

Marion's Diary 1945

January

1. Monday: Just an ordinary day. Worked, breakfast and lunch. Napped. Wrote Eleanor and Fran's thank-yous. Went out to mail them at 10:00 – delivered calendar to Miss Foster and stayed for New Year!! So I slept on Saturday! Cleaned up Christmas cards from mantel, did lists.
2. Tuesday: Bought pretty big at the store – everything pretty well straightened up. Nap, and to Thibeaults' to pack up. All finished by 8:30 when Percy came. All moved and in and unloaded by 9:30. Percy helped with the barrels - \$5:00! A lot, but worth it At least we're all here. His taxi was really full!
3. Wednesday: Newlin stayed home – in bed almost all day. Did get tie rack up, and shoe bags. I unpacked and put stuff away pretty successfully. We forgot the laundry bag! Went over to market on Newlin's pass for prunes and gelatin. Saw chickens! Lamb stew – no points, but ½ pound of grease to turn back. Shrimp salad excellent!
4. Thursday: Newlin stayed home again! But worked a lot, fixing shelf, sweeping out front, wash-line up in tool shed, and many other items. The packages came from home – Bacon, soup, bucket, carpet, holders, paper bag, shopping bag, brushes – no end of things. Wrote a hasty note home in p.m. Brains turned out good for supper.
5. Friday: Newlin gave orders to stay in bed; I rested much. Kids came for paper. We can't get rid of garbage! Coffee gelatin is pretty good!
6. Saturday: Went to shop latish in afternoon – the wrong thing to do! No beef, no pork, no veal, "lamb," no chicken, little fish! Wow! But we'll eat. Sausage and corn pone for supper – excellent! And so to bed.
7. Sunday: Sleet and bad business. Light breakfast at 10:30. Experimental leg o' mutton at 2:00. Got dressed up and called Mrs. Runnion – but called on Monday. Newlin and I walked half an hour on icy pavements. Hot chocolate for supper! Radio. No letters; Newlin wrote three.

8. Monday: Mopped a trifle – should have been done before. Put first load through the Bendix successfully. Short nap. Off to call on Grace and Mrs. Runnion. She was grand – gave me pediatrician's name, and practical nurse and bulletins and good advice. Home lateish. Told Newlin, and wrote a lot of it home. Late to bed.

9. Tuesday: Very tired – rested four hours! Felt better. Candles helped the third straight serving of leg of mutton! . . . Trouble with Kutztown bank balance! Newlin wrote Ralph and hurried and was much upset and jittery – slept poorly, too. Bad business. I got bleeding pills.

10. Wednesday: I cashed three bonds! Darn! And sent \$55.00 to Kutztown. Now I ought to be out the red. Shopped 5 & 10's and scrapple market. Spent \$2:00 for baby stuff. Long nap – felt much better. Liver supper, new orange gelatin pudding. Sewing and music in evening – slept well. Did a Bendix load.

11. Thursday: Snow and cold again. We're warm. I ironed a nice piece, washed, too. Did a pile of socks, too. Newlin tired in evening, and trying to get a cold. . . . I enjoyed scrapple anyway.

12. Friday: Newlin home – in bed all a.m. I was late getting started. Did big shopping – mopped and swept front two rooms while he went to Heckingers for drainboard, etc. Dinner of mutton hash, plus. I read Vera Bloom while Newlin fixed filler and shelf. Nice evening. Kids took a pile of paper – and more nest week! Found a plate we had missed!

13. Saturday: Up early. Newlin ready early – I scrubbed bathroom, then rested an hour and a half. Cards for magazine addresses all set. Saw my first bug in our closet. Waved Black Flag thereat! Safeway had hot dogs and sausage only for food! Me very tired, but we shopped along the avenue for odds and ends. Did me good to walk.

14. Sunday: Up at 9:00 – breakfast. Changed the beds, napped, and on out to Eleanor's. Muddy – we waited for a lift. . . . Good dinner: pork shoulder, spinach, sc[alloped?] apples, fruit cake. She wants to keep her equipment – Nice place. Slip covers sure make a crisp difference. Home, and to bed at 10:00.

15. Monday: Pretty tired. Right hip hurting again. To Doctor and Mrs.

Thibeault with spice and bacon to Bachrach and Magruder and Hechts. Much too big a day. Home to pay the rent. Pork shop dinner. Desk work in evening.

16. Tuesday: The desk is fixed – finally. Nice to have it done. Newlin finished the shelf with a cover of varnish. Looks fine. Read some Vera Bloom aloud – then Fibber on the radio.

17. Wednesday: Newlin has caught four rats at the A.P.C. – and I washed two traps. They say they travel in pairs. . . .

18. Thursday: Looked clear – so I actually did two sheets, and other wash. Cold – but it did dry all right – not much smudging. In p.m. I took off for bricks; nice walk in the country – not much of a promise for delivery. Sprinkled all the wash . . . good day's work.

19. Friday: Scrubbed half the dining room, then rested 1¼ hours! Shopping – two coats of wax, lunch a bunch of ironing. And more nap. Salty chipped beef with no gravy for supper! Me very tired from scrubbing. But it looks beautiful. The rest next week. . . .

20. Saturday: Very stiff and tired in hips, hands, and shoulders. Sewed on door curtain all a.m. – cleaned up front two rooms well in p.m. Ironed blue dress and wore it for dinner. Broiled hamburg not bad. Newlin catching a cold. The Pullman rug is down – looks like home!

21. Sunday: Up at 8-ish. Newlin has a cold – fruit breakfast and me to Meeting. Kitchen shelf is in use! I went to Meeting, home via Garfinckle's windows. Queer – I still want good smart clothes, and no baby! Hamburger dinner – then foraged for a fine box and fixed the apple box. Supper; more name picking. Radio, and to bed.

22. Monday: Newlin stayed home – cold removed. I messed around, didn't do much.

23. Tuesday: Clean sheets on, and a laundry load done. We went to P.O. for package from home – a blanket and four wraps . . . very pretty. Nice to have, too. I scrubbed out our bedside table, but not all the lemons left it!

24. Wednesday: Washed two loads – sheets got fair. Cold and windy; blew

soot and grit. Oil getting low, must phone. Shopped last supplies before weekend. Newlin wanted exercise so he scrubbed the dining room – the second half, with all the patches on the first half. Very tired. I waxed it – two coats – hope it stays nice now.

25. Thursday: Up, messed around slowly. Ironed five curtains and dress. Thibeaults came in the middle of it! Quick looksee Ground up ham, cooked prunes to keep, cleaned out refrigerator. Had endless dishes – and Florence and Harold Seaman came! Served cokes and cookies. Nice visit – but delayed us in weekend preparations.

26. Friday: Up extra early. Cleaned up shipshape all around. Key and brick money for Mrs. Small. Bath, dressed, packed – and off without mailing letters! 11:00 train was 20 minutes late starting; arrived 2:40 (1:20!). So I missed my date. Got food at Reading Terminal. To Swarthmore via el and bus. Very cold, snowy icy, bad underfoot. Fairly tired.

27. Saturday: Up at usual time. Newlin in town. I emptied bureau. Then in to Aigner – shopping, cake candles, and shower curtain. Lunch at Reading Terminal at 2:30! Home, by el and bus, very tired. Dinner, talk in p.m., and to bed early.

28. Sunday: Tired, but up, got own breakfast. Then packed trunk and suitcases and generally cleared up. I dropped my good watch and it stopped. Almost cried! Folks came at 12:00 – nice visit, elegant dinner, ice cream and birthday cake. Visit till 4:00 and we left soon after they did – records, pictures, heavy suitcases. B&O home by 8:30 – still depressed.

29. Monday: The oil came! We can be comfortable. I put stuff away all a.m. Shopped; meat shortage is on at Safeway so I went over to market. Veal. Shrimp. . . . Nap in p.m. Supper dragged on – Newlin home at 7:15! Very tired and depressed in evening.

30. Tuesday: Newlin home with a cold. I couldn't seem to start to get the house clean. Aired the rug pads, Newlin put them away. Did pick up all around . . . tired . . . worried . . . restless . . . still the weekend hangover with dinner anticipation.

31. Wednesday: By dint of much effort – Newlin cleaning! We finally got the house in shape for dinner and the Opera. Eleanor doesn't like seafood!

Shrimp went begging. Sweets, dried corn, orange pudding. . . . Taxi, and Lucia di Lammermoor with Mrs. Brown. Newlin home with cold. She was excellent – the hero was BOOED!!! Home tired.

February

1. Thursday: Washed dishes and rested all a.m. – felt much relieved and at ease. Newlin still home. I went to Post Office for packages, buying Nucoa on the way home – I now have five pounds!! Package of baby things came, too. A wonderful collection.
2. Friday: Kept the place cleaned up – went shopping for two lamp shades; pretty successful! Also pretty tired. A flowered one for \$3.50 and a black one for \$2.00 (returned later). Newlin still home but much better.
3. Saturday: A relief to have the house alone. Cleaned up the front again, changed the beds, napped, walked 45 minutes in sunlight. Tired. Liver for supper. Talked nursery a bit – played parcheesi an evening. Newlin won! To bed, tired
4. Sunday: Up fairly early. Breakfast, then beds, then ironing done while Newlin fixed the kitchen gadgets. . . . Rest; apple pudding dinner. . . . Off to Machlups, nice call. We stayed an hour and a quarter! Home via Union Station and endless trolley waits and transfers. Foggy cold.
5. Monday: Brushed up for Mama, cleaned up and off to Dr. – all OK. Bill will be about \$250! Bought Pepperidge bread and returned lamp shade. Home to nap and read. Telegram from J.R. – Stew dropped in for over night – looking for Mama – busy day! Telegram from home – Ma in at 2:00.
6. Tuesday: Up at usual time. Stew left at 9:00 or so; I changed bed. Napped, pretty tired. Off to meet Ma at 2:10; home by trolley. Talk and nap. Good supper. . . . Newlin tired, Ma fairly tired. Pictures of anniversary, very poor!
7. Wednesday: Bought the blanket binding and Ma finished one end of each blanket. Much going over of clothes and items for the baby. Supper as soon as Newlin came home, and I went to first class. It was on elemental things that I am past. But later ones will be good.
8. Thursday: Went over baby things again – went up the street to Orden's,

bought some skirts. “A first baby, remarkable!!” Sorted out the odd table cloth for Mrs. Thomas, and started on the sheets. Ma likes the place. . . . J.R. came in evening, insisted on my going to Swarthmore. I cried into about three hankies – all upset. I hope it is stillborn. . . . Slept poorly.

9. Friday: I seem all right in daytime, but at night! wow! Such dreams of non-cooperation, such plans. Foolish – but that’s the way I feel about it. . . . Ma finished six sheets. The sewing machine runs like a charm, thank goodness. Took a walk in the balmy air, and saw the possible announcements at \$8.00/100.

10. Saturday: Time to shop! Bought loads including lamb at little delicatessen. No turkey - \$.65/lb! Ma ironed, I cleaned up all over in two hours. Nap. Liver for supper. Newlin late and tired. Phoned Swarthmore and Mrs. Kemble in evening – two in a phone booth!

11. Sunday: Up late; oatmeal breakfast. Ma and I to Meeting - full! Race-Relations Sunday. Newlin came at 12:00; we ate at Donat’s – fair. To station while Newlin got the bag, and we saw her onto the train with no hurry. Home to sleep and eat tangerines. Nice visit.

12. Monday: Ambitious – washed the Parry blanket and a regular load – and it got lovely and fluffy with no trouble at all. Good lamb dinner early, and we went to the movies! “Kismet.” Ronald Coleman and Marlene Dietrich – much color. King of thieves, and daggers, and magic; dancing girls, and fabulous lies! Walked around the block and ate a tangerine. To bed – jumping!

13. Tuesday: Up on time, feeling rotten! Slept poorly. Nap, to hairdresser.

14. Wednesday to Sunday [no entries]

19. Monday: Went shopping – including bricks at a new place.

20. Tuesday: The bricks came already. I dusted of a few and carried them via dishpan. Newlin did a lot – rushing frantically against predicted rain. I carried in and piled till pooped! They’re sandy. Everybody tired.

