

Marion's Diary

1972

January

1. Saturday: Clear, cold. 14°. Newlin lazing with sinus. He thinks it is because of cold. Less next year at Medford Leas, fine.
2. Sunday: Newlin to Meeting. Humidifier going strong in Fenwick's room. Newlin sleeps there too. Seems strange. Finished up Christmas letter. Need more!!
3. Monday: To Swearing-in ceremony. Mobs there! Sacco, Brooks, and Brickman speaking! Anna Roberts hasn't missed since 1920. So – we're off to a new term – with Angy Marotta, Mayor. Newlin to the "Mayor's dinner" at Carroll's. [Illegible] Miller is asking a divorce – damn man!
4. Tuesday: Made cranberry. Stewed beef. Now I have enough on hand for while Newlin is away. So much to do, though.
5. Wednesday: We didn't go to 1st Board of Health – Newlin busy with desk work. Thin snow all day. Made three inches only. Newlin to Finance Committee at Cambridge in evening. I emptied top shelves and baked a loaf of bread and made a sandwich for tomorrow.
6. Thursday: COLD! Alarm at 5:30 to get Newlin on 7:45 train to Philadelphia. Home, trash out. Over-phone closet emptied. Howard came for ceilings – kitchen and pantry.
7. Friday: Climbed around and threw things out. Over phone closet looks better. To Cambridge – copied certificate for

Melinda Saxton and Christopher White. Painting not done yet in kitchen! Ellen's house to be sold. She fears rent increase.

8. Saturday: At last the stuff is all put away. Took a lot of climbing to do it. Looks better, too. Even ruffle curtains washed. They were filthy.

9. Sunday: Rainy. To Fantasia for two lamb chops – there goes my diet! To Becky's for the basket. Wedding certificate delivered to Kathy Hessart Gannick in Natick. Home. Tired driving at high speed on blind wet roads. Kitchen curtains up again.

10. Monday: To Mark Gallagher's funeral mass! At 63. Everybody was there. Then with Mrs. Hawkins to Wellesley to pick up lamp shades. \$30! Lovely. But too big. Drove through campus. Popover lunch. Nap. Home. Tufts U. Womens Club. Bridge.

11. Tuesday: Slept pretty late.

12. Wednesday: To Plan E meeting. Nomination Committee report. Mike Luongo! Ye Gods!

13. Thursday: Mrs. Mack came to clean us up. I washed rags and grandma's blanket. Woolite and cold water. Did pretty well. Mrs. Mack was glad to get the wringer and stirrer of washing machine. I took her home.

14. [no entry]

15. Saturday: Washed my hair in a.m. In afternoon Jan Wayland called about her dress in the back of the car! Heavenly day. I tore over to Clothing Room and Louisa Alger showed – all cleaned out! I called her. Almost had a fit! Mrs. Hawkins went

along and we got wool to mend the blanket. Awful! Awful!

16. Sunday: Defrosted refrigerator. To 11:00 Meeting. Duck at Midget. Home. COLD. Finished the blue pillow and put it on davenport. Handsome! Toasted almonds. Pantry light pulled off screws! . . . Henry VIII's third wife – strong Catholic – interesting unit [?].

17. Monday: COLD yet. Eight degrees, etc. Mixer stopped as I did a sponge cake. Good!! It will go out. Bought two dozen Florida oranges and a coconut. Grated coconut for 2 ½ hours and thought I might not have enough!

18. Tuesday: All set. Table with leaves up and my tablecloth. Dug out the two dozen oranges. Only nine came. Ambrosia and almond cookies. Mint peas a hit! Marie Harlston reviewed. Poorly, I thought. “Skate” by Allenby?? of Ipswich – Updike protégé.

19. Wednesday: Waited around all day till 4:00 call. Newlin in Boston 7:00. Renewed “Peaceable Kingdom.” Supper at Howard Johnson's – expensive and poor! Home. Newlin unpacked. Set up laundry for tomorrow. Good to have him home. Dessert to Imlah's and Hawkins. Delicious!

20. Thursday: To the laundry first. Pressed off five sheets. Packed. Newlin typed till packing time. Left at 1:30, mail, park the car and 3:00 for Rochester. LOADED. Sloppy snow. Ruth came too. Dinner at 111 East Ave. To the concert. Very nice Mozart, Berio, Bach, and Reinecke. Fine back-stage reception. Mariano enjoyed the concert, not worried a bit. Ruth took some pictures. Susan helpful.

21. Friday: Slept late. Ruth left at 7:00. Walked to University of Rochester Art Museum. Walked around cities architecture. Very

interesting. Millefleurs tapestry choice. Ride to 111 East. Nap. To 19 Rowley by taxi – unLOADED. Fur coat, magazines, scrapple, Christmas pictures. Taxi to Eastman School, view of refurbished theater. Stop in vault of music library. To Italian Village for supper with Aliberti wine and spaghetti. End, and walk to Hotel. They left, we went to bed. White walled house, coal bin office, flute workshop. Fine things.

22. Saturday: Called at 6:15 – changed to 7:58 plane. Back in Boston soon after 9:00. Car ran – home by 10:00. Unpacked. To store for food. Talked long with Mrs. Cunningham, who came from New Jersey! Nap. Lamb stew.

23. Sunday: Newlin to Providence all day. Tom Stern hammered away at Friends School Committee. Must have been wearing.

24. [no entry]

25. Tuesday: Newlin working on farm stuff. Grandma's rocker looks very nice and sits good. 18:00 just for the back. Mr. Medwar came for the cherry table. \$65.00 to refinish it. OK. I put the card table up with brown cover on it.

26. Wednesday: Newlin's birthday – 68. A couple of cards, and that was it. Too bad. He is in good shape. Exercises each morning.

27. Thursday: Mrs. Mack came. To League of Women Voters on pollution. Sunny, to store. Then NAP – a very deep sleep. Strange. Saw "Galileo" on TV. Those faces of the inquisitors. And how they fought to keep their ignorance. Italian movie!

28. Friday: Bruce Hanes on the Mystic Lakes. M. [?] Visiting Nurse annual meeting – then to Cambridge with Amey to stuff

Bulletin. Home. Tired. But couldn't sleep. To Tufts for fish. Made cookies for Plan E – 90 apricot chews.

29. [no entry]

30. Sunday: Nobody to Meeting! I roasted the bit of port – boned, rolled, \$2.02. It was so good in top of stove roaster. Also baked a loaf of whole wheat with last of flour, plus some soy flour. . . . Henry VIII and six wives just gets confusing. Seventeen-year-old is hardly suitable.

31. Monday: I read all day getting my book review of the “Peaceable Kingdom” by Jan de Hartog for tomorrow. It's a big book and complicated story. Aimeé called to go to Bank. I just couldn't go. Too bad. . . . On end-of-month Memoranda page Marion wrote: The most wonderful open winter. 30° again in the sun.

February

1. Tuesday: Beautiful day. Barbara Fontneau picked me up. Review went well. Returned book to library. Pooped. To supper at Tufts with Beal. Home for TV – can't go to City Hall on League of Women Voters Dog Leash Law. Too weary.

2. Wednesday: Slept twelve hours. Exhausted. But feeling better. To Plan E annual meeting with Betty Branson and Mrs. Miccicche. Chief Kerwan spoke – fair. Fred Abbott signed off. Joe Sabia Nominating Committee, Charlie Marchetti President again. I circulated – not too tiring. But those clunks!

3. Thursday: Snowed all day. Car to garage. I started on Plan E cards. Ate many dry cookie leftovers. Put Christmas away. Found Cousin Laura's quilt. Looks lovely on bed. Found writing box – needs key. TV play “Harriet” very good indeed.

To bed at 10:30.

4. Friday: Rainy stormy blowy night – snow all gone!!

5 – 8 [no entries]

9. Wednesday: Beautiful day. Newlin to Providence. Aimeé not at home. Mr. Medwar (Syrian name!) brought back the table. It is lovely. \$65.00.

10. Thursday: Up early. Mrs. Mack came. I went to Boston – no sherry glasses. No Pollards. Only Big Vandermint. Bought four cordials and an apricot cordial. To Monthly Meeting early for Newlin to talk with Gigi and Bruce Bush. I worked on supper. Pretty tired. Home – watched Olympic jumping. Took loaf of bread and ambrosia to Monthly Meeting supper.

11. Friday: Collated and stapled 150 Plan E directors lists. Changed Newlin's bed. Tired. Napped before lunch. Dizzy and dizzy again.

12. Saturday: Newlin off to Yearly Meeting Committee Day in Wellesley. Mrs. Hawkins phoned – the fire was out, she was cold! I showed her how to turn on the water and watch the gauges. Then asked her up for a cup of tea, and to see the lampshades. Also a tour. Sampler. Did I make that? [no] Newlin home at 7:30 – lamb stew!

13. Sunday: Newlin off to Meeting.

14. Monday: Tied up newspapers down cellar. Early lunch. 12:30 left for Dr. Aisner's. All o.k. WALK MORE. Lost the car keys. Newlin came in to get me, got two sets at Sears. Then supper at Legal Sea Food. Superb fish. Newlin had oysters for dessert – delicious. I napped, then walked up to Tufts Bridge

[?]. Ride home. Pleasant evening.

15. Tuesday: Peterson's man finally came to fix leaking downstairs furnace. Gorgeous spring day. I walked to Imlah's for Book Club. Mrs. Howie reviewed Ann Lindberg's Diary and Letters, up to getting married! Then talked about it. She was painfully shy.

16. Wednesday: The cleaned-up file stands on the back porch. Newlin threw out lecture notes by the ton. North Hall, Gray flimsy building above Boston Ave. burned – completely! Four in the building got out. Leonard Mead's library total loss, plus others. Tough. Arson.

