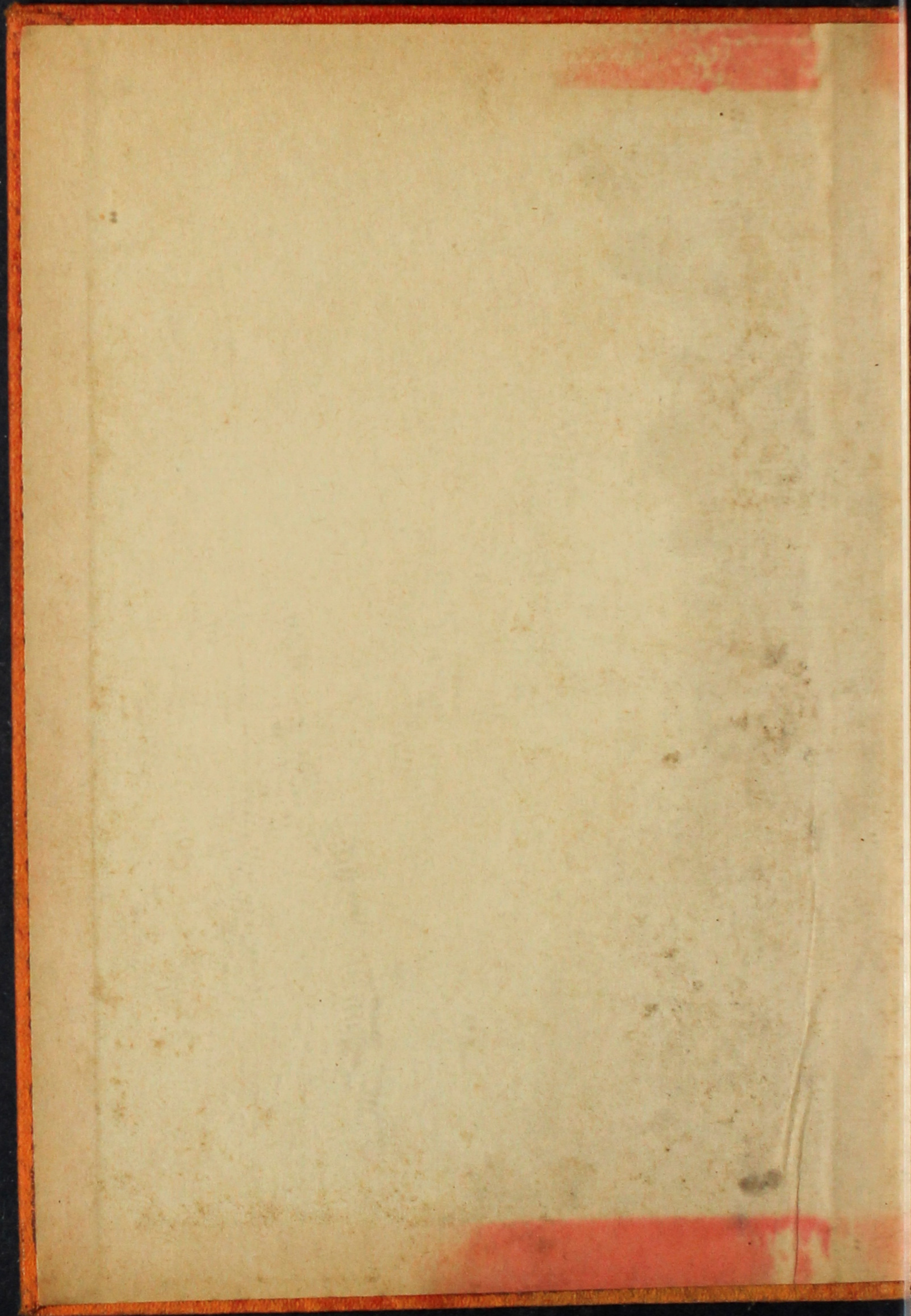


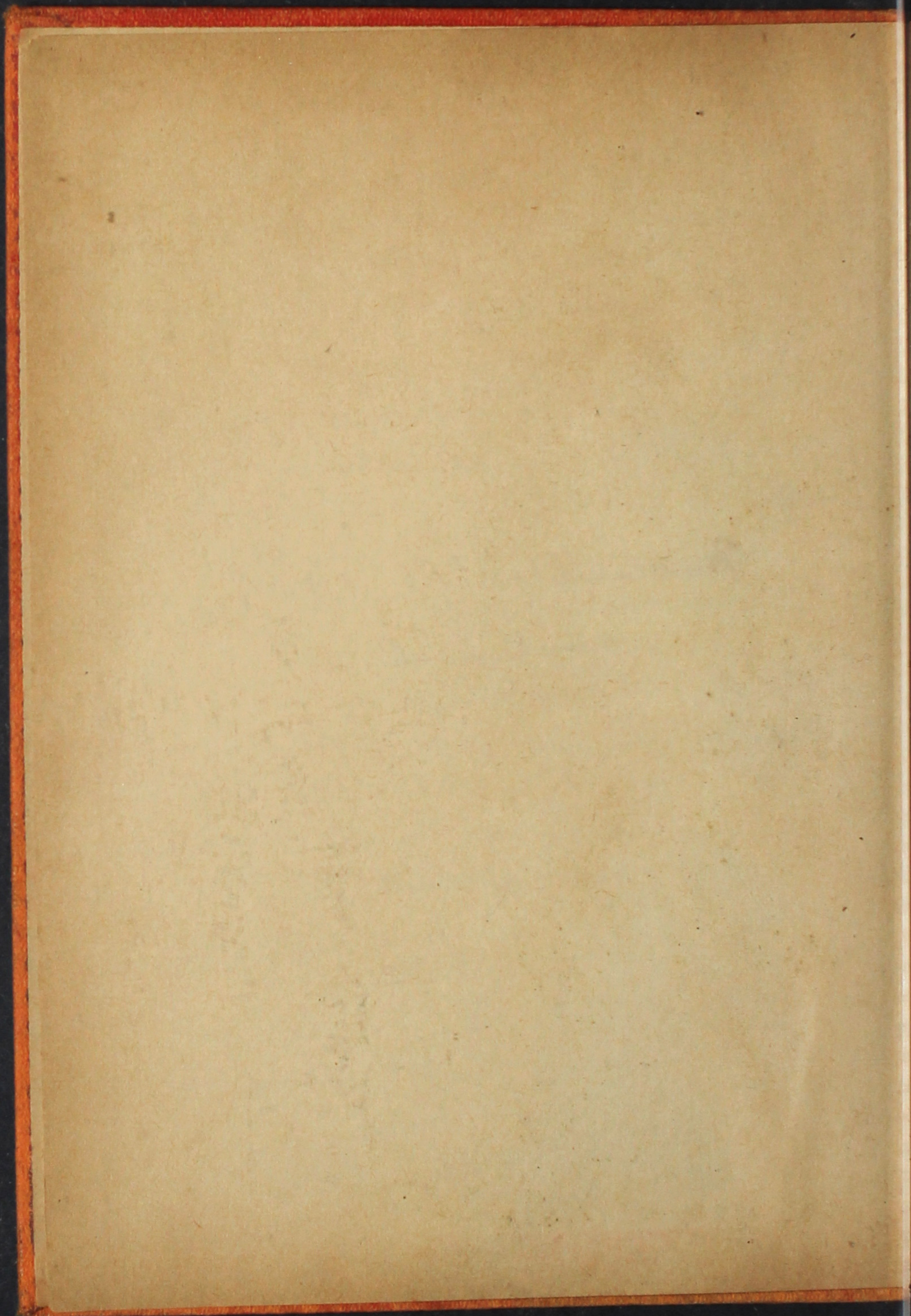
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November 13, 1937.

continued.



Nov. 13 - Sat. cont.

