

Flo 1976

Thursday, January 1, 1976

So, I am beginning a new year. Didn't feel all that great to begin with. My legs ached and I napped and laid around all day. Maybe I drank too much last night at our new year's eve party. Read an Agatha Christie mystery which is always comforting. Made a delicious smoked ham for dinner with artichoke and candied yams. Still very cold and clear. We need rain! Wrote a letter to my aunt Florence and since Don has been writing letters like crazy I think we have answered just about everyone who sent us a Christmas card with a note. Well, this will be an interesting month. I will be 57, on the 18th, we will be married for 33 years on the 5th, Mike will be 32 on the 24th, and so the years slip by faster and faster, or so it seems. This is the 10th year I have been writing this journal and I wonder if some day any of this will be important. Probably not unless people want a list of menus and want the prices of various things. I think that even in a journal one is hesitant to write the really personal things sometimes. I guess really personal feelings must remain inside ourselves. So we start out the new year with Linda still in the apartment with Jason, Jenny going with Dave Hoppe and planning to marry him. Cathy still flitting from one thing to another and at the moment going with David York, Mike in Florida with his family. Everything going okay between Don and me. What will this year bring? I hope we have an early spring, that life is fairly good to us and that I am happy, at least some of the time. I can't hope to be happy all of the time naturally. We went to bed at 8:30 cause we were both tired and didn't feel all that great. Not a particularly auspicious day but okay I suppose. I am going to try to get my hair cut tomorrow and will go to some sales. I would like to lose 5 pounds this year. Will I be able to do that? I doubt it!

Friday, January 2, 1976

Got up at 6:30 and busied myself around the house and then went to the Fair to their sale, and for less than \$10 I got two skirts for spring: a blue and white checked one and a pretty pale pink one. Dropped some things off at the Discovery Shop and then came home and had a late lunch and went at 1:15 to have my hair cut. Dave came to pick up Jason and take him to the city for a few days. Suddenly I realized that the vacation is just about over. It doesn't seem possible that I have to go to school on Monday! After Dave left Lin informed us that she was eating dinner with Marijeanne and then they were going to a party and she wouldn't be home tonight but would stay with MJ or Craig. I feel very strange about that. It would be better if she were not living here and then if she wanted to do this type of thing we wouldn't have to know about it. It is all very strange. She talks to MJ all day on the phone, goes out at night at about 9:30 and usually doesn't get back till two or three. Then she sleeps till nine or ten, and in the meantime we are taking care of Jason. It is as if she isn't married and is back in high school but now she is honest enough to tell us about it, and somehow I just don't want to know about it at all. I think our value system is too far apart. Don and I went to the Villa Roma for dinner and we each had

abalone and the meal was fine. Came back and he watched Goldfinger and I went to bed. Suddenly I didn't feel all that great. I think I either eat too much when I go there or the food is too rich. I think I will go on a fast tomorrow because I feel so fat! Anyhow, I suddenly don't want to go to Yuba City to the fancy shop. I feel dumpy and ugly and I wouldn't look good in anything. That is my mood at the moment.

Saturday, January 3, 1976

Turned on the sprinkler it is so dry!

We got up at 6:30 and walked Lady. She seemed to be sick to her stomach and she had not eaten at the Villa Roma! Well, Linda didn't come home just as she had said! I just had tea for breakfast. How good will I be about not eating? Probably I will break down by lunch time! (believe it or not I didn't have anything but tea all day). I was so proud and really I didn't even want to eat. I was so proud. I went downtown and looked around but couldn't see anything I liked, although I checked Aser's (well, I did buy a ? slip there), Frances Shop, etc., so I came home. Made lunch for Don because Lin wasn't home yet. Had some more tea, and then Jenny came over and we drove to Paradise to go to the Antique Shop and looked at an oak planter I had seen last night but would you believe it was gone! It had been sold that morning, but when I found out it cost \$75 I didn't feel so bad because I couldn't have paid that. Then we went to Mac's, but they didn't have any either, so she dropped me off and went to work. Lin came at mid afternoon and so I made chef salads, french toast and clam chowder for her and Don and still just had my tea. At 6:30 we went to Hearts Of The West at the cinema in the mall, but it disappointed me. Lin had told me the movie and it was more fun listening to it at home than going to see it, and it would have saved \$2. We decided it went too slow and it depended on any one joke on the rube. We came home and read a bit and then went to bed. I forgot to say that I went to the mall in the afternoon and bought knee length nylons and a spring dress at Penney's - blue cotton, a tent that I think I will like. There was a note saying that she was going to spend the night at Craig's on the ranch. Don just crumbled it up and said nothing.

Sunday, January 4, 1976

Cold cold - we need rain!

Well, a day after my fast I found I broke out in a sweat and then got chilly, but when I ate a little breakfast I felt better. We rushed and made it to 8 o'clock mass and then came home and called Mike. He has lost 7 pounds and is pleased. Well, I was down to 109 today and I wanted to be there cause that was what I weighed when I got married and tomorrow will be 33 years. It doesn't seem possible sometimes, but then again I know it has been a long time. I took out the ham and made ham salad and froze some for scalloped potatoes. I went to the mall and bought some steaks for dinner tonight because we are going to have our anniversary dinner tonight since Lin came home in the afternoon and informed us she was driving to S.F. to pick up Jason and will be back tomorrow or the next day. Then Don said, well in that case I could have my anniversary present today instead of tomorrow and Jenny was coming over to see me open it, so when she came he had me go into the bedroom and when I came out there was the plant stand!! I just couldn't believe it. I was

totally surprised and so pleased. He and Jenny had gone up yesterday morning and bought it and then she had driven up with me and gone through the act they had all planned. I can't remember when I have been so pleased with a present except when I got the Datsun for Christmas. I took the grape ivy out of the bird cage and put it in, and it looks just lovely. I made a delicious dinner of steak, baked potatoes, green beans, salad and a chocolate cake. We had a drink in front of the fire and it was oh so nice to eat by candlelight. Then I did my exercises while Don watched Nova. Then at 9 we watched Upstairs, Downstairs that just started again, and it was very good, starting with 1914 and their having a Belgian family stay with them. How I love that program. And then I pinned up my hair and so to bed. What a lovely day! I took Jenny a piece of cake at work.

Monday; January 5, 1976

Back to school! It seems so long and it was a bit hard to get into again, but then there was so much to do. I think every parent over the holiday decided to check up on their child so I had calls and people stopping in. I started on the Stanford paper for Ben Oberlin and found out it was due January 1st. I panicked! So, I called Stanford and they said okay until the 23rd. Marian Asterloh came for Emma Raney who is still in Hawaii and she wanted Bev Sloan's Stanford material and no two ways about it, so I wrote it up and sent it off. Came home and didn't snack, just had tea. Made sauteed chicken livers, rice and orange salad for dinner. Lin called to say that they would be home tomorrow. If one takes body beautification seriously it is time consuming. I exercised for ? an hour. Sat under the sun lamp for 15 minutes, took a bath and if I had pinned up my hair, which I didn't this time, it would pretty well shoot an evening. What I discover with Jason not here is how much time I have! We went to bed and made love and it was good good good. After 33 years I think that is something to be pleased about. Got back up and talked about the Olson's coming on the 17th and who to have for cocktails and who to have for dinner. It didn't rain, although it was cloudy part of the time and not quite so cold. It was good to see Marian at school. She is very happy with her retired principal and so I heard all about that. Peag's dog had 7 puppies over the holiday and that was news. So now I guess I am back on schedule.

