

June
+ mint

10 added

~~direct to landlord and we paid balance~~
~~It was a wonderful help — have used? ↓~~

Only waiting until Swahili is strong
enough to go to — — —, I asked to
let me go out and earn something — I would
only be a little, but it would help — 12 or 13
But Swahili appeared flatly —

March 1 — Surge became Boy Scout
a fundamental in his life, with far reaching
benefits as far as every boy — some more than
others — far on now, more

things began to ease up — an rent was
in part paid — the paid was ~~less~~ — of
course the 1750 did have to be repaid —
sometimes — as for food, gas, electricity
water, when this came, and bat of rent,
we hoped the lamp ~~would cover~~ — they
did for a while, just ~~but~~ ^{Bunny} ~~slowed down~~
~~again~~ — and I became famicky

I had already written to all the doctors
a personal letter, enclosing blotter — but now
Swahili asked me to visit each doctor
personally, feeling, I would make a stronger
appeal — seek husband, educate son, etc

#10 added²

I was not enthusiastic - I felt I would be an
outcast, which thought only undermined the little
self confidence I did have, added to this, I did
not have the good looking clothes to give me the
paise I needed. It would have been strange,
if I did have, I reasoned, sensibly.

It was spring - the season when a woman
poney lightly turns to new dainties - How one
may enjoy the "rule of the fuel" - I looked over
my wardrobe with misgiving - My winter
coat was new, but the weather was too warm for
that, it would have to be the old grey suit -
with an immaculate blouse. My hat was
only a couple of years old - only I worried
about my gloves - ever an important item
to me - I would not ask Irah for
the dollar needed for a new pair -

I put them on - Not so good
I took them off - but my hands look
worse +

I put them on again -

And then the happy thought -
always had I used both hands, and in
carrying, favoring the left hand -

But to-day - that would be changed -
My pocket book, I would hold tightly in my

gloved left hand, worn fingers, all concealed, while proudly to the world, if I didn't forget, I could extend my right in all its entirety. It did require some practicing, but was worth the effort —

The doctors were kind, sympathetic — one ~~even~~ even went so far as to be jocular — in a grin sort of way told me of the nursing cottage-mistress who had called him up asking him to read her some patients — her rooms were all empty.

"So's my office", he had retorted. I joined in dutifully with the laugh that followed. They all promised to help me — to keep my name in mind

but reminded me there was competition from all sides — everyone who could afford to buy a second hand lamp was doing so — and renting it —

And as I turned my steps homeward, I pondered these words, and knew they were the truth,

But I am ^{was} so well - that mattered more than anything. If health is restored, ^{he} can return to N.Y. and earn money - I know for, if you have training for ^{any} profession, nothing can take it away from you - and so we began to build on plan

1928 - SET BACK - Mrs. and Mr. Harper came

Why did he have to come when I was in bed? He phoned would he come to house or I would have to come to his? I preferred - of course I wanted him to come to house. ~~He took up from hotel~~ They had their own cars. ~~Enlarge here;~~

[Faint, mostly illegible handwritten text continues on the page, including phrases like "I preferred", "of course I wanted him to", and "They had their own cars".]

00000
Shives, Aug 16, 1928
Year (2)

in preparation for minister
"Thank goodness, he's coming in the evening," thought,
New House

Our living room - full of evanescent shadows -
 close and intimate under the glow of the
^{reek} Rose shade of the Saturna lamp, was an
 entirely different room, under the merciless
 searching glances of the sun - ^{on} At evening the
 warm colors in the averted (~~ruined~~) rug, came to
 life under the lamp's mellow, ^{glow of} the lamp itself,
 a thing of beauty, standing proudly on the cheap
^{living room} wooden table. By day, one only saw the
 faded elegance of its ~~silver shade~~ split and
 cracked - but always ^{separately} ~~turned~~ this way ^{and}
 that, never so carefully and slowly, until
 the best part would meet the eye of anyone
 entering the door - Fortunately the table was placed
 in a corner of the room - And the
 rug - ~~press~~ after lengthening periods of direction
 had also been ^{turning} ~~moving~~ ^{around} always with a with
 each corner in due turn, ^{having its eyes} at the living room
 door - ^{As time passed} One could always discover way of
^{covering} ~~covering~~ the other ^{corners} corners - as needed -
~~reached~~ Now after six years of residence, ^{we} had
^{reached} the last corner! - When that became
 the end ~~was~~ ~~0~~

put in about case served coffee & Gammal choc. Ippu cake
he enjoyed heartily - returned for more coffee - Jwa
no happy

Dr. B. ordered bag of gun shot - 3 lb, increasing gradually
to 8 lb. to be ^{placed over lung,} in order to compress lung - and
permit to rest - as long as it cannot be artificially
collapsed by gas - right side - lying in bed -
remain in bed indefinitely until amount of sputum
raised is reduced - Absolute rest in bed -

