

Marion's Diary 1946

January

1. Tuesday: Well – Happy New Year! I washed. Tom and Elinor and Ruth and Ma came in p.m. Ruth went for dinner with Howard Mulholland. T. & E. & and H. ate supper here. . . . Then Ruth and I met at Florence Seaman's. Saw Martha's scrap book. Nice tree. Home – pretty cold. Washed dishes. Made cranberry salad . . . and so to bed.
2. Wednesday: Felt almost human in spite of 12 – 6 night. Nice clear day. Ruth was off at 7:10 for 8:00 train. Did some odds and ends. Dashed over to Arena to buy Ice-Capade tickets for the twins – got good ones. Wrote long letter to H.S.S. in evening. And so to bed –
3. Thursday: Should have felt better than I did. To store in a.m. Washed girdle, bleached napkins (splashed blue dress!). Did many odds and ends. Visited Mrs. Noé for half an hour – nice. Newlin not home for dinner. Fine! Linford did patty-cake!
4. Friday: Finished putting Christmas away – 75 balls! Perfect fitting boxes; too tired to clean up. To store for a pile of stuff. To see Mrs. Small in afternoon, and up again for train watching and beer! He gets a case of quarts each week!! To bed tired.
5. Saturday: Started clear, so I washed: dresses, bathmat etc. And it didn't dry a bit – but got blacker and blacker! Curses! Did the ironing that was sprinkled last year! Some mildew of course. Returned wool to Wahl, etc. Dead tired so to bed at 8:00! Another fire at 5:00 am.
6. Sunday: Newlin off to office at 8:10 am – for a “couple of hours.” I made meringues, cleaned up house from front to back except kitchen. . . . Linford was good as gold! Very damp and wet and drippy. Felt pretty good till afternoon, anyway. Ruth's pictures came. Swell!
7. Monday: Newlin hears of a dicker – Ohio Wesleyan, Delaware, Ohio. 1,000 to 1,500 students. \$3,500 – sounds pretty good.
8. Tuesday: We all hit a new low – I wound up the day with a headache

(probably those good doughnuts!) and Newlin had . . . during the night. I did Linford at 4:30. Still a rainy drippy cloudy day.

9. Wednesday: Definitely the morning after! Even Linford messed his sheet and nightie. I felt pretty rocky on the two or three aspirins. Took most of the day to get over it.

10. Thursday: My day off! Hunted frantic for the \$20.00 – Newlin had it. I phoned and rushed to bank and almost collapsed. . . . Mrs. Latchford got along with Linford, and he was good. My time downtown was OK. Got tumblers and desk calendar pad and Garfinkle's windows, etc, etc. Talked with Mr. Brown on trolley; Bobby is 33 years old today. . . . Home to rest. Newlin not here for dinner. To bed after reading job want ads.

11. Friday: Washed, swept rugs, cleaned huthole (?), put things away all day. Wound up with rain and a formula after supper. The bathroom is clean, anyway. And at last I can put stuff on Linford's radiator to dry! Tired though – feel like a cold!

12 – 17 [no entries]

18. Friday: Newin took suitcase to work. I packed and dressed and was off to the station. Linford was perfect! Even on the train. Stayed on seat with no trouble; napped a few minutes. Here, and he showed off beautifully. I unpacked and sorted about. To bed early. Dreadfully tired.

19. Saturday: Up – sort of rushed and unsettled. Newlin off to Philadelphia early. Me at 9:30 to Dr. Stockwell. To Limeburners, to Aiguier (pink glasses! disgust) – left at 2:30! Lunch – worn out. No pain endurance at all – just jump! 'till worn out. Bought two ties and a pretty \$14.50 silver pin. Home late, worried. Bitter cold in wind.

20. Sunday: Henrietta has a cold! And a bad ear and a Wednesday date for treatment! My dates are shot! . . . I made a double formula, and jello, and lots of kitchen work.

21. Monday: I heard again how to handle Cassie! Good Lord! Lucky Mrs. Hazlik can do Linford. H.S.S. on edge. Me, too. Ready to quit almost. She didn't see Linford yesterday or today. Myra Light and Mrs. Marot in for tea at 4:30 – fun.

22. Tuesday: Linford visited H.S.S. twice. She must be feeling better. Eleanor P.P. came over in the evening. We had a good family meeting. She's a good gal. Looked lovely in brown. Jarrett must be a big job. Sick so long every year – not called rheumatic fever because no heart effect! Mrs. Hunt came over for fifteen minutes; Helen Pennock dropped in briefly. . . .

23. Wednesday: The day! Mrs. Hanslick turned out grand. I went in town, got the glasses fitted. Then lunch. Then Aiguier. Then a quick shopping with garment, overalls, seersucker dress, pj's – and delicious cinnamon buns! H.S.S. had a good trip too. Ice cream for supper.

24. Thursday: Moving day again. Sorted things but packed very little before afternoon. Last sessions with H.S.S. – then off for 5:16 train. Me some[what] worried. Linford perfect! Dog helped; also soldier. Home, and bottle, and to bed in 25 minutes! I wrote home quick and followed [sic].

25. Friday: Linford was AWFUL! Fussy all day. I went to store and market. Washed windows. Put things away at a great rate. Made the beds in evening. Busted the chandelier!! Pretty dangerous, I guess! Got pretty well done. Even cleared up the desk.

26. Saturday: I spent a precious half hour on the sofa – cleaned all over. Swept rugs. Bathroom. Dusting. Wiping, etc. I was ready on time. They came at 4:45. Fish for supper. Florence and Harold and Martha came in for dessert. Linford didn't sleep till 8:30 – restlessly then. Records and popcorn and coke in evening. They talked but little, made me do it! To bed very late – must have been 12:30 before [illegible] was done.

27. Sunday: Linford and I up at 6:00 am! Made a formula and meringues and set the table and read the paper. Breakfast at 10:30. They went to Florence's over noon. I got a little rest. Dinner at 4:00 – corn pone, cabbage, applesauce, sausage, gingerbread, and whipped cream! They left soon after. Nobody came out while I was getting dinner! Queer. They aren't quite acceptable. Marion is the best! How did Nathan get her???

28. Monday: My day of rest. Linford was medium fussy. Didn't do a thing! By evening began to snuffle. Curses. Newlin home at 9:30 – with much to tell about: Tufts, University of Maine, Pitt., etc. I home he gets what he wants. Mr. Sheahan sold the house – oil came at 11:00 pm!

29. Tuesday: Sniffle snuffle – a fresh cold! Linford’s nose ran some and he caught a dry cough. . . . The pictures came – so the letters should go out SOON. Darn my nose!

30. Wednesday: Nursed the cold – shopped – but carefully.

31. Thursday: A new tooth in

February

1. Friday: Did a good deal of shopping – I’ll have trouble making my \$15.00 a week last! Cleaned the front. Bought Newlin’s birthday present – two ten-cent kites! Mrs. Noé dropped in. Nice to have a neighbor like her.

2. Saturday: Newlin in bed all morning. I can’t help resenting it. I cleaned out back pretty well. Newlin did take Linford and the kites up to the hill, but it was too windy.

3. Sunday: Everybody rested, up late, etc. I did wash. Dinner at Wearley’s and some window shopping – nice. Newlin wheeled Linford and got a late nap. I ironed curtains to radio. Best time to do it. Tired but not pooped.

4. Monday: Nursed a durned sinus headache all day. Didn’t do a thing but ginger cookies that got hard as bullets. To bed letting off Newlin – after writing Fran and sitting! Dull! . . . Did brief letters home.

5. Tuesday: Rain and sleet off and on – fine for going to see Dr. Nick! Linford held his O.J. bottle himself. He weighed 21 lb, 5 $\frac{3}{4}$ oz. – a big gain. Dr. looked him over, said he was “perfect.” Give him more of my cooking. Home tired! No bottle in afternoon.

6. Wednesday: Loafed, rested up, washed a good bit. . . .

7. Thursday: Finally got some letters written home about the Doctor’s visit high time. Tried on some dresses beyond the banana house. No luck. Gosh, they’re expensive! And poor! . . . Linford loves his two-item game – throwing alternately as he crawls – good at it, too.

8. Friday: Cleaned the front of the house – vacuumed and did sofa too. So much to do. Linoleum is awful. . . . Did most of the Christmas cards in evening to get one pile off the desk anyway. Shopped pretty big. My \$15.00/week lasts fairly well.

9. Saturday: Newlin rested most of a.m. Then did bathroom at noon. They came at 12:30! “After lunch” at the Inn. A little visit. Lissa is pretty! We had a soup lunch – then! the kids helped run errands. Then Newlin took them downtown shopping! Supper – roast pork, baked potato on [?] celery, apricots and gingerbread cookies. Then – the Ice Capades. Mrs. Noé sat in – Linford was so wound up he didn’t sleep. Milk and cookies, and to bed. Big evening.

10. Sunday: Up a bit late – twins awake – a little play then breakfast. A banana apiece! Cleaned up. Made jello. Read funnies, Early dinner – sausage and beans, green salad, corn muffins (H.) and jello. . . . Off to Cathedral. Fair jaunt. Home, clam chowder and cocoa; and they made the 6:00 bus. Pooped! Washed up the dishes and drank cocoa –

11. Monday: Washed up pans and things, and put things away. RESTED! Planned dy-na-axioms for the autograph books! [Buckminster Fuller designed the futuristic Dynaxion House in 1927.] Felt fine in evening and Newlin was dead tired. We’re eating too much pork all in all. Sort of logy in the middle. Exercise?

12. Tuesday: What a day – a headache brewing, and I ate foolishly. Washed a lot – the linen came properly clean by hand. Didn’t dry – hung all around the house! Newlin not home to supper – no warning, no phone. To bed after brief walk in moonlight – aspirin – slept dopily solid.

13. Wednesday: Loafed all a.m, napped. Formula and coffee gelatine at noon. To store – chicken gizzard and hearts 2 lb./\$.25! Liver .80! . . . Called on Mrs. Ward fifty minutes; Linford was fine. Bought bananas again. Newlin not home for supper – Fine! He brought red and white carnations – a valentine!! Late after cocoa and a walk – but had a nice date.

14. Thursday: Two Valentines for Linford from Kutztown! He enjoyed reading the envelopes! I was very tired. Did nothing but routine.

15 – 18 [no entries]

19. Tuesday: Mrs Cole came! Did Linford's room well, bathroom, ironing, and refrigerator. Ate but little – seems O.K. I got my hair done – it has been a month! Grand to have the house cleaned up and me not too tired.

20. Wednesday: Awfully tired – just strain of having Mrs. Cole, I guess.

21. Thursday [no entry]

22. Friday: Newlin has the day off. Spent most of it sleeping! Dreadfully drowsy. Newlin to Library in p.m. for data for J. Russell. . . . Stores closed [Washington's birthday]. Quiet day. All I did was toast the almonds.

23. Saturday: One of those days! Newlin slept late, I felt rushed frantic. To Safeway – no meat. To market after 25 minutes in bank for money. . . . Cleaned the kitchen dining room door! Exhausted nap. Lamb chops for supper, and baked potatoes. To bed pooped.

24. Sunday: At least there's lots of time. Newlin cleaned and dusted. I set table and fixed food and trays for different courses. Bean soup, lemon, tongue, green salad, potato chips, celery radishes and pickle, HOT rolls, two jams! Linford screamed frantically fifteen minutes, then slept in the garage! Good idea. Pleasant evening. Fruit centerpiece good.

25. Monday: Up as usual after windy restless night. Washed dishes leisurely till 12:00! Took a nap while Linford was in the play pen! Then he had a nap while I took household wash down, etc. Penny bank had \$.95! Pleased that Sunday evening is over.

26. Tuesday: An ambitious day. Made up beds, Mrs. Cole cleaned our bedroom thoroughly, washed window sills, etc.; waxed floor after wetmop, ironed; mopped dining room and kitchen, and did bathroom – all for \$5.00! I was tired from it! A nice spring day. I did the back windows as my contribution. . . . Read the Black Rose condensation in Omni book – fabulous! Beat Newlin at rummy after his regular Tuesday class.

27. Wednesday: Haunted by running away ideas again. Did two laundry loads – beautiful spring day. Linford sunned out front for the first time. None of my cheap dresses panned out! But I bought red summer shoes for

\$5.00 at Kopy Kat! Ingrown mental toenail evening. Then to bed in disgust. Newlin worked on Swarthmore Alumni phoning. Why am I like me!