17. Thursday: Moved the file in – called Frank Marshall to ask about an assessor. He went to work – recommended Risman. I went shopping. When I got back Frank and Risman and Newlin were talking price – high 30's! . . . We signed multiple listing – good.

18. Friday: So – the house is on the market. I went over to do some recorder work while Newlin visited. The Friends School. I brought Aimeé home from hairdresser. To Tufts for good Crab Newburg. Snow!

19. Saturday: At last – a real storm. Lights out 8:30 to 11:30 a.m. I defrosted the refrigerator and got the candles set up. We got about a foot of snow and lots of wind. Newlin plowed all afternoon. It was wet and heavy. He got us operating. Looks lovely. North Street corner drug store burned. Storm-downed wire!

20. Sunday: Gorgeous clear cold day. Newlin to Meeting. First customer though the house at 1:30. Young fellow from 132 North Street, Somerville. I vacuumed quick and it looks nice.

Newlin came as they left. I wrote a good family letter.

21. Monday: 6°. I tried the snow on the back porch and it was ice! Cleaned out the hot water closet, and found posters. Amey had cabin fever so she and George walked down – to tea. Very nice, too. To celebrate the holiday.

22. Tuesday: I went over to Center to work on records. Did not get too badly stuck. Took Louisa Alger home. Tired. More members than men and women! Again! Newlin to Tufts for Samuelson binge. I went to bed!

23. Wednesday: To the Center again. Didn't get much done. Home, brushed up for 6:00 appointment. They came at 7:00 – with Mrs. Higgins. She Dearborn Street and Frederick Ave. Went thru downstairs also.

24. Thursday: Mrs. Mack came. Praise be. I went to Jean Miller's for "birth control and abortion unit." Snowy. I walked and got a ride home. Worked on recorder figures.

25. Friday: My recording checks out! I went to store and bank. Couple to see the house on 15 minute warning! All OK. They have three boys – from Nashua. To local store. We're all set for next storm. They are tiring! I'm weary!

26 – 27 [no entries]

28. Monday: Gorgeous weather. They worked all day in the Hillside to plow streets open. I walked some paper up to Lil Devine. Called on Marion Bennett. She's [illegible].

29. Tuesday: Leap Year Day. I changed our beds and cleaned up. Mrs. Higgins at 5:00. Mrs. Humes at 7:30. Mrs. H. heartbroken we didn't snap her \$32,000 bid!

March

1. Wednesday. Warm. I went to Boston Ave. washhouse. Five sheets hung in the sun! Nice. I sprinkled some ironing. Newlin to Plan E with Mrs. Branson. People in at 5:00 and at 7:30, and 5:00 returned with wife and four kids. Nissenbaum and Gillam.

2. Thursday: 10:00 a.m., Twomey with Niessenbaum. At 8:00 Hagan with Russo. 8:30 Higgins with Spada. . . . I ironed nice towels in a.m. To Center at 1:00 to stuff Bulletin. To Tufts for supper with Beals. Here for ice-cream. Talked prices, etc. We can stay in their summer home if we are stuck.

3. Friday: In the rain. I took the chair and wood to Beacon Hill Friends House. To Center at 3:00 with Elmer Brown. Ellen's jury experience is over, temporarily. Simonelli here in afternoon. Nissenbaum with Diringo to talk bid: \$33,000. We – no. We can stay at the Center for several weeks if necessary.

4. Saturday: Newlin to City Hall Budget hearing. . . . Petras for Leahy called with Peck and Difronzo, the plumber. Nissenbaum with Bochowski, Polish gent. Solid offer, \$35,000, with Bochowski, subject to Risman's approval. Spada will still come tomorrow at 2:00.

5. Sunday: Newlin shoveled and blew all morning. Spada canceled. Dinner at 3:00 with Hawkins. Roast chicken etc. – good. Took some snapshots down. Joe Plati called. We waited, fingers crossed for Risman's O.K. . . . Saw fourth of six Elizabeth's series. Good.

6. Monday: Risman snowed in in New Hampshire! We marked time. Me to Elaine Irving's in Arlington to lay out Othello. Some phoning. Post cards to go. Judge Brooks in hospital!

Worked on minutes for Shakespeare. And annual report of recorder.

7. Tuesday: First Shakespeare meeting canceled. Flu, away, rough parking. . . . To Hallowell's for Book Club – Ullman reviewed "Body Language." Interesting. Risman OK's without FHA. Typed up report. Some phone calls. Nissenbaum brought papers to sign – May 8 to pass papers – finally.

8. Wednesday: Rain! and warm. The snow is going fast. Lake Street Apartments in Winchester have water in cellar! Shakespeare mail came – ahead of meeting to be canceled. Baked beans for Monthly Meeting supper. Phoned for more data. . . . Gronko, Beacon Hill "not a viable meeting."

9. Thursday: Tave Bayles died. Daughter appreciated Newlin's visits. . . . Aimeé died on way to Mass General Hospital. Refused at Laurence Memorial Hospital. Poor gal. She did it well, though. Monthly Meeting long, me weary. Recorder Report accepted and appreciated.

10. Friday: Eloise called to postpone lunch. We went to Mr. Taitz' services – very moving. Terrific singing lament by cantor.

11. Saturday: Quiet day. Walked to Hillside for Newlin's ties. Saw Piece about Dorothy Timberlake's barley sugar candy and other baking in Globe.

12. Sunday: Cloudy – up late. To late meeting. Very good meeting – on suffering and love. Took snifter vase to Lois, and Globe piece on Dorothy Timberlake and barley sugar candy-making to bulletin board. Ruth called – she has received \$5,000, will get \$10,000 when signed [?]. We worked on kitchen "pièce."

13. Monday: Clear, nice day. Newlin to Visiting Nurse. I took two little rugs to Bodakian – saw his menders doing an old Kazak, dye rotted. Bought Lux (last!) chicken in electric fry-pan. To Tufts for Bridge. Walked up. Cheese and crackers, very nice.

14. Tuesday: Up – overcast. To lunch at Fenway Motor Inn with Eloise and Proctor [Houghton]. Two-hour lunch. Very nice.

15. Wednesday: I set chairs around for Shakespeare Clube and cleaned up . Coffee table out, etc. Newlin to meeting – I walked to Congregational Church for Aimeé L’Africaine’s services. About twenty there. Walked and bused home. Tave Bayles, Mr. Taitz, and Aimeé. Three again.

16. Thursday: Shakespeare Club met here. Went well. Nancy Guild is a poor Iago! Put the house together again.

17. Friday: Rainy – but I went off to City – coffee, vitamin A, dress shopping. Bought a circular skirt cotton for \$15:00! Home via Longfellow Park. Nap two hours. supper at Tufts with Beals – Amey has had a cold again! Sent recorder stuff.

18. Saturday: Up, changed double bed. Mr. Bochowsky came to look again and make plans. He stayed to lunch. I think he’ll make it. Ingenious. . . . Drove with Newlin to Wellesley – shopped around Popover. Four-cup coffee pot. Home via Burlington Mall!

19. Sunday: Up late. To Meeting – stomach rumbled all the time. One guy spoke three times, one twice, everybody else once. Eccch! Gorgeous day – even for rocking.

20. Monday: Sue Brooks and Mrs. Beattie came at 10:00. Left

shortly after 11:00. I sat a bit – Called Taylor for secretary. They have a sabbatical! Picked up Dottie Keef and lunched at Mall. Looked for blouse. Home to view lamps; gave her the odd jar. . . . Nut grower called from Pennsylvania via Bill Wylie!! Newlin dug in desk room!

21. Tuesday: Newlin off to Winchester at 10:00 for X-rays. He has sharp pains in hip joint. Poor guy. Gorgeous sunny day – and no car for laundry!!

22. Wednesday: Washed all but sheets. Timmy came at 2:18. Accident at airport. RAIN. Drove through Boston, City Hall, Common, and State House. To New England Conservatory and Berklee School of Music. To Center with flowers for Ellen! Cup of tea while they went to School. To Ye Hong Guey for supper. Home in TRAFFIC!

23. Thursday: Up, good breakfast. Tim off at 8:45 for 10:00 [audition?] at New England Conservatory. He stayed for a jazz concert. Home to Arlington Center – taxied home, 12:30! Disgust! “Adventure.” Fenwick in on evening plane. Visit and talk till 1:30!

24. Friday: Breakfast together! Then Newlin took Fenwick to the [Powell] shop. Timmy glad to go see. Then Newlin took him to 10:00 plane home. Nice easygoing kid. Too bad not to know where he’s going! Fenwick worked some on his room.

25. Saturday: Fenwick off to audition for Tanglewood – again! He had a date in New York but got only five minutes. Hope it goes well. We took the little blue rocker to Mr. Jaffee in Jamaica Plain. NO blues except velvet! Home tired. Fenwick out to Symphony – Romeo and Juliet.

26. Sunday: Newlin to first meeting with Johnny Abbott. Lamb

stew dinner. Fenwick packed up his whole room, even sorting books to keep and to go. I put Shakespeare Books in a carton. Quiet Scrabble game. He has all of his “old” flute together.

27. Monday: Newlin took Fenwick to Powell. I went to Center to stuff bulletin. Then home. Newlin went to Jamaica Plain with fabrics. I walked to hardware store for contact paper for shoe polish box in the old music box. Tin box for vitamins.

28. Tuesday: Got out wedding dress and pictures to show to Fenwick. I don't know what to do with it. Mercer Museum, Doylestown, for both Mama's and mine?