21. Wednesday: I placed the first shelves in the hallway and two places in living room. Pretty hard work stooping so much, but I was anxious to get

'em started. To class, much delayed – rain, messy.

22. Thursday: Newlin practically done in with so many late nights. But pushed on to write official letters to doctors and hospital – to bed, jittery.

23. Friday: Fried shad for supper – not bad.

24. Saturday: Changed beds and washed sheets – a fine idea to keep the closet empty and shelves full. Tired, but I pushed on and cleaned up the front. Newlin brought daffodils! They were lovely and springy. Quiet evening with sewing and Newlin reading. . . . Nice.

25. Sunday: Up latish. The daffodils are choice. Mended up some sox, quick dinner with Spanish cream, and off to call on Marion Summer. Long trip, nice visit: Molly wholesome twelve – Marion working for the paper of the O.P.A. [Office of Population Affairs]. Wonderful story of trying to get the job. “Do you know what an index number is? Why were you unemployed for twelve years?”. . . Home, supper, radio, and to bed.

26. Monday: So I must go to Swarthmore to stay! I had a good hysterical burst, then went shopping for a crib and mattress; and outing [?] flannel pajamas, and a ten-picture frame for me, and Turkey’s Christmas box at Thibeaults.

27. Tuesday: Up as usual – sinus bothering. Sewed sheets by the hour! Stew dropped in; long nap, and nice evening of music while I finished the fourth turned sheet. Did up some work clothes out of old sheets, too. Exchanged pajamas in p.m.

28. Wednesday [no entry]

March

1. Thursday: The day – I made French dressing, and prunes for Newlin. Cleaned refrigerator, ironed, got everything straightened out, and was off at 4:00. Sure hated to go. Newlin in a tight strung jitter, too. Late for dinner at Scholls, just made the train nicely. Long smoky drag of a trip.

2. Friday: First trip to [Dr.] Dunne – last to Aiguier! Little shopping except fro Rose Marie bars! Spring hats in the windows . . . oh, me. – home, pretty

tired. Long letter to Turkey, and to bed earlyish. Had my rings cut off!

3. Saturday: Sort of rested up and unpacked. Took all afternoon to teach myself to purl, then I started the wool soaker. Shopped and went to Chester for the big suitcase in the morning. Knitted by radio in the evening – nice. I feel at ease and resigned; no more hysterics.

4. Sunday: Beautiful day. Washed up after breakfast. Took all morning looking up suitable bottles for “baby’s bath tray.” Nap, knitting. Drew Pearson supper, and Charly McCarthy. “Emancipator McCarthy will buy up a few schools and free the kids. . . . And so to bed.

5. Monday: Sorted numbered films on Japan for Navy’s borrowing. Sewed a run and washed. . . . To Village in cold rain, afternoon – restless nap. A lot of movement. I enjoy knitting the soaker. Wrote home and to Newlin in evening. Busy day.

6. Tuesday: I had a hysterical night and slept poorly. Must get over them. Cut out the embroidered petticoat wrapper – pretty. Sewed most of the day. Napped three hours! Felt better about things. Heard Fibber McGee [classic radio program] on celebrating a 50th wedding anniversary now!

7. Wednesday: Still rainy. Up late; did dishes and sewed. Took short walk around block and felt better. Cassie off, so I napped in Green Room – Juliet Kent came to call. Nice – but a bit slobbery! No records from Dr. Boyd yet so I called Newlin.

8. Thursday: Clear and cold and snappy. I washed breakfast dishes 40 minutes! Washed slip and dress; and went downtown on errands. Finished soaker and wrapper in blitz till 4:00 – then slept well. J.R.S. off to Virginia; H.S.S. talked Meeting “calls” all evening.

9. Friday: Up at usual; dishes. Off to Doctor’s to see Ma, too. Lunch at Wanamakers – bought bottles, etc., also Whitman’s – wet bras, etc. etc. Home dead tired – but satisfied that Ma is satisfied. Weighed 144½ – to toilet; weight 143½! Hemoglobin 91! Very good.

10. Saturday: Ironed blue cotton, washed and ironed nightgown. Package from Newlin with diapers, etc.; now we’re pretty well set. To Village with Wanda (one of the Smith dachshunds) – sewed slip and stocking. Newlin

phoned he won't be up . . . darn. All worked up to a let-down! Cleaned the room and caught a moth – they drive me nuts!

11. Sunday: Almost sunny for spring! Up late; dishes, paper. J.R. returned, H.S.S. on binge of Meeting work with calls and papers till too tired to know what ailed her. Felt low till Newlin's letter came . . . rooted some in the trunk, ripped up a petticoat, sat in poor sun, napped. Light supper; to bed – still depressed.

12. Monday: Cold and raw! Brr! Dishes; straightened up and got ready for Newlin. Turned down Mrs. Jacquette's dinner in honor of Newlin! Then he came at 9:30 as I did blanked binding. We slept together, and poorly! Too bad – glad to see him.

13. Tuesday: Newlin fixed Cassie's income tax all straight. Did a start on ours. Sat in sun and otherwise picked up enough sinus to give me a bad night . . . glad we slept separate. Package from Kutztown with bed jackets and nightgowns – welcome.

14. Wednesday: Newlin worked on our income tax all day. [I] took dogs to Vet's; found a chicken and eggs and apples – media Coop closed. Down to the Village for gas and car checking; home. Nap. More tax – rush, rush. Newlin looking a bit peaked. But nice to be with him.

15. Thursday: Sprinkled slip before breakfast; ironed and pressed later dresses . . . might as well be ready. Newlin left right after breakfast. Nice to have him so long, but he looked tired. Fixed his pajamas and socks and hankies, ready to send right away. Did income tax – they owe us \$79!

16. Friday: Hot! and Humid! Washed dishes and sort of hurried enough to be tired. Doctor forty minutes late. Lunch at 1:15; pretty pooped. Bought clams and liver and ate and gave up and came home. Dress sweat through. Awful hot . . . nap helped. Doctor said "See you next Friday if you don't call me before!" Baby high may be normal or abnormal – short cord or after-birth underneath, blocking lightening. And so to bed.

17. Saturday: Hot – 82°. And I feel so much better. Changed my bed and mopped; napped. Then in town for lunch with Ruth. Hot. Stood on bus, wore Cassie's coat. Nice lunch at Kuglers. Wanamakers, and home early. Rest. Dinner and talk and a bit of radio.

18. Sunday: Up at 8:00. Less humid; clear. Breakfast, dishwasher and walk to village. Read papers and magazines till dinner. Talked, then Ruth left at 3:00. Nap; sup. Call from Newlin, and finished the blanket . . . and so to bed. Feel o.k.

19. Monday: Didn't do a darned thing – washed striped dress and sat and read. Ruth wrote about stylus and letter, and in evening I wrote a letter of sorts. Sent it to Newlin for o.k.ing . Also sent to Macy for paper. Fran will send nightgowns – nice. Hospital said six! Hot – shopped for Cassie. 80° again.

20. Tuesday: So hot – I got enough draft one way or another for a sniffling nose – curses. Mrs. Heacock's lovely pink blanket came. I sure hope the moths stay away. Sunned some, but it was too hot for me!

21. Wednesday: Muggy and rainy – I walked home to have my hair done. Fairly good – Co-ed; Louise did it. Ironed the striped dress, washed pants, napped. I have a snuffle cold in my nose! Durn. Cassie's day off; she left chicken and vegetables and dessert. I washed up. Found the first flannel kimono with pink ribbon – much nicer; blanket center seam is progressing. Last of layette came from Washington – so glad.

22. Thursday: H.S.S. had a large day, with Mrs. Jaquette in a.m., Ginny Walker for lunch (full of Quaker books), and Robinson in afternoon. I did some blanket sewing, but it bothers my nose. Wrote some letters. The stylus came for the announcement. . . .

23. Friday: Big day. To Doctor – head is down but riding front bone of pelvis! Successful shopping trip – cafeteria steam table pot for a sterilizer! and a handbag. Home early, nap, nose bothers me. Sun and blanked wool and some cold – just a snorter.

24. Saturday: Big day. I changed bed, then off to College to try the mimeographing for our letter – only fair, I thought. . . . Home, cleaned room, lunch. Finished reading “The Ox-Bow Incident.” Walker Clark full of Old West and mob psychology. Ironed nightgown and napped. Lined basket while waiting for Newlin. So nice to see him. Lots of movement, and some heavy feeling, but no pain.

25. Sunday: Up on time. Breakfast, dishes, then Meeting; walked to see the flowers and talk with Mrs. Johnson. Roast chicken for dinner; sun. Vil.[?] for ice-cream; nap. Perfect Day – nice to have Newlin staying over.

26. Monday: Restful morning, but in p.m. Newlin fixed washers, and ground the ham and packed sandwich and arranged for lawn mower – then tea. Fran came after lunch (unflattering hat); Newlin left. Fran stayed over night – me tired!

27. Tuesday: Fran left right after breakfast; I rendered the ham fat and messed around kitchen all a.m. Hunted up lawnmower and got my fresh dress dirty! Currrses! Addressed envelopes and got list ready to send to Newlin. Busy day, but I rested some.

28. Wednesday: Pretty warm again – Wow! Got a nap in am To Doctor – head has dropped a little, will probably be normal delivery. Went to call on Dorothy Rager Miller and to see the hospital. Her baby weighed five pounds, twelve ounces – she looked well. Me home via Betty's ice cream. Made scrambled eggs for Henrietta and J.R. – me liquids only! Phoned Newlin and Kutztown – to check up. . . . I gained too much – must walk more.

29. Thursday: Up as usual – washed front of stripes ironed slip etc. Cassie got 270 red points from Tave Bayles! Some not good. Walked to village past Star Magnolia! Part of reducing program. 82° in shade on north side of garage! Sure was hot – I rested most of the afternoon. Walked down for three samples of Star!!!

30. Friday: Spent all a.m. doing flowers – a real spring choice. Japonica in pewter bowl for hall table a howling success. Hyacinth in little blue pot, nice. Sunned a bit; napped. Rested up for Newlin – he came at 9:30. Cassie to Good Friday Mass.

31. Saturday: Up as usual. Newlin tinkered with bells all a.m. Drove to the Village for shopping and . . . in p.m. called on Mrs. Scott. Sunned and rested. Parents Magazine now comes. I bought a “Parents Manual;” felt reckless at \$2:50! Newlin not so tired. Short bad storm blew up – candles were necessary and nice!

April

1. Sunday: Easter. Up as usual. Fixed flowers on plate for table – quite successful. Newlin napped then sunned. I did socks. Ate good dinner. Too hot for me on terrace – restless, walked in and out as bad as Wanda! Newlin left at 5:00. Nap, Drew Pearson [radio personality], Charlie McCarthy. Ma called, just to see what went on. . . . Well, April 1. was the date, but we were fooled.

2. Monday: Wet without rain. I changed both beds, mopped and cleaned up the bath. Pretty tired; nap. Lunch. To college for addresses. Muggy and damp. More nap. Much activity. Slight headache. Sewed. New found Schaeffer's pen is tops.

3. Tuesday: The day! I bled a little extra, but took a good walk. Pea blossoms and Buddha for lunch – more blood. Phoned Doctor, he said “go” so in ½ hour I took the taxi; J.R. went along – \$5.85! . . . Signed in, went to bed, inspected, “Ceasarian at 8:00.” I tried reach Newlin; no luck. Shaved and pilled[?]; up for a spinal. I knew what was going on. He pulled hard before he said “It’s a boy.”

4. Wednesday: Slept under a sandbag, well doped. Phoned Kutztown at 8:00! Dozed. Newlin came at noon, back in the evening. Me still dopey and talking thick. Saw Linford – he looks like a blond Newlin!

