

Summer Diary

1952

Vol III

U.S.A

Diary
of
Summer in America
1952

Vol III

Everine Scott

July 2 Wednesday

Breakfast in the dining room, as it was too warm on the screened porch. He's decided on town early as he wanted to get in touch with the office. I went to the village first with hairpin Thomas to shop - care-fully left my wallet in the drug store. My mind is becoming a sieve! I didn't realize this till later in the morning.

Eleanor suggested that I try on at once some of her's clothes - most of them quite new, some hardly worn. So I began. I finished up with a trouser suit! They have been cleaned & I have kept them in a closet all these months - most of the clothes were made by her - not bought. I might have had even more than I have - but she is the gift queen in items:

- 1 tweed suit
- 1 crepe suiche suit
- 1 Peck & Peck suit
- 1 nylon dr. gown
- 1 autumn coat
- 2 blouses

1 black men dress 1 large shirt
1 print " " 1 black dress
2 winter dresses 2 white ship nylon
2 bed jackets 1 black nylon ship
adornments

This is really, too generous. All the ^{other} clothes are nylon & too thin. But surely, this is enough.

After this trying on business, E. said we would go to Newark to a jeweler ~~in Newark~~ ^{there} about changing the size of rings. I looked in my purse & my keys. I saw then my wallet was missing. There was about \$10. in it & I didn't like losing it. I think I must have left it at the Whelan Drug Store, so on our way, I called & asked the woman, who had served me. To my joy, she produced it. So all was well.

E. & I then went into Newark to the quadrant office, where a man kn. Icepp (pen-baker of Dutch origin) & his son do work on jewelry. I had with me the ring

belonging to Lucy, which Eleanor had given me; it needed to be enlarged. E. had three lovely diamond & sapphires rings wh. she had inherited from her cousin, Helen Reynolds, which needed to be made smaller. These two teleph. were nice people out of a subscription to a Richens story - simple teleph. who know all about stones - all things jewels. They love them; this is obvious. We left these rings with them before the 4th of July holiday, they will be done.

Hub came back at 3:30 sat 4:30 we went to East Orange for tea (real tea) with Mrs. Shira Sumnerwell, friends of Eleanor's. Mrs. S. is society editor of the Newark Evening News. They are both southerners. There were 2 other guests; the Episcopal rector, Mr. Minifie & another man, elderly, an engineer. It was pleasant - he left at 5:45 - + to home

July 3 Thursday

We both went to New York on the 9:40. First to visit old Pindgulin about instrument strategies. Then we parted & I chopped oddments - a spindle, a hairbrush, a wallet & such. It is always rather fun talking about it. We called at the library, found E. Poelman was out but left a message to say we had called.

We met at Roosevelt Center & had one lunch in an amazing Beng Store - sandwiches, milled rice steamed at lightning speed - very amusing to watch.

We got the 5 train home & found good mail: Sarah, binifed, killed, Bill Baxter - nice. Then waiting for a rest before drinks & dinner & quats on the screened porch. Then television - Governor Fine of Pennsylvania at a Press Conference, but he was giving nothing away. I wasn't much impressed. The Chicago Republican Convention in the evening

sounds as though it would be hectic.

July 4. Friday.

The Glowin fourth & very quiet here & open, hot early in the day. We decided not to budge on this crowded holiday. I spent the A.M. answering an good mail - 5 letters, & notes. In the P.M. we watched a baseball game between the Giants (N.Y.) versus Dodgers (Brooklyn) but in the middle or rather towards the end, there was a downpour the game had to stop. The Dodgers won.

After dinner, we heard Eisenhower at a Press conference - Some very foolish questions were asked, we that - There followed among us & a violent discussion - E. thinks Taft & the Republican Convention Committee "evoked" - I like Eisenhower's strong & very sincere manner. If I voted I think it would be for him - This will be a hotly contested Convention if ever there was one!

July 5. ~~Friday~~. Saturday

Very hot all day. Long ride in the P.M. to get ice-cream from an Alderney Dairy - way off in N.J. A nice first view Short Hills, where we saw house after house ^{or} beautiful lawns - what wealth, prosperity + comfort they imply.

We are becoming Television fans late in the P.M. we watched again - Oliver in As You Like It.