29. [no entry]

30. Wednesday: Shakespeare Club at Alice Wren's. “Private Lives” [Noël Coward comedy of manners] read zip, zip, zip – and funny. We cleaned out some shelves down here. A lot to go!! Lil Devine's was broken into – kids looking for money.

31. Thursday: Got the wedding dress out of attic. It is still lovely. Shopped beyond Mahoneys. Bought good grapefruit again. Newlin working on income tax. Eric Sloan's “Diary of an American Boy” 1805 – fascinating old-time lore and illustrations. Supper with Beals! Tea with Ellen – worried about her new landlord! The corner of Boston Ave. and North St. is being leveled after the fire. Good thing. A sand dump truck upset twice working there. Too bad.

April

1. Friday: Fenwick off to Powell. Mrs. Branson and Mrs. Hawkins saw the wedding dress and pictures. I bought drinks. Cooked turkey (8 pounds). Fenwick carved. Then a game of Scrabble. Fenwick off to Somerset Hotel to find Newton

Wayland. Bought onion sets and Bovung. Porch floor is done and looks handsome. Newlin paid \$75.00 on account.

2. Sunday: Easter! Cold turkey. Fenwick off to Waylands. Back by afternoon. No-one to Meeting, or to Peace March. Newlin on income tax. No Sunday paper!

3. Monday: Fenwick to Powell Flute. We picked him up at 6:00. To Ye Hong Guey – supper very good. He rushed us home, then went to Bob Stallman’s to play duets. [This was Linford’s birthday.]

4. Tuesday: Newlin took Fenwick to plane. I ripped up bed and sorted out last of trunk under the eaves. Book Club at Sue Manly’s new apartment. Laura Hersey read about Rockport, plus her haiku – very good.

5. Wednesday: I washed nine sheets and hung them out in the sun. Changed our beds – with Newlin’s help. Too weary to go to Plan E. And they decided to plump for a four-year High School on Antonelli’s recommendation! Mrs. Dan Hurley comes from Medford, New Jersey!!

6. Thursday: Shakespeare at Nancy Guild’s in Melrose. Alice Wren took me! We read first of “Measure for Measure.” After nap I went to Adrian’s for sofa slip cover fabric. One plain, one flowered in right colors. \$38.00 for labor.

7. Friday: I went on to Jordan Marsh for slip covers. The one I liked was an upholstery goods – not shrink, nor stain resistant, and would be \$150! \$48.50 for labor. . . . Looked for blouse. Got to Friends Center, pooped. Newlin called for me. He went to Dr. Prather, and given an OK. Copied first page of Income Tax.

8. Saturday: I washed my hair – and found the Australian sweater FITS! That will be it with the gay skirt. Newlin off to Falmouth on no warning. I walked down to Adrian's to order the pale one.

9. Sunday: Not to meeting. Stopped in at Center at 2:00, then off to Rochester. Foggy overcast sun. We stopped at Towpath Motel in Ilian [?]. Very clean. Newlin walked the old brick mill town – me to bed.

10. Monday: Up, leisurely. Checked in – they wanted to put us in Ruth's room – two beds, please. So we went to a better quieter back room. Lunch, dinner, and breakfast at the Manhattan Restaurant. Had three hour recording session (for 15 minutes) in afternoon. To concert. Fenwick #2 on program. Very good, composed, brilliant play. "Puppenspiel."

11. Tuesday: Up and out to Rowley St. to unload. Fenwick had raves in the morning paper. Pleased. We talked, left at 11:00. Stopped to see Powell House – an hour, very restful break. Refreshed, arrived at home 9:30. 426 miles. I was pooped! That sundae didn't help any!

12. Wednesday: Very dizzy – phew! Went back to bed till noon. Read "Carry On, Mr. Bowditch" and rested all day. Shakespeare minutes ready.

13. Thursday: Pretty dizzy yet. To Shakespeare. "Measure for Measure" went well. New officers elected. Kate Paine. Mrs. Coulson's davenport came fifteen minutes before the guests!! Ordered light slipcover for davenport. To Committee Meeting before Monthly Meeting. Must call Mrs. Houston and Jean Miller.

14. Friday: Overcast, clearing. Newlin in at 9:00 – coffee, etc.

To Ahern's office to Pass Papers. Home in an hour. All done. I like Mr. B. more and more.

15. Saturday: Our new landlord raked and dug out all bushes between the houses. Barrels and barrels of trash. He's a good guy. And what a worker. I went to Mrs. Conover's for last load for American Friends Service Committee.

16 – 17 [no entries]

18. Tuesday: Fontneau drove to Edie Sayre's newly rented house. Myrick reviewed "At the Drop of a Veil." We thought the author an adolescent American fluff. Helen Stearns virulent! We all told stories.

19. Wednesday: Newlin to Providence, then to Wellesley program, home at 11:15. Off to Marchetti's – to bed by 1:00! He'll knock himself out. I have a very itchy back. Ringworm?

20. Thursday: "Newlin to lunch at Tufts" – off to Shakespeare's Birthday Party. Judge "Bell Boy" – Mrs. Beattie, Newlin! and Arthur Finney! Speaker on Shakespeare's flowers. A poem for me! And signatures. Very nice. Miss Scott at 94 was there. It snowed. I rested. Then Largo from balcony.

21. Friday: Quiet day – it needs to be. I was pretty tired. Newlin thinks he'll drive a truck to Medford Leas and Kutztown starting Thursday next. Pushes me to get stuff out of the attic corners.

22. Saturday: Quiet morning, pulling out things for sale. To 1:30 wedding of Gigi and Bruce. Harpsichord, flute, violin, and cello music. Punch and cheese. We didn't see them afterward. . . . We to Star Market. Wow! Shad for supper \$.69/pound! Didn't go to League of Women Voters garage sale. Mr. Bochowsky planted

his roses and changed the maple tree.

23. Sunday: Set up Ruth's table. New Zealand lamb leg, frozen stiff, was a howling success. 275° for four hours for 5½ pounds. Hawaiian vegetables, green salad, ice cream cake roll with chocolate sauce! Beals dropped in – good visit. Read paper, but quite pooped! All put away. Newlin wrote letters and worked on New England Yearly Meeting money letters.

24. [no entry]

25. Tuesday: Took a load to Visiting Nurse Thrift Shop. There will be more. Washed slip covers for chairs. Pretty tired.

26. Wednesday: Packing – the good glass in tin can. Hope it carries. Found train.

27. Thursday: Abbotts came at 9:00. Van at 9:15. Newlin tied ALL to a fare-you-well. They helped carry loads down, left at noon. We left at 1:00.

28. Friday: Rested. Picked violets. Turned cushions to air. John Schmehl ? helped unload sofa and table. Ruth had bridge – the last meeting – at Ruth Yost's. Newlin set up the train and had it going.

29. Saturday: Off at 9:45 – good trip. 342 miles. Home by 6:00. I brought two luster pitchers and the BRASS home.

30. Sunday: Newlin to Meeting. I stayed home. Pretty weary. So glad the trip is over. Wrote a good letter home. Check for Fenwick for month plus pictures. Other mail getting done.

May

1. Monday: Wrote Arthur Finney. Nap. To Cambridge to copy Gigi and Bruce Bush's lovely certificate. Tea – Amey dropped in to tea. Beals took Amalia to call on Ethel Jones. Nice. To bed early – tired.

2. Tuesday: Drove Miriam Imlah to Hester Myrick's for Book Club – review of "Oh, God" by Alice Humphrey. Mrs. Mead a new member. Nice. Phoned for an at home to meet Mr. Bolkowski – well received.

3. Wednesday: Pretty weary. Trip took out more than I was aware of.

4. Thursday: Mrs. Mack came. I went to Tufts U. Womens Club spring lunch. Hobby show and dance recital! Superb. Sat with Pat Hume and Margaret King and a Miss Carter. Alice Wren came in to sign. Nice.

5. Friday: Newlin needed a sandwich! I baked a loaf and got it ready. Forgot dentist date! Finally wrote to Susan Brooks. So late! Mailed it as I went out for Mrs. Morrissey's signature on the front –

6. Saturday: Did some furniture shifting for tea party. Last shopping. Baked a loaf of bread. Got out glasses. Stopped for Miss Olds' signature.

7. Sunday: Up, baked a double germie. Surely last time. Vacuumed while Newlin went to Meeting. . . . All set, with pretty forsythia, for "tea." Mr. Bochowsky ½ hour late! Nice visit with Peterson and Leona, then Lamm, Cunningham, Buckley, Hawkins, Collins, Plati, etc. No Bransons. Very nice "do."

8. Monday: Rain – from nose, too. Newlin chased errands. I shellacked the drawers. Nap. Desk work. To Tufts for supper.

To Hallowells' for final bridge party. Newlin worked on attic and shelves. A special package of cards for me!

9. Tuesday: Last cleaning by Mrs. Smith at Dr. Russell's office. She is quite a gal. Cosmic power health cures. And I believe her. Stopped at her lovely home for Miss Forsythe's signature. Home – shoulder is itching a lot.

10. Wednesday: Yes, both ice-cream freezers must go to the May Fair.

11. Thursday: Went in for a facial and hot wax. Catherine Hinds. Home, nap. Load for May Fair. To Monthly Meeting supper. Coffee gelatine from Sunday party. . . . Surprise! Letters from so many! and a check for \$460 and \$17 cash in the box. Heavens! With Ellen and her mother there. I should have thought! Home – tired. Teapot for mending to Shreve's.

12. [no entry]

13. Saturday: Newlin off to Wellesley to Yearly Meeting Committee day, with budget for next year. I visited with Mrs. Hawkins and was treated to a harangue about personnel in the nursing home. Mr. Bochowski fixed a drain and buried garbage can. Worked. Took autograph book to Bransons.