Added to depression caused by this ^{latest} at back -
in our lack of funds - so discouraged and depressed -
and ^{Jwaliko's} remorse - that he can do nothing for me - (letter
of March 26 - (can we ~~but~~ Jwaliko's ^{own} words)
I must ask my loan of 100⁰⁰ from a ^{friend} ~~customer~~
& to "repaid if possible" - It moved some pressure -
(Mrs. Lewis - "Mother Lewis")

No. 25⁷ - Recd 1/2 of aml. with promise of more later -
Serge's birthday ^{12 yrs. old} - but we made sunshine for
him - he had saved \$2.90 from odd jobs
around house every year - and we each gave
\$1.00 and he could buy the ^{"flexible" eye} he longed to
have - For days, he had gone in to look at
it and admire - took me in - and I could
see clerk hiding a smile, as he tactfully faded
out - He felt pretty ^{sure} of that call, however -
Chemistry set from Mr. Hattori - beginning of strong yearning
Dec. 1⁵⁵⁰ - Jwaliko very ill - must be flat on
bed - Anette & Roy - sputum & urine test -

1928
1910
12
Jwa

P. 14-

... Perhaps he might be encouraged to believe
he was not so ill, after all.

Please always write

" SWEET HEART S " with the S

Dr. B. may advise nerve operation
 Seated for the love, and sympathy, through the long
 years, the letter, in spite of my care and sadness, I was
 busily at work in spare moments, making dainty sachet
 bags and small gifts ^{for Christmas.} It comforted me - and had another
 far-reaching effect. It helped me to keep up a more
 cheerful face - which I needed so sorely - and this
 in turn, reacted on Joan - he loved to watch me
 sitting beside him at work with my closed rubbons -
 and he was always interested - I feel perhaps, it
 might, in its small way, give him courage - to see
 me doing this work - my thought on Christmas - ^{perhaps}
^{he might feel} hope, he was not so ill, after all, ^{he might be encouraged to believe} - Anything
 anything at all, which might give him one ray of hope -

And one day, ^{surprised} she said -
 "Agnes, how can you sit there, making
 this pretty thing - when I know how sad you are -
 I think you are wonderful - so brave -" _____ "

And the gay little sachet bag in my hand was
 suddenly seen thru a mist of ~~tears~~ ^{horror} -
 No - "not wonderful" ^{of thought,} but frightened to death -
 fearful that I lose the slender grip ^{an my courage} "I was so desperately
 holding on ^{to} ~~my own courage~~ _____

Dec. 17 - 1928

Joan very ill - Sent for
 Dr. May - He wants to send Joan to top boarding
 college - to give me a rest for a while (just

just what Mr. Lyon said - but I was furious
never, never. Of course they would pay - but I wouldn't
come and be happy

our minister, Mr. ~~Lyon~~ ^{on one of his visits (work this in carefully)}
called often (following me to last
retreat - he approached me very carefully on the subject
of sending my husband to a nursing cottage for a
few weeks - "He would have excellent care, I would
have much needed rest - I aimed it to myself, to
myson, even to my husband," ~~he said~~ - "Alice had
done it - Mrs. So and So, had put her husband
in a cottage for a month, and there were others
Really, you should do it, Mrs. ~~Rockwell~~ you can't go on like
this all day, care and anxiety and broken rest

at night. I am advising you for your own good -
I had let him talk - finish all he had to
come to say - it would have been a shame to in-
terrupt and a carefully worded speech! -

But when I did speak, it was ~~rather~~
difficult to keep the remark out of my voice - for
I was raging within -

Mr. Lyon - I will never send my husband
to a nursing cottage as long as I am able to
take care of him - I am surprised you would
ask me to do such a heartless thing - and
now, when he is so ill. - angry tears
checked any further speech -

But your health, Mrs. Rochert — if you break down, who will take care of your husband then, and of your son —

to which I replied suddenly — "I am strong — I won't break down —"

"I am very sorry Mrs. Rochert" — and without another word, he rose abruptly and left me —

After he had gone, I sat down in the evening after-noon light —

How ungrateful — even now, I had been — I did not need to fly into a rage, because someone disagreed with me — They were only advising for my good, as they saw it — So my heaviness of heart, was added shame for my rudeness —

With a deep sigh, I rose and went into the kitchen to prepare my supper —

Dec. 17 — The next day was Sunday. Ivalito was very ill and asked me to send for Mr. Sinai (introduce preceding chapter — this loyal friend — came in cold and snow or summer heat to see old friend and bring dainties — even money) After taking him in to my husband

man, left the men together, while I busied myself
with some household duties —

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Shortly after wards, my husband rang for
me — I wanted you, Agnes — Mr. Sumat has
something he wanted like you to hear —

What was my counteraction, to hear him
take up the same theme — but most untactfully
he said Sumat's bed ^{i.e.} to send him to a nursing
cottage —

