

Mar. 20, 1931 - 3:30 P.M.

Separation

Intermezzo

"Parting of the Ways"

A bleak cold April day, Breadiness  
clouds banked low, ~~the day~~ at any  
seemed to hold some secret - a pattern  
~~remind a downpour of rain drops~~ of rain drops against your face -  
March not forgotten when a sharp  
gust of wind, wrestler <sup>mistakenly</sup> for the possession  
of your umbrella, - a weary, dreary  
day - when the usual term of the day found  
an echo, in more than one heart -

Three persons - a father, mother  
and a little boy stood together at the  
ferry boat pier. - The bleakness of the  
day was mirrored in the eyes of the  
man and woman, while they stood ~~patiently~~  
bravely, ~~to~~ with their lips to smile (and  
cheer each other.) The father held the  
~~hand~~ <sup>hand</sup> of the child with a firmness that  
tightened, that never wanted to let go -  
~~Withdrawn~~ from the life that added  
~~start~~, just out of reach of the life  
that flowed, back and forth



men travelling by  
pad them - taxis, motor, baggage  
trucks <sup>and</sup> <sup>every</sup> pedestrian - all flying  
pad - intent on its own business - while  
<sup>drawn</sup> apart from all this - a man and  
woman faced - what? Separation - yes  
loneliness - uncertainty - discouragement

The man had gambled every  
thing that a <sup>good</sup> man holds dear -  
wife, child, home - association  
to take up a life in the mountains  
by the side of a <sup>man</sup> <sup>home</sup> and strangers  
to regain lost health -

And the woman, who could be a  
brave, altho it was harder and  
perhaps demanded more, was  
going ~~in~~ to relatives - a  
brother and his wife - here the  
child would be loved and  
cared for, permitting the mother  
to go back into business - Money  
would be needed now - plenty of it -



3.

The salty dainy <sup>smell</sup> drifted thru the  
ferry house to them — the foggy air  
was full of tug boats, call, larger craft  
bellowing, <sup>shrill water - clanging in their suddenness -</sup> deep booming, bells. The ferry  
lume gave a deep shudder — the wheels  
were <sup>ropes</sup> tightened — the lock gates drawn  
and another crowd of traffic surrounded  
them. The man took out his watch —

Half past three, — "Ray good-  
bye to Maddy — The man stepped  
and gripped the little fellow hard  
about his shoulders — Take good care of  
Mummy, would you —

"Yes, Maddy —"

~~The man~~ ~~thanked~~

Good-bye —

Good-bye — Believe — and fight  
I expect you home, strong and well, I am  
I'll fight — for you sake, and the boys  
and for your own sake, I do, remember —  
I wish I was going to see you  
all —



It is better this way - John will <sup>be at</sup> ~~the station~~ <sup>to</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>right</sup> - don't worry about me  
 God - bye - dear - set  
 " bye - God - bless you -

A honey's partner gathered up  
 the bag - and then a mist of rain  
 the mother followed him to on to  
 the ferry boat - The boy embarking  
 turned back, to call good by - Maddy  
 Once ~~only~~ the mother turned, as she  
 stepped on the boat - The blinding rain  
 she saw <sup>caught unaware</sup> a <sup>drooping</sup> <sup>unmarked</sup> lanky sad <sup>figure</sup> ~~as~~ <sup>just</sup> as he was - a lonely, sad  
 discouraged - sick man  
 standing way at the end of the  
 approach.

~~The rain came down in sheets~~  
 Mother and son, ~~tried~~ <sup>tried</sup> faced  
 themselves ~~aboard~~, <sup>settled</sup> on the  
 train, facing an ~~honors~~ <sup>red</sup>