Tuesday, January 6, 1976

Well it is the second day of school and I seem to be adjusting a bit, except I got a terrible headache by mid afternoon but it went away when I went home. I went to Dr. Caviness after school and he said I had some little seed corns on the bottom of my feet that had been troubling me so he took them off and it felt better. I had called at noon and Lin was back feeling very grumpy, and when I got home the situation hadn't improved any. She wasn't talking to anyone so I guess things had been bad with David. Jason was very glad to see me and he was as happy as a cricket to be back. It is a very difficult situation for us because he likes to be with us so much and that annoys Linda too. We are in an arrangement that goes well sometimes, but she is so inconsistent at times that it confuses Jason and upsets us. And I realize how nice the

two days were without them, so I just don't know. She went out with Craig after he fell asleep and I exercised, sat under the sun lamp and did my hair. We watched Mash and called the people for the cocktail party on the 17th when the Olsons come. At 11:30 Jason woke up so Don called Craig's and Lin came home. I wish I had a solution to all this but I don't, and I want to weep and I know that won't help, so I will just try to live from day to day and do the best I can for all concerned.

Wednesday, January 7, 1976

Things are easing off at school and until the schedule is out there isn't too much to do. I came home and Cathy was here. What is the latest on Cathy? Well she is moving to Stirling City with David York. She is giving up her job at Community and plans to work the night shift at a 15 bed convalescent hospital in Paradise. Whether all this will come about I just don't know. At one time I would be staggered by this but now, from Cathy, I just throw up my hands and say nothing. Then Linda unburdened herself to Don and it seems that the situation with David is very bad, which naturally depresses her, but what really upsets her is that we have usurped Jason. She doesn't want to live here cause we have taken over her child. My feeling is she has relinquished him. He gets up in the morning and is with us till she wakes up. During the vacation, that was anywhere from 9:30-10:30. She got in at from 1-3 and slept in. She has become a night person and she is dealing with a child who is naturally a day person. I was angry and hurt. Well from now on she can have him right back. It will break my heart but I am going to give him a minimum amount of my time. And naturally Don didn't say much to her. That made me mad too, but I realize that we are both afraid to really tell Lin off because we never know how she will react and she might do something drastic. I took a pathabromate and went to bed.

Thursday, January 8, 1976

Started to rain in the evening finally!

Well the days are going by real fast considering there isn't all that much to do at school right now. Once the schedule is out then I will be hopping. We are losing a PE teacher, Mrs. Davidson, to the junior high and Emma and Marge Willis will each take a class in PE and things will be shifted around. We have only 1/3 women on our faculty but it is the women who are discommoded. I realize that is probably not a fair statement but I guess I am still partially in the old days. I am still up tight about Linda so I got home late, but not by design, since I had a parent conference, but Jason was at Yakickes so I made a good dinner with roast chicken, cornbread stuffing, mashed potatoes and gravy, green beans and jello. Then right after dinner Don and I went over to the mall and I looked in vain for blue and white checked slacks for me. So, I was with him for a very short time when we drew dinosaurs together. Then Lin read to him and he went off to bed. If she thinks I spend too much time playing with him then she is going to have to play with him or come up with something herself. I feel real frozen inside and unfortunately I am afraid Don and Jason will suffer and they are the ones who are innocent in this, especially Jason. Oh, I suppose in time it will go back to some kind of normal keel, but I am bitter, no doubt, about that. In the evening it started to rain and it kept on all night. A nice soft rain

and we needed it so badly. We watched Hawaii 50 and it was pretty good. Tomorrow is Friday and then the weekend. I must wash windows and get the house ready for the Olsons next week.

Friday, January 9, 1976

Mostly it was a cloudy misty day with some rain but it did clear in the afternoon. A dull day at school. I stopped at Nunzios and got shrimp on the way home. Made shrimp salad, cheese on toast and chocolate pudding for dinner. Lin did up the dishes and she talked to me about Jason. She wants to move out desperately. Claims she reverts to her childhood role when she is here and she is probably right about that. I can understand that. Jason wakes up in the night and if she is gone he is upset and that annoys her, since she feels trapped in the apartment in the evening. We can't afford to set her up in an apartment and with David not helping her because he doesn't have a job, it is all very complicated. Don did one of his tricks of old. He came home with two bouquets of flowers. Some red carnations and some daisies and mums. Okay I guess, and I tried to be pleased but I could have had a beautiful plant for that and flowers are so temporary, but I didn't say anything. I am so upset these days I feel I may shatter, but I suppose I will get over it. I vacuumed the bedroom wing and then we watched Super Cop on TV until 11 and then to bed. At least I talked to Lin and it helped me a little although it didn't change anything

Saturday; January 10, 1976

Rather a nice day really. Very foggy in the morning. I went downtown at 9:30 and checked out the Frances Shop and Asers since on the last day of the sales they reduce 75%, but there just wasn't anything there that appealed to me, so I came home. Barbara Boyle and Laurel Brannon came over re: Robeel Jared and we discussed getting her back, and they were going to try to get 10 families to commit themselves, and then after they left Don called up Bill Howell his old war buddy who worked with immigration for thirty years and he said if she still has her green card she can come back, so they sent a cable yesterday and they will call her Tuesday. Don loves intrigue and is so good at it that he should be a trouble shooter in some big company or something because he comes up with such fantastic solutions. It got fairly warm in the afternoon and I cleaned up the apartment, patio, kitchen and checked the borders and then I made a pizza and salad for dinner. Dave came and took Jason for the night at his parents house and Linda went out. Don built a beautiful fire and we had drinks before dinner. We played cribbage in front of the fire and I washed and dried my hair. Then Dave and Jenny came over and watched TV and we went to bed and made love, and that was nice. We talked to Lin and she still wants to leave, but she can't afford it and we finally compromised, and if she will stay through the summer, then next fall we will finance her. A lot can happen between now and then so we will see. She seemed to feel better and I feel better about the whole situation than at the beginning of the week. We got a nice long letter from Donna today.

Sunday, January 11, 1976

I woke up feeling full of pep. Jason spent the night at the Yakickes with his dad and so I could whip around with nothing to stop me. I washed clothes, made a lemon pie, wrote to both Pauline and Mike and Donna. Went to Long's sale and then to Safeway to buy pork chops and S & Save for milk, to the fruit stand. Just busy, bust, busy that was me. It was an easy dinner because I seared the pork chops and then put them in the oven with left over dressing from the freezer. Also used some squash from the freezer and broccoli with cream sauce and a fruit compote and it was a very good meal. Jenny & Hoppe came over and there was poker and cribbage. David took Jason for most of the day and they didn't get back for dinner, so they ate when they came. I ate so much that I conned Linda into taking a walk with me and we took Lady. It was dark by then and we went a long way, with every dog along the way coming out to bark at us and one lady looked out her window and then let the dog out as we came by! Lin was in a very bad mood but then she always is when David comes. What a problem. Well, everyone left and Lin went to the apartment and we watched Upstairs, Downstairs and it was 1915 and Edward got engaged to Daisy the maid and James came home on leave. It was very good. And so to bed. Really rather a nice Sunday for the most part.

