

Marion's Diary 1940

January

1. Monday: All of us cleaned up the living room etc. Ruth came for big turkey dinner – talked. Me poorly again! H.S.S. seemed pleased with Newlin's condition. Packed and rode home to Kutztown with Ruth. Soup, ice cream, much talk, and to bed.
2. Tuesday: Up, Ruth off to school. I packed us lunch and Ma talked about the bankruptcy and money. She was glad to let off steam. Allentown 10:41 – Buffalo 7:05; nice trip in new coach. Read, slept, watched the snowy scenery . . . House OK – front door unlatched! . . .
3. Wednesday: Made up all the beds fresh for 1940; cleaned, shopped, and napped. Big leak in pumping station main gave us a fright with no water in the AM. . . . Dr. Seckel and nice artist son Paul called in the evening. Letters and bills.
4. Thursday: To bank, then collected the flowers from Mrs. Wheeler (\$.50 to Bud for the fire). Loafed and fiddled. Did very little – fruit jello, applesauce; sorted out New Voices to send to Tom and Elinor. Restless nap!
5. Friday: Well – off to the nominating committee – pretty long. Darkest snowstorm I ever saw on the way at 9:30. I shopped a bit – getting well chilled. Then home, nap, Monthly Meeting. Dr. Seckel was quite interesting. Hal [illegible] Hughes have a new Oldsmobile sedan!! Maxfields served gingerbread. We planned a study group!
6. Saturday: Br – Zero and below – dern cold. We slept late. I had a bit of a headache – just excitement. Cleaned up, shopped, nap, bath, supper and to bed quite early. Very tired. Washed 13 pr. of socks!
7. Sunday: Still very cold – zero and such. Fire good and we comfortable. I made cranberry drink and salad and a dumb kind of cake. Leg o' lamb poor this time. . . . I to Meeting – fourteen; nice group. Mrs. Ellis spoke. Home with Hal. Newlin has papers, is tired, and got a headache. To bed early.
8. Monday: I washed with washer – eight Turkish towels! Swabbed the floor, just to see how it's done. Newlin still tired and still with headache. Too bad. And I! at 3:30 got the ticklers of a fresh cold – sore throat, too.
9. Tuesday: I stayed in bed gladly. Bad throat, nose, etc. Didn't even read much of New Voices. Newlin good on serving liquids. Kathy Wheeler washed the dishes for us.
10. Wednesday: Up late – terribly weak. Canceled appointments right and left. Most of cold and throat gone. . . . not all, though. Minimum cooking was all I could do.

Newlin wrote letter to Hindman in 50 minutes sweating.

11. Thursday: Better, but still weak and watery. Wrapped New Voices and Eliz. Fry for Tom and Eleanor and Park School. Letters, too. And ironed some 18 hankies for Newlin. Made a first dent on the office desk pile.

12. Friday: Didn't go to Nominating Committee. . . . Didn't even go to Prudence Veatch's drama meeting. Made 115 chocolate cookies and went to bed tired. At least I didn't eat many this time. They're better than ever.

13. Saturday: Cold as Cold. I went shopping – first time out of the house. Pretty weak. Took some cookies to Mrs. Wheeler, and Hedges. Big nap. Food is about all I can keep ahead of!

14. Sunday: Cold. Still too tired to do much. Newlin went to Meeting to invite Gravemeyers to supper. We both missed Erika Mann at the Church! . . . I listened to the Philharmonic Symphony – Sibelius 2; somber background for reading T. Mann. Sent chocolate cookies to Janet McNair.

15. Monday: Cold as blazes – zeroish. I washed and did the letters and a couple of odds and ends. Newlin balanced the books! I had a nice long nap. . . looked over some Quaker things. Phew – that discussion!

16. Tuesday: I ironed and sent for a book and generally dashed about. Then to Jessie's nice two-table party. Zero cold – nice time. Home, quick supper, and taxied off to a Peace Group Meeting planning for Senator Nye. . . . interesting. Odd personnel for this joint meeting.

17. Wednesday: I brushed up around and got all set for the Gravemeyers. . . . late with the meal – hamburger pie, endive, Waldorf salad, tapioca, cookies and candles. Then at 8:00 I dashed off to a drama rehearsal – back to find the Maxfields there. Talked a bit. . . . Nice – so is Mrs. Pfeffer. . . . German department dancer.

18. Thursday: Washed dishes all AM (almost) and played badminton from 1:30 to 3:00 with Frieda, Muriel, and Virginia. Tired. . . . Read Eliot's "The Idea of a Christian Society." Good, slow, well written – too self assured. To bed.

19. Friday: I worked all AM on T.S. Eliot's "Idea." Then in blustery –5 degrees went to Parkside and rode to Jane's. A small Meeting – I did a pretty good job of it. . . . Home, fire out! Chicken sour, and Newlin broke a glass. That's enough now!

20. Saturday: Still zero and windy – brr. I banked and shopped and fixed my checks and Popeye likker, and generally twiddled about. Tried the Nu-Way store and bought a doubling-like-mad little ivy. I now have a pair.

21. Sunday: Zero! yet and windy. Hal called and delivered me and Mrs. Lambert -

eight at Meeting not bad. Newlin worked on the newsletter and packed and cleared up a lot of stuff here. To bed late. . . but it was a nice morning anyway. . .

22. Monday: Newlin off at 9:00 – sandwiches, a quart of milk and a quart of p.q. juice! I washed – rugs too. Store, with many errands in PM. Cold, blowy . . . fire good. To double movies – Marx Brothers “At the Circus,” feeble in spots. “Jamaica Inn” [Hitchcock] good. Charles Laughton, with lots of atmosphere. . . . bad place, bad people; intricate plot. Much killing off of people. . . .

23. Tuesday: Practically hot! I ironed, and shoveled the pavement clean. Things dripped in the sun. . . . Nap all PM, good supper. Then to Int. Int. for folk dancing. It was fun – waltz, tango, Hungarian, Shoefly, etc. Tired!

24. Wednesday: Cloudy but not stormy. I washed more things. . . . Fire swell. Actually sorted the stuff on the desk and did the Meeting Minutes. Supper at Kenmore Y. good spinach – \$.60 though! . . . Rehearsal at Mrs. Senf’s! So she studied interior decoration! Red curtains hot, thick – and well cluttered-up room. . . . no thanks. Nice lamps though, and tables!

25. Thursday: Practically a wasted day! Read “April was when it Began” – Barry Benefield, delightful and whimsical all AM. Slept and shoveled all PM. Shopped in thick snow. Pretty as pictures – then made Toll House Cookies in evening.

26. Friday: Hectic day trying to do the Quaker letter and clean up for Newlin. Letter off, poorly proofread! Pitifully glad to see Newlin! Too blamed rushed – I felt tired.

27. Saturday: Loafed pretty much – cleaned up a bit. Newlin up to school.

28. Sunday: Big day. To Meeting – [temperature] zero. Then to play rehearsal at Hunts. Just tired enough to catch a chill in my sinuses while waiting for bus!

29. Monday: Headache, sinus, I knew it! But I washed lackadaisically – not a big pile. Letters and much sleeping.

30. Tuesday: I ironed and borrowed a dress from Wilsons. Newlin endorsed Dr. Seckel for \$300 for his furniture money. Quiet evening reading until Information Please.

31. Wednesday: Light snow and fog – blue and white backyard! Sun out felt warmer later on. . . . H.S.S. birthday “Finlandia” [Sibelius] off; cleaned up. Dress rehearsal simply dreadful! Home too late – pretty tired.

February

1. Thursday: Everything rushed early – ready for the play. Off for lunch with Mrs. Senf – nice. Sat beside Mrs. Morse; the plays went off OK. Mrs. Pfeffer, Mrs.

Sweigart, best new folks. Home, tired. Plays better than expected.

2. Friday: Hurried – reading club voted Dawley and Williams in! Marion read Milne autobiography. Hortons have a nice home. . . . Home, quick supper, and off to Monthly Meeting. Fair meeting, much long food, home 4:30! Mr. Bergman[?] – German came. Maxfields took six of us home in their coupe!!!

3. Saturday: Slept late, did much shopping, some cooking; nap. Then up to faculty dinner and evening . . . had a really nice time, but we dummies played bridge! Home at about 12:00!

4. Sunday: A big day. Newlin read, and I got good lunch. Betty Barnard took us to discussion group – strangers there. Then meeting, then Maurice Hindus, then dinner at Miss Litakers' with lots of nice people – the Harrisons, Paul Benjamins, Thurber, Pugsley, Pierce , Bloom.

5. Monday: Dead tired and sleepy. We did nought but nap; turned the bed springs, made up Lennie's bed and cleaned his room well.

6. Tuesday: Up late, fussed about, washed. Quick lunch. Then I went off in the rain to Allbright Art Gallery to hear Mr. Washburn on modern art. . . . Home with Hazel. Told Newlin and had Lennie to help eat Spanish cream!

7. Wednesday: I wrote a voluminous letter home all AM. . . . Mrs. Lambert called and we phoned an hour. Quick lunch, me off to the Newcomers – very interesting; lots of new people. Home with Jessie. Supper – I ironed while Newlin wrote all our back business letters.

8. Thursday: Youth Committee Meeting downtown – interesting arguments on the “purpose” etc. . . . Lunch for Scott Neering – TRIPE! Thank goodness there were some there to ask the proper questions. . . . \$.40 lunch for .60! Shopped all PM, home dead. Hit. Newlin wrote twelve Quaker letters I should have done.

9. Friday: Shopped all morning – piles of food! Hasty lunch and off to Helen Fiero's for bridge – nice party. Home to make applesauce and pineapple marshmallow for Quarterly meeting. Added the bank book while Newlin went to Sem[inar?].

10. Saturday: Quarterly Meeting at Batavia a washout – full of Rochester Sem. Student pastors – pew! Called off. . . . Met Hull and Lampman and Gayt Postlethwaite and had supper: beans potatoes, bread, cake, and my pineapple marshmallow pudding. Home disappointed – Mrs. Lambert and the Gravemeyers went too. Agreed on nix!

