

Summer Diary
1952

Vol. IV

Diary
of
Summer in America
1952

Vol. IV

Eveline Scott

July 22 Tuesday.

Another torrid day. Truly, this heat wave has been something phenomenal. We both wounded ourselves slightly. Sister changing his razor blade in the A.M. & opening a can of fruit juice. Swan! Band-aids much needed!

At 10:30 after a short shopping bout (costume jewelry & gloves at Bimbil's & I had a hair trim & manure at the same shop & felt like a lady. I walked home & had a solitary lunch at the Little Chenele in 406 & very good it was. At 2 or so just as I was settling down for a short rest, Sister came in to say he had run into Dick Childs about him to the hotel & would I come up to see him? Swan. Much as I like Dick, it was an effort but I went, bearing iced limonade. He chatted on this that. Dick was on the point of meeting the love (anytime in it?) at Baltimore &

group on with her to visit the Johnsons in Springfield.

We parked carefully for Pratts Neck - later, put all luggage in 406 - & took a walk up Madison Ave to the Drake House for a very good dinner. It is European in menu - & excellent. We shall go again - tho' all restaurants in N.Y. are awfully expensive.

Our train for Portland left at 9 - from Grand Central - we had a comfortable "bedroom" - we slept fairly well - tho' the first night on trains is always the hardest!

July 23 Wednesday.

We had told Elizabeth not to meet us at 9 - but would she listen? No. Charles, the chauffeur was at the train ^{at 6:50} and we stepped down & then we saw Elizabeth a few yards away. A regre welcome from both as we always receive. We drove



Chippewa, Private Road, Wis.

Then the sunny air (which the wind
he raised) to Private Road arriv-
ing at 11:15 P.M. We were told
our bedroom was still occupied by
two young Ziegler, so we waited
downstairs. Orange juice stall
till 8 - when the other guests
came down we had breakfast
all together. Toady, George, who
usually breakfasts upstairs,
came down in our house. The
other guests were the Zieglers
(who left after lunch), Mr. Mrs.
Morris Carter, Princess Diana
of Romania, who didn't appear
till lunch time.

The house is as beautiful as
ever, the view, the ocean, the air &
the views entraining. We were
given a huge guest room (not the
one we had before) with an equally
spacious bathroom. We settled
in & sighed with satisfaction at
being once again in this delightful
hot-land of Maine.

George is much better than we expected he would be - stronger than he was - the Carters are fine - older - white but nice - Princess Ileana a most intelligent, unassuming, unassuming person, just now recuperating from an operation for hemangioids (Sp.?) & a little worn in consequence.

It goes according to time honored practice. Breakfast at 8 with George upstairs - then an assembly of guests on his porch. Lunch at one. Rests and/or walks. Tea on the glazed terrace at 5. Dinner at 7 with reading aloud. The book at the moment is one loaned by Elsie but switched at by the rest of us. Open windows for the Princes of Japan or something like that by a Mrs. Kining who was his tutor.

We find our wonderful books. Took at Father Son for the 3rd time. Excellent Reading & so it is.



H.H.S. & G.H.H. on the Captain's Pier

July 24 Thursday

We all assembled on George's porch after breakfast. There was the usual talk of Turkey, R. C. & old friends. The indefatigable Elizabeth suggested a walk to the beach at 11 - Morris & H.H.S., E. & I. I went - via the woods & then back by the marginal road of the woods. The beach is superb - & exclusive - only Private beaches & their guests - The sea was a sparkling blue & the shore curved in both directions like a gigantic bow.

Miss Theodora Butler came to tea. She is a friend of the Steens, knew the Riggses & Caroline Steele, as she taught in the Lyman School at Ardmore. She is now connected with some Negro Placement Bureau & talked at great length about that.

The evening was taken up largely listening to the speeches & activities of the Democratic Convention.



Old friends

had, George, Mrs. Balch, Euklia, Beatrice ©,
Elsie & Elizabeth & Morris

Much more balloting will be needed
than for the Republicans.

We were most disappointed in
the evening to have a message
from Bradley Watson, saying
that because of Daisy's state of
health, they couldn't join us to-
morrow. We had feared this but
hoped against hope, because
what we did look forward to at
Prouts Neck was a visit with the
Watsons. Mrs. Carter was relieved.
She thought it madness for them to
contemplate so long a journey a
journey. I imagine she feared
Daisy would have another attack,
right here on the spot.

