

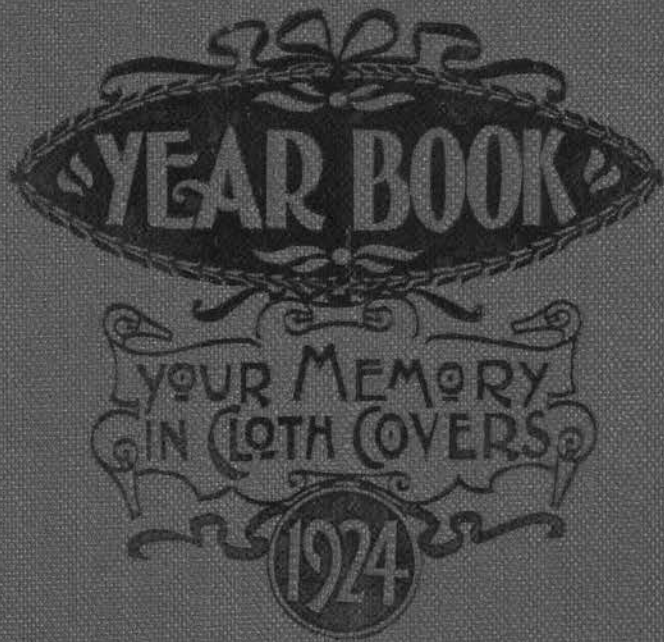


Maud Hart and Delos Wheeler  
Lovelace Family Papers.

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1924



## POSTAGE RATES: Domestic

Apply to Canada, Mexico, Cuba, Tutuila, Porto Rico, Guam, Hawaii, the Philip-  
pines, Canal Zone and Panama.

**FIRST-CLASS MATTER.**—Letters; postal cards; anything closed against inspection. Rates to any part of the U. S. two cents per oz. or fraction thereof; except drop letters deliverable from post office at which they are mailed, which are one cent per oz. Prepayment by stamps required. No limit of weight for first-class matter fully prepaid. Prepaid letters re-forwarded from one post-office to another upon request of person addressed, without additional charge.

Rates on postal cards one cent (double or "reply cards," two cents). Cards spoiled redeemed from original purchasers at 75% of face value, if unutilized.

**SECOND-CLASS MATTER.**—On July 1, 1918, the War Revenue Law providing for a progressive increase in rates up to July, 1921, went into effect. The rate is governed by zones as well as by amount of advertising contained in publication.

Where a newspaper or periodical is mailed by other than the publisher or his agent or a news agent or dealer, the rate shall be 1 cent for each 4 oz. or fraction.

**PARCEL POST.**—Includes all mailable matter not embraced in above classifications. Must be unsealed and fully prepaid. Parcels weighing 4 oz. or less, except books, seeds, plants, etc., one cent for each oz. or fraction, any distance. Parcels weighing 8 oz. or less, containing books, seeds, etc., one cent for each 2 oz. or fraction, any distance. Parcels weighing more than 8 oz. containing books, seeds, etc., and all other parcels weighing more than 4 oz., as follows, a fraction considered a full pound:

Weight in pounds.	Local.	Zones.							
		1st Up to 50 miles.	2d 50 to 150 miles.	3d 150 to 300 miles.	4th 300 to 600 miles.	5th 600 to 1,000 miles.	6th 1,000 to 1,400 miles.	7th 1,400 to 1,800 miles.	8th Over 1,800 miles.
1	\$0.05	\$0.05	\$0.05	\$0.06	\$0.07	\$0.08	\$0.09	\$0.11	\$0.12
2	.06	.06	.06	.08	.11	.14	.17	.21	.24
3	.06	.07	.07	.10	.15	.20	.25	.31	.36
4	.07	.08	.08	.12	.19	.26	.33	.41	.48
5	.07	.09	.09	.14	.23	.32	.41	.51	.60
6	.08	.10	.10	.16	.27	.38	.49	.61	.72
7	.08	.11	.11	.18	.31	.44	.57	.71	.84
8	.09	.12	.12	.20	.35	.50	.65	.81	.96
9	.09	.13	.13	.22	.39	.56	.73	.91	1.08
10	.10	.14	.14	.24	.43	.62	.81	1.01	1.20
11	.10	.15	.15	.26	.47	.68	.89	1.11	1.32
12	.11	.16	.16	.28	.51	.74	.97	1.21	1.44
13	.11	.17	.17	.30	.55	.80	1.05	1.31	1.56
14	.12	.18	.18	.32	.59	.86	1.13	1.41	1.68
15	.12	.19	.19	.34	.63	.92	1.21	1.51	1.80
16	.13	.20	.20	.36	.67	.98	1.29	1.61	1.92
17	.13	.21	.21	.38	.71	1.04	1.37	1.71	2.04
18	.14	.22	.22	.40	.75	1.10	1.45	1.81	2.16
19	.14	.23	.23	.42	.79	1.16	1.53	1.91	2.28
20	.15	.24	.24	.44	.83	1.22	1.61	2.01	2.40

Parcels up to 50 lbs. (in local, 1st, 2nd and 3rd zones up to 70 lbs.) carried at proportionate rates.

Insurance, 3c. for value not exceeding \$5; 5c. to \$25; 10c. to \$50; 25c. to \$100, in addition to postage, both to be prepaid with stamps. Parcels may not be registered. Parcels may be sent C.O.D. for 10 cents in addition to postage. This fee covers insurance against loss up to \$50 actual value. Latest information concerning Parcel Post upon application to Third Assistant Postmaster General, Washington, D. C.

**SPECIAL DELIVERY.**—Mail matter of all classes entitled to special delivery by marking same "special delivery" and adding 10 cents to regular postage.

**REGISTRATION.**—All matter except fourth-class registered at ten cents in addition to regular postage, to be fully prepaid in stamps. Each article must bear name and address of the sender, and a receipt will be returned from addressee if requested. An indemnity, not to exceed \$50 for any one piece, or the actual value if less than \$50, paid for the loss of first-class registered matter. Fourth-class or domestic parcel post mail insured up to \$100 value.

**DOMESTIC MONEY ORDERS.**—Issued up to \$100, at the following rates:

For sums not exceeding \$2.50, 3c.; \$2.50 to \$5, 5c.; \$5 to \$10, 8c.; \$10 to \$20, 10c.; \$20 to \$30, 12c.; \$30 to \$40, 15c.; \$40 to \$50, 18c.; \$50 to \$60, 20c.; \$60 to \$75, 25c.; \$75 to \$100, 30c.

## POSTAGE RATES: Foreign

To all foreign countries and colonies (except those to which domestic rates apply).

Letters, per oz. or less.....5 cents. Each additional oz. or fraction.....3 cents.

Letters to Great Britain, per oz. or fraction thereof.....2 cents.

Postal cards, each.....2 cents.

Newspapers and other printed matter, per 2 oz.....1 cent.

Commercial papers, such as legal and insurance papers, deeds, bills of lading, invoices, manuscripts for publication, etc. {

Packets not in excess of 10 oz.....5 cents.

Packets in excess of 10 oz., for each 2 oz. or fraction thereof.....1 cent.

Packets not in excess of 4 oz.....2 cents.

Packets in excess of 4 oz., for each 2 oz. or fraction thereof.....1 cent.

Registration fee on letters or other articles.....10 cents.

On printed matter and commercial papers the limit of weight is 4 lbs. 6 oz., except that single volumes of books to Salvador, Mexico, Cuba and Panama are unrestricted as to weight; Canada, to 10 lbs. Limit of size is 18 inches in any one direction; printed matter or commercial paper in rolls may be 30 inches long by 4 inches in diameter.

Ordinary letters for countries of the Postal Union (except Canada and Mexico) will be forwarded, whether postage is prepaid or not. All other matter must be prepaid at least partially.

### CANADA.

Letters per oz., prepayment compulsory.....2 cents.

Postal cards, each.....1 cent—Newspapers, per 4 oz.....1 cent.

Merchandise not exceeding 4 oz., one cent for each oz. For packages weighing over 4 oz. and not exceeding 4 lbs. 6 oz., twelve cents per lb. or fraction thereof.

Registration fee.....10 cents.

Any article of correspondence may be registered. Merchandise subject to regulations of either country, to prevent violation of revenue laws, must not be closed against inspection, and must be so wrapped as to be easily examined. Samples must not exceed 12 oz. in weight. No sealed packages other than letters may be sent by mail to Canada.

### MEXICO.

Letters, newspapers and printed matter are now carried between the U. S. and Mexico at same rates as in the U. S. Samples 2 cents for first 4 oz. and 1 cent for each additional 2 oz., limit of weight 12 oz. Merchandise other than samples may only be sent by Parcel Post. No sealed packages other than letters may be sent by mail to Mexico, nor any package over 4 lbs. 6 oz. in weight.

### SAMPLES.

Packets of samples of merchandise are admissible up to 12 oz. in weight, and the following dimensions apply to all Postal Union countries: 12 in. long, 8 in. wide, and 4 in. deep; or rolls 12 in. long and 6 in. in diameter. Merchandise of salable value, goods not in execution of orders, or gifts, at full letter rate.

### PARCEL POST.

Unsealed packages of mailable merchandise may be sent by Parcel Post to \*Argentina, \*Australia, Bahamas, \*Barbados, Belgium, Bermuda, Bolivia, Brazil, British Guiana, British Honduras, Chile, China, Colombia, Costa Rica, \*Curaçao, Denmark, Dominican Republic, \*Dutch Guiana, Ecuador, \*France, \*French Guiana, \*Gibraltar, \*Great Britain and Ireland, \*Greece, \*Guadeloupe, Guatemala, Haiti, Honduras, \*Italy, Jamaica, Japan, Leeward Islands, Liberia, \*Martinique, Mexico, \*Netherlands, Newfoundland, New Zealand, Nicaragua, Norway, Panama, Peru, Salvador, Sweden, Trinidad, including Tobago, \*Uruguay, Venezuela, Windward Islands.

Parcels must be wrapped so as to permit contents to be easily examined. Poisonous, explosive and inflammable substances excluded. A customs declaration must be attached to package. Rates and conditions to countries not in the Universal Postal Union are same as those to Universal Postal Union countries.

Postage rates, 12c. per lb. or fraction thereof. Registration, 10c. extra.

Size: not more than 3 ft. 6 in. long, and 6 ft. in length and girth combined, except that limit for Colombia is 2 ft. long by 4 ft. in girth. Weight: limited usually to 11 lbs., except for Mexico, Ecuador and Salvador, where limit is 20 lbs.; Argentina, Brazil, Colombia, Costa Rica, Nicaragua, Peru and Paraguay, Bulgaria and Rumania, 22 lbs.; Panama, 50 lbs.

\*Cannot be registered.

### FOREIGN MONEY ORDERS; MAXIMUM RATES.

Up to \$10, 10c.; \$10 to \$20, 20c.; \$20 to \$30, 30c.; \$30 to \$40, 40c.; \$40 to \$50, 50c.; \$50 to \$60, 60c.; \$60 to \$70, 70c.; \$70 to \$80, 80c.; \$80 to \$90, 90c.; \$90 to \$100, \$1.00.

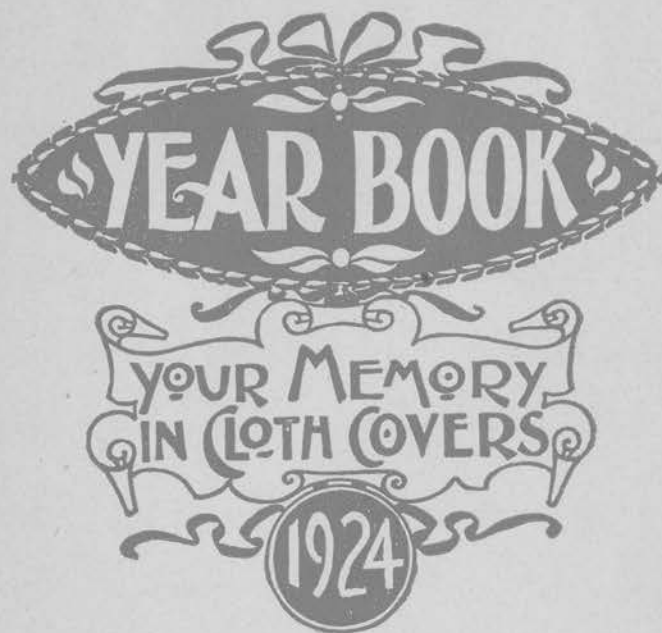
85  
125

THIS YEAR BOOK IS THE PROPERTY OF

*Maud Ada Lorange*  
NAME

STREET OR AVENUE

*Minnesota*  
CITY AND STATE



WHEN ORDERING DUPLICATES, PLEASE MENTION THIS NUMBER

No. 23

B. W. HUEBSCH, INC., PUBLISHER, NEW YORK CITY

Thursday, January 17

17 DAYS PAST

349 TO COME

Still a very cold day. I had to  
cut office today & cut down  
market club with Mrs.  
Schmitt and Helen, here.  
Potatoes peeled & cooked & baked  
dressed with Jones's farm  
sausage, mold'd salad, coffee  
& cream pie. Sat around  
fireplace all evening. Temp.  
around zero these days and  
must coal to be shovelled.  
Saw a blue ~~bird~~<sup>jay</sup> under our  
eaves; feathers all ruffled,  
trying to keep warm, poor  
thing. Ah man advised me to  
try to catch him with molasses  
on the end of a stick & bring  
him in, but he flew away  
sick. I could do it.

Friday, January 18

18 DAYS PAST

348 TO COME

Not much accomplished at the office these days; too anxious for news from Prault. Closed up today but spent most of our time copying. Came home and baked + dressed for dinner at Wakefield. I wore my light blue with earrings + beads. Wakefield, Helen McLeod, Maggie + W. Maggie drove in then and back. Helen McLeod, by bobbing her cloudy dark hair, has lost all the ~~air~~ of mysterious poetic bewitchment and is simply a handsome girl. Wore green dress + swinging green ear drops so she looked marvellous. Talked of O.H. Lawrence, Lancelotti, Don Dymally, etc. Day gave us excerpts of the news to black (slipped person) making man, women

Saturday, January 19

19 DAYS PAST

347 TO COME

Very cold these days walking up to the office; bundle up good with galoshes and scarves and something extra underneath. This morning I went first down to oneynow for my glasses, then rode up to the office and walked in on Helen to show off my horn rimmed. Lunched at abdullah's and home soon afterwards, anxious for news from Prault. Had a letter + he liked "Chrysalis". Bob drove down + took us out to dinner there. Blumpiest, Jules, De Vries and Lavelace. Mrs. Jules in a green + gold my dress and a black bob sick. gold Egyptian based eke. Trouble with Mr. Crocker etc.

Sunday, January 20

20 DAYS PAST

346 TO COME

Mother + Helen went to church,  
but Helen + I had breakfast  
on the sun porch in bathrobe  
with the Sunday paper. Very  
cgy. Had dinner and a walk  
in the cold. Cold seems to have  
frozen our cheeks before we had  
gone a block. Blaupieds came  
out for lunch around the fire.  
mashed rice, shrimp sauce, rice,  
coffee + cake. Stayed late  
talking about adopting children,  
manipulating people with hereditary  
bad traits, etc. etc. After the  
family went to bed, Helen + I  
sat by the fire + he read  
"Adventure" + I thought about  
my novel. Guests in the weather  
ask to be excused to go out and  
"turn over the engine."

Monday, January 21

21 DAYS PAST

345 TO COME

Helen all day reading the  
Telegraph's history of domestic  
for my card. A cold day, 18  
below at times, and I sat  
singing in a corner of the sun  
room. Helen went to the  
library and back. Little  
from records on "Kulene" and  
"East wind". He wants the  
frames slightly rewritten. Also  
he likes "Clara into Clara".  
Don came in for dinner + stayed,  
after taking Helen to the  
hospital to see small Tommie,  
to play bridge by the fire.  
This morning we saw two  
blue birds <sup>boys</sup> huddled under  
the eaves with their breast  
feathers all ruffled. I put  
crumbs out for them on the  
sill. My porch ledge window

Tuesday, January 22

22 DAYS PAST

344 TO COME

Cloudy but warmer today.  
Snow slightly sticky under-  
foot. A real feeling of spring.  
Snow very dirty these days.  
Less patterns of dust or  
dirt on the drift. Walked up  
to office + had a good day  
of research <sup>Delos reworking "Notes"</sup> + finished  
at Abdalata. Home for a  
quiet dinner ~~and~~ evening. Our  
offices are bare, swept by  
gusts at night but were  
too clean, nice and warm  
+ we love them. I am now in  
206 + Delos next to the little  
china painter and he  
father, the real estate agent

Wednesday, January 23

23 DAYS PAST

343 TO COME

Spent the day in bed,  
malade. The day until  
about 4 -- that is then dressed  
and Delos + I + taxi'd down to  
fishes. We had dinner there +  
spent the evening in their  
drawing room with coffee.  
Eleanor's sweet baby, with  
large eyes and such a smile.  
Teddy who carried Delos'  
pumped out + roared to  
read the book of Genesis.  
Eleanor's account of her visit to  
Carper + Mrs. T. and little  
grand-daughter who repeated  
"that's exotic!" and sat on the  
sick. all evening.

Thursday, January 24

24 DAYS PAST

342 TO COME

Home all day, straight up  
Reading on my history.  
Snowing, a soft slow  
downward drift. I read  
over the newspaper  
accounts of the sufferings  
of the Chipewyan Indians.  
I've just had my indignation  
aroused by reading in  
pencil of the atrocious  
treatment accorded the Indians  
always.

Friday, January 25

25 DAYS PAST

341 TO COME

On bed until dining time  
when I got up + dressed  
for dinner. A cold day with  
a driving north wind. Most  
folks go to the movies  
tonight as I had been  
wanting to see "The Hunchback  
of Notre Dame." I sat for  
two hours by the fire hearing  
the clock strike every  
quarter. A very nice fire  
of Kenner coal which  
splits off into layers in a  
most fascinating manner.

sick.

