

Pete                      Sam

Ray Beesch found these pictures, taken on the trial trip of the Constance, on Labor Day, 1913, & sent them to me. They brought back these first days with the "Constance" & renewed the old thrill-

John, taken in path back of our cottage on Sept. 3, 1924. He is holding out his hands in answer to H's "How Ira was that pike that broke your line and got away". Portion of cottage built by myself in Aug. 1924.

July 20, 1924. Lucy has developed an urge for writing poetry. Yesterday evening, after she was in bed, she summoned me and when I arrived at her bedside, she directed me to get a paper and pencil. The paper, she said, was half way up the stairs and I could find a pencil somewhere. When I presented them to her she directed me to write as she dictated:

"Around the world in fifteen days  
Altho it goes pretty fast  
Tout, tool, although I like it."

No that wasn't right- so she dictated again.

"Around the world in fifteen days  
goes pretty fast the train does go  
[], tool, although I like it."

[] that sounded better, so I was to keep the paper and read it to her in the morning, because she might forget the lines.

Some months ago, while we were riding in the machine, Lucy, from the rear seat, asked where babies come from. H. referred her to me, passing the subject off. But when we reached home, she came to the library, reached home, she came to the library, perched herself comfortably, on the window seat, and announced "now I'm ready, daddy, tell me where babies come from." Well I told her no one knew where babies come from, anymore than anyone could tell where people went when they died. She was plainly disappointed and had recourse again to H. The next morning she greeted me with a shining face at breakfast and announced that "Mother & I know where babies come from- don't we mother- that's a joke on daddy he doesn't know." John has never shown the slightest interest in the subject. Apparently there are so many more important things to engage his time and thought that unprofitable speculations of this kind have never crossed his mind.

July 24: 24. The family has gone to Pilgrim John & Lucy departed in high glee over the prospect of the train trip and sleeping in a bunk next the window. H. was tired and was amused over the enthusiasm of our two hopefuls.

Lucy has developed quite a taste for pious composition. She has a very good sense of melody & rhythm, & carries it out in her improvisations.

July 25. 24. Met Frank Anderson as he was driving down town. He picked me up and we fell to talking about Charlie Fulbach. Frank Fulbach confided to him that the doctors had no hope of Charlie's recovery and had held a consultation with his daughter in which they asked her to break the news to her father that he must die. Of course she refused to perform this hard task. Frank wondered what a person's duty could be under the circumstances- whether to deceive the sick man, or to tell him the truth.

We arranged to call on Charlie at noon. I met Frank at the bank and we drove to Charlie's house on Stratford place. We were astonished when Charlie himself came to the door & let us in. He was very thin and haggard, tho not as much so as I had expected. We fell to talking about various things. Charlie joined in the conversation, but I could see that his eyes and his thoughts were wandering far away and I felt that he had already divined the truth without anyone telling him. How must it be when a man realizes that the end of his course has been set and that every day brings him nearer to the inevitable end? But after all that is what we have before us all our lives. Tho while in health we fail to realize it. Charlie has done a wonderful work and his memory will live long in many lives. he and Vince Emmick and one or two others are the only Rotarians I know of in Toledo.

Friday August 8. 1924. Charlie Fulbach died this morning. At Rotary meeting Frank Mulholland paid him a very expressive tribute. he told of a man who had passed on and when he reached the heavenly portal was astonished & chagrined to find that a very modest mansion had been assigned for his residence- he had been a prominent citizen in his day. His former employee, Bill Smith, however, was occupying a magnificent palace. He inquired the reason and was told that Bill had sent on the materials for his mansion during his life on earth, and that he had forwarded them in great abundance. "We can build here only with the materials furnished us, and you sent so little that your house is not a credit either to you or to us." Frank concluded by saying that Charlie must now be occupying a stately mansion, because he had stored up so much "where moth and rust do not corrupt." And we all agreed in our hearts.

Sunday August 10. Spent the day at Pilgrim. H was looking well and beautiful and the cottage in the in its green setting of foliage was charming. In the afternoon John insisted that we go in bathing so he could show me how he could swim. I was surprised and delighted at the progress he had made. He seems to have lost all fear of a ducking and swims a very good side stroke, and also a good over[]. Lucy joined us in order to show me what she could do. As we went a shore Lucy hailed a little girl who was sitting on the beach. "Aren't you going in bathing today?" "No, it's Sunday." Lucy- "I don't care." "Didn't you hear the preacher say that we

mustn't go bathing on Sunday?" "I don't care for him either." Whereupon I apologized to the little girls' mother for our ungodly conduct.

August 14. 24. My vacation officially began today. I went to Pilgrim, promising, however, to return the following Monday to help Mr. Smith on whatever might turn up in connection with the T & W matters. Gertrude, who was visiting at our cottage, left by the "Puritan" on the afternoon of the day I arrived.

H. Decided that our South porch should be enclosed because it was so greatly exposed to the storms from the west that it could not be used. So I called on my friend Deo Courville of the Lumber yard and made plans for the improvement. I ordered siding, two by fours, casement windows, etc. They were brought out on Saturday and John & I carried them to the top of the hill, back of our cottage, & we covered the material with tarpaulin ready for use when I returned the coming Wednesday.

August 20. 24. Arrived in Frankfort on time and drove out to the Assembly grounds. John & Lucy were waiting for me at the dining hall. I immediately started to work putting in the window frames. Before I had progressed very far it seemed best to extend the porch roof four feet to the east, so as to cover the old entrance platform. This required an extra casement window and frame. The enclosing of the porch, putting in the windows, taking out the partition between the kitchen and the porch and so on kept me pretty well occupied to Saturday August 30. By this time the hardest part of the work was done. So on the next day, Sunday, John & I decided to make our long planned hike to Platte Lake.

Sunday Aug 31. John & I started off, immediately after dinner, each carrying a bag. For the first lap of our journey we followed [] around the west end of Crystal Lake. The day was almost cloudless, & the hiking was hot, tho not uncomfortably so. Before following M22 away from the lake we stopped for a swim & lunch. Then we struck off with the road away from Crystal. It had been improved since the summer before, and a fine gravel highway, bound at the sides by seeded wheat, had taken the place of the old sandy trail. But mosquitoes swarmed. We stopped to inspect an abandoned sawmill which interested John greatly. Then we resumed the hike, fighting the mosquito pest as we went. Wordens Resort for which we were headed, seemed ever farther and for there away. Finally, at about 6 p.m., after a final struggle with the mosquitoes which infested the low second growth, we came upon the log structure which courtesy called a hotel resort. I was pretty tired. John, however, merely inquired how long it would be before dinner & then took a hop skip and jump for the water's edge and insisted on taking me out for a row. I persuaded him not to go too far for fear we might be late to dinner.

After the meal John interested himself in the minnow box and in the fishing lines which had been left in the water, on one of which he found a small perch. I finally persuaded J. to go to bed. When I followed at about 9 o'clock, he was stretched out, the very picture of sound and healthy sleep.

Sept. 1. 24. We started fishing on the North side of Platte Lake. John got a big pike on his line, but pulled up too quickly with the result that his line parted. This was a tragic disappointment. We spent the rest of the morning rowing and walking to Thompson's resort to find someone who would take us down the Platte River to Lake Michigan, as we had counted on seeing the River, and then tramping back by the shore. But no one with a motorboat or "Kicker" was available so we were obliged to give up the boat trip. On our return to Nordeu's Resort, however, Nordeu offered to take us in the school bus to the Platter River bridge and then to guide us through the woods to the mouth of the river. So we started immediately after dinner. The River is very rapid in some places. The vegetation gives the water a deep emerald color. The woods we traversed had quite a bit of the original timber standing. This is always a delight in a country that has been so thoroughly ravaged of its timber that in most places there is only a second growth of birch, beech, maple & fire cherry left. At the mouth of the river our guide pointed out an old Indian burying ground. We intend to visit this again someday, & investigate it carefully.

We waded the mouth of the Platte. The rain clouds were blowing in from Lake Michigan, and it began to drizzle and then to rain. The dunes and beach looked about as deserted as anything could be, we started a great flock of gulls as we began our hike southward, & then came upon plover and Killdeer. The latter would trot along rapidly ahead of us, peeking in the sand for something, and when we brought up with them or came too near, would take wing.

It seemed a long hike, the 8 miles from the Platte to Betsy Lighthouse, but John never complained on the contrary, he trudged along with his sack, only stopping to put on his shoes and stockings and eat a sandwich. I was afraid he might catch cold after fording the Platte & hiking in the rain so long, so I kept up a brisk pace which he followed like a man. At about five o'clock we reached the cottage, John still full of pep and ready for further activities.

Sept 5. 1924. The family started for home. The day before the children brought Topsy, the little shepherd-collie pup, over from Larsen's farm in order that she might become better acquainted with them preparatory to the trip to Toledo. To pay was five company for the children. They played with her all afternoon, on the evening she went to sleep at the same time they did. About midnight, however, she woke up, & finding the environment strange & lonesome began to howl most pitifully. H. got up repeatedly to comfort and assure her, but as soon as she got back to bed [] started to cry again. Finally H. took her in bed with her and she went to sleep, but when H tried to put her back in her basket, the howling began. She acted just like a thoroly spoiled Baby. Finally I took the matter in my hands. I put Topsy in her basket and took her on to the front cottage & deposited her on the front porch. I returned

to bed and soon the howling began. I had no idea that Topy could make herself heard so well. We couldn't sleep at all, so finally I got up again & took her away down to the auditorium, whence we could hear the howling only faintly. We got in a couple of hours of sleep before the taxi called to take us to the station at 6 o'clock. When I got back from Frankfort I immediately looked for Topsy. I imagined, of course, that she had gotten out of her basket and had wandered off in the woods. But to my surprise & delight, there she was in the basket under the boat just as I had left her. She was shivering a little from the cold, or maybe from fear of me, but when she was assured that all was well she was as happy as could be. I took her to the cottage & she was so glad to be amid familiar surroundings and played & barked and did everything to attract my attention. She was the cutest little thing, roly poly & fat, with soft fur, & the most expressive eyes.