11. Sunday: Up late. Newlin reading hard on this discussion group, too. Farras led rather well . . . tended to lecture, and Newlin spoke out of turn! About sixteen there;

more to Meeting. These little talks help. . . . Home, to bed. Newlin tired.

12. Monday: Nothing to do! I washed with the machine; had strong hunch not to use it again. Odd! Did the coverlet for good measure, though. . . .

13. Tuesday: Ironed and general routine. To Board Meeting on budget mainly – small group. Mrs. Jones called and delivered. . . . very nice. Phew, the budget!

14. Wednesday: Was careful all day – Newlin tired too – to prepare for evening. . . . We went to International House for square dancing, took sandwiches, had coffee and a grand time with Buffalo Girl and Duck and Dive. . . if only we could remember them! Home midnight, sleepy.

15. Thursday: Sunny morning – much shopping and casual brushing of house. Played bridge at Brumbaugh's! Nice Valentine party. . . . then off to chow mein dinner at Thelma Hunt's - \$.32 each! Nice time at dinner – but what a wasted evening trying to choose a play. . . . Pooo!

16. Friday: Boy! did I ever contract for too much! Three dozen sandwiches of one pound [?] mushrooms for the Y. tea – and off to the reading club at Hazel McGarry's. Gingerbread. Nice house – only three bedrooms, though. Then to Helen Alina's exhibition at The Garret Club – lovely pictures of people and scenery. Home to late supper and washing dishes for the day and making bed for the boys who came at 10:30 after much phoning.

17. Saturday: Up at all hours for the sleepless boys! Funny kids – can't talk a whole sentence on anything! They walked down town; I walked to Kenmore and around; very tired – got some sinus, and it went into a headache. I vomited and slept.

18. Sunday: Up at 7:00 to get breakfast for the boys! No comment from them! They left at 8:00; I read two hours, napped ½ hour. Then dinner, and off to Discussion on Silent Meeting. It went all right. Sixteen there; twenty three to Meeting. . . . Home, rest. Newlin shoveled. Then we walked to Helen Drivers' for rummy and poker with Fred Holl and Shadles. Nice evening. . . . Rain and slush to go home in.

19. Monday: Up woozy from no sleep. . . washed by hand. Really tired. Napped soundly 2 ½ hours. Up, good supper, wrote letter home. To bed early, feeling so much better. Thank goodness the weekend is over passably. Awful slush and rain.

20. Tuesday: Up, tickle! Breakfast, skrub [sic!] bathroom, iron. Lunch at 11:30. Then "Hamlet" with Maurice Evans – directing best, staging worst, characters acceptable. Dinner at Y.W. – Then diary until board meeting! Still slushy.

21. Wednesday: Blowing colder! Thaw at noon, freeze before and after. I loafed, shopped two big basketsful. Made cranberry salad and pineapple marshmallow pudding. Walked out in full moon to see \$45-per-month house on [illegible].

22. Thursday: Phoned all morning, scrubbed the kitchen and my head. The last of the rolled veal roast. . . . Then the Quaker letter more or less composed. . . . and a very nice bed-go sans pants.

23. Friday: Did the Quaker letter – all done and in the 3:00 mail! Phew. Then shopping – Life, Souderton H. Magazine, and letters off of the desk. Newlin likes creamed baked fish. . . . ! . . . early to bed.

24. Saturday: A lazy day fussing around and picking up odds and ends. To Otts for bridge in the evening. A very nice time in their swell house owned by Boisinet across the street . . . and for \$45.00 a month, too.

25. Sunday: Big day again – up late. Loafed, got slim dinner. Off to discussion group – Maxfield OK, lots of visitors. Morses came, etc. Then I home, and over to Shadle's for supper! Baked Canadian bacon, sweet potatoes in orange shells – good.

26. Monday: Up not too early – washed including dining room curtains. Made all our beds, washed the window sills and walls, got the curtains up again and went to bed tired. Even ironed some.

27. Tuesday: Lots of things – ironed, shopped in snow on ice. Wrote home, checked figures for Newlin in the library, and got domestic with Information Please. . . . Buttons and such, and then much phoning about Quaker Monthly Meeting.

28. Wednesday: Drafted for a Y.W. lunch. Jt. Charities 1.00. Statler, just as I settled down to Dr. Seckel's German Poem! It wasn't bad, full of other groups of nice people. . . . Shopped at Anthone's, home, to bed early.

29. Thursday: Aunties said we could have the table! Cheers! Poked around all AM; down to Library for figures in PM. Home, late supper. I finally wrote up the Monthly Meeting minutes and did some phoning on it. Kay Grenier came in at 12:00 to talk about a family for the Quakers to get interested in.

March

1. Friday: Up to dash about. Downtown for more numbers. Y.W. date with Miss Bogert, much talk on Health Education Department. . . .sounds good to me. Skipped Miss Sawyer's lunch date by a week!! Home, nap; and then to the fabulous Monthly Meeting at Tilleys. Twenty four there – all but Mrs. Eppendorf, I guess. Good time, too. Kay Grenier and Franchots.

2. Saturday: Up late. I talked all A.M. about Monthly Meeting. I read all A.M., cleaned house and went to the store and napped in P.M. Then taxi to Maxfield's nice place on Elmwood. . . . Good duck supper; much talk. Seminar Helena still tremendously vigorous and keyed up. I wish she'd relax and keep quiet a while.

3. Sunday: Chilly and damp – pew! Drizzle, too. . . . Up late, napped too. Fooled along. Had Ed. Rice and John Alcock for supper after Meeting. Talked and stayed until 11:30. Seemed late and we were both too tired.
4. Monday: Too tired to wash – I had a day of rest and sorting and sleep. Needed it, too.
5. Tuesday: Still tired. Shopped two big loads. . . . Down to Harriet’s in evening to talk plans for the Rittman’s. We will sew and I’m to order stuff – all set.
6. Wednesday: Miss Bogert came out and we talked all A.M. about the Health Education Department. . . . it sure is difficult. Then I went with Jessie and Mrs. Peeble [?] to Mrs. Capen’s, to the Newcomers. Nice visiting talk time. Tired.
7. Thursday: Studied all day! to carry Health Ed. Committee in evening. Miss Driver had supper here. . . . Not a bad committee meeting but very poor notes taken. We did something on emphases and analysis and objectives. . . . Hit!
8. Friday: Routine clean-up. Then down to library to get figures for Newlin. . . . To the luncheon about the YW – interesting. Came home tired, late.
9. Saturday: Still fussing on size of beds for linen. Shopped, napped, cleaned up. Then Newcomers dined at Norton and danced and fooled in the auditorium. Nice time, lots of people were there. Newlin got Mrs. Kimball and I got Dick Williams.
10. Sunday: Fussed around all day waiting to hear the size of beds! Mrs. Seckel came to Meeting – looks like Cassie! Margaret here too. Terribly glad to be here. . . . home, quietly, and to bed.
11. Monday: A particularly big wash done by hand. I even ironed some. Shopped. Then downtown to Personnel and Executive Committee Meeting. . . . elected Helena Maxfield for Secretary for Youth Department. Interesting meeting.
12. Tuesday: Ironed and read about Peace and Quakers. Then went to talk at N. Presbyterian Church, Del. and Utica. Rev. Gates 23 minutes, everyone else 5 minutes! OK time, but too long. Home to find the TABLE! Excitement! Called Mrs. Wheeler to admire. Then over to Miss Driver for sub-committee on analysis. . . . long, but done; home tired! Rain and snow – messy.
13. Wednesday: Terribly tired, just busy doing the routine stuff. To the store for pop likker, etc. A long nap dead to the world . . . Then a try for Junior in the evening. Dunno, dunno!
14. Thursday: Last Youth Meeting, and an interesting one. Testimonial time! Home by way of the library. Late lunch, nap, letter home, and supper of Welsh rarebit,

sautéed bananas, tomatoes and raw apple. Then up to Norton with Gravemeyers – to hear about Blind Cupid! Most curious!

15. Friday: Wrote and wrote 2½ hours on Y.W. evaluation! Shop. . . . Reading Club at Varina's – Gertrude Pound read “Green Was my Valley” a poetic, philosophical, rose-colored tragedy. Beautiful writing, Welsh coalminers – Morgan! . . . I made a rice pudding. . . . Louisa Pratt sent two dozen oranges for the Rittmans – nice! Cleaned up the desk, and so to bed.

16. Saturday: Cleaned up a bit, scrubbed bathroom and kitchen and front steps; really looked OK around – it needed it. . . Tired, and to bed early. Hair washed up the street passably. . . .

17. Sunday: Fussed around, prepared ham for supper. Hal Koesting, Ed Rice and Rate Beno for waffle supper and much argument. Phew! It was continuous. The meal went nicely – creamed ham, hot endive, fruit dessert.

18. Monday: Washed a lot – curtains and other stuff. Washed Sunday dishes and had a slow day. Nap. Off to hear Dr. Healey ? Boston mental hygiene with Nancy. We get along fine. . . she ran into Szabo and art at The Town Club. Had double –header for Junior! It may take. . . . hope, hope.

19. Tuesday: I phoned and phoned and rounded up several to sew, and Ruth Burton's machine. Only ironed some. Cleaned Lennie's room thoroughly, wiped everything, fresh curtains up, etc. Then off to Board Meeting and library. Interesting time.

20. Wednesday: I cleaned up the whole house all nice. Lucky Lennie's room was clean. . . .Then the folks came to sew – eight people. We did all the eight sheets and six cases and three towels. I served tea in the kitchen! Nice time – tired in evening. Snowed four inches for spring; sun out at 1:24.

21. Thursday: I wrote frantically to get announcements and invitations out – but all OK. Tired – played jump [?] Newlin won two of three. To bed at 8:30. It will be a busy weekend.

22. Friday: Snow and snow – with bright sun at 2:00 to melt it all. I wrote home, and made chocolate cookies – only 85! Karlin Capper-Johnson will be here for Sunday dinner, maybe. With Lena Eppendorff and Maxfields, I guess.

