

Marion's Diary

1967

January

1. Sunday: Up – to Meeting. “Don’t prevaricate.” Red is nice for davenport. Joel for dinner, had to leave by 1:45. Newlin helped clean up. Keefs came at 4:00. House looked nice. Bryan wonderfully improved. Wrote six or eight letters. Watched “What’s my Line,” and magicians and French masked pantomime play “La Marmite.” Excellent.

2. Monday: Breakfast at 10:00. Opened silver – no date! And four extra knives! All mixed up! Wrote Christmas letter, discarding previous opening. Aim for one page.

3. Tuesday: In to Boston for teen-age insurance \$167! Socks and Income Tax blanks. Home. Fenwick to Brighton for driver’s license test – 100% OK. Drove home! . . . Gave him locomotive print – pleased [Fenwick’s birthday]. Tom called. Ruth called. Sharpton called. Ernie Franklin called – and I tried to go to bed early. Very tired! Newlin still bleeding in bruise – could get infected inside.

4. Wednesday: Rain. Christmas letter typed. Fenwick off to dental clinic on a chance. Newlin doing papers. . . . Oberlin [Conservatory] says he’s not among the first selection, but still qualified – as are many others! Too bad. To Plan E Meeting. Joe is hopeless. Home annoyed to pieces. Nominating Committee on VP!

5. Thursday: Fenwick off to school with Mrs. Trask. He drove into Boston – rolled a bit on a non-banked corner. He was pleased and proud, I’m sure.

6. Friday: Worked all day on Christmas letter and new address book. Newlin mailed most of them in the evening. Quite a push. Watched H.S. quiz program. Quite good. Norwood tops! Fenwick enjoyed it.

7. Saturday: Washed – all but eight sheets. Tired from yesterday's push. Shopped locally. Feels like snow. Maplewood called – letter is done. I took mutual fund book to Cicirelli. Letter looks nice. Writing home. Andy Towl called – Margaret Bainbridge died tonight. Newlin to game at Tufts.

8. Sunday: Whole meeting saddened by Margaret Bainbridge's death. . . . Eugene Reppuci, Jr. came in. What a wonderful guy! Now to work on vice president.

9. Monday: Worked on Medford Rec[reation?] Department and speaker. Joe will do Lexington, etc.

10. Tuesday: Fenwick had car all day to get in and out for lesson and rehearsal. Hope it's OK. His letter to Ralph Rabin "at Christmas time" was a dilly. He met Carroll and had a spree. How can you trust a guy like that. I felt gone.

11. Wednesday: Fenwick auditioning for the Eastman School – all day. . . . Me working hard to finish up Fact Finder. Joe so slow getting program set up – I can't work with him.

12. Thursday: Took Fenwick to Dr. Crowell; home for Newlin and deviled eggs. Monthly Meeting. Good supper. Many desserts! No crumb of my germie was left. Fenwick to BSO open rehearsal. Talked with Crowell – he knows all about it.

13. Friday: Date with Dr. Aisner. All OK – overweight, though. To Margaret Bainbridge's memorial service. Meeting House jammed. Margie read something. Many spoke. Mendelssohn, Dodie W.,

Mrs. Kipp (League of Women Voters Mass president), Henry Perry, George Selleck. Isabel's minute started it. Very moving and exhausting!

14. Saturday: Fenwick off to GBSO rehearsal. I picked him up. Bought shirts, dawdled. Plan to leave at 2:00. At 1:20 he said he was taking college achievement tests at Harvard at 1:30! He was done at 6:00! At 6:30 we entered Turnpike – much fog! Ugh. Arrived New Jersey 12:30. Visit in Tom and Eleanor's suites till 2:00 a.m.

15. Sunday: Up at 10:00. Coffee and doughnut. Found way to church and house. Big dinner together. Off to 3:00 wedding. Harvey fifteen minutes late! Bennetts, Becky, Fran, Candy. Few men. Susanna two attendants – not Berta! To house – full. Art only fair. Good food and liquor. We left early, home at 10:30.

16. Monday: Eastman School wants Fenwick to come to audition! That's good.

17. Tuesday: Washed, mainly sheets. Fenwick's lesson canceled. I took car out and rode home with Pat. Fenwick's orchestra canceled. He got home just as I left for Symphony. Home with Imlahs. Haydn and Franck – very nice. Mrs. Dwyer may take Fenwick as pupil in summer. Newlin sinus.

18. Wednesday: Kids to Arlington – exam schedule on. Car greased. Got Maplewood stuff. Phoned for stuffers. Two Oremlands, two Hayes finished letter to new voters by 9:15! Mrs. Foti came and talked till 11:00.

19. Thursday: Cold. 12° – real winter.

20. Friday: To Center to stuff envelopes. Shopped for Fenwick's jacket at Boston Kennedy. Golden brown, tweedy. Looks nice.

21. [no entry]

22. Sunday: Newlin to 8:00 plane. Me adrift till 5:00. To Meeting. Didn't get caught up on anything. . . . Fenwick had a big time. Took a nap then went to Club 47 to hear lute players. Sat with a lute maker. He biked.

23. Monday: To Center in a.m. Dr. Crowell missed his appointment, so I had a quiet day. Newlin to Center renovations. Me to School Committee. Hassled.

24. Tuesday: Recording in a.m. – car to Fenwick in p.m. Me home with Pat. He does all right.

25. Wednesday: To Center – more recording. Picked up Newlin's new \$38 jacket. Looks nice. Took red chairs to Jaffee of Jamaica Plain. Lois and Martta and I went for more red samples. Newlin to Council appointment of McGonagle as City Clerk!

26. Thursday: Quite some picking up. Chairs assembled, etc. League of Women Voters on State Government here. Eleven in all – good meeting. Pecans and apricot chews, coffee. Room pretty full! Mrs. Houston only fair. My turn is next on Civil Service.

27. Friday: Fixed pashka and grapefruit. Shopped big. Medford Mercury had a beautiful front-page piece on Plan E.

28. Saturday: Skinned and fixed ham. Fixed table. New silver! Fruit in scales tin! Miller, Olson of History, and Clatanoff. Cranberry, ham, creamed onions, fresh beans, grapefruit salad and paschke. Very good. Just talked. Fenwick to concert in Wellesley – had the car from noon on.

29. Sunday: Me up. To 11:00 Meeting. French family from

Gloucester, five kids. Home late. Dinner. Clean up. Call on Reppucci with Joe Swain. NO. Surprisingly ordinary upstairs apartment. Good pictures of kids, though. To De Burlos for supper: Eversons, Webb, Brown, Towl, Nicholson. Casserole and talk. A good affair. Their house works well. Very nice pictures. Two Paul samples!

30. Monday: Ground up ham bits. Washed and put away silver. It is pretty. Batik on table with fruit is good too. Joe and Newlin and I called on Joe Sabia. He finally said Yes, praise be! I did a paragraph on Civil Service for League of Women Voters bulletin. No School Committee. Me to bed 9:30. Fenwick's brief case missing. School paper full of dope. Frightening.

31. Tuesday: Newlin with lunch. Bought two 36-cup percolators, clock and can opener. Installed same. Made cookies. . . . Joe came in the middle with about 29 envelopes from Box 188! Tickled pink! Listed them. Burned cookies. To Cambridge via Weston. Home late, supper at Tufts. Olive Harley will come next week.

February

1. Wednesday: Rent came in. Mr. H. still home. . . . Annual Meeting! Joe was fifteen minutes late. Very rushed. I almost died. Four speakers were quite good. Mrs. Rudzinski knew nothing about treasurer!

2. Thursday: Tried to get over annual meeting. Wrote up new cards entered paid members, etc, etc. Took pretty long. Cleaned up Plan E coffee pot and things. Thought about next party. Circle tour for Fenwick. I can't seem to get caught up.

3. Friday: Wrote and sent letters to all un-renewed directors. Home-made breakfast drink works pretty well.

4. Saturday: Cheek called – Fenwick’s satchel was found! I took message to GBYSO rehearsal. \$45 in book replacements, though! Spent more than \$20 on groceries. . . . Newlin to American Association of University Professors meeting at Babson. Fixed shrimp and pashka.

5. Sunday: Newlin and I to early meeting with Newlin’s letter for Joel. “Bear ye one another’s burdens.” Noon meal at Tufts. Fenwick to rehearsal 2:00 – 5:00. Shrimp, rice, ham, salad, biscuits, and pashka, for Welsh, Foldes, Zebrosk, and Syron – went off well. Fenwick stayed for it. Washed up. Chafing dish ruined table!