Pouring in torrents -  
cruel disappointment. George came  
for me after luncheon - and we  
went up in time for second half -  
which was time enough - and  
long enough to sit out in the  
rain - even tho we were well pro-  
tected. Enjoyed it a lot - 6-6 -  
well fought - very disapp. to  
Mrs. C. - and she can't crow over me -  
~~but~~. In pouring rain, we came  
down to Spaulding's - 5 " Ave. & 43<sup>rd</sup> St  
and George bought fine pair of  
brown calf skin shoes with 1" thick  
crepe rubber soles and wool socks -  
His shoes were soaked!!! Then, my  
mind at ease, we had a good  
Japanese dinner at Zany's - then a  
Movie "Good Earth" and we  
parted - very late then -

Nov. Sun. 14:

Beautiful day.  
George came over before 11:00.  
Nice talk - delicious roast beef

dinner - and pleasant talk. Then  
taxi to Grand Central - a hard  
bug and cheek to cheek and he was  
gone. My dear, precious you - only  
these little times I can have you  
then good-bye - how comforting  
to know that when we were all at  
home together, I did my utmost best  
for you and Daddy - and someday,  
soon, I hope to do again for you in a  
nice little home - Sarge dream of  
it, even as I do. — Met Sarge's

"Buddy," Francis Karen of five years  
both frock together - nice chap —  
so to Scarsdale and met there by  
friend with car and thence to Syria  
cuse — I felt so lost and lonely  
after Sarge left —

Mon. Nov. 15.

To-day's salary com-  
pletes the College fund - 600<sup>00</sup>  
for this final year - of course  
there is still weekly allowance  
5<sup>00</sup> and clothes from my salary  
but College fund, tuition —

room, supplies, etc - and Aunt  
Maddy figured, in now complete -  
and I am grateful - no more fear -  
in that quarter - Now to save,  
hit by hit toward our home and  
for a rainy day -

Mon. - Went to stores - looked  
around.

Tues. Stayed in doors - to do  
some letters - replied to  
Mrs. Holmes - so appreci-  
ated her interest - in telling  
of job - 25<sup>00</sup>, not an in-  
valid, all afternoon and  
frequent evening.

Wed. Nov. 17.

Cloudy. Rain. Dry  
P. M. Looking forward to happy  
visit in Flushing. Had a very,  
very pleasant visit with  
Elsa and family. Just like  
old times. I must go soon again.  
I invited for Thanksgiving but  
will go home, instead, if I go

anywhere.

Thurs. Nov. 18.

Long walk. Bought  
some early Christmas cards —

Fri. Nov. 19.

Afternoon with Mrs.  
Caykendall. Went to Bazaar of  
Zion and St. Timothy. Met again  
Mr. Burgess, rector, (who is son  
of Bishop Burgess.) He was very  
pleasant and much fun  
passed between him & Mrs. C.  
Known for years and years — It  
was Mr. Rubicki's curate! Then  
we went home. Nice talk —  
Another lovely afternoon with  
my dear Mrs. C. — She told  
Mr. Burgess some beautiful  
things about me, her dear  
closely linked in mine —  
"one of my very best friends —"  
"the grandest girl — you can't  
buy such friendship — she is  
mainstay of Caykendall family"



when they have trouble - a lovely  
friend to Mother, and etc., etc -  
I feel uncomfortable -

Sat. Nov. 20. Rain. Another bad  
day for game - Perhaps dear  
in Syracuse - the big game -  
Syracuse & Colgate - last of  
season. Town goes wild -

20-day. I deposited final  $25^{00}$   
for Searge's College fund - How  
grateful and wonderful that I  
could earn so much of this  
last year - not have to draw  
it out. How grateful to have  
my present job - now will  
save for myself and toward  
financing a little home -  
really feel for first time, this  
is my money - of course  
there is still Searge's  $5^{00}$   
allowance - but his College  
fund is secure -

Snow in Syracuse - S.O. led  
to Colgate - 6 - 0 and Columbia

lost to Dartmouth 27-0. Day of  
disapp't. also Yale lost to Har-  
vard - 6-0 (Taylor are all Yale  
and this was first defeat in  
whole season).

Sunday, Nov. 21. Light snow in  
am. cleared - Cold and  
beautiful. Feel restless. Saw  
movie -

Monday, Nov. 22.  
clear and cold - Look-  
ing forward to letter from George  
as always - Anything - any news  
is so interesting to me - Mrs.  
Taylor made me so happy this  
morning. She is not well - and  
I went to her door and tapped.  
She was so glad to see me -  
said: "come in every morning  
and see me. I like to have  
you come - I don't like to  
need for you - because  
that only alarms Mrs. Holwell  
she thinks I'm dying!!!"