28. Thursday [no entry]

29. Friday: I plan and plan and plan to live alone and work again. Sometimes a room, sometimes an apartment, restaurant work, waitress, \$30 – \$40/week. I read the ads and daydream all the time. Yet I don't go and do it. Sure wish I could. Such a waste of time! Wonder if I will run away from responsibility? If I'm rested I won't. But when I'm tired I go crazy!

March

1. Friday [no entry]

2. Saturday: Invited to the McGanns, and Floozy Latchford was scared of the dark and went home! I felt cheated not to go. Almost cried – I was too tired to enjoy it anyway. To bed for eleven hours sleep – needed it more than a party.

3. Sunday: I took care of Linford out back while Newlin slept. Mrs. Noe stayed with Linford while we went to Mrs. Tidball's TEA! Nice gathering, oddly assorted. Fritz and Mitzi's wedding anniversary. The office gang. Delicious food – bacon and peanut butter tops! Middle aged house, a few antiques. Home to quiet evening of cocoa and such.

4. Monday: Morning after, with small pile of dishes to wash -

5. Tuesday: Mrs. Cole came and things hummed till 10:00 – then acute case of jitters set in as Florence's invite to dinner crossed ours in the mail. Harold to come today – I dashed over at noon. Phoned Newlin, walked Linford over in coach at top speed. Exhausted! And he was gay and wide awake! Slept at 9:00. Newlin came out after class. Nice dinner. Seaman is not so hot. Harold is fine! Florence sews and makes dresses for Mrs. S. Sr. ! I wish I had the energy!

6. Wednesday: Pretty tired. Washed two loads. Linford slept from 9:30 to 12:15! I washed half the dining room closet, just to see how dirty it was. A little nap. Warm. Linford wouldn't sleep in coach! So by dinner I was WILD – he yammered 1½ hours! Too tired to do anything. Tried to phone Kutztown

to beat the phone strike – missed; lines busy. Visited Mrs. Noé instead.

7. Thursday: I will rest and write and sew! The coffee gelatine went on the floor! Curses and tears, and Linford scared to pieces at me! Bought pineapple, and bananas and postcards. Fried chicken for supper. And 8:30 by the time we finished. Rain, and probably spring is over. Washed second half of the china closet! Pretty tired –

8. Friday: Started on kitchen door. Housecleaning blow by blow!

9. Saturday: Newlin around – walked Linford and helped with him. I washed rest of kitchen door – looks better. Tired, though. To store and three meals leaves no time at all!

10. Sunday: Slept as late as possible – Newlin especially. Mrs. Noé lent us her paper; I read an hour lying on the double bed while Linford slept out back. Ate \$.35 drugstore lunch. Foster came, and we went to Shirlington to tea! Lost in Parkfairfax – walked miles and took a bus home! Disgust! . . . Nice evening with Foster – cocoa and apricot liqueur. . . . Her Dr. Perkins is an odd one.

11. Monday: Morning after! Spent the time washing dishes. To store early. Saw Mrs. Noé – he’s not home yet – she can’t come to dinner! I rushed off to movies – “The Lost Weekend” – quite a movie! Concentrated drive to finish. D.T. ward and D.T. screams were something. No wonder he got an Oscar for it!

12. Tuesday: Odd day – Mrs. Cole didn’t turn up. I made meringues and mayonnaise and cleaned part of the last kitchen door; little else. Wrote home a decent letter. Newlin beginning income tax. Went to class and liked it. Me to store and market . . . much walking!

13. Wednesday: Nice and warm – no laundry, no formula – so we went visiting to the Inn. Mrs. Deane, Jensen, Mrs. Shomber, Preston, several of the colors – Laura, etc. – all the good ones. Most successful trip. Quick supper While Newlin did income tax I visited Mary park. Could be a nice apartment – but it was disgusting!! Pore white trash! Home – did some copying, and to bed at 12:00!!

14. Thursday: Balmy and sunny. Linford napped two hours in coach,

lunched in high chair in back yard. Two hours in playpen out front, and had a ride to the store! Hope he's not burned. I put Vaseline on his face. Typed income tax all odd moments. Washed. Formula. Eyed the cleaning, and let it go! Finished tax in evening.

15. Friday: Mrs. Cole came, thank goodness. She had a bad cold and cough. Scrubbed dining room and went over rest of house, a bit sloppily. Home early with cream and bananas! Me tired! Newlin to Swarthmore dinner. I waited till Mary Park came, gave her supper – fried chicken – and taxied to Sidwell Friends. Mort Drake, Soapy [sic] Snyder and Mrs. and McCune. . . . Ruby the graceful greeting. Nice time. Danced!

16. Saturday: Took turns sleeping all day. Didn't do a thing but rest. Then left at 8:00 with Linford, for Bill Wylie's. They're way out S.E. – all right when you get there! Lin was afraid and awake at first; then slept in crib. Poor Virginia up and about till 1:00! Nice evening. Much passing of crackers with spreads on tray.

17. Sunday: More hospitalization – rest cure. Everybody slept the maximum. I ate my fried chicken at 4:00, then cleaned up the kitchen! Radio and to bed. No letters this time.

18. Monday: Newlin off to work OK; I did usual rounds. Wrote letter home in afternoon – Newlin finished it at night as I went to movies. “The Bells of St. Mary's” with Bing Crosby and Ingrid Bergmann. She is choice. And so to bed. . . .

19. Tuesday: I set the scrap bags out, and one moved – I ran for Newlin and he shoveled a rat – brrr! and we caught a mouse and a roach! Spring is here! I planned and executed invitations to a tea on Sunday. Cute, I thought.

20. Wednesday: At last – I finished the kitchen door paint; and the bathroom closet shelves for my housekeeping. Fixed up Linford and went down to Newlin's office to show him off. Everybody pleased! Home pooped and exhausted! Linford sorted kitchen wastebasket: razor, glass, tin cans, etc. etc. oi! Thirsty at 10:00 – and so to bed.

21. Thursday: Balmy! I washed the mattress protectors and they almost dried. Second wash, too. Brushed out the bottom of the bathroom closet. Mrs. Noe sat on the chair while Linford played in pen and I planted lilies of

the valley. Busy day. Me tired. Read papers long. Then mended. Newlin on way to Swarthmore. I want a weekend off!

22. Friday: To market on Newlin's pass. Mrs. Cole cleaned up all over pretty well. Bought piles of stuff! All supplies are finally set. Spent evening frantically pasting into baby book. And so to bed.

23. Saturday: I cleaned silver and washed dishes and generally planned. Tried to rest a good deal. Phoned home in evening – Ruth with painful neuralgia. She can't come next weekend, surely. . . . Magazines all sorted and piled out . . . looks neat around. Bought cheese and flowers in last quick trip!

24. Sunday: Felt rested. Did a lot – polished the house; lace bedspreads. Tea table set. Nice party. I couldn't collect my wits for decent conversation. Linford a riot with Ruth Marie! Newlin came in for end. C[ottage?] cheese and onion a rare success. He brought the wedding certificate home from Swarthmore!!

25. Monday: Washed up the dishes and put away from the tea. Pretty tired. I wasn't last night! Too tired to write home in the evening.

26. Tuesday: Just dragged around. Good thing shopping was postponed till tomorrow. Didn't really do a thing but mope. Linford got a good ride out of it! Newlin to class; home pooped. Too tired to read my letters – all most – and so to bed. Discouraged. We don't seem to get together any more.

27. Wednesday: HIT! Up and fixed and off to town at 10:00 without the dishes washed! Good day – a \$.25 coat, two Lerner dresses, Pepperidge bread and a lot of shopping. But I was too pooped to eat supper or go to see "Kiss and Tell" at local house. . . . Warm – red shoes effective!

28. Thursday: Quiet day; warm. Linford out barefoot in playpen. Two wash loads; to store early. A light lunch – I was starved! How little in comparison to Europe! Sent three dresses to Kutztown. Dashed over to Noé's after supper. Nice visit but I did the dishes alone! Durn.

29. Friday: Payday! It feels good to have a regular \$20.00 a week even if it won't last. Went to the store pretty big. I cleaned up the basic in front rooms. Gardenia still smells heavenly from the Wednesday shopping trip!

30. Saturday: Damp and muggy. I cleaned up a bit; to store for oranges. No butter or Margarine. . . . Newlin went to work late. I resent his sleeping even if I'd do the same! Too tired for movies. I sewed on the petit point! Love to do it! And to bed.

31. Sunday: Up at usual time – Beeeautiful day! I washed a load, did a formula. And off to Meeting, late. Libby pleased that “evil is self destructive,” so the harsh German regime can't work! Soup for dinner. A gardenia! Window shopping, then home . . . Paul McGann came at 3:30. We all walked over to Arena. I watched the skating a bit, then home to make pineapple upside down cake. All helped! Nice supper – crokinole, and to bed . . . good day.

April

1. Monday: Gorgeous day – All inspired I bought a blouse pattern and a purple wool \$4:00 dress (ceiling 14.95 at Wahl's!). Newlin dined downtown. Washed three sheets. Bought film! Clouded up in afternoon. Went over dress in evening – It's a wonderful buy.

2. Tuesday: Another gorgeous day! I cleaned the vinegar and floor wax closet as my housecleaning stint. Must get at the “fruit” closet. Newlin out for class. I'm actually losing a little weight! Down to 129 (top 132!). Mrs. Small dripped in at 4:30 in her house coat and old shoes! I rented our garage to Noé for his motor cycle! Linford held forth in the play pen, entertaining everyone. Me tired running back and forth.

3. Wednesday: One year old! Just another day! I wore the new purple successfully. Hair done – needed it. Then down to have Linford weighed – 22 pounds, 14 ounces. And we got a bag of samples! Also Pepperidge Farm bread again. But I was POOPED. Linford got lots of cards and some packages - blue duck from Smalls, tin monkey bank from Wards. My blue pocketbook, etc. Newlin brought me flowers! I cut out blouse in evening. To bed, dead tired.

4. Thursday: I ached all over – like a cold – I hope NOT! Did very little. To market. Cleaned out oven for housecleaning! Linford reached for my finger to walk with him. When you bring a bottle he quick lies down flat and tight, on his face! . . . Brains and coffee gelatine for supper. House dirty.

5. Friday: Well – Mrs. Cole won't come today. I cleaned from front to back in two hours – 1:00 to 3:00 – and was pooped. It looks better though. Didn't realize how much I missed her – or depended on her! . . . Very tired. Newlin tired too. What a family! Linford getting his knee up on the oven door!

6. Saturday: Up as usual. I washed, Newlin dug the whole garden. Felt so nice and domestic. I walked Linford while he napped. Philadelphia cream cheese but no margarine. Quiet evening looking at Life – delinquency. To bed early. Linford doing semaphore and walking in circles!! Funny, dear.

7. Sunday: Up at usual. Newlin swept the blind alley and did Linford. He ate dirt in the playpen out back! . . . I went to Meeting – a good one; much on sharing misery and such. Home by way of window shopping and a sandwich. Too tired to go hear an a cappella choir in evening. Sewed a bit then to bed. Newlin did letters.

8. Monday: Rain promised – I slept first! Then made apple sauce – the only thing all day. To the store before rain. Watched the shirt ironer a minute. Linford caught his foot briefly in the crib – first real accident. . . . Herring roe for supper. Rain – good for sleeping.

9, 10 [no entries]

11. Thursday: Nice and clear. To store – Margarine! Phoned Florence and went out there to lunch. Pretty and green. Azalias not quite in full, but lovely in ravine backyard. Linford and Martha in carriage! Home in rush hour crowds. Very tired.

12. Friday: Cleaning day! And I didn't do a thing! Headache. Feeling low. Letter from Tufts. Newlin to work at 6:00 a.m. with a fresh cold, too. To store. . . . nothing else all day! Washed in afternoon. Sat all night in Bendix [air dryer?]. To bed early. Linford [got] a black eye on crib!

13. Saturday: Newlin in bed. Hung out the wash early. Then. To bank twice, phone. To station for tickets, reservation, and information of Medford. In afternoon planted Swiss chard and zinnias, cleaned up a bit out back. Formula. Bath. Tired but still going.