Bob & Virginia came for dinner - how nice it was to see them again. They seemed "in the pink" - we had good drinks on the porch & much talk. Our dinner was superlatively good: roast beef, potatoes, onions & spinach, with a marvellous white cake to follow. We all did justice to it.

After supper, we showed our pictures - & talked a little longer till about 10: when the Allens set off in their car for T.C.

July 6 Sunday

This was an exceedingly quiet day - with no events of any kind. The pm. was taken up with reading & writing & then Mr. S. & I had a short hot walk along here roads opened up in S.O. since we were here 5 years ago. So many new houses! We went thru one, "just like that" but were not too much impressed.

Mr. Thomas was away after lunch so we got our own supper - just the three of us. It was nice.

July 7 Monday

The day was marked by long sessions at the Television as this was the opening phase of the Republican Convention in Chicago. The a.m., however, was taken up with various chores. At about 10:30 we went to S.O. Bank to get Powers of Atty. for Eleanor & then on to a lawyer working Herman Rich; who is to get

forms a ^{general} power of attorney for E. After
that E. wanted to take us to Earl
Orange to get him a copper plate
for his calling card - I think it
a little pretentious to write
Dr. Mrs. Harold L. Scott but this
is E's idea! So no went to
Black. Stars - Gorham had
one ordered. Then, by gosh,
she had to give me something -
Too much, too much. We ordered
150 printed cards with envelopes
called "informals" for notes at
a wonderful Book-Card shop
called Postle. And so home in
time for Dubonnet and lunch.

After lunch, 10th & Eleanor
got immersed in watching the
Convention on television. I
joined them at 4:20 - but they
had been at it already for 2 hours
more. Whew! What a business
it is - And how some of the senti-
ments nauseate one - Where out
is America?

The Hartwell family, Alf, Mary, Ruthie, & Jack all came for dinner. Sumptuous snacks & Tom Collins first on the porch then a perfectly delicious dinner in the dining room. Jack Hartwell was at Princeton but in the middle of his sophomore year, he was dropped - largely because he cut too many classes. Tough boy - How can he do such things? Consequently he is taking summer courses at Columbia, hoping to be re-admitted to Princeton in the fall. He is a nice, pleasant, helpful red-head with everything in his favor & he ought to make it.

"Bobbie" (Angelina) Hartwell is off on July 8th for her first visit to Europe - Green Bay - a convalesced tour - 25 maiden. She is thrilled. When she returns she goes to Venezuela with the Standard Oil of I. G. to teach in a small Communist school

in a small town. She is, I think,
fundamentally nice, but she
is glib in her manner, talks
rather loudly & emphatically.
I wonder how much of a success
she would have been at C.C.
Dr. Venezuela is over, temporary,
so might try the Community
School at R.C. She has taught
second graders.

Mary & Dale Hartwell are
very nice people - very hearty.
Very kind & good. He is intelli-
gent tho' he tries too much to
be the funny man. When he is
serious he is delightful.

The evening after 9:30 was
given up to the Convention of
Delegation. An experience! General
MacArthur was the keynote
as they say. He came in at about
10:30 on time & gave a long
speech. It was so utterly unfair
& vituperative that W. L. S. couldn't
sleep a wink all night! Anyone

must acknowledge that MacArthur
has an excellent delivery & that
his choice of words is good. But
he has no humor, & one could see
how he was getting his own back
at the Truman administration.
Personally, I think that soldiers,
especially generals, should not
be mixed up with politics.
The audience cheered wildly -
for minutes on end. The chair-
man of the occasion (an Irish
dignitary - in the world politician
by all counts) gave a perfectly
fervent introduction - quite
rousing - he sat up & still
nearly twelve listening to this
speech. H.S. was so upset by it
that he said he didn't sleep
a wink. MacArthur has done
his own job well, but he is,
in politics I should say, a
dangerous person, with leanings
towards dictatorship. And no
sense of humor.

July 8 Tuesday

It was a warm sunny day. At 10:30 we went to the lawyer to get the copies of the Power of Attorney for Eleanor. An unexpected P.M. otherwise - lunch & a rest.