23. Saturday: no entry

24. Sunday: No Karlin Capper-Johnson, luckily. Had a quiet day, with a good meeting (23?) at Kenmore Y: several new ones! and some unusual old ones. Tired and excited in evening – to bed early.

25. Monday: Cleaned up and got all set – Seckels for dinner, then the shower. Lots of

things, and few duplicates. Everyone admired. . . several absent. But a good time was had by all.

26 and 27: Tuesday and Wednesday: no entries

28. Thursday: Up to mimeograph the letter – worked all OK. Folded and sent it, with several little “messages.” Tired. Sort of warmer . . . sun warm, anyway.

29. Friday: I chopped ice - river - beds all day. Nice and warm. Tulips are up! We must think about the garden soon. Newlin down with a cold, in bed all day, liquid diet. Me downtown for a quick Reading Club at Mitzi’s. Personnel meeting ably managed by Mrs. Fuente.

30. Saturday: no entry

31. Sunday: The ice is going fast. Spanish cream, baked dried limas and meatloaf. Newlin loafing with a cold again. The tulips are up all over the place. I to meeting – nice 21 or 22 crowd. Some new again. Landons there. Home, paper to bed.

April

1. Monday: Perfect day – cool. Washed; to the store with no hat. Ironed, and beat Newlin three games of jumps[?]. He is up but very pale; to bed early. I chopped the last of the ice off the side pavement.

2. Tuesday: Hit, with a cramp; nap in AM. To Greta Lemon’s for AAUW lunch – but I stayed home. Did much phoning for Rochester Meeting. Newlin spent the morning at the desk. Ten letters at noon.

3, 4. Wednesday and Thursday: no entries

5. Friday: Scrubbed the bathroom and vestibule – shopped. Then Monthly Meeting at Kay Grenier’s. Had a long slow Meeting; then Miss Vigneron spoke on Childrens’ Aid. . . . Interesting. Good coffee cake from Flaig on Box Avenue.

6. Saturday: Scrubbed kitchen before breakfast, cleaned up the rest of the house too. Very tired – nap. Newlin did front yard raking. My fingers and hands are sorer lately. To Sickels’ for dinner with Maxfields. Swell, jolly time – enjoyed it tre-men-dous-ly.

7. Sunday: Me up on time – read – Pacifist news and statements; loafed all day. Newlin to Meeting. Garden is to be done and made! Raked the leaves from the two walk gardens; wrote letters. To bed dead.

8. Monday: Rainy spring. Washed, then went to plan party with Jessie. Sounds big and good. I’ll be glad to get it ever with. More plans all evening. Nothing else done. Changed beds, etc.

9. Tuesday: Up; dressed too late to ride with Fritz and Mitzi for final exam on citizenship. Down by trolley to sit around and talk. They passed all right! Then key broke in car door. Lunch at Laube. Home, walk, supper, phone. . . .
10. Wednesday: Ironed, phoned some more people, shopped with Jessie for good candy. Home, ran down to Jessie with cookies and Cons[illegible] Nice try for Junior Letters.
11. Thursday: A bit cloudy; colder, snow, just messy. Hedges getting wound up to move; finally went Friday night. Tired – cleaned up a mite, sewed some!
12. Friday: I shoveled the walks clean all round – wet snow. Then lunch – dessert at Parkside with Ilma McGrath. . . she's just as nice as usual. Norwegian life; Natural Geographic Magazine. Read for club at Flo Park's.
13. Saturday: Sewed and sewed and sewed to get the checkered seersucker back on its feet. . . . finally OK. Cleaned up very little. Got ready for Orchard Park and the parties!
14. Sunday: After much phoning, twenty-six went to the Orchard Park Executive Meeting . Dr. Speight was engaged already, partly through our efforts – we were pleased. Nice Meeting. “\$6,700 in the bank!” Plans for Ann Arbor go glimmering, I fear. Shampoos all around here in AM.
15. Monday: Phone all day while I tried to write home. Managed to clean the bedroom radiator and a window. Newlin to bed early. Simses came to look over the place. The furniture downstairs is pretty bad. I hope I hope. Warm enuf to melt some.
16. Tuesday: At last Mr. Stanley dug the garden; I trimmed roses galore! Then even raked some, 'till stiff as a board. . . . after washing in the AM too! Dummkopf!
17. Wednesday: Mr. Stanly again. Long day – got $\frac{3}{4}$ done. Millions of stones, etc. I ironed some, fussed out there a little. Borrowed Voisinet's roller, which we didn't use. Came on to shower. Tired, nap, etc.
18. Thursday: Rain, etc – garden undone! Cold. . . . I marked time. Too early to do party things. Washed the dishes, anyway. Baked the cookies for something to do – 144 Toll House!
19. Friday: Hasty shopping downtown. Then lovely piano music at Town Club with Mrs. Lambert and the Gravmeyers. Then lunch and sightseeing! Phew what a place. . . . Stop at YW; home in drizzle. Tired. Dinner with Gardners at Five Tables restaurant with Ada Sisson[?] and Council of Churches Banquet. OK; too tired though. A Dr. Eddy, Kenmore, nice beside me. Good day.

20. Saturday: SHOPPING at Loblaws. Puffers drove the load home. Did bath and steps. Ed and Lois came at 9:00. Changed beds, etc. . . . brief visit – they impressed with Leroy and job. We'll eat lamb a week!
21. Sunday: Up fairly early – good breakfast. Drove around the town, down to the grain boats and coast guard. Lovely view – cold as blazes! We trolleyed home and cleaned up the house; they went on in rain. Tired!
22. Monday: Party number one: not bad, not bad! Rolls and apricot gelatine by Jessie. We had supper down at her house and I dried her whole day's dishes. Relieved. We both dreamed of it last night. Three tables.
23. Tuesday: The big push! Twenty plates! I washed windows and went to the store and polished up the house – looks nice around. Highly successful. We washed all the dishes, etc. . . . so tired we ached! Ouch!
24. Wednesday: Mr. Stanley finished the digging, raking and first rolling . . . and got his pay – \$9.75! I slept all day. Had dinner with Jessie; talked – she's nice folks.
25. Thursday: To Sears, twice – for sprinkler, and rolled the roller home – fun! Seeded the back lot. To play rehearsal at 9:00, home at 12:30! Good gosh! Cold place. Rain as we raked the lawn. I caught a cold!
26. Friday: Up early to clear up last of party. Wrote the Quaker letter slowly, then to bed – runny nose and all the symptoms. House dirty!
27. Saturday: Lovely clear spring day at last. All neighbors housecleaning! – and me in bed! Cold better; I walked to the store! Got more – to bed miserable. Dummkopf. Weak and tired.
28. Sunday: Cold worse – thick in head, ears and throat. Newlin to Meeting; me on liquid. Slept a lot, seemed half delirious at times. Voice bad! Nothing all day.
29. Monday: Cold still bad. Weather holds perfect! – a bit warm in the sun. Kitty washed the dishes. Newlin brought an ice cream cone; I jumped and spilled milk, and he had to make the bed! Then made his own!
30. Tuesday: Pretty groggy – hot, hot, restless night; fussed and coughed. Newlin fixed up the office. Cold very slow getting over. Little change, and so weak. . . . Sold cookies for A.F.S.C. – in my daydreams! I ought to plan something sensible.

May

1. Wednesday: Miss Bogert talked all AM. Tired; to bed all P.M. Up for dinner, went better. Wrote letters all evening. Dr. Speight's news blast, etc! and so to bed. Wired Ann Arbor – no soap!

2. Thursday: Cloudy, cold, damp – brrr! Mrs. Shadle’s sister died in Columbus. Me up and dressed in AM goes OK. . . . slowly. Quiet time – much nap, etc.
3. Friday: Quiet all day. Shopped some, but very much waiting for evening. Early to Monthly Meeting at Lambert’s. . . . strawberry shortcake. Home at 1:00 after doing dishes! Very tired. Newlin pretty pooped, too. Small meeting – Thurbur X – I resigned.
4. Saturday: Things at sixes and sevens. Worried through, pretty tired. Called Nancy and Jessie to go to Heidi’s Dance Exhibition – quite good. Fashion show by Ruey! Talked a second; home, bed, dead! Green likker and pudding for Sunday.
5. Sunday: UP medium early; fixed basket and transportation for Mrs. Swain! Nice day – cool, sun warm. Big crowd in morning. Speight swell. Joked with Hal and walked with Seckel. Really liked. Thurber X again. Drove home past Rittmanns’ house and Kennfield. Talked with C.E. reporter ½ hour! To bed, after ice cream. Newlin [in] bed all day.
6. Monday: Washed dishes, then laundry. Nine Turkish towels! pooped. Opened windows of cellar, looked nice. Long exhausted nap. Letters in evening – big day.
7. Tuesday: Ironed some; washed socks, went to store – diddled!
8. Wednesday: Ironed last of linen from parties. Slept in honor of big day Thursday – pretty tired.
9. Thursday: Careful morning. Luncheon and bridge at Verna Norton and Ruth Burton’s – very tired! Booby prize, yellow marmalade jar. . . . Then quick supper and off to postponed Health Education committee meeting. Had OK meeting. Terribly tired, almost headache.
10. Friday: Up at 6:00 – cleaned two front rooms before breakfast. Nice day, nice house, nice party. Thirteen sat at dining room table for ice cream (5 to qt.) and three boxes (\$.25 each) crushed strawberries. Table made a hit. . . . Reading Club cost almost \$4.00 but very good. Gertrude read “The Sword and the Stone,” Arthur legend – cute, whimsical. Fern Marsh of Washington here.
11. Saturday: Loafed and put away all day. Dinner for Norton and friend Miller (Helena Sick). Nice time, nice folks. Hamburger in gravy, beans, potato stuffing, strawberries on ice cream. Cost! but good. To bed fairly tired.
12. Sunday: We slept all morning and composed the meeting affiliation letter for perusal at Meeting. Mrs. Yeomans at Meeting; only eight others! Quite small. Home tired, exhausted. . . . Phoned home for Mother’s Day. Day – nice.