Monday, January 12, 1976

Back to school. This week students will get the schedules and choose their classes and then next week they will register. It wasn't too busy at school, but I am sure as the week progresses so will the pace. I will be glad because I hate it when I have to "make work?". I came home and Don had had a horrible meeting all day and was very tired. David hadn't left for the city yet so Linda was in a bad mood, so it wasn't the most joyful time and I didn't have anything special for dinner, so I made egg salad sandwiches and finger food which didn't satisfy particularly. I felt as if my stomach was full but my mind hadn't accepted a lousy meal. But the evening made up for it. I watched three hours of TV and loved every minute of it. First came Lincoln: Crossing Fox River, with Hal Holbrook, and it was just wonderful. In fact, as I watch I think it is really Lincoln I am seeing. Then for two hours I watched Eleanor and Franklin from the time he got polio until he died. As that train moved through the Carolinas on it's long journey I wept remembering. We lived in N.C. at that time while Don was at Camp Lejeune and I remember the tobacco fields and the Negroes singing and I remember how I cried as I followed it all on radio and I felt then that I had lost a friend that could never be replaced. He meant so much to me at that time. I went to bed at 11 with many memories of when I was young, the depression & the war.

Tuesday, January 13, 1976

Jason tampered with the clocks last night and the alarm didn't go off and we woke at 10 to seven instead of 20 to six! Wow! But I got to school at 10 to 8 so it was just 20 minutes later, and I hadn't hurried all that much. I was a bit more busy today and that was good. Came home and made the coca cola chocolate cake from the recipe Donna had sent me and it was delicious! Had hamburgers, scalloped corn and green salad. Lin took Jason to Craig's for dinner and Don and I went grocery shopping. I

really don't like him to go with me. He rushes around and I would rather take my time, but I didn't say anything. Then we watched Mash which had just Hawkeye who got a concussion and was with a Korean family. It was excellent. Then at 9:30 I went to bed because I had stayed up too late last night. Marge Willis is pregnant! Everyone at school is so happy because she has been trying for two years, taking all kinds of pills and everything. It is due in July and I hope it all goes well.

Wednesday, January 14, 1976

That Jason has really fouled up our alarm. Again we woke up later than usual. I can make it okay most of the time but I feel rushed if I don't have the usual time. Habit I suppose. Don had lunch with Scotty and he put down 3 martinis in a very short length of time and he got garrulous and loud and Don embarrassed. It makes one worry because Scotty is 71 and he shouldn't be drinking like that at noon! I made spaghetti for dinner. Lin went out with John Bates to dinner and they went to the Sicilian Clan and she said the food was very good. We read to Jason and Don played Spider Man with him. Jason loves that part on the Electric Company and he always comes in and says "if Spider Man comes on I'll be sure to call you." I pinned up my hair and took a bath and went to bed at 9:30.

Rather a dull day really. No rain. Bright by afternoon, lovely sunset. One of those winter ones with deep rich colors outlined by black bare tree branches.

Thursday; January 15, 1976

No alarm again this morning so we had to rush again. School was busy. I have a new student from Chile to schedule and another one next week from Brazil. With the one from Iran and the one from Mexico I seem to have them all. Had a problem with a girl named Miriam Morey, one of 11 children, divorced parents, who wrote a wonderful autobiography I found in her file called "Come Close, Children, It's About Me." What a title for a book. Mark Boier is going to take her over cause she wants to work with him. I hope he can help her. I got a letter asking for information about jury duty. I would rather like to serve. Made hot dogs and baked beans for dinner. Linda took Jason with her to see Dr. Bedford and I guess he was a scream. She was laughing so hard when she got home she could hardly talk. He played with the puppets, talked all the time. There was a grandmother puppet and when he asked Jason about it he said that Grandma caught the kids who fell off the bed and threw them out the window. I started exercising again tonight. I have been very negligent of late. Made a beautiful batch of bread, had a simple dinner and now it is time for bed. Another beautiful day with no rain. I didn't hear from my sister again today and I called, but she didn't answer. Got a letter from Sel and Ed and they want us to come to La Jolla, but that is impossible, but it would be fun.

Friday; January 16, 1976

Another week of school is over. Really, the time seems to be going pretty fast and it can't go too fast in January. I went over after school to buy groceries for the party tomorrow night. Linda and Jason

went to Yakickes for dinner so I made things simple and had bacon, eggs, and toast. We rarely have that at night so it tastes so good. Cathy stopped by and it was so good to see her. As usual she is full of big plans and I have learned to go along with them no matter how outlandish, rather than question. She is moving to Stirling City with David York and she is going to have the night shift at a convalescent home and Dave is going to work at Feather River at night. They are going to save their money and then pool it to buy a car and they plan a trip to see the U.S. It all sounds pretty farfetched, but with Cathy you never know. After dinner I made up the carrot souffle and the graham cracker pie. Don went off to bed and I was so weary, but then I did my exercises and to my amazement I felt refreshed, so I played cards and read for a while and was in bed by 10:30. There will be much to do tomorrow. There was a meeting of teachers after school today, but I didn't stay. There was a bomb threat and I decided to leave. They are talking about salary raises for next year and I think our chances of getting one are very small. No word on the school exploding so I guess it was a gag, but there are so many bombs these days they have to be taken seriously.

Saturday, January 17, 1976

Woke up and got busy right away. I fried up 12 chicken breasts, washed the salad greens, made the sausage sauce to bake in the oven. Don cleaned the whole house and I just dusted and cleaned the bathrooms with Jason's help(?) Then I washed and set my hair, did my nails and bathed and put on my long green dress, so that by 4:30 when the Olsons arrived the house looked beautiful. The fire was going in the fireplace and the things were all done. Cathy and David stopped by for a drink and then they and Linda went out to eat. The party was a great success. The people who came were the Lietermans, Morklands, Dunlaps, Betty Smith and Wayne Menke, the Wiequists, she has just written a book of poetry about her childhood in Appalachia. I hadn't met them before and I liked them. She said our living room was so warm and lived in, which was a nice compliment that pleased me. The Heins and Barbara Boyle made up the group. Everyone seemed to enjoy it so much and then the Heins and Olsons stayed for dinner. I put out the black mats and I still had the flame colored carnations with matching candles so the table looked lovely and my carrot souffle, chicken in wine & sour cream sauce, green salad, fresh bread and graham cracker pie all tasted great. They stayed until 11:30 and it was a good evening, and the party was a success in every way. Don did the dishes and I put the house back together and we went to bed with everything straightened. It was a lot of work and I was tired but it was worth it. Lenny Dunlap was marvelous with Jason and I thought it was very sweet of him. Still and all, I am glad it was over.

