

Marion's Diary

1969

January

1. Wednesday: Took down the tree. Both boys helped. Did almonds for Book Club. Cold and windy. Awful. I'm tired of paper in the cracks!

2. Thursday: Mrs. Mack cleaned us all up. I sorted and listed cards. Icy. Real chore to get to Cambridge by 7:30, with lunch! Cold. Ear still bothers some.

3. Friday: I shopped Fresh Pond bargains for sweater for Fenwick, pajamas for all. Camera for Linford. Picked up Beals for Murry Fairbank's memorial. Very moving. Dick Henry sang! Supper at Ye Hong Guey. Then call at Beals' cozy apartment. F. with Jon Landell of Powell.

4. Saturday: Up late and slow. Baked apples. No Nor'easter, but ice glib remains. To Mall. Two shirts for Linford; no more shirts or sweaters. Cleared up card lists. Must do better next.

5. Sunday: Up late. To Ye Hong Guey for dinner with Fenwick. (Early Meeting at school.) Put him on 4:00 plane for Rochester. Home to set up table and put things away. TV in front room, etc.

6. Monday: Book Club here. Apple crunch with vanilla ice cream, almonds, chocolate cookies, lovely Fanny Farmer mints, coffee. Went O.K. – with sixteen to sit down! Mrs. Howie in hospital three weeks with flu! Polly Hallowell reviewed "Man Who Walked Through Time." Wonderful book! . . . To School Committee Meeting in evening. Pooped. 4 – 3 vote on secretary, etc.

7. Tuesday: Snow! Gale warnings. No go to Pennsylvania! Mailed \$160 of int[erest?] checks. That's nice!

8. Wednesday: To washhouse – ten sheets, four loads. Sheets in rug washer only fair. \$2.40 to do it all! Newlin groaning and leaking every few minutes. Works best in shower. At least ten times! Fever less. Prunes and juice. . . . Plan E meeting – Ed Hayes, Chair. Cates very poor! Good meeting, though.

9. Thursday: To Medford Library with Taylor and Stewart for Shakespeare program. Fun time. Useful, too. Will meet in February. Home to lunch. Newlin a bit better. Off to 3:00 date with Dr. Prather. Much relieved. Probably not prostate operation. Medicine started. I ironed to B.B.C. Hamlet – very good. No Monthly Meeting.

10. Friday: Newlin almost normal. Feels so much better. A normal passing by evening. My right jaw and ear bothering some. To bed early. I hope I'm in shape for vacation. I got rice bread frozen, anyway, and 25 nice thin plastic glasses for 98¢ for bathroom at Sage's.

11. Saturday: Two beds changed (ours). Baked apples. More nap. Ear is back – curses. To washhouse with two loads. Busy! The Christmas coffee and Xerox “pie” came! No grapefruit yet. Played a round of scrabble! Then TV.

12. [no entry]

13. Monday: Storm doors are going on! Praise be! They are being fitted meticulously. Ear and tooth ache. Newlin is up to school and feeling better. To Beacon Hill Friends House for meeting. Teak floors! 25% tax liability. Parking in underground [garage] fine thing.

14. Tuesday: Tooth just beyond ignoring. Called Dr. Russell, date at 1:30. X-ray – wait till Thursday. . . . Shopped a bit, home. Baked apple pudding. Frozen fish and spinach soufflé for supper. Mariani came in. Talked about grad work – Nine years at Tufts!

15. Wednesday: Right ear and tooth awful after breakfast.

16. Thursday: Oh, such pain. No food. Not really hungry. Newlin to Dr. Prather, permission to go to Virginia – “check on teeth.” Then to Dr. Fooks in Winchester – they opened my back tooth, killed the root-nerve, and “Come back in two weeks.” To bed with aspirin.

17. Friday: Frantic typing and fixing of Pres. report. Newlin on last minute Plan E things! My cheek not much better. Took him to 3:00 plane for Washington. Home to type, and to Tufts to ditto. Hunted pictures of dead cows; finally found ‘em. To bed – annoyed at all the work laid out for my vacation.

18. Saturday: Exercises again. My weight is down a trifle. Shopping, cleaners, etc. In to see “Your own Thing.” Ingenious. Flat white set – showed colors, pictures, patterns, mental notes, shipwreck, fire. Gay, from screams to “Roses are Blooming in Picardy.” . . . Ate Greek – only fair. Avedon on Mass Ave. Home, and to bed.

19. Sunday: Awake at 4:00, left ear hurting. Aspirin. Up at 8:00. Washed my hair in the shower – just simply couldn’t stand it. Back to bed till noon. . . . 2:00 Quarterly Meeting. Dave McClelland on what to do to handle dissention in Meetings. Role playing.

20. Monday: Addressed most of the morning. Noon inauguration. Nixon’s speech better than hoped for. Cold day in Washington; balmy here. Cherry pie at Laura Hersey’s and Natalie Wyatt

reviewed Greek travel book – most unusual. Such food! Then I drove to Revere and found Judy Davis' house. Not bad. . . . School Committee and Council on H.S. and land for El [?].

21. Tuesday: Up – off to Catherine Hinds on Newbury St. for facial. Felt good, and really looked better! Paid Bulk Permit for Plane E. Lunch at Slagles. Bee O'Neill cashier! Hunted a snuffer – nix! Home, weary. No Symphony.

22. Wednesday: Typed and typed and set up Nominating Committee report. Miss X did it. Took headings to Mrs. Hayes. Eyes shot. Supper at Pewter Pot. Home to bed – germies without flavoring! Mail will get done. Must be careful to get no more flu.

23. Thursday: Foggy. Traffic noisy on Route 93 at 6:00 – we hear it in our back bedroom window.

24. Friday: Final fussing with mail – it is in, on time. Praise be.

25. Saturday: Pretty weary after mail effort. Changed our beds. To Hollaenders for lunch. . . . Dinner! Noodles and hamburg, salad, biscuits, chocolate dessert. Nice visit. Two rooms, new kitchen, porches, combination windows, heat – \$85.00.

26. Sunday: Picked up Ellen and Margot at 9:00. To Woolman Hill, Old Deerfield, U. of Mass, apple stand. Home by Turnpike. Good day – 230 miles. Just right. All enjoyed it. Wrote letter home.

27. Monday: Made up bed and moved out of Fenwick's room. This settles any plans I have for time off. . . . F. home in evening – strong smoke. Sleepy.

28. Tuesday: In to MBTA Board Room meeting on Wellington Circle. Thirty-five acres for yards and parking for station!

Metropolitan District Commission and MBTA got together for the first time! Shame to have this wonderful new area in tracks! Mrs. Cicirelli prodded me.

29. Wednesday: Ferried Fenwick, then Linford. Then had breakfast. In to State House for Committee Bulletin. Slippery, snow freezing. I used the Common Garage – \$.50! Newlin home at about 5:00 at airport. So glad he's back. Cold supper. Warm evening – unsuccessful for me –

30. Thursday: Took Fenwick in, took Linford to Cambridge. Icy walking. Looked at paperback plays. Home. Gilda DeFelice called. I took Mrs. Mack home. Sandwich lunch. Dentist – filled the screamer. To Burlington Mall! Shirts! Newlin on Plan E in p.m.

31. Friday: Ferried Fenwick then Linford, then to Burlington Mall. Four sweaters! L. a green check shirt. And Youth Dew! Purse size for me. Sears fixed the tire, free! A little turkey for the weekend. F. wore the white turtleneck to his big date. Ye Hong Guey in Boston Globe column. . . . There's a petition going around opposing taxes. Thank goodness, folks are waking up to the need to attend meetings. (Nothing came of it.)

February

1. [no entry]

2. Sunday: Up early to put turkey in even. Newlin to Meeting. I had to loaf a bit. Newlin can wear the \$40.00 sweater! Linford needed no sweater – he has four! And such ratty ones!

3. Monday: Shakespeare program committee. Talked a lot, did something. To Alumni Lounge for Freddy Gifford's book club. Elsie Carpenter read from John Gould's European trip. Loved it! Charlotte Berman on Weight Watcher's diet. Did well! . . . To

School Committee – early Executive Committee. Some observers. No agenda. Plan E Executive Committee here – on MBTA. Good.

4. Tuesday: Pretty tired after such a full day. Towels and underwear at corner wash house. Fenwick flew in p.m. Loafed a bit I moved back into his room! To Symphony with Amey Beal – Esther Sweet drove. Slippery. Cold. Windy. Wonderful program, Pretre conducting Bizet and Symphonie Fantastique.

5. Wednesday: To Public Health Board Meeting – interesting. Well baby clinics, Medicaid, Clinic for over 65's, etc. Gilligan absent. Assembled stuff for Plan E table. Borrowed Meeting coffee maker. Visit with George and Florence, Ellen and Elmer. Supper. Bill Greelish. Plan E Annual Meeting went off – cut and dried. New folks look good. Chamber of Commerce director there. Met Reed!! Will do it!!

6. Thursday: Cleaned up coffee makers. Talked with Mrs. Gavrelis. To Cambridge at noon, to N.E. with film. Home. Lunch. Nap. Brownies for Mrs. Povey's League of Women Voters reception. . . . To Tufts University Womens Club speaker on investments. Paul Cavanaugh almost beside himself. They were all given a hard time.