July 25 Friday

This day was marked by visitors -
The late brought Mrs. Balch (&
all people) to lunch. The latter
new was a friend of ours, & while
she was very polite, she greeted
others (I think for poor George) with
much more warmth. She is now



11-15. looks at the Atlantic

a very pathetic engine - used, wrinkled
thin and. They say, poor. Pete Dodge
was to have been a third of this
group, but he wrote had he would
have to come later, as he is on the
point of selling a country house
outside here. I don't know whether
I am disappointed or not. The
last time I saw Pete, he was
rather north-easter, much older
in manner than. However! he
had a delicious lunch - Ted is
"in the pink". He is 70 this year -
Nov. 28th but doesn't look it.
His hair is grey, she wears it
straight back - but this is almost
his only sign of age. he looked at
pictures talked about Turkey.
He Mrs. Balch stayed till after tea
then drove off. in Ted's Park.
He would like to have had us for
three night (not Wed.) but we
can't make it. So we have de-
cided to go to Boston on Wed
P.M. stay four nights at the



ETB. in Maine

Bellevue Hotel in Beacon Hill -
reserving there for Mrs. Lee Johnston
Center, + Friday for heavy + golden.
Sat. we shall enjoy Boston - + Sun-
day we'll go back to N.Y.

After dinner in the evening Eliza-
beth left on the night train to N.Y.
to attend the wedding of Elizabeth
Smith (d. of Byron Smith Abbie
(Bliss) Smith of Beirut) + Bayard
Dodge Reed, her sister's youngest
son. She was to be away 2 nights,
both of which she was to spend on
the train.

July 26 Saturday.

To Elizabeth at N.Y. She
did the honors. This was our day
for Boothbay and Southport. Those
very kind Huntingtons allowed us
their car. The Conque charmer with
his soft Georgia drawl started
out with us at 10 AM. The feed
over the maine roads - part Casco
to Brunswick + Piscataway. It was
a long drive 75 miles each way.



Bob Shepard with Virginia
Southport, Maine

We had a little difficulty in locating the Duchesne but finally made it. The familiar case reminded me sharply of our darling David & the summer of 1940 - how long ago. He was just quite 16 - who would have thought then that he was in the path of danger already that the war would catch up with him & destroy him in 1944? Bob, with his little daughter on his arm came out - my first glance made me say, "She's a shepherd." Bob's wife Gene (Eugenia Melzar) came out - a tiny person, dark - a white skin - a sweet name. Her Dan, much better now after the severe operation in Istanbul, welcomed us warmly. He saw the tiny newborn in his basket on the veranda - Andrew - aged 5 weeks! He was born on June 13th - Friday - 13 must be always his lucky number.

As it was windy outside, we sat in the living room - rather

clubbed & merrily that comfortable

Dinner was on trays - later about

1:30, when Mr. Davis joined us

Bob is good looking & very well

I should say he is very happily married

The Melzer family is large & most of

them spend part of their summer in

Southport. We did not have much

time for talk after lunch - tho'

we had much to say. The baby was

fed - Bob asked questions. I doubt

if he will ever come out to R.C.

permanently. His little wife

wants to live in U.S.A. This is

very natural.

We had to start back at 3:15.

A very pleasant ride which

took us a little more than 2 hrs.

Elizabeth was still away, as she takes

the night train tonight.

In the evening Ethel read

again 2 chapters from her living

book on Windows for the Crown

Prince rather dull. And to

bed at 10. George has a night call.



more old friends

taken by E. V. Z.

July 21 Sunday

Bft is at 8:30 on Sunday when
 we got downstairs, we were able to
 welcome Elzy who waked in about
 8:15. Great rejoicing. She had had a
 wonderful session with Blissie,
 Dodge & Beas in Princeton at the
 family wedding. About 10 it began
 to rain - very severe for not going to
 church. It's like a good day, went
 with Elzy; Dore Princes & Bea

Princeton Neck 1952

George Huntington
 Elizabeth Huntington
 Ted Estes
 Mrs. Bredt
 Hamed Scott
 Beatrice Carter
 Morris Carter

JCT. FTS. 04.013.02/2

then ~~was~~ ^{at} the ~~club~~ ^{club} Belshaw
 the latter all the minutes this wife.



