

## Marion's Diary 1947

January, in Swarthmore.

Marion develops an enthusiasm for photography,  
and a cordial dislike for her mother-in-law.

1. Wednesday: A day of rest all the way round. Two naps and I felt better. Did some wash, kept Linford steamed up. Just "kept going" in a small way.
2. Thursday: Went downtown in crusty snow – before it turned to messy slush. Books, toys, cough drops, hand lotion, etc. Stayed too long and liked it. I have trouble with a recurring cold that gets no better. Steam sure feels good upstairs.
3. Friday: Valerie didn't come in a.m. so I left lots of notes and instructions for her. H.S.S. behind closed doors, so I off two town. Bought a whole cinnamon bun \$1.55! No fur coats. Dentist and Miss S. gave it a fearful scraping. Home via Ellis and Cleaner and Acme. Nasty slush. No orchids mailed!
4. Saturday: Mail from Newlin to sign and send to Stewart – mortgage on Farm. Did wash down cellar. The furniture is being loaded!! Whoopee! A couple of thank-you's and Christmas cards done. Not finished yet!
5. Sunday: Fairly good day. Cleaned up upstairs. Family came to dine at Strathhaven. Not bad – turkey \$1.50. Talked, then visited with Linford. Then downstairs for tea; Cassie had it fixed nice. Two guests came as they left. Mary Whittlesey came at noon! Supper, mending, and Kodak!! Looks great.
- 6, 7: Monday and Tuesday [no entries]
8. Wednesday: Spent a cold early afternoon taking pictures. Wet feet. Got Cassie on way "off." Finished the roll next day. . . . Got a quick supper for everyone – creamed[?] turkey, peas, potatoes, cabbage slaw, cherry pie and ice cream. Almost went under! Washed up, and so to bed.
9. Thursday: Finished first roll on Linford in attic bedroom Can hardly wait. Took 'em down to Hollyhock shop in p.m. – twenty-four hour service. Seems expensive – \$.75 to develop, .33 to buy. To Chester on cold snowy night to see "Margie" [Jeanne Crain movie] – loved it. '28's.

10. Friday: Linford feeling much better. Down to kitchen in late afternoon. H.S.S. down to sun at noon. I went down to Village in p.m. for brown sugar and films – they weren't bad. Will get copies for everybody of house, etc.

11. Saturday: Linford feeling fine. Ate good breakfast of oatmeal and fruit. I cleaned up. Washed a diaper. Knitting every spare minute. . . . Newlin is getting the apartment cleaned! Nice. Wrote Pomeroy's and Wash street cleaning.

12. Sunday [no entry]

13. Monday: J.R.S. off at 1:30 – everyone expected him to go at 9:30. Cute trick! Newlin wrote of substitute stove. Mrs. Ballinger has no woman to offer. . . . H.S.S. all wrought up – awful. We'll stay indefinitely – probably till J.R.S. gets back. Everyone in a dither!

14. Tuesday: HIT. I went in town for fur information. Got little. Bought dress goods and not much else. Very tired. Home via drug store for H.S.S. stuff. Headache, aspirin. Valerie all right. To bed after wiring Newlin. H.S.S. distraught – We must stay, etc., etc.

15. Wednesday: Well, she slept. But she's not much better. Slept all day, and upset. Then in evening Cassie off, me getting trays and Linford to bed, etc. But I cut out my dress anyway. To bed at 12:00! . . . She [H.S.S.] had an endless yarn about Tom and Stewart's sick throats and what we must do for Linford. Made me so tired!

16. Thursday: Rain again. I got Newlin's letters off to the truckers first thing. Then washed stuff. H.S.S. fixing Cassie's teeth, phoning dentist, chasing Myra – everybody stirred up. I sewed up the skirt, then had a nap. Talked with Myra about H.S.S. at George School. They took the girls off her hall because she ran them too much.

17. Friday [no entry]

18. Saturday: Ruth in town, and I can't make it to visit with her. But I put Linford to bed and tore in to Min and Marion's. Took 20 not to get a taxi [?] at 69th Street so I phoned and they came for me. Wonderful gay visit. Ruth very tired – fresh cold! They each had new fur coats – I was sick! Min looks

so different – thin; better. . . . Home; left Ruth and Pa at 69th. Harvey and Cousin Harry were there to shake and go – so different from this sanatorium.

19. Sunday: My gray dress spans my belt so I must reduce. Some stretching and fewer naps should do it. Sewed all evening to assorted radio programs.

20. Monday: Sewed the sleeves first thing, then laundry, etc. Rainy – no outdoors. “Folded” for Mrs. Marot in afternoon. Called Valerie in evening for Thursday. H.S.S. very dumb on looking at Tom’s color negatives. Linford runny in pants – briefly. Mailed Newlin’s letter at 69th Street!

21. Tuesday: Windy and clear – too windy for Linford to go downtown! H.S.S. has more cold! So Myra came to babysit and I went on errands. An afternoon with Mrs. Marot – and a bit in the evening. It was so cold upstairs.

22. Wednesday: Sleeves done and skirt; did the placket all evening, late and eyes just bug tired. All done but hem and hooks. Went down to retrace glove – no luck. I’ll write them off and get new ones Mrs. M. Insisted on my taking \$4.75/hour. Pretty nice.

23. Thursday: My day in town. Put some Dydees our on the line. Cleaned up third floor sewing mess. Sunned too long. Lunch was late. I tore about in taxi to just make 1:20. Met Mama, bought a black coat - \$100.00. Wanted something else! Bought a 100 [sic] thin skirt dress. \$19.95 – Dewers is good. Gloves. Mama had to go early – gave me check for camera! Home. Supper at Meeting House, and back for Dick McFeeley’s discussion – good. Big day.

24. Friday: The day after – sunny and nice for Linford to be out. Talked with Myra. She pinned up my pink print skirt. I walked down for cotton and hooks! and magazines. Sewed sheets and wrote letters. To bed late. H.S.S. too dumb to read her instructions and can’t bind [?] off! I showed her how, tactlessly, and she just curled up – made me mad too, and trying to get Linford to bed. . . . oh well – she’s just too thin skinned. Coat came – seems fair.

25. Saturday: Throat bad – “upsetting my sleeping habits.” I’m sure it was the knitting lesson! No rest – so Linford and I went down for Aspergum by bus. Took a long hour. Beautifully balmy – Linford was out 1½ hours. H.S.S. ate in cubicle then sat out . . . binding off! I worked at folding.

26. Sunday: Just another day – balmy and warm. I washed down cellar. Did folding in afternoon, radio in evening. Letters skimpy. Linford likes the Whittier swing, and a napkin over his knees for breakfast cornflakes.

27. Monday: Cassie washed down and I did a minimum up. Folded last bits in afternoon. Paid off – total \$9:00! \$.75/hour. It is tiring, but so nice to have a piece of money. Did sheets till 11:00 p.m. – eyes almost busted. Three sheets turned and two pillow cases done.

28. Tuesday: Off to Chester all rigged up in coat and hat. Spears had a clearance and I could find nothing my size. Good buys. Nice scarf for coat. But me getting exhausted. To bed early. Newlin phoned at 9:00. . . . Linford up at 10:30, wet at 1:30, uncovered at 5:30, and so the day came. Linford loves the swing and the bottom half of the sliding board.

29. Wednesday: I told her we'd stay – and she was gleeful. And I wanted to cry. Linford fussed over lunch. Out in sun – good nap. Mrs. Holmes came. I got a bite of supper. Walt and Marianne Robinson separated! H.S.S. shocked. Me calm. Better apart if unsatisfied . . . new note! Did some on dress, and so to bed. Talked with Myra about frustrations. . . .

30. Thursday: She had a bad night over Walt! These worries! She drives everyone nuts. I'm really depressed – not even the new house gets a rise out of me. I washed my hair in laundry tub. Good place. Took all morning. To Chester for bathroom fixture, etc. Curtains pleased.

31. Friday: I went on a binge and finished reading “The Headmistress” by Angela Thirkell at 1:20 a.m. Delightful thing full of details and a dainty humor. War in England – and the people of the park rent to a girls' school and live in the village. Right good.

## February

### The Smith family settles in Medford.

1. Saturday: Cleaned up some. Had itch to go – and stay, again. Finished up Mrs. Marot's folding; she pleased to be done. Took Linford to Chester for better card for H.S.S. . . . Cold – something to do. Saw “Robin Hood” at Clothier – Douglas Fairbanks in 1922. Quite rare! Guffawed once! . . . Wore

my new print dress.

2. Sunday: Linford wrote on H.S.S.'s card, then carried in his vase of pansies. Very successful. Lovely flowers from us and J.R. and Denworth – took most of morning to arrange. In afternoon I washed down cellar, then scrubbed our bathroom and tested on the bed with Linford climbing around. Linford loved the light snow [?].

3. Monday: I looked at rugs after H.S.S. invitation. There are a couple of nice ones, but I don't want a Bokhara! Linford had a tremendous tantrum at noon. My tray came too soon. I went downtown during nap time. Ate ice cream! Bought magazine! Swung a bit, but it was too raw and cold for long. Linford to bed at 8:15 as I read.

4. Tuesday: Newlin to come – can't get excited somehow – didn't come till late in afternoon. Snowy sleet mean day. He was tired. Linford couldn't go out. My dress came. It is handsome. I wore it for everyone. H.S.S. picked at it and poked like Aunt Lizzie used to do! She's nuts! Myra Light's frustration theory is a good one.

5. Wednesday: I went downtown and took the blue horsie home to Worths. They go on to Tampa Florida! Merida looks pretty in bleached rinsed hair. Linford fussy – surely a fever! Can't tell H.S.S. . . . Newlin did papers all day – to Chester at 11:00 to mail marks. Tired, of course.

6. Thursday: Packed off and on all day. Kept Linford out of Henrietta's sight. Borrowed Cassie's rouge, but he played with the push bells so he didn't need it. Pretty pale though. Fell asleep in bed till 9:00 – then up and off – Taxi to station – a drawing room – up several times. Linford in lower, Newlin in upper, me on couch. Good night. Linford pretty sick. Steak dinner for farewell. H.S.S. downstairs. Me cold and nervous . . . brrr!

7. Friday: Up early. Had two tangerines and watched out the window. Ready, and off the train at first station – taxi here [126 North street, Medford, Mass]. Surprised at such a paintless [sic] neighborhood. In – Linford into crib, pretty sick. Bushan came to carry stuff upstairs. Made a dent in things. Made beds. Called Doctor – mumps? Most of the dishes got put away and pans in pantry. To bed – not exhausted.

8. Saturday: Finished dishes in pantry. Started on dining room drawers. Reset the davenport. Newlin did the radio, I finished my dresses and trunk and bureau. Linford much better as Dr. Nickols examined him. Mrs. Leclair came up in afternoon – I tore to Arlington Center to shop – last minute stuff. Home by bus after supper out. Newlin out for supper. He cleaned the davenport and the last of the dining room table bits. It really held everything.

9. Sunday: Lordy – house COLD! The furnace didn't behave – slow getting going. I washed fifteen diapers in the tubs. Went pretty well. Lamb shops for dinner. Linford fussy. Newlin out to commencement – back at 7:00 with ice cream. Very tired, but we wrote letters. Linford fussed till 11:00, then threw [?] out of bed and went to sleep.

10. Monday: HIT. Almost overslept after wicked night with Linford. Newlin off to work. I mopped up a bit, phoned Dr. and milkman, changed the bedroom furniture around, gave Linford a bath, went to the store, quick lunch. Good nap. My glands hurt! Wrote letters home. Got supper. Newlin dead tired, but went for baby sitter in evening. Linford much better.

11. Tuesday: It starts already – Mrs. Sweed called for me with Stevens, etc. to go to the New Wives' tea at President Carmichael's house. I took socks to darn! Mrs. [?] talked about their camp and school in France for kids; her guest told of nine months in concentration camp because she had an English passport.

12. Wednesday: Busy sorting trunks, laying out drawers in dining room and trunk deposits. . . .

13. Thursday: I finished up sorting the trunks. Two men came and took them up attic loaded! And brought Newlin's stuff from Donnell's [movers].

14. Valentine's Day. Friday: I did from attic to cellar of steps . . . look better. Wet mopped the kitchen too. Just did the tops out front. Harold and Frances Kramm came to call. I did the davenport pillows out the open window and shook the rug over the porch rail. Looked pretty nice. Milk and fruitcake served.

15. Saturday: Cleaned up in general. Mrs. Manly and Mrs. Carpenter came to call, with proper warning. I tore off to Medford Square to shop for meat for Sunday. Poor half of a leg of lamb; cookies for ladies. Home, looking a

mess. Newlin made coffee. Nice visit. To bed.

16. Sunday: Newlin slept till noon, then helped spruce up for Tom and Eleanor. I took the slipcover off and did the chair good. They came and liked the place. (I picked up outside in morning, with Linford out too.) Eleanor pretty brown dress too tight. Nice coat, dumb hat! \$10.00 bag! Asa Moor's fruit cake was nice to have.

