

## Marion's Diary 1941

### January

1. Wednesday: Up late. Perfect day, clear, etc. Loafed – a quiet Sunday with no paper! Read Anna Karenina, decided not to go to Kitty Foyle – too crowded. Went to meet Ruth's train at 11:00, in from Washington.
2. Thursday: Quiet day – Ruth on Washington. One by one we went to play bridge at Ruth Grim's. Too snowy slippery to go to Kestlers. . . . nice time. Gene and Eleanor Rager came for bridge in evening – fun. Elinor, pew!
3. Friday: Sort of warmer and muggy. Washed up in AM. [Made] pineapple upside down cake. Called on Margaret and Harriet G. Johnson, and on Heidi and Johnny Bower – very different, very interesting. Margaret looked tired – she had twelve to supper! Lucille Welsh Beck and Debbie Shaw for bridge in the evening. Nice time. . . . better bridge!
4. Saturday: Much fussy scheduling. Ruth hairwash, then early lunch. To Quakertown Fur Factory – Ruth's coat good for \$10.00. My eyes tired. Dress, and to Mme. Millet's for dinner. Chafing-dish mushroom beef, lettuce [illegible] pot, plum pudding brulant!! Rum sauce and Port Royal Rum. Snow, sleet and freeze; home early.
5. Sunday: Up late. Sorted old Phoenixes. Roast pork dinner, long nap. Reading more Anna Karenina – I like it, and eyes are better. Wind howling, 18°! A bit of crokinole, and to bed. Me exceedingly sleepy after three days of going!!!
6. Monday: Wind died down – better! Washed white sweater and stockings, fussed about and read Anna Karenina some more. Not done yet! Took Ruth to noon train. Home; nap.
7. Tuesday: Loafed and napped – then Bingoed with Pa. I didn't play. Hot, smoky, dumb people. \$1.00 minimum! Average \$1.50 apiece at least – Gosh! Pa played and won \$2.50; I left at 9:00. Cleaned out postcard shoebox all AM; to Mrs. Wert in P.M.
8. Wednesday: Fussed about with odds and ends. To Reading – car fussed. To Philadelphia, and out on short-line bus. Nice way to go. I took \$.50 brilliant glads . . . out and welcomed, all OK. Newlin not feeling too hot; working a little! Gosh. . . . I must watch it – my mouth is turning down with worry and depression.
9. Thursday: Much driving hither and yon on errands in the Pussycat. Newlin passing gas. . . . H.S.S. and J.R.S. tired and short. Flowers much enjoyed. Cassie breaking in Ann, etc. etc.
10. Friday: Gorgeous weather. Newlin really handed out the outline to be typed – busy almost all day on it. Sent “nuts” to Ruth, etc. Tried to go to Pendle Hill for Sollman lecture, and it didn't work – I saw a house instead. H.S.S. tired and too busy with budget.

11. Saturday: Shopping in AM. To see Eleanor Penrose P. and Jarret right after lunch. Busy, cluttered; Jarret thin and tow-haired – nice boy, walking a bit. Gorgeous day. Home, nap. Newlin too tired for Pendle Hill supper, so we read Life together in bed, after getting H.S.S. off in a dither at [illegible]. I got supper and washed up. Cassie to wedding.

12. Sunday: Up. Called Kutztown to fix meeting Monday. Typed a little stint; rest before dinner – Haines and Kay Turner. Fixed flowers all AM, also almonds. Stayed 'till 5:30. Letter to Hitch, small walk, ice cream! Newspaper and open fire. – very nice.

13. Monday: Packed and cleaned up. Newlin did more outline. Hasty conferences on N.Y. . . . me go. H.S.S. all upset. J.R. “now or never” on writing. So – I came to Reading; hot brakes on dirty R.R. . . . Mme. Millet all set with dress – only \$5.00! Looks nice. \$8.50 to make white jersey; total cost about \$15.00 – good all year round. Home. Unpacked and in order again. Aunt Lilly to Jeanes H. [?]

14. Tuesday: Up medium; washed stockings. Off to Souderton – saw Rickert, Moyer, Lawyer, and school cafeteria; and Ethel and Loux, and lots of others. . . . Home at 4:00. Missed Hallmans and Williamsons. Em [?] sick, Gerhart at Temple.

15. Wednesday: Snow! And gray to go to Jeanes Hosp. Found everybody feeling pretty low. Aunt Anna doubly upset that Uncle Russell would borrow \$300 from Frankford! Aunt L. stomach upset by radium treatments. Pa and I called on Eleanor to tell her about Aunties. She has a nice place and a nice Bobby. Home, Pa to Rotary, we to bed.

16. Thursday: Washed dishes for three meals! Moved stuff to Ruth's room. HIT. Aunt Lizzie is coming next week. Newlin phoned we go back the 25<sup>th</sup>. Rewriting Chapter One for the third time! Gosh! Wrote a letter, here and there. To bed. . . . HARD

17. Friday: Slick in slush. Me to Keystone library all AM on Economy of War in Readers' Guide. Bought magazines. Home, lunch; to Frey's and a nap. Up; sorted Phoenixes 144 and 1 Portfolio. Read magazines, planned houses again!

18. Saturday: Thick fog. I cracked the Christmas pecans; Ma's doing quilt recovering and sheet patching. Too foggy for Jeane's trip. Nap. Visited Margaret G. Johnson and Harriet who is gaining weight and beauty! What a big kitchen. . . . and high ceilings!

19. Sunday: Mad molasses mousse. Letters, etc. Drove to Jeane's – Auntie feeling some better. . . . To see Aunt Anna; bought two cap and sweater sets, \$1.25 each. Home, past Ma's home – Lukens and Edie and Bill Wood's new Cape Cod in Hatboro. Shelley's ice cream and butter crunch are still good. Charlie McC funny. . . . To bed – cold and windy. Bad dreams and restless!

20. Monday: Cold and windy. Ma washed, I did letters, etc. I went to Allentown for an oilcloth table cloth. . . 49 cents. The last one went six years! Played cards with Marg, Auntie McCoy, and Katie Brown. Nice time – good for my ego!!

21. Tuesday: Ironed ten minutes, lunch and off to see Turkey – nice visit. They very busy. Davy with teeth. Nice kid all right. Home; visit with Mrs. Kistler and Lucille Beck; Red Cross stuff for Ma. Read “You and Heredity” – not too disappointing. Planning a one-room mountain shack for a winter; supplies in cave – wonderful!

22. Wednesday: Letters mainly. Nap; felt depressed. . . . Off to Girl Scout Council meeting – much hashing. Rained. I called on Ruth Grim and heard all about Allan’s \$10.00 inauguration dinner. . . . Feel better at night.

23. Thursday: Packed a box – 1/5 of a sore throat. Read “You and Heredity” – decided again we ought to start soon. No excitement – rest in preparation for tomorrow.

24. Friday: Off early to Philadelphia. Thelma Webb was not much use on the Xmas snapshot. To Swarthmore; lunch, visit with H.S.S. – Phoenixes, and [drove] home without Newlin in rain, sleet, hail, and two inches of snow! Terrific, all frozen up. Car fine! Me to bed early with wonderful headache and tense quivery nerves. . . . not so good.

25. Saturday: Packed finally. Fixed Ruth’s box. Ran for the train! Exhausted and hysterical! Ei, ei, ei. Quiet trip. Nice visit with Ruth at Ithaca. Home tired. Mrs. Wheeler called. Everything OK. . . . dirty! Glad to be here.

26. Sunday: Disappointed Newlin’s not back yet. Washed hair, unpacked, cooked baked peas for Rittmans. Took it over; also clothes from A.F.S.C. – they were pleased. Home, ice-cream for supper. To bed early after Charlie and a letter.

27. Monday: Cleaned up all morning; phoned and did letter in PM. Called Janet to type it. To bed early, tired. Deciding to resign from Y – dreaming about it, composing the letter – quite bothered. I’ll be glad to close the affair. Newlin home in the AM.

28. Tuesday: More phoning! Wrote the final draft of the letter. . . . also resignation from Y. Board and explanation to Miss Bogert. Took letter to Janet. Liver and bacon and spinach for supper. Addressed envelopes, and enjoyed married life. To bed tired; slept better.

29. Wednesday: Up early – breakfast at 8:00! To Janet’s for stencils Ran off letter and mailed it before noon. Relief! Shopped; lunch. Habitant pea soup fair! Nap. New spigots at \$5.15! Did desk all evening. Checks and such. Newlin shoveling. Snow and clear and cold – 5° at 5:00!!

30. Thursday: no entry

31. Friday: Scrubbed the kitchen – felt fine, did a lot of odds and ends. . . . pre Xmas errands and such [sic].

February

1. Saturday: Shopped early.
2. Sunday: Newlin in bed all day. . . . Snowy messy. Me to Sunday school – old home week, and Meeting. Mrs. Thurber very poor – read paper on Peace. No discussion. Everyone annoyed. Meeting better. Supper, and to bed.
3. Monday: Letters and such. Pretty tired. Nap. Then downtown to library, and bought silencer and Old Sow and dishpan and. . . . Home late, and pretty tired. Dassn't catch the flu everybody has.
4. Tuesday: Washed – damp and cool down cellar. Off to lunch at Greta's – nice time. A.A.U.W. lecture well organized nothing! President of Lake Erie College! Tea feeble. Home tired, and so to bed. Velvet dress very nice.
5. Wednesday: Did the bathroom and ironed and phoned a pile! Nap. Then to see Harriet (sick in bed) to fix Madame Millet etc. Home late, supper late. To bed, with baking soda, headache, sinus and all! I hope I hope.
6. Thursday: Tom and Eleanor are to have a baby in September! Ei, ei. ei. I spread out tables and fussed around putting things away for the party. Rainy and dull and uninspiring. No flu yet anyway.
7. Friday: The BIG day. Tables set at noon; all silver cleaned. Nap one hour. Three pounds of coffee in 17 quarts of water!! Then clerk too! I sure was jittery and tired. They washed up. Twenty-five here; plenty of room. . . . M.M. next to be at Kenmore Y.
8. Saturday: Blizzard – wind, snow, and cold. We ate scraps and cleaned up. Janet for supper, to Maxfields' for session with Werner on Legion. . . . applied psych.sounded good. Driving fabulous! Home safely.
9. Sunday: More cleaning up and washing up. No discussion at discussion group! Six new ones at Meeting – we must be more prompt. Home, read paper, wrote letter. . . . busy. To bed tired. Still blizzard snow sun cold pretty.
10. Monday: Changed all the beds, shifted mattresses and cleaned up. Dopey tired. To Kay Williams for duplicate bridge. Fruit salad on Mexican pottery – nice. Me and Millie high! – good cards. . . . Home, dead tired, to be hit, almost headache. Minus 3°F!. . . . Read in Intelligencer that Ed and Greta's baby came January 22! Margaret Mary Rice.
11. Tuesday: Cloudy and depressed to start – tired and reaction, did nothing but wrap two baby packages, desked a little. Doug and Jean Orr adopted a red-haired 6-month-old baby!
12. Wednesday: Fresh hit, after waiting all week! Lunch and bridge with regular two tables at Muriel Jones'. Nice time. Mushrooms in patty and green salad – “date sandwich” swell. Warm and springy – positively balmy. . . . must think of clothes.