Well, I did want to be the fairy Daddy & bring her home, but I couldn't see how it would work out with our small yard & H in her delicate health. In the afternoon the electricians came to finish wiring the house & Topsy immediately began to play with them and finally when they finished and started away I offered to give them Topsy. The helper picked up Topsy in his arms and started down the hill. She began to whimper, as she seemed to realize that she was leaving again what had been her home for a day for new surroundings. I watched them go down the hill and thought how we allow prudence & common sense to overcome the romance in our natures and those words of Thoreau came to me "I long ago lost a hound, a bay horse and a turtle dove, and am still on their trail."

Sept. 5. 1924. Called on Dr. & Mrs. Sheldon this evening and left them a copy of "Their Time Forth & Allegiance."

Sept. 6. 1924. Dr. Sheldon sat on our front porch and talked with me for nearly an hour. He showed me the prospective of his Everyday Bible, in which I immediately became greatly interested, and of which he said he was "going to take the liberty to ask his publishers to send me a copy." Dr Sheldon's is the most modest, unassuming and even retiring & timid personality. We became engrossed in conversation about the place of the Bible in literature.

Sept. 7. 1924. Found the family waiting for me at the station. John & Lucy, of course, in high pep, & H not feeling well. Lucy was delighted that I brought Mary Jane along, whom she had forgotten & had [] in the cottage. I only wish that I had brought Topsy too.

Sept. 17. Made an address before the S A R & the D A R on the Constitution, in which I stressed the thought that the present attacks upon it were nothing to cause alarm- that the instrument had always been the subject of attack and had always survived very test. There is much talk today about "supporting the Constitution," as against the "attacks of radicals." Of course, most of this talk is rapid and futile. Few people who profess to "defend" the Constitution & who vociferously proclaim their allegiance to it, know anything of its ideals. The ruling motive with the majority is that they are "fifty, fat, & well fed" & they wish this condition to continue so far as they are concerned, & someone has said something from which they infer that this condition will continue if the Constitution is sufficiently "defended." God save us from these patriots and "defenders"- they are more dangerous than any sincere & thinking radical.

Nov 3. 1924. Listened to speeches by Davis & Coolidge over Danald Smith's radio. Davis' speech was a model of clarity, statesmanship & sincerity. Coolidge's was as obscure jumble of platitudes ending with the worst of all, "the voice of the people is the voice of God." Undoubtedly Coolidge will be elected; the Republican mnagers have grasped thoroughly the technique of "selling a candidate"- it is precisely the same as that of selling chewing gum, or of any other article. Analytical thought can no longer be appealed to= it does not exist. Frequent iteration of a commonplace idea, just as in the case of tooth-paste or washing pweder, wins the day. Those that have the money for such an advertising campaign will control the future electorate.

Nov. 9. 1924. Went to Sandusky to make the address at the Perry Post celebration of Armistice Day. I hardly knew what to talk about. The boys are certainly "fed up" on "patriotism" and "100% Americanism." The only line that seems to receive a response is one that satirizes the effort in the Great War. I believe this is for the reason that the ordinary veteran is unable to visualize any definite result from the struggle. Had a detachment from each marched through germany to Berlin, there would at least have been a physical evidence of victory. But there is no such tangible thing to which we can point. Nor is there any ideal evidence of the successful outcome. We have not joined in any of the efforts to present war or to bring about a league of peace. The result is that the doughboy is bewildered, & the only outlet to his feelings is in satirizing what he went throught and what the country did. Witness the popularity of the speech of the President of the So. Long League in the 40/8. However, we had a big audience in the high school auditorium. The music was fine. Some of the old war songs were played, & it seemed that I had heard them at some time in a dream. Chaplain Machane introduced me, & I noticed the boys settling down to involuntary boredom- here was another of the "hero" talks- the terrible aftermath of the war- that must be endured patiently and respectfully. So I immediately launched into a satire on their experiences and this carried them out of their gloom. Then I asked the questions= "Why was there a war"; "Who won the war"; & "what were the results." Unless a clear answer could be given to each of these questions, America's participation in the struggle was the supreme force of all history.

Nov. 21. 24. Went to N.Y. in company with Col. Gallagher. Gen Edgar, [] Beckwith. At about 11 a.m. we met at the office of Horace Havemeyer, at the corner of Pine & Wall streets, I believe. His office, on the fifth floor of the Rionda Bldg, would never betray the activity or prestige of a man of colossal wealth. It was plain in the extreme. An aged servitor asked us to be seated on a [] in a narrow space outside an office balustrade until Mr. Havemeyer was at Liberty. We waited several minutes, when Mr. Havemeyer & his visitor appeared in the office doorway, the former inviting us to enter. His private office was devoid of all luxury and embellishment- a linoleum covering on the floor, a few oak chairs, and a roll top desk, such as a small hardware merchant might have in the end of is store. There were no papers or letters on it- in fact there was nothing in the room except the bare, unadorned details of furniture, and on the wall an enlarged photograph of Havemeyer senior. Horace Havemeyer appears to be a man of about forty, rather spare in his make up, ruddy & blond in countenance. He did not have much to say- was rather sparing in his words- but occasionally gave a very pointed hint as to his ideas and where he thought his interests lay.

Dec. 28. We have had a beautiful Christmas. John says it's the best he ever had. Lucy is inclined to think that her last Christmas was more enjoyable- at least she received more presents. I made her a table and bought two chairs which I cut down to her size. These are painted pink. For three days while the work was going on in the basement, Lucy was exiled from that part of the house- a circumstance which intrigued her curiosity in a most exasperating manner. Lucy received a box of blocks, paints, crayons and writing paper with her desk, & her grandmother Ridighart sent her a little locket, a family heirloom seventy five years old. She also received a share in the Book House set with John. John was gladdened with a chemical set and a box of tools. Today I have read most of Wiggam's "Fruit of the Family Tree." It is in line with most of the materialistic, fatalistic teaching of the day. But the argument is very convincing and he appears to have ample experimental data to support him. Like all popular writers, however, after he has explained the Mendelian theory and has illustrated it by many examples in the journalistic style, he adds a lot of chapters of perfectly self evident conclusions. In fact, it is quite apparent where the book really ends, and the back work necessary to complete the volume begins.

McFarley, in his address at the Unitarian Church this morning (Laymen's League Sunday) mentioned the fact that Jan Maclaren had once advised that every candidate for the ministry pass an examination in humor. It is along this line that I have been thinking for some time. If we can only stand away from ourselves and enjoy a good laugh every now and then over the picture, it would have a most salutary effect. Laughter is the greatest winner but of the grain from the dross of pretense, hypocrisy and false sentimentalism. There was nothing wrong with the much maligned Pharisees of old except that they were utterly devoid of humor. Hence their pretenses & pharisaism. The smugness and complacency of the mid- Victorian era were due [] to a lack of humor. I said once that the most serious purpose of Rotary was nonsense- and I believe it is to me. The more we laugh at ourselves, the more we will winnow out our smugness of complacency.

These are some of the good friends who remembered us this Christmas:

Allen Loomis	
David H. Goodwillie	M.M. Stophlet
Edward H. Horton	Morrison Van Glene
Dr. F. B. McMerney	W. J. Broer
E. C. Frochlich	Herbert G. Warren
T. G. Gallagher	F. E. Hutchins
Pank Genowine	E. J. Tippet
Geo Storer	Bill Wright
W. M. Silleck	W. e. Bock
Walter A. Eversman	Chas F. wiler
Wan Booker	John H. Ryan
Dr. Thos L. Ramsey	Chas H Carrol
H. O. Kelley	
M. J. Cavanaugh	
Myer Geleerd	
Lloyd T. Williams	
Grove Patterson	
Silas E. Butler	
Mrs. Lewis W. Summer	
Harry W. Biddle	
Irving E Macomber	
W. H. Reed	
John B. Trimble	
Dr. Jay J. Goodyear	
L. G. Medbury	
Wen Wright	
Fred Haigh	

Wilfred E. Cami N. Main St. Homer. NY.  
Thomas A. Devilbiss  
John Swalley  
Geo C. Steinmann  
Milo J. Warner  
Ge. E. Wadleigh  
Dr. N. Worth Brown  
Edith Carter Barret, 4137 Lewis Ave.  
Hazel A. Nash  
Arthur D. Hill  
Henrietta K. Cummingham  
Gladys Hawley  
Harry G. Koch  
Theodore B. Prescott  
Olive Kirkby  
Raymond W. Kinsey. 1429 Franklin St. S.E.  
A. R. Beesch  
A. L. Smith  
E. J. Huber  
J. B. Nordholt  
Bernard E. O'Connor  
Hazel Rex  
Belle S. LaBarre  
Carl J. Murphy  
E. L. Frochlich  
Bertha H. Leonard  
John Osborn  
Harry C. Dennison  
Donald P. Smith  
Floyd G. Crandell  
O. B. Jillson  
Ward Canaday  
John W. Banting  
Henry B. Schwartz

January 8. 1925. Read "Daedalus, or Science & the Future", by J.B.S. Haldance. he discusses the great possibilities in the advance of scientific knowledge in the immediate future, & the necessity of adjusting our social, political & economic life thereto. In regard to biological theory, he says that it "Consists of some ancient but not very easily stated [] about organisms in general, due largely to Aristotle, Hippocrates & Harvey, a few great principles push as those formulated by Darwin, Mayer, Claude Bernard & Mendre, and a vast mass of facts about individual organisms & their parts which are still awaiting adequate generalization". In a part of the book the author gives an imaginary retrospect of the development of biology from the year 2070. Included in it is a great increase in the yield of wheat due to the discovery of a nitrogen fixing bacillus. Some of the bacilli escape into the sea, resulting in such a rapid multiplacation, of their number as to turn the sea into a purple jelly, and vastly increasing the fish population. Another forecast is the development of ectogenesis in the human race, thus separating sexual attraction entirely from reproductive function. The book also emphasizes the power of heredity, as Albert Edward Ceriggan in "The Fruit of the Family Tree", the latter, owever, is merely a nervous, jazzy, journalistic exposition of well known biological facts.