17. Monday: Washed a good bit again. And hung our bedroom mirror. Stuff for cleaner is in carton – but not off yet! We went walking; sunny nice day. Wrote H.S.S. in evening. Got carpet information in Medford Square. No dress there. . . .

18. Tuesday: 50°! Started out badly strained – got better – ended well! Changed sheets on our beds and aired the blankets. Washed a bit. Found the wagon intact and the pillow! Mrs. McGillicuddy came and cleaned windows and china – wonderfully. Mrs. Manly came and helped me buy a blue evening dress and silver shoes. Looks nice. Fish for supper, and Newlin fixed up the desk! To bed – pooped. . . . Linford hammered a nail on the sunny back porch.

19. Wednesday: Pretty tired, but – the express wagon took us to the coop and home in less than an hour. I had ½ hour rest waiting for Linford to go to sleep! Bureau scarf on our bureau finally. Went downtown for curtains – got stuff for bathroom and evening slip. Elaine did Linford. Good trip. Jordan Marsh all right. . . . To bed 8:30! Just tired.

20. Thursday: We went to the faculty wives evening in the evening. Vets and wives invited too – Skits were fair for faculty – rare for students. Nice walk home, though pretty cold. Elaine is good as sitter.

21. Friday: Snow and blow and blizzard – 14°. Nasty all day. I went to Davis Square at naptime, bought a ski suit at \$9.00 and boots, came home. Went to local store – better than famous Market! Linford didn't like the snow and cold! I shoveled a minimum path to the street. Real blizzard!

22. Washington's Birthday. Saturday: A vacation for Newlin – K. got out by 5:00. Newlin shoveled snow all a.m. I washed and that was all. Linford slow at napping. Elaine came over at 6:30 – Bridgemans came, and Nathan Belfer off to Halms' – nice time. Rosbeef, potatoes, peas, rolls, olives and celery.

Two cake desserts of four or five layers. . . . Home at 10:30. Linford didn't even cry when we left! He was a good boy!

23. Sunday: A date at 4:30 am! Nice! A bit tired, but up; breakfast. I made the bathroom curtains while Newlin napped. Then took Linford for a walk. Poor dinner of fish cakes – good nap. I hit the bedroom light and electric clock. Newlin reset the bedroom door latch. The best [?] is lost! Coffee ice cream with Charlie McCarthy.

24. Monday [no entry]

25. Tuesday: A huge day. Mrs. Manly came at 9:30 to go get my dress. Got it, and home again. Out for groceries. Washed. To Medford at 1:00 when Mrs. Mac came to wax dining room walls. Late to hairdresser. Taxi – and she wasn't ready! Burned up! She talked of nothing but cutting my hair! . . . Home. Linford out a little. Cold after dryer – and a thumping headache came on! To bed, stuffed with aspirin.

26. Wednesday: Headache! Newlin ate breakfast out! I napped 9:00 to 11:00 in bed; rested in afternoon. Went out for shoes (weren't sewed). . . . Snow going fast. Linford likes walking on the heaps. Fish – finnan haddie supper. I didn't eat. To bed early. Sewed a trifle; no letters.

27. Thursday: Did precious little – hung pictures in bedrooms and hall. Linford slept early so we went up to call on Mrs. Carpenter. She was picking wall paper – I got the urge, too. . . . Lamb stew supper in tureen – corn bread was poor. Newlin put borax on the floor and we tried the new dress dancing. Nice.

28. Friday: Up leisurely. Linford dry in a.m. after 4:00 a.m. leak! Did pew himself in pot. Fine. . . . I tried Brillo steel pad and copper pad on kitchen margin. Only fair. Rubbed some panel wax. Washed. Put things away!!

29. First I plan to adopt, then have a baby, then go get a job. I can't settle down. I like 126 better and better – fall into using it with great ease. It is middle aged and comfortable. Not challenging except to bring it up to date. I'm pretty tired yet – all-in-all. . . . Linford is growing into a nice responsible person. . . .

March

## Renovations and Introductions

1. Saturday: Rested and timed the schedule for the dance. Got dressed. Elaine thought it very nice – blue with silver belt etc. They gave us each an orchid! Nice dance. Newlin did surprisingly well. Gals looked pretty. Manly's stopped in for rye bread and cheese and milk, etc. House cold! Durn. To bed about 2:00 a.m!! (Tommy Seaman born.) Delta Gamma Pledge formal. Mr. Shepard in charge. . . . Wiped up wax in a.m. and did front stairs as cleaning chore.
2. Sunday: Snow to rain – rained all day. Fine for sleeping. Everyone else had a second blizzard – including Virginia! We got off easily.
3. Monday: Washed a big one – Turkish towels pretty dirty. Must soak next week. Ironed a little in the evening while Newlin went to Delta Gamma dinner and speeches downtown. Pleasant to be at home alone again. Put the evening things up in attic. Wonderful place, that attic. . . .
4. Tuesday: Went to the store and got set for Mrs. Mack. She wiped and waxed the living room – looks fine. I went downtown again. Sort of aimless though. Bought voile for kitchen curtains. Hunted record holder. Wastebasket – \$2.50. Curtains, but no charge account yet. Home tired. Mrs. Mac is wonderful. [Mrs. Jeremiah McGillicuddy lived a few blocks away, and for decades came on weekday afternoons to clean our house.]
5. Wednesday: Rassled [wrestled] with the rugs and dirty pads all a.m. – got them fixed in living room. It does look better. Curtains are nice too. Washed a pretty good sized pile too. Pretty tired yet. And eating cold pills like candy! Put Newlin's birthday blanket on the bed, and it is FINE.
6. Thursday: Double date – me throwing off a cold, but went to Garden tea in afternoon; had a pleasant time. Must have coral bells! . . . Then went with Newlin to hear Mr. and Mrs. Packard (head of Harvard Speech) read. They were swell. My throat very painful and husky. Shouldn't have gone! Had Elaine twice!
7. Friday: Throat doesn't hurt – but . . . I sat in sun to shell almonds while Linford wandered. We did go to the store, but I lay low most of the time.

8. Saturday: Must go for Notary Public – so we were on hill at 10:00. Linford good, Newlin a bit late. We got three notary stamps! Walked home via Post Office to mail Margaret G.J. five pounds of sugar, via Library (I made out a card), and other stops. Did nothing on house all a.m.! Ham and limas and apple crinkle for supper. Played Parcheesi and listened to Truth or Consequences. . . . tremendous prizes for a dumb Mrs. hush identification! We could use them. Spent twenty minutes cleaning up den.

9. Sunday: Everybody tired – I had a date! Then mopped up the house and washed twelve diapers. Wanted to go to Meeting but Linford messed . . . cleaned up instead. Newlin sat on back porch all a.m. – walked out for paper and dried dishes as sole contributions for the day – up to 5:00! Makes me more than weary. I mended a sock – had nice music in p.m.

10. Monday: HIT. Did huge laundry. Felt so ambitious. Kutztown folks pretty sick by letters . . . Lafferty off with appendix out!

11. Tuesday: Changed beds as per schedule. Newlin had trouble with the electric blanket (only a connection) – worried us both! Mrs. Mac came, did refrigerator, bathroom, and our bedroom. Broke electric clock! Wonder what the third will be! I dashed to Medford for income tax blanks (no forms in Medford [sic]). Then to Mrs. Sweed for New Wives – very nice time. Mrs. Stevens, Mrs. Leggett, Mrs. Palmer, Mrs. Webster. . . . Home – tired but stimulated.

12. Wednesday: Ye gods – Linford with a fever again. A half an aspirin tablet every three or four hours. Kept him quiet, but fever continued. Mr. Brown brought the wallpaper book. . . .

13. Thursday: Linford pretty sick. To store for huge package and pleasant conversation. Doctor came. Sulfa cocoa again. Three spoons to start, then every four hours. Wet – wet – wet – I washed a lot. Me tired, and in evening pretty worried about Linford.

14. Friday: Rainy! Linford still 103° in a.m! Washed a good one. Downtown in p.m. – opened charge account at Jordan's [Jordan Marsh]. Hunted curtain rods in vain. S.S. Pierce's for coffee. Home dead tired. Elaine had no trouble with sick Linford. . . . Two kinds of wallpaper at Bailets. That's a good house.

15. Saturday: Spent a.m. doing income tax - \$618 for medical expenses! Salad lunch. Our wallpaper choice was not in! I went to local store twice, getting two useable samples! Pork chops for dinner. Newlin took income tax to North Station while I sewed Linford's brown overalls. Lime to drink.

16. Sunday: Up fairly early – pretty tired. Off to Meeting after bath. . . . Resented the lovely quiet surroundings! Pretty. Too late to sit in the main room. Enjoyed being out. Home – quick dinner, nap. Radio and papers in evening. Some preparation for Mr. Brown.

17. Monday: Up early – Mr. Brown here at 8:00 and went right to work in living room. I cleared the den and made . . . trips to attic. Linford stayed quietly in his room! They scraped both front rooms and put one coat of flat white all around. What a mess! Slopped it off.

18. Tuesday: They painted the second coat and started on front hall. I changed beds and cleaned up out back. Mrs. Mac came. Ironed and washed some blankets, left early. . . . I made apple crisp, corn pone and sausage for supper! Newlin wrote letters home. I did two kitchen curtains and don't like them. Voile is too thick – need sheerer stuff.

19. Wednesday: Mr. Brown put all paper on in two rooms. Looks so nice. The kid finished scraping the hall. I loafed. Walked to store in a.m. Nap – pulled Linford to call on Mrs. Manly. She was out – we looked at Kelly's house, then went for Newlin – home after two hours outdoors. Linford very tired, even after good nap in afternoon. Newlin says it's the sulfa.

20. Thursday: Took almost all day to get the paper on the hall. The kid shipped radiator paint all day. Did varnish a coup[la doorjamb. I walked Linford to store in a.m. – wrote Mrs. Ward quick a good letter. In pm Linford rode to mailbox , then down along the Mustic River. Swiss steak for supper .

20. Thursday: Took almost all day to get the paper on the hall. The kid chipped radiator paint all day. Did varnish a coupla doorjamb. I walked Linford to store in a.m. – wrote Mrs. Ward quick a good letter. . . . In p.m. Linford rode to mailbox, then down along the Mystic River. Swiss steak for supper good. To bed early – slight headache, perhaps from paint smell. Date at 3:00 a.m.

21. Friday: Floor day – they used oxalic acid on steps and bathrooms. Brushed it up in p.m. (Made me cough and snort – most annoying.) Living room radiator too silver! Shellac on two floors, varnish on steps. We use the back door only, all weekend. . . . I took Linford to Medford [Square?] in a.m. Bank, Russo's, fish, no slice of ham - \$.99 a pound! Home, tired – 1½ hours. Linford slept three hours with his door open to hall and workmen! He walked out in p.m., so he's getting his fresh air all right!

22. Saturday: I started to wax – floors too rough! Called Mr. Brown – Yes, they usually give two coats. I got hysterical with disappointment and anger. Newlin for lunch. Tried to nap. Newlin raked outside; I did dress and coat. Faculty Wives' Dinner very nice affair – we sat with the Bridgemans. Home early. Corsage of daffodils!

23. Sunday: Day of rest! Newlin worked on exam papers a.m, p.m, and evening. I walked the wagon to Medford Square, just to see if I could. Spring day. Walked Linford up to Braker Hall [Newlin's office on the Tufts campus] but missed Newlin, so we came home by “bu' ” . . . Too tired to write. Radio was good. Bought Post [Magazine?] on Middlebury

24. Monday: Second coat of shellac after sanding front rooms. Dining room got scraped and oxalic acid-ed. Dry for night. Linford walked to Co-op and home with galoshes on! Me tired but not exhausted. Saw Mrs. Leclair three times! Took Kem-Tone paper off her bedroom. What a job!

25. Tuesday: Our steps got a second coat of varnish and dining room a second coat of shellac. And I made him do the corner under the corner cupboard! Nothing for Mrs. Mac to do, so she went home! Glory, they're done with us. Papered downstairs. Looks nice. Almost botched our chandelier, but it is better than it was!

26. Wednesday: I washed and then waxed the dining room. Polished it with mop – wow, hard work! – and wiped off all the woodwork. It shines beautifully. Waxing the three chairs in the evening. And wrote to Mrs. Halm. I feel so much better now that I can pitch in and help. Bought treads for front steps. Black, but they'll do.

27. Thursday: I washed and waxed the corner cupboard, waxed the dining room table legs (they look wonderful), and the Morris chair. Desk set up by evening. So dining room is clean and in order. Wired and wrote Turkey! My

face was red! Things are beginning to get sorted out and I'm SO glad. Cost: \$275.76!! \$81.00 for room downstairs. \$40.00 for our floors.

28. Friday: Did some putting in corner cupboard. Got two little rugs down. Living room all in order but cushions not cleaned yet. It does look nice. We're all starting colds – darn it! Went to Co-op and P.O. this morning. Linford was out in p.m, too, playing around the front. Nice day. Just sat and admired in evening.

