pack and plan and making applesauce . . . can’t call Fran – line out of order. All set, though; visited Mother for sailing directions. Lovely candle-lit intercourse – and to bed – to dream – darn it.
13. Thursday: Up at 5:45 to pack, et al. Start after a wait of 45 minutes for Fran and Ellen. Nice trip – Ellen back on train after dinner. House easy to get settled in. To bed fairly early, pretty tired. All set . . . Pendle Hill, a week!
14. Friday: With some unsettlement and rush and lack of organization we go off – lectures good, but many extra people were here. Poci Ridgway! Picnic supper and much fuss. Me a bit tired. . . . lecture sort of late in PM.
15. Saturday: A lecture or two – then much running after gas and ice and all the junk . . . To dinner with Eleanor Smith, then “Wuthering Hights” [movie] at 69<sup>th</sup> Street. Home and a coke – mopped out of the drug store at 12:00!
16. Sunday: Up late, to Meeting at Swarthmore. Very empty. Dinner at Ingleueuk. Loaf and nap all PM. Rode around Medea and Wallingford, and long talk about arthritis and Virginia. Really difficult in Va.
17. Monday: A large day. . . . Mrs. Norlind hesitating in AM – Kunkel archetypes! Pew! Flat tire at noon. Supper here – rice, meat balls. The circle with Kunkel, then The Romantic Age at Hedgerow – fascinating! Sore toe at home.
18. Tuesday: Up early to shoot the Hay fever – lots of reaction. Douglas Steere was swell on Freedom. Lunch with Eleanor, library for Newlin, Clarence on A.F.S.C. – supper at Pendle Hill, and watching folk dancing. Sleepless night dreaming of blood poison in toe!
- 19, 20: no entry

21. Friday: Nice and cool. Fran had a bad night thinking of closing the house – tough. It was all closed and done; we packed. Mrs. Heacock came over for lunch. Fran rested all AM. Kunkel was not so good. Tea and watching flute making in afternoon. Talk with Marion Fisher, nice. Evening lecture by one Mr. Bean of Dept of agriculture – very good. Then drove to Aunties – Aunt Anna alone.

22. Saturday: Slept pretty late. Helped make a cake. To store, lunch; long nap. Went to look at furnished house – nice. Cold! Sat on porch and did petit-point, and so to bed. Aunties need to have knitting to do – really thought of it! Caps and sweaters done, \$1.25.

23. Sunday: UP latish at Aunties' – to Meeting after Ruth and Ma came. Saw Mary Shoemaker, Uncle Russell, and Lillie. After the committee meeting we went to Ocean City – saw the Boardwalk briefly and then went to bed – to dream of hornets.

24. Monday: Pretty warm sun. I went bathing. We did the boards a dozen times. Bought linen and sugar and cream, and some ice cream. Duck dinner with Auntie, fish supper on the Boardwalk. Flurry of rain – didn't last.

25. Tuesday: Breakfast with Auntie – packed. HOT. Maps, etc.; left at 10:30 for Hackney's tremendous fish dinner. Then up Jersey in the heat – straight through New York City, up Connecticut shoreline. Cooler – buzz buzz all night at Branford.

26. Wednesday: \$.50 breakfast in the Holly Barn, and drive around Old Lyme; east in the fog. Then to Dave and Bl. Edgerton. The Riversea at Old Saybrook, Conn. Stayed for lunch! Drove around Connecticut and home – Danbury, Bear Mountain, Pt. Jervis. 288 miles, and tired.

27. Thursday: Muggy and hot. A loafing day to rest up and unpack . . . and find out bus schedules. Mr. Bolich came over with his post cards. I sewed some on the petit point, and Mama made the green cotton dress bit by bit.

28. Friday: Banana ice cream – made in the morning and eaten by night. The new freezer is good. Between times mopped sweat and sewed. HOT and muggy. UP to Grim's – Marge to be married on Tuesday!

29. Saturday: 8:00 hair date in Topton. Bank, garage, home. HOT YET. Ruth did the porch – phew! We loafed about – Margaret Grim's mover to call and learn our address! We just loafed; I picked up stuff here and there. To bed.

30. Sunday: To Reading in terrific rain – bus at 11:20 D.S.T. Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington – and Round Hill at 8:30. Newlin met me. Clear almost all the way. The big buses are fine – but Win to Buffalo is a long trek. We'll see. Perfect lamplight homecoming.

31. Monday: Hot. Carpenters for a surprise! The porch screened!! I shopped 10:00 to 2:00 and had lunch and dinner at the Shack. Phew! Tired – too hot to unpack. And tired,

too. Nice to have no meals . . . all set now though. Moonlight and Newlin and the Pullman rug.

## August

1. Tuesday: Carpenters didn't come. I made a nice mess of applesauce. Fried peppers and veal chops were too heavy for the evening meal! Why can't I live on my own cooking – skipped a B.M. on Monday, and X ever since. Information Please by radio.

2. Wednesday: So HOT. And me with a piece of headache. Spoiled a sponge cake – no good at all. Newlin and J.R.S. filled a leak in the pool. The twins lunched at the Shack and Newlin and I herded the sheep. Fun! They sure ate every bit of green around here. Margaret didn't stop here!