Bag and suitcase were crowded  
 in narrow way, ~~at their feet leaning heavily~~  
~~upon~~ ~~for~~ ~~one~~ ~~foot~~ - at their feet even the  
 bag had his own suitcase, a miniature  
 affair, packed <sup>tightly and with great patience</sup> with his childish  
 treasures. His father had not wanted him  
 to carry <sup>it</sup>, but unnoticed, in the confusion  
 and excitement of closing their home,  
~~the child~~ had buttoned it under his heavy  
 keeper and innocently carried apparently  
 his white teddy bear. <sup>Forcefully</sup> <sup>under the strain of</sup>  
~~the~~ ~~suddenly~~ ~~acquired~~ ~~stature~~ <sup>his</sup> <sup>one</sup> <sup>noticed</sup>  
<sup>with</sup> <sup>but</sup> <sup>and</sup> <sup>the</sup> <sup>ride</sup> <sup>from</sup> <sup>the</sup> <sup>over</sup> <sup>hunted</sup>, <sup>would</sup> <sup>lean</sup>  
~~and~~ ~~near~~ ~~forced~~ ~~on~~ ~~the~~ ~~edges~~  
~~making~~ ~~it~~ ~~impossible~~ ~~to~~ ~~see~~ ~~much~~  
 of any of the passing towns. Tired of the  
 mounting of it the boy gave up his  
 bustling position at the window, and  
 sat down to his mother, the teddy  
 bear <sup>compulsively placed between</sup> <sup>and</sup> <sup>deliberation</sup>,  
<sup>and</sup> <sup>great</sup> <sup>care</sup> he  
 unlatched and opened his little sub-  
 case - and examined anew its contents -  
 the mother ~~was~~ <sup>deep</sup> with her own  
 sad thought, stared ahead -

It was a Saturday afternoon  
 People began dropping off at the  
 counter.



their station now - men and women  
from offices, shopping or matinees, -

At last -

Dear, you'd better clarify your bus  
now. Two more stations and we get  
half -

Well Aunt & Uncle be down to meet  
us -

I don't think so. - It is so dark -

We take a taxi -

Do we have to ride some more?

Mantrily -

I'm hungry -

I'm hungry - awful hungry

Uncle - will have supper right  
away for us -

Think you can carry a bag  
for Mother -

Sure! -

\_\_\_\_\_ called the  
guard from the dripping <sup>car</sup> platform

Come -

Mantrily the little fellow

walked <sup>with</sup> ~~his~~ <sup>bag</sup> ~~and~~ <sup>his</sup> ~~bag~~ <sup>and</sup> ~~his~~  
tipily thru <sup>with</sup> ~~his~~ <sup>bag</sup> ~~and~~ <sup>his</sup> ~~bag~~ <sup>and</sup> ~~his~~  
aisle of the monster train,



7.

hear, with the fallow, with 2 outcans  
he trainguard was kind and helped  
them back. — a taxi driver  
who seemed to be on the lookout for  
them, stepped forward quickly and  
took their bags. They followed him  
to a large closed car —

Rain, rain, rain. —

Fifteen minutes rain, through  
rain the twilight, occasional  
beaches, burdened with weight of  
rain, hunched against the car would  
a quiet run — a couple of hills —  
a sharp turn, and then up  
then a lane, roofed with dripping  
trees, to a ~~friendly~~ little house  
with friendly ~~low~~ lamp led  
to window, and friendly ~~waiting~~  
hearts. —

Waiting arms received the tired  
homer ones. — And — helped off  
the little boy's coat — washed his face  
off with his coat —



remembering the inner day  
Better still, she gave him ~~fetch~~ a  
and hand. — Puffer followed <sup>with</sup> a  
appetizing odors of lamb chops and baking potatoes  
a ~~friendly~~, intimate and ~~stagnant~~,  
with sympathetic silences — and  
single conversation, <sup>carefully guided clear of</sup> ~~attracted~~  
deeper currents of ~~recurring~~ <sup>guid</sup> below  
the surface of light conversation —  
that caused war.