Sunday, January 18, 1976

I slept in till 7:30 when the phone woke us up. It was Mike wishing me a happy birthday. They were all fine. Pauline wrote to me yesterday remembering my birthday too. Got up and had a very simple breakfast. A bright day but very chilly, with frost on the roofs. I went to the store and bought stew meat and we had French stew, green salad and I made the coca cola cake again. Since Jenny was working I took a piece to her for her dinner there. It warmed up in the afternoon and I poked around

outside. Bent and pulled some weeds in the north border, but what we really hurt for is some rain! I think both Don and I were tired from yesterday because we didn't do all that much, although I did wash some clothes. In the evening Lin went to play racquet ball and after we got Jason to bed we watched Jeremiah Johnson with Robert Redford until 10 after 11, and it was very good. I don't think I could ever have been a mountain man or woman. The life would be too dangerous and too lonely, but it was very well done and was very low key. Don is proofreading for the second edition of the book and it is very tedious work. He hopes to finish this week. I will have just 4 days at school this week. I have to go Friday, but the kids won't be there. Thursday night is the play and I have to be there for that night. . My birthday was very quiet and low key, but fine.

Monday, January 19, 1976

Another Monday and a bright chilly one. Another week without rain. Fairly busy in school with everyone checking their schedule. Tomorrow and Wednesday are the scheduling days and they will be hectic. Came home and made a macaroni salad and heated the stew. Cathy's grades came and she got a C in Psychology and an A in History. Linda got a C in Physiology, a B and the rest A's. Jason stayed at school until two and didn't want to come home, so Lin is going to let him stay later for a while. Then Don came home and he had the BOOK. It is in two paper back volumes and it looks great, and it is dedicated "For Flo". I am very pleased. If it sells we would make a lot of money, if it sells. Then Jenny and Linda bought me a beautiful big basket and a lipstick plant for the living room, so Lin and I shifted all the plants around trying to decide where to put it. Everyone was tired so Don went to bed about 8:30 and I took a bath and read for a while and went to bed at 9:30. I am re-reading Ragtime and enjoying it.

Tuesday, January 20, 1976

A very busy day. Registration lasted until 1:30 and that is two hours after my regular lunch hour (strangely I wasn't really hungry by then. I did feel lousy in the afternoon though, but some anti acid pills helped that situation. I had smoked ham, green beans and jello for dinner. Very simple. Linda has tried to keep Jason in school all day, so he is very tired at night and goes to bed without much fuss. I am sure in a few weeks he will be used to this. And it is better because he has no one to play with here. I went grocery shopping and got things for this weekend's party again. Fortunately some things I needed like olives and chips were on sale. Lin talked to me when I got back. She thinks she is in love with Craig and so life is very complicated. She is planning to go to the coast for two days with him. I can't say this is good or bad because who am I to judge. Lin had Marijeanne, Lenny, Katy for lunch today and I guess they had a good time. Don and I watched the Adams Family and it was good. This is one bi-centennial program that I think I will enjoy but then there have been a lot of good ones. We got to bed at 10. Tomorrow will be another hectic day at school and then Thursday and Friday is a work day for teachers so that should be easy. Saturday will be a stinker again and then I hope we can take it easy for a while.

Wednesday, January 21, 1976

Another chilly clear day that warms up by afternoon. We need rain! The second day of registration. Finished a little earlier and this time I went to lunch at the regular time so I felt better than waiting til 1:30. We were running so late that we let kids take less than 6 classes and will work on the ones that aren't done tomorrow, so there goes another day, but that won't be quite so bad somehow. Got home and fed the dog and then Lin and Jason got home and he seemed hot and cross. Lin planned to go with Craig to the coast for two days, so naturally she was upset when Jason said he was sick. She took his temperature and sure enough it was 102 degrees so there went her trip, and naturally she was disappointed. But she rallied and by giving him juice and aspirin and popsicles, by the time he went to bed he felt better. After a meager dinner I made fudge. I have been wanting to since Monday night and this time I succumbed. But it makes a large amount, which I freeze so one can have a piece instead of dessert. We played cribbage and I beat Don two games and then I took a bath and we went to bed and made love and it was great. We needed it very much, but we have been so tired lately. And so to sleep.

Thursday, January 22, 1976

Boy, these days get busier and busier and the weekend will be just as bad. I got to school and from 8:15 til 4, with time out for lunch, I combined 10th grade programs. We worked in the student lounge so it wasn't too bad, but Bob C. and I did most of it. Mark Bain was a real goldbricker today and it annoyed me. I guess because I was tired. For better or worse it is done and that is a relief. I got home and Jason is still sick. I quick put together leftovers for dinner and then made a macaroni salad for the potluck dinner. Not very many people signed up, but the ones who did are going to have their own plate lunch. Well, tomorrow isn't a regular day so I didn't go until 8:30 and then to Bedwell til 10:30. Then to a faculty meeting. Well, Don took me at 7 and I watched the selling of tickets til 8:15 and then the production of Guys and Dolls began. It was really rather delightful. The dance numbers were the best, but I enjoyed it all. Don came for me at 11 and by the time I got home and pinned up my hair it was 11:30 and then to bed and to sleep. A long day.

Friday, January 23, 1976

Well this day was good. First of all I didn't get up at the regular time, a luxury on school days. Then I stayed home until 8:30 and walked to the junior high to a counseling meeting. That was dull and unproductive but okay. At 10:30 I went to the high school, but the faculty meeting wasn't until 1:30 so I dashed back home and cut up the leftover ham to make ham spread. Jenny and Cathy both showed up so I saw them before I went back at 12. Not everyone had wanted to get in on the potluck so about 15 of us had a lot of delicious food and my macaroni salad was fine. I ate so much that I took a walk around school afterwards to feel better. The meeting at 1:30 was very explosive and lasted until almost 4. I picked up some groceries at Wentz and then came home. Lin fixed Don some dinner and I made a meringue chocolate pie.

Then I got an urge to hang my lipstick plant and so with Lin's help we pounded about 8 holes in the ceiling, but finally Don found a beam and we hung it in the hanger Donna and Mike sent me last year. It looks just great. Leslie Fishbein came in on the 7:40 plane to be interviewed and entertained this weekend, so she came here for a short visit and then Don took her to the hotel and he and I watched Barbra Streisand in What's Up Doc, which is so crazy and funny that I laughed and laughed. Jason woke up just at the end so I missed the best part. Went to bed and he woke up at 1, but went back to sleep. Tomorrow will be a busy day.

Saturday, January 24, 1976

Clear and cold in the morning. After breakfast I did my kitchen work for the day. I made two turkey hot dishes, cleaned all the vegetables for raw veg. plate, etc. All that stuff takes hours of time but then there is really nothing to do when the guests arrive so it works great. The house looked lovely. We had a fire, I bought yellow daisies for the table. Leslie Fishbein seemed to make a good impression on everyone. Let's see who all came: The Steiners & Petersons stayed for dinner, but for the cocktail part: the Boyles, Harveys, Griffiths, Joanna Cowden (she also stayed to dinner). Well I guess that is about it. Don had expected a bigger turn out and was upset, so we had quite a bit of food left over. I served the turkey hot dish, french bread, green salad and the chocolate meringue pie. They left a little before 10 and since Dale and Cindy were driving Leslie to Sacramento to the airport, our responsibility ended for the whole thing when they left. I hope I don't have to entertain next week. We cleaned up the house and went to bed and made love and it was just great and Jason didn't wake up so we slept through. I had two drinks and wine with dinner and a liqueur and a night cap so I really put it away, but I felt fine. Some times one drink puts me to sleep and sometimes nothing phases me. I am just glad it is over.