7. Friday: Newlin off without breakfast. Linford off without lunch! I cleaned up the ham bone pot. Newlin home for breakfast at 11:00. Me slow – cleaned up the phone shelf. Maybe I go to Cambridge for the recorder. Got chairs from Perkins [School for the Blind]. Third pair of Waterfords [chairs] done.

8. Saturday: Baked a good germie for Hingham, Sunday: Actually played a game of Scrabble. "Shoeing" gave me 89.

9. Sunday: Me to early Meeting. Beginning snow. Early lunch; last of turkey and noodles. Snowing harder. Left at 1:30 for Hingham.

3:00 memorial service for Katherine Haveland. Beautiful snow cover! . . . Good service. Beals, Caleb Smith, Elmer Brown, Polly Wood, Ann Foster, etc. Home. Very bad – blowing snow, cars abandoned on Expressway. Stuck at driveway. No election 6 – 9:00 p.m. To bed weary.

10. Monday: Everything snowbound. Lamms dug out their whole driveway! Newlin [snow-]blew in late afternoon, after it froze. Bill Greelish here for information on Plan E. Skerry and Kurker stuck in Hillside “viewing” the plowing in city truck!

11. Tuesday: Route 128 closed from Route 1 to Route 9! Abandoned cars block. We were “plowed” [in at driveway]. My leg is very stiff and painful.

12. Wednesday: . . . fruit, cheeses, stew, shell noodles, tossed green salad, hot bread slices. Supper at Cornwalls for visiting Danish professor. Delicious – buffet style is easier to serve.

13. Thursday: Ghastly icy ruddy driving. Monthly Meeting. Fair size. Edna Phillips left the Meeting real money.

14. [no entry]

15. Saturday: Cashed check and shopped \$12.00 at United National. Phoned Shakespeare gals. Late lunch. To Sanae Restaurant for supper. Soups, fish, grains, tempura vegetables. NO sugar. Delicious bread 1.50/loaf!! Leg hurts. Read “Lion in Winter.”

16. Sunday: Slept with [electric?] blanket all night – baked leg! Newlin up to Early Meeting. I did roast beef; hot bath. No pain in leg! Mr. Hawkins got stuck in driveway. I shoveled a bit. Linford got out and away. Hard bread is delicious! . . . Supper and African game pictures superb at Greenwoods.

17. Monday: A holiday, they say! I took Newlin to the airport in a.m. Had a Shakespeare Meeting in a.m, went to a “postponed” book club Meeting. I’ll go next week! . . . To get Newlin in very rushed airport. Home. Frustrating. Party! How does Newlin do it!

18. Tuesday: Washed all morning. But hung it in attic. Linford’s snuffle doesn’t change much. Tried to rest. Newlin to trustees. I drove Amey to Symphony. Interesting. I was too tired.

19. Wednesday: Some phoning on Shakespeare. Bob Nichols is job hunting. To Providence. Brought Mr. Cornell back to Sheraton. Bought bread (hot!). took an hour to get home. Very tired. But phone call on ouster, and I went to Committee of whole meeting.

20. Thursday: Pretty tired. Stuffed Bulletin, shoveled with Isobel Duguid. Home. Nap. Chopping of ice. Ironed. To store in evening and sprinkled clothes. Linford’s cold seems O.K. – husky. To bed. Weary. Leg hurts, too.

21. Friday: Newlin phoning directions to Dutch Treat in Faculty Dining Room. Too few there.

22. Saturday: Fixed a lot of fruit and food. Changed Linford’s bed and picked up room. Read “Idiot’s Delight” – good play.

23. Sunday: Newlin on income tax. Much phoning about manager, etc. I drove to Cambridge for papers. No meeting. My knee is fine, my toes have kinks. Reg. cramps. . . . Wrote letter home.

24. Monday: Snowing! Two to four inches. Linford drove. I washed. Felt wonderful. Walked to Carpenter for book club. Six inches of snow, making fast. Beautiful. But such dumb drivers! Althea Ullman reviewed the Kennedy “Thirteen Days.” A cliffhanger! Twelve inches. Newlin cleaned at supper and bedtime.

We are cozy – and O.K.

25. Tuesday: No School at Tufts. Linford went out with lunch?? Newlin cleaned snow again. It's over twelve inches. Worse than the other one. Lamm's and our drive are clear. I ironed. We were plowed! Car wouldn't start. . . . Mrs. Branson and I walked to Council Meeting. Matera very snide. "You have your High School!" Many firing rumors flying.

26. [no entry]

27. Thursday: Took rent money to bank. To library for endorsement history. Got it all! Mrs. Shurtleff interested. Lunch at Pewter Pot, then home. Too tired to do more. Newlin phoned a lot on firing rumors.

28. Friday: Up. Key and note in car; shoveled small drift to clear driveway. Cashed check. Lugged bundle to Boston for sunflower seeds and bread! To Cambridge. Martta in fine fettle. Worked on statistics. Home in one hour. Another heavy load of groceries. Supper. Brownie. Tired.

March

1. Saturday: Spent the day fixing salad and vegetables and odds and ends for the "Sanctuary" supper. Newlin got the car from Dilboy and took me over at 4:30. The FBI sent ten men to arrest him at about 4:00. No supper! I washed up coffee makers and everything. Home at 8:00. "We didn't have time to establish community." Shortest "[illegible]" in history. . . .

2. Sunday: Up earlyish – off to Temple Shalom for Brotherhood Breakfast honoring McGlynn, Ken Holms, and George Parker. Just an excellent affair. Standing ovation for Ken Holmes. Hallowell did well too! . . . Somerville plowed Linford's hole bare – the

second time he was out. Branson has just opened his driveway!
Did Shakespeare calls.

3. Monday: More snow! Blow – Nor’easter! I could give up!
School Committee canceled. Book Club postponed. Newlin
plowed and cleared in p.m. – rough. I’ve NEVER seen such piles.

4. Tuesday: Tried to go to Cambridge. Snow so bad I just came
home. Shopped at Star. (Gutter had fallen, window broke.) I had to
shovel and heave. Pooped. Mr. Hawkins shoveled a bit to get out –
he’s weaker than I am! Sun warm, some melting. To Council
Meeting and budget meeting. Interesting. No firing yet.

5. Wednesday: Back to bed for 1½ hours! Tied up newspapers
against spring floods. Shakespeare cards mailed. Worked on
records. Didn’t “come out.” To Plan E – drove Mrs. Povey – icy
humps! Bill Ward, Ed Hayes, Gene Sullivan – good meeting.
MBTA.

6. Thursday: Errands. Endorsement lists mailed to specials. 3:30 –
Elmer Brown for recorder stuff. Supper at Beacon Hill Friends
House, and evening meeting.

7 – 11 [no entries]

12. Wednesday: Washed, changed beds, and CLEANED up all.
Pooped, too!

13. Thursday: Big day. All cleaned up. Shakespeare Club came.
“Two Gentlemen of Verona” – finished at 11:45. Pretty good
attendance. . . . [In] p.m. copied my Annual Report of Recorder –
all set for evening. Took rice bread, beef, and cheese. Newlin
didn’t stay for meeting. Home with Isabel. Newlin took the car to
Sunoco – \$59.00!

14. Friday: Quiet day recuperating.

15. Saturday: Budget meeting at City Hall. Emily and Bishop for Library. Beautiful job. LaBelle thanked me! They did have a time with civil service and laborers! Snow will cost us \$275,000. Much tree damage, too. Lunch at Mall – mobbed! Groceries; and came home.

16. Sunday: Party first. Oatmeal; 11:00 Meeting. So many visiting young people. Interview with Carol Bennerman and Amey. Ye Hong Guey with Beals and Linford. Home. Shoveled back entry, widened street. Smothers “won” and broadcast. Started letter home.

17. Monday: Still sunny – mid 40’s. Ice is going. Cleared out papers. Newlin to Cambridge Friends School, needed car. I need car for book club. Rode with Jessie to Lora’s. Jessie reviewed Jessamyn West “Dream” – much talk of Quakers! Too tired for School Committee. Newlin to Swarthmore do (with germies). Then Committee Meeting. How does he do it!

18. Tuesday: Still tired. I went to Council Meeting and budget meeting. Others there, too. Good. But so late.

19. Wednesday: Felt lousy. Dull achy headache. Wrote up some Shakespeare minutes. Drove Newlin to Providence. Checked tires. Engine died! No starter. Mechanic diddled it and started it, and we drove straight to Dillboy for \$10.00 starter fix. Pretty soon we must get a new car.

20. Thursday: Finally finished minutes! They’re a chore. To Beattie’s with Wren. Read Tony Lumpkin in “She Stoops to Conquer.” Fun. Over to Center at 1:00 for Bulletin. Pretty tired. Finished up Annual Report. Still sinus, achy head. Durn.

21. Friday: Washed in morning. Newlin to dentist. Me in for vacuum cleaner – not ready! Home via Memorial Drive Stop and Shop. Stuff is high. Chipped beef from a glass for supper. Ironed a bit. Sinus headache gone. But leg is stiff. Newlin not making much headway on tax.

22. Saturday: I went to budget meeting again. Early. Reed and company on time. McGlynn at noon. Campbell still away. Actually did some typing on income tax. Farm depreciation, mainly. No excitement – just work. Weary.

23. Sunday: To early meeting. Medium crowd. Many visitors. Dave McClellan sister and [illegible]. Ceiling in parlor fell. I did beans in kitchen, helping slow gal. Home. More tax. Check to Fenwick.