6. Monday: Raw, cold, thin snow. I washed tablecloth and two sets of napkins. Went for Fenwick, usual tour. Big School Committee Meeting.

7. Tuesday: Great day! Snow! Real blizzard. Fenwick home at 11:30. I ironed. Cozy day to be in. Fenwick to Harvard for “magazines” and to see if he could make it! Snow ended and shoveling started in evening.

8. Wednesday: No school. Everthing well plowed and clear. Fenwick did a good job. . . . F. working on black flute. Not playing very much. Resting for Friday trip?? Newlin and I to Dr. Crowell. Much on education and next year in general. He will continue – sounded hopeful.

9. Thursday: What a day! Deviled eggs before noon. To Sue Manly’s for tea committee planning session. Nice cake or pie. Mints. To Monthly Meeting supper. Newlin and Fenwick ate at Tufts! I took Klinteberg and Wagner home at 7:50. Face aches.

10. Friday: Took Fenwick to 7:10 plane in snowstorm! He left after de-icing. Met him after an hour of delay via Mohawk. . . . Fifteen

minutes with Mariano. Health papers never got there! Eastman has good reputation, likes Miss Preble. I dropped in for Rembrandt exhibit. People, good; scenery – bah! Typed the Plan E directors list.

11. Saturday: Up late. Heard about Fenwick's trip. Nap. Face aches. . . . F. to performance of GBYSO for Music Teachers Convention. We drove in; parked in street! Sat first row balcony. Disappointing – poor acoustics. Drove Roger Low home to school, then home. Cold. . . . Got three new people for my Civil Service Committee!

12. Sunday: Cold. 12° – 18°, and windy. Newlin to Meeting. I washed up last night's dishes. Eye and ear and jaw are some better, but still here. Sewed new buttons on dark blue-green dress.

13. Monday: In to hearing on Civil Service. Many veterans; awful show. Got bulletins and found I missed anti-Plan E bills! Felt dreadful. Got some material for Unit.

14. Tuesday: Unit meeting work evening. Phillips can't come. Butler can't. Quimby good. Gibson will be good.

15. Wednesday: In for more bills and bulletin. Most discouraged. To bed at 9:00 – headache.

16. Thursday: Bulletin. Still some headache. Not enough stuffers. Kate Paine and I mainly, took Newlin to subway for Wheelock. Round trip, high wind. Fenwick locked myself out of car! He taxied to rescue. Bought Lex. [?] fancy for dessert at Tufts. Red and white – lovely!

17. Friday: Read Newlin's new FACT. It is pretty good. Balloons for babies. Newlin in to get adding machine mended. Washed etc. Tea at local church. Made lime pie and meat loaf. Ellen is married!

Fenwick drove to Longy for recital. Smoked at bedtime. How much?!

18. Saturday: Cereal or egg! Fenwick crawled out to ride with Mr. H. League of Women Voters Unit letters around [sic].

19. Sunday: Migosh, a cold again. I called on Jarvis' folk medicine and did the vinegar honey routine. Went to bed after sniffing all afternoon. "Sin" and "to miss" same in Hebrew. "This way to a hit, this way to a miss."

20. Monday: Flat all day, sucking vinegar and reading the book again. Ought to get some litmus paper. His acid vs. alkaline theory, interesting. Didn't go to School Committee. Newlin didn't go to Weston even with reservation. He did go to Cambridge.

21. Tuesday: Cold better. Dosed with Privine, I went to unit meeting. Mrs. Deane very late. Mrs. Q. just read two speeches. Some discussion. June Brenner's neighbor with 50% disability has \$9,000 job and works his garden, etc. . . . Rested. Then to Symphony with Esther Sweet. "As Quiet As" [Copland] was very quiet and interesting!

22. Wednesday: Still lay low. Cold about gone. I cleaned up a tiny bit in the attic. Fenwick to school. Newlin had off. He worked on trust stuff for income tax. Money is low. To Tufts for buffet supper. Beelzebubs [Tufts glee club] sang on top of Fenwick! [?] Newlin and I to basketball game. We lost to MIT.

23. Thursday: Rain turned into snow, very wet – six inches! No Unit meeting! Postponed. Fenwick and Newlin cleaned up driveway, etc. Supper at 8:00. Delicious chocolate shiffon pie. I ate so much I felt my cold return. . . . Our checking account is down to \$200. I can't spend anything. Nice bit of ham on two hock ends.

24. Friday: Diddled – changed Fenwick’s bed. Washed a bit. Olive Harley came. A great success. Praised Fenwick’s room. White shades in living room. Rust fabric for chairs. Curtains. White in hall to match pantry, etc. . . . Newlin has my cold! Phoned for Joe. Curses.

25. Sunday: Went to budget session – Frank Rudzinski there! I had a budget. It’s fascinating.

26 – 28 [no entries]

March

1 – 3 [no entries]

4. Saturday: Budget meeting at City Hall. The clay pit is simmering. Marchetti’s proposal un-welcome.

5 – 6 [no entries]

7. Tuesday: Tried to take car – Hernon too busy. Snow is bad – icy, etc. Much floundering. Fenwick and I went to Symphony. Half empty. Brahms’ Violin Concerto leaves me cold – just a technical triumph. F. had much practice in snow driving.

8. Wednesday: Took Mrs. Branson and David to Dr. Guthrie, and waited. Big joint meeting of School Committee and Council on High School. State can’t be positive on five classes per week of gym for all. Means more building.

9. Thursday: First Shakespeare of spring session. Read “Mildred – a Blot on the Escutcheon.” “I was so young. I had no mother!” Picked up Fenwick, to Monthly Meeting – a bit of stuffing for school mail. Set up almost single handed. Hamburg in gravy and noodles! Recorder’s Report. Newlin to Plan E campaign

committee.

10. Friday: Changed our beds and bedspreads. Balmy. Chopped some ice. It's going fast. Car to Herson, finally, on third try. Spring concert at Cambridge School of Weston. Fenwick good. Other trio tops. Singing and orchestra. Good program. Brownies, then home.

11. Saturday: Balmy spring day. I shoveled off the back porch. Slashed it with hot water for the pigeon dirt. Cashed another check. \$90 this week – awful! Fenwick off to a.m. rehearsal in taxi – tire flat.

12. Sunday: Newlin to early Meeting. I ironed. Fenwick's breakfast at 11:15 – off to concert in Sharon. Fresh germies for him to take along. Lunch and nap. F. home at 6:30. Saw Toscanini TV special. Interesting. Soup at 9:00. Sleepy.

13. [no entry]

14. Tuesday: I joined the senior citizens, too affluent to join Senior Citizens. Heard a Kehoe talk on Ireland. Interesting. But gosh, the group! No, thanks. Miss Forsythe was almost tottery.

15. Wednesday: In to State House for bulletin – McGlue on reapportioning. Talked with expert. Rooms all refurbished! Snow, slush, no rubbers, all afternoon and evening. Newlin to Cambridge – was canceled. Shoveling – Newlin bust the snowblower on the garbage can.

16. Thursday: Still snowing! Pat couldn't get out. Fenwick cleared the wheel tracks and drove. Broke a headlight. I rested in a.m. – started a Fact Finder. Took Adele Davis over to Mrs. Branson.

17. Friday: Newlin to Virginia with Alan Hunt. Hope the weather

is better there. Lorraine Morris in Winchester Hospital with nervous breakdown. Too bad.

18. Saturday: Sinus again. Why do I get it so often! Stayed in bed to be free for Sunday's planned junket. Psychosomatic? Jealous that I can't get away?

19. Sunday: Up, good breakfast. Fenwick to Meeting! – and Mildred Roberts talked of psychiatry and God. Therapy and religion! Fenwick had the car. . . . I went to the Boston Garden to see the Globetrotters and Celts – a Tufts outing. Mr. Appiani sat in the two seats instead of Keene's or Clatanoff.

20. Monday: After resting on Sunday I washed the ceiling of the bathroom. Didn't take long. To Book Club at Isabel's Christine Knipf "read" a French woman's desolate story. Beautifully written. . . . Bought paint. To long late School Committee. Five classes of gym and Sacco! Scrubbed the shower curtain. It is pretty!

21. Tuesday: Painted the ceiling; didn't cover. Newlin up by train 6:45 – so I gave the ceiling a second coat. And was really tired – stretching to corners from window sill. Supper at Ye Hong Guey. Newlin is full of mountain stories. No one knows all the boundaries yet! They covered a lot.

22. Wednesday: Washed in a.m. Newlin home, good. In town for yard goods for kitchen and hall stairway. Snow! Transmission is jerking! Newlin got his new suit – the only one in the family with Easter attire! Too tired to go to good reader at Medford High School.