3. Thursday: A stinking hot day, but I felt better – two BM's before lunch. Newlin burned a big pile of dead junk near the pool. Carpenters are working over at the Shack. The bedroom was straightened one hour before Stew called!!! Ate out on the terrace.

4. Friday: Cassie and Grayson went shopping in a big way. I sewed on pants for a quiet day. Newlin got the floor braced by supper time. Helps, but not cures. It's dry and dusty around here – and I don't like the pool so low.

5. Saturday: A beautiful day . . . and the carpenters. I cleaned upstairs well. Ran down to Round Hill for wire. Lunch; sewed on buttons; nap. Clean living room. The McDiarmids came!! visited till supper. Ants and tree cutting . . . quiet cool evening indoors. I did eight or ten pairs of socks!

6. Sunday: Sort of cloudy clear and pretty warm. I got up at 7:00 and walked half an hour, finding the bank with pink in the frosted green. The porch is tops. “Conferred” about Fran for 1 ½ hours! . . . Dinner, nap, watermelon, and Charlie McCarthy.

7. Monday: I really had a big day – washed, sunned, read a bit in “Man, the Unknown” – but it was only a beginning. Nap, bath, letter – swell day. Even did the kitchen floor! J.R. in Washington, we out for music.

8. Tuesday: HIT – early, hot. But I went down to invite Aunt Sara and shop and call on the Browns and dissipate in general. Up at 1:00 – read of Peg Wirtz' death from Streptococcus Virigans!! Tired – Information Please poor. Too tired to do the dishes.

9. Wednesday: HOT – phew! I did piles of dishes. Sewed the rest of the rug; brown biscuits, generally kept busy. Sent a couple bills. Too early to clean – just wilted around.

10. Thursday: Downtown – called on Fran, ran errands. Tired – pretty warm; home to solo lunch. Peg Wirtz dead! Read the Garden book an hour, then did dishes. To bed early, to prepare for the big day Friday!

11. Friday: What a day! Newlin helped clean the guestroom and bedroom. I did the rest. Nap at 11:00 . . . cinnamon buns pretty good. Aunt Sara, Uncle Howard and Alice Warner enjoyed the outdoors supper – I hope. . . . it was fair. Onion soup, cold supper, peaches.

12. Saturday: Washed the supper dishes with Doris' good help. Newlin scrubbed the griddle; I washed my hair. Nap. Dot and Mac came at 5:30 (I phoned at 5!). The steak was swell with Mac as cook. . . marshmallows to conclude a nice evening. They liked it.

13. Sunday: So hot. Started misty and cleared perfectly. Washed the steak dishes. Dinner at the big house. Sunned – nice burn, and napped, unsuccessfully. Hashed about Fran a ½ hour. They all came up for a swim and tea – Charlie, and home with a headache.

14. Monday: Pretty washed up after the headache – nap in AM and PM! Newlin sleeping to get the circles removed. He's quite tired and strung up pretty well. I wrote home in the evening and sent it to be mailed with Stewart.

15. Tuesday: HOT. I washed a good bit, made sauce. Waylan chopped his foot, so Newlin took him to the Doctor – not very bad, but safer with anti-tetanus shots. Watched a gorgeous electrical storm from the rock, but we got no rain. Caught a mouse; had a bat for the second night!

16. Wednesday: Hot again. I washed socks and the green shorts. Breakfast on the rock was good sunning. I weigh 123 ½ without shoes, after breakfast . . . must reduce some. Did eye exercises for a change! almost too hard! To Aunt Sara's for a newly-wed dinner party. Quite uproarious! Southern belles!! The drive in a storm was most nerve wracking – walked home.

17. Thursday: Clearish and warm. We walked down to rescue the Nash, building water runs as we went. Napped all day for Aunt Sara's party. The Orchards came up and talked trip; thrilling to hear – brought us jasmine tea and six luncheon set. Bed early.

18. Friday: Ellen came up to spend the day. Cloudy. Came on to rain at supper – rattlesnake steak! She stayed for a wild night! Phew – the road must be bad.

19. Saturday: RAIN – Ellen got off at 8:30 with chains, got down OK. It fogged and rained and fogged all day. We had a fire all day; baths in the evening. Stuff pretty damp. Me bleary-eyed. House dirty. Clear at supper, but too messy to got the Browns' dance!! x

20. Sunday: Hot and sticky, but clear for Quarterly meeting. I swept the house. Newlin said the "varmint" was here again. Very warm, but good meeting. Bliss Forbush in evening, too. We stopped at Hedgewood for supper. Rain. Aunt Sara's over the night!

21. Monday: Quarterly Meeting visiting day! Dinner at Cousin Laura's . . . rag carpet at Taylors. . . . Purcellville bell at Hillsboro. \$.25 lamp as a good buy. We passed Ketocin Church [Purcellville] and had a lovely ride. Perfect!

22. Tuesday: Cold, clear. Newlin rested up for Washington. Cassie roasted lamb and we had a good feed. To big house for peach shortcake and Information Please. . . . Moonlight lovely. I wish we could have more days like that! I have hay fever. . . .

