

Marion's Diary

1948

January

1. Thursday: Linford helped me put the Christmas things away. I put away and sorted all day. New colored thread box, new blue sewing box, five pounds of linen out of the bureau up to a trunk. Mrs. Quimby came up in p.m., making supper late! Wrote lots of letters in evening.
2. Friday: Mrs. Leclair came up with rent. A few minutes later the second half of the gutter fell and broke her upper window of front dining room bay. I phoned Newlin, she cardboarded the storm out, and the rest of the day was occupied!
3. Saturday: My pajamas are finished – very good looking. My temp. Chart seemed to fall so we had a very pleasant date. I was really hot. But I doubt whether it will work.
4. Sunday: I took Linford to Meeting while Newlin rested, then worked on papers. Quick ham dinner, not too late. Newlin on papers all the rest of the day. Swarthmore phoned.
5. Monday: I went to Magoun Square in the morning and we served a handsome roast beef dinner to Mr. Coit who raved so about the cookies that I'll have to give him some! Brought Shrafft's gold box of candy. Must have him when Ruth is here!
6. Tuesday: Awfully tired and washed out. But I went through with my shopping – mill end shop on Mass Ave. Not worth looking up. Yarn shop ditto. I found p.j. goods at Jordan's basement. Gassy bus fixed me with a headache, so Newlin went to hear Dr. Perry on child behavior.
7. Wednesday: Took everything slowly. Felt washed up. Left Linford talking and went to buy the tickets for "I Remember Mama. Mr. Coit phoned to change the date! . . . Ate oyster stew! Good. Grand to be out – but I eat so foolishly! Must stop it.

Thursday and Friday [no entries]

10. Saturday: Picked up some – but late getting ready for “Bury the Dead,” smoothly put on up at Tufts. Many spotlights.

11. Sunday: Newlin took Linford to Meeting. . . . I made 153 sand tarts and ate about ten. Dashed up to College for dinner of stewed chicken. Good dinner, but our money ought to last longer. Quiet afternoon. Kids were out in afternoon. I knitted and listened to radio in evening.

12. Monday: Just one of those days! I knitted the cape on Linford’s cap. Straightened up some odds and ends. Wrapped old playbills for Ruth, and old Readers Digests for J. Russell. I had Calvin for afternoon – showed the kids the Girl Scouts bowling. Calvin howled all the way home! Changed the beds after supper. Wrote letters in evening. Ate awful salt cod for supper.

13. Tuesday: A vile day. I jammed the rollers on the Maytag and blew all fuses! Thought I broke the ringer too. Upset. Mrs. LeClair brought an extension cord to finish washing. . . . Wet snow. I went to Mrs. Ellis’s to New Wives; nice time. Snowy – got on wrong bus. Home at 6:00! Via Medford Square. Newlin up to school to work – me to bed after finishing Linford’s wool cap extension. Neat. . . .

14. Wednesday: Should have washed my hair. But felt too shivery! Walked the kids to Co-op in a.m. and played [with] them on the banks. Everything else icy. No nap – roofers came to do the gutter . . . no sale. Calvin here late in p.m. Veal cutlet in tomato sauce only fair. Tapioca and MaryAnn’s cake better. Brr. Cold predicted . . . and I am! Time to get hit [period] any day now.

15. Thursday: Washed my hair in a.m. Then went to Faculty Wives to see craft work. Poor program! Interesting to see what other wives had done. I “exhibited the tail I knitted for Linford’s cap. Very cold. Then off in evening to Co-op Meeting – it flopped too. Few people, etc. . . .

16. Friday: I washed and sort of planned dinner. To Magoun Square while Linford napped.

17. Saturday: All set for dinner for Greenwoods and Bridgmans. Table spread and set. Ice cream made – roast beef, cauliflower, beans, green salad.

Durn good meal if we did have to walk the streets for plenty of vegetables. Bridgmans home early; Greenwoods – wonderful at Crokinole! Gay time – I loved it! But it was really tiring. They went home in more snow!

18. Sunday: Snowing! A foot of fluffy new snow. I put on a kotex and went out to shovel a path. Very tired. But I broke trail, then came in and got dinner. Then the flood – I felt exhausted. Went to bed for long nap. Felt sure it was a miscarriage. Cold, weary, blue all evening. Newlin wrote letters.

19. Monday: Still rested up a lot. Shoveled a little more while the kids rolled in it. Decided we'd better start the papering of bedroom. Surprise – they can come right away. Still depressed about period. . . . Ground up the ham.

20. Tuesday: Up as usual. I made up the double bed first thing, and fixed up our new temporary bedroom. Mrs. Mack cleaned our beds thoroughly, then tore up the room while I went hunting for wallpaper. Hillside had a good variety. Set up the bookcases in livingroom, then turned the livingroom around while Newlin worked at school.

21. Wednesday: Snow! Five inches of wet, turning to rain at noon! I took the wash in and put it upstairs. Workmen came – de-papered room and hall, finished ceiling, washed paint – and started painting a nice shade of white! I walked the kids to the hardware store for hall paper and a book – finally chose plaid. Went to a Stanley party at Mrs. Hayes – till 11:45! Too hot , but fun.

22. Thursday: floors done with two coats; paint and varnish done by 2:30. And me getting a headache. Took the kids to the Hardware store for plaid paper. Calvin home at 12:00. We had toasted cheese sandwiches and a nap – another nap for the paint headache. Linford went to Hillside in p.m. Cards in p.m., and so to bed early.

23. Friday: Not enough paper – hiked to store quick for extra, by great luck. Room's all done by 5:00. Wonderful – looks nice. Must have Piet [illegible] again – Peterson next door. . . .

24. Saturday: I got a terrifically stiff shoulder and back waxing the floor. We aren't in yet by a lot! Nice to sleep in double bed – but blanket is hot! Dorothy Lieber – Textured Twill – \$55.00 covered all cost including gold tint for radiator.

25. Sunday: I took Linford to Meeting – pick-a-back [piggyback?] – through a fresh fall of 12” of dry snow. It was rare – we helped break trail on the Meetinghouse circle. Meeting in the living room. . . . Cold – clear nice – home to dinner and nap. Then chocolate cookies in the afternoon. Knitting and socks and bed in the evening.

26. Monday: Daddy’s birthday – I baked bread! Took Linford to barber shop for first haircut – peeled onion look! He didn’t cry or fuss at all. Wonderful. Flummery for supper. I slept on davenport while Newlin worked. Then we had a quiet date! My shoulder and back – so stiff. Furniture moved back to bedroom in p.m.

27. Tuesday: Washed a huge wash. And made up our beds nice. Mrs. Mack liked the colors in the paper. A good nap, then to store while Linford went to Library with Mrs. Quimby. My we are thoroughly cleaned and polished up. Looks so nice to be back to normal. My shoulder is some better. Linford had a pew in his pants at nap time!

28. Wednesday: Linford and I went to South Station for Newlin’s tickets and reservations. Took all a.m. Linford ordered orange juice at the counter – thrilled, too! Nap. Hash supper. I ironed his three shirts and some hankies. Hung the family pictures and mirror. We are gradually looking normal again. To bed late, Newlin home at 12:00!

29. Thursday: Took a restful day – checked and clipped some old magazines, sewed a monogram on the double sheet, put bookcase back in hall hung some more pictures, good nap. Gray day. Off to Arlington for keys, camera, and fish. Newlin is leaving this evening, but not a bit ready. Makes me sort of angry and disappointed.

30. Friday: Got right to work on striped and plain pajamas. Got along swimmingly – all cut out and bottoms all done. House is dirty. Zero all morning. I sat still – feet cold, head warm. I really watched the fire, though. Linford was fair – beginning I won’t!

31. Saturday: Really finished the pajamas – collar, buttons, buttonholes. And put in bureau drawer. Cleaned up the worst of the mess. Still cold. I turned the hall radiator on. Two bottles of milk froze. It’s awfully cold. The fence on the back porch is loose. What next!

February

1. Sunday: Up as usual. Bath. Off to Meeting; four kids. Me and Mrs. Conley stayed. Picture puzzles good. We watched skating while I got my boots full of sort snow. Dinner at Albiani; fair. Home, long nap. Lemon butter – no tea with Manlys. Snow crawling – Meat for Linford!
2. Monday: Odd day – ate pretzels all a.m., washed odds and ends. Changed beds and straightened up some. Wiped bathroom. Took some snow pictures. Mrs. Leclair came up and we talked instead of a nap. Then walked the kids up to see Jumbo (no luck) and the bulldozer, and bookstore. Skiing and coasting on cardboard! And a hockey game! . . . Letters home, and then to bed – drugged tired. Pretzels???
3. Tuesday: Felt pretty dull. Half a headache. Newlin insisted that I not go shopping for a rug! And I was wound up tight over it. Mrs. Mack did a pile of ironing and quick cleaning. I have a headache starting. . . .
4. Wednesday: Nervous frustrated “sinus” headache all day. Felt rotten. I’m sure it was over-postponing the shopping trip. To bed with aspirin at night – cleared it up. But I was really upset. . . . Linford may have been exposed to whooping cough!!
5. Thursday: Did odds and ends, much measuring done. I left at 1:00 to hunt carpet. No luck. Raymond’s \$6.99 best price on twist – bad color! Got goods and pattern for dress like p.j.’s. Bought two Bali Bras – size 36, A cup. Home in less crush than usual. . . . We had a date! Phew! A big order – no luck for me, though.
6. Friday: Started early and washed. Mopped up, too. Clean towels, etc. Macaroni and cheese, lettuce, and ice cream for lunch. I phoned Mrs. Leclair to come up. She did – it was a nice visit. Pretty cold – but Linford was out twice. I shoveled the top back porch. Felt fine!
7. Saturday: Waiting for coal. Linford gone to see Jumbo all a.m. – and I did little but dust the kitchen shelves and read magazines. Felt wonderfully ambitious. Quick round of shopping after Newlin came home. Hamburg for supper. Linford is eating much better. Made French dressing, lemon butter, and bread.