23. Thursday: "Mary Mary" hilarious at Alice Wren's. Charles Stewart stuck in the snow! I went over for the two chairs – \$140! They look very nice. Sit up high and hard! Thrift shop was interesting. Evening to campaign Committee till 9:30. Gave civic

books to Foti, Cicirelli, Swain, and Rudzinski.

24. Friday: Very tired again. Cleaned up Linford's room. Pressed some laundry. Shoveled off the back porch again. Warm sunlight did a good job. Linford phoned he'd not be back up now – a paper! Ruth is in NY for the weekend. Sewed the bathroom shade – not worth the time, unless my time is worth nothing. Depressed. Dr. Rush died – 59 – Plan E!

25 – 27 [no entries]

28. Tuesday: Fenwick working on little brass engine. Esther Sweet offered us Elizabeth Weiant's ticket. So we all went. I sat with Esther. Feeling so dull. This must be affecting my brain too!

29. [no entry]

30. Thursday: Shakespeare at Coulsons. That's a nice apartment. I yearn for a change, and improvement. Guess it will never come.

31. Friday: Tired of dragging so. Went to Cohen Auditorium for "Bitter Rice" – Italian movie. Quite good. I sure wouldn't survive that life. Saw Ernie.

April

1. [no entry]

2. Sunday: Me to Meeting. Edie De Burlo said her father had a stroke. Awful! Sat beside Silbermans. To Manly's for tea for Seniors – saw faculty wives mostly. To Cambridge to be with young parents. Urged Patricia Watson to go ahead with small meeting. Newlin watched game.

3. Monday: Ear ached with sharp pain with each swallow. AM rest

some improvement. Drove Fenwick the rounds. Shopped, ironed some. Quick supper. To Rudzinsky's for Festival Committee. To School Committee – rescinding went 3 – 3. We still have five gym classes.

4. Tuesday: Cold attain. Fenwick took “Comly” and “Fenwick Colony” to school. Ear still bothers. Miss Preble and Doriot Anthony Dwyer are pushing Eastman for Fenwick. Almost wish they wouldn't.

5. Wednesday: Cleared up and p[ut away. Mrs. Mack came. I went in for non-existent Bulletin. Durn. Got slips – 20½ ! size. Too pooped to go to Plan E. Newlin went, and walked out on Joe. Enjoyed the TV basketball game anyway. Celts lost!

6. Thursday: To Shakespeare. Got through it with two aspirins. Glad no one asked directly about 100th birthday party. Got busy and hunted up Packards. Slow afternoon. League of Women Voters at Webster Deane, Phillips, Gibson, Quimby, me. – Povey, Webster and Brenner. Went all right. Slowed a bit. Gals talked OK; read very poorly.

7. Friday: Lovely day – phoned Chester Smith. To Library for Shakespeare Club poems. Lunch at Pewter Pot. Snow! Read magazine in library! Just leisurely. Teeth and cheek better. Last pill sticks, though. Typed first page of inkum [sic!] tax. Four inches of wet snow! All set for Nominating Committee Meeting Saturday. Fenwick working on brass work.

8. Saturday: Mouth sensitive yet. Snow is so pretty!

9 – 15 [no entries]

16. Sunday: Rushed off to take Midge Chestnut to early Meeting.

17. Monday: Rain! Wonderful. Fenwick's shirts home. Suit cleaned, odds and ends done. . . . To Chamber of Commerce dinner. Tredinnick, M.C. . . . Gullion on Vietnam – the State Department line. But smooth and good. No decorations. Polcari sat at our table. Awful.

18. Tuesday: Up. Fenwick off with names on items. Rainy, all day. Got Newlin on plane. Made phone calls for the 100th Birthday. It's about set. Typed Shakespeare quizzes. Took programs to Cicirelli. To Lil's women's club meeting. Koretsky sick. We ate!

19. Wednesday: More cold drizzle. Poor Paul! I washed my hair. Changed beds. Thought about the party tomorrow. Mrs. Mack came.

20 – 30 [no entries]

May

1. Monday: May Day. Rent over the back porch rail. Bad day. To School – without wallet! Mrs. H. home. Parking ticket in mail! xx . . . Three copies of letter for Plan E to give Public Health Hearing on Clay Pit. Newlin to City Hall. Me to Cambridge Special Meeting on Aid to Vietnam – spoke for knowing where it goes. Merrilie [Towl] for having it dispensed in person. No minute. Hawkish gal must upsetting.

2. Tuesday: To Mercury to get letter copied, then returned. Talked with Sue Brooks. Talked with Dottie Keef – Bryan home thirty days; to South Vietnam May 28. . . . Charlie [Mr. Keef] in charge of Holyoke House! She had an accident – much worried. He sounded aggressive. Fenwick to Mrs. Dwyers' for 4:00 lesson.

3. Wednesday: Fenwick's throat returned! Phone to Dwyer, etc. He s worried about classes, and should be. Is this all psychosomatic? .

. . . To Plan E in p.m. Thirty! Good debate on should family vote!!
Reppucci quite a guy.

4. Thursday: Fenwick still sore throat. Me to Tufts University
Womens Club annual lunch in new dress and flower. Nice.
Beautiful color slides of gardens by Anne Wood. I was
uncontrollably sleepy. Littlefields go June 4. Garden dug. Missed
good TV.

5. Friday: Clear, nice. We need candidates! Fenwick better; still in
bed. Wrote Holzman. Coordinator job is open again.

6. Saturday: Dr. Freeman again – penicillin didn't cure it.

7. Sunday: To Meeting. Dinner. To Bryan Keefe's open house.
Fenwick still with a cold. There just isn't time for a get together –
they'd like it. F. too weary and behind in his work.

8 – 9 [no entries]

10. Wednesday: School Committee interviews. Cooked enormous
quantity of beef stew. Took a dish to League of Women Voters
annual meeting covered dish supper. Then to interviews. Mary
Cafarella is back! Praise be!!

11. Thursday: Monthly Meeting – I took stew with wine sauce. It
was all eaten. More Vietnam debate. Real cleavage.

12. Friday: Fenwick to school! Me talk with Reed, etc. Then lunch,
and to the decorating. Balloons looked lovely. Branson forsythia
and Lil Devine jonquils. Planned one, got two bouquets. Mrs.
Graul, Mr. Schoonmacher awards. Very good dance! Plan E young
Doug turned out very pleasant.

13. Saturday: Almost stiff! Very tired. Fenwick drove to study hall.

Newlin drove to Wellesley in p.m. F. visited grad. city planner with railroad layout, etc. Lil called. Al is drinking again. It's awful. Lisa is A+A+ in English! Miss Sharky. And so to bed.

14. Sunday: Good day. Too tired for Island. Newlin to Meeting. Chicken and corn pudding and custard pie. I planted beans, onions, and four dahlias! To GBYSO dinner. Nice. I slept! Home. Sunday paper, and to bed. Fenwick to take advanced placement tomorrow!

15. Monday: So Fenwick took advanced placement. Had Dwyer date at 4:15; got there at 5:15 – I was wild! . . . To school committee. The three lame ducks will be a hazard. Marotta, Campbell, and McGlynn as mayor.

16. Tuesday: To Council Meeting because Finney would be there. Com. [?] of whole. All set but transfer of Metropolitan District Commission land. Site work will be let as soon as land is “owned.”

17. Wednesday: Council interviews. Only six! Pompeo a ball of fire! We had a coffee break rather successfully.

18. Thursday: Spent all morning putting coffee away. Wrote up Marriage Committee for Elmer Brown's Sunday p.m. committee. Finished setting up date for Sibyl Totah [concert pianist and advocate for Arab-Jewish reconciliation]. Dropped in to Boston for white handbag. Over parked in Cambridge.

19. Friday: To dentist for clean-up and root X-ray. Not too painful. Then to Center for helping on bulletin. In town for shopping – white bag.

20. Saturday: Quarterly Meeting at Lawrence. Rode with Browns. All day on two vs. three meetings. Endless. Tempers were edgy. Lois is very sharp with everything. . . . Gave bugs to Dyke to put out at Island. Te bed early.

21. Sunday: To early meeting. Talked long with Mildred Roberts. Newlin and I both without money! Home. Stewed chicken – not very good. Nap, and set up for fourteen to screening committee. Harry O early. Ciampa good. Must get #7 for council. Frezza? Baronian? El. Miller? They left late. . . . Newlin worked on papers. Fenwick typed seventeen-page paper – perfect copy – ending after 3:30 a.m. Wow!