Sunday, January 25, 1976

Up early and it's so cold! Frost everywhere and so clear. We need rain so desperately. We went to mass and then bought doughnuts. Called Mike because his birthday was yesterday, but he had a work shop in another part of the state and wasn't home. He was fine, although the work shop had gone badly. Donna was fixing him a special dinner. By mid morning I was still cold so I asked Don to build a fire. Lin and Jason played with the leggos on the floor in front of the fireplace and I laid down to read the Moneymakers by Arthur Hailey and I fell asleep. It was a long hard week and I just suddenly was very tired. I woke up and had some lunch and then went to the mall, but although the clothes are cute, they just weren't made for me I guess because they don't look all that great, so I picked up some milk and came home. Don wanted chocolate cake for dinner so I made the sour cream cake from his mother's recipe, a meatloaf, artichokes, cauliflower and relishes. Then I did my exercises, pinned up my hair, did my nails and then it was NOVA and Upstairs Downstairs, which was good as usual. This time the footman and the parlormaid got married and we saw men going to the front and returning trains bringing in the wounded. Jason woke at about 11:30 and I had great trouble getting back to sleep, but finally I did. Tomorrow starts a new semester for both PV and the college.

Monday, January 26, 1976
garden

I planted peas around the edge of

What a mad house! Students standing everywhere wanting to have schedules changed,

pointing out errors that we possibly made. Parents calling to ask about things that concerned them today are calling about things that had no relation to the situation. Elvina and Mark are in class so much that I get just about all of it. I was glad to see the day done. When I got home I went out to the garden and plowed up about 6" along the west and south fence and Jason and I planted peas and some more onion sets. Of course it was another clear day and warm by afternoon. Fixed Saturday's leftovers for dinner and then I wrote a letter to my sister, did my exercises and took a bath. The rest of the evening we watched the Day of the Jackal and it was good the second time, although I still like the book better. Lin and Jason went to Longs and bought a lunch pail for Jason since he is eating his lunch at school now. He was so thrilled. Well, in bed at 11 again. We are staying up later it would seem. Played two games of cribbage and I did some solitaire.

Tuesday, January 27, 1976

This really wasn't a very good day. Lin wants Jason to wait until 15 to 7, and he keeps coming over before it's time, so today when he got here finally at 6:45 with his mother, she got very angry with him and with us. I hate to have everyone cross before the day has really started and it certainly isn't good for Jason. It is a mess. I left but I guess it got worse after I left with bad things said on both sides. Don was really angry - Lin threatened to quit school and move back to S. D. with Priscilla - I hate confrontations like this. Then I got to school and it was a madhouse and I found that I lost my temper about three times and by mid afternoon was just about in tears. A wretched day. I have so many schedule changes to make, parents calling. It went on and on. At least Bob C. was nice about it. Came home to a house where everyone was not speaking. I made dinner and finally Lin came over and ate a little and then she said she was sorry and informed me that she was going to the coast with Craig for the weekend, so I guess life will go on. I had thought we would eat out but that is out. I did my exercises, cut and pinned up my hair and took a pathabromate and went to sleep. Sometimes sleep is the safest escape.

Wednesday, January 28, 1976

Another busy day but somehow today was better. Maybe that extra sleep last night helped. I came home and made a superb dinner. I had some dressing left over from a turkey and I stuffed a chicken with it and baked it. Had mashed potatoes and milk gravy, frozen peas, and Greek salad, olives, oranges and onions. It looked pretty and it tasted

great. Then at 7 we went to see The Black Bird with George Seigel that I had hoped would be very funny and wasn't, and The Fortune with Jack Nicholson and Warren Beatty which I knew nothing about, and was hilarious. We certainly laughed a lot. While we were gone Lenny Dunlap

brought Jason a present. It is an antique car, but it is also a radio. An absolutely marvelous gift. Marijeanne came over in the afternoon with "problems" and I guess stayed all evening. I guess I am old fashioned, but sometimes I think these young people talk too much. They just don't have enough to do. If they had jobs and kids and had to keep house and cook meals at regular hours they wouldn't have time for so much emotion. I realize I am taking a view that isn't very proper these days. You are supposed to explore your psyche to the utmost at all times.

Thursday January 29, 1976

It is just 8 p.m., but I am so weary I think I will take a bath and go to bed. This has been a trying week and I am very glad tomorrow is Friday. Today was just like every other day this week. I was very busy and a lot of it was rather frustrating. I realize that if I were to put down the problems they would seem like petty annoyances and no more, but I suppose its just having so many that makes me tired. I had to tell Sue Harveson that she had to stay at Fairview rather than come back to PV just because she wanted to, and that made her mad, but I can't see her being any more successful than she was last time. Then kids were changing programs for no good reason. Oh well, it should ease off pretty soon. Came home and snacked a bit. Heated chili for dinner and made chocolate sauce for ice cream. Lin has a late class on Thursday and Jason kept asking when she would be home. I wonder how he will be this weekend when his mother is gone for two days. Mrs. Dunlop called and invited us to dinner Sunday night and that will be nice I am sure. There was no mail, but then I really didn't expect any. No rain again today and no promise of any over the weekend. I watered a bit in the north yard because it is so dry. Played solitaire tonight and won, which is most unusual for me. So to bed to bed. Forgot Ty's birthday! Horrors! Will call in the morning.

Friday, January 30, 1976

Well it finally came. I think Monday will be bad too but at least in the meantime I will have Saturday and Sunday to recuperate a bit. I made leftovers for dinner and with chocolate pudding it got by. Jason was very whiney when I got home because his mother was getting ready to go camping with Craig. She had planned to leave in the late afternoon but he couldn't get away til 7, so Jason put up a fuss till she left and then I read him some stories and sang some songs and in no time he was asleep and I slept through til 5. Jenny and Dave came over and while they were here Skip Cheek called to say he wanted Jenny to sign the papers about the house. She has been trying to get him to do this since July but he kept putting it off, but all of a sudden he asked her to do it. She thinks because there was a drug bust in the county yesterday that he may have been putting up bail for someone. He was very friendly and he kissed me goodbye and said he wished it wasn't all over petty circumstances. I sometimes wonder if any of us tried hard enough to keep that marriage together. I wonder if Jenny every feels any regrets. Well that is all over so nothing can be done. Then in talking with Dave Hoppe he happened to mention that his parents were German and I realized that my prejudices are still with me. My parents both took a very dim view of Germans and I must still be influenced by this. So I am not as tolerant

as I think I am. Don and I went to bed early because we were both so tired. We woke up at 5 and called Tyler this morning and apologized to Donna. Must buy him something tomorrow.

Saturday, January 31, 1976

Well today we had Jason all day and it really went quite well for the most part. He woke at 5 and got in bed with us but we managed to keep him quiet for quite a while. He had bacon and eggs for breakfast and watched cartoons. We cleaned the house and I made bread. Then I took him to the store and that took about an hour. Jenny and Dave came over and took him to the park for an hour. He didn't eat lunch but fell asleep on the couch and when he woke up he was cross and unhappy and wanted his mother, so Don took him up to school and to the library. I made a very good dinner with steak, salad and baked potato and coca cola cake. I wanted to give him a bath but he put up such a fuss I gave up. His skin is so itchy that I also wanted to put some salve on it, but he wouldn't allow that either, so I read books and sang songs and then he went to sleep. We each took baths and watched TV for a while and then went to bed ourselves. He is so restless in the night that I can't see that he would get any rest, but maybe it is just his cold. It seemed like a long day and there is still tomorrow.