Saturday, January 26

26 DAYS PAST

340 TO COME

At night went to a party at  
R the Aldriches. (Darragh  
& Aldrich) They have the  
only freezer in Minneapolis  
and an admirable get-to-  
gether among the boys down  
Kneewood parkway. Their  
basement is fixed like a  
bungalow with a fireplace  
& Indian blankets & tea  
& looks out on to a corner  
field with real pines &  
birches & charred logs over  
(elk) for. We all wore  
camping tops & had a  
lovely party men bringing out  
to him over their engines all  
through evening.

Sunday, January 27

27 DAYS PAST

339 TO COME

Delos & I went down to  
Mike & Ella's for tea &  
walked through Loring  
Park. A warm moist  
gray day but still cold  
enough for skating. The  
ponds in Loring Park full.  
Mike & Ella had Buecks,  
Morrison & Audensens, some  
cousins of Ella's. Ella sick  
in bed. We talked  
mostly --- about wheels  
Benj. Franklin was or was  
not re-incarnated in  
Edward Park  
sick.



Wednesday, January 30

30 DAYS PAST

336 TO COME

Melting today like a  
spring day. Children  
later in a way home  
from school. I worked at  
home to keep an eye on  
mother. Tonight we broke a  
bridge engagement with  
Doris and Dr. Henry was  
Mr. DeLoe Sep in "Moby  
Dick".

Thursday, January 31

31 DAYS PAST

335 TO COME

On all day as mother  
was ill. Bob took  
Helen to ~~Frederic~~  
~~Frederic~~ so we stayed  
stayed here with Doris  
& mother & me. Since  
warm, gray & sort of  
misty feeling. Beautiful  
weather into a hint  
of spring.

Friday, February 1

32 DAYS PAST

334 TO COME

Had in for breakfast  
this morning. I walked  
to the office with Debs  
and enjoyed the  
soft grayness of air and  
snow.

Saturday, February 2

33 DAYS PAST

333 TO COME

went to a dinner party  
at Mr. Cracker's tonight.  
Rather Mr. Cracker gave  
it as a sort of house warming  
to Tom's new office  
building at 11:00 and  
saw the party. We both  
dressed and I wore my new  
dancing frock, all things  
green ruffles.

Sunday, February 3

34 DAYS PAST

332 TO COME

Hick & Ella played bridge  
we were up to say that  
it was raining & an  
idea, morning to sleep  
over breakfast, so wouldn't  
we come down to eat  
waffles & sausage with  
eggs. Dick & I & Helen  
went down and had a  
heavily time. Walked  
down through snow so  
wet that it melted as  
soon as it landed on  
coats. Whether winter  
has for hard - and -  
the - for - tonight, met  
my little old woman  
Her stories of Hollywood

Monday, February 4

35 DAYS PAST

331 TO COME

went tonight - to the  
dancing club with  
the folks, with Helen  
& a youngster. I wore my  
green ruffled dress again  
and it was fun. Dick  
is handsome in a  
dinner jacket. Turned  
cold tonight and we  
were so glad that Helen's  
train's family took  
us in a limousine.

Tuesday, February 5

36 DAYS PAST

330 TO COME

Maria, Delos and I had  
lunch at Dayton's. They  
went to the doctor's.  
Still very sharp

Wednesday, February 6

37 DAYS PAST

329 TO COME

Michener called for us  
about six to go out  
to their house for  
dinner. A new house and  
a new baby and a  
certain formality in  
furnishing and a  
delightfully served  
one and a good "stop  
talk

Thursday, February 7

38 DAYS PAST

328 TO COME

Delos sold "Eads Union"  
to the Laundry gentleman  
today. The wire came  
about noon when I was  
at home working on my  
research and I fairly  
raced up to the office.  
He had to change some  
French names to Norwegian.  
and to Waterfield's to drink;  
they were done for us and  
dinner was home, we had  
boiled chicken & a long  
talk around the fire. It's a  
fresh lovely weather, though  
snow is beginning to look  
dilly.

Friday, February 8

39 DAYS PAST

327 TO COME

went to the hospital  
with mother just after  
breakfast. Spent the  
day with her in her  
room, looking after her and  
reading Cather's sublime  
"my Austria". Only ran  
out for my lunch. Came  
home to dinner + Helen,  
Delos + I went down to  
the hospital again in  
the evening. Warm today,  
even muggy, the sidewalks  
very icy. Delos has sold  
"Kultur" if he can't  
and it 1500 words. So happy

Saturday, February 9

40 DAYS PAST

326 TO COME

Snowing hard this morning.  
The sky gray, the air  
full of flakes, and the  
world already carpeted  
with white. Snow on  
carpets swathed fairly.

Mr. Mac Martin here  
for tea and showed us  
his pictures of Russia,  
etc. made back here.

A quiet evening with  
the news & British  
collection.

Sunday, February 10

41 DAYS PAST

325 TO COME

This afternoon DeLors and  
went to the Hermitage  
Orpheum & saw Trixie  
Trigance. It was quite  
warm, brown water undisturbed.  
When we were returning  
here about six, the sun  
was gone, the sky a  
rich bright blue with  
the low trees against it,  
and the snow looking  
cleaner in the dusk. Some  
friends of Helen: Mr.  
Alexander, Mr. Richards  
Sabara Henry etc for  
tea.

Monday, February 11

42 DAYS PAST

324 TO COME

Spent a fine day  
at the library. The  
sky this morning  
was almost a green  
blue and picked  
out with white  
clouds. Called Delos  
at noon and the  
was exciting news from  
Grand. Home School  
taking over the County  
Quintman and wanting  
to feature my husband.

Tuesday February 12

43 DAYS PAST

323 TO COME

Today Delos conceived  
the bright idea of  
making a bread pudding  
for dinner. (we observed  
the holiday & stayed here.)  
She called up  
Blair and asked  
them down. He made  
the pudding all alone &  
used no recipe. Made a  
huge one and when it  
was baked brown turned  
it out on a platter,  
covered it with jam and  
then whopped cream. A  
triumph! Blair stayed  
for lunch in the evening.

Wednesday, February 13

44 DAYS PAST

322 TO COME

Spent a profitable day  
at the library. Bought  
Valentine's at my room  
hours. A lovely quiet  
home evening. Poor  
Helmie sick with a sore  
throat.

Thursday, February 14

45 DAYS PAST

321 TO COME

Worked at home today.  
But when Dolos came  
in about four, we went  
walking. I needed galoshes;  
rubber wouldn't do; for  
the puddles would reach my  
ankles. ~~It~~ It was just like  
spring, balmy, the streets  
all lush, the sidewalks  
full of lakes. We walked  
down to Gate of the Isles  
boulevard and positively.  
The sparrows sounded  
like whir, they were so  
delighted with the weather.  
Dolos in a top coat,  
inquire! Valentine's Day and  
a beautiful cyclamen for  
my precious husband.

Friday, February 15

46 DAYS PAST

320 TO COME

It turned cold in the night.  
Great a zipping wind rushed  
in at our western window.  
Sidewalks all frozen over  
again. Helen is staying  
at home with a bad  
croup, poor lamb.

Worked at home today;  
Delosy at the office.  
Daddy came in tonight.  
Delos & I were out at  
Mr. Queen's for bridge  
by their friends, but  
saw Dad when we  
came in.

Saturday, February 16

47 DAYS PAST

319 TO COME

Helen, Delosy & I  
went to sing & dance  
at the Curtis tonight.  
Mother & Dad entertained  
the Junior League club.  
We talked both ways -  
were very grand and  
festive.

Sunday, February 17

48 DAYS PAST

318 TO COME

Left Anna today, kids  
dropped in. Then I dressed  
and Delos and I went  
walking. It's gray, dirty  
underfoot, slippery & colder  
than it has been. Back at  
six and the Schaggs &  
Torkle families here for  
Sunday supper. Much  
news & we had all  
about the hotel business  
from young Torkle. A  
wire from Katie confirming  
her engagement to  
Greenboro. Wrote the first  
chapter of my novel this  
morning. (Plat Aug)

Monday, February 18

49 DAYS PAST

317 TO COME

In the late afternoon  
today - after a gray day -  
it started snowing. When  
Delosy and I went out  
for a walk this evening,  
it was still snowing a  
little and the air felt  
as clear as the new  
snow looked. It sparkled  
in the light from the street  
lamps like diamonds.  
This afternoon, after Delos  
came home from the  
office - I was dressing for  
dinner & the folks were in  
St. Paul - he made a  
lemon pie for supper. Such  
a beauty! Daddie went  
out tonight.

Tuesday, February 19

50 DAYS PAST

316 TO COME

This morning after breakfast  
Delos went out to check  
the wells and had hardly  
finished when the snow  
started falling again in  
great soft flakes. Delos  
is looking up leads for  
our farm. Ella in a  
moment later this  
afternoon. Bob Blaupied  
has a moment to  
take Helen to P. all and  
franchise.

Wednesday, February 20

51 DAYS PAST

315 TO COME

I was at the library  
today + read the  
family home. Looked  
out + walked up  
and down the block.  
A very white day +  
warm in the sunshine  
but with a sharp wind.  
After Delos came, we  
went out to look at a  
municipal (we may trade  
the farm) near Lake  
Harris. Saw a Chinese  
pheasant. The man says  
there are many of them  
there.

Thursday, February 21

52 DAYS PAST

314 TO COME

Not well today; missed  
the Kato Club luncheon.  
Read Clara Louise  
Keellogg's memoirs.

Delosy here to lunch.  
Helen out to a party  
tonight and Delosy & I  
playing pinocle over  
old vic - snow was  
sifting down all day.  
Kept my curtains up to  
watch it from my bed.

Friday, February 22

53 DAYS PAST

313 TO COME

I was sick in bed today;  
missed Helen on Brad's  
luncheon and the  
old-fashioned party at  
Kato. Delosy at his  
writing, Dickney with  
the farm & gym work.  
His hands swollen,  
elbows bruised & feet  
chilblained from hard work.  
Helen wore a new  
white & yellow dress  
tonight - Francis called.

Saturday, February 23

54 DAYS PAST

312 TO COME

Those two blue jays  
are always under  
our eaves. I wonder if  
they can meet there.

Didn't know bird nests  
in winter or build one  
place ~~later~~ than  
another. Mother, Delos &  
went down to see  
Mary Pickford in "Route"  
tonight & for her to the  
Union Station to meet  
Daddy. Helen and  
I with Francis.

Sunday, February 24

55 DAYS PAST

311 TO COME

Delos & I went to the  
Symphony, walking over to  
Niagara & enjoying the  
crisp day. Had a TschaiKowsky  
program: Romeo & Juliette  
wedding, andante cantabile,  
the nutcracker suite and  
a piano concerto. Came home  
for lunch beside the fire  
with some of Helen's  
friends & then went  
out to Blaupieds to  
meet Gilman. Tried to  
take a cab and wandered  
over snowy wastes  
beyond Lake Calhoun,  
finally climbing in despair to  
take a street car.

Monday, February 25

56 DAYS PAST

310 TO COME

Walked at home today  
& we played bridge  
tonight. Very warm, for  
February.

Tuesday, February 26

57 DAYS PAST

309 TO COME

We breakfasted on the porch this  
morning and the roofs and  
the limbs of trees + bushes were  
covered with frost. Dad said it  
was a sign of spring. Sure  
enough by afternoon the gutters  
were running rivers. The streets  
and lawns were slush and  
soggy brown terraces emerged  
from a sea of snow. The children were  
in heaven. Across the street from  
us one small boy in rubber  
boots was stalking up and  
down the gutter; two more  
were shoveling slush busily  
into carts. Carts were rampant  
everywhere + one youngster with a  
violin case looked supremely  
miserable. Walked at the  
library today. Dad, mother, Debra +  
I played bridge tonight + Francis  
here with Helen.

Wednesday, February 27

58 DAYS PAST

308 TO COME

How the weather makes  
our plan spring hats &  
suits. Our winter clothes feel  
so heavy & musty. Frost on  
roofs & hung again this  
morning. While my children  
are at school these days,  
the "babies" play happily  
with spoons instead of  
shovels. Walked up to work  
with Delos this noon. Met  
High youngsters, without hats  
or coats, were strolling up  
Down Hennepin, eating  
their lunch from paper plates.  
All of us invited out to  
lawyers tonight. Old Dr.  
Haynes & his resentment against  
H. G. Wreese & Van Loon.

Thursday, February 28

59 DAYS PAST

307 TO COME

Walked home with  
Wilbur tonight. The sky &  
world are sort of  
opalescent, so that  
one forgets the muddy  
muddy streets &  
sidewalks. I wasn't used  
tonight & we couldn't have  
weather come after all.

Friday, February 29

60 DAYS PAST

306 TO COME

Quite a little sharper  
today. Maria had a  
mailed since party  
(all girls) & Delos  
called for me there.  
Then out to a dance  
with a corsage as  
pink as her hat.

Saturday, March 1

61 DAYS PAST

305 TO COME

went to an indoor  
picnic in Gilman's  
cellar tonight. Tables  
covered with glasses &  
laid with the  
greatest collection of  
wines. The corner of the  
kitchen perhaps next to  
Philippe Brooks' room.  
An old duck & crazy  
hypnotist. Air tight door  
& camp dishes. All  
were camp clothes.  
A great fun.

Sunday, March 2

62 DAYS PAST

304 TO COME

Helen ice-boating  
with ~~of~~ this morning.  
After dinner, Delaney & I  
walked down to the  
lake. Family lunch  
around the fire  
tonight. Delo & I  
decided to take up  
a row of Ambrose's stock.  
Capitalists!

Monday, March 3

63 DAYS PAST

303 TO COME

Girls in bed all  
day today & so  
missed the dancing  
party tonight. Helen  
& Francis went with  
the folks. Getting a  
little colder and  
Delo wearing a  
spring overcoat.

Tuesday, March 4

64 DAYS PAST

302 TO COME

I didn't work today,  
for Dad and mother  
were both leaving. Dad  
for the road and mother  
for California. Helen sent  
her a lovely bouquet &  
Dela + I the best lady.  
Dela, Helen, Francis, Mr.  
Hans + I took them to  
the train; then I went  
out to the office to  
attend to some business;  
and came on home. Helen  
out tonight. Dela + I read  
& played pinocle under  
our little green light.

Wednesday, March 5

65 DAYS PAST

301 TO COME

Mr. Schaeffer died last  
night. He had been at  
work as usual. Had  
dinner + passed a quiet  
evening at home. Just  
passed on peacefully  
in his sleep. Ran in  
on Mr. S. today. So sorry  
for her. Dela sent me  
one of his famous lemon  
pies. What a Maria  
would be for dinner  
& bridge.

Thursday, March 6

66 DAYS PAST

300 TO COME

It snowed today --- a real  
March snow --- a high  
wind blowing the big  
white flakes in a crazy  
fashion --- and now and  
then the sun popping  
out. Francis came out  
to dinner bringing a  
big chocolate cake  
of his own making.

Wesley & I playing pinochle  
& reading up in our room.  
Sent flowers to Schaeffer &  
ran in a while this  
morning.

Friday, March 7

67 DAYS PAST

299 TO COME

No trace of the snow  
today. Saw a pair  
of spaytett near to  
Schaeffer this noon and  
went out about 1:30 to  
see and see cemetery.  
A beautiful E. S. service  
and Salswood so beautiful.  
A blessing they, patches of  
snow; and the willows  
see yellow by the frozen  
ponds. Symph. tonight while  
Wesley wrote to Helen saw the  
Danishman dances in St. Paul.  
Heard the Empress concert by  
Bretlowen beautifully done by  
the orchestra with Dorey.

Saturday, March 8

68 DAYS PAST

298 TO COME

Mrs. Sala has washing  
today + I see that  
lit'ry work + house  
supervision go but  
poorly together. Tonight  
Delos + I went out  
to Michener's. Carol  
came down for us with  
her car.

Sunday, March 9

69 DAYS PAST

297 TO COME

Snowing today. Carl  
and I slept in the tent;  
breakfasted on the porch;  
spent the day making  
birthday cake for Dick  
and mounded macaroni  
for our party tonight;  
Delos getting Sunday dinner.  
Helen + I ran in at  
Schaeffer's a moment +  
tonight Dick, Ella, Mrs.  
Collis and May Cutler  
were here for a lunch  
around the fire + a birthday  
cake for Dickie. His birthday  
really came on Friday.

Monday, March 10

70 DAYS PAST

296 TO COME

Some pale green shoots -  
they look like tulips -  
have come up along  
the side of the house.

It's quite cold. & so the  
they don't freeze before  
spring gets here. Spent  
the day at home, Delos  
here for lunch. We had  
dinner alone, as Helen  
was out, and later  
made out our income  
tax statements. Bessie

Haggler in a few  
minutes. The "Ketchikan" check  
comes in.

Tuesday, March 11

71 DAYS PAST

295 TO COME

We wake up this  
morning to find it  
snowing again. Earth  
all covered with white  
and great soft flakes  
still floating down.  
Even here today & I  
got on splendidly with  
my work. Delosy home for  
lunch. I made an  
apple pie for dinner and  
tonight we went down  
to the library. Francis  
here with Helen.

Wednesday, March 12

72 DAYS PAST

294 TO COME

Cell clear again this morning. It is curious - the terraces, lawns, + boulevards across the street have a speck of snow + ice, because we are on the north side, have a great solid mass of it. A fine letter from Katod today, wonderful of how his career is opening up. Here alone to drink and to see "The Last Warning" at the Met. tonight. The best crook + mystery play of these all but miserably acted.

Thursday, March 13

73 DAYS PAST

293 TO COME

Finished my "clear house cleanup" at last. Saw a newly painted popcorn wagon -- white and yellow -- and heard its whistle, sign of spring.

Friday, March 14

74 DAYS PAST

292 TO COME

Passed a most interesting  
day at the Historical  
Society in St. Paul,  
lunching at the Capitol.  
Almost died of joy  
when I found the  
melodion purchased by  
the Andrews family in  
1862 & used in their  
first concerts. Helen  
with Louisa to a concert  
tonight.