14. Sunday: Up with a fire at 1:30 – mighty close again. Linford awake at 6:00; very fussy. In desperation I walked him 1½ hours, beyond Gallaudet College. Lovely Palm Sunday. Home. Me exhausted again. Aching – head, neck, arms. I'd like to give up. . . . Dinner at restaurant. Letters, sunning, Linford at front door. I packed up the house a bit. To bed early I hope.

15. Monday: Very tired. Fixed good supper, and Newlin rested the maximum before going for the train. Durn – I'd like to go! . . . Linford to Doctor; he lost weight! – ½ ounce! But she complimented our feeding program. American Cab Co. No. 51 overcharged me. Drat! No rubber pants!

16. Tuesday: Cold – too cold to go visit Grace. Newlin in Medford. I hope it works. Must keep on the go. Or I get depressed. Ambition or restlessness.

17. Wednesday: Rashly washed curtains; two are goners. Luckily I have two others that will do to fill in for here. Newlin home from Tufts full of details. Pleasant to plan on. Wonder – wonder. Ironed curtains in evening. Hung 'em with blue tie-backs. Sure look better fresh.

18. Thursday: Got Ruth's room ready, bed made up. Cleaned up right well. Suitcase rack out. Clean spread. Sorted out other piles of debris! Must clean tomorrow – good. To market – brains, veal chops, herring roe, bacon! I sure feel better now.

19. Friday: Cleaned in a.m. – davenport, table, new desk blotter, all set. It does look nice. Ruth came about 5:00; visited in kitchen. Brains, sweets and squash and apple turnovers! To bed early. Tired. Linford behaved perfectly. Ruth's hat looked nice.

20. Saturday: Up as late as possible. Breakfast – oatmeal and brown sugar after Linford's! Brushed up. Sat out front in sun. I walked for stamps; Ruth and I to market for fish fertilizer. Veal chops, baked potato, spinach, prune whip and candles. Good supper. A drink in evening. Mild, warm! And so to bed. Linford howled from midnight to 2:00!! Everybody awake! Ei, ei, ei.

21. Sunday: Up on time. Breakfast in PJ's. Then table set. Ruth and I to Meeting early; Libby on life after death! Not too convincing. Good meeting, though. We talked with Sam Ashelman, Janet Brown, Austin Stone. And Asa Moore! Home. Good dinner – bacon and roe, string beans, asparagus, raw carrots, coffee ice cream, nuts. We visited Wards in afternoon. . . . date

in evening. Complete day. Asa is wonderful. Hated to see Ruth go. . . .

22. Monday: Worked steadily and got nowhere by 2:00! Ripped up beds, laundry off. Did a wash. To store. Planted some beans and lettuce. Linford outdoors a lot. Warm, too. Newlin left for Swarthmore. I'll reduce, I hope, in a couple of days. Date in p.m. to our surprise.

23. Tuesday: HOT! To store twice. Finally – butter! Called Grace – she must have been out too. Washed. Napped 12:30 – 2:00 when Linford did. Very warm. 85° in kitchen doing the formula. Visited Mrs. Ward – she gave us cookies, apples and canned sweet potatoes! Linford wailed 9:30 – 10:00! HIT. Ironed and wrote a line or two in evening. Zinnias up – ten days.

24. Wednesday: Felt tired most of day. Rested twice. Ate crazily. Baked potato at lunch. Phoned Newlin; he won't be home till Friday! Cloudy, more comfortable. But I did little. Cleaned up fruit shelves in p.m. – wrote a letter in evening.

25. Thursday: Made up Becky's bed, and almost nothing else. Rain and cold – 65° in living room. I made baked limas for me. Seems pretty long for Newlin to be away, though I enjoy the less to do.

26. Friday: Cleaned up front good. Linford pested [sic] considerably following the cleaner and the mop. Newlin home in evening. Me pretty tired, but we got to bed finally. Two pairs of nylons from H.S.S.

27. Saturday: Brushed up the final things; Becky came in the afternoon. Newlin went to meet her, but missed her! We walked. She looks a bit on the frowsy side. . . . Brought Linford a soft blue bunny. He was comical getting acquainted with it. To bed early. Everyone sleepy. I went shopping in morning – sheets and a hat – big time.

28. Sunday: Up as usual. To Meeting – Beck liked Meeting – it was good. Met Marion (Mrs. Ray) Wilson. Much pep and personality. . . . Home slowly for roe and bacon, lima beans, and coffee ice cream. We walked Beck to the station in 12 minutes. Newlin didn't go to Meeting, or walking. Me much disappointed about Newlin's tired voice.

29. Monday: Dreadfully tired. Daydream of running away again. This time to work on a boat! I wonder if I would do it. Part is disappointment and

shame at Newlin being so tired for Beck's weekend. Arms and toes ache. . . . I must eat better! Mrs. Noé in in p.m. Smalls complained about his using the back steps to the garage. What folks!

30. Tuesday: Washed a lot of stuff. Checked everything for Wednesday for Linford. Walked past the child daycare center, but I guess we have some years to wait! Sewed some buttons in evening. Very tired. Aspirin – remembered daylight saving!

May

1. Wednesday: Philadelphia does have daylight saving – but I was on time. Two fillings, Dr. Dunne's OK. . . . Earrings, socks, cinnamon bun, windowshop, phone calls, and home again. Visited with Murphrey in Union Station and felt better getting home than when I left at 6:30 a.m. Pepped up! I didn't know it could happen again. It was wonderful to be away from responsibility!

2. Thursday: Felt wonderful. Just roared around feeling good. Bought a fresh pineapple \$.15! at market.

3. Friday [no entry]

4. Saturday: Newlin worked as usual. I cleaned and had veal steak supper about ready. J. Russell came. I was dull and tired.

5. Sunday: Up early. Kept Linford off of Newlin by walking to 9 and E S.E.! Robbed a boarded up mansion of some mock oranges! . . . Newlin went to work at 1:30; back at 10:30! He won't last long at that rate. I read and went to bed dopily late. Tired.

6. Monday: A gorgeous day. I washed a load, made dressing, junket, prunes. Went to Station for 3:00 train, but Newlin wasn't on it. Linford walked barefoot in the grass, liked it. Home tired. Wrote home, and then to bed. Linford climbed up into the desk chair!!

7. Tuesday: Up at 5:45, and we caught a pew after the orange juice! First pot luck! Washed sheets early and missed a shower! They dried well. I churned a huge $\frac{1}{4}$ of tasty butter. We went to Grace Sundstrom's park. Linford was fine with the other kids. Newlin home for 5:00 supper, and off to class.

8. Wednesday: Tired but up at 5:35 a.m. No luck with sitting! Went through old clothes trunk – some ready for cleaner. Aired some woolens and packed ‘em in suit box. Just diddled all day. Tired. Nothing accomplished. Newlin late for supper and my tooth gum hurt. Boston papers offer no salve. Dropped in on Noés in p.m. for a farewell.

9. Thursday: Up at 5:30 again. Newlin didn’t work until noon. Formula, then bath; much sitting on toilet for Linford – to no avail. Stew dropped in for lunch, then Mrs. Noé and I ate. Chicken corn soup, cottage cheese, fresh pineapple. Linford walked on the front pavement for the first time. He really was a sketch.

10. Friday: Mrs. Noé actually left. My, I’ll miss her. . . . Lovely day.

11. Saturday [no entry]

12. Sunday: Good thing there’s no party or company – Newlin is doing much overtime at office and is most tired.

13. Monday – Thursday [no entries]

17. Friday: Cleaned up everything, ready for the Saturday dinner.

18. Saturday: To market early – bought old peas. Spent all day fixing food – orange and coconut pudding took long. So disappointed with peas. Newlin went to market and brought beans! Old also, and new Idahoes I baked and they were hard! Roe and bacon was OK – poor meal I thought. . . . Only economics to talk about, with plan vs. plan for handling strikes. Fritz and Mitzi; on to Dr. Mertner. John and Marion home. J.R. home. Me to bed!

19. Sunday: I washed dishes all a.m. while Newlin slept. Didn’t enjoy the party – just disappointed; only fair all the way through. I kept Linford from Newlin most of the day. Newlin put the awning up – (turned out to be the wrong one!) Felt low!

20. Monday: Washed napkins and dishtowels and table stuff and Linford’s things so much by hand even after the Bendix. Sprayed plants against curling leaf. . . . Wish Newlin would do something in the garden!

21. Tuesday: Philo Day – wonderful. Wards and Smalls are cleaning frantically, and I enjoy the weather. Linford sunned out back. Ran around out front and loved it. I ironed in evening while Newlin went to last class with Fritz. Scrubbed the dining room. It looks nice.

22. Wednesday: Philo day again. I did wash a baby blanket. Page won't clean my ancient blouses; Institute of Cleaners might. Helen Berkman has spells of hugging Linford – they're great to watch. Showed Mrs. B. our apartment. In was not spic, but looked nice.

23. Thursday [no entry]

24. Friday: Everything put away, much buying done. Went early and bought plenty at the Safeway. . . . R.R. Strike – ready for state of siege. Bananas and cheese in afternoon pretty tiring. Linford has a bit of sunburn. He's running about the front yard a bit daily. Washed four [illegible] – two loads! Sun was swell.

25. Saturday: HOT. First day of summer routine in a.m. formula etc. Cleaned at noon. Rush for tray dinner out back – sausage, limas, squash, peach ice-cream, meringues. Washed glasses and got set for Bill and Mrs. Wiley, John and Mrs. McGamwell – music, drinks, crackers and spreads. Linford cried a couple of times! McGamwells fine folks. Wileys – No. Pastry to end with. They were crummy eaters! I enjoyed the party hugely.

26. Sunday: Hot, muggy. On to train – wore my white hat to Meeting after washing dishes from 6:00. . . . Headache! Good nap, bit of lunch and more dishes. Newlin strung the beans, thank goodness. I finished clearing up, he to library. Strike is over, thank goodness.

27. Monday, Tuesday [no entry]

29. Wednesday: Quick hurry cleaned up to be ready for Ma at 6:00 – she came at 12:30! I'm glad her room was done. Got straightened up by 6:00! Pretty warm. Iced tea season. And we have no saccharine! Durn.

30. Thursday, Memorial Day: Finally got trunk out in evening and made the shift. Lots of sewing for Mama to do! And dirty in that corner. Linford slept late – as did everyone else. Wonderful, for a holiday.

31. Friday: Pretty good sun and air. Brushed and dried and put away in trunk – good job done. Black coat will go to Quakers! after 12 – 15 years. That's long enough for any coat.

June

1. Saturday: Off to market early – meat, bread in a jam at the A&P. Bacon, blueberries .60, asparagus, etc. Home. Cleaned up all round. Wards sent beautiful peonies. Everything looked nice. Hot enough to eat out back. Eleanor and Victor and Bobby and Annette and Harold S[eaman?]. came. Stayed ½ hour – they were very tired after big day.

2. Sunday: Beautiful day. Newlin rested a good bit, then off to Library. I fixed dinner – brains; good but skimpy – must be ½ lb. per person. Slept a nap. Took Linford for a ride and bought 300 saccharine! Now bring on the iced tea! Linford tasted orange ice shuttling from one to another.

3. Monday: Big day. Formula, wash, and to store in am; cleaned up, and off to Doctor's right after nap. T.B. test stuck on till Friday. 24 lb. – he [Linford] was in good form. Corrective shoes. D6! Out of stock. Durn! Home pooped out. Linford restless from 11:00 to 1:00 when O.J. settled him. What a night! . . . Newlin asked Ruth to do index – she will. Me discouraged about his attack on the whole thing.

4. Tuesday: Didn't seem to get anything done. Went to see Florence. She'll do a dress for me! Linford was pretty good. Martha is getting prettier. Everything was polished and clean – how does she do it all?! Quiet evening planning my Ride sign for Meeting House and reading Garnet. Letter –

5. Wednesday: Up as usual at 6:30. Bath, then tearing around to go downtown. Bought two dress goods, wool in tan. Little to choose from. Home by 12:00, tired; lunch. Nap. No call or Wards – they were housecleaning. Ma cleaned up a pew! Quiet short evening after pot roast supper.