Sunday, February 1, 1976

Today was more difficult with Jason than yesterday. Then he accepted the fact that his mother was coming back tomorrow, but today he just assumed she would come any time and he still had diarrhea, so the result was that he cried for her and whined quite a bit. We bought doughnuts and we washed the kitchen floor in the apartment and when he is busy doing something he is okay. I was very tired in the afternoon and tried to nap but couldn't ever quite get to it so we left for the Dunlaps at 7 with me feeling not too great. Their house is full of lovely antiques and therefore something to see. They had just remodeled their two bathrooms for \$10,000 and the results are fantastic, but the evening just didn't come off. Lenny talked steadily about their experiences abroad, especially with jet set types and a whole evening of that was just too much. It was as if he was trying to impress. We had enjoyed them so much here but somehow there, with all the silver and wines and a rather mediocre dinner cooked by Peter it was stilted and awkward. We left at 10:30 assuming Linda would be back from the coast where she went with Craig. Marijeanne had stayed with Jason and she too was surprised she wasn't back. And then the nightmare began because she didn't come and Jason kept waking up wanting her and Don got very angry, and then as the hours went by he got worried too and finally we agreed if we had not heard by morning we would call the Bishops and get as much information from them as possible and then call the police in the area they were supposed to be. I kept thinking of rape and murder on the beach because that is a common thing now. As I write this the next morning in daylight it seems ridiculous but in the night it was frightenly real. She finally arrived at 4 a.m. By then I really couldn't sleep because I was so uptight but at least she was okay. I had visions of what would happen to Jason if his mother didn't come back. It was a harrowing night and I felt that I aged 10 years.

Monday, February 2, 1976

At 15 to 7 Jason came in and I got up to cook the oatmeal and then went back to bed. Linda got very huffy because we had been upset. They had gone to Craig's sister Becky's and hadn't left until midnight and it had not occurred to her to call. Somehow I was just totally detached. I called the school and said I was staying home because with no sleep and a queasy stomach I decided I wouldn't be much good at my job. Later Lin talked to Marijeanne and I guess she got a different slant on things because she did apologize, but there was really no use in that. I guess Don is right when he says that she is so self-centered that she doesn't even realize how other people feel. Tried to sleep in the morning but Cathy called and F. O'Hara called and Lady barked so it didn't go so well. Don came home for lunch and then I laid down and really slept for a couple of hours. I got up and made hot dish and salad. Don was tired too, so would you believe we went to bed at 7:30! Hope tomorrow I feel better. I was very depressed today but tomorrow just has to be better.

Tuesday, February 3, 1976

Rain in the night

This was really a rather good day. I think it pays to be sick a day. That is if in staying home you can get plenty of rest. I wasn't cross today and I was able to handle things in an okay fashion. Emma is out for a week because of family problems, so I guess yesterday was very hectic because Mark was feeling very rocky and he thinks he has an ulcer- and I kept busy. Went to Dr. Chamberlin's after school and I guess my teeth are okay for another 6 months but they will call after the x-rays. I made egg and cheese sauce on toast with a fruit salad and it tasted so good. Jason went to see Dr. Ledford and everything seems to be okay with him. So that is good. Lin had a long talk with the doctor, whom she likes very much. He claims that everything he does is manipulative: waking up in the night, not eating too well, getting sick when she leaves. Well I suppose that is one explanation and since it fits in with Lin's thinking she is pleased. I will buy all that up to a point but then I am just a grandmother and after all I know my mom was wrong most of the time when our kids were little so I will say nothing. Read for awhile after dinner and then did my exercises, pinned up my hair and was in bed by 10. And then the rain came after the wind blew all evening.

Wednesday, February 4, 1976

'Tis bitterly cold, 'tis bitterly cold, The Color Sergeant Said. These days they talk about 'chill factor' not merely temperatures, and with a cold wind and lots of dampness it seems much colder than the temperature implies. But no more rain so now everyone is waiting again. Got a letter from Pauline today about the play she was in with mixed reviews about the play, but praise for her acting. She and Phil are going to Russia and will be there from March 14 - 24. It sounds very exciting. School was kind of a drag with Mr. Long bothering me with various problems in his English classes. When I got home Lin said she and Jason were going to the Yakickes for dinner so I made tuna sandwiches and tomato soup. Then we went to buy groceries and it was chilly! Did my

exercises, took a bath and then we made love and it was great! Went to sleep and slept beautifully.

Thursday, February 5, 1976

Cold and clear. That seems to be the theme of this winter. Busy day at school, but nothing very eventful. I came home and cooked a very good dinner. Had some veal steak also had potatoes and carrots, onions and made a little stew and had cole slaw and brownies. Jason still has diarrhea and messed his clothes at school. He is going to stay home tomorrow. After dinner I played my ratio of solitaire and won again. Wrote a brief letter to Pauline since Don sent off the package I had wrapped for her with the gold charm bracelet of mothers and her locket. I thought she would like them. Don had also sent her his books so I should be hearing from her soon. There was a hassle after dinner because Jason didn't feel well and Don took him to the store and bought him a little Spider Man toy and Lin had asked him not to buy him anything, so she was mad, and I didn't think he should have done it, so he retired to the bedroom. Then I stayed up until 11 and watched Dark Victory with Anthony Hopkins and Elizabeth Montgomery. I thought it was very good and I cried a lot. In the middle, with Lin gone, Jason did a huge poodie in his pants and got all upset so I called Linda to come home and by the time she got here he was asleep so she was mad. But she is also angry if we stay up with him and don't call, so its damned if you do and damned if you don't. But anyway, I loved the movie.

Friday February 6, 1976

Friday finally came, that day teachers all wait for. School was busy and okay and then I went to Wentzes and then home. Jason's diarrhea continued so he couldn't eat anything and so he was miserable, but if all goes well he can have Cheerios tomorrow. At 7 we went to the Rawlins for a drink and at 8 we tried the Hatch Cover, but there was 1 ? hours wait, so we went to the Sicilian Clan. I had veal scallopini and it was very good. Don had abalone. He had had lunch with Scotty and it had not agreed with him so his stomach was queasy. The evening was mixed, but fine, but then Don got to talking too much and sprinkling his language with asshole, farris behind, shithead, etc. and that always embarrasses me. I really don't know why he talks that way. The Clan was too noisy and it was hard to have a conversation there. And sometimes I wonder about our relations with other people. I think many times I would do it differently. But I never have the nerve to say. We got home at 11 and went right to bed and to sleep.

Saturday, February 7, 1976

This was a rather lazy day. I didn't clean house this week either and that means a slower pace. Cathy stopped by on her way to Sacramento and chatted for about an hour. She looked very fine and seemed to be in good spirits. The wind in Stirling City Thursday night had blown part of the roof off their house up there but they got it fixed. Then because it seemed rather cold and gray I urged Don to build a fire, which he did. By then it got rather warm and the fire really wasn't necessary. Still it was very nice. I made potato salad and we roasted hot dogs over the fire

and I made lemon squares, baked beans, cottage cheese, etc. Called Dave & Jenny and we had one of those Saturday night suppers like we used to have years ago when the kids were little. Afterwards Don and J. & D. went to Three Days of the Condor, but I stayed home and read. Or rather I tried to read but got so sleepy that I went to bed at 9. I just didn't feel great all day but not too bad either. I seem to be so tired. I saw Priss at the store and she invited us over for dinner, but since the kids were coming I had to say no, so she invited us to eat at the Country Club tomorrow night.