22. Monday: Letter about Pompeo for Hammer to Joe. Call on Sue Brooks, with pictures. Took Fenwick to Crowell. Actually made hamburgers! He smoked at bedtime. Me too tired – went to bed. Penelope phoned Newlin and Madeleine. Andrews phoned. He's tired, too.

23. Tuesday: Too tired to do anything! Cicirelli writing thank-you to Reed, Carew, and Twomey. She nominated Picavet. Wick to Mrs. Dwyer for short lesson.

24. [no entry]

25. Thursday: Newlin – last exam. Special evening Monthly Meeting on Vietnam. Newlin went. Fairly peaceful. Will challenge law and hold funds for all sides . . . tactful job by R. Firth – last appearance. Woodbury will have a big job!

26. Friday: Went to Schoonmacher's final Band Concert. Really not very good. Senior band without Finlandia or 76 Trombones! No gift or kudos! What a letdown.

27. [no entry]

28. Sunday: Fenwick off to GBYSO picnic with Ralph. Back about 3:30 – Ralph had to study. I finally finished a Fact Finder and took it over to Malden. Newlin went along. First trip for him!

29. Monday: Spent all a.m. farming out the addressing. Dunn, Foti, Hayes, Pote!! and me. Swains bought place in N.H. Election year! Egad!

30. Tuesday: Flag out – screens and storm windows. Beginning to get hot.

31. Wednesday: Joe's TV service came. \$7.50 house call, new tube \$3.50 and adjusting. Nice to have it fixed. The Fact Finder is done! I went over for it and picked up envelopes. Phoned to stuff. A few more screens up.

June

1. Thursday: Took Mrs. Hawkins on round trip. Hot and dry for several days!

2. Friday: I put buckets of soaked mulch on the garden. Cooked the ham. Rouse dropped in on endorsements. Served stir fried asparagus, beans, apples salad, hot rolls, raspberry jello, and cake. Really gay party for George Beal's last exam! Towls and Polly Wood. Fenwick helpful. I had an error in the Fact Finder.

3. Saturday: Cleaned up and put away after the party. Fenwick bought underpants, Newlin underwear. Roast of beef, lots of iced tea. F. to Pierre Saronde's for weekend to dub in sound on film.

4. Sunday: Newlin to Commencement at Tufts, and I loafed! Left at 2:00 for Hingham – Edna Haviland's service! Moses Bailey and Marstaller, Smiths, etc. Over 100. Visited with Milly Hallowell. Home via Weston to pick up Fenwick. Newlin called on Mates. Maybe [?].

5. Monday: Up – dragging. Changed Fenwick's bed and washed.

It's hot and my feet hurt. I feel old. Wish I could go to Maine
Chance [?] and be renewed. Delivered F. – very warm. Flat tire
changed at Sears Roebuck corner garage for \$1.00! . . . F. had last
exam – French. Got an A on paper on Joyce.

6. [no entry]

7. Wednesday: Emily F[lint?] spoke to Plan E. Then we
interviewed Levi Adams. Harry was impressed about Library and
budgets. Very good.

8. [no entry]

9. Friday: To Fenwick's graduation at Cambridge School of
Weston. Such a welcome little piece of paper! Brandeis the poet,
Nemerov the speaker. Lobster salad lunch. . . . Home. Hot. F. to
lesson. Newlin working on desk. Much to be done. To bed, to start
early in a.m.

10. Saturday: Left at 4:00 am – to Kutztown soon after lunch.
Rested much in Ruth's house. Very warm. I bought chow chow.
We ate at Glockenspiel. Ruth phoned at 9:30. "I'm in Chicago!"
Got home after 2:30

11. Sunday: We drove down for Baccalaureate. Mix up of seats.
Me edgy. Ingleuek dinner with Bessie – a strain. I visited while
they loaded chair and light. To Kutztown. Ruth had seventeen for
supper! Worked all day.

12. Monday: Left the house at 7:00. Packed! To Swarthmore and
outdoor commencement. Ruth held front row seats; Bessie didn't
come. A good Commencement. Five speakers for five minutes.
George Scranton, Kenneth Boulding, etc. Fenwick flew home.
Newlin helped pack, then left for New York. Linford and I had
supper with Aunt Anna. Overnight in Howard Johnson motel –

\$18.50.

13. Tuesday: Started late, drove slowly with U-Haul. Got lost in Hartford, home by 4:00. Unloaded all. Returned wagon to Sunoco. Fenwick in from first day at Powell Flute. Pleased with everything. To bed, phoning and phoning.

14. Wednesday: Out shopping and on errands. Linford on corner, “job hunting.” Came home, signed up to sell Colliers’ Encyclopedia! I weep for him. Education! Mrs. Mack cleaned up his room. Newlin came up from N.Y. for endorsement meeting. We held out for Lepore – after phone calls galore.

15. Thursday: Rested and rested. Shirts to Mary’s, cleaning. Wrote long list of things to be done. Started on them.

16. Friday: A HOT one. Fenwick to work. Linford on street for first time! Lord help him. I stuffed Bulletins. Mrs. Bainbridge home. Shopped a bit. Dreadfully hot. Ruth called. Harold Watson died in head-on auto collision with truck, soon after midnight. Probably dozed off! Had a couple of other similar accidents. John and Tommy – third grade, and seventh. Fran alone. Just awful!

17. Saturday: Linford worked New Hampshire yesterday. Liked the people better! I cashed another check! Much laundry (ran out of clothespins!). Roy Towl and Barbara Hutchinson married at 2:00. Dripping hot. I ironed! F. mowed the grass. So muggy –

18. Sunday: Overcast, then rain. Cool. I’m very tired yet. Fenwick finished a little “anvil” for punching pins out of flute mechanism. Dyke molded lead to hold it down. Played F’s concert tape – it sounded wonderful.

19. Monday: Showers. I chased all over for sectional book cases. Fenwick flat tire to start the day. Got little bedside set of three

drawers, \$4.95. Somerville Morgan Memorial.

20. Tuesday: Pouring rain with driving wind. Dashed over to Kennedy's for dark raincoat and rubbers for Linford. Awful day. I fretted all day. Tired to rest.

21. Wednesday: More rain. Mrs. Mack came in a.m. Linford decided selling was not for him! Praise be. I went over his socks and helped him start on bureau. He worked on books; registered for German. Fenwick saw Willoughby at work and found the new piccolo going to Cavalli!

22. Thursday: Linford got his books put away. I napped in a.m. L. to Harvard Library. I got snapshots – pretty good of Fenwick's commencement. Last try for sectional bookcase. Fenwick in at 7:00 for supper. He saw Crowell, then biked home!! Muggy – ought to storm. Finally got letter off to family.

23. [no entry]

24. Saturday: Three to Baker's Island. All opened. Kerosene in the power mower. Pretty warm. Home in p.m. Fenwick to Sears and got gas ready. Linford scythed quite a bit. Made up two beds only. Paint is needed. Mr. Bennett is almost blind – diabetes, poor guy.

25. Sunday: Fenwick to Bakers Island – He got the mower going and MOWED. I went to Meeting by MTA – too late! Sat in Unitarian church in the square. Very pretty. High walled seats and pews. Lunch at Carroll's. Walked home! Joe Swain is out of town!

26. Monday: Started to wash. Dashed in for copy of Hammer's opinion! Forgot wallet! . . . Bought dish towels. Joe Sabia and Gavrelis and I wrote letter to Pompeo. Then a bit of school committee. Got copies on the way home – .04/sheet! Levi Adams promoting special project for Negroes.

27. Tuesday: Letter copied in Medford Square, then delivered to Pompeo. Much phoning for postponed meeting. Mary Gavrelis phoned Secretary of State; I talked with Malden solicitor. Harry O'Brien, Sabia and I met with Pompeo at Mary Garvrelis' house. Good hash session. Plan E will write City Clerk – and so we did.

28. Wednesday: Delivered letter to City Clerk. Then to Cambridge for recorder recording. Finished! Shopped at Star, and dipped into rent money – already. Ironed. Put fertilizer on plants and watered. To bed early.

29 – 30 [no entries]

July

1 – 2 [no entries]

3. Monday: Pouring rain! I took Linford up, also Mrs. Morrissey. Two dozen carnations for Isabel and Freeland! Home. Hand washed Newlin's things. Weather cleared. Chick Abbott and Janet Griffin were married! She home on Monday from France! Reception at house, then gathering at De Burlos'.

4 – 5 [no entries]

6. Thursday: At Police Station #10 at 7:35 – Fenwick got one wheel and two fenders. To work – it's quite a place. Then I went to Cambridge. Copied Roy Towl's certificate. Then went to Lexington with it. Merrilie's kitchen is choice.