23. Wednesday: Newlin to Washington, me shopping for peaches with Roger. Sun. Almost too much sun. Pulse 125! Quiet nap. Dinner at the other house with my lamb.

24. Thursday: Read "Reaching for the Stars" – and looked at Kuenkel's notes. Loafed. Napped. Had a fire. Dinner at the other house with a game of hearts, and the first serious war news attention.

25. Friday: Sort of cloudy. Fiddled around, then picnicked on Gilead with Dot – nice plum sunset, and nice ride and visit. Bought peaches. Home triumphant at 8:15 – a choice spree. I felt all set up.

26. Saturday: Up. Talked 1 ½ hours with Mother – no cleaning done. Off to Washington at 11:30 – many stops. Angry and upset – war and talk – no break, no lunch. Leesburg milk shake for supper. Nice cloudy day to travel. Beck's apartment is clear and crisp – nice tea for Toady . . . all family. Then Newlin came in to see and talk. Mrs. Macaulay's baby came in early AM.

27. Sunday: Up at 7. Cleaned the whole house, spic and span; Newlin helped a lot. Rested. Then the 4:00 tea. Quite nice. Toady was late. Food served at 5:15; nice time. All a bit tired. Much war scare. Tom and Eleanor supped here. Introduced to Crokinole [a parlor game] by lamp!

28. Monday: Newlin with sore throat and nose cold! Two roses, cards, Miss Johnson's cover, and Taylor rag carpet all helped. I did nothing but tag around. Shopped – to Leesburg for radio, etc.

29. Tuesday: Newlin not much better – less throat, though. I have a better grip on things. Grayson started a fire. Cassie sent custard. Tom dropped in. Fran is up the hill, etc. We had a quiet PM with Crokinole and Stew! To bed.

30. Wednesday: Newlin better – but I phoned Mrs. Boring. No for picnic! Radio now and then – less war, more hope, maybe. Newlin and I over for crokinole with JRS. I did my hair and fussed about the kitchen, with little done.

31. Thursday: Finally writ thankyou's – washed a bit, and had a restful day. Newlin over to office – that's good. Still resting some over his cold. Grand moonlight. Cool. And so to bed.

### September

1. Friday: Cary for lunch. Brushed about and had Tom and Eleanor for supper. Quiet evening, nice visits, both of them. War talk, budget etc. They are going on \$2,100 from

\$2,700. To bed; me shot. Hit, melancholy, hay fever – awful.

2. Saturday: Cleaned a bit for Brintons. Arrived in PM – we went down to Esther Lou Smith's wedding to Fred Bennett. Shopped them home. Late supper – peaches with Brintons and Orchards. A grand evening of tiger hunting in India!

3. Sunday: A perfect day – up late. I to Meeting, home for Newlin. Dinner at Courtney, calls on Fran, Aunt Sara, Cozen Bertha to sign certificate; ice cream at Aunt Sara's. To top of Round Hill for sunset; home to read and radio. Rest of the Smiths down to hear Brintons at Song Service.

4. Monday: FOG. Trunk packed, closet cleaned and full. Brintons left in AM – did odds and ends. To Tom and Eleanor's for supper. Thunderous rain . . . nice and cosy. Much about New England and [Newlin's] thesis and war and cuts to \$2000, etc.

5. Tuesday: Close the house – all done, with Tave Bayles' help on beds, at 2:30. Hay fever very bad. A little round of hearts after a good supper. . . . I won again! Felt punk. Slept in balcony – fire, heat, wind, spiders, pew!

6. Wednesday: Off to Kutztown after talk with H.S.S. – “keep up the good work.” New book to read on diet in sinus and cold! Bus and talk with Janet Brown about Tom's work on arthritis virus! To Washington, Philadelphia, Reading. Supper – called on Margaret Grim. Saw the whole apartment – modern furniture, chopped up, etc. Fun, though.

7. Thursday: Cloudy. Hay fever better; up after Ruth went. Talked all morning. Nap. To Reading to Germaine – 450 Franklin Street for beautiful gifts for Pat Fleming Glen . . . a lamp for Margaret Grim. Home. Turkey and Dave stopped – fun! Talked, and so to bed.

8. Friday: Up early. Took Ruth to school and talked a bit. . . . lunch packed and bag set; off to train. Pa and Ma looked tired and old left in the station. . . . I chaired to Buffalo. Read “Christ in Concrete” – phew! Bricklayer in NY outsp[oken?]. House all OK.

9. Saturday: Cool. Newlin came in time for breakfast! We unpacked and sorted and napped and shopped and sorted some more. I undid all the rugs. Newlin to U.B.; we bought a room-for-rent sign – Taylors are leaving! With a new brown Tony!

10. Sunday: Blustery, rain drip. I unpacked the trunk; almost all put away. Office cluttered yet. Guest room ready to rent . . . fingers crossed! I walked  $\frac{3}{4}$  hour. Newlin is in bed all day. Budget book done.

11. Monday: Cloudy and dull. Fixed all the attic. Shopped. I walked a bit of the neighborhood; put ads on the bulletin boards of Hays and Norton . . . busy time just eating. Newlin in bed  $\frac{2}{3}$  of the time. Cool temperature – good.