8. Sunday: Up as usual – breakfast, bath. Newlin did Linford and we were off to Meeting. Two students did the kids. Meeting only fair; quite long. Met a Mrs. Hickman – watched skating; dinner at Tufts. Home. . . . COAL! \$85.00 – four tons. I shoveled a bit, mended the Masters gown . . . Last touch on Co-op flyers. Newlin home at 9:00 from exam papers.

9. Monday: Took Co-op folders around first thing. Misunderstanding about flyers! Why did they keep no records! Mrs. Wyatt's house tan, comfortable, undistinguished, respectable. 10° but kids played out. Mr. Coit came for supper . . . no salmon in Arlington – potatoes burned – watch stopped. Rolls were hard but edible with lemon butter . . . rare meal, and me in a dither! Catching a fresh cold – to bed at 10:00.

10. Tuesday: My cold is a honey! Boil water and Benzoin and try not to eat. So hungry, though. Didn't wash. . . . Went to first of three McCall's sewing lessons on tailoring; Mrs. Leclair saved me a seat. It was good but went pretty fast. We looked at yard goods and wools and sauntered home. My cold is no worse.

11. Wednesday: Knitting along on the blue sweater.

12. Thursday: Cold is some better. Small wash. Mopped up the kitchen – found lost black plastic engine. Linford and Calvin in and out, and playing. The snow pictures are fairly good. Mrs. Quimby ordered new galoshes – \$1.00 at Parke Snow . . . so did I! She's a wonderful person.

13. Friday: Flood again! Durn! I ironed my dress length of goods. Played records all a.m. Newlin home for lunch. I left at 1:15 – bought 18 bottles of Tern! [?] . . . Record for Newlin's dancing class – Papa won't you dance with me? (Valentines day). To sewing lesson on pockets and zippers. I bought a HAT! \$5.95 – pink! Pretty. Home, very slow bus. Newlin went to Davis Square for 1.00 galoshes – walked all the way home [1.4 miles]. Three inches of wet snow – We went up to Barnum room to entertain Freshmen – and were entertained . . . by carpenter . . . good.

14. Saturday – Valentines Day: Up late – I washed three sets of dishes, dressed, did beds, and washed my hair. Newlin chopped ice and snow in the 50° degree thaw all morning. Linford stayed in – too sloppy. Naps. Newlin and Linford to Co-op and library, etc. Blowing cold again by evening. Good

thing, or we'd all be swimming! My cold is about gone; Linford has a little yet.

15 – 22 [no entries]

23. Monday: What's a holiday for? While Linford talked we had a party. And I stayed in bed all morning. Newlin did Linford. I got up and cleaned up various messes – dishes, etc. Newlin chopped ice to help it melt, and dug two caves. The kids were delighted. Dinner with Coit at Athens Olympia was grand. He's in nice house on "the hill." Greek food swell.

24. Tuesday: I went back to bed after Newlin went – to try to make it bite. Feel sure this is it [pregnancy]. . . . Frankfurters for supper after our high living. Linford seems to be having a cold. I sewed a bit on my blouse. No carpet in Medford – but cocoa for Greenwoods.

25. Wednesday: Too tired to sew, so I rigged it up to read in bed. Fairly successful. Read Coit's book on stocks and their dangers and dreamed I was rich. Newlin came home from school all high so we had a date! A follow up to the real thing.

26. Thursday [no entry]

27. Friday: Nice warm day. My worry about Linford's temperature is that I didn't subtract for the rectal reading. Ripped off poor bias binding; pressed this and that, including evening dress. Nap; Linford had none. Out to play in a.m, not in p.m. Ate no supper. Mrs Quimby brought Mary Ann's gym suit down – a wonderful job. Me to bed at 8:00 feeling rocky. Didn't do much. To co-op and shampoo. . . .

28. Saturday: "It's snowing, again" said Linford. I felt rotten. Headache eyes, punk. Pregnant? How awful! Cleaned up dining room of sewing clutter. Linford to Library. Quiet a.m. But we had to cancel Delta Upsilon dance. Orchid is lovely, but I was rolling with pain!

29. Sunday: Snow, snow, snow! I stayed in bed at home, while Newlin took Linford to Meeting and College dinner alone. Felt dreadfully washed up. Still feel spot under rib and breasts are getting sensitive. Rested all day. Linford passed a worm to everyone's horror and surprise.

March

Marion yearns, hopes, and strives for a second pregnancy.

1. Monday: Tired, tired, tired. I think we have a bite! Long talk with Mrs. Leclair – she is expecting for October 5. Changed our beds after supper. Much conversation about Linford's worm and the Doctor's comments. No letter home – only post cards.
2. Tuesday: I washed, hung it upstairs. Snowing again. Very tired. Saved stinking stools for Doctor – including three dirty pants in one a.m. Mrs. Mack waxed the dining room woodwork. I napped. Didn't even go to the store. Linford fair.
3. Wednesday: Walked the kids far and wide, laundry, store, etc. Then talked sewing and Sears with Mrs. Quimby and Mrs. Leclair. Nice mild day, but Linford was out too long. Husky. We went to basketball game; he got worse. . . . steam and cough medicine. Newlin up till 2:00. Silex broke. Linford cried. Me up every hour 2 – 3 to 5 . . . awful!
4. Thursday: Linford's huskiness and cold pretty bad. We just skip the worms, now! Steam all day. Little temperature. . . . New book, new ladder wagon, new toy. I made junket and ice-cream, and took care of him. Wearing. Skipped Faculty Wives club and it was Fletcher [School of Law and Diplmacy] students on U.S. Newlin to College on the Marshall plan: Washington couldn't tell a lie. Roosevelt couldn't tell the truth. Truman can't tell the difference!
5. Friday: More steaming and dosing. And I have a good hit, too.
6. Saturday: Fussed over Linford. Tore out to do shopping. Newlin brought a big load in – with seeded raisins! We went to Halms' to dinner with Myricks. Good time. Chicken on rice, green salad, bread, apple dumpling and whipped cream. Talk of music and travel and things. Good evening.
7. Sunday: Nobody to Meeting. Rest, rest, rest.
8. [no entry]

9. Tuesday: Washed a pile of sheets and regular wash. Cleaned up out back. Mrs. Mack cleaned the big kitchen closet – I rested and played lazy. If only it is a bite! She recommended Renuzit for the curtains. Sounds good. I didn't go to New Wives at Mrs. Eddy's . . . durn it.

10. Wednesday: HIT. So disappointed at no bite. Foggy weather. Linford touchy and on edge. I cried and felt so blue. Heck, what's the use of trying. One is enough for us. . . . I sure was upset. Newlin to Swarthmore alumnae dinner – fairly good time. Me to bed – felt some better.

11. Thursday: Cleared out a huge pile of magazines to Mrs. Quimby for Scouts – The House ones returned and I clipped six months of them, gradually. Made heavenly chocolate cookies with ½ filbert in each. Supper a bit late, but in a good cause. . . . \$65 was bottom price for our stove, but too high for Mrs. Quimby. I went to Sears on a wild goose chase – in eight inches of fresh snow! Took all day to pile it up. A bad one, but not too cold. At least it won't last long.

12. Friday: I should rest some! So I ripped out and basted shorter the red chair slip covers. Took just about all day. Poor Linford got two huge capsules down in applesauce – no breakfast. Hope the worms are happy. Our colds are no better.

13. Saturday: A glass of Epsom salts in peach juice – the last of the worming! I washed a light load. Pressed the slipcovers. Cleaned up dining room sewing mess. Even mended Linford's blue checked shirt. Too small. We went to Greenwoods to pie and ice cream dessert. Slides of Canadian canoe trip - \$3.50/day per person, all equipment. We like the Greenwoods very much.