7. Friday: Changed beds. Washed sheets. I'm short of linen! Went over for saber saw for Fenwick's layout. Took stuff to Center, had tea with Ellen. Linford very nasty about German inquiry! Ironed in p.m.

8. Saturday: Finished ironing. Went in town, got six pillowcases and some more dishtowels – plus “I hate to Housekeep.” Linford swam. Fenwick to Island. I mowed back yard. And so to bed. . . . Read most of the paperback. Strung up some beans.

9. Sunday: Muggy, overcast, wet. Took a surprise trip to Hingham Home with Amalie Meisel. They were pitifully glad to see us – Amy Eaton, Ethel Jones, Millie Hallowell, Katherine Haviland, then the Browns! To Salem Willows for F. He opened the kitchen sink. Linford sailed.

10. Monday: Wrote a letter home. Went to services at Torf Funeral Home in Brookline for Bill and Bernice Oremland’s twenty-six-year-old son – a Mystic Lakes drowning. Just awful. And Nate’s son permanently injured in motorcycle accident. I sure felt blue! Terribly HOT. Mrs. Povey’s Cadillac has air conditioning!

11. Tuesday: Went to Dennison in Framingham for stickers. Got directions duplicated, and envelopes at Harvard Square. Made up the tying lists, delivered eight. Tilles is leaving (that was a short one). Push, push, push. Talked a half hour with Mrs. Russo on Vietnam. Stopped for Penelope [Turton]’s greens.

12. Wednesday: Phoned and delivered. And typed a bit. It bothers my eyes. Fenwick had date with Dr. Braconier – eyes are better! Left has even weaker lens, the other the same! Hurray for vitamins. \$40 for wheel, gears, and seat. He got it going in the evening.

13. Thursday: Overcast, muggy. I took two precincts in a.m, then rested. . . . More rest. Bought folding rocking chair. Fenwick took his desk machine [lathe] in to work. Typed a bit. Supper late.

14 – 15 [no entries]

16. Sunday: Me to Meeting. Several visitors, Franklin and Ruth Pine [?]. Young Roberts: "I know the cost of my beliefs and I accept them." Nora on getting lost. I went to Museum briefly. Interesting. No special exhibit.

17. Monday: Not a very good day, but I washed. Changed beds. Feet are hurting. Callouses again, and corn. Worked on typing – almost finished.

18. [no entry]

19. Wednesday: Sat all morning in Juvenile Court – grubby; depressing. Fenwick got \$40.00 for his costs; kids got probation. . . . I went to Movie – "Divorce American Style" ingenious, but I found it sad. Plan E candidates meeting at Rudzinsky's. Nothing on Money! Got my watch – lost without it.

20. Thursday: A cool cloudy day. I tied up trimmings and trim [?] the front. Taught John to say after! League of Women Voters rained out. Linford didn't come to lunch – dragg [sic]. Fenwick to MIT model railroad club in evening. [He was] asked to join! Hippies on TV. Refrigerator pan rusted through. Puddles, etc. Fish Ellis, the great athlete died! Heart – 61!

21. Friday: Me on League of Women Voters table. Foggy -

22 – 23 [no entries]

24. Monday. To Center – mail, phone, and library books. Fan most welcome. Home at 3:00. Very warm. Scraped a loaf pan clean! School Committee meeting. Finney and coach appointee shenanigans. Boudreau got it, 6 – 1. McCabe lost 5 – 2 (Crompton's second choice.) Wore the tent. Detroit a mess with Army added to state forces.

25. Tuesday: Thunderstorm again at 6:00. Took Fenwick to subway. To Center. Mary Louise Stewart took a turn. . . . I washed my hair and laundry. Glad for the chance. Pretty sleepy.

26. Wednesday: To Center. Belmont woman and subversion.

27. Thursday: To Center. Fan is useful.

28. Friday: To Center. Scrubbed the panty floor! And wiped up the stoves. Left a “Look, John, look!” message. [?]

29 – 30 [no entries]

31. Monday: I typed Then washed up. Six cups of biddies in soup. To Concord for Ralph, and Severn’s package. Pretty hot. Fresh corn from Perry’s – organically grown gardens. Delicious. Julia Child, “The Poor Pay More,” and consumer discussion. Newlin to special Meeting of Council on Firemen.

August

1. [no entry]

2. Wednesday: Me to Center. Seven tables to “War Games” movie, and no plans for their return. Kate Paine there all day! I got no work done.

3. Thursday: Diddled. Had lunch with Ruth at Sheraton Boston’s Kon Tiki. Talked with Lil Devine. They like Levi Adams. Good! The Thresher house is for sale for \$5,000! Gee – I want it.

4. Friday: Washed and changed a bed. Ruth and Showalter supper at Ye Hong Guey. Drove ’em home. Then to Tufts for Anouilh’s “The Cavern” a potent society drama with author too. Home very tired. I must eat my vitamins.

5. Saturday: Newlin to dentist. Fenwick to dentist. Newlin and I to Nature food store to shop. Rain. I pulled some weeds. Higgins had a wild and noisy party, dancing and all. . . . Linford will need \$200/month, Fenwick even more. And I do so want Thresher's house.

6. Sunday: RAIN! Newlin and I to Meeting. Chicken and biscuit dinner. Linford to Andover to see Shea. They think unfurnished! Quiet game of Scrabble. Nap. Pick-up supper. Restful and aimless. Me quite hurt the Ruth couldn't come out at any time. But she was busy.

7. Monday: Newlin to big School Committee Meeting with Finney, etc. Went till 2:00!

8. Tuesday: Big council meeting.

9. [no entry]

10. Thursday: Linford to airport – to Wisconsin. \$125. Plus advance for rent deposit. How the money goes.

11. Friday: Newlin talked with Mrs. Shockley this week. The water is up in the clay pit. He pumps six days, then rests. Smells some, I think.

12. Saturday: Up early. Newlin and I to Island with three Clatanoffs. They loved it. Threshers' house gone in a couple of days – \$5,000. And how I wish we had it! Everything is green and growing. Home, to bed. Good trip. Oak is wonderful. . . . Linford home at midnight. Newlin went for him.

13. Sunday: Up, and to Meeting. Newlin hawking a lot – cold better. Merrilie Towl: What love can DO. Good. Not withdrawal,

not flower power, but work in the conditions we have. . . . Home. Fenwick announced Abbott's awful accident. Use seat belts!

14. Monday: Beautiful day. I went to Concord for vegetables. Fenwick in town with Ralph Rabin. Had a sprawl on his bike. He is lucky! I put some stones in the wall holes. Very tired. Juila Child good on ½-hour meal – but butter!!!

15. Tuesday: Up for Fenwick to go at 7:00. Washed. Gorgeous day. I'm getting Newlin's cold. Curses. Changed our beds. Ordered photographs. Bought nut patties. Cone of Friendly ice cream – so sweet – sickening! To be early.

16. Wednesday: Pressed off dry things. Will we take two to Yearly Meeting? . . . Rested, to keep throat from developing. Three days of sun helping tomatoes.

17 – 18 [no entries]

19. Saturday: Hunted and hunted and hunted the trunks, etc. for the black flute. Sick over it. Awful!

20. Sunday. Yes – three to the Island. Heavenly to be in green. I cleaned up for Thursday guests. Newlin scythed path and field. Beverly Cove handsome family! Visitors! Kids scarey [?] and Coast Guard is making big changes on Island. Fenwick to Hingham Home with Polly Wood. I can't find the black flute. . . .

21. Monday: Car to Herson at 8:15 – wrote notes and watched bowling. Car washed – looks slick. Got Linford's commencement pictures and Chick's wedding. Pretty good! "A Man for all Seasons" tremendously effective and moving. Linford drove home – too close to cars. Newlin got out and walked!!

22. Tuesday: Up as usual. Newlin packed. At Center at 9:30.

George Meredith, and Bronwen of Australia, and Jean Gibb to Maine New England Yearly Meeting at Nasson College, Springvale, Maine! I drove home. 97 miles. HOT, drowsy. Highway pounding. Just exhausted.

23. Wednesday: Cooked endless chicken Linford had car. I exchanged shirt in Boston. Mrs. Carter brought typing and sat a while. She's lonesome, too!

24. Thursday: Branson and boys, Nellie Lamm, Pam and Dianne to Island. Lovely day. Very leisurely. Saw Anderson's cottage – nice. Quick close-up. We owe Pendoly's #2 boy money. Home, weary. Ruth called. . . . I scolded Joe Swain – no campaign bank account or registering of committee.

