

# Marion's Diary

1966

January

1. Saturday: Hot [?] – back porch door stood open all night! . . . I weigh 155 ½ – guess what the resolution is! Washed, mainly boys' things.
2. Sunday: Up – made breakfast and lunch for Linford. I closed Meeting, ushered Methodist class of twenty around the clothing room, etc. . . . Newlin home with trots, and exam papers. Fenwick packed. He opened Ruth's birthday package with great pleasure and satisfaction – attaché case in green. Newlin took him to the 8:00 train. \$40 travel money for each.
3. Monday: Newlin took Wick to 8:00 train [with] breakfast, lunch, and 60 pounds of luggage! . . . Me to swearing in at City Hall. Home for bite. To Book Club at Clarkson's. Bridgman reviewed, I slept over needlepoint and fireplace. Nap, supper. Family letter. No meetings. Newlin taking extra pants for trots, and working on exams like crazy.
4. Tuesday: Cold. Newlin up at 3:00 at 6:00 [a.m.] to do papers. Handled before 8:00 class. Me nap and leisurely a.m. tea tasting! Then a real start on the Christmas letter. . . . Newlin sent letter to President after reading Lippmann. Copies to Torly, Penelope, J. Russell, etc. Then off to Plan E Nominating [?]. I read Ford. Another sweater for Linford from Ruth!
5. Wednesday: Linford's shoes off to be fixed up. Leather patches for old sweater elbows. Me discouraged – no pep. Pa's final package might not come in time!!

6. Thursday: Washed my hair! With bluing! Shopped a bit. J. Russell in hospital again – chest clogged. Flu? Nap; to Faculty buffet dinner with Edie DeBurlo, Greenwoods, and Gelb. Wonderful food! Newlin to basketball game. Met to bed, tired.

7. Friday: In town – found wool socks for Newlin, got one of each. Took my Barry Wright check to Hillside co-op. \$900. Ought to have \$1,500 for terminal expenses.

8. Saturday: Wet snow. I went in for more wool socks. Little luck! Bought a pink hat! Looked at mattresses and chairs. . . . J. Russell in hospital kicks off covers and wants to come home, and Bess can't handle him alone! Cracking good headache in p.m. Nap helped. Real blizzard. Newlin snow-blew – but the wind is 35 mph and it's in the teens. A wicked night. So glad I don't have the Sunday School tomorrow. Stiff from exercises!

9. Sunday: Newlin spent all a.m. blowing the snow off driveways. First real snow – but ice underneath. Read Globe for Sunday paper. Finished Christmas letter. I was not out all day. Arm is stiff again. More than exercises. Bursitis! I won't have it. Jaw more subtle [?] and ear worse!

10. Monday: Christmas letter to Maplewood. Frankford shares to bank. Vitamins. Saw Adelle's new book! J. Russell too weak to feed himself; takes four to sit him up. Bessie thinks he'll not come home. Distressing. Went to School Committee meeting. Chopped some melted ice. My portable [typewriter?] to Gill.

11. Tuesday: Wool shirt to Fine, suit from O'Brien. Flu shot. Bought Adelle Davis "Let's Get Well" from Tufts Bookstore with Auntie's Christmas money. Took old lady to Square and home! Read vitamins all afternoon and evening. Ordered Linford's. Turning cold. Newlin walked to Tufts.

12. Wednesday: Cold cold. Plan E in evening. Too many school teacher directors. Ugh.

13. Thursday: Got Christmas letter. Began to read Ford again. Nap. Fat – must do something!! again!! Tired, too.

14. Friday: Hated to go, but this was the day to buy a new coat if I was going to. Shoveled some snow – then in to Boston. Stearns – a fake-fur pile “otter” \$58 for football. Then Jordan and Lane Bryant and Filene’s basement! Blue \$20.00. Mrs. Lamm came over to see and visit a bit.

15. Saturday: Still headache and sinus, but getting better. Washed in a.m, changed Newlin’s bed. Dragged. COLD. To bed at 9:00. Liver for supper! Talked with Martta lengthily.

16. Sunday: I had liver leftover for breakfast. Did Henry Ford All Day [sic]. Dinner at Tufts – 12° and stiff wind. I wore my new coat – ahhh – nice! Tom phoned at 8:30. J. Russell restrained again. Hates it!

17. Monday: Going to be warmer – in the 20’s! Did poorly on Ford. Fell asleep while talking – room disappeared anyway. Strange. . . . Pa’s tentative announcement and list came. \$18,000 will be final on 27th! I can’t go down. Ruth has infected thumb!

18. Tuesday: Ellen did mimeo of marriage committee summary of returns to questionnaire. Sears man came to fix refrigerator door in p.m. To Symphony – Marius Constant’s twenty-four pieces curious and interesting. Chatted with Chapins. Mabel Townsend sure had a perfect exit. J. Russell to Belvedere – that’s good. . . . Call to Rudzinski – he didn’t have a program committee or know about DeCenza. Newlin should do it!

19. Wednesday: Typed on Flynn’s resolution. Went to M.E.C.

evening with movie and discussion led my Newmayer. De Scenza can't do it – annual meeting. I tentatively asked the M.E.C. Then promoted with Newlin and Swain. City Hall won't do it. I looked at assessors' book. Castellucci!

20. Thursday: Promoted M.E.C. program for Annual Meeting. Phoned N. J. for film, etc. Wore new pink hat to Tufts University Womens Club talk on bank as trustee – “Sanforizing your estate.” Smooth guy.

21. Friday: Typed up Postmaster Flynn resolution again. Took it to Lexington. Beautiful! \$2.00!! . . . Newlin to Hospital annual meeting; me to see Marx Brothers in “A Night at the Opera.” Wonderful! Swinging on ropes with backdrops up and down! I LOVED it. . . . Newbury Street resident scared to walk alone. Ugh!

22. Saturday: Frank brought 100 cards and envelopes. I checked each one – four out, three deaths, two moved! Finished by supertime. Got coat from Fine. Finished blue – except for wristlets. Newlin on exam papers day and night at most deliberate speed. Eight tangerines per day!!

23. Sunday: Blizzard! Snow from East at 35° – plenty wind. Newlin on papers. I want to bring a good bed down to Wicky's room. Newlin refused to lift top bunk down! Worked on Christmas letters – almost done. . . . Newlin with snow-blower from 9–11 p.m. Wet and heavy. Praise be I didn't have to go to Cambridge. We drove out for paper. Tufts looked closed. Home for dinner. Wicked weather on hill.

24. Monday: Broke my glasses frames! Newlin did a neat repair job. But I went in at noon for new ones. \$13.50! Old ones lasted ten years. Six years since eyes examined. Well! . . . Found string bag at Talisman for \$1.95! Got one for Wick, too. My coat feels good.

25. Tuesday: Got the bunks ready to move. Shoveled out a bit before cold set in. Driveway pretty good; pavement clean.
26. Wednesday: Newlin finally finished papers. Very weary. But I took him to Jimmy's Harborside for birthday dinner. Good soups, good fish; awful vegetables. About \$3.50. . . . Then to hear Englehart's first report on Ed. Specs! [?] Planetarium 25/class. Committee voted a seven-class day, 8:00 to 2:30. Let a guy use the shovel to dig out of Cambridge parking.
27. Thursday: Big snow warning. Very cold. Snow only a few wisps, thank goodness. I walked down to Finast to cash check. Must walk more. Fell on ice at back step – splashed garbage – no bruise or after effect! Praise be, and pass the vitamins! Bunks in attic and no tool for Linford's. . . . Marriage Committee in p.m. – all but Helen Kain – good meeting. Working toward Marriage booklet. Drove Amey; back streets awful – frozen ruts!
28. Friday: Average temperature 16° – and blowing! I didn't go out. Worked on Marriage Committee stuff. Napped on hot blanket – felt evil! Ruth called. Her check was in mail. Newlin clearing out twenty-five year old collection in Braker Hall huthole. To bed early. Fifteen to eighteen inches in Virginia. Still dry [here].
29. Saturday: Still COLD and windy. Pa's estate check came – and Newlin needs it for Wicky's bill! I want so many things.
30. Sunday: Much snow – Newlin plowed. Me to Meeting – turned to rain and streets had black ice and streams. Floundering mess; Virginia hit bad. Oswego N.Y. 100 inches; Reading Mass 48 inches. Had no trouble. Read paper all day; working on address book.

31. Monday: "Rent" check to bank. Stuffed Bulletin. Little to do. Shopped for mattress with Martta. No buy! Shopped for towels for here. To Center. Tea, and Ellen's twenty-five year reunion vita discussion. . . . Milk, home. Frozen supper really dull. I'm 155½ pounds again. Bad. Got a bed-bolt wrench at Massé's – poor fit.

## February

The first unmistakable crisis in the family.

1. Tuesday: Up leisurely – Newlin to classes. Me to Kinch [?] League of Women Voters unit on Public Education. Slim group. Took Linford's bed apart and down to Wick's room. No sliders! Waxed it in p.m. . . . Plan E announcement doesn't mention M.E.C. – I'll kill somebody! Frank is stupid. Newlin found his wallet, lost since Friday at Tufts. Pooped!

2. [no entry]

3. Thursday: Put the brass swingers on the bed in Wick's room. Looks lovely.

4. Friday: Slow start. WASHED – hung it all in the attic. Did some shopping. Not done with address book yet.

5. Saturday: To Andover for an auction – but what a sale! Desk \$75. Bureau, six drawers, \$800. I stuck to it all day. Bought silver lustre sugar and cream, \$7 plus 1 – cracked and mended. Snow was lovely and clean. Home. Headache. But to basketball game. Bates – nip and tuck. Tufts won 89 – 90 – terrific!

6. Sunday: To early Meeting, helped Merrilie with teaching aides. To Kenneth's while Newlin and George finished figures. What a messy house! . . . Home. At 4:00 with Beals to Esther Morse's –

nice tea party. Then Wellesley Alumnae Hall for buffet supper.  
Home – wonderful day!

7. Monday: Slow start; ironed a bit. Margaret Mead at 12:00 just terrific. Then book club in Alumnae lounge. Gifford hostess. Edie reviewed “The Bridge” The Verrazano Bridge. Chapter on Indians!! Wow! Supper; School Committee Meeting.

8. [no entry]

9. Wednesday: Plan E annual Meeting – about sixty-five heard Cafarella and Gavrelis, Joe Swain “C’mon girls” and Rudzinsky figures on High School. Joe poor moderator. Mrs. Foti making coffee; made money on the food!

10. Thursday: On phone – Mrs. Micheals asked me what to do with the money! In a fret about Joe. . . . Long nap. Then tied up all papers down cellar. Wick’s room is a nice retreat.