Taken by EVE

The evening was as usual, though George was a little cranky from his cold. The Princess stays upstairs most of the time. She has come to some meals, but not many - never to breakfast. She and Eliz. arrange trays for her - I see the Carters raise their eyebrows!

July 25 Monday

George had a slight cold so stayed in his room all day. The doctor came to see him as he is cuddled like an infant - perhaps rightly, when you consider he is 74 + paralyzed. Elizabeth, Princess Shara, & HS - I had a nice walk thru the woods in the coolish sea ocean air.

At 12 arrived Hotel Frank, looking somewhat thinner, but just the same, with the characteristic little giggle! He always strikes me on just right as such "small pertatives" which he is - tho' he is kind & loyal. No discrimination & his stone absolutely perfect.



Taken by E. V. B.

H. A. S.

Chippewa

However, he considers himself
somebody, as you gather from his
anecdotes. He came with 2 old
friends, Mrs. Spaulding & Mrs. La
Fontaine - They had been pupils of
his in a high school in Conn.
upteen years ago. They were nice,
somewhat colorless but genteel.
He had dinner early, 12:30 as the
ladies were to dine in Boston -
which would take them some
long time -

Instead of his dining in the
evening Elsie read Floyd Black's
account of his trip to Exmoor
with 2. B. & the Jesuits - very nice -
factual of course, but interesting.
George did not appear all day
but he was not in bed. His
cold unusually settled in his throat,
and as he can't help talking too
much, he is kept away from
people by his solicitous wife
as well as by the doctor.

July 29. Tuesday

On last day, alas, in this lovely spot. In the a.m. will travel 11 hrs. I went on errands to the Beach the Yacht Club for George & the Post Office for ourselves. Then the woods, along the road home. I tried to collect anything, to some what insect letters. But I feel we have an immense amount to attend to - when we reach N.Y. for our last lap.

We had our usual rest after lunch. There were 2 visitors for tea - Mrs. Greene the daughter, Mrs. Korff - the former is a friend of Ethel Stielz. The latter married a Russian, E. said, who deserted her, leaving her with two daughters. I gathered, however, that both mother & daughter were well off.

George returned for meals with the family in the evening - it was nice to have him back.

Was being, as usual, at night!



Back View of Chippenways

Hot on the Rocks

July 30 Wednesday

In the morning after breakfast we had an excellent walk Frank, E. the Princess, W. & I. - along towards the Club shore over the rocks from the beach, so that we saw the beautiful ocean, inhaled the life giving air, with much wild, knowing this was our last day.

The ladies left right after lunch at 2. Their man, Dennis, called to them in their car & with mountains of luggage (no wonder she would at least - ten dresses in a week) drove off after a drive. Morris pressed us to come & see Fenway on our last day, as well as have lunch with them on Saturday.

We agreed with alacrity.

We were able to have a short rest before a hurried tea at 3:50 then we were off. I simply wanted to say goodbye to George & even Shie. They are no longer young - nor are we. When shall

we meet again, if ever? It's was
much affected & tears were near the
surface. We were driven to
Portland by the land Charles &
had a pleasant journey 5:15-7:20
P.M. to Boston. We passed Durham
on the way, & I was sad at having
neglected to see Eleanor (Brock)
Dingle. But without a car,
how can one see everyone?

We reached our very nice hotel
a little before 8 & were given
a pleasant room, with a bath
looking across at 14 Beacon St.
The Bellevue on Beacon Hill. We
had dinner in the hotel (nice but
v. expensive) & then, after unpack-
ing a bit, we strolled about
Park & Tremont & loved the red
Bostonian air - It is a charming
city, no mistake - I wish we
could stay longer. The Commission
is parked out along - The houses
along it's side look as tho they
belonged. And so it had.