5. Thursday: Newlin came in about noon, with more lovely flowers – snapdragons and blue iris in a blue vase. I was better than yesterday. He came in while Linford was here, so he got a good look at him. He has a nicely shaped head. I’m awfully glad my wishes were not answered. I want to keep him.

6. Friday: Mama came down with Harold Miller and Doc Rogers for Dorothy. She was terrible pleased to be here. Cried when she saw Linford. . . . He tried to nurse for the first time. I’m glad he acted as though he knew what he was about. First “soft” food. Gave me terrific gas. Wow!

7. Saturday: Really got down to business – Linford tried me four times . . . fair results. I don’t have enough to fill him up yet. I felt so frustrated after the morning one. He cried and was hungry, and I couldn’t do a thing. Ate the first prunes. I hope they work!

8. Sunday: Me a nice quiet restful day. Everyone else had visitors. Phoned H.S.S.; Newlin phoned. I wrote to Newlin, papered, rested. Lin nursed with varying success. He's a cunning little pink bundle. His hair is so soft and downy. I've hardly seen more than the top of his head and his nose! Had four or five painful but soft B.M.s! Hemorrhoid hurts more than the baby!

9. Monday: Another HOT day – bed wet, but had to keep throat covered against draft. Clips come out – ouch! Side and gas hurt. Uncomfortable afternoon and evening. Lin gained his birth weight. Newlin called, and sent Life. Cards and letters keep coming in. Most Painful B.M. at 11:30 p.m. – pills to sleep.

10. Tuesday: One week! Everything satisfactory but my milk. Packages: a silver spoon from Laffery, pink cap from Alice Hall Paxson. Still much gas, and I feel the usual summer heat headache. Read Life, wrote Lafferty. H.S.S. needs pillow cases – quick, now! Newlin phoned. . . . It's a \$9:00 room, but the \$7.50 one has no phone I stay.

11. Wednesday: Drying up pills issued – I felt blue and got all upset writing to Mrs. Jaquette . . . and then a book came! Pa and Ma came down; much shopping in Strawbridge's linen floor – two washcloths per person! Ma cries whenever she sees Linford. Very hot after cool evening. L. has a little rash.

12. Thursday: I swam in milk and sweat most of the night – a poor night. Wrote Dr. Jones, and he dropped in the afternoon! Aunt Emma was in for a nice visit; Becky at supertime with blue blanket. Hazel and Marion in evening – big day, but I felt fine. F.D.R. died – everyone shocked.

13. Friday: Aunt Anna came down, Friday the 13th or not! Was much better than usual. Willis and Mary sent BEEAUTIFUL flowers – white lilac especially. Mary Shoemaker stopped in with a pair of blue bootees. . . . Nice visit, cool air. Lin has a rash yet.

14. Saturday: Up lateish – flowers gorgeous. Roosevelt's mourning day – everything closed. So Lafferty called in a.m. with lilies of the valley, then Ruth came with more from Stewart and Fran! She also had chocolate ice cream! It sure was nice to see her and talk. Called Ferree in evening. Newlin came in for an hour on the way to Swarthmore – so short! I sat up, but very wobbly. . . .

15. Sunday: Loafed and rested waiting for Newlin to come and walk me. Went better than sitting! Newlin changed beds and things at Swarthmore; got in here by 4:15, stayed 'til 7:00 train. Short, busy visit. Me distressed and a bit blue to see so little of him. Bed. Linford has a little less rash. . . .

16. Monday: Up early – a shower! Felt so good. I move better. Rushed off to Mothers' Class – bath for six-day old colored baby. Walked and rested; felt pretty good. Lois called with toys and “lent” cap and soaker. Nice. Wrote Shadle and Harriet Smith – letters are going out. All set. . . .

17. Tuesday: Up – with a shower again. Toenails! Bottles off for formula, package wrapped for Fran. Dydee Service is started. . . . I weigh 127½ before breakfast. Final session with Dr. Dunne. I dressed and packed. Can't wear old blue dress! Fat diaphragm! Paid bill – \$99.50. J.R. came “of” 3:00; hunted long for a taxi while Lin howled in the sitting room. He slept on ride, perspired a lot; jumped when the car door slammed. Home OK. J.R. carried him in – a look-see, and then to bed. Mrs. MacNair good.

18. Wednesday: H.S.S. upset and strained about my going down to dinner. Racking brains to keep me occupied and satisfied. And I cry every night or morning. Mrs. MacNair has things under control. Lin cries a lot at night – I can just hear him. His rash isn't much better. Newlin phoned, also Eleanor P.P. Linford weighed 7 lb. 3 oz. yesterday – me worried that it is so little.

19. Thursday: Up after breakfast. Scab is coming off. Mrs. MacNair went downtown – Lin had a B.M. and howled. . . . I rocked him, wanted water for him. Ate with H.S.S. at 6:00 – took half and spit out a mouthful! Stomach upset maybe. Me to bed – too cold to sit up. They played records and I read at [illegible]. My first diaper change – his ball sac seems awfully large. Such a tiny little body. . . .

20. Friday: Cool – too cold to get up 'til after 10:30! Sewed on blanket to keep warm. Lunch with H.S.S. went well. Lin cried an hour before 6:00, and half an hour afterward. . . . Opened other door and got kitchen heat – better. J.R. to read “Anna and the King of Siam.” I weigh 125. I feel tireder than on Wednesday – not much muscle soreness. . . .

21. Saturday: Tried hard to finish “necessary” letters before Newlin came. Slept a lot. Linford's rash is some better. He still cries a good bit. Me bleeding considerable??? Newlin came at 9:30 and watched the 19:00

feeding. H.S.S. has Linford in for a meal every day! She's too concerned. . .

22. Sunday: Considerable flooding for me! Kotex wouldn't catch it all. Bothered – seems early for period, but I have no special pains. Newlin brought Linford down after watching his bath. He fed him his 6:00 bottle; seemed pleased, too. So nice to have Newlin here. I miss him. Dr. Jones came and changed formula, added vitamins and orange juice. Glad he came. The rash is better, too.

23. Monday: Seemed like Sunday – Newlin did dishes and took Cassie shopping. Enriched bottle filled Lin up. He weighed in at seven pounds, thirteen ounces and measures 21³/₄. Long nap while Newlin ran errands. Bought Gesell – good book. We read in evening, then Newlin did orange juice for everybody. To bed late. . . . My bleeding is my period!

24. Tuesday: Damp again. Linford slept to 5:00! Newlin off to Dr. Dunn. Less flood for me. Newlin busy on many errands – radio for nurse, box for my bed, etc. I cried at their insistence on an arthritis regime for me. Shouldn't have worried Newlin with it. Must eat upstairs because a meal with others so wearing! It would be if I did a monologue every time. . . .

25. Wednesday: Left severely alone! To make my own decisions, thank goodness. I went downstairs for lunch – it went very easily. JR read “Anna and the King” – fascinating, but I get tired of sitting in the rocky-chair. Lin's rash is gone and his food goes better. Phoned Lois for dextrimaltose.

26. Thursday: Went upstairs for Linford's bath and bottle. Handy layout up there. I got my clothes down and Cassie taught me knit one, purl one. They knitted their stockings in Ireland. Big piece of scab came off; incision is now done. But hemorrhoids! Curses. They hurt!

27. Friday: Windy, and threatened cold. I was down in a.m.; washed striped dress. Lin took all his 10 plus 2 bottles and at 6:00 looked for more! Still acts ticklish under the chin when the bib is tucked in. . . . Russia and America met in Germany. Pile of mail from home; evening of letters and knitting.

28. Saturday: Ironed my dress and felt better for doing something. Watched Linford's bath, and technique of nipple not all the way in to avoid spill. It is

a nice layout up there. Nap, and quiet evening waiting for Newlin at 10:00. He fed Linford and seemed much pleased with him. Tail hurts!!

29. Sunday: Nice day; up late. Helped with dishes. Newlin worked on refrigerator wire. Edward Atkinson here for stag dinner at Ingleueuk – nice chap, but a side-spill! Pa and Ma came about 3:00 with lilies-of-the-valley! and pretzels, to see Linford. He was all right but we should have let Ma hold him. . . . Went on to Cousin Harry and Mary Skinner's 50th wedding anniversary; then home. A long day for them. We to bed early after supper upstairs.

30. Monday: Newlin tried to work on bank balances and such. We took Lin to get weighed – eight pounds six, and he didn't even whimper till we left. He gets mottled and blue when he's cold! Newlin stayed till after leg-o-lamb dinner. Fed him his bottle at 2:00 – he likes to do it, I believe. To bed, sort of blue again.

May

1. Tuesday: Cold damp rainy – punk day. W washed my hair – fair job. Napped in cold room till Lin tuned up! He cried all afternoon and some in evening! I finished “Anna and the King” in a silly blitz of reading at 11:00. His eyes focus a little, and he sounded might be his voice later on. Mrs. Marot said he looked healthy. Dr. Ashton said he had a good head. . . . Yes'm! Blue crawler suit from Kent.
2. Wednesday: Thought I could sun, but it clouded up. Washed blue dress, fixed snowballs. Wrote a letter and cleaned up for guests. Teething ring and silver bell came for Stew and Fran! Ironed it – ready to go, on my own.
3. Thursday: Cassie gave us a lovely blue crib blanket! I was overwhelmed! And a mouth watering blue coat from Humbrechts! What a day! Letters from Harold Watson and Turkey. My work is cut out for me!
4. Friday: Made a feeble attempt to write to Fran and Juliet Kent – just didn't jell. Everything points to tomorrow when Mrs. MacNair goes. She knows Charles and Anne Randall! Dr. Wood of Horsham ? was careless with a lockjaw patient! Died! To bed – last time with no responsibility.
5. Saturday: Moving day – Mrs. MacNair washed 18 diapers! Moved all

down to the pink room. It is a good setup. At last he's all mine! I'm not worried or afraid – just anxious to get started. She left in p.m., very tired. She was good. . . . H.S.S. phoned Newlin and “made” him come up. I wanted him to stay down and garden! Ah well – it won't be long here. . . . I can wait.

6. Sunday: Well – formula fixed before breakfast. Newlin and I gave Lin his first bath together. Not too bad. He's doing well – takes all his milk and sleeps a pretty long night. Whittlesey, Frazier to visit at noon, then Mrs. Jacquette and Fanny Goddard (distant) in afternoon. Linford had a busy day. To bed – me weary but not pooped. Newlin to bed early. . . . The surrender was signed – the war is over!

7. Monday: 5:30 a.m. is too early, so I went back to bed. Newlin played possum and stayed in bed till 2:00. Auntie Newport came for lunch. Linford weighs 8 lb 14 oz. . . . I rode to the village – first in six weeks! The bath went fairly well, but he has stopped short of three ounces of milk today.

8. Tuesday: no entry

9. Wednesday: Linford begins to laugh, or rather smile broadly when he feels good. But cries when he is taken away from the bottle long enough to burp . . . a new departure. We hear his “voice” now and then.

10. Thursday: Rain again! But I cleaned up the room anyway. Looked right decent, and Turkey and Dave came! Stayed for 2:00 bottle, then left. Nice to see them. I bungled my date with Dunne – now it's the 25th instead of 16th and I can hardly wait – blue. . . .

11. Friday: Linford howled for 4:30 to 5:15 – and all afternoon. I got no rest. In evening – blue; wanted to cry while records were on. . . . Shad excellent for supper. Washed up a lot of stuff fresh. Linford took a whole extra ounce at 6 p.m! I got some sun but no nap.

12. Saturday: Formula done early after fair night. Cleaned the room, changed Newlin's bed, washed, got all set. Nap. Newlin came – bath, and off to dinner after feeding Linford early. Nice to get all dressed up. Wayne and Ann nice – to house via campus. Took a picture of Linford – he behaved nicely for Ruth. . . . Talked, then downtown shopping. Nice to be out.

13. Sunday: Evening bottle at 1:00! and a.m. at 6:00. So I slept. Then hurried to make formula and do bath. Newlin did bottle, then we tore off to Meeting to our surprise. Good – on Truman’s prayer, and what are we doing for the fellows we sent to the end of the earth. Also against cruelty and for loving-kindness. . . . Lamb dinner, nap. Newlin quick packing and ice cream, then off to train. Usual Sunday night. Phoned Kutztown – Ma’s abscess is better. Mothers’ Day – flowers, candy.