13. Thursday: Washed – new plan: many sessions with fewer things in tub. . . easier, cleaner, better. Went in PM to sew for Quakers – five there; nice doings. Brought some home, sewed in evening, felt all cozy and domestic and liked it.
14. Friday: I ironed – lots of linen etc. from Quakers. Some phoning, too. Nap, shopping, and so to bed, I guess.
15. Saturday: Arthur Rittmann came – I gave him a load of stuff, and macaroni and cheese. Slow doing things all day. Scrubbed bath and cleaned up some. Nap, bath, shop, and movie, “Go West” at 6:00 with hasty milk shake supper. Funny at times. Home to do a pile of darning. . . . nice evening.
16. Sunday: Up on time, bought paper. Newlin in bed. Cooked and did Recorder’s cards. Study group a free-for-all. Lewis in charge – awful! Meeting fair. I spoke, then Tilley, then Nick. Home very tired. Read and sewed. We must do something. Lewises brought a box for A.F.S.C! Nice –
17. Monday: Up and briskly made beds fresh. Then to U. of B. to do the preferential bidding for the girls. . . . interesting – I got a lot of sewing done! Lunch, too. Eight sororities too many for 80 Frosh. . . . One got no pledges! Jean Coleman nice. Visited Jessie in evening. Newlin to bed, much tired out; me all depressed. . . . wonder if he will last! And what of a baby?
18. Tuesday: Wrote home, read Esquire! Lunch, etc. To dentist; my teeth pretty good. . . . read his Vogue. I must do something about my “padded streamlining!” Bad wind and snow and cold. Nancy and Ernest are in town. . . . read mag, and did dishes. To bed. Nice session! All tired, though.
19. Wednesday: Up. Tired – cleaned the refrigerator, did routine – sat down at desk!! Summons for grand jury duty! March 3 – hm – interesting. Nap, and off to Tilley’s for Executive Committee. Nice time – He’s no help at all! Heard about the jury business!
20. Thursday: Fussed around, scrubbed the kitchen in short time (1¼ hour). In PM sewed and took Nancy the coffee unit for tea. Must get supplies for the sewing. Home to talk about it.
21. Friday: Shopped and such. Shoveled soft snow. To reading club at Frances’. Full of Co-op cherries and Washington’s Birthday. Evelyn read some Frances Lester Warner essays – delightful. Everyone sewed! or knitted Home to have a session!
22. Saturday: Up late – rushed to bake apple pudding. A. didn’t come. Sorted menus and bulletins for him. Straightened up a little, read in bed all evening – resting content!
23. Sunday: Cleaned up all around, set table, and fixed some stuff. To Study Group – better – and Meeting, OK. Home with Gravemeyers!! Waffles and salad and fruit cup;

Crokinole and madrigals – a howling good time. To bed, tired at 11:00.

24. Monday: Washed dishes and put dinner away. Fresh sheets out. Did some piling up of things. To Dr. Mimmack [?] bad filling – novocaine. Down to shop flannelette – such pretty yard goods! Migraine headache evening and night! Bad –

25. Tuesday: Headache in AM! Slept. Wrote Quaker letter with Mrs. Lambert's help – more napping. Up and dressed for supper, feeling fine, so off to fill A.A.U.W. bulletins at Shadles'. Home 10:30.

26. Wednesday: Up, pretty tired. Newlin's letters off. A. Rittmans cleaned up a bit. Guess I washed. . . . eight pairs of stocks! Plenty to do – desk a mess, house, too!

27. Thursday: I washed – tablecloth and things for McGarrys. Managed to get ½ batch of chocolate cookies done, but Newlin wants to eat them! Went downtown for stencil in AM and ran it off by noon! Quick work. Went sewing.

28. Friday: Tired, but shopped and baked double apple pudding for Arthur, ironed too. Harriet came for supper, brought \$.60 of fruit! Talked until 9:30 – me without Quaker stuff done! Too tired – things go slowly. [In place of nonexistent 29<sup>th</sup>]: There was no day. I'm dreadfully tired trying to get everything in shape before jury duty. Newlin is not holding out very well – no pep, all strung up, depressed and depressing. . . . Spring fever for clothes!

### March

1. Saturday: Buzzed around and cleaned up, and fixed steak potato stuff. and asparagus and fruit cup for McGarry's – they liked it very much. . . . Then off to Game! Wild – we lost; spotty playing 36 – 40! Then we rode the new Pontiac out to the airport to watch the 11:30 plane in and out. Pretty – but not worth the loss of sleep. T I R E D.

2. Sunday: Washed McGarry dishes and got everything put away. Very tired. Napped four hours! Letters home. Read paper, and so to bed, fairly early. Just exhausted!

3. Monday: Skittered around and went to Jury duty. Many people! Judge Thorne – too few jurors – dismissed. Innumerable badges around. Bought a dress and pattern. Home; nap. Cleaned up Harriet's things till late; to bed.

4. Tuesday: Up early to take Henrietta's things to the Y. Cold and blowy. To Court early. . . sewed some. Many instructions from Haggerty. Me Clerk of Grand Jury! Bought fish; to library. Home – not bad so far. . . . to bed early.

5. Wednesday: A clear day! I washed. Sent Gladys and Newlin acknowledgement of removals! Did shopping. Cleaned up – in fact did everything. I'm going to reduce – exercise and eating. . . . betcha!

6. Thursday: Jury duty, and a case. Lipowicz wouldn't miss a trick! Phew! . . . I shopped around a bit for clothes. The Wizard of Oz is tricky music! Home to talk, and to bed.

7. Friday: Jury duty. . . . arson and such. The stenographers do do fast work. To Monthly Meeting with a kettle of beans. OK supper, rushed though; interesting meeting. Ross Sanderson talked to us of Council of Churches.

8. Saturday: Arthur came and talked a little. . . . we'll get along. Cleaned up – the house does get dirty.

9. Sunday; Up to work plenty – fresh beds, etc. Glad I'm not on the study group just yet. Mrs. Lewis thinks I'm wonderful! Phew! She speaks plenty often in Meeting. . . . Home; letters, paper, and to bed.

10. Monday: Newlin feeling a little better. Jury again – rape case. Nice kid from North Main Street. Tough – beaten and all! . . . . To Pan-Hell[enic?] dinner with Helen Driver. . . . hot, close, OK meal – talked with Dieters.

11. Tuesday: Jury duty – a string of gas station robberies. New policemen sure are good looking! Then off to talk of Quakers to North St. Church women. . . passable only. Home, to tell all. . . .

12. Wednesday: Jury. Newlin too tired, we turned down Mitzi's dinner engagement. Both tired! – but sorry. Had good liver and bacon, but no Turkey. Shopped for a dress, bought \$1.00 of pink for blue.

13. Thursday: No jury. Cleaned whole house, scrubbed kitchen, bath, down front steps, cleaned and mopped. Blitz! Dead tired, but went over to sew. Nice day – walked ½ hour to Colvin Ave! Not bad. To bed early.

14. Friday: Off to jury duty with the white collar on the sheer – finally! To bank. long nap. Home with a good chambray stripe for \$2.98. Sewed, and to bed.

15. Saturday: Shopped early. Baked limas for Arthur; nice visit – he made a pudding! I cleaned up a bit. Started pink front in blue. . . . more shopping. Leg of lamb dinner. Sewed on white; Newlin studied. Tiredish.

16. Sunday: Nice clear day. I washed – almost pooped. To Meeting – good meeting. Ride home, paper, and Newlin to Library. Supper – hungry! Ironing done by 9:00. Very tired.

17. Monday: Cold - 8°, blowing hard and fire low. I finished ironing and went off to jury duty. Weight down to 127 ½ - nice going. Light jury, but too cold to do anything! Home.

18. Tuesday: Still cold as blazes! and windy – we went to Drapers. Ruth swell in Italian church sequence. Paul elegant in all the dances. . . . quite the classical hands and arms. I was thrilled by it. Home, and to bed.

19. Wednesday: Woe is us – Hagarty starts Lackawanna investigation – with treasurer, auditor, clerk and [illegible]W.P.A.ers. Smoke so thick I had a sinus by 5:00. Home with Mr. Mergenhausen; dinner at U.B. with Van der Woerstine! To bed, sick!
20. Thursday: Sinus gone, but oh me – bad throat! Sunned on davenport for sinus and caught a cold!\*! A real cold, too. TO BED!
21. Friday: In bed, losing \$3.50 per day! Cold pretty bad in nose and throat. Up, straightened up living room, dusted bedroom. Baked beans for supper – good. Ginger ale and clipped recipes! And so to bed.
22. Saturday: More cold – at least no better. Arthur came, talked a bit, went to store – probably bad. Home, and napped. . . . Darn – really a bad one in nose and throat.
23. Sunday: In bed most of the day – cold bad. So I sweat ! and sweat ! and was plenty weak but cold was better ! almost fainted for Newlin in the bathroom. To bed, hungry. Bad night, heart, and very weak.
24. Monday: In bed all day. Mrs. Paul came and cleaned up very nicely. . . . Worrying about Newlin and must I get a job – move – secretary training, or what – baby?? Wish it would get settled.
25. Tuesday: Up and about – sewed a good bit. Pretty shaky, and a lot of nose yet.
26. Wednesday: Back to Jury; a bit shaky – got quite a reception! Glad to be in time to visit the new jail. Through the tunnel – menus a bit slim – clean, orderly. 22 ½ per day per person! Talked to [illegible] about job. Home fairly early – to sleep!
27. Thursday: The house begins to get dirty again! so soon. . . . Jury – full day. Lots of miles of inspection – old folks home, infirmary, penitentiary and its workshops (coffin \$19.50) etc. Barred doors clank convincingly.
28. Friday: Jury as usual – to 5:00. Nothing spectacular. Budgynski is a slug, none of the councilmen are English! Ei, ei, ei! To Norton for supper with other faculty – nice time. Home at 8:30!
29. Saturday: Cooked and cleaned all day; napped and tiddledewinked. Arthur in afternoon with tools and job . . . gook talk, good marks, No. one of 50 – 95% average. And so to bed.
30. Sunday: Wrote newsletter, checked birthdates and such. Off to hear Harrop Freeman – and we discussed last weeks aimlessly. Went to call on Thurbers – lasted too long. Home, paper, letter; to bed early.
31. Monday: Took the newsletter to Janet – rushed; home at 6:00. Put the pink front in till

11:15! Tired, all right. The Lackawanna City Councilmen – plumber, butcher, machinist are a hot lot – Citak, Kasprzak, Carroll and Karsa! Home tired. . . .