Saturday, March 15

75 DAYS PAST

291 TO COME

Delaney & I went up to  
see Bill Hert tonight in  
"Wild Bill Hickok." He  
was perfectly absurd; a  
burlesque on himself.  
Helen was out dancing  
with Francis.

Sunday, March 16

76 DAYS PAST

290 TO COME

Walter called up today & asked DeLoe & me for a ride in his glorio spring watter & to come with him. Couldn't go on account of our party tonight, but thought it so nice of him. We were busy all day, making the hash pretty and baking. ~~roast~~ fields, blanching, Aldriches & Gilman's came in for breaded spaghetti, coffee, and layer cake.

Monday, March 17

77 DAYS PAST

289 TO COME

arrived at home this morning, with DeLoe; went down for a shampoo as Lew used to the library for books. DeLoe getting off three new stories this week. Mrs. Schaeffe went back with Bessie today. I ran in this a moment this afternoon.

Tuesday, March 18

78 DAYS PAST

288 TO COME

Even with a dab of a  
caterpillar, a dinner party  
was bustling. So busy  
all day with Eva, with  
Miss Benson, with  
shopping, table setting.  
\* A lovely party with  
Blampieds & Michens  
& Helen & Mr. A. dropping  
in later on. Had coffee  
around the fire & sat  
there talking all  
evening.

Wednesday, March 19

79 DAYS PAST

287 TO COME

When Blampieds came to  
call for Helen, to take  
her to the L'Alliance  
francaise banquet,  
Mossy & I were eating  
at the table upon a  
the front porch (making  
up dinner party.) So  
pleasant eating there  
at night. I can see the  
west, see milk, in  
the opening made by 25<sup>th</sup>  
Street. Ella dropped in  
a moment this afternoon  
to talk to us about an  
editorial project.

Thursday, March 20

80 DAYS PAST

286 TO COME

Home + in bed all day  
+ feeling pretty miserable.  
Dorsey here + so good to  
me. all our meals up in  
my room. Delicious spring-  
like weather out.

Friday, March 21

81 DAYS PAST

285 TO COME

In bed all day, but  
waking with Dorsey on  
his stories. Marion +  
Bill asked us no for  
mine used bridge. Just  
as we were leaving,  
Daddy walked in. So  
glad to see him. Dorsey  
scrambled up one foot  
for him + we left him  
to Helen + Francis. Had  
such a good time +  
bridge session with Everett  
+ talked old mine.

Saturday, March 22

82 DAYS PAST

284 TO COME

Daddy was gone to the  
factories when we woke  
up this morning. Dede  
& I worked on Yigrettes,  
& finally worked out to  
do shopping. Helen baked  
& puttered around. Dad  
had dinner at home &  
Helen went to Mr. Alexander's  
party while Dad told  
Dede & me about the  
modern method of  
gypsying -- in a Ford.

Sunday, March 23

83 DAYS PAST

283 TO COME

on the train all day,  
after Sunday morning  
breakfast, prepared by dad  
and eaten in front of  
the fire place. Sunday  
dinner at home. Daddie  
left about seven, after  
lunch in front of the  
fireplace and just as  
Francis was coming. Francis  
took us for a ride in  
his new car, so lovely and  
spring like and, and led  
us out at niceties as we  
wanted it walk over  
we planned our automobile  
trip around America in  
detail.

Monday, March 24

84 DAYS PAST

282 TO COME

This is the first morning,  
Deles says, that the thaw  
has lasted through the night.  
It's a grey wet-looking morning,  
spent on the front porch working  
on Vigoretti. Went to hear  
Frieda Hempel's Jennie  
Laid recital. She looked charming  
in the costume of the period  
and had many sweet tricks  
like bowing to the accompanist  
to begin & giving him a flower  
~~bouquet~~ from the bouquets  
he handed her. The old  
fashioned snipes & tangle were  
all for melody & nothing  
for emotion. She accompanied  
herself in the Echo Song.

Tuesday, March 25

85 DAYS PAST

281 TO COME

A drizzle today - grey  
and chilly but spring-like.  
Eva here. Helen out  
tonight & DeLassy & I  
working downstairs by the  
fire

Wednesday, March 26

86 DAYS PAST

280 TO COME

A windy spring like day.  
Delicious outside but  
cold inside and our  
furnace not working.  
Dolos & I walked to  
lunch beside the fire-  
place fire, which was  
gone. In the afternoon  
a chimney sweep came,  
fixing the furnace &  
bringing memories of the  
chimney sweeps in face  
painted caps who went  
through the streets ringing  
a bell. Helen bought  
some juncos & Mr. Alex-  
ander here for dinner.

Dolos "The Laughing Tyrant"  
appeared in the County Gentleman  
Thursday, March 27

87 DAYS PAST

279 TO COME

A real spring day. About  
11, the three stirs being  
gone, Dolos & I planned an  
expedition to the Sibley House  
at Mendota. We went out  
to Fort Snelling, then  
ferried over the Minnesota  
River, & Lakes @ Mendota.  
(We had lunched at the  
fort.) We found the Sibley  
House closed for the season  
but enjoyed its limestone  
exterior with an outside  
stair case of white painted  
wood & the small mudport.  
Mendota is a quaint place  
& the bluffs above have the  
most beautiful view in Minnesota -  
of the two rivers, the fort, St. Paul  
& the fertile valleys. Looked for spring  
flowers but did not see any. Picked  
up the blackens here tonight.

Friday, March 28

88 DAYS PAST

278 TO COME

This was a gray overcast morning and by then there was snow which continued steadily all day. This evening Mr. Queneau drove down to ~~the~~ play bridge by our fireplace. I proudly exhibit "The Laughing Tyrant." It is an exquisite, poetic story.

Saturday, March 29

89 DAYS PAST

277 TO COME

Celebrates this morning is a real blessing. The temperature was fairly moderate but the snow came thick and fast and the wind whirled it into fantastic shapes. All engagements were cancelled as stage cars were not running and taxis refused unless they were so overbooked. The luncheon and our dinner were postponed and we spent the day in the fireplace or else sitting on the sun porch watching the storm or else listening at the radio to reports of how bad things were. In the middle of the afternoon Delos made a huge lemon pie which we "quarantined" and ate, not in gaining our appetites soon for dinner.

Sunday, March 30

90 DAYS PAST

276 TO COME

Except for DeLo's snow  
sharply expeditious none  
of us were out yesterday.  
The Sunday paper informed  
us that the storm had been  
the worst in the history of  
Minnesota but worth  
\$50,000,000 to the farmer.

The street car service had been  
completely demoralized with  
suburban buses transporting  
the people - as many people  
as they could - others had to walk.  
Bus service to 250<sup>th</sup> ~~to~~ <sup>to</sup> ~~lane~~ <sup>lane</sup> was  
stopped. We went down to Hick  
& Ella's tonight. It looks so  
strange to see the huge  
drifts piled at the edge of streets  
& sidewalks. Chocolate brown  
on top of shining white snow.  
<sup>13</sup>  
The inches of snow. Imagine! Great  
walls piled up where city sidewalk drains  
has been

Monday, March 31

91 DAYS PAST

275 TO COME

DeLo & I went to Queen's  
last night at Dr. Vrie.  
Dressed & went out in a  
cab which felt & sounded  
as though it had seen the  
war service without a drop of  
oil, which it probably had.  
Told an amusing lot of  
nice stories about "The  
Laughing Tyrant." Jim &  
proud. We had dinner, then  
played bridge, which you  
remember's house has a superb  
view of the lake. Cold.

Tuesday, April 1

92 DAYS PAST

274 TO COME

We all started the day badly  
by sleeping late. Breakfast  
in a kitchen with Helen  
while Delos was still out.  
Eva here. This afternoon  
Delos went to the office &  
did some scraggy work.  
The melting of the snow  
has already begun.

Wednesday, April 2

93 DAYS PAST

273 TO COME

Helen out to dinner  
& to hear Ruth Drake  
with Mr. A. Delos &  
I had supper on the  
car wagon in the  
sun room. So pleasant  
looking out of doors.  
Then read aloud,  
the life and some of  
the poems of Maitre  
Francois Villon.

Thursday, April 3

94 DAYS PAST

272 TO COME

Tonight I went with  
Hick, Ella, E. Pyke,  
D. Aldrich, M. Cutler, to  
see the Bainbridge  
players in "Beyond  
the Horizon." a beautiful  
play handsomely acted. I  
think with only acting  
I could span the last  
act which seems  
superfluous. The degeneration  
of the second brother is  
not inevitable. Drossy  
at home alone.

Friday, April 4

95 DAYS PAST

271 TO COME

Welen, who was and  
to arrive at Taylor's  
last night, had a  
robic, and they say  
they have had them  
for quite some time.  
at the library today.  
Wallyfield in tonight;  
so pleased to have  
them, meeting going on  
steadily. Drossy but  
with me that ~~the~~ ~~was~~  
wouldn't (I said  
wouldn't) be gone by  
Sunday. at all, at  
this rate. Mr. Skok in  
a while too.

Saturday, April 5

96 DAYS PAST

270 TO COME

All the library all  
morning. Home for  
lunch with Helen & Delos.  
Dinner at home also &  
then all to see Chaliapin  
in the evening. Francis  
(who took Helen) took  
us down. He is a  
delightful guide, Chaliapin  
a voice that could hold a  
fan over, no fuss, and  
such a genial easy  
stage presence. Wrote  
sang the two grandies.  
Delos's favorite was the  
Volga Boat Song.

Sunday, April 6

97 DAYS PAST

269 TO COME

Hardly a trace of the  
snow under which we  
were buried last Sunday.  
Lawns, boulevards all  
bar & even steps &  
sidewalks dry. Helen went  
to lunch. We were all  
busy with preparations  
for our party up to late  
afternoon. As I was  
dressing Delos called me  
to look out and see a  
robin on the Kaiser's  
lawn. Everett, Buzell,  
Dick & Ella here for  
lunch around the fire.  
One or two & mother's  
musical dish a quite a  
distraction.

Monday, April 7

98 DAYS PAST

268 TO COME

This morning sun was fairly streaming into the house & we ate breakfast on the back porch which (though unheated) was as warm as a coney island with the sun pouring through the glass. Down at the library until three when I came home & joined Dolos for a walk. Saw a street sprinkler. Down to the lake. Hardly a bit of snow, though there is ice in the lake. So warm my coat felt heavy. Tonight Helen was out at Fowler and Dolos + I saw Norma Felmadge in "The Song of Lark" up at the Lagoon.

Tuesday, April 8

99 DAYS PAST

267 TO COME

Rained last night. This morning cold but sunny-like & delightful. When I went over to the little store for cream for breakfast (which was at the ice front of the living room fire) I saw two girls, looking positively radiant they were so bright, hopping on the boulevard. I celebrated by buying my spring coat, hat & gloves. Helen was to drive tonight & Dolos + I sat by the fire; afterwards reading all God's Children got whips by O'Neill.

Wednesday, April 9

100 DAYS PAST

266 TO COME

Very springlike - almost  
much so - for great clouds  
of dust which along the street.  
Robin everywhere now.

I spent the morning at  
home (Sala here)

Tonight Mr. G. out to see

Helen + Delos + I

walked upstairs, not feeling

up to gallant company.

Mr. Schaefer at home again.

Thursday, April 10

101 DAYS PAST

265 TO COME

This morning I think had  
arranged for me to walk  
a rehearsal at the book  
company. My notes of that  
are made elsewhere. It  
was an interesting experience.  
This afternoon Delos + I  
went to the Home. Orpheum.  
Lyone Power was leader,  
in a sketch for Les Miserables  
called "The Bishop's Candlestick".  
I met Delos + I had to  
walk upstairs while  
Helen entertained a cavalcade  
again. Very springlike + I'm  
enjoying my new sport coat  
+ felt hat. Spring clothes are  
fun.

Friday, April 11

102 DAYS PAST

264 TO COME

Delos went with me to  
hear Gilbert + Sullivan's  
"Solamite" given at the  
North High School tonight.  
His Diction was so poor  
that we didn't get much  
of Gilbert but enjoyed  
Sullivan very much.  
It was raining when  
we came out. Snowy  
rain. My new hat  
went underneath my  
coat. ~~I was in a~~ all  
excited now what Brandt  
is doing with the new  
stories. Seems as if we never  
will get definite news.

Saturday, April 12

103 DAYS PAST

263 TO COME

Drove down this morning  
at 2:30 this afternoon will  
Helen to a bridge near at  
allie Dunell Butcher's.  
They have such a ~~big~~ lovely  
Dutch colonial house on a  
lot with trees and  
beautiful vistas in ~~all~~  
directions. Barbara went  
with us. It was sprinkling  
when we came out of  
the house & after that  
got home there came a  
regular thunder & lightning  
shower. April! Tonight, it was  
with Francis + Delos + I  
called Wakefield who came  
down for a pleasant visit.

Sunday, April 13

104 DAYS PAST

262 TO COME

While I went to church this morning. Delossy & I went to the country. Rode out to the end of the Lyndale carline, then walked out Lyndale to 60th street, over to Edna, & eventually back to a street car line again. Delos was backstreets, wore a blue flannel shirt & carried a cane. It was so warm, almost too warm, & in one spot I actually sneezed many flowers. Got several songs of meadow larks & heard many; watched for quite a while one pair, just the color of the dry grass except for a yellow breast. Saw blue birds to a tree full of black birds. Still about patches of snow in shady places. Hamlet all blue water but Calhan still mostly ice. Down to Hick & Ella's for lunch tonight.

Monday, April 14

105 DAYS PAST

261 TO COME

at the library all day & lunched with Ida May Ferguson. Tonight Delossy & I read "Up Stream" by Ludwig Lewisohn.

Tuesday, April 15

106 DAYS PAST

260 TO COME

Helen & I went with  
Marion & her mother out  
to Mendota today. We  
drove out - going to St. Paul  
& over the high bridge. We  
picnicked below the church  
grounds at Mendota - half  
way down a golden slope  
above the river. Saw flickers -  
big birds, bigger than robins.  
Who glint yellow when they  
fly & have red spots on their  
heads & black ~~the~~ throats. Saw  
warblers - badly bigger than  
humming birds, with red spots  
on their heads also. Little Teddy  
was so glad to be out. Jumped  
for joy & then stepped off  
to join some bigger boys. Home to a  
walk with Blossy tonight.  
Helen had a small party.

Wednesday, April 16

107 DAYS PAST

259 TO COME

as have seen day.  
feeling more to find.  
this evening & her to  
see Helen and to and  
I talked with them  
by the fire; then  
went upstairs to  
read in bed.

Thursday, April 17

108 DAYS PAST

258 TO COME

Leaves on trees in front  
of our window and  
surrey in big red-  
brown beds. Those outside  
the bathroom window  
big green - brown ones.  
Cold today but sunny.  
Morning at home, discussing  
"Up Stream" afternoon  
at library and from 4:30  
to 5:30 at the Society  
dramatic contest. Evening  
Alroy + I had alone. Played  
pinochle + he had Rabbits  
alone to me.

Friday, April 18

109 DAYS PAST

257 TO COME

A golden sunny day.  
Helen + I begging about  
getting ready for the  
folk. Dad came in at  
noon and at 4, +  
came to drive us all  
down to meet mother.  
Dinner + the evening at  
family.

Saturday, April 19

110 DAYS PAST

256 TO COME

Sat on the porch in  
breakfast → lunch  
afternoon. Suit that  
frigid? Delos home  
about 2 hrs. later,  
dad, Delos & I played  
bridge this evening.

Sunday, April 20

111 DAYS PAST

255 TO COME

Called down to breakfast  
in our kitchen to find  
chicks, biscuits, etc. on the  
table. all went to church  
at Trinity. A bright  
sunny cool morning.  
Spent the afternoon with  
Blayfields and had a  
family lunch with  
them. Started to rain  
toward night.

Monday, April 21

112 DAYS PAST

254 TO COME

The rain changed to snow in the night and we woke up to find the world carpeted in white again. But a soft wet white. It will be gone by night, I think. Went to the Historical Society again today.

Read Mrs. Van Cleave's delightful book. Bridge tonight.

Tuesday, April 22

113 DAYS PAST

253 TO COME

Snow all gone today + growing warm. I walk around the block with Delos morning, noon + night. otherwise staying here and reading my "nose books." Robins on the Kaiser's lawn. Helen + Delos saw a flicker. Bridge again tonight, while Helen went to the Apollo Club concert.

Wednesday, April 23

114 DAYS PAST

252 TO COME

Growing warmer & warmer.  
Positively one doesn't  
need a coat or a hat.  
I run out some a dozen  
times a day, walk  
around the house, and  
watch the leaves popping  
out on the shrubs. Daddie  
putting on screens and  
doing all the odd-  
odd jobs with a "man  
Friday" to help him.  
~~the four of us played~~  
~~bridge tonight~~ Mrs. Horow  
here to dinner. I took a  
little walk with Belos  
afterwards. Finished "The Little  
Abie Me Laughlin"; love it.

Thursday, April 24

115 DAYS PAST

251 TO COME

As warm as summer, really.  
The lawns so green and  
the trees almost out.  
Positively a languid day,  
as spring days sometimes  
are. I had need take  
sporadic little walks  
with Belos. "East Wind" &  
"The Bridegroom" both at  
and looking beautiful.

An electrical storm tonight.  
Lightning and the rain  
pelted down. Came in  
a little nicker down the  
wall paper in our room  
and Belos had to go up in  
the attic much excitement.  
We were reading in our room  
while the folks + H + F  
played bridge.

Friday, April 25

116 DAYS PAST

250 TO COME

my birthday. Colder after  
the rain but still  
beautifully spring like.  
Daddy & I home alone  
most all day. <sup>me</sup> Reading  
for my past & talking  
it over with him. Ella  
in a moment. Got my  
beautiful presents at  
dinner tonight. Clothes  
& books. Such nice things.  
Helen at dinner & a  
military base with Mr. A.