14. Monday: A Philo day but a bit warmer. Linford went from 11:30 to 5:15 – but with a snuffing of the nose that had me worried. Then was wakeful all a.m. Probably gas pains – must let him exercise a bit at every meal. H.S.S. played records – too loud, and I sewed the brown cretonne chair.

15. Tuesday: HOT and most humid. I fussed around getting his weight chart organized. Mothers’ Day “card” from Ruth – with a bond! and three bibs from Will and Bertha Smith. . . . H.S.S. very tired and jittery – leg so painful Cassie could hardly touch it to put on stockings. Linford flutter-kicked in anger at a burp interval in feeding!!

16. Wednesday: A viewing for Mrs. Lilly was a great success. Linford was very well-mannered from 5:30 to 6:00 . . . everybody felt relaxed and pleased. H.S.S. all set to call in half the town to see the beautiful hands! She enjoyed him in his bed at bath time. To bed – feeling fine. No bleeding – maybe that’s over except for periods.

17. Thursday: More humidity! Linford gets his summer shirt – has some prickly heat, I fear. A good night – a change at 4:00, and he went back to sleep. He sleeps about eighteen hours, I think.

18. Friday: Cassie in tears! Over baking and steps and tired feet and sharp words of evening before! Giving notice on Monday! I was horrified and depressed. Merida stopped in, concert is no go. . . . so I went. [?] String quartet in meeting house; very nice – Schubert, Mozart, Dohnanyi. First time out for me! Worked all right – home at 10:30.

19. Saturday [no entry]

20. Sunday: UP, busy am. Eleanor called and they came after Meeting. Jarret at questioning stage, liked the squirrel trap and sparrow trap. Hannah lovely! Linford behaved well on a quick trip to the living room. Juliet Kent and

Connie K. Scales called for a “floorshow” at about 5:30 – fine. Linford restless in afternoon and evening! Letters, to bed. . . .

21. Monday: Up, formula early, room brushed up. Cousin Beulah came for lunch – a romper in her hand – very little visit but a successful “floor show.” Linford restless all afternoon – no nap. So exhausted he left two ounces at 10:30! But slept the whole night! . . . Wrote in the evening. Newlin came at 8:45.

22. Tuesday: Very sleepy – up to wake Newlin at 7:45 – then the morning round. . . . At 11:30 to Doctor – he [Linford] is fine and strong and good and behaved pretty well. Taxi to and from; lunch on tray out in sun. Then sleep 1:00 to 2:00 and 3:00 – 4:00, but Linford was wakeful after 4:00. OJ. Storm. We went for ice cream; mailed a letter, walked, sat in car. Newlin placed handles on wheelchair for H.S.S. . . . Moonlight!

23. Wednesday: Formula before breakfast. Washed dress, etc. Newlin in town and out to surprise for lunch. Sunny beautiful day. Newlin took dogs to Vet – I hated to see him go without me! Linford had his first sun in basket. Nap. Ironed dress. Cassie’s day off – I fixed dinner: cold ham, hot vegetables. Newlin washed, J. Russell dried. Moonlight again for walk on athletic fields. Visited Meruda Worth for sherry and news. . . .

24. Thursday: Newlin worked twenty minutes on thesis – the reason for the visit – and found he didn’t have the figures to go on! . . . Much rug cleaning, and sunning and rolling. We went to Miller Flounders for ice cream. Spent red stamps that were about to expire – for milk. Nice moonlight on the athletic field.

25. Friday: Up earlyish. Newlin to Media for chickens. I did schedule and off to town with 2.00. Dr. Dunne gave me an O.K, including the suture that didn’t absorb but came out in a little pus hole. No baby for a year, though it wouldn’t kill me!! To Fred Cooper with rings. . . . Whitman’s don’t sell .10 so I got a “sample.” To [Dr.] Aiguier – scraped, and OK’ed. Home, with good gum for Newlin and \$.13 in pocketbook!! Fun. Exciting day. Wanted to tell people “I had a baby!!” Just a glow of bragging. . . . Moonlight – Date!

26. Saturday: Tired but not exhausted. Planned wiring of Knothole. Whole schedule was latte – ate in Green FOom and upstairs. Washed a good bit.

Linford in fone form. Newlin off to Washington at 11:00. Final plans with Ruth by phone. Cassie left 30 pts of August in each book!!! [?] I cleaned up the desk a bit. Rainy. . . .

27. Sunday [no entry]

28. Monday: Eleanor P.P. and kids dropped in as H.S.S. was going to dentist. Then Coz. Nellie Jenkins and Ed Jenkins stopped at 2:00. Hannah Hull came in and Mrs. Paxson (Alice Hall Paxson) for a floor show! Then, in the evening I went to Chester to see Eleanor and get the birthday book. Nice visit. . . . A load of old clothes – nice room of pretty colors and grand garden - strawberries and asparagus.

29. Tuesday: I packed and sorted and wrapped up – mirror, trunk, and all sorts of cartons and piles of books, suitcases – everything ready but the baby. Tried to rest, but was too restless. Dashed down for steak Cassie forgot. Ice cream and Whitman mints – special dinner, then over an hour on the help situation in every possible combination – when I wanted to scream – or at least call on Mrs. Jaquette. Even J.R. begged off after a lecture on massage. . . . To bed, pooped.

30. Wednesday: The day! Exhausted! But I packed a sandwich and the million last minute things. Linford got a bath and bottle, while Ruth loaded the car. Grim's carrier worked 100%. Got warm, but we were here by 2:25. Linford cried some but not badly. I fed him while they unloaded. Many things unpacked and put away. To Chinese Village for supper. Almost came via Kutztown – Mama is very sick. So glad to be here . . . the place looks good.

31. Thursday: Up at 3:00 am after Linford's squall of only one cry@ I slept on Ruth's bed for the rest. To the store while Newlin stayed home. (White man and colored woman chisellers . . . race riot?) I must watch it. No meat – shrimp salad, though. Naps. They liked the Daiquiris. Good chicken dinner. To Eleanor's in p.m. with bum clutch on car. Nice call; Linford did well. Brought coach and bathinette home. Wonderful help.

June

1. Friday: Late start – while I did Linford and formula, Ruth cleaned the house! We put away the antique dishes, Prattees [?]. Ruth left at 3:00 after

several snapshots inside and out. Newlin to Library – returned to find me rocking Linford in grandma’s chair . . . late dinner. Wonderful to be here! Ruth took the big suitcase and some books.

2. Saturday: A bit late to start, but did formula and laundry together. Put away and fixed up. Did the bathroom walls and floors as the day’s extra project. Pretty hot. I napped and got cool – vicious storm with hail! Good dinner, not too late. Phoned Kutztown – Ma not too good – lost her spirit this time! Ice cream cone and paper and card home – and so to bed.

3. Sunday: Thought I was getting a cold – throat, etc.; so Newlin did Linford all day, with a towel mask. . . . Ham, lima beans, and mustard greens – good.

4. Monday: In the coach, Linford first saw the pink ribbon and played with the bell. Success! His eyes rarely catch anymore. Newlin did Linford entirely, with a towel for mask.

5. Tuesday: Wow! Starting about midnight, I had a PAIN. I forced vomiting, but still it sat. No headache. High under the right rib.

6. Wednesday: Still in bed all day – Newlin did formula again, and the wash! Really worked hard. HIT! And I was too pooped to do much but sit up and drink a glass of milk while he ate. . . . Mama is better.

7. Thursday: The bathinette puzzle was conquered – and a big wash hung at 3:00. I still felt pretty wobbly and pooped, but had chicken and jello at noon, and bass and baked potato. Felt better after supper. To bed at 9:30.

8. Friday: Me on the 6:00 [bottle?] – He is so good, it’s a pleasure to take care of him. Newlin to Sears for petunias and tomatoes, and the garden was really under way. Tough the first tomato plants didn’t last.

9. Saturday: With much debate and argument we hung the bedroom mirror! At last! . . . Sticky – everything sticks, to the floor, even! We put on clean sheets – the new 63x108 ones from Rothermal. I like them, Newlin doesn’t!

10. Sunday: I’m really feeling better. Made a stab at some letters – I must write more of them. I ate the last of our chicken; Newlin had ham. Baked custards turn out all right. Ate in the living room to hear Droop [Drew Pearson, radio personality]. Newlin finished the bookcases! The mirror is

hung! It looks FINE. . . . Damp and wet and full of stickness.

11. Monday: Our wash was ready at 7:30! And too cloudy to tell about putting it up! Linford weighed 12 lbs. right after his 6:00 bottle – should subtract some! Clearing off HOT for the first time. But the house is cool. We ate out back successfully; put three pictures up. Mint in tea is tops. To bed in pretty nightgown.

12. Tuesday: Pretty hot again. Newlin marketed before breakfast. I ironed a bit and washed the orange bathrobe. Barely finished formula before bath – Then wash – hot! Now we have a Doctor date for Linford, anyway. He's down to a shirt for clothing. Ate fish out back, then read the paper out there – nice spot. . . . Still have funny sinus and dry throat cough! T.B?

13. Wednesday: HOT – HOT. Awful – humidity high, and temperature at 93° officially. The kitchen and dining room are sweatboxes! Linford sweats a lot. We have trouble keeping him cool; hate to keep him in a closed house. . . . Migosh, I bought liver – the first meat since we've been here!! Eggs from home are a big help.

14. Thursday: HOT. We hadn't the wit to stop sunning Linford, so he has quite a but of prickly heat. Even too hot out front from 10 – 2:00. Liver and bacon for supper. My first grease since the gall pain – went OK. We love mint iced tea with soluble saccharine . . . oh boy!

15. Friday: Everything set for our date with Dr. Nickolson at 2:30. HOT – taxi there early, waited and waited, then talked and visited long. Home at 4:30. Linford did well, even in behaving. 12 lb., 2 ½ oz. He's growing! Changed the formula some. He cried a good bit in the evening. We ate out back again – So Hot. I shopped the avenue in the evening – Babies' night out! I never saw so many!!

16. Saturday: Laundry, bath, formula, bottle, HOT – and I tore off to shop at Goldenbergs! No screens. I bought some pans and blue ribbon for tie-backs. Home in an hour and ten minutes. Newlin went to the market – peaches and fish and melon; trout and iced tea for supper. Had a roach migration and holocaust out back. Sprinkled and dusted the garden. To bed early, blowing a fuse from the dining room. Newlin churned into ice water – good. . . . Mama home from hospital.

17. Sunday: Another stinker! I slept late; mild and pleasant date. Melon and asparagus for dinner – iced tea, junket and cookies for supper. Linford started his new formula; his rash is a little less. An easy day. They promise cooler tomorrow, and I'm all set to do a lot. Mr. Ward brought ice cream and fruit cake! Merrrey!

18. Monday: Newlin off for 8:00 train – and I had a field day. To hairdressers' and shopping . . . routine . . . Nap, and evening sorting books and putting them away. Old magazines and some books to go. To bed late, tired, but satisfied.

19. Tuesday: Fairly cool. Tired, but I cleaned the living room good – also bedroom. Washed the curtains. Sorted Newlin's sock drawer and washed some. Got laundry and put it away. Ate little, felt fine! Wrote three thank-yous and regular cards. Big day!

20. Wednesday: I washed a pile of colored things – dresses, etc. Newlin came back while I ironed the curtains. Ham and vegetables for supper. The curtains were hung and ribbons tied. Not bad – not good! Slip cover is handsome. Closet and dining room floor are next.

21. Thursday: Warmer! A bad day for ironing an hour and a half! All my dresses. . . . Bought four ears of corn for \$.25 and a quart of black raspberries .60! A brief nap, then quick call on Mrs. Ward. Newlin home from work to give Linford the 6:00 bottle. Liver and corn and iced tea – and a crackling storm. A package from Thibeaults. The living room certainly looks pretty. Wrote Mrs. T. Must finish the list. . . .