## April

1. Tuesday: Nadine's party, so I wore the pink front and took my hat for flowers. A bit rushed. John \$2,000/year. O'Connor a sweet guy on stand! It was harder work to play bridge than to do Jury. Very tired. Late supper, and to bed.
2. Wednesday: Beeautiful day. Got stencil from Janet in AM. Jury over early; home, nap. Newlin to banquet – I mimeoed and addressed and “mailed” the letter. Glad it's done – on time, too. Tired, but worth it. Newlin wrote home.
3. Thursday: Up – cleaned our room quick. Off to Jury. Newlin mailed the newsletter. Short session – home for lunch! Nap. I washed, mainly hankies. Ate at Deco, and so to bed. Getting pretty tired again.
4. Friday: Ironed a little – then off to jury. They voted indictment – I didn't vote! Talking, and excused at 12:30. Shopped for fur at Kaplan and Ulman! Home, nap, very tired. To store, supper, ironed during Information Please. So far my check will be \$66.50! To bed – dead!
5. Saturday: Rainy for once – and I'm staying in bed. . . . fruit breakfast: orange juice, banana, apple and fig! In bed all day – really slept in afternoon. Newlin in bed too – everybody feeling better.
6. Sunday: Up – cleaned about. Bought a ball and played out back – a beautiful day. Plans for the garden – tulips up all over. Newlin sunned, then slept. Me to Meeting. Freeman did a swell job of discussion – good meeting – visitors. Home late. HIT! Paper, and to bed. Sewed the flowers on the hat. . . . Talked ½ hour with Heidi Wood. She's odd – sincere, serious, young. . . . nice.
7. Monday: No jury!
8. Tuesday: Jury till 1:00 – The April jury uses “our room” at 2:00. An interpreter!
9. Wednesday: no entry.
10. Thursday: Jury from 10:00 to 3:00! Budzynski bothered we had 1½-hour recess while Rooney's records at Bethlehem Steel were checked. Ride home. Darned etc.; pile by chair getting pretty high! To Jessie's to hear Claude on University of Buffalo radio program – poor.
11. Friday: No jury. Fussed around doing biddies. . . . Beautiful day. Storm windows down, windows plenty dirty. Newlin dug a flower patch for me.

12. Saturday: Arthur here in AM for a vegetable dish. I made us some – Janet’s recipe; didn’t like it much! Gorgeous day – dry for rolling! Finally hemmed new pink dress. . . . Nice date with Newlin!

13. Sunday: Up. List for visiting; study for leading – and off late, taxi, annoyed, grumpy. Study group went all right – they said well! Thirteen there. Nick behaving strangely. . . . difficult meeting. Walter Lewis lecturing! Newlin in bed.

14. Monday: No Jury – such a blessing! Wrote letters all morning, napped. To store. Phoned Jessie to go to “Philadelphia Story” – Katherine Hepburn as Tracy Lord. A swell movie – clever lines; speed and sparkle – I liked it. Newlin in bed.

15. Tuesday: Jury not startling. . . . held till 1:30. Lunch, and off to see Deanna Durbin in “Nice Girl?” Pretty feeble after Katy Hepburn. To Harriet’s, talked; supper, and talked some more. Mrs. Lewis and Nick need help badly. Home tired. Newlin in bed yet.

16. Wednesday: O’Connor brassy again! We indicted Rooney, Kasprzak and Budzinski! Dismissed early. Hagerty a good-looking man! Home with Mergenhagen. I washed! Napped, planted pinks, folded clothes. Tired. Picked three daffodils – all double! Newlin up. . . .

17. Thursday: Mrs. Paul all day. . . . and Jury dismissed in ½ hour! We dropped into court, saw a jury picked. . . . Bought a shoe bag – \$1.25. Lunch and some donuts. Home, worked around, went to store. Tired. Nap, ironed all!

18. Friday: Everything nice and clean. Newlin to school again. All Flora changed! I shopped and set the table and diddled most of the day. Warm. Watering grass, first thunderstorm – still greasy humid! Newlin let the fire go out.

19. Saturday: Arthur came to roll the lawn and dig around. He works hard – good guy to have. Asparagus, potatoes and carrots all done in AM. All set. . . . napped. Hot. Bath, and good supper: Shadles and Puffers and Frank. (Bow wow fall down) Then off to see Liliom – a swell play; good staging, good characters. . . . A No. 1!! Home tired and pleased.

20. Sunday: Washed up all the dishes. Hot and sunny. Settled table and all cleaned up. . . . read a bit. Lunch and nap. Slept through meeting! Up, and wrote letters home. Blew cold, rain, wind – thermometer to 50°. Very nice date with Newlin. . . .

21. Monday: Clear and cool – gorgeous day! Jury – not much. Lunch, and to see “The Devil and Miss Jones,” movie on rich shoe-store owner and strikers – might have been good. But such a dumb ending! Home fairly tired. Bought an electric stove for \$35.00 – too excited by electric show! Will cost \$28.00 to install! Dumb!

22. Tuesday: Wore my pink dots. Jury heard of the insurance and after heated discussion voted to adjourn. We’ll meet Friday for the last. I got \$66.50 pay! and \$28.19 expenses.

They didn't deduct any of my sick days! – but will next time. Phoned much for Quaker letter.

23. Wednesday: Cold around. I wrote Quaker letter and mailed it to Janet. . . . Bought envelopes and stamps, and counted my money! And tried to get some sleep. Went down to Janet's for the letter at 9:00. . . . She knows her words.

24. Thursday: Mimeo and sent the letter good and early. Then to Kenmore to sew. Saw Maude Franchot's movies – nice. Visited with Mrs. Maguire. Home; sewed.

25. Friday: Short meeting of Jury and heavy argument with Schwendler! . . . Almost bought a brown caracul coat - \$79! Kay Williams said no! Overseers Committee Meeting at YW. . . . Home late, supper at freshly painted Deco.

26. Saturday: Got Jury pay – \$35.00 – and handed the report to the judge. Home with shad. . . . Lunch for Arthur, cleaned up the house. Shad dinner for Vander Voestine and McGarry.

27. Sunday: Very tired – washed dishes, had nap. Lunch; to Meeting – George Hughes drove 40 miles home! Paper and to bed. Thurber and I interviewed Dr. Seckel. . . . all OK. Tired. Country pretty.

28. Monday: Well! Nothing to do! Wrote letters, washed eight pairs of socks, dish towels, sprinkled lawn; store Cyanogas to H.S.S. Nap. Shad for supper – too tired to go the refugee musical. Newlin to school in evening, me at the desk.

29. Tuesday: Still pretty tired. Trotted down to Hengerers for end-of-month fur sale – no bid. Home, nap! And off to Naomi Chambers to lovely luncheon, bridge and party. Four tables, one prize, and a beautiful house. To bed, tired.

30. Wednesday: I just loafed, sewed , throat a bid odd. Shopped and gossiped with the neighbors. Picked violets and japonica – pretty. Steak, unfrozen, for supper. To bed after quiet evening.

## May

1. Thursday: No fur coat trip, no Dr. Hummel date, no Quaker sewing. Sore throat, funny and high in the ears – mumps?! No swelling. Steak for supper. Started to knit an 8" square! Fun to do.

2. Friday: No reading club, no Monthly Meeting. Long day from 9 – 5 in bed. But the throat is better. It was nasty for a while. Lots of letters and bills done.

3. Saturday: Throat better. Arthur doing swell job of cleaning out under lilacs. Quick lunch, nap; neck better. House is plenty dirty. . . .

4. Sunday: I washed the tablecloth and napkins, helped Newlin with rose arbor. Slept instead of Meeting. . . . beautiful day – feeling so-so. . . .
5. Monday: Ironed, did letters home. Shopped. The throat acted up again – this time down deep instead of up in the ears. Knitting off and on – Mrs. Wheeler knitting fast. Picked violets and japonica – nice. . . . HIT with no warning at all!
6. Tuesday: In bed again, with throat very sore low down. Called Happy Livermore – swell person. . . . Pills and irrigation with salt and soda. Meals sketchy. . . . annoyed at laryngitis. And so much to do. . . .
7. Wednesday: Still in bed – slight improvement.
8. Thursday: Still in bed – throat soreness now up higher, and in ear passages! Newlin went to Heidie’s dance exhibition! . . . . Sweating a lot – knitting in bed; Newlin studying on his bed.
9. Friday: Neck still bothers – ear too. But the [vitamin?] B is being consumed. We were short of food – Newlin shopped. I knitted and was “around” a bit.
10. Saturday: Pretty big day. Arthur came, and Janet was here for lunch. . . . Long nap, rather tired. Tulips and lilacs nice in the Xmas vase. Janet is a rare gal – nice, full of talk; as high strung nervous as I am! Arthur put screens up and I put curtains down the shute!
11. Sunday: Quiet day, with nap before dinner (steak and elegant [sic], plans for steak dinners at Bluemont, individual aluminum plates, etc.) To Meeting, did much errand business. Good Meeting. Walter Lewis rode me home. Paper, and to bed – ice cream.
12. Monday: To Dr. Hummel – all OK, and set for a family! A.A.U.W. and Gorham Silver taste interview fun. To Seneca Street for a trunk. Hengerer’s sewing machine sounded swell! Van der Voestine called – nice.
13. Tuesday: I washed – even the mop – curtains, pillow cases, aired blankets, made up three beds fresh. . . . an hour to sprinkle! Perfect day though. 1½ hour nap helped, but I was still tired. No neck. Letters in evening. . . . Buses on Main Street at night and on Sundays!
14. Wednesday: The new Macy wet mop works wonderfully. Then I tore my hands weeding iris! Ironed no end of curtains all day and evening. Very tired. Pains in hip and hands again! Currrrrses. . . . Newlin’s last class.
15. Thursday: The reading club won’t meet here. . . . I chucked boxes out of the attic and started to straighten it up a bit. Tired; nap. Went sewing for Quakers; did little but maybe in helped. No more pinking shears at \$3.75! We planted seeds all evening. . . . very nice time – hope they bite.

16. Friday: I “cleaned” the attic in one hour by throwing out all the dirty boxes! To Kay’s for reading club. Nice – much talk of summer. . . . A portable sewing machine seems to be it. Letters and bills. . . .

17. Saturday: Rainy! or rather cloudy. After much phoning, the Lewises took us for a gorgeous ride. Niagara Falls, Lockport, Old Fort Niagara, Orcutt, Lewiston. Home at sundown. Old houses, orchards, lake – all just grand.

18. Sunday: Nice day; slept well. Washed my hair. Dinner, to Meeting. Brought back Hughes’ dirty clothes, wrote letters, knitted, had ice cream, read the paper. Nice restful (?) day.

19. Monday: Mrs. Matson beat me to the washmachine so I housecleaned the bedroom – even waxed the linoleum. Newlin off to dinner and panel – had a good time! I wrote cards announcing Orchard Park Sunday.

20. Tuesday: CLEANED the study. . . . I guess I’ll get done! Two-hour nap helped. Clothes packed for AFSC. Getting warmer – 80° at 2:00 on the back porch.

21. Wednesday: Fixed Ruth’s room and cleaned the whole place. Wet mop swell – kitchen steps, vestibule and bathroom! Pretty tired but I had a good nap. Supper over . . . orange juice. Ruth’s bus had a flat – late. Vernon Groff, George Houghton and Ray Albright came to call, to my amazement. Has an elegant sparkly time. Newlin and Ruth all clicked.

22. Thursday: Hot. Went to store and set up dinner for Ed and Lois. Picked all lilies-of-the-valley for Lenox vases – knockout! Shad, half grapefruit, a box of Oliver, Batavia candy! Crokinole. Rain. Announced Benjamin or Betsy Bonner for October 11!

23. Friday: Washed up the dishes, inspected the back yard. Supper early for rehearsal Wilderness Studio Theatre production – good. We enjoyed it, but were both sleepy. Buses are nice. Ironed the curtains all afternoon.