In the evening our guests for a dinner party were Mrs. Gulick & Florence & Bines Carlsen. What hearty, vigorous & energetic people mother & daughter Gulick are! & Mr. Carlsen, whom Florence met on the cruise who is an artist - a very nice man indeed, gentle, cultivated, sensitive. All these people are off in August to England, then France then a month in Spain, where he will paint.

After dinner, which was quite a masterpiece of cooking, we had to repair to the television & the Republican Convention. We are slaves, at the moment,

to this machine this event but it is exceedingly interesting. The speaker of the evening was ex-President Herbert Hoover. What an occasion he received - clapping & shouting for a full five minutes. But he was disappointed in his speech. It was largely critical of the Democratic party - more constructive than was DeWitt's - but too vituperative, I thought, for so big a man as Hoover. He sat up till after eleven, listening - watching the Convention on television - a truly fascist-like experience.

July 9, Wednesday.

A day of pouring, pouring rain. We had planned to go in late in the PM to New York, as we had a dinner engagement in the evening, but our courage failed when we saw the heavy rain.

The morning mail brought a note
from Beth Stanton, who said
she was coming in to h. 7. today,
to stay at the Algonguin.
So we finally took a 4:40 train
into the city. We went to the
Algonguin & were told she
hadn't come in. We sat there
for $\frac{3}{4}$ hr. Having a drink in
the foyer - where I have been
more than once before. But as
Beth left a note our tele-
phone no. - ~~was~~ enough,
while we were at Eleanor's
Postman's, she called up.

We got to 28 E 31 by 7
& found he was to be the fourth
for dinner. How kind the poor
Eleanor is how unspeakably
dear. Our time flew. E. talked
incessantly about a visit
she made to Miami last year,
so no one else could get a
word in edgewise. He looked
very young in black & very pretty.

Of course the light was dim, but still. -- She must be 60, at least.

He was rather appalled at the smallness of Apt 406 - & at the fact that it is terribly cluttered up with pictures - what set E. showed us all about so that we can take over, when we come in on the 15th. But we decided that we would be too cramped & if there were an available single room in the hotel, we would engage that as well. On being introduced to the manager, as we left, we were told there would be a room \$5.00 for single \$6.30 for a double room.

We left at 5:30 only to find it pouring outside. After some difficulty, W & I got a taxi & me & 3 went to the Hook. Tables at Jim's - he left for Long Island & me for Nahscom and home. Eleanor & I then Khairi had listened to a speech by Sen. McCarthy, & were both much disgusted!

July 10 Thursday

A day of much business. That kind Eleanor drove us in 5 h. in the Am. over the new New Jersey turnpike - wonderful achievement. We went to four Banks. 1) Greenwich Savings 36th St + 5th Ave. 2) Union Dime Savings Bank where we opened an acct with \$4000 - money from David's Insurance 3) Chase National Bank 4) East River Savings Bank. At each we got a power of attorney for Eleanor - It took a very long time. By 2 P.M. we were ready for lunch that very kind Eleanor insisted on taking us to Rockefeller Plaza. The day was pleasant, warm only, after yesterday's downpour - so we sat in the sun, watched the tourists & the fountain. Had a perfectly delicious lunch, beginning with clubbnet sandwich with coffee. So home in the car via the Lincoln Tunnel.

All evening we were again
glued to the television & saw more
of the antics of the Convention Pleas
for both Taft & Eisenhower. Berlinghoff
was promised for tomorrow morning.

July 11 Friday

Earl on E. drove me to Newark.
we visited three interesting jewelers
& I got my lovely diamond ring (Huey's)
& E. got three beautiful rings wh.
she has inherited from her cousin,
Helen Reynolds. By 11 we were
ready to listen to the balloting at
the Convention. The form was
out of spell bound. He would not
move for lunch so Margorie
rolled in the "Emerald" & we
helped ourselves, with one eye
on television. At 2 P.M. Eisenhower
was chosen as Republican candidate.
Immense enthusiasm! We saw
him meeting Taft, driving to
Convention Hall - making his
acceptance speech - ^{10:45} later in the
day Richard Nixon was elected

Candidate for Vice-President - a young senator from California - 39 years old - he had a well deserved rest at long last.