Her words and desire to see me,  
made me very happy, for  
she would not say it unless  
she meant - for she does not  
particularly care for women -  
(even as I.) there being very  
few for whom she cares and  
so admitted, so when she  
does like you, it means some  
thing.

Tues. Nov. 23.

Sent cute birthday  
card to Mr. Caykendall — Went  
to shops - looking for a reasonable  
dress, about 7 or 8<sup>00</sup> - Only have  
two dresses for this winter - one  
<sup>9<sup>00</sup></sup> best - nearly 2 years old and every  
day dress, <sup>4<sup>00</sup></sup> beaver wool - both  
black - so sort of think I am  
entitled to another one —

Wed. Nov. 24. Beautiful weather  
I am walking a lot this fall - 122  
Sweet note from Mrs. C. and  
a dear little appreciation

note from Mr. Caykendall -

I sent Thanksgiving greeting  
telegram to Mr. Mrs. Caykendall  
Mrs. Benedict and Effie + Harry  
in Richmond. It will make  
the latter especially happy -

Mr. Caykendall spoke so plainly  
to me the other day - well might  
bearing her heart to me - realiz-  
ing, she says, that she is growing  
older - feeling older - not feeling  
so well - nor looking so well -  
that the time is coming when  
she is "being taken care of" and  
"it hurts her" - Mauda says -  
"O Mother, that's too far for you  
to walk - you'll get tired, etc..."  
It makes her feel so badly and  
<sup>what</sup> do they do it - She feel very  
bitter and always has dreaded  
approaching age and waning-  
ing looks -  
? "But you have someone

to go with you, hand in hand  
~~with you~~ who has shared life with  
you . . . .

Mrs. C. But how does that keep.

That won't keep me from  
being old and decrepit -  
and more she said \_\_\_\_\_

Wed. Hunting a dress - all too  
expensive -

Thurs.

Nov. 25.

Thanksgiving day and my  
dear George's birthday -  
Seventy-one years old!  
Ah, how grateful and proud  
I am. My own precious  
son, God's gift to me -  
Went to 1435 for after-  
noon and supper -  
evening, back to N.Y.  
saw a movie - Not  
such a happy day -  
There were no many peo-  
ple at Muller's, and I  
never did like crowds at

private affairs - relatives, etc  
Had to get back to 840, and  
into bed - (midnite!)

Fri. Nov. 26.

Rec'd letter from Mrs.  
Benedict. Still in bed. Wants me  
to come to see her - Long  
letter from Serge - asked  
me to look for a nice warm  
sweater. Mrs. H. very kindly  
let me use the car while I  
went to bank, and store - she  
waited in car - awfully good  
of her. Found a lovely coat  
in Stern Bros., and sent  
right up, Special Del. Also  
went to Koshiba Studio and  
now have 2 framed copies  
of Maddy's portrait.

Sat. Nov. 27 : Poured rain.

Shopping. Had errand for  
Mrs. Taylor - selected 2  
books for children. She was  
charmed with my choice.

Outtoni had sent two and  
those I returned —

Sun. Nov. 28. Pouring rain.

Remained indoors. Bark work.

Mon. Nov. 29.

Mrs. C. called —

We will see "Fire Fly" Wed — Want-  
ed to get \$1.00 seats for "The Women",  
but you have to buy weeks in  
advance, so — Called on Mrs.  
Benedict. Feel terribly saddened  
to see her lying there more or  
less helpless — so dizzy, can't  
stand alone — and <sup>50</sup> many  
doctors, 8 of them, have not  
helped her. It is terrible — My  
heart aches. And Josephine, so  
wild and fly away, is now  
calm — Engaged —

Tues. Nov. 30.

No word from  
George. Believe he must like

the coat - No hope he does -  
I did errands in a. m. - also  
brought some small gifts for  
Mr. and Mrs. C's Cruise pkg.  
Afternoon, I took Mrs. H. to  
Traver - Lux - Enjoyed very  
much.