13. Monday: Perfect day; up early. Typed two stencils for Quaker letter – very tired. Home lunch, nap; and the letter got off with evening mail. List of people with it. I sewed in PM – very tired again.

14. Tuesday: Lovely day. I shortened the black spring coat and went shopping for pot roast. Luncheon and bridge (3rd prize! hot dish mats). Greider, Pegrum, and Agee! – nice time. Home; dinner for Hal and Ernest Grevemeyer. They argued war all meal! Curses. Information Please good. Me tired; they left about 10:00. . . . did no dishes!

15. Wednesday: Temperature 81 plus – all records broken – HOT! I got out screens and brushed up the bedrooms and washed dishes all AM. Thunderstorm! Newlin worked around all day.

16. Thursday: To Dr. Goldsborough in PM about absence of menstruation. . . . he said practically sure of pregnancy, come back in three weeks. OK by me. Dashed out to call on Thelma Hunt – nice call.

17. Friday: Had a bit of bleeding – just a drop or two. Didn't know it was a bad sign.

18, 19, 20: no entries

21. Tuesday: Board Meeting YW. I read opening relig. They seemed to like it – a poem from Friends Intelligencer.

22. Wednesday: Letters and phoning; washing and ironing, and never quite enough rest. Still some bleeding.

23. Thursday: Phoned all day to plan dinner for the Sunday Quakers – five from New York – and tell of Elizabeth Hazard's peace talk. Most wearing.

24. Friday: Did odds and ends and went to Mrs. Shadle's to read "Escapist Literature" – poetry from Shakespeare to Whitman – pretty tired. They liked it a lot and want the moderns for next time!

25. Saturday: Newlin packed the trunk, a lady cleaned, Bud Wheeler got furniture down. I squeezed juice. All set for big Quaker set-to. All came – got sailing orders. . . returned for successful meeting. Nice time. All in favor of United Meeting. Punch and Girl Scout cookies.

26. Sunday: Up early. Newlin in a dither packed up, and off with a big lunch. I phoned a few more, and off the big dinner – people slow, late . . . I left early. Hazard spoke fairly. 57 to the peace talk; 42 to Meeting. Then I home with Postlethwaites by way of Parkson [?]. So tired I just lazied!

27. Monday: Just pooped. . . . didn't do anything but read the paper and loaf; sort of plan the week, etc. Calls for Y. to be made Y. executive Meeting at 11:00. Lunch at

Twyn's!! nice.

28. Tuesday: Pinch hit for Harriet at Mrs. Thurber's W.I.L. – awful meeting, all long winded, etc. I talked ten minutes on A.F.S.C. after a couple of hours of work! Pfui on women's organizations. Let's learn some parliamentary procedure! Dinner with Health Education girls – head table and talk on Hostels – very nice.

29. Wednesday: Talked Quakers all afternoon on lawn with Harriet. She'll be Clerk, and we'll all help. She's interested in S.S. for kids, and has good ideas. Supper with Puffers – nice folks.

30. Thursday: A little sun after all these weeks. I aired the blankets, fussed around and did little. Got the three hours of cards out . . . for Monthly Meeting. . . . SLEEP. Called Franchots and Hughes etc.

31. Friday: Miss Bogart till 11:00. Washed, swept up the cellar, started a fresh fire on the fallen grate; fixed up desk and letters a little. To bed dead tired. Too tired to go [to] Abe Lincoln in Ill.!

June

1. Saturday: Up early, washed hair, brushed up the house, made bed, etc. Shopped in pouring rain – lunch at Parkside, good fruit salad. Down to meet Ma's train – an hour early. Saw the auditorium and the ships. Home, talked, and to bed.

2. Sunday: Up at 8:00. Mowed the grass 3/4 inch – very soft! Ma ironed; dinner, then nap, and off to Meeting. Eighteen there. Me tired; Ma rested instead of meeting. Ice cream, Charlie, and to bed – too tired to write letters. Picked all lilies of the valley – pretty in Lenox.

3. Monday: Washed two blankets at Jessie's – nice brushed suits and wools, all in and folded. Nap; to Dr. G. look for miscarriage! Talked at the Y, then dinner and nice drive with Gravemeyers. "Dream Island" and houses.

4. Tuesday: A clot passed at 6:30, another at 12:30, then a lot at 2:00, and I called Dr. . . . "save it" and I had cramps and passed stuff. Stopped by night; slept well. Thought it all over; wrote a bunch of letters.

5. Wednesday: Dr. came. Nothing in morning; said I could be up! And I was every five minutes from 3:00 to 8:00 – cramps too, and weak. Ma packed all the wool. Not much done by me but run and squat.

6. Thursday: Almost done – more, running in afternoon. Got all the Quaker stuff up to date and ready for Harriet. Louisa Pratt called in AM – nice; Harriet in evening. Feel better, but so weak yet. . . .

7. Friday: Ma says it's hot – I'm cold! Warmed up, though, under a blanket. Shed some more in afternoon again; weak again – just dragged around. Hot. Wrote several letters finally.
8. Saturday: Up early to fix stuff. Last of the attic, corner cupboard, office, bureau emptied, etc. etc. Very tired. Harriet called to tell of successful Quakers. Jessie called in PM. Ruth arrived at 6:30; talked much.
9. Sunday: Up, cleaned the desk and office. To Dr. G. at 12:00 – ordered to hospital at 3:00. Dinner at Shadles' – I spotted the dining room carpet! And off I went with Ins[urance?] Contract and toothbrush. Passed little. Put stinkum on wool!
10. Monday: Pills for passing really worked. I flooded the bed, pad after pad, and had a fair night full of flood. Pretty hot. Food OK. Probably be scraped. Mrs. Newton, Niffles, very nice.
11. Tuesday: Off to be scraped. . . . White stocks, sweet [sweat?] air blankets. I perspired in rolls – came out groaning with heat, and crying. Very flat all day – no food, no drink, tea at night. No nausea! . . . just flat.
12. Wednesday: Pretty weak; flat all day, headache and aspirin. HOT – hair just wet, sweat and sweat. Ma came with letters in evening. . . . Fred Hughes bad heart. Ruth's Kutztown bus accident. So hot.
13. Thursday: Enema, watery; and headache to match – pretty vile . . . want to cry, too. Dr. said I could sit out, [but] I don't feel like anything but sitting or vomiting or sleeping. Watery!
14. Friday: Citrate prescribed, really worked. I walked to the toilet. . . . headache just leaving; felt pretty shot. Mrs. Evans Newton of Niagara Falls very nice. . . . She missed son's graduation, I missed Ed and Lois' wedding. Oh well, I'm better off here.
15. Saturday: Ate better – good food; felt better. Walked up the hall; sat down in solarium – still very weak and slow moving. Some more letters off. Ma didn't come down Friday or Saturday – too hot and far.
16. Sunday: Up; rested all morning. Dressed; Dr. said OK to go home. I sat out on veranda a while, then home in taxi – very weak. Could hardly go [up] the steps. Read the Sunday paper; sat on porch, and went to bed early.
17. Monday: Awfully weak – slept morning, and afternoon spell of crying! Got some routine mail off. Ma has everything cleaned up! She [went] to the store every day.
18. Tuesday: Big nap in AM and in PM! Liver for dinner. Grevemyers called. Information Please good. Me almost too sleepy to stay up so late! Packed the sewing things – just about ready to go.

19. Wednesday: Most of the Quaker letter is written! I slept fairly. Big storm. Feel better in spirits, but weak yet – slow on the steps up – heart mainly. Cold.
20. Thursday: Finished up the office and food. Ruth and Pa came, me napping, Ma out to see the wind-flower. Supper at Deco's and a nice ride – cold all over but in car. To bed. . . . Ferns etc. to Mrs, Wheeler.
21. Friday: Up. Heard about wedding and accident. Packed up, wound up. Left 9:10; all the way home by 8:00 – not fast. I went eyes closed all day. Cool and nice; enough stops to eat, etc.
22. Saturday: Slept in AM; cleaned white shoes, and slept in PM. Newlin came in evening. So glad to see him. . . . To bed early, and the bed creaked. . . me tired. Slept medium. Philadelphia paper said Snow in New York State!
23. Sunday: Up late to read the paper. Newlin and I went up to see Margaret Grim's proposed lot. Napped, talked; redid Quaker letter. Charlie, talk, and to bed. . . a nice day. I'm feeling better!
24. Monday: Up on time. Newlin to Reading at 9:20. I bought 5 & 10 clothes – Ruth Crystal bakery. Home. Ruth typed the letter – three pages – and we went to school to run it off – into envelopes and done. Then nap. Up; more mail and odds and ends done.
25. Tuesday: Pretty tired but feeling better – read and rested all day; no activity.
26. Wednesday: Saw Margaret G. Johnson while shopping; really did very little but go to bank and rest! Full of pills and milk etc. etc. Some golden delicious apples left to eat until July 4!
27. Thursday: Sat around reading "Moment in Peking" [historical novel] and writing letters. Loafed over to Ruth Grim's all morning with roses, gossip about party, etc. Jimmy, 2-plus, doesn't talk or announce messes. . . . every hour on the hour! Mrs. G still poorly. Women's Club – dumb on "mirrors." Saw and spoke to everybody, etc.
28. Friday: Cool yet. All eyes to the play, with much phoning. "Saturday's Children" [movie] – some clever lines budgeting and babies and wife's last stand. . . . slim crowd. \$.35. . . . Home to hear the fourth of six ballots for Willkie – fun. Called on Mrs. Guldin for first-hand news of Ruth G. in Plainfield Hospital.
29. Saturday: Ruth over to school. Ma broke down, "tired." To Reading for \$5.00 lamp for Ed and Lois. \$2.00 our share. Home – Ma made extra pie! and chicken! Nap, walk, played jumps and went to bed.
30. Sunday: Finished "Moment in Peking" – a marvelous book. Down to Aunties –

they have a nice arrangement. Stopped at Uncle Ellwoods. Mary is 27, Hazel 28 ½! Nathaniel senior at Frankford! I chose the covered dish from Great Great Grandmother Ruth Tomlinson's set of gold on white. Perfect condition and very pretty. Home in shower. . . .