11. Friday: Diddled more with papers. In to State House for bills and Bulletin. To tea room – Mrs. O’Sullivan [fortune teller?!] did me proud. Travel. Comfortable. Platform to speak – on religion. Paper with two signers and misunderstanding about ownership. Arm will improve, etc. Quite a session. . . . Two changes in residence, both good! To faculty dinner but not dance. Hume, Franklin, Manlys, etc. Wool dress is OK.

12. Saturday: At last – most papers are down from the attic. ’65 is up from the dining room; I leafed through many. Set up clippings on colored construction paper. House is gradually getting cleaned up!

13. Sunday: Rainy all day – praise be! Newlin in bed all day. I got papers. Fixed King Crab legs in good Newburg. Three legs, \$1.19 will make two meals. . . . Wrote up a Fact Finder start. To bed –

12:00! Shockley learned of Cronin and Atlas Liquor and juvenile, and pressures to “take bribe.” Great stuff!! . . . An inch and a half of rain in Virginia, creeks all full.

14. Monday: Clearing. Said no to Miss Eliot Pearson for Scholarship committee. Rewrote a part, then took Fact Finder to Gavrelis. Talked quite a while. Lunch. Took Newlin up. . . . Let Lil Devine read Wick’s letter, and visited. She favors a new High School not on Forest St. . . . Newlin brought yellow mums.

15. Tuesday: Hunted down a “map mounting” outfit in Reading – delighted. Gavrelis returned Fact Finder; I’ll copy it again. Newlin too busy – Mrs. Luther out sick. . . . To Symphony; took Mrs. Branson: Mozart, Prokofieff, Beethoven Piano program. Good.

16. Wednesday: Took map, first thing. Then to Fitchburg. Public Health [?]. Miss Earley very helpful. Snow – Lovely. Compost seems not to be the thing. I’ll still go to the talks in Wellesley. . . . Poor Dan Ounjian – to Pratt for two weeks. Arthritis; cane. Tough!

17. Thursday: League of Women Voters at Esther Sweet’s – interesting. \$700 to Pellegrini for MBTA motorman appointment. Says Mrs. Leach? Medford welfare department pretty poor. Don’t grab Fed. Etc. funds [?]. Newlin to Cambridge. I walked down to see “Harvey” – Queen was very good, others weak, etc.

18. Friday: Washed. Changed beds. Phone at about 3:00. Test of Westtown sending Wicky home immediately – stealing! How awful. 10th, 11th, and 12th – caught on marked money . . . from roommate! Temporary or permanent exit to be decided later. Ugh! Fine anniversary!

19. Saturday: Cold , dreary, thin snow. Miss Brehm comes at 10:00 we meet train at 3:45. I hope he’s on it! New York would be so tempting. Ruth is off on her trip. Praise be. . . . He looked pale and

worn. No food since 7:30 breakfast with Master Bernie Haviland. RR ticket man lent him \$3.00 of ticket.

20. Sunday: To late Meeting. Home for dinner. Pretty glum. Read Adelle Davis on stress. Boy, I need some too.

21. Monday: Miss Brehm is wonderful. Talked with Merrill. Recommended psychologists. Newlin talked with Dr. Heath. Adolescent Clinic – first in the country. (25 years old). Newlin flew to Swarthmore. I missed big School Committee meeting. Couldn't leave Fenwick yet. He bought new pads [for flute].

22. Tuesday: Very quiet holiday. A cherry on our grapefruit! Fenwick stuck around the house pretty closely. Met Newlin at 6:09. Home, supper late. King Crab again. Fenwick didn't like the Newburg –

23. Wednesday: Much phoning to get appointments set, hopefully before school contacts [us,] to show we mean to help him. He spent the afternoon with Dyke. That's good – and told them he was expelled. So that is done. Newlin tired.

24. Thursday: Emptied papers out of the cellar. Rags and 22½ pounds of lead totaled \$4.35. He bought a screwdriver and put new pads in the flute. Had it all apart. Cleaned, oiled, together. Much better, he said. Fenwick and I dropped in to see MacKillop's exhibit at Museum of Fine Arts. Varied. Good. . . . Mrs. Mack cried at his being home.

25. Friday: Miss Brehm pleased with dates. Wet snow 4-6". Fenwick shoveled and insisted on doing blower. Stopped. Newlin called at 11:00. J. Russell died at 10:00 a.m. . . . Much phoning and planning. Off at 1:00 for train. More calls. F. did a beautiful job of snow cleaning, then did Devine's drive. 10". . . to bed early. Newlin with a picky throat – to go into this kind of weekend. Poor

guy.

26. Saturday: Off to 9:00 a.m. date with Dr. Lord. Took long by bus, etc. Saw Chuck Woodbury. We sure can't hide anything. Still dreadfully upset.

27. Sunday: N.Y. Times carried J. Russell's [obituary] in first column. Newlin and Linford, Tom and Tim in graveside ceremony at Lincoln. Two flowers in Meetinghouse – mine, and Holmes Gregg. The four drove to Swarthmore together; Bess didn't go. We went to Meeting here. Martta measured curtains and told me her side of problems.

28. Monday: I blew my top – so ashamed of Wicky. Then of myself. I don't know how Newlin stands it.

### March

1. Tuesday: Fact Finder ready! I farmed out some envelopes. Home in time to drive to Cambridge; MTA to Washington School. Quite a place – Merrill and Hughes quite a pair. They really bored into Wicky. He did all right. It's a good school. Got Newlin at airport – he's exhausted. And another weekend to go.

2. Wednesday: Shopping early, shampoo. Envelopes being addressed. Finished my part. Very weary. Newlin just dragging himself. Post nasal drip and snort. Changed all our beds. It is wearing us down.

3. Thursday: Worked at addressing; weeding out some as we go. Phoned for helpers – Susan S., Graham, Peterson, Povy, Carter Micheals, two Swains. Newlin up to Tufts. No advance payment. Mrs. M. needs much help on treasurer's job. Joe is a last minute boy – he took about 750 out to be mailed "tomorrow." Car checked for drive.

4. Friday: Mailed Fact Finder first class. To Council and School Committee, Manager, and Superintendent. . . . Commonwealth School can't take Wick – either this year or for the full senior year. Newlin talked to Jim St. John. Tried to get all set for weekend – even a \$.75 car wash. Hazel called – Aunt Anna in Jeane Hospital.

5. Saturday: Drove to Dr. Lord date. Rain. Easy parking to Tufts. . . . On the road, easy trip. Rear seat naps well. Too bad Wicky can't drive. Providence Motel in Media [Pennsylvania]. \$12 double, \$8 single!!

6. Sunday: To Westtown. Found Chris, packed stuff from room. Key to model railroad room not available. Bike, clothes, records, quite a load. Dismal errand. Unloaded in Hunt's garage. Dressed; took Bess to Whittleseys. Ghastly – trying not to talk of Westtown. Newlin on airplain; Wick and I up the Jersey Turnpike. Relief of a kind. . . .

7. Monday: Traffic rumbled all night – what a way to live. Up and out and on the way by 7:30. Juice, then “care” package. Made good time; home at 1:00. Didn't go to Book Club. Unpacked and put away. Brief nap. . . . To big joint School and Council Meeting. Big crowd. Fact Finder liked. To bed tired.

8. Tuesday: Wrote a couple of letters. Eleanor Penrose Palmer's ma died Feb. 15. A house to dismantle! Sent for flannel rolls for the silver. Newlin home. Fenwick and I to Symphony. Lovely program: Vivaldi, Après midi d'un faune and Mahler's fourth with singer! Pretty tired.

9. Wednesday: Decided on allowance. Gave him \$1.50/week for two weeks. He seemed pleased. Now has \$5.00. Shopped. “Remember who thee is.” Bike OK and in operation. Read “Curtmantle” – Fry, for tomorrow. Fish supper poor. The “School

House” film is not back! Hope Miss Brehm calls. F. is building a railroad coach. Many phone calls – no Plan E tonight.

10. Thursday: Read Becket in “Curtmantle.” Chris Fry – only a fair play. . . . Shopped, etc. Deviled eggs to Monthly Meeting. Wick went; we announced he was home from Westtown. People were kind! . . . To Plan E meeting – several new people. “Abort” almost passed! Joe is fair – a little on the sloppy side.

11. Friday: Liver every morning again. Can’t say we don’t try! Lil turned us down on Pops Night. We went. Singing choir under MacKillop best, of course. Beelzebubs good, too.

12. Saturday: Read a play. To Tufts Library for “Plough and Stars.” F. to 2:00 date with Dr. Lord. Took test – “First who ever finished” one section. He is fast, no question. . . . To Sanders Theatre – Cambridge School of Weston “The Play of Daniel” – terrific. A Medieval Musical Drama. Daniel 5 – 6. Colorful; marvelous music. [In?] Latin!

13. Sunday: Snow! Four inches. Fenwick blew all driveways and pavements. Took 50 Fact Finders to Mrs. Meserve of Garfield St. Me to B.I.A. meeting with Lil and Al. The Caseys who bought Quadfasils [of Bakers Island] sat with us. Psychiatry in Lexington Public Schools! Letters. Ruth called! Heard of Wick!!

14. Monday: Fenwick in to dental clinic for “check-up.” They popped a wire on his uppers. New man a very fast worker, thought little of Dr. Osher! I agree. “Last sub for months,” so he had a sub for supper. Teeth hurt – tough!

15. Tuesday: To Cambridge School of Weston. Left papers with St. John. Going on vacation, coming back April 4! Transportation would be hard.

16. Wednesday: Check on four-drawer file, ordered “rug.” Off to Cambridge to stuff School letter. Material late coming. Bought gloves, Metrecal and poor bras. No copy of “Plough and Stars.”

17. Thursday: Shakespeare Club at Miss Jacques. “Take Her, She’s Mine!” a bit close to home. Told Wren and Imlah about Wick. . . . Mrs. Mack did front windows. Fenwick and I to Flower Show. Gardens lovely. Newlin to Cambridge in evening.

18. Friday: F. off to 9:00 date at clinic. Early – rode Atlantic Avenue, saw Pier 4, etc. Then Dr. was late. Home at noon via Cambridge. I fixed flowers, cleaned up a bit. Rearranged desk room for new file (which didn’t come). Light is better to type. His last do with Dr. Lord.

19. Saturday: The “floor covering” came for our bedroom. Took a while to get it down and settled. Looks very nice. Glad it’s not yellow. Linford came on afternoon plane! Phoned last night!! Bed made, room cleaned up, shopping done. Big push. And the money it takes!!

20. [no entry]

21. Monday: Brushed up – Book Club came. Served ice-cream [illegible] almond and raspberry. Told Edie and Jessie [about Fenwick]. Mrs. Howie here first – toilet flooded! Sofa leg broke! Only ten total, good group! Jean Mead arm still in sling. Cancer? Too weary to go in evening after Newlin and I had session with Dr. Lord, at 6:40.