25. Friday: Up at 2:00! Cool.

26. [no entry]

27. Sunday: To Meeting. Fenwick took me over, then drove to Oxford Maine for GBYSO concert. Home 8:30 – drawbridge up, traffic solid over a mile. . . . Newlin home from Yearly Meeting with Towls. It sounded like an interesting time.

28. Monday: Washed 22 underpants, six colored shirts, two dresses, etc. Tom on phone. Plans half made. Ironed shirts, etc. Newlin had sent letter – roses and corsage. So pretty. [Married] thirty years. Ruth a telegram for thirty more. Hardly.

29. Tuesday: Newlin to airport early. Home via Reading map spot. It looks so nice. Linford off shopping. My pictures are lovely! Such a good one of Linford smiling. Changed two beds. Picked nine tomatoes. They're Marglobe. TOPS!

30. Wednesday: Changed one bed. To State House hearing on

administration of Civil Service. . . . Sandwich; to art museum for Ansel Adams photographs. Superb. Home. Tired. Picked up typing. To Vietnam summer [?]. Good meeting. American Friends Service Committee film very disappointing. . . . Fenwick flat tire in a.m. Newlin of 11:55 plane. Long day.

31. Thursday: Newlin and Linford to see the Ansel Adams show. L. has sorted books – all are on the floor. Washed eight sheets. Barely got ‘em dry. Rain helps ragweed hay fever. My nose ring is off. Maybe I’ve taken enuf C to make difference.

September

1. Friday: Linford off for winter jacket. \$12.00 ski jacket. Good for a start. Two pairs dumb pants. Three cheap shirts. Poor guy. Spends all his money on books. No sense about other things. Needs a Henrietta Stewart Smith to run his life. . . . [I] opened a charge account at camera store. Cropped a negative!

2. Saturday: Cold, cloudy, windy. Everybody marking time. Fenwick got us off to the Island. COLD. Sure ran a fire. Brrr! F. bought good light ski jacket. No pants.

3. Sunday: Everybody late – me last! COLD. Found a heavy board and dragged and wheel-barrowed it home. Scrabble. Evening song service by teenagers. Not so cold at night. Mrs. Pandoly sent cinnamon balls for breakfast! Liked the kidney bean “salad.”

4. Monday: Up, bacon and eggs and sliced tomatoes. Cleaned up and packed. Lots of time, but rushed at end. Gorgeous day. . . . Linford needs a bed. Fenwick works on RR, Newlin in desk room 2½ hours. Then to Tufts. Mrs. Branson doing doors of last room – stripping. I guess I’m slipping.

5. Tuesday: Day after Labor Day! Me to Dr. Aisner. All OK, it

seems.

6. Wednesday: Fenwick off to Dr. Crowell after a whole month. He was pleased. Then to U. of Rochester Freshman mixer at Prudential. Only one Eastman [student] – too bad.

7. Thursday: Fenwick to Dr. Russell – to work at noon. . . . Please come in for my tools! Dick Jerome (full beard) and Teddy (teeth in braces) came in evening to see model railroad. Nice folks.

8. Friday: Linford still sorting books and desk. Pretty well packed. Fenwick for shoes. Me for machinist box. Many biddies. Nice supper; Took L. to Greyhound at 8:00 for 9:00 bus to Chicago. Three pieces, 149 pounds. Poor guy. Fenwick's last pay – to Crowell. Praise be – last until November. L. liked his eye doctor. Weis OK.

9. Saturday: Fenwick all organized and ready to go by noon! Drawers empty, etc. Helped to tear three copies of 16,000 names. Finished. Car loaded in evening, then a couple of errands!

10. Sunday: Up – left house at 7:00. Arrived Rochester before 3:00. Met Millers. Saw fabulous room. Freight elevator and truck for unloading. Flat tire! No! . . . Farm stand ice cream! Slept near Syracuse. Weary; satisfied.

11. Monday: Up reasonable early. Tire held. 8:30 start. Lovely morning mists, etc. Lunch at Lee, Mass; home before supper. Pretty tired. Ate at Tufts. Newlin to School Committee??

12. Tuesday: Up – very stiff right leg and knee – gas pedal! Painful. Newlin to Council Meeting. I cleared up Fenwick's room. A guest room! Too busy to get Linford's shirt done.

13. Wednesday: Phoned people for sticking. Leg aches badly.

Charly-horse; exhaustion. Enormous crowd at H.Q. I got behind in tearing up, but we did a lot. Candidates were impressed.

14. Thursday: All day at HQ – and till 2:00 am. A 4 pt [?] house party took everyone! Joe just hopeless. Very weary –

15. Friday: Up. Phoned ten before 9:00; to H.Q. to finish. All done in 1½ hours. Joe and Ann Swain and Mrs. Holmes came in after all was done! I had nice steak supper. Newlin couldn't eat it. Teeth, and upset about ad without the '67 by-line. He went to Gavrelis and Rudzinsky.

16. Saturday: Gorgeous day. Our mail came! All delivered. Newlin wrote and sent letter to campaign people about driving on Tuesday.

17. Sunday: Perfect day again. Worked on my review.

18. Monday: Worked on review – “Geography of Hunger.” Went to Stearns' with Imlah and Carpenter. Miss Fay died! Old timer. They were somewhat shocked and dismayed. Went O.K.

19. Tuesday: Election Day. I was a car – only five trips; two from Elderly. Packed and assembled stuff. Baked brownie. Burned it! To bed early. Newlin went to City Hall Levi Adams #10.

20. Wednesday: Up – rush for Linford's birth certificate, and last minute shopping. Ruth came at noon. Wanted to leave right away. We did. Got as far as Syracuse for overnight. Me still panting. Chef salad for supper.

21. Thursday: Up and out early, 7:30 or so. Glad to go West against sun. Got into detour bypass through Fredonia at height of grape harvest. Just wonderful smells and sights. Long day. Right through downtown Cleveland! On to over the line of Indiana. Angola. 500 miles. Ohio farmland impressive.

22. Friday: Trucks all night – \$5.00 motel. On to Wisconsin. Bypassed Chicago. Beautiful farmland. One had twelve silos. Arrived about 2:30 . . . signed up in Town and Campus Motel. Apartment cut up but suitable. Phil Shea a swell guy. Ruth took us to dinner at “The Embers” Smorgasbord. Good talk. Such a satisfaction to see it all.

23. Saturday: Breakfast with the boys at Ramada Inn. All O.K. They were hunting for bookshelves. We checked out of Town and Campus Motel about 11:00 and went on our way again. Went around Chicago again, aimed for Angola.

24. Sunday: Breakfast at Potawatomie Inn, Angola, Indiana. Lunch at Nova, Ohio. Phew – what customers came in off the dairy farms! Called on Becky and M.D. Baker. Nice. Flat tire! Fixed. Left Turnpike early. Hunted Mountain View House – choice. Ruth had stayed there for DKG.

25. Monday: Breakfast at Mountain View Inn. Choice place. Route 30 to Bedford – scenic, tops. Turnpike, five tunnels – ugh. Lunch at Allenberry, “on the Yellow Breeches,” Boiling Springs, Pa. Home at 4:00. Weary. Some headache. To bed early. Newlin called at 11:00.

26. Tuesday: Clear. Up. Some headache. Ruth went for talk to 500 freshmen. I got some more cash. (Total \$100 of mine.) (\$145 spent for trip including to Boston.) Saw Grim home. Called on Turkey. What a mess! Played bridge with Maretta King and Ruth Di Fran [illegible].

27. Wednesday: Up, leisurely. To Norristown, saw Wolfenden. To Somerton cemetery. To Wilma’s. To Aunt Anna. To Foulkeways. To Cousin Beulah – last was best! Supper at Trainers. Home. Rest. Bridge with Maretta a nice memory. Saw some TV. TIRED.

28. Thursday: Up early for 8:10 bus. To N.Y. \$5.00. Dopped [?] around station till 1:00 express to Boston. Sat on front seat. Good view, but over wheel. League of Women Voters candidate meeting – too weary. A letter here from Fenwick – praise be! Pretty weary. Overfed – gained three pounds.

29. Friday: Put things away. My stuff, household stuff, Papers. Mrs. Mack locked out, so it was not clean. Ugh. Finished pretzel and Horn and Hardart cinnamon buns. That's the end of that. Must get back to exercise and less food.

30. Saturday: Washed. Changed beds. Shopped for food. Asked to take three new wives to Tufts University Womens Club luncheon. Got on phone at once. Two will go. Newlin took boards for storm door. Lock on parking lot. Parked in group yard. . . . Damp, cool, walked at night. I wore flat slippers all morning – legs ached. Leaves thin and colorful.