Wed. Dec. 1. " My wedding anni-  
versary - a precious memory.  
My P. M. afternoon with Mrs. C.  
We saw "Fire Fly" - then coffee  
and sandwiches. Very pleasant  
outing together. She is dreading  
so the parting with Ursula -  
who will go, while the C's are  
away. If possible, that makes  
it a little easier, perhaps -  
because Mr. Mrs. C. will be  
saying the good-byes - She  
really hates the idea of go-  
ing and leaving Ursula here  
a month, but Mr. C. has  
spoken, and it is far his



health and "will add years to his  
life". I had some ice cream  
later then spent a very happy  
evening with Mrs. Inaba and  
Minae, she wanted me to come  
to dinner, when I called up, but  
I did not like to be too eager -  
and make work for her - I had  
delicious refreshments and  
am going soon again. They were  
both so very kind and so glad  
I came. I think a lot of Mrs. Inaba.  
always have, ever since I was  
married. I said "I wanted to be  
with Japanese friends on their day,"  
which made them very happy.

Thurs. Dec. 2 Beautiful weather  
daily. Letter from George. He  
is very pleased with marksmanship,  
and "expects to wear it out this  
winter". He has given me much  
pleasure by being so satisfied  
a very nice letter. He had a

very happy Thanksgiving and  
birthday combined - Breakfast at  
AKE house - early dinner at Hospital  
invitation with chum to a real  
home Thanksgiving dinner -  
"Excellent" - then went to Isabelle's  
for evening - she had baked a  
birthday cake for him, and  
then to the Hotel for dancing -  
a grand day - and I am so glad.  
Altho he said, he wished we  
might have spent it together -  
shopping - went down in the  
car -

Fri. Dec. 3.

shopping. Grand  
crisp weather.

Sat. Dec. 4

Sun. Dec. 5.

Met Mrs. Cook at 3<sup>00</sup>  
at Hotel Vanderbilt. Very pleas-  
ant afternoon with coffee and  
cinnamon toast at 5<sup>00</sup> Avenue  
Schrafft's.

Mon. Poured rain. called up

Mrs. Benedict's secretary. "Mrs. B.  
is not so well this morning."

I feel dreadfully - what can be  
this strange illness for which  
there seems to be no help - this  
lack of balance - dizziness -

Tues. Dec. 7. Snow - Light fall -  
Bitter cold. Went to Mt. Olivet  
and placed a beautiful evergreen  
blanket of hemlock and spruce  
on the dear hallowed spot -

Wed. Dec. 8.

Mrs. Taylor and I  
drive downtown and I did  
some errands - one for her -  
She is so sweet to me -

Thurs. Dec. 9. Bitter cold. My P. M.  
shopping in P. M. Bought lovely  
blue satin nightgown for Mrs. C.  
white silk rife scarf for Amanda  
etc. - Evening, I went to a  
lecture by David Bush - Elsa  
had sent me a ticket and  
we met there and Alden  
came later. Very, very pleasant,  
like old times. They want

me to come soon again. Bought hot chocolate just before I came home - very pleasant day.

Fri. Dec. 10.

Long letter from dear George. He had a slight neck spell over weekend and from hospital food. My darling - I am so sorry - cold dear day. Sent in a letter to "What Do You Think" Editor - just for fun, am hoping they print it. How proud I would be,

Sat. Dec. 11.

Met Mrs. Caykend at theatre - 55" Playhouse 2<sup>30</sup>. She called me up last evening explaining the misunderstanding. She had been looking for me all morning at Cafeteria and was disappoint. and called up to me if I were ill - and I was sitting here, wondering and disappoint. not having a line from whether she would be there this particular day.

all cleared up and I was tremend-  
ously happy - to see how much she  
cared and was anxious for me.  
We had one of the happiest  
afternoons. Saw "Beethoven and  
his life and love" a beautiful  
picture then to Antoinette to  
drink coffee and eat beer  
and sandwiches. We had  
such a grand talk - serious  
and fun and all - Oh, what  
a gift to have a friend like  
she is - you can be so free  
and natural and she under-  
stands you then and there -  
Amanda is like that, too -  
but Mrs. Caykendall - bless her!