12. Tuesday: The big renting day – full of doorbells, etc. Six bids! I brushed up a bit; we finished the office and carton straightening. Miss Driver brought Arthur and ?Wood to

call and get met. Nice folks. Newlin started a fire – cloudy and dull. We dissipate with [illegible]!

13. Wednesday: Newlin in bed. Me downtown all day hunting card tables, lamp and dining room table. Got warm! Fair luck on buying. Walked miles – no Morris chair! Rested. Late supper. Porched and ice cream coned. To bed early – 9:30.

14. Thursday: HOT and muggy – but I washed and ironed and went to the store! Newlin in bed all AM. Dinner at 6:05. Dishes done before Lowell Thomas. Hot everywhere – nice on the deck, though. Newlin to school and home sucking thermometer. 1/3 of a cold!

15. Friday: HOT again, and downtown again to sell International Nickel and buy a typing chari. Very warm. Home for lunch – more heat! Supper on porch. Walked to see Woods and Shadles! No one home but us, and so to bed – Newlin not to sleep.

16. Saturday: I worked all day in Hayes Hall's cool basement. Quick meals, no cleaning, supper on porch, but not so very hot anymore. Newlin picked tomatoes. Read paper, and so to bed. Me sneezing! Hay [fever] or cold?? Little David Fullmer and Hottenstein born in AM.

17. Sunday: After duck dinner, I worked in Hayes. Still warm outside, but cooled off a bit. Worked again in evening – so, little else to say.

18. Monday: Clear and cooler. I worked two sessions again. Shopped and tinkered in between times.

19. Tuesday: The last batch! I alphabetized the last of the works by 6:00 PM. Then Newlin and I had supper at Norton to celebrate. We called on Puffers briefly – nice folks. Nice light flat, too. . . . Then home early and to bed.

20. Wednesday: I cleaned up a bit around here, and shopped. We made popeye juice, wrote Henrietta, and sorted the office. Began a bit of work hastily on Sunday's Meeting – washed my hair – but not too well.

21. Thursday: Up and out – walked to Mrs. Jones, made beds, helped on chairs, then long good Youth meeting led by Mrs. Levin. Lunch – spaghetti and meatballs, jello and grapenuts, fruit dessert. A bit more talk, and home. I scrubbed the kitchen and sunned on the deck!

22. Friday: The big wash day. I did all the [illegible], curtains, and cleaned well around the windows while they were down. Then ironed! At least they were easy. Too tired to sit in eve. So –

23. Saturday: Up on time; bath. Ironed all day! Sent for [Stuart] Cloete's "Watching for the Dawn." Did much phoning about Quakers. Dressed for evening, and sure enough, Hazel and Ed McGarry came, and stayed till of 11:00 – we to bed, Newlin tired. Newlin's

hair washed – he rested too little.

24. Sunday: Up and lunch packed and popeye juice made. Newlin didn't go to N. Collins' Quarterly Meeting. Jack W. took me and Harriet Smith. Many new people. Good PM meeting. Jack stayed and talked a while here – then supper, and to bed at 9:00!

25. Monday: Big thunderstorm – and Newlin's clock alarmed at 5:30! Clear day, though. Me up to write. . . . then large wash done and sprinkled. And started to read "Watch for the Dawn" – good, and good going.

26. Tuesday: I ironed, and then read all afternoon and evening. Quite good. I was buzzy, but I liked it lots. Less startling and magnificently sweeping than "The Turning Wheels" [also by Cloete] – fewer characters, better knit.

27. Wednesday: Cramps! Phew! I was asleep most of the day . . . morning and afternoon. Wish Newlin could take a day off and sleep like that – he'd be better. He's looking a bit pale, and has a canker sore in his lip! Tough.

28. Thursday: Clear and beautiful. I washed socks and dresses. Cleared up the desk – really had a big day, with a nap for extra. Shopped in rain, started fire again. Called on Shadles in evening; Newlin and his monotone scared Mrs. S.

29. Friday: Sat on the porch all morning and prepared "Watching for the Dawn" for reading club. Lunch; to Mrs. Shadle's, to Gertrude Pound's, chocolate fluff and stuffed dates – and I read in thunderstorm and hail! Pretty good.

30. Saturday: I phoned for vegetables! Newlin napped all day. I made oatmeal cookies and used up last year's dates. Bath, and to bed – house dirtyish.

#### October

1. Sunday: The big day, and me with a bit of headache. I finished the curtains! And mended. . . popeye juice, dinner, changed Leonard's bed, rushed about – and to Meeting. An awkward time with Thurber – I spoke on D. Steere, and clerked.

2. Monday: Perfect day – even included a \$3.50 from Wayne Pump! I washed a big wash, changed our beds. Tired. Mr. Seckel called in the evening – he needs a room and a few office things – and so to bed.

3. Tuesday: I ironed everything. Luncheon set and bridge – curtains kitchen and Leonard - phew – almost dead, too. A half a fresh cold, and I went to bed early. Dreamed of paralysis with my stiff neck!