July 31 Thursday

First thing after breakfast in the hotel, we went across to 14 Beacon St. (our window looked straight at it - 1800-407) & saw John Michael - to get directions on the reading wellness notes. He said Mary and Telephone. He looked nice - thin but all right. We went to the South St. to get a train for Northdale, where we were to have lunch with Mrs. Lee. It was a ride of some 35 mins. & when we got there, Mrs. Lee was at the station to greet us, looking in her usual. I don't seem to be ten years. She doesn't look older. I think she was born in 1864 - which makes her 88 this year - she may even be 89. She told me once that she came to Jersey in 1854 (the year I was born) when she was 25. A friend, Miss Calder, had lent her his house - "and it was only 10¢ we had on Tom's dime just - mostly from wellness bills.

Then we went over to 138 Howland St,
Mrs. Lee's home in the Walker Home.
She has a room on the ground floor
— a very pleasant room indeed
(much nicer than Helen's at Weymouth)
The house is not too big. It is one
of a series in the grounds of the home.
Mrs. Lee seemed rather disappointed
when we told her Mr. Carter's car was
calling for us at 2:30 to take us to
Ferry Pt. as she said Peggy the
children had come to Amburdsale
— was appearing at 3 to see us.
(It transpired later that Peggy had
never come at all, so all the agony
of trying to find her — Mrs. Lee
telephoned 3 times — was wasted.
Her husband had needed the car &
she didn't leave Boston. She would
have let him see her —)

We went in to the Dining Room —
a dining room containing three
long tables. The guests in
the room were Mrs. Pipp Brewster
& Bob Brewster — neither very well

Remember as. However they were very
very quiet.

Went to a time in the parlor
stalled. Mr. Lee is a person who is
fundamentally affectionate & senti-
mental. I should say - but she lacks
grace - in manner - there is no responsiveness
of expression which she has in private.

At 2:30 Dennis, the Carter's chauffeur
called for us in their car - but not
before he had telephoned ^{boy}
to Peggy ^{at her Aunt's friends' house} ~~three times~~ - she made
her goodbye - I am afraid she
was disappointed in our leaving
so soon - but what we would
have done all A.W. I don't know.
(I have an idea she had planned
tea for us, pre-dear).

He had to go back to Newton
Carter. It is a time home, to
pick up a picture Helen had
painted, which had hung on the
dining room wall there for several
years - he didn't want it but
then was refusing. (What a

way to give a wareset & ship us to call
for the down trip than carry it
by hand 600 miles. Why, doesn't
someone it created, sent?) We
were surprised at the general
appearance of Horseflesh House.
To be sure it had just been painted
thatched spire and spout. The head,
whose name I didn't catch, seemed
nice enough, but with crude features.
She had been in Houghdown & then
Priddy Woods Williams. We tied
up the large picture (it would
go into any trunk or suitcase)
& took it in the car with us.

We then proceeded to Fenway
Court, where Mr. Carter showed
us all over the very beautiful
structure. Few objects d'art are
labelled or explained - but they
are crowded together as here.
Gardner left then. The place is
surrounded with charming little
gardens - we were shown each
one - with many explanations.

Reminded us home to Bellevue
Hotel about 4:30 & we staggered to
am room with the white elephant
or a painting.

That evening we had dinner at
Cobb's Restaurant on Fenwick St.
slightly cheaper but not very good.
August 1. Friday

I dashed out early to shop - found
Filer's actually but aged & dull -
white with a small black figure
on it \$16.65 tax. I wore it to
Wellesley & planned to have it to
wash at Fenway Court on Sat.
I hope my friends will approve!
I took the 11:15 bus from Park Sq.
for Wellesley Hills - a very pretty
drive of half an hour - there was
many houses to see - looking
young happy and nice. We took
a short bus to Wellesley itself.
I haven't been there since 1916 -
so I found it much changed.

On our arrival at the train
square, we took a short walk to

see Dana Hall, where many teachers
History & English. It was fine that
I spoke once on C. C. in 1916. having
been given a letter of introduction
to him wrote from his Perkins.
Heaven what a joy! The main
building of Dana Hall is of wood,
but all around houses have been
put up. That to serve as dormitories
making for rather nice, small groups
many used up for lunch at Cuyler
a very nice place near the center of
things. Afterwards he hired a
car for half an hour we were
driven thru the lovely, hillside
grounds. he saw the President's
house the beautiful lake, the
main buildings - library, Shaker-
ness House et al. I was able
to recognize Columbus. The
house very old (built when
Lutie Conner lived in 1908!