6. Thursday: Newlin's last day at APC office. Up to Swarthmore on 3:00 train – we didn't wait lunch – much! Lordy I hope he finds something in Medford. Ma and I picked a pattern at Wahls.

7. Friday: We cut out the tan dress first thing and Mama started basting. I

went shopping for much supplies. Maybe enough to hold us till Newlin comes back. To bank, too.

8. Saturday: Cleaned up – worked on dress.

9. Sunday: Went to Meeting at Meeting time to put Ride notice on the bulletin board. Hope it works. Home to try tan dress. Mama sewing pretty hared at it. All basted up. Seams done on machine.

10. Monday: Mama sewed and sewed to get the brown dress done. Dinner at 11:00! We put her in a taxi at 11:35. Hated to see her go – nobody at all to talk to!

11. Tuesday: Cool! I scrubbed the kitchen and waxed it before breakfast. Dashed down town for forgotten pocket book. Linford played out front all right – forty minutes! Nap to recover!

12. Wednesday: Spent my spare time trimming and manicuring the back yard. Not quite done.

13. Thursday: Finished out back. Linford and I had Swiss chard for lunch! Parsley and peppermint yielding also. First zinnia is pink! It looks handsome out there now. Nothing else done, of course. Sewing in evening – finished tan [dress].

14. Friday: Did bathroom before breakfast. Such a relief to work early. Mrs. Wittlin came with spray for rug – termites? I was in halter and shorts, and had cleaned up the garage, too. Not bad luck!

15. Saturday: Linford is awful – fussy. Vaccination very red and angry for two-inch diameter; gums sore. What a day! I walked him to Union Station to see fountains and get information. Phoned Dr.; bought Tincture of Merthiolate and went to work. Up frequently at night. HIT – fever high, surely. Drank much. (Wore new dress – nice.) Cleaned up in ½ hour or so!

16. Sunday: Bad day after a night with ten drops. Linford very fussy – teeth, and bad vaccination reaction. I sunned while he ran around. Then I walked him again. To bed with doubts, but miraculously he slept. Woke only once for service. . . .

17. Monday: Turned hot and muggy – washed sheets. Linford back to normal except in appetite. Had a bath! I hemmed the gray sheer. Phoned and got permission to swap apartments – wired Newlin. Slight nap. Linford “resting up.”

18. Tuesday [no entry]

19. Wednesday: Gosh – I can hardly wait. Piles of supplies planned for Newlin. . . . Linford restless and fussy and eats so little. Me tired. I walked him to Arden’s on his leash, with him holding the temple bell. Rag man, horn, many smiles! – that was a great one.

20. Thursday: I almost cracked under the strain – I can’t wait. So tired. Linford so demanding. My hands and feet are stiff and sore. Hope the sun helps. Newlin home early at 7:00 – good thing. We talked hard all evening about the baby and Boston. There’s hope of a house!

21. Friday: We’re off! Half an hour early for Cape May, with Horace Dillingham at the wheel of Lucy Buckman’s car. Waited too long for lunch. Scared once. I paid \$1.07 ferry fare only. Long trip. Me a headache. Glad to get into my Chalfonte room. First lecture by Bliss Forbush was poor. Visited Robert and Gladys Myers and Lynn Marie. And to bed – tired but happy! Salem NJ is lovely.

22. Saturday: Gorgeous sun! to Kouzé round table on A.F.S.C. in Europe. Interesting, informal, informative. Lindeman, Social Work, good. Walked the length of the beach, visited Fran, Lois B., the Myerses. Bought candy at length . . . Vera Brittain very disappointing in evening. . . . Noxema Sun Oil works wonderfully. I have no burn. Danced with Ed. Bonner – he’s good; and Hazel – fair. A good time to music.

23. Sunday: Meeting on the Pier – most of it aimless except the addition to the “house upon a rock” sermon – you must keep on “building” with good deeds. Gossip and date with Mercy. Good dinner; sun alone. Visit with Mercy Bicknell Hegedus on sand and in evening. To bed early! No stunts or exciting dates, but I love it. Now if I could just achieve a TAN! Gladys Seaman, Eleanor Star, Mary Powelson, Harriet – good table!

24. Monday: Sat in on Rachel Davis DuBois’ round table – good, though not a panacea. Clarence Pickett – indefinite. Anyway I’m getting some knitting

done! Dancing limited to Young Friends. I shopped in Cooley – Lilly with Fran, had ice cream twice! Myerses took me home. Chalfonte is good if kids go to casino. Windsor meals are better. Colton Court and Alcott too far down the Boardwalk. A wire from Newlin – praise be, another day!!

25. Tuesday: My last day! Went to Esther Holmes Jones' Peace Round Table with Dr. Marshall of Franklin Institute – very good. . . . Lunch, and crazy time at table over return in ten years. Sunned briefly with Harriet. Waves rough – I wanted to go in. 4:40 bus to Philadelphia and home with Lorraine's cinnamon bun! Felt so refreshed and ambitious

26. Wednesday: Hot. A bit clumsy getting back into routine. Newlin went to the store, and slept all the rest of the day. I can't help resenting it – even after he gave me such a nice vacation! Sink and stove drainboards getting varnished – but slowly. Things in good shape.

27. Thursday: HOT. The check for six months rent was sent, Now to wait for ten months! Scrubbed bathroom before breakfast – only way to get work done in the house when it's hot.

28. Friday: Newlin off to office with lunch. I felt relief to be back on schedule. To store – got margarine! (12 lbs. to the store!) and some tuna. Linford broke the double boiler bottom – durnit! . . . Fried chicken, corn and cabbage, melon – good supper. Newlin wrote the house plan. Looks good.

29. Saturday: Cleaned pretty thoroughly. Hot. To market for three pounds of cheese. Honeyball \$.10! No meat or fatback anywhere. Bad storm – thunder and dashing rain, flooded our bedroom window. Newlin went up to the Mountain on 8:00 bus, and package came from Ruth at 9:30.

30. Sunday [no entry]

July

1 – 3. [no entries]

4. Thursday: Holiday? I washed in a.m. – ironed in parlor in evening. Worked all day. Sorting out Linford's things. The cartons collect on the double bed. Canned goods and staples all fixed. Newlin tried to go to Library – closed! . . . Hate to leave garden at this point!

5. Friday: To store, twice – to get all kinds of things. Even butter! Crabmeat, lunch meat, sausage, tuna, milk – surely that’s all. So tired we went out for supper and packed what was in refrigerator. Did our clothes and personals in evening. Cartons too. Newlin did the desk. Pretty well set.

6. Saturday: Moving day [to the Mountain]. The truck at 9:00!!! We were ready and all out front by 10:00. Truck at 1:00! Took time to load and run errands. Over Key Bridge at 2:30; Linford asleep. Pretty warm. Stop in Purcellville; up here by 5:30. Crib set up, truck unloaded. Linford to bed with drops. We unpacked personals and began to try to settle down.

7. Sunday: Linford buzzed about trying to get settled. So did we. Much going up and down. Upstairs looked pretty good by noon. Kitchen a mess. Refrigerator went out. Tom plugged on it! Linford’s lunch late. We gave him drops for his nap. Ate rib roast of beef (\$3.60) at the big house – good dinner. Home to finish the kitchen! Newlin putting tool boxes upstairs! To bed, tired.

8. Monday: Mrs. Wiley and Violet came to clean from top to bottom. The men mixed cement and lugged it all day. And late in the afternoon Hedgewood came swimming. It was too much for Linford – he cried hysterically till 9:00 p.m! Phew, what a chore! We ate in turns at the big house.

9. Tuesday: The men cleaned up the last of the porch in the a.m. Then we had quiet. Linford had a short nap. Newlin hosed the porch. We tried the new schedule for Linford’s supper and bath. It worked – he went to sleep like a dream. I finally wrote home. Quiet. . . .

10. Wednesday: Tired again – up with Linford twice. He talked in his sleep, then woke up and cried! Newlin full of errands, we’re all cleaned up. I sat twenty minutes! Chick peas and sausage for lunch. Arranged for Myra Light [J. Russell’s secretary]. Linford walked over to the bit house. Fussy and tired easily. Dinner out.

11. Thursday: Newlin off to city – we all went down the hill; Cassie too. Much shopping, laundry, Safeway good . . . waited for package at P.O. while Newlin took bus – home dead tired. Fixed good steak supper for Myra Light – she’s fun. To bed fairly early. Luckily Linford slept!

12. Friday: HIT. Myra Light left after usual breakfast. Linford cried from 1:00 to 3:00! During storm he settled down. Me frantic for nap. Lay down, and Ruth came. Nice to see her – a load of stuff: watermelon and all; bacon, butter, lamb!!! To bed early after sitting and talking. Damp and muggy. HOT.

13. Saturday: Ruth's birthday! Almost forgotten. We went downtown to meet Newlin. Drove up to schoolhouse for view – nice. Called on Tave Bayles. Back to Purcellville for forgotten package! Home late and tired. Lamb supper good. To bed. . . . Ruth took pictures of Linford's hat!

14. Sunday: Big day. Hardly finished wash by noon. Linford enjoyed the splash pool very much. And we enjoyed his suit! Harvey and Tom and Eleanor at the pool. Dinner on the porch of the big house. Linford slept well, then came, too. Ruth took pictures of the whole family – and the descendants. I do hope they come out OK. . . . Me with a near headache. Home with Linford. Wrote cards home and did accounts. Watermelon in evening, and me to bed – pooped. Full moon – Asa Moore busy.

15. Monday: Rain! Laundry just kept on hanging – mountain style. The day after! We had a fire, made applesauce and went to garden for beets!!! And onions (pew). Cinnamon buns in p.m. – busy day. Sat in evening and talked and read “The Snake Pit!” [later a movie]. Nice to have Newlin go to office. Nice to have Ruth for company. Cleared off cold in evening – limeade and watermelon!

16. Tuesday: Ruth had to go. Spanking clear and cool; felt leisurely. She took final picture of Linford sitting on the wall. I washed and brushed up his room. Mrs. Wiley didn't come! Linford very late with B.M's. Napped till almost 5:00! Supper – tuna salad, a bit late. Nice quiet evening with fire – our first on the mountain.

17. Wednesday: Applesauce. Mrs. Wiley came at 7:00! We did sauce – I “slashed” a bucket, she did two – we did thirteen quarts! Whoopee! But I was tired – and she walked home to Fox's farm . . . a half a day's work – went all over the house, too! Wow!

18. Thursday: Applesauce again – me this time. A bucket and a big half – five quarts, three pints. Glory they look nice. . . . but I was wore out. Diapers

in late p.m. and hot and muggy too. Beans and rancid sausage sat poorly for supper. Linford loves the front windows – open and shut, open and shut.

19. Friday: My day of rest! Very tired . . . thinner in middle, too. That's all right! Newlin and the boys waxed the living room. We served limeade. Then took a quick dip. Very refreshing. Short evening. To bed TIRED.

20. Saturday: Sort of headache, sinus, picky throat. But up and at 'em. Canned seven quarts, one pint applesauce. Eleanor dropped over. Newlin took Linford paddling. Very tired . . . Men working on the line – storm came. . . . Newlin in office. Hail woke Linford. We sat on porch swing and it blasted terrifically all around us. Fire under my feet once! Newlin down to shop 10:00 late – supper late. To bed, tired. Men finished hooking us up before 7:00! Nice.

21. Sunday: Another bad one in the night – I sat in Linford's room, scared to pieces. He slept through. . . . Up late. Big breakfast. Washed diapers and cleaned our room of brushfire ash and dust. Linford enjoyed his puddle. Me home for dinner, Newlin swam with T.E.H. and guest. Nap; more storm. Dishes; then dress for Sunday. Newlin had a nice fire. Lights are nice.

22. Monday: Couldn't wash much – cloudy misty. In desperation went over to bug house to call at noon. Worked all right. Tired after midnight date. Nice, but oh, my! Newlin took Wanda for her last walk. Too bad.

23. Tuesday: Phoned at noon to see if folks could come. NO. Pictures came in afternoon – wonderful – groups turned out fine. Linford only fair. . . . Canned eight quarts of applesauce in the afternoon – couldn't go to H.S.S. tea! Very tired – pleased, though. Sorry no visitors.