14. Sunday: Everybody half under the weather; none to Meeting. Ham in dining room. Pineapple upside down cake for dessert! Headache, headache – long nap no help. Some radio, typed the schedules for income tax. To bed, no letter home. . . . Linford passed no hatful – only fizz stuff. Poor kid. No wonder he has no appetite –

15. Monday: Me with terrific cold, blowing green out of sinus. Bad headache. Little food; improved by evening. I did one curtain in Runuzit – looks fine! Linford was out 1½ hours in a.m. – first time in weeks. Air balmy. Calvin is sick again. Sewed one of Newlin's pockets finally. . . .

Copied income tax in evening. \$40.00 tax. Income \$4,900! and no savings! – worries me –

16 – 24 [no entries]

25. Thursday: We got dressed in Easter finery for our pictures. Ruth packed, and we had a quick early lunch of sausage and pancakes. Linford and I took her bag to bus. Hate to see her go. I do feel so dissatisfied with what she's doing – Harry Y[oder?] and home and drinks and stuff. And dissatisfied with myself.

26. Friday: Terribly tired – just relaxed all day, after washing. Kept things picked up and sorted. Must get to work on cleaning and sewing! Woe is me.

27. Saturday: Got a good start – washed my hair, then waxed our bedroom; all the little scratches came off. Pretty tired then. Newlin did a pile of raking and cleaning up. I swept a good bit. We really do look better. Got more than a barrel of debris! Good to be outside.

28. Sunday: Easter – and cool! We went all dolled up in new coat, cap, white scarf, and wool mittens. Good Meeting – civilization is underground and may pop into flower like the crocuses. The Soldiers and the Marys [?] faced each other, just as they do now, those who fear and those who weep. . . . Dinner at Tufts. Ham! a Boston tradition. I wrote a letter and Newlin went up to School. Radio in the evening. Music and records in a.m. before Meeting were good.

29. Monday: Had Calvin all day! They played in a.m. OK – I walked them to see the crane digging dirt on the Rez[ervoir]. Changed our beds and picked up a bit. All set to wash and shop tomorrow. Ground the shoulder of ham and had it in cream sauce. Delicious! . . . I do wish we were not so short of money!

30. Tuesday: Up on time – discuss new sink, since armaments will take all steel! No, prefer a fan. Linford very fussy all morning. I did wash, but that's all. B H and G came! I'll be glad to get away. Linford walked with Mrs. Quimby, brought home a Dixie cup! I shopped and shopped for patterns and lining and buttons – tired and discouraged. Ruth sent the Franck Symphony we heard, and we played it twice! To bed. Still discouraged. Linford still fussy!

31. Wednesday: Lin feels better, and so everyone does. I cleaned refrigerator and scoured the outside. Brought down Grandma's chair and washed the cushion, waxed the wood. All set. Folded the wash. May iron.

April

Marion enjoys a brief vacation,
and hears Koussevitzky's last concert at Symphony Hall.

1 – 2 [no entries]

3. Saturday: Linford's third birthday. Mrs. Shaffer came to finish things up. Table job is fair only. Rest good. Mr. Pietkovitch came to estimate [house painting] – \$325. Mrs. Quimby brought the big box down. After lunch I cleaned up and iced the cake and got all set. Ready at 3:20 – guests at 3:30. Mrs. B. plus two, Mrs. Quimby plus two! We sat around the table. Linford cut the cake – angel food with chocolate icing, peach ice cream. Candy. Treasure hunt for packages – then balloons, bubble stuff, Bear pin, apples, book, garden tools, records. [Exactly nine months from this date Marion's second child was born.]

4. Sunday: Up, with tired eyes. Clear and cold. I scrubbed the coffee corner with steel wool and TSP – better. To Meeting with Linford. Englishman spoke well – the rest only annoyed me. Left in bad humor. Crocuses are up and pretty. Newlin took Linford and Calvin to school to write on blackboards. I fixed two chairs ready to paint.

5. Monday [no entry]

6. Tuesday: I washed, then got delayed – put sheets in attic, and the rest hung out in the rain.

7. Wednesday: I did put a coat on the fronts of the yellow chairs. Doesn't look too bad. Went up to New Wives at Mrs. Carmichaels. They liked my hat. The speaker was an interior decorator with Suffolk First National. She was excellent. We must get her for slip covers. I helped wash up at the Monel metal sink – nice. Mrs. Travis nice – next meeting, and next year's chairman.

8. Thursday [no entry]

9. Friday: All primed, we went to the dentist. Linford was just perfect – mouth open, and spitting with good aim. Home via Medford Square and sewing things. I wet shirt goods [sic] and red stuff. Made a blue curtain and hung it on round rod. To bed tired. Linford napped when I told him to watch the camels on the ceiling!! . . . He waked us up at 6:30 – new trick!

10. Saturday: I Sewed! Finished our dark blue curtains. Mrs. Quimby sent flat rods! The house was crummy. Men painted the house. I finished after lunch, then cleaned up sawdust and sewing threads. Bath, and off to Button Party. Had a good time except for boys at Meeting House door! Saw red! . . . Chop suey for supper. Read Duncan Hines “Lodging” – nostalgic: Bread Loaf, Mohonk, White Turkey, etc. Evening with radio – tired.

11. Sunday: Up and off to Meeting. I was unwilling teacher for twelve kids – much annoyed. Linford should not go to learn poor play habits. Home to quick dinner, thoroughly disgusted with Cambridge Meeting. Newlin off to Swarthmore at 10:00 pm, me to bed planning and planning to leave. Bad stuff.

12. Monday: Linford up at quarter of six! I changed our beds and picked up. Ironed red corduroy – beautiful! Cut out a brown shirt, and that was all. The [illegible] things are nice. Walked kids to Co-op in p.m. Finally bought the hose for filling the washing machine.

13. Tuesday: Cloudy again – no painters. Linford slept through the 6:30 alarm, so I rang it at 6:50! Picked up glass and played with putty. Washed bed pads, put sheets up attic. Gave travel stuff to Mrs. Quimby. She doesn't know Duncan Hines.

14. Wednesday: Newlin home for late breakfast. Rainy day, so I won't go yet. Brought tiny car, trailer truck, \$.29 – just darling. Linford “painted” one book and played records and alarm clock and was happy all day indoors. We had a date after lunch; good salmon and endive dinner. Read “The Howe Moss Play” instead of sewing.

15. Thursday: A date first thing, then a nap, and up to last-minute details. Clearing. I got off in good shape to Rockport, Mass. It is perfect. Observation Point House overlooks beach and town – I napped first, then

walked around the artistic slums. Ate too greasy fried clams. Bused to Gloucester and back. Lovely. Pigeon Cove is nice. Folly cove is nearby. Oi the nice shops!

16. Friday: My bed was too stiff – sun came in at 5:30. But I like it. I walked and walked through the town. No luck on rope handles. Much luck on Folly Cove projects – talked with Mr. Talbot of the round designs. His wife did Grandpa’s turnip and humorous ones! Good lunch at the Iron Balcony. . . long nap . . . quick supper, home to knit.

17. Saturday: Slept better. Wrote cards. Talked Halibut Point, but too cold. I shopped for linen and “pewter” – bought earrings too. Talked with Peter K. Stewed chicken dinner with orange chiffon pie! Home to nap. No luck on custard cups or shopping bag. Knitted. Mince pie for supper!

18. Sunday: Up earlyish again. All packed. To train. Walked up hill as farewell. The shanty was \$6,000, an old house on King Street \$7,500! Home feeling fine, wanting to do better, and all as it should be. I got dinner, late. Newlin and Linford came. Linford napped and I snapped angrily out the window at the kids. The good humor didn’t last long.

19. Monday, Patriots’ Day: Much phoning – we had a dentist date for Linford. Missed the parade but sat on the wall 1½ hours waiting for Paul Revere. He came. We went home in a taxi. No nap. Pretty tired, but we lived. Painters are working on the house. I walked up Tesla Avenue with Mrs. Quimby and inspected the new houses. The Leavitts’ is very nice. Less atmosphere, more space. . . . Pretty tired.

20. Tuesday: I washed a minimum. Linford and Calvin got into paint! I took them around to the Co-op and found them on the railroad embankment! Much scolding. Early lunch, and off to see Dr. Perry. He still has worms! Hight 1¼ more. . . above average. Weight 1½ more, average for his height and age. No other trouble. The eye test was a riot. . . . Newlin home with headache for first day of classes. No Symphony for him. I took Mrs. Gottsdanker! Manlys took us. It was Koussevitsky’s last – a tremendous ovation.

21. Wednesday: Rainy off and on. The painters just swarmed over the porch in a shower. Our front door is stained and varnished. Linford went up to watch Winkie get a bath. Excitement! . . . Then I went to fold Co-op letters

for 1½ hours at Mrs. McKillop's house. She was fine; Mrs. Sostek almost impossible. Nice house. I went to sewing again. Newlin up to school while Elaine kept house. Margaret Klingeberg knows all about Iva Kitchall. I was delighted. Sewed very little. Most sleepy.

22. Thursday: Painters finished up in a burst of speed. The house does look nice. I like the green and cream. I took Calvin and Linford and the vacuum cleaner for a trolley ride. Fun, but wearing. Then Mrs. Quimby went to settle money matters and I took them to watch the trains and do bubbles. I finished our dark curtains – even hung them up. Fell asleep sewing the tie backs. Very tired.