22. Tuesday: Spent ALL day getting tickets to “Dr. Zhivago” [movie] for Becky and us. Two trips, two phone calls; check cashed, date changed. What a wearying routine. Phoned Mrs. Ringwalt. She was just wonderful. Chris was very much upset –

off honor roll first time, and to infirmary. . . . Newlin to Mass Assembly on Civil Service – a secretary. Good. Wicky sore throat.

23. Wednesday: Newlin to Tufts Assembly. Wicky's throat continues. Me pretty weary. Must get back to liver for breakfast.

24. Thursday: Newlin packaged 35 pounds of books of Plough and Stars – read Antonio of Julius Caesar. Felt worn! . . . Newlin blew top on postponement of meeting! . . . File came. All level, all set. Wicky still indoors . Tire bubbled. Me TIRED – to meeting of citizens for a school. Sullivan terrific. Sabia finally met “the opposition” Matera an echo. Twomey said NOTHING. Marotta letter, Callahan OK. Parker –NOTHING!

25. Friday: Warm, sunny, nice. Newlin to Tufts. Sort of rested up. Dinner at He Hong Guey with Becky and family. They are nice boys. Tom just turned 14. Then walk to “Dr. Zhivago” (Newlin delayed). . . . It was marvelous anti-war! Awful street and mobs and train in winter. Chaplin quite nice. Rita Tushingam very believable. Wolves! Snow! Awful – must do it again – lasted till 11:20.

26. Saturday: Very Sleepy. Newlin off at 10:00 to School Committee Meeting with architect. 11 – 3:00 he came home! They not done. He spoke twice! Urged the comparison cost study. . . . Nice supper. Crokinole. Read, and so to bed, weary. Made front page of Monday Mercury!

27. Sunday: Liver again – Linford packed. Off to 11:00 Meeting, me on coffee. Easy. But they went to 1:00 plane without saying goodbye. Home. Cold chops in gravy. 4:00 Plan E meeting – good. Wrote fair letter for Cities Committee hearing on Wednesday. Typed all evening. Newlin worked all night to do papers for Monday.

28. Monday: One of those days. Joe Swain signed letters. F. and I to the Longy School. Me delivered letters to State House. Bought fifteen pair [sic!] pajamas at \$5.00/pair! Home for lunch. Delivered books to four, including Sayre. Drove about Lexington. Home. Sewed names on in p.m. Tired. Fenwick on long cold bike ride. Throat better.

29. Tuesday: Dusted Linford's room. Wet [?] six pair PJ's. Phoned Miss Preble. Then Martta called. Phoned Longy, tried for short time teacher. Got Anne Conley, finally. F. and I to Symphony. Nice pictures, too.

30. Wednesday: To State House – alone – with letter from President Plan E opposing McGlue [sic] bills. Long day. 3 – 6 on committee present! Got blanks for Newlin to postpone income tax. Mrs. Mack changed days and came to get ready for tomorrow. Praise be. I was tired.

31. Thursday: Shakespeare Club – “The Plow and the Stars.” Read quite well. Mrs. Packard broke our hearts with Nore. Tragic and funny. Great play. . . . F. stuffed Bulletin etc. at Center.

## April

1. Friday: F. to Dental Clinic and Registry. Has date for April 13. Me to Cambridge with Martta and stamp books and lists. Talking jobs more. Hope he gets something. Salted almonds all afternoon; took some to Fultons – a nice quiet delicious supper and new game – Royalty in evening.

2. Saturday: Tried to get driver training for F. He didn't say he'd had training – that's why they gave him a date for a road test. Cashed small check. Rent late. Mrs. Hawkins still in hospital. Scrabble in evening. Wicky lost without record player. Turntable

on the blink again. . . . Flurry of double date with Chris McClelland at Club 47. Lil said it was OK – Lisa not home. No other date known. Too bad. I don't like the idea for a High-School seventeen year old.

3. Sunday: Up, and to 9:30 Meeting. Eloise wonderful on Palm Sunday – human fallacy and aim for perfection. Mildred Roberts “plant a seed of peace prayer.” . . . Home, warmed up pot roast. Newlin up to school. I pasted [green] stamps in stamp books – we have a lot, and Meeting has a lot.

4. Monday: Hunted stuff with stamp books. Ordered toaster for us.

5. Tuesday: Went shopping with Newlin for turntable. To Audio Lab in Cambridge, bought a Garrard, the second best. Home for supper to measure drawer. Went over in evening to get it! \$120! F. had it playing before bedtime. He's good! I fell and turned ankle at front door.

6. Wednesday: Played and played. Wicky hovered over the old one, cleaning it up, got proper belts for it, got it going. . . . My ankle swells and is quite painful. I favor it some.

7. Thursday: F. made a box for the old turntable to sit in. It now needs a horn and the rest of it.

8 [no entry]

9. Friday: Washed my hair first. Then worked toward dinner. Bridgmans, Manlys, Clarksons. Turkey legs in gravy, crumbs, corn pudding, stir-fried asparagus. Thirty biscuits, green salad, pashka. Hilarious decorating of eggs, then games. Good party.

10. Easter Sunday: Newlin and I to early meeting, returning Sunday School materials. So good to see so many families again.

Sandra home. "Losing her hair." Betsy worried. 4 ¾ hours to Swarthmore. Quiet day, putting party away. Pretty tired. Wicky found big [illegible].

11. Monday: Wrote letter home. Wrestled half the silver into a package. To Square for Fire Co. bond, and deposit Manhattan Fund. Sofa will be mended – or taken – this week. Very tired. But off to School Committee Meeting – 200 neighbors down to get the facts about losing home. Just ridiculous. McGlynn told 'em to come. Chief Donovan's friend is now a football coach.

12. Tuesday: Up slowly. Washed Thanksgiving table cloth and party linen. F. to dental clinic by bike. Phone calls with Shockley about Madeleine Andrews and odd performance at School Committee – sick. . . . The 3:30 tea for Stephensons about Doukoubars and Grinsdstone very interesting. Paul Nash, Polly Starr, Duguids, Edie DeBurlo, Merrilie Towl, Elsa F. and about twenty.

13. Wednesday: Tried to iron, but got to reading "Fear on Trial," John Henry Faulk. N.Y. Actors Union and smear tactics; Nizer the lawyer. Six years of awful waiting for the trial. Really nerve-wracking. . . . Plan E Meeting. Newlin didn't go. Try to plan a dinner meeting.

14. Thursday: Read "The Tempest" at Nichols' house. Big meeting. Birthday party next week. Seems soon. Pretty weary. Beef stew for Monthly Meeting. Newlin for Finance, me for Center Furnishings. Rod[erick?] Firth is very good. We will hear "in a week" from Cambridge School of Weston.

15. Friday: IRONED! the dinner linen and Thanksgiving tablecloth, eleven pillowcases and twelve hankies. Bedroom carpet piece didn't come, so I went for it. It curls, but is good. Wick and I to Lexington High's "Finnegans Rainbow" – chorus, color, lively

Leprechaun. Some crude lines – quite a production. Kitty Enright in chorus. Newlin rushed off to file an income tax form.

16. Saturday: Tired. Liver for breakfast. Wicky “brushed up the sawdust” and cleaned and re-organized the attic! Half a barrel of class to go! Radio to Dyke. Knothole silver cleaned up for the May Fair. To bed at 9:30. Newlin sorted out ties. Wicky took four! Took Mrs. Hawkins sister to square.

17. Sunday: To early Meeting (dishes washed) with Isabel and John. Quiet meeting; two speakers. Asked about folk dancing Thursday at Cambridge Y – Friday at 3 Joy Street. . . . Maggie Klinteberg and Leonard Hooper dinner. Nap, paper, put linens away. Scrabble with Wick.

18. Monday: Fenwick cleaning the attic. I cleaned the corner closet! Organized, anyway. Stuff for May Fair taken over. Submarine for lunch. . . . To Chamber of Commerce dinner. Joe Messed up the fourteen tickets – dumb table. Tredinnick good. KISS: keep it short, stupid! . . . Old snapshots from attic to desk room. Book Club at Stearns in Billerica – what a place!

19. Tuesday: Finally sunny enough at noon – I dug the garden. It is beautiful soil with some fat worms. Long strings of crabgrass. Tired! Napped. Stew meat. To Symphony. I slept through Hindemith; Bach and Brahms good.

20. Wednesday: Cold. No garden work!

21. Thursday: “Willie’s” birthday party. Show and tell. I did Fact-Finder on school. Sue Brooks’ Indian woman, Fran Nichols primitive family, etc. . . . To Tufts University Women’s Club – musical at Jean Mead’s. Rouse heard of Wick! Very tired. Fenwick sat for Abbots in afternoon and evening.

22. Friday: Ruth coming! Cleaned up Linford's room, fixed bed, did shopping. Pretty well set.

23. Saturday: Newlin off to American Association of University Professors. Ruth and I drove to Hingham, Hull, and Friends' Home. Lovely houses. No difficulty. . . . Home to fix little roast for supper. Wicky babysat for Rouses. Newlin, Ruth and I played Royalty. OK game. To bed – with Newlin, too.

24. Sunday: To early Meeting; I broke Meeting. Mrs. Reagan sang, Eloise and Dave McClelland spoke. GOOD Meeting. Rainy. Home, then to Ye Hong Guey – and Newlin let Ruth pay! I almost broke down. . . . Saw Ruth's trip pictures in evening – too, too many. Newlin had to leave to go to school.

25. Monday: Ruth left at 9:30. We went to bank for birth certificate; to High School for work papers. Line on Mystic car wash not encouraging. Wick to Cambridge and Charles St. Boston. Saw an old flute for \$8. Must get it!! Me to School Committee Meeting – plot plans for High School at both sites. Me very weary. Charlotte put wrong place in paper!

26. Tuesday: New sticker from Herson; greased, snow tires off, etc. Spent \$2.00 to see how the carwash worked. Fenwick went in to Boston to buy the old flute – \$8.00! And I bought him pants. Worked all afternoon and evening cleaning it up. Has nice tone – ebony wood. Added K[utztown?] Fire Co. bond \$104.50 to savings account. Now \$1,000.

27. Wednesday: Worked on flute – took it to show Miss Conley at lesson. Went O.K.

28. Thursday: Wicky went down to Minute Man Car wash. Worked half a day. Then rained out. Very tired, but satisfied with job. Me in town to start looking for “gown.”

29. Friday: Wicky in to clinic. Me to Cambridge to stuff bulletin. Then in town. Can't find what I want.

30. Saturday: Wicky worked all day . . . long. Tiring. Ear hurt from blower. No Island this weekend. First boat of season.