24. Monday: Clear, balmy. Shopping for coat, dress, underwear. Got a poor bra and fair girdle. No coat. . . . Curses. Home. Dead. Disappointed. Weight is part of it. I'm at 157! To bed early. Ruth is off to Pippa Passes. Reminds Newlin of books and rates.

25. Tuesday: RAIN! But it didn't wash off the car! Started fine – Germies, refrigerator cleanup. Three trips to Tufts for Newlin! He had lunch with de Burlo. I got Center vacuum cleaner. Washed both desk lights. Very tired. . . . To Symphony – Schubert, Stravinsky, Sibelius #2. Best program. Home slowly. Newlin's snow bank contact is suing! I was all upset again.

26 – 27 [no entries]

28. Friday: Met Fenwick with Carol Figaroid – drove in to work via Sumner Tunnel. SLOW. Bought Sanae bread.

29. Saturday: Washed this and that –

30 – 31 [no entries]

April

1. [no entry]

2. Wednesday: Rode in to Boston with Fenwick – only 4½ hours sleep. Too little. Newlin is doing income tax. I washed the shower curtain and it looks fine. Fenwick off to Sinfonietta on King's [Chapel?] tickets. Tired, and so to bed. Eyes tired. Need more vitamin A.

3. Thursday [Linford's birthday]: Newlin up at 5:30 to give exams! I took Fenwick to Cambridge only. Linford opened his mail – a card from Ruth, a note from Newlin with check for \$1/year. No comment – just cold eye. . . . To Bishop to read Berkeley Square. Went all right. Lunch. 2:00 date with Elmer and Kellen [?]. Too tired to go School Committee Meeting for budget cuts.

4. Friday: Got Fenwick's check and \$75 all dated April 5! Sunflower seeds and vitamin A. Finished up the list for Community School Committee. Ida Donadio. Neighbor didn't come in, I took it over.

5. [no entry]

6. Sunday: Easter! Lovely day. I went to late Meeting. Sat on step with Gronko's. Awful harangue from [no name]. . . . Home for 18-month old Virginia ham dinner. And income tax! Newlin finally finished 1967 Fed! They owe us \$26!! Such a relief.

7. Monday: Rushed out for Lebanon [baloney]. Fenwick to Cambridge for proper receipt, and home in time to load up and go for 4:00 plane. Really early. He really plans and carries out

effectively. . . . No wonder the BSO is broke. \$25,000 for Dwyer, \$12,000 for Tufts student on bass! To joint council and school committee, plus architect – all peaceful!

8. Tuesday: First noticed red buds on the maples. So they survived. I washed nine sheets and underwear and socks. Realized Newlin couldn't do income tax by the April 15 deadline. Had a real fit and tantrum – winding up with a headache. Stupid! He was working on papers. The tax delay does get under my skin. No reason for it at all.

9. Wednesday: Headache waning. Up at 11:00. The party dress fits! Shakespeare minutes caught up. Beeeautiful clear day. . . . The second fastener of the garbage lid handle came off! Nice to have another that fits! Picked up jack-straw gutters in back yard. First can.

10. Thursday: Shakespeare Club – read “The Silver Cord” – oh what a nasty mother. Why do I dislike her so? Afraid it's me! Rush home with Alice Wren.

11. Friday: Working on losing weight and gaining waistline.

12. Saturday: Graduation – for professors. Cocktails, dinner, dancing. Carpenter, Manly, Hersey, Crook, [illegible], Newton. Nice affair.

13. Sunday: Nobody to Meeting – full of income tax. Did a Swiss steak marinated roast. Repulsive; turned out just delicious! Electric pan is good. . . . I dream of Maine.

14. Monday: Waited around for Newlin to prepare typing for income tax. Copied it during Oscar awards. And it went into the mail with 178 more dollars. Not bad. Now for the state ones and the estimated ones. \$25,000 income. \$6,000 taxes. Four main

pages, seven supplementary pages. Sure doesn't feel like a \$19,000/year life we live. Drat the farms.

15. Tuesday: To the wash house for towels. Perfect day. Teeth cleaned, no problems. Home. Dug out Hawthorne bush. Mrs. Welsh sat a bit and talked of Dublin. Steak for supper. Last BSO concert with Leinsdorf. Tchaikowsky #5. Wow. Televised in color – awful lights. Newlin's nose very runny. Changed two storm window to screens.

16. Wednesday: More screens. It will surely get cold!

17. Thursday: Shakespeare at Elaine Irving's. Bell, Book and Candle – full of magic. Fun. Went to Arena production of “Sergeant Musgrave's Dance.” Wonderful ghosts. Too much war. Everybody crazy!

18. Friday: Manly's drop-out dinner. Walsh, Clatanoff, us, Halm, and Imlah. Very nice. Lew gets belligerent with liquor.

19 [no entry]

20. Sunday: We took Walshes to Meeting. Colm was very good. Showed them the school, too. McClelland spoke well. “Zinging” with prison inmates. Home. Read Airport – terrific thing. So dramatic and convoluted. Best seller!

21. Monday: Nice holiday – Patriots Day. Newlin dug the back border. The Sludge is lumpy and dumb.

22. Tuesday: Rushed around to Lyons and planted onion sets, beans, and flowers. Raked a little more. Showery. I took the broken dining-room window for new glass. Didn't break much, but tedious! New to get it back in!

23. Wednesday: Worked on Shakespeare notes. Must get card and do poem for Fran Nichols. Ironed a bit. Sandwich, and set off to Providence. Newlin had extra long meeting. Supper at Ye Hong Guey. N. to Plan E exec[utive meeting].

24. Thursday: Up, copied card for Fran Nichols. Alice Wren early. I went when dressed. Shakespeare's Birthday! Tape, and one-act play. Nice lunch. . . . Very depressed. Rainy. Mrs. Neill so frail. Daisy DEAF! Sue Brooks and Judge tops. He played a waltz composed by Shakespeare. I must get their signatures in my birthday book.

25. Friday: Newlin up for make-up exam at 6:30 – I changed our beds, vacuumed the corners. Washed my hair. Enuf! Cashed a check and shopped. One pound asparagus .49 – but green to the end. Good. Esther Sweet called and took me to the Boston Ballet at Tufts. Wonderful! They were so graceful and controlled. About twenty in audience.

26 – 27 [no entries]

28. Monday: Spent morning on copying Daisy's poem for Mrs. Neill. Picked up Lore Halm and went to Jessie's for reading with Gifford. Went off OK. I took my birthday book. I thought there was no school committee meeting. I was wrong. . . . Green stamps – got an electric clock for Linford and a watch for me.

29. Tuesday: Left the poem with Mrs. Neill. Didn't go – it was nap time. In town to shop. Bought three dresses! A many colored 100% polyester \$36! A flowered cotton, \$10, a navy and white sheer rayon \$15. Newlin was shocked! To Beacon Hill Friends House for fish supper and nominating committee meeting.

30. Wednesday: Didn't do much but pin up the dresses. To Plan E meeting in evening – special for endorsement schedule. Good

group. They need by-laws. Bill did well. Hashed about Screening vs. Nominating Committee.

May

1. Thursday: Poor Mr. Hawkins has a new Mustang and it won't start! North Ford!! Ann – Luncheon Tufts University Womens Club. Wore new colored dress. Took Amey Beal. Sat with Rebecca Robbins and Ruth Lawrence! Ate too much. . . . To League of Women Voters supper – good crowd. Community Schools. [illegible] Sleeper good.

2. Friday: A Philo day – I went to New Hampshire for sawdust. Got a lot. King Ridge Road! Colby College! Freedom Acres! Terrific. I slept while driving home. Made phone calls in evening. Tired. But what a beautiful spot. Newlin had his last class. No applause!

3. Saturday: Planted swiss chard and front porch beans. Seems late. Newlin finished putting the busted dining room window back in place. Light showers. Wish it would RAIN. I pulled dandelions! TV off for repairs and check-up via Linford. Newlin on blue books. No tax done!!

4 – 6 [no entries]

7. Wednesday: Quiet morning. Then in for regular exam with Dr. Aisner. Got blood sugar and cholesterol tests. He was teed off with slush and under-the-table lack of standards. . . . Bought bread. To Beacon Hill [Friends House?]. Planted ferns and mint. Supper and typing. Feeble Nominating Committee report. Then to Plan E with Phinney. Interesting.

8. Thursday: Took a big load to the wash house. Newlin wanted a sandwich. Then out to buy instant gardens with Mrs. Branson. . . .

Sore throat. Lousy. Sent beans with Newlin to Monthly Meeting. To bed. Must get some rest.

9. Friday: Actually set out the tiny tomatoes, and petunias and marigolds. Excess to Branson. Used sawdust. Helps! And it rained! Good. Beans are up. Nasturtiums showing. Maybe it's a good year. Dinner with Hallowells. Nice.

10. Saturday: Dragging yet. It must have been flu. The second round took this "sore throat" form. Put in three straw flowers.

11. Sunday: Mothers' Day – lot of difference that made! To 9:30 Meeting. Set up Bob Noyes for Marriage Committee. Saw no one for new clearness committee. Good Meeting on wisdom, courage, love of old hymns. Elmer Brown, Gordon Roberts, Bar Cummings, Isabel. Dinner with beef and "Ocean Huse" creamed asparagus on toast. I drove out to Northboro to get the turn right.