24. Saturday: Up on time. Ruth to store; Spanish rice for Arthur. I phoned all day on transportation. Maude F. showed us how to run the machine. Films came; we practiced in evening, and borrowed extension. To bed, for another try for [illegible].

25. Sunday: Up early, to pack lunch; last spasm of phoning. Smiths 10 minutes late. AM good, lunch OK – but Ray Smith drove off with movies! Much late, and worry. OK, finally. Harrop Freeman introduced them. Albert Martin ride on way home. Tired; to bed after buying \$.25 powder!

26. Monday: Cleaned up and put away – a remarkable amount. Long nap; lunch on front porch. Letters home; to bank and store; attic all straight. Must do the newsletter.

27. Tuesday: Wrote the newsletter, mailed it to Janet. Went to Library for book, and

stopped and got the stencil. Big day. . . . Not much to show for it. Pretty tired.

28. Wednesday: Mimeographed three sheets. I learned how to ink it – that will help 100%! – folded, inserted, stamped and mailed before lunch. Lunch on the porch in sun – nice. Nap; relieved to get it off. . . . Knitted in evening, Newlin on papers.

29. Thursday: Mailed rest of newsletters, held for Jack's wedding. Quiet morning. To Renmore to sew binding on blankets. I mitered a double corner! Home, dress, dinner, and to Jack's Wedding. . . . we the only Quakers there!! Full of sweaters. Two attendants. Phyllis in pink with blue flower hat. One pink and one aqua attendant – very short. Funny lack of greetings in the line – odd!!! . . . we to Sears for hose, and home.

30. Friday: Decoration Day. Newlin did papers all day with naps in between. Sunned some. Washed a sock and stock[ing?], read Esquire, picked some lilac stalks, etc. etc. Quiet day. . . . HIT! Curses!

31. Saturday: Fooled everybody! Washed – early, and at 10:30. All dried nicely. Arthur here all day. . . . lunch and dish! The digging will be a grand improvement. Supper late. To bed early, tired. Porch furniture down. . . . optimistic!

## June

1. Sunday: Rainy, muggy. Turned clear. I bathed, washed my hair, washed Newlin's, napped, wet mopped the kitchen, and went to Meeting. Kimber there; ice cream and Lewises. I ironed through Charlie – did a nice piece. Good day.

2. Monday: Up at 6:30! Thought it 7:30!! Diary, checks, and copying in ink of old minutes for Harriet. Then shopping! I bought a rotary domestic portable, \$54.00! Thrilled! Saw Biggars and the fifth floor mob – nice! Then committee meeting. Mrs. Tilley no better.

3. Tuesday: I shopped early. Hot wax, then helped Dr. Seckel 45 minutes with impossible letter! Then off to Quaker Bonnet for lunch and bridge. Nice time. Beautiful food and place; me with Frieda Pegrum and others. Very nice party by Ilena and Greta Lemon.

4. Wednesday: Up early. Was shopping and all cleaned up by noon. House looked nice. Grevemeyers came too; Janet McN. and Ethel Troy. . . . Meatloaf, peonies, porch swing in parlor! Nice time. Then a bedding down.

5. Thursday: Up late. TIRED – washed dishes, napped, lunch on porch. Off to sew; knitted 20 minutes for bus. Worked on blankets and binding. Pretty warm. Home pooped; supper on porch. 45 minutes phoning; Newlin writing home. . . .

6. Friday: I fussed about and cleaned up and shopped in AM. Then to reading club lunch at Florence Park's in Can[ada?]. Headache! I came home early with Marion Sumner Didn't go to Monthly Meeting! at Park School. Good meeting, I guess. Seckels need help.

. . . in jobs.

7. Saturday: Still sort of tired . . . rested some, though. Arthur dug some across the back. Newlin and I had long nap, then wet-blitzed the front porch, wall, rail, floor and us. Slop! and Splash! But it is cleaner. It dried, so we sat on it, too.

8. Sunday: Well – I must have caught a cold – just a little sneezer. But by the time I had done all the phoning for transportation to Freemans, I didn't want to go myself. Newlin neither. So . . . we missed a very good meeting.

9. Monday: Didn't wash . . . too much to do. Reports out etc., for Meeting. Phoning – nice [that] Mrs. Lambert is home. Seckels in a bad way. Margaret wants to go to Yearly Meeting and to Young Friends Poughkeepsie Mtg.! Much phoning and discussion.

10. Tuesday: I stayed in bed all AM, then up in afternoon. Triple dose of B seemed to help! Newlin to Capen's tea; nice time. Odds and ends to eat; to bed, early. A quick session; last possible – hope it bites. . . . hope hope hope

11. Wednesday: Newlin packed and sorted and fixed. . . . all set. The bite bit! I still have a bit of cold. I'm glad Newlin's off – good steak dinner on porch for sendoff.

12. Thursday: Mad beds up fresh, aired some blankets before a shower – dreadfully tired. Bite sits heavy. To sewing, to downtown library; to Sears to buy stove – \$63.00. Home pooped. Sat in evening. Just sat.

13. Friday: Cleaned up the works, tried to rest, washed dress, etc. Pretty busy on tiddledy winks. All ready though, with little undone. Ready for company. Don't feel the bite and do feel much peppier! Tough.

14. Saturday: Up early. Packed, locked up, and got coat and made bus in cold clouds. To Ithaca – nice ride, warming as we went. There at 2:30; mild headache – rested. DomEcon for supper – saw new machine backstage. “The Male Animal” – clever fast play, nice set. Then Wayne and Charlie and Hilda Fife came in for conversation and drink. Nice folks, nice time – till 2:38!!! Me dead.

15. Sunday: Up late, loafed around. Ruth mopped out and packed a bit; folks came at 4:00, talked and rested. Then to the Colonnade for Syrian food – most interesting and good. Wayne along, drove out among pretty houses. Dropped folks for early rest; we went to hear music over the new speaker – nice. Home tired. Ruth some upset.

16. Monday: Up; breakfast in parlor. Cleaned up and packed last bags and backed car. . . . walked to commencement. 1 hour 15 early. Missed downpour. Short ceremonies; President Day good 20[-minute?] speech, on do your share. Then to car and on way home. Lunch at Trumansburg; called on Lois and Ed. [Town of] Le Roy is very pretty. Rush to Orchard Park and a beautiful dinner for Ruth's commencement present. Perfect! Home and to bed.

17. Tuesday: Up at 7:00; got breakfast and sat about a bit. Ruth and Pa left at 10:00; we sat on porch. Me to store, ate lunch and supper out. Got things unpacked and put away. Mrs. Lambert and Edna Potter brought blankets and called. . . . Dug flower bed and planted two windflowers, six pinks, eight nicotiana and several zinnias. Tired; to bed at 10:30.
18. Wednesday: Up 7:00. Sewed several blankets, cleaned up old stove – waiting the new with iggerness. New front steps going in. Ei, ei, ei! Stove in – grand! I mowed the back plotz. Slept poorly – gas? bite? Can't tell.
19. Thursday: Very tired . . . shot in middle – stiff? or bite exit? can't tell! Dusted about, did some phoning, called on Jessie. Plants look fine. Went to sew; packed three big boxes – it is all done. . . . and I'm hot and tired!
20. Friday: Up earlyish. Sewed Jessie's pink and took it down. Talked. Trip with Mrs. Lambert and Edna Potter – dinner at the Marigold! Lewiston, Youngstown, Old Fort Niagara, Alcott, Lockport, and home early. Small dark and light cherries for sale!
21. Saturday: \$.45 carrier of black cherries (small) made four slim pints! A quart box to a pint in general. Arthur did a log of digging - \$2.50 worth! Dr. Seckel to visit! Stayed all evening! Got nowhere!!
22. Sunday: Newlin for breakfast – stopover privileges! Packed the last, and sorted. Nap, dinner – hot! To Meeting – hot. Read paper, ice cream, and to bed, with a session on the parlor floor. . . . last possible till September, and so to bed, hoping. Shopped Sears catalogue.
23. Monday: Newlin and trunk off in late taxi. . . . made his train. I phoned and phoned; wrote most of the letter. Went to see Dr. Goldsborough in PM; felt heavy in middle top – nothing to do. . . . 10 – 20 days best, counting from start of period.
24. Tuesday: I washed bit wash; finished the letter. Ma ironed. Beastly hot; too tired to budge in any way. To bed at 8:00! Read till 10 – but very heavy and slightly swollen in front – bite?? I addressed envelopes.
25. Wednesday: HIT! So that's what it was all about! . . . Me to University to type and mimeograph the letter. Ma helped put 'em in. All done at 1:00! . . . Blankets airing every day! Ironing all done, and mending, too.
26. Thursday: Ma to 10:20 train; me down too, to buy gloves and last of Wende wedding gift. . . . home, very tired and HOT. Arthur for dinner; he finished leveling the new garage patch of grass. Long nap; headache – but I seeded and watered.
27. Friday: Up early – sprinkling out back, emptied attic, last stuff on line, wools. Bought screens, wore halter and shorts. Napped, sorted, watered, bathed. HOT yet. Started to

read “The Family,” lots of thoughtful parts.

28. Saturday: Just as HOT! I’m feeling better, but taking it easy. Washed a dress and slip. Wrapped Wende gift, and endless cottons for trunk. Newlin’s package off, P.J.’s adjusted, etc. Read “The Family” in bed. Downpour at 7:00; wet and cooler – hope it lasts!

29. Sunday: Cloudy, damp, and cool! I packed all the wools, and all the newspaper wrapped cottons in the two trunks. Just fine! Ironed a dress, pressed the green voile. To Y. for dinner – missed Simkins! Read a while upstairs. Simkins came. . . . meeting. Seven Buffalos, four quarts! [?] Nice time. Lucretia and Dana came late. . . . Talk, home; coke, paper, porch, letters, and so to bed – late.

30. Monday: Sticky and sunny. I pulled weeds, then picked cherries – three pints, sour. Very hot. Went to have pattern fitted – ok. Home by way of Vigortec and new houses on [illegible] Avenue. Visited with Wilsons, saw their house – \$6,000, four bedrooms. . . . Storm in night.

## July

1. Tuesday: Up, sleepy, still HOT! Did some yard – swept porch, phoned long. Lunch, nap. Cherries one pint, and one pudding for Jessie! Watered grass, and off to movie – Bette Davis “The Great Lie” – grand, too moving – wife takes mistress’ baby. etc. Home . . . cried . . . garden beautiful at night. . . .

2. Wednesday: Sun really hot, air dryer. I washed including bed pad – awful job! Store – George Houghton for lunch, too little to eat! Ride in new Chrysler Royale blue coupe. . . . phew – visit. Four-to-one shift is bad socially. . . . Sprinkled clothes and sewed on Mrs. Wheeler’s dress.

3. Thursday: Cool. Arthur burned the big pile and ripped up enough for a small one. The grass is coming along, cherries, too. Store – tough steak! All set to go with L.L. for cherries – sprinkled the front 1 ½ hour instead! Paper, ice cream; ironed during speeches.

4. Friday: Clear, cool. I swept – the grounds look better than ever before! Garage cleaned out, fruit closet set up anew. . . watered, sunned, sweat! Nice quiet day.