## May

1. Sunday: Up and out to early Meeting – to break it. Fenwick saw Jim St. John, and is accepted at Cambridge School of Weston. Relief! . . . Paper, supper, 6:00 executive meeting. New Directors – home for books and lists. Must get out a Fact Finder for the Civic Festival and membership. Me do program.

2. Monday: Lunch near Bonwit's. Looking for an evening dress. Too big. Cost too much. Filene's had a blue lacetop and bias chiffon skirt, \$45. I took it. Too weary to think. To Cambridge for letter, then Tufts, then shopping. Home, weary. Didn't open the box. Hated it. Miss Brehm knew two weeks ago about school! League of Women Voters Annual Meeting. Senator Neuberger.

3. Tuesday: Took the dress back, got cash. Bought sweaters for the pink. Should do. Durn it. Looked some for beads. . . . To City Hall for streets and bond issues. Wicky paid \$17.00 for 1½ days last week.

4 – 5 [no entries]

6. Friday: Fenwick worked. I went to Lexington Gardens – took Mrs. Crosby. Too early for tomatoes. Bovung, yes! Came on to rain in p.m.

7. Sunday: Cold, windy – no Island! Brrr. Wicky worked 7:30 to 6:00. Ten cars lined up at 7:30, no stop till 5:30. . . . I washed.

Then started digging in side flower beds. Newlin finished it. Planted chard and twelve petunias and twelve alyssums. Instant gardening. Dead tired. Ironed. Made germies at 9:00 p.m.

8. Monday: Rainy – no car wash. Slept late. To Meeting by 10:40. Talked with Judy Wubnig about boyfriend! They have trouble with Vanya! . . . To Tufts for “Mothers’ Day Dinner;” to De Burlos for “tea” for Meeting. Beautiful house. I’m so jealous! Saw Wicky’s park and view. To Rouses for final visit with Elinor B. Newmann.

9 – 15 [no entries]

16. Monday: Face burns – Sun! Sewed up skirt hem at Jean Mead’s final Book Club meeting. (90 desserts!) Surprise package for Esther Bridgman – nice! . . . To big joint meeting of School Committee, Council architect and Englehardt. Full C.A.M. – Committee for Action in Medford. Council agreed on Winthrop Street site. Now to plan the 7A land swap. Home, tired. Date with Miss Preble. Sally Greenwood for supper!

17. Tuesday: A bit run down. Changed Fenwick’s bed. Finished skirt. Wore it to Senior dinner. Successful. (Under \$20.00) Meserve and his heraldry was TOPS. Our escort Feurenthal won Alum Prize (one of six). Newlin says they are thinking of paying no ed. costs!

18. Wednesday: Fenwick up and to work. Our beds changed – too tired to push anymore. Nap. Life Magazine on Sikkim. Germies. Used the silver for supper. Program came – in plain bold caps! Chase Joe all evening. Phoned my 10 on tickets. Newlin hopped up on Friends School money use.

19. Thursday: Took the program in, begging for pretty print. Fenwick to Wellesley for last lesson. Newlin to dinner, me to Country Dance Society, 3 Joy St. Danced again! Loved it. Almost

did myself in – left at 9:15. Leonard Hooper was nice – even waltzed with the caller.

20. Friday: Fenwick worked – still exhilarated, but needing extra E. . . . Chased a bulb – in vain – for Mrs. Mack’s machine. No slipcover fabrics to suit me for Island.

21. Saturday: To, or not to – decided at 8:00 to go to Island via Abbots and May Fair! Made it! Fenwick auditioned for Boston Youth Symphony; 200 for four or five places! I freed Trichogramma in the oak tree. Cleaned up bathroom and pink room. All OK but water. Must fix living room this year – slip covers and paint.

22. Sunday: Rain – no work for Wick. Up late. Cheese omelet – ate too much. Late Meeting. Newlin home on papers. Bought asters from May Fair. . . . Newlin actually took down three storm windows and put up three screens. Wick learned how. Tried to write a letter home. Beans are poking through. Napped on “new” davenport. I’m so glad it’s done. Brought home May Pole stand – optimistic.

23. Monday: Perfectly gorgeous day. Swiss chard is a row. More beans are showing. Petunias are gay. And I have a headache! Washed. To School Committee meeting – Marotta banged up in car accident. Executive session till 10:00 plus. I went home.

24. Tuesday: Big phone call with Brunaccini on Robert’s [Rules of Order] and parliamentary rules. Programs look nice for Civic Festival.

25. Wednesday: Ironed. Pillow cases are getting thin – must buy some. Fenwick needs socks, too.

26. Thursday: Wrote letter home – first in almost three weeks. Just

too tired. To Carroll's too early for placing. Returned to help with flowers. They were lovely. Dogwood and yellow tulips. Dinner good – nice evening. Danced with Mrs. Carter! Wonder how much we lost! Pote and Houston got awards. . . . Ordered brown cover for island day bed!

27. Friday: Ironed. Pressed two dresses. To first visit with Dr. Crowell. He's an attractive, sharp man. Gave us our Christmas letters; they do read well. Hope all goes well with him and Fenwick. To bed early.

28. Saturday: Beautiful rain, all day. Mended dresses. Changed to white handbag. Shopped for mint and long weekend. Played Scrabble – 219, 219, 217! Close game. Fenwick wants to work tomorrow – no island! Headache again. Too many.

29. Sunday: Fenwick worked, we to Meeting. Three to Ye Hong Guey. . . . Clearing. To island. Stiff wind. We got off; boat left without passengers! Dyke must get back. Sweeney came out about 8:30. Our grass was mowed! Played Scrabble with Al. Two 50's.

30. Monday: Newlin did storm windows and screens. Fenwick decided to wash living room paint! We did one ceiling panel. I hemmed the brown print for both chairs – looks good! Newlin wrote letters. Home; settled in easily. Seemed far away.

31. [no entry]

## June

### Inklings of my future career.

1. [no entry]

2. Thursday: Flat tire on bike – I rescued. Got bike home. Took

sewing machine to Mrs. Mack. In town for fabric. Selected some. Two weeks! . . . I'm so overweight – 155 plus. And it bulges. Must get back on exercises. Wicky reading Genet! Ugh.

3. Friday: Finally did a file – the Hut is now in four files. Some Mag[azines?] down. Washed. Load from cleaners. Fenwick to Dr. Crowell – was pretty glum all suppertime. Mowed grass. I mulched some more. To bed early. Newlin is sending a check.

4. Saturday: Going to be HOT. I put up screens, dining room and across front. F. off to work at 7:15. Pork won't do for tomorrow. Mrs. Branson's woodwork is marvelous.

5 – 8 [no entries]

9. Thursday: Wicky getting anxious – phoned Youth Symphony. “We have a nice letter for you.” Phoned about piccolos. Dr. Aisner says I'm OK – Huh! he doesn't know everything!! To picnic supper at Cambridge School – then class play: “Merry Wives of Winsor.” We left at intermission. Not very good – much prompting. Outdoors, not well lighted, etc.

10. Friday: Tried out piccolo. To Dr. Crowell. Elated to be accepted in Youth Symphony. Much phoning when the letter came. Praise be!

11. Saturday: Newlin to Cambridge. Ed and Hazel McGarry in town for reunion. Newlin visited them in a.m. – late coming home. Me ironed in a.m. Clean forgot wedding – too busy shopping.

12. Sunday: Fenwick worked, Linford and I to Island. Gorgeous cool day – everyone got too much sun! Finished tree sawdusting. Big sumac down from cistern. Coffee table legs on. All screens in place. Dr. Baker of Brandeis bought Scopelitis' [cottage] for \$3,500! Good day.

13. Monday: Rainy. F. went piccolo shopping. Not allowed for more than one day. Too tired to go to School Committee Meeting. Newlin to Cambridge – Finance Committee. Then to School Committee.

14. Tuesday: More rain. F. got piccolo, took it to Powell's Dick Jerome. He said OK. So he bought it! \$150 plus tax!! To Longy for lesson – they had graduation – come Wednesday! Newlin to Cambridge Friends School Trustees. Tired yet. I took car to Hernon all a.m. Got plane ticket for Newlin.

15. Wednesday: Fenwick worked half a day. This will be a poor week! Lesson. Pleased with piccolo. "My dog whistle!" Newlin to annual meeting of Redevelopment Authority – then to 10:30 p.m. plane. To Swarthmore. Bessie being nasty [about?] estate inventory.

16. Thursday: Fenwick worked all day. Got bike welded – still not good. I strung up beans. Linford worked on bike. Queer sore muscle in throat exterior. . . . F's reading list came for school. Lots of choice. Good. We have some for him.

17. Friday: Fenwick worked a.m; Linford and I to see Matisse. Three for lunch. F. to Crowell, then Miss Brehm. Me to meet Newlin's plane at 4:39. Late supper. Newlin mowed grass. Me headache and still throat and neck. Roast beef – eye of round only \$1.09.

18. Saturday: Newlin and Linford to Island. Me home. RESTED. Must stop worrying. Neck cleared up. I felt better – just like that. Yoga and rest! Amazing. I felt as though something special had happened to me!

19. Sunday: Wicky worked, Linford studied. Newlin and I to 10:00

Meeting. Many late. Saxtons there after four years! I signed a traveling minute from Tucson, Arizona. . . . Newlin and Linford and I visited the deck house model in Concord. Interesting. Mud in the garage. Not much for \$40,000! Took Leonard Hooper home – Christian Science renewal.

20. Monday: I washed all last minute stuff. Linford packing for summer. Fenwick to Winchester date – flat tire, taxi, home for lunch, bike gone (locked, and with a flat tire!) Much decision – I offered to buy half; he got a new one! About like the gone one – but not gold! Linford's bike is ready too, for \$16.00. . . . Newlin to Yearly Meeting for day.

21. Tuesday: I rested! as people came and went all day. Newlin to Cambridge. Linford getting packed. Walked to Tufts Library for papers. Got “Wind Sand and Stars.” It is beautiful. Put the wood mulch on the garden and watered it good. It's all set now.

22. Wednesday: Linford packed. Left at 9:30 for Middlebury. Fenwick worked on his music lesson. We went North on J3, west on 4. Late lunch at Sherbourne Pass. Gorgeous day. On over hill by Bread Loaf. Linford in first-floor double room at Middlebury – fan, bike, umbrella, all there! His muscle twitches again. Newlin and I back to Long Trail Lodge for overnight. Spruce. Perfect. Sat on porch and had a fire! Walked about on the paths.

23. Thursday: Up late. Big breakfast. Left at 10:30. Very hot. Same Route except for 4A. I went up Cucumber Hill; saw two, then three deer! Took picture of engine at White River Junction. I drove all the way up and down to Concord. Newlin annoyed by route and speed and everything. Home at 3:00. . . . Fenwick to Winchester for a filling. Only one in the family! Hunted Linford's Hawley [?]. He phoned, he had it!