29. Saturday: I vacuumed the davenport and chair – now, all set but the pictures. Newlin in bed with cold – Baume Bengay and Park Davis pills! I feel sort of like it. Stuff still sits in piles on dining room table. . . . I went alone to “Three Men on a Horse.” [Film.] Liked it. Irwin was excellent. Pretty good altogether. Quite a Jewish Italian student body! Few faculty there.

30. Sunday: Newlin still in bed and feeling punk. Took as much of Linford's time as I could. No letters – I felt a bit punk myself. Must nip it. Hope Linford doesn't get it.

31. Monday: I washed a pretty big one and hung it out. We walked to store. Linford wandered out into the street! Wanted to go for a walk – nice day, so we did.

## April

Marion throws herself into home-making,  
socializing, and seeking a second pregnancy.

1. Tuesday: I changed our beds and cleaned the room. Put all last piles away ready for Mrs. Mac. She waxed den and living room, washing corner cupboard windows. I shopped till pooped. No record cabinet. Some cards and a bus for Linford's birthday. To bed at 8:30, afraid I'll be sick.

2. Wednesday: Quiet rainy day – drip constantly. I washed. Set the den to rights, ready for the desk. My, it looks nice. Also took all nails out of the bookshelves. Still have a throat and Linford is a bit peaked – no fever though. Good supper, frozen hamburg and fried bananas!! Linford to bed easy.

3. Thursday: [Linford's birthday] The Day! mail and packages all day. I photographed his lunch and opening Ruth's towel and washcloth package – and also the house with ashcans out! Sweater from H.S.S. and two tiny bells. We gave him a bus. Chocolate cupcakes and candles, and ice cream for dessert. Fine day. He is talking much more. Trying all words – thank goodness.

4. Friday [no entry]

5. Saturday: HIT. In evening – and I was sort of hoping I wouldn't be. Rainy day, but Linford and I went to see Dr. Perry in Lexington. Got pretty wet, but it was a good trip. Hemoglobin 80 – normal, but low. Weight 28 ½, 35 inches tall. Must hunt up Gesell. Tablespoon of molasses per day for iron. Don't worry about toilet training!!!

6. Sunday: Newlin off to work on papers all day – very tired, very busy. I didn't go to Meeting. Easter Sunday – I made Spanish cream and had a slice of ham baked. Wonderful – but very hot and muggy – so I had a touch of headache. To bed after ice-cream split 75-25 and radio programs. Dead tired.

7. Monday: Took it easy – sewed on Newlin's blue suit as Linford napped. I got the laundry for Newlin and took his suit. After dinner I managed a late letter home. No phoning allowed – strike! And I forgot Sunday night – curses. Bates bedspreads will go on . . . look nice, too.

8. Tuesday: Large day. I washed a good bit – Newlin home for lunch on back porch in grand sunlight. Mrs. Mac came; waxed living room, ironed, did steps front and back. I hunted record holders. Linford's snapshots pretty good. Home fairly tired. Newlin packed and left about 9:30, taking blanket and wallpapers. Me home – sort of discouraged – not badly. I did our bedroom too! With fresh spreads. . . .

9. Wednesday: Rainy – off and on. Up leisurely. Scrambled eggs for breakfast, then a bath. Dressed, and a nap! Then out to store – oranges and delicious dates! Got Newlin's suit. Home, cocoa lunch; long nap. Mailed a letter and on a hunch took a bus to see the antique store in Arlington Center. Closed! I bought a beel [sic] and grapefruit! Home – supper and bath and bed. Symphony radio. Dates are excellent!

10. Thursday: Lovely day. Me tired, but we went to Arlington again. Bought

twelve book boxes! I like the place. Good looking glass around. And 10,000 books in his old shed! Oi! Bought another beel [?! – not in Oxford English Dictionary; not in Wikipedia] and more grapefruit – they're tops. Read "Peace of Mind" [1946 book]. It's good – I wanted to mark it up! I need it!

11. Friday: Felt pretty good. And if the book boxes must be tinkered with I ought to prepare for the fellows. So I made 85 chocolate cookies! They're very good. Of course I was tired, watching and hanging over them. Fish for supper – poor meal! Glad to get to bed. Ought to write letters, but didn't!

12. Saturday: Newlin came in at breakfast looking crinkly and nice. I cleaned kitchen, Linford's room, and mopped around. Got spring coat and groceries. Off to "The Best Years of Our Lives" – excellent movie. Three GI's – ogt. [?] banker, Captain, soda jerk, sailor with hook hands. I wept buckets and felt exhausted. Home. . . . Men had worked on chimney and gutters. It was hot! and so to bed.

13. Sunday: A long perfumed date – hoping for a bite. I stayed a-bed while Newlin got breakfast. Then I cleaned up – salmon steak, cornpone, canned beets, applesauce and cookies. Hope there is no milk shortage – drivers out on strike. Wedding next door. Cool and clear. Linford in short pants. Letters in evening.

14. Monday: Rested all day – slept in morning and afternoon! Pretty tired but no signs. Planned the student entertainments – and wrote the invitations for them and got 'em in the mail. The book boxes came.

15. Tuesday: I washed some – straightened up for Mrs. Mac. She did dining room floors again and the new rug went down. I went to Harringtons' to New Wives – nice; small meeting. . . . I cut, bound and buttoned the shoulder of Linford's white shirt! And in evening we went to Symphony with Bridgmans. Sat in row B! Koussevitsky and loud music. Enjoyed Tchaikowsky's Fourth Symphony very much.

16. Wednesday: Rainy day – and I took advantage of it! Slept and poked about. Mended some sox. Made a list of Linford's words. And went to bed early. Put glass holder up by kitchen sink as the contribution to the house.

17. Thursday: A grand, clear, slightly windy day. I aired all the blankets and quilts. Took Linford to co-op for 30 lbs of sugar, etc. – quite a load. Then

because it had water on it I washed a small round. Mrs. Next Door did a tremendous wash! (It hung till next Tuesday.) Long nap, and Linford played outdoors while I mixed margarine. Quiet evening. Newlin not studying, for once!

18. Friday [no entry]

19. Saturday: Patriots' Day. Paul Revere rode – and there were airplanes as an escort. Linford got a haircut. I cooked the ham and got all dishes down and set up the table. Did silver, and baked ham in evening. Newlin had no classes – in bed most of morning.

20. Sunday: Up at usual time. Rainy and snowy! I pestered Newlin to bring forsythia. Ate lunch at College for \$.75 – not bad at all. Turkey, etc. Linford was a good boy. Home, nap. . . . At 5:00 Elaine came and I started on meal. Quick and easy. Must bake more beans – three per cup of dried beans. Looked nice. . . . Fellows [Newlin's students? colleagues?] were grand. DeWitt, Lent, Lewis, Johnson, Desnoyero and Raymond. Left at 9:00. Lewis talked a lot.

21. Monday: Washed quite a pile. Cleaned up all the big boilers and pans from party and put all dishes away. My, it was an easy party. I went to the store for us – Lordy the money goes. It cost \$1.03 per person last evening including Elaine. So nice to have her put Linford to bed and do dishes.

22. Tuesday: Sprinkled a pile of laundry for Mrs. Mac. Then went in town for Linford's shoes. A rather trying but successful trip. Thayer Mc Neil, \$5.50, with a lift in the sole. . . . Mrs. Mac cleaned up and did the ironing and kitchen! I took Linford in wagon to call on Mrs. Manly at last. Pleasant. But too hard work! I felt it in my middle when I pulled uphill. First sign I might have a bite.

23. Wednesday: Took a bath, washed my hair, changed our beds and mopped up a bit. Pretty tired, and I wonder if the lead feeling in my diaphragm is a "bite." I hope so. To bed at 7:00. Newlin did everything! I even washed a bit after the nap.

24. Thursday: Can't tell whether I have indigestion or a bite! Must take an easy day.

25. Friday: Up – Newlin elected to sleep, so Linford and I had to go without washing the dishes. Bought likker and brownies and went to the airport. Walked out to see the landing. Home [with Ruth] in taxi – mushrooms for lunch. Nap. Dinner; to “Papa is All” [comedy]. Enjoyed it. But rain! Home. A tall glass, and then to bed. I went to Medford [Square] for \$7.00 ham.

26. Saturday: We sat around and talked, then walked up around the reservoir and back. Fish for lunch. Newlin forgot to cash a check! Had no money to go to Ted and Eleanor. Nice ride – subway, then bus. Nice house, tastefully furnished. Woods grand people; Betsy at 13. Wonderful supper – chicken casserole, peas, rolls, date-nut cake and whipped cream!! Home late with Daylight Saving too. Hansie cute. Ted and Eleanor drove us home.

27. Sunday: Up, slightly late. Set up dining room and went up to Tufts for tough steak dinner. Linford quite good. Home. We talked a bit, then at 3:00 Ruth went for the bus. Hated to see her go. . . . Dusted up. Fixed supper. McCann, McCarthy, Maguire and Ahari came. And we had too much! They stayed till 10:00 talking Hahvahd, etc!!

28. Monday: Well – I washed dishes all morning. Put wash to soak. Cleared everything away. All is shipshape. Finally washed in evening. But it was pretty tiring. New idea – I’m going to buy a washing machine. The tubs can wait!

29. Tuesday: HIT at 10 p.m. Feel awfully odd in middle. Bite?? Took Newlin’s other suit to tailor for pants cuffs mending. Rested all afternoon, still felt tired. To bed wearing Kotex, half fearing a flood! Just hit!

30. Wednesday: Felt rotten, but got up and kept going. Painted white outsides and two blue insides. They look nice. Linford out much of a.m. Newlin played ball from 5:00 to 6:00 – it came on to rain in evening. Chopped steak, mushrooms, cabbage, potato, baked apple and ice cream. WOW! I picked a bouquet of violets! Changed our beds. . . . Evening at the desk –

May

Marion gets a Maytag;  
she and Newlin take up gardening on their tiny lot.

1. Thursday [no entry]
2. Friday: Went to Arlington looking for a spoon holder. Saw a pretty perfume bottle and a feather stem dish! Amazing. No price. It haunted me. I couldn't nap!! But I couldn't make up my mind to get it.
3. Saturday: Richard Edgerton phoned in a.m; we scurried and got Mary to [baby]sit and went to dinner at Hotel Vendome on Commonwealth Avenue. Fabulous meal. Hors d'œuvres, sweet breads, rhubarb pie! Blue dress and old blue hat! Rich a swell guy – got along well with Newlin. Heading for Crawford House for the summer. . . . Rain of course. We walked and window-shopped an hour on the way home – nice. Newlin bought the feather stem dish! \$7.50 Ray, ray!
4. Sunday: Up as usual. Set up the table, counting on ten (one too many, then two didn't come!). Dinner at Tufts. (We left a spoon!) Home, nap. I dusted up, wore the gray for which I am too fat and puffy. Supper went well – (one guy ½ hour late). Pevear (cavalry), Chicklis, Greek, Mr. and Mrs. Carr, Merrill left 7:30. Linford was wonderful sitting on the gold chair and playing ball! Mary Mac did him and the dishes – grand. Ruth's flowers looked SO nice.
5. Monday: Put dishes away and cleaned up big dishes and all odds and ends. I enjoyed having Newlin's advisers – not bad at all. Flowers beautiful! Did a wash that didn't dry all day. Wrote letters in evening till late.
6. Tuesday: Tired, but up. I actually moved fairly fast! Sprinkled wash, changed our beds, and was ready to go out at 10:05! To [Harvard?] Co-op, and Mothers' Day cards. Lunch. Off to [down-]town for a white hat with blue fluff – white wine, brownies and gardenia, dining room curtain rods, curtain for hall – and SNAPSHOTS. Quiet evening. Newlin judged the debate.
7. Wednesday: Linford took his duck along for his walk. . . . Ruth's flowers going. . . .
8. Thursday: The coldest May 9 in 75 years. LeClairs have had no fire for over a week! I put the dining room curtains up, at last! And found the rod for the den coat-closet. Nice date in evening. Hope we get results. . . . My hat

came; Newlin approves. He was home for lunch, out for dinner. Painted boxes brown all morning.

9. Friday: To store in a.m., porches being ripped up at a great rate! Cold as blazes! Painted some, took bus and Linford and went to see the two faculty houses. Bedrooms small in big house, windows too small in little house. But plan is good. . . . Peach shortcake, beef sausage, good chef salad for supper. I baked fair brownies for packaged mix.

10. Saturday: Sunny and grand – I finished painting the first stack of bookcases! And washed. Sat out to do mushrooms for lunch while Linford played. Missed the Army film on Europe's Children at 10:00. Shopped at Parke Snow for a Maytag – and got one!

11. Sunday: At last! I sorted through the book cartons and arranged the bookcase full. Looks so nice – took all day. Walked up to dinner [at Tufts] via the reservoir! with Linford scrambling pretty well. Too hot, tired, and busy to go to open house. . . . Lovely day.

12. Monday: Phoned first thing for the Maytag, then went over to pay for it. Took family pictures to be framed - \$2:10! Wrote letters in the evening.