Saturday, April 26

117 DAYS PAST

249 TO COME

Cold and rainy but so  
spring like. The trees in  
the Kaiser's orchard across  
the way are just breaking  
into green — as if one  
saw them through a  
green light. The lilac  
blossoms are almost out —  
such a bright light  
green. At home all day  
relaxing here <sup>for lunch with Helen</sup> ~~all afternoon~~  
and me. Helen and tonight and  
the folks had company.  
about midnight we were  
lunching in our room,  
the folks came up & we  
started a bridge game  
which lasted until Sunday  
morning.

Sunday, April 27

118 DAYS PAST

248 TO COME

Cold and gray - but at last  
springlike. Green buds of  
new leaves just bursting.  
Mother & Dad bought a  
new lamp and  
chair yesterday. Other  
things besides. Dad used  
me this afternoon and  
Doris disappointed himself  
by making a marvelous  
angel food cake. F. used  
up the yolks in a layer  
cake. Good fun and a  
gay lunch.

Monday, April 28

119 DAYS PAST

247 TO COME

To see the doctor this  
morning. The girls in  
Lynn. Marion in this  
afternoon and we kept  
her for dinner. Doris made  
another angel food cake  
and we played bridge  
in the evening. New  
oriental reps came today.  
The folks are certainly  
swanking it.

#

Tuesday, April 29

120 DAYS PAST

246 TO COME

Mr. A. was here for  
 dinner and afterwards  
 Delos & I went away  
 for walk. Ella's  
 when we talked, played  
 bridge & had a birthday  
 cake with candles,  
 jointly for Ella & me.

!!!!!!!

Wednesday, April 30

121 DAYS PAST

245 TO COME

A bedded day - mostly  
 spent in bed. Dr.  
 Boster came in at  
 dinner time, or rather D. it,  
 I guess. Mr. Schaefer  
 here for dinner & Patterson  
 this evening. Binette &  
 lunch by the fire.  
 He told us about his  
 experiences on a houseboat  
 and Delos and I are  
 wild to go down the  
 Mississippi in one.  
 We're going to, too.

$$\begin{array}{r} 980 \\ 245 \\ \hline 35 \end{array}$$

Thursday, May 1

122 DAYS PAST

244 TO COME

A beautiful day today and  
I wasn't able to go out.

Read for the novel, wrote letters  
& helped Salos get "Antonia"  
off. Also replaced the

blasting of our tapes to  
~~the~~ friends. feel

surprisingly cheap. Went  
out to Wakefield with  
Hick and Ella tonight.

Friday, May 2

123 DAYS PAST

243 TO COME

Dad came in tonight.  
Helen in ~~the~~ evening Edge  
Wain, Ward & Barbara  
& Salos & I reading  
upstairs.

Saturday, May 3

124 DAYS PAST

242 TO COME

A dinner party with  
Coffees and macarons  
was tonight. Miss Benson  
served it and it, <sup>and</sup> all  
went beautifully.

+

Sunday, May 4

125 DAYS PAST

241 TO COME

Lucile Babcock, Francis  
and Blaupieds had for  
lunch tonight. (strawberry  
short cake) Daddie went  
out on a late train.

280  
241  
39

Monday, May 5

126 DAYS PAST

240 TO COME

We went on a picnic  
with one queen, Jim Blake  
& Brent's tonight -- us to  
the Jim Blake Fox farm.  
We made a camp fire  
& ate Swedish meat balls,  
mashed potatoes,  
vegetable salad & various  
& sundry other things  
beside it. There has been a  
sudden change in the  
weather & it was a gray  
chill night, ~~with~~ but  
lovely by the little lake --  
red winged black birds near  
us squawking on old cat tails.  
Rain came just as we piled  
into the machines and went  
to David's for bridge.

Tuesday, May 6

127 DAYS PAST

239 TO COME

Mother & I went shopping  
today. Exchanged my  
birthday clothes for a  
brown pleated skirt & light  
blue sweater -- very swank  
and pretty into my hat  
and coat. Lunched at  
Smaldino and bought a  
few presents and Mother's  
Day cards. (Some of my  
own jingles.) Marvin is for  
a moment to see our stories;  
he is taking us cottage-  
hunting on Thursday.

Wednesday, May 7

128 DAYS PAST

238 TO COME

although it was rather a cold rainy morning, we phoned Mrs. Wakefield and asked her to take us and to take us to look at a cottage we had seen advertised. Such a pretty job in spite of the absence of sun. On the Lyndale paved road with farmers ploughing on either hand and ~~blue~~ rolling land with blue ridges. We found, we think, just what we want, a cottage in a lane at Lake Marion. I'll describe it later. ~~At~~ we ate a picnic lunch in the machine. Mamma was giving a luncheon. Dinner at Michener's tonight with Billy McNelly and a Mrs. Walcott.

Some in the southern part of the state, the plum trees are in bloom.

Thursday, May 8

129 DAYS PAST

237 TO COME

Rode to Mankato with Marion, starting at seven o'clock of a misty, moisty morning. Took the high bridge out of St. Paul and on through Farmington, Rosemount, Northfield, Fairbault, Waterville, etc. From Waterville on, the country is dotted with lakes, and even through the rain was superlatively beautiful. Lake Francis, with timbered slopes enclosing the water in a cup, is exquisite and we drove back from Mankato for a second look at it. Found no cottages we liked anywhere, however. We saw yellow headed blackbirds (migrants), red winged black birds, blue birds, gold finches, warblers — so many birds — and glimpsed blood roots and cowslips and Dutchman's breeches. Had dinner at Willard and came back on the evening train.

Friday, May 9

130 DAYS PAST

236 TO COME

We woke up to snow today. I set a paper this morning. It was gone before breakfast was over. To be sure, Delos + I breakfasted late, having slept until 10:30, and at that we were lame and tired all day. We had our usual strawberry short cake for dinner tonight. They're mighty occurrences with us, as Delos and mamma adore them. Paddy came in this evening. I finished "a daughter of the middle border." The June "Belvedere" is out with "a little white lamb."

Saturday, May 10

131 DAYS PAST

235 TO COME

Packing all ~~day~~ morning with a trip out town this afternoon to get library books for the country. The works and Francis here for dinner. He forms an inquiry to Orlando, Florida, to live, and I was taking it out to the auto club. Delos + I in to see Mrs. Suite this evening. Our things were pretty well ruined by the awful snows but the Suites are taking good care of what's left. We bought home an adorable grey part-anjoua kitty. Grandt says that "Auction" is a peach!

Sunday, May 11

132 DAYS PAST

234 TO COME

The sun today, and the  
world looks like summer —  
a veil of pale green  
chiffon over the trees. We  
had dinner (It was in  
side water) on the little  
back porch + tables and  
had our supper there tonight  
(the net was at twelve.)  
A little yellow has a nest  
against the screen. She  
kitty has been hounded but  
now has her babies +  
~~plays with~~ runs when  
come to play with her.  
She's very timid, though.  
Mrs. Qelach called up  
tonight. Like Marion tomorrow!

Monday, May 12

133 DAYS PAST

233 TO COME

Up at seven --- breakfasted ---  
packed --- a second breakfast ---  
and Wakefield's arrived to drive us  
and our forty seven bundles out.  
Said goodbye to Dad, mother + Helen.  
A gray, windy day. The little  
cottage was spick + span. Mrs. W.  
+ I stilled while Delos + Harry  
drove to town for supplies. They  
stayed for a noon dinner. After  
they left, Delosy put up  
innumerable nails, holes + shelves,  
+ kept a fire roaring in our tiny  
air tight stove. Like gray with  
white cape. Early to eat and  
early to bed.

Brought a Pictorial Review  
with G. Larsson's

Tuesday, May 13

134 DAYS PAST

232 TO COME

Engelhard the pond

Delossy got up in the cold —  
made fire, swept & started  
the coffee — before I got up.  
We didn't start work today.  
Walked to town & saw  
meadows larks with their  
yellow underparts & black legs,  
flickers, blue birds, robins, many  
of them all ruffled up to keep  
warm. Had a ride offered, coming  
home. Pancakes this noon with  
Mrs. Howe's (our land lady's)  
maple syrup. Cabbage, onions,  
etc., a bouillabaisse supper tonight.  
Our little ~~farm~~ is fenced off on  
three sides from the big farm & in  
front, down a steep bank over which  
the tops of the trees peak, is  
the lake. We have a lawn in front  
& Delossy is making a garden  
in back.

Wednesday, May 14

135 DAYS PAST

231 TO COME

So many birds in our yard —  
it's still windy & cold today,  
but through the windows as  
we ate our non-day lunch  
we saw (I think) a yellow  
warbler, a ~~yellow-rumped~~ myrtle  
warbler, a nut hatch and a  
robin. The ~~yellow-rumped~~ myrtle  
warbler was accompanied by  
three of his kind. The trees around  
us mostly oaks. Delos has  
chopped me up one down for fuel.  
Dandelions out everywhere. No  
fire necessary during the middle  
of the day today. The birds I have  
called ~~yellow-rumped~~ <sup>myrtle</sup> warblers  
are bluish gray with many stripes  
and dark stripes on a light  
breast with patches of yellow on  
crown, rump & wings. A hard storm  
this afternoon. I walked straight through it &  
had to come in and dry out by my fire & eat  
a raisin pie for supper while he walked to town.

Fishing season opened today. Nothing else packed in over years day. Joe Wax took a day off. Boats on the lake all day. Saw the sun rise about 5 this a.m.

Thursday, May 15

136 DAYS PAST

230 TO COME

The view from our porch is so pretty now. The willows, near the water, are green, but the other trees which left their light about our porch are only budding & one old one is laden down with wild grape vine quite clear in the way. After the rain late yesterday, the sky was still dark, but in the east was a bit of summer blue sky with trimmings of white cloud, and in the west was a rim of light striking out over the water - the nearest approach to a sunset we have had. At twilight, low the birds sleep, & cry as they send homeward. D + I had breakfast on the porch this morning. Postively identified the mourning dove - a gray bird with black markings & a favor colored breast, small head & long tail, with a plaintive coo-coo-coo. Put the house in order for work. The mourning doves are nesting in an oak tree near our house. A beautiful day. Dinner & supper on the porch and tonight a walk over to Joe Wax's barn. Delos helped him haul straw today. I picked a

5 miles by the r.r. tracks.

Friday, May 16

137 DAYS PAST

229 TO COME

Another beautiful day. Saw a Baltimore Oriole when we walked down to the mail box. D + I had breakfast a long talk, & then a second breakfast before we finally got to work. Yellow warblers, mourning doves, purple grackles, orioles, robins, crows, ~~yellow warblers~~ <sup>orange-crowned warblers</sup>, swallows, song sparrows, blue birds, orioles late, downy wood pecker, red headed wood pecker, flickers, red winged blackbirds, showed so far. Walked to town today. Railroad tracks ~~lined with~~ edged with violets and strawberry blossoms. On track & edged with dandelions. Delo finished ~~rebuilding~~ garden & we had an early supper on the porch. We positively identified the male Baltimore Oriole, a most spectacular looking bird orange with a black head & wings, who has a liquid whistle. A man came in to try & sell us a machine. Word from mother that Bits are coming this summer.

Saturday, May 17

138 DAYS PAST

228 TO COME

Up at five and at work  
by seven. Wrote the first  
lines of the novel today.  
we stopped work in the  
middle of the morning  
for pancakes. Delos put  
me his onion sets. "Colder  
again today, gray & windy."  
Walked to town again along  
that r.r. track which is  
edged with violas, strawberry  
blossoms & pink & white  
darling meadow lark and  
yellow warblers, prairie  
eggplant, plum trees  
are out.

Sunday, May 18

139 DAYS PAST

227 TO COME

A day of wind. Colder  
too, with the lake a  
ruffled gray. Left at one  
Sunday cleanup according  
to schedule and after  
noon walked half way  
around the lake. Many  
fishermen out. Came back to  
find mother and dad here,  
& Helen & Alex came later.  
Lunched mainly on baked  
beans & strawberry shortcake  
with real cream from over  
the road. Blossy put in  
~~the~~ ~~out~~ beans & onion sets  
put in. Delos rescued a little  
brown pig today which was being  
trampled down by a gelding.

Blossy put in the last of  
his garden - radishes, lettuce, Swiss  
chard, leeks + carrots.

Monday, May 19

140 DAYS PAST

226 TO COME

It rained last night -  
the wind has gone down -  
and this morning it was  
very still. Blue sky, a  
sun peering out <sup>and</sup> a low  
a ~~fine~~ <sup>wide</sup> gray <sup>cloud</sup> ~~mass~~ -  
the lake reflecting all  
the nice green meadows  
on its banks, all the  
puff ball meadows - and  
yellow warblers, robins, grackles,  
birds of all sorts, busy on the lawn.  
Worked a while, put out  
one sunflower, morning glories  
& nasturtiums, not to mention  
with old Mr. Fitzgerald & came  
back & build a fire as the paper  
said "Killing frost." Woodpecker  
loudness but such squawks as  
everywhere these days.

Tuesday, May 20

141 DAYS PAST

225 TO COME

But no killing frost came.  
It was almost the warmest  
morning so far. While at  
my work table today, I noticed  
a white-throated sparrow. He  
really has a white throat, a  
furry breast, white wing bars, &  
a pretty far-rolled call.  
Olson clipped wood & started his  
story. Walked about Lakeville today.  
In the garden, lettuce and  
radishes were already up. In  
another, some flowers have had out  
out all of the plants. Watched a  
baseball game behind the  
school house and walked home.  
Ate supper on the porch but  
came inside for dessert. Our  
little fox still feels good.  
Blossy & I agree that this is the  
nicest summer of all the nice ones  
we have had together.

Wednesday, May 21

142 DAYS PAST

224 TO COME

Sunny but cool this morning.  
Dante + So did D, though  
he varied it with woodchipping  
for the group and with shell  
chipping. Walked to town this  
afternoon. In night at supper  
time a little frightened  
white speckled rabbit ran  
across our front yard. Had  
left the woods, evidently, &  
didn't know how to get back  
to them. He was going the  
wrong direction when we saw  
him. The white throated  
sparrows sang goes like the  
first series of chimes in  
moments' clock. O Lord  
our God. A letter from  
Grandt today, praising "Auction"  
& wanting more like it.

Joe Wax has planted all his  
corn.

Thursday, May 22

143 DAYS PAST

223 TO COME

A high wind started up just  
as we were going to bed  
last night & we expected  
rain but it didn't come —  
also for our garden. Sunny  
& windy as usual when  
we awake this morning.  
Breakfast with real cream,  
from Joe Wax's, and a talk, so  
that we didn't get to work till 9.  
As I work, I can see the lake  
and the park and our lawn  
& oaks always dotted with birds.  
The little rabbit came again  
today & looked at us, then ran  
away showing his tail like a  
white tuft of cotton. Walked  
to town. Had strawberry shortcake  
with a whole quart of strawberries  
for supper in the front porch tonight.  
Sat at the top of our bank &  
watched the sun set & Mr. Howe's  
fishing & So-So picking dandelions.

Friday, May 23

144 DAYS PAST

222 TO COME

Wind, wind, wind again this morning. And by 9 o'clock it had changed into a storm which rained & blew all day. In the late afternoon it cleared up, the sun came out in a blue sky, & Delaney & I walked to town & looked over where the biggest stake in Lakeville. Apple trees just coming into bloom. Roadside already white with plums. Those gulls, which Joe was calling sea gulls, & which usually live down by the lake, are up in the fields this spring in dozens. They fooled the farmer & their loss about the fields almost coming close enough to bother them.

Saturday, May 24

145 DAYS PAST

221 TO COME

at 5 o'clock this morning, the sun was up, the east still pink, & the cows were lying down in the pasture behind my house. O & I went back to sleep. Laugh, fell on scandalous hair, 7.15. Fair today but still cold, & a little fire crackling. Some one said (though we didn't see it) that it snowed at noon. Today a gala day in Whiteville & we walked in this afternoon to buy an apple sauce cake at the M. E. sale in Fenimore's store. Also bought a cup of coffee & met many M. E. ladies. Drove in tonight with Fitzgields and saw the big raffle - an Ireland car and about 20 packages raffled off. The postmaster at an elevation erected in the center of town, lighted by swinging bulbs, & enclosed in a close packed crowd.

Saw cat birds today.

Sunday, May 25

146 DAYS PAST

220 TO COME

Dad said it frosted the  
flowers in his window  
boxes last night. Joe Max  
said that it frosted the  
strawberry blossoms & that  
when he came out doors  
at 5 this morning, his cars  
were covered with a sort of  
frothy rime. D & I slept  
under more covers than we  
have since we came here;  
got up at 8 & did our  
cleaning; at noon Dad, mother,  
F & H & some friends dined in  
with Dad's stunning new Essex.  
F & H are euparped, bless their  
hearts. Dad & mother had dinner  
with us (they had brought out  
most of it) & stayed till the kids  
picked them up about 5. Bought D  
a new j&kim. A high wind all day  
but a quiet lovely evening. <sup>Another r.k.</sup> light up.

Joe Max's little fat brown pig  
waddled into our yard & visit us  
Monday, May 26

147 DAYS PAST

219 TO COME

today.

and it's quiet again this  
morning. Gray. The lake as  
clear as a mirror & blue  
& I ate breakfast on the  
porch when the east was  
still ~~edgewise~~ light & the  
whole world looked newly  
washed. The foliage is at such  
a pretty stage. The oak trees  
show ~~up~~ with fringes & see  
the trees as only very delicately  
foliated. Apple trees almost  
in bloom & roadside fringed  
with blousy wild plum &  
other shrubs I don't know. Also  
strange delicate wild flowers  
which I know the name. This  
breakfast watched an idle  
sun-ginger like a small boy  
at the edge of a branch.  
Went to town at five - only end  
of day.