July

1. Monday: Clear – cool air, good sun. I enjoyed the sun an hour. . . . small cherry pudding. Ruth in Philadelphia shopping; I went down to see Turkey and Dave and Davi and the house – all swell! Spent a sleepless night arguing finances!
2. Tuesday: Nice clear hot-sun day. 56° at 8:00 A.M.! Fire turned on almost every day – maples are big and shady and it is so cool. Heard Donald Johnson's organ recital at Trinity. Poor selection, I thought; Mary McClelland agreed.
3. Wednesday: Full of packing and piling here and there. I went shopping for groceries. Nap; chicken and waffle for supper. Talked a little in evening. Kath Kline to go along for the ride.
4. Thursday: Off at 8:00 with Kath Kline. 185 miles; Ruth drove. Saw Hood College, here early. Up, unloaded, unpacked and napped. Punk dinner at Courtneys' – back for fireworks with Macaulays! Wonderful! K. sang to the open fire.
5. Friday: Up, breakfast, sort of slow. Washed up. Then Ruth and K. left, after a little visit; we slept and sunned the rest of the day. Newlin and I both tired.
6. Saturday: Still tired! Still sleeping and sunning. No cleaning yet – Newlin had it spic and span. (Mrs. Grim died – very low for weeks.)
7. Sunday: A lazy day – sunned and napped. Dinner at noon – fried chicken with Tom and Eleanor, too. Short nap; porched, then T. and E. had supper here and talked till bedtime. They tire of NY! Well, well – moving, too. Raked and planted the nicotinia [flowering tobacco].
8. Monday: I washed just a few things and was all pooped! Did considerable sewing – tags, etc. Very tired at night. Sunning was nice – I'm getting good color already!
9. Tuesday: Shopping lists and bills all out to be done. I shortened a dress and patched while Newlin and Tave cut bushes. J.R.S. down the hill. Information Please – Ora Johnson very poor, even bad taste! Nice thin moon. Swept the downstairs; Stew dropped in to visit.
10. Wednesday: We both had a rotten night. Slept much during day – wrote a couple of letters and checks. . . . no balancing done, though.
11. Thursday: Rumbblings of being hit, but no proof. Newlin downtown – The Nash

up but with no battery! Dumb car. Mother gave me two John Comley books and Newlin got four swell volumes from library – Edwin Palmer?

12. Friday: Mild cramps – Tome and Elinor’s red bottle helped. I stayed in bed and canceled Fran’s dinner . . . even refused Newlin’s steak platter. To bed early. Slept much. Much more cheerful.

13. Saturday: Me in bed most of day – Tom and Eleanor to Barn dance. Me flooding considerable.

14. Sunday: Tom and Eleanor and we inspected Walraven and Round Hill. Found them disappointing; and swell! Walraven too near railroad cut. Sunned, dinner; Fran and Stew up with the twins – we napped. Eleanor and I got supper in the big house – cocoa! Then big business on lending \$4,500 . . . Aunt Sara’s . . . we go as 1/10th owners of H.S.S.’s Brambleton, below Leesburg. Lovely moon.

15. Monday: Tom and Eleanor for breakfast – much talk of investments, etc. Decision to hold down J.R.S. on farm investments now that we each have \$4,500 in. (Nash rolled out of the garage, across Carry’s bike, to rockpile! Hoodoo!)

16. Tuesday: Clouding up for rain. I washed a few things, brushed up bedroom and living room, fixed laundry; Newlin and J.R. took it down. They returned from Leesburg with tale that Uncle Howard was off to a lawyer to break the will, taking half as “husband,” letting us have \$2,800 instead of \$5,000 or \$5,500. We “conferred” – planning to give him interest for life with some in trust for us.

17. Wednesday: FOOOG and dark. I sewed and red the paper! Had much sleep. Quite damp, but not raining. All the sewing is up to date. Stew [came] up after supper to report on Leesburg! Uncle Howard can break it!

18. Thursday: Newlin guessed rain, but it cleared off. We need the wet. One nicotinia was eaten! I cleaned up downstairs and put the office in order. Busy writing letters too. Things in order again.

19. Friday: Newlin and I shopped! for no end of stuff – expecting Gravemeyers. . . . HOT. . . . No G.’s! Home to swim – too hot to sun! There’s a blacksnake about.

20. Saturday: Discovered that the pool has a cooling effect even if you don’t swim! Hair is washed anyway. HOT. I got apples and made a mess of sauce. Had marshmallow picnic for Macauleys – fun. Cleaned upstairs.

21. Sunday: Still HOT! Cooled in the pool. Made some “Krutchen” – oatmeal and chocolate – good. . . . Stew and family came up to swim and sup – nice time. Home to sleep at 9:00 – tired yet!

22. Monday: HOT! Washed the household things, changed beds, and just sat!

Mulberries are good for breakfast nowadays . . . Down to call on Uncle Howard and sup with Stew and Fran. Nice time; bit of bridge. HOT. Storm cleared a bit. . . . The Plymouth stopped on the last hill and we walked home – tired!

23. Tuesday: HOT, sticky. Cleaned up back yard – fire and all. Queer hard shower missed us. Made applesauce again. House was hit by mild [lightning] bolts – tore up the wires and fuses and scared everybody. Music in evening – nice, but hot. . . . I had vomit headache at 3:30 G.M.

24. Wednesday: HOT yet! Washed some stuff. Uncle Howard and Cousin Alice up for fried chicken supper. Newlin enjoyed their new Buick. Talked parsley. We read the Sunday paper and went to bed.

25. Thursday: Cool and ambitious in AM. I cleaned the house! Then drove for the special cherrystones. HOT again. We went North Fork, Mountsville, Leesburg, etc. Home melted. Supper at house, swam in evening, over small copperhead's dead body. Nice intercourse. . . .

26. Friday: Hot yet! I made lemon butter – ½ quart. Newlin finished the finances; we did some letters.

27. Saturday: HOT. I brushed up a bit and sewed on my bag. Newlin chased the refrigerator. The drain board is getting done too – not without several chips around.

28. Sunday: Hot yet – Newlin fixed the refrigerator all day. We played hearts – too sleepy, or lazy to go to hear J. Russell on “Hayti.” Used the brown paper and our stick for map. . . . Glory, the weather is bad. I sewed some on the bag!

29. Monday: Early it was a mite cooler and we went for moss. Nice walk, lovely moss – but it soon got HOT! I hung out my meager wash. Stew and the kids came up swimming . . . Thunderstorm! We fixed mosses and had a contest!

30. Tuesday: Decided to go shopping; Cassie went along. We shopped for stuff for a dress for Margie! Had fun. VERY HOT. . . . Glad to eat out, and learn how soon you'd have a herd from one calf! Seven to twelve years for ten cows!

31. Wednesday: We cleaned! Newlin in cupola and tip top peaks. Hot. The house looked very nice. Ruth and Becky came about 10:15; we had watermelon and went to bed. I went for mail just as a diversion in AM. . . . Doris Macaulay is 11 today!

August

1. Thursday: A perfectly gorgeous day. Ruth and Beck got off at 8:00 after open air breakfast . . . I made sauce and fussed about. Then we picnicked on Snicker's Gap Hill. Poor sunset, though. . . . Nice time.

2. Friday: I washed and Newlin sunned in gradually clouding wind;. Cassie went to see the Skyline [Drive?] with friends. We had a long evening session over Uncle Howard's money fuss – he is now trying the “personal touch” system. Newlin painted the Nash.

3. Saturday: It's cold! and Newlin has arthritis, has for two, three days. A fire is necessary and nice. We rested up and went to the dance at Brown's barn. Nice time – lots of young folks – Sue and Holmes nice.

4. Sunday: Quarterly Meeting. Fuss over drivers; H.S.S. came for lunch, and we saved a parking space. Full meeting; sort of weak. Inspected Tom Taylor, Mary Splawn [?] house fixing – some very nice points, small windows. Home for quiet evening. J.R.S. talked.

5. Monday: Expected Ruth and Beck overnight – they came at 10:00, visited, had watermelon, and went on! In PM I went to hear Dorothy Biddle on flower arrangements. Very good, [but] too formal!

6. Tuesday: Lissa up to visit. Sticks in evening, swimming the pool width four times! Here for lunch and nap. Terrrrific thunderstorm, rained an inch. Fun.

7. Wednesday: I canned! Eight quarts of applesauce! Went all AM. Lissa was around bit didn't help much. Then we went to Ed and Ruthanna's to dance. A very nice time – comfortable – dancing and ping pong.

8. Thursday: Ripped up the guest beds and made ours, cleaned a bit, washed a unit. Newlin worked on agreement all day. I went shopping (took cook down), played rummy in evening with a very nervous H.S.S. . . . Tired, worried. Uncle Harv [?] and J.R.S. visited “to no avail.”

9. Friday: HIT – some cramps. In bed all morning – cream of tomato soup, nap. Packed lunch and rode to Sunny Ridge School House, Hillsboro, and home. Very nice; some elegant views up there – beginning to get moonlight. . . . The agreement is mailed, after two days of strain.

10. Saturday: Hit freely. Did a minimum and a little sunning.

11. Sunday: Foggy! Fire. Did two quarts of applesauce, rounding out the dozen. Fried chicken good. We searched Tom's house for a griddle. Macaulays away. We phoned. Flies! Canned applesauce! Meat! Flour!

12. Monday: Foggy – breakfast late, milk and cream sour, everything off on wrong foot. Almost over period. Went for mail, taking Bucky. . . . Carey for tomato soup lunch. Canned seven quarts sauce in evening. Moonlight.

13. Tuesday: Washed towels etc. Dinner at Uncle Howard's – fried chicken; stories –

then the men to the office! We all over house for “gifts.” Home, supper, and talked law with J.R. and H.S.S. – Alice burned “unsatisf.” Hoge will!

14. Wednesday: Funny cloud – haze. Got here at noon. Rain in PM, slept badly last night. Dreamed! Everybody dead and buried a dozen times [illegible] clay. Went to “Rebecca” – Hitchcock-directed mystery thriller that was A No. 1. We both enjoyed it.