Jan'y. 9. 25. Read further in Warren's "Supreme Court" covering the period of Jackson, Tyler & Polk. The book is totally devoid of literary merit. It reflects the mind of an unimaginative, dull brief writer, which the author undoubtedly is. However, it is a useful compendium of the important cases decided by the Court. In connection with te book I read the "Reign of Andrew Jackson" in the Yale Chronicles. I was impressed by the manner in which a powerful character could mould public opinion in his own image, change the direction of thought & mark out a new era separated as abruptly as by a physical barrier from that which preceded & from that which followed. Jefferson, Jackson, Lincoln Roosevelt and Wilson are striking examples of such leadership. The men who followed them were mediocrities incapable of originating anything, & devoted merely to the commonplace.

Jan. 13. 25. Spent the evening reading "The Child- His Nature & Needs," published by the Children's Foundation. The previous evening I had read an interview of Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler on Education. The suggestion for this interview doubtless came from the recent cricisms of .G. Wells, & of H. A. L. Fisher, on our Educational system. Dr. Butler certainly does not take a more

optimistic view- rather he seems to emphasize the break-down of our entire scheme, resulting in our turning out young people "who have only a vague knowledge of the multiplication table, to whom algebra and geometry are as obscure as the laws of [], and whose English is execrable." Dr. Butler dwells particularly on the failure of the home in education, the lack of religious training in the public schools, and his remedy is not the extension of the activities of the state in education, but the encouragement of private schools. He does not favor further vocational training, but insists that since the development of industry has given us leisure masses as well as leisure classes, these masses should have something to put into their leisure time, outside of movies and [].

Dr. Butler also gives indication of his belief in the aristocracy of intelligence and ability. In fact, this is the leading idea of many writers today. It is the case which Wiggam makes in "The Fruit of the Family Tree," & Lathrop Stoddard that blatant journalist advertises it as his private discovery in "The Revolt against Civilization. The idea of innate ability by heredity is being expressed in numerous ways by scientists, educators, and noisy journalists. Of course, these ideas could not be expressed either in the Wilson era nor in that of Roosevelt. Roosevelt was sure that all men are created equal, & that it was the duty of all alike to reproduce themselves. The present trend is that all men are created equally, & that only the best have the duty or right to produce offspring. If these ideas perish, we are in for a radical change in our ideas of democracy, because all this goes to the very roots of social life & of civilization. It is still to be seen what the reaction of the masses may be to this philosophy when it finally filters down to them. Nothing illustrates more forcibly the change of view which has been taking place since the war.

After reading these I took up Dr. Stosson's "American Spirit in Education". His attitude is that of what the salesman would call that of "booster." He is impressed with the number of our colleges & universities, the wealth of their endowments and the statistics of young men & women in attendance. Or is certainly very superficial- especially when reads Prof. Robert Angel's report in the Michigan Alumnus on the decline of intellectual interest among the students at the University. On the other hand, Dr. Stosson speaks of our universities having built the greatest studia since the days of Rome or Byzantium.

Feb. 15. 25. We are expecting any day now to be called to the hospital. The last eight months have been very hard for H, but she has borne it cheerfully and uncomplainingly. We shall certainly hit it up for a gay time when our party is out. Lucy frequently speaks of "Skeezix," as we have [] the expected arrival. The other day she got up in a perfect grouch. She happened to remember that Skeezix had been promised by Santa Claus for Christmas, and here two months had gone by and he had not arrived. No amount of exhortation could get her out of her feeling of resentment- in fact, when she starts on a grouch, it is very hard to get her out of it.

John has been having a lot of trouble getting his hands clean. The other night, in sheer chagrin he exclaimed "Whenever you look at my hands you say wash 'em."

I have started the study of relativity again, reading Haldane's Reign of Relativity, and Stemmetz's Relativity and Space. I have also been reading Professor Hobb's Earth Features and their Meaning.

Sunday March 8. 1925: 3:30 am. Just back from Flower Hospital. About 11:45 Helen had been suffering a good deal [] she had had so much pain for weeks past that she would not believe that the time had come. We timed the acuteness of the throbs, and they were about three minutes apart. Against her protest I called Dr. Rice and got the car ready. We left none too soon. The pains kept coming at shorter intervals. We reached the hospital at 12:15 and found the nurses all ready for her. At 2:15 they took her to the maternity room and at 3 o'clock Mary Elizabeth was born, a vigorous, athletic girl, weighing 7 pounds 9 ounces, with dark hair and a most Irish mug. Helen showed her usual nerve and courage all through the hard ordeal. I left her slipping off into a nap, and Mary Elizabeth with blue eyes blinking at the light and protesting vigorously with her arms and legs when the nurse touched her.

Later- 10 pm. This has been a full day. At 8 am I announced to John & Lucy that Skeezies had truly arrived. John looked incredulous, but said nothing. Lucy's face took on a quizzical expression, but her practical side immediately asserted itself and she asked to be shown the new baby. When I told her she was at the Hospital with mother she inquired at once presented itself why Skeezies did not come to the house- how would we know it was our baby when she went to the hospital? Well, of course I made a blundering answer which will doubtless be duly filed away to be brought forth to my undoing at some later time. Lucy immediately started out on a broad-casting tour, going from door to door to announce that "Mother went to the hospital to have her tonsils taken out and Skeezies came", after doing her broadcasting Lucy & John went to Sunday School, where I picked them up later, and we all went to hear Dr. Sullivan- that is I heard him, but John & Lucy sat through the sermon quietly enough. In the afternoon we went to the hospital to see the baby. The nurse brought her forth, her eyes blinking in the bright light and her face red as an Indian's. John looked at his sister diffidently & incredulously- there was something back of all this proceeding which was beyond his experience and as long as he was not definitely interested he was content to leave exploration & inquiry alone. Lucy assumed that quizzical look brightened occasionally by a glance of intuition. It was all so strange but somehow all within the order of things. We then stopped for a few minutes to see Helen and she asked us to see the Brennan's. We stopped over there, and found this Brennan, Alice & Norbert all in, and a Mr. Wise. They were more than gracious, and set us down at the table and gave us each a piece of most excellent lemon pie. Our next call was at Col. Gallagher's and we were invited to stay to supper. The children were delighted at the opportunity to play with Payson, and we had a fine supper, dinner rather, and then while the children played hide the thimble, we grown ups sought to link up the marvels of birth with the infinite [] and his immanence.

August. 1925. We had a wonderful stay at Frankfort. During July we let Edith Schwenke have the cottage to rest and recuperate from her illness. It did her a lot of good. We arrived one morning late in July or early in August. When we arrived at the cottage Edith &

her nurse had a fine breakfast ready for us. The [] was delightful & continued as during almost the whole of August & until early September. All the family were well, Mary especially, who spent most of the days in the swing on the front porch. I went to work and extended the porch to the end of the cottage on the west and also built a flight of steps from the corner. Mary [] croon from her swing, perfectly contented with the azure days in spite of the loud hammering & sawing.

Towards the end of July Mother & Constance arrived from Europe. The stay held certainly benefited both. Mother had had a rebirth of ideas & Constance's view of Things in general had been revolutionized. She said she felt that her last two years at Michigan had been wasted. This in itself was an evidence of growth. It showed that she had escaped from the letter of education, but had achieved the spirit which giveth life.

About the middle of September Constance left for her engagement at Learcy, Ark., in Galloway College.

November, 1925. I suggested to Dr. [] that the Laymen's League of the church inaugurate a book review course. The suggestion was adopted with the result that I was tagged to do the first review. I chose the recent lives of Jesus- Papini's, Bruce Barton's "The man nobody knows", & Victor & Harlow's "The Man Jesus." The following notes are part of the preparation for the reviews.

One night while I was absorbed in "The Historical Jesus & the Theological Christ" I heard much merriment in the hall. Presently the whole family came in with Mary, fully awake, & with eyes wide open, eager to take in everything. Helen had put her to bed some time before & she had sobbed awhile as usual. Then the baby talk ceased. When H went into the bedroom she found Mary kneeling against the side of her cot, her hands holding on to the railing, but sound asleep. She had apparently gotten up as usual, but slumber had overtaken her while she was up, & she had gone to sleep in that position.

Dec. 9. 1925 Vapini's Life of Christ is a turgidly, redundantly expressed emotionalism. Of course he accepts the scriptures literally, tho he misquotes them frequently. He says= "He who accepts the four Gospels must accept them wholly, entire, syllable by syllable,- or else reject them from the first to the last and say, "we know nothing" p 11- No book ever written could be read in this way. The testimony of every witness is influenced by his opportunities for observation, his capacities, his past experiences and an infinity of subconscious complexes. The same is true of the gospel. For a man today to assert what Papini does indicates ow near we are to superstition and intolerance, the spirit of the inquisition. Papini is an enthusiast, a zealot, a [] a bigot.

On p.4, Papini says that the daughters of men united themselves with demons & from them were born giants, fierce hunters & slayers of men, who turned the world into a bloody hell." Of course this is a perversion of the texts, which is that the sons of God looked upon the daughters of men & saw that they were fair. The result was "the mighty men that were of old, the men of renown."

Speaking of the Jews: "the progeny of those God-Killers has become the most infamous but the most sacred of all the peoples"- p. 46.

Even a believer, like Papini in the divinity of Christ, falls into the anthropomorphic treatment of his subject. He describes J. as meditating on the commandments, as recognizing in the fiery laments of the prophets his own destiny. But if he were God himself, neither meditation nor recognition would be possible. p 49.

Papini piously says: "that the punishment may be longer, Jehoval hardens the heart of Pharaoh"- a hoary imputation upon infinite justice- 42. Altho Papini vilifies Nietzsche as the antiChrist- "The poor syphilitic anti-Christ" p 5, he glorifies the slave morality which N. did much to destroy. He speaks of J as "a poor, gentle, despised, Messiah."