Tuesday, May 27

148 DAYS PAST

218 TO COME

This is a very cold backward spring, they say. We're loving it anyway, and I rather enjoy our fire, especially when coffee is cooking on it in the morning. Apple trees, which are not yet in full bloom, look in the distance a faintly pinkish gray, as if a piece of gray chiffon were thrown over them & they were pink beneath. Had a splendid day of work - our first absolutely satisfactory one - then walked to town & back & saw a robin chased by another bird & got some plane blossoms & had lots of adventures. Mrs. Howell sent me some tomato plants which he set out at noon.

Wednesday, May 28

149 DAYS PAST

217 TO COME

8:50 A.M. A full dozen or more blue jays just landed under my window. They must be migrants. Handsome, gorgeous looking things! A pair of brown thrashers were by too.

#  
Marty, Helen + Francis came and to supper tonight. Mr. Welch trunk did yesterday. Mamma pretty broken up, of course.

Thursday, May 29

150 DAYS PAST

216 TO COME

Not feeling much like  
work this morning. Delossy  
to want walking up  
the Shaker road,  
finding the apple trees in  
full bloom & a poplar  
& tree of bees & etc.

libas almost in full  
bloom too. Pollicene!

Walking to town tonight  
identified a shrike - probably a  
migrant shrike - devouring  
grasshoppers on a telephone  
wire.

School picnic at Aunt's  
Park today, graduation exercises  
in late tonight; penicils now  
back & much excitement  
prevailing.

Saw a humming bird tonight,  
sitting on a fence as big as a  
bug & as ~~calm~~ Friday, May 30  
161 DAYS PAST ~~calm~~ as you please.

215 TO COME

Memorial Day today.  
Delossy to go to work by  
train. Since fairly cold -  
our fire snup. From my  
window I see such  
varieties of birds. Identified  
a male gold finch, have  
you seen him about.

#

Joe Max got up early this morning  
decorated the old soldier's grave.  
Wasn't that sweet? He used  
some red Indian paint brush

#

Set out on the sloop after dinner (which  
we ate on the porch) the sun was  
sitting in a great glow of liquid  
gold, reflected in the water just beneath.  
The whole world was bathed in  
gold. The lake was still & pink  
with gulls & swallows skimming  
over it. The trees, with their new  
green leaves, full of birds.

Saw a yellow butterfly.

Saturday, May 31

152 DAYS PAST

214 TO COME

Dilos turned the tree outside  
my window + I can hardly  
work for watching the bird.  
Heard the gold finch go

"Dare" "Dare" this morning.  
Saw Mrs. Gold finch, who is surely  
than her mother + lacks her black  
cap, breakfast largely + with  
relish on a sandalwood which  
had gone to seed. Among the  
trees is a shiny green one -  
the greenest one I see - which  
Miss + says is a cottonwood  
+ some ~~grass~~ <sup>springs</sup> sprinkled cotton  
enough to ruin a day's work.  
It wasn't had ~~the year~~ <sup>the year</sup> though.

#

Mother + Dad were in our yard today  
while I was in Lakerville. We went in  
after him + all came back for supper  
on the porch. Then were into town -  
such a beautiful evening. Stopped at a  
flower farm for tulips but the season  
for them is almost over. Stayed all night  
in room mother had w. - shot cake at  
11 P. M. (Batts T.)

Sunday, June 1

153 DAYS PAST

213 TO COME

mother + dad were in out  
again early this morning. Dilos  
bought me some lilacs from a  
roadside bank. would so  
beautiful. woods light yellow  
+ light green - the light  
green from the soft wood trees,  
cottonwood, etc. Saw a black  
kingfisher on a tree by the river.  
Lilacs all gone to seed.  
Wakeuped out in before we  
were well into our cleanup. We  
made them go away + came  
back for lunch. We had lunch  
a nice time, lunch on the porch  
then a fire + the new curtains  
Los had bought, drawn. Real  
aloud. One stay "old six"  
by Mary Wolfe Shengon is a  
pract.

Monday, June 2

154 DAYS PAST

212 TO COME

My back made me feel so miserable today that Delossy persuaded me to go in town. She folks drove out for us this afternoon. We got in here for some & took a ride this evening - to Woodfield & out southeast. 905, with its window boxes etc. + those yellow shrubs in the back yard in bloom, looks so sweet. Delossy stayed all night.

Tuesday, June 3

155 DAYS PAST

211 TO COME

Delossy drove out home this morning + I was in bed all day. I missed tonight for supper on the little back porch. Baby birdie is gone --- it can be able to fly yet --- but couldn't have fallen out, the nest is so secure among the moss. So my delight Delossy drove in tonight after dinner. We had a nice ride. I was so glad to see him.

Wednesday, June 4

156 DAYS PAST

210 TO COME

yesterday was a rather warm day + low the leaves look come out. It looked like summer when I + J had yarded on the truck back. took the morning. He took an 8:30 A.M. train back home. A summer-like day. I was down town + saw so many girls in sleeveless summer dresses, without coats. Bridal wraith coming out around 11 o'clock. A little soft rain this afternoon will help things. I am garden out at Laksville.

Thursday, June 5

157 DAYS PAST

209 TO COME

Rained again today - all morning beautifully - and I stayed in bed 'til three - when mother + J took me out for a stroll. Surprised him walking with some - 45 tracks. So glad to see him. It is real summer, trees are out, so thick + green, corn up; all kinds of flowering shrubs + bushes in the yard. By the roadside Delosy came in for a strawberry shortcake dinner, brought 20 to bed.

Friday, June 6

158 DAYS PAST

208 TO COME

Daddy, Delos + I had  
breakfast early before the  
sun place. The rain left  
the wood a bit cooler but  
still sunny. Mother and  
I went to St. Paul, read in  
the Historical Society and  
lunched at the Capital.

Came home to find that  
daddy had made a fire  
in the furnace and it  
seemed good. I went to  
bed at nine, had dinner  
there.

Saturday, June 7

159 DAYS PAST

207 TO COME

Mother, Dad, H + F, driving  
to market today and  
dropped me out here at  
Lakeville about five this  
afternoon. So good to be here  
again. Beans, radishes and  
onions up. Miss Fitz sent  
us fresh jelly cake for  
supper. Delossy got a note  
of Bill Adams' imitable  
letters today. Cloudy,  
my sunflaves are up.

Sunday June 8

Cloudy. Went with the  
 rakes across the lake to  
 look for lady slippers.  
 Took a little country road  
 into some uncultivated  
 fields rolling up from rather  
 marshy land. The fields were  
 brick red with masses of  
 Indian paint brush; also  
 full of yellow Indian paint  
 brush, honey suckles, daisies,  
 Indian tobacco, and many  
 other wild flowers. Found dozens  
 of the yellow lady slippers  
 (maecassin flowers) saw  
 bobolinks, chattering black &  
 white birds with bluff linnets.  
 Home all day. An electric  
 storm at supper time and  
 rain this evening.

Monday, June 9

A beautiful had rain last  
 night. misty this morning  
 early with bright drops  
 clinging to the wire fences.  
 mosquitos. passed against  
 our screen this morning.

Joe Wax told us yesterday a  
 engineer on the little lake had  
 been behind our back who  
 stopped his freight to get off and  
 pick a lavender lady's slipper  
 which he saw beside the track.

Saw some new birds when we got  
 back to town. we think they are  
 crested fly catchers, sat on a  
 branch + kissed each other  
 really, or rubbed bills. Such a  
 sunset tonight - flooded the world  
 with strawberry color.

They are cedar waxwings.

Tuesday, June 10

162 DAYS PAST

204 TO COME

Up at six to a beautiful  
morning, ate on the porch  
and then wandered  
outside with cigarettes  
(Delos's) + coffee (mine).  
Typed (Delos's) "Robbie"  
& "Barley Staw" + got  
them off. I finished  
Chapter one, saw our  
cedar waxwings again  
tonight! The last!

Wednesday, June 11

163 DAYS PAST

203 TO COME

A warm delightful day.  
We didn't work but  
wandered along the  
beach. Mother came out  
for lunch, saw milk  
pancakes eaten on the  
porch, and drove us  
back to town where I saw  
the doctor and heard the  
great news. Over back at  
the night - after dinner  
with the family + 7 in  
mother's center back porch.  
The tidal water all out  
in town. It looks like a  
sudden snow storm with green  
hushes.

Thursday, June 12

164 DAYS PAST

202 TO COME

Saw the sunrise this morning.  
Thought we went back to bed.  
Breakfasted in the porch about  
eight and then to work.  
Doors and windows all  
open today; I lay out  
on the porch all evening  
and enjoyed while Delos  
calmly worked on Neighbors.  
A new bird & bird song  
around here - a new bird with  
a white belly, a thin small  
little bird who chirps  
continuously. A song we  
found sections ---|---|---|---|  
over & over again. My yard full  
of tiny five petalled yellow  
flowers.

Miss & sent us baking  
pastry biscuit for our supper!

Friday, June 13

165 DAYS PAST

201 TO COME

So warm & lovely today!  
Doors & windows all open  
again. Suspected we had  
seen the last of our  
fire for the season. Our  
new bird did its song  
again, with the door,  
on the morning there, & an  
orchestra of bird calling  
around here. Went out after  
noon flowers into the Wax family  
tonight --- found lady slipper.  
Delos & Joe Wax found a nest  
in the grasses with seven brown  
eggs. A high wind and a  
look like rain for a few  
minutes tonight, but didn't effect  
a change in the weather after all.

Saturday, June 14

166 DAYS PAST

200 TO COME

Dinner at last - warm and  
luscious. For Max sent  
us our first ice. I was  
back to my library this  
morning and related  
between Chapter II and  
end of the middle Border.

+

Sunday, June 15

167 DAYS PAST

199 TO COME

Delony did our weekly  
cleaning this morning and  
about noon Blaupieds  
took us to Inglewood  
picnic lunch. We had  
a fine day together -  
Delos took them out after  
morning flowers, a  
windy day but by  
evening pleasant enough  
so that we could sit on the  
porch and watch the  
sunset. Saw a phoebe  
who sat on our fence a  
long while.

Monday, June 16

168 DAYS PAST

198 TO COME

Maria drove out for us  
(Vaughan he found on a  
gas station, poor Joe)  
and took us in to vote.  
We stayed in for dinner  
and all night. The  
wind was, slightly  
winded by Saturday's  
storm, still like snow  
on the landscape.

Strawberry shortcake for  
supper on the back porch  
and an auto ride.

Saw Helen's lovely  
diamond.

Tuesday, June 17

169 DAYS PAST

197 TO COME

Delos + I came out on the  
Luce Line at 2:30 this  
morning. Wild roses blooming  
along the tracks — also  
some wild flowers I don't  
know — bright pinky blue  
spikes and species of  
daisies. Air in town & out  
here hazy with cotton from  
cotton wood trees, lazily  
floating in the breeze.  
A not very fruitful day, with  
dinner before Delos went in  
town for mail. Gypsies in  
town. I wish I had gone and  
had my fortune told!

Wednesday, June 18

170 DAYS PAST

196 TO COME

Chilly this morning. A fire  
(of paper only) in our little  
air tight stove. So bad it's not  
pleasant, for the DeKostermans  
picnic and the circus will  
come to Lakeside today.

#

at work by eight. Not an extra  
good day. Michener and I  
dinner tonight - and we had  
to eat inside - but until  
the door was open.

#

Young spackle-breasted whine  
common around here these  
days. Also cow birds.

#

Delos had his first swim of  
the season.

Thursday, June 19

171 DAYS PAST

195 TO COME

A violent electric storm last  
night. Discovered this  
morning before breakfast -  
that the brown thrasher has  
a glorious song, as I said,  
clear, and in four parts I  
have heard it before but  
never know what bird sang  
it. at work early.

Wakefield's door at tonight as  
we were sitting over our  
dinner with the papers.

Delos & Mary went swimming  
today. Great waves in the  
lake.

Friday, June 20

Colder this morning. My  
 1882 fever makes me unsettled.  
 Wrote with indifferent success  
 until afternoon. Sat down on  
 the beach while D and  
 many went swimming. We  
 skipped stones, looked for  
 snapping turtles and had  
 fun. After supper tonight  
 D went down on the beach  
 again. A beautiful  
 golden sunset and evening.  
 And such a moon through  
 the windows of our bedroom.  
 This is a beautiful  
 place. Sand pipes have a  
 penetrating cry & are striped with  
 black across their fronts. Brown wings.  
 I love to see them run across the sands.

Saturday, June 21

Delossey went to town  
 twice. Part of us sat  
 waiting to hear from Baley  
~~was~~ had no word yet.  
 The brown thrasher sing night  
 and morning. They have the  
 most beautiful bird song, I  
 think. Red & white doves not  
 and make the world so sweet.  
 Laura much better.

Mrs. Scott brought us home  
a ~~small~~ strawberry  
Sunday, June 22

174 DAYS PAST

192 TO COME

Meloy & I prepared for  
Eve's today - but they  
didn't come. After our work  
was done we took a walk  
down the road which is  
lined with wild rose. It was  
misted all day and  
when we were preparing our  
supper a little rain began  
which changed rapidly into  
a blizzard rainstorm. It  
drifted over port and even  
came in the back at 8:00  
and windows blew down  
now. Hazel's blooming locust tree  
it was so dark we had the  
lamps lighted. It was followed  
by cessation of rain and a  
most unusual sunset. While  
the sky was still dark the

Heard that sea, my  
Galach died Saturday

Monday, June 23

175 DAYS PAST

191 TO COME

and clouds lifted in the west  
to reveal a streak of gold which  
glowed to him a spot light on  
the world. Then it grew lighter -  
the sky covered with light of  
yellow clouds, the sun and lightning  
the trees and grass - which  
shined as green as hair -  
paintbox had been filled over  
them. At last the sky lighted  
and the whole west was revealed  
drenched in peachy gold, while  
the lake and the whole world was  
peachy gold too. Birds clamored.  
We spent the evening repairing the  
damage the storm had wrought. It  
was still light when we went to  
bed at 9:30.

mon.

Murky. Talked to Delos while he chipped up  
the highway laurel which fell. Framed to  
know ragweed, plantain, pepper weed, catnip,  
laurel quarts. Sold Bailey's snow. Reforup.

Tuesday, June 24

176 DAYS PAST

190 TO COME

Cold this morning. We even had a little fire over Delooy's after breakfast cigarette. Work went none too well.

Delooy made delicious cup cakes for our dinner which we had before he went to town for mail. Our morning glories unexpectedly up, since the rain. Sun flares had been stretching up for some time. Spent the evening on Fitzgerald's porch. Their pet hen, Blackie; the grackle and the broken leg.

Wednesday, June 25

177 DAYS PAST

189 TO COME

Sunny and glaring. Breakfasted on the porch again. Noticed how completely the trees have turned summer clothes - a heavy dark green. Worked but tick to my tummy tonight. Fitzgeralds took us shopping and were @ Auntie's place for ice cream, the cute things. May, Betty in this morning, all excited about the picnic on the wax farm tomorrow.

Thursday, June 26

178 DAYS PAST

188 TO COME

Mary + Dilos went  
sunbathing at 10 o'clock.  
Masonic picnic today  
in Joe Max's grounds  
and we (hair and reason)  
miled. all separately in  
Mrs. Howe's basement - baked  
beans, baked ham, spiced  
apples, red pepper onions,  
tomato cassup, cucumber  
salad, hard boiled eggs,  
coffee, brown + white  
ice cream, strawberries, layer  
cake. Wow! Mother + Mr.

Pratt - ~~was not~~ <sup>just for dinner</sup> for one. Dilos  
went in too, wild rose + wild  
blackberries along the roadside +  
a small 7 rd clare in the air.

Friday, June 27

179 DAYS PAST

187 TO COME

Pearis and Rose are making  
mince-apple sauce. ~~at~~  
with + I spent a frantic  
day downtown - shopping,  
getting sauce, raising  
my photographs taken and  
gave to the doctor. I got a  
lot of tip + ten dollar  
dinner. Daddie came in during  
the day and Dilos about  
four. and a waterfield and  
found out the L.H. 34 and  
with WHEAT.

180 DAYS PAST

Saturday, June 28

186 TO COME

Breakfasted at 6:30 on  
 the sun porch, drove out  
 here through a mist  
 gray morning and had  
 our milk pancakes and  
 coffee by my fire. My  
 had Neighbors, which is  
 another day. Carlos  
 left and I mended after  
 the folks went back.

181 DAYS PAST

Sunday, June 29

185 TO COME

An extremely lazy day.  
 Came back from a  
 walk about five and  
 made ourselves a  
 chocolate layer cake -  
 the only indulgence  
 getting in the day.

Mrs. Foy's birthday. D & I dined  
over for a candle lighted  
Monday, June 30

182 DAYS PAST

184 TO COME

birthday cake which Mary had prepared.

A most curious day for  
the last day of June.  
First sun and blue  
skies; then rain and  
wind; then hail; then  
back to the sun and  
so on and so on all  
day. Delosy fed me  
my lunch and did  
most of the work; we  
~~are~~ miserable. Katie  
and Gigi leaving New  
York today.

During the hail storm we watched  
a little <sup>white-throated</sup> sparrow stranded on a  
baked wire fence who kept  
making futile efforts to reach a  
tree but was always beaten,  
fluttering, back to his perch.

Tuesday, July 1

183 DAYS PAST

183 TO COME

A glorious warm morning. We  
are in the porch and watched  
a mamma grackle feeding  
her baby. Baby robin,  
grackles, brown thrasher, all  
around her. We sat out  
in the grass and soaked  
ourselves in sun. Went to  
walk about town, over to  
Mrs. Howe's where Delosy  
clipped a tree and  
mother and Dad drove  
out for me about four  
or five. Left in town  
thought away from  
my Delos. All terribly  
excited about Bible coming.  
My poop are miserable  
things.

Wednesday, July 2

184 DAYS PAST

182 TO COME

up at six - stole some  
coffee - made the  
house beautiful -  
went with Francis  
down to the depot. G. G.  
came holding out his  
little hands to us.  
He is adorable, calls us  
all by name, talks a  
streak. We had a  
hectic day of visiting  
and all over with her  
with me and to  
see Pelos this afternoon.