24. Wednesday: Washed, including a Linford sheet. He was fussy and cranky and annoying all day. Wound up yelling as we tried to get away for steak at the big house. Wonder what sets him off! He got out of the porch and hightailed it out the path toward the pool. I sunned instead of nap. Tired – but tanned!

25. Thursday: I cooked today – formula, mayonnaise, jello, applesauce (two pints), endless biddies. Then dressed up for tea – Myra Light, H.S.S., Linford and me. Linford was as good as gold and had a fine time. Perfect at supertime, too. Made up for yesterday. Newlin and I broke in the new cards

at rummy!

26. Friday: Gorgeous day. Up at 7:30, late start. Washed towels, etc. Linford had enormous pew in pants. To garden via blackberry bushes – got a quart or more; made flummery – delicious! . . . Newlin had trots – felt weak and punk. Posts and lumber came for porch. Warmed up left-over supper. To [illegible] in evening – a lovely place. Home for nice fire – COOL!

27. Saturday: Big day – I did the upstairs in the extra hour gained by Linford waking early. Newlin went downtown while I did four pints of blackberry juice from a gallon of berries. Nice. Pretty wearing, though. . . . I was tired. To bed early.

28. Sunday: Gorgeous day. Newlin swept the living room. I did twelve diapers. Newlin off to Meeting; I sunned and watched Linford on a rope for first time. Dinner late; Linford cired and cried. Kept busy at big house – quiet evening at home setting traps, drinking cocoa. Caught a rat here and at the big house!! Blacksnake under our porch, too. Summer in the mountains. . . .

29. Monday: Linford is satisfied in the puddle only if there is running water. He insisted on walking down steps into the big pool! At least I got some sun our of the session. H.S.S. not feeling so hot – liver, etc. Cassie is making brown biscuits – yum, yum!

30. Tuesday: Mrs. Wiley came at 7:15! Cleaned whole house, helped do four pints of blackberry juice while I finally washed my hair! Five weeks! Very tired – the folks sent a steak dinner over, so we had a vacation from housework. Newlin down to Round Hill in p.m. – sugar and margarine!

31. Wednesday: Two carpenters working on the porch all day. Posts up, rafters set, ceiling boards on. Linford fascinated, of course. He started a bit in the sand pile. Tree came down at new porch door, and so we got good logs for sand pile.

August

1. Thursday: Rain – pretty solid. I washed a pile to hang in kitchen. Made meringues – took 2 ½ hours for one pan! Linford took three decks of cards

in his basket to H.S.S. wearing hat – cute as cute. A little bored with the rain. To bed after a row knitted – scalloped eggplant didn't cook in 1 ½ hours!

2. Friday: Rain, solid for the east. I draped the kitchen in wash after a late start.) Linford had a restless crying-out night. Downtown in clearer weather. Spent \$16.00! three pounds steak \$1.98! . . . Home at 4:30. Cassie sent him over. We spent the evening with checkbooks and papers.

3. Saturday: I cleaned up and washed. Fixed the guest room and all set for Asa Moore to come. Arrived at about 9:00 with ice cream! He's a great guy. Sat around talking – good yarns, too. Too bad Ruth didn't get in on this one.

4. Sunday: Up as usual. I picked some blackberries and made flummery for lunch. Steak, mashed potatoes, summer squash delicious. One of the best meals I've ever done. The butter flowed! Then nap and clean-up, and down to Hedgewood. Linford cautious in new house. Good, though.

5. Monday: Excitement – off at 11:00 for a sale. Cassie and Myra Light and I. Little to buy. I got curtains – 3:00/window; and sheets, \$2.00 each, and turkey red wall of troy pair of towels for Newlin. Home early, to pay off Mrs. Wiley and Violet.

6. Tuesday: Blowing for rain – finally came in afternoon. I picked ½ gallon of blackberries around the barn. Phoned home, no news on the camera. Tom and Eleanor over at breakfast time; H.S.S. incommunicado. Cassie gave me a three-prong fork. Myra brought apples. Rain. The bird cage not finished.

7 – 9 [no entries]

10. Saturday: HIT. Tired and muggy – looked like a big day. Newlin cleaned, I washed. We sort of planned hot spot supper with Tom and Eleanor and Ottes. Newlin and Bill Rusch came about 4:30. Supper was excellent – steak, baked potatoes, corn pudding, watermelon, marshmallows. And so to bed. Lovely moonlight. Cool and clear, too.

11. Sunday: Gorgeous day. Breakfast with Bill Rusch at 9:30. . . . Ham, peas, mashed potato flummery dinner; fried potatoes for supper. Newlin and Bill walked to Sunny Ridge, toured the settlement. Quiet time – Bill to 7:30 bus; we rode to top of the mountain, then home the back way. Nice to ride!

12. Monday: Gorgeous day – perfect to wash, but the carpenters were finishing the bird cage. I went to the garden for tomatoes. The morning ones ripened nicely, so I went again! Veal and beans and beets for supper. Newlin to Longerbeams' via wood estimates – I wrote home. Nice full [moon?]. We walked out the road, then Newlin had a party before the open fire.

13. Tuesday: Mrs. Wiley came – liked her stockings. Cleaned the whole house, did two quarts seven pints of tomatoes, one quart and one pint juice, and a pitcher full! . . . Linford charged the sheep and scared them. We went over to see the chickens in the pen and they were frightened too. Baked chicken dinner and apple pie at the big house. Tom and Eleanor go tomorrow. I washed 15 diapers and other things. Three sheets, etc.!

14. Wednesday: Judge Bolitha Lawes and femmes walked in just as Tom and Eleanor were ready to go. Too bad. We went down the Mountain in p.m. Saw Aunt Mary V. Smith, Cousin Will and Bertha Smith, and for a few minutes, Mary S. Taylor and three kids! Murder – how does she do it? Bertha's house looked clear and clean and cool – gray with color. Home tired but pleased.

15. Thursday: Did a big wash – bleached it all on the grass. Fifteen diapers, sheet, etc. To garden for grapes and a few tomatoes. Blackberries GONE – Woe! To big house for ham supper. Then our only evening of hearts. Nice, but took a lot of time! And me sleepy, too.

16. Friday: Wet day – everybody indoors till we could scream. Over to the big house in afternoon. I read while Linford explored. Stew came up in time to keep J.R. from going down the wet road. Brought peaches; and a nice little visit. Hash and fat-back beans for lunch. Tuna supper. I felt purely – headache in night – nerves??

17. Saturday: Up after headache – pretty washed out. Swept the house, did little else. H.S.S. came over at “4:00,” got here at 4:45 and stayed till 5:45! Pork chop supper late – she admired the view, the porch, the electricity, the closet, Linford in blue, etc. etc. Iced tea and limes – an all right call. HOT. Seemed like an awful chore to mover her in and out. Newlin down to Longerbeam's in evening . . . very hot and muggy.

18. Sunday [no entry]

19. Monday: Carpenters on porch and in kitchen all day. We ate at other house both lunch and supper. . . . I'm appalled at packing up. Just not ready mentally, I guess. But it is time to go. Plywood in the kitchen is heavenly. H.S.S. got new steps and boxes. Busy for last day. Newlin killed a rattler on the porch step – brrr – nasty!

20. Tuesday: Up at quarter of seven. Mrs. Wiley, Violet, Francis, and Daniel all at work by 7:15! Breakfast; then packed and carted and packed and carted. Myra Light came over about 11:30, I washed up about 12:00. Linford in highchair at big house for lunch. Truck 1 ½ hours late – left about 2:45. Leesburg at 4:00, Washington at 5:15 – much bus traffic! We unpacked a minimum. Soup for supper, and so to bed, tired. . . . Linford hung out door of truck cab much of the way – no nap!

21. Wednesday: More unpacking and putting away all day. Newlin did two cartons to go to Boston. By evening all done. Desk is all Newlin's now. It sure is dirty around. Corn pudding of three ears was excellent.

22. Thursday: Newlin rested till 11:00, then to store, etc. I washed sixteen diapers. Glad that's over! Long naps – hotter in sun, cool inside and in evening. I started to cut the tall grass out back – got rash on arms! Fried tomatoes for lunch – ham and sweets and endive with hot bacon for supper. Good. Linford ate outdoors with us – nice. A date that I didn't make in afternoon. . . .

23. Friday: The curtains went up in Linford's room and fit beyond my wildest hopes. They also do the job in the early mornings. We both went out to Sears in the evening to buy a wagon and wheelbarrow. Nice trip – Linford cried wildly after we got home!

24. Saturday: Newlin downtown in a.m. so I cleaned the front rooms. They really look better. Dropped in to Ward's to call in kitchen. Newlin showed off rattles! . . . Pretty tired; to bed early. Grass is getting cut gradually. Sure was tall and tough!

25. Sunday: Up, did a wash and formula, then at Newlin's suggestion went to Meeting – quiet one. They have a place for kids, praise be. Milk shake for lunch. Home via Garfinckle's and shoe stores. Nap. Tired and almost fussy in evening. Linford scared us with a snuffing fresh cold! Florence and Harold wheeled Martha over in p.m. Made a date with me – for February!

Quick work –

26. Monday: Up early to phone Doctor about Linford. Took him down to have his throat sprayed – bad. He was good but tired. Taxi both ways – too late for buses. I slept in his room to keep him covered better. Wasn't bad.

27. Tuesday: Linford's cold better – nose now beginning to run mildly. I shopped bananas and honey and no end of stuff. Newlin in bed again. Stew dropped in to return the radio, plus a honeydew and Hubbard squash! I cooked the famous ham end that I have. Yum.

28. Wednesday: Me dreadfully tired with a headache pending. No lunch. Gas men came to fix meter, so Linford had little nap; I had some. Newlin set up the wagon all afternoon, then went out to dinner. Dorothy came over. Newlin brought yellow roses, and we went to Bailey's Cross Roads to see "Here Today." Gay – complicated plot – light. Nice evening.

29. Thursday: Newlin in bed all day with a cold. My repression depression almost got the better of me – along with the hay fever sniffles. Took Linford for his first wagon ride. Only fair – blutzed too much. He needs a cushion. Lamb, corn pudding, cabbage in ham water, and cantaloupe for supper. Money will be durned short this winter. . . .|

30. Friday: To store at 9:00 – No. 41 meat ticket – on No. 13 when I got it. No. 35 when I left. Got sugar and Nucoa! [margarine] Big day. Newlin had to get out his wooly socks for his nap – COLD!!

31. Saturday: Mailed five pounds of sugar and Knothole package by Express. The wagon in heavy but good, especially in street. Dangerous, I know. We must paint it more personally. Newlin finished wiring and screwing and fussing on it. . . . Inadequate supper of fish! Newlin to Safeway at 8:30 – No. 35 in meat line!

September

1. Sunday: Wash on line and breakfast put away. Me to Meeting; Newlin and Linford sunned. Linford is "blowing his nose" – and how. . . . Meeting – Hummel on "make the assumption that there is good; proposition that all men are created equal." Talked with Maureen Wilcox – nice. Sewed a trifle

in evening. Colds are better Newlin took Linford for a wagon ride. "Come see this!" – rare!

2. Monday – Labor Day: I got organized, then visited Mrs. Thibeault. Five pounds sugar for a plate of grapes – she's just the same. Much pleased to see Linford and me. Home for late lunch, and cooked all afternoon. It seemed Linford wore his new tan sweater – looks nice. Wrote home in evening. Newlin working on typewriter all day. Hash, corn pudding and stuffed peppers; coffee gelatin.

3. Tuesday: Cool again – I went to the store for trifles - \$4.74! Wow! Linford spent a.m. in back yard. To Dr. Nick in p.m. (Grease on the new tan sweater. I almost pulled it to shreds to wash it.) Linford is off the bottle, off formula. More meat; whole egg daily. Weight 25 lb. 15 oz.; height 32 $\frac{3}{4}$." Tiring day.

4. Wednesday: Linford pretty tired, but off we went the third day in a row – visited Florence. Took the roll of brown skirt goods for Martha's winter coat. She was pleased. October set as visiting month for Aunt Anne . . . we hope. Home by waiting for third trolley! Darn. Pot roast good. Sewed in evening, names on pajamas, etc.

5. Thursday: Newlin leaving for weekend. I went up to Market for Damsons – no luck, but a promise for Tuesday. Bought $\frac{1}{2}$ bushel Hales \$2.00! Beautiful peaches. Wandered all around the farmers' market. Home. Phoned Newlin. Lunch, brief nap, and canned four pints. 48 peaches; I used 18. Sewed and read in evening. The N.Y. article on atom bomb in Japan – glory, the burns! Awful!