4. Wednesday: Much better – cleaned the front well, also the bathroom. Nap. Called the gang for the party on the 12<sup>th</sup>. . . did a lot, and felt much better . . . queer – I hope it lasts.

5. Thursday: Downtown all day – mirror frame, shoe racks, prizes and tallies, etc. Home, dress. \$6.95. HOT. Very tired. Lunch at Op.[?] Collins.
6. Friday: Rested up from exhaustion, then went to drama group at Cordelia's – “The American Way.” Quite good. Ran around and phoned for Dr. Seckel without much luck.
7. Saturday: Washed my hair, of all dumb things – Slept off drama dissipation . . . went shopping for very heavy load. Some work on Friends. Disappointing day.
8. Sunday: Meeting at Park School. Newlin lounging around in bed. Rain – we taxied out! Small Meeting; more inefficient clerking. Home nervously tired – typed letters home and prepared for the big week.
9. Monday: Washed all AM; Y.W. nominated all PM. Dr. Seckel for supper. Called on Burtons – no luck. Depressed and worried. To bed, too tired.
10. Tuesday: Y.W. receptioned all AM. . . . Rain. Got list of Faculty names and slept exhausted! Ironed and supper and ironed some more. Still tired but some of the strain has gone.
11. Wednesday: All settled down to a good day's work and things went quite smoothly withal. Cleaned up and made frozen salad, and went shopping and enjoyed not rushing around!
12. Thursday: I did my last fixing and had a nice little party of two tables. . . . not too tired, either. Dishes all done. Newlin ate out! I read “Youth” aloud, and so to bed, practically pooped but pretty well up to date.
13. Friday: A huge day. Spent the morning in the Y. and Evening News offices, buying my junk jewelry. Lunch on the wing, and out to Pratts” in Williamsville. Hazel read “Culture of Cities” poorly. Evening at Litakers with planning committee! To bed. Lost four pounds since Sunday – jittery, too.
14. Saturday: Busy day – resting. Newlin all PM to prepare for party. Then dressed, and I frantically fixed the new black too tight!! Off with Otts to Sumners' for supper and cards. I had filthy cards – and sleepy! Home at 12:30. Aurora Borealis! – really a rare display – red and wavering – really awful [awesome?].
15. Sunday: We both slept; Newlin more than I. Dinner and Meeting. Most unsatisfactory with peace, peace, Peace! and Thurbur twice. Hal Koesting brought us home and stayed for supper. . . . LOUD – pew! goodhearted, though.
16. Monday: One of those days. . . . I wrote checks and changed beds and waited for it to clear up a bit. Napped, shopped in a big way. Wrote typed letters home and generally recouped. Newlin too tired for movies.

17. Tuesday: I washed on the new \$1.10 washboard! Clear and crisp and cold. Dried, ironed some, visited Mrs. Hedges, finally fixed the black dress and went to Epsteins for dinner. Puffers and we – nice.
18. Wednesday: Clear, fresh, tingly. I ironed and brushed up and raked the leaves out front. Napped, and Dr. Seckel for supper. Then we sorted his 87 letters! It was fun . . . and so to bed – fire hot, and me sleep poorly.
19. Thursday: Still beautifully clear. The letter to Mr. Cheek actually off! dreadfully late. Must clean up today. But what a relief. I sorted and put the house to rights – clean tomorrow.
20. Friday: I cleaned up and cooked and shopped all day – nice and clear for it. Planned roast beef, cooked 3½ hours and knockout! Family came at about 5:30 – apples, tomatoes, celery, and Ruth’s book and fur and dozens of things. Not too tired from trip; to bed early.
21. Saturday: A fine birthday. Talked all AM, napped. Then went down to Laube’s for dinner, then to see Mickey Rooney and Judy Garland in Babes-in-Arms. It was quite nice – funny, entertaining. Drove home by Riverside and all the river lights were swell. Ruth sent the masterpieces of Art!!! Beautiful.
22. Sunday: Up lazily, had pancakes. Planted about 200 tulip, narcissus, and daffy bulbs all AM. Nice and medium cool. To Meeting with lots of strangers. Home – bite to eat – [Changeable] Charlie, newspaper, and to bed.
23. Monday: Up. Packed a bit of lunch, and the folks were off by 8:30 – or was it 8:00?! Fair day – clouds later with a snow squall. I did the Quaker cards, then saw “Goodbye Mr. Chips” as reward. A No. 1 film - tender, strong, real.
24. Tuesday: Spent early AM making beds and mopping. Then to library to read clips on Miss Sawyer. Then to Y for more clipping reading. Then tried all PM to get history of departments – knowoneknew! Home tired.
25. Wednesday: Off to North St. Res. for committee meeting. Home for late lunch. Copied the Quaker letter and took it up to school. Then addressed 115 envelopes for the reception. Quick dinner with roastbeef yet!
26. Thursday: Rainy, but off to spend all AM at Mohawk Street with the nominating committee. Such work to do! Then fixed up article, called for OK on committees, and it was off to the Courier-Express. Me home with headache. No gym – no A.A.U.W. Drama.
27. Friday: Rainy. I made Spanish cream properly, napped, and went to Mrs. Capen’s tea. Buzzy hot time, with everybody there. Budget evening. Read some art.
28. Saturday: Windy and cooler with spells of black clouds – winter-coat weather.