Sun. Dec. 12

Beautiful, clear.  
attended service at Madison  
avenue Presbyterian Church.  
a beautiful service - and  
the minister, Dr. George Arthur  
Buttrick, a most unusual

man. He seemed more of a  
mystic to me — He was very  
nervous and his tone had  
a pleading almost tearful  
quality, and he seemed to  
be preaching to me! More  
times than not, his eyes met  
mine, and I looked away  
only to meet his again — a  
sort of hypnotic spell he cast  
over us — at last I felt un-  
comfortable and looked  
in my lap — I know this  
sounds ridiculous, and yet —  
I know I am going there to  
church next Sunday! (However,  
I had already planned that, before  
I left the house.) I never had a  
minister make such an  
impression upon me — His  
church was crowded — a wealthy  
congregation — I heard  
Philharmonie Orchestra in after-  
noon over radio —

Mon. Dec. 13.

Letter from Mrs.

Benedict. She is not any better,  
but wrote affectionately to me.  
I am so very busy - shopping  
in P.M.

Tues. Dec. 14. Bitter cold. Clear -

Wed. Dec. 15. Partly cloudy. Not so  
cold. As arranged, met Margaret  
at McAspin at 2<sup>15</sup>. Around the  
store. Evening dinner with  
Amanda, but she, poor girl,  
had a bad cold, and sore throat,  
and went home to bed after  
dinner. I went uptown to see a  
movie. Home 11<sup>00</sup>

Thurs. Dec. 16. I have a sore throat  
myself. Sargle and Brown-Rox-  
ative pills - Very mild.

Fri. Dec. 17. Rain and fog. I  
remained in doors - Throat  
still sore - Invitation to  
Japanese Christmas party at church.

Sat. Cold quite bad but do

day passed — lovely — however,  
was 3.

Fri. Dec. 24 . Cloudy. Hear —

did some errands for Mrs. H.  
I have a pile of cards — but  
am saving for Christmas  
Day. Millie forwarded a lot  
of cards from home, and  
among them was one, from  
my devoted old friend,  
George H. Kanoo!

Awfully glad to hear from  
him again. Said he "was a  
little anxious about me and  
George", and hadn't seen  
me since October! and was 3 in  
the city or country now." —  
Well, it is his fault, he has  
not seen me since last October.  
I have felt much hurt by his  
silence. Hope he will be at the  
Christmas Exercise Sunday — but  
maybe too shy to talk to me —  
he is alone and I am alone —  
and people are so quick to  
talk and nod — We'll see —



Sat. Dec. 25.

a very fair day as to weather, considering snow and rain were predicted. Recd. a lovely card and a book of poems from Mr. Caykendall — my little fellow and Eau de Cologne and bath powder from Mrs. C. — and from my dear George — a book of poems — "Conversation at Midnight" — by Edna<sup>st.</sup> Vincent Mellow" — and a lovely bunch of chrysanthemum also from my dear boy — then also, he asked his good chum, Merrell Hemmingway, to call me up. How glad I was to hear of George — Merrell is down for Xmas Day and Sunday with his parents living on Park Ave. We had such a good talk together. He asked me to be sure to look him up when I come up to see George — and

I said I surely would and I  
might be able to go up for a  
few days at Easter - said he;  
"O, that would be great". He  
might have been my son, too -  
I liked him a lot, when I met  
him a year ago in Syracuse -  
George has good taste in choos-  
ing his friends - Mrs. Taylor  
gave me a splendid book -  
one I wanted to read, Liu Yutang's  
"The Importance of Living" and  
a gold clip for holding "some  
of my precious papers" -

Mrs. H. - a calendar for desk -  
Millie a hdbk. care and bank  
and Margaret, handkerchiefs, and  
Amanda - Sarsaparilla perfume -  
a very nice Christmas -

Went to a lovely dinner service -  
and heard Mr. Buttrick - he  
is splendid - I sat other  
side of church so as not to be  
directly under his gaze -

Way faded quietly and pleasantly  
late at night, I heard Arturo  
Zaccarini conduct Symphony  
Orchestra, N. B. C. Wonderful —

Sunday, Dec. 26 — glorious day.

Went to Church. Mr. Buttress  
holds his congregation spell-  
bound. Wish I had gone to  
his church long ago — you  
"get something" — he carries  
love to you — your heart and  
life — no understanding — and  
yet is so simple and whimsi-  
cal — No wonder his church  
is packed — you don't want  
to miss a word! Took pt. for walk.