24. Friday: Terribly hot and humid. Newlin to Boston on Income

Tax, and bought shirts. Me to session with Ellen on Recorder books. Showers. I bought me a papermate and four desk pens! Fenwick was asked to work with Mr. Calder in machine shop. Promotion, cooler, more challenge. Practically an apprentice. . . . To Dr. Crowell. Seemed more tactful and at ease. Good. East wind at supper time – So good.

25. Saturday: Cool, cloudy. Fenwick off with lunch for 7:30. Newlin off to Yearly Meeting.

26. Sunday: F. worked again. Me to Meeting by bus. Was 15 minutes late – took an hour! Warren Thompson brought me home, heading to Fritzie Erlenmeyer's for dinner. Hot day. Newlin home in evening.

27. Monday: To Cambridge. My first day as recorder. Dropped in to Jordan fro fabric. Finished recording in pm. Very Hot. Awful. Newlin started summer school Has ten. . . . To School Committee in evening. Slews of mamas for single session! Moore of Teachers supported Superintendent plan.

28. Tuesday: Still HOT and muggy. Washed . Out by noon. Changed our beds, then air conditioner on. Ironing postponed. Mr. Smith dropped in – two years to go. Loves New Hampshire, looks very fit.

29. Wednesday: Awfully HOT. Ironed up the odds and ends. Newlin brought a screen door and put it up, with considerable sawdust and curls to make it fit. Nasty pair of storms broke the heat. Wicky tired after his lesson and afternoon off. He works for machine shop [starting] on Tuesday.

30. Thursday: Blissfully cool. All I did was the garbage can and a nap.

## July

1. Friday: Yes, Fenwick will go along on the evening boat! Newlin bought a Sears power mower – \$107, the best of the pushers, and paint. I soaked some brushes. Pretty warm. Glad to go. Fenwick assembled mower. And it worked! He mowed and mowed and mowed. Just beaming. Saturday eve – Margaret Rutherford movie – delightful. \$.50 per person. . . . Association Meeting – \$9,000 for wells! To bed.

2. Saturday: More mowing. Into future blueberry patch. Newlin and Fenwick helped on rigging for new wells and tank all morning. All o.k. by 8:00 pm. Even mowed a circle under the apple tree. Mr. Morse has pruned and sprayed it. Oak tree looks good. Newlin trimmed dead twigs out. Movie in evening.

3. Sunday: Perfectly awful heat – 106 in NY, 96 in Boston. HUMID. Did nothing. Fenwick read on the boardwalk! No mosquitoes! No sweat. Dozed under apple tree – in applesauce! [sic] Made poor biscuits and helped on strawberry shortcake, \$.50! [Mr.] Wise for song service. Fenwick and Al on Scrabble. Newlin and I on porch. Hot wind. Ugh.

4. Fourth of July. Monday: Made 10:00 boat. Pretty warm. City streets empty. Pretty warm, not humid. Fenwick \$8.00 bus carfare, \$7.70 insurance for a year on two instruments, and sweat shirt. Three different checks. Worked on marriage committees. Hemmed Sears dress. F. to Cambridge for fireworks. . . . To camp – sick pine and oak leaves [?].

5. Tuesday: Beautiful cool day. Fenwick at 8:00 (he had said 7:30). Newlin stayed up for lunch. I washed. Hemmed up old orange cotton dress. Set up weight chart for a year! MUST LOSE. I'm 156. Too much. . . . Newlin brought package of rugs home – I put the big one down in parlor. Beautiful.

6. Wednesday: Finished up ironing. Took two rugs to Boodakian to be cleaned and slightly mended. New apartment building in Winchester, amazing semi-circle. Garage for 350 cars in pit! Goodlooking garden. Nice “trip.” [To] School Committee in p.m. in Povey’s Cadillac. Marotta with a brand new gold Cadillac. Father was a bookie.

7. Thursday: Wicky drew a little [machine] part. Boss was impressed. Is driving on errands! Pleased as punch. . . . I slept after breakfast – can’t take late meetings. Lisa has wonderful baby-sit job – Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday – \$20!

8. Friday: Dawdled around. Lunch from 11:46 – 2:15! Sort of long. Must go shopping. Newlin went to Winchester to buy [rug] pad and see Boodakian. \$24.56 – laid pad in evening. . . . Fenwick wants to order a Powell flute! I took requested Monitor to Lil and visited a bit. Ellen wants to get married! Wrote good letter home.

9. Saturday: Fenwick making big drawing of machine to go on exhibition to Detroit. Cleaned up and painted the monster [?]. Drawing on Sunday. Hot. Supper late. Did little.

10. Sunday: Fenwick off at usual time. We to Meeting. Adelotte there! Wicky drew all day – went to Club 47 by bike in evening. There dry; here WET. Good to have some rain.

11. Monday: Dyke here at 9:30 to start the backyard dirt pile. I went to Cambridge for apricots and birthday card. He had covered the ferns! Poor things. But he is sure doing a job. Supper with Ethel Amory and Mollie Gregory – newhouse! Calves. Tractor. Good meal. Newlin to Tufts at 10:45 – me sleep on new rug! Hot.

12. Tuesday: Dyke here at 7:30. Sifted and shoveled and piled like a good one. Hot day. Dreadfully hot. Some rain in p.m, Not

enough, of course. Newlin to Council Meeting. Dog leashes and “order the Manager” to stop a suit against the union. New legislation needs clarification.

13. Wednesday: Dyke here at 7:30 again. Really making headway. Fenwick paid \$15. for camp costs, and bought a set of drills for \$15. and deposited his whole paycheck: \$89.00 – overtime on Sunday. He sure worked for it. But I’m worried about him. Music lesson canceled, Miss Preble plays at Esplanade! I got concrete mortar mix, but did no wall. Bought music, too.

14. Thursday: Started Dyke. Set out four barrels, six cartons of rocks! Skipped! [?] To Cambridge office. Beautiful day. Mrs. Mack cleaned us up. I shopped. Took Mrs. Hawkins to Medford Square. Scallops for supper. Paid Dyke at \$1.75/hour. He works hard and steady. Home.

15. Friday: To Cambridge office. Quiet time. Put 20-plus library books away. Started Jan de Hertog’s “The Hospital.” Absolutely fascinating. The city took the stones! Supper. Newlin and I went to Sklar’s new play “And People All Around” – dreadful – just built on the three Civil Rights murders. Very moving.

16. Saturday: Baked germies, fixed pineapple, washed, napped, and took a call from Silbermann that Miss Preble enjoys Fenwick. Talked Esplanade concert. Took Grahams in. What a mob! Fenwick biked in. “Not a way to hear music.” Sunset on river lovely. F. worked on car wash. Bransons off on vacation. Washed my hair at night – worked OK.

17. Sunday: Clear – perfect summer day. Wicky slept late. Newlin and I to Meeting; picked up Joel and Amalia Meisel – to Ye Hong Guey. Nice, fairly gay time. Home. Papers. Nap.

18. [no entry]

19. Tuesday: Cold! Fabulous day. I scrubbed the green linoleum by attic south window. Took four bites at it. Almost killed myself. Must wax it before replacing furniture etc. Wicky likes it. Thinks of a room! So do I.

20. Wednesday: Took Mrs. Hawkins to Idlewild for lettuce and corn. Beautiful stuff. Expensive. She enjoyed the ride. I'm about to pick a bean. They should have been closer. Petunias are lovely. Two of my five Student Nonviolent Coordinating Committee stamps for voters bus letters were returned. Shellenberger and Cousin Beulah. "Black Power."

21. Thursday: Eleven cartons and paint buckets of dirt, and four half-barrels were taken! While I was at the square setting up the League of Women Voters poster. Dyke did a trench and set it up out back. Went along on papers. \$1.30; small load. Mrs. Mack slicked us up again – She's wonderful.

22. Friday: Up, rested. Then to sit at the L.W.V. table from 10 – 12:00 in the sun, down at the square. Mrs. Morrissey, too. Wore gray hat! Almost a tizzy with the brightness. Rested in p.m. Little eye-of-the-round roast again. \$3.00 gives us three meals, and Wicky loves it. Played Crokinole!

23. Saturday: Washed small total. Changed F's bed. Newlin on income tax. I went to the movies! "A Patch of Blue" – blind girl, black boy. So decent for a change! She did a marvelous job. (Boston was empty!) Really felt sort of woozy after the heat of Friday.

24. Sunday: F. worked, we to Meeting. Took Hooper home. Sliced beef in gravy, BEANS from the garden. Sun left backyard about 5:30. F. worked on wall – used 50 lb. (two packages) Sakrete mortar mix, to put in eight blocks. Read "Youth." Tom and

Eleanor flew to Japan today – nice! Nasty indigestion – blueberry seeds?

25. Monday: Took it easy. Preparing for evening at School Committee – drawings of High School! Max Singer spoke for a buffer zone, etc. . . . Sabias spending \$7 to \$8,000 on kitchen, etc. Dishwashers and disposals by everybody. Color TV, Yacht Club – how they spend MONEY!

26. Tuesday: Phoned Lois Brown – set Tuesday August 9 for interview with Edith.

27. Wednesday: Got letter off to Edith. To Waltham Farm Bureau for clover seed. Saw the U. of Mass experimental gardens. Kudzu and Paulownia both identified. Terrific. To cook-out with Littlefields – all about Kennebunkport farm! Cape Porpoise. I want to go.

28. Thursday: Rainy! praise be. Dyke put out last of sifted rubble. Eight barrels, seven cartons! Highway Department says they do NOT take it. This I can't see. . . . Rosbif dinner to end summer at Tufts. Unusual projects going on. Reading etc. Letter home.

29. Friday: Spent the morning outside on weeds after the lovely rain. Chatted with Mrs. White, after their first night. Made germies. F. to Dr. Crowell – last before September. Hope it goes all right. Quick shower at 5:00. Metrecal \$6.93! at Shore's!! Three pounds. Beans again, and turkey salad.

30. Saturday: Took off for Sutton at 10:00. Hopkinton New Hampshire is very nice. Arm very stiff and sore. Brought home sawdust, brass pulls for F's shades, a kerosene lamp, roadside ferns, and satisfaction. Sutton is a sunny little village in the bottoms. I need air and view. Home at 5:00.

31. Sunday: F. worked. To Meeting. Took L. Hooper home. He gave us country dance steps and calls. Wish Newlin would do it. He's working on income tax, finally. Has done some now and then.

## August

1. Monday: I took three loads of dirt-filled cartons – one to Arlington dump and two to 2A near Buttrick. Lunch at Buttrick! Very tired. It is the tight shoulder straps on Sears bra! I wore none. Arm much better.