He becomes more sensible when he writes: "Here was a prophet living like a man among other men, a friend of all, friendly to the unfriended, an easy-going & companionable comrade, searching out his brothers where they work in the houses, in the busy streets, eating their bread & drinking wine at their tables, lending a hand with the fishermen's nets, with a good word for every man, for the sad, for the sick, for the beggar." 75

"A great man creates great men; from a somolent people he raises up prophets; from a debilitated people, warriors; from an ignorant race, teachers. In any weather fires are lighted if there is a hand capable of kindling them. When David appears he finds at once his []; an Aqaiemnon finds his herals, an Arthur his Knights; Charlemagne his paladins, Napoleon his marshals. Jesus found among the men of the people of Galilee His apostles" 85

"For men who are truly men there is no other choice: either the blackest anguish or the boldest faith; either death or salvation --- of Christ was mistaken, nothing remains but absolute & universal negation, resolute faith in nothing. Either complete & rigorous atheism, not the maimed hypocritical atheism of the cowardly sects of today; or active faith in Christ who saves & resurrects us by his love." 97 The above seems to be touchstone of Papini's attitude- he adopts the latter alternative and his book is a vigorous blowing upon the coals of his faith to kep the fire alive. But the inspiring thing about Jesus is not the theology & doctrines which have been spun about his personality, but the indubitable fall of his genius and the evidence it affords of the heights to which human nature can rise. Every genius proves the divine origin- not merely the genius in religion, but the genius in art, literature philosophy & government. Jesus is an inspiration because of his indubitable genius & the evidence he affords that implanted in every man is the essence of the infinite.

Sources of our Knowledge of the Life of Jesus by Paul Werule, p. 56- "What decides the issue of life & death? John leaves us forlorn. The answer which he gives over & over again is this Believe on the Son of Son of God. This answer has hitherto swayed the fate of Christendom, but not to its welfare; for we can affirm this belief without drawing one step nearer to God, without becoming an ounce better men. The answer given is by the Synoptics, as soon as we give heed to the words of Jesus himself, points us in quite

another direction. He that doeth the will of God, he shall enter into God's Kingdom, him will Jesus call his mother, his brother, his sister. And what this will of God is stands clearly to be read on every page: sincerity, brotherly love, humility; longing for the Kingdom of God."

The story of the woman taken in adultery is a later addition- In some of the ancient [ ] it was introduced after Luke 21^38 It was finally [ ] in John 7^53-8 | | The note in the edition of the Am. Revision Committee calls attention to the fact that it is omitted from most of the ancient authorities. See [ ] p 9. Papini says: "every age must rewrite its own Gospel"- p 6. This has been true from the beginning- Every one of the four gospels is a representative of the early Christianity before the stories of Jesus had been crystallized into a system, and a theology- John, the apologist for the church. The first is a human narrative- the second a theological argument. Mark and the other synoptic sets forth the preaching of Jesus as the promise of the speedy coming of the Kingdom of God & of judgment, & the exhortation of his hearers to do God's will, & to prepare themselves by repentance for the great change. In John we have the proclamation of Jesus as a son of God, a redeemer. The command is to believe in him. The emphasis is shifted from the cause to the person.

Synoptics	John
Recounts one Passover	three
Death of Feast Day	Evening before
Gallilee- once in Jerusalem	Jerusalem center
Preacher of Repentance Kingdom	Preacher of himself
Healing of demoniacs	Miracles of omnipotence
Kingdom of God	Son of God
Associates with publicans, Sumers, foe of Pharisees, rival of scribes	Pharisees & Jews only
No mention	Raising of Lazarus
Mary of Magdala, Mary mother of Jesus, Salome	Mary of Magdala, Mary Mother of Jesus, Mary wife of [ ] John.
To Nicodemus: Why callest thou me good, house in good but God	
Man-	God
{Mark:} My God my God why hast thou {Matthew} forsaken me	Knowing that all things are now finished: "It is finished
Luke{Father into thy hands I commend {my spirit	{Woman behold thy {son- Behold thy
{Father forgive them for they know {not what they do.	{Mother.
{Verily I say unto thee today shalt {thou be with me in Paradise	
Luke = Father, if thou be willing remove this cup from me; nevertheless not my will, but thine be done. Angel comfort him; agony; sweat becae great drops of blood.	Theological prayer beginning: Father the hour is come glorify thy son
Mark: Fell on the ground & prayed that if it were possible the hour might pass away from him: Father, all things are possible unto thee; remove this cup from me; how [ ], not what I will, but what thou wilt.	
Matthew: And he took with him Peter & the two sons of Zchedee, & began to be sorrowful sore troubled. Then saith he unto them, My soul is exceeding sorrowful, even unto death; abide ye here & watch with me; And he went forward a little & fell on his face, & prayed, saying, My Father if it be possible,	



let this cup pass away from me; nevertheless not as I will but as thou wilt.

Matthew	Mark	Luke
Birth Story	The beginning of the Gospel of Jesus Christ is John's Preaching. Kinsfolk say "he is beside himself" Ceremony of healing deaf until Efforts to restore blind man Jesus flight Miracle worker in Jesus name	Birth Story
John designates himself carpenter's son he did none Why askest thou me concerning the good, one is good, that is God.	Baptism of John Nazarenes call Jesus carpenter Can do no work in Aazareth {Why callest thou me Good? {None is Good save God only	Baptist is inferior & forrunner carpenter's son

Appearance to women In Jerusalem & command that disciples met him in Galilee	Angel bids women to tell his disciples to meet him in Galilee. Appeared to Mary Magdalene To two as they walked into country To eleven at [] Bethany & carried into heaven.	Heals high priests' servant Angels tell women he is risen. Peter sees empty grave- appearance to two going Emmaus Appearance to 11 Went with them to
---	---	---

Intersperses fulfillments of oracles.

Thou art Peter & upon this rock twice build my church 16^18

John: appearance to Mary Magdalene in Garden.. Appearance to eleven Appearance to Thomas & eleven at sea of Tiberia's	Acts: Appearance for forty days Charged them not to depart from Jerusalem Taken into heaven from [].
---	--

Matthew	Mark	Luke
Same	And he asked them who say ye that I am? Peter answereth & saith unto him. Thou art the Christ.	Same

The son of the living God And Jesus answered & said unto him Blessed art thou Simon Bar Jonah for flesh & blood hath not revealed it unto thee but my Father who is in heaven- Upon this rock- etc.	And charged them that they should tell no man of him. 8^27-^30
--	--

16^13

Victor E. Harlow in "Jesus the Man" gives this incident as the turning point in Jesus life- p 126, 128, 136, 137 He also lays stress upon Mark 10^32 "And they were on the way going up to Jerusalem; Jesus was going before them." & they were amazed; and they that followed were afraid"- why should they be amazed or afraid except that they were engaged in a conspiracy?

Dec. 14. 1925. I reviewed the three books above discussed before the Unitarian Laymens League.

Dec. 21. 1925. Mary Alice for the first time hit upon the manner of coordinating her two fat little hands to produce "patty cake." She was the star performer in the repeat at a children's party given by Mrs. Mayor Brown, on Lincoln Ave.

Thursday Dec. 24. 1925. Did my last minute shopping, including getting the parts of a radio crystal receiver and arrived home about five o'clock to prepare for Christmas. It was the biggest and happiest Christmas we have had for several years. After putting up the tree and lighting it we opened the boxes which had long intrigued Lucy and John- and such a lot of surprises! Grandma Reinhart and Aunt Gertrude, Bess and Constance had all been endowed with such a special intuition in their selection of gifts. After the boxes had been opened and the children had gone happy to bed, Grandma & Helen & I devoted ourselves to coloring our New Year's Cards, and this continued until about midnight. A beautiful soft snow began falling then and covered the Christmas trees on the door step with a fluffy whiteness.

Christmas morning. 1925- Mary Alice apparently did not catch the Christmas spirit, because she was particularly annoying, getting up in her bed repeatedly and talking & finally insisting upon being picked up.

The days celebration began at 7 o'clock and practically lasted until midnight, the gifts were so numerous and so absorbing in their interest. Aunt Elizabeth as usual had sent a choice collection of just the things most needed, including a sweater for Lucy and a dressing gown for Mary Alice. Mother's gifts showed the results of her thought and her numerous long absences down town. Apparently she had searched all the stores for exactly the article that met her ideas. Constance delighted John with a new knife.

In the afternoon I met Aunt Elizabeth at the station- good soul, she had come from Chicago on telegram from Hagne the day before, announcing the birth of a daughter & his need for help. The [] called, & then we all went to Aunt Emillie's where another bountiful celebration awaited all of us. In the evening the Gallagher's called and we discussed radio. The set had been completed in the meantime, but we had not received anything over it, & we tried to diagnose the difficulty. We concluded it rested with the defective aerial in the attic.

January 1, 1926. At dinner today we announced our New Year resolutions. Lucy's resolution was to refrain from mentioning the amount of service she had already rendered when mother requested help. John's particular effort was to be in the direction of not grumbling when asked to do anything. Mother's, that having received new slippers at Christmas, she would not wear Daddy's any more. Mine was to get up earlier in the morning for work- except on Sundays. To the last promise Mother demurred- that was just the day she wanted me up early.

January 3. 1926- While writing here John excitedly summoned us all to his room. He had picked up WWJ over our home made radio! This indeed was like discovery of a new planet, or a new world.

For some weeks subsequent to this the family would assemble in the children's bed room, and one after the other would put on the head phones to hear WJP or WWJ.

March 8. 1926. Mary Alice is one year old. She is not quite sure of her legs as yet, and much prefers the safer method of creeping to whatever place she wishes to reach.

March 29. 1926. This was Daddy & Daughter's Day at Rotary and I had as my guests Lucy, and Alice. Lucy was quite motherly with our little charge, who at first was quite overcome by the excitement & noise of the big meeting. In fact, the poor little thing was so frightened at first that she could not eat or even cry. Presently, however, she became accustomed to the scene and tolled about and tried to pick the pebbles out of the mosaic floor. She was the youngest daughter present and won a gallon of Joe Mather's ice cream for us.

For about a week now Alice has won confidence in her legs and has abandoned creeping altogether. Before she took to walking she had already accomplished the feat of climbing up stairs. This she did with a perfectly matter-of-fact, solemn air, as tho it had always been a part of her routine.

March 21. 26. Read the Intimate Papers of Colonel House in preparation for Review I had to give at the Unitarian Church on March 24.