October

1. Sunday: Up. Cool. Fire was GOOD. Newlin on screens and storm windows. I washed and filled lamps, including a new old one from Maine. Ripped up beds, mattresses stacked. Newlin bone meal on all trees – 10 pounds? Walked about to see Ronny Arthur's palace and garden. Home. Cool. To Cambridge for Sunday paper.

2. Monday: Washed my hair. Made applesauce of seven apples. Fried tomatoes and cottage cheese for lunch. Book Club at Edie De Burlo's. Apple crisp and ice cream. Apple napkins nice. Althea Ullman reviewed "Mothers and Daughters." Pretty far out. . . . School Committee Meeting – we left at 11:00 – long and meandering. Teachers' negotiating com[mittee?] present – and school committee had not [?].

3. Tuesday: Beautiful day. Jean Gibb called for Tufts University Womens Club tea committee. Jean Mead is having her arm removed – cancer! League of Women Voters on water at Esther Sweet's. Conservation, really. Pote and Oremland.

4 – 6 [no entries]

7. Saturday: Washed summer sheets and hiking blanket. To Tufts–Gettysburg football game – well bundled up. 16 – 0 pretty poor. Quiet evening.

8. Sunday: To early Meeting. A hash session on Vietnam. Finished raking level the back border. Stone as wall end. Looks so nice. Wrote family letter.

9. Monday: With Rebecca Robbins to Jean Gibbs' for Tufts University Womens Club for tea plans. Took Newlin to Cambridge for sore gum. Fooks and Toomey. Read Tambowies. Lovely day. To Headquarters in evening. Mrs. Foti and little Murray. Talked a lot. Phoned on Marriage Committee.

10. Tuesday: to Mrs. Wyzanski's for Unicef starter. House small – crowded! To Malden for vitamins. Newlin's tooth and gum better. He drags. I finished Tambouras! At 2:00. Incredible picaresque happenings. Cambyses – non hero.

11. Wednesday: Diddled – sleepy. Tied up papers, put stuff away. Made apple crunch. Took Newlin to Providence. Leaves were lovely. Lost! Good map form Moses Brown. Ye Hong Guey. Too sleepy to go to PDQ Bach. Set up Fenwick's packages etc. Newlin's cheek hurts and he feels poorly. Phoned for house party. Red Socks 8 – 4 to tie the series!

12. Thursday: Columbus Day, and Red Sox day. Mrs. Mack came.

Red Sox lost the world series to the St. Louis Cardinals – 4 - 3 games. Everyone emotionally exhausted.

13 – 14 [no entries]

15. Sunday: To the Island, to close up. Lot of work, done slowly; beautiful perfect day. Home – very sunburned and tired. Makes the cancer spots tingle. Not good. I've gained weight back to 155, too. Makes feet, legs, knees stiff and bad. Agh! Must get back to exercises!

16. [no entry]

17. Tuesday: Got the dark brown bedspreads on and Fenwick's room door opened for next week's party. Tomatoes continue good.

18. Wednesday: Looked showery. Newlin to Philadelphia at noon. I mowed grass. Talked with lots of passers! [?] Made stuffed sandwiches. Bought stuff at Sages. Had ice cream with Karam in Cambridge Brighams. Talked elderly. To Headquarters – did stickers. Took Foti and friend to Gavrelis. To airport. Tornado and hail in New Jersey . . . I hung around till all closed up. Then home. Newlin took train!

19. Thursday: Up, with four hours' sleep! Three orchids in hand to first Shakespeare at Coulsons. Mrs. Hoover, Rebecca R. and Miss Scott, via Mrs. Finney and Mrs. Neill! Read Romeo and Juliet with different end composed by Club member. The 100 year history volume is done! Interesting. . . . more sandwiches, then off to tea in Jean Mead's house. 120 sandwiches! Elsie Carp[ender?], Elaine Curtis, Jean Gibb, Stearns, Palmer, Pederson. Good crew! Nice affair. Home pooped.

20. Friday: Just cleaned up kitchen and refrigerator and such. Took Newlin to Tufts, and looked at drama place plans in Library. Read

in magazine about psychic phenomena. Fascinating. I'd like to find the black flute. Lunch and nap. Salmon loaf and baked apple. City Annual Report is out. Celebrated being 59!

21. Saturday: Oh! 60! Quiet day. Newlin forgot till cards from Ruth and Ellen came in. Very nice supper at Harwtell Farm – green and misty and lavender gold sunset.

22. Sunday: To Meeting; Sellecks there. They look wonderful. Lotspeich [?], Henry Perry, Susan Webb. Good meeting.

23. Monday: A light day. I got more stuff from Fitzpatrick in a graph form. He come over in evening. The Fact Finder got put together by 3:30 – too late! Joe liked the graph and the tax rate. Big West Medford Com. Ct. candidates night. Etc. etc.

24. Tuesday: Up for morning date with Dr. Braconier. Sleepy, but right eye is the same, and left eye has less correction than before. Eight years since last exam! I could crow! Vitamins pay. At 60! . . . Completely forgot a Symphony. What a waste! To Causeway Print first. Check to Rudzinsky first, too. Took \$600 check to Causeway by subway, etc.

25. Wednesday: I took the proof to Marblehead at 8:30 – for Hammer to see.

26. Thursday: To Shakespeare at Robbins' reading "Petruchio" – Fun! Then Winchester and sandwiches and more setting up for house party. Dismal start! But OK finally. Wades, Hawkins, Cecere, Piercy, Greelish, Whelan, McCarthy, McGillicuddy, Bennett Lawrence. House works well with Fenwick's room open.

27. Friday: Washed and put away. I must get decent cups. "Best" back to attic. Returned chairs to Friends Center. Newlin to Dr. Braconier. He always photographs Newlin's eyes! Not good. . . .

To Headquarters 7:45 to set up tables and chairs. All sticking of correction done. Just starting addresses. Newlin to Tufts on papers. Home at 4:00 a.m. [!]

28. Saturday: Just read the papers and loafed. Finished Newlin's exam and took it up. Lunch. Beautiful mild day. To game; 30 – 22. Tufts had a good second half, anyway. Home. Newlin slept till 7:30 – then supper! To bed early. I don't know how he stands it. Ruth called.

29. Sunday: Daylight Saving Time goes off – to give us an extra hour for a snort at Kurker.

30 – 31 [no entries]

November

1 – 5 [no entries]

6. Monday: Car to Mirak – light repaired without fuss.

7. Tuesday: I was a car! Took 20 trips out of a total of 54. Cold. Came on to rain in p.m. Mrs. Shurtleff out two weeks after gall bladder! Home dead tired. Newlin went to polls, then to City Hall. School Committee is improved (Cafarella back). But it's a weak 4 – 3 on Council. Ugh.

8. Wednesday: Very weary, and disappointed to lose Marchetti and Matera for Kurker and Campbell. Diddled in a.m. Took Newlin to Providence for 2:15 meeting. Drove around hilly antique houses and Brown University campus. Home via Ye Hong Guey. So sleepy. Clear and cool – lovely rust colors along road.

9 – 10 [no entries]

11. Saturday: Newlin to 9:30 Council Meeting on High School contract. Home at 5:15, and we wrote up seven pages of notes in evening. What a drain!

12. [no entry]

13. Monday: Read some 1937 Mercury films. Nominating Committee at Fisk to decide on voting. Then call on Sue Brooks with pictures. She looks fine. Home. To Marriage Committee.

14. Tuesday: How about a parallel in history? I read the Mercury for 1937 about false economy in building High School and Chivalier Auditorium. Newlin to Council Meeting. They fussed and fussed but voted for the first reading of bond issue of 17 M[illion?] for High School. Me to bed. Eyes not killed! Amazing.

15. Wednesday: Newlin at Tufts for lunch. Our first wet snow. I washed my hair and wrote letters to Overseers about Divorce. To Mt. Toby [Reservation, in Amherst]. To library for old Mercurys. Blizzard! Traffic tie-up! Mr. Hawkins home at 10:00 – five hours! on bus. Boys pushed the car into garage.

16. Thursday: Flurry of phoning – voting on new members postponed. Mr. Beattie joined us.

17. [no entry]

18. Saturday: Mailed packages of germies by air parcel post. Wow! the cost. Hung some storm windows. Took Devines in to Thresher's party for Islanders. Then dinner at Tufts. Sat with Robbins, Eddy, Messer. Home to phone.

19. Sunday: Newlin up all night doing Cambridge Friends School Christmas greetings. To early Meeting. Much phoning for the big meeting. Monthly meeting night.