2. Tuesday: Drove around aimlessly. Arms better. To Lexington Garden, got vegetables. Very fogbound – could't think straight. I'd better eat my own medicine!! F. wants beef for breakfast!

3. Wednesday: Big day – marvelously clear and cool. F. Sprained wrist. To Tufts to haircut, to Lawrence Memorial [Hospital] for X-ray. To Cambridge for subway to shoes and tools. No lesson – hurt too much. Marked tools in evening. I washed and changed three beds. Eye of beef \$.99. \$1.12; \$1:45 elsewhere.

4. Thursday: Still clear and cool. Cleaned out garbage can, ironed. Newlin took F. to work – with tools!

5. [no entry]

6. Saturday: 9:00 in Lexington, 12:00 in Cambridge – the morning spent on signatures. Bought ten concrete blocks in Malden. Cooked ham butt – was awful! Fatty!! Typed some income tax. Newlin is really working on it. Elmer Brown signed Rod Firth's name to the call of the Sp[ecial?] Business Meeting.

7. Sunday: F. to work. To Meeting early.

8. Monday: Both in to Boston – \$1,200 and \$900 in tax makes

anyone feel POOR. Penalties of course. Home by 11:plus. Newlin to Tufts. I had car checked. He packed and was off by 3:00. Driving to Pennsylvania. No car! I worked on desk. Cool enough to sleep.

9. Tuesday: 9:00 appointment with Lois and Edith Timberlake. Finished at 11:00! Lunched with the ladies. Brought ice-cream and strawberries, welcoming Ellen. Else Fernsler had ROSES! . . . . Stuffed bulletin all afternoon. Susan Arnold brought me home for Adelle Davis' books. Very tired.

10. Wednesday: Wrote Doucette for Edith. Wrote Family letter. Bought stamps. . . . Notice of Dam hearing in Virginia. Mailed it to Newlin. It is not on his land; extends to neighboring field. Wish it covered the farm!

11. Thursday: Hot and muggy. Saw J.C.C.'s letter in "open drawer." [John Cameron Carroll, a Westtown School friend] Mexican marijuana! Much upset. Up to Tufts for Newlin's things. Life mag. almost unbearable, except for Yes, No, Wow! . . . To Art Museum. Rugs. Fabulous. Joined [illegible], brought load of laundry home from Mary via Mrs. Povey's porch.

12. Friday: Read Freud all morning. Sex symbols!!! Washed my hair, washed some sheets, changed beds. Walked to Finast for ginger marmalade, and to local chain for milk. Talked with Andrew Towl and phoned Timberlakes. Odd edge of shower, we got very little.

13. Saturday: Made a push toward the back yard. Cleaned up the Alyssum bed. Trimmed along driveway, etc. David Branson for lunch and Danny Kaye records.

14. Sunday: To Meeting – man muttered badly. Merrilie spoke. Monthly Meeting went very well – Andrew Towl is meticulous

and tactful. Edith and David can proceed. Ride home with Ella Mae Fallon – he is suing for divorce in [illegible]. Six hours/week psychotherapy! Ye gods! Read paper. F. to Scheitz [machinist from work] – heavy smoke but pleased with it all.

15. Monday: Lunch at Maitre Jacques. Delicious. Omelet green but with little flavor. Me full. . . . Rainy and foggy. No winter pajamas for F. Discouraging day. Nothing accomplished. Just at loose ends.

16. Tuesday: Three boxes came. Newlin in Virginia. Me to Cambridge. Did some recording, then set up the new kitchen things. Whole pile ready to go out. Girls are not much better than Joel! To lunch at tea readers. Same as last time – to sell house this year better than next year. Had a hilarious time with F. on the oddball flute.

17. Wednesday: Poked in trunks, sorting, etc. Mrs. Mack asked to come – or shift. We went over to see Branson's woodwork. Just beautiful. Wick had a ball trying on Pa's wedding suit – even to parting his hair. Ordered a Sears blender. Opened box with [J. Russell's] blueberry nets!

18. Thursday: More trunks. Clear and sunny. Wash, nap. sewed. Wrote letter home. F. phoned, paint job, "late" – came in at 8:45 for supper! Chicken in gravy. But I got worried. To bed right away. Getting warmer again.

19. Friday: No lunch to pack. Baked soy flour "germies." Spent evening packing with F. He has it down to a neat package. Lunch and sandwich and tea reading – May O'Sullivan talked of herself and repeated same story as before about me. "Live in warmer climate, sell house, etc. Go to races." Gook luck.

20. Saturday: I mowed the grass and trimmed. "Helped" Wick get off – and without proper directions. Sat by the phone. At 12:35

suddenly calm. He must be OK. Astrology said be economical. So – no binge. I watered backyard good.

21. Sunday: Nice day. To Meeting by bus and trolley. Robert Tucker Peter was a fink [sic] – “we sit in ghettos of comfort. . . . but there is hope that Quakers will act.” He took me home. Nice wife; librarian. Waited all afternoon. Newlin arrived in evening.

22. Monday: To Cambridge with load. To Boston for Berkshire stockings. Newlin to Tufts, of course. Rainy, praise be. To Library to see High School plans. Mr. Henaghan was measuring and wondering. I washed and hung it in attic.

23. Tuesday: Ironed a bit, emptied refrigerator. Newlin to Tufts – “One more letter to write.” Finally got off to Five Islands at 1:45. No hat at Bean’s! Supper at Stowe house, view of Senior Dorm at Bowdoin. To Rockmere Lodge – top floor! All Thompsons are here!

24. Wednesday: Post cards, walk to Eustice’ in dripping clearing off. Skeeters rained out! Newlin nap. Me to Wiscasset. Nibbles for lunch, inadequate. Got cheese and crackers. Fordham English professor and wife added. Donald Connors. To Reid State Park with Anna Worrell – saw blue heron twice! silhouetted sharply. Plow rights – before 1650 only.

25. Thursday: To see Winslow Homer exhibit at Bowdoin. Very interesting. Chuck Wagon for lunch, excellent. Home for nap. Called on Chapins – what a place! 150 acres bought in early 30’s! “Reef” thrown in for \$25.00! Spinach soufflé, shoo-fly pie! Played Royalty in evening. Walked a bit in mosquitoes.

26. Friday: Two inches of rain last night. Clearing, beautiful. Sausage for breakfast. Don Connor and wife Catholic!! Gay time. To Wiscasset for Art and pretty houses. Country Store, jail, old

boats. Got out the ball for exercise. Cards to Bransons. Read and nap.

27. Saturday: Still clear. To Bowdoin for more Winslow Homer. Me to wool store – “Worumba.” Chuck wagon had different chef and he was not as good as the colored fellow. . . . To Reed State Park, afternoon, to walk again at sunset to try to see the blue heron again. To Bay Point – interesting, but run down. Played Royalty. Good game.

28. Sunday: Up, all packed – breakfast! Waffles and fried tomatoes. To Agassiz Village and Orchard Hills Gym. Map wrong! Big place. Little High School. Mrs. Poore visited with it! [sic] Marvelous music. Long sit on folding chairs. F. piccolo in encore – good. F. home on bus. We drove.

29. Monday: F. off to work at 7:30 – still unpacked. I spent more than \$20 on groceries. Just background, too. Mrs. B[ranson’s?] tomatoes are wonderful. Newlin to Tufts, brought piles of mail and magazines.

30. Tuesday: Fenwick off with directions. Lunch in refrigerator, etc. Newlin wrote letter about need for fence lines in Virginia. . . . We left about 3:00 for Middlebury. Hot, hot, hot – hateful. Stopped at Rutland. F. had frozen fried chicken and jello salad.

31. Wednesday: Motel for sale – road stakes! Too bad. Very foggy. Saw no mountains. On to Middlebury. . . . Linford and luggage and bike all loaded by 11:00 or so. Home by route 7 – 103 – 12 – 2. Fried tomatoes and hamburg supper. Fenwick ordered Powell flute and piccolo, and was offered a job. Hurray!

September

1. Thursday: Thick fog. My elbow is here again. But hay fever in abeyance. Washd everything in sight. Then found some more! Sent Linford go get cleaning, etc. done right away. He had no real vacation at all.

2. Friday: Very hot and muggy. Ironed all shirts. Sweat ran. Newlin enjoyed the rug exhibit. . . . Mary Lago for supper. Little roast, beans, fried tomatoes, cantaloupe, and ice cream for dessert. She knows Bengale and loved Fenwick's music and engines. Much impressed by "our boys." Linford did well.

3. Saturday: Fenwick decided on Island. So Newlin took us over for evening boat. Linford to Museum. I glanced at rugs again – lovely. Evening movie – awful boat sinking tragedy. I was all tied up in knots! Nicholson's eighteen grandchildren in residence.

4. Sunday: Newlin and Linford drove to Swarthmore. 9 – 11 or so. At Island we had hurricane Faith wind and pouring rain. Stoked stove all day. Drenched at every move. Al Devine to dinner of beef stew, sliced tomatoes. Leaked quit a bit. To song service. "Are your bags packed?"

5. Monday: Cloudy clearing into good sun. We snipped a bit; Fenwick dug out an ivy trailer. I covered three pillows. Ride home with Rigby! She's a nut. Father Kaminski, brain tumor malignant! Al Devine is a bore. Fenwick played none at Island. Collins had 18 unexpected guests over night with the storm.

6. Tuesday: Up, all exercises. Took pants to Hillside [Cleaners], got shoes. In town; bowl for wedding present, towel matched for Linford. One pair socks. Home, weary. Two heavy packages – "Send me . . ." Read Omelette and Blunder [sic!] Cookbooks all evening. Hilarious at supper – F. and cat!

7. Wednesday: Clear, cool. Found draft card and letter "This must

be presented for registration.” Just angry with Linford and his Sominex.

8. Thursday: Tired of looking at bubbly bathroom ceiling. Scraped some off. Called Lois – it’s Monthly Meeting. I went with noodle and chicken [casserole]. Mr. Hawkins drove me! Charlotte Blaschke helpless. Much ice cream and last minute food. Coffee ran out! Dead tired. Andy Towl very pale. Clerk flew in from Nantucket. Dark.

9. Friday: Actually wrote a letter home. I’m sure getting bad habits, loafing. Blender cheese and milk good on cauliflower. Sorted several files. I might as well throw out house plans!

10. Saturday: Actually washed. All eight sheets. And Erma Lee Rouse said she did fourteen! She’s doing Tufts full time! All in school now. 234 +/- [?] came from Norristown with political mail.

11. Sunday: Fenwick to work, with lunch box for overtime. Home after 7:00 – too late. Me to Meeting. McClelland, George Selleck, and Merrilie made it a good one! Sat in balcony with Conants. Two MIT [students?] in asylum with L.S.D! . . . Huge lunch at Window Shop – avocado and crab! Dug in the border, set three stepping stones in ferns. Soaked garden.