March 28. William [] Foster's and Catchings "Profits" read.

April 1. 26. James H Robinson's "Mind in the Making" read.

December 26. 1926. This is the first Christmas of which Alice, or A'ice, as she calls herself, has taken particular notice. We talked a great deal to her about Santa Claus and the Christmas Tree he would bring- so much so that towards the last Alice became a little bored and refused to hear any more about it. She was taken down town several times to see Santa Claus and was also shown

the mignonettes in LaSales & Koch's window. These delighted her, except the one showing the forty thieves in the []. She did not like the appearance of the faces coming out of the jars & timidly wanted Mammie near. On Christmas Eve afternoon we took the family along & made a call on Marcella. In the evening we decorated the front door as usual & John got busy on the tree. Then the parcels from Seattle were opened and the gifts received with eager acclaim. Alice took an immediate likening to her dolly, but the black elephant which Aunt Bess had made for her inspired an aversion, if not a fear. She would not go near it. John had a lot of fun shooting a bow and arrow which Lucy had understandingly purchased as her present to him.

After, the children were in bed. H. & I renewed our first Christmas Eve of thirteen years ago, then looked over Christmas cards. The last thing was to fill the stockings on the matel piece. For John's stocking H. had carefully provided several bars of soap and a wash cloth- all of which John needed, but to whose use he had an aversion.

in the morning we met at the lighted Christmas tree. John immediately found the aeroplanes & electrical set which were his particular métier, & Lucy the dolls & flowers. Alice found the doll that was meant for her, & bestowed upon it such intermittent affection as her other busy activities would allow. She has been telling us today that "Sata Taus brought A'ice dollie" "Sata Taus bought John soap."

Dec. 21. 1927. Henshaw Herd in "Exploring the Universe" "For I know that some day a Swift will satirize the squeemishness which curtains the poetry of the origin of life while it placards all civilization with the horror of murder and adultery"> p. 172.

Dec 26. 27. We've had the grand celebration- the opening of the mailed package Saturday evening, & the Christmas Tree & gifts from Santa Claus Sunday morning & finally the dimes & tree Aunt Millee's Sunday evening. The children all avow that it is the finest Christmas they ever had. Alice took an active interest in the approaching event, speaking of it frequently, and watching the windows for a glimpse of Santa Claus. She had memorized the Night before Christmas from beginning to end, letter perfect, but always had to have her book of the poem in her hands. One evening the Gallagher's were here and she recited it in her usual way, turning the pages correctly for every stanza, finishing finally with the triumphant "Mewy Kismas to all & to all a Good Night." Mrs. G. expressed her pleasure and remarked that she knew what to say by the pictures to which Alice promptly enjoined "No. I wead it."

Lucy took upon herself the burden of Christmas shopping not only for herself, but for Alice as well. John & Lucy & Alice gave us their presents Saturday evening, Lucy's special pride was a cigarette receptacle & ash trays for Daddy. She had picked these out herself & paid for them with her own money at the Collingwood gift shop.

We had purchased a new flute to replace John's second hand one- but Alice- the mink- had casually remarked at the table one evening that John was going to have a new "p-floot" for Kismas. So this was not much of a surprise to John, tho it was greatly appreciated, after we had put it together, following some preliminary difficulties. The three parts would not slide together, so I called up Dr. Priseo and told him the parts did not fit- Over the phone I made out his voice "pfloot aw right- pulla da cova off- you see gotta cova on keepa da greez outa." Sure enough, we pulled off the thin tubing of cover, & the parts fitted. John's much great [] was a hand jig saw which worked like a marvel. Lucy inerringly picked out the doll buggy with twin dolls, and Alice found her desk & proceeded to business of painting blocks on it without any further ado.

The opening of Christmas cards was delayed until Sunday evening. In fact, our celebration on Saturday had been interrupted by a pleasant visit to the Gallaghers where Alice was made happy again by a gift of dishes.

Aunt Elizabeth- dear soul- remembered us as usual in her loving, thoughtful way. She sent a fruit cake for me, and a muffler & cap for Alice, handkerchiefs for John & an apron for Lucy. The muffler & cap showed rare artistic taste & adaptation on Aunt Elizabeth's part, for they made Alice look more roguish and mischievous than ever.

At Aunt Mielee's Sunday evening- a big dinner, more dolls for Lucy & Alice, and a lunch case for John, besides many things for every one in the crowd.

These friends remembered us with their cards of greeting- they seem to be more artistic & beautiful every year. We opened theme Sunday evening:

Joe Mather

Will & May Wright

Helen Pennington

Mr. & Mrs. J. B. Nordholt- 235 Pkwood. Mr. & Mrs. C.E.B. Lamson

Warren & Gertrud Griffeth

The Sheldons

Rachel Gallagher 2160 Glenwood. Frank H. Canaday

Iwing & Marie Macomber.

Bertha H. Leonard

Mr. & Mrs. Chas H. Carroll Ottawa Hills George Lawrence Parker

|| || L.G. Medbury 34 Coudley Dr. Helen M. Gillioray Parker

Edith & Ralph Emery

James M. Evan

Mr. & Mrs. Zender- Mrs. Hess

Horace & Elizabeth Westwood

|| || Gustave Fenneberg

Dr. & Mrs. Herbert E. Col

Mr. & Mrs. David Herrick Goodwillie Donald & Eleanor Smith

The Milroad Family

Mr. & Mrs. Harry Charles Dennison

Mr. & Mrs. John Mark Osborne. Jr. Hallenbeck family

Helen Morrison Van Cleve

Mr. & Mrs. W. N. Neidig

Dr. & Mrs. John R. Davis	Theodore B. Prescott
Mr. & Mrs. Ray Ritchie Stuart.	Walter Grace Everoman
E. A. Gleason	Mr. & Mrs. Eugene Themfrank
Olive Kirkley	The Zippetts, Unlimited
Elwin J. Huber	Ray Robert Blair
May & Henry Schwartz	Scott Athletic Assn.
Mr. & Mrs. Al Duprey	Ed & Charlotte Frochlich
George H. Lido	Frank H. & Kate S Aldrich
The Calkins	The Canadays
The Steinemanns	Mr. & Mrs. W. A. Heimerdinger
Mr. & Mrs. John Harold Ryan	E.F. Blomeyer
Lattin's Market	Estaline Welson
Flower Hospital	Ralph A. Landers
Harold Anderson	W. W. Marsh.
Ed Taylor, Ed Tippett&	Mr. & Mrs. Carl Vitz
All the folks at the	Mrs. Louis Nippe
Toledo Pkg Co.	Mr. & Mrs. Evereet Taylor
Robert Ownes Beesch	Frank Penoyar
Thomas A. DeVilbiss	Albert & Mabel Fair
Mrs. J. E. LaBarre	Mr. & Mrs. Jason Swartzbaugh
Mr. & Mrs. Edward George Kirby	G. H. Beckwith
The Swaolleys.	Laura & George Sumner
Ruth Frederick	Edith Schwanke
Mr. & Mrs. Meek	Mr. & Mrs. Joseph Shiloh Mather
F. Frachlichs	The Worth []
Mr. & Mrs. Thos L. Ramsey	Dr. & Mrs. Fred Clement
Mrs. A. R. Beesch	Hazel Rex
Mr. & Mrs. Lawrence H. Heinle	Mr. & Mrs W. Silleck
Manfred M Stophlet	F. J. Bishop
Clement F. Souder. Jr.	The Hendrickson Family
Seaman G. Vroswan	Dr. & Mrs. Leonard Nippe
John C. Gipe	Mr. & Mrs. Milo J. Warner.

Party at Al Fairs in the evening – As usual, a desperate time with John trying to get him to wash up and change his clothes for the affair. The same with Alice.

Jule & Dona Weist	Mary & Lowell Haskin
Geo & Emma Hardy	The Gallaghers
M. B. Neswith	Ralph Ward      parnasse, pair
Mr. & Mrs. Geo W. Kretzrigger	Mr. & Mrs. Caroline M. Armington, to Bemont.
Mr. & Mrs. Geo H. Sido	Morris Hobbs
Grose Patterson	
Ja Brock	
Wilfred Errol Cann	

We had a glorious time at Fairs- the entire Hendrickson, Wright, VanCleve & our families were present. The home presented its naval atmosphere or cordial welcome invitation to enjoyment. After lunch, in the basement we had a number of exceedingly boisterous games, then sang carols. John played his flute to Lucy's disappointment, & both did credit to themselves, as did all the children, so thoroughly did Alice enjoy the party that she created a tempest of protest against going home- crying & sobbing "Mammie, don't lets go home." We were afraid we might be arrested as kidnappers as we drove throught the streets, so excruciatingly did she express her emotions.

Dec 27. 27- A beautiful drive to A. A. The day was clear & sunny. As yet we have had no snow. This Christmas reminds me, in its weather aspects, of the Christmas I spent in Cape Town twenty five years ago.

Christmas. Dec. 25. 1929. Mother with us for Christmas Constance in Jacksonville, Fla. The children gave us their presents on Christmas Eve, as has always been our custom. I left the office at 4 P.M. & immediately on arriving at home went to work putting up the Christmas tree. This did not take long, nor did we have the trouble with the lights which we had the previous year.

Lucy and Alice made extensive preparations for weeks. Lucy getting for herself a box in which she placed her gifts as she bought or made them. On the cover she chalked very unmistakable "Christmas- Keep out." This particularly to keep Alice's inquisitive eyes & meddlesome fingers away- but then Alice couldn't read. Lucy purchased a bracelet for Alice, & of course wanted to try it on. She made Alice shut her eyes while she put it around her wrist. Then she asked her "do you know what I have?" Alice said "a necklace"- then beads- then keeping up the deception any longer tiring she asked "Lucy, will you hit me if I know what is?"

Alice, confident in the childish faith in Santa Claus, was packed off to bed at 7:30. After she was tucked in we rang some sleigh bells in the hall. When H. went in to her bed, Alice was just rigid with excitement- she said Santa Claus was really at the house, because she heard the bells.

After the children were in bed H & I opened the cards. These good friends had sent us their wishes.