13. Tuesday: Picked up around for Mrs. Mac. She suggested storm windows off; carpenter helped. She washed all the windows inside and out! And they look slick. I took Linford out to Davis Square. Fixed sandwich and milk for carpenter at 1:30. Washed a few in afternoon.

14. Wednesday: Changed the beds and cleaned up. Worked but slowly. Cold! Glad for fire. Shifted shelves and stuff in kitchen, ready for Maytag. Took laundry bag and watched the choo choo. Linford is so happy with Railroad car – “r'ro'ca!”

15. Thursday: Big day – luncheon of Faculty Wives. I went to the store and walked up to Mrs. Mac's for Saturday evening sitters. Got a bit of lunch, then dressed in a hurry. Blue dress, new hat, white scarf and gloves. Everybody dressed to kill! Me, too! Rode with Mrs. Sweed. Mrs. Stevens, Mrs. Liggett. Sat with Mrs. Halm and Mrs. Miller. Mrs. Palmer and Mrs. Ellis and so many nice ones. . . . Strawberry on hard biscuits for supper. Mary Ann and Calvin good [sitters] for Linford.

16. Friday: Dull sinus headache. Expecting Maytag; stayed home all day. Washed a bit. Nap in den – fair, too much sun. Made orange jello and butter and ate no supper but iced tea. Newlin back to school. I did Linford and dishes and paper and diary! Trimmed in front while Linford whooped it up. Linford knows “engine” now!

17. Saturday: The day! The Maytag came at noon just as I got home from store and Mary Ann was leaving! Such a time. I did get some rest. Tom and Eleanor and Harvey and Hansie ate ham and dandelion with hot bacon and corn and string beans – then cheese and crackers and dates and almonds. Talked a bit, then at 9:00 we went to Antigone. It was good – but not as good as Swarthmore’s. Home. Drinks; they left at 1:30.

18. Sunday: They forgot Harvey’s shoes! We phoned them to come to Tufts for dinner. They came! Harvey and Linford napped; we talked. They left at 4:30! Then I took Linford for a long walk to Gym, while Newlin did papers. We had a quick date at 11:00 a.m! Very surprising.

19. Monday: Tired! And I just rested. The men came for the Bendix – and I’m so relieved that it is gone. Wrote a long letter but finished it Tuesday!

20. Tuesday: I washed in the Maytag – except for a small flood it was fine. Things got clean. But had to be hung up attic. Mrs. Mac cleaned us up and waxed spots. I took clock to G.E. and shopped for Lenox vases. Bought red shoes. Spring is here. Home at 5:30. Newlin forgot to come home; Mrs. Mac was still here! Ham and vegetables for supper.

21. Wednesday: Too wet to paint bookcases. Changed the beds. Not much else. Took stuff to cleaners, brought home laundry . . . in rain! Baked an applesauce cake with nuts and raisins and last minute spices . . . and it’s no good. Durn. I put Linford to bed so Newlin could rest.

22. Thursday: More rain! We’ll rot! I washed Cassie’s blanket and my pink print and assorted socks and nylons. To store while [it was] dry. Nap. To Davis Square in rain to get framed Smith picture and see Miss Gleason about a wedding dress. Baked limas, beets, and hamburg for supper. Tried to go last week’s movie at the wrong town! Nice evening of bus rides!

23, 24 [no entries]

25. Sunday: The peach ice cream was superb! Nice dinner at college. The sharkskin still looks pretty smooth. . . . I read “Mrs. Masham’s Repose” [T.H. White] – and Newlin roared at some of the passages. I enjoyed it – but light. Ought to write Fran while it is hot!

26. Monday: Clear, hot – perfect! I got into our closet. Fixed shoes and dresses for A.F.S.C. [American Friends’ Service Committee]. Velvet, blue summer with white scrolls, old corduroy skirt. Aired Newlin’s tux and put it away. Quite tired, but I bathed and dressed and enjoyed the dance festival on campus. Perfect night – some very lovely things. Cute trio in church, quilting party good, and daydreaming typists. . . . I manicured the rose bush out front. Looks neat.

27. Tuesday: Pretty tired, but washed a small load. Sat in lovely sun quite a bit. To Davis Square – no dress, but Linford’s pajamas and rubber sheet, and lamb. Becky’s mirror is to be done and shipped - \$9.00! I sewed button holes all evening; Newlin at school. Wrote cards home. To bed – HIT! curses. Linford had a bit of sunburn on arms! Porches got first coat – 1:00 to 3:00.

28. Wednesday: Started with a shower, then hot and sunny. I was exhausted from hit, etc. Changed beds. Fussed all morning with sour cream; finally poured it out. Even Mrs. Leclair’s beater didn’t churn it. . . . Linford and I walked the Mystic River for a basket of nice dirt. Lamb chop supper. Linford to bed at 8:20!

29. Thursday [no entry]

30. Friday – Memorial Day: Gorgeous day. All three of us went to the greenhouses [along the Mystic River] for manure, gardenias, sunburn and solid tiredness. Quite an expanse of celery and tomatoes. Linford saw a boat on the river! and rode a see-saw!! I read until too late and got me a headache.

31. Saturday: Lordy – took all day to get over yesterday. Even Linford was extra tired. I planted zinnias and azuretum and parsley in a pot – just optimistic! Wish Newlin would get our tomato row dug. Not likely this week.

June

The Smiths make their annual migration to Virginia,  
and Becky marries Constantin Monego.

1. Sunday: Up late, nice date – although I'm still some in the red! I went to Meeting with clothes bundle. Sharkskin looks nice with red. Lunch at College; walked home. Nice day – warm. Too much talk in meeting! Quiet afternoon, reading and mending in evening.
2. Monday: Washed my hair all morning – got it pretty nicely. Too rainy to wash. Wrote good letters to Ma and Ruth. Newlin wrote to Pa [Arthur] in California.
3. Tuesday: A fair day. Very hot. I pattered about and got seven letters in the mail and straightened up the house for Mrs. Mac. She did a big ironing – four dresses – and cleaned up out front. . . . I hunted a dress – wore best hat and gray dress in rain! and cold! Crazy! No dresses in Jordan March. Ham for supper, and I sewed late – foolish.
4. Wednesday: Whole day went wrong. Did a huge wash, got paint on a monogram sheet! Potatoes burned twice. So tired and jittery inside I cried and fussed at Linford. Too little nap. It was awful. To bed early in disgust. Clean sheets anyway.
5. Thursday: Up early. Washed back door curtains and put them up again. Out at 10:30 to various store errands. Linford napped well. Out from 3:30 – 6:00! [He] saw a “dees’ engine.” Newlin brought no work so we got to bed early. Got my plane reservation. A good day.
6. Friday: Bought grass seed and rose spray and all sorts of stuff. Then went hunting my dress. Peck and Peck had the largest assortment. None for me. Hot – I guess I'll just wear my gray rayon.
7. Saturday: Poor dinner at Manlys' – nice color pictures of Calais, Vermont. Nice evening. Home 11:00 by new street.
8. Sunday: Rainy and cold – 50°. Newlin made a fire and smoked us up terribly – forgot a damper! Scrapple dinner. To Baccalaurate – wet. Poor speech by Carmichael; lots of empty seats in chapel. Reception in Jumbo room. Home. Peach ice cream – twice! Rummy! Music on radio, and to bed.

9. Monday: Cloudy and still 50°. I poked all a.m. over sheet and a few bills, and cutting recipes. Brief nap; took Linford to Arlington for liver and stew beef. First watermelon! \$.05/lb.! Nice evening ahead. “They say we’ll have an open winter this summer.” “It’s an early fall!”

10. Tuesday: Did a huge wash – no paint this time. Talked long with Mrs. Leclair, recipes and peaches, etc. Things a mess at 12:15 – but I picked up, and Mrs. Mack cleaned up – I bought my dress at Slattery’s – \$15.00, and \$3.00 alteration. I’ll go there again – same cotton as Bests or Peck and Peck. Bought a bag and beads and a silk scarf. Home early! Fine day! Ham for supper – pretty raw. Wrote a card and did some mending. To bed latish with lime ade.

11. Wednesday: Cloudy; cleared off hot. I worked the [garden] bed beside the house. Linford began to nap at 2:45 after I cleaned up a pew! Newlin began to dig the tomato plot. I fixed a peck of turnip for Newlin. Becky’s answer in the evening. To bed tired, no doubt.

12. Thursday: To stores time after time to get Newlin fixed up. I can hardly wait to get away. Ready to scream!

13. Friday: No food purchasing – ice cream and junket, and I did actually take a bath and get dressed and packed. To Slattery’s for the dress. All dolled up in navy blue and white coat. Lovely ride. Sat too far front. Supper was hurried. Some clear, some clouds. Ruth met plane with a pink ticket – we ate at Mrs. Shattucks. Schrafft’s, rode about the town and went home to visit Mrs. Masters, and to bed.

14. Saturday: Up late. Rainy – to Traffic court!! I phoned for my plane reservation – too tough for me! To Syracuse U. – cafeteria bite, saw the office, etc. Drove about a bit, then home to dress to the teeth to go to Krebs in Skaneateles – fabulous meal, delicious stuff – I almost stalled. It’s a pretty town too. Home. Ruth studied and I read letters. And so to bed.

15. Sunday: Up late. Rushed up to hear Dan Noble on less usual forms of prayer. To Mrs. Masters for chicken dinner. Read and slept, then went for ice cream for Fitzroy and Jane Munde and “Laroesch.” Wonderful evening of wisecracks and foolery. Ice cream and pretzels and nuts. . . .

16. Monday: Up early. Dressed and packed, and good breakfast finished.

Taxi came and we were off. Onondaigua Hotel at 8:00 a.m. is a busy place. To airport. Nice ride – part way with Mr. Hawthorne bakeries – a Rochester politician! Phoned Kutztown from Boston. Nice trip – I felt as though I'd been away a long time. But by the time I washed a pile of dishes and tried to get Linford calmed down I was back in the groove. Phoned Ruth twice in evening over Kutztown job! \$3,500 looks good.

17. Tuesday: Newlin finally planted the tomato plants and fenced and sheltered them. Pork chops good; tomato fair. . . . Linford pretty good when daddy and Uncle Tom went out in the car. A round of drinks, and so to bed. Opened the apricot brandy for second round.

18. Wednesday: Awake at 5:00, up at 6:15. Sent Tom off with our lamp [sic] breakfast and lunch. Wrote to Ruth while Linford woke up. Picked pansies and tried to get caught up on cleaning and laundry. Newlin put under-porch brush out with barrels. I went to South Station for tickets and Pullman reservations. Bus had a flat! Home late, to bed tired. Bought the \$.25 baby book and we read about toilet training – to help calm Linford. My trip must have upset him.

19. Thursday: Half rainy. Up late. We fixed the rest of the back-yard border. I planted my zinnias. Washed Linford's pet blue blanket. . . . Linford less upset about toilet, etc. No more can for the present. I hunted out my bathing suit and the summer bedspreads. Getting set to go.

20. Friday, Saturday [no entries]

22. Sunday: Me feeling hit and rocky – no flow! Sorted woolens all morning, then into Newlin's trunk – creepers! and socks! It was most discouraging. Lunch. Newlin did more spraying. Nap, dreaming of escape! Ham omelet supper; Linford to bed nicely. Hot sun feels food for a change. Packed trunk in evening. . . . Ruth is taking Kutztown!

23. Monday: The day! Last rug rolled. Last blankets away. Last packing. Last meals. Cleaned up refrigerator after supper. Two loads for Mrs. Leclair. Linford got no nap! So went to bed well. Taxi at 10:15, up and ready. All set, locked, checked etc. To train; to bed. Drops, sleep at 12:00. Up at 6:00. Getting warm. Coat was unnecessary. Night OK but short.

24. Tuesday: HIT. Pennsy Railroad Station in NY at 7:00 a.m! Breakfast,

and Newlin put us on our train to Allentown. Linford was pretty good – too tired to be rambunctious. Pa met us. Linford hid his eyes in my coat as he looked at the engine in the station. Home – crib made up – welcome, nap and good night's sleep.

25. Wednesday: Walked uptown for some wool – saw none. Linford being good, but tired. Warming up some. Newlin went to Rotary, then on late train to Philadelphia. Pa's tickled with his trip and stereoscope and things.

26. Thursday: Washed a small load – six diapers and assorted daytime stuff. Getting rested up from moving. Should do some visiting, but it is too hot!

27. Friday: My day in town. Pa took me to 8:00 train. Bought pretty wool, toy train, book; visited with Ethel Shellenberger for lunch. Talked fast and furious. . . . To dentist – cleaned first, then two quick shots of novocaine put me out! Whisky and all to bring me back! Filled two; X rays. Tore for 5:00 train; bus and home at 7:00. Ice cream, and to bed early.

28. Saturday: Up late – muggy day for Becky's wedding to Constantin Monego – left Kutztown at 12:00, down in good time. Ushers late and sloppy. Pretty (dressy) wedding – men in dark heavy suits. Lots of people. Very nice presents. Visit with Eleanor P.P. – both kids with rheumatic fever. Ruth read certificate, Ma Penrose, Newlin spoke – Connie is fair – folks very ordinary.