22. Friday: Glorious day! Stew called as I sunned Linford at 9:30. My, I was glad the house looked nice! I shopped and bought veal! Napped and sunned an hour with Linford in p.m. Fish and kale . . . Mrs. Ward passed two jars of pickle out the back door! What do we do to deserve it!? Newlin churned, and I washed a blanket.

23. Saturday: Finally I fixed our closet. Summer wardrobe out, winter away. Storage “arranged in” shelves. Light pull fixed. Good job done. Pot roast of veal for supper pretty good. Trunk came at 8:30 p.m! Got out Linford's bands [?]. That's all.

24. Sunday: Hot – Newlin sat out and shined shoes and swept up all outdoors! Got some sunburn all right. We went to Chinese Village for dinner. Nap, and nice walk “airing “ the baby. Quiet evening in living room. Too tired for a date, and so to bed.

25. Monday: Took pretty much a day of rest. Baked ham, squash and custard all in one oven, and pretty HOT! Went to Prepared Parents meeting – full of Jewish. . . picnic sounds nice. Home, tired. Gave Linford his bottle and fell into bed. Newlin really got a burn!

26. Tuesday: Humid in a.m. – me TIRED! nap in a.m! Couldn’t wait. Fixed carton for A.F.S.C. – did not get letters done. Newlin too tired to feed Linford – dinner messy out back. To bed early. Exhausted! Cool night, so slept better. Felt very depressed.

27. Wednesday: A marvelous day again – a real Bread Loafer! [The reference is to the Bread Loaf School of English, where in earlier years Marion studied and taught in summer months.]

28 – 30 [no entries]

July

1. Sunday [no entry]

2. Monday: HOT – the duck. I stuffed it lightly and de-pinfeathered as long as I had time. Not much else done. . . . A terrific storm flattened the garden, even the little zinnias. But at least the 98° heat is about over.

3. Tuesday: Cleared off and COOL! Wonderful! I broomed the sticky floors, but they’re still a mess. Bought a bonnet for Linford. Bank; shopping. Much running; little to show for it. Finally wrote Ruth . . . all thank-you’s are up to date. No more please! To bed, dead tired. But wide awake after rolling with Newlin!

4. Wednesday: A gorgeous day! Cool! I laid out Linford’s visiting clothes. Got a nap in the a.m. and got off in a taxi by 4:30. Had a good call. Linford was perfect, even looking a picture all dolled up in dress blue coat and bonnet. Home by trolley and he didn’t even fuss then. Was as so proud I almost busted! We celebrated the fourth with watermelon. . . .

5. Thursday: Well – getting warmer! And humider! I cleaned the bathroom. To store. A letter came from Mr. Telley, unusual! Ironed in the evening while Newlin read. Hard rain flooded the garden again! Phoned home – Pa is coming to visit.

6. Friday: I cleaned up Linford's room, putting things away for Papa's visit. Ironed Linford's dress and coat. . . . Got some Market food ahead, with two tongues for Newlin's lunch, fish, and brains – Newlin home half a day. Pa came in for supper. Nice to see him. Ate trout in the garden. To bed early.

7. Saturday: Up early – very tired. No laundry. Pa helped sun Linford, then went to Congress. Linford in good shape – slept in dining room for the night. Worked out all right. . . . Lousy supper – brains didn't thaw out, so I cooked scrapple. Beets not done – punk; tired!

8. Sunday: Up earlyish; did a laundry before Meeting. Pa and I went – Libby and Hummel spoke well, others feebly on occupation of Germany. Home via Miss Wellborn and Garfinckles's windows and Chinese Village Inn. Nap, garden supper, and to bed – phoning to Kutztown, to tell plans for travel!

9. Monday: Warmer. Pa off to hear Charter hearings. Too crowded, so he ran around all a.m. . . . Home tired; nap. Big storm. . . . Eggs to Smalls, beans to Wards, packed bags and popped. A headache brewing – Newlin gave the evening bottle; I slept. Bought Chux [disposable absorptive pads]. Linford to the Doctor – all ok; and 14 lb. 1¼ oz! Food added – cereal soon. In good condition. Mrs. Miles and Jensen on street corner – taxi both ways. . . .

10. Tuesday: Tired again. Breakfast leisurely; packed last items. Wasted fifteen minutes for a taxi – then headed for trolley – taxi anyway. O.K. in station – cried a bit on train – little rest – slept in basket. Bottle in Collegetown, home in a hard shower. All upset, cried after supper . . . Me glad to get here – pretty tired though. Paper diapers – dumb! Left dishes for Newlin. . . .

11. Wednesday: Gorgeous day – COLD. Doc Rager came and O.K.'s the baby – out to the kitchen to see bath and all. “Bright – don't over stimulate him.” Right. Had big session in afternoon and cried wildly at suppertime. [Linford?] restless all night!! Me tired, too.

12. Thursday: Beautiful day again – not quite so cold. Linford napped under the appletree twice. Had a peculiar B.M. at 2:00, [but] complexion is better and he is more natural. Nice afternoon on the floor. And so to bed, quietly. Ma walked out around the garden for first time – shaky.

13. Friday: Only a card for Ruth's birthday. Linford started cereal – a historic day! He yells – you put in on his tongue; he continues to yell, till the bottle washes it all down! Great stuff. . . . I took Ruth to the movies – Chopin's "A Song to Remember." Paul Muni the music teacher, was wonderful; the music excellent. I enjoyed it so much I could hardly sleep.

14. Saturday: Formula before breakfast works best. The rash is gone; he's more like normal – getting used to things. I had a good nap. . . . And a blitz – read Edna Ferber's "Great Son" from 7:00 – 10:30; about Seattle and Alaska and frontiers and a rare Melendy Family. I liked it. Not too exhausted after reading it.

15. Sunday: Up as usual. The formula and some diapers done before breakfast. Seventeen diapers in attic and cellar! Phew! Nothing else done. Linford charmed everybody in his blue romper suit; Mama on the floor was a picture. Ruth and I walked up town – Dorothy Rager Miller talked.

16. Monday: Washed a big wash of odd pieces – dried between showers. Took a couple of pictures, then visited Mrs. Gulding and Elda Wiltraut. Linford was a great success – in spite of midgets! McClellands called – 7:00 to 9:00! To bed – Linford doing B.M.'s right and left.

17. Tuesday: The paper inside a diaper is the best yet! Much rain, but we took Linford up to Wiltrauts. Nice visit. I can't get over how good he is. The cereal is a riot – a steady yell, until the bottle is re-inserted.

18. Wednesday: Rain, rain, rain! We went up attic – there's a pile there yet for me! Teaspoons, blankets, wedding invitations. I'd like it all in Washington, all under one roof! Visited Bolich's and Mrs. Fisher between showers. And took a picture of three of us – Linford in his white dress. Rummy, then fixed the baby book in the evening. To bed fairly late. . . . 10:00.

19. Thursday: Rain, rain, RAIN. This is about enough. Ruth made pecan pie! And pork shops! Oi! . . . Nap, then Linford in the blue romper. Turkey and

Dave and Lucille and Bright Beck – they all had a fine time holding and walking Linford! Busy noisy party. Ruth passed cookies and drink. . . . Linford was “stimulated” to cry violently an hour after supper! Ma worried. A play pen is now here.

20. Friday: Linford good as gold! Me off to hairdresser, and he cried the whole hour! Did better after supper. Uptown to buy fruit and chickens for Sunday.

21. Saturday: Sun! Ruth took a couple of Linford out on the table. Ruth to hairdresser, I looked in on Helen Saul Stein’s sale. Pa went up and reported fabulous prices! Pity? I bought a spritzer and moth crystals – Larvex is the stuff. Linford cried again – too light, hot?

22. Sunday: Hot, sticky; I slept an extra nap. Ruth did everything for the dinner; I did the wash. Frances Kraham for dinner. Cooperstown and N.Y. City – got along well – many snapshots to see. She and Ruth sang and Linford was fascinated by it!

23. Monday [no entry]

24. Tuesday: Der Tag! [The day!] Up early. All packed and cleaned up by 10:30. Dinner, then Linford in basket to Philadelphia. Bottle in station, non air-conditioned (dirty) coach; taxi at Union Station and HOME. . . . He cried as we entered the house. Only a fuss when I changed his clothes. Just a miracle baby! Glad to get back; glad I went.

25. Wednesday: Rested, did the minimum, unpacked, put away; boxes came. Linford making up for travel perfection – needing much attention. Cleaned refrigerator (Pew!) before breakfast. Started the wheels rolling, albeit slowly. Pretty tired myself. Strain more than anything. The apartment is crummy stem to stern! Garden lush.

26. Thursday: Pretty hot. About all I did was go to the store. Wrote a letter to Harold and got his address after much phoning with Florence. More unpacking and putting away – moth crystals and dried corn!! Heart to heart talk with postman - 4+H – 7+H [addresses] for a rate – Florida Ave.

27. Friday: I decided to do the filthy kitchen. Took all day, but it is scrubbed and waxed, and next time won’t be so hard. Pretty tired. Linford all off

schedule because I let him sleep till 10:00.

28. Saturday: Rain. Too much to wash – bad! Spent all free time doing living room – brushed the davenport and wiped floors. Bedroom floors are impossible. Quick trip to store at 4:30; Linford on schedule and in good form again. To bed after date – pretty tired, but satisfied. Snap shots came from Kutztown – wonderfully good.

29. Sunday: More rain – to clear. Linford all smiles for cereal, wouldn't open mouth, then spit . . . ate none! Baked chocolate chip kisses wonderful.

30. Monday: [no entry]

31. Tuesday: Grand day. Dining room next. Hope the weather holds.

August

1. Wednesday: Nice day. I scrubbed and waxed half the dining room – it was too too dirty. Not a bad job, done in several bites. Got all slicked up and made a batch of kisses . . . no company, though. We will have no tomatoes – too much rain. Beans OK, though. Newlin did the second half in the evening – looks grand.

2. Thursday: [no entry]

3. Friday: I washed a pile of dresses and slicked up the house. Made 24 kisses out of one egg white. . . . Mrs. Runnion and Grace came; I hated to see them go, it was so nice to be sociable. They Brought packages! Durn! Nice visit.

4. Saturday: Marvelously cool and non humid. I just had to scrub a piece of the bedroom – the hardest I've ever done! Newlin home tired. Bundled Linford to the Dr. in p.m. He laughed and squealed at the rocking horse. Is to start meat soups and strained food. Weight 15 – 4.

5. Sunday: Still COLD! Fabulous! Newlin worked hard all day – was almost done in. I sunned and skipped lunch! Warren and Blanche McNeil and Foster played with Linford, then ate slice tomatoes, cottage cheese, deviled eggs, Vienna loaf bread, jam and iced tea and melon in the yard. Pleasant

evening. Kutztown and Pennsylvania took a beating! To bed pleased but tired.

6. Monday: I didn't wake up at midnight! Linford woke at 4:00. I fed him, napped, did the company dishes. He was way off schedule! I slept 1½ hours in a.m. and one hour in p.m.! and felt fine. . . . Pickled pigs' feet and fried tomatoes for supper. To bed early. Wrote a note or two. Linford found his feet! Right hand first – left hand in two, three days.

7. Tuesday: Getting warmer. Linford up at 4:45 a.m.! I ironed! Then quick did routine and to hairdresser at 11:00. Then to store, home by 1:00 – everything rushed and tiresome. Got a pint of mayonnaise and shrimp!! Praise be! Tomato aspic good. Unpacked the last blanket box – to get the powder horn and Larvex spritzer.

8. Wednesday: Cool – wonderful. But I'm tired! Did nothing extra. Finished a liver-and-onions supper (and brushed off an insurance man) when Leon Moyer called! Was I pleased! He's a swell fellow; owns a pretty Souderton home, has a three-year-old boy. Gerry is pretty – all is going flourishingly. Hernia keeps him 4F – with lighting fixtures manufacturer . . . stayed [until] 10:30 and the alarm went off wrong – and I got only five hours sleep. Almost pooped!