Mr. & Mrs. William H. Yeasting

The "Bishops"- former []

Elizabeth & Horace Westwood, Hingham Center, Mass

Mr. & Mrs. Ray D. Avery

Mr. John Sevalleys, (Roberta, isabelle, John R. Jr.) 1053 L

The Fred Frochlichs 2707 Parkwood

Edith H. Schwenke 620 Virginia

Myrtle W. Lane (to Lucy)

Bill Prescott (to John)

Christmas 1929

Mr. & Mrs. Jason B. Swartzbaugh Canterbury Coury

Rose Carter

Laura M. Sumner

Mr & Mrs. Lloyd T Williams 2025 Parkwood

|| Geo. E. Gallenbeck

The Tippets 2547 Hempstead Rd.

Mabel & Albert Fair Mr. Vernon Ave.

The Meeks 2144 Robinwood

Puckett Family 2742 Glenwood

Henrietta K. Cunningham 914 N. Second Ave. Tucson. Ariz.

The Allens

Mr. & Mrs. Carl Vitz 1821 Waite

Dr. & Mrs. C. E. Price 617 Islington

John & Delight Trimble

Morrison & Helen Van Clive 3115 Hopewell Pl

The Gipes 2456 Monroe

Mr. & Mrs. Paul H. Chapman 2582 Monroe

Ruthy Essenman (to Lucy)

Mr & Mrs. Roy Hugher Williams

|| Theodore Brett Prescott

|| Charles Henry Carroll

|| Edward George Kirby 2527 Glenwood

Mathilde & William Burns

"Bill" Jamison (to John)

Dr. & Mrs. McNierney 2533 Glenwood

Mr & Mrs. David Herrick Goodwillie 2428 Scottwood

Mary, Nancy, Signora & John Mum Canterbury Ct

Mr & Mrs. Grove Patterson

|| William W. Marsh

Edwin J. Huber

Dorothy Gipe & Tippy (to Lucy)

The Gardiners

Mr. & Mrs. Robert C. Dunn 1800 W. Bancroft

Mirian B. Geleerd. 2232 Scottwood

Frances Pope (to Lucy)

The W. S. Pope family, Cicero. Ill

Dr. & Mrs. W. Frank Maxwell 2111 Sheridan Rd

Roberta Poske (to Lucy)

Mr. & Mrs. Chas Donald Brown

|| Harry G. Koch  
 Helen Smith  
 Christmas 1929  
 Donald & Eleanor Smith 627 Virginia  
 Barbar sauder (to Lucy)  
 The Hulce's 3713 River Rd.  
 Hdgrs. Am. Legion  
 Emily Peabody  
 Dr. & Mrs. L.C. Sorensen  
 Harry H. Ling, Evanston  
 Mr. & Mrs. John Harold Ryan 4515 River Rd  
 Mrs. Louise Nippe 156 Comel Dr  
 Bill & Win (Booker) 2364 Robinwood  
 Mr. & Mrs. C. Lowell Haskin 530 Virginia  
 Mr. & Mrs. Ray Ritchie Stewart  
 May P. Foster  
 H.O. Kelley  
 F.M. Demenfilser  
 the H.E. Coe's  
 Helen, Oem, Frances Jillson  
 Katherine & Leonard Nippe 4430 Overland Pla.  
 Mr. & Mrs. Manfred M. Stophlet  
 Walter & Grace Emerman 2262 Collingwood  
 James M. Evans 357 Melrose  
 Mr. & Mrs. Seaman G. Vrooman 2733 Parkwood  
 || Daniel M. Gettigan  
 Madeline Calkins 3108 Collingwood  
 Ward & Miriam Canaday  
 Hackenbergers  
 Charls H. Carroll  
 Frank H. Canaday  
 Roscoe J. Beard. Mrs. Roscoe J. Beard.  
 Gould & Robin  
 Mr. & Mrs. Edmund C. Sheilds  
 Frank & mary Sheilds  
 Mr. & Mrs. W. A. Heimerdinger  
 Medbury. Ward Co. 334 Condley Dr  
 J. M. Harris  
 Ira & Edwin Hendrickson 3450 Gallation  
 Helen F Patten Inc  
 Mr. & Mrs. John Mard Osborn. Jr. 3720 Brookside Rd.  
 || Henry B. Schwartz 2913 Collingwood  
 Millrood family.  
 Mr. & Mrs. W E Wright Valley View Dr.  
 Gertrude & Ted Sauder 711 Salington  
 Mrs. Louise Kaelker  
 Daddy Allen  
 Frazier, Crystal, Martha Lee, Frazier Jr. 2720 Powhatten  
 Mr. Neasons, Brownxville, N.Y.  
 Mrs. Elizabeth Allen  
 Pratt E. Tracy River Rd.  
 Dr. & Mrs. Sherman Hawley 2743 Parkwood  
 Mr. & Mrs. Ralph A. Trimer  
 Hazel D Rex  
 The Mordholts, Ben, Clara, Betty, Jack, Shelby. 2535 Parkwood  
 J. Proctor Coates. Helen Pennington 2831 Parkwood  
 Mr. & Mrs. Ralph V. Oldham  
 Charlie Owen

Mr. & Mrs. J. W. Weist  
Fannie M. Perkins  
Olive I Kirkby 734 Grove Pl  
Mrs. Jerome F. Streicher  
Mr. & Mrs. John William Kochrman 1719 Superior  
|| Lawrence A. Henle 2437 Hollywood  
The Franklin P. E. Co.  
Mr. & Mrs. L. G. Medbury  
|| Russell Weylan 2620 Scottwood  
|| Robert Gates Gosline 1817 Wellsby Dr.  
|| Gustave Fennebery Family  
Clara & Stanley Hiatt, Edward, Beth & Dickie 2540 Robinwood  
Lucy Janie Mount (to Lucy) Cortland. N.Y.  
Marjorie Baxter Taylor  
Mrs. W. J. Hewson, Box 55, Stillwater. Minn.  
F. E. Hutchins (Mr. & Mrs.) & Billy Gene, 2130 W103 Chgo  
Mr. & Mrs. Clair K. Searles. 2224 Maplewood  
Harriet Todd (to Lucy)  
Virginia Sargeant (to Lucy)  
Mr. & Mrs. John Sullivan  
Dr. & Mrs. Galen Bowman 2847 Parkwood  
Jane Wolfe  
Mr. & Mrs. Sydney Dryden Vinnedge 2110 Scottwood  
The Taylors, Everett, Hazel, Dick, Bill, Ruth, Ellen 4028 Brookside  
Mr. & Mrs. Ralph Peabody Danielles 2221 Parkwood  
Cassius Fenton (to John)  
Nackie Wright  
The Johnston's, Laredo, Texas.  
The Kirkbrides  
Anna Rinehart  
Mr. & Mrs. William N. Neidig  
|| Halvor O. Hem 2743 Scottwood

Christmas 1931.

Cards from:

Mr. Mrs. Geo H. Sido, Jim & Bob  
|| Geo Lester Armour  
|| James M. Evans  
Judge [] Ray Hughes Williams  
Laura & Eugene Rheinfrank  
Palma & Jason Smatzbaugh  
Mary & Earl Hulce  
Albert & Mabel Fair  
Lucy & Herbert Col.  
Theo & Ellen Prescott  
Mr. & Mrs. E. J. Walker  
Ed & Margaret Tippet  
F. Ulmer  
Mr. & Mrs. J. H. Allen  
George Millroad  
Helen Smith  
Dr. & Mrs. Boris Millroad & George  
Alice B. Honck.  
Mr. & Mrs. Bill Roth & family  
Mr. 7 Mrs. George H. Beckwith  
Dr. & Mrs. Wilfred John Hewson  
Mr. & Mrs. Frederick Eugene Hutchins & Billy Gene  
Mr. & Mrs. Francis J. Shields

Elizabeth & Horace Westwood, Hingham Center, Mass.

Ira & Edwin Hendrickson

Verna Bermins

The Neidigs

Mr. & Mrs. L G Medbury

Myer & Miriam Gelierd & rooks.

Oswand & Eleanor Paddock.

Jewel & Morris Hobbs

Mrs. Elizabeth Allen

Haskin family

Edith H. Schwenke

The Taylors, Everett, hazel, Ruth, Ellen, Dick

The Swalleyes

The Sauders

Will & May Wright

Mr. & Mrs. Ward Canaday

Alice anticipated Christmas with enthusiasm- John & Lucy had a rather blasé attitude. Childhood has passed for them. They are both coming into the serious romantic age. We opened our out-of-town Christmas presents on Christmas eve, after planting a Christmas tree in the front yard & setting up one in the same parlor. John gave H a beautiful card table cover. Alice had purchased a vase for Mother. & Lucy, as my present had composed a program selection, entitled "Pausy's Bath". It portrayed realistically the pursuit of Pausy, catching him scrubbing him in the bath-tub, his escape, his capture & the completion of the ablutions & Pausy finally purring to sleep. Lucy's disappointment was that she had been called upon to play the selection at a party we had had two weeks before when the Andersons, Irving Macomber, the Canadays, Miss Huggins & the Fairs were here.

Christmas day was strenuous. We had to remove the two cots from Lucy's room, set up her Christmas bed, put a cot into Alice's room, take John's typewriter desk & swivel chair into his attic room- put another table-desk there, & almost completely dismantle another desk to get it into my room. In the afternoon we went to Aunt [].

Monday, Dec. 28- John departed to Frankfort to find cold weather- Lucy to Oak Park to visit Lois Armour. this left H & myself with only Alice- a forecast of what would be our lot in a few years.

Christmas 1932. I bought wrist watches for John & Lucy, over H's protest. On Wednesday night we went on our shopping tour. At Lamson's toy dept. I found a very attractive clerk selling play houses, & I insisted to H that Christmas would not be a day for me unless I had something to hammer together & fix up. So we bought the playhouse.

Then we went to Kern Pool Christmas celebration in Memorial hall. there was a big crowd of parents & children, the Christmas tree, presents & tinsel, and all tried to throw aside the worries & cares of the year for the sake of the children.