29. Sunday: Sticky yet. Up, and all to breakfast at once. Linford tried his new r.r. train – quite successful. Wrapped Cassie's wool. Very hot and muggy; dribbles of rain, especially at suppertime. . . . Newlin did Linford all day, thank goodness. Started the green sweater with raglan sleeves.

30. Monday: In evening we went down to the Rug Mill, and I bought four rugs – \$5:00. Pa will send them to Virginia. Then we took a ride in "Gran'pa beel." Stopped at swimming pool and Linford loved the sliding board and splash. Home and to bed.

## July

On the mountain. Much socializing,  
gardening, canning, preserving, and good eating.  
Also, a venerable turtle.

1. Tuesday: Newlin in Philadelphia; home in afternoon! We went to Bally in evening. There at 8:00. Dave done at 10:15! Talked till 12:00! Salt in coffee, and awful cake. But wonderful boat! Little Dave with double reversal of eyesight! Tough too. I washed in a.m.

2. Wednesday: My day in Philadelphia! Off on 8:00 at Bank. Stores closed. Colored glasses, a tooth scratching, a print to Ruth. [To] Reading Terminal Market for fish and blueberries. Headache. Hot. Home in air conditioned car, then ran for bus. Home in good time.

3. Thursday [no entry]

4. Friday – Fourth of July: up as usual. I fixed salmon for lunch; we ate all of \$1.95! It was good. Then nap. Picnic on Virginsville hill, expecting a storm. To Moselem, Fleetwood, Bowers, Swoyer's ice cream, Ott's farm back lane. A perfect Fourth. Packed some in evening.

5. Saturday: Up a bit early. All packed and set. Linford traveled to Philadelphia well. Had an extra hour Daylight Savings Time! Newlin walked Linford; R.R. wasn't bad. . . . Lunch for an hour, but the drive to the Mountain was so hot and restless. Awful! We arrived about 4:30. With help of Boyds we are all settled by bedtime. Easy coming in. . . . To bed, tired. Linford to sleep with no pills.

6. Sunday: Up at 7:00. I knitted ½ hour on porch first! Light breakfast. Linford had early lunch and a nap; we had rib-roast dinner! Short nap. Over for meat for Linford's supper. Talked of Margaret's work. Longwinded as usual. Cassie was delighted with Linford. Bertha Smith's high chair is here.

7. Monday: Rain! All day, thick. Up at 6:30. I washed and Newlin put up the line in the kitchen. Tuna salad and tomatoes for lunch at 11:30. No trip down mountain; too wet. Long nap. Newlin killed spiders. Score 31. . . . Dinner at big house. Read in evening. Clearing up, thank goodness.

8. Tuesday: Margaret came at 7:15! Cleaned us all up, made bed three times with new mattress to try out. Scrubbed kitchen! Fence and swing are up! Shopping for lamp shade, and cherries, groceries, and hardware. [Illegible] still has ivy poison [sic], on the spread, too. Steak for dinner.

9. Wednesday: Rainy. I did the cherries all morning – seven pints. And three pints black raspberries. No pie, though (out of 1½ gallons; seven pounds to a gallon) \$.80/gallon. . . . Our first dinner here; pot roast good. Stewart dropped in, to pick the first tick of the season off Linford!

10. Thursday: Washed – the old machine did pretty well after Newlin got it all hitched up. Cherry pudding day! Hot for lunch; cold with whipped cream for supper. Excellent! Mice are about. . . .

11. Friday: Wondered where Margaret was, but cleaned whole house lightly. Early lunch, and all went down shopping in Pussycat. Linford good. Newlin pulled out from curb to let us get in and Linford thought he was left behind! Cried hysterically about it at bedtime. . . . New cabbage delicious. Newlin paid bills, I sewed. . . .

12. Saturday: Margaret came and slashed apples – we did fourteen quarts, two pints applesauce; five glasses black raspberry jelly, four pints of juice. Pooped out. What a long day! Done at 9:20. . . . Newlin got Linford a dump truck! Linford stepped in his pool box with shoes on, and sprinkled penetrating oil! Pretty bad storm – Linford slept through it – even hail. Newlin picked ½ bucket of berries.

13. Sunday: Newlin woke me at 3:00 for a date! And me so tired! No luck. . . . Perfect day; clear and warm. Canned 2½ quarts of applesauce. Swam – Linford loved it; he napped. We dined on fried chicken and blueberries. Small nap. Walk out road with straw hats on; sandbox and knitting. Newlin read while I finished the front of the green sweater. Linford talked an hour!

14. Monday: The day after! Everyone tired and cranky. To garden for a few beans, top endive, beets, and in p.m., berries. Wrote home upstairs when Linford fussed at typewriter. More roses. Baked limas and sausage not bad. Newlin had two boys to clean up lawns; I trimmed a bit in evening.

15. Tuesday: Margaret came at 7:00 – cleaned us all up. Did a few apples for sauce. Linford didn't sleep, and everyone was on edge. Dream of escape again. . . . I am so tired. Draggy! Newlin read and I knitted; sweater is coming along.

16. Wednesday: I washed a few things and was doing applesauce when the new stove came! Wonderful. We used it for lunch, burnt the applesauce.

Linford did NOT sleep. Harrowing and upsetting! – me in a dither. The Orchards came to call. We appeared, then left – Linford noisy. Cassie and Jessie came over in evening. Then Stewart dropped in. Cokes just reached! To bed late. Thunderstorm in evening.

17. Thursday: Dawned hot and clear and muggy. I washed sheets plus, and shampoo. Cleared off porch corner and lunched there first time. Very nice. Linford napped in a shower. So did we all! Newlin fixed kitchen window to stay open. I knitted. Supper at other house – corn on the cob! Quiet evening.

18. Friday: Margaret came. We did fifteen quarts – all I had. Lunch, then downtown in truck. Snapshots of wedding and Linford fine. Very hot. Very tired. Home and supper and talk late – to bed. Tail very sore. Headache and aspirin during night. Mr. Boyd nice guy.

19. Saturday: Margaret came again. We did twelve quarts, one pint. I was very tired. Shattered, exhausted, etc. . . . To garden; twenty-minute nap on Newlin's cot. Rained hard, so lunch was late. Nap, clearing. Poor supper – veal chops, beets, swiss chard, raw carrots, wineberries, and angelfood. J. Russell brought blueberries! Newlin walked and found more black raspberries. Jelly! To bed early.

20. Sunday: HIT. Nice clear day. Newlin picked black raspberries, then went to Meeting. I sunned for the first time. Leg-o-lamb dinner, brief nap. . . . We took Cassie to see Tave Bayles. Saw the Johnson house! Odd! Nice visit. I took pictures – nice view. Home late for ice cream, and letter to Ruth.

21. Monday: Rain! But I made 13½ glasses of black razzberry jelly. It was crucial – will be good. In p.m. baked pineapple upside down cake. It turned out well – the new oven works! We had dessert over at the other house; every one ate himself sick. Even H.S.S. ate her whole share. Wrote home. Sinus headache from afternoon. No better!

22. Tuesday: I felt awful – sinus and headache, aspirin in night. Got up at 9:00. Newlin and Linford up with oatmeal for breakfast; I snailed along. Made blackberry juice for flummery, and three quarts of good applesauce. Planned sale jaunt for 11:00 tomorrow. Nap. Casserole supper with blueberries! Stew, Fran, and Lissa up for dinner at the big house. Linford fussy and pink eyed.

23. Wednesday: Off to Annie Oreson's sale at 11:00, with Cassie reluctant. Poor sale. Wonderful Waterford! Ruth must see it. Shopped, and home. Talked it over briefly with H.S.S. She knew it all from the first.

24. Thursday [no entry]

25. Friday: Sometime during the summer Newlin found a turtle with "N.S. 1927" on it. He carved "N.S. '47" before he let him go – much excitement.

26. Saturday: Up early. Mrs. Shomber and Mr. Jones came at 9:30! They have Daylight Savings Time and an early start! We fixed the vegetables then swam. Ate on porch – excellent – liked flummery and blueberries, etc. Ham and potatoes and cabbage, corn pudding, bread and jelly. Nap in p.m. Quick bite of fried tomatoes, and they were off.

27. Sunday: Surprised ourselves with a date in a.m! . . . Then I went down to Meeting with J.R. He is a dangerous driver. I was upset. Home, dinner – back to Linford still talking. Tiring. Letters at night – bad day all in all!

28. Monday: Newlin left for 8:20 bus and Philadelphia. Linford and I had a fine time. Ate on porch with me in Daddy's seat. Cassie and Jessie came over in p.m. We ate at the big house, but H.S.S. was off her feed.

29. Tuesday: Dinner at big house again, to see Linford in action. Cassie and Jessie came over again – this is too much. I didn't get anything done that I planned on.

30. Wednesday: Up early. Margaret brought cute four-year-old Barbara to play with Linford. They did fairly well together. Jessie and I got a gallon of blackberries each above Tom's house, dressed in heavy clothes. We swam a bit to cool off. I made three pints of juice. . . . Ahh!! Linford ran a temperature – 102°. Newlin came home for supper. Me worried sick about Linford.

31. Thursday: Linford's temperature no better. Newlin phoned Dr. Frazer. We "took Linford down shopping" – sat on porch in thunderstorm. Swollen glands again; slight cold. Liquids. 104° at night! Wrote accounts and Sears order in evening. Newlin spent \$17.00 on groceries! . . . I feel relieved about Linford.

## August

### Menus galore.

1. Friday: A long day. Linford had 100° in a.m. – drowsy fussy all day. Indoors and it was a perfect day. Washed in a.m.; made mayonnaise and butter. Newlin visited with Stew and folks all a.m. – made me jealous! And cleaned up the hotspot, bathhouse, and grass all p.m. Cleaned out refrigerator, filled garbage can! . . . Cool and clear. All set for company tomorrow.
2. Saturday: Linford's temperature 100° - and a slight shower to start the picnic. Bill and Lillian West came early. She was a pretty young thing. Mr. John and Orchid McGamwell came at noon . . . we swam briefly then ham, cabbage, beans, applesauce, iced tea, and pineapple cake for grand dinner on porch. Linford and Marge ate indoors. . . . Four walked to top [of mountain?] Mrs. John and I picked blackberries. They chopped a tree. Supper out at hotspot excellent! Sat for moon; home reluctantly. We to bed, tired not exhausted.
3. Sunday: Fo-o-o-g. A nice date, then up late; moseyed about. Linford with no fever. Dinner at big house, very strained about coming visit of Mary V. and Dorothy. Could hardly wait to leave. Why doesn't H.S.S. use her earphone and save strain on everyone! "Come at meal time only." Hard to take.
4. Monday: Fog again. Wrote letter and did routine. Finished up the collar of the green sweater. Needs a crochet edge and button.
5. Tuesday: My day off! Left on late bus for Washington. In about 10:30. Bought nasal filter, visited Thibeaults, the Inn, and shopped. Had a fine time. A cool day! Easy trip home. It was grand to get away and see everyone, be someone! The perfect day to go, too.
6. Wednesday: Golden Jubilee peaches from the farm above Round Hill. They're handsome; we get two half bushels. . . . My Washington pep stayed all day. So glad I went.
7. Thursday: Cassie got a bug and was upset in the morning. I brushed up all around. Corn pudding, beans and applesauce (fresh made). Cassie sent lamb,

potatoes, and gravy, Mary V. and Dorothy brought a cake for dessert. Nice visit, swell meal. Me with sort of sore throat.

8. Friday: Margaret came – we did five quarts and five pints of peaches – no more ripe. Cassie did eighteen! . . . H.S.S. wanted to go somewhere. Too muggy for Hedgewood, so she came over here. Swing, new porch, closet, new stove, washing machine – much to see and gloat over. Iced tea and ginger ale. . . . Nice fresh runny cold for me – hope no one else gets it!!

9. Saturday: We must go down for meat for Linford. \$5.80 for a leg o' lamb! Bought ½ bushel golden jubilee peaches dead ripe to green. Canned a slew of them starting at 4:00 p.m. They will be good.

10. Sunday: Up early to do five quarts of peaches in a.m. Roberta Pancoast Smith was born before 6:00 a.m, red hair! Fabulous leg o' lamb, dinner with peach ice cream. Nap. Then dressed, and down to visit Evergreen Home – Alice Warner not at home. Hedgewood out to dinner. We called on Stew and Fran, ate ice cream, looked at Mary V. Smith's farm and came home. Linford did nicely on his red chair. Wrote Eleanor. Newlin picked a bucket of blackberries!

11. Monday: Sticky and hot; fog till 1:00! I washed a bit. Then nine pints of blackberry juice almost finished me! Lunch – fried tomatoes. Nap, and up and at it – seven pints of peaches – about the last of them. Rearranged closet again and gloated over the total! Thirty pints, ten quarts of peaches. Sat on board at dusk and planned the end of the summer.