12. Monday: There is clover up in the back yard. I mowed the grass. Washed my hair. Talked with Povey, Sweet, and Keef. The summer is over! Beans continue to blossom. I sprinkled out back, good. Burned a germie in p.m!

13. Tuesday: Gorgeously clear again. Election Day! Primary, anyway. Took a little more off the bathroom ceiling.

14. [no entry]

15. Thursday: Mrs. Mack finished the bathroom ceiling – all but a corner!

16 – 17 [no entries]

18. Sunday: Executive Committee took too long. I found the Trask home at 9:30 – dark!

19. Monday: The day – and I drive. Left at 7:00. Got there at 7:15, waited till 7:30. I took them out. She said Wait for the bus. I took Fenwick in to Crowell. Other kids waited, and missed the bus, or he had a flat. . . . Got home at 7:30! Parents WILD! Todd came to Arlington Center and I brought him home!

20. Tuesday: COLD. We took turns waiting an hour in Arlington Center, then I drove them out again. Stopped to draw a map for the driver – met them on schedule.

21. Wednesday: Migosh! The bus driver was getting doughnuts, and the kids could wait! In afternoon I found the muffin house. Nice. And green drawer liner for Fenwick. Bus OK.

22. Thursday: The bus was only 15 minutes late. No date with Crowell. Fine. No extra trips. . . . Much grocery shopping; spent too much. Phew – it takes a lot.

23. Friday: My last trip to drive. All OK. Lake was just beautiful in early sunshine. There OK, the bus was there! In p.m. Pat left Susan's books on the bus! We chased successfully.

24. Saturday: Laundry, books for two libraries, Winchester Lux shopping (Carolin Herrin). Then to Ithaca College football. Windy, perfect day. 8 – 48! Supper, rosbif, etc. To Beals for quick call. Fenwick in Youth Symphony and chamber music group.

25. Sunday: Slept late. Newlin to Meeting, brought home Roger Breck, 14, at Milton School from Washington. Nice kid. Roast beef, rice, broccoli, corn pudd'n, fruit. . . . Fenwick's allowance set at \$6.00 a week. \$2.70 is basic transportation and costs. Plan E Executive Committee here at 5:30.

26. Monday: Wrote notices, flyer, and chased duplication. Missy Pihl at Library – “only 80 more pages.” Third machine broke down! I delivered some letters for Monday announcement. Spent whole time on Plan E sales tax debate. Gibson will moderate.

27. Tuesday: Martta Silberman called. She has phlebitis – big leg; pain. Must start on Elmer's rug. And coffee pot. . . . State Labor Council knows nobody to speak! I delivered some “please announce” both to joint meeting of School, and Council on High School. Committee appointed – Povey and Gavrelis for citizens. Too few there. Supper at Tufts.

28. Wednesday: Car to Herson. Washed. Home waiting for phone. None came. Did some mending. Fenwick practiced quite a bit.

29. [no entry]

30. Friday: To Friends Center. Elmer drove. Took coffee maker – fixed! Looked at carpet. Seems pretty good.

## October

1. Saturday: Rainy day. Football game in New Medford stadium postponed. To cocktails at Manly's. Nice start.

2. Sunday: Me to early Meeting. Elsa Martz was there. Joe Swain came over in p.m. – 5:00 to 9:00! – to write news for paper. Tried to get TV guy.

3. Monday: Tried all day for TV Steve Frederick. Drove Fenwick to Crowell. Got kids at Arlington Center. To School Committee Meeting. Too tired to think. Talked long with Martta Silbermann. Newlin to Cambridge.

4. Tuesday: Tried for Father McEwen of Boston College. No luck. Early morning at library to get duplicating. Wrote lots of checks. Baked cookies. . . . Fenwick's lesson at 5:45 ruins supper. Miss Preble charming.

5. Wednesday: Last minute tries for NO speaker. Had the meeting without. Slim crowd. Driscoll, old pol. Rizzotto present. Gibson quite good. Reed long-winded. Folks liked my health cookies with coffee.

6. Thursday: Wrote thank-you letters to Driscoll, Gibson, and Rizzotto.

7 – 14 [no entries]

15. Saturday: Cold, rainy. Glad the Hut is closed up. To Selvitelli to check addresses. Took Fenwick to Winchester to rehearse with accompanist. Winchester High won a game, and paraded!

16. Sunday: Up. Muscle strain in shoulder and through! Typed on Fact Finder. . . . Took Fenwick to play for the Salon Français at Pine Manor. What a place! He did nicely. Took papers to Swain, Holmes and Sabia. Worthwhile. Me pooped.

17. Monday: One more typed copy, and off to Maplewood and Conover. Chatted long at each. Lunch. Cashed check in new Tufts bank. Took Mrs. Hawkins for ride to school and Fenwick's appointment with Crowell. Checked figures by phone with Houston and Donelly. Two drivers! Too bad! One-hour School Committee Meeting. . . DiScenza working on Ford [illegible].

18. Tuesday: Rain! Did some address checking, etc. Mrs. Selvitelli helping much. She put in 35 names. Awful people. Grant, etc.

19. Wednesday: Ordered two stamps. Took check to Boston Post Office. I wish someone else would do some planning! Did Bulletin from 2:00 to 4:00. Exhaustion. Sinus a little. Too weary to go to big M.E.C. program.

20. Thursday: Got Fact Finder at 8:20 – \$35.00 for 1,800, \$5.00 for folding, \$1.20 tax! Phoned Mrs. Packard. All OK for 100th party. Read “All’s Well that Ends Well.” Dumb play! Miss Scott too busy with portrait painting to come – at 89! Chased addressing. Took Fenwick in. Got stamps, \$5.70 each. Skipped Tufts University Womens Club tea to address. Executive Committee finished stuffing. Mrs. Michaels TALKS too much. Fenwick to BSO rehearsal.

21. Marion’s birthday. Friday: Up as usual. Apricot in the orange juice. I picked up the mailing, read a bit, washed my hair. Took Mrs. Branson to the bank. Napped. Baked mince-meat cookies. Swiss chard for supper. Cards from Auntie, Ruth, and Ellen. Ruth sent 1913 snapshot – choice! To bed early. Sent check for Cent[ennial?] Soya – I’m down to under a hundred! And Christmas coming.

22. Saturday: Fenwick took cookies. I went to Greater Boston Youth Symphony Orchestra parents’ meeting. Heard about the trip. Home. Newlin mowed the grass for the last time this year. I must trim. Fenwick to see “The Shop on Main Street” in Cambridge.

23. Sunday: I went to early Meeting. Betsy [Maxfield Miller] on Martha and Mary started quite a variety. Good, too. Home. Storm windows up all across the front. Nice mild day to do it. Letter home – must write oftener. Put in a little time on the files.

24. Monday: Took Mrs. Hawkins on quick round trip to Weston. She's really ill; I could hardly stand it. Mailed fifty more Fact Finders and cleared up the dining room. School Committee all closed! Fine!

25. Tuesday: Took Fact Finders to Latshaw of Servomation. He's too slow. Fenwick no lesson – stayed at school for supper and rehearsal. I picked him up. Newlin and Oungian went to Symphony – good program.

26. Wednesday: Washed, but not everything. Mrs. Mack now comes on Wednesday (so Burke's dog won't howl!). Beautiful day to go to Littleton with Dottie Keef. Brought home pears (to stew with ginger root), and milkweed for Marion Keef.

27. Thursday: Late for Fenwick and Crowell, because Mrs. Povey is worried about the core-aids-center [?] of the High School. . . . Got the red pitcher – saw glass break. Ugh! . . . Trustees dinner. Visited with Hansons and Jones (of Cambridge) – had nice time. Glickman gave the darndest talk on dentistry. 1,000,000,000 cavities waiting to be filled! etc.

28. Friday: Shirts, and Fenwick's check cashed. Looked at twenty one-room apartments on Piggot Road. Delivered package to Timberlakes. Ruth phoned about Thanksgiving and Christmas. Texas in November! Lunch in Derry New Hampshire. Nice trip, no shelves. Made four pillow covers out of the sheet from Fenwick's bed. He wants to go see J.C.W. Carroll. Newlin said no well [sic].

29. [no entry]

30. Sunday: Me to early Meeting. Fire nice. "Some people warm you." Nora McClelland [on] surfing. "By total use of training and experience you sometimes get in harmony with greater forces. This

is like religion. Many people live without surfing, but they don't know what they might be missing." Exhilarating!

31. Monday: Phoned Rachel Letchworth. Carroll was expelled before graduation. "If caught smoking one more time. . . ." So, they should not get together. Pinched to get along until Rent Day! \$2.00 of gas, and such "economies." Quietest Halloween on record. Three parties came for pretzels!

## November

1. Tuesday: Tried to get Miss Preble. Longy School expected her. So Fenwick came home, went for no lesson. To school for rehearsal. Mr. Holzman smelly, but pleasant. Home in 20 minutes! I read mag in library. Very weary. League of Women Voters Public Ed meeting at Mrs. Warner's was very good. June Brenner is a dilly.

2. Wednesday: Routine day. Newlin and I went to Jack Reagan's viewing. Banks of flowers; chatting and visiting. We signed the book and spoke with Gaffey! "You and I got up this morning. We're lucky." Plan E meeting. Joe full of talk, little positive. Dutch treat set up.

3. Thursday: Pouring rain. Shakespere Club at Charlotte Stewart's. Such a comfortable attractive room. Wish I knew the secret! Took letter to Latshaw before 3:30. Took Fenwick around to Crowell in rain. Shopped at Memorial Drive Stop and Shop. Newlin got out almost sixty letters for Mrs. Thresher. Judge Brooks had a tribute to Reagan in the paper – terrific. Even said a nice word for Plan E.

4. Friday: My last day, this week, to drive. Got plane tickets for Newlin (10 – 11) and Linford (23 – 27). Got apricots for Tufts gals and City Clerk's office. Newly registered voters list of 2,000! Started Fenwick's license. Linford's storm windows washed and

on. Heard Bellotti and Richardson! Ugh!

5. Saturday: Diary up to date. Fenwick [sic]

6. [no entry]

7. Monday: I ferried Fenwick, picked up new shelves from Sears. They are good. Tried to get people to stand for “Yes for 5” tax package. All sick. John Slessinger m[arried?] to Catholic Carol and baby at their home. What a houseful! . . . Newlin to Committee meeting at Friends Center.

8. Tuesday: Election Day! I stood out all day, with several breaks. I changed three votes. Heavy turnout. Fun to be non-partisan. . . . To Symphony with Dan Onjian. Man talked against orchestra for a Kennedy Memorial. Poor [election results?]. Rep. won top again – Volpe, Brooke, Richardson. Bellotti took Medford 17 – 11! Ugh.