At 6:30 E drove us to most-plain, calling on Jolly, en route, to give her a copy of Lucy's portrait. We reached Lanna's apt. - 47 Union St. where she was with Madge to greet us. Such warm-hearted creatures as they are. Then Helen & Bill Francisco came in & we were 6. These Pogonians are extraordinary. The apt. looked lovely - spic & span - they gave us a wonderful chicken dinner. And both Lanna & Madge are career women, working every day except Sat. from 9-5 - Madge must be more than 65 - & Lanna would 60. Remarkably capable women.

After dinner we had to hear Eisenhower's acceptance speech & watch the Convention excitement.

The Garden of 21 Haskins Road



Itks, Evelyn, Eleanor & Betty

Bill Francisco drove us home but
not till we had met 2 elderly
women, who were neighbors of
Laura's who came in to see the
end of the Convention. One of
them knew the Broad family,
she'd met Dr. Patrick. The usual
reward of a small world!

July 12 Saturday.

Again a hot day. There were
2 drives to S. O. village - one for
provisions - at 12 - to meet Beth
Stanton, who came by train from
N.Y. for lunch. She was in the
pink - very excited over her
contacts in Boston vicinity. But
she did not look that, as stylish
as she might have. Her hair
was straight. She evidently hasn't
yet had time to have it set
permanently in its pretty American
fashion. E. was amused to hear
Comments afterwards were most
interesting. E. that he very nervous
rather self-centered - too talkative, in

The Garden of 21 Washier Rd



Evelina, Eleanor, Beth & Marguerite

fact, she went so far as to prophesy a nervous breakdown - which rather astonished me. Perhaps she is right. Beth saw Winifred in London, had dinner with her, after a review of the importance of Being Ernest (!). She left by the 3:40 train - we were able to have in consequence an hour's rest - very welcome on a hot afternoon.

At 5:10 we started off to the Bundages' home on Mt. Freedom. It is a long, but very pretty ride. The Bundages have just added to their house several rooms, which are perfectly charming. But that family has had its sorrows. Peter was killed on Okinawa; Irma had a nervous breakdown - but now is better, married, happy, about to produce their first grandchild. But Jackie has had to leave Brazil for a Sanatorium as he has had a nervous breakdown.

What is the matter with American life?
Eddie's father is old & ill - a heart
condition - so they are tied at home
while he is so miserable. Poor things.
He was six the sixth being a friend
of June's - Gloria Gjerstad - yes,
an American girl engaged to a
Greek airman aged 38 - whom she met
on a plane from Milan to Istanbul.
She is completely American except
for her black hair, dark eyes -
& hairy forearm.

We drove down to the Brundage's
lake club - (STONGBURY) a very pretty
place, where I have been before. We
had drinks by the lake (made at home
by Eddie) then a huge meal inside
- very nice. We sat in the glamping
for a bit, then drove home to the Brun-
dages, where we talked. It seems
Miss Knight's father has had
business dealings with Charles,
they were interested to know about
him and Jack Whitall. I don't
know when I have spent a

pleasant evening with the Kewdages.
I like her especially - a wise, sym-
pathetic & intelligent woman.

July 13 Sunday

Our beautiful S. Orange visit
creeps to its close. In many ways I
shall be very sorry to go - but we
have so much to do - too many
people to see that we should be on
our way. We've so many clothes
now that we shall have to buy a
second trunk, as I knew we would.
Too bad, we didn't send a second
one by some one who was coming
home for good.

Another appallingly hot day -
the box taken up with the paper
& with letter writing. At one we
were driven to East Orange to the
apt. of Mrs. Pulick - such a charm-
ing place - to which she moved
after her husband's death. She
gave us drinks & then we went
across S. Harmon St. to The
Suburban Hotel for dinner. - R

was air-conditioned — such a relief
after the terrible heat of outdoors.
The meal was positively disabling.
Mrs. Aulive is a nice woman but
inclined to get shrill — a person
with few resources, I should say
no intellect really. She longs
for people, excitement, movement
— at 73! She would wear me out
in no time.

We got home in time for a
rest — then supper à trois —
very simple & very nice with in-
formation Please on television
in the evening afterwards.