9. Thursday: Dead tired. Went to market before breakfast! Fish, cheese, and brains. Newlin slept in a.m., I spritzed the second gold blanket. Wrote letter home. Cool and wonderful for sleeping. And I did – two naps. Bought a blue bag, Newlin got tickets. . . Trout was good. Killed some little roaches in the bathroom.

10. Friday: Felt much better but got little done. Scrubbed bathroom and Larvexed afghan, pink blankets, and brown quilt. Wore shorts to sweep the front at noon – horrors! Ate brains (good) heard Swing, then radio music. Diary up to date.

11. Saturday: Still felt tired. Getting warmer. I bought a red plaid dress and halter and shorts (\$3.00 each!) and they're only fair. Good fish supper outdoors. Then I ironed in parlor while Newlin slept. Larvexed another side of pink blankets. Felt blue and discouraged in evening, mostly at Newlin being so tired – also me tired, too!

12. Sunday: Odd day – up at 6:00, back to bed till 8:30, tired but satisfied. Big breakfast, then formula and raisin kisses. Fair. . . . To dinner in sharkskin with red belt and red shoes. I must get slimmer! Larvexed two blue blankets, scarves, top coat. . . . Not much nap, but rested. Sat out back with Linford so Newlin could sleep after our chicken. Newlin broomed the spare rugs.

13. Monday: I did a big laundry for three days. Did some mending and sewing. Newlin rolled up the spare Orientals into two nice packages – neat job. We tried to hear Swing – surrender is in the air. Peppers stuffed with sausage and creamed celery are tops.

14. Tuesday: PEACE. At 7:00 the announcement was made. I went on fixing hamburg for supper. The evening was hysterical – noise, whistles, bells, crazy diving, bottles, and everyone excited. We sat out front, I was sort of worried but there was no mobbing. Japs surrender – there is no fighting anywhere.

15. Wednesday: PEACE – and a very quiet day. I'm glad we have food in the larder – everything is closed. I put the last of Parry things away – the trunks are full. Washed a fair load. Killed eight moths in the living room mainly! Where in tarnation. . . . To bed after letters and desk. May get the blue linen skirt fixed up to wear.

16. Thursday: The second day of Peace. Newlin off to the office as usual. I cleaned the bathroom and nursery hard. Killed four moths! The rug in the closet must be chasing them out. Things are pretty well put away. Clams, tomatoes, and soybeans for supper. Linford got no nap and squalled terrifically. . . . I thought it was sun – fly bites, stomach ache, everything, starvation. It was purely temporary!

17. Friday: I did the living room thoroughly and went to the store. Ruth came as Newlin was doing Linford's dinner. She unpacked tons of food – pretzels, two chickens, eggs, bacon, soap – a wonderful collection. We ate stuffed peppers out back and enjoyed a cool evening.

18. Saturday: Ruth got the lay of the land and Linford's routine. He woke extra early, so I washed before breakfast! Very tired. Small nap, then quick supper, and off to Bailey's Cross Roads to see Kess and Tull. It was a howl – we enjoyed it hugely. Ruth had to have window open on way home. To

bed exhausted, but pleased.

19. Sunday: Up. Headache going – gone. Ruth stayed home so Newlin and I could go to Meeting and eat out. We ate at Ivy Terrace. Garfinkle had nothing for me! Home, to nap lightly, and go to bed early with headache while they ate shrimp salad and [illegible] tonic. Florence and Harold dropped in to call – so Ruth met them. We’ll go take their gift as soon as we can get it.

20. Monday: Up. Headache better – so I went to town! Rare and pleasant. Records, a tray, package for Thumper, shower for Becky, looking for dress and hat. Enjoyed it, and home loaded. . . . To porkchop and sweet potato supper. Visited with Florence; she told of Mary Briggs at Hecht’s.

21. Tuesday: I went to town again! Swapped doubtful Dvorak for Oklahoma. Found Woodweave - \$.85/square foot. Screens and pin-up and pretty drape stuff at Hechts. Home, no lunch. Ruth made spaghetti with everything. Then enjoyed music and knee tonic [sic] and so to bed. Ruth made dressing and almond ice-cream!! I did meringues – accomplished a lot!

22. Wednesday: Up as usual. Getting warmer. I sewed some mending. Ruth mopped around then got dressed. Linford was comfy out back. Last of ice-cream for lunch – delicious! . . . Ruth left for 2:00 train. I washed and sunned Linford, then a long nap.

23 – 27: Thursday – Monday: [no entries]

28. Tuesday: Anniversary! I made meringues and toasted almonds. Called on Mrs. Ward with a tut [sic] of almonds (came home with cookies!). Mrs. Shomber and Mr. Jones came, also the screen and the playpen, and my Swarthmore records, and others! The house looked fair. They are nice folks – brought a “drool bib.”

29. Wednesday: Tried to iron but couldn’t get around to it till evening. Walked to Library for an M.K. Rawlins book – Ironed in parlor in evening. Getting hot again. . . .

30. Thursday: Ironed one more dress. Unpacked the play pen and set it up. Then washed and rested for the shopping trip. Newlin was late! Off by 6:30 Nailhead black dress and flat silk hat – \$13 and \$12. . . . HOT! Home

pooped but relieved to have it over. Dress is size 18! A date in honor of our anniversary. . . . !

31. Friday: A grade A electrical storm kept me awake. Then Linford up at 5:30! HIT. I did a formula before breakfast. Did a stack of dishes, then Lin's room and the bathroom. Hairdresser at 11:00; to store, and home. Washed. Napped. Linford in playpen in his room for first time. Pretty good. Veal and Swiss chard for dinner.

September

1. Saturday: Rushed around wildly, cleaned the bedroom, even back of the desk! Rest of house in order, ready for callers. Newlin home for lunch – fried tomatoes and our celery cabbage. He got off to mountain at 3:00; at 3:30 Ruth and Schmit blew in! Had a ride for the weekend! To store for shrimp for supper – to bed after music in p.m.

2. Sunday: Up after restless night and early morning. Big breakfast, then Linford. To store – made formula while Ruth and Schmit ate dinner. They brought chow mein! Mary McC. and Gladwyn came and they left about 3:45. And I had a headache and went to bed at 7:30!! Dead tired.

3. Monday: I rested all day. In evening did the necessary letters – sugar request, too. Then read till 12:30 – my binge! Rawlings was fascinating. Made me feel so effete.

4. Tuesday: Terribly tired and sleepy. Must start unicaps again. Newlin brought chicken, cabbages, tomatoes, lots of stuff. . . . No certificate, though. What a blow! Feel depressed whenever I think of it, better now that Newlin knows, though.

5. Wednesday: Shopped for the week for \$1:45! Still sleepy and can't get much done. No letters – started on dress shortening. I stop to read and postpone proper work at the slightest encouragement. Asked Hirka to baby sit – no go. Talked with Wards. . . .

6. Thursday: I'm still pooped! Couldn't sleep. Did bathroom, then nap was interrupted! Curses. Fried chicken for supper with Ward's cabbage mixture. Too cloudy to wash or sun. Stood while Newlin pinned my black skirt – phoned Foster to sit.

7. Friday: Getting warmer. I read magazines while Linford keeled over and slept – napped myself. Felt better, too. . . . Fried chicken and good salad for supper. Finished black dress and some sewing while Newlin read about “Sit down and shut up” in Friends’ Meeting! Lent \$5.00 to Dy-Dee driver!

8. Saturday: Up, tired, to do a lot. To store and cleaned up most of house for Foster. Fixed some dinner for possible guests – sweet potatoes and fried chicken gravy. Dressed in some leisure – but no nap, and HOT! Wore white blouse and blues. Cathedral pretty, music thrilling, rings blessed extra. Bride in green – Lansing perspiring – reception 1306 off Connecticut Ave. – nice apartment. Cake, champagne, punch, snacks . . . crowded. Nice time with Mitzi. Home, dinner then to bed.

9. Sunday: Up late. Linford none the worse for late supper. Very lazy day, resting all the time. . . . Date in evening. Not even letters home. Still hot, but not too awful.

10. Monday: Up early to get Newlin off to Philadelphia. Washed sheets and India print spreads, and a regular wash. Hiked to the Library with Linford for Sad Sack for Newlin and a Tree for me. Wrote letters most of evening. Felt as though I did a lot. Ate little and felt good. Newlin ought to stay a week!

11. Tuesday: Linford slept all day. I got up at 9:00! To store – Kleenex and mayonnaise! Didn’t get all my work done. Fried tomatoes for supper, then I trimmed the yard. Walked Linford to 12 and K. – some nice rows in that area. Gallaudet [University] goes to 9-10. Newlin home at 8:30. Liked “Sad Sack.” Becky’s engagement broken by John!! Heavens!

12. Wednesday: Marvelously cool and fresh. Newlin woke me up at ten of seven! Linford was restless in the night, then slept late!

13. Thursday – Saturday [no entries]

16. Sunday: Slept late. Breakfast; I cleaned up kitchen while Newlin cleaned up Linford. Nap. To dinner in relays, and then watched Linford in parlor. Wards passed over tomatoes, corn, peppers, sweet potatoes, carrots! . . . Droop [Drew] Pearson and supper – we did get a nice carriage walk in for about an hour. . . .

17. Monday: Cold. Rainy, floods. Me to hairdresser while Linford slept. Not much else done. What a time keeping him dry! All the heaters were going. It was cozy and comfy inside. I liked it. . . . Read in evening in dining room. Odd – Homey. Linford found his tongue, and sucks his lips!

18. Tuesday: Cold as blazes – I had everything going. Finished the tree after breakfast. I liked it – like “The Yearling” [novel], a sensitive kid grows up. Mrs. Small gave us a package of tissues. I took a package of grapes and visited Florence – took all evening. Seamans ordinary looking. . . . Martha looks like a Watson with dark hair. Home – to bed late. At least it warmed during the day.

19. Wednesday: Clear, windy, comfortable! Put sheets on the line quick. Left Linford dirty and his poor tail was read as red! Washed, shopped, did little else. Must clean the dining room one of these days.

20. Thursday: Did half the dining room, then read the mail and did the other half. Auntie comes tomorrow! Did little else, of course. Linford got good sun.

21. Friday: Dumb day. To store for supplies; fixed up the room. Tried to buy a carriage pad. Ate good dinner, but the house is dirty! Newlin brought Auntie about 6:30 or so. Talked, and went to bed early. Seemed tired from the trip but O.K.

22. Saturday: We cleaned up the living room, rested well – then walked to Library – had to turn in Sad Sack! Got a book, but foolishly. Newlin home, tired, after working on his stuff. [Listened to] records in evening. Auntie fits in all right. Linford does O.K. in kitchen.

23. Sunday: My turn to get up early with Linford. Sort of fussy – the spoon clicked – a TOOTH! . . . Breakfast late. Out to dinner, Newlin did Linford. Smith family reunion here with Becky P. and Auntie! And the pudding didn’t jell – milk and cookies!! Curses! . . . I sure felt low for letting Newlin down. Linford was very good; Caroline took good care of him. Tom looked serious. . . . Parcheesi in evening.

24. Monday: A funny cloudy day – can’t wash, so walked to market. Home in an hour. Got \$.90 oysters and we ate ’em all scalloped – delicious. Played

parcheesi again in the evening. Auntie liked the Oklahoma records. Linford good again!!

25. Tuesday: Auntie patched the red plaid while I steamed out back. Went to the store. Harold Seaman came surprisingly early – 4:30. Auntie all set. Mirror, mayonnaise and pudding. We had poor fish for supper. Nice to be alone again!

26. Wednesday: HIT. Got sheets out early. Did pile of phoning including DyDee for Florence and cutting mine down to 9/day. To store, and bought meat crazily! A chicken for Newlin to cut up in evening. We ate out probably for the last time – it gets dark too early! Date, and to bed.