12. Monday: Perfect day. I got the car washed and gassed. All set. Took Hallowell, Humphry, Curtis, and Hahn to Myricks. They are sick! Car worked perfectly. Good dinner for Lew and Newlin! Pewter packages! Amazement! . . . To School Committee. Three good appointments – Principal of Robert Jr. High, and the community school director. Home at 1:30.

13. Tuesday: Out to Drumlin Farm hunting perfect note paper. No luck. But nice place. Nap! Council Meeting on MBTA. Newlin canceled Friends School Committee and went. Executive session Chamber of Commerce resolution read after the vote!! Kurker is stupid, at best.

14. Wednesday: Worked on letter to Chamber and Harry. Taitz toned it down. Chamber following Kurker blindly!!

15. Thursday: Wrote some notes. Got a style set up.

16. Friday: Up slowly. The odd new blanket is warm! To Cambridge, stuffing Bulletin. Amey and Kate Paine. . . . Home. Wrote a note, fixed a pineapple, and headed north. Full of vitamins. I was not tired. Stopped at Marstaller's Maine Idyll. Freeport.

17. Saturday: South Freeport is the one! On to Betsy Miller's. Then Jackson, NH – the Tyrol! Christmas Farm Inn and spring water. Lamb chops – superb! Dinner, bed and breakfast \$15.00. Charming room – hot, though!

18. Sunday: Pouring rain! Breakfast. All worry about the car was pointless – behaved like a charm. Home via Sandwich and Sanbornham – beautiful villages. I yearn for something out of Medford and out of Massachusetts.

19. Monday: Washed my hair – got too blue! Fixed calluses. Met Newlin. Supper at Tufts. It was such a good vacation. Newlin had a good trip, too. Improved roads helped them a lot. Letter home. To School Committee executive session!

20. Tuesday: Pouring rain off and on all day. Good! Garden was dry. Made apple pudding. Pot roast of beef. Nap. Weary – or tired. Newlin will teach one course at \$2,000./semester. Good, I guess.

21 – 22 [no entries]

23. Friday: Molly Gregory phoned at 9:30. Deak here at 11:30. I “did” the furniture shifting. Looks neat. Room looks good. Me weary. Stiff from heaving! Now if I could just get slip covers made. . . .

24. Saturday: Newlin and I went to the Island for the day. Snow damage to sumac – wow! Trees pretty good. Water running down

path! We got the stove up and grass mowed and some clearing out done. Swept rug – must get linoleum. Too tired to do much. I do wish the tax was done.

25. Sunday: To early meeting Then chased fresh cabbage for “slaw.” Everything quiet and closed for long weekend. To Mahoney’s. Success! Sun is hot but garden stands still.

26. Monday: Memorial Day! First of the new long weekends. Made pepper cabbage in a.m. To Becky and Connie’s for tough roast beef dinner. Mashed potatoes, asparagus, rhubarb, strawberries, and ice cream. Roy and Betsy were there. Roy improves. Linford traveled separately. He plans to return to Wisconsin. Jed in Russia. Tom going to Tasmania?! Summer.

27: Tuesday: Stood around and stood around all day. Dinner at noon. Good pot roast with Spice Island marinade in electric pan. Newlin expected to go at 3:00; left at 6:00 after a bite of supper. So I went in to see “Fiddler on the Roof” – funny, gay, poignant, serious, inspiring!! Russian Jews – dances, customs, etc. I enjoyed it so much. Must go out more!

28. Wednesday: Much fancy phoning to fill the Plan E table at Chamber of Commerce dinner. I invited Macafee! Touché. Al Frezza was cool. Mrs. Brunecini monopolized him. She told of the teacher episode – a real stirrer-upper. Went to Jordan Marsh and bought Paul Revere stainless for six for the Island.

29. Thursday: Up. To Cambridge; all recording done, except for jogs. Home via Window Shop \$2.75 bowl of salad!! Home. Made Fenwick’s bed, moved stuff out. They came at 9:30! Newlin roaring! Fenwick must have driven most! Left R[uth?] at 12:00.

30. Friday: Clear after shower. Fenwick reading for-rent ads. Newlin off for haircut and money. Bike fixed. F. found an

apartment and came to sign up. 146 St. Botolph St.

31. Saturday: Newlin in to sign for the apartment – a year lease! Fenwick waited for a call that workmen were finished. No call. U-Haul still hitched out front, so, no car. Shopped lightly. Scrabble in evening. 700 game!

June

I live independently for the first time.

1. Sunday: Linford took John Abbott to Sunday School. I walked to Tufts Commencement. Stood in perfect place – shady steps of Packard! Some took off gowns in protest. One class poet interruption. Incredible organization. Freund OK on war, sex, and law. . . . Watered garden.

2. Monday: Cloudy overcast. Fenwick off to work on bike.

3 – 6 [no entries]

7. Saturday: Fenwick in for key. Back with Ernie and U-haul. Soon loaded. Newlin went to sit in car; three totes. Linford helped. F. in to sign for key (\$10.00). I wiped down the back steps and tidied up. Then to Hingham for Haviland Rose dedication. Amey and Amalie to Ye Hong Guey. Tufts Medical and Dental and Bay Village [near] St. Botolph St. Home – call on Lil Devine. Stayed too long.

8. Sunday: Beautiful day. Newlin and I to Island. Double bed made, floor wet mopped. Screens on front. Water, mowed; second bug package. Trimmed oak tree. Nap. Weary. . . . Home. Phoning on Plan E.

9 – 13 [no entries]

14. Saturday: Ironed an hour, packed food, and off to Island. Newlin cleaned the refrigerator and mowed, I took down five storm windows and put up new Venetian blind in bathroom. Slept. Pink room is ready. Boys' room swept out. Very humid. Rain and showers. Ugh! . . . Cooler. Felt good.

15. Sunday: Up to set pot roast. Cut pineapple. Did two checks. Off to Beacon Hill. A cork-puller for Newlin's Fathers day! Good cold lunch. Long meeting – David Curtis brought me home. To Bransons' with Bill Greelish – she didn't say NO! Postponed to Monday. Much phoning.

16. Monday: Cleaned up Fenwick's bureau drawers and the attic cornier He stopped in for Newlin's signature on lease. Took two more chairs, and tape recorder box. He has orange and white striped curtains. Brass pot for candle drip!! . . . To School Committee. Full of Blacks who sat through appointment of English Head. Then wanted short- and-long term solution to imbalance.

17. Tuesday: Up, diddled around. Soaked three flat, one fitted sheet in new give-away DRIVE. Washed in washhouse, hung in sun. They do look nice. Towels fluffy. Pineapple and Lux from Winchester. Home with \$.36! Newlin to Cambridge Friends School meeting.

18. [no entry]

19. Thursday: Interviews – Ward Cramer! McGlynn – then Mary Cafarella with her announcement – NO MORE! To Carrolls to drown our woe.

20. Friday: To island on evening boat.

21. [no entry]

22. Sunday: Up on time – gorgeous day. Newlin put fertilizer under the trees. Ready for Clatanoffs. Young Rice off to Idaho with three! Home. Baked germie. Nap. To Greelish for Screening Committee. Too few candidates – postpone while we get candidates. Angry income questionable. . . . Marotta, that is. Screens in.

23. Monday: Newlin off to Yearly Meeting – to P.O. first, then Friends Center. Phone arrangements with League of Women Voters. Oremland for Thursday. Rain by p.m. Wrote letter home. . . . School Committee Meeting. Tractman incensed. “No grievance.” Blake looked interesting.

24. Tuesday: I took Fenwick’s \$425 for Harvard summer School [course in music]. He looked OK. A new McDonald’s on the next corner. Good. Foursquare Fund is promoted by Christian Scientists. What a lovely office building. Nice people too. . . . Bought bras and shift and two nighties.

25. Wednesday: Sewed up long gowns and bulging bras and some buttons. Newlin home. To bank and square. Marotta is a bum!! I reached out for information, too. Evening meeting – without Abbott and Taitz. Much shouting by Joe and Joe. Newlin to call on P. H. Flint. NO. To bed by 2:00!

26. Thursday: Newlin off to Yearly Meeting, after bank call. I washed my hair, napped, cashed check. Dressed to go to Chamber of Commerce Leg[islative?] Work Shop. What a waste of time. Home with Oremland. Supper. Read Prevention. No call on Mariani – maybe tomorrow. My left elbow is black and blue again!?? First nasturtium picked.

27 – 30 [no entries. But on a separate end-of-the-month memorandum page Marion wrote:] Charles and Allene Elam,

Charlene and Janice are making a real contribution to the camp families.

July

1. Tuesday: Up at 6:30. Oatmeal and scrambled eggs. Everything new and slow. Curtainy cabin is plenty big!! Roast turkey – slowed by gas tank shift and pilot light stop! I played a lot of ping pong. It goes good! Discussion interesting – but me sleepy. Phoned.

2. Wednesday: Up at 6:30 – pancakes for breakfast. Too few (Rec[oned?] for 30!) and late! Bad. Hazel Williamson, Elam and I to Waterville. Most frustrating shopping. Home at noon. Two cars off to Reid State Park or Camden. I slept! Very weary. Incredible roast beef, pineapple upside down cake. Newlin left in a [hurry?]. Good apples. Evening sing is good.

3. Thursday: Up at 6:30. Eggs for breakfast – three-minute, or hard. Rested in a.m. – rolled a log to the fire circle. Men are painting, carpenters put up shelf and peg boards and toilet paper holders, etc. . . . Baked chicken, jellied salad, hot rolls supper. The men played ping pong. Wow! Newlin in at about 7:00. I swam!! Nice. Rain at bedtime – but no inconvenience!