July 14 Monday

Our last day in this lovely
house. We leave with real regret
tho' Mrs. Eleanor will have had
enough of us! Kind & dear as she is.
We packed all morning & found
into the heap of a carton, we
could get everything in — including
my trousseau from Louis
cupboard — 2 large suitcases

2 small ones, my hat-box - the carton, containing Switz's gown shroud, a canvas bag & the extra carton - he had lunch & rest, tho: It was terribly hot - 93 in our bedroom - he watched a football game on TV - but the commentators complained as to the heat. It was Retwit against the Yanks of NY. The former won 8-2 which was good as they had been low on the list of winners.

In the evening, we again watched the television - & saw a new program: Who's There. It was fairly good - something on the order of Information Please. And so to bed - but to sleep only fitfully, as it was so damnably hot.

July 15 Tuesday

We have been in S.O. exactly 2 weeks today. Early on we were ready. The good Eleanor drove us in - with all our baggage:

The heat continued Mrs. Divites
her to lunch, she declined, as she
said she would hurry home again.
The drive from N.Y. to D.C. al-
ways scares me a little - such
leaving cars on the turnpike -
such a jam of cars at the tunnels.
But we got in to 28 E. 31 -
The Roger Killians by 10:30
which was doing well. And
it was farewell to Eleanor - we
hope to see her one again before
we leave. How deeply we are
indebted to her.

We were awayed to see that
Eleanor Pockman had not yet
left. Pman! She had been de-
layed a day & was expecting to
leave at 3. Sister had booked
another room - No. 503 - on the
floor above - such a nice room
facing Madison Ave - so we
were able to spread out a bit
that have to me the second
time. Bed in No. 406.

As soon as we had unpacked a bit, we set out in the heat for 50th Street - we called at the Italian Travel Bureau first, but only got information as to where to go for hotel reservation for Naples later.

At 12:30 we met Peter Dimitriades, who had invited us to lunch some west again to Rockefeller Plaza - outside near the Fountain. Peter graduated in 1946 & left Turkey in 1948 first to study in U.S.A. (Dover City) then to stay on & take out his papers. He is enamored of America & will listen to no criticism. He has a very good engineering job, travelling about the country. In this short time, he has made good & seemed quite prosperous. It is very gratifying to see anyone so whole heartedly in love with his adopted country. We had

a very good lunch started about
2:15. We dropped in to
Brentano's + were entranced
by all we saw there, comme
toujours.

Back to the hotel - where we
saw Eleanor P. waiting down-
stairs for her taxi man, who
will drive her all the way to
Haines Falls for her holidays.
So we had the place to ourselves.
I lay down but could not
rest much. At 4:30 I went
out for provisions to a Super-
market on Third Ave. Instead
of a meal inside, however, we
went to a near by drug store
to get a malted milk to cheese
sandwich, as we had had
such a sumptuous lunch.
Then we took our bus up
to see Elaine. I am sorry we
went - for I have an idea,
she was loved. She is old,
poor dear, her hair is still

died. Her sprightly manner
sits unevenly upon her now.
She has another life & her old
friends - or at least we, mean
very little to her. She gave us
gossip all we talked of, nothing
in particular. She is bitter about
the Ministry - thinks she has
been phably treated - wants
more private pupils than she
gets - & has her knife into
this one & that. Too bad, too bad.
He left at 9:30 - & she did not
urge us to stay. She is on the
point of going to Atlantic City
with "an old friend" - the
same woman who always
takes her off for holidays.
I wonder who she is. Stoise
is always very secretive con-
cerning her friends, so there
is no knowing. Poor dear -
I was sorry for her - if ever
we come here again, we will
look her up. Better not.

Back in a double decker bus
full of young boys trying to keep
cool - And so to bed, each
in our separate rooms - I had
in 503 & D here in 406. A
comfortable bed, but fit for
rest because of the heat.
Still around 90° all the time.

July 16 Wednesday.

Rft at 7:45 in Eleanor Podman's
funny little room - But it was nice.
We were both out on various pursuits
for the day - I had to the office, to rail-
road stations & then to lunch with
Mr. Schafflin of the trustees of R.C.
And Dasha to shop & shop!