Thursday, July 3

185 DAYS PAST

181 TO COME

I read neighbors.  
Cappucini today &  
Belongy finished it.  
Saw a grackle & later  
a robin, chasing one of  
or picked pine cones.

Friday, July 4

186 DAYS PAST

180 TO COME

Dad, mother, Katie &  
Qiqi are bringing  
over dinner. Little  
Betty Wax's birthday.  
Delory, Katie & I  
over in town to get  
her a dress. Qiqi is  
to adorable. Echo a  
word in every sentence  
we speak. They went  
in town about five &  
Delory and I took  
a boat & went out  
on the lake to watch  
a park and river  
sunset. Fireworks &  
lights & music at  
Antler Park.

Beans in blossom.

Saturday, July 5

187 DAYS PAST

179 TO COME

De Vries & our chickens  
dove in the afternoon  
when Delory was in  
town & I peeling potatoes  
on the front porch. Glad  
to see them & kept them  
for dinner, the boys going  
in to get supplies for Delory  
& supplies. Also on the  
porch & sat there while  
sunset, moon rose, & whole  
world grew still. Five  
slice have their fourth of  
July company & the atmosphere  
a holiday, & warm.  
what we have been catching  
sandpiper are kill deer  
or plovers. (Culex, same  
species.) They are very noisy  
these days.

Sunday, July 6

188 DAYS PAST

178 TO COME

Very warm today. car have  
been sitting on a blanket  
out of doors & got the  
breeze. Helen went to  
Aunt's Park & got ice  
cream for us. Air full  
of kids' cries. This  
evening we went out  
on the lake & watch  
the sunset. Wakefield  
came in a ~~boat~~  
little while and went  
out on the lake with  
us. A little moon  
too.

Monday, July 7

189 DAYS PAST

177 TO COME

Katie & mother in  
summer dresses & hats  
dine out about three &  
take us into town for  
Helen's birthday. We  
had a picnic (here)  
supper & they drove us  
back at the same night.  
Daddy's yard full of  
blooming peonies, daisies,  
roses, hydrangeas, & is  
simply a bow. Helen  
very happy with a  
show of trinket things.

Watermelons in market!

Tuesday, July 8

190 DAYS PAST

176 TO COME

Warm today + we were  
laked arial. Went  
riding with Fitzes to  
the Argonne after  
strawberries - which are  
down to 10¢ a box.  
Went also to Orchard  
Lake past me of  
the famous old  
cranberry marshes.  
Pres. Coolidge's little  
son died today.

Wednesday, July 9

191 DAYS PAST

175 TO COME

Cold, gray, windy --- The  
lake green with  
white caps. But after  
an electric storm this after-  
noon, it warmed up and  
tonight we went riding  
with Waxes. We went after  
flowers and brought home an  
armful of wild tiger lilies,  
brown eyed susans, wild  
phlox, a flowering plant of  
the milk weed family,  
small white fringed daisies,  
queen's lace + other  
beauties. Had ice cream at  
Waxes + saw a spray of  
cranberry blossom. Dainty + lovely.

Thursday, July 10

192 DAYS PAST

174 TO COME

Breakfasted on the porch.  
Birds not singing so  
much but may be  
heard a little at that  
time of the morning.  
Woodpecker, grackles,  
young grackles, gold  
finches paraded in the  
lawn as we ate.

A very hot day. Delos  
pitching hay for Joe Wax.  
We rode into town with  
Fitz & I delighted my son  
by buying cantaloupe,  
strawberries, tomatoes, plums  
and all kinds of cool fresh things.

Friday, July 11

193 DAYS PAST

173 TO COME

Such a delicious breakfast on  
our porch: iced cantaloupe,  
coffee with rich cream,  
bread & butter, strawberry jam.  
At work by noon. (Smoked &  
talked too long.) Rode to  
Farmington with Waxes  
this afternoon - saw little  
may go to Cedar Rapids.  
Camping here, something  
offered my eyes, including  
me for the evening. A  
wind and a hard rain  
which is still continuing  
as we go to bed. Just  
what the farmer needs,  
Delos says!

Saturday, July 12

194 DAYS PAST

172 TO COME

Dad + mother, Katie  
and Gigi came, and  
tonight for some milk  
pancakes - fried by  
thos by hundreds and  
consumed by the rest  
of us on the front porch.  
I went in town with the  
folks and talked till  
two o'clock with Katie +  
mother. We heard from  
Braun today + he likes  
neighbors as I know he  
would. Joe Wax shots the  
crows which are very thick  
now + which steal his corn.

Bertie's birthday

Sunday, July 13

195 DAYS PAST

171 TO COME

Daddy called us at nine  
at breakfast on the back  
porch and Katie saw me  
at her door a cool sunny  
and delightful morning.  
So good to see P. Lassy.  
We passed a quiet day  
+ called up Blaupied to  
come out in the evening.  
We talked on the porch  
till the sun was down  
when it was so cool that  
we came inside and  
had a fire + hot  
chocolate. Peaches,  
raspberries, plums in market  
now + so good. We are  
feasting on what the folks  
brought out yesterday.

Monday, July 14

196 DAYS PAST

170 TO COME

Delosy sold "Neighbors"  
for \$50. When the  
check came today we  
called up the folks  
and announced our  
intention to go in town.  
Mother + F drove out  
for us. So good to see  
Piqi who grows in  
adorableness. Had a  
lovely night tonight, out  
to Ft. Snelling. Delightful  
summer weather.

2 mo. 13 wk.

Tuesday, July 15

197 DAYS PAST

169 TO COME

A. M. at the library.  
Lunch with Katie + Delosy  
at Christened Lake (the  
Radson Inn.) It was  
delightful dining in a  
dining room overlooking the  
lake. The place beautifully  
landscaped - tiger lilies in  
wild looking clumps. Delosy  
went to a ball game this  
aft. + Katie mother + I  
left the baby to Dr. B.  
+ arranged for Katie's  
go alon for trinitite  
tomorrow. The folks had  
Delosy out tonight.

Qigi now says "Larlowe"

Wednesday, July 16

198 DAYS PAST

168 TO COME

went down town with  
Katie + stayed overnight  
her operation and the  
morning. She got a  
fine. T. H. + I were  
down for her tonight.  
Dorothy came in tonight,  
to my great joy. We  
packed in the pack with  
mama + dad + took a  
little walk before we  
went to bed.

Thursday, July 17

199 DAYS PAST

167 TO COME

Spent the morning at  
the library - after -  
shot again thru a perfect  
morning with Dorsey,  
mama + the baby.  
Found good stuff + had a  
happily time. Afternoon I  
have card playing Katie, while  
Dad + Daddie went to a  
double trade ball game.  
Wakefield's shot us out  
time tonight, after a  
delicious drink on the little  
back porch. We made a  
fire in the little stove,  
it was so cool.

Friday, July 18

200 DAYS PAST

166 TO COME

Cool this morning. Very good  
to be home. No work  
accomplished, however.  
Dale's pups came - excellent.  
waxed the boxes  
tonight - and talked to  
Mr. W. while I & Mr. W.  
played a ball game  
for Sunday. Beans in  
our garden ready to  
eat! Currants on the  
market.

Pat Orlosky hurted his hand  
which Katie & R. Vanderpoy  
be him as fast.

Saturday, July 19

201 DAYS PAST

165 TO COME

our front yard is full of  
gold finches these days  
they must find the  
some seeds which they  
enjoy. So cold this  
morning we had to leave  
a fire at work by 8:30  
this afternoon, while I  
was in town, in town  
too, mother, Katie & P. &  
& they stood or walked  
dinner (with numerous  
additions of their own.)  
Pleasant by evening, so that  
we could eat on the porch.  
our view of Antler Park this  
evening was restrain.

Sunday, July 20

202 DAYS PAST

164 TO COME

Gold finches still  
feasting in our front  
yard. They are the most  
decorative birds. D & C  
up by 6:30, did an  
cleaning, enjoyed a  
little thunder storm  
& then he went off  
a double trade base  
game with Joe Wax.  
Went out in the  
afternoon with a few  
boys by Lucy Bay.  
DeLassy has for a little  
steak dinner. Thunder  
storm tonight with  
much wind.

Wrote a whole first  
draft of a new story.

Monday, July 21

203 DAYS PAST

163 TO COME

Hot today. Great corn  
wraiter, DeLassy says,  
show the hairs but  
no new straw hat  
tonight we went walking  
along Joe's corn field.  
Some of the corn is as high  
as DeLassy's head. Sat  
with our backs to the  
corn, looking across the  
divide of the field where  
he has cut his hay, into  
the pasture beyond, with  
green trees backed at  
the skyline and an  
empty sky free of  
summer clouds. Red winged  
black birds in a great flock  
at our house today. Also had a  
pair blue jays. Gold finches again.



Thursday, July 24

206 DAYS PAST

160 TO COME

up at a quarter to six. A cool damp morning. We breakfasted in the park & were at work by 7:30. One of Tom's cans had a waxy white film on it & we were taking after breakfast. We have been looking out of the window at the park young being trying to gallop about on its waxy legs. It had a fine morning. Going a way with Delos when he went to town found the nest (now deserted) & saw a pair of our brown thrushes in a pile of wood! But they were along the roadside. A hard swift rain tonight at sunset. Sun gone down, all gold; sky + lake, all plum colored. And a silver slant of rain. It was too early.

Friday, July 25

207 DAYS PAST

159 TO COME

A perfect morning on the porch for breakfast and Delos's cigarette. Mrs. Scott brought all washing and a fine bouquet of zinnias, dahlias and cosmos for me. A fine day's writing.

Saturday, July 26

208 DAYS PAST

158 TO COME

Katie and mother  
drove out about 11 +  
brought us in town.  
K, mother + I went to  
Dad's beautiful  
luncheon for Katie. Delos  
had guests from the  
fort tonight and the  
folks went riding. Dad's  
yard a perfect bowser.

Sunday, July 27

209 DAYS PAST

157 TO COME

Delos at the fort most  
all day; we at home  
enjoying the family and  
Gigi; all set to tables  
for lunch. They have a  
garden! Corn, beans,  
potatoes, tomatoes - and  
for flowers, such, hollyhock,  
cosmos, caryopsis, gallerdia,  
bachelor's buttons, phlox,  
dahlia, nasturtium,  
daisies, zinnias

Monday, July 28

210 DAYS PAST

156 TO COME

Dad and Katie started out on a trip in the car this morning. Deloss typed his story on the back porch. Mother + I napped, talked, played with Gigi and about noon I went down town to the library and the doctor's. Wakefields took us out her tonight. A warm day. (Helen went swimming with Trufers.) So glad to be back. Found a letter from Bobb's Merrill asking for Delos's ~~the~~ mail!

Tuesday, July 29

211 DAYS PAST

155 TO COME

Warmer than we have been this year at 8 this morning, but it changed into a day of showers. I wrote a while; Delos chopped down a tree; Miss Fitz brought us plum sauce for our supper; a beautiful quiet day. Some yellow leaves on the trees along the bank. ~~Some~~ <sup>some</sup> TREES \*

made a Tyler pie from  
some onion.

Wednesday, July 30

212 DAYS PAST

154 TO COME

foggy when we woke up;  
a heavy rain during our  
pork breakfast; a weasel  
found to keep dry and  
ruffling up his feathers on a  
hand outside. As work by 8.  
Mrs. Carles a Miss Fitz  
calling this afternoon.  
Turned cold tonight - Mr.  
Fitz thought it must have  
rained somewhere. We  
had a fire in our little  
stove during the evening.

Thursday, July 31

213 DAYS PAST

153 TO COME

up at 5:30. A beautiful  
sunny morning but so cold,  
we wouldn't eat on the  
porch and I started my  
writing with layers and layers  
of clothes on. Went over  
this afternoon to see Mr.  
Howes who is sick. We read  
on the porch until it grew  
dark. Grackles are gone,  
have been for sometime, I don't  
know where. Our lawns  
now are black with red-  
winged blackbirds - great  
rows of them.

Friday, August 1

214 DAYS PAST

152 TO COME

up at 5:30, snapping cold, all day. A good morning's work and afternoon's reference work. Delosy got us green peas from Joe Max's garden. Tonight, Delos walked, and I read Hegel's "Philosophy of Mind". Then I read aloud to me from the story of Herbert Field, all in the S. E. P. Review - delight of a story from Harry B. Wakefield, in the evening mail. There's a phoebe that sits all day on our fence, just dashing out for flies and back to her perch.

Saturday, August 2

215 DAYS PAST

151 TO COME

up at 5:30 after a night of pouring rain & some thunder & lightning that seemed to crack right in our bedroom. We had a fire through breakfast, as the rain continued. About 8:30 it changed to a frantic wind storm. The windows railed, the trees shook, the trees bent and queer ruffles of dark green streamed & streaked across the lake. It cleared by 10 and we went to work. Cigarettes popped in when we were through work in the afternoon. Over on Max's porch this evening.

Sunday, August 3

216 DAYS PAST

150 TO COME

A really hot day!  
We dined all morning -  
Belos did chiefly, about  
noon Mr. Scott sent a  
coconut cake and a  
bouquet of geraniums and  
carnations. Waterfield, Everett  
& one Queen had the  
letter to pay for equip-  
ment for lunch. Everett brought  
scalloped potatoes. After  
dinner evening and a  
shiny pink - yellow moon  
in the west about 10.

Monday, August 4

217 DAYS PAST

149 TO COME

Two of my stories, Keplunk,  
from Grand today, &  
replied me + good it  
to. folks drove out for  
supper ~~and~~ and took us  
back in town as Belos  
suddenly decided to go  
out with saddle for  
three days. Warm.

Tuesday, August 5

218 DAYS PAST

148 TO COME

"Laud" is not dead  
 is the feature story of  
 the issue! On errands  
 this morning - to bank,  
 library and buying  
 magazines, Francis here  
 tonight & all of us  
 taking a walk.

Wednesday, August 6

219 DAYS PAST

147 TO COME

Spent day at the Hist.  
 Soc. Cold enough for  
 fall coat. Came home to  
 find Dick and Bobbie,  
 Tess and Rose Mary, Millie  
 & Danny here. Gigi  
 in his element, of course.  
 Kate and I had dinner  
 at the Hamptons with  
 Dick & Ella. afterwards  
 some lovely Victrola music -  
 Beethoven's Fifth, the Magic  
 Flute music, etc - and heard  
 some of Ella's sonnets and a  
 story.

Thursday, August 7

220 DAYS PAST

146 TO COME

Spent morning shopping  
for egg's birthday which we  
celebrated tonight with  
a cake, candles & presents.  
He was adorable, of course,  
& spent the afternoon alone  
with him while the folk  
the Doll Luncheon.  
Went to, Dad & Delaney  
walked in on us tonight,  
after a fine trip. So  
glad to see them. O - so  
tanned.

Friday, August 8

221 DAYS PAST

145 TO COME

Katie & mother drove us  
back and here this afternoon.  
No news from "Lucky  
Year" - a lovely letter  
from Payne. Cool, but  
so lovely in the country.  
L.

Saturday, August 9

222 DAYS PAST

144 TO COME

Cleared our house today.  
Got the glorious news  
tonight - that "Lucky Year"  
brought an extra  
hundred and that -  
Grandt thinks the stories  
will make a book.  
But nothing this  
month and not about  
much. When we do see  
them they are the queerest  
looking animals. The  
vibes are the unidentified  
things.

Sunday, August 10

223 DAYS PAST

143 TO COME

So chill that the folks got up  
and made a fire before I  
"snuck" out of bed. Called  
the folks and told them our  
good news. Had intended to  
work but couldn't sleep -  
with such excitement in  
the air. When the folks  
went out this afternoon we  
let them have us back into  
lain. Such a good Sunday  
night lunch, with a  
marinated salad, cold chicken  
a good hot cake. A fire  
in the grate and very  
welcome.

Monday, August 11

224 DAYS PAST

142 TO COME

Delosy took me to  
St. Paul the morning,  
walked there in the  
Historical Society, and he  
with daddy, collected  
me about noon. We three  
lunched at the Oak Tree.  
We were driven out  
near tonight and went  
to bed straight after  
supper... wherever  
waterfalls were in...  
and we got up, we  
climbing into the little  
creek on the porch.

Tuesday, August 12

225 DAYS PAST

141 TO COME

Delosy harvesting for  
Joe was today. The  
grateful waxed seed  
is doughnuts, apple  
pie, and green corn.  
Delosy took a dip in  
the lake and put on  
clean clothes at noon  
and night. So tired and  
blistered, good dear. Cold.  
We read by our lamps  
indoor tonight. The birds  
we still occasionally see are:  
robins, flickers, red winged  
black birds, gold finches, &  
have seen one viole, and more  
than I hear a song sparrow.

Mr. Wakefield sent me Clare's  
Autopsy - present

Wednesday, August 13

226 DAYS PAST

140 TO COME

I had a little fire  
this morning while  
I was writing and  
Delos was up for  
Joe Wax. They sent  
over chocolate cake for  
our lunch and Delos  
had his swine again.  
Over at Wax's a moment  
this afternoon. Fly brought  
out mail - the book.  
Cold and we read indoors  
again I am reading  
"The History and the  
Power of Mind" by Englewood.  
Some of the quills are back.

Thursday, August 14

227 DAYS PAST

139 TO COME

Delosy made a fire  
before I got up. Cold  
at night. I wrote by  
the fire and had a  
splendid morning while  
Delos finished his job  
with Joe. He was back  
about two and exhausted.  
Half letter after a shower  
and fresh clothes. So tanned  
blistered and thin! Francis  
& Helen brought a picnic  
supper at night. We drank  
a cup of coffee with them  
& had a good visit. Francis  
is going with the Standard  
oil people. Rain and wind  
at night.

Friday, August 15

228 DAYS PAST

138 TO COME

Up at 10 minutes to 5.  
Delos's arms so sore  
he couldn't sleep. We  
saw a bit of the sunrise  
and had breakfast on  
the porch. The rain  
last night had warmed  
things up, and the world  
was very fresh, very quiet,  
not a leaf stirring. The  
water was so clear that it  
reflected like a mirror.