15. Thursday: Thick fog blowing. Fire and lamp! A letter written – wrote several. Dinner at noon, talk of will again. Long nap – still wet, fog, drip! J.R.S. to see Frank Wilson. I added budget book for months! To bed . . . damp.

16. Friday: Still stinking wet, fog, drip, wind. I canned five quarts, now have 24 of applesauce. Newlin wrote his interview with Uncle Howard. . . . More conferences! A round of evening rummy, and fires to be fixed all ‘round. Beds wet! Clothes wet, floors molding.

17. Saturday: Still fog and drip. I wrote annual letter – the typing goes OK. Father away to see Howard Warner. We three played a rousing hand of rummy till after 10:00! Then fires all around to be tended.

18. Sunday: Fog lifted a little. I fixed flowers for dinner with Otes [?]. We walked with dogs the circle trail – Nice, and not a bit tired! Dinner, talk on porch, off. Home to try to read Kitty Foyle [“The Natural History of a Woman”]. Nap – cried – generally mopey. Didn’t go to Songs. . . . Dr. Orchard.

19. Monday: Stiff west wind and steady downpour! The sheep are here. . . . weather cleared! We all rested. Next to full moon – beautiful on trees and bushes and people. Had a nice date.

20. Tuesday: I washed a line almost full, then relaxed. First SNEEZE! But only a small one. [Marion suffered from hay fever.] Had a mean night. Letters off to Ruth M. Mc., Ethel, and Elinor Brecht. Must do a couple more. The lane! Watched sheep eat.

21. Wednesday: I fussed in the house all day. Made brown biscuits, pretty good. Read “Kitty Foyle” aloud. It is just elegant! Newlin laughed and laughed and couldn’t sleep on it!

22. Thursday: Fran and the kids up for the day. Prince visited! I sewed and cleaned the upstairs. Not much sneeze!!

23. Friday: Cloudy, etc. I went shopping with H.S.S. Peaches not ready till Monday. . . . I want some to can for ice cream. Four-handed rummy is punk. The end of the summer is coming. I have hay fever at night!

24. Saturday: Just diddled – finished Newlin’s typing, sewed some. Should have cleaned more, but just waiting for the end! Plans getting set. I have a hot-cold tooth! Curses again. Rain. Cool.
25. Sunday: Cold – 52° at noon – wonderful, cloudy. We all went to see Brambleton Farm. Enjoyed it very much. Wide acres, green with lespideza! [bush clover]. 56 cows, etc. Cocoa for supper, and so to bed. Rain.
26. Monday: Rain! Wrote Dr. Hindeman, changed beds and ate aspirin – sinus wound up too – curses. Quick lunch, and snore again. No peach canning. H.S.S. visited Uncle Howard and reported. Tired out and keyed up. Newlin toasted marshmallows.
27. Tuesday: Grrreat day – more rain, thick fog. We planned speech. Went down to Ed. Nichols – rain, and did it. Not bad. . . . Movies! “Perils of Pauline” and “Destiny Rides Again!” Wonderful funny – with Asa Moore [Janney] to comment, too.
28. Wednesday: Up on late time – looked around and saw the snake! Newlin got it. Late breakfast indoors. . . . Package from Ruth – green leather desk calendar-pad. Late lunch, nap. Cozyy [?] Janney’s sale – Crokinole [a parlor game] \$.90!! Grand! Funny. Then off to Winchester to see “Pride and Prejudice” – A No. 1 – then ice, and home. Swell day.
29. Thursday: Slept off the spree – cleaned up the house. Stew and Fran came for picnic supper – in the house for the thick fog and rain! Steak, tomatoes, corn, watermelon pineapple. . . . ½ pound of marshmallows! “Don’t open that box – she’ll make herself sick!” Bridge – fun.
30. Friday: Undid the house; packed as much as possible. Trunk ready, living room empty, dresses and suitcases packed. . . . After dinner long conference about Newlin and his arthritis and the wasted semester. No children. . . . couldn’t stand them!
31. Saturday: Up early for bus. Cloudy, HOT, MUGGY. Bought shoes, looked at typewriters. . . . and home with Ruth. Bad rain near Allentown. Talk in evening – and so to bed, tired. Some little hay fever – eyes tired.

September

1. Sunday: Rain. Up, and talked – dinner early, and down to Bustleton to visit – bought butter crunch! Nice trip, but much hay fever. Slept poorly, feeling tiredish!
2. Monday: Labor Day. . . . We went out to big church dinner on the hill – 125 chickens; we number 388 at 2:00! Good chow. Home to nap, read, and play rummy. Quiet time. Nose bad. Clear as crystal.
3. Tuesday: Nose very bad. Walked up town, saw Soley Kutz on chairs. Had hair washed. . . . Packed and sorted. Slept poorly even with windows closed! Glad to go

on to Buffalo. Clear anyway – nice out.

4. Wednesday: All packed and all set. Nose loosened up gradually on train – restful trip; home 7:30. I unpacked and did the laundry up, aired (gas!) and went to bed early. Good to be back.

5. Thursday: Picked up pears and unpacked and sorted and put [away]. Nose blowing sinus strings with ear cracking! All afternoon conference with Miss Sawyer; saw Bogart and new offices – nice. Ride home. Pork chops for me! To bed after mail.

6. Friday: Blew IN HIT – no cramps. Nominating Committee – brief lunch and Chairing added executive committee for planning leadership conference. . . .pretty punk job of it. Home much discouraged and very tired. Unpacked more. Nap; Newlin came.

7. Saturday: Perfect day. Me up; breakfast, shopping, stockings. Newlin in bed and on swing in sun! Quick lunch; we mowed and raked the yard and scythed and weeded and it does look better. Watering it too. Pears are on the way – I canned two pints. . . . No YWCA. Some hay fever – not too bad.

8. Sunday: Up late. Both to good meeting of 21 people. . . .Helena spoke, also several others. I called on Mrs. Green to our surprise; Newlin and I home on trolley. Charley, newspaper, ice cream, and to bed.

9. Monday [no entry]

10. Tuesday: Much phoning from bare floor of dining room while painter listened! Much fuss. . . . a nap. No laundry! Sweat over letter announcing the leadership conference. Miss Bogart out for agenda; conference in kitchen.

11. Wednesday: So relieved letter is off. . . . letter home, too. Painter finds plaster to be fixed, with more delay! Pears are ripening nicely. McGrath is back in town. . . . Canned pears.

12. Thursday: House in a mess. 2:00, and two-hour conference with Miss Sawyer on Board Agenda. Sounds like a lot – home to sup; quick change – and off to Kenmore to their opening. Home by M. Sawyer driving her old car!

13. Friday: Painter still around but getting done. I shopped and we had Maxfields to dinner in the kitchen and den. Very nice time. They are moving to Harris Hill. Rooms in a mess!

14. Saturday: Newlin spent all morning getting the corner cupboard put level. We put the dining room back during evening. Glad it's all over – looks nice. I'd like to clean the shades, just to complete it.

15. Sunday: Newlin in bed. I wiped up living room floor, and put the furniture back. Me to Meeting in tremendous rain storm! Gutters and streets flooded, lights on, much lightning etc. Six at Meeting. George Hughes drives.

16. Monday: Finance Committee in AM. I shopped in PM – belt, corduroy jumper, dyed shoes, etc. Home; to bed early. Called on Shadles with pears, and so to bed. Miss Faul can't do the Food Service!

17. Tuesday: Rotten – sinus! I sunned and napped. Phone for Y.W. a million times – rested all PM and felt grand for the meeting. Many compliments – voice, parliamentary procedure, etc. . . . rather enjoyed it! Finally over at 9:30!

18. Wednesday: Sims picked the fruit and we heard of Mrs. Sims' death details. Rickel talked with Newlin; I delivered pears around. . . . Too tired to can in evening in spite of prunes, plums, and pears to do. Reaction from Board [meeting] set in - tired.

19. Thursday: Mrs. Paul – damp weather. Lennie's room, hall and kitchen done! Got a load of hay fever sweeping off the porch – really throoped up.

20. Friday – 25. Wednesday [no entry]

26. Thursday: Dashed around and got off the Quaker letter. . . . took all day. I rewarded me with a glass of chocolate milk shake at the new chophouse – fair. Gooley waiter – pew –

27. Friday: Cleaned up the house with some scrubbing and wiping of stairs – preparing for the big weekend. A few phone calls for Quakers and Y.

28. Saturday: Food arranging and packing of blanket roll. Hopped a ride – gorgeous gardenia. Camp nice; dinner good, weather cool, discussion aimless, folk dancing good – bonfire and singing. Me to bed early.

29. Sunday: Up early (off Daylight Savings Time). I walked the woods and beach – lovely. Big breakfast. Me led worship too hastily. . . . Reisman and Jaffee good (in the sun) – dinner swell. Afternoon all question and answer. Sorry – me home dead; headache.

30. Monday: Just rested; planned passable meal. Harriet Smith for supper, and plan all Monthly Meeting with a few calls on its behalf. All set, H. taking it easily.

October

1. Tuesday: Sunned. Then A.A.U.W. . . . Mrs. Horton presiding and Betty Barnard and lots of others – social after. Hot and buzzy – and me home with a headache! Twice in one week – too bad. Depressing! Must do better.