Then we proceeded to the husband's
house at 68 Curve St. next door to
the house where Katherine de Batis

lived for many years. The little house is a gem of a place - beautifully furnished & kept. It is small but perfectly adequate - a living room, dining room, kitchen & bedroom, ^{with bath} downstairs & two more, their bedroom & bath, & a small study, upstairs. The place has many windows & their Swedish Bergian trophies add an air. They were able to secure them early on, before they knew they had to leave Bergian. We had a rest of course from 0500 then tea - before we knew it, it was 6 - John walked in.

Dinner was ready by 6:30 when we had found gossip. John has an amusing sense of humor. We laughed about Eline; talked of Beth Stanton, discussed buying of houses (they paid \$15,500 for this little house) a mortgage on it still, of course. But they are all right. They

Both cars, these short but good
holidays. They have but a car - in
fact, like hundreds, thousands
of foreigners in America, they are
at last, in closer.

John drove us back to our
hotel after dinner he bade
them both farewell on the steps
of our hotel.

August 2 Saturday

It was a cloudy day - coolish this
no rain fell. Had a bit of shopping
(clothing) heavily after breakfast
just at a war by Capetena -
Foster - not too good.

At 1 we appeared at Fenway
Ch. 163 Huntington St. after a
ride in the Huntington Ave Trolley
- were greeted by our kind host &
hostess - we were shown over
their fabulous flat on top of
the museum - running round
a Venetian court. patio - some-
thing out of this world. We were
given a delicious meal - at a

Table decorated with blue pottery
sprinkled lilies + Bunselstare
mats! When - Difficult to live
upto.

After lunch Mr. Carter suggested
driving to Cambridge - which
we were only too happy to do. He
came with us but Mrs. C. stayed
at home and had her address
at the door. We crossed the river
and circled about Harvard, getting
out to view the Ford - to see
where W. C. went on an under-
ground in 1894(!) - Memorial
Hall - Hollis Hall where Copsey
lived - all the rest. Very nice.
Very New England. We got
back to our hotel by a little
after four. The Carter have
been more than kind - present-
ing me with a cigar - I should with
the cigars - really too much.

In the evening having dined so
well, we were not very hungry,
so had a drug store soda &

went to a music: A Plan for Your
Home, & The Happiest Time of Your
Life both English: Arthur Rank.
They were both very good & very
amusing. We were thoroughly
entertained.

August 3 Sunday.

A day of travel. We took the 11 A.M.
train. The Senator from Boston
arrived at Penn Station at
3:20 - & had we went to the
Ruger Williams. He got a
double room for the price of a
single one - \$10 - not the
one he had had before.

After unpacking I went out
to shop & discovered all I
needed at a five dollar on
Madison Ave + 36th St. We
walked to the Penn Sta. & had
an dinner at the Savarin
Lunch Room - that was all.
It was nice to be back in our
small place - which begins to
look like home!

August 4 Sunday.

We both went to the office early
& found a lot of mail. Very nice.
I talked to him Reator skins
Anne & Bob Hardy. Very friendly
they were. Then we separated &
I shopped. I got thoroughly fati-
gued. I had thought I wouldn't
get bedroom curtains after
all - (we have cut out beam
nets on the, are terribly expensive
- only angle over at \$14 & \$19 -
we can do better at home)
but I went to Hearns & there
fell for 5 prs. of blue rayon
magnificent curtains with brills -
\$15 - only, ~~was~~ I hope I don't
regret them. Then I got some
sports shoes at Sincos or 14th
St. & other oddments, not
getting back to the apt. till
1:35 - when I had a solitary
lunch.

After a short rest, I shortened
the dust of my green print



Katharine's House
245 Prospect Ave
Princeton N.J.

and B's came in, after a good morning's work.

We had a good but very expensive dinner at Chesapeake House - write - roll the business which my dear man loves. Restaurants are terribly dear now but we are spending with both hands this summer. --- I shall have to earn money this winter to make up.

August 5. Tuesday.