#

Rained again, violently; call from Tom  
that Gene had phoned & latest figures  
braving; Vassar drove us in the Miller  
car leaving a frantic day; saw the  
green Bible at 8 o'clock, a  
ride and then home. Bibb's Sr.  
had come unexpectedly.

Saturday, August 16

229 DAYS PAST

137 TO COME

Delos & I up about 6:30,  
went out to St. Paul; went  
to bank, joined mother, and  
had a stamping meeting  
made for lunch. Then we  
went to Delos for the  
covered wagon. I & I had been  
in New York and had  
to drink with the folks  
and see the Wakefield this  
evening. Delos was interviewed  
for the Sun Trib. of next week.  
They wanted pictures of us and  
a story. A good cold day.  
A fall coat & had comfortable  
over my sweater.

Sunday, August 17

Dad made a fire in  
the furnace this morning.  
a daily day with rain  
later. We spent the  
morning at home, had  
dinner then + mother  
and dad drove us out  
here, where we made a  
fire + tried to bake out  
poor DeLoisy's neuralgia.

Monday, August 18

Read "Blow the Ballad" and  
to DeLoisy's amusement  
liked it. He's going to  
find it off after all.  
We spent a quiet day,  
mostly by the fire,  
as it rained steadily  
it is so cold and so  
rainy and the situation  
helps me as very good —  
not even the form of  
saw a phoebe. She  
saw in the fence  
catching flies. Reading  
the delightful gambles  
of an *Adaptation*

a fairy tale night - like a mist  
through the trees - just dandied

Tuesday, August 19

232 DAYS PAST

134 TO COME

with palest pink

The wood peckers came  
again. Quite a few  
birds - fluttering about as  
we looked out through  
our double door as we  
ate breakfast a cloudy  
we could eat lunch & drink up some  
days over Ed Max's after  
milk tonight, saw the  
barn swallows flying in  
and out of their barn,  
and a nest inside the  
barn in which were  
baby birds - the second brood  
They have raised. Woodpecker  
drilling into an oak again,  
as if they were seeking a new

enjoying the green corn for  
the Max's garden.

Wednesday, August 20

233 DAYS PAST

133 TO COME

a heavy mist this  
morning. Those lavender  
spiked flowers on the  
bush picked up  
through it although  
the water was almost  
drained a fire to dry by.  
Cleared up finally, &  
after a day of untiring, we  
made make a birthday  
cake, got dinner, & set  
the table on the porch.  
Dad, mother, Helen &  
Francis arrived about 6:30.  
Belonging to our mother  
Edith Wharton's four books on  
"Old New York"

Badly snowed out today

Thursday, August 21

234 DAYS PAST

132 TO COME

Rain - rain - rain! It rained and blew and thundered and lightened all night long and was still drizzling when we woke up. A fire for our work. Nels wandering about, plotting Pull away. I walked a way into line when he went to town. Since cloudy but so lovely. Red Sunas, yellow and white daisies golden rod, snake flower, by the roadsides. Back home in full sunshine joyfully to put pencil in order & prepare to lie again. Another rain... then a sunset which seems permanent. Supper porch. Over to Mrs. House tonight where Nels played pinball & 2 red steamers, Strider & Ill.

Friday, August 22

235 DAYS PAST

131 TO COME

He got to say yesterday that Nels had called my attention to 30 holes on Fitzgolds lawn. Their red nests are faded & they are spotted... either because they are young birds or are hatching, I suppose. I wonder if they had impregnated the eggs since last morning. Breakfast on the porch, and work by 8:15.

Nels got a day. I took one in town to the doctor who diagnosed my ailment & told me to be quiet for a day or two. I am staying in town tonight. Nels has been out at Wake fields.

Saturday, August 23

236 DAYS PAST

130 TO COME

The fog brought us  
back this morning. I  
am eating raisins  
taking pills and  
otherwise cultivating  
my hemoglobin. A  
violent wind and  
rain storm today, in  
several installments.  
Read "Bill Adams"  
about tonight. "Miller  
Cory's Barn Dance".  
Sunset tonight just like  
the one I described after the  
other big wind & rain storm.

Sunday, August 24

237 DAYS PAST

129 TO COME

Beautiful all day  
long. Below 2 alone  
and very quiet  
with one long walk  
(long for me) changed  
over cash to the  
east side of the park.  
A glorious sunrise saw  
Red headed wood peckers  
only with black heads,  
about 4 young, 2 under?  
Also with Bill Adams,

Monday, August 25

238 DAYS PAST

128 TO COME

A perfect morning -  
the grass gleaming  
with dew - when we  
breakfasted on my porch  
about 7. Delosy went to  
town <sup>for mail</sup> and I had told  
Clara and Clara to the  
Olinette for \$20. of course  
we knocked off work. In the  
afternoon I called on Mrs.  
Cahem. They have such a  
pretty place with boxes  
full of gladioli on the  
porch. In the evening Wallefeld  
was at. We're so happy

Tuesday, August 26

239 DAYS PAST

127 TO COME

The baby is demanding that  
I eat more. After my  
usual fruit, coffee, &  
bread + butter breakfast -  
Delos fixed me <sup>an</sup> egg,  
potatoes, bread + butter  
a peach & a glass of  
milk. A very warm day.  
we were at work by 9.  
By noon it was 110 in the sun.  
A quiet, pleasant after-  
noon & evening.

Wednesday, August 27

240 DAYS PAST

126 TO COME

I was up at 4:30 and the east was pink and yellow. The moon was setting with a great star beside it. The moon was a crescent but with the full circle visible. Back to bed again to sleep until 6.

A fairly satisfactory working day. The trees are full of baby blue jays and baby woodpeckers. To hear the female try to cry is perfectly funny and the birds are so lamely without any red heads.

Delos sanded the floor this evening.

Thursday, August 28

241 DAYS PAST

125 TO COME

I didn't feel good this morning so we packed for a day on the porch and watched the young birds and a little picket pin jockey coming across. Then I had a second breakfast, felt better, and we went to work. A very warm day. Delos brought ice cream home for supper.

at Max's a moment this evening, then at Fitzgald's, where Miss Annie is visiting. Talked of the old fashioned dances

"First the heel,  
and then the toe,  
Swing your partner,  
and away you go."

242 DAYS PAST

Friday, August 29

124 TO COME

Delosky made me eat a  
breakfast fit for a  
knight. A pleasant  
morning. So work about  
the weather. I my brother,  
violent headaches. Such a  
pretty evening - a silvery  
lake and sky. A rainy  
muggy night.

243 DAYS PAST

Saturday, August 30

123 TO COME

Mrs. Satt brought us our  
washup, cucumbers, & a  
gorgeous bouquet of  
gladioli, dahlias, gerberas  
& cosmos. Still warm  
after the rain. My headache  
so bad that Mrs. Wakefield  
came out and saw us in.  
Delos & I went to see  
the afternoon - no sleep. This  
evening an exceedingly warm  
day but cool tonight. State  
fair crowds in town. Stopped  
on our way in town with  
Mr. Wake to pick  
puff ball much more,  
as big as a big knot + of  
a. Texture like dizziness  
candy or angle food cake.

244 DAYS PAST

Sunday, August 31

122 TO COME

We had our Sunday dinner  
with Wakefields. Spiced  
chicken with puff paste  
mushrooms and strawberry  
shortcake with whipped  
cream. Then gave a so  
party. Oak leaves yellow.  
Home about five o'clock  
~~had~~ them back out  
here to the lake where  
Wakefields came also for  
lunch. A fire needed.  
Mother + Dad staying all  
night. Wayside so pretty  
with cat-tails, sumac, golden  
rod + some purple spiked  
flowers.

245 DAYS PAST

Monday, September 1

121 TO COME

Mother + Dad left about  
eight - after breakfast  
by the fire. Miss Fitz  
brought me nasturtiums  
and little may pursies.  
Cool all day until  
evening when we ate  
in the parl. Potato soup  
& a sour cream cake.  
Bill, Charles + Robbie  
were not tonight.

Tuesday, September 2

246 DAYS PAST

120 TO COME

Fire in the morning had a  
delicious day. Walked with  
Delos up after the corn,  
over to Max's and down the  
road this evening. Headache  
but both of us had a  
fairly good day all  
while. Delos made the  
good cream cake tonight.  
Group wood pecker as  
the most quarrelsome  
critter we've seen.  
Hammur dish trials tonight.

Wednesday, September 3

247 DAYS PAST

119 TO COME

Up at 5:30 this morning.  
We thought we heard an  
owl and we haven't  
seen or heard one for  
weeks. Breakfasted by the  
fire & were at work by 8.  
A fine day. Supper on  
the porch. The lake, at  
sunset, full of gossamer &  
pink clouds, and all  
like a reflection. Read all  
evening. Mr. City at the  
state fair

There is a star in the east in the  
very early morning which is almost

Thursday, September 4

248 DAYS PAST

118 TO COME

as big as a light as the moon.

Rain, heavy & windy  
when we got up at 6.  
Sun came out  
eventually. A morning's  
work when I started  
Dilos part way to town  
about 4, it was sunny  
cool & delicious. White  
aster, purple thistles, growing  
along the wayside. Dinner  
at sunset on the porch  
but it was quite cool  
before we finished. A fire  
tonight and our curtains  
drawn. A real feeling of  
winter.

Friday, September 5

249 DAYS PAST

117 TO COME

Up at 5:30. Was walking down  
on the beach about 9. Golden  
sunshine, but air with a  
real cut in it, a little wind  
which brought the waves in  
against my feet. The  
walk so still, so quiet, so  
peaceful. A cock's cry came  
quite distinctly from the far  
side of the lake. Fall flowers  
in the weeds among the stones of  
the beach but hardly a glint  
of color in the green woods  
around the lake. Walking lots  
today. Down the track meeting  
Dilos as he came from town.  
Dinner on the porch and another  
evening. Schuler didn't  
take to the B, but I'm glad to  
have it on the green market.

Saturday, September 6

250 DAYS PAST

116 TO COME

Katie's birthday, bless her.  
Up at 5:30 and saw the  
sunrise. Take all suggested  
with pink. Sky a riot  
of gold and crimson.  
A fire to breakfast & work  
by. As work by 7:30,  
Dinner on the porch,  
chilly but pleasant.  
An evening by the  
fire with the lamps  
lit & the curtains drawn  
reading the Fictorial &  
the Lit. Review.

For Max gave us a young chicken  
which we had for dinner with

Sunday, September 7

251 DAYS PAST

115 TO COME

Strawberry short cake

a biting cold day with  
spatters of rain. Max  
had a furnace fire.  
We didn't work. Delany  
used to come in the  
morning for a paper  
and in the afternoon  
we took a walk with  
Mary Max. Back to  
Mrs. Haver's for an  
hour or so of pinwork.  
Mary gave me a big  
spray of Hawthorn covered  
with red berries. (> called  
it Horn apple)

Monday, September 8

252 DAYS PAST

114 TO COME

Clear today but still  
cold. A wonderful  
day's work by the  
fire - while Dolores  
keeps filled with wood  
& closed up. No more  
the porch these days.

Fires are yellowing a  
little at the very tips,  
only rarely caught. A lay  
walk this afternoon and  
another cozy evening  
by the fire. I got happy  
after dinner & Dolores  
made me a peach  
short cake.

Tuesday, September 9

253 DAYS PAST

113 TO COME

A nippy cold morning but so  
beautiful. Shreds of mist  
on the lake; beds of dew  
on the lawn; and a  
bright sun. Dolores made  
a roasting fire before I  
got up. The Fitzgeralds in  
to see us tonight we  
talked by the fire -  
mother phoned us that  
Turtles are going to  
over tomorrow. Cold all  
day.

Wednesday, September 10

254 DAYS PAST

112 TO COME

Took the train in town  
this morning as made  
plans that T. and  
were going out of our  
house. Looked the house  
over & over in the  
disarray of moving it  
looked awful. Cold  
so that mother has a  
fire for group. Had  
Ruckman & Edge  
meat in the house  
tonight.

Thursday, September 11

255 DAYS PAST

111 TO COME

Zala working all day  
long - also Crshaw.  
The lunch time is  
going to be admirable  
down town shopping with  
mother, & the oculist  
& the dentist with  
Delos. Sports of rain all  
day with a cold hard  
rain tonight. Delos  
took mother & me to  
dinner at the Minaret.  
She brought an  
"adventure" & read E. L.  
Wharton's "The Old Maid"

Friday, September 12

256 DAYS PAST

110 TO COME

Delossy went back  
this morning. I put in  
a busy day with Sala  
& Crabshaw at the  
bank & mother & I  
shopping & at the  
doctor's in the afternoon.  
Cold so we need a  
furnace for every-  
where. Dabbie in  
tonight. Trained our  
cub today & it  
is pronounced very far  
& early.

Saturday, September 13

257 DAYS PAST

109 TO COME

A cold grey day. A fire  
in the grate. Out to  
lunch at Jess's with  
her, Bick, Rose May &  
Bobbi. A delicious  
lunch but my head  
splitting. Came home  
in a taxi & went to bed.  
Slept all night  
& my big Delossy  
came in. We ate & read  
up in the little blue  
room, very happy.  
Mamie brought us a  
pink cape blanket  
for Alice - Tim. So  
sweet of her.

Miss Fitz sent us an apple  
pie for dinner.

Sunday, September 14

258 DAYS PAST

108 TO COME

James all said that if  
it didn't frost last night  
(full moon) we should have  
good weather. Sure enough,  
this was a perfect September  
day. Dad & mother took  
us out this morning, in  
the marsh by the river.  
We saw a picturesque long-  
necked grey bird - a crane.  
Dad said - with a  
back ground of free flowers  
& lined trees behind, came  
out like a bird to cheer.  
Waterfield, Everett, Dick & Ella  
& me were here for an  
afternoon, evening & lunch  
on the porch.

Monday, September 15

259 DAYS PAST

107 TO COME

Query: where have our  
only woodpeckers gone?  
Robins and flickers about mid.  
a grey overcast morning  
with the sun out this  
afternoon - a beautiful  
morning and evening  
sky. scallaps and scadges  
& grey. blue cloud edged  
with rose. Read by the  
fire this evening:  
Joseph P. Pledge by  
Meland. Duck hunting  
season goes tomorrow.  
Joe Wax also - filling this  
week. Green can & tomatoes  
from the garden today.

930

140  
105  
105

Tuesday, September 16

260 DAYS PAST

106 TO COME

Grey had not so cold  
as earlier in the month.  
Had the state of the  
duck hunted this morning  
walked part way to town  
and back about noon.

Golden-rod, blue & white aster  
little red sunflower along  
trails. gathered some red  
elder berries in the afternoon.

Bought a piece of greenup &  
weather from Frank W. W. W.  
Made apple butter colored with  
elderberry this evening &  
rather also did. It seems

we could do without a fire.  
Squirrels very strong acorns.  
Many varieties of birds are back  
which we have not seen since July.

140  
105  
35

2/270  
140

140  
105  
145

Wednesday, September 17

261 DAYS PAST

105 TO COME

grey had warm. Went to  
work without a fire. a  
good day's workup. By  
afternoon it had warmed  
into another glorious day.  
we had our supper out doors  
and watched the lake  
change from pink to  
silver working all our  
apple butter again tonight.  
It is such fun to watch  
the squirrels who run to  
the very tips of the branches  
after the oak trees after  
acorns. Blue birds about  
today. We see new kinds  
every day.

Apple pie from Miss Tully.

Thursday, September 18

262 DAYS PAST

104 TO COME

A sunny beautiful morning. Sky & sapphire and completely decorated with white clouds. Shred of mist rising from a silver lake. Trees turning fast now, beginning at the tips of the branches. As work by 8. A fine day's work. Supper on the porch, watching the lake grow dim and the gold spangles on the trees grow cold.

Washburn's from Mrs. Calson.

Friday, September 19

263 DAYS PAST

103 TO COME

A perfect September day, clear and sunny, when we breakfasted at six, but later a raw wind blew up from the southeast and the sky became gray and colorless. Called mamma about 8 regarding the broken curtains. Worked all morning. At one went with things to the early fair at Farmington. Saw exhibits of sewing, embroidery, cooking, baking, etc., & fruit, vegetables, flowers. Then went to the grand stand for horse race, a real game & a fine racecourse show. I loved the trapeze work against a back ground of lavender fields and blue sky. Supper with the M. E. church ladies and an evening with the girls at Calson.

Saturday, September 20

264 DAYS PAST

102 TO COME

A gray had warm and  
pleasant morning. I  
was wearing a summer  
quip-hat. On the porch  
after I finished writing,  
we had supper there.

Sunday, September 21

265 DAYS PAST

101 TO COME

Raining when we  
up and by noon it had  
developed into a  
furious rain and  
wind-storm which  
chopped up white caps  
down trees, tumbled  
over silos, and roared  
and sang past our  
windows. About 9 I lit  
cory with a hip fire.  
I put in the day  
typing "Interchange".

Monday, September 22  
266 DAYS PAST 100 TO COME

mild and early as  
ever again this morning.  
yard littered with  
sticks & straw. Delosy  
walked to town to  
mail Interim.  
now leaves left (the  
colored ones) and  
would have supposed  
after such a favor  
mother & dad drove in  
about 5; stayed to dinner &  
took us back to town.

Sleeping in mother's tent  
blue now tonight. A fine  
complimentary copy of Corp's  
book "The Sea Gypsy".

Delosy arranged for  
review of Corp's book.  
Tuesday, September 23  
267 DAYS PAST 99 TO COME

no furnace fire necessary  
today. A golden September  
day. Delosy & I made  
one look & some other traps  
to 11:09. It would not  
water for lunch &  
mother entertained  
Bill, Ted, Marion, also  
me at lunch. Gladoli &  
bellies for the house.  
One coal delivered. Water  
now in the tank tonight.  
By 10:00 smell of smoke  
in the air. Made a  
fire when we got here.  
Sally says mother's book is out  
& we are getting a complimentary  
autographed copy.