Newlin in bed all day. I shopped and brushed up and washed a stock[ing] and did some desk work.

29. Sunday: A ride to Franchot's – stopped for a canal barge train. Tea afterwards for everyone: nice chat with Helen – a good kid. Home rather late, not much on letters or resting done. The article is worrying.

30. Monday: I washed a two-weeks-big linen wash. Dashed off to the Quillians' – a grand two-mile walk, with an excellent critical literary afternoon. Walked home, supper, worked on article. Really wrote some.

31. Tuesday: Copied and rewrote all morning – 1,400 words. Then talked with Miss Litaker, added a paragraph and turned it over to Barbs for typing. Home, relaxed. I ironed in evening.

### November

1. Wednesday: Everything went wrong. I phoned for photographers and got tripped. Tried to help Mrs. Hedges – no good. Postponed ironing, raked the leaves. Mrs. Sims called. Phone and doorbell rang all day TERRIFIC. Ironed in evening – dead tired.

2. Thursday: Worried about the weekends' articles, but did no more on it. Did some good cleaning-up all over the house, previous to Friday! Mrs. Hedges inspected and admired – none of the furniture! Mrs. Jones and Carpenter called in PM. I went to gym class, played badminton well! Ate at Norton. . . . Then off to see "The Wizard of Oz" – swell, but terrifying. . . . Heritage of the Desert!!

3. Friday: Wotta day – it laid me low, too. All AM in a too-hot room with the nominating Y.W. Committee. Home by [way of] the store. PM reading club at Shadles: "The Danube" – grand. Maxfields to roast lamb supper, and then Monthly Meeting at Fleishmanns'. Me dead with sinus headache in left cheek . . . maybe tooth! Too bad. . . .

4. Saturday: I rested off the headache; did an hour of phoning in the AM, and washed dishes, too. Newlin sunned, and we lunched out on the porch. Washed windows and put up the stormers at suppertime – to bed early.

5. Sunday: Wet rainy snow all day. We rested a lot and sent the cooperating business offer to Ruth and Pa for 16 votes of Rug Mill. I missed Meeting for a long nap. Left cheek sinus is kicking a little. Cold? Tooth? Curses.

6. Monday: Washed a big wash; also my hair. Then did some work on the writing of final publicity plus much phoning back and forth. Still a bit tired and throwing off a cold.

7. Tuesday: Downtown early to get the publicity out. Home – ironed and cleaned up. Then down again at 2:00 to see a lady about Hengerer's. Still pleased with me . . . \$15.00 a week. Finished ironing in PM.

8. Wednesday: Quiet morning, storing energy. Walked briskly to luncheon and bridge, progressive by Carpenter Jones and Williams. Very nice time – six tables, lots of new people. Home, supper, dress, off to RECEPTION! Pretty tired. Mrs. Jones dead gone! Had a nice time and it was a nice party . . . gosh I'm glad it's over.
9. Thursday: Up . . . sssleepy. To Youth Comm. via Courier Express with silly notes! Good talk on neutrality, the US in the war, etc. Home, really pretty tired. Much nap, then wrote Sunday letter home in evening. So relieved!
10. Friday: Took life easy – brushed up a bit, then to Norton for Mrs. Froman's luncheon and bridge – a fabulous meal: soup with crabmeat, fruit salad deluxe, cheeses and crackers! Just elegant! For 40 people!! Bridge, door prizes! After late supper I went down to Puffers while the Seminar was on. Sewed and jawed – nice time.
11. Saturday: Up late. But scrubbed – by golly – the bath, vestibule and kitchen, preparing for reading club next Friday. Cut roses and asters. Took the fish bowl and two roses to Woods – called and had a pleasant evening – Chinese checkers.
12. Sunday: Awoke un-refreshed. Sorted desk all A.M. Lunch – good for a change – then me off to Meeting. Newlin tired. I spoke and broke on Kelly's 100% living . . . stayed to hear Rabbi Silver on US in the war. Good, but explosive and harsh. Home to read paper and eat a bite and go to bed. Waited twenty minutes for a streetcar!
13. Monday: Snow, without making. Gray and cold and woolly and thick. I washed, made up beds, brushed up, phoned Mrs. Seymour 45 minutes! Took an exhausted nap. Planned for Mrs. Paul, wrote Quaker minutes and letter and had a long hard day . . . tired, too.
14. Tuesday: Slept late. Beautiful cold day with white snow and blue thin shadows. I ironed . . . the fire is low! Brr. Time for storm windows too. Got all the Quaker stuff done for the time being.
15. Wednesday: Fuss fuss – tonight is the fabulous Kirby Page. We didn't go. . . . rainy, tired; too many storm windows to be cleaned and checked over and hung.
16. Thursday: 3:15 Mimmack – took most of the afternoon to pry around and fill several holes. Pretty wearing – didn't do much afterwards.
17. Friday: All set for Reading Club – served Spanish cream and chocolate cookies, nuts and coffee. They liked it. Brushed up the house finally. Linen, coffee, and all [went] smoothly. Told of job – nicely received.
18. Saturday: Read a bit – “Drums along the Mohawk” moves nicely. Called Marion about those absent form Reading Club. . . .