a peace <sup>ful</sup> ~~ful~~ <sup>filled</sup> ~~filled~~ <sup>in</sup> ~~in~~ <sup>well</sup> ~~well~~ <sup>into</sup> ~~into~~ <sup>her</sup> ~~her <sup>soul</sup> ~~soul~~  
about the mother, hurried and  
torn soul, as she felt herself to be  
sitting there at the table, ~~in~~ <sup>the</sup>  
with the low hanging ~~and~~ <sup>with</sup> ~~shaded~~  
lamp casting its mellow ray  
she looked from face to face~~

wide, —, ~~as~~ <sup>to</sup> ~~tail~~, angular —  
broad shouldered — abrupt — ~~cutly~~  
generous to a fault — her eyes lighted  
with a fatherliness to shield ~~the~~ <sup>two</sup>  
lonely ones. — And — ~~his~~ <sup>her</sup> ~~wife~~ <sup>mother</sup>  
plump <sup>plump</sup> ~~and~~ <sup>big</sup> ~~big <sup>giggle</sup> — ~~her~~ <sup>her</sup> ~~wife~~ <sup>mother</sup>  
her ~~propensity~~ <sup>graciously</sup> ~~graciously~~ <sup>(</sup> ~~pleased~~ <sup>by</sup> ~~by~~ <sup>a</sup>  
how safe and ~~safe~~ <sup>secure</sup> ~~secure~~~~

but least  
and  
common



they were, under this roof with such  
 good people — her own kin — ~~and~~  
 — ~~would be said for, and her~~  
~~would~~ ~~would~~ be free And when the  
 burden was just a little too heavy ~~sawing~~  
 as the day had been too hard or discouraging —  
 she would always feel sure of a sympathetic  
 ear, and comfort. — God was good  
 to them — <sup>He hadn't deserted them</sup> — so good — ~~they were~~  
~~strengthening~~ — life was untaughting itself —  
 and — dear — would come  
 home, in a few months or a year —  
 strong and well — and — and —

"O, I'm sorry — you asked me  
 question —"

Poor girl — you're tired out —  
 mind and body. I'm going to put you  
 both to bed — we'll talk to — <sup>No, no —</sup>  
 Harry ~~and~~ and I will do the dishes  
 together — Won't you fear — sending ~~her~~  
 a glance look in her direction —  
 there —

"Come," and — preceded the  
 way to the quiet restful ~~bedroom~~  
 with two <sup>bat</sup> beds, — and white  
 dotted Swiss curtains at the window —  
 In short time — a deep little



boy was tucked into bed, well guarded  
 with the trusty Yuki, ~~and~~ ~~and~~  
 bear <sup>one</sup> on either side. ~~\_\_\_\_\_~~ and a  
 little ~~dog~~ plush dog, somewhere, squeezed  
 in between. ~~\_\_\_\_\_~~

And, ~~in~~ a few moments - and  
 all was quiet and still - a white clad  
 figure knelt, at the boy's bed, and  
 prayed - prayed ~~exactly~~ for the  
~~husband and son~~ for the lonely  
 men, speeding thru the night, in  
 his sleep - prayed that he might  
 be made strong to fight the good  
 fight - against disease, despair  
 and loneliness - prayed for the  
 little boy and herself and truly  
 for the lonely hearts which in  
 their hour of need, had opened their  
 home to them - offered shelter -  
~~after~~ <sup>sleeping</sup> kissing her boy lightly and sweetly -  
 she ~~went and~~ ~~stood~~ by the open window







precious - yesterday clouds  
had vanished - ~~she~~ stepping  
quietly into the tiny dining room -  
adjoining, she dressed ~~quietly and~~  
quickly and noiselessly - ~~And~~  
she lay still slept - her arm  
curled tightly around his white  
bear -

"Precious" - the mother mur-  
mured - bending over him - "Oh  
let him sleep - poor Aunt - won't  
mind, just ~~the~~ <sup>this</sup> morning. -

She ~~was~~ opened the quietly and  
stepped into the dining room -

Good - morning every body -  
~~Hello~~ - Good - morning - dear -  
you just in time to have  
breakfast with Harry - He  
goes to early church service  
at ten - Sleep well -

True - don't remember  
a thing - What a slow day -



I'm going to ~~miss~~ ~~outside~~  
13 — On the threshold.