2. Wednesday and Thursday [no entry]
4. Friday: Much ironing of mildewed curtains. Nap, hot sun. Quick cook of endive for party. Thirty-one supped at Seckels' in a good meeting. Home at 10:45. Rickel an odd combination of force and indef[initeness?].
5. Saturday: Newlin and I to Grosvenor Library – useless but. . . . Home to late lunch, and visit of Ed and Lois. To Niagara – down at the foot of the falls! Soaked! Supper; colored lights! Home – they stayed overnight. Nice visit, nice trip.
6. Sunday: Breakfast for Ed and Lois – fruit and oatmeal. Talked till 11:00, then on with their trip. We to do dishes and nap; then me to Meeting. I talked with Harriet long and hard. Home tired to start a letter home.
7. Monday: Phoning for McGrath; letter home, etc. No laundry. . . . made up the beds and cleaned the back. Rainyish.
8. Tuesday: Finance and exec. on mortgage – Mr. Darby nice. Lunch with Mrs. McGuire, then library. Home by 5:00, tired. Nap, then supper. Almost too tired for Information Please.
9. Wednesday: Spent the A.M. phoning libraries to talk to the newcomers! It was a good talk – Galt on periodicals: “None for Siam!” Lillian Drake took me to the Hutchinsons’ – Jessie, Mrs. Myers, and I have it next November 13.
10. Thursday: Cleaned up the front well – but tore the davenport getting it out to be brushed off! Doggone. . . . Long nap. Newlin libaried; not writing much yet. . . .
11. Friday: Up early; downtown for 70th Anniversary Committee Meeting. Ilma chairman, me publicity! Fair meeting full of planning . . . lunch with Ilma hilarious. Shopped cloth; library; home pretty tired . . . [had a] date anyway!
12. Saturday: Up early. Did Spanish cream (punk); did some arithmetic, tried to write news article. Cleaned up, scrubbed, visited with Bill Schutz. Just cleaned, ready for nap, they came! Nice visit. Lamb and spinach and hilarity! Bridge and Crokinole and just talk. . . . records too. Howard OK, Ruth fine.
13. Sunday: Up late. Me dizzy and stomach upset – no head! Bacon gravy and waffles – good. Washed up, sat and talked. [Howard and Ruth?] Left at 1:00 in sun. We napped, dinner at 4:30. Newlin to Maxfields’ for C.O. And so to bed – nice visit, none the worse.
14. Monday: After one phone call, I washed: blue bedspreads came out nice, also blue bathroom rug. Did a big letter home and got it off. Played three games of Crokinole and won ‘em all. . . . Newlin is going to win one sometime.

15. Tuesday: I ironed all morning and got it all done. Newlin downtown in PM; I slept and shopped. Down for dinner at Y. . . . Board meeting at 7:15; Newlin back to library. Willkie speaks, parades, etc. Newlin to Burlesque to fill time! I sewed the blue jumper.

16. Wednesday: Marvelous day, clear and cold. I must cut the windflower.

17 – 19: no entry

20. Sunday: House cold. Up late – Newlin’s hair washed! And uncle Ed and Aunt Elizabeth and Ed and Lois came for a call – only a half-hour. The house was cleaned up fairly well – awning still on, though. Nice visit. . . . Late dinner, meeting in the Chapel; home to quiet evening.

21. Monday: A birthday! Just a quiet one . . . 33! Phew! I washed my hair for a gift! Newlin and I up to Norton for dinner out; played pool, toured the Lockwood library art, and home. Cold and crisp and nice.

22. Tuesday: 62° . . . 66° at 11:00. No Matsons. I start a cold . . . not a bad one yet – but I sure feel discouraged. Newlin’s writing spell worn off. . . . Harriet came for supper and talked Quakers, planned party, etc. Cold bad.

23. Wednesday: The Y. room is free for us . . . to News for a bawling out – addressed tea invitations [for] an hour and came home, tired. Cold under control. Dinner at Deco. Awning down!

24. Thursday: Cold has a return . . . but not bad. Rested most of the day. Health Ed. called off luckily. . . .

25. Friday: Scrubbed a little and shopped and bought stamps. Late lunch. Nancy came and typed newsletter and ran it off ready for mailing. Phew! Marvelous! . . . Ernest for supper. Much fun – crokinole . . . “nudes – on the table or in the lap,” etc. Hilarious in spots -

26. Saturday: Washed dishes all morning. Mailed 78 Quaker letters – gosh, what a relief. . . . Napped, took a long hour’s walk down in the bogs of Tonowanda with Newlin. Nice clear day. Covered the pillow in the evening, and so to bed.

27. Sunday: Newlin has a cold; I’m about rid of mine. It has been a long month – I’ll be glad when it’s over. . . . To Meeting – Norton Maud’s Harriet and I set a high budget; talked Quakers endlessly.

28. Monday: Off to Residence for pictures. . . . I interrupted Mrs. Underhill sadly – then gals’ photo wasn’t used. Sun-ray and nap. Then committee with Miss Sawyer and Emerson that got nowhere but late! Home to late supper.

29. Tuesday: I couldn't find a hat! So I wore the old one to Mrs. Capen's tea, and had a wonderful time. She must know me, now – And I visited nicely with several people. Home to gloat and eat!! Newlin has a cold yet.

30. Wednesday: Tired; napped. Spent most of the day doing for Hallowe'en party. Only twelve there! But we had a good time. Rain and colds and grippe took care of people. We should do it again, though.

31. Thursday: Last minute writing of articles for paper and dealing with Amoretta Rochester! Good guns, I wish it was all over. This is the longest week on record. Arranging interview too, and phoning so many to the health Ed . . . postponed.

November

1. Friday: Phoned more . . . off to Kay's to Reading Club. Marion Sumner read from Tweedsmuir's "Pilgrim's Way" – interesting. Then down to the tea in pouring rain. The dress was much admired. Mrs. Moore said nothing new. Home late to supper. The last forced meal . . . I swear.

2. Saturday: Tired, but to Grovenor for index checking. Home late; lunch, shopping. Long walk over country club and Lyman Road . . . too long. Home dead tired. Slept. To bed after rummy and crokinole.

3. Sunday: Up. Breakfast, and off at 9:00 for Rochester. 1 ½ hours. Good meeting – puzzling [?] on Joy. Lunch, business – we are accepted and grand – thirteen, and one new guy there from Buffalo. Ed and Lois, too. They are an inspirational gang. Norton was good. Thurber talked out of turn three times! Home dead tired – eyes ache.

4. Monday: Bad ear and eye ache. Up, though. Letter of questions to Elizabeth Hazard by Harriet S. . . . Then laundry – the machine almost tilted over! Up for lunch, made beds and swept and dusted. Exhausted nap; supper, phoned home – Ma pleased. Nice clear day. Read a bit, and to bed.

5. Tuesday: Very tired. Up, studied L.W. Voters book, and went to vote. Home, ironed. Still tired! Nap, early supper – me to library with books in pouring rain! Trolleys flooded – hitchhiked twice! Fun. . . . home late – 9:20.

6. Wednesday: Blowing cold; damp, raw; snow in a steady spit. I indexed at Grovenor all AM. . . . picked up around home.

7 – 9: no entries

10. Sunday: One of those days again – wrote cards for Rufus Jones; then to call on Lina Eppendorff, then Meeting, then home for a rest. Then with Puffers to McGarrys'. Nice supper and talk. Home 11:00. Late! Tired, keyed up.

11. Monday: Started to clean for Newcomers – things very dirty. Did much wiping and furniture shifting. Correspondingly tired. Feet, fingers, and wrists now hurt in the AM in bed! I hope I can hold out ‘till February. . . Jessie is starting again. Planned party with Jessie –

12. Tuesday: Big wind storm. We put up the last of the storm windows with much washing. Then I did some scrubbing . . . and so to bed, very tired. Newlin worked only a couple of hours. Tired too – no rest Monday night.

13. Wednesday: Buzzed about for the finishing touches on the Newcomers’ tea. . . . Clothespin basket, cauliflower and others spilled out on brown cloth; tea and coffee; Fiesta and creamy china. 24 hours, plus or minus – sandwiches well eaten. Success all the way around.

14. Thursday: Downtown in AM for Nominating Committee on which I did nothing! Home, tired; phoned for Rufus Jones’ tea; went to tea. . . . Harriet and Al Seckel for supper. Talked Meeting, then up to hear Rufus on A.F.S.C. He was tops – sweet, gentle, sensible, humorous, everything just right. Lots of Quakers there. Me home dead tired.

15. Friday: Up on time; much washing dishes. Read “Twelfth Night,” phoned for copies and got set. . . . lunch, Reading Club: [my?] reading was passable. Ilma, Frances, Jane really good. Off to North Street residence – talked in sleet and snow to Harriet and Fred Hughes about budget. To Monthly Meeting at Thurbers. Long meeting. Barnard Waring very fine. Supper good. Thurber quit!

16. Saturday: Terribly tired. Shopped a little in snow – wicked weather. Phoned all day – Lewises took care of Jesse – we rounded up some for dinner, etc. To bed early, tired all around. Newlin’s letter came from H.S.S. and J.R.S. – to jack up on health and thesis.

17. Sunday: Up on time. Phoned fourteen for dinner. Rain, slush, cold too. Dinner successful; Thurber sat at head of table. To Meeting – completely unsatisfactory! People there from Westminster, new man, Cass Farral, Kimber, swell group. But Ducky raved for fifty minutes! Then Thurber jumped up – just dreadful. I cried, I was so annoyed. Then Ducky talked to C.O.’s poorly. . . . Supper and evening at Lewis’ better. Raymond Smith pretty bad, too. Perfectly awful day!

18. Monday: Up. I washed quickly, rested, read the paper. Lunch, and a long nap. Feel better now. . . . Newlin decides to go home. . . . hm – not a bad plan; pretty short notice.

19. Tuesday: Just did odds and ends; then off for supper. Library first and I was nervous and late . . . colored and white Friday night dancing. Then board meeting; I gave a poor report for Ilma. Very tired. Home with Wagner – fun, Coke, etc.