4. Friday: Up at 6:30 – thick mist. French toast! I washed pans. First use of new building – worship service led by Charles [illegible]. Curtain rods up, etc. Rainy. Quick trip to Vassalboro, etc. Pack-up and leave after lunch. Home. Uneventful. Shopped at Star.

5. Saturday: No, we left on Saturday – all camp days ran together. Friday we had cookout down by the lake with the Willard Ware's as guests. Cool.

6. Sunday: Up to go to 10:00 Meeting. Bob Harrison – Judy died!!!

Dan Smith and friend.

7. Monday: Made Fran's bed. Washed at corner – ironed. Newlin doing taxes. At last. Much phoning for Virginia trip.

8. Tuesday: Cleaned up the house ready for Fran. Met her at Greyhound at 4:40; she came at 5:05. To supper at The Good Earth (Ye Hong Guey closed for paint.) Home. Talk. Newlin to Plan E Meeting.

9. Wednesday: Three eggs – good. Newlin got 1967 and 1968 taxes DONE. Fran and I to Gardner Museum in a.m, Royall House in p.m. . . . Plan E endorsed for school Committee – Andrews, Arena, Mariani, Skerry, Kurker, and Collins! Much shouting. I'm not too happy. We set a letter for winners and losers. They wanted me – NO, NO, NO.

10. Thursday: Newlin to 8:45 airport, Fenwick to 11:00 bus. Mrs. Mack talked a lot. Liked Fran. Nap. . . . Let down. Ruth called she fell last week – in grass, but banged head. Picked six blackberries. The first! Reed shut pit operation – “Catch basins full.”

11. Friday: Finished reading “Meeting for Burial” – Hitchman. Very good. Famous Quakers do cause complications! Trimmed out back. Cut out rose-bush. Cut back hard out front. Napped. Errands. Ruth called. She fell – cut and bruised her head. TV program on cell living in overpopulated world. Ugh.

12. Saturday: Overcast. If only it would RAIN. Front lawn is powder. On impulse I called Amalie Meisel and we went to Manchester, NH. She bought me brown earrings. Rockingam Park traffic was something!

13. Sunday: Rain, praise be – nice easy showers. I bought peat moss and bone meal at Mahoneys. Got some on the tomato patch

between showers. Beans are going up the back fence! Picked a bowl of blackberries on Monday!

14. Monday: Still overcast. Off to Rockport. Cleared. Jammed with people. Found my pewter [candle] snuffer – on Reading, Pa. brass. \$6.00. Bought another blue duffle bag. Lovely day. Visit with bottle lady – Keystone on Mason jar comes from Canada! Committee meeting at Sabia's. Greelish wants to run. . . . Bought maple walnut sweater at Northshore Jordan's. Called on Elizabeth Knowlton.

15. Tuesday: Thinned out magazines. Changed all beds. Turned air conditioners on. HOT. Wrote a letter home. Just diddled. Shampoo.

16. Wednesday: Up. Soaked Fenwick's sheet and stuff. Watched blastoff for moon. Heaven help them! Washed nine sheets, three bedspreads, and a load to go to the corner.

17. Thursday: Ghastly hot. I ironed dresses and shirts. Awful! Air conditioner going day and night. Bought peat moss and "bone meal fertilizer." Killed off plants, I guess.

18. Friday: Very HOT. Took fan to Friends Center. Also flowers. Dreadful. Empty morning. Rain – breaks heat wave and helps garden. Beans each day.

19. Saturday: Up early. Drove out at 6:45 – very pretty and cool. To Cuttyhunk! Hard to find Pier three – then OK. 1½ hours out of New Bedford. Thank goodness it was overcast! Back at 4:30. Very interesting. Home via SMTI (Science and Mathematics Teacher Imperative's) clumpy buildings. Friends Academy! Well. . . . Linford picked blackberries.

20. Sunday: Leisurely. Got papers, helped S'th'n lady find a coke.

Chicken salad, iced tea lunch. Watched men step down on the moon. Fantastic. Linford came to watch briefly. I followed till they set up the flag. And so to bed. . . . Stonehenge most interesting – 4,000 years ago. DaVinci – interesting parallel. Landed 4:17.

21. Monday: To the Center. “Rent” the room to close?? [??] Home to “watch” astronauts lift off moon – incredible! To airport for Newlin. Not long to wait. Home. Shop – steak for supper. Watched Dr. Spock and Gloria Swanson! Newlin likes my setup of Vilella [athletic ballet star], airborne. Newlin picked three-cornered boiler full of blackberries!! Ate our beans.

22. Tuesday: Up, lazily. Made flummery. Hope it’s OK. Fenwick and Linford for supper . . . delicious. Nice meal.

23. Wednesday: The great endorsement – left off Matera! McGlynn, Pompeo, Twomey, Callahan, Greelish, Marotta and Swain (dumb cluck!). If Swain hadn’t run, Matera would have been endorsed.

24. Thursday: Mrs. Mack came. Surprisingly down on Kennedy. “Ossified!” . . . Ironed shirts. According to Mercury, only Matera is running for office!

25. Friday: Up late, dishes done by 10:00! Ironed a bit. Cool. Overcast. Bit of sinus. Picked second tomato. Ate beans again. They’re GOOD. Such weeds! Stem of “thistle” was 1¼” in diameter! Kennedy on TV. He’ll survive. . . . Matera is running!!!

26. Saturday: Rain promised. Didn’t go to the Island. Played Scrabble! To Malden to shop health food. Garden is overrun with weeds and grass.

27. Sunday: Newlin to Meeting – home at 2:00! A wedding this week – a disturbed man – what a time. . . . Macaroni and cheese

held OK. Swiss chard and beans for the three of us. Rainy. Paper full of Ted Kennedy. And floods all around. . . .

28. Monday: Polished up a fund letter. Set up announcements. Typed. Bought stamps and envelopes, etc. Madeleine Andrews is withdrawing from School Committee races. Will assist new black principal of King School. Much phoning – Lepore, another black, new faces?

29. Tuesday: Steaming, steaming hot. Newlin got Ed Hayes' name on letters. Stuffed envelopes. Mercury says "Plan E Ponders."! New names tossed about. Newlin talked as Lew Manly packed books. Washed my hair. Typed a set of envelopes. Copied application. Floods – rain off and on all day.

30. Wednesday: Much phoning – Muriel Morrissey, Fahey, no Blacks yet. Mrs. Povey to nudge Carol Sharpton. Garden to Mrs. Branson. 11:30 started to pack! . . . Off to Providence Committee Meeting. HOT. On down to Paramus Holiday Inn. SO hot. Air conditioning all night.

31. Up and off at 6:45. Through Garden State to Route 22 before the commuter rush. Kutztown about 9:30!! with peaches. Ruth had cleaning lady there. Looked at old books. Supper at Quality Shop, then ride all around out back. Grim's and Dunkle Church and Faust and Virginville, etc. Wonderful!!

On a separate end-of-the-month memorandum page Marion wrote:

I brought home to Medford Grandma Bonner's little silver back comb, a portrait pin of Pa, and the new "History of Bread Loaf" by Anderson. I always seem to bring home more than I take!! . . . We are having a perfectly awful series of humid 90° days. I'm putting bath water on the tomatoes. They are terrific! The nicest I've seen

anywhere. . . . I get more Social Security when Newlin is “unemployed!” What a racket it is!

August

1. Friday: Newlin and I off to see Auntie – had dinner with her. then to Doylestown – Mercer (Bucks County) Historical Society Museum!! To Foulkways, found Isabel Duguid. She loves it. Supper at Witchwood, then home by Red Hill, Green Lane, Hereford. Rest. Ruth out to dinner. We dropped in on Mary and Dave – He retired today. Good visit. Home.
2. Saturday: Diddled while Ruth fixed up the house. Willis and Mary, David and Blanche, Dick and Marie, Newlin and I and Ruth at Glockenspiel. Just incredible! Then back to the house. Mary hopeless and helpless. Dick fabulous. David still inscrutable!! Royalty in evening. Perfect party.
3. Sunday: Up at 7:30. Off at 8:30. Stroudsberg, Danbury, Hartford, Turnpike – home at 4:50. Hot! Awful. 91° along the road. Toilet stopped up. Most dishes done. Room cool! I guess it is good to get home. Many phone calls to do, and desk work.
4. Monday: Fussed around a bit. Newlin calling on people for president and secretary. Interviewing here in evening. Fahey, Appiani, Mrs. Morrissey. Not much question. Fahey is good – seems a procrastinator. All charmed by Morrissey.
5. Tuesday: Newlin off to see Phillips on Wednesday. Taitz said No.
6. Wednesday: Endorsed Morrissey – met candidates.
7. Thursday: Mrs. Mack here. Praise be. To washhouse in p.m. Slept, but still tired. Newlin so late for supper – who cares anyway.

Tried to write letter home. Fuss to get filing papers done and ready. Praise be for Mr. Phillips.

8. Friday: So hot yet. I typed Joe Swain's name endlessly. Ironed. Ordered stickers. Picked up six boxes of duplicates in Boston.