23. Friday: So much to do – what first? I changed our beds, wiped up a bit in pantry. Calvin here all a.m. I cleaned up the backyard and raked. Sure needed it! Sandwich lunch. No nap, but Linford was quiet. “I won't” is the current discipline. Finished his blue sleeveless sweater. Got the clean curtains pressed and hung; must do the balance. Made Linford a red bound bit out of apron plastic. Hope it lasts. Jim Michener's “Tales of the South Pacific” is good – dramatic, vivid.

24. Saturday: Linford had [illegible] Pills for breakfast – it was awful, and he came right back for more. He was shaking like a leaf when I finally put them down his neck – three! I just hope they work. Quiet day otherwise. We couldn't get Greenwoods for bridge, so we went to bed early!

25. Sunday: The final round of Epsom Salts. Pretty hard going. No B.M. all day! He must be like me – a double dose is necessary! We didn't go to Meeting. Newlin dug up the border and set up the fence for it. Mint is gone! We went to supper at Meeting house, then to hear Leta Cromwell on A.F.S.C. – she was excellent. Poles doing well. “The happiest day of my life – my brother died and I got his suit and shoes!” Kids in a T.B. hospital for three years – no pencils, to toys. . . .

26. Monday: Off to 9:00 appointment – our last – with Dr. Campelia. Linford was perfect. Then we went for a haircut. Time to play when we got home, but he was very tired. No nap. I wrote home in afternoon, out on the back porch. Wasn't bad.

27. Tuesday: Washed – including the curtains from Linford's room. I wiped off the dust, too! Went in town – new bathroom shade. New rod for

Linford's room. No kitchen fan! Looked at mixers. Bought a scoop and hem facings. Home. Hung the new rods and clean curtains. Newlin placed our tie-backs, now we are cleaned up and all set. . . . Very tired. Read some, and then to bed.

28. Wednesday: I'm sure glad I piled up the wood again. Bought some seeds and planted zinnias and parsley again. The back is really rough. Then, it being scrap night, we PRUNED the bushes out front! Really did a job on them! Linford loved the sprinkling, etc. – but a winter coat felt good! Brrr. Fire feels good. I read “South Seas” – it is wonderful!

29. Thursday: Changed and cleaned our room; picked up here and there. Mary Ann to Linford and Calvin's to see trains, and I went to Arlington – that new store is !! Finally got to the end of the day with enough push to sew on Linford's brown shirt. It must be a psychological block – me and my non-sewing!

30. Friday: Up – Linford slept late again. I washed and took some indoor pictures. Finished the machine sewing on the brown blouse – finally! Gardened out front, with much assistance! More pictures. Franks for supper. Newlin is inviting Delta Upsilon's for Sunday breakfast at 10:00. Very sleepy. Rain at last.

May

1. Saturday: Breakfast for Delta Upsilon's suddenly called off. Mrs. B. phoned and we went over to B's in afternoon – with a scoop for Howard. He pushed coach to see trains! Couldn't ride bike – it was too big for Linford! Ride home – [she] asked if Newlin painted the house! Lordy, what people! Quiet evening.

2. Sunday: I didn't feel inspired, so I stayed home, cleaned up the house, joined Newlin and Linford at Curtis for dinner. Nap for everyone! Then last minute bits. . . . Sally and Fred Greenwood came to play bridge. Flummery first – pretty good. Bridge was poor! Passable evening, though.

3. Monday: Odds and ends. In afternoon we walked down for some pansies; planted them. Walked down again to take basket back. Thought I lost \$4.00! Changed coat!

4. Tuesday: Didn't feel like washing. Up late, changed beds. Did big list for afternoon – stool to Boston Dispensary (slums!), Mother's Day cards and hankies, etc. Bought gloves, \$3.00 skirt for \$1.99! Lovely time. Pretty tired though.

5. Wednesday: Washed. Planned some sewing. Dug out maternity dresses for Mrs. Leclair – purple belt missing, gray shrunk! Total loss! I get old [illegible] dresses out of trunk – to A.F.S.C! Hope my flow doesn't flow. It's getting along. I've worn Kotex for a week now! It might be a bite.

6. Thursday: Tried to get ready for big luncheon. Mailed package to Bests! Other girdle not working – blue dress too tight! Shaker Glen House is a lovely place for the food, poor for Meeting. Mrs. Pote is over! Mrs. Knight pulled a monkey wrench trick. Mrs. Wren new president. And good. Co-op in evening for small pep meeting.

7. Friday: Newlin home with a cold. Rainy Linford up at 8:30! We went for vacuum cleaner – \$14.50. Took so long. Home, no nap. Linford just diddled around indoors all afternoon. I sewed buttonholes all evening – on summer sleepers. Too rainy to go to Square Dancing. Heard Stassen face the Press. Good.

8. Saturday: Newlin has a cold, and stays in bed. I tried to sew a bit. Fixed Pa's bed. Went to Library and Co-op. Linford bad – climbed on car, noisy in Post Office. Toasted cheese sandwiches for lunch. Hamburg \$.69 lb! beef liver .65! It is awful. I got a nap. We went for cleaner and I cleaned up the rugs. We rolled the small ones. Codfish cakes for supper . . . and strawberries at .35 a quart. How the money flies!

9 – 11 [no entries]

12. Wednesday: I scurried around and went to Davis Square for meats. Veal stew, to be ground for Pa. Set table, fixed pile of asparagus for Ashtons. Thundershower, then Mrs. A. and Stevie came. Bubbles and blocks and wet shoes. Good supper – salmon, corn pudding, carrots, flummery and cookies. They left right after supper – a fine arrangement.

13. Thursday: Rain.

14. Friday: Felt awfully rocky – stomach upset and jittery. Phew! This can't all be imagination! Fixed up Pa's room a trifle. Nice to have him come. Blew in at 7:30 – had mashed potato and sausage gravy supper. Talked – to bed early.

15. Saturday: Cleared off in the afternoon, so all hands mowed the yard. It really looks better. I went to the Library for Thirkell book. Felt pretty punk, but got by. Pa talked inheritance taxes. To bed early. The double ground veal worked pretty well for Pa.

16. Sunday: Clear! We decided Linford's snuffle would not be welcome, so Pa and I went to Meeting. Good Meeting. Saw the basement afterward, etc. Walked to Harvard Square, just to sightsee. Dinner at Curtis . . . home in rain! Quiet afternoon and evening of radio.

17. Monday: Rain! Pa waited and went up to see campus in afternoon. I took Calvin and Linford to feed a carrot to the bunnies. To store, and home. Ground veal, corn pudding, watermelon for supper. I ate too much dessert. Felt pretty rocky in evening. Read some Angela Thirkell and went to bed – tired! Nice to have Pa here.

18. Tuesday: Up a trifle yearly. Six eggs for breakfast. Pa left right after breakfast – Linford and I took his bag to the bus – raining slightly. . . . Calvin came in before 9:00 with a note – “My back is out!” I kept him till 12:00 – long morning. I should have helped more! Just too tired and dumb. To bed at 8:30. It must be a bite! Went in town for new specs – \$7.00! Curses.

19. Wednesday: Clear! Ye gods! I washed a big load as the kids played outside. Then we cracked nuts. Me pretty tired. To bed at 9:00. Just no pep or ambition. Mrs. Quimby much better. But Calvin from 9 – 12 is a big order.

20. Thursday: I had the two again – with rain! They played in garage and climbed on Mr. Lord's bumper. So I sent Calvin home and Linford and I had quite a session. Me easily upset too. Changed the beds, though. Nap, supper. Felt much upset. To 3 P's “Biography.” [?] Quite good. We stayed for the reception and talked with Woodruff – good guy.

21. Friday: Cloudy. I took the two kids to the Co-op quick and early. They

stopped in at Quimby's and I got his clad-eze [sic] summer clothes. They do look nice. Talked Mary Ann's white dress. I came home and read Life. Finally made beds! Worn out! To Dr. Newell – he thinks I'm pregnant. Home again – nauseated and dreadfully tired. To bed at 8:30. Rain again.

22. Saturday: Rain again – awful! I fixed a pint of urine to take to Dr. and Linford and I set out. We bought some baked goods and window shopped rugs. Nap. Didn't feel like doing much. Listed all our records and read some Jack Hallstrom. He's good. Crazy for a laugh, but good ideas.

23. Sunday: Not bad, not bad. Linford and I went to Meeting. Newlin met us at Curtis; we had good hamburg with onion gravy. I shouldn't have eaten any. Linford had ginger ale in afternoon. . . . I shouldn't have eaten ANY! Pretty rocky by evening.

24. Monday: Clear and perfect! I washed my hair finally; not much else. Transplanted the African violet. Sat in sun 45 minutes. Felt pretty rocky afterward. Edna Haviland phoned for sewing help! How can I!