I made for Wawa on the
Elevator. It doesn't open till 10.
And I was fairly successful:
4 nylon stockings for Aunt W. 3 nylons for
me, 6 bras for Sarah & 2 for me.
I tried several floors for a while
then for Sarah but with no success.
People evidently don't wear
white dresses in L.S.D.!

at eleven or so, after indulging myself at Wawa in some costume jewelry, I had me (again of the L.) to Bloomingdale. Here I did more shopping (a white dress for Sarah at long last, but I wonder if it is any good) & home with lunch in while this went to have lunch with Bayard Schefflin, treasurer of the Board of Trustees.

We met at 4 at the Sutton theatre to see the man in the white suit of which we had heard a lot. It's an English film, with Alec Guinness & very amusing. The screened air-conditioned theatre was a godsend but we were met by a perfect blast of hot air, when we came out. We bought a glass of Californian claret on our way home, had a supper in, so quiet evening.

July 17 Thursday

The weather was slightly better - but only slightly. This was a profit-

able day, I had me first to a certain
Miss Gregory at 228 E. 45 - at a
printing house (Lizell Hartthrop)
where I arranged for the printing
of our Christmas cards with photos.
Such an attractive block of
buildings with shops & warehouses
rather printing places. From there
I went to Dr. Journals office for an
eye examination - He was away
but I had a woman assistant,
who dispatched me in short order.
I got ^{a prescription for} reading glasses from her - &
went to my old Keenan & Buck on
West 44th St where the wife old Mr.
Buck waited on me as he did 5 years
ago. I am to have them tomorrow.
Lunch in no rest.

At 6:30 Peggy Rockman arrived
looking lovely in grey taffeta,
& a little later her mother, Ted.
They are a charming pair. Ted
is better looking than his father
& is a nice boy - (will be 25 in Oct.)
He is with Standard Oil of New Jersey.

Then two took us out to The White
Turkey 200 Madison Ave - such a
fine southern restaurant - really
Folavish. We had good talk & a
well-served meal. Peggy told me of
having met Winston Hamilton in
Long Island - he lives at Hyannis
like a hermit! like Talbot &
looks like a patriarch. A very
pleasant evening, which ended at
9:30 as they both had far to go
& work in the morning.

July 18 Friday.

Hot again. We have no respite.
Preparation pounds down on us!
and the thermometer runs from 89°
to 92° regularly. Humidity as well.
I went first to Keenan's Book &
got very nice, very comfortable
reading glasses - \$12.00 then to
Browningdale's where I found the
my pair nylon curtains 99 in. long.
I hope they will look nice in
living room & study. They were
expensive \$4.99 each - the bill for

swear coming to \$35.98 with the
tax. Then to Grubbe's - (There
had been a show in the mean-
while, where about 12 pillowcases,
jerseys - beautifully packaged
in cellophane.

I walked home and had my lunch
in store and did some packing with
H.S. tomorrow's early start to
Washington - As it was so hot, we
decided we would go to an air-
conditioned movie, & see again
Alfred Hitchcock - so we went to
The Lawrence Bill Met on 50th St.
- really, awfully amusing and
funnier. I think Tom the was
in a white suit. What a nuisance
of hot air forced us, as we came
out of the cool theatre. We de-
cided we would go to a good
restaurant for a festive meal & drink.
We couldn't find the nice French
restaurant where Stratton & I had
lunch once, so here we took the
Hyattsville to dinner before the theatre

Washington, D.C.



Bill, Cynthia, Prudence & HS
Anthony & 3 friends

on Dec 29, 1947 that we did go
to the Heathside (old Heathstone)
on East 48th had a very nice meal.
They served wine by the glass which
pleased my good man. He actually
drilled all the way home along
the warm pavement. And so to
bed - earlyish, because of our
early train tomorrow.

July 19 Saturday

We were up betimes about a taxi
to the Penn. Sta. where we caught the
7:30 A.M. train to Washington. This
had three parlor car seats - very
swish - but the car was almost
empty - about 4 people! We had
a good breakfast in the din. car
journey went fast in our air-
cooled car. but when we reached
Washington, we were met by such
a bath of hot air, that we almost
guzzled! A taxi K 4221 - 43 W 87
was a matter of 20 mins. and we were
welcomed by Cynthia & Bill, Anthony
& Prudence & feet at home.

Washington D.C.