6. Friday: Paint day. I painted the wagon body in the a.m. – scrubbed the kitchen good. Went to the store fairly big – and spent a long hard evening lettering the title on the wagon. Took a long two hours! And was I stiff! One side looks better, of course. . . . Linford drinking alone now!

7. Saturday: Large day – getting hot like Washington. Washed, cleaned lightly all over, and canned eight pints of peaches (three halves in one pint!!). Took Linford to market for more jars. Maybe do tomatoes next week. . . . In evening sewed to finish Newlin's pajamas! To bed pretty tired. Phoned Kutztown.

8. Sunday: HOT – HIT. Up at 7:00, barely ready for Meeting . . . trolley; met Al Loux! Meeting was OK but the basement room was COLD! I didn't leave – home by taxi. Good lunch, good nap. Linford out front with box; drank his lunch milk all alone! Dusted, ready for Newlin with flummery.

9. Monday: Up earlyish. HOT. Newlin to office for full day. Home too late for Linford. Supper out back with lots of flummery. Newlin packed up desk and things; got trunk started. I sewed on names and mended this and that – raincoat, etc. Feeling lowish at his going. . . .

10. Tuesday: Still HOT – a real muggy stinker. Newlin packed and sorted, fixed heater and outside drain lid – sharpened knives, went to bank. I went to market at 6:30 a.m. – no damsons at \$5.00/½ bushel! – but \$1.25 a basket for tomatoes! Crazy! Gave some to Smalls. Made soup. Gone. Ate out back in dusk to dark! Last minute call on Wards. Then to station for 10:00. Trunk \$4.12 to be taken to station! I was dumb!!

11. Wednesday: Up at 6:30, thought it was 7:30! Quiet day. Brushed up the surface of the desk in a.m., painted the two tin bathroom trays. Spent only essential money – a must now. Not unbearable, but pretty hot; supper outdoors. Pretty much let down. Headache starting – to bed early!

12. Thursday: To store for Oxydol [detergent] and sugar! Then two trips to the drugstore with Linford walking. Not bad. He should walk more. And I must get his vitamins into him. . . . Wrote Mrs. Noé and a brief to Miss wiggle – Mrs. Carroll. Read old Life Magazines till after 11:00. Crazy!

13. Friday: Didn't know it was Friday the 13th till just before I went to the store – then got soap, Crisco, ten pounds of sugar, along with regular orders. Mailed some papers to Newlin, washed, sprinkled clothes, put sterilizer away . . . not too busy day. Ironed two hours in evening; almost done. Beds cleaned up. Sheets washed, etc.

14. Saturday: Scrubbed the worst half of the dining room – hard work, too. Mr. Sheahan came for the heavy iron – took some things from Small's side. The bugger. Mrs. Wittlin all upset about the sink. I ironed the last of the “summer's” ironing.

15. Sunday: Up in leisurely time; no wash. To Meeting. Little Erica yelled and got them upset. I went into kitchen and Linford was so worried I could't

quiet him! Home early via Garfinkles. I ate out. Nap. Quiet play, but still Linford was pretty tired. Letters off to all.

16. Monday: Washed. 9:30 date with hairdresser, \$1.50 – top speed. Newlin asked for wool socks and underwear and suit. I packed it up after supper, and sent it. Ice cream at Union Station. To bed, sleepy at 10:00. Starting a tan cap for Linford. He's in the larger size of suit now. He found he liked tongue; ate a bit of it. He is eating better. But still no boiled egg.

17. Tuesday: Up latish – Linford slept pretty well. I loafed. Made applesauce. Plumber patched the sink, saying it was a sieve. Washers in bathroom too, to be quieter. Walked up to Library with Linford – pretty far for him. I cleaned out the bureau! The sun is leaving the backyard fast! Linford played a minute out back with Bobby. Five pairs new rayons – eleven or twelve of nylons!

18. Wednesday: Went to the store – took all morning, it seemed. I did straighten out Linford's winter pajamas and bureau. Shopped at Arden's and Post Office and 5&10. Linford walked it but was very tired. Glad to sit on my lap and look at a book. I fooled around with Readers Digest till 11:30 – Dumb.

19. Thursday: Tired behind the eyes! Gave Linford's room a good cleaning – wet mop and all! Linford put a box of Oakite down the toilet! Wagoned to Library and drug store. Washed his pair of blankets and four little suits! Odds and ends at desk. Must go to bed early. . . .

20. Friday: Who will my guests be?? I cleaned up pretty well all around. At 12:00 Lawyers came – talked till 1:00; I got soap and tomato and ham lunch. They left at 4:30. A very nice visit. I read and knitted in evening and felt all set up!

21. Saturday: Up late after a 5:30 a.m. trickle. Rainy night, so I walked Linford to little grocery for crackers. My brown bag is mended for .35 – I'm glad of that. Muggy day. Linford played out front. He ate a hard boiled egg finally! But no hamburg. Sewed a bit. Linford had blood or beets in his B.M.!

22. Sunday: I did a wash – paper wants rain. Then tore off in taxi for Meeting. I left Linford in the playpen; worked better than before. I left

Meeting at 11:40 – then we visited afterward. Home by trolley. Nice. Linford very tired. I wrote the family letter while he played out front. Easy evening.

23. Monday: Cloudy damp to rain. I walked Linford to bank. Then rode to Safeway. He sat nice and quiet. I bought a lot for us – we were about empty! Hemmed up Mama’s dress finally. I’ll be glad to have it. My clothes do get dirty soon from Linford’s shoes.

24. Tuesday: Rain rain damp! The highchair in the living room and afghan over it was a fine play house for Linford. I knitted a little. I walked Linford up for the Royal Barry Wells book, so he got some exercise. Mrs. Shomber Jones and Mr. called in evening about the ad from Blue Ridge Herald! Nice visit. I read about exercises until too late. To bed my 11:30!

25. Wednesday: Beautiful day. I didn’t know what to get at, so did the huthole [?]. Heater cleaners came at 11:30, left “half an hour” later at 1:00. Then I swept up and cleaned the pipes. Shredded wheat for supper. I cleaned the walls half way round with soap and brush, then Oakite water. Dead tired.

26. Thursday: I felt bent and broken, but I finished 90% of the dining room walls by noon. The floor will wait. Walked Linford to Post Office. . . . Had a decent supper of baked fish that was heavenly with onion and parsley; squash and beets etc. Yum. Phoned Newlin form Union Station. Read about cameras till too late!

27. [no entry]

28. Saturday: Cleaned up around in a jiffy. Meant to wet-mop the bedroom, but it was muggy again – rain. Nothing would dry. So – put off once more.

29. Sunday: Got to Meeting plenty early. Linford was pretty good. Fred Libby spoke on release of CO’s from prison without standard felon’s parole. Mrs. Wilcoxon had only fifteen minutes of Meeting. I must do better by her. Home via Garfinkle’s – to no avail. Letters in afternoon as Linford played. Visited Wards – they sent ice cream over!

30. Monday: Washday – and rusty tan was the color scheme. I sent Miss Johnson the letter – cutting telling of Ruth’s first college Comp class in “office.” Also asked Maude Sause to dinner as chaperone. Scrubbed the durn

dining room entire – and tiresome. Soot falls from water heater. . . . Took cookies to Mr. Roland’s birthday – Mrs. brought me cake.

October

1. Tuesday: Cold as blazes around, and we get no heat till the 12th! I took Linford for shoes. \$8.00! Nice brown leather correctives, etc. Gave him a nasty dig with my hatpin – under and above his eyes. Wow! . . . Ironed to keep warm in evening – 66° in living room after heater was on! Fixed up Dorothy’s corsage finally. Linford’s cap got done just in time!
2. Wednesday: Congealed with cold again. To store to thaw out. Bought chicken and cheese, and then they brought out lamb and I bought a leg! Will wonders never cease! \$4.91 for meat for us! Chic [en?] was good. \$1.89. I guzzled and Linford sampled with some coaxing. Seemed to do little. I paid several bills – washed the paint on the front door!
3. Thursday: Gave our bedroom the wet-mop and wax – took all day, but it does look better. Typing table and desk all cleaned up and trimmed down. Feeling tired-ish – but glad to be getting things done.
4. Friday: Hit, with a tiny trickle. What’s up? . . . Did the davenport, and scrubbed half the living room floor. Looks better. Wax it tomorrow. Very tired.
5. Saturday: Cleaned up from front to back. Looks nice. Set the table in evening. Linford very fussy and no eat. Wonder what it can be. . . .
6. Sunday: Up at 6:00, and Linford didn’t sleep after that. Everything set for dinner – lamb, sprouts, limas, baked Idahos, celery and carrot slaw. Spanish cream and cookies. . . . Maude is tall, well groomed, very nice looking; Mr. L. was wearing his gray school suit and hat, I’m sure. Very nice time, though. Linford wept at Meeting so we came home in ten minutes by taxi. It helped the dinner. Linford wailed all during nap, wouldn’t eat. Saw Mrs. Dean on the trolley. Read paper and went to bed early.
7. Monday: I washed: the Sunday dishes, Newlin’s package of socks and overalls, laundry including table linen by hand. Linford a little better but not eating well yet. Mailed a roll of papers. Went to see “Anna and the King of Siam” – very interesting, but only a fraction of the book. Returned Royal

Barry Wills house plan book. I'd like three!

8. Tuesday: Up at 6:30. Must establish a regular time – to catch Linford dry, among other things. He was dry all day – will wonders never cease! Wrote home in evening. Red sweater is being ripped up. I sorted out the socks, took Linford and three pairs of pants, and the nightgown to Grace Sundstrom. Linford fussy. Easy trip. Hunted up my two dresses to send to her, too. Due November 21. She can't wear them out in that time. . . . Blowing colder. . . .

9. Wednesday: Rain – durn. So we went shopping at Hechts – got train and book, girdle and slip. No Mukluks, no wool, no sheeting. Talked with Mary Briggs now in her 9th year! Furniture. Home in taxi. Linford was dry all day! Parsnips for supper – NIL! John Wood came a-calling – we were late for supper. Tried to phone Fran all evening, then wrote.

10. Thursday: I was all set and tore down to Garfinkles for mukluks while Linford napped. Made it a hard day, but worth it. They have such handsome stuff for sale. I felt awfully bad to come home because I had NO money to spend. How do poor people stand it!

11. Friday: Cleaned up some out back. Went to market. Seedless grapes, \$.50 for mums (pretty yellow), apples – Grimes golden for .40. Good load. Picked up a potato again. Might scavenge for a living. All set for Newlin, I can hardly wait. Linford is eating better – in fact, OK.

12. Saturday: Washed. Linford sat in black grease – washed again. Cleaned up some. Got no nap when Newlin came! Bath and party while Linford sat on toidey [sic] seat. So nice to see him. Lamb and squash for supper. Lamb soup delicious. To Station for reservation in p.m. J.R. dropped in for a few minutes. To bed – So much to talk and settle! I feel so much more secure when with him. The butterflies disappear.

13. Sunday: Up at regular time. Bacon and scrambled eggs. And with quick cleanup we're off for Meeting. First day of Sunday School! Terrific. Eighteen Linfords's age! in one of three groups in the big room. J.R. and Hedgewood were at Meeting. Home. Ham lima dinner with last of flummery. Packed. Made more flummery. Napped. Hedgewood came and stayed for a sandwich . . . Asa Moore included. I cleaned up after them – then had soup for Newlin. Nice petting party in parlor – but me with headache. Newlin off to 11:00 train. Me blue.

14. Monday: Up at 6:00. Dressed, packed, last minute stuff. Breakfast. Linford wouldn't eat fast. Left dishes etc. Thought I wouldn't make it – taxi, and on bus OK. Linford good, but restless by Leesburg. Home, unpacked straightened out. Linford busy with rabbits and dog. Went for mail. Napped. Sat in sun on terrace. Linford took drops finally. I went to store with Fran and Linford was scared stiff. Bawled his head off and got exited.