12. Tuesday: Did a huge wash. Milk soured, so we had to go down. Took Myra Light home, inspected "King's." Late getting home. Cold supper. Very hot. Wrote a letter – but not enough!

13. Wednesday: Margaret and Barbara came up. We got dolled up and off to Leesburg. Chairs to Taylor: \$4.50 each to repair, \$2.00 for tape, \$5.00 each labor for slipcover, crating at cost, etc. etc. We searched for owner's license, found none. Called on Tom and Mary Taylor. We'll go down for Sunday night supper. Finished long shopping including 200 pounds of ice! Then Plymouth stuck on hill. Truck to the rescue. Eggs broke! No lunch. No drivers test. . . . Newlin starting the shits! [!]

14. Thursday: HOT! Linford got a haircut, then a bath and shampoo. Then I got a shampoo. The water just trickled! Curses. But it's done and clean. Change of menu; so I made mayonnaise, and boiled potatoes and eggs for salad. Much heaving and hauling and out to a hot spot supper with all of Stew's and Fran's [children]. Newlin worked all morning on guest room and ice cream – the famous black raspberry. It was good. The twins stayed over night.

15. Friday: HIT (I think). So HOT! Twins up for bacon and eggs and melon, toasted roll and honey. Cleaned up, then we didn't see them till 3:30, when we dressed to go down for dinner at Hedgewood. Swim first, then steak – nice meal for the man to get all alone! We had Christmas packages [?]. . . . Kids SO undisciplined. Home late. Slinkies a big success! We will do as well – so there!

16. Saturday: So hot! Changed beds, then did a big wash. Lunch was late but good. Mainly iced tea and fried tomatoes. Newlin's shits really got him down. Read Time . . . Swapped recipes with H.S.S. Now she wants J.R. to cook! Nuts!

17. Sunday: Newlin off his feed. No trip to covered dish supper. I had dinner with H.S.S. – J.R. to Meeting – Quarterly Meeting. Wrote a long letter home. Hot. I made good cocoanut kisses with Eagle Magic Milk. Delicious! Full of gas and noise – no real shits. Tough. Hope I miss it. J.R. and H.S.S. have it. . . . Washed all old socks.

18. Monday: Foggy, wet day. Newlin still off his feed. I want down to Round Hill in Ford in afternoon. HOT. Had a fine time. Loved it. Car worked well. Home in good shape. Store near bank has meat! I do enjoy driving [Marion was an excellent driver]. Played rummy in evening. Spectacular luck!

19. Tuesday: Foggy to clear – stinking hot. I took a bunch of pictures outside and in. Newlin finished the barrels. Went downtown in p.m. for money and Linford's pajamas. Finished packing office and canned goods. I made brownies for something to do. Ate too many! Swiss steak not bad for supper.

20. Wednesday – Sunday [no entries, but in the meantime the family returned to Medford]

25. Monday: Up with explosive pew! I have the trots! Washed a big wash. Out by 10:00. HOT again. Newlin has a screen in every window and put up four awnings. Mr. Leclair back from hospital – varicose veins. Fried tomatoes and steak for supper on back porch. Linford wild - 102°. Puppy Book lost!! Bad evening – but he slept well. Porch till bedtime. Newlin went to see Mrs. Mack and brought oranges. To bed with bath.

26. Tuesday: HOT. Linford 102° and has the trots! I washed. Newlin went for fence. Linford got ½ aspirin in liquid every three or four hours until temperature below 101°. Vomited once. So I washed the blue blanket. To store; pretty rocky myself. Trunk is here. Newlin got a new Puppy Book and several others. . . . Big storm broke heat. Wow!

27. Wednesday: Cool. Newlin off for insulation and wholesalers, to Sears in afternoon. I still eat light. We got out the Brides Book and enjoyed it immensely. . . . We must get insulation against that terrific summer heat. An occasional mild sneeze.

28. Thursday: Newlin tired from all his running. Painted most of Leclair's back porch. I washed again. Thank goodness for the Maytag! Nap. Visit and gossip on porch. Dressed and for dinner to Durgin Park – excellent meat (Newlin's steak \$2.25 but best he ever had). Me hungry. It sat pretty well. Then to see "Life With Father." Bill Powell, Irene Dunne and four unbelievable boys. We liked it. Home in taxi to show wedding stuff to Elaine.

29. Friday: Up – still trots. Linford all OK! I went to Arlington to market for meat. Newlin unpacked box. Newlin to school in afternoon. Linford and I to store; poor finnan haddie supper. Nice walk after noon – up. Sweed's house is well along! I almost didn't make the bathroom for explosion coming home! To bed late.

30. Saturday: I defrosted the refrigerator and stewed peaches after breakfast. To store again. I mended blue blanket while Linford ran. Lunch. Read Ruth's radio papers. Most interesting! All AAAA! Short nap. Newlin dug post holes while Linford ran. Leg of lamb, good coleslaw, peas, gingerbread (iced) for supper. Sorted summer snapshots. Read Life – and so to bed. Picked two tomatoes. Mrs. Leclair has had eight.

31. Sunday: Up and going at usual time. I went to Cambridge Meeting. Fair talk on "Want/need, Want/desire." Thoreau: "I want a wide margin in my life." I walked to Harvard Square, home, potato salad and cold lamb. Odd with no radio. Letters home in evening. . . . Nice moon.

## September

A full and busy life, with a mystery guest,  
Erik, at the end of the month.

1. Labor Day. Monday: Wash day for me. Did quite a pile. Dr. Fittz brought the radio, got it all hooked up and didn't get enough volume, so took it away again. I took some Benadryl capsules – so drowsy I could hardly push myself around. Walked in evening.

2. Tuesday: Picked up all around for Mrs. Mack, sprinkled clothes. Big storm came, and she didn't come! Horizontal rain found holes in the roof! But at least it didn't blow off as some did. We got cleaned up and had a nice date. Moon is still pretty – I ironed a bit in p.m.

3. Wednesday: Newlin slept late. I up, exercise, all set to go at 9:00. Looked for slip covers at Jordan's – wasted an hour getting clock fixed at G.E. Very hot, very crowded, no luck. Home at 1:00, with light load. Fittz brought the radio – it played, then stopped, and he took it again. I ironed. Quick, poor supper. Long letter from Ruth. Tray from Miss Johnson for ten years! Tomatoes are coming in.

4. Thursday: Up early – exercise and waxed the floors – off to shop at 9:00. Better luck – butcher linen \$1.45 is our choice with blue piping. Walked up to Beacon Street! What a mess! Bought an album and five-and-dime books. Home; lunch. Wiped back steps and closet. Ham for supper. Mrs. Quimby came in when we looked a mess. Porch and desk. . . . Radio is back for \$18.00!!

5. Friday: HOT. Downtown again – bought goods and piping. Newlin bought bicycle and shoes for Linford. I went to South Station for tickets – lines ten deep! Home tired, hot, bothered. Newlin went in p.m. – waited seven minutes! I got supper. Did snapshots in evening. They go in the album nicely.

6. Saturday: Mailed box to L.L. Taylor. Shopped Co-op – took all a.m. Newlin fixed fence post and cussed the kids all afternoon. Concrete done at 9:00! I cleaned and rearranged living room. Found moths . . . to bed very tired. Knitting on green cap – takes forever! Ruth’s second batch of dishes came!

7. Sunday: Everybody tired. Up late. I changed beds and picked up. Newlin to Meeting. Dinner of lamb chops and cantaloupe in dining room. Walked up to call on Donnells and then saw Sweeds’ house. It has advantages and disadvantages. . . . Supper; peach ice cream. Charlie McCarthy poor start! I knitted, Newlin did desk work.

8. Monday: Muggy – Then clearer, and I washed. Two barrels and box came from Virginia! Newlin off all day; lunch with Nathan Belfer. I got the summer’s crop of films. Some good ones of Linford and the house. The bicycle came! And the Syracuse cups. Big time. Blocks were added in p.m. Linford rides Calvin’s old wheel and he rides the big one!

9. Tuesday: Mrs. Mack came and I went to Fan’l\* Hall market. Did well on rare vegetables, well on meat, poorly on fish. Home to see things beautifully fixed up. She is a whiz. . . . Linford loves his bike!

\*received Boston pronunciation of Faneuil, now usually pronounced “fannual,” as in annual.

10. Wednesday: I put the cellar away, put the rug under the desk (where Mrs. Mack had cleaned and waxed). Dashed over to Arlington for salmon at last minute – it was good. Fixed a good supper for J.Russell. [He] came, walked up on campus, rested; ate squash, Brussels sprouts, beans, tomatoes and peach ice cream. . . . Manly dropped in in the evening. J.Russell went at 9:00 and I did the dishes. Very sleepy.

11. Thursday: HIT. Disgust – so that is why I was so tired and hungry! I unpacked a barrel, cleaned out the cellar closet – jars and glasses!! Newlin hung the gate – propping it skillfully. It works, praise be! Quiet day otherwise. Dirty and tired.

12. Friday: Calvin’s birthday party! I took the kids up for bricks to keep busy in a.m. The gate worked well. Linford got a nap, then off to the birthday party – tall cake, ice cream, candy, toys. Good gifts! We gave three books. Took twelve pictures! Home. Newlin put up the rest of the fence, and

painted sandbox a nice green. So. . . .

13. Saturday: Pie day! I unpacked some canned goods, and two pints of cherries had gone. So I made a delicious huge cherry pie – and we ate it for lunch and supper!!! I made jelly of the “elderberries” – eleven glasses and two beer glasses! Filled a crock I guess. Tastes fair. Up late, busy but felt FINE!!

14. Sunday: Up too late. I rushed a bit and went to Meeting via Arlington. We must leave the house at 10:05! Late. Fair Meeting. I had a pill and felt dopey. Went into headache. . . . Home; late, rushed dinner, broiled lamb chops. Nap. My head!! No supper. To bed early with aspirin. Most unsatisfactory day.

15. Monday: Felt washed out. Got good supper, but Newlin worked till 7:00 to finish the sand box and play box. Newlin got off late to his train. Busy day. The ceiling drips down below! Calvin has the trots, but was down here every day!!

16. Tuesday: A messy day. I washed and tried to be ready to go to Dr. Newell at 1:00. Got off late, but made it in forty minutes – must allow one hour. Take tail temperature every a.m. and when it jumps down or up – date. Then we see. Home via several shoe windows . . . none for me I guess. Desk and reading all evening. Tired and aimless. But encouraged about [illegible]. Took tomatoes and jelly to neighbors.

17. Wednesday: A Philo day and cool!! I washed sheets and odd dresses. Painted all necessary white on five bookcases. Took all p.m. Linford had no nap. Calvin was down feeling listless. No plumber yet. . . . I took cases off pillows for laundering. First tail heat [temperature?] 97 4/5.

18. Thursday: Washed all morning. Bates bedspreads, Knothole slipcover, pillow covers – good job done. Mrs. Quimby watched [kids] in a.m. I sanded and painted two other boxes – then bath, and dressed. Watered tomatoes – they look well. Picked gay zinnias. Read paper all evening. Getting rundown!

19. Friday: Awoke with a jump – temperature normal. Went to stores for supplies, new pie dishes too. Painted blue linings while Linford napped. Made cocoanut kisses. Read to Linford half an hour – nice. Signed up too

fast for Singer [sewing] lessons in Somerville. But they did sound good.

20. Saturday: Newlin home in a.m. – with a cold. Unpacked, went to school, and soon went to bed. My vacation is over. So I his, for he started a heater fire [coal fire in basement furnace]. Felt very good, too.

21. Sunday: My day on. Newlin in bed all day for cold. Fire feels wonderful. Pretty tired.

22. Monday: My temperature dropped! This is the day – we tried in the afternoon but I was too tired to come. . . . Phoned all day and finally Esther Bridgman could not go. Howard took me to see “This Time Tomorrow” – play by Dutch author about medical lab and T.B. girl living on borrowed time. Hypnotic scene – very dramatic. Sam Jaffee, old professor good. Ruth Ford good performance. Love makes the world go.

23. Tuesday: Pretty well exhausted. Tried to get slept up – to little avail. Mrs. Mack came; I shopped for blue cheese, Gouda, toothpicks, etc. for Freshmen Thursday p.m. Silver knife mended \$1.25. Mrs. Mack thinks I can sew for Linford! I hope so. No second baby party – tired. Letters in evening.

24. Wednesday: Bought piles of grapes and apples for tomorrow. Set up bookcases in hall. Planned to re-do the hall to make it light and clean. Washed a big pile. Linford has the sniffles but with little temperature.

25. Thursday: Der Tag [The Day]. A relief that we have only eight [of Newlin’s students] coming. Simplifies the talk and entertainment. We served cheese and crackers, fruit – apples and grapes, and coffee. They ate almost none! Talked till 11:00, so I guess they enjoyed it. So glad it’s over. About \$8.50, and much to spare. To bed late. . . . Started with my basal metabolism – minus 12% - so I’ll take thyroid. Mrs. Quimby took Linford – though his cold was runny.