25. Tuesday: Felt awful. Ate crackers all a.m. Couldn't go sewing. Took long nap. Mrs. Mack says don't do anything now! I planted out the zinnias, squatting pretty long. Linford stepped on a chrysanthemum! To bed early. Washed a good wash but it took all morning!

26. Wednesday: More rain. I felt a bit better, so made peach ice cream cookies with the last of the black walnuts, and much help from Linford with the chocolate chip cookies. Pretty tired. Did little else. Nap. To bed early.

27. Thursday: Felt rotten. Changed our beds and cleaned bedroom. Built a mountain and a marble road in the sandbox. Groaned around a lot. Pork tenderloin and fried summer squash for supper. And pineapple. Read BH&G [craft magazine], and so to bed. Restless – up three times. Ugh!

28. Friday: Fog again.

29 – 31 [no entries]

June

Pregnant!

1. Tuesday: Picked up for Mrs. Mack. Took a nap. Then took Linford to get our reservations (with the rent money!). Linford went to counter and bought orange juice all-by-himself while I waited in line. Home pretty pooped!

2. Wednesday: Mrs. Moyer's youngest Richard aged 22 was buried! I was much bothered and worried, hope it wasn't suicide or something! I feel a bit better – but no powerhouse yet. Winter things to the cleaners, big towels down from trunk. Getting ready a little, anyway.

3. Thursday [no entry]

4. Friday: Clear and hot! We got coal – eight tons \$170.00. I hope it lasts. I went to Dr. Newell as Newlin, Mrs. Quimby and the kids went to the airport. January 11 is my date. Probably Caesarian on 3rd or 4th. Why not on the first – such an anticlimax to wait.

5. Saturday: Rain all day. The kids were out about an hour before it poured. Dismal day. I took a thyroid pill and was groaning by 5:00. Could hardly drag myself to bed. Just awful.

6. Sunday: Clear! Linford played out while I did dishes and got dressed. He was crusty with mud! Brown corduroy and brown shirt looked OK. To Meeting; sat with Tom Stearns. Ate at Metcalf – long line! Poor tag end of food! Nap. Paper, supper. \$6.75 for medicines! To bed early. No Charly Mc Carthy! Many crackers.

7 – 14 [no entries]

15. Tuesday: Nice clear day. I aired our coats and Newlin's tux. Got all clothes put away – good job. To store. Screen and curtains down for Quimbys. One of the chrysanthemums is all gone! A cat, I guess. Supper, and then off to "Oklahoma!" – all tickled. It moved slowly at first – got better. OK. Could spot Joe Landis – waited to see him afterward Sort of fun!

16. Wednesday: Hazy clear . . . I won't wash! Got papers out of attic and tulip bulbs out of flowerbed. Kids got the stones out front. My eyes are tired! But I feel OK.

17 – 22 [no entries – but the following takes place in Pennsylvania]

23. Wednesday: rain again. Linford perfectly happy playing baggage in the new sink! We walked uptown in p.m. – visited Amelia, took all afternoon. Knitted in evening. Ma certainly is weaker! Aunt Anna putting on weight! Pa about the same. To bed with slice of bread.

24. Thursday: The mixer! I made a 5 eggcake in the Turk's head – came out fine. Then we mashed potatoes – good too. Turkey and Dave came in p.m., Newlin Too. We served juice and pretzels – pretty warm. They have a new farm and want a navy job. Nice visit. . . . Newlin and Pa off to Rotary, and we had ice cream. Aunt Anna felt sick. Thunderstorm! Big day.

25. Friday: My chance to go to Reading. Forgot the watch! Bought slip and stockings and all on the list but place mats and [illegible] hairpins! Home in good time. Linford had hair cut – all pleased with himself. Newlin got one in p.m. Newlin listened to the Joe Louis fight and I saw a French bathing suit in Life. Most titillating!

26. Saturday: A stinker! I washed up Linfords things. Swept the porch, etc. Not much knitting. Iced tea at dinner and supper! Too much. I felt watery. Chicken dinner only fair. Ma has lost her touch in cooking. Even the cherry pudding was not quite done. To bed after sitting on porch. Newlin cut out birch limbs. . . . Date at 3:00 a.m.

27. Sunday: Awfully hot again – OK if you sit still. Read papers. Washed Newlin's underwear. Good dinner – lamb, limas, carrots, apple salad and watermelon.

28 – 30 [no entries]

July

The clan is back on the Mountain

1 – 3 [no entries]

4. Sunday: A holiday. We celebrated with the first batch – eight quarts of applesauce. Plenty of body and flavor! Swim with Bennets, etc. I took pictures. Lunch. Nap. Dinner on hotspot – hamburg, tomatoes, onions, watermelon, marshmallows, and then BANGs . . . fine time for all. Linford

to bed at 9:00! Sparklers a great success. Six kids around was too many!

5. Monday: Newlin preparing to go to Swarthmore. Fixed washing machine. I picked blueberries in blazing sun. With Tom's contribution Newlin took four quarts! Packed lunch for him and Jessie. Busy, tired.

6. Tuesday: Six quarts of applesauce all by myself was a big order. Nap. Storm came up as I dressed, and we hurried over for supper. Ham, spoon bread, broccoli, and blueberries. Linford behaved well. I went back in evening to see house plan and talk about H.S.S. till in a dither. . . . Linford was crying when I got back here! Bad! I rocked and talked and he slept. Then the rat came. And night!

7. Wednesday: Washed for the first time; hung additional line. Newlin came back in afternoon. Very glad he's here. H.S.S. in a dither about coming down. Sets everyone else in a dither too.

8. Thursday: Made six quarts of applesauce. And a surprise cake. Then blueberry muffins at suppertime. Almost busted myself. Very tired, almost sick. To bed after writing birthday letter to Ruth. She writes she's staying in Syracuse next winter, Quincy permitting. . . . Linford terribly fussy when waked up. We got a rat in the bedroom trap!

9. Friday: My day downtown – so I took an easy morning. Newlin cleaned the cupola and our bedroom We were really low in everything. Spent \$25.00! Awful load of stuff. Quick supper of franks and good potato salad on the hotspot. Last of applesauce for dessert. Wrapped Ruth's package.

10. Saturday: Nice day again. Garden first thing. Then swept rest of the house. Fussed over canning beans – no go. Newlin and Linford went to bank, and for apples – two bushels. Very late ch[ipped?]-beef lunch. Nap. Seven quarts two pints good picked up [sic] applesauce. Very tired! Picked four quarts blueberries while the beets cooked! Liver was good. Newlin brought yellow daisies – very

11. Sunday: [no entry]

12. Monday: The big day. Violet came to slash at \$.25/hour. Newlin did a bucket of dropped ones. 20 from the bushel.

13. Tuesday: Violet came again – we did 19½ quarts and finished in better time. Rain by lunch time – first since we came. Poured in several showers, not much thunder. . . . Applesauce sure looks good. But I’m pooped out. Linford in howling tantrum for an hour in a.m.

14. Wednesday: Rain, rain, rain. Pretty bed. Linford played with rusty mousetrap. I baked an applesauce cake, then knitted. Felt dreadfully dull all day. Nap. Newlin took Linford to the office in p.m. I cleaned up the kitchen. Tom tried to shoot a rat that had Linford’s bathing suit under the house. We got it in the trap. That is two.

15. Thursday: More foggy. All slept till 8:00 a.m! Linford and Newlin picked blueberries. I made applesauce, picked gooseberries. Lunch – cream soup. Dull nap. Canned four pints blueberries. Made two pints and three glasses of gooseberry jam. Fran and the kids came up. I felt awfully dull – blue, too. Too much bad food? . . . Dumb dirty dress – Fran looked all nice and fresh. First corn on the season. Good.

16. Friday: Tom and Eleanor and Henrietta came over to ham shoulder supper. I cleaned up around. Got dressed, got a nice meal: corn on cob, iced tea, beets, parsley potatoes. Eleanor came back to dry dishes and talk about Lawrence [Kansas?] and her too busy life there. Deliver me from a positive July child [?]. Hers is July 12!

17. Saturday: Left at 8:30 to go to Pony Show. I loved it! Linford loved the jungle gym and swings. Eleanor stayed around too late, then had to hurry, so she had no time to stop except at bank. It was very warm and I was much annoyed by her “schedule.” Very tired. Heart fast. Bad. Quite a thunderstorm, too.

18. Sunday: Newlin picked up apples, went to the garden for fifty ears of corn, then took Linford to call on Uncle Howard. I rested . . . with aspirin. Heart light, and very tired. Then sausage, apple, picnic dinner with 35 ears of corn. Eleanor made fresh rolls. Late nap. Light supper, and so to bed. . . . I get burned up emotionally over lack of organization. Makes me tired.

19. Monday: Started fine – rain by 11:00. Finally got wash out in afternoon. Picked wine, blueberries. Very warm. Me very tired. No pep. Long nap. Had a quick date first thing in the a.m. which didn’t pep me up much. Looked at the full moon, then went to bed.