5. Saturday: Clear – washed Mrs. W.’s dress. Looks OK. Watered out front. Mrs. Shadle stopped to visit. . . . lunch, hasty dressing, L.L. off for cherries. Rhoades had Schmidt. Bigelows! Fabulous . . . lots out for sale. I canned in evening – four quarts, one pint. S.B. two quarts and three pints. OK – to bed. Tired.

6. Sunday: Up early, picked a carrier of pie cherries for L.L. at Meeting. Good meeting. 11:00 AM – I stayed for dinner at Y. – very good. Home, loong nap, paper reading, letter writing and planning the last few days.

7. Monday: Cloudy – slept poorly. Keyed up, mosquitoes, thunderstorm, muggy! Pew!

Poked about; watered grass. Lewises picked cherries – 15 quarts! Got a lot of letters off. Bought Bendix all AM - \$99.50. Heart bad – very close and humid.

8. Tuesday: Dentist for front tooth. Walked through Oakland Place and back yards – lovely! Packages to be mailed all over, got Jennifer. . . . read from 5:30 to 11:00! Good plot and place description, poor on inside of characters and emotions. Eyes shot, sat in light of full moon ½ hour. To bed midnight – what a binge!

9. Wednesday: Pulled out plantains ‘till fingers were sore and knees stiff. Sunned. Took sleeves out of white flowered dress. Napped. Dinner – vegetables – at Lyons Tea Room \$.70! Good though. Plantains easy in July! Shampoo.

10. Thursday: Washed, ironed, sorted things out. Sewed. Arthur came, paid him \$1.15. Sat with Willsons a while. Visited Jessie and John, with choice flowers. Tried to buy a coal oil heater – coal is scarce and high. Dinner at Eberts. . . . Good rain – the grass may be all right.

11. Friday: Emptied refrigerator. Package shipped. Porch stuff in. Phone, gas off. Arrangements made. Wilson’s again. 50<sup>th</sup> wedding anniversary July 23! Mrs. Matson and Wheeler very noisy – tore out at 11:30, in at 3:30! Mrs. Wheeler still owes me \$1.00. I’ll not lend any more. Goop.

12. Saturday: Up at 3:30, leave house at 4:50! Breakfast at busta! Back at 6:30 to Englewood; nice trip. Slept. Scranton and Philadelphia – hot; droop. Ocean City bus awful! There at 11:00; Willis on porch with Ruth and Auntie; all settled! Too much going on to be tired. . . . crowds, etc. Travel by bus, but with short stays.

13. Sunday: Auntie started to pack, I knitted. We ate at Ryan’s, took inventory. . . . all the pots and slops! To be early. Can’t imagine Auntie is finally through with the Elbonar. Ruth had a pin picked out but all the stores were closed. Ocean rough. Breakfast at Willis and Mary’s with the whole crowd of family – nice kids.

14. Monday: MOVING DAY. . . waiting for Ferguson! I did the bathrooms, Ruth the six rooms! Auntie packed! Lunch at drugstore, ice cream! Truck loaded, emptied, beds shifted, kitchen unpacked. 812 Park Place. Ruth got stuff for supper. . . .dead tired, but we walked the boards – and I bought a ring! Ocean nice! Home too tired to sleep. Auntie’s tired, but satisfied.

15. Tuesday: Up lateish – good breakfast. Me off downtown to shop; clock, etc. Ruth for canned goods. Lamb for dinner. Bus 12:45, sat in sun, not too bad. Fred Cooper stop. Train 4:35 and combination salad at Crystal with the folks. Good to get home and unpacked and sit.

16. Wednesday: Trimmed out back. Newlin’s Christmas clippers nice! Washed up slips, stocks, and linen. Long nap. Mrs. Guldin by radio, variety of voices good!! Knitted, lazier; nice and cool.

17. Thursday: More trimming, lazying around. To Reading; Ruth a tooth out. Madame [Millet] has grand stuff for coat! Plan is good too. Spittoon for flowers!! Jeannette Jamison, at Whitners, same as ever. . . . returned Marge's radio and rode about the town.

18. Friday: Kept things brushed up and washed up for company on Saturday – big weekend ahead. Pulled weeds out of front moss! Everything brushed and cleaned up and food all ready. Ma a bit worried. First hit warning – and Kotex –

19. Saturday: Much cleaning up, fixing food, etc., and waiting for Willis and Mary and Edna and the five kids. Nice time. Cold supper inside; perfect evening for porch sitting. . . . Hugh reader, Willis artist, Robert joker, Philip airplanes, Mary [illegible]. Nice family, all right. Willis 50, Mary 51; Hugh 16 – maybe we won't be too late to get started! Ice cream and cupcakes good.

20. Sunday: Walked up for a paper. Sunday Inquirer! Early dinner; to Auntie's. Ruth committee meeting, aunties look porely [sic], act well enough! To Uncle Elwood's after supper. Nathan, a minus quantity. H. and M. to Florida for vacation!

21. Monday: HIT – That is it started running! Up early. Laura Reynolds here at 10:30; visited till 4:00! Nap; repeat supper of salad. Then two tables of bridge. Nice party. . . . frozen cheese salad, etc. Mrs. Guldin no. 1; Margaret no. 2. To bed excited, but tired. COOL! Nice.

22. Tuesday: Drowsyish. . . . Ma washing. Painters starting. Nice and cool yet. Accounts done, etc. Ruth to Allentown with Mme. for Hess job. . . . with Mary Barr – money! . . . .

23. Wednesday: Maybe to NYC for Newlin! can't wait! . . . . Hair washed. Took Ma for a ride across the back fields! Quiet day, still nice and cool.

24. Thursday: Decided to go to NY. Phoned Mme. . . . Bank, lunch, and off – fast bus, few stops. Travellers' Aid for cheap hotels. To Mansfield – 12 W. 44<sup>th</sup> – good. \$1.50 per night; nice room with running water. To Library; got organized for work. Home at 10:00, to bed, tired. Didn't sleep too well.

25. Friday: Up too early. Breakfast [at] Childs. . . . worked, lunch at Farmfood, worked, dinner at automat, worked. . . . shot! Window shopped to 34<sup>th</sup> St.; home to bed. Warm, but with air. . . . City exciting, even in repose. Slept better – only one fire!

26. Saturday: Up later – Automat breakfast, worked, and worked. Time off to order map and find Giles Knight in the genealogy department. Lunch at Schrafft's; back to work, hard, hot. Phoned Ruth 5:10; finished at 6:00; hunted Ruth! Packed; dinner at Maison de Winter good: chicken, onion soup, etc, fans keep things comfortable. Bus two hours late! Ruth doesn't like air conditioned buses!

27. Sunday: Up, very sleepy – hot and muggy. Glad I'm home. Wrote Newlin etc., nap,

read NY Times and Ruth's PM. Steak for dinner, peaches and ice cream for supper. Marge, Harriet and D. Johnson dropped in for a minute; sat on porch.

28. Monday: Hot muggy dot day! Washed stocks etc. Nap. Then to Reading in downpour. To Mme. – coat elegant. Lobster for supper! Then out on the back porch. Mme. is interested in Hess' for job – kids nice, and blossoming out. Home earlyish.

29. Tuesday: Typed all morning, and some of the afternoon on Newlin's outline. I don't visit Round Hill! H.S.S. too tired. Down to see Turkey in evening. She's dead tired, frantically busy – hate to visit, they're so busy. . . . 12 A and 6 springs.

30. Wednesday: Up at usual time. Washed a stocking, sent white pair to Florence W. and package to Nancy. Map in afternoon. Very hot. Rotary ham bake, steam corn, etc. at "Ten Springs." Bad thunderstorm – in for bridge at Haidee Bower's. Nice. Too much food – two tables. Green voile – OK. \$60.00 interest from the Foundry!

31. Thursday: Unaccountably blue – read Life and Time on war and such. Wrote Aunt Liz, loafed; white shoes, porch and knit. . . . Ought to DO something. Nice letters from Newlin.

#### August

1. Friday: Made three quarts of applesauce, with much fixing to get the third. HOT! . . . To Mme's for my winter coat and muff. Muff \$2.75, coat \$39.00, and they look elegant. I'm so glad. . . . hope they'll be warm.

2. Saturday: Off at 9:15 to see Harold at Cooperstown. 240 miles; cool day. Swell village of Clark O.N.T. money. H. not too happy about work camp year! Cap'n Eddie Rickenbacher, his Eastern Airlines Boss, nice. He's 30 years. . . . Cool ride around lovely Lake Otsego, full of fabulous barns. To bed.

3. Sunday: Cool – off at 9:30 after pictures; home by bumpy back roads, pretty country. Pretty traffic-y from Stroudsburg on, 4:00 on. Home at 6:00, woozy. Played fancy rummy with Ruth, and won all four games!

4. Monday: Ma tired and worried about Aunt Lillie. I made two more quarts of sauce; got stuff ready for Washington. Ruth had program committee on front porch. Tired. And so to bed.

5. Tuesday: – via Geutings [shoe store] for two pairs of shoes. Washington; and HEAT after airy train. Lunch and fuss – then Y.W. Dormitory at 614 E St. NW - \$.75/! Not bad. To Agg[riculture?] Department at once and worked in the stacks till late.

6. Wednesday: Just as HOT. Aggy again; Woodward's for good lunch. Worked till bizzzy – mailed Newlin some material, and so to bed, early! Roommates interesting; didn't lose

much sleep.

7. Thursday: To Library of Congress early – was sketched! Found NO material even with John Alden's help! Got maps and did locations anyway. Tho't I's done – went to P.O. NOT DONE – back to Libe – Closed! Ei, ei, ei. Tired. So I mailed my crop and taxied to Hogates! [restaurant] – soup and ice cream GOOD. Phone \$.60 for 25 minutes and didn't get H.S.S.! Curses. Looked at the boats. "Please, a nickel." To bed.

8. Friday: Up early; newspaper and want ad! Finished, mailed – and loafed. To Round Hill an hour early, with Harrison and the collegiate. Tom took me up – no supper, ran all night, slept in Green Room. H.S.S. nervous but OK. Ernest Stelle Gravemeyer was born!

9. Saturday: Felt weak – summer complaint. No swim. Set up beds in Knothole. Lunch; visited Tom and Eleanor. Good dinner with vegetables; rummy in PM with radio. Me a bit weak, to bed early. Fran and twins up for lunch!

10. Sunday: Went all night again, weak as a flea. In bed until noon. Henrietta talked hours about Newlin and how he had to be coddled, and I up and said that I wanted a baby before 35! Slightly shocking! Much tears and ranting and hysterics. Tom and Eleanor, Stewart and Fran to dinner – passed acceptably. More talk in PM, brief visit and down the hill with Stew. . . . To Washington and Y.W. Dorm again. HELL.

11. Monday: Weaker! No more going the . . . food. [sic] Then one hour of rest! To Aggy – got more than I expected. Lunch in cafeteria 50 to 1, women to men! Long restful trip home on local from Philadelphia! But feeling better than in AM.

12. Tuesday: Up to get hair washed – Louise Hess' daughter. Wrote Newlin. Nap, and off to Margaret Grim's party. OK time; Gene Fister there, Mrs. Alan Bubeck and Al Brumbaugh! Peach cobbler and gallon of hardsauce! Ruth first, me booby!