9. Wednesday: Rested up, put away all campaign stuff. Mrs. Thresher lost 2–1! . . . Rode with Hermann Silberman to buy rug for Elmer’s office. \$200 +/- . Passed a stop sign – license had lapsed! State didn’t send him renewal! Awful! Too tired to go hear R.R.R.

10. Thursday: Newlin to Philadelphia 10:30. Me to “School for Scandal” at Jacques. Very hot. Ferried Fenwick to Monthly meeting. No mention of McClelland at Monthly Meeting. Mary distressed. Roger Webb accepted as member. . . . Fenwick to Open Rehearsal of BSO.

11. Friday: Parents’ Day at Cambridge School of Weston. Went to classes. Physics [teacher] fresh out of Harvard; French dictatorial, music good. Cheek wonderful in History – but Fenwick has Livingstone! McQuaid good in English. . . . Picked up Newlin at airport at 2:30. To Girls open parents’ house – Curtis Hall in

evening. Jackson Jills sang WELL. And so to bed, tired.

12. Saturday: In to Boston for Santa's errand. To be delivered December 14. Got a wallet, too. Home. Washed! What a push. Too tired to do anything. . . . Fenwick to see the surfing movie "Endless Summer."

13. Sunday: Took letter for Grace Waring. Elmer thought it OK and Marg. Bainbridge [sic]. . . . Called on Kate Paine. Drove the 1954 convertible with 32,000 miles on it. Too open in the roof. Not as comfortable as I'd like! Good try, though. Kate and George are really [in] a difficult situation.

14. Monday: Off to N. M. League [?]. Drove and parked, only \$1.25 all day. To apportionment meeting. Not really pertinent to Medford. At lunch with Linen of New Jersey, McClellan of California, two dimwits from Wilmington, four ladies of Medford. Linen full of yarns. I had to leave before Scranton [?]. Heard some tidings of Maryland. Ate too much.

15. Tuesday: Off to N.M. League. Cold and windy. Morning on Campaign Funds. "Tainted money." Good lunch table – Harrison Chadwick, Representative Stevens, State Auditor? Cohen, League of Women Voters' Stuart – good. . . . Senator Tydings' plan for Institute for States staffed by ex-gov! Afternoon on property tax. Home quite delayed by MTA. Supper at Tufts. Feel very weary. Deeply satisfying to be among people like that.

16. Wednesday: Sniffle progressed through to terrific cold. Nose, neck; not quite ear. Slept and took six 500 Vitamin C almost every hour. Fenwick to auto show. Newlin on papers. I called off Shakespeare for tomorrow. Had gas during night. Up often.

17. Wednesday: Rained last night. I snorted all night. House-bound. But cold is better. Sprinkled shirts, wrote up diary. . . . Two

years since Pa died and estate not finished yet. No wonder “How to Avoid Probate” is popular!

18 – 22 [no entries]

23. Wednesday: Sold UNICEF cards to slow public. 450 boxes of special \$2.50/box – Wow! Mrs. Wyzanski got my name! Met Dr. Chase at 11:45. Then Linford on his 2:30 plane. Coughing – feeling vile.

24. Thursday: Turkey in oven at 6:00, done at 1:00. Beautiful! Weary; headache.

25. Friday: Linford off to register to vote! And haircut. Tufts Library. Me headache – but off to Ye Hong Guey for supper. Fenwick’s driver’s application is off to B&T Drivers School. He spent his \$15.00 on records. We saw all the rugs in attic; now they can be wrapped up.

26. Saturday: Fenwick had rehearsal! Up late. Linford filling out application for Harvard graduate work! Newlin and I to Museum. Cosindas color Polaroid – lovely, small, poorly lighted. I drove. Nap. Shopped for bone meal, etc. Newlin and Linford played Crokinole!

27. Sunday: Good breakfast. Linford to airport at 10:30. Home, no Meeting. Went for signatures to shrink the Mass. Rep. House. Fine time – got 45! Miss Burns, etc. . . . To bed instead of writing letters. Fenwick using typewriter for applications.

28. Monday: Collected petitions, Oxnard and Nichols. Rain, too. Took ‘em down for certifying. Drove Fenwick, then got the kids at 5:00. No time to do anything! Nap. Then to School Committee at 10:15 – 12:15. . . . Now we have buses out Riverside Ave. for both Osgood and parochial to 6th grade!

29. Tuesday: Pretty sleepy! Drove the kids early and at 5:00. Wrote a summary page and asked Ellen to do it for Thursday evening. Bought a tray for Frank Santosuosso – had it wrapped nice! Much phoning with Amey Beal.

30. Wednesday: Drove the kids. Sold Unicef cards – 130. New cashier to follow me. Miss Gifford! Wow! To Tufts. Took Newlin to lunch at Harvard. Home. Kids at 3:00 at Arlington. NAP – very tired. Plan E Council Dutch Treat. Me to bed early!

## December

At the end of the month, Linford flees.

1. Thursday: Drove the kids. Stripped out beds. Wash to soak. Read “Uncle Vanya.” [Chekhov play] What a monotonous life! Home. Washed! Took Mrs. Hawkins along for Fenwick. . . . Car greased and snow tires on. Meat for supper, etc. To Arlington at 5:00. Home, supper. To Marriage Committee! Wrote a minute of announcement. Fenwick auditioning at Oberlin, December 10!

2. Friday: Our house is paid for! . . . Snow squalls. Our first freeze. Drove kids. Washed my hair; changed Fenwick’s bed. Mrs. Michaels doesn’t want to be treasurer any more – good! Star Market – fruit and fish. Took Fenwick to Cambridge for lesson at Miss Preble’s apartment. Stopped in at Center. Laid out Watson letter. Elmer Brown shocked at announcement of McC marriage. His carpet is \$300! Problems, problems. Roy Towle aims for marriage!

3: Saturday: Fenwick to Harvard for S.A.T. exams.

4 – 7 [no entries]

8. Thursday: Phoned – then to Mrs. Neill’s lovely Christmas party – hot chocolate and many breads. Mmm. To tour Fenwick. Had an extra ten minutes – stopped to see Grace Luder! Announcement of marriage of McClelland went OK. Towl requesting.

9. Friday: Phone call to Oberlin – he [Fenwick] sleeps in dorm. Good. I took him to airport – surprisingly short time. He was all set for Oberlin with bus schedule, etc. I had Nominating Committee Meeting for Plan E. Mrs. Povey can’t! Taitz good.

10. Saturday: Up – off to the Prep Shop for Unicef. Our relief didn’t come! Amanda and I went from 10:00 to 3:00! Pooped! No shopping. Typed some lists. Fenwick fogged to N.Y. – home at 8:00 am. Quite a happening! Restless night – 2:00 phone call!

11. Sunday: Fenwick slept all day. Newlin and I to early Meeting, in balcony. To airport for Fenwick’s bag. Home, late dinner. Envelopes over to Byard.

12. [no entry]

13. Tuesday: To Cambridge Savings for last Unicef trick. Mrs. Corri pulled rank – ugh! Took Fenwick to lesson at 4:00. Mrs. Carter will type! Mr. Wilson will go again as director. Newlin to Cambridge in evening.

14. Wednesday: The Christmas color TV came – no stand, no handbook. Currres. I set it up. Mrs. Mack, Newlin and I put Cassie’s bed up in the attic – south window. It’s a nice spot.

15. Thursday: Man came to “adjust” the set. He sure knew nothing. Fenwick home – rehearsed with Margaret Copeland at Cambridge. Went nicely.

16. Friday: Fenwick went to Doriot Anthony Dwyer’s home for an

audition. Big deal. He was pleased. . . . Had a Plan E Nominating Committee here. We hardly need any new people!

17. Saturday: Fenwick had Greater Boston Youth Symphony Orchestra [henceforth GBYSO!] in a.m. Then Friends' Christmas party in p.m. Newlin went; enjoyed it. Met lots of young folks. Penelope asked them to play at Framingham on Sunday.

18. Sunday: Missed connections – drove Fenwick out to Framingham to play for their first Christmas party. Nice dinner; very late.

19. Monday: Got Linford's room fixed up – bed, etc. Fenwick to Dr. Russell. One cavity – one too many. . . . School Committee Meeting – bargaining till 1:30. \$2,500 raise for Murano, to \$17,500! Him!

20. Tuesday: A skim of snow. 3:00 – 5:00 tea at Towls' to meet Barbara Hutchinson, Roy's fiancé. Nice. Linford came. Airport meet. Traffic is a mess there.

21. Wednesday: Cookies for the holiday. Chocolate and health cookies.

22. Thursday: Ruth came – on earlier plane, in afternoon.

23. Saturday: Newlin to Dr. Russell. Ruth went along to St. John's sing. It was so very nice. We knew no songs. . . . Nora's son Owen in boots and long hair, with her smile!

24. Saturday: Last minute stuff. Played hearts – wish Wick would try bridge.

25. Sunday: Our modest gifts – then to Becky's. Betsy and Roy absent. I gave four copies of "Grooks" [short aphoristic poems].

Wonderful things. Very nice day; snowy and pretty.

26. Monday: Opened mail. Found invitation to Louisburg Square. Sorry!

27. Tuesday: Storm warnings. Ruth decided suddenly to go home at 7:30! Instead of Wednesday. Dinner at Ye Hong Guey without Fenwick. He waited for call from possible flute pupil. Newlin and I went to Symphony. Only two: Hindemith Violin Concerto and Mozart nine movements [Serenade] – nice.

28. Wednesday: Didn't snow! Ruth stayed in Philadelphia Hotel. Home in afternoon! She is so uncomfortable in her knees. She needs "Body, Mind, and Sugar." I think I'll get it. Don't know how to help her – bed and chairs, all no good. . . . We went to Huey Lyons St. James Mass.

29. Thursday: Washed clothes and towels. It snowed, Newlin did snow blowing, and got soaked. Evening icy – Newlin fell. Hip bruise BAD. Thank goodness nothing broken. Nominating Committee Meeting at Gavrelis'. We'll have four or five good new ones – none of Ried's! Bah!

30. Friday: Linford decided at 9:30 he had to get certain books from library. Left at 10:30 plane, with \$100.00 check and many books. Felt empty when he left so suddenly. He's flunking his Chinese – poor guy; working too hard. . . . We started to Santosuosso, and went to City Hall hearing! I checked Sharptons minutes for Dr. Gilligan status. Fenwick to GBYSO with extra lunch and cookies.

31. Saturday: Fenwick opened Ruth's birthday card – \$10.00 for records! Quick to Cambridge for a pile! Newlin gave him a bike light.