Sunday February 8, 1976

Woke up not feeling good but we went to church, and it is trying to rain. In fact it tried all day but not very much came down. I laid on the couch much of the day. Did go over to the mall and bought valentines for the Lillibridge children. We called Mike and I think they are going to buy a Mustang. I am reading Curtains, Agatha Christie's last book before her death. At 5:30 we went to the Scotts. I wore my blue denim dress, the one I have worn all fall. We had drinks there and then drove out to the club and I had roast beef that was very good. Then back to Scott's for a liqueur and I felt wretched. I ache, my throat is sore and I just feel yuck! I hope I feel better tomorrow. I don't want to be sick over my holiday that starts Wednesday. Somehow Priss and Scotty seem suddenly old. I worry sometimes about retirement. How will we handle it?

Monday, February 9, 1976

I am a sickie! Even though I felt terrible I got up and had breakfast, made my lunch, got dressed and went to school, but once there I lasted only until 8:15 and then came home. I called the doctor and got an appointment for 2:45 with Dr. Hamilton. My throat was very sore, my glands swollen, I ache in every joint and am very cold. Jenny stopped by twice to visit me and of course Lin and Jason came at noon or shortly after, and Don came home for lunch too. It was a bright day but with a very strong north wind. I went to the doctor and he took one look at me and realized I was really sick. My temp. was just about 102 and since I run a low temperature, that is very high for me. He had me go to the lab for a blood sample and a throat culture because he was concerned about strep. So finally at about 4:15 I staggered home. I was so cold I took a hot bath and some aspirin and then I went to bed. I had been on the lounge during the day, but now it seemed better in bed. It is strange. No one bothers to cook when I am sick. Lin went out for a pizza and Don had a little of that and nothing more was done about dinner. Very strange. I finally fixed myself a sandwich and then laid down again. I am reading Curtains, Agatha's last and I dozed in between. I can't remember being this sick for a long time. I know the year Mike got married I had the flu and was very sick so I guess that was the last time. With a vacation coming up Thursday I hope I get well soon.

Tuesday, February 10, 1976

Well today was a little bit better than yesterday. I didn't sleep all day. I got up and defrosted the refrigerator and did a thorough job for

a change and then lay down for a while and read. The left side of my throat feels better but now the right side is sore. I don't feel much like eating and I suppose that is all to the good because I have lost some weight. Then I got up again and did two loads of wash and even folded them and put them away. Jenny stopped over to see me again and it's nice to chat with her. Lin is upset because of David. I guess he is being a stinker. Then Craig, who had gone to Tahoe to apply for a job, got it and that means he will be moving there in a week. I called the doctor and he said it was too early to tell about the throat culture so he didn't want to prescribe anything as yet. So I decided to keep busy to take my mind off of how lousy I felt. I started to collect things for the rummage sale and that meant going through closets and this time I got brave and am giving away a lot of stuff I have been saving. I should have a lot to take. In the evening Don obviously wanted to make love, so I went along and it went just fine, so I guess I am not all that sick! And so to sleep and I just hope tomorrow will be better.

Wednesday, February 11, 1976

I didn't write in this until Friday and I think I am mixed up on my days. When one is sick it gets confusing. So these two days are kind of together somehow if that makes any sense. I think some of the things I said happened yesterday really happened today but I guess it doesn't matter. I do know the culture was negative so I didn't have strep throat. So somehow I lost a day and I will go on to Thursday. It doesn't pay to not write everyday. I think the things I described on Wednesday really happened today. No, I am not losing my mind, I just got mixed up.

Thursday, February 12, 1976

Today I felt well enough that I decided to go downtown to a sale at the Frances Shop. I didn't see anything and I felt kind of weak so I started home. I stopped at M & M Meats and paid \$16.69 for 10# of steak. We had some for dinner and they weren't very good! What a bummer. I did the grocery shopping before lunch and then made tuna sandwiches and laid down in the afternoon and read the Day Of The Jackal for the second time and liked it just as much if not more. Picked the first Jonquils that were not quite out but will be by tomorrow. At 3 Lin went to class and I stayed with Jason. We went outside since it was so nice out and I swept the patio and we washed the car. I was trying to get the bird droppings off. Mike called and it seems he has varicose veins in the groin area and he was upset. They bought a Toyota. Cathy came by and she has a job at a convalescent hospital in Paradise working nights. I watered all the plants and put out a turkey to thaw. In the evening we planned to watch A Touch of Class but then I didn't want to, so we went to bed. I am feeling much better. But I still don't feel great. I hope by tomorrow things will be better.

Friday, February 13, 1976

rain!

Woke up this morning with a headache! I just can't seem to get to feeling like myself again but my glands, etc. are better and I am very thin, about 106!. But that won't last unless I really work at it and

then I may not be able to stay down. I drove downtown in the mid morning to the Fair and found a light pink blouse for \$8 to go with a pink skirt I bought there for \$4.50 at another sale. Then I came home and stuffed the turkey and put it in the oven and made scalloped corn, fixed potatoes, relishes, a pumpkin pie and rolls, but they didn't seem to go together right. It rained softly all day and it was very pleasant. I had picked 5 Jonquil buds yesterday and they came out today and they look like spring! At 3 we drove out to Rankin's house in an almond orchard. Their son-in-law designed it and it is most attractive! It was very pleasant visiting them. Came back home and at 5 Dave & Jenny, Marijeanne and Royal came to dinner and it was all very pleasant. We had a big fire. I tried hard not to eat too much. In the evening we watched Pellham 1, 2, 3, about a highjack of a subway. It was rather well done. Patty Hearst's defense will start tomorrow and the prosecution is done. Someone bombed part of the Hearst Castle last night. I feel very sorry for that young woman and I hope she is freed. We went to bed at 11.

Saturday, February 14, 1976 Cloudy with some rain!

Well we now have 9 1/2" of rain and last year at this time we had 18"+ and it was considered a dry year so we are really far behind. After breakfast I cleaned the bathrooms and did the bedroom wing and Don did the rest of the house. Made turkey sandwiches for lunch and a turkey pizza for dinner which was very good. At 10 went to have my hair cut at Mr. Art's by Shirley. I came home and washed and set it and then laid down and napped till 3:30. We took Jason to the library for new books. I started a letter to Mike that I will finish tomorrow. I think tomorrow I will make bread cause I didn't get to it today. Watched TV in the evening and played solitaire a bit and then went to bed at 9:30. A rather dull day. I wish we had done one exciting thing during my holiday but I guess that is not to be.