9. Saturday: Hot again. In carefully air conditioned room I set up the sticker envelopes.

10. Sunday: Both to Meeting – turkey drumsticks cooking. Interesting – Jim Lattimore and Dan Smith! Trooper is in a TV series! Mrs. McGrath called to say Mrs. Morrissey is not fit for public office – we went and heard her side. Evening meeting at Abbotts. History and law on filing and organizing for campaign. Names to call on.

11. Monday: Mrs. Cicirelli called – an application came in dated July 30 – she was away. South Medford, too. Awful. I phoned for typists and delivered some. Supper and phone. Then off to Fenwick's Cantabridgia Orchestra performance – complete Mahler First Symphony. First flute had quite a bit of lovely music solo. Mr. Piston took a bow!

12. Tuesday: Gorgeous day. Newlin off to Cambridge Friends School – lunch at 2:00! I delivered several. Gas – painful. Something I ate? Bug? Typing wearies eyes. Good crop of onions – dishpan almost full.

13. Wednesday: Typing is under control – one for me to do. Rev. Gordon Washburn takes out papers for School Committee! Much phoning. Now I hope they'll endorse a short slate next time. Our money appeal letter finally came.

14. Thursday: Rushed around with last minute calls. Took typewriter and precinct to Mrs. Mastrocola. Why is Rev. Washburn

running for School Committee NOW? He's Huston's pastor! What ramifications! Packed and got to Hingham at 12:30. Expressway at a crawl ten minutes. Almost sick.

15. Friday: Up early – helped with breakfast. Washed up pans. Put G.I. delivery into freezer and fresh peaches down cellar. Newlin and I walked down the path to Polly Starr's woodsy bridge. Back. Newlin drove home. Me almost sick with heat and fumes. Lunch at Buttricks. No ice!! To bed earlyish. Prevention [Magazine] full of pertinent stuff. I must keep me better.

16. Saturday: Muggy and hot and depressing. I cooked chicken. To store – fruit and vegetables just astronomical. Peaches 4 lb./\$1.00, blueberries 49 and 59/pint! I made a jello salad. Newlin and I will go to Island to prepare for Hunts. Linford will come Sunday. Mrs. Morse wants the right of first refusal.

17. Sunday: Decided not to sell Soggy Bottom! Hunts and Linford came. Swam. Lunch. Fish. I read to boys. Home on second boat. Lights pretty. No signatures in book! Forgot! They really liked it. Bruce a real hustler and helper. Nice boys.

18. Monday: Linford had a bit of fever. Off to Tufts Clinic. Washed eight sheets, etc.

19. Tuesday: Newlin to Tufts at 7:30 – to move an office. We composed a letter at breakfast, read it to Phillips, typed the master. I addressed and enveloped. Newlin to Friends School before noon. Chased Phillips' signature – two moneys came to the door. Stuffed and mailed. Newlin to Cambridge in evening, after calling Executive Committee. I ironed, and blew a fuse!! Wind COOLED!

20. Wednesday: Heavenly clear day. Went shopping for Linford's underwear – no nice sport shirt for Newlin anywhere. Home pretty pooped. Linford's briefs look too small. Finished ironing and blew

fuse! Such a fuss!

21. Thursday: Mrs. Mack here. Wish Linford would set his plans. We must raise money for mailing. Washed towels at corner, walking the load both ways. So nice and cool and NON humid.

22. Friday: Gorgeous day. Newlin took me to Cambridge. Ellen had day off for niece's wedding. Several calls. To Boston for underwear for Linford – 32 and 38. Names on in p.m. I must get a part-time job – sitting preferred!! felt rested!

23. Saturday: Fenwick came, used the car. Has a vacuum cleaner – a Hoover for \$20.00. Took the thin pretty rug from former living room pair. Washed my hair. Made a chocolate fluff – very rich! Paid Randy \$5.00 for painting the gate and fence. He provided paint and labor.

24. Sunday: Out to Littleton for peaches. Beautiful day. But grew HOT – 92° in living room. We went to Bill Greelish's Sunday coffee. A few there. Newlin on Fact Finder – slow going.

25. Monday: Wrote a family letter – full of Fenwick, little on Linford. Typing dribbles back. Some look better than others.

26. Tuesday: Newlin working on Fact Finder biographies; phoning to read for O.K. – most are satisfied. Kurker still adamant . . . he may withdraw. Interesting. Called on Peterson for phone – Yes!

27. Wednesday: No signs of money – we decided to do it. Newlin worked on biographies all day. Phillips came to read. His boss left, and he is promoted! New job! New worries! Gorgeous weather.

28. Thursday: Newlin took pictures and biographies in to printer first thing. I finally got phone numbers for poll cards. Worked on Fact Finder all day. Swain and Roger Grant in 4:00 – 8:00 p.m,

then to eat at Buttrick. Swains are back – till 1:30 p.m. To bed at 2:00 p.m. Snow job! Plan E and hope for tax rate and squibs. . . .

29. Friday: Newlin took Fact Finder in to Witten first thing. Then spent all day trying to find a headquarters and a place to put the envelopes. No luck. I rested! Thank goodness the peaches last. Made orange jello and cooked lamb stew. Weather nice. Sabia's restaurant written up. 2:00 p.m. is too late for my bedtime. . . . Linford has boxes – must be preparing.

30. Saturday: Hot – sunny enough to wash. No bedding, just personals. To Cambridge. Bob Slate closed! Bought a cookbook – Natural Food. Got Edie Sayre's parking lot! Typing coming in. Picked up and sorted papers. To bed early.

31. Sunday: Up, leisurely. To Meeting. Hot – sat in balcony. Lamb lunch, our beans, patty squash, orange jello. Pollen bothered some. Our air conditioning helps. Sprinkled shirts – don't know when it'll get done.

On a separate end-of-the-month memorandum page Marion wrote:

Such a strange campaign. We do want the new ones to win on the School Committee. Council? Greelish, please – I don't care two cents about the others – Swain, Marrotta, Callahan, Twomey – what a collection. We need an Arena.

September

1. Monday: Earliest possible Labor Day. Quiet day – doing the world a service by staying off the road!
2. Tuesday: Typing coming in. Trying to assemble a few things for Linford. Should have done more – I wish he's list desirables.

3. Wednesday: Newlin to Tufts at 7:30. Linford packing. Newlin in to Causeway at noon. Loaded Linford. Newlin to 3:30 date at Tufts. Most complicated day. Linford off at about 3:00 – a maze of string holding stuff in place. . . . Typing trickles in, all candidates to see Fact Finder. (Newlin M.C. Mrs. Morrissey's party, Thursday.)

4. Thursday: Very tired. Mopped up Linford's room. Books on lazy shelves. Must pick them up off floor somehow. Cassie's bed will go in soon. . . . Mrs. Morrissey's part a GOOD one. Got Shakespeare programs. 100!!

5. Friday: Newlin got envelopes and stamps and got Mrs. Carter to address. Wrote and duplicated letter and mailed it. Got Headquarters keys. Typed end of two precincts.

6. Saturday: Went down to clean up Headquarters. Helen Foti did a great job. Comstock "fixed" windows, locks, etc. Home at 2:00, very tired. Typed on new voters. Supper. Bedtime. Sticky hot. Beals down for Scrabble and peaches. George strangely quiet.

7. Sunday: Pretty weary. Up. Sticky. Typed new voters. In air conditioning. Tore up several precincts. Lunch – pork chops and applesauce. To Headquarters from 2:00 to 5:00. Nobody came. Stuck one precinct. Newlin on phone constantly. Pete Seeger on TV.

8. Monday: Headquarters for lights, tables, chairs. Stuffing in evening. Marotta had nine there. Pretty dull – those carbons are a mess.

9. Tuesday: All day at Headquarters. Chairs from K. Dunn and Mrs. Carter. Finished sticking – started stuffing.

10. Wednesday: All day at HQ. Mary Gavrelis brought coffee.

Stuffed new voters. Poor turnout – couldn't finish. Swain and Newlin fixed up an ad for Monday.

11. Thursday: Two Greelish, 20 Neil, Gavrelis, Abbott, Dunn, R. Bacon, and Amey and I get it done by noon. Ruth planning weekend at Bread Loaf – Good!

12 – 13 [no entries]

14. Sunday: First of two sessions.

15. Monday: Got the car washed. Bought paring knife – no handbag, no bathrobe at Burlington Mall. Home. Steak for supper. Much phoning.

16. Tuesday: Up early, first to vote at 6/2 [ward/precinct]. Drove [voters] all day. Very weary. Mrs. Peterson didn't get her instructions! Newlin to Cambridge Friends School Trustees in evening – me to bed. Out of Vitamin E – heart thumping badly. Newlin to bed 1:30! All were nominated.

17. Wednesday: Got vitamins, feel better. Drove Newlin to Providence and home. Very muggy. Storm at 7:15! Plan E tonight.

18 – 27 [no entries]

28. Sunday: Blueberry pancakes and away we go. Corinth, No. Peachem, Yes. To Rabbit Hill Motel. Water beyond St. Johnsbury – view and river – choice. Hard to believe Cuba's [?] doings. Played Royalty! Me tired with headache and heart fizz.

29. Monday: The length of Vermont and Connecticut river. Lovely villages and country. Inland to Plymouth. Surprisingly small. Wood paneled church interesting. Ruth got some good pictures. Down Route 7 for bus to Boston. Supper. Boston 11:45 – only ½

hour late! Newlin asked by police to show bus ticket! Beautiful trip.