Christmas Eve. I came home early & started the decorations. John & Lucy are too blasé now to take much interest in Christmas, so the preparations devolved on H & myself, with A as a joyous assistant. We put the wreath & lights on the door, set up the Christmas tree & in a short time the strange spell & scenery of the season was on us.

In the evening we opened the generous parcels from Seattle & Jacksonville, & A got an early start to bed. Then the rest of us put the playhouse together. It fitted together wonderfully, & with a minimum of the normal vexation in assembling toys. One after another J. and L and even H had to crawl inside to see just how it seemed. The J. & L. went to bed & H & I opened our cards & thought of the many Christmases we had enjoyed. There were not as many cards as usual. Most people have discontinued sending them.

Christmas Day- Both H & A down with flu- a dreary Christmas- but no help for it. L cried a little, she didn't know just why- maybe she really wasn't as blasé as I thought & really wanted the usual excitements of Christmas morning. Finally we made H & A comfortable, although they wanted no breakfast. I decided she would go with a friend of the Friendship Club to distribute gifts at the Children's Home. we walked to the church together & then she phoned to her friend on Maplewood Ave. to arrange to meet her there & go on. I stayed in Church.

The children were much delighted with the watches.

Lucy returned much cheered. She said the children at the home were so appreciative. A father of two of the children had come to the home to see them. He looked awful- he was unshave & his hair was uncut & his feet stuck out of his shoes, but the two children sat on his lap & seemed so pleased that their daddy was there.

Then J. L. & I went to the Toledo Club for our Christmas dinner.



December 26. 1932. Party as usual at Fair's- but it was not as gay as usual. John was due to take a girl to the Sorority Council Dance, & he left at 8 o'clock ostensibly for that purpose. L. & I came home at about 9. H then said that Ernie had been calling to find out where John was- also the girl he was supposed to take. We waited until 10 & no John. Finally at 11 I drove over to the Woman's Bldg to learn whether John had been there. Ernie reported that J. had told him he would be late as he had to play for some Jewish Federation affair. I drove to the Safety Bldg to inquire of any accidents involving a Chevrolet- none reported. I left word to call me if any were reported. Back home & waited. A little after 12 J. drove in- he had betaken himself to a movie, alone, without saying anything to the girl or anyone else. Of course H lit into him, and ordered him to drive right over to the girl's house. In about half an hour he was back. He had been at the Woman's Bldg- the girl had apparently given up waiting & went alone. Then in the privacy of my room I found out what it was all about. J. had been subjected to so many remarks among the youngsters about the appearance of his face- broken out with pimples- that he didn't want to meet them anywhere. I pointed out that if he gave way to a sense of inferiority on that account, the world would add to it in good measure. People never have a higher opinion of a man than he has of himself- if he respects himself, the world will respect him. Of course, J had put himself [] in the hoe, but after my talk I understood many things I didn't know before.

Wednesday- Dec. 28. Party at our house. Present Judge Mr. Haen, Mr. & Mrs. Paul Lindy Mr. & Mrs. W. A. [] & Mr. & Mrs. Hirth. We had a very interesting evening.

Jan. 1. 33- We had our delayed Christmas dinner & party at Aunt Millie's. During the dinner Sandy appeared to be in pain, apparently he had gotten something in his throat that bothered him. I was so worried that I had to take Sandy to Dr. Sass. He put Sandy on the operating table, Sandy yelping & protesting in a way that brought tears to L. It was terrible painful to her. Then he forced his finger down Sandy's throat & finally some medicine, [] Sandy go, & Sandy straight out of the door to the Dr. new sign in front of his office, cocked up his leg, & let go on it.

We went back to Aunt Milleis & had the customary Christmas celebration.

Jan. 14. 33. Saw "Of thee I sing" in Detroit

Jan. 29. 33- Lucy brings home another rabbit and has christened him "Shadow." Saandy is much excited. Lucy loses the rabbit in the breakfast room and shuts the door (except when she has him in my room, usually occupying my chair) and Sandy is just crazy to get out to him. He stands at the door & whines & barks.

Jan. 31. All A's for Lucy & John on the semester exams.

Feb'y 4. 33. Payson home from Brown between semesters. he and Mrs. G. Called in the evening. Payson in his usual ebullient mood gave a racy account of his tribulations over the exams. He passed math with C but was afraid he did not get through Greek Civilization. I had an interesting account from him of the development of the Greek theater from the village hillside threading floor.

Feb'y 5. Wrote seven short articles on "Gold, Money, Certificates & Scrip".

Feb'y 7. In Columbus presenting my premium delinquent tax certificate bill to Gov. White. Accidentally met E. J. Howenstine in the [] room, fell into conversation with him, & as he went into the matter, he became more and more enthusiastic. Had lunch with him, after talking to Budget Director Howard Bevis & then talked with Dr. Skinner, State Director of Education. Then went to Assembly Hall & met several representatives. Talked the thing over with Major Howell of the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

About 4:30 PM saw Gov. White with Mr. Muck, [] Collicatte of Columbus, Ass't Sup't Shaeffer, Hunter, Ripley & Carey of Lucas County delegation. the Governor listened attentively while [] explained the predicament of the Toledo Schools. Thea Bevis said I had a plan. I outlined it briefly, & then the Governor said he had been thinking that up too- had had it up with Adj. Gen'l Henderson.

Returned arriving at home at 8:30- feeling I had done a good day's work.

Whenever I take a bath, I am sure to hear an unfortunate knock on the door from some member of the family who simply must get in while I'm in the tub, now Sandy has acquired the same habit. No sooner am I in and he hears the water than he squats at the door and barks to be let in-

March 8. 1933. Alice's birthday- she is the only one in our sophisticated family who continues to take delight in birthdays & Christmas. Fortunately, she did not have a sick spell, such as has [] with so many of her birthdays. The tragedy in the nation she of course did not know or appreciate, so March 8, a day of such duxiety & despondency in the country was to her just another happy milestone in her life's story.

March 9. Alice had her birthday party with twelve little girls of her grade in Glenwood School as her guests. From all accounts, the party was a happy success. I returned at about 5:30 P.M. in time to send each little guest home with some candy.

March 11. 1933. Went to Cleveland for a visit with Fred Kelly- he was to arrange an interview with Cyrus S. Eaton. Unfortunately, I did not inform K definitely of my coming, so Mr. Eaton had a social engagement that evening. K. & I therefore had dinner at her home at the Mortgages, K laying in a supper of steak, sausage, etc, & we spent the evening going over his books and talking about the situation. Mr. Eaton invited us to his house for breakfast in the morning.

March 12. We arrived at Mr. Eaton's country estate at Northfield for breakfast at 9:30. We met Mrs. Eaton, & also a cousin by the same name, a congress man, who was returning to Denver from the [], duck session, & his wife. The six of us had a delightful breakfast together, and then the ladus left us to discuss affairs. Eaton commented particularly on the Aldrich interview, & the threat that Senator Brookhart made when on the committee [] the Stock exchange recently. Whitney, the president of the Stock Exchange, had asked about the transactions in German books. He professed ignorance, saying they were handled by Morgan & Co., whereupon Brookhart rejoined "then will get J. P. Morgan here." Eaton referred to the absolute control which the Morgans had, through their banking huse, of all the big banks in New York, without any responsibility & without any publicity.

Eaton appeared a rather average man- not of extraordinary personality by any means. One could hardly picture him as the dominant figure in industry which he made some years ago, when he was reputed to be worth seventy million. Today, apparently, he is broke- in fact he said there were no fortunes in Cleveland [] more.

The dreariness of late March was accentuated by the depression everywhere in evidence. The clerks at the railroad stations seemed to have nothing to do, there were few passengers and everything seemed down at the heel.

April 16. 1933- I hunted Easter eggs again with Alice, Lucy & John disdaining even to mention the sports. They both went to the Congregational service with H for a 7 o'clock service & breakfast.

Worked all morning on my chapter of "Venue" & in the afternoon rearranged my index brief. The evening we spent in a family party at Gipes'

April 28. 1933. I addressed the Honor Society at Woodward High. I took as my theme the war on human stupidity- the evidences of human stupidity as an obstacle to progress in the past & in the present- and Pilkin's book "An Introduction to the Study of Human Stupidity" There is a great difference between a Scott audience & the one at Woodward. The Catte showed that they are children of the depression- they lacked the exuberance & resilience characteristic of the more fortunate student body of Scott.

April 29. 1933- Jon went to Delaware to take part in a high school track meet.

April 30. 1933. This is John's 18<sup>th</sup> birthday. The anniversary was mentioned between H & myself, best not in John's presence. A previous experience in an attempt to celebrate his birthday warned us that John had put aside childish things & did not care to have a fuss about anything so puerile as a birthday. About 2:30 PM. he blew in from Delaware, highly elated over the results of the meet. Scott had won with 40 points- John running in the two mile relay.

In the evening we had supper with our good neighbor, Mr. Coates & Miss Pennington. Mr. Coates opened the meal with a very simple, but poetic grace- "where ther is friendship there is love, & where there is love there is peace, & where there is peace there is God."

Sept. 30. 1933. It is six months since the last entry, so much of what I write now may be hazy in recollection, & much may be omitted. The social changes no one except those who planned them in Washington could have foretold. But it has all come to pass with incredible swiftness. In fact, to be up to date now, one must live with a ticker tape in his hand & a radio at his car.

The month of May ran swiftly by. Helen, Lucy, Alice & I drove to Ann Arbor the Saturday before Decoration Day in the new Studebaker, left it there, & took the train to Frankfort. The trilliums were blooming over our hill, the columbines had put out sturdy stalks & foliage. The only people on the grounds were the Hutchinsons, who had already been there a month, & we looked over their garden with them. George Daney had put out my fruit trees.

On Decoration Day we took the train back, getting the car again at a.a.

June 16. 1933- Scott High Commencement at the State Theatre. This was a proud day for our family. I met Mr. Demorest, the principal, at about 10 am. on the Scott grounds. The academic procession was already starting. The girls looked very pretty in their white, & the boys quite spruced up in flannel trousers & dark coats. Mr. Demorest took Mr. Cale Rev. Gray & myself to the stage. After the class was seated & the invocation, Lucy, John & a boy by the name of Schwyn gave a trie, & then Mr. Cale gave the commencement address. I had worked in Mr. Demorest to leave Lucy's & John's name off the program, as that would make the Ohlinger family entirely too prominent. I distributed the diplomas. John received Honorable Mention, and the award of the Michigan trophy as the outstanding student- his name was engraved on the Michigan placque which hangs in the Scott library.