Carm Harvey — called Effie — Agnes  
is ready for breakfast —

Come! —

— ~~stopped~~ ~~went~~ ~~out~~ ~~to~~ ~~the~~

Breakfast was half way thru,  
when — awake with a loud  
lusty "mother"; ~~nothing~~ ~~not~~ ~~unheeded~~  
at first, this was followed by a  
more emphatic demand. —

Excusing herself, a moment slipped  
into the bedroom, — Wait a few  
moments, dear, until I've finished  
breakfast — then —

"I want my breakfast — I'm  
hungry — I'm, Daddy — and  
I'm — all hungry — aren't you

"But darling — I can't leave  
the table now, that would be  
rude —

Don't go away —

— But I must — ~~the~~ — The  
mother, nervous ~~and~~ at the  
idea, breaking up the harmony on  
their first morning — hurriedly.



matched a little <sup>mark</sup> suit, matter of  
 toking and pushed them toward  
 the young autocrat - <sup>sitting up in</sup>  
~~bed~~

— for goodness sake, put  
 these one (in undertone) you  
 need learn to do it alone —  
~~Now a big boy now~~ — How  
 Aunt Effie — what a big boy  
 you are — I have to go now —

"Mather!!!!" — But the  
 down cloud on him —  
~~Jump to~~

Flushed and annoyed  
 she ~~sat down at the round~~  
 her place at the breakfast table —  
 Aunt Effie brought her hot coffee  
 and her plate of eggs and  
 bacon which she had kept  
 warm in the ~~oven~~ oven —

"Thank you, Effie — so much"  
 Her eyes had filled and she  
 kept <sup>dazed not look up</sup> ~~her eyes~~ on her plate —



"Mother:

"Shut up" - on the other side of the door  
 "O, Harry - I'll go see what  
 he wants - I've finished  
 That's all right, Agnes - But still -

~~"Snod-money - Surge~~

Why look at Surge - He's  
all dressed! Snod-money -  
 dear - and look at the bears

Snod-money, and Effie -

~~And~~ I want Mother -

"~~And~~ you must let Mother  
 finish her breakfast - Come,

and ~~that~~ keep you wash -  
 well

after such chatter, and  
 speaking - and express tooth  
 brush, a smiling little boy  
 presented him at the table -

Uncle Harry - was finally  
 his second cup of coffee



~~Well, young fellow, you make a lot  
of noise for your size —~~

Well, well. — looked on young  
man — Dit as a fiddle — Don't  
looked scared — I won't bite, —

Of course he won't bite — said  
Aunt Effie. He just like to make  
believe he's a cross old bear —  
Don't you dear! She reached over  
and patted his head —

The morning passed quickly  
and pleasantly — Uncle went  
to chair — — — — —  
Briar explored  
the territory, bounding the house —  
Aunt Effie and — — — — — were busily  
engaged clearing up the breakfast  
dishes and preparing for dinner —

In the afternoon, — — — — —  
Robert, ~~came over~~ a pleasant  
boy of eleven came over — and  
the two boys had an enjoyable



Insert briefly about Robert and Olive

17,

time became acquainted - The high  
spot of the day came, when Robert stayed  
to tea - the usual Sunday evening  
curtain - There was much giggling  
and nonsense back and forth -  
the bars were let down - so to  
speak - and everyone ~~acted~~ joined  
in - led by Uncle Harry -

~~The happy hour was over~~  
~~the sun, for it was over.~~

Chair's pulled back - The boys went  
out door, <sup>still giggling, lamps were lighted</sup> Uncle Harry went to look

peanut - and played old fashioned  
daisies + lost and ~~missed~~ <sup>missed</sup> he  
~~lost~~ <sup>lost</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~game~~ <sup>game</sup>  
lone - while quietly back  
and forth, - carried ~~down~~

<sup>plates</sup> and cups and saucer, ~~and~~  
~~plates~~ - into the kitchen.

Robert returned home.  
George was washed and put  
to bed - tired and happy -

Later the three gathered  
in the cozy, intimate living room  
and talked and planned



~~Talked of the patent - his future~~

by Apple  
and  
Ham

It was ~~agreed~~ urged emphatically  
that — was to take

Next of 2  
arrived at Park Ridge.