30. Tuesday: Up. Tired. Baked apples. Took rent to bank. Got money. Paid Box 188. Nap – heart fussy again. To Symphony with Esther Sweet. Steinberg's first. I enjoyed it. Home, to bed weary. I'll never catch up! Lips and tongue sparkling, too. [?]

October

1. Wednesday: Typed up new directors list – took all afternoon. Did letters for P.O. To Plan E Meeting. No quorum! Demeter awful chairman! Seminar on High School led by Gavrelis, very helpful. Home, weary and discouraged.

2. Thursday: Got Phillips signature on P.O. letter. To Cambridge for Marriage Committee date. George and Florence Selleck there. Nice int[erview?]. Checks in. Too weary to go to League of Women Voters on Council. To bed at 8:45, weary.

3. Friday: Took Newlin up, and filing to City Hall –

4. Saturday: Washed quite a bit. Hung out in sun. To Tufts' first football game – 40 to 13 over Colby. Fine game.

5. Sunday: Off to the Island – perfect day. It is closed up tight. And a little time to spare. Brought home apples. Lil had incredible stories of ignorant new teacher from South Medford and Boston State! Copied old register!!

6 – 7 [no entries]

8. Wednesday: Up late, with date. Ironed. Wrote Ann Rep[ucci?]. Cleared with Amey. Took prints and frame to be framed. At least the glass will be non-glare! The minister-lawyer upset Somerville

– Mayor not nom[inated?]?! Marriage Committee.

9 – 11 [no entries]

12. Sunday: Didn't go to Meeting – mowed grass and trimmed for the last time. Croys and Janet Shane and three kids talked half an hour. They are 14 and down – so grown up! Baked 102 chocolate cookies. Ye Hong Guey for late supper. To bed.

13. Monday: Cloudy. Mowed the rest of yard. I trimmed the rest of the driveway. Lamb stew and eggplant. I called on Peterson – they're pretty elderly and out of it. Played BRIDGE and loved it with Tufts University Womens Club. Hazel [illegible].

14. Tuesday: Pretty weary. Shampoo and mincemeat cookies. Weary – got four playbooks for the library, took 'em to Miriam Imlah, with Ruth's. She has eleven. Gave records to Jessie. An executive Meeting for Thursday. Newlin is done. Went for sticker – got our registration from Harnon – we didn't miss it for six months! No money . . . No one to help.

15. [no entry]

16. Thursday: First Meeting of Shakespeare Club at Jessie's – A record of five songs was very successful. Minutes OK – But the nominating committee is to be re-activated. Tufts U. Womens Club opening tea in p.m. . . . Plan E executive Committee – do we have a Fact Finder? Yes. Demeter awful, Mastrocola OK.

17. Friday: Cider and items. Then in p.m. to Center for chairs. Mrs. Branson had 45 or so as guests! Very good party. Swain didn't get there. Good! terrific house party.

18. Saturday: Collected material and thought about Fact Finder. Warm for football game. To Bill and Claire Greelish's supper.

Spaghetti etc. Choice hors d'oeuvres, fruit cup, salad, pastry. Joe Sabia, M.C. Then the hypnotist who was uncanny! Took chairs back to Center.

19. Sunday: Wrote all day. Mainly on tax increase figures. Dave White came in and helped write till 2:00 a.m. Typing only started about midnight.

20. Monday: Typed all a.m. till noon. Newlin took copy in to Witten, and I went to book club with Alice Humphrey – at Howie's in Prudential Tower. Verree nice. Isabel did Ed Murrow's biography – mother a Quaker! Learned diction, etc., then the radio career.

21. Tuesday: Copy came from Witten. McGlynn and Brady OK'd. Dave White and Mrs. Henaghan – Kurker and Arena had many corrections! Argue! Difficulty to adjust and rewrite. 1:30 a.m. again. I typed up. . . .

22. Wednesday: We got our flu shots in pm – I took it in to [illegible] – nice chat! Then to Witten. And I forgot the dilapidated buildings! Phoned it to Witten. I shopped in Malden. Newlin to Pompeo's party in evening. Pompeo had special meeting with financial bigwig about MBTA.

23. Thursday: Picked up names and addresses at Kelley's Printing. Then to Shakespeare at Mrs. Hoover's. Robbin's daughter has not been home for Christmas, etc. for five years! Rough. . . . Cold – there go all the flowers.

24. Friday: Worked here till noon, when Peterson chairs came to Headquarters. Heating trouble! Phew – I'm glad I was there. Caretaker is pretty dismal. . . . Got all storm windows up and screens down on our new doors. Very nice.

25. Saturday: Up. Finished Shakespeare notices and notes. To Headquarters at 10:30. All stuff was there. I stuck a whole precinct. Newlin and Joe Swain had coffee and gossip. To Game – Tufts beat Williams 28 – 7. Some good runs, etc. Then to supper for Mariani. Daylight Savings Time is over!

26. Sunday: Didn't go to Meeting. Spent some time at Headquarters tearing up labels.

27. Monday: Started sticking – solo performance. Dismal. 7:00 to 9:00 p.m. – alone! We'll never get done! All day and evening at Headquarters. . . . Ate at Tufts all week. Good, too.

28. Tuesday: Newlin hunted up six Tufts students – got eight! Every chair was filled. Did a terrific amount. Too fast. Almost finished. If addressing had been done in advance it would take one day and one night. Collyer good kid – for Skerry.

29. Wednesday: A crew of nine turned up to stuff. New voters came at noon. We addressed all afternoon. Just finished. Short 132! Newlin mailed the last. White phoned Witten. Demeter tried to predict. What a guy!

30. Thursday: Off to Shakespeare at Imlah's – three one-acts. Quite a satisfactory meeting. One on Shakespeare The Boy, one Gettysburg, old soldier patriotism, And Wurzel-Flummery [a play by A.A. Milne] Political – every man has his price. Short total.

31. Friday: Stuffed and mailed the left over envelopes. Took chairs to Greelishes' small easy party. To Penelope Turton's for yeast and goodies. Hallowe'en very slim – about four or five calls. Sesame-seed candy – good!

On a separate end-of-the-month memorandum page Marion wrote:

Such bickering and rivalry – we must endorse fewer and leave a hole for preferences. Twomey used Claire G’s idea. Most had no parties for fear all would come! Pompeo had two – so it goes. Fun and expensive.

November

1. Saturday: Up late, re-placed Mercuries. Filled and mailed a packet of Saltonstall envelopes! “Catino helps Kurker” cards to several. Newlin to Tufts game – soundly beaten by Amherst! Evening on records and Shakespeare. Campaign sounds bad!

2. Sunday: Slept late. Last flowers – carnation and one petunia. Dusted up a bit. Did Shakespeare minutes, etc. Newlin phoned all day for workers at polls. We have extra cars. Hope it is a good turnout. “The Peter Principle” is delightful.

3. Monday: Rain, and rain forecast for tomorrow. Dreary day. Wrote Ruth.

4. Tuesday: Election Day. Rainy, and downpour! Car let down at Franklin School. Poirier rescued. Very busy driving. To City Hall – Matera off! Twomey on easily. Greelish and Swain didn’t make it. Washburn on – Muriel!

5. Wednesday: Much telephoning of results. Xerox of page with margins between people for Plan E Meeting. Demeter demands public apology for omitting his name from ad. People most annoyed at him. Egad, the debts!

6. Thursday: Shakespeare Club at Mrs. Guild’s. Shouted through “The Man Who Came to Dinner.” Now to clean up. A new marriage looms – friend of everyone – bend the rules again! I set up a committee meeting for next Wednesday.

7. Friday: Closed up Headquarters and lugged all left-over material home. Rain all week persists. Chairs and tables went Thursday afternoon.

8. Saturday: Changed beds! Supper with Mrs. Clatanoff – what a quiet little backwater. Good meal. We were both sleepy and relaxed. Newlin to game while I delivered letters to Nora Fairbank.

9. Sunday: To airport for early plane.

10. Monday: To airport early to see Ruth off. She looked nice and was pleased. Back for education for change. Hotel swarming with cops – Agnew spoke. Read. No quotes. Sat with Gallup and Mrs. G., and new president of Business and Professional Women. Gimbels – feeble store!

11. Tuesday: Heard several in All-Am[erica?] contest. Muskie had genuine applause – thunderous. Sat with Chase Manhattan boy and Delaware Valley Planning Committee son of Beth Harbold! Woody Bond at head table. Supper and good visit with Hazel. She had pictures, too. Driscoll given award – Scranton did a beautiful job. Driscoll touched.

12. Wednesday: Actually slept till 8:00. Breakfast. Wrote Ruth. Went to young people's meeting. Interesting. All over, checked out, checked bag. Walked up street. Poor shopping. Lunch at Hard and Hardardt – crummy! To "Funny Girl" in color – laughable. Rain. Airport limousine slow. Made flight easily and didn't want to come home – though it was nice to. Bus – Newlin to Committee Meeting. Suitcase in supermarket cart. Home. Wonderful vacation.

13. Thursday: To Shakespeare. Much hash over voting. Read first and third of "A Doll's House." Taylor was terrific. . . . Beef in gravy for Monthly Meeting. Marriage Committee is glad to do Edie Churchill, and Clerk volunteers to have us do clearness on

Claeburn. Noyes and McClellan need a careful, complete letter.

14. Friday: Did letter writing and minutes. Got some food in. Held meeting 12–1:00 – all alone for about ten minutes. Can be done. All hope the Washington March will be peaceful. Wouldn't mind carrying Graig Swain's card.