20. Wednesday: My hands hurt a lot – I'm thinking of resigning in time for this nominating committee. Napped a lot, but don't sleep well. Restless. . . . [Newlin's] thesis never done – just everything to slowly.
21. Thursday: Slept extra late in honor of Thanksgiving at Epsteins' – with Myers. Nice time, much turkey. Then music and games and callers and dancing and a nice day. Home 7:30. Newlin packed and took the 9:40 train. I hated to see him go.
22. Friday: Slept late, cleaned up a bit, made Lennie's bed. HIT – napped. To tea at Miss Sawyer's. Poured, had a lovely time – tea very good. Then to library. Found Lloyd's quote in short time! Supper at Child's. To Howards of Virginia to celebrate – good. Too compact! [?]
23. Saturday: Slept late – sure sleep lots nowadays! Typed Newlin's quotes and sent 'em off. Nap. To library, and I found the next assignment quickly! Celebrated with dinner at Chez Ami! Not bad – cost too much, though. Floor show interesting . . . dancing. Dumb people, though.
24. Sunday: Up late – sorted apples, walked to Myers' and back. Apples to Puffers and Wheelers. Nibble of lunch, paper, two checks, and dress for Meeting and supper at Maxfields' – fruit salad, cocoa, homemade rolls! Good. Then talk – odd crowd; OK, though.
25. Monday: Up late – lazier around. Listed things to do, then didn't do 'em! Fixed plants instead! To Helena's for tea, met some nice folks. . . . H. oddly formal. Home to supper; to Frances Jones to send A.A.U.W. bulletin.
26. Tuesday: 10:00 AM – Nominating Committee. Had my letter ready to hand in, but just couldn't do it ! Queer! . . . Dr. Groh for cleaning in P.M. Worked on Quaker letter some.
27. Wednesday: Hashed with Bogart all morning. Home to get out the Quaker letter . . . Almost supped with Prince Rarotonga at Norton!! Finished mailing and all details by 10:00! What a relief!
28. Thursday: Wrote and phoned to Betty the letter to prospective board slate people! Then did some librarying. The law is not so hot [sic]. Mr. Lenkoff pretty swell, though.
29. Friday: 9:30 hot wax. Stormy snow mess! Diddled at home. Reading club at Min's, with apple pie a la mode on the ping pong table. Marion and John Sumner are building! Evening at Grosvenor.
30. Saturday: Slept very late – eyes tired. Then fixed the whole house (surfaces only) in two hours. Then dinner for Ed and Lois, Beck and Mr. W.: fish, squash, Bisquick,

melon! Bad sleet and snow.

1. Sunday: Up latish. Did letters and some budget. To dinner with Harriet; talked old minutes, etc. . . . Meeting – everyone spoke twice sitting down! Brrr! Ethel Tray liked it! So-o-o-o . . . home, papered, etc. To bed.

2. Monday: Snowy, blowy. I wrote letters, got stuff in order, and went to call on Greta Rice on Hollywood Street! Not there! To Grosvenor after Sunray and supper. Fair hunting . . . home 10:30.

3. Tuesday: Read law in AM; finished at night. To Shadles for nice lunch, then A.A.U.W. to hear Jane on a panel “The Woman in the Home.” Called on Millonzi – home missing Erica Mann. You can’t do it all.

4. Wednesday: Mrs. Lang and I budget reviewed with B.B. Then lunch – E. Mann got enuf for six passages at \$350./! . . . Library afternoon, and evening at home. So many things to straighten out.

5. Thursday: Fooled ‘em, slept late. Washed dishes and payed bills. Clean sheets for me. Snow is letting up. . . . Fully rested for a change! Talked M. with Harriet, had supper at Residence. Then down to 19 Mo. – [?] . . . Newlin called – thrilling. Committee talked long about price and policy in renting pool. Small, good meeting – felt good about it. . . . Dr. Groh finished my teeth.

6. Friday: Up late, poked around. Baked upside down cake and went to M.M. at Franchot’s. Had a swell time. . . . home 11:00, tiredish not sleepy – read all of Life – Nuts – groggy; to bed pooped. Meyers accepted.

7. Saturday: Up late. Chopped some ice. . . . not another thing. To card party with Shadels and Wms. Jones. Nice time – small slam bid; won prize! Urban League sang and audience talked! X++! To library and found headache – 3 A. and a cow! And a dumb dinner at the Toddle House [a restaurant chain].

8. Sunday: Up medium late. Cleaned up all around, washed a lot of dishes. . . . To Meeting with Maxfields – home – pie! and letters. Cold and clear. Feel good!

9. Monday: Washed – and the line broke! Curses, tears! To lunch with Ilma and Mims at Lafayette. . . nice; me poor! Tried to shop a collar – no luck. Ride home with Mims. Boxes from Loblaws – tired. Cried and cried . . . napped. Off to supper with Raymond Wilson and Margaret Frawley. Nice time – good program; I enjoyed it. Home late. Got Rittman schedule set up.

10. Tuesday: Ironed. Tired; did a nap, cleaned up the desk, filed stuff, did old mail, got references at Lockwood. To bed at 12:00, no sleep! At least I see my way clear now. Packed and sent 90 pounds of old clothes for A.F.S.C. – not a hard job.

11. Wednesday: Up fairly early, dead tired. Washed seven pair socks, paid bill for Quakers, filed last of papers. Downtown, talked Y. with Bogart for an hour. Shopped; lunch at Lafayette. To Grosvenor – tired; finally finished. Home by 7:30. Mrs. Wheeler mail and putting away and packing . . . busy – tired.

12. Thursday: taxi early – Cornell at noon. Went to a Drummond rehearsal. Ruth had Howard and Hunter in for supper; enjoyed a round of bridge. Swell place, nice folks. Slept down the hill; quiet house.

13. Friday: Up, breakfast. To Thomas phonetics – dumb lunch at Dom. Econ. with Hayward – he’s the nicest! Back to do arithmetic and nap . . . supper. The gals came in for cocoa and Mme’s cookies; they weren’t too bad. Back to sleep; swell day.

14. Saturday: Up for breakfast. Then to the famous Wickelns, who just rambled on about little; persuasive speech I guess. Back to decide Cornell is less professional than Bread Loaf in people and subjects. . . . Train, and home. Dinner in Allentown. Missed Newlin by phone, so after planning, I called – and woke up Henrietta!!

15. Sunday: Slept long and hard. Up; sewed lace collar on dress, washed slip and stockings – all caught up on dirt; plans. Napped – talked and talked; to bed early. Anxious to see Newlin – slept as though doped.

16. Monday: To Reading with Pa, and yarn – Mme. fitted the dress. I loafed up Penn Street; lunch, and to Philadelphia. Shopped a little bit, and out to Swarthmore by supper. Newlin met train! He worked in evening, I sorted things out.

17. Tuesday: I did accounts while Newlin worked for “class.” 9,000 words down by Carey. We walked the dogs, to bank, etc. . . . Napped; shopped downtown, sat about, and to bed early. Very nice time.

18. Wednesday: Up late – talked long in bed. Breakfast. Visited with Herietta, then off to the train. . . . Newlin almost had to ride along. Bought Christmas cards and shopped a bit; home to Reading – by bus! in time for big Rotary dinner with Rothermels and Irvin Baird!!!

19. Thursday: Pa brought in the tree, trimmed it. Only two strings of lights. Called on Amelia who has bad face infection, and Ruth Grim for greenery. Did Xmas cards all day and evening. Lafferty blew in. . . . paid some bills, etc.

20. Friday: walked up town and did some shopping. Wrapped a package for the tree; to Allantown for Ruth. Supper, macaroni and cheese, at home. . . . talked.

21. Saturday: Eye, nose and ear sinus after some headache. Ruth shopped, I mended. Newlin called to come on 6:00 [train?]. . . . Supper – then Christmas gifts here, and talking – and so to bed. All set for big day.

22. Sunday: Christmas day here. Up, fixed the table. Newlin did fruit. . . . food all OK. Dusted. . . . All came, Ed and Lois Bonner, Whitehouse too – [but] not Aunt Liz. Ham, mashed potatoes, beans, beets, Spanish cream. Stayed for supper, candles and “pie” – fun. Crokinole; left at 8:30. We sat about, and then to bed. Big day; it rolled off all right. Ma tired.

23. Monday: Up late. Newlin and I walked up to 5&10 to Xmas shop. Took all AM. Quick lunch, off to visit Turk and Dave 1½ hours. Newlin to train in Reading; me to Mme. Millet for fitting. Ruth has lots taken in – lost 20 pounds. Supped – fish, plum pudding. Nice time. Ruth headache – tooth out in A.M.! Newlin tired.

24. Tuesday: Up and off at 8:00 for Philadelphia – drove into sun. Got the buttonhole scissors and shopped about. Then out to see Aunties. Big dinner in kitchen, sleepy depressing visit. Me off to Swarthmore at 4:00, arrive at 6:00, last to come! Dined at Media Inn – much fuss filling stockings, etc. All kids there, much bustling about.

25. Wednesday: Up. We [were] late – others had stockings at 6:00! Breakfast at 8:30; wrapping. Then gifts – Agar “Go,” “Don’t Wait” – “Blitz.” Me a pretty bag. Turkey dinner, talk, naps, play with twins. Hearts and bridge in evening. Very nice day, though cloudy.

26. Thursday: Up late, packed. Taught sewing to twins. To Chester for Arabell’s wedding gift; took twins. Lunch. Whittelseys visited. Nap, and suddenly time to go! To train at 5:00; home by Ruth at Franklin St. 8:30. Talk, and to bed.

27. Friday: Up late. Wrote Quaker letter and took it to Reading to be done. Bought p.j.’s; Ma shopped some. Home, sleepy. Nap. To Mrs. Wert’s – and back for supper. Envelopes and Information Please, and to bed. Ruth and Pa to N.Y. at 6:00. Wiltrout overslept! 8:00.

28. Saturday: Up late; foggy. Sewed p.j.’s all morning. To Reading after fish dinner for Quaker letter. Folded at Whitners, and mailed – good job done. Supper and letters, maybe more sewing.

29. Sunday: Rain and fog. Finished Newlin’s arithmetic and sewed. Met Ruth’s bus in Krumsville! She saw opera – [Wagner’s] Tristan, and Ballet Russe and Jane Cowl – swell time. Saw Willis and Harold! Swell weekend in NY. . . me nap and better.

30. Monday: Blowing half clear. Ma is washing. Baked beans; Ruth uptown. Naps! Read some Maurois “Art of Living” – pretty good stuff. Played Chinese Checkers and peggity! To bed.

31. Tuesday: Up at 5:30 to drive Ruth to Reading in the dark – home by 7:00! Ironed some, nap, wrote Newlin and mailed it. Uptown; played solitaire and heard Quiz programs all evening. To bed blue. Newlin called from NY at 11:00.