20. Tuesday: Started nice and clouded up. I made six quarts and one pint applesauce and four pints blueberries. Total: 76 quarts, 4 pints sauce – that will be enough! Pretty tired. Sat in Eleanor's kitchen in p.m. Hash and beet supper. Walked up to see the new porch – looks nice. Quite a do, though. Played a rummy! Newlin set traps again.

21 – 23 [no entries]

24. Saturday: Tom and Eleanor went down the mountain, so Newlin and Linford and I went for blackberries up at the old Marcus place. I got pretty tired. 1½ gallons of nice berries. They are just beginning, though.

25. Sunday: All set – with biggest dish of flummery ever seen. Also potato salad. Asa Moore came up about 11:00 – went around with Newlin. Newlin fixed corn for Eleanor's pudding. Sausage at hot spot – nice picnic, Bennets too. Asa Moore is good. Stayed and napped and [illegible]. Then Newlin and I went down to call on Hedgewood and identify the silos! Home late. Nice trip – except for slight skidding coming up.

26. Monday: Newlin off to Swarthmore. At least he can see Dunn too. I spent the day canning beans. Picked the baby ones, fixed them. Filled five pints. But Cassie's big boiler just wouldn't BOIL. Finished at 8:00 when Linford was in bed. Awful chore!

27. Tuesday: We – Linford and I – went swimming. Sort of pale with no competition. Dinner over at Eleanor and Tom's. Harvey has the worst table manners and Linford is learning fast. Eats with spoon. Leaves table at anytime, etc. etc. I don't like it much.

28. Wednesday: The announced moving day. Eleanor took Harvey for last swim lesson and shopping! I had them for lunch on porch. Soup, cold meat, gingerbread and applesauce. And for supper, pork chops, fried potatoes, beans, tomatoes, tapioca and wineberries. Very tired. . . . Newlin home from Swarthmore. Folks are coming NEXT WEEK! Another trip for him. Nasty thundershower in p.m. –

29. Thursday: I almost caved in. Bruised feeling and trace of blood. So I napped ALL DAY, except for getting meals. Tom over for lunch of beans and franks. Eleanor down at Meadowbrook all day. Their bureau drawers

hadn't been aired! Such organization! Newlin did dishes twice!

30. Friday: Newlin left at 8:30 with shopping lists a yard long. Back at 1:30! Nap and nasty quiet shower with wind and two flashes of thunder, according to Linford. I made the last pink applesauce. Also tapioca. Took it easy. . . . The Matchbox is much improved. Very nice. But a two-burner stove!! I'm sure I felt some movement that was not gas.

31. Saturday: Mrs. Shomber Jones to come. Rain from 7:00 a.m. . . . all day! They came at 11:00, waited for poison ivy medicine for Mrs. S. – brought peaches and salted nuts. Nice time. Ham, Swiss chard, and beans in ham water. Applesauce, tapioca, and blueberries. They decided to stay, so we made up H.S.S.' bed; nice fire and marshmallows. Nice evening, but rained all night – everyone worried! I had blood again.

August

1. Sunday: Up and off in a shower! With Newlin driving and riding along to Washington. I rested quite a bit. Linford played with trains. 12:00 dinner of sausage and corn at Tom and Eleanor's. She is so disorganized. Nap. Supper for us, and to bed. Me to bed at 8:30.

2. Monday: Felt some better. Hazy day. Linford ate little lunch. Dinner at 6:00 at Eleanor's at 6:45 [sic]. Home right away. I took corn pudding and lots of peaches and nuts. Sent up peaches for them. Took day very easily, just got through. Red touch in a.m. and at night.

3. Tuesday: FO-O-O-G! and Linford started with two stories and a crying spell. And it rained. The kids were all here, even Joyce. Went fairly well. It was Tom and Eleanor's moving day; I had them for lunch and supper. Lots of work. Pretty tired.

4. Wednesday: The big day – the truck came in the afternoon. All OK. J. Russell came at 5:30. Milk for supper, and he began to worry at 7:30. We went home. Stew's Jeep went home. . . . The Lincoln and Plymouth both came about 10:00! Much fretting done by all but H.S.S. – Stew, Tom and Newlin all here to help unload. Me thoroughly disgusted. They started two hours late, and took ten hours for the trip.

5. Thursday: Everybody busy unloading, packing, putting away, and keeping

out of the way. Finally cleared – nice and clear. And I decided to go to Washington. Cooked accordingly.

6. Friday: Up early. Best print dress passes! Off to Washinton for my vacation – wonderful to be free! Good cool day. Shopped. Saw the Inn. Mrs. Shomber paid my dinner – delicious stewed chicken on rice. Wards in evening; then Mrs. Deane. Bed in nice clean quiet room . . . heavenly. I took a couple of aspirins, though.

7. Saturday: Long lingering breakfast with Mrs. Shomber and Mr. Jones – Thibeaults away on vacation. Dropped in on Foster. To lunch with Florence and Harold. Kids cute. Florence a great worker. \$10.00 for an eight-hour 3 to 11 shift at hospital! Home by bus with Myra Light! Nice to visit. Shopped and got ½ bushel of peaches to can at last!

8. Sunday: I patched Linford's brown overalls and got caught up on things while Newlin and Linford visited Uncle Howard and the after-meeting crowd.

9. Monday: Peach week. . . .

10 – 13 [no entries, but we're back on the Mountain]

14. Saturday: I spent too much time ironing. Newlin went for blackberries, got a full gallon. We made flummery in evening. Very tired, and so little ready for tomorrow.

15. Sunday: Big day – up on time. Newlin cleaned the whole house, I worked on food. Bill Rusch, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Holmes came. Meat loaf, chard, potatoes and CORN on cob. And peach cobbler. Everyone sat around and napped. Then hot spot supper – sausage, tomatoes, tea and flummery. To bed very [tired!]

16. Monday: The day after! I sneezed some more and put on my nose ring. Took a pill at naptime. Sodden! I visited H.S.S., Cassie, Myra and had a restful a.m. Flummery didn't stain Linford's best suit. Newlin picked a gallon of blackberries. Four pints juice. Supper at 7, and me pooped out. Linford played all a.m. with the boys down by the barn.

17. Tuesday: I washed for a change. Newlin went out for squirrels in a.m. –

no luck, but a nice long walk. Then he went for blackberries and brought back a bucket full! I went to big house to sign papers and tried to phone Fran. Twins rode up for overnight visit. Slept with Tom and Eleanor.

18. Wednesday: Blackberries! Newlin put them all through the sieve. I put it into ten pints. Bigolly that's enough! . . . Tongue, corn pudding, peach cobbler, iced tea for lunch for the twins. Henrietta talked and ate. Caroline didn't. Much camera talk. "Where does Newlin teach? Is it white?" We felt as though the day was over, so we went on picnic drive for a bell for Tom and Eleanor. Rained floods. \$15.00 – we're glad to have it.

19. Thursday: Lazy day. Joyce came over in p.m. to play. Cried and went home when J.R. came over and sat on the porch. . . . I made a peach cobbler to take over for dinner at the big house. Fairly successful. Home. Shower again and I read the wish book. Berta has fever and flux – Doc Frazer came up.

20. Friday: Four huge posts were planted for a good clothesline next summer. Linford was wonderfully busy supervising the holes, etc. Also the drainage ditch. Nasty quiet storm struck around us four times. Almost got Danny! on the wire fence. . . . To Hedgewood for dinner and evening. Home – Throckmorton's closed early, we got no groceries!

21. Saturday: Quiet day – Joyce and Linford played "cooking" all morning. I washed a bit, swept a bit; really did nothing. Got the best buys out of C. U. Finally transferred feathers to my new ticking. Newlin got a squirrel! . . . Dinner of steak and potatoes and greens at the big house. Perfect watermelon. Mary read stories to Linford.

22 – 24 [no entries, but in the interval the family returns to Medford]

25. Wednesday: It's really pretty hot. We didn't unpack as much as we should have. Bustled about and got Phyllis Buck to sit for Linford, and off we went to see Olivier's Hamlet. Very interesting. Not unqualified success, but very good. Queer empty castle and "busy" people. What do they do between functions?? Home. Still hot. Thanked heaven for the fan all night.

26. Thursday: Heat records busted all over – 96° in the living room – and humid! I did very little, preparing for trip to Dr. Newell. Newlin very late for lunch. He finished Spanish cream while I dressed and tore off. He [Dr.

Newell] OK's my weight and behavior. Stopped in Magoun Square for pineapple and leg of lamb at \$.59, and other fruit bargains. . . Cassie [was] paid \$75 in Virginia.

27. Friday: HOT! Stayed in 80's all night so house never did get cool. I washed six sheets, two bedspreads. Quite a job. Still not unpacked. Too hot to do it. We eat supper in the back porch. Newlin has office set up, up at College.

28. Saturday: He Gods, so hot. Couldn't do a thing. Quimbys took Linford to meet Mary Ann's train – we had roast leg-o-lamb and good supper on the back porch. Then quick bath and dress for the day's treat – ice cream on the front porch! All we could do was sit and pant. 97° in living room . . . and no break. Did a small personal wash. . . .