15. Saturday: Washed! actually, sheets out, balance upstairs. Rebecca's mother died yesterday – but the club will meet at Rebecca's house on Thursday. "There must be no change." Made cranberry, etc.

16. Sunday: To Meeting, facing bench. Big circle – Merrilie Towl. Good Samaritan. We called Fenwick and he came to good rosbif dinner. Took cranberry home. Membership card signature run-around with Phillips. Newlin to Cambridge Friends School committee. Elmer Brown back from Washington.

17. Monday: Ironed. To Book Club at Polly Hallowell's. Wyatt "Dear Store: An Affectionate Portrait of Rich's" in Atlanta. Wonderful yarns. Home to supper. . . . John Upton came up in p.m. for tea! Yes, tea. Interesting chat about special police and Chief's retirement, etc. Four or five captains??

18. Tuesday: Talked long with Mrs. Lamm. Filed Plan E finances at 11:10. Nap. To Council Meeting. John Z. did a beautiful job – and plea for expansion of non-zoning was granted. Who speaks for the little people? The Dr. was snowed. Poor guy – poor Medford! – and Chamber of Commerce wants the police to hold back. Newlin to Manager's office.

19. Wednesday: I must get some thongs OUT of the house. Which first!

20. Thursday: Election at Shakespeare Club. Mrs. Morrissey,

Abbott and Fontneau. Big break between top three and the rest. King, Bommer and Wedlock. Imlah did a good job as chairman.

21. Friday: Stuffed bulletin. Asked Amey, Kate Paine and Amalie Meisel to lunch. Amalie brought three towels – hand spun, hand woven for Amalie Heinzelmann, 1868. They are a great combo – I enjoyed ‘em.

22. [no entry]

23. Sunday: Sinus and ears thumping. Heart skipping. Bad way. Must get rest. Plan E Meeting here. Demeter – who are you? To Dave white. Then wants to speak for Plan E at Annual Meeting. Philistines didn’t come. Revamped committees.

24. Monday: In bed almost all day – Baume Bengué on everything. Behind in work, but I’m just dragging. Mr. Phillips did call Mary Gavrelis and talk Committee. Didn’t go to important School Committee meeting. Sorry! Sinus.

25. Tuesday: Up early. To Cambridge. Parked at Center. All set up by 9:00. Mrs. Kitzinger pleased. Mrs. Woolsey six kids all away at school cashiered [sic]. I signed up a Mrs. Dodds! Shopped. Lunch at Center. Pictures very impressive. Symphony. Ozawa, all Stravinsky. Bought Vitamins – should feel better soon.

26. Wednesday: Guess my shopping is all done. Cranberry made. Celery cleaned. Squash ready. Amey off to NY – can’t serve on clearness! They go to N.Y. with NO reservations, by bus. Pretty weary yet.

27. Thursday: Up at 6:30. Turkey in at 7:00. Oven control off! Mrs. Clatanoff, Fenwick, and Suréndra Joshe. Creamed celery, squash, cranberries, mince pie. Fenwick carved quite well. Crokinole. F. played – our machine is “off.” Cleared up, and put

away. Nice day.

28. Friday: No shopping! Washed my hair. Ears didn't suffer too much. Wrote nice letter to Auntie to go with Ruth's letter.

29. Saturday: Took the Shakespeare program list and Ibsen to three new ones. Should have bought apples, but put up storm windows – kitchen and Morris chair window. Soup supper. Scrabble. My ears are better.

30. Sunday: Clear, lovely day. Newlin slept. Me to Meeting to interview Carolyn Cummings with Jean Potter. Nice kid. All OK. Home. Turkey dinner, turkey soup. Nap. Book review OK for tomorrow at Abbotts'.

December

1. Monday: Book Club at Isabel's. Fresh fruit and butterscotch brownies. How does she do it! I reviewed "Meeting for Burial." [Novel] Big dose. They thought they liked it.

2. Tuesday: Unicef – we are \$500 behind this time last year. Bought two copies Fromm's "Art of Loving." One for Mrs. Lamm. Newlin to Mayor caucus – only three observers! Ugh.

3. Wednesday: Newlin to Board of Health meeting. They don't like him! Plan E in evening. Late quorum. Discuss 3, 2, 1 vote. Kurker for Mayor is unthinkable. He is gunning for Pompeo. To negate the vote or bring in Matera. Ten taxpayers threatened.

4. Thursday: Shakespeare at Mrs. Taylor's – old house, nice and white and contemporary. Ample room. Three new members there. Good. To dentist. One little cavity – fifteen minutes! Home with Reston groceries. Amey Beal and I to Tufts to see "Britannicus" by Racine. Many long speeches. Very tragic.

5. Friday: Wrote a letter to Editor – won't send it, though. Much telephoning over the Mayoral fight. Gad – I hope McGlynn makes it. Newlin to Cambridge Friends School – Isabel, too. I sat for the washing machine repairman. Harleston a charmer.

6. Saturday: Bought more blocks for Linford's shelves. Fixed up 2/3 – then off to Greenwood's for supper. Stonehill Drive. Top floor – two bedrooms, two baths. Beautifully done. Elderberry pie! Delicious. Nice time – just us.

7. Sunday: All spruced up for Callahan at 9:30! Mrs. called and canceled! Newlin off to join Dave McClellan's "class." I did books in Linford's room. Looks nice. Picked up and set up for Nominating Committee here. They'll fight about Greelish! Wow!

8. Monday: Cold rain. Newlin had a hard time finding Callahan. Bought stamps and envelopes. Wrote letter and mailed it by 4:00. I addressed – to ask directors for names for Nominating Committee. Ironed. Put last night's things away. Gas man started Hawkins' hot water.

9 – 13 [no entries]

14. Sunday: Set ham early – to 9:30 Meeting. Christmas program delightful. Becky and Connie for dinner. Enjoyable. She brought greens! Stayed till 4:30. . . . I packed up and went in to Beacon Hill. Looked lovely for Christmas. Snow and rain. Home again. Newlin to Nominating Committee meeting.

15 – 16 [no entries]

17. Wednesday: Quiet morning. Drove Newlin to Providence. Got rebuilt part from Pawtucket Chevrolet – looked good. Runs well, now. Supper at Ye Hong Guey. Home. Wrote some on Christmas

letter. Almost ready.

18. Thursday: Mrs. Mack helped shift the living room for Christmas and warmth. Final typing of Christmas letter. Mattar [Matera?] says yes on M.C.ing. Decided to sell Wellington Fund for tax reduction. Sleepy evening. I ate too much. Now I MUST do something about it. Sent book to Linford.

19. Friday: Bulletin stuffing. Amey couldn't go. Took Amalie back and fro – she talks compulsively of Hingham and people I don't know. Quick shopping on blankets available. Filenes' has best assortment. I want some!

20. [no entry]

21. Sunday: To Meeting. To Keefe's for Bryan visit. Took cookies. He looks wonderful. Much more at ease. Marion a slight kid – 16! sews and cooks. Did Christmas cards and letters.

22. Monday: Off in rain to buy blankets for Caroline. Real chore. Pretty weary dragging in crowds.

23. Tuesday: Much phoning. Newlin to Council Meeting. No caucus decision on Mayor. Dumb bunnies!

24. Wednesday: Phoning on Council results. Wrapping for Christmas Pie and packages. Cleaning out refrigerator. House looks nice. To wash-house for clean shirts and towels. Home at 5:30. Odd Christmas Eve – no tree. Sort of empty.

25. Thursday: Omigosh – Becky had us all there again. Birthday Front Pages enjoyed. Tom had very good African pictures. Home. Wicky here – had our packages: American Heritage Dictionary and Bach records! Wristwatch! Coffee grinder and hot spot for Newlin. Newlin took F. in so he could to N.Y.

26. Friday: Much phoning. Off for 1:00 train. Arrived Philadelphia 7:30 – dark, weary, no reservations! Stayed at Robert Morris. Very cold and windy. Integrated a cheap steak house on Market Street. I ate too much. Newlin walked twelve blocks.

27. Saturday: Up late – breakfast at Sheraton “Chef.” Off to Chestnut Hill – COLD, snowy, no taxi. Phoned Valley Green Inn. Linden rescued us. Nice lunch. Toasts. Picked up flowers. To Meeting House – lovely setting. Nice wedding – Caroline and Bob Warren and twenty-four guests. To Philadelphia Cricket Club for reception – flowers, buffet, room – all lovely. Few young people.

28. Sunday Up early – Automat breakfast. 9:10 train. All O.K. Read Sunday papers but good! Long trip. Home by bus. Newlin used his 10 pass [?] for first time! To Nominating Committee meeting in evening. Much phoning, too. We’re home!!

29. Monday: Polished up the story of the wedding. Newlin duplicated it. Sent letters. Water in cellar – much snow and rain north of here. Chopped ice off driveway. Praise be for thaw.

30. Tuesday: Bit dizzy, but off to Mall. Bought three sweaters, stuff for luggage rack, elbow patches for Newlin’s brown shirt. Ham omelet at noon – and ghastly headache and neck ache. Didn’t spit up. To bed – lousy! . . . Newlin to Council Meeting. Still no mayor.

31. Wednesday: Head better. Not right yet. Fixed pineapple. Five calabates every now and then. Snow in p.m. Newlin blew it. Baked potato for supper. In bed most of day. What a New Years Eve! Better, though. Check for Meeting.