26. Friday: Spent most of morning washing all the dishes and putting away in order. Linford still some snuffle and cold. Got dressed quick after supper and went to Convocation in Cousens Gym. Carmichael on history of Tufts was quite good. Tremendous place! We looked it over and invited the Halms to Sunday night supper. Home. Nice to be out together.

27. Saturday: Dishes in a.m. again – the price of an evening. I shopped here

and in Arlington. Snapshots were 6¢ each for reprints!! \$1.26 for the party pictures! Got house picked up again – read in evening. Linford's cold hangs on.

28. Sunday: Up at usual time. Erik's bed made and table all set – and an hour to spare as Daylight Saving Time stopped! Linford and I lunched here. Newlin had steak at College for \$.80! Nap. Erik phoned at 5:00; dinner at 6:30. Ham loaf jellied (good), fried tomatoes (skimpy), corn pone (poor), green salad, flummery, whipped cream, cookies and coffee and much talk. Erik and the Halms got along wonderfully. He's a swell person. To bed late. Patsy did the dishes, thank goodness.

29. Monday: Up – nice breakfast. Newlin and Erik off to school. Erik returned and worked at desk all morning. We went to Co-op. Liver, peas, burned creamed celery, green salad, and peach ice cream for good lunch. Linford and me a long nap and leisurely afternoon. Hope Newlin got to Harvard! . . . Newlin went to Harvard – late; pickup supper. Newlin to bed at 8:00. Me dozing around all evening even after two-hour nap. Linford slept 2:00 to 5:00. . . Chairs are here from Virginia.

30. Tuesday: Linford a little temperature again. I gave him ½ aspirin and it came down, but he is pepleless and very snorty. . . . I shopped in Arlington, we are pretty low on things – no wonder, after Eric's visit. Went to Singer in Davis Square and had my first lesson of measurements. Fine. . . . but Linford still has a cold.

## October

A Mrs. Moyer (?) visits,  
Linford successfully attends Friends' Meeting,  
and Marion makes good headway with sewing lessons.

1. Wednesday: Linford housed with some fever, no pep. Tried to get nap to prepare for evening. We saw "Allegro" – Joe Taylor Jr. from birth to 35 – returning to dad's practice. Fabulous frocks in college dance – as is, and as they thought they were! The frenzy was too long and it got too serious somehow. We enjoyed it, then picked it to pieces. Home at 12:00 – late. . . .

2. Thursday: I gave up and called Dr. Perry. Linford is OK. Subtract 1° from rectal temperature reading! That's his fever!! She O.K'd him, but we need more moisture in air. . . . Newlin uncrated the chairs. The slip covers are a

bit fancy, but look quite nice. We put the blue striped one on too – fine. Newlin’s check is \$250.89 – nice; was \$231.24 before. Six oranges in juice in a.m. – good medicine for him.

3. Friday: Up – washed a good load. Mrs. Quimby checked the new chairs and the slip cover. To store. Lunch. I sewed a bit and talked 1½ hours to Mrs. Leclair. She is taking much treatment for a baby. Newlin played with Linford, then bath and shampoo. Study for him, sewing for me. Mitchell’s Market at Magoun Square had beef at \$.39 a pound! I got a roast and stew.

4. Saturday: I pressed a slipcover and it does help. Rearranged the room again – looks OK. To Arlington in afternoon for \$.79 stuff for Linford’s shirt. I’m all agog to try it. Honey dew melon \$.07/lb! Newlin fixed the roast beef – I did mashed potatoes and string beandx. Good meal in dining room.

5. Sunday: Up pretty early. Washed up quick, then cut out Linford’s shirt. Sewed and sewed all day and evening. Finished collar, pocket, and body – the sleeves have me stumped! A desperate hour trying to make the machine work. Newlin oiled it. . . . He wrote home; to bed tired. Newlin oiled the front steps and SUNNED.

6. Monday: Made stew for supper and flummery. Changed our beds and cleaned good. Tried to do the arm binding and gave up. Rested a minute but the kids whipped up the sand too much. To town to buy my purple spun rayon and NEW LOOK patters. Busy but pleasant afternoon.

7. Tuesday: Buzzed around. Shopped a bit, then first real sewing lesson. Cut out most of my dress and got advice on Linford’s shirt.

8 – 10 [no entries]

11. Saturday: Nice clear day, and the Halms took us all to the zoo. Linford in his new shirt! They enjoyed him very much. He liked the outdoor cages, fed himself grass, then the deer, and entertained all of us. It really was a treat.

12. Sunday – Columbus Day: Linford and Daddy to Sunday School in Linford’s new shirt. Looked so nice. Columbus day was a holiday so the students were scarce. Halms had dinner at school too.

13. Monday: I washed late – set up Mrs. Moyer’s room. Shopped, prepared.

She came in evening after walking to the foot of North St. Very pleased to be here and I was thrilled to have her.

14. Tuesday: Up as usual. We played in the back yard and visited and such. Then I went to sewing class. Mrs. Moyer slept three hours! Quick supper and she and I went to the Symphony. Very nice. We walked a bit, then subway home – late, tired; but pleased.

15. Wednesday: Up leisurely – off to see the Harvard Glass Flowers in P'buddy [Peabody] Hall museum. We finally found them – amazing! Linford got around to the stuffed animal and bird collection – home by 12:30. Linford crying tired! Lunch, and to bed for a good nap. Off to Union Oyster House for a Lobster dinner. Fun; good. Home – we felt so fine we had a Date! It was not a first class restaurant, though.

16. Thursday: Mrs. Moyer took a 9:00 bus with our help! Linford loved the trip and subway and crowds. Mrs. Moyer didn't. . . . Home by 10:00. Quiet day, much nap. Grand to have seen her.

17. Friday: Brushed and mopped a bit. Very warm. Half a headache, even after two-hour nap! Took iced tea down to the ladies – 80° plus! Cleaner and laundry errands. Bought a case of ginger ale! Newlin went up to school, dickered with furnace man for \$10.55 reduction. Too tired to go watch square dancing! To bed –

18. Saturday: Felt pretty punk, didn't wash. Went to co-op, bought a train for Linford; home with half a headache. Picked three tomatoes. Good stewed chicken and rice. Raked a few leaves out back and cleaned up for rain – none came! Quiet evening sewing on new overalls. The toaster came – grand.

19. Sunday: Gas still bad. Up at 6:30 – half a headache. Peach ice-cream and a minimum of laundry. Newlin chopped wood – then off to Sunday School and Meeting – I rested. . . . Blew cooler, thank goodness.

20. Monday: Did the absolute minimum. Had some pain in lower front. . . . the gas is flaring – no hot water, no do anything! Sewed all a.m.; set collar right the fourth time – almost in tears! To bed at 9:00, pretty tired.

21. Tuesday – Marion's birthday: Felt some better. Sewed in a.m. again.

Sprinkled clothes for Mrs. Mack. To sewing class. Pinned and basted together a tent with fullness at the above-hips! Blouse is tight! New look? Not for me. . . . Angel food with four candles – that's old. Cards and notes! My, my!

22. Wednesday: Felt a bit better – washed all morning in lukewarm water. Phoned the gas company finally. Tuna lunch. Linford talked in stead of nap till after 2:00. No visiting! with Bridgeman. (Passed blood with B.M.) With much rigmarole the stove was fixed, and I went shopping at Magoun Square.

23. Thursday: Made peach ice cream and coconut kisses. Swell roast beef, mashed potatoes, and frozen corn for the Manly's. Nice talking evening. Blew hard in afternoon for Prexy's tea. I should have worn a hat! Cool in evening, and Newlin started a fire. (Went out in a couple of days again.)

24. Friday: I washed dishes all a.m. and waxed the patches. Then it seemed right so Linford and I went to Bridgman's. Howard Allen bashful, Cleveland a big lump aged one, just walking. She is busy all right. Nice walk in leaves with milkweed fluff and trains!

25. Saturday: I just had to do the floor when the washer flooded somewhere. Linford fussed terribly while I did the kitchen. And then no wax. So Newlin shopped for wax, and I for vegetables. Then off at 4:30 to meet Mama. Station and trains – nice. Home to stew supper, talk, and bed. Tired.

26. Sunday: Up at 6:30 – usual time. Made a chocolate sticky cake – only fair success. Mama, Linford and I to Meeting very successfully. Steak dinner slightly tough at Tufts. Home. Long naps. P.S. on Newlin's letter, radio, newspaper, and to bed.

27. Monday: Sewing day. I made four tailored buttonholes and they look swell. Readjusted blouse and skirt. Sewed in evening too. To bed too late. Newlin worked up at school. Good little leg of lamb for supper.

28. Tuesday: Up latish, and Newlin wanted lunch packed! So he got the best of the lamb; the rest for supper. I made mayonnaise and meringues. Sewed my sleeves in . . . picked up for Mrs. Mack. To Co-op for pears, etc. Dress looks better than last week. Brief sewing lesson. Home. Tired. Supper, and to bed.

29. Wednesday [no entry]

30. Thursday: Very sleepy day. I was afraid I lost the bite. Rested an hour in the morning. Plus nap. Took Calvin for films. . . . Pressed dress.

31. Friday – Hallowe'en. Rainy, blowing cold – 45°. Ma and I reset the living room for more heat. Linford went to Co-op with Calvin, and I went to Magoun Square with Mrs. Manley. Linford and I cleaned up for Hallowe'en – hose and sand, toys in, and trash barrels and such. Roast beef for supper. Apples and pretzels and gum ready.

### November

A visit from Marion's mother,  
a spate of colds, and a big Thanksgiving dinner

1. – 5. [No entries]

6. Thursday: Pretty tired – sewed last machine work on the blue shirt. Shopped here. Good nap. Hash for supper, and off to see Tennessee Williams' "A Streetcar Named Desire" – Jessica Tandy doing a decayed gentlewoman in New Orleans slums till she goes crazy. Well don. Nice stage set. Too long in two acts, and many drop-curtained episodes.

7. Friday: Very sleepy – but the boiled beef ground, and Spanish cream made. Ma did button holes. I shopped Arlington for tan shirt, melon, fish, greens. No nap for anyone. I went to Dr. Newell. Continue treatment. Blowout tubes at hospital in Christmas vacation [?]. Home – lamb stew supper and BED! Wow!

8. Saturday [no entry]

9. Sunday: Up as usual. Made flummery. Off to Meeting – though Newlin preferred to sleep.

10. Monday: So much to do that has just piled up. But it will get done.

11. – 12. [No entries]

13. Thursday: Mama terribly upset and apologetic about the buttonholes on Linford's shirt. She knows she's not as good as she was. Too bad; I hate to see it. . . . We all went up to "The Taming of the Shrew" a pretty good production, all things considered. Only about 30 in the audience. Home with Mrs. Wren and Mrs. Quimby!

14. Friday: Mama all set to go. We left at 8:00 by taxi. Linford and I went along to the station. Cold. Bought a Better Homes and Gardens and other magazines in subway. Home. Cleaned up and rested. Didn't get everything put away, but started. . . . Ma seems so much older. Sewing and all.

15. Saturday: I washed everything in sight; dried nicely. Folded and in. Newlin worked on speech with no time for Linford. I finished up the knitting bag and the new tan check shirt.

16. Sunday: Up as usual. Linford and I to Meeting in new brown check shirt. Meeting too full of people popping up! . . . Home via Tufts. Nap. I made a map. Newlin finished speech notes. Linford knocked his chin open! Blood all over everything! I didn't go till after supper. Newlin's speech good – on Marshall Plan. "Is it for Peace?" Edna Haviland and David Long spoke to me. . . . Home with Stearns. . . . and so to bed. I knitted on the mitten and it is fun!

17. Monday: The day after. Changed beds, cleaned up piles of sand. We must do something for our floors! Knitted the thumb in – easy! Washed two sweaters. Linford and I went to Magoun Square for meat. Got sausage with a "little" pepper in it!! Wrote good letter home. Then a date! Nice!

18. Tuesday: Did the minimum – picking up, mainly. Napped while Linford played and walked with Quimbys. To store for ViSyn and oranges and canned corn – Niblets, corn off the cob; excellent. Then to Sewing to get zipper pinned in. Then to Mrs. Sweed's new house for New Wives. . . . it is very nice. Home. Did some totaling for Newlin and knitted and finished my first mitten. Thrilling! and easy.

19. Wednesday: Made graham cracker crumb brownies quick before I forgot the recipe. . . . excellent. Junket, too. Then scrubbed the sink front after lunch. I guess I'll have to sand the doors. . . . washed, too. Felt like a powerhouse. Newlin up late on paper. Me to bed.

20. Thursday: I decided to go shopping. Took Linford to Davis Square and bought a suit faded from the window for \$8.25 (\$12.95!). Got wool too. Then in town to clop [dop?] around. Got sauce. No mukluks. A Fannie Farmer for Ruth and crochet for Auntie. Home dead. I went to bed – Newlin came at 3:00!! Can't stand that long.

21. Friday: Sprinkled the clothes; kept things picked up. Knitted a bit. Finished good letter to Harriet Smith. Nap. And while Linford was with Calvin I cleaned up the vegetation from the flower beds. Looks better. Chicken off bones for supper. Too sleepy to do a thing. To bed at 9:20! Newlin at 10:15.