19. Sunday: Sewed: buttons, socks, pocket rip – all set. Read a little. [Wrote] letters. Meeting, both of us; soup on the way home. North Street and fabulous houses.
20. Monday: Nominating committee meeting. I announced my job! Couldn't help interview much anyway. To home, rushed, washed, etc.
21. Tuesday: Washed my hair, ironed, generally got the house shipshape, and the larder full. Mitzi called for Thanksgiving – also Maxfields. Too bad so many. I sorta hate to go and leave him home alone.
22. Wednesday: Packed all day and finished up in good shape. Went downtown for night express bus. I traveled pretty easily with a pillow and a box and a fresh air hole. Not bad at all.
23. Thursday: I got in early – fixed up and waited for Ruth. Called Harold. Went down to register and sign up for meals . . . slow. Saw Ferree, Booth, McCullough, Cope, etc. Then home to rest. To dinner at Rajah with Harold Watson – really lots of fun. I went home to bed – headache while H. and R. went to evening session – saw Aunt K. Watson, etc. Interesting.
24. Friday: We talked with Hortense and Miriam Booth all A.M. Then I shopped all day at Macy's. To the big banquet, and home early after Hughes Mearns [American educator and poet] ran on for fifty minutes. Then out with Harold and Kay to the Smorgasbord; home late.
25. Saturday: Slept late! Up, and to the excellent luncheon with Auslander and Mrs. Rawlings and a Mr. Ford. . . . Then home to pack; then the radio program, G. Washington and THEN the first prize!!! Thrilled silly. . . . a grab of supper. Helen Hayes in "Ladies and Gentlemen of the Jury." Then the night bus home. . . what a day, what a day.
26. Sunday: The sandwich was swell at 5:30 AM. Slept fairly well, dozed during the day. Comfortable, but glad to get home at 2:30. Newlin had lunch ready! He to Meeting, I unpacked and napped; big supper. Much talk, and to bed.
27. Monday: Up bright and early to Hengerers. To WORK. Much writing of complicated checks . . . whirling detail. I go into Books – nice section. Liquids to shoot may big cold. I hope I get over it all right.
28. Tuesday: More liquids; less cold. Corns from training chairs! Phew! And we're down to the floor to sell. I'm standing it pretty well so far. Shift to Gifts. Letter from Ma . . . They all heard the radio at Uncle Ellwood's.
29. Wednesday: My first day on the floor; had an enjoyable time – "Do you need an angel in your home?" I wasn't too tired . . . carpet and easier lights. Some accounts in the evening – to bed late . . . 10:00!

30. Thursday: Aunt Sara's death yesterday, by wire! Upsetting. So hard on Uncle Howard, too. Heart attack. We had just received from them nice cards and letters of appreciation for our mail. That's nice. Newlin looks tired and has a cold.

### December

1. Friday: Big day. Quite tired with the store, and then endless Monthly Meeting – home at 1:30! Dr. Seckel gave [a] talk well. And the Y.F. all in a dither – good fruit salad to eat!

2. Saturday: Really tired and sleepy at the store. Eyes and feet! Got into china tho' for selling. Made a mistake or two! Bigger is swell. Home late and to be early.

3. Sunday: Up at regular time. Washed hair, made pudding, cleaned up rooms, got good dinner. Then nap instead of Meeting. Sewed a bit, played Chinese checkers and to bed early. Newlin with a small cold. X

4. Monday: Newlin still at home and in bed with his cold. Passable day. Sold more than before; know my way around better, too. Sort of bothered about Newlin's food.

5. Tuesday: Rainy. We planned to meet and see "Of Human Bondage" – but it had stopped. We were glad, and went home tired. To bed.

6. Wednesday: Payday. And I tore to Mimmack during noon hour – sandwiches on bus. After I paid Mrs. Paul and all my bills I had \$3.50 to carry me till next week! Making money?! Phew!

7. Thursday: Mr. Hecht spoke amidst Christmas caroling. Thursday before Christmas week was 3<sup>rd</sup> largest selling day in store's year. Saturday and Monday topped it! So we keep open Thursday the 14<sup>th</sup>! Lunch with Louisa Pratt – nice. . . .

8. Friday: Had the regular day – then dined out at Norton Hall. Then saw the Blue Masquers in "Night Must Fall" – swwwell! Leading man did a grand job – vain murderer winning and losing. Electricians were dreadful. Trick lines. Quite good all in all.

9. Saturday: Shopped all AM for vegetables. Then down to 12:00 to 9:20 shift. Free lunch at 5:00 – pork and applesauce. Tired – after I got home! Sold \$40.00 plus – good for glassware.

10. Sunday: Rainy – we lazied. I cooked a limb of lamb. To Meeting; smelled nice with Christmas decorations. Hal stayed for supper and taught us the new Chinese Checkers. Balanced our books a little, too.