This was the day for Princeton. I had decided to have our Xmas cards done at a nearby printer instead of by Miss Gregory's, ^{so} I went by early to order them. Then to Penn Sta. to catch the 11:12 AM train - we reached P. at 12. We took a taxi from the station to Katharine's house - on Prospect Ave - 245. + she welcomed us very sweetly. She is more mature, less nervous, more in command of herself.



Princeton - The Luncheon Party
 Bayard Dodge, Lewis Thomas, Ethel Thomas
 Mary Dodge, Douglas Brown, H. A. S.
 Katharina Wright & Tony Wright

Today was there I feel very sorry
 for him. His head is a very strange
 shape & he is 'quaint' - but a
 whole man & never will be one -
 tho' he was 21 in May. Ricky is off
 on an archaeological expedition
 in South Dakota.

Katharina's new house is aw-
 fully nice - much more practical
 & prettier than the Jefferson Rd
 one. There is a screened porch &
 garage - 4 bedrooms & an attic
 as well as a lovely living room,
 dining room downstairs. I
 had invited a group for lunch
 who appeared at one: Mr. & Mrs.
 Bayard Dodge, Ethel & Lewis
 Thomas, Dean Douglas Brown of
 Princeton, a woman friend &
 ourselves - 10 in all. We had it
 buffet style - chicken salad,
 (from sister) potato chips, coffee
 & apricot pudding - I talked to
 Mrs. Dodge (a nice woman) &
 Tommer. To the latter I broached

The subject of Charles Riggs' book. He
told me he had just written a 15
page letter to the latter. He thinks
the book needs many corrections
& says Charles Riggs is no scholar.
This would startle Sarah! He,
Tommy) has evidently just
got down to the editing ^{that} ~~his~~ O.K.
about it, tho he has no excuse
for being so long about it, ex-
cept that he wanted to do his
own work first. He tells me the
Dept. will have to contribute
some \$3000 to the publication
of the book. Sarah doesn't know
this, nor does Charles - Tommy
says he won't tell them till after
the book is out.

After lunch, when we had
left, Tommy was good enough to
take us round the university. We
visited the library & saw K. Pearce
just back from Europe. And
Tommy let us go in alone to
Hassan Hall to see our dealings

name in good among the Princeton
men, who fell in the war time
did I think that the name of my
only son would adorn the wall
of his college as a fallen soldier.
Sometimes I wonder if he hasn't
been spared other activities. He
might have had to fight the Japs.
He might have had to go to Korea
or be taken prisoner. Surely that
would be worse than death. Yet
how our hearts ache - How I
envy my contemporaries who are
now grandparents. What
have we done that we should
have to bear this affliction?
Life's questions are unanswerable
I don't wish that David had
never been born, because this life
was so brief - & the latter part
of it so barren -
The Princeton library is a joy to
behold. What a place! And how
I would love to use it - what
advantages he around the youth



The tower at Princeton
The Chapel

of America. They don't know how fortunate they are.

After returning to Kalthorn's I must talk, the time seemed to go on wings & we repaired to Tommy's house at 6:30 p.m. supper. He was another interesting group: Mrs. Derrig (or all people) Dr. Mrs. Pratt, Mrs. Fleming, Kyrie Marvin Black - & all of us. Ethel was the perfect hostess & I must say the buffet dinner was delicious. Jimmy is evidently on the upgrade. He tells me of his triumphs! shows - The Thomases are coming to Turkey again next summer. Roman!

Cyrine Black is really a charming child - pretty & very easy to talk to. Cyrie I find not so engaging. Her accent is ugly - very strange. I am sure his lecturing is pedestrian but probably accurate. He is a

Phyllis - careful some like her
father. Mrs. Dewiphas a
sweet face. She has supported
her family for years, as her
husband is a confirmed invalid.
She says she writes to Grizel -
or all people. They became
friends in Athens, after Jim's
death.

On our way to the Station,
Cyril took us to their very
quaint log cabin on the
other side of the tracks from
Princeton Junction. Not a
comfortable house - but they
are moving on Sept. 30th to an
apartment near the Stadium -
very modern & nice - so much
warmer than their first house.
They both took up in next year.
I wonder why they don't have
babies. Economy, I'll bet. We
got a 10 o'clock train back after a
very nice day, thanks to our
many good friends.

Dugout b. Wednesday.