14. Sunday: Up – warm. To late Meeting. Few Quakers! Home to sandwich lunch. Nap. Kenneth Holmes called. To Sally and Fred Greenwoods' for turkey supper. They have a very nice apartment. Home, to bed, pretty weary.

15. Monday: Rainy. Slipcover man? Not today! I bought a coffee mill at Lechmere. Same kind.

16. Tuesday: Ray! The slipcover! looks VERY nice. He sewed

it with nylon fishline! Pinched the cord too tight – I ripped and sewed it – improvement. \$90 and \$20. I sent \$100. . . . To Beacon Hill Friends House. Newlin feels Poor.

17. Wednesday: Didn't do much in a.m. Newlin rode with de Burlo to Providence. I drove to Dr. Aisner's. Did NOT lose keys. He says I'm OK – gave me a cortisone quick for the itch. Home via Jamaica Upholsterers. Blue chair looks nice. I hate velvet!! Tea at Center.

18. Thursday: Mrs. Mack came. Admired the slip cover, the "kitchen" but only OK on rocker! Myrvaagnes [photographer] came in to call in early afternoon.

19. Friday: Packing books for Lend-Leas. They will take the whole list I sent, especially Quaker books. Hazel and Dawson Fulton stopped to call. They both looked well. Tommy grad in marketing will sell business forms. Cocktail party for three leaving Economics Department – nice. Wearying! They bussed with our testimonial dinner!!

20. Saturday: The TABLE came and is BEAUTIFUL. We will use the Fogg chairs. For which I'll do a cushion soon. Rain again, all week! The Hawkins are moving June 1 to Mrs. Givonetti's apartment – four rooms, heated, no garage, \$185/month.

21. Sunday: Quarterly Meeting. Newlin off with sandwich.

22 – 24 [no entries]

25. Thursday: It is a dilly. I stayed in bed all day.

26. Friday: Cold snuffling, but better. To Cambridge for stuffing bulletins. Five German-speaking people and me! No shad at

market. Put [illegible] on the back of the kitchen piece. It's
DONE!

27. Saturday: Newlin worked up in attic all day. PROGRESS. I
did big wash on Boston Ave. – bleached well in the sun.

28. Sunday: Perfect day. Newlin to early meeting. I packed
photo albums. Discarded 1947 Christmas cards. Mailed Cassie's
letters to Cousin Beulah.

29. Monday: The snapshot drawer. The photograph drawer. A
carton each.

30. [no entry]

31. Wednesday: Ruth moved – in pouring rain. Three inches in
Kutztown. Everything arrived, no break, no scratch, but plenty
MUD. I hope we do all right.

June

1. Thursday: Mrs. Mack came. Praise be.

2. [no entry]

3. Saturday: I did sheets at the washhouse. With Poveys to
League of Women Voters dinner with sociability – then they
came to the house, to see Medford Leas plans. Pleasant – but I
was so tired.

4. Sunday: Rested. Frozen New Zealand leg o'lamb for dinner
with Hawkins. Mixed Hawaiian vegetables she didn't know!
What do they eat? Pennsylvania Dutch Cope's corn I can
understand. Placemats did nicely That is the last entertaining.

5. Monday: Rested. Thickly overcast. Felt lousy. Took rugs to Boodakian. Saw \$2,200 Turkestan. Stopped for boxes for records. Took Davenport slip cover off. Very weary, but making progress. Newlin took last of books to Tufts.

6. Tuesday: Down to two trunks. Tired. To Dorothy Kountz's funeral service. Madeline Andrews read two Psalms – Largo "Going Home" as casket rolled out! Newlin to Shreve's for wedding present. Me to Cunningham's graduation.

7. Wednesday: A card from Linford! "Sell my books, send check." . . . Newlin got a gold bug – enormous! We packed it and left it in Peterson's drive. To Plan E – with picture book. Good meeting. Goodbye to many.

8. Thursday: Off – after getting another car and repacking it! To sale spot – unloaded. Wandered the back roads to Trainors. Kate too weary to eat. Drove on to Leas about two hours. Chain! Around to usual entrance. All closed. To Holiday Inn, in luxury!! 435 – 450 miles.

9. Friday: Up at 8:00. To Medford Leas. To central office for key. Breakfast off lunch wagon. Key OK on second trip. Newlin planted rosebush, lilies, and mint with tender loving care. We went to bank and insurance. Goodbye to Newlin. Ruth and I had lunch – got back – saw our car. I had the Avis papers. Held up Newlin well over an hour. Called on Ruth. She left. We moved to guest room. Supper fair. Called on Le Hecka. Slept well.

10. Saturday: Emma Middleton fed us and drove us to Holiday Inn. Kate got application for Amalie. She left at quarter of twelve. Half hour to airport – flew Yellowbird. MBTA home at 5 of 4:00! Marvelous! Kate is pretty helpless.

11. Sunday: Wonderfully cool. I set up Vit[amin?] package.

Sunned. Opened Linford's books. No "Tree Crops!" Planted petunias and Sweet William. Quiet evening. Newlin called for Monday night plane. To bed early.

12. Monday: Up at 8:00. Painted two porch chairs. To Cambridge for tea. Buttrick for supper. Houston and Wootton for signatures. Hit a dog! Talked 1½ hours with Amalie about Medford Leas. Then to airport for Newlin at 11:03. Pretty pooped.

13. Tuesday: Packed brasses. Newlin packed five cartons of records. Sticky tape is SOMETHING. We got rid of Linford's books to Tufts. Lot #2. Mailed him a couple. Turkey leg supper – last one!!

14. Wednesday: The Abbotts came. Took both desks! And some 78 records and four sheets. Fenwick's room looks better! Packed bowls and pitchers and nick-nacks. To Keefs for supper. Turning hot and muggy.

15. Thursday: Abbotts came, took third desk! Tied up Linford's papers. Mrs. Mack cleaned the three beds! Hated to say goodbye to her. Abbotts gave us a second check for \$300 from the party. She could use two electric blankets, etc. Beautiful dinner at Isabel's with Zella Luria, Sue Manly, Dan Ounjian, and de Burlos. Salmon! Everyone in long dresses and jackets! Mr. Luria talked compulsively. Guess he has a right. Wrapped the cabinet box.

16. Friday: Very weary. Napped. Muggy to rain. All glass off attic shelves! Wrapped muff etc. from closet shelf.

17. Saturday: Polly Wood moved to Harbor Towers yesterday. And had Virginia Townsend, Elmer Browns and us to lamb-chop supper!! with Lois' help. Fabulous place. She's alone on

her floor.

18. Sunday: To George Parker's for movies and talk. Poveys, Mary Cafarella, and Bransons. Goodies to eat. But oh, I was tired. At least it was cool. Home with Bransons.

19. Monday: Newlin to Safe Deposit box. Mailed three packages for \$18.00. Good job DONE. We called on Hawkins. They have a nice place. She's under drugs all the time for pain.

20. Tuesday: MacDonald [Movers] and helper came at 10:00 to pack. We expected them afternoon! Push, push to keep ahead of them.

21. Wednesday: Up at quarter of seven – nice breakfast with Lois and Elmer. Home at 8:00 . . . packed quickly. Men came at 8:30, left at 3:30. Loaded incredibly! Cool, but sweat rolled. Mrs. Peterson brought a cake. I slept 1½ hours at Bransons'! Fenwick and Susan went to Groton – Newton Waylands in New Mexico. Fenwick and Susan will camp in the bare apartment. Very empty. No regrets. We drove to West Greenwich, Rhode Island. Cool, overcast. So relieved.

22. Thursday: Continued to Leas. Lots of rain, no trouble. George Washington Bridge. Arrived about 3:00. Ruth worried sick about storm and possible trouble. We slept in guest room. And it was a STORM – hurricane drowned Harrisburg, Reading, Norristown, etc.

23. Friday: Hooray – the furniture came. Truck backed up to door and unloaded. And then! The piles of boxes!! Beds set up and made up. We're in! Rain, but no interruption. Miss Davis sent sherry! Ate in dining room.

24. Saturday: Breakfast with Ruth and George. Then to 186 to

continue unpacking. Ruth put records away and encyclopedia on holder. George hung prints and mirrors. Dinner at Olga's. Quite a place.

25. Sunday: We ate breakfast "at home." Ruth and George came over – hung Byberry map. Unpacked last dishes and put them ALL on shelf. George went on by Trenton. Mrs. Pittman called. We napped, then had supper at Olga's, finding back way out.

26. Monday: Up, breakfast. Packed pewter and brass for polishing. Off at 9:30 for Kutztown. Kielly there at 10:30 for 1:00! Ruth Grim and Allan Grim Jr. (lawyer one year!) tediously long! Over at 2:40. I took \$1,004 from my account, Ruth gave me \$2,500 and 1,870.30 (½ sale). Ruth Grim \$14,848.50 – WOW. Newlin must sign the deed! To bed tired.

27. Tuesday: Up at 8:00. Set the living-room rug. Installer of Disposall came at 8:20. To Bank to open MY checking account. Shopped. Newlin set up broom closet. Lunch at home. NAP. Hot enuf for rumbler [thunderstorm?]. Got two gizmos for shelf. Set glassware. Iced tea! We're here!!

28. Wednesday: Newlin off to find way to Philadelphia. Home at 8:30 or so. Many poor advices on bus schedules. We must work on that. We drove to see the Pine Lake hairdresser – whose father, Lutz, grew up in Kutztown.