27. Thursday: Slept and slept and slept – don't know when I've been so exhausted and achy all over. Made applesauce out front with Linford in the pen. Successful – as was fried chicken. Newlin swept the whole front. Me to bed at 9:00.

28. Friday: Couldn't seem to get anything done – did bathroom, but that was all. Slept some.

29. Saturday: Worked like a fool to get all straightened up and table ready. Folks came – HOT day. We went to Florence's, then home to poor tongue supper. Nice all together. Sat and hashed in evening, and so to bed – TIRED. Ruth to Allies Inn.

30. Sunday: Good breakfast – then the usual routine. Spent all a.m. taking pictures with Ruth's special film and lights. Fried tomato dinner, and Ruth and Pa left. Cloudy, good for driving. We rested and talked and went to bed early.

October

1. Monday: Talked and talked and got acquainted with our schedule. Rooted through trunk to get sewing to do. Got out Linford's next set of clothes – grand to have them ready.

2. Tuesday: Shifted wardrobes in and out of the box. Will discard black with gay ribbon, thank goodness.

3. Wednesday: Linford is six months old – and got his first upper tooth sitting in the Doctor’s office! He was as good as usual. Got shots that bothered him. Home, pretty tired. Me with no nap. And he is heavy – 17 lb. 13 oz. Must be outdoors more! And he tips the coach now! Newlin stayed home from work to rest! And I’m tired too! What ails us!

4. Thursday: Brrrr! And no heater – by golly there’ll be a gas and electricity bill to knock your hat off. We huddled in the dining room and were glad it was so comfortable!

5. Friday: More huddling and burning of gas. Linford was bundled up and put out to sleep, and he only rocked the coach till it near upset except for the propping against the garage. His cheeks are blazing pink in two days. He accepts tomato juice with some pleasure.

6. Saturday: Well – Mr. Sheahan came to fix the furnace – and it still smokes! At least we’re though freezing! Fixed closet light too; generally upset our schedules. Newlin home tired. Veal outlet for supper. So good – I had forgotten how good!

7. Sunday: Slept late – then hurried! Washed. Out to dinner after a walk in the sun – inspected a house for sale. No basement, no attic, tin patched floor – price? . . . To bed early after listening to our favorite radio programs. I went to P.O. with Pa’s cards. . . .

8. Monday: Mr. Sheahan taking the awnings down. The oil burner is fine if all the widows are open! Celebrated everybody feeling better by playing parcheesi, and Ma beat us both! I went to the library, got “A Rising Wind,” [Walter White] just to keep the circulation up. Cleaned the front rooms for salt!

9. Tuesday: Shopping for a truck load. Ma is fixing liners for all the pillows. And the pads are properly in my coat. Did a big wash. The oil burner sure stinks and shits! Otherwise rested. Linford restless; another tooth brewing!

10. Wednesday: Sunny and nice and brisk and cool. Ma fixed the curtain of the dining room door and we washed the front windows in and out. They are blindingly clear now! A couple and a man to see the house – no sale! Pew! The burner is a good “selling” point! . . . Sausage and three buns for supper – four for \$.30!

11. Thursday: Cold and brisk – and I slept every minute to make up for tooth number four last night. Linford wore Clark’s white coat and bonnet and we enjoyed oyster stew and pineapple ice cream for supper. Stew stopped in at lunch as Linford sat in his high chair. He played in the playpen out front.

12. Friday: Newlin off in a.m. to work, then Swarthmore for the weekend. I decided to find Starlings and walked to it – had no restaurant, but good stuff at big price. Went downtown to see what kids are wearing, then bought at Wahl’s. Snow suit and overalls.

13. Saturday: Linford very popular in overalls out front in the playpen. He looked cute, but hated to bother to dress.

14. Sunday: Up late. Veal stew for dinner at noon, very good. Newlin came home in time for a bite of supper (salad plus), and the evening of radio programs.

15. Monday: Fiddled and fooled all day till 2:00 when men came to clean heater. They cleaned it! Wow! Then we started on the dining room. I scrubbed half, Newlin did second half and we waxed it. Ate out – very tired, and nerves ragged just sitting around waiting all day. Newlin is nice to help out in a pinch. . . .

16. Tuesday: Beautiful day again. I scrubbed and waxed the kitchen and Ma cleaned upper surfaces pretty well. So glad it is done and seems fairly clean. Ma ironed. She enjoys Linford so much. We walked in p.m. – so slummy around here. Then to see a movie! “The Valley of Decision” – Greer Garson and Gregory Peck in Pittsburgh mill – strike, 1870 background. Ma enjoyed it a lot – and I, though tired.

17. Wednesday: I got ready and tore downtown after an early bath and bottle. Took carton of junk to Quakers, package to Outgrown Shop, Pepperidge Farm bread, the Inn for a visit (nice to be in pleasant surroundings for a change – flowers and pretty things). To Woodward’s to return shoes, and home, dead tired but satisfied.

18. Thursday: Mama’s last day; I washed. Ma washed sweaters and fixed the long pants elastic for Linford. Mopped around a little bit. Did some trunk contents shifting – always takes all day. Walked in p.m. Mrs. Ward sent Ma

an apron and candy. Played frantic parcheesi!

19. Friday: Up pretty early. Newlin off in time, Mama fixed Newlin's old coat as a last job. Linford slept fairly late – bath, dressed, to see Mama off in taxi after soup. Took Linford to store to ride in basket and enjoy himself – then walked my legs off. Ate High's ice cream; to bed early. Nice to have Mama her so long – but nice to be alone, too.

20. Saturday: Very tired – hands and feet “feel” if not hurt. . . . Newlin slept late, I did the bathroom and tried the coach-stuck-spots with no luck. Newlin sunned with Linford, and I cried as I made up our beds. Just tired and discouraged. Did a big wash, no cleaning. Linford fussy all day; Newlin took him out for a ride in p.m. Then he crawled through a newspaper and got his first sitting up bath! Good supper – then quiet evening. . . .

21. Sunday [Marion's birthday]: A nice birthday – a little rested up. I went to Meeting in my best dress and hat – and got ivy for the dining room window. Ate at Ford's – saw a choice blue plaid coat in Garfinkel's window! Home, nap, radio, letters, and to bed. Towels from Ruth. Took Linford for a ride, and ate myself almost sick with ice cream and chocolate bar - the last for some time. By next year I want to be thinner! . . . 38! Gosh, that's old.

22. Monday: Did a big wash – sheets, too. So nice after all the cloudy weather. Took Linford to return “A Rising Wind.” . . . He stands in the carriage with a string to his suspenders.

23. Tuesday: Scrubbed half the living room in two bites. Waxed some of it, and gloated all evening at the line!

24. Wednesday: Scrubbed the other half of the living room – and it went pretty slowly – hard work, and I'm pretty tired. . . . Linford has a falsetto voice – sounds odd. Snorted oddly at night – must do something about it.

25. Thursday: Phoned and phoned and phoned to get the doctor. Linford very throaty, but nothing else. She came at 7:00 (walked over!) and gave him sweet medicine for croup! Temperature and all. Keep him dry, feet covered, off the floor, etc. Had a busy bad night. Linford cried a good bit and got hot sweet medicine every little whipstitch. At least I swept off all the moveable rugs!

26. Friday: He seems much better by day. I phoned a report to Doctor at 7:00 a.m. He can go out in his pink bundle – So I dashed up to Market with him – limes, and three melons for \$.35! Pretty windy. No shells for Newlin at the Western Auto store. Woke to cry a couple of times at night; not as bad as before. I'm getting pretty tired. . . . Fixed Newlin's luncheon meat after supper. A woman went through the house.

27. Saturday: I'm almost tuckered out. Couldn't nap for crying and planning to run away. Linford more than a handful to change or work with. And my patience is short. Washed. Vacuumed the rugs. Made coffee ice-cream. Showed old man through the house. Cooked pears. Made mayonnaise – but felt I did nothing. Quiet evening – and so to bed.

28. Sunday: A quiet day. . . . I took a ride on a pass to Benning and the end of the Line at [city of] Seat Pleasant. Saw much housing for negroes - \$70/month, heated, two tiny bedrooms, or for sale. Pretty close together, though of nice brick. Home tired!

29. Monday: Mr. Sheahan finally put the thermostat upstairs – too high! I scrubbed under the hall rug for 45 minutes! Looks better, too.

30. Tuesday: I scrubbed halfway across Linford's room! Durned hard work. Looks better, though. Gave myself a tired headache, and went to bed at 8:00. The rest can wait a while.

31. Wednesday: Loafed – feel a bit rocky, but I did the parlor curtains! They look verrry nice in spite of holes. So I wrote Mitzi to come for lunch! They asked us for Thanksgiving again. The heater man fixed the vibration – it's O.K. now – and I can clean up again.

November

1. Thursday: Went to the store for a huge load. I'm spending too freely. Must watch the pennies. Rested most of the day, getting ready for tomorrow.

2. Friday: Up at 1 – 1:30 for the Blechman fire. Up at 4:30 bottle – up at 5:30 to work! Newlin off to Philadelphia. Linford squalled till 9:00. Napped, then out in the playpen. I mopped and dusted a bit. Had lunch at 1:00 for Mitzi – nice little visit. She left at 3:00. I went over to Florence's by trolley.

Home in a football crowd. Formula in evening and then to bed at 8:30 – large day.

3. Saturday: I went to the store leaving Linford to nap. Bought too many cans; bag broke. Jelly broke. Linford woke. I cleaned up the jelly, then cleaned him up – he was sucking the tin chimney hole cover! Planned to go to the Inn but it was too cloudy raw wet cold. Newlin home for beansprout supper. . . .

4. Sunday: Newlin did Linford almost all day. I took him out for 1¼ hours in p.m. – it was COLD! He needs a blanket with the pink cover. Washed, and it finally dried. . . .Had the quickest bare date ever – before supper, while Linford yelled! He went to sleep like a charm and we had a quiet evening of radio. Phoned home. . . .

5. Monday: Feel sort of aimless. Linford sat up for his peanut butter and jello. Just managed to pull myself together and get Linford to the Doctors' – 19 lb, 2 oz. – and a fine boy. Home, tired, but glad that's over for a month. He's to get maybe two yolks a day!!

6. Tuesday: In a dither about whether he'd sleep. He did, and I had my hair done. Bought a really sharp comb – and Newlin wanted it! Hedgewood is coming Sunday – Turkey?? . . . Cmdr. Noe stopped me to say he went to George School and rode the train with Harold Watson!

7. Wednesday: The floors get me down. So I gave our bedroom the wet mop treatment, called it clean and waxed it – and it looks swell. Took all day, of course. But at least the dust webs and obvious piles of moss are gone.

8. Thursday: Gave Linford's room the wet-mop-wax treatment. It looks pretty good too, but was harder to do around his nap times. Lamb chops for supper were so good.

9. Friday: I bought the turkey. I was a bit fooled – \$.49/lb. at Safeway; \$.67/lb. ready for oven. I bought at \$.54/lb. at the market, and by the time the feet and head were off it cost \$7.88 for about 11 lb.! But I hope it is good. Stuffed it in the evening with Newlin's help on the sawing. Long tired day with little done. Salad greens are ready!

10. Saturday: The day to cook. I made ice cream and kisses and roasted the

turkey on the dining room table [?] and Newlin made raw cranberry relish and everything else was eaten out of the refrigerator. So we're about ready. Cleaned silver and washed best china, etc. etc. Did bathroom.

11. Sunday: Table about ready with linen and china and silver. Telegram: Hedgewood can't come! So we phoned Tom and Eleanor. I finished out back; Newlin cleaned the front, I dusted. Had nice supper . . . Linford was very cute and good. About 8:00 they left. Good visit – twin Lenox vases with white mums – OK!

12. Monday: I washed up all day it seemed – and put away. But it was fun to do the good dishes. They went back into place faster than they came out. I walked home through the trailer being given away for bond sales bait. Amazingly roomy. We may need it when we have to move from here! I must finish the book of stamps. Spent the evening getting a baby sitter again! Mrs. Noe!