They said they were "picking" -
The fact was they hadn't set up
packed chairs, glass & linen that
had come from Ontario, for they are
about to have their kitchen done
over (after 3 years' renting, it needs
renovation), to install 1) a new
electric stove 2) a new dish-wash-
ing machine 3) new floor covering
and new paint on the walls & ceiling.
This job is to begin next week.

We had good drinks & then a meal
in the dining room - after which
we did have a rest. I called up the
Johnsons & Dr. Rowe, both of whom
all of whom said they would come to
a cocktail party the Baptists had
planned for that P.M. 6-8-

It was nice - a great gathering.
Elsie & Arthur Hewitt, John & Lillian,
Sweet & Louise, Elizabeth Seager,
& Aunt Edith Seager, Arthur Bald-
win (Amy Briggs), Hunt & Jerry,
Connie & Gus, Dr. Down, a brother
Rowntree (going to Barbara) and

Tingit me neme jigzhe. Cynthia does
these things easily. Connie was
v. affectionate; she is thinner but
Gus has put on weight. Aunt Edith
I hadn't seen since 1954. She was
quite polite & for her, warmish,
but she really doesn't care for us;
Ewart, I think, drinks too much.
He looked a little bleary by 7:45!
Elizabeth was a bit out of water
as there were no young people. Alice
was taking care of John, so wasn't
there. I liked Lillian (another
baby on US way - November)
& we talked of the Whitmans.
Miss Damon didn't exchange a word
with me, but I had good conversa-
tions with Dr. Down. Mrs. Johnson
Alice babbles rather - talks with too
much detail of children and grand-
children. She has five of the latter:
Peter has 3, Ruth has 5 girls, John
has 2 - another coming. Bruce is
still unmarried & is at the Embassy
in Madrid.

Wrote Baldwin (Amy Briggs)
"begged" us to come out to see them
in Vienna, Va. the next day, but
having been warned by Bill, I said
a polite no. The guests stayed &
stayed till nearly 8:30 - when they
left, we had a ~~small~~ meal on the
porch, after wine, the serious business
during the washing up like a good
boy.

July 20 Sunday

Still very hot. A large thunder-
storm in the middle of the morning,
which was welcome, but cleared the
air less than we hoped. We telephoned
to the Webster's they came for beer at
11:30-ish - Their news is that he
has been appointed as consul to
Meshed. She talked with enthusiasm
of going - they are to have a furnished
house - around a contract 2 year
appointment - But I wouldn't
want to go to Persia today - they
are to take a station wagon to Beirut
drive from there.

The Steps to Bill's House



Ewart, John, Louis, H.H.S. Cynthia, Bill
and Alice

After a late-lunch, we had a short rest. Then at 5 Ewart, Louis, Alice & John called for us in their car. We were taken first to a home in Alexandria where friends of theirs - Mrs. Mrs. Robert Caldwell (she is a classmate of David Rudd's at Yale) had invited them for a dip in their pool - a miniature place in the back garden. He watched, while all the others bathed. Then there were martinis & snacks before we set off for Ewart's home on Traction St.

The house looks shabby from the outside & isn't well used for inside. But what can you expect from a Packer. Louis drinks. Ewart had had two martinis at the Caldwells she had 2 red fruited ones at home. Aunt Edith had complementarily knitting. Alice & Elizabeth (Cedric was in Rockport) flitted about dumpy



Ewart's John

Nothing much. Elizabeth by the way is a Salesgirl in Peck and Peck. Obie has one more year at the National Cathedral School, is going to college next year & thinks she wants to specialize in journalism.

We had a buffet supper at 8:50!! This is late for h. S. B. Not much that Sooty could eat, but I had quite a good meal. We talked of this that, Aunt Edith training her children & grandchildren as usual & then at 10 we were driven by Ewart back to the Baxters.