It was a day when we were both
on our own. Also a day of heavy
rain. He left early for the
office he was then to go to Pough-
keepsie with Bob Hardy, & I
was on my own. The morning I
spent shopping - I got a wool
dress he bought from Lane
Bryant, which I hope she will
like \$14.95 - hose (very pretty)
for Parasteni for \$7.00 - marked
down. At 12 I met Selma Riga
at Stouffers on 42nd St. to
lunch. Masse of people were
already there! even at 12, but
we were busy to get a table
quickly. But there was such a
noise that we had to shout at
each other.

Selma looked very well. She
still has several chips on her
shoulder but perhaps fewer than
usual. She is changing her job
on Sept. 15th, going back to the

lawyer from whom she was "fired"
in 1947 after coming back late
from England. She gets \$3.00 more
a week; is free at 4:30 & likes his
personality better than her present
boss. Now, she finds contentment.
It wasn't a very satisfactory
visit - too rushed, too noisy
& Turkish fashion, she visited
w/ paying for the lunch tho' I had
invited her. She is too generous.

I dropped again after
lunch - this time at my favorite
Blow-wind-doll where I
bought a perfect "love" of
a red hat with a red veil.
I want a black hat as well,
but I shall suppress my
desires: as I ought to be con-
tent with those I have.

I got home & employed
my solitary late P.M. with
letter writing - gave no less
to the Baxters, Louise Seager,
Mrs. Lee & Beth Stanton. The

rain continued to pour. Scotty didn't get in till 10:40 after a very interesting day at Poughkeepsie, where he had a conference with the "gro-bonnets" who want to organize a Middle East seminar in the near Eastern colleges - beginning with Beirut Seminar secondly to D.C. It was very enterprising. Did go to bed quite late.

August 7 Thursday.

we went out together - first to see the Schultz, who had a hoop of deer & was cards - simple but quite nice. Then to Cimbels. Blankets are primitive - so we pass them by. Scotty had his heart set on plastic curtains for the bathroom. he found 2 for a dollar each & got them, as well as a weighing machine - for which he also had bartered. we had sandwiches for lunch.

In the evening we were Bob
Hardy's guests at his house
on 14th St. Very fine dinner - all
most too much. The other guests
were Parker - Dadds - he is
Bob's new assistant - was a
staple at Beirut - married
a girl he met there in the husion.
He is Princeton vice - she is
swipe but intelligent. The
sixth guest was Bill Dobbins,
whom I hadn't seen for 15 yrs -
whom I knew only slightly
at RC. as a silent & rather
prosaic engineer. He was
much more responsive than
I remembered him - but cer-
tainly no ball of fire. he sat
over our dinner till quite late,
when Dobbins drove as home
and bade adieu to our friends
at our door.