29. Thursday: Finally went to laundrymat [sic]. About four loads! Family with a fire washing everything. There is a League of Women Voters in Medford. Very nice lunch "on the house" for trial run. Got the four plugs in kitchen. Phone in bedroom.

30. Friday: Newlin up early to go into Philadelphia again. Ruth and I shoved around in the walk-in [closet]. Just doesn't go

good. Replaced divots. I hung pictures in there! Poveys came at lunch – and I missed them! Heartbreak!!

July

1. Saturday: Ruth took us to Moorestown Mall – bought the closet bags, etc. No lamp shade. Helped Flagler move in. Formal dinner to open – Beautiful. Steak!! Good meeting. Mrs. Bregman GOOD. Came home to finish screwing in bureau slides. Phone number installed. Found the bus stop. Blatchfords a very likely adding last evening.

2. Sunday: Sort of looked for Poveys. Cleaned up. Ruth to Medford Meeting. Small. She spoke – only one. Ed Haines very gracious. He was not notified of Saturday night's big dinner! Too bad. Good dinner with Flagler. She liked Ruth's apartment. I showed ours to two visitors, then to Ruth's. We walked for eggs in the evening. Pretty warm – 90-ish.

3. Monday: Muggy and hot. We got our safe-deposit box filled. Too hot to move. Newlin went to Town again. Ugh. Nice to have the thermometer installed.

4. Tuesday: The cookbooks are unpacked. The towel rack installed. The clothes pole down from kitchen closet. Good! Fancy label dinner at noon. I finished my family letter and sent it. Terrific storm put phones out at suppertime. Must have been struck. Newlin felt lousy – Heat??

5. Wednesday: Rain. Ruth had her physical. I went for New Jersey licenses. Stood in long line. Couldn't sign for Newlin. Ruth had Wayne and Ann Hayward and Vera from Melbourne for lunch. I slept two hours! Put up samplers in evening.

6. Thursday: Gorgeous clear day. Newlin off for drivers license.

I went to the Mall by our bus. Fine trip – found a health food store! Had lunch with Lehecka. Acton moving in, in far corner. Mrs. Cole in our side.

7. Friday: Cleared up Guest Room. We were cleaned. Sheets all replaced. Bed ready. Had dinner with Blatchfords and I forgot to order a table for five. Hopeless! Ruth left early to go to Trenton for George Davis. We found a pick-your-own blackberries - \$.15/pint!!!

8. Saturday: Breakfast here. My bread, blueberries, eggs. Coffee and apricot jam. Went well – a first. George hung pictures for Mrs. Flagler. Her rooms look nice. Perfectly hilarious games of Royalty at 112. Wonderful, really! TV hooked up. We picked more blueberries.

9. Sunday: We went over to Ruth's for late breakfast. Wow! Corn pone, bacon, eggs. To Meeting in Medford. Ed Haines and Andrews. Dinner. Picture hanging. Ruth took George to Trenton, we had a walk around the new part. Quiet evening with the paper. We gave him a package of blueberries, with a jingle.

10. Monday: Ruth's Committee Day! We cleaned up. Newlin got more flowers. I did a big one for the tilt-top table and a smaller for the washstand. Margot Hunt called – with a committee to view plantings! They came to visit and loved the flowers! Six of Ruth's Committee came and enjoyed seeing it all.

11. Tuesday: I did six shirts and assorted stuff. Two honeycomb blankets. Came out nice. Now ironing – bureau scarves, etc. The Democratic Convention goes to all hours.

12. Wednesday: Pretty hot – up to 90°. We went to Moorestown for a flower for Ruth. Found no makings for fancy cake. Town

quite deserted. Finished ironing. Hankies, mainly. Lunch with Mrs. Cole. More Convention – McGovern has it.

13. Thursday: Rainy! Kept air-conditioner on low against humidity. Fixed salted almonds. Our own curtains came. Ready for Ruth's birthday party – one table of Bridge, with Eliz. Flagler. Fine time. Cherries, salted almonds, cookies. Pleasant, I thought.

14. Friday: Up early. Newlin in to see Dr. Carabasi. I washed my hair. He phoned at noon for PJ's and stuff to stay at Jefferson Pavilion, 11 and Walnut, until they found what ailed the liver!! I took stuff in. Found a garage – little traffic. Bridge tolls cost \$1.40 and \$1.20. So hot! But I found the route. Forty minutes. Mark Robbins came to look at apartments with two dogs!

15. Saturday: Shopped in a.m. – fruit, etc. for Newlin; three pounds poor peaches \$1.00! I should wait. Drove in again. Little traffic. I must find the Metroliner. Bought some vitamins, enuf for two honey soaps. Cracking thunderstorm put our phones out. Shorted in the 18 corner closet, near fire alarm. Quite a dilly! On Sunday!

16. Sunday: Didn't go to Meeting. Saved strength to go in to Philadelphia. Newlin OK. – I can't find his little red book! Ruth Grim and daughter-in-law came. Liked the place. Left soon. I bought Newlin summer Pajamas at Clover's on the way home. Very little traffic. Very HOT.

17. Monday: The plumbers came. Toilet OK. The news dealer came. Information yet to come. Ruth brought the mike for tape recorder. Virginia Townsend came, liked the place. Talked with Newlin. Car wouldn't start! Called Morgan Ford. Had it fixed. Left at 12:15. I took a nap. Called Newlin – did not go in. Rain

again. Hope it's cooler.

18. [no entry]

19. Wednesday: Went for my drivers' license test. Passed. Probably no mistake. Home after casing the Echelon Mall and Ashmont rapid transit. After bite of supper went in to see Newlin. Pretty warm. Took many notebooks.

20. Thursday: [Cousin] Willis Edgerton called – so nice to see him and have him see the place. High 90's again. In to see Newlin with even more notebooks. Sure is hot. I was weary.

21. Friday: Typed Newlin's minutes letter. To Moorestown to Xerox it. Ruth to Mall. Sears corset. Then drapery stuff. Bought a little stool at Gimbels – or Wanamaker. Very hot. Home and REST. To supper. Home for phone.

22. Saturday: Up – to Ashmont by 9:30. No driver's license hour at Berlin. Cut peaches. Lunch with John Stemmler – Quite a guy. Fixed mailing for Yearly Meeting. Rested. Newlin typed. Bite of supper. Off to Ashmont to Echelon Swiss Family Cheeses! Inside rug too thick.

23. Sunday: To Ashmont at 9:30. Very warm. To Meeting in Medford. Eight present! Flowers pretty. Yellow day lilies and Queen Anne's lace. Dinner. Nap. Much typing. Off to Ashmont again. No letter written.

24. Monday: Hot. To bank and P.O. with \$5.00 of notebooks for Panunzi [?]. Called on Hughes, she had the AR horn! [?] Went for medicines. The K.girl said one ts instead of one Ts. [teaspoon/Tablesopoon]. I went back! Another name for the New York Times. [?] Played Royalty with Ruth and Ruth Finnisy. Torborg tedious at dinner.

25. Tuesday: Cooler, they said! The water was off for a bit. I put Miracle-Gro on the rosebush and pulled some grass out of the stones.

26. Wednesday: Fruit please, for Newlin. So tomorrow they operate. Templeton and Associates, Bachrach and ? Biopsy.

27. Thursday: Newlin called at 7:30. All set to go. Called at 11:00. Some delay. Then nothing until 9:10! Ruth came over and we played Royalty and Scrabble. Mrs. Blatchford concerned. At 8:00 I started calling – still in surgery. Bachrach called. Benign. Bloody. OK.

28 – 31 [no entries]

August

1. Tuesday: Shopped for what was needed. Put bedspreads on guest room. Late afternoon, call to change to other guest room. I took them off! Newlin had a field day – Allan Hunt and I were there, Dr. Bachrach stopped in. Eleanor and Tim went home with me on the high-speed line. Tom drove. Ruth had supper with us. Then rugs – many; trying to set the selection. Much measuring. Two missing yet.

2. Wednesday: Big breakfast for Tom and Eleanor and Tim. They left at 9:45. I washed dishes and put stuff away. Went in late. Newlin walking, lost his sump-pump hose from his side. No attempt to put it back. Progress!

3. Thursday: We walked to the Solarium. Better – cooled. Ruth's guests didn't come for lunch. Alice of Medford Meeting cleaned the apartment. I went in late, and caught an express home. They go FAST.

4. Friday: Gathered up all the papers and files and went over to Pemberton. Got license WSY 529. No trouble. Signed Newlin's name three times, at her request. Bought peaches at Red Top Garden.

5. Saturday: Gave out peaches to Cole, Ruth, etc. Mathias came down on Sunday.

6. Sunday: Up late, did needlepoint. It looks nice. Got paper. Went in to Philadelphia via Ashmont. Home by supertime.

7. Monday: Up early. To Morgan Ford by 8:15. Fixed seat. Put license on. Need ball ? up front. In to Philadelphia in p.m. Newlin goes slowly; has a rash – but he hopes.

8. Tuesday: “Take your rash and go home” – gladly! I left about 9:10, got in about 10:00. Packed, dressed, loaded, and out by 11:00. Barbara and Ernie Faust visited Ruth. Newlin rode wheel chair to lunch. Hurt too much. Walked home. Drove to supper. Goes slowly. Walked a bit.

9 – 12 [no entries]

13. Sunday: Up slowly. Breakfast on patio, then with Ruth to Mount Laurel, to Meeting. Many from Moorestown. Dark, but cool. Sunday paper via Flagler.