13. Tuesday: The Ballet Theatre – “The Firebird” (with Hallowe'en costumes and the dancing class) – Interplay (pattern, classic steps, and horseplay!) On Stage (stagehand helping kid pass her test). . . . On way home Newlin was so drooped it made me mad! Mrs. Noe was good. I visited Thibeaults before going . . . nice. He'll be out of army in six months.

14. Wednesday: Rested up – but Linford was terrifically restless. Wednesday night, too. His nose was runny as though he was getting a fresh cold. Extra juice and water and keep warm (and worried). I was so tired I vowed never to go out again!

15. Thursday: Reset the table with leftovers. To store for potatoes. Found chicken noodle soup! Florence W.S. dropped in to cancel the Sunday dinner date (good!) and I had a nice hot turkey supper ready at 7:15. . . . Bob Noe is quite a guy. Handles all foreigners who visit the Navy experiment Division in the Chevy Building next here . . . Plane [illegible] – training units.

16. Friday: Slept all morning. Linford slept till 1:00. So I decided to go to Hechts – The Better Homes and Gardens exhibit was disappointing. Lissa's paper is good. But the sweater I got is poor! Must go again. Took one hour and ten minutes. Newlin is pretty pooped; I hope he holds out. . . . Newlin spent the dress (outgrown shop) money for the bond #122 at the movie theatre – Now I hope I'm lucky.

17. Saturday: Queer day – I washed a lot of sheets. I went to store and fooled around. Sewed a trifle. Mrs. Latchford couldn't keep Linford so I got to no party [sic] at Otis P. Starkey's! Just sat around – went to bed early with radio on. . .

18. Sunday: HIT. Newlin in bed all morning. I felt pretty good – then the flood started. I ate foolishly; wound up with a mild headache. Linford outdoors to play in pen in pink till he fell asleep. Blew bubbles for everybody in the neighborhood. Newlin left at 6:00 to work on the thesis. Probably won't finish it again . . . me disappointed for no good reason.

19. Monday: Headache held on – aspirin again to go to bed. Oranges for breakfast and lunch. I'm pretty tired I guess. Did get a shampoo while Linford slept. Rainy day. Ironed in evening, four dresses! Big black cat enjoyed the davenport and open window! [Marion was not fond of cats.]

20. Tuesday: Newlin stayed home – he's been pooped for days. The Thesis will never be done; I felt low about it again. My headache continues, so I stay on a fruit diet. Ought to lose a little weight! Linford still has a runny nose. Liver for Newlin – not me.

21. Wednesday: I broke down and had shredded wheat for lunch, and liver for supper. Vacuumed the rugs; swept the back ones. Washed the front windows. Did a lot of Linford laundry. . . . Everything clicked better. Must stay on fruit. Maybe I was just wanting too much all the time. Newlin tired. Headache gone, anyway.

22. Thursday: Thanksgiving day! And Mrs. L. not at home to take care of Linford! So playpen, toys, food, and clothes went along to Machlups. Lovely family dinner; Greblers and us. They foreign, of course. Fritz modeled Stefan's Navy coat and hat. A howl!! Home by 5:30. Choice party. Quiet evening, and to bed. . . . Linford a perfect child – so cute, so good. I just don't have faith in him!

23. Friday: Newlin off in a.m. to Swarthmore. I wiped the living room floors, and they do shine! Mrs. Noe brought bananas and visited a bit. Took Linford to Garfinckle's (Mukluks for hot dish) and the Inn. Big welcome!! Successful trip. Nap on trolley. Home. To bed pretty tired. Wanted to take Quaker stuff but couldn't carry it all! Pulled in three tomatoes and all greens

from garden – freeze scheduled.

24. Saturday: Decided to keep Linford's runny nose indoors all day. Mukluks do keep his feet warm; nose much better. He napped, after O.J. on my bed. Quick supper, no dishes, long lazy evening. Revel! We got oil, \$16.75 worth! Washed a lot of sheets and mopped bedroom. Good day.

25. Sunday: Another leisurely day. Newlin home for supper.

26. Monday: We had the drumstick for lunch. . . . Linford in the highchair at the front window. His runny nose is better – almost gone.

27. Tuesday and Wednesday [no entries]

29. Thursday: Newlin home with a cold. Didn't seem like much – but got more so. I took two pounds of sugar to the Thibeaults, and started our Christmas shopping. Did a lot on a wet day – almost caught the cold myself. Tired anyway. But we must start sometime.

30. Friday: Everything at sixes and sevens – but I got a set of kisses made. Just as I pulled down the wash, in came Jean and Ewing Brownfield!! My stars. Tea and meringues and a nice visit – Newlin in pajamas, Linford and me dirty. Then I quick cleaned up and had \$1.00 turkey dinner at AFSC Bazaar. Ten turkeys, 247 pounds, 350 people! Much set up by Jean's call. Too late to buy much at the Bazaar.

December

1. Saturday: So ashamed that Jean caught us all messed up. I brushed out the back in the morning, and Newlin surprised by doing the bathroom and the front. Exhausted, but it does look better. Took Linford out so Newlin could rest. 5&10 crowded. Little Christmas for sale – much for sale, little attractive. A chicken came – to be roasted!

2. Sunday: We ate cold turkey and planned the chicken. Newlin pretty sick with grip and cold and head and fever. Me resting when possible. Did not go out for dinner. Didn't even write letters home. Didn't change a dress. Just one of those days. Breyer's ice cream with Droop, though.

3. Monday: Newlin still in bed. Linford so fussy, but perfect after we started

to Dr's – 19 lb. 10 oz. On three meals a day – more home cooked things. Third Diphtheria/whoop shot, and that was all. Felt a bit rushed. Stopped at “Gift Mart” near Statler. Just handsome junk. Home to a roast chicken that I had finally fixed – Threw out a whole loaf of bread.

4. Tuesday: Linford on the new schedule: “Sleep till 7:30” – he was up at 5:00! I was almost pooped out but a solid two-hour nap did wonders. Shopped the 5&10 for red ribbon and bells, and tied some up after roast chicken supper. Mailed the thesis to the press! Linford fussy over irregularity, but may settle down. Two women looked at the house – owned eight Maryland properties and want city schools – and liked this. Our fingers are crossed. Took Linford's picture.

5. Wednesday: A nor'easter – pew! We were cozy though Linford had something of a cough. Got odds and ends cleaned up with Newlin back to work. Such a relief! New schedule gives me more time. I used it just to sit – Not much ambition worked up even yet.

6. Thursday: Newlin home again, just no pep at all. So I got little done, though I did tear off to the hairdresser on short notice. Last of chicken from Tave Bayles, except for soup. Newlin read from “The Egg and I” while I hemmed sheets. Cozy.

7. Friday: Washed front and back windows. Handsome woman to look at house; looked negro to me! OK by me if it is. Mopped bedroom and front. Store. Newlin read again after supper, as we waited for 10:00 bottle. Mrs. Wittlin bought it!

8. Saturday: Cleaned up a little out back; Newlin swept the rugs and cleaned up outdoors. We look presentable again. And as I took Linford for a ride my sinus ached! Danger. Newlin's hawking is slow to improve. Wrote Tave Bayles for chicken! We didn't win the trailer! Oh well, we still have the bond.

9. Sunday: I have Newlin's cold – he took full care of Linford. Nice rest for me; I didn't feel too bad. Baume Bengue on the job!! Clean sheets to take the drubbing! Pleasant radio evening.

10. Monday: Linford watched his first snowfall – heavy and thick. I was in bed most of the day – stuffy nose – and Linford's cough seems to get worse.

Newlin is back on his feet – rocking a bit, though.

11. Tuesday: I stayed in and baked chocolate cookies – nice to be doing that again, though it went slowly from lack of practice. Woman to see house for second trip – didn't believe Linford was my baby – then gave a dozen parallel instances. Cold snorting pretty badly.

12. Wednesday: To store and otherwise getting caught up.

13. Thursday: Must have Kutztown packages ready, so I up and took Linford Christmas shopping for a scarf for Ruth. Slow, tiring, somewhat disappointing, though I'm so glad it is over. Spent evening wrapping, snipping, pasting – nice clutter.

14. Friday: Didn't do much all day – getting ready for my vacation! Extra milk, food, laundry fixed up – all set, but no dinner on time! I left on 6:30 B&O – grand to be going. Plan another runaway with bag – snatched money! Whittier, supper at Horn & Hardart, and so to bed.

15. Saturday: HIT. Up early. Breakfast at H&H – good – shopped early at odd places. To Dr. Stockwell. Read Mary Lago's Mlle. article. Took awfully long for Dr. . . . To Wanamaker's to meet Ma and Pa! Ruth sick. Visit and lunch together. Parted at Broad Street Station – Me to 5:00 train – B&O. Ma looks old without her teeth; Pa in good shape. Rugmill dividend expected \$392!

16. Sunday: So tired after my spree! Up at 5:00 for Linford, then to bed. Up finally about 12:30. Living room at 68° at noon. Cold – Newlin put storm windows up; I froze in kitchen! My cold no better. I still dream and plan to go – anywhere. . . .

17. Monday: Visitors' day – house crummy. Thibeaults came at noon, Fran and the twins in p.m.. They stayed while the care got fixed. Then I dashed to the store and whipped up a poor dinner. Washed dishes and clothes in evening. Newlin cleaned up the desk!! To bed. Linford did pretty well.

18. Tuesday: Still cold, and I have a soreness in my chest. . . . bad – grippe?? I slept all a.m., brushed off davenport good, and did rugs – but too tired to wipe up and finish. Newlin went out for dinner. Linford was fussy too – more cold for him?? Darn!

19. Wednesday: Wiped up the living room – now it looks part decent. Wards sent a Christmas tree over – all decorated; I fixed the table big.

20. Thursday: Big push on presents for Swarthmore The last of the season to go out. Nice clutter, but I'm glad it's fixed.

21. Friday: Newlin will go to Swarthmore tonight, nice to be by myself again – still planning to get away! . . . Scrubbed half the dining room and waxed it. Rainy, messy. I got out all our gifts and piled them pretty on the table. Looks optimistic.

22. Saturday: Scrubbed rest of dining room including almost an hour spent on the heater and “cellar.” Pretty tired, too. But managed a good letter to Turkey. Too rainy to take Linford out.

23. Sunday: Rested up. Cold getting better, but still snorty. Newlin home by supertime.

24. Monday: Slept and rested all day. Felt punk anyway. Newlin downtown to get a poinsettia for Wards. We took it over Christmas eve – and they were surely decorated up! Wow! . . . Home, and we opened our gifts. Nice quiet Christmas eve – white outside. Parachute nightie, perfume, \$5 for records, photo albums, books. . . .

25. Tuesday: Merry Christmas! We were busy with Linford and resting almost all day. Opened all our cards together – nice custom. Steak for dinner.

26. Wednesday: [no entry]

27. Thursday: Bad night.

28. Friday: Headache in the morning – aspirin with nap! Felt rotten. Fixed Ruth's bed and room, baggage rack and hangers. She was here at 1:30! . . . Went downtown to adjust Florence's slip for Auntie. Me in p.j's! Downtown for dinner with Howard Mulholland – back here for drinks! And he stayed till 2:00! Newlin and I went to bed in Linford's room! Very odd night.

29. Saturday: Went shopping – still pretty tired. We wheeled Linford to

market – nice day for being out. Ruth and I got all dolled up and applauded Ethel Barrymore in “The Joyous Season” from orchestra seats. A nun and her varied family – fine chance, and she took it. I sure enjoyed being in a crowd of respectable people.

30. Sunday: Everybody slept late but Linford! Dinner at 2:00 for Howard Mulholland – and bigolly he stayed till 11:00! Egg nog (six eggs!) the feature of the day. He described a Shakespeare and a Hawaiian party. And much talk of drinking. Nix. Very tired. . . .

31. Monday: Package came from Swarthmore – ball, food, picture, and book about family and books. We took pictures of Linford in crib and highchair. Florence Harold and Martha came on way downtown – took some pictures! Quiet evening – Newlin playing with the ball!