13. Wednesday: Washed some more. To Reading for Ruth's specs and a pair on nylons. Nice ride in evening over the back hills at sunset! Ruth doing club programs.

14. Thursday: Four quarts of applesauce. Ma to dentist, Ruth to S[warthmore?] Typed all afternoon and some in evening. Played rummy and beat Ruth. . . . radio, and so to bed, feeling glum.

15. Friday: Off at 9:30 – no, 10:30 – for Swarthmore. There at 12:29! Worked till 3:05; Ruth and Ma came at 3:20. They got needlepoint, I got London Friend. Home, wrote, did needlepoint and to bed, still glum! Wish I could shake it off.

16. Saturday: Up at 7:15. Washed, all packed before breakfast. Off to Allentown for 10:26; it went at 2:12! I waited at Herses. . . what's a few more hours?! Quite depressed, but got out of it OK. Train crowded; here at 11:00 – Happy.

17. Sunday: Unpacked, put away, bought paper and read it, cleaned off porch and

furniture, straightened up inside. . . . Took brown wallpaper off of linen closet and front coat closet. They will look better, and I can do it before Guldins come for the weekend.

18. Monday: Bought Duco Old Ivory and painted linen closet and coat closet (after sizing with ½ lb. glue in a bucket of water). Fun – and looks so much better. To store for other minor supplies, too.

19. Tuesday: Painted! trim on coat closet, shelves on linen closet. Nap, etc. Nice time. Chat with Wilsons on 50<sup>th</sup> wedding anniversary – blankets, etc. \$50.00. Too busy to be homesick.

20. Wednesday: The second coat of red paint on, then off to shop for curtains and knitting bag piece. . . . To “Intermezzo” – Leslie Howard and Ingrid Bergman, good. “Topper Takes a Trip” – very clever, good deed for dead person to get to heaven – invisible person, etc.

21. Thursday: Cleaned up bedrooms, made beds, hung new curtains, washed up bath, kitchen, front steps; hands very sore, water and use! Phoned Mrs. Lambert, too. There’s much to do and be done. Glad half is ready for Guldins.

22. Friday: Up earlyish. To the store, plumber for kitchen sink, cleaned up living and dining rooms, swept porch. Plumber’s solder soot all over kitchen at 5:00! Ruth called 5:15 from Aurora! I was done and dressed. Corn soup and sandwiches and watermelon! Not enuf to eat! Then to airport – planes in and out; nice! Curtis all lit up, etc. Everybody pleased – ice cream, too!

23. Saturday: Off at 9:30 to Niagara Falls, customs, up to Peace Bridge. Lunch at Tuyn’s (six brides!). Home to pack and shift, and off to boat. Ruth and I home, talk, to bed. Ira funny on customs! Falls very pretty, Tuyns 55! Very satisfactory day – Quite a bit of hay fever.

24. Sunday: Up on time. Mowed the yard, unpacked applesauce. Baths, ham dinner, nap, drive to Meeting! New Maiers nice, Lancaster. Home and to movies. “That Hamilton Woman” Vivian Leigh and Laurence Olivier, to

24. Sunday: Up on time. Mowed the yard, unpacked applesauce. Baths, ham dinner, nap, drive to Meeting! New Maiers nice, [from?] Lancaster. Home and to movies. “That Hamilton Woman” Vivian Leigh and Laurence Olivier, too starry. Three Marx Brothers – “The Big Store” – some good spots; roller skates, bed dep’t., etc. . . . Coke, home, paper, and to bed, tired.

25. Monday: Down to boat an hour early – home – off to Toronto – rain, steady and solid. Me to office, did Newlin’s copy and letters, ate poorly. Folks home at 11:10! Marigold since 8:30 – talked, showed loot, and so to bed.

26. Tuesday: Up earlyish. Breakfast – peaches cereal, bacon rolls, coffee. Talked a

minute, then they were off. I washed up the dishes, looked at the Art book, relieved myself! Napped, wrote newsletter, went for cards, stamps, and envelopes. Got "For Whom the Bell Tolls" . . . read from 5:00 to 11:00! Amazing book – nice love [?]. Pilar and Pablo rare characters – four days of life and death. . . .

27. Wednesday: Up early, a bit sleepy. Talked newsletter, then did it – only one page, didn't take long. Dinner – poor – at 5:00. . . . Letters. . . . I won two pencils from the Albright Art contests! One on layout!! and Ira??

28. Thursday: Newlin in Boulder is no way to celebrate! Wire from J. Russell! So I shifted sheets, hung out towels, made applesauce, napped, and did the front yard. Did some on S.S. in PM – not much material, though. Dumb day! Newlin home on Sept. 3!!! Swell.

29. Friday: Up on time – J.R. in attic! I did some phoning and some more yard [work]. Hay fever not perfect, but not too bad, either. J.R. liked the place, the yard, the nearness, and had successful visit with Ralph on their farm near Batavia.

30. Saturday: The hollyhocks are down, and will never come up again, if you ask me! Delphinium there, I think the line fence is next. Hands worn out again. Nap; then mopped kitchen and bath, for Quakers on Sunday. Bath twice! Paper, and sewing evening.

31. Sunday: A nice meeting here – 17, I guess. We had plenty of room, and it was comfortable. Took all day to get ready – Lucretia and Dana stayed for ice cream and TALKING till 9:00! and I said hardly a word. Her life is more fictitious than fiction. . . . just amazing.

## September

1. Monday: Letters home. Not much else.

2. Tuesday: Executive Meeting at George Wood's in Niffles. . . . Thurber came. Study Topics prepared – great time! Jack and Phyllis sat outside; everyone wrought up. Janet tired; we all home at 11:30 or so. Sleepy!

3. Wednesday: Newlin is coming! I made the bed, fixed up the bureau drawers, did some odds and ends. Much phoning, and visiting – hay fever pretty bad, but I met the train! Nice taxi ride home. Hardly believable! So glad to see him again! Nice date –

4. Thursday: Regular honeymoon! Up late. Breakfast at 11:30, no lunch. Looked around the yard and diddled, napped, to bed early. So glad he's back. . . . so's the hay fever, but that doesn't matter. Ordered Glancey chairs for Quakers!

5. Friday: The Quaker day! I cleaned up all around, lifted chandelier, dining table to one wall; shopped for paper stuff. Did a lot of phoning. . . . all set – only fourteen for supper. Nice evening, hot! Seventeen for meeting. Walked on campus afterwards. . . .

6. Saturday: Cleaned up from Quakers; washed dishes, etc. Washed in Bendix – simply marvelous! . . . All my dresses are ragged! I must make some up. Did some work on study group books – it will be a chore. Long walk around campus in moonlight – in quarry and all – lovely!
7. Sunday: Up early. Ironed 1 ½ hours. Dinner; to Meeting – seventeen there; nice. Home; supper ice cream and peaches with Puffers. Nice time too, but home and to bed tired. Newlin just sleeping most of the time.
8. Monday: Up earlyish (7:15). Canned two quarts [peach] halves, two quarts and a pint ice-cream peaches. Wrote home. Wrote Dean Blanshard! Newlin got a year's leave! I went to Library in evening for Quaker stuff – home tired. No more hit yet.
9. Tuesday: Up earlyish. Muggy after big thunderstorm. Made applesauce, and washed in the Bendix! Then bank and lunch, and canned eight quarts peaches – cold in jar, syrup, and oven for 40 minutes at 275°. Hay fever in good condition for a change.
10. Wednesday: Ironed things up, canned a prune and peach; raked and mowed. No outstanding things. . . . pretty bad sniffles for a while. Hot.
11. Thursday: Washed six sheets and assorted bits. Newlin helped fold them. Turned cold as blazes! . . . . The Bendix is a wonder. I'll hate to sublet it to anyone.
12. Friday: Sewed on brown dress all day; went fine till I tried it on – too big all over! Mrs. Wheeler said get a size 14 – she'll help with the collar.
13. Saturday: Sewing and brushing up all round – and that's all! Wrote Philadelphia for books.
14. Sunday: To meeting . . . good meeting. Visited Mrs. Tilley afterward. Ride home; visited Mr. Wilson. Walked and had ice cream. Just nice to be together.
15. Monday: How could I make such a mistake. . . . This Study group thing will work out well – and we'll miss hearing it very much. Freemans are particularly good folks.
16. Tuesday: Did two pints and eight glasses of celery relish. Not much else all day – shopping and watching! Then wrote home. Ruth's letter came saying Cousin Julia died; too bad – swell person.
17. Wednesday: Washed all the pillow linings, etc. Did phoning for Study group leaders. Got several lined up, and letter off to Ruth Freeman. Had a lovely date right after lunch.
18. Thursday: Ironed some. To lunch with Mrs. Lambert and Harriet; nice time – stayed all afternoon. Late supper, ironed to finish. To bed, dead. Good day, though.

19. Friday: Gorgeous day. Mr. Wilson to hospital. We had brains for supper – fair; and a call from Freemans. Ordered the heater from Montgomery Ward, and wrote checks and letters. Sewed a bit.

20. Saturday: Didn't dress all day! in house, finishing dress, pickle jam [?] down cellar, beds changed, cleaning up, stocks washed etc. Harrop Freeman ill – boat called off! Friday, to Jeffery Fell for nose filter \$12.50 – works WELL!

21. Sunday: Wrote composition for letter from 9:30 to 1:30. To dinner at Y. Rest; meeting, committee meeting. Home, to school to cut stencil 6:15 to 8:30; home, pooped, to do paper mildly. . . . to bed, tired.

22. Monday: After last minute U.B. phoning, put flat in hands of Mrs. Talcott of Denmark. Cleaned and straightened up in afternoon, quick supper. Ralph and Mims called . . . I dropped the sewing machine! To bed after walk. The letter was mailed at 2:30! – OK.

23. Tuesday: Desk work.

24 to 30 – no entries.

## October

1. Wednesday: no entry.

2. Thursday: Newlin left in a swirl of baggage; missing M.M.

3. Friday: Monthly Meeting – nice time talking with Harrop and Santiago about Kaukauna cheese, [gouda] etc. Fun. Then terrific meeting about Nick – much division and discussion. Finally postponed membership, but it was odd. Glad Maude Franchot was there, and Woods.

4. Saturday: no entry.

5. Sunday: Norton called, and talked a while. Took me to Tuyn's for dinner. Swell gent. . . wish I knew more. To Meeting; it was as usual. Home quickly to be sure to miss no comers. Wrote home and to Newlin; Queer [to be] alone, and Norton calling.

6. Sunday: Much frantic phoning for Philip Jacob. Got nowhere! – much discouraged. I fixed up the room and cleaned up for him, went to dinner at Y. Mrs. Lambert too, small C.O. meeting – Bill Rickel not even there! Home, ginger ale, to bed.

7. Monday: Good breakfast, and Philip Jacob went on to Ministers, and in pouring rain, to Niagara Falls! Nice guy. Some aftermath on visit and message with Mrs. Lambert. Card off hastily to Pa.

8 to 11 – no entries.

12. Sunday: People with appointments didn't show up! I sewed and felt discouraged – wish somebody would come, just to look. Didn't go to meeting; and they came – Mr. and Mrs. Jack Huth, wanting a furnished flat! I sent 'em to Patey, he thought OK – they came back and unloaded! Such a relief! I phoned all around, etc.