22. Saturday: 26° when we got up. Sort of hazy, pretty cold. I brushed up good out back – rugs, etc. Fixed ice box pudding with banana flakes. Gave a cup of cream to Quimbys. Linford played outside from 9:00 on! Finished his second mitten. Look nice, but not too warm.

23. Sunday: Linford and I went off to Meeting while Newlin worked at school. Dinner together of course. Home, nap, paper. Linford off with Quimby's for a long peaceful afternoon. Me pretty tired and edgy. I enjoyed radio; Newlin went on working! Home we all live!

24. Monday: Dreary; cloudy into rain. I just picked up all day. Changed beds. Bought a dress and writing paper by mail. I keep Calvin on Monday while Mrs. has Scouts. We took shirts to Mary's in rain. Calvin's new red suit is handsome. L[infords]'s all right.

25. Tuesday: I picked up all around. Washed. Left Mrs. Mac to do bathroom paint as Linford and I went to Dr. Perry. She drove us over. All OK except teeth! 37" 3 lbs. [?] . . . I got block information from a toy store. . . . Home in time to walk to store, Linford sniffing! Good day to see Doctor!

26. Wednesday: I made Spanish cream and salted almonds, then went to the store at 3:00 with a long list. To Co-op too. Linford housebound with a cold. Meringues in evening. Then I quick finished my purple dress – to wear tomorrow. Fresh curtains up and roaster down and things begin to look right.

27. Thursday – Thanksgiving Day: Up late. We cleaned the front good. Then I made stuffing an hour or more while Newlin took tools to Quimby's for the new sofa box. I thought we wouldn't get done – but we did, easily. I wore

my new purple dress and served turkey, mashed potatoes, creamed celery, corn, raw cranberry, Spanish cream, meringues, almonds, and coffee. Good. Messer, Coit, the Halms . . . and we did something with the roaster so we had no light in living room. Candles! I washed, Newlin studied. . . .

28. Friday: Rainy cloudy – the day after. I steamed Linford's room. Washed the pans. Linford's cold is into his throat and much choked up. . . . Newlin has it and will come home to bed. Calvin has it!

29. Saturday: Kept the Silex steamer on all day again. I believe it helps. African violet is not flourishing. Linford keeps up all housebound, but he is not difficult.

30. Sunday: No Meeting – everyone tired and coldy. I fixed waffles and turkey and peas and salad for dinner. No supper. I enjoyed radio all evening and Newlin was full of ear bundles [?] car handles [??]. Long naps – but little done. Poor day.

#### December

Linford goes through a sickly, fussy period,  
and the family has a bodacious Christmas,  
followed by twenty inches of snow.

1. Monday: Didn't seem to get anything done. Beds not changed till after supper I did make chocolate cookies (120) while Calvin was here. Then a poor supper. Linford's cold is better, but not over yet. Newlin just dragging around – and after a restful Sunday, too. I feel discouraged.

2. Tuesday: I really spun! Washed. Hung some upstairs. Brushed up our bedrooms, did bathroom closet. Picked up and sorted out front. I went shopping – record case, handbag, no records! Tiresome time. Home, supper of scrapple. New rug is handsome. . . . To Jumbo Minstrel Show. Fair – some good items, many poor ones. Not adequate for collegiate work.

3. Wednesday: I folded the wash. Calvin broke Cousin Laura's plate playing football. Very depressed. Read some. To store and co-op, to 5 & 10 for hardware. Bought STRING! Home, poor lunch. Napped. Poor supper, new casserole of beef. Linford fussy. Me very depressed. I feel fat and can't get inspiration to stay trim and neat. Working on budget book was not cheering.

4. Thursday [no entry]

5. Friday: It snowed – a lovely soft four inches. Newlin and I walked to Bridgman's for a spaghetti supper. Quite good. Nice wooden bowls for salad, etc. Gay roses table cloth, but blue gray dishes. Everything has the heavy hand of respectability but no taste! . . . She has never been on the Lechmere bus! [The Lechmere bus goes directly to Boston.]

6. Saturday: I shoveled the front with the fire shovel and wasn't the last one done. Linford and Calvin loved the snow and filled buckets with it. Nap, and we went off to Fred and Sally Greenwood's for sauerkraut dinner with ice cream and Christmas cookies. They do have a nice place. So airy and light in comparison with Bridgmans' stuffy grandeur. The Eddys of Chemistry were there. We had a good time.

7. Sunday: Newlin and Linford went to Meeting and I really enjoyed being alone. Straightened up the house, bought paper, met them for lunch. Nice snowy walk. Nap. Radio. Knit. . . . Newlin up to school in evening. But that is not the same as alone with nothing to look out for!

8. Monday: The day before the New Wives! Mrs. Mack cleaned us up good. I went shopping for fruit. The chairs came. The record shelves came. A dress – seersucker – came. Phew! the busy mess. Cold. I hope the wind will not bl [sic].

9. Tuesday: Desk room open early – all clean and nice. There is plenty of room. Lace bedspreads on. Guest towels out. Twin piles of fruit. Candles and silver shined up. Cups down and washed. Everything under control. Mrs. Ringer came at 2:05. Five wives came. I felt blue and discouraged and annoyed at the late invitations and the wrong phone number!

10. Wednesday: I finished putting away. Chairs went back to Tufts. Linford still with cold. I shopped as he napped – a bit wearing. Tired, but I went to the basketball game. It was thrilling to see healthy fellows run around! I yelled .80 worth! Calvin had a strep throat and sulfa last night. Linford has three days to go.

11. Thursday: Put lace bedspreads away – they are beautiful. Flowers are still nice. . . . Went to Co-op meeting. But I'm not whole-heartedly in favor of buying where it is more expensive. Pleasant evening with Bill Manly

running the house. Myrick, Sweet, Imlaw from faculty.

12. Friday: Dreamed and dreamed of running away. Just can't help it. Linford fussy. Temperature  $101 \frac{1}{5}^{\circ}$  in a.m.,  $102 \frac{2}{5}^{\circ}$  after lunch. I called Doctor. Gave aspirin (1/2 every three or four hours) and suppository. Down to  $99^{\circ}$  after nap. Doctor called. No bad throat. Dry cough clearing up. Feet of bed 5" higher than head. . . . Date at midnight, quick and nice!!

13. Saturday: I cleaned up around the bedrooms. Mixed up sand-tart dough to refrigerate till tomorrow. Newlin home for lunch. Made it late. Nap. Scrapple supper and desultory magazine reading. And to bed – feeling very dull! Stem dish fruits are all gone. They were very pretty –

14. Sunday: Linford getting over the last of his cold. Up late. I made 115 rolled out sand tarts that were wonderful! Pork tenderloin dinner at home. Nap and paper. Newlin wrote the Christmas letter. We practised one – two – three, kick like the Saggy Baggy Elephant! . . . Letters and radio. I typed up our Christmas letter.

15. Monday: If anything, Linford has more snuffle! I changed our beds and mopped routine. Brought a stepladder down for Linford to climb on. Phoned Mrs. Quimby – Calvin still has snuffles and no cough and no appetite. Newlin went shopping – record and toys – and we packed boxes all evening.

16. Tuesday: Did not wash – just quiet routine of putting away. Dressed before lunch. Linford knew Mrs. Mack was coming, but he slept anyway. I shopped for blanket and cards and SHOES. Home early, pleased. Walked and window shopped. Such pretties! Walked up to hear the Christmas sing contest. Black background and spotlights in the gym and MOBS of students. Singing was excellent. My feet were tired.

17. Wednesday: Boy did my feet hurt! Too much hiking! Newlin home late, so I took Linford out to the store – his first outing in a week or more! Newlin and I went with sandwiches to Meeting House, and enjoyed supper. Then Henry Cadbury telling about “The lost week” – his trip to Oslo to get the Nobel Peace Prize. . . . Wore a dress suit from the clothing center. A few minutes of clothing work, then home.. Nice evening.

18. Thursday: Linford was FUSSY – terrific – and with a small temperature. I gave him some aspirin (1/2 every 3 or 4 hours) and hoped. His eye looked

awfully funny – reddish below and above, but not the white except from constant crying! Ye gods! A few more packages in evening for 550. [Elm Avenue – Swarthmore]

19. Friday: I left the house at 8:30 – got shoes, brownies, poinsettias, and Cassie’s calendar. It was cold. My sinus suffered (so did I!). Linford was terrifically fussy. Had a temperature too. And a sick looking eye. We were almost crazy. Newlin left with suitable packages at 10:00. I did some Christmas cards. Brownies for Uncle Howard.

20. Saturday: The heater took an hour to heat up. Linford was much better. I set up the house-block toy for bed playing. I had a lovely sinus head, and napped an hour in a.m. – felt better! Worked on Christmas letters. Linford upset the drop leaf table, breaking the little green dish and wetting a lot of the mail. Most discouraging. All evening solid on Christmas cards and letters. Maybe Linford had such a sinus. . . ?

21. Sunday: Up with good fire though only 67° most of the day. Bulk of Christmas cards off in a.m. Bought paper and loafed. Bath. Finished all cards, and the list. . . . Linford is better and let me work pretty regularly. Sorted snapshots and sent to Mountain boys, and El. P. P. and Becky and H.S.S. Evening of radio and rest – maybe.

22. Monday: All snapshots for 1947 mounted, and mess cleaned up. I straightened up. Went to hardware store during Linford’s nap. All set to paint. Spent all evening on flat white base coat [on bookshelves]. Got pretty cool – fire pretty low. I drafted it up, and all was well.

23. Tuesday: I put the first coats of blue and brown on in a.m. House a mess. Too snowy for washing – it really piled down. I went to Magoun Square for meat. Took me two hours! Bad traveling. I brought Quimby’s Christmas roast. Two ribs roast beef \$2.30! Looks good. I shoveled a minimum path. Linford out for the first time; tired quickly. Mr. Leclair and Linford shoveled out the whole driveway! Ten or twelve inches fell, then blew a little bit. I’ll be glad Newlin is home – though I plan constantly to live alone.

24. Wednesday: Newlin came home 2 ½ hours late from storm. Made cranberry and jello and junket. Linford and I trimmed the tree in afternoon – “to help Santa.” We all went down to Quimby’s from 6:30 to 7:15 to see their tree. We set out our packages, then put the final coat of paint on the

album shelves. To bed late and tired.

25. Thursday – Christmas: Stockings first. Then breakfast and clean up. Then packages! Thirty on the table with my apron and soup and dressing! Clothes and books for Linford. Music book and red horse toothbrush holder. Album and toy. Pinking shears and six color film and [illegible] and pillow and cases and sheet, flood bulbs and note paper, and blue feather flower hairdo. Ties and cheese and records and picture of J.R. and our record album shelves – finished! . . . Mrs. Quimby and Calvin visited in afternoon. Coffee and such, and I went to bed with a headache.

26. Friday: I really took it easy. Up at 10:00, washed my hair. Felt rather rocky, but went to store in p.m. It snowed – thick and fast. Newlin knocked off icicles in a.m. – but a slide took the gutter off [the roof] at 7:15. Wrote some letters and thankyou's, and so to bed. Some were shoveling, but the wind was still blowing . . . and snowing!!

27. Saturday: SNOW – Newlin fussed around and fixed a washer for Leclairs. Then shoveled. I washed sheets and diapers and hung them upstairs. Good nap. I went to Arlington for pajama pattern and goods (\$3.11) to take to Richardson House and to try the pinkers [pinking shears] on. Wet it, ironed it in the evening as Newlin read Pickwick. Linford liked the deep snow. Twenty inches total for two storms. . . .

28. Sunday: Newlin almost worn out from shoveling. He stayed in bed while Linford and I went to Meeting. Met Katherine Haviland. Snow was deep but not impossible. Thin Meeting. Home, late dinner. Nap. Newlin took the kids out in the snow. Radio and letters, and to bed.

29. Monday: Cut out the pajamas in the morning. Sewed the bottoms in the afternoon. But snagged on the collar in the evening. So I couldn't finish them! Sewed easily. Pinkers are wonderful. To bed, later if anything. Knitting bag packed with nightie, comb, and toothbrush and slippers.

30. Tuesday: Up at 6:00, out of house in clear cold blue day at 6:30. To hospital. In bed, questions, etc. Upstairs at 8:30. Three jabs in vein of arm . . . awake at 11:30, to room at 1:30. Up and home at 7:30. Very drowsy. Hardly thought I'd make it but hospital room was HOT! Food fair. Nose mask for all shaving or bed-panning! Dr. very careful to scrub up well.

31. Wednesday: Very drowsy – much sleeping and nap. Newlin up to school to work! My vacation was short. We went to Pop Houston's pretty house for Happy New Year at 6:00. Too loud, too crowded, disgusting. Home and to bed early. Quakers had a work party, but we couldn't make it. . . .

Memoranda page: If we don't get another baby soon, I'll give up. I'm getting restless again – dreaming of living (and working) alone in an apartment! I guess I just don't know how lucky I am.