20. Monday: Some housekeeping and phoning. Got Fenwick's Christmas plane tickets. To Mrs. Howie's Tremont-on-the-Common for book club. Elaine Curtis reviewed "I Passed as a Teenager." Hilarious. Home with Elsie Carpenter. . . . To joint Meeting of School and Council. Over at 1:00. McGlynn, Grant, Marchetti, Sullivan – four yes. Three iffy – Skerry, Twomey, Matera. Parker too stubborn – "No cuts."

21. Tuesday: Washed in a.m. Tried to sleep – much phoning with Gavrelis on her conversation with Sacco. She really topped him. But she got his number – she's wonderful. Newlin working on Friends School. To Trustees Meeting in p.m.

22. Wednesday: Wrote on my letter to the editor all day. Got it polished, but too late for mail. Then we sent the Four year High School Fact Finder to all councilors and Kurker and Cavanaugh. Cleared up dining room table and sorted and put some other things [away?]. Went to Frank Rudzinsky's father's services. Dismal day. Cambridge at noon for mailing Cambridge Friends School Newsletter.

23. Thursday: Thanksgiving! Up at leisure. Read paper. Two storm window on. Steak and celery dish for dinner. Newlin to plane. Rain and fog. Hope he makes it. Stopped at Henry's and Abbotts. Home. Dull. Blue. Ought to go for signatures!

24. Friday: Letter delivered to Editor – First trick at Unicef card selling. Newlin home in afternoon.

25. Saturday: Actually cleaned up the house – Mrs. Mac is sure missed! Newlin to Council Meeting at 12:30. No five votes for the new school. 3:00 I joined 'em. School Committee and Council jointly finally agreed to cut the swimming pool. Over at 5:30. Supper at Carrolls. . . . Bruno V . . . che – former student.

Interesting.

26. Sunday: Newlin didn't go. I sat in balcony. Almost silent meeting. Smoky fire. Home.

27. Monday: My letter was in – but cut! Durn. Small crowd at watchers as they voted to cut the pool and considerable other expense. Then voted 7 – 0 for the \$15,800,000 bond issue. Mrs. Neumeyer undiplomatic in criticism. Foti and Mutch. . . B. Parker – upset. Feel so relieved – though the real relief was Saturday.

28. Tuesday: Got to work on St. John wedding. Mary McClellan can't, so I will. Stanley Potter, Dave McClelland, Lois Brown and I. . . . Symphony – our first. Fourth! of series. The Dowds were in Abbott's seats. Nice. Cold.

29. Wednesday: Bumbling old guy to “fix” TV. Couldn't get Channel 2 – but did break one “rabbit ear.”

30. Thursday: Off to Shakespeare in Melrose. We VOTED! Hope we get some people! Left my bag. Rebecca brought it. Locked out briefly!! Went for snow tires – \$70.00 studded! 2:00 to 5:00 for service at Sears! . . . Ordered typewriter for Fenwick – Classic 12. Newlin home in evening! Baked fruitcake.

December

1. Friday: COLD. Slow to start, then rush to Cambridge for UNICEF – worked with Mrs. Ditzinger – competent, plain. Member of Florida Ave. Meeting. Then to Boston for fireplace fan. No good one! Disappointed. Trailed home, very weary. TV man – another one – got Channel 2 only non-tuned! How dumb can you be.

2. Saturday: Cleaned and cooked stew and celery stuff[ing?]. Set

table. All OK for Sunday's dinner. I miss Mrs. Mac! I'd sure have to get a system better than this one.

3. Sunday: First in month – at Friends School. Quick business meeting to appoint clearness committees for Sally St. John and Peter Volkert. Then home. Newlin to 11:00 meeting, and brought Charles Jackson along. Nice guy. Farrells and kids nice too. Good dinner. Games. Rainy day.

4. Monday: Dinner party all put away. Took gang to Knipps' for Book Club. Mrs. Howie reviewed Corey Ford on the 20's. Hilarious! Edie Sayre is working 20 hours/week as secretary to Julia Child show manager. I missed School Committee Meeting. Newlin to Marchetti for Wrights Pond data.

5. Tuesday: Ferried Mrs. Prentice to Cambridge Friends School 9:00 and 11:00. Drove to Concord – final try for fireplace fan. Found 'em! Also a wastebasket and a \$1.00 print by Rockwell Kent! Fine day. Almost sick with Whitman's, rich food, etc. And overweight!

6. Wednesday: Picked up pictures for Shakespeare Club. Plan E directors Meeting. Set annual Meeting for Feb. 7, and testimonial for Sullivan and Grant on Feb. 21 at Carroll's. All but me voted to develop Wright's Pond area. Debt stands at \$1,000!

7. Thursday: Christmas party for Shakespeare Club at [illegible]. Four new members are excellent. Lovely food. Red cloth was out for additions. Quiet afternoon. To League of Women Voters open house for newly elected city officials in McGlynn's office. Odd ones absent! Parker.

8. Friday: Unicef cards – and someone didn't show! I stayed till 12:00 – then shopped for shoes, two dresses, and gloves. Exhausted! Newlin pushing on Christmas card for the Friends

School.

9. Saturday: Picked up School Christmas card at Shea's, to School by 10:00, in mail at noon. Nicholson, Goff, Bar, and three kids to lunch. Then 3:00 date with Sally St. John. Nice session – wonderful girl. Supper. Basketball game with Wesleyan. Won Varsity and Fr. by three or five points. Awful.

10. Sunday: Early Meeting. Peter Volkert – meeting on “Mind the Light.” Kenneth Bainbridge's mother died. Open house at Houghtons we missed. I took Isobel Duguid to Hingham for Millie Hallowell's memorial service. Finney, Neill, Sise [?] Johns – all those tall handsome Hallowells. Very moving speeches. Sue and Judge Brooks both flat on back! Absent! Awful.

11 – 20 [no entries]

21. Thursday: Mrs. Mack came, praise be! I did some in the attic. Very weary. Nap. Aspirin. More aspirin. We sent some New Year cards – too late or Christmas. To bed early – 10:45!

22. Friday: The days are getting longer! We sorted cards in am. I washed. Changed our beds. Finally made up attic corner. Shampoo. Fenwick had date with Crowell, then a flat! Off to St. John's sing. Misty rain all day. “Like April.” Ruth delayed.

23. Saturday: Last call for pie contents. Ruth came with loads of stuff – including a chair. Grapefruit! Tree trimmed, table size, blinking lights! Pretty foil. Red balls.

24. Sunday: Up and off to Framingham Meeting. Just made it by Turnpike. Margaret Welch and Eve Carey spoke – carols and chocolate. Fenwick on flute, feeble guitar, then trumpet for “Hark the Herald.” Dinner at Sudbury Wayside Inn. Home, last wrapping.

25. Monday: Scrapple and grapefruit for breakfast. Packages! A radio and electric fry pan, old dictionary and Philadelphia map. Typewriter for Wick – record and a record player for Linford. Blanket for Linford. A mitten for Ruth and “A Quaker Saga.” Little for Newlin. To Becky’s. Ruthie’s fiancé Howard Levine – awful. Sniffles, Jed’s pictures very interesting. Some trip! Home in snow.

26. Tuesday: Fenwick to work, by car to Harvard Square – flat not fixed. Saw Dr. Crowell. Newlin and I to Museum to see Turkish art – including Topkapi dagger. . . . Dyke came in evening to play Fenwick’s tapes. Quite remarkable. Then P.D.Q. Bach gave us all hysterics. Newlin to final Council Meeting. Skerry for Mayor!

27. Wednesday: Fenwick to work – again. Newlin took him to Harvard Square. Linford shopped for wedding present. To Sudbury. Got money back on bed. Good! F. sick in evening.

28. Thursday: Everybody sick! Linford, Fenwick, and Ruth. Three temp. etc. What a round. Took Newlin to airport, home with shopping. SNOW. Lovely, but quite handicapping. We have flu. Dr. Freeman out of town. Tufts Clinic about to close. Got Emprazil and ETH with codeine cough medication. And we’re [illegible]. F. 104° in afternoon.

29. Friday: Snow stopped. Soft. I shoveled a thin path and track but couldn’t get whole driveway open. Almost pooped. Very wet and heavy. Three temperatures, the pills, three cough medicine, three menus. What a clinic!

30. Saturday: Cold. Wet snow in sheets of ice! Newlin home by noon. Linford did so want to go to wedding. I drove him, after getting Ruth’s car stuck in Branson’s driveway. Hope I didn’t wreck anything. Folks feel better, but coughing badly now.

31. Sunday: Still coughs and some temperature – but improvement. Made germies for Linford. Washed underpants. Used Ruth's new pan. Nap. Becky's family got sick too! Snowing again. Rudzinsky called Skerry! Stupid! Glad that year is OVER.