Evening — I went to Christmas  
Church Party. Enjoyed very, very  
much the program. And Mr.  
Kamoi came right over to me —  
and greeted me — and we were  
usherred down to reserved seats  
2<sup>nd</sup> row which had been roped off.  
Very nice!

Mr. Kanou and I had very nice  
talk together - like old timer -  
people greeted him and he intro-  
duced me - "You know Mrs.  
Isumama, - . . . etc. - Ah,  
I loved to be called Mrs. Isumama  
Mr. Kusano and Amer. wife sat  
just back of us - Suddenly I  
felt, Mr. Kanou was not at ease -  
Perhaps he felt so many eyes  
on him - sitting with old friend,  
American lady - perhaps felt  
people might talk or tease him  
or conjecture. Then I felt not at  
ease, and somewhat resentful,  
altho, of course, I did see him very  
clearly. Well, he escorted me  
to door, in big gain of people -  
asked me if I could go home  
alone alright - and I responded  
proudly - Of course - it is quite  
near - and out I came, and  
he remained in lobby with the  
men - And I sped as fast as I  
could, so Japanese people wouldn't  
see me escorted. My triumph was  
shout loud - Juss wounded, mad  
and hurt -

and yet to think how much Mr. Kamoi  
has been to me - just like a brother -  
I could ask him anything - go anywhere -  
up to Sonauae - lend me money -  
just like a brother - Why has he  
changed so? —

Monday, Dec. 27.

I was so lonely for George -  
Reekless, I called up in a. m. -  
and we had lovely talk -  
(11 minutes - 4.70) - This was a  
Christmas present to myself -  
Oh, it was wonderful to talk  
then to George - to hear what  
he was doing - to know he was  
happy and having happy holiday.  
That talk was worth to me  
many, many times 4.70 —

Tues, Dec. 28.

Wed. Dec. 29

My P. M. Went over  
to Jersey to see Kamma Raenger.  
Had a very, very nice visit. Had  
supper with her. She was so

glad to see me. Only her room  
were so cold, due to landlady's  
fault, etc., and I feel so cold &  
was fearful of catching cold —  
Left at 8<sup>30</sup> Came back to NYC  
Saw "Life of Emil Zola" — splendid  
film — Home at 12<sup>40</sup> !!!

Thurs. Dec. 30.

\$ 1.25

Ordered Japanese Bents  
for George for his New Years —  
He gave a whoop of delight when  
I asked him if he would like  
some — then I bought 10¢  
mouchei for myself — to beat  
New Years morning. How I love it!

Mrs. C. called up. Really good talk.

Fri - Dec. 31.

cloudy. Sent off

Bento. Special Delivery. Bought  
at Miyoko — Afternoon, Mrs. H.  
and I drove in the family  
car to Flatbush to her  
niece. Then the chauffeur —  
most obligingly, tho he had  
to improve the way, drove me  
to home — 1435 — Mills was  
delighted to see me —

Mason, Mrs Carter, etc - Lots of  
laughter about "my car and chauffeur"  
being so well, etc. - etc. -  
Was invited for New year's dinner  
but will not be free to -  
P. M. -

Received good letter from  
George and 8 pairs socks -  
(wool to darn! Delighted to do -  
He is having a wonderfully  
happy vacation - Swell  
parties, <sup>dinner,</sup> and dances at  
prominent Syracuse families'  
homes - the Marcellus -  
the Henry Estobrooki -  
How does he do it - I know  
George has social graces,  
lovely manner, good looking,  
poise, style, etc., etc. -  
but no money; and yet  
has these wealthy girl  
friends - Just how will it  
work out - Will he be happy  
with a wealthy wife -