14. Monday: Tom and Eleanor and Tim will come tonight. Guest room now \$12 for one, \$15 for two! Room 156 for Tim. I washed my hair. Changed bed and shifted towels. Beastly muggy and hot. I shopped including Canadian Club – \$7.20! They came a bit before six. Talked a bit. Changed clothes. To dinner. Then – the rugs, the silver, and beads. Everything divided! Tim took big load to Virginia for twins, etc. Ate salted

almonds and chocolate bits. To bed, 11:30. Good, good.

15. Tuesday: Up – breakfast for five, two leaves in table. Very nice. They loaded in leisure. Gorgeous day. I washed up, then polished new spoons and scrubbed “jade” pins. N.Y. Times came! Newlin rested and sat out. Ed Haines blitzed the wasps. Fine. Progress.

16. Wednesday: Our quad got topsoil and grass seed and sprinkling. Two guys “weeded” – they should be weeded themselves. Ruth had four from Kutztown – Millie Mengel, Ruth Faust, etc.

17. Thursday: Ruth and I off to find Cherry Hill Mall on Route 38. Found cheese. Ahhh! Home by 12:00. To lunch with Scott and Flagler. Newlin didn’t eat well. We hurried home and got CLEANED. Newlin nap, and off his feed. We ate tea, crackers and cheese at 4:00. Ruth and I saw guest rooms and our piano.

18. [no entry]

19. Saturday: George Davis brought the “plans” for the mantel. Looks very good. Put up bracket for begonia flowers. Approved the groups of family in the closet. Played round of Royalty. Fine thing!

20. Sunday: I went to Mount Holly meeting. Three others. Thirty members need to paint for October wedding, don’t know how they’ll pay for it! Home, Sunday paper. Ruth took George to Trenton for afternoon train.

21. Monday: To Moorestown Mall for more benches. NO MORE. Frustrated. Even the pretty shirt for \$4:00 was wrong. Wasted morning.

22. Tuesday: Changed bed, shifted things for Fenwick in the guest room. Phone rang about 4:00. To Philadelphia at 5:15. We drove easy. Should allow one hour. He came. \$.50 parking. Very slow till over the bridge. Here for supper. Played in evening. So nice. Elizabeth Flagler searched trunk for instruments. A good visit. He likes the place.

23. Wednesday: Up – nice breakfast, Ruth too. Sat around until bus time. Sat on bench twenty minutes – bus early. He's off by Icelandic, with Europass, at 9:30. I felt bereft, even with Ruth and Newlin here. He is really competent. Lunch with Stern, dinner, Hughes.

24. Thursday: We got cleaned. Really cleaned out. A ball of wool went via the wastebasket!! Oh, oh! Florence and Harold Seaman came to visit. Stayed and talked, including sale. Florence crushed to miss cut glass dish, dishes, marble-top table. Will came to be signed.

25. Friday: Muggy and hot. Trimmed a little – ragweed a-coming. Went in to city for wool – GOT it! Opened Wanamakers charge account. Bought two stools for patio. Good day, but HOT.

26. Saturday: Hot again. Mailed two packages to Lissa. Car washed for \$1.25 at Texaco. Shopped. Blueberries .79! They can keep them. Wilma and Eleanor Stackhous came to see Ruth for lunch. Called on us, too. Terrible cracking thunderstorm in evening. Lights out till 5:00 a.m.

27. Sunday: Washed clean, but hot again. More promised. Wow!

28. Monday: Ruth brought gorgeous glads. The surprise guest was Mary and Dave Hottenstein! For lunch – with flowers on

the table and a CAKE! They brought flotsam and jetsam – nice visit. 35 years. Dinner, then Olympics. What a celebration. And Newlin needing sitz baths! And I put my nose ring on.

29. Tuesday: Lunch with Dickerson – nice folks. Washed some shirts – no place to hang them! Tim and Mary Ann Nicholson and her parents Albert and Marion Lippincott of Moorestown came to call! Wonderful to see them – Bryn Mawr and Westtown for their big girls. Olympics again.

30. Wednesday: Spent the morning chasing leaf mold and topping. No Bovung at less than 25 lbs! Nap. Then I dug a trench and planted the three mums. Set the drip on them all night. John Worth and Mrs. Ramsey at lunch. She is no no [sic]. Olympics – little Russian gal stubbed her toe and Peru [?] sobbed his heart out when he lost the bout. Quite a day.

31. Thursday: Flowers survived nicely. Two rusts, one gold. Breakfast on patio in foggy a.m. Newlin drove to lunch. Cleaning gal did floors, bathroom and kitchen, and beds, and would come back after “lunch.” Newlin off to bank. He must feel better.

August

1. Friday: Newlin’s hemorrhoids hurt again. He’s having a time.

2. Saturday: Shopped for prune juice and peaches. Fried tomatoes for breakfast on the patio. Dee-licious. Then it rained. Nice quiet rain.

3. Sunday: Newlin and I went to Mt. Laurel Meeting. Pleasant. Edward and Marion Lippincott were there. I wore my nose ring – good! Laura and Calvin Himmelburger came for dinner. What a gal! at 78!! We watched Olympics again. Mark Spitz with six

gold medals! Sliced tomatoes and cottage cheese for supper on patio.

4. Monday: Labor Day. I washed the summer bedspreads and a dress. Sunday schedule – dinner at noon. Nap. I liberated a broken flagstone. Hammond Blatchford called. And Ed and Lois came for supper. A beautiful cool evening. Olympics again.

5. Tuesday: Tried to find the molding at Christy's and got turned around following his directions. Went to take dresses to dressmaker in Lumberton. Meeting to “consider” new Constitution and Bylaws. Railroaded by Derr. Must try ten signatures for a nomination!

6. Wednesday: Off to Moorestown – say Meeting House. Finally found Collins Lumber and the MOLDING! Home, very little snuffle. Two black American runners disqualified from Olympic Games for chatting on the stand during the Star Spangled Banner. We sat with Mrs. Ramsay. Arab guerrillas captured nine Israeli hostages. Killed two.

7. Thursday: Everyone horrified by death of all Israeli hostages. Three guerrillas still alive – in hospitals. Memorial services. Then games go on. We sat with Mrs. Conti.

8. Friday: Must empty back of car if we travel to Mass. Two – or three – US boxers eliminated with bronze medal. Poor Tom Ryan pushed, tripped, bumped??? FELL – out of long race. We sat with Mrs. Hughes, then watched Olympics with Ruth.

9. Saturday: Rain – nice and gentle. Then sultry sun. Ruth is off to Washington and the wedding reception of Carol Edgerton.

10. Sunday: Fried tomatoes – ahh! We went to Meeting in

Medford. Small group. Ingersolls present. Sat with Flagler and Cole for dinner.

11. Monday: I bought some spray paint and angles for shelves. I'm tired of waiting. Got my two sticks sawed at woodworking shop. Fine thing. We sat with Marion Roberts and Mrs. Thermann. They are a good pair.

12. Tuesday: I sprayed the pegboard outside the front door. Mrs. Blatchford brought Adult Education flyer from Lenape High School. Pine Barrens course, ten weeks. \$2.00 for over 65's! Supper with Ingersolls – fine couple. Mrs. B. spit up all over ladies' room. I cleaned it up. . . . Then listened to Mrs. LeHecka at piano.

13. Wednesday: Newlin off to Philadelphia for surgeon and doctor. I sprayed a bit more, then put the peg-board up. The pans look lovely. Washed my hair, too. A bite for lunch. Reached the League of Women Voters of Medford via Mrs. Harry Daum. Newlin brought bad news.

14. Thursday: We went to see Reedman, Route 1, Langhorne, and bought a NEW car. Valiant. Blue, tinted glass, air conditioning, six cylinders, power steering, automatic gear [transmission], no cigarette lighter! \$3305! We used the Plan E nest egg. Called on Auntie. Crept home at 40 m.p.h. Missed dinner.

15. Friday: I took Mrs. Hughes to P.O. and then to Moorestown Mall. She was pleased and I was pleased. Bought vitamin C – my nose is doing all right. Very little tickle.

16. Saturday: We drove straight up to Boston via George Washington Bridge and its “construction.” Arrived after dark, wound up in Fenway Cambridge Motel, room 711. To supper in

Harvard Square Bailey's – just filthy. Eccch!

17. Sunday: Up, breakfast at Coffee Shop. To 9:30 meeting. Met lots of folks, but not Beals. Dinner alone at Midget. Called on Poveys . . . Flat tire!! Mr. P. changed it. I went with Lil to Salem Willows for Al. Quite hot! Visit and to bed.

18. Monday: Lil and Al gone by 7:15. We got up. Newlin went to check on tire. To Tufts. To Boodakian. He'd have none of the motheaten rug – if perfect, \$1,000. To Coop for posters. Chouteau Chapin! Called MacDonald – he'll send the stuff to Fenwick. No dinner at Window Shop – we went to Midget. Ate too much. Called on Mr. Bolkowski.

19. Tuesday: Up late. Voted by 9:00. Then to Center – Ellen pleased Lois had a two-cup teapot! We chatted, then left at 10:30. Home at 7:00. A mixed up route. Newlin drove two hours in afternoon – I did the rest. Very tired. Many stops for diuretic pill productions.

20. Wednesday: Newlin off to Philadelphia with Bail and Knoxes. I went with Ruth to Helen Davis to plan Reading Aloud. She went off to a 10:30 meeting. Ruth came in to read letters. A good one from Fenwick, and Louisa Pratt. Bus to Haddonfield for African Travelogue. Gorgeous costumes. Timbucktoo – square sandy houses! Intriguing boats. Weary. . .

21. Thursday: Rain. I called MacDonald's and wrote to Fenwick. A card with his address to Ellen. Then a nap. Lunch with Curtis of Washington D.C. We got cleaned! Owner's rug came. Good. Bridge with Blatchfords, ended early.