13. Monday: Up early – last household package sent. I did study floor – and pretty well. [?] Laundry off. Mrs. Huth came in at 2:30 and I told her all sorts of stuff. Then went to Miss Diemers, phoned Mrs. Lambert. To movies to see “Here Comes Mr. Jordan” – very good. . . . Felt all odd and displaced – want to run away and work out my own life for a year again.

14. Tuesday: Up at 8:00 – to 49 to de-moth trunk and lock it, bye to Wheeler and Wilson; taxi, rain, and breakfast at station. Train ride [to Kutztown] not crowded – dinner 95! [cents?]. Home, headache! Run-down, excited, tired – to bed after talking. Mrs Huth had put green chairs in attic!

15. Wednesday: Up late, sort of rocky. Visited, all about Auntie's funeral, etc. Ruth home for finnan haddie dinner. Rainy, so didn't go to Swarthmore immediately. To bed early –

16. Thursday: Up – Pa put me on Allentown trolley with all my bags. . . . Newlin met me! Glad to see him! To Swarthmore; lunch, unpack, organize, nap – and a session right after lunch. Nice to be settled somewhere.

17. Friday: Straightened up rooms and closet, and shopped. To afternoon date with Ruth. Bought Xmas cards and toured Philadelphia! Picked up Beck, and headed for Ocean City with every car in Camden at 5:00! Had soup at Hogates, then to apartment and cleaned out kitchen shelves – hot water a big help, nice and warm, too.

18. Saturday: Up early, slept poorly. Breakfast on trunk, Willis, too to Elbonar – Through bureaus, chests, book boxes, desk etc. Bales of rags, piles for Service Committee, for colored women. Appraiser shocked us! Dinner at Corsons, 11! Home to clean out aunties room.

19. Sunday: Up at 7:30 – all packed and apartment cleared up. To Elbonar, more rag packing, china, and glass packing to move. Trunk for Palmyra Service Committee packed. Yellow chest searched. . . . finally at 5:00 left with groceries, four chairs, bags, and little loot. To Byberry, with new bulbs! Selected shawl – nice. To pick up aunties; I drove from Quakertown. Ruth dead tired, me sleepy too!

20. Monday: Ruth off early to school, me tired! Up town to mail letter for notebook to Maxwell, saw real antiques! Nap; went over for Ruth. Then out to Baushers for ham and eggs dinner – aunties and ma cleaned up their plates! Home to get family statistics, and buy rug for Newlin and H.S.S.

21. Tuesday: Up early, off at 7:15 to Reading, to Philadelphia, to Ocean City – close connections, to Philadelphia, with notebook. . . . copied it off, walked through Mole Street; train to Swarthmore. Newlin picked me up. Ice cream and chicken for birthday! [34] Unpacked and put away. Nice session with Newlin – the new black kimono is a hit!

22. Wednesday: Unpacked last household box – everything put away. Cleaned bathroom, did desk work in AM. Nap. Scrubbed two wicker chairs, shopped downtown. Quiz Kids in evening, and so to bed.

23. Thursday: Up earlier – washed brown seersucker, etc. Hairdresser .55, hot wax .55! Rain, nap. To Chester with JRS, walked dogs with Newlin. Supper, and first evening in our new sitting room. Nice. Heater good too.

24. Friday: Letters in and out – found a piece of furniture or two for the sitting room. . . . busy “assembling.” Still much to do, but it is slow doing – soap for woodwork, mop, wastebaskets – shopping in Media!

25. Saturday: Final change and buying of envelopes, paper, stencil, stamps, and such for the Quaker letter. College still in quarantine. To bed early. No celebration for Saturday night, no movie – tired of running around.

26. Sunday: Fussed around with the letter; finally wrote it. Didn't go to Meeting. Slept and read paper and ads! I wonder about taking shorthand, typing, and such. Can we hold out?

27. Monday: Cut the stencil early in AM; ran in off before noon, into mail in afternoon. Thank goodness it is over and done. Stockings mended up and all set to go for work. Wonder what I'll get.

28. Tuesday: In town, shopping. Then filled out S&C Xmas selling ad. To North Broad Street – State Unemployment – good advice but no interview. Bryant [has] no teaching openings!

29. Wednesday: To Chester all AM by bus – talked of Scott Paper's layoffs, no women in industry, etc. . . . Card for Mrs. Matlack's gift shop. . . . old home week visit. Nap. . . . Quiz kids – we must write questions for a radio!

30. Thursday: To Philadelphia; more needles. Nan Diller at North Broad St. Pennsylvania Unemployment knew everyone – Heckman, Souder, and Kutz! Nice. . . . To see Mr. Warren at Reuben Hennessey Co. . . . clerking and demonstrating. . . . then to 69<sup>th</sup> Street and Betty Nase! Machlack not in. . . . Home, nap; wrote last of lists for Aunt Lizzie's things.

31. Friday: Cleaned with Hoover! Then wrote on 150 budget letters for Swarthmore Meeting – two hours! Lunch and fold and seal the 150; to Chester at 2:30, home at 5:15.

Supper – fish good. . . . Information Please – Harpo Marx a mess. I knitted some, and did endless checks and letters. To bed early.

## November

1. Saturday: Rainy and wet. Up early, knitted the ½ hour first! To store; beds made up fresh and bedroom cleaned. Read Life together all evening. Nice, but hit – drip is a nuisance!
2. Sunday: Up early. Cassie to Media, I knitted and waited. Home, read paper; went to Meeting. Much fuss with the old folks! Home – dinner, nap. Painted chairs second coat, snack, hearts, Charley, and letter home. Mailed in mailbox – moonlight and lovely walk.
3. Monday: Washed stockings, typed for Newlin. Long nap. Call for job in Philadelphia came through. Mended stockings all evening. To bed – restless night – up early. . . . awake often – bad business.
4. Tuesday: Ma’s card off on the early train to Philadelphia! 50 trip [?] and to Reuben Donnelly to cut and paste. Easy job. . . . home at 5:47 – Newlin met me; good supper. Painted chair to attic. Heater switch on and Quiz Kids rug questions done.
5. Wednesday: A bit better this time – cutting and pasting to get out the directory.
6. Thursday: 8:42! Good rubber cushion again. Met Hildegard Herbster – interested in art, A.F.S.C. and German speaking. Nice. Lunch on Spring Garden Street! Recutting all PM. . . . such changes of mind – Like US preparing for war. Hungry, and ice-cream cone through Suburban Station. Good but shocking.
7. Friday: New routine: up early, lunch packed, to Chester for eel and fish; back and to 10:20 on the run! Milk shake for lunch, dinner at 4:00, cutting and pasting till 4:-- , phoning 5 – 8! Mess! Home at 9:30, tired and jittery. To bed, ready for weekend!
8. Saturday: Up even earlier. To 7:08 train; Frankford and Ocean City. . . . much packing up of our stuff and picking up of undivideds. Pa there to help; Beck and Ruth and Willis. Piled up seven piles of linen and lace, w. the black! Me yellow stays, wedding hankie, etc. Dinner at Corsons; and evening in Willis’ parlor. . . . To bed early, really tired. Ruth disappointed at her pile!
9. Sunday: Clear-ish! Uncle Ed there at 10:00, loaded both trucks and got off finally by 1:30. To Swarthmore for cheese and crackers, and to unload my stuff. Ruth on home. I fixed flowers, drove Lincoln, then went to Lilly’s to TEA! for us and we didn’t hear of it. Ice cream, hat box opening, and bed!
10. Monday: Still pretty tired – lunch packed, and off at 10:20. No luck on needles; to work at 11:30 – late! Cut and paste and re-alphabetize . . . and laid off at 5:00! Fancy that! Home for dinner, unpacked a little stuff. To bed, dead.

11. Tuesday: Slept! Dusted, and mopped Took tumbler down to be used. Sitting room piled high. . . found some lace! Ruth's, no doubt. Newlin's for junking it all! Looong nap, short walk, long talk on bird feeding station. Nice date!

12. Wednesday: Washed some hankies and packed the stuff away. Ruth's box ready to go; called Uncle and he'll come over sometime. Took Plymouth downtown for shimmy. Short nap. To Library for material for Newlin; read around a bit in Quaker corner.

13. Thursday: Newlin off to NY. I typed a bit, then wrote letter to Mrs. Lambert – received a long one from her. Mrs. Tilley died! Too bad. Mrs. Hughes broke her shoulder! Much news! Called on Lillys and Mary Alice will go to ballad singing. . . . Ballad singing very much fun.

14. Friday: Odds and ends in AM; much shopping in afternoon in Chester – Cooley Lilley [department store] etc. Then a call on Eleanor Penrose Palmer for a half hour; home at 6:00, tired. Haven't done Newlin's things yet.

15. Saturday: Up early. Beds changed. Uncle came with truck and stuff – \$5.00! Stuff brushed off. Didn't go to Haverford-Swarthmore game – but after supper went over to Sharpless and Leon Henderson – very poor evening. To Shortline for Newlin, and so to bed. Lewises called.

16. Sunday: Up early. Pope's chariot for .75 – nice day. All to meeting with Much Furore! Talked home with Barnard Walton dinner – Stew[art?] late. Nap. Sun, supper, ice cream, and hearts with me losing regularly! Lazy day – I did nothing.

17. Monday: Washday. Wrote letters, got caught up. Walk, nap; masons and carpenters at work. Ballad records played with great interest . . . Stew rushed to train – no watch, no timetable! Great traveler. . . . Finished Jean Lilly's "Death Thumbs a Ride" – very clever thing – tourist camp, jewel thieves.

18. Tuesday: Trailed around to Players Club, inspecting stage, et al. Borrowed a News. Painted 3<sup>rd</sup> floor bathroom GREEN – apple, lettuce, or what! Looks nice. Lewises came for dinner, J.R. away. Coffee upstairs; nice visit. Sat all PM, knitting and such.

19. Wednesday: Spent the day in bed! Sore throat from the paint I guess – sinus, too; dry air? Dunno. Felt punk all right. Tho' not lasting, I hope. Slept poorly.

20. Thursday: Washed up stocks and stuff. All picked up and cleaned up. Walked Wanda to 5 & 10. Letter from Freeman. More glasses and racks to be put up. Nap and quiet day. . . . Then "The Man Who Came to Dinner," Players Club. Pretty good. Malcolm Hodge, director, and Whiteside fine – paced a bit slower than best.

21. Friday: Plasterers done at noon – Maggie's day off! and Cassie on edge! I put on socks – and two students, [from?] Temple and Orton, cleaned up! Some job – living

room, dining room, HALL and everything covered with plaster and dust. . . . dead tired. Read Life together in bed.

22. Saturday: Saved bed-making and bath-scrubbing to run a little errand – took two hours! Then I did my work and went to co-op again. Dirty and tired and fussed. . . . and Tom and Eleanor came with a new fur coat all nice – and new dress. But they borrowed \$30.00 for expenses to the end of the month. Darn. . . . Talked standard English all evening – me in the jitters!