July 21 Monday

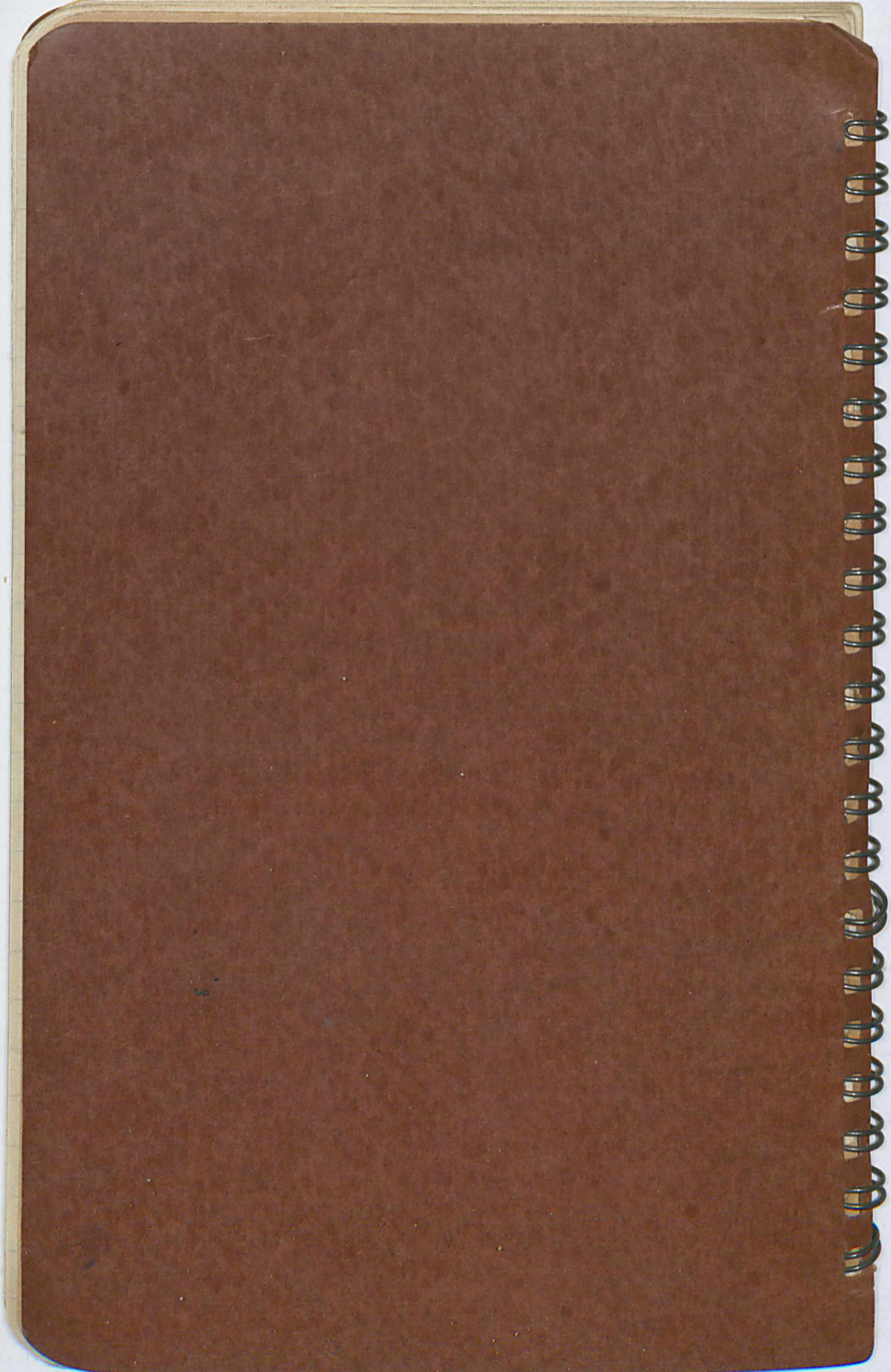
Cedric telephoned in the D.M. to say he was back from Rockport & would come to bed as a driver at the station & we did see him for a brief quarter of an hour before our train left at 12. He seemed very well & very hearty. He will now look for a house in Washington &

have his whole family around him.
We hated to bid farewell to our
good host & hostess - Our train
was the Senator - very comfortable.
We ran bang into a thunder storm
as we neared N.Y. but when we
reached 25 E 31 we found it
still uncomfortably hot.

We blew ourselves to a good
dinner at the White Dining again
& walked all the way home in
a relaxed mood, glad to be back
in N.Y. but wishing it were just
a little cooler.



June and Julie



Boğaziçi Üniversitesi

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Scott Ailesi Koleksiyonu



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