22. Friday: Newlin into Jefferson again.

23 – 30 [no entries]

October

1. Sunday: Up. Straightened things out – Hazel came.
2. Monday: Took Medicare, etc. records to medical office. So dizzy, I was frightened. Asked for Dr. appointment. No balance. Rocky. I drove to see Newlin – covered it fairly well. Tired. Cousin Beulah phoned at 10:00.
3. Tuesday: Breakfast in the sun. Gorgeous day. Took load of fruit in to Newlin. Early, thanks to Barbara. Home. A little rest before Adult Ed. on Pine Barren flowers! How much she knows! But – 10 again [?] before bedtime. Six copies of birth certificate off to Fenwick – \$.84 postage, plus notary public!
4. Wednesday: Slept late, breakfast in sun. Fine. Did a wash. Met Mrs. . . . opposite Ruth. Got **Flu Shot**. Then to see Newlin. He was getting X-ray. Fizzy pew!! Then they tapped him again. Ruth went to see cranberries! I had supper with Flagler. Tom called. It is so indefinite. I feel discouraged.
5. Thursday: Up before six to go to Reedmans again. Out by 10:00. Had no time to do all I planned! To Moorestown Mall via Trenton. Bought a hat at Sears! and a coat at Wanamakers, I guess. Just had to have something new.
6. Friday: In to see Newlin again.
7. [no entry]
8. Sunday: Gorgeous day. I picked up Newlin at 9:15 – we went to Medford Meeting. Quite nice. White painted. Humming heater. Dinner. He forgot the needed checkbook – so we went in for it. Nice way to speed the day! He worked at desk. Supper

with Lees! I took him to Ashland Station. Pooped! Good car, though [?].

9. Monday: Ruth to Foulkways. Got information on Quaker percentage at Foulkways – really teed off by trying to assign space in Abingdon House. Got material on Quaker percentage among residents for Wayne Jones' Committee.

10. Tuesday: Newlin's roommate died in the night with flurry of family and nurses and machines, etc. New roommate a big black who was shot in the head. Newlin taking gentle care with phone, etc.

11. Wednesday: Could NOT find Round Hill book for payments. Looked all a.m. Took heavy winter overcoat for lining. Very tired. Newlin's X-ray wasn't right, must do it again. So he does not to Virginia with Tom. A real disappointment. "Volpone" on TV a fine romp. Julie Andrews very nice.

12. Thursday: I slept late. To lunch – Willis Edgerton came in. Had lunch. Pleasant visit. Doorbell for cleaner. Phone – Isabel Duguid! Very pleasant visit. Newlin to be tapped again. May not be till Saturday! Curses. Some dumb TV – to bed, after gorging on cookies! Sat with Mrs. Miller, then took Sears book and opened her window [?].

13. Friday: the Thirteenth! Up promptly. Laundry first. Good thing. Newlin to come home. I drove in for him. So good to have him back. Cold night, good for sleeping. All electric aids worked well.

14. Saturday: Up – mended one pair driving gloves. Off with yoghurt and germie in pockets to the Field Trip – Cedar Run, Teacher Woodford's spot. Very lovely. Very wearying. Bird

banding best. Ruth pooped out, no walk through woods. Cranberries nil. Home. Tom was here. Newlin and he did much work on farms. We to bed.

15. Sunday: Up early. Good breakfast. Tom off for 9:30 plane. Gorgeous day. We went to Cropwell. Dinner early for Julie Johnson's funeral. Ann's daughter! We went to services. Completely impersonal. Lots of young people. Newlin out for a walk.

16. [no entry]

17. Tuesday: Gorgeous clear day. Ruth phoned to go on a drive. To Hawk Mountain 10:30 – 5:30. She drove all day.

18. Wednesday: Put apples in oven and went to 10:30 date with Dr. Paul. She's good. BUT – they were so slow I didn't get in to see her till 11:50! Ruth and I played Geography with Jean Conti. Hilarious.

19. Thursday: Rain and SNOW all day – 2½” in Trenton! We were cozy. Played Scrabble with Mrs. Hughes. She's a nice lady. Newlin opened one game with CHEATED, for a score of 96! It promises to be COLD. Mob cap feels good. Lunch with Davis and Ford. They make it hard for themselves.

20. Friday: I baked apples. Newlin to Moorestown. Three went to Salem, to Library and Historic Headquarters. Pretty trees. 2:00 – 5:00 p.m. Lunch with Mortimore, Murrell, and Miller. Blacks and Jews and Eleanor Roosevelt! Mrs. Styron got Ruth to lead a group on “Trends in Education” in November.

21. Saturday: Newlin brought pretty red roses. And a handsome do went to Open House. I heard of it at noon. Let it stay till supper. Many strangers around to look at Medford Leas.

22. Sunday: Newlin and I went to Medford Meeting. Dinner – then off at 1:50 for Chatsworth. Mr. Kirchner of De Marco cranberries. Saw harvesting and packaging and cleaning. Tremendous. He was very good indeed. Newlin had to go pick up Schlimbach at the bank – and missed the trip! We played Royalty in the evening. So hot – I was almost nauseated.

23. Monday: Read at Flaglers – I did Louis Bromfield from Anthology. It was interesting – Helen Davis read from Geographic on Digs. Ruth had guests who called. We ate with Mrs. Blatchford. She is so keyed up! Dr. Stern read from his published poems. Slick, light touch. “William, Gary and Frank” “Wynken, Blinken and Nod.” He was just terrific. George put up a bookshelf in the kitchen.

24. Tuesday: I went to the wash house all a.m. Then lunch with Amelia, Mrs. Brubeck, Hilda Wagonhurst and Caroline ----- . Visit and sit a bit, then to Ruth’s apartment. They left. Ruth took George to Ashland and supper. To Pine Barrens, trees. She was in Utah over weekend, home at midnight, to Brigantine during the day! What a gal!

25. Wednesday: Up and off with Myra Woodruff to League of Women Voters at Medford Lakes. Very interesting. New Jersey pays legislators \$10,000. The first day of the new term! Of eleven who didn’t serve, only two or three returned a pro-rated amount. Newlin in to Doctor. Ruth had Foulkeways batch of visitors.

26. [no entry]

27. Friday: We left for Cambridge – 302 miles. No trouble. Got there in afternoon late. Kate is about, with broken tooth-plate! Uneasy!

28. Saturday: We went to Medford – Bolkowsky for lilies and blackberry roots. Saw Bransons. Bot a tree for the High School from Mrs. Morrissey. Called on Joe and Helen Sabia for a long evening.

29. Sunday: We went to early Meeting, then made sandwiches. Electric carving knife is a useful tool! Vietnamese food for lunch. Then gathering for the paper. George Selleck was too sick to read. Then Ellen's 25th. Supper with Browns at the Midgit.

30. Monday: We set out – full of Lois's good breakfast. Drove back 318 miles, including a wrong turn. George Washington Bridge really isn't bad. Ruth gave her New Zealand pictures – very well indeed.

31. Tuesday: I slept and slept. Absentee votes were cast, notarized, and mailed.

November

1. Wednesday: I slept late again! Newlin off to Philadelphia for medicine. I dressed and straightened us up. To lunch with Conti, Prall and Schlimbach. Nice. Waited for 26 in bus from Foulkeways. They were late. Toured Ruth's, Mrs. Hughes, Owens, Elizabeth Flaglers. It's wearing.

2. Thursday: Panel on local government was interesting and instructive. Miss Milne was tops, with no notes and good flow. Maude Sharpe uneasy. She has served on the School Committee eight years.

3. Friday: Straightened up a bit. Elmer and Lois Brown, Jeannette Smith and Kate Paine came in afternoon. Such

excitement! Kate bothered about apartment shapes. Others went on to Philadelphia to American Friends Service Committee Annual Meetings.

4. Saturday: Kate's furniture came in afternoon. Unloaded without accident. Newlin went to Brigantine with groups. Much impressed.

5. Sunday: With Kate to Medford Meeting. Only one non-Leas present. We drove the length of town, then home to dinner with three Shankweilers and Ruth. Pretty glitzy! Home, nap. Supper with Kate, then hymn-sing. And so to bed. Newlin wrote nice letters to Fenwick and Linford.

6. [no entry]

7. Tuesday: Newlin and I, Kate Paine, and Gladys Fleming went to Brigantine for picnic lunch. Snow geese were incredible. Very nice trip. Must repeat. To Pine Barrens class – fair.

8. Wednesday: Third and last contingent from Foulkeways. Ruth edgy, with reason.

9. Thursday: Rain, flood, rain more. League of Women Voters tea in Community Room 7. Myra Woodruff folded tables all a.m, served as hostess. Good meeting. About twelve there. Sylvan Wallan led the talk on Indians. Fair. In evening I couldn't look at him [?].

10. Friday: Joe Willits and wife, and Marion Roberts to lunch. He's a great guy. Ruth and ---- Mathias for dinner with Ruth. She is really a ball of fire! He's pretty awful.

11. Saturday: I clopped around at the Mall – don't go Saturday! And found Wanamakers clothes. We watched Archie Bunker,

then played Royalty with Ruth. Ate too much candy.

12. Sunday: Up on time. Ruth drove to Byberry Meeting – we lunched with Hazel at Neshaminy Mall. Then called on Aunt Anna and Cousin Beulah. Auntie is frail but vigorous about “the help these days.” Home. To supper – Walt Coles and brother and wife guests of McAllister in line. Kate said Mr. Moore said we stood up a breakfast invitation in June. Lordy, lordy!