"Mr. Sumat, I refuse to let my husband go to a
cottage — and I am surprised you would advise me

But Mr. TSUMANUMA — ~~but~~ if it is because
of money — we will take care of that for a few
weeks — to give you good rest — I would
do good for Mr. TSUMANUMA, too —

~~Suddenly, I turned to my stepson
Sumat, do you want to go to a~~

Mr. Sumat — don't you think I am capable
to take care of my husband? or that why you
want to take him away from me — Tell me
the truth —

No, No, Mrs. T. You do not understand

It is your health, we worry —

Suddenly I turned to my husband
Sumat — do you want to go away

away to a nursing college - do you feel you would have a better chance there -

Sweet hearts - I don't want to go - but if it is best, I will do anything you say -

"Then you shall stay ^{right} here" - and I looked across the bed defiantly at Mr. Imai. In that moment, as my eyes met his, I felt that he disliked me heartily -



Christmas of that year, 1928, Mrs. Baldwin brought me \$25.00 - money which yearly was sent to her by a wealthy woman in Vermont and a grateful farmer - to divide among certain patients we, whom she might select - Mrs. B. had called that late December afternoon, presumably to make one of her usual frequent calls and nothing more - But when she rose, in her tall, stately manner, she placed in my hand a small envelope and closed my reluctant fingers over it -

"I would like you to make use of this in some way, Mrs. Rockrise - perhaps there is some thing you would like to buy for your husband - or Sarge" - Oh, Mrs. Baldwin, I can't accept this.

Please. My face burned and my eyes smarted. Had it come to this! Charity -

But Mrs. Rockrise - this is just part of a

Mrs. Peattie Brown - a couple of years ago -

would be the same upon me — ~~was the same on me~~ — Charity — ~~I had~~ ^{it could not be otherwise} ~~There~~ ^{would be} a
 loss of self respect — Always I had carried my head high —
 and now, I knew I could not do that — Charity — I had
 accepted money — and I had given nothing in return —
 I might receive money for doing the most servile of work —
~~scrubbing~~ ^{scrubbing} floors, washing dishes, ^{for an employer,} but there would be no loss of
 self respect — it would be a fair exchange — my labor for
~~another~~ my employer's money — I might feel abashed ~~to~~
 to be scrubbing floors, or washing dishes, but that would only be
 foolish pride — the sooner broken the better — but

this — this money in my hand — this was
^{we were having a struggle financially — Mrs. B. knew it — many others}
~~different~~ — I accepted it — I would have lost
^{Knew it —} ~~nothing~~ — ~~and yet~~ ~~yet~~ — but I would now

And yet, — yet, Mrs. Balwin had said ^{you} husband —
~~you~~ — may need something . . . you son . . .
 Do what better come, could I lose my so called
 "self respect" ^{if I were losing it,} ~~than~~ for my dear husband or son.

Only my husband could advise me —
 I turned to him, as I had always turned —
 for his mature wisdom and gift ~~of~~
~~both~~ of penetration and seeing both sides
 of a question of a question.

And my husband answered as I ^{instinctively} ~~knew,~~
 he answered — with his broader vision —

only with his broader vision, unhampered by foolish pride, unobstructed by the personal pettiness of every day living, could he see and appreciate the spirit back of that gift. — the quality of cooperation and helpfulness, saturated with sympathy, which has ever governed the experience of living in this community. More and more deeply, was I to realize this, fused a full heart, — In these later years, as I look back in perspective, do I more fully appreciate the richness and fullness of those years, I was as a traveller, standing at the foot of a mountain, unable to see its grandeur, but as he walks further and yet further down, and keeps looking backward over his shoulder, he beholds more and more the distant beauty at each step, —

Mr. Brown^{insists} on Insults having quantities of fresh air in sleeping room — day and night — said there was no chance for him, otherwise —

Up went the windows — with the weather 0° and way below — this meant no caller could or served to remove outdoor clothing. John Thompson called up Christmas Eve —

Mr. Lyon called and placed in my hands
a pretty pink begonia, saying as he did so —
"I have brought you a little posy" —

I was very happy to know I was forgiven —
after all, he was a minister! —

All thru the day, ~~people~~ friends and
neighbors came to see — In the evening
the tree was lighted. It would not have
been really Christmas without a tree —

Many, many gifts, plants and flowers
came to our house — loving remembrance

of our friends — and in my heart

I gave thanks for each one —

After ^{*}Christmas — I awoke slipped back
into a state of great weakness — He was
unable to sleep, night after night — the
room was very cold, but he was covered
with plenty of soft wool blankets and an
electric pad for additional comfort —

Well nigh discouraged, worn out
by anxiety and unutterably weary,
I faced the New Year fatteringly —

P.T.O.

*. True to our tradition, I served
Japanese food for New Year, including mouchi —
We must start the N.Y. off in the traditional way.

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I would make Sam happy