29. Sunday: Hot again. Newlin not feeling too good. But all went to Meeting. Good Meeting – we sat in airy bench, visited afterward. Towles have a fourth boy! Home; quick cold lunch. Almost done in. Cold supper too. Newlin worked on desk and did letters. I sorted out my sewing basket. It was bearable to sit indoors. High wind brought some relief, and some pollen! Mixed blessings.

30. Monday: Omigosh – cool! 70° in living room! I defrosted refrigerator before breakfast. Changed our beds and unpacked last carton of storage. Newlin's socks! Washed two dresses. Linford napped till almost 5:00 – just very tired. Newlin cleaned up the rest of the front yard and weed beds. Mend a sock and so to bed.

31. Tuesday: Nice temperature – so I went shopping for a dress. Stork Time (quarter of two) had a nice draped neck one for \$20.00! I got it in royal blue – but it is too sharp. Did some other shopping. Sales are being pushed in everything!

September

Linford goes to school!

1. Wednesday: Blue must be exchanged for purple!
2. Thursday: [no entry]

3. Friday: Went in early to exchange blue for purple dress. Looks very nice. Saw a rug remnant 3'7" x 12" !! No cereal dishes! A nice time shopping. Gray ribbon for dress at 53! [?]

4. Saturday: Newlin mixed cement for crack patching, aided by Calvin and Linford. I went to Airlington Center – fair shopping luck. Things are so high, and no fish! Pretty tired. All stocked up now – but it took too much money. I ironed Linford's mechanic suit and pressed my purple hem down. . . . Newlin and I went to see "Henry V" by Olivier – most interesting. Picture book quality – a very nice evening out! Even with ice cream, cost us \$4.55!

5. Sunday: I didn't feel much like it, but we went to Meeting. Newlin took care of the youngsters. I greeted a stranger after interminable last speech. "Do you best, promptly" was a good start. Home, quick food. Chicken soup. I really think it [Meeting?] is not worth the trip to me! . . . Newlin wrote letters home.

6. Monday: Labor Day! Up late. I felt rather punk and rested all available time. Made Spanish cream. Ate our first two tomatoes – delicious! Newlin and Mr. LeClair cleaned both furnaces thoroughly! I got the gray ribbon attached to my dress. Looks nice. To bed pretty tired.

7. Tuesday: It was a blow, but we turned down the rug remnant I saw. I napped while Mrs. Mack polished us all up. Went to store for chocolate chips and made meringues for the Swarthmore tea. Tried to contact Mrs. Crosby. Out of town. . . .

8 – 12 [no entries]

13. Monday: Up late. Calvin came over to see us off to Miss W. school. It looks good to me. Taxi home. Very warm, but Linford napped! Calvin came to play till 5:30. I knitted and read the paper. Mr. LeClair raised the bike handlebars – much better now. Linford to bed, talking. I phoned Doris Stevens – she had registered her 5 yr. ann. [?] So we're set to go to school Wednesday a.m!

14. Tuesday: I washed a whole pile of stuff. Linford played quietly, all set to go to school. Tickled pink at the idea. It sort of catches me unprepared –

no sweater done. No shirt, jacket made. But I'll catch up. Went shopping in p.m. for cereal dishes and red ribbon. Pretty tiresome. Phoned home in p.m., just for so.

15. Wednesday: COLD. Linford's first day at school – there'll be 20 years more! Driver late. . . . He was tickled to go and have me stay home and keep house. Home at 1:15 with nurse. He had convinced the driver it wasn't time to go home yet. "I had lunch at school." Soup! Which he doesn't eat here. Education begins! . . . The three barrels and two boxes came in p.m. One barrel was "repacked." Jelly a melted mess, but all else OK. LeClairs helped unpack and do all the running and cleaning up. I was done in. Washed slip covers – successfully.

16. Thursday: COLD. [Linford] to school, and [with] orders to come home for lunch. I washed a pile of odd Virginia things, four sheets and then some. Blessed relief to have Linford taken care of. We went to Co-op in p.m. Linford watched trains with Mr. Quimby. I called and talked – her shingle is definitely out for dressmaking.

17. Friday: Cold – Brrr. Dressed and off to school again. I put things away! Folded all the wash. Had a couple of trips to attic. Macaroni and cheese and short nap. Off to Dr. Perry. Linford is in the median – 39 ¼ " and 34 ¼ lb. But his eyes should be checked. We had supper in Lexington. Home. To drugstore for ulcer violet [sic] and ice-cream cone.

18. Saturday: Still cleaning up and putting away. The red ribbons are all up now. Turned hot again – 82° in living room at 3:30. I changed our beds and put the electric blanket on. Shifted the rugs, putting brown ones in study, washed out ones in bedroom. Too hot to nap.

19 – 26 [no entries]

27. Monday: Linford to school – lazy day. Load heavy – to cleaners, pressers, laundry. Talked with Mrs. Harrington. Ordered a brown snow suit for Linford "\$10 or \$12.!" I can't believe it. Shirts – 16 [cents?] each for a wash.

28. Tuesday: Washed – including bedroom rugs – and changed our beds. Got too tired travel. Mrs. Mack cleaned us up and ironed. I went to bed early in spite of long nap. Knitting hard in between times.

29. Wednesday: Big day! I went downtown to buy the army beds at 2 [for?] \$5.85. Helped Doris Stevens buy a wool remnant. Walked through lampshades. Home – some rest. Took Linford to Dr. Braconier – he looked Prussian, was nice with Linford. Looking at M’s and E’s – “Get a bigger one!” Long distance eyes normal, both eyes cross now and then at near sight. Home to scrambled egg supper. Taxi to Medford to register to vote. Home and to bed – too much going for one day. . . .

30. Thursday: Rest! I waxed a patch of our bedroom three times. Looks better. Talked with Mrs. Halm for November tea – to Bridgman for school check – to Mrs. LeClair on pressure cooker. . . . To local store. Watered tomatoes. Sprinkled clothes – ironed in evening. Newlin up to school. Me to bed without waiting! A bit of drizzle during night – first in weeks.

October

1. Friday: Cleared off with too little rain. I shopped fish in Arlington Center. Honeydew at \$.08/lb. And the grapes will soon be over. Wonderful to be up and done at 8:30!

2 – 3 [no entries]

4. Monday: Cold around. I was desensitized by Dr. Campelia. Then to Russo for candy for Pa. Home for fried tomato lunch. The tomatoes are grand. Got our beds cleaned up. Lamb stew in pressure cooker was excellent. . . . I have the sniffles, Newlin started a fire. Linford was very tired and ornery!! Calvin helped bring in wood [kindling for coal furnace].

5 – 10 [no entries]

11. Monday: Rested up and did curtains as fast as they would dry. Mrs. Mack came.

12. Tuesday: No school for Columbus Day! Calvin was over and they watched the big machines. I put Linford to bed and went to Symphony with Bridgmans. Nice to have a ride. We enjoyed the Daphnis and Chloé and Afternoon of a Faun. Newlin had a hard and quick trip to Philadelphia – flew both ways. Actually ironed the pleats of the wing chair slip cover. Looks nice.

13. Wednesday: I washed – but it got too late and went slowly. Linford very tired in spite of no school yesterday. Didn't eat anything. Just moped. Worms??

14. Thursday: Linford very sleepy – nap on bathroom rug etc. No school. He did eat breakfast. Nap. Apple, and to store, and he felt better. Played with Calvin. Reminded me of “I'm not hungry” and just moping around. Newlin did Linford while I went up to New Wives' Committee Meeting. Brief – but I was tired anyway.

15. Friday: I went to Magoun Square – Mitchels and lugged home 15 pounds of meat and a \$.20 Persian melon and other stuff. Wow! Spent too much, but it will last a long time. Last curtain up in the living room. They do look nice, and they are easy to do. We saw “Charlston 1822” – Negro problem. “Let my people go.” Tragedy – good voodoo doctor and excellent leading fanatic. Tragedy, but not quite 100%.

16. Saturday: A big day – I cleaned the bedrooms and straightened out the front.

17. Sunday: Everybody tired – no meeting. I fixed folders for Co-op callers, Newlin studied. Linford and I walked up for him and tried to call on Stearns. Not home. We got Janet to sit, and called on the Greenwoods and admired their papering. We must get going on Linford's room.

18. Monday: Rain and blowing cold. Cookies in the oven at 8:30! Newlin brought in the tomato plants at noon. I picked eight ripe ones! Linford ate no lunch and napped three hours. Newlin off to Delta Gamma dinner. Linford had a cat face from school to scare himself with!

19 – 20 [no entries]

21. Thursday: I feel OLD! Forty one! Tickets for Harvey from Newlin. Brass sconces from Ruth. Lots of cards. . . . I rested up, then went to the first Women's Club Meeting – a big tea. And Mrs. Imlau asked me to pour. I saw lots more people than I would have otherwise. Tiring, but Mrs. Wyatt brought me home. Cherry pie for my birthday. Folks called in p.m. – and so to bed. No ambition.