15. Tuesday: Awake at 6:00. Linford climbed around the bed. Breakfast OK – ½ slice bacon, one egg scrambled, baked apple. We walked to mailbox. Ate persimmons. Washed. Called on Uncle Howard. Long nap and bath. Supper – Daddy Joe blew in. Linford did pretty well, but to bed early. Stew sleepy all pm.

16. Wednesday: Daddy Joe got whole house up early. Linford climbed up and down the bed, ran around in p.j. bottoms – cute. Stood about in sun while Fran potted begonias. Early lunch. Linford not quite through. Off in a cloud of dust. Twins late as usual. Linford did fairly well on trip. Stopped for no cider, apples, etc. Home at 2:00. Linford didn't nap at all. Cried two hours. Unpacked and sorted out. Wrote Fran and Newlin in evening. Lost my nose ring!

17. Thursday: Up on time – washed two loads before 10:00. Did orange bedspreads; barely dried – cloudy looking. To store – got quite a bit. Bought Linford's galoshes! \$2.00. Wrote home in evening – then read Time, etc. till 11:30. Dumkopf! Mrs. Noé called in a.m. Gave me a lapel pin – nice!

18. Friday: Up earlyish – did a round of 1-2-3-4's! Rainy – I hung out hand wash between showers. Flushed down the back cement. Linford drank chocolate milk for first time. Light lunch; big supper. I bought me a pair of moccasin shoes. Took Wards' orange jello – couldn't stay. To bed early I hope – no nap!

19. Saturday: Packed a package for Kutztown. I hope I'll go with only one bag, maybe. Walked to P.O. to mail it. Got tickets and timetables and jello at Union Station. Walked a blister on my heel from the stiff new shoes, otherwise comfortable. To bed, earlyish. Rain – too tired to iron the wash I sprinkled.

20. Sunday: Rainy – so I ironed in the parlor – so what?? Linford almost

drove me nuts! Couldn't visit Wards! as we ate apple in the parlor. Mr. Ward brought ice cream, cookies, and a toy over! Good, but too rich. Linford made a face at the cold, but reached for more. Phoned home excited. . . . Planned walking out all evening – why do I do so much of it?

21. Monday: Rainy, drying off. I washed the chairs and put them away. Took off the screens and the AWNING! All shipshape. Put boxes away in front closet. I'll chink the furnace tonight. . . . Called on Wards – she gave me a box for Mama! a “500. and radio-record player!! [sic]. She looks sicker!! Threw out the year-old ivy! Historic date!

22. Tuesday: Lamb chop for supper, and Linford gnawed and gnawed. Mailed Newlin's galoshes. I fixed mailman, milkman, DyDee. Pulled in the canned goods. Washed. Mopped up the rough and was dead tired. Linford put a Mukluk in the toilet and I cried. I must get sleep. I cut my fingers at breakfast; Linford punched his in the screen door. The wish-bone broke. (Bad luck?)

23. Wednesday: The Day – We're off; so well organized we had time to spare at home. Linford “walked to Philadelphia,” had fine time putting paper in “hole.” The folks met us. Linford howled on way home – finally slept in Lyons! Not too tired and excited . . . and to bed with drops. Ruth gave [me] beautiful crown pin set!! I'm glad we're here, anyway –

24. Thursday: Rested up and got acquainted. Up at 6:30. Took Linford uptown, saw nobody. Outside all afternoon. Pounding on porch, eating raspberries, walking across garden. To bed – then I was taken over to Womans' Club reciprocity. Saw lots of people. Wore the crowns. Mr. Swain talked – fair. Mari-? sang lustily! Home tired!

25. Friday: Up at 6:45 – Ruth off to School. I took Linford uptown to bank, etc. Saw Mrs. Klick, Mrs. Ray S., Mrs. Esther Miller. Then Ruth drove up in p.m. Saw Helen S. Stein and Rosie Welder. I dressed in black nail-heads quick after supper, and had bridge with Mary Jo Brown – two tables. Hallowe'en parade filled the town with people and litter. . . . Nice furniture in the apartment. Nice to play bridge again – poor cards, though.

26. Saturday: Ruth took piano pictures and was off to Reading early. Rain on all the Hallowe'en litter! We walked up past Trinity while folks went to Schatzleins' 50th wedding anniversary. Ruth went on to Millets 24th in

America[sic]. Saw Lytles and Marion C. Stein. Folks rode us home to finish the too-long walk. Rousing Parcheesi game! Crazy!

27. Sunday: Rainy wet cloudy. Pa took Linford walking in his boots. Good chicken dinner, but Linford very tired and fussy. Short nap. Pa and I took him down to get Studebaker folders. Home – Linford so tired he started to bed himself! Wrote Newlin and H.S.S. in p.m.; finished the back of his sweater – the front is harder!

28. Monday: Rainy again. Currreses! Washed, and hung down cellar anyway. Knitted hard on sweater front. Walked uptown; saw Polly Wirtz Snook and her two boys, and Mrs. Oswald. Linford likes to look at the Saucony [river] through the fence. So we do! Swarthmore called for visit information. . . .

29. Tuesday: HIT. Washed some – hung out to dry. Auntie left at 11:00 plus. I had hair done, and back before Linford woke up. We went up to Helen Saul Stein's, and I, dummy, told Turkey's baby statistics. Idiotic! Her Margaret is right pretty, and a nice kid. Knitted and read in p.m. Newlin called – nice. Ruth at play practice.

30. Wednesday: Nice and clear. I washed eight! Also some for me. Found my red horn up in the trunk and Linford lost it while I raked leaves. Ate so little lunch and no supper. Called on Mrs. Wiltraut. Ruth home for evening. Has bid for Syracuse speech at \$3,000. Wish she'd get it. Phoned Millie Hillman. Sunday is OK.

31. Thursday – Hallowe'en: Washed of course – warm and sunny. I did his sheet. Walked up town, saw Mrs. Hottenstein, Annie Zimmerman, Dorothy Deisher Groff and husband selling cider. Bought some – it was bubbling already! Found the red horn – SO glad! Newlin phoned: we must buy a house! Much consideration of that.

November

1. Friday: Up extra early for Linford. Washed and hung it out. To Rothermels for clothesline and sugar. Linford played in leaves and walked briefly. Cloudy, dull. Off to H.S. band concert. Hot, loud, very good discipline, too many marches. Marimba vs. Xylophone. Home for hard cider.

2. Saturday: Cloudy dull like November – but not cold. My head has been

aching now for three or four days! Food or worry on no sleep – I dunno. Ruth took Linford out. Everything cleaned up and ready. I took off to Reading with Pa, then Ruth's party happened. Three tables of bridge; Town gang – nice. Apple with ice cream. To bed so late and so tired –

3. Sunday: Up and washed as usual. Tore off in afternoon to Souderton to see Mrs. Rickert, Mrs. Moyer, Lawyers, Leon Moyer (what a house!) and Hallman. And they had tea ready and wouldn't let me go till six. I tried to phone but had NO money! What a trip. I loved driving home alone at night! I was alive and boss!

4. Monday [no entry]

5. Tuesday: Finally finished red sleeveless sweater – good. Off to Reading to see Auntie – missed her, and rode home. Linford did all right over mealtime. Called on Alliene DeChant – got a squib in the paper out of it, too.

6. Wednesday: Auntie home eases it for Ma. Cold, clear – nice. Washed the sheet etc. Walked to H.S. corner in a.m. and to H.S. in p.m. Linford had a dip of ice cream! Home. Ruth off to H.S. dinner and party. I wrote Noé and read about cameras. To bed. Not early enough. His sweater is finished!
Good.

7. Thursday: Cold and raw – everybody through work at 9:00 – what to do? Why get up? Linford restless from 3:00 a.m. on. Me weary and depressed. Walked down Greenwich Street and up to Fair Grounds! Talked with Mrs. Wiltraut. Aunt Anna sick – no lunch. Wrote a letter in evening, walked it uptown. Fresh cider tasted good.

8. Friday: Linford slept till 7:00! Made two apple pies! Dashed up to bank for a godown. Over to school at 2:30 – walked though a new house – fair. To Reading – we may have a camera Saturday evening! Shopped quick – home in hurry. Linford to bed, and we off to Miss Marion Kirk's party – such pretty things! Cherry crumb pie and cheese – Mary Jo Brown sewed. HOT! Beautiful walk home and talk with Lucille. Slept lightly – bad.

9. Saturday: Gray day – cold. I washed Linford's and Ruth's stockings. Ruth did porch, Ma and Auntie cleaned downstairs. Linford walked in wind but slept little. In much worrying mood we went to Reading. Newlin was on the train! Supper at Crystal – Linford all right if harnessed. He went to bed at

8:00! Quiet evening talking.

10. Sunday: Linford slept till 8:00! Wonderful – especially after a 4:00 a.m. date. Then up, breakfast over, and table set for supper. All went for dinner at Max Hotel. Chicken and everything else. Linford ate better. Home. Nap. All set for Uncle Ed and Aunt Elizabeth and Cousin Will. Uncle El and Aunt Emma and Hazel. Marion and Newlin. Very pleasant party and supper at card tables. Ice cream on apple goodie went over big! And so to bed. No camera phone call. Newlin told of Exacta [camera] in family.

11. Monday: Newlin did a few papers in a.m. while I washed. Then we took Linford for a ride. Looked at a house – if only it were Medford! Nap in garret. I took Newlin to Allentown – Pa rode along – for train. Hated to see him go again. Pa feeling rotten.

12. Tuesday: Ruth said be ready for Boyertown Women's Club. She took Mrs. Rickert (game warden) and Mrs. Ray. We enjoyed it. She talked fast on theatre – Ma opened Linford's window and he pipped all his food. Felt rotten – messed up everything. Restless night.

13. Wednesday: Linford feeling fair. I washed blanket and sweaters and sheet and fourteen diapers!! ei, ei. . . Turkey came in p.m. – saw he was ailing and left pills. Such a help. He felt sassier by bedtime; I felt confident. Forty-one babies in October! I read the Coast Guard Book – Good.

14. Thursday: Washed the blue "Pea jacket." Usual walk. Cold. Bank and purchases and no timetables to NY. In evening ate too much soup and cocoa – and pipped it all at 9:00. So glad for Turkey's pills. Felt punk. To bed – started Linford's scarf of cable stitch.

15. Friday: Pretty wobbly. I washed a few biddies. Auntie working on pink dress for me. Looks pretty. Queerly made.

16. Saturday: Up. Washed down cellar again. Did but little. Ruth off with Linford after cranberry salad and tomato soup cake. I went to Bally [Bala Cynwyd?]. Lovely drive. Turkey not ready. Nice things in corner cupboard and living room. Dressed. Off to reciprocity dinner – turkey, etc. at Boyertown Inn. Speaker dumb; pleasant time. To Turkey's again. Planned trip. She gave me two suits for Linford! Long sleeves pleased Ma. Home – quiet evening of hair-raising Parcheesi.

17. Sunday: Rainy – all day drip. Awful. Wrote Newlin. Washed some diapers. Knitted. Tended Linford off and on. Went for walk, then for ride in foggy twilight. Stopped to let Ann Kistler see Linford – home via ice-cream. Nice supper and knitting and planning trip. Too late for quiz tickets – Worse luck.

18. Monday: Clear, gorgeous day. Washed up everything. Phoned Mary again. To Reading in p.m. for Christmas cards and calling on Mrs. Kressley. She's just the same. Not as decrepit as some.

19. Tuesday: Up at 5:50 – half an hour to spare! Breakfast and bus to Allentown for 7:40 [train to New York]. Barton's slow candy, Macy crowds, Fifth Avenue bus window shopping. Jenses's best, Salad bowl lunch – ice skating. The Jolson Story [movie] – 70th floor. White turkey dinner, and home on dumb old R.R. car. . . . But Turkey is “provincial.” Looking at Jensen's china – “There's no Pennsylvania Dutch!” etc. \$1,800 diamond, \$500 coat. Gosh – but they don't add up!

20. Wednesday: Swarthmore has colds – don't come yet. Everybody dashed over to see the new houses. Nice, but with few intriguing touches. The Matz house below Dr. Miller is better – in fact, pretty nice. Up to Debbie's for dinner – scalloped oysters, fruit salad, limas, hot muffins, apple betty. Then a bit of bridge. Not such wonderful things . . . what do they do with their money??