August 8 Friday

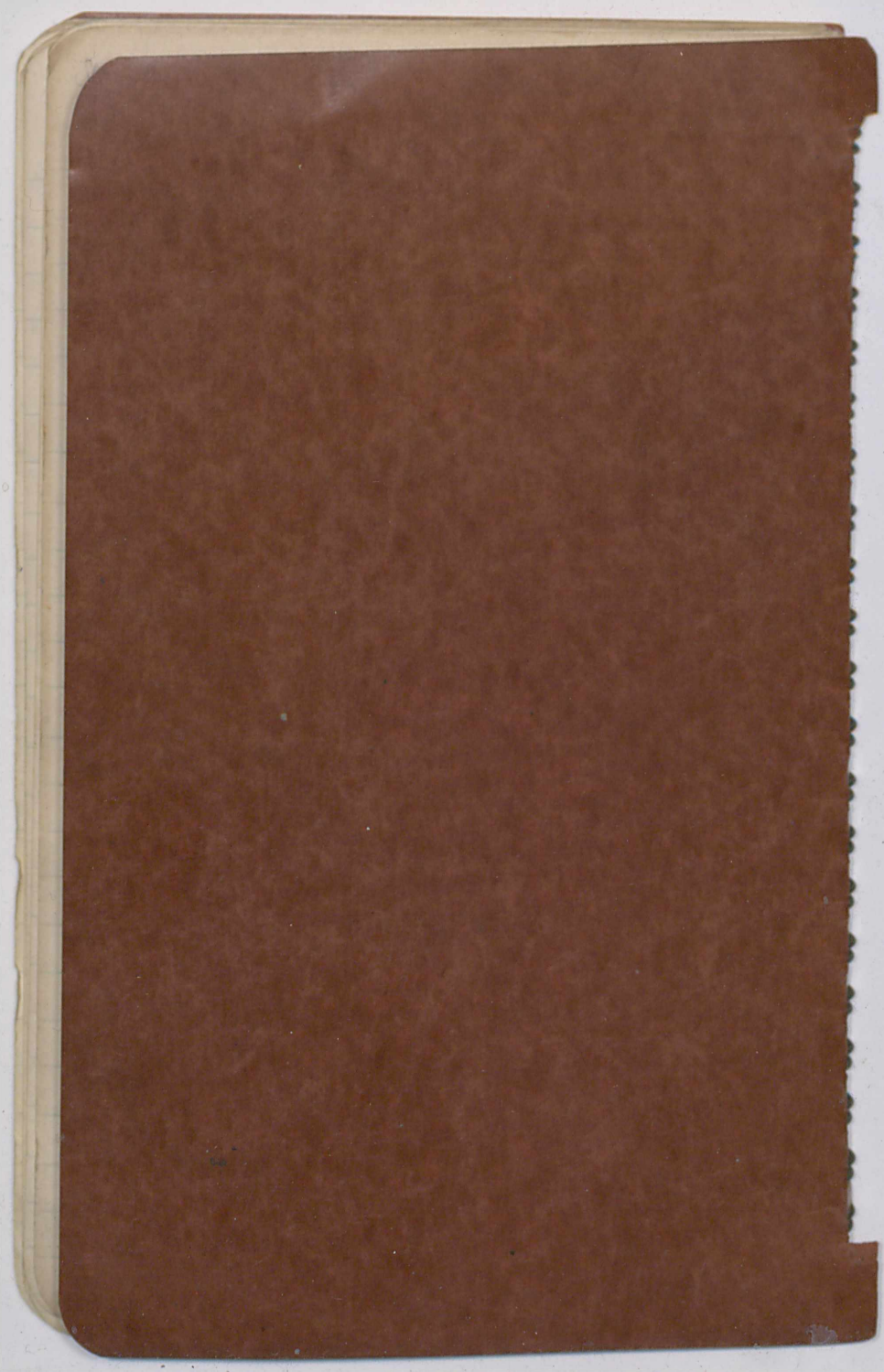
we did preliminary packing
in the b.h. I was much

Worried about the dress I had
bought for Sarah. I am sure it
is too small. I always had mis-
givings like a fool didn't try
it on at B's - partly because
the belt said 20½ it was the
only white dress in the whole
store. I determined to try
to another + went up + down
34th St. Mr. Creevy had a very
pretty dressy white dress for
\$23.00 but that was not what
Sarah wanted. Finally, I
found a nylon nurse's uni-
form at Macy's - for \$14.56
which I took. She was, I hope,
in which case I shall keep it.
Oh dear - it's eccentric asking
for a white dress - in New York.
I came back that lunch in.

At 4 Tom Stewart Dick Childs
called for us to see us to tea at
Schaff's on Mad. Ave + 31st St.
Dorothy, nie. Desc leaves for
Durham tomorrow. Tom is full

of projects for his work at Vassar
next year.

In the evening we took Harry
to dine with us at the Chesapeake
Restaurant and a perfectly
charming evening. Sute, had
viewed a really nice table
and we did have such good food
& such good talk. Harry was
in one of his best, sweet benign
moods. He told us fascinating
talk of Redhouse, the dictionary
men, whom his father, H. O.
Dwight, had known well. I
don't know when we shall see
Harry again. I think he is 77
this year - some are going very
far away. He will never travel
any distance again, tho' as he
bade goodbye he said he would
come to Turkey when the new
Conrad Hilton Hotel is finished.
Merely a *façon de parler* -
may his shadow never grow
less!



Boğaziçi Üniversitesi

Arşiv ve Dokümantasyon Merkezi

Kişisel Arşivlerle İstanbul'da Bilim, Kültür ve Eğitim Tanıtımı

Scott Ailesi Koleksiyonu



SCTETS0401302