22 – 23 [no entries]

24. Sunday: Nor'easter – rain and blow. Newlin to Meeting with Sally's packages. Me home with fussy Linford with a fresh cold. Quick dinner. Paper. Nap. Newlin off to religious lecture. Supper, radio. And so to bed, quite tired. It must be my off time. Seemed to get little done. Linford's new tough blue corduroy's are ready now – size 5. Made 80 peanut butter cookies, wore me out!

25. Monday: Linford has a very bad cold. Rainy outdoors. Very housebound. I changed our beds – not much else. Linford complained of ear after his nap. I called Dr. – heat and nose drops. Rather worried. Glad Calvin didn't come over. To bed after writing postcards home. Tired.

26. Tuesday: Very tired – did nothing but sit around with Linford and fuss! Went shopping for longer pants while Mrs. Mack washed windows and waxed and cleaned everything. She is wonderful! Ground beef supper. Started my New Wives letters – felt better than in a.m.

27 – 31 [no entries]

November

1 – 3 [no entries]

4. Thursday: Fran is taking hydryllin – a new drug for her very bad sinus and allergy.

5. Friday [no entry]

6. Saturday: Me off to Dr. Newell, leaving Linford to entertain Granpa and Granma – didn't see him! Carried clock but took too long. I just came home. Lunch, naps, visit. Newlin and I to Manys' for supper – good ham, rolls, green salad, sweets, apple a la mode. Then records of ballad singers – very interesting. Nice evening. Home at 10:00 plus.

7. Sunday: Up, nice breakfast. Everybody off to Meeting in rainy taxi. Sun came out warm! Ate tough beef at Curtis; home for naps. Newlin to school. Little supper, talk – no radio. Pressure cooker etc. etc. nice time to visit at

last. And so to bed.

8. Monday: Up, quick breakfast. Newlin off to 8:00 [class]. Linford off to school. Pa and Ma talked till 10:30. Wagon to bus, and they were off to Kutztown. . . . Made 90 oatmeal cookies. Fair nap. Calvin came over. I walked ‘em to the Co-op after dark. Not so good!

9. Tuesday: Made three whites of meringues. Got ‘em all packed. Walked up to Mrs. Wren’s with Mrs. Sterne. Worked on sweater. Served tea and coffee and passed plates – nice time. Washed up with Sally Greenwood. They have roomer trouble. Wren’s new kitchen is a honey. To bed very tired.

10. Wednesday: Rested most of the day to get caught up. The bulk and weight [of the baby] is a big bother. Thank heaven for the harness. Linford brought a whooping cough notice. Mr. Piekiewicz came and said the workman would come tomorrow! And me with no wallpaper!

11. Thursday: Phew! The paper is off and the paint is on in Linford’s room. And he got his “booster shots” for whooping cough. Busy, rainy day. I washed four sheets and Linford’s curtains. And changed our beds. To bed pretty tired. Still crazy about clothes – my only thought for the future!!

12. Friday: First thing – Linford and I went to select some knotty pine. No workmen, thank goodness. The paper – with one extra roll – came in the afternoon. I took Mrs. Quimby to “The Winslow Boy” – Newlin just too tired! . . . Me angry and dreadfully low and fearsome of the future. Play excellent – home at midnight. Newlin took Linford for glasses. They hurt his nose in fifteen minutes! Durn. But the made gloves are a success!

13. Saturday: I washed the odds and ends while the paper went on in Linford’s room. “Paul Revere is in my closet!” “It has writing on it, LOOK!” . . . Radiator looks very nice - \$.35 worth of gold! Nine rolls just barely enough. Linford fussy and with more cold! Newlin to game. Freak storm at 5:30. Me very tired. To bed at 9:00.

14. Sunday: Too much snuffle for Meeting. And some mild whooping?! I can’t tell whether it is put on or not! . . . Newlin fixed closet bars and screens and in one hour scrubbed less than half the floor ! I washed off his bed and in p.m. painted spring frame. Newlin to school from 4:00 to 10:00. Letters, and to bed.

15 – 17 [no entries]

18. Thursday: Linford to school. Wonderful! I slept most of a.m. to recuperate. No nap – just too keyed up to sleep. Linford fussy too. No nap. Sheets came wrong from Syracuse. Linford's shirt wrong from Sears, etc. etc. No further do in Linford's room – shellac is drying!

19. Friday: Linford to school is a blessing. I read magazines and changed beds Mopped kitchen and down back steps. Picked up a bit in honor of Elaine. Off to Dr. after a thorough wash. Toted clock again. Bought groceries first. Dr. was late – home in crowd and rain. To bed early while Newlin did papers and varnished Linford's floor.

20. Saturday: Rainy. Which one of many jobs should I do!

21 – 28 [no entries]

29. Monday: Just sat in Morris chair all a.m. writing letters, reading magazines, and resting. First snow of fall – wet but pretty. . . . Pulled the Turkey to pieces – plenty for the U.N. next week. Napped while Linford talked. Mr. Pietkowicz brought the \$30.00 bill for Linford's room, and so we went to bed.

30. Tuesday: Spent all a.m. “straightening up. “ Helped Mrs. Mack move furniture – washed dishes. Then shopped for mittens, umbrella, vinegar, and things. Quite tired. So was Newlin, but he put Linford to bed, then went to the Delta Gamma. I checked on Ruth's gloves in Mlle., and so to bed. The maple bureau is washed and waxed and lovely.

December

Marion barely mentions her pregnancy.

1. Wednesday: At last – Linford and I went to get his glasses. He wore them with little persuasion. We hunted for Ruth's red gloves with no luck. Did get house numbers. Home for lunch and nap. Newlin fixed cotton bumpers on the ear pieces with the patience of Job! He is quite satisfied with them.

2. Thursday: Washed quite a bit, with extra sheets for Linford. Too tired and

busy to go to Faculty Wives. Mrs. LeClair came up to pass the time. Admitted she came home from hospital too soon – would have DyDee wash next time, etc. In meantime I got no nap! Tired, tired –

3. Friday: Desk room is in order for our United Nations quests. Worked pretty hard on it! Off to Dr. Newell. Bought heavily of baked goods, meat, and greens. I lost weight! No wonder with that flux business. Home. Newlin having taxi trouble. Supper at 7:00 for Luke Lee, Columbia grad student Turkey in gravy, rice, string beans, hot rolls, Spanish cream and chocolate cookies. Manlys dropped in for some talk . . . good wine!

4. Saturday: Up, good breakfast for Luke Lee. He interviewed Fletcher School, etc. Then went to Cambridge to the tea and to International Institute for “Smorgasbord.” Linford developed the trots all a.m. So only I went to [it]. Disappointing in comparison to [U. of] Buffalo folk dancing, etc. Home by 11:30!

5. Sunday: We all rested up – no Meeting, etc. Newlins spent most of a.m. in the sun! Linford and I walked up to Braker Hall [Newlin’s office] with him at 4:00. Then home via the new cement block curbing along Boston Avenue. They are good curbs and necessary for the traffic! And so to bed. . . . Linford loves his new college lamp, and I took a couple of rolls of film as he went to bed.

6. Monday: Wet and foggy day. Linford to school – with loose stools in p.m! And I started the trios! I quick took Linford’s medicine. Calvin didn’t come over, thank goodness. I fixed desk room for Christmas and monogrammed the double sheets in evening. To bed, too late, really.

7. Tuesday: Loafed all a.m. – straightened up the house. Folded sheets and napped. Then – off at 1:15 for Christmas shopping in Copley Square – very successful trip. Romanes & Patterson [of Princes Street, Edinburgh] sure have the beautiful wools. Home pretty pooped – to bed early.

8 – 14 [no entries]

15. Wednesday: I don’t know what the Doctor did, but I feel fine. Linford and I to Arlington Center – found angel food cake pan! Calvin’s book, red ribbon, balls, etc. I’m so glad we’re all done now. Felt fine. To bed early.

16. Thursday: Stayed in bed most of morning. Did finish a letter and send it off. Linford went to Quimbys' while I went to the Christmas tea. Newlin came too. Saw Stephanie Ashton. Drank good spiced tea called Wassail. Home. Last of lamb croquettes. Read a bit, and then to bed. "If that bad animal gets in my roundhouse I'll scold him in his eye." [?] Linford got a haircut almost all by himself.

17. Friday: Linford off to school. I dressed, thank goodness, when Halms brought long-needled pines for the front door. I finished wrapping all our Christmas packages and cleared up the desk room. Fixed the bell and ribbon on the greens and hung it on the front door. Looks very nice. Read paper and went to bed at 9:30 – tired . . . too late!

18. Saturday: Newlin up and out at 6:00. Linford and I slept till 7:50! Felt pretty good . . . but blood again. Washed socks and stockings. Mended a pair. Second package from Kutztown! Felt punk by 11:00, and no cleaning done.

19 – 31 no entries]