21. Thursday: Ruth's play – “Growing Pains.” Mme. Millet liked it so much. Right out of her home. But they are so Dutch – “Can't you mussel her!” etc. Chocolate mint ice cream on the way home. And so to bed.

22. Friday: I washed a lot. My filigree bracelet has a busted link, so went up town to have it fixed. Bought \$15.75 of silver bracelet for me! Ruth put in \$5.00 of it – I sure surprised myself. . . . Folks went to the play; I finished Linfords's scarf and wrote a letter. Nice to have a quiet evening alone again.

23. Saturday: Mama has lumbago and won't sit down. They cleaned downstairs. I washed a little, ironed the blue dress, chased Linford, shelled almonds. Nap. Walk to Herrings' new house – looks nice and clean, but much upset. Big and empty. . . . Then off to Mary Ellen Lewis' in K.S.N.S. – nice stuff. Three tables. I won 1st! and asked them to Swarthmore for Dec.

6!

24. Sunday: Linford cried and fussed much of the night. Had a messy b.m. in a.m. I hope that's all to it. Linford light nap – took some pills. . . . Took six pounds of chenille cloth up to DeTurks. Bought ice cream; home. Linford pretty sick. Ma sniffing. To Doc Rager – an enema! poor kid. Slept well. 104° in p.m., 103½° in a.m. Washed fourteen diapers.

25. Monday: Linford 103½° in a.m. – pretty sick yet. At 9:00 it was 104 and 2/5 again. Doc came – acute tonsillitis. That's bad. . . . Washed, rinsed down cellar. Rocked him to sleep at 11:00 – slept till 3:30 and was better, but pretty dopy. Temperature at 9:30 – below normal!

26. Tuesday: Linford's temperature normal all day. But he is drowsy-ish, color pale.

27. Wednesday: I dropped down to pay “rent” to Herrings. Details of snowman!

28. Thursday: Packed all morning, through by 11:30. Lunch, then we're off. Pa tired, I drove. Ma held Linford pretty successfully. Stiff little call at Swarthmore. And I unpacked and got some supper, and so to bed. Baths will be rare here I see. H.S.S. porely [sic].

29. Friday: Well – we're here! That's all. Went downtown in a.m. H.S.S. too disturbed to stand Linford's crying! Not equal to the bridge party here! Curses. In fact, why are we here?! She never really sees Linford; all meals separate. “Don't make me stand on my foot too long.” . . . I'm ready to go tomorrow. To Chester in evening, for scarf for Ruth. Got sequins only – ! Just discouraged. Linford doing nicely.

30. Saturday: Washed down cellar with co-op soap ships! Linford got out of dining room!! While I mopped third floor he ran and H.S.S. tried to sleep. So the end bedroom door was locked! She was very and tired and touchy. OK'd the bridge party, though. Bad day all in all. I wanna go to Washington! Newlin phoned he saw a house. A-twitter. . . .

December

1. Sunday: H.S.S. better, J.R. back from Virginia. Linford had a walk in the Crum woods! Roast lamb. Newlin phoned – we have the house! Whoopee. Everything is all right – dinnertime was changed at Ingleueuk – a farm manager is hired by J.R. Much phoning, and two quarts of ice cream! So much better. No nap, letters –
2. Monday: Wow – COLD! Brrr! Tears and sniffles! But Linford and I went over in p.m. to hunt up Jean Baker – living behind Collection. Nice kid – choice complexion, small – nice manners, etc. Home in a hurry. Wrapped some Christmas and read some Atlantic. A cold brewing. Just dry air.
3. Tuesday: Cold is halted – but weather is still bitter. I tore downtown in p.m. to get pitchers for Ma and shoe brushes and hankies and fruitcake and Spry and Ivory Snow – a huge load. And I hurried. Bad. Fixed up prizes – they look nice. Then read late, chilled – dumb bunny! Pork chops for supper.
4. Wednesday: Fuss, fuss, and off to Philadelphia for wool. Colonial Yarn House at 1231 Cherry St. – spent \$10.00! Linford wanted to be carried! Spoiled. I'll soon fix that! . . . Bought cinnamon bun at Lorraine (.79) – gone by evening! Successful trip making buses, etc. Spent all p.m. doing almonds for the party and getting dinner on Cassie's day off, and clearing up some. Tiresome. Cold is no better.
5. Thursday: Not quite so cold – at least no wind. Newlin thinks we'll have a phone and two or three tons of coal! I walked with Linford in a.m. Swings are popular. Then hunted up or N.R.S. cards and got the party all set. It is all O.K. Talked with H.S.S. about Hedgewood reading – most odd – and about knitting. Washed white flannel jacket and some diapers. Ruth phoned for final OK. . . .
6. Friday: H.S.S. in a stew – Cassie mad – me depressed. Myra Light offered a room to play in – just a mess. I can't wait to leave. . . . Finally cleared up. Still clear though cloudy. Ruth came, said Lucille was lost. We went on to Ingleueuk, and there they were. Party was nice. Played only three rounds. Fruit cake, Ida brown; almonds, Debbie; soap Mary Jo. Fire in fireplace was good. Left soon after 10:00. I enjoyed it, too.
7. Saturday: H.S.S. recuperating – much explanation of arthritis, etc. Quiet day – then I went to Antigone. Tremendously powerful drama – liked it a lot; wish Ruth could have seen it. And so to bed.

8. Sunday: J.R.S. offered to walk Linford while I went to Meeting. Worked well; he's a good egg. H.S.S. tea for Hunts with much planning and rehearsal and fixing. She just can't stand surprises! . . . Ruth phoned as I got Linford down! Phew – with all those plates and goodies. Newlin phoned – we move January 1 – whew! All a-twitter.

9. Monday: Much resting for evening of dull talk to Ministry and Overseers. I went to bank and got loaded with \$300! Stopped to see Ginny Walker on the way. She's good. Packed some things, rooted around in the third floor for a lot of stuff. Last play with Linford, etc. All set for tomorrow.

10. Tuesday: Packed big boxes all a.m. Myra Light took them down, so that was fixed. She went with us to Chester. Linford was pretty good on train – did get very tired; ate raisins and crackers. Home – to sooty black all over everything! I wiped a chair! Then put Linford to bed, then cleaned up kitchen shelf and top surfaces. Discouraged.

11. Wednesday: Parked Linford in desperation 8:00 – 12.00. Phoned Mr. Pope; went downtown and made all arrangements for moving. \$280.00! Home via Linford. Went to store for celery and oranges, etc. Wiped up his room thoroughly – even shook curtains. Scrubbed the whole darn dining room in evening.

12. Thursday: Scrubbed kitchen while Linford looked over the fence. Then began the washing up of laundry. Can't use the Bendix – too many cans. Things got nice and clean in tubs – discounting leakage and such. Did something on mail; reporting moving dates and dirt!

13. Friday: Cleaned up the front; sorted magazines. Addressed about thirty cards. Fixed up piles for Tiss Murphy. Floor plan figures from Newlin – small but OK, I think. . . . Wrote the letter to Mrs. Wittlin and Linford put it in the box. He is getting over being carried . . . somewhat.

14. Saturday: Washed quick while Linford played in his room. Then off to visit Thibeaults – scratched their stool!!! Left Linford's heel in Mass. friend's car – so I had to go buy one quick at Wahl's. Then went to 5&10. Saw Florence! Mentioned leg pain! New fabric store is nice. Sewed Ruth's scarf all evening – fairly nice.

15. Sunday: Up at regular time. Out to phone Newlin at 9:00 – drugstore opened at 10:00 – so I went again. Good to talk with him – mainly Christmas. No Meeting. After naps I wagoned Linford to Library of Congress for Theatre Arts. Long cold ride. He was good, though. Letters and radio in evening. Tried to call on Wards. . . .

16. Monday: Washed eight diapers, four dresses, and then some. Read at Better Homes and Gardens. To bank in a.m; lunch, hairdresser. No nap of course. Tried some Christmas cards in evening. They go slowly.

17. Tuesday: To bank for money this time. Dug out all the canned goods from everywhere – 70 cans! The barrel of home-canned stuff is repacked and ready. Good to have something done. Quilts and such in bureaus, so Linford's trunk will be repacked!

18. Wednesday: No laundry, but I did a nice pineapple upside down cake to take to Mrs. Ward. She looks dreadful. She sent over an apron and two holders. They're nice, crocheted of heavy cotton yarn. Easy to make and good I believe. . . . Joanne came and I went to the theatre to see "The Magnificent Yankee" – Lois Calhern did a swell job of it – Oliver Wendell Holmes' life. Home awfully late. Saw some nice coats. . . !

19. Thursday: Me with a tired sinus headache from no sleep and eyestrain. Dumb. Loafed. To store. Long nap – 3:00 to 5:00 in Linford's cold room. Over to Wards for a few minutes at 6:30. A few Christmas cards off, and to bed at 9:00. Heater is running overtime! Did a big wash. Two sheets. Called off the Sundstrom call – didn't feel like it at all.

20. Friday: Rain, snow, sleet. We went out walking after a brief wash. The canned goods are sorted – to go; to eat. Stew came right after lunch. Nice to have him drop in – we'll miss him. Phoned Newlin at Aiguier's office. . . . Supper, bath, clean dress. Last hour of loafing leisure. I'm just selfish underneath, I guess.

21. Saturday [no entry]

22. Sunday: Joanne came to take care of Linford while we went to Meeting. She washed the dishes. (We did them over again!) We had a nice trip; saw Christmas opening exercises. . . . Almost silent Meeting; farewells all around. Home via Garfinckel's – nap. Newlin to library; we walked. To bed

after assorted programs.

23. Monday [no entry]

24. Tuesday: I really put in a day – did a big wash and cleaned from front to back. Moths in sofa! Horrors! . . . Pretty tired, but made a mince pie for Christmas eve. Linford loved the candles. Nice to have Newlin come in again.

25. Wednesday, Christmas Day: Up as usual – good breakfast – cherry in grapefruit and such. Chicken [a la?] King and mushrooms for dinner wasn't bad. Mince pie for lunch. We called on the Seamans in a.m, had a nice quick visit. She gave us the frog! Called on Wards in late afternoon – Egg nog! and Chinese friend. Home to read the Christmas cards and to bed. Linford loved all his [illegible].

26. Thursday: The day after! Newlin went down to office in p.m . . . I went to bank and couldn't get his notarizing done. Had to return for Newlin! Curses. Washed and pulled together fifteen pairs of socks . . . nothing else all day. Both to bed early.

27. Friday: Up late – a party! Newlin did the Bendix all morning. I washed a bit, went to bank for our balance! No nap – too excited. Christmas tree down. Joanne took Linford out and I packed his trunk finally. Newlin hunted for light bowl for chandelier – no luck. Newlin off on late train after final packing. Linford had a field day blowing out candles.

28. Saturday: I did a huge wash. Even hung some out! Curtains all rotted [?]. Called on Mrs. Runnion and Grace for tea and exchange of packages. Linford was an angel – so cute at the table. Thumper was good, and the baby slept thought it all! I went home feeling like somebody again.

29. Sunday: My last day of “leisure.” Wet and rainy, so did less than expected. Went to the Allies' Inn for turkey hash and fare-thee-wells. Linford a perfect child! . . . Did the desk and my “sewing shelf” and finished the trunk. My clothes in old trunk in a.m. Well – we're pretty well along.

30. Monday: The packers came at 8:00 – I expected them at 9:00! and almost went crazy. Joanne took Linford; they “packed.” Left at 11:30 with a closet forgotten! I did my last bureau drawer, the kitchen leftovers, the

marking, the bookcases, inventory, packed my stuff and left at 4:00. Picked up Linford at Joanne's. Wired Swarthmore. Got 4:30 train, and almost went to pieces. Linford caught a terrific cold. I phoned Dr. Jones at 10:15 – scared by his breathing. What a day!

31. Tuesday: Christmas at Swarthmore with Stew and Fran and the kids. And Linford with a terrific throat. To Dr. Jones. \$9:00 penicillin! Hope it works. Me worried; H.S.S. up from 12:30 to 5:00. She'll probably die tomorrow. Wrote some mail in bathroom – then to bed. Newlin phoned for New Year's Eve! Well – a house and a mortgage – and a mighty sick boy. And me with a sore throat – not from welcoming the New Year. But Ruth in Syracuse is the best of all.