It was raining hard when we emerged from the dark auditorium, but John ran home and brought the car.

June 17. 1933. I had given John transportation & \$25 & he was on the way to the Century of Progress.

June 18. 1933. H loaded Alice & Lucy into the Chevrolee, Sandy jumped into the rumble, & they picked up Margaret Cook, who was to supervise the children, & away they went to Frankfort.

June 20. 1933. I began my course in Federal Jurisdiction & Procedure in the U. of M. Law Schools. Professor Waite had very kindly let us have his house- and we were looking forward to the summer. Nor were we disappointed. Everything in their house was interesting- even Ella, the faithful, matter-of-fact maid. My class showed a higher [] of intelligence, ability & application than any I had had. One man, Etherton, over forty, had quite a remarkable history. He was an Englishman & his accent distinctly so indicated. I believe he had studied at Cambridge, then at Harvard and was now teaching Romance languages at Alma College. During the winter he had driven twice a week to Detroit to attend classes at the Detroit Law School. Such industry & persistence certainly deserves its reward, but I doubt that the rewards of life come so much from application as from an enlightened & intelligent wooing of pure luck. Other able students were J. I. Lucy, R. A. Smith, J. F. Rice. My work was, however, badly interrupted by duties at the office, requiring frequent trips back to Toledo.

July 4. 1933. I arrived at Thompsonville on a clear day break, & was met by H who drove me over to our cottage. The land & cape & surroundings were never so beautiful as this Summer. We cleared up the lot which we had purchased from the Andereggs & had step built for an approach. This gave us a view down the hill on the south which we had not imagine before.

July 25. 33. I gave my examination, completed marking the papers by 8 P.M., & then drove home with H., Gertrude, Grandmother Rinehart & Mrs. Richards whom H had brought up that morning. Gertrude & Grandmother had arrived the previous Friday, & John & Aunt Millie had met them at the station, driving them to our house in Aunt Millies decrepit cane, much to the terror of the passengers & possibly of other automobilists orchestra for the Summer Hotel.

At about 12:30 I spotted H on the main street of [] & we went for lunch. After lunch I went to the Court House, where I found old Judge Greerl & Mrs. Searl in the judge's chambers. Tuttle came in before long, & then other visitors & we spent an hour or so exchanging stories & experiences. Then Judge Gearl said I had something to bring before the court. Very gravely I advised the court that it was a petition for removal, & I craved leave to make proof of service of copies of the petition, bond & notice. I proceeded to read the petition, & then the affidavit of service when Freeman the ally for self [] that he admitted the service- Judge Searl announced that there was nothing he could do except to grant the petition. He looked over the order I had prepared- which was in the abbreviated city style & devoid of judicial flourishes- and said we did not think it sufficient. So subtle & I withdrew & prepared an elaborate order which Judge Kelly then signed. with this []. I [] H & we continued our trip to Crystal Lake, talking 10 from clare & then 66 through. Lake City

We never had a more delightful drive. We were obliged to keep down to 30 miles, but that enabled us to [] the scenery, & we finally arrived at the Dining Hall at about dusk.

Saturday, Aug 12. 1933. I put in a good part of the day waxing the new car.

Sunday. Aug 13. We had dinner with the Vroomans, the [] at Mrs. Zachs, & then went to the Nationals High School Orchestra Camp at Interlochen. The concert was not especially interesting. The rest of the party drove back to Crystal Lake, leaving me at the dark & lonely P.M. stations to catch my train for Toledo. After waiting a while, I walked down the road w/ some bright lights about half a mile distant, & found myself in a dispensary (legal) of 3.2 which was being handsomely patronized by the musicians, instructors & exotic talent of the Orchestra Camp. After sipping a beer for half an hour & listening to conversation in French, Italian & some German, I went back to the station & made my train.

Dec. 31. 33. So much has happened since the last entry that I have not had time to record. After returning from Crystal Lake we found it unbearably hot in Toledo, so one morning H., Lucy, Alice & myself got up at 3 a.m. to drive back to the cottage. The night was perfectly clear, the atmosphere dead, as if awaiting another sultry day. We started with a clear sky & a bright moon & drove as far as Jackson, which we reached just as day was breaking. Then it began to rain, & we decided that the rain was from the north, & would increase as we went further. Reluctantly we drove back, stopping for breakfast at Adrian, & reaching home again at about 8:30 am.

Our next trip was by Automobile to Chicago to visit the Armours in Oak Park. I drove to their house with the family- except John- who had already left for Dartmouth. Then I went on to Elgin to confer on business with Arthur Paulson. I returned to Toledo the same night. On Saturday afternoon I took the train & I met H at the LaSalle Street Station, & then we went to the Fair Grounds. Our greatest thrill was in going over the Sky-ride. The next day- Sunday- the children & Lois Armour & I went again to the Fair. This time we all went in the Sky-ride. The children took the thrill of being suspended two hundred feet in the air quite in a matter of fact manner- tho, too me it was a nervous thrill. Lucy had lost her pocketbook in a taxi on the way to taking the bus, but by good luck we found the taxi headquarters, the taxi, and the pocketbook on our return.

Prior to the trip- in fact, the Saturday before, on Sept. 16. 1933, John had started to Dartmouth on his great adventure. I saw him off at the station. Dan Kressler was there & in his good natured way joined in felicitations for the trip. Then I came back,

feeling again a little older & somewhat deserted. I realized that something had gone forever out of my life. That it was perilous to look back to the jeweled mornings & that I must face the afternoon & new things.

A record of John at Dartmouth is being made in a separate book-

At the last minute, Mother & Co. [], on Thanksgiving eve, that they were there, & I drove down with Lucy to meet the. We certainly were glad to have them at Thanksgiving dinner. Aunt Millie was also present as our guest. they both returned to Columbus suddenly the following week.

Dec. 22. 1933. I received a telegram that John would arrive N.Y.C. at 3:00 P.M. Of course, there was little we could think of after that except meeting John. H & I went down, met a fine, strong handsome young man, & drove to Lamson's for lunch. There was so much to talk about. After that, we drove to the new house which we were considering buying- 2121 Richmond Road.

Dec. 23. 1933. John & I did our last minute shopping a tuxedo suit for John at Bakers. But all the other stores had closed by that time. We were wondering what to get for Lucy. Then the idea of a typewriter struck John. I remembered the frequent disputes that had taken place last year over the use of John's machine. This J. had left at Dartmouth. The idea therefore appealed to me. Luckily, we found the Underwood agency open, & at about 9 P.M. we had struck a bargain for a portable & took it along with us.

I have omitted to state that on Friday night the 22<sup>nd</sup> I performed my annual task of putting up the tree & the lights. Incidentally, I blew out two fuses. H., Alice & Sandy were the only ones interested in the proceeding- J. & L. were away at some social function.

On Sunday the 24<sup>th</sup> H asked John to do some typewriting for her. I heard him using the machine, & as of yore asked to have the use when he was through. As this was to be her Christmas present, J made an excuse of having use for it- and drew from Lucy the usual retort of "tight."

Mother arrived from Columbus at 6 o'clock on the 23<sup>rd</sup>. On Christmas Eve, Aunt Millie, Mrs. Gallagher had supper with us & watched the children open their packages. Lucy put on her, "formal"- a green gown & really looked radiant.

Dec. 26. 1933. I told Mehring \$23000 & the equity in this house was the most we would offer. This seemed to close the matter- and we went to Gallagher's for dinner. But a few days afterwards, Harold Tait worked out a proposition for \$25,000, we keeping our old house.

Dec. 31. 1933- On this, the last day of the year, I finally signed up for the house. Mehring, Dait, H & I sat around our dining room table as I put my signature to the momentous document that ties us up on this purchase for [] or []. Just before they arrived Leon Idoine came in & improvised music to poems we selected. H. selected Joyce Kilmer's poem on the Vacant house- on the Road to Suffer. S felt just as the poem expresses it when I thought of parting with our home that has sheltered us & given us so much happiness during the last eleven years. After I had signed, Mother, H, A & L went out to look over the house.

We received cards at Christmas from

J. Proctor Coates

Helen Pennington

Collin's Drug Store

Verma C. Bermius

Elizabeth & Clair Searles

George Sido family

Paul & Mary Marrin Margaret Fair

Charlotte, Bill & Peter Neidig

Mr. & Mrs. Edwin Mason

Mr. & Mrs. Harry G. Koch

The Tippetts

Jack Riley

Laura & Eugene Rhienfrank

Mr. & Mrs. Everett Whitacre

Hazel Rex

Mr. & Mrs. H. O. Kelley & Daughters

The Lathrops

Margaret & Barney Barnthouse

Mr. & Mrs. B. Millroad & George

Mary Helen Ames, Edward Carder Ames

Will & May Wright

Mr. & Mrs. Lawrence A Heinle

Mr. & Mrs. Earl A Hulce

Dr. & Mrs. Leonard Thappe.

Swalleys

Aunt Minier

The & Ellen Prescott

Sauders

Samuel R. Williams

Mr. & Mrs. Walton S Cole                      Softon Sudel & Farris Inc.  
A. R. Johnson  
Grove & Esther Patterson  
Inc & Edwin Hendrickson  
Rachel Gallagher  
Frank & Molly Canaday  
Swalleys & Chapmans  
The Trimbles  
The Vroomans  
John Armour  
Mr. & Mrs. Frederick E Hutchins  
Aunt Elizabeth  
Frances & Philip Nash, Curtis, Erma, Jeanne

December 30.- Usual Christmas party, but this time at Wright's

January 1. 1934- Mother returned to Columbus.

January 6. 1934. Dickie Kirkbride, Alice's playmate died to-day. There have been many deaths in our block, but a child's death is always the most pathetic.

January 7. 1934. John left for Dartmouth on the afternoon train.