Wednesday, September 24

268 DAYS PAST

98 TO COME

Cool but sunny + pleasant -  
at work by 8:30. Dolos  
put in seven hours and  
finished "Pull away".  
It's a splendid job. While  
he walked to town, I  
had to proof-read it.  
No fire needed tonight.  
I started Coop's book  
"The Sea Gypsy" where  
are our birds gone?  
Laurie seen me since  
the big wind on Sunday.  
Squirrels much in evidence  
though.

Thursday, September 25

269 DAYS PAST

97 TO COME

I typed "Pull-away" +  
Dolos "Venture" (for the  
book) keeping at it  
through the day until  
they were mailed about  
3. So pleasant and warm  
that we even breakfasted  
out of doors. Walked over  
to Waxes with Dolos this  
evening. Had a lovely visit  
with them + came home  
laden with milk, eggs,  
tomatoes + pumpkin pie.  
Neighbors out in the week's  
"Country Gentleman".

Friday, September 26

270 DAYS PAST

96 TO COME

Sunny, but a wind out of the  
south that would take your  
hair off. Delossy & I entered  
after breakfast. Had "Neighbors-  
planted" Bonauxa and the  
Mrs. Max's pumpkin pie with  
milk. I got to work about  
10:30. We had dinner at 3  
with an evening lunch  
then took a walk to see  
the gorgeous fall foliage.  
Some little trees, I think,  
are pure gold. The locusts  
are still their dark olive  
green. Sad on the part  
while it grows dark. It  
September it grows dark so quickly,  
as though we had snapped the light

Saturday, September 27

271 DAYS PAST

95 TO COME

It rained last night and  
was still raining, bleak  
and cold this morning.  
No work at 9. Ready  
for mamma and Delossy  
reading Shackleton's "South"  
along to me by our star at 3.  
Stopped on our way in and  
had coffee & fresh doughnuts  
at a little church fair.  
Then to dances at home -  
had been enjoying their  
familiar. Dinner, then  
more, Delossy & I went  
to see a Tailor-made girl  
in "The Gold Fish" a  
depressingly poor comedy.

Sunday, September 28

272 DAYS PAST

94 TO COME

Pharos this morning.  
Pharos & I arranged our  
books in our new book.  
Took motor driving around  
the lake this afternoon.  
Waffles for lunch with  
Helen & Francis supper  
in the evening. Vines on  
the house all red.

Monday, September 29

273 DAYS PAST

93 TO COME

A glorious and hectic day  
of spending our money.  
Bought needed rug -  
a lamp - a mirror  
set - bed room drapes -  
a porch rug - a new  
luncheon for me - garden  
knives what all, more,  
Dorothy & I lunched at  
Day's. I was half dead  
right with fatigue &  
bliss. Went to bed before  
dinner, eating downstairs  
in Daddy's back room.

Tuesday, September 30

274 DAYS PAST

92 TO COME

Man tirelessly digging  
today. Also more work  
at 1109, where everything  
and the raps was  
delivered. A perfect day -  
warm - the air full  
of filtered gold -

The trees, vines and  
shrubbery all exquisitely  
colored. Francis with  
us all for dinner & he  
& Helen over in twilight,  
not long to the sunset  
lake cottage. Glad to  
be back. Made a first  
re-survey.

Wednesday, October 1

275 DAYS PAST

91 TO COME

day and on the pool and  
law this morning, just  
smiling in the air,  
the sunshine, the beauty  
of the little elm in  
front of our house which  
is spangled with gold  
leaves, marked with scarlet.  
Trees along the bank are  
just turning; the new is still  
surprisingly green. Lunched on the  
pool; then tried to track a  
squirrel to his nest. He wore out  
our patience, however, on the top of  
a tall oak. I had a good sleep;  
worked till 7. Got up on the  
pool. No fire necessary this  
evening.

Sold Inheritance for another

Thursday, October 2 #600  
276 DAYS PAST 90 TO COME

Another golden morning.  
A fire for bonfires, had took  
our post bonfire "soap" on  
the porch. No birds these days.  
A good sleep with a  
walk at noon down the  
road and through Joe Wax's  
fields. Dine on the porch  
to the tune of the delightful  
news inscribed above.  
No fire needed tonight.  
We got tomatoes from Joe  
Wax's garden and may  
still have green corn if  
we want it. Melons ~~are~~  
ripening. Pumpkins also.  
Apples for sale at the  
other Waxes.

Friday, October 3

277 DAYS PAST 89 TO COME

Early this morning - misty -  
the lake circled by pale  
gold trees - a duck was  
seen sailing thru the  
water leaving a shining  
trail behind. Then, about 8,  
the sky grew so black that  
the trees stood out like  
paper trees and a column  
right in down, a little  
rain. Now it's gray and  
mist and we're going to work,  
9. A. M.

Most of the trees still green,  
elms pale gold; oaks beginning to  
turn red; sumac, oak berries, aster,  
golden-rod, thistles by the way side.  
Only today to the view from our  
porch, a gauzy lake seen through  
lacy yellow trees was just  
enchanting. Blue-jays about a  
squadron of other birds.

Saturday, October 4

278 DAYS PAST

88 TO COME

A heavy fog this morning.  
Our porch screens beaded with  
gray, the trees draped with it,  
we couldn't see the lake. But  
I heard a shot as I was outdoors  
regarding it so the duck  
hunters were out, I suppose.  
A fine day's work & mail  
& dad drove out for supper,  
taking us back in town  
for the night. Chill enough  
so wanted to eat indoors  
by the fire. "Pamelita,  
Widow" in the Catholic  
World, Mydener's new  
book, "Herd of the Snow" with  
an arctic inscription  
waiting for us here.

Sunday, October 5

279 DAYS PAST

87 TO COME

A raw day. A fire in  
the furnace necessary,  
we took a few more  
things over to 1109.  
Delossy & I retired &  
took our case while the  
family went to church.  
One of mother's children  
arrives. Then Wakefield  
son is back and we  
when we made a  
fire, some coffee &  
planned then a night  
up to 10:30 o'clock. A  
cold night.

280 DAYS PAST

Monday, October 6

86 TO COME

Travis and I are from  
our little goldy tree.  
A cold morning, with  
lots in getting to work  
but plunged into it  
at 10:30.

---

I drove into town with  
Doris & Mr. Fitz -  
we found that "Pull-away"  
had sold -  
we visited the Babbs, phoned  
the folks to come out after  
us, started packing and  
said goodbye to the folks.  
Mr. Hart went & I & Max  
promised us the notes!

281 DAYS PAST

Tuesday, October 7

85 TO COME

The water field brought  
us out again today  
to pack. A warm  
golden day, almost  
too fine to be leaving.  
We lunched in Lakeland  
& drove in to 1109 and  
905. Mother, Doris & I  
went tonight to see  
"The Sea Hawk" a  
splendid picture.

Wednesday, October 8

282 DAYS PAST

84 TO COME

Dale & I settled on  
sailing dates at 11.09.  
went back to 9.05  
when Wakefields, Bond,  
Helen, Francis & Blainfields  
came to help us eat  
Joe Wax's water. An  
under picnic, as a  
slight chilly mist  
in the air prevented  
camping out on  
original plan.

Thursday, October 9

283 DAYS PAST

83 TO COME

Sale for 20 11.09  
water we had  
grass ~~stems~~ ~~rough~~  
sitting and at  
lunch and on  
sleeping in our  
sailing house tonight.  
Tired but blissful! Oh  
our sweet living room.  
Mother worked with us  
all day & ~~and~~ over  
for cake for supper.

284 DAYS PAST

Friday, October 10

82 TO COME

Scouting, sewing,  
scouting. Heleie. Down  
us to Michenes  
 tonight. Canell started  
a new today.

285 DAYS PAST

Saturday, October 11

81 TO COME

Went as ~~summer~~.  
Mrs. Wake dropped in  
this afternoon to  
~~help~~ us having  
pictures and have  
a cup of tea. Daddie  
in. After an evening  
of waiting for our  
pork and dining  
room naps ( lovely  
sleep ) we went for  
a short spin. Then  
came home & dropped  
into bed. Both dead  
tired.

Sunday, October 12

286 DAYS PAST

80 TO COME

A picnic dinner at  
Greenwood, a perfect  
day with the  
foliage as the  
earliest.

*[Faint, mostly illegible handwritten notes]*

Monday, October 13

287 DAYS PAST

79 TO COME

Helen says  
of sunlight.

*[Faint, mostly illegible handwritten notes]*

288 DAYS PAST

Tuesday, October 14

78 TO COME

Had a day

of studying.

A dinner in the  
dining room tonight  
table cloth and  
everything, started  
as last.

289 DAYS PAST

Wednesday, October 15

77 TO COME

Mother's anniversary,  
shopping all morning  
and at mother's  
for dinner.

Thursday, October 16

290 DAYS PAST

76 TO COME

AM. Shampoo, wash, etc.,  
lunch in the Kato  
Club at Congas.  
Marion in.

Dinner at Waterfield  
and sleeping tonight  
in a berth between  
Naples & Chicago.  
Too tired & excited to  
write.

Friday, October 17

291 DAYS PAST

75 TO COME

Breakfast on the  
train. A bus ride  
around Chicago.  
Lunch at Marshall  
Field's. On the  
beautiful Broadway  
Hotel tonight for an  
early dinner & evening  
in the observation  
car.

Saturday, October 18

292 DAYS PAST

74 TO COME

Breakfast in Baltimore.  
Took a taxi ride over  
the city. Lunched on  
the train + Katie met  
us at 4:30. Their  
apartment and  
Jigi - Squeegi adorable.  
He came running down  
the hall to meet us  
saying "come  
making cake." June  
+ Doris at "High  
States" tonight.

Sunday, October 19

293 DAYS PAST

73 TO COME

Bills and + Squeegi  
here for Sunday dinner.  
Dore with June +  
June to Brooklyn -  
to take Bills Sr. home  
+ Sunday night lunch  
here.

Monday, October 20

294 DAYS PAST

72 TO COME

Delossy & I down to  
Broadway & buy  
train tickets by the  
east coast. Lunched with  
Katie at the Algonquin.  
Dinner at home and  
Delossy down at the  
news where he had a  
lovely time. Delos  
went up in style.  
Sunday Tib, a  
wonderful picture.

Tuesday, October 21

295 DAYS PAST

71 TO COME

Delossy and Parents,  
we had a nice meal  
and took Sally to  
lunch at the Brewster.  
Dropped in at the Civic  
Club. Home in a bit.  
Ellen on Elvaine's  
dinner.

Wednesday, October 22

296 DAYS PAST

70 TO COME

A.M. Park with Gene, the  
adorable, Delossy with  
~~Ernest~~ + ~~med~~ Schulz,  
Postans, etc.

P.M. With Katie to see  
The Miracle, a colorful  
lovely thing with music  
by Humpel, Dinck.

Evening. Dr. Williams to  
dinner. Louise helping  
earn. Every thing extremely  
formal.

Thursday, October 23

297 DAYS PAST

69 TO COME

Delossy with a cold.  
Dinner at Pauline  
and Jack's at a  
candle-lit, fire-lit  
table with amber  
glasses, sugar and  
cream and delicious  
food.

Friday, October 24

298 DAYS PAST

68 TO COME

went Kater to his  
audition. Both finished  
and went to the  
mac dougal coffee  
shop for a lay talk  
and many resolutions.  
Dined at Heaton's.  
saw Lynn Inbarne  
and Alfred Hunt in  
Madnar's "The  
Quadrant."

Saturday, October 25

299 DAYS PAST

67 TO COME

Katie & Gene gave a  
wonderful tea party for  
us. Genevieve, Schuette,  
Mary, Earle, Coop, Bibbs,  
Doremygats, Ellen,  
etc. etc.

Sunday, October 26

300 DAYS PAST

66 TO COME

Out to Hampton  
ways on the morning  
train. Arrived at  
noon for chicken  
and dumplings.  
Warm & so beautiful.  
Trees red, flowers  
still gay, grapes  
ripe over the door.  
A long ride to East  
Hampton & Sag Harbor  
this flaming red.  
Lunch & a walk by  
the fire. Slept in a  
cucumber green room  
blue lavender sheets.

Monday, October 27

301 DAYS PAST

65 TO COME

A late breakfast  
and down to the  
beach. The sale of  
scallop fish signs  
on a misty blue sea.  
Home for Ethel  
Sammons's first  
night in "The Road  
Mr. Jaeger's." Heywood  
Brown, Laurence Stallings,  
7 P.M., John Drew &  
his children all there.  
We dined & went in  
cabs all five.

Tuesday, October 28

302 DAYS PAST

64 TO COME

Lunch with May.  
Saw Mary Pickford  
in "Dorothy Kemmerling  
Haddon Hall."  
Delosy down at  
paper tonight.

Wednesday, October 29

303 DAYS PAST

63 TO COME

Lunch with Ransays  
at Pennsylvania  
Hotel. The library &  
lens. Delos with copy  
Philadelphia Orchestra  
tonight.

Thursday, October 30

304 DAYS PAST

62 TO COME

Lunch with Donny & Jack  
at Vanity Fair.

Met Katie at  
Vandalia, then  
at Hyler, stopped &  
home. We had

dinner alone & are  
going to bed early.

Go D at "What

Price Gay."

Friday, October 31

305 DAYS PAST

61 TO COME

Dinos had a wonderful  
day. Lunch at the  
Ritz with Paquet  
& Co. Mr. Millars & the  
with Fntj. Dinner with  
Gene & Alvin Kopp  
for both of us - 1st &  
Pigs whistle, then at  
Jeffrey's. Evening at  
Sally's.

Saturday, November 1

306 DAYS PAST

60 TO COME

K's audition with  
Daniel Meyer at 11.  
Met Bob for lunch  
at the Alpaca  
about 1.

She (sued a tea, with  
Dance plan fine at  
Mother Bob's)

Home for a quiet  
evening.

Sunday, November 2

307 DAYS PAST

59 TO COME

Breakfast with  
Genevieve. Took some  
flowers to Mrs.  
Ham. Dinner at  
Bob's and a long  
not me to Westchester.  
Took on N.Y. Central  
Train about 6 and  
will read a bit in  
our little "Section", if  
you please.

Monday, November 3

308 DAYS PAST

58 TO COME

quite a comfortable  
night & a pleasant  
ride along the south  
shore of Lake Erie.

Meals in the diner,  
which was free.  
Chicago about 9 &  
dressed soon after to  
the beautiful train,  
the Olympian which  
will give us a morning  
ride up the Mississippi  
tomorrow.

Mrs. & Mr. Meyer on  
pillow.

Tuesday, November 4

309 DAYS PAST

57 TO COME

A heavenly ride up the  
Mississippi this morning  
Lake Pepin & the Wisconsin  
bluffs equal the Hudson  
& the Palisades. A  
delectable breakfast in the  
diner & Minneapolis at  
11:50. Daniel Meyer &  
Genevieve on our train  
Helen met us. Mother  
had a sunny woman.  
Daddie putting on storm  
windows & herring up leaves.  
Dinner & dinner there with  
a pack at our own sweet  
house in between. Sleeping  
at home.

Wednesday, November 5

310 DAYS PAST

56 TO COME

Sala here today. An  
eventful trip to the  
bank used some  
shopping. Mother &  
Helen here for dinner  
tonight. Dad tired,  
you know.

Thursday, November 6

311 DAYS PAST

55 TO COME

Stopping, stopping, stopping.  
Delroy was around  
in the car. I might be  
negliges at young &  
Amilan's sale, a  
brother as Pines  
and other delightful  
things. One at Wakefield  
tonight. Mr. W. sick with  
a cold. Mother & Helen  
at dinner. Still frustrated  
with running &  
engagements.

Friday, November 7

312 DAYS PAST

54 TO COME

Woke up this morning  
to find the world all  
white. Such a familiar  
feeling as I came  
down the stairs to  
breakfast part a  
hot radical and saw a  
white world outside  
the window. A pretty  
handkerchief shave of  
young's for Helen today.  
Daisy was us over a bank.  
Sitting in Helen  
this afternoon.

Saturday, November 8

313 DAYS PAST

53 TO COME

Shopping Today. Daisy  
drew us all down as it  
is still snowy & slushy.  
Bought an electric  
kettle for mother & Helen's  
room & helped Helen  
pick up her dinner and  
silver patterns. Dore's  
party for Helen this  
afternoon, a pretty surprise  
party, into the twilight  
sky, bare trees & snow  
looking so pretty from her  
window. Talked early.

Sunday, November 9

314 DAYS PAST

52 TO COME

Sunny + melting  
today. Like Earth,  
Francis said, when we  
met him and mother  
and Helen at church.  
Olson + I had a late  
dinner + went to the  
Symphony this afternoon.  
Mother in a white night;  
we have so cozy + sweet.

Stamps.

Monday, November 10

315 DAYS PAST

51 TO COME

A queer murky day, sky  
low and dark. Rensley  
made a stab at our  
entering the money. A  
stamp and one stopping  
this afternoon. Helen, mother  
+ Francis in a moment  
this evening.

Tuesday, November 11

316 DAYS PAST

50 TO COME

Snow all gone today. wrote  
& cleaned. Hinged & released  
the lead here for dinner tonight  
to help us eat our alaskan  
meat. Felt of marriage  
and the immortality of the  
soul.

Wednesday, November 12

317 DAYS PAST

49 TO COME

Thursday, November 13

318 DAYS PAST

48 TO COME

Xmas list

Sylvia + Glen Perry  
10 Light House way, Marine Comm.  
Dorif + Dorothy Gerretsen.  
Judy + Hennigal.  
Hau, Betty, John + Sue  
Helen Ecker Grandmother  
Cowanay  
Jim, Jane, children  
Herkes  
Nannini

Jessie - Sue

Margone (re Swindolen Hill)

the Rehlacnd's WENZ,

Bonnie + Sam)

May Ann Clark

Look up name of John in

W. G. reg.

group for work for us?

Frank's boy