23. Sunday: Sleepy. To Media with Cassie; short visit with Tom and Eleanor, and off to Byberry in rain, and Lincoln! Newlin in back to test peat. Late for Meeting. . . . Monthly Meeting with new clerk. Uncle had been for 30 years! Fish dinner, coal gas, fresh yellow parlor paint, and piles of books. . . . I got some I wanted. Home by Bustleton. Aunt Lilly with nose boil, very painful – glad we stopped.

24. Monday: Unpacked my new books and diaries, wrote the newsletter, cut it, ran it off. (locked in the Meeting office). Envelopes, stamps and mailed – all in one day. A big day. Letter was fair. Newlin helped a little in evening.

25. Tuesday: Errands and unpacking and sorting of trunk, and Patey's letter came! Huths to South Africa! The place to be rented. Great Day what a depression. . . . we sent an inventory and letter for him to rent it – darn! I'd like to be there and count the spoons and clean the refrigerator.

26. Wednesday: Washed a sock and went in town hunting wool. Got a terrific toe cramp – home early, desperate. I don't know what it is! Short shoes, stocks tight??? Sat through Gimbels application for work – full time only; can't do. Nice nap all PM, date with Newlin in evening – very nice, too!

27. Thursday: Thanksgiving day! I cleaned our sitting room and started a wristlet [?] for Newlin. . . . Ice cream special like Sunday, so Cassie and Maggie had off. Grand day for sunning. Inspected the new quarters – nice. Evening in bed reading and knitting – comfortable.

28. Friday: Shopped in Chester and at Co-op – looked at the little houses – really small. Where would we put all our stuff! We'd need a basement store-room! To Philadelphia in PM for slip covers and yarn – bot the yarn! and a Xmas box. Took Loper to Vet in evening – very nervous! Toenail cutting caused a fight!

29. Saturday: Pea soup fog. Newlin in bed all AM. I did a practice typing for a change – washed sox, read, knitted, etc. After bed all day, Newlin took me to dinner at Ingleueuk; and to Clothier movies – “Destry Rides Again.” Good, but what a role! Looked at folk dancing; home, and to bed. Nice evening.

30. Sunday: Clearer. H.S.S. in bed with throat, me to Meeting. Folks came. Sat in parlors a minute, to tea room, upstairs. [Went] to see Eleanor's Chester house; to Edgertons' –

nice call, no men folks but lots of silver! Home, talk a bit – and folks left. I felt queer, as though they hadn't been there, or as though I hadn't known them. Ruth left book "One Red Rose Forever." Called on Jaquettes – we couldn't go to dinner with them.

## December

1. Monday: Washed Newlin's hankies and socks, read some Sunday paper, some Red Rose. Everybody tip-toeing; H.S.S. still sick, Newlin sleepy and tired, too. J.R. starts a new plan – write a summary of amount learned each day. That may make him [Newlin] do more.
2. Tuesday: In town to dentist – looked for linen all over. Missed 1:29 train; had lunch at Russian Inn – missed another train! Sat, dead tired, reading pm! Home, nap; evening reading and knitting, (but exhausted tired, probably because of strain of dentist), walking and hunting. Found nice Spruce St. stores for craftsmen's work – 16 and Spruce.
3. Wednesday: Worked for Newlin in AM – copied a table or two. Errand downtown – jewelry to Media and four persimmons to Arthur Dunhams! She's at U. of Pa. Hospital! Wrote a note and left. . . . bought flowers – 50! Too much.
4. Thursday Worked for Newlin – several tables from a book, and typing too. . . . Finished inking up a pair of map samples. Too ambitious – rain all over open trenches for sewer. Finally waxed the bureau drawers. . . . Swell! Bird house carpentering in evening.
5. Friday: Finished "One Red Rose Forever" in AM – Rain! What a book! Stiegel's life, and it grows better as it goes. It makes you feel the futility of personal ambition unless it's for others you love. Their life was busy, but they did a lot. . . . Well – now I must do the things I've neglected! Books and to Library; talk with Ginny. . . . Mrs. Marat ready to be moved upstairs! Good!
6. Saturday: Maggie's weekend off – would I please clean downstairs! I cleaned all over, (rain dirt, too), fixed flowers, swept our two rugs, made our beds, scrubbed our bath and was tired! Too tired to sleep – hip and knee and fingers hurt! Quiet evening at home, in bed with Life and knitting. Restless night; some lying awake, dreaming of a good secretary's job – which I probably couldn't hold!
7. Sunday: Windy and COLD! I Drove Cassie, then to Meeting. Cold – home without hanging around. Nap, knit, and TEA with much fuss on linen, plates, etc. Brook and Merida nice, and OK. WAR declared by Japan, and surprise attack! I wonder what I should do.
8. Monday: Newlin was cold. Spent AM finding woolly sheets. To lunch with Ginny Walker – nice. We must do it again. Then shampoo - \$1.00!; then to Chester for eggs and Turkey's trays. Wrote letters in PM. . . . Tired – what a day! We declare war . . . and so many wheels start grinding . . . scare alarms in San Francisco and New York. WOW – it can't happen here?

9. Tuesday: Xmas shopping . . . briefcase (fair), screen gold and wall paper at Diamants. Walnut Street . . . oh, me! – no “shopping.” Nap, then dentist – gums poor. Ran for train; tea at Helen Carroll’s. Barbara Elmore on metal work – good. . . . Home to square accounts and settle Xmas card sizes. To bed, pooped – and little done.

10. Wednesday: Ordered card paper; worked on Newlin’s map . . . lines less clear with county names to break up symmetry. Downtown quick shopping; to Fair at Whittier – I did tea 1 ½ hours. Home; checked accounts again. More Map.

11. Thursday: Washed gloves and slippers – cleaned up desk. Letters, Budget Book and Diary. . . . Ready for a weekend. Must mend some stockings – they are all going at once. And I start a cold.

12. Friday: Much packing and fixing and fancy planning. A quest for lunch – start delayed, but finally we drove on. . . . looked at houses, etc. Home, supper, to play me to make up [?] “Our Town” – splendid, dignified, effective. Out to Grim’s mill for hullabaloo and beer and talk. Fun – peanuts, etc. Home to bed at 1:00. Snow.

13. Saturday: Up late; Newlin stayed in bed. Sleet and snow – bad day. . . . Reciprocity Dinner – best velvet and all in bad weather – Ma’s lips blue. Xmas mask nice; wrestlers and dancers, boar’s head and painting. Home, nap. Supper and fix for evening – still sleet and snow. Becks and Debbie and Beard; ice cream and cake. . . . nice quiet evening. Me with a cold.

14. Sunday: Up late. Newlin has my cold, and stayed in bed all day. Read paper, fussed with old shawls, etc. and Xmas gifts. Sleet melting. . . . we leave at 3:00; nice ride back. My cold OK; Newlin’s growing. He takes Henrietta to evening in Whittier.

15. Monday: Newlin stayed in bed all day to get rid of cold. I washed things and hankies and cleared up around. News listened to, long nap, to bed tired but slept well. Cold out . . . . Wallpaper “no character!” – but must not intrude. . . .

16. Tuesday: Fussed around and put first Minwax on first bureau. Aired dogs at noon, walk in PM. Did some Xmas cards, and so to bed. Could have worked longer.

17. Wednesday: Loafed; went shopping downtown. Did second coat on first bureau. Carey for lunch; nap, letters. Martha Graham – two units “El Penitente” – lash, cross, mask, Mexican; and Emily Dickinson imaginative projection of many sides. Ancestress, one who Danced, one who Spoke, Lover, Tippler, etc. Choice, but so late. Rush home to mail letter, and dinner. To bed, tired and blue.

18. Thursday: Up – lazy, awake at night. Resolved to work before sleeping. Felt really awake after Martha Graham – and drowsy all the rest of every [?] day. I don’t like the lazy atmosphere. . . . Stained #2, waxed #1. To Chester at noon.

19. Friday: Talk all AM about possibilities of 550 ½! Washed, scrubbed bath; dead tired. Newlin helped a lot. Tom and Eleanor for supper; talk afterward – NY dress styles, etc. I do hold out better occasionally. Phoned Patsy – apartment rented!

20. Saturday: Up early. Tom and Eleanor o Chester to 7:00 train – cold dark dawn. Home; H.S.S. upset that their visit was so short. . . . she too busy to read the letter they had written! More upset by Newlin's decision to stay in Kutztown Xmas day . . . awful! Me dead tired, too.

21. Sunday: Slept. Wrapped Xmas packages, tried to get caught up – hopelessly behind, tho' – mail and cards and all. Glad the lease and lost letter came Saturday; glad we phoned, too.

22. Monday: Washed endless stocks, did envelopes and stamps and some shopping. Cleaned up bathroom and hall etc. Newlin helping at expense of thesis . . . terribly busy, and me terribly tired. Finished off Xmas cards.

23. Tuesday: I shopped in Chester in PM and we wrapped last packages in a blitz . . . all done, fixed, etc. Quaker letter was done in AM – Cary typed it – Whittier and College locked. Took it home. Newlin changed plans, and H.S.S. all weepy!

24. Wednesday: After much strain and tears – H.S.S. jittery – we got off. OK trip; trains stuffed and hot. Bought last service with stocks in Reading – lunch at TJ. Home, unpacked . . . Xmas packages. Three pair nylons! Three trays! Chair! Goodness!

25. Thursday: Up lateish. Off to Byberry – Ed and Lois and Betsy and Pa Whitehouse, Uncle James, etc. Good turkey dinner. Auntie with neuritis arm in sling. Beck washed dishes, etc. Pictures, letters, and diaries all afternoon . . . wedding certificate left in safe. Stopped at Uncle Ellwood's and at Aunties; Aunt Lillie with bruised lip – bad. Odd Christmas.

26. Friday: Fixed for Big Party. Ruth made Toll House cookies while I took Newlin to 2:30 train. . . . No windshield wiper for sale anywhere! Next Xmas?? Nothing, I guess. Nice party – Turkey didn't come. I phoned, sorry – misunderstood.

27. Saturday: HIT. Put party away; sat around and did pictures all day. In PM auntie's diary. . . . what a wonderful psychological study. To bed at 12:00! Great guns. We learned a lot and felt steeped in it. . . . Pa wants to buy Uncle James[es's place?] for +/- \$5,000.

28. Sunday: Up late, rested. Did a few more pictures. Papered, dinner, drive in Ford to Turkey's; froze on windshield. Misunderstanding cleared up. Dave eating licorice – big bike. . . . Turkey not well; busy. To Allentown with Debbie to hear Donald's Messiah – weak and spotty; fun though on the way home.

29. Monday: Ma washed – cold. Johnny Sharadin aged 27 called on Ruth [aged 37], Ma

sat and listened, Ruth angry; everybody upset. . . . Walked to Margaret G.J.'s party and Kath. Brown – two tables; nice time. Walked home – too much pecan pie! Delicious, though.

30. Tuesday: Clear, cold. Read paper, picked up, ready to pack. Ruth uptown, me with some sinus around after the cold walk. Nap; aspirin on train. Ruth's framing poor. Hedgewood all here over night; me tired.

31. Wednesday: Down for Parcheesi and last minute meet. Everybody busy. . . H.S.S. a cold and throat! Tiptoe! . . . . "Pin the Tail on the Donkey" – much hullabaloo; then Parcheesi and talk. To bed at 10:00 pooped. Sinus and ear!