13. Monday: Up and all set. Newlin placed chairs, then took Bales to Ashland with bad tooth. I did “Let Them Eat Promises” by Kotz – very poorly. Ruth didn’t like it. She did “Nixon” very hastily. Davis did “Tom Sawyer” with the stamp [sic]. I did a laundry. To supper with Nan.

14. Tuesday: RAIN again. Flood warnings, too! Newlin in to Philadelphia to see Lella, Allan Hunt, and the Swarthmore Alumni Lunch at Wanamakers! I ironed two scarves, hankies, and shirts. Called on Kate to take the Ghetto paper over to her.

15. Wednesday: Newlin’s day to go to Philadelphia. Brought home cards for party thank-yous. He was hailed by name on the Penn campus!!

16. Thursday: Double bed made up. 10:45 took Mr. Moore over to Mount Holly to see his wife. She’s to be moved to intensive care unit nearby. She’s very weak. History of heart trouble.

17. Friday: It never rains but it pours. Ruth had guests at noon. Polly Wood and Charlotte Taskier came in in late afternoon. Table for six with Ruth and Kate Paine. Nice visit, even in Kate’s apartment.

18. Saturday: Cleaned up. Polly and Charlotte left about 10:00. Kate came and buzzed around at breakfast. Lunch with Mimi

Mateer. I'm getting worn down with so many guests.

19. Sunday: We went to Cropwell Meeting with Kate Paine. Mr. Barton welcomed us! Had Preparative Meeting. All thoughts on Peace! Mary Grace Wible and Coulter for dinner. Worked on mailing of cards to guests at May 12 party.

20. Monday: Took Ruth to Jersey Jerry's for cider for the class party. I made cookies – coconut and apricot. Prepared the stuff. Too tired to bake. Dinner with the Bishops – she's an unhappy sort. Bricktown Grants for draperies. Reading at Ruth's – "The Pace of a Hen" at last.

21. Tuesday: Baked the cookies. Newlin wanted to go to Brigantine – we went to Rancocas – picture-book village. Also drove Riverton's Bank Street – riverbank, that is. Moorestown Meeting is too too plush. Class ended with Piney interview, then cider and cookies – millions!! Very good.

22. Wednesday: To bank and for cranberry sauce. Found Dan Hurley here! Newlin got mail prepared. We took Kate Paine to Millville for holly. 110 miles – 50 miles by direct route. Fabulous place! Started with 9:20 a.m. date with Dr. Barsky, podiatrist.

23. Thursday: Thanksgiving. I changed beds and dusted. Then off at 12:00 for Ed and Lois (returned holly!). What a melée! Auntie was there! Table and cloth on – but that's all. Becky set the silver. Turkey very good. All frozen vegetables: candied sweets, succotash, creamed onions. Howard and Ruthie's pictures of Israel very interesting. I took cranberry sauce, cookies and holly for each. Becky's pumpkin chiffon pie with whipped cream! Cranberry relish.

24. Friday: Up 7:15. Newlin off to Philadelphia. Ruth and John

Phillipi came for lunch. I got a wheel chair and forgot my key. Connie and Becky came almost late for supper. Battery trouble. They like the place, of course. Connie has eight years to go before retirement.

25. Saturday: Newlin and I went to Woodfords after Newlin had dug a twenty inch hole. No feeder! They'll come soon. We got almost lost even with map. What a maze of roads around here!

26. Sunday: Up – To Medford Meeting. Pleasant. Good dinner.

27. Monday: Off on errands. Took Kate to Moorestown Mall. She was shocked and horrified [?]. I found “Wild River” for Linford. Coles Roberts talked very well on Apples – “From Blossom to Bite.” Sat with Kate and Schlimbach at lunch.

28. Tuesday: Rocked! Wrote Ed and Lois on new Leas notepaper, which fits the old box. Lunch with Copps. Fair. Took gloves to Kate. Sat and talked. Took list of houses to be visited. Typed a letter to Gary about posting against hunters.

29 – 30 [no entries]

December

1. [no entry]

2. Saturday: Polished up letter. Walked to Medford before 10:00 to Post Office via tracks. Not bad at all. Rode with Mrs. Willis and Mrs. Trumbower to open-house tour in Medford. Some too formal! Eccch! Some charming small ones. Perfect evening.

3. Sunday: Didn't go to Meeting at all. Typed the letter with additions, etc. Started addressing envelopes.

4. Monday: Went in to Philadelphia via bus. Mount Holly, etc. Got duplicating done, lugged telephone book home. Long day. Good lunch at Stouffers. Bot pretty Christmas cards for Leas and Newlin's package. Pretty pooped.
5. Tuesday: Cleaned up. Sat around from 12:00 to 12:55. Then went in for lunch! Fran came! Mrs. Bradbury was perfectly awful. Fran still harping on the hateful Smiths!! No wonder she needs psychiatric counseling. Still on drugs!! I got a shot for flu.
6. Wednesday: Dr. Marr enjoyed Royalty at Ruth's.
7. Thursday: To dressmaker at 10:00 with Ruth. Dresses look fine! To AAA for Baltimore data. To Pancake House for lunch. Logy! Home – worked on Christmas letters. Felt low that Newlin couldn't come before Saturday and join us in Baltimore. No clean linen, no cleaning today.
8. Friday: Washed my hair. Newlin won't be home till tomorrow. Almost went to play bridge – but got stuck at home instead. Picked up a little book by Lafcadio Hearn [a.k.a. Koizumi Yakumo].
9. Saturday: Off at 20 of 9 . . .
- 10 – 12 [no entries]
13. Wednesday: I started on bus and flew to Boston. Shopped for shoes. Then to Lil's. Talked. Al not home till late. Slept cool. Phoned to Miriam Imlah. Mrs. Povey had the bug. Roger Bacon in hospital, aged 73, heart flutter –
14. Thursday: Picked up by Alice Wren, with Fontneau, Imlah, and ----- . To Mannings. Sue Brooks not there! Death of grandchild's husband on tennis court at 50. Good to see ALL.

Storm warnings. I did Cambridge shopping in p.m.

15. Friday: Up – more phoning. More storm warnings. I went over to have lunch with Ellen – Charlotte Taskier there, too. Found a wastebasket for Newlin! Nice lunch. Home by 3:00. Lil coughed all day in school. So I decided to try to go home. SNOW! Airport closed. People were wall to wall. I went to Beacon Hill Friends House. Very glad to be under cover.

16. Saturday: Up late, breakfast. Cheese omelet! Watched a resident shovel snow. All snowed in and icy. I got a taxi – most of back-up had flown out. Reservation for a 2:00 plane. Home to Philadelphia and to Holiday Inn. Newlin came for me. No snow in Jersey!

17. Sunday: To Medford Meeting – no heat! Ed Haines apologized! Kate quite miffed – for good reason. Sorry – but it was too hasty to do everything – and besides, I didn't want a dozen errands.

18 – 20 [no entries]

21. Thursday: Harvey Bonner and Alice, Mary Alice and Bernice Bonner came as the cleaning gal was here! Harvey and Alice are in Tucson in a mobile home.

22. Friday: I zipped over to the Mall and bought the three ivory bracelets for Ruth. George arrived. Ruth had slides of cranberries and Brigantine. Very pretty, and quite effective. Ruth Finnie and Elizabeth Flagler present, too.

23. Saturday: We went off to Haddonfield for a bookstore. Fairly successful. Then a five-handed royalty game with Eleanor Stratton – ate too much candy. Punch was good again.

24. Sunday: Ruth and George for breakfast. Then we went to Moorestown Meeting. Quite good this time. Dinner. Then we went to see Auntie. Missed Cousin Beulah. But found Betsy Maxfield Miller. She was high as a kite – what a gal! Home, to packages. White sweater, herbs, thermometer, and wastebasket for Newlin.

25. Monday: Up really late. Dinner with Helen Davis and Claire Ford. Delicious, especially meringue dessert! Then to 188 for records. Good Sony. Beethoven, then La Boheme for Tebaldi. . . . Sculpture very interesting – Roadrunners in tile around shower! Very nice indeed.

26. Tuesday: Up late – apricots stewed. To town to buy cheesecloth and Pyrex dishes for humidity. Dinner with Ruth, then scrabble game -3. And so to bed, under the new quilts.

27. Wednesday: Actually a bit of sunshine! My throat is better. Sat with Esther Morell, Eleanor Stratton, and a new Ford. Newlin in to Philadelphia. Dinner with Kate Paine. Ruth Finnie too. Ruth to Kutztown for income tax. Awful mess!

28. Thursday: Up at 6:00 to go to see the eagle at Brigantine. I thot I saw the young one! Home by late morning. Good trip. Beds changed (electric blanket off mine!). Dinner with Kate again – “New England Friends should NOT start a home.”

29. Friday: Off at 9:30 – to Swarthmore Friends Library. Then to Wayne and Ann Hayward for lunch. Then drive to Kendal at Longwood – NUTS! – and to Longwood for the poinsettia display. Gorgeous! Home by Turnpike. Dinner with Barnards – a letter from Fenwick.

30. Saturday: Newlin and I sat with Ruth as she and Newlin worked out the selling of 303 and 332 and estimated what I

should pay to bring my equity in 332 up to half. So I wrote a check for \$4,293.24. I'm glad that's settled. Scrabble, and "All in the Family." My cold hangs on.

31. Sunday: Still rainy and overcast – we drove to Mount Holly Meeting. It was pleasant. Mrs. Killie is a member. We had dinner with Killie and Cox – pleasant. Nap. My cold hangs on. Supper, then hymn sing. Then home to records and Newlin on TV Sugar Bowl game. I held out till mid-night. Packed crowds in Times Square. So glad 1972 is over.