11. Monday: More than \$40:00 again. The deaf lady and her domineering companion! No vital errors today. Race the trolley for a short block – puff, puff! Sent Eleanor P.P.'s sweater off. I hope there's no trouble.

12. Tuesday: Mrs. Paul brushed up all over – looks grand, and feels good, too, to have it all clean. . . . The fern fell down on its top stalks! Curses – all busted up in general. Good supper – lamb yet.

13. Wednesday: The colorblind lady buys not the “white” – “but the one with green trim”! Riot! Tan and Brown lampshades. Biggers swell. Sold an A.D. coffee cup – Spode – to two young folks. . . . artistic? . . . . Perdue? . . . fun.

14. Thursday: Odd how we enjoy dusting dishes and resetting tables. I chose nice flowers and did a table . . . thank goodness I didn’t work late – it was a brawl! Lukewarm in the daytime.

15. Friday: Ordinary day – 35 [ \$? ] or so. Hurried home for dinner with Puffers. Newlin thinks the leave will work out. Boy oh boy – pull in our belts! Nice pot roast dinner with lots of vegetables and prune whip. Home early. They went to lecture, we didn’t.

16. Saturday: 12 – 9:40. Worked and shopped a lot in AM. Off to work – busy for part of the time. Sold some Spode plates to a lady for a social debt. Kay sold me a lot of glasses for her own Christmas presents. Late, tired.

17. Sunday: Up late, slept a lot. Dinner, then Meeting at the Hotel Lenox. Very nice quiet gray room, good chairs. Maude Frauchot brought me home. Marie Webster and Londons were there – nice Meeting. Meeting cards are coming back.

18. Monday: For the first time – wished I didn’t have to go! Cold and damp. Worked till 6:20 (6:50!). Several buying, but not overwhelming. . . . Home, late supper. A few Christmas cards, and to bed. Fixed the packages to be mailed, wrapping and cards and such. . . .

19. Tuesday: Big day – 9:40 – 9:40. At suppertime (good meat loaf and peas) I got laid off! Surprise and pleasure!! Got paid for two days at 9:00 – 5.35. Back for envelope in AM. Not many buying. . . .

20. Wednesday: I went shopping and collected my pay. Sent glasses to T. Ross Fink. Bought some Christmas diddles. Home, and cleaned up and put away. Did Christmas cards all evening. Big relief not to work!! So glad to go home with Newlin. Arthur Wood brought the fish and flower bowl back with cranberries in it . . . nice.

21. Thursday: Phew! The last of the cards off. I shopped and washed my hair and packed and planned a little. Took the greens over to Wheelers. Snow! lovely and soft. Dr. Seckel came for dinner – creamed asparagus and chops! Brought a package of Pauline’s candy – nice fellow!

22. Friday: Overslept to start with . . . dashed to pack lunch and leave it shipshape and get off in deep snow at 9:00 for train. Ride was very pretty; nice coach. Slept some. Allentown at 6:15; home by bus at 7:30. Surprise! Talk!

23. Saturday: Quiet day at home – nap, Christmas cards, clean up. Put up tree, fixed packages, odds and ends. Played “Monopoly”! again, and liked it! To bed at 11:00!

24. Sunday: Still clear. We had early lunch then went to Miriam Tomlinson’s funeral. Seemed queer, short. Pretty cold, lots of people. Pa “visited” too much. We waited two hours in Lansdale, finally got Newlin in Allentown. Home, had the presents . . . much unpacking: tea, jam, stockings, Knothole napkins (from Fran and Stuart), very pretty Nova Scotia woolens. . . . Nice Christmas.

25. Monday: Merry Christmas! Nice turkey dinner; naps all around. Then Turkey, Dave, and David called – stayed until 7:00. Just the same – talking and busy. Baby nicely behaved! Ruth served tomato juice and crackers . . . supper and bed. Dropped in on Grims after dinner – to help clean up and hear things! They are building a house – bought a package.

26. Tuesday: Quiet AM doing percentages on Loomis sales. Then Newlin and Ruth and I viewed “Gone With the Wind” – epic in size! Quite good – long, involved, pretty, dirty war, sticking quite close to the book. Chinese checkers and Information Please. . . .

27. Wednesday: We took Newlin to Reading – it snowed all over Reading! Slippery, etc. Food, and home. Pa in NYC. . . . A long exhausting nap; addresses copied and diary fixed. “Drums Along the Mohawk” [movie] too. Swell tale.

28. Thursday: Went to Lansdale – Ethel not home – to Hatfield – she said crisis in July for Ruth – one [illegible] for me – nothing much. To Hallmans’ in Souderton – talk, visitors, new painting, frames. . . .

29. Friday: To Swarthmore for New Years weekend.

30. Saturday: Fuss, fuss. Lamps and lampshades. Newlin and I to Chester in snow and slide to shop – no good at all. Late to lunch. Nap. Eleanor, then Tom came. Chicago stories all evening while Newlin fixed all the lamps and wires.

31. Sunday: Me up – served everybody breakfast in bed. Added accounts for H.S.S., then off to Meeting in a big hurry. Jesse Holmes impossibly long, although with good message. Dinner, naps, and bridge with Tom and Eleanor. To bed at 11:00. No celebration heard.