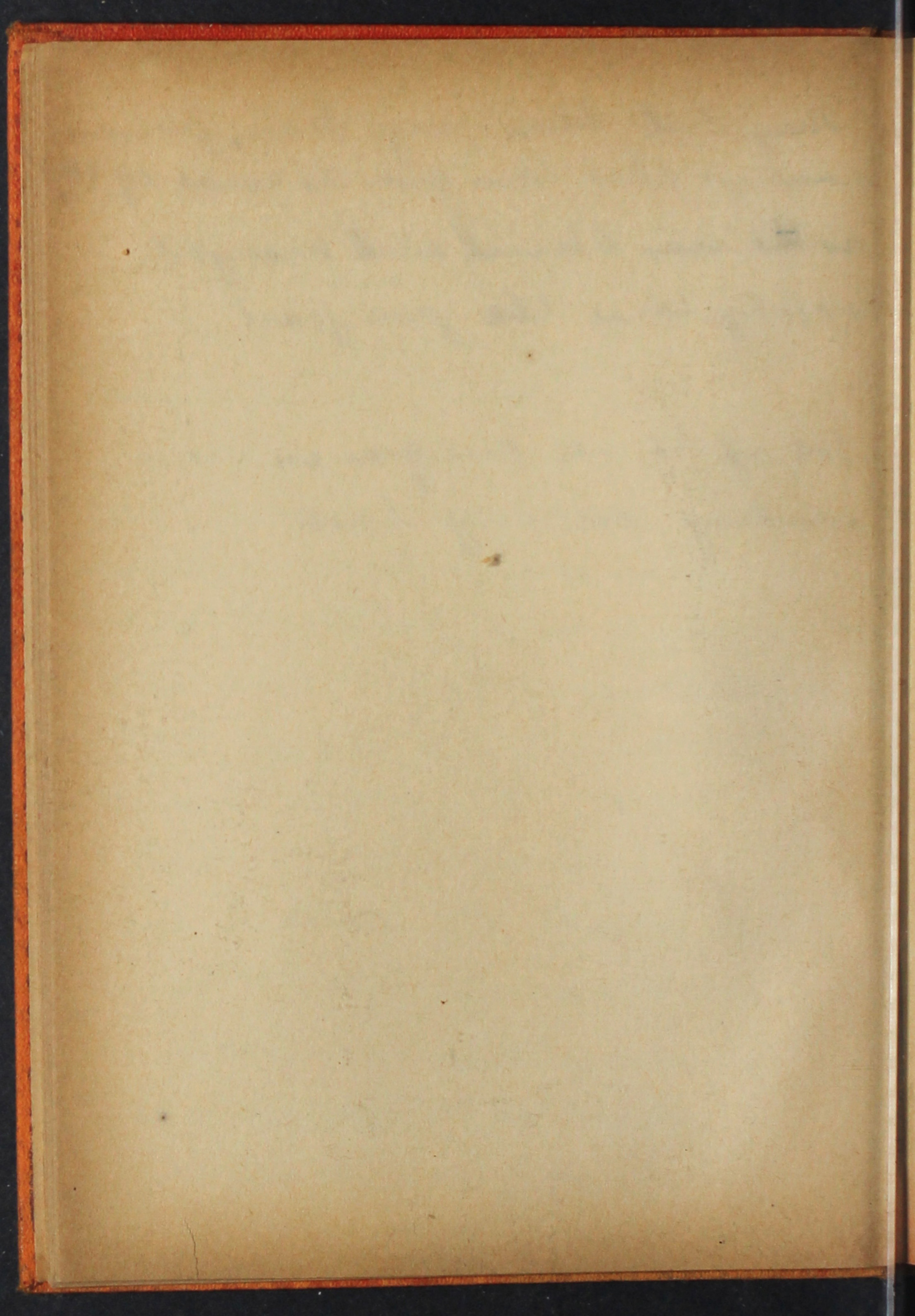
I, his mother, don't think so -  
He is too proud, sensitive  
independent, punky - he  
would have to be born  
in his home - and a man  
cannot be that, with a  
wealthy wife - Ouly, I pray  
for George's happiness,  
lasting and secure - a  
good faithful, true wife -  
who will share everything  
with him - and love him  
always. I pray he shall  
find such a woman, be-  
fore I have to leave him,  
and that she will cling  
to him, in sickness and  
in health, for riches  
for power - forever,  
united in love -



May God bless my dear, precious  
son in this New year to come 1938,  
as He has blessed and brought  
safely thru the year past. —

---

Got up to see New year in —  
writing on my book —



degre

③ magna cum  
laude

② summa cum  
laude

① cum laude

②

③