Sunday, February 15, 1976 Rain and clouds

It is really very nice, this sleeping in until about 7. One more morning and then we will have to go back to 5:45 again. Jason had his yellow sleeper on so I put him in the car and we drove to get doughnuts. After breakfast I made a batch of bread and then I washed the living room windows outside and inside. With squeegee it is much easier though it might not be quite so efficient. Jenny stopped by. Dave had a temp. of 103 ? when she got home last night and feels terrible. I lazed around all day not really doing anything but it was pleasant. I finished a letter to Mike. Tomorrow I will do the windows in the kitchen and dining room. The world looks wet and fresh again after the long dry spell. I bet we will get a lot of rain now. I cooked filets for dinner with rice and a carrot salad and chocolate pudding cake for dessert. The steaks still aren't very good but I can't take them back there so I will have to cook them in the oven or something, but I have learned my lesson. You get what you pay for. Gail & Peter came from S.F. and stopped to see Linda and then she and Jason went out to the ranch to see Craig and got back at dinner time. In the evening I read and then we watched Up Stairs, Down Stairs and it was very good. Then to bed and we made love but it wasn't great for me. Still I think it was okay for Don. I hope so.

Monday, February 16, 1976

drizzle, cloudy

Woke up to a damp world. I am not tired of it yet. After breakfast Don went looking for a cast iron place to check the gas jet in the fireplace and I went to Longs & Shop & Save. I got fingernail polish and lipstick for people with allergies. My nails crack and my mouth breaks out. They are both okay but not as glamorous as regular cosmetics. Came home and Don had got the deal fixed so he made a lovely fire that went on until bedtime. How I love a fire. Boiled up the turkey bones and made two containers for stew. In the afternoon I read and lazed - my last day of not really doing anything. The man came to give me an estimate on washing the walls, ceilings in the living and dining room area and it will be \$37. Well, it will be more because I had not included the hall. But it wouldn't be more than \$50 and so it will be done the 25th of March. Jenny stopped by for a little while and Hoppe is still sick. I finally got Alice on the phone and she had been in Seattle and that was why I couldn't get her on the phone. She had had a wonderful time. But she did tell me that Emma had had a nervous break down! I know that she has been upset with having to teach a class in PE plus counseling and the homemaking classes. Then too she has great responsibility at home with family. I read in the evening, played cards, did a load of wash, did my nails and pinned up my hair. Took a bath and went to bed at 9:30. Tomorrow school starts again.

Tuesday, February 17, 1976

Cloudy, misty but no rain

Well, it was back to school after a week. I can't say I was very excited by it but I managed to keep busy. People seemed glad to see me. I think it is the sameness that gets to me after a while. I got home and found that neither Jason or Linda had gone to school today. Jason was very whiney when he got up and I guess he didn't get any better. I got out some frozen hot dish (that sounds like a misnomer doesn't it?) and made a salad and chocolate pudding and hot bread. Then Carol, Lin's friend, called to say she was very sick and couldn't drive to the doctor so Lin went to take her, and Jason watched cartoons and cried at intervals. Then Lin called and asked if the children could come over and eat because Carol was so sick. So, I made more salad and bread and fortunately there was enough of everything. Then she took them back with Jason and they stayed for about an hour. She got back and put Jason to bed and then went out to dinner because Craig is leaving this week. I did my exercises, watered the plants and was in bed by 9:45. I got a letter from Pauline and she was thrilled about getting the book. I didn't even pin up my hair and I will probably regret that tomorrow. Called Hoppe and he is still sick.

Wednesday, February 18, 1976

Rather a quiet day at school. Not too many students in but I worked on Senior grades and transcripts and found enough errors to warrant checking every one. Came home and made scrambled eggs and muffins for dinner. Cathy stopped by. She had been to Doctor Heath's for her check up and was okay but will have him check her tubes later on in the hospital because she is afraid she is sterile and wants to find out. She is orientating on her new job. She looked fine and was as cheerful as ever. Dave got back from Canada and brought Jason a fancy plastic clock so he can tell the time. After dinner I went grocery shopping. It was raw and windy but there was no rain. Then I exercised, washed my hair and took a bath. Today at school Emma talked to me. As she described it she really had a nervous breakdown and was in a hospital in Sacramento. I can feel so much for her because she has the worry of her parents and her husband's parents and her sister and all her children plus the problems at school, and suddenly it just got to be too much for her. I went in and talked to Bob C. and told him he should do something about that PE class of hers. I don't know if it did any good but at least I felt better about it. Lin had a night class and David stayed here with Jason. I think Craig leaves either tonight or maybe tomorrow early.

Thursday, February 19, 1976

Thursday at school. I finished a letter to Pauline and sent it off. Worked on transcripts all day until 1:30 and then we had a counseling meeting until time to come home. Home I came and made a good dinner. Used the filets from M & M Meat, pounded them and seared them and then with wine, etc. put them in the oven. They came out tender! Fixed sliced baked potatoes, french beans, green salad and pound cake. All very good and I was very hungry. Don is feeling rocky so doesn't know if it's the flu or not. Lin stayed home sick but then after David left she was better. I think part of it is just emotional from the fighting between them. She ate dinner and washed clothes, cleaned the apt. and exercised. I did that too and then skimmed Newsweek and so to bed. I did spend about ? an hour reading Don's book and it is very readable. Not like the usual text. My, I hope it sells.

Friday, February 20, 1976

Nothing unusual happened at school. I finished checking on seniors and sent notes to those where there was a question. Came home, having made macaroni and cheese in the morning, and was ready to put it in the oven and Don suggested that we eat out, so Lin and Jason had it here. Cathy was here when I got home and we visited with her while she drank sherry and told us about her new job. She is still orienting days but she really starts Sunday night. I don't know how long she will last because she gets too involved with the patients and doesn't like the indifference of most of the staff. We went at 5:30 to the Hatch Cover and it was very nice. We had manhattans and I had steak and shrimp and Don had lobster. The food was very good and we enjoyed it. Came back and played cards and went to bed early. Had a nice letter from Bob Pearson and he really liked Don's book. He gave a very thorough review. Yesterday there was a fine letter from Park Chamberlain on the same theme. Well, it is a good book and deserves praise. Had a good talk with Alice Wipf today. She is

going out with a man she likes and she is happy. I hope that affair goes well.

Saturday, February 21, 1976

Well, this was a rather pleasant Saturday. Don vacuumed the house in the morning. I watered the plants, dusted, neatened things up and then went outside and set out my two cans of Esther Reed daisies, hoed the plants in the front and checked things out. Linda sunbathed in her bikini but she claimed she wasn't too chilly. Dave & Jenny came over. He still looks peaked but he feels better. Jenny had worked 7 days straight and was very tired. I made brownies in mid-afternoon and everyone ate a lot of them. For dinner I heated up the macaroni, cooked artichokes and had a tossed green salad with shrimp. Really all very good. Don seemed a bit sad and then suddenly he started crying and said he would like so much to talk to his folks. I understand that so well, because I miss my parents too, especially my mother, and I suppose he would like to tell them about the book he wrote and the project he is interested in now. Went to the library and got books, so I read to Jason and started a mystery for myself. I got some skirt edging and pinned up my blue dress and ripped the waistline of the green and white dress I bought last year and made the darts smaller and now it fits better. I even got the sewing machine out for the hem and now if I could just learn to thread it I would probably sew more. Linda ate early and didn't want what I had prepared. Sometimes I think she is so selfish it can't be true. Don claims she is self centered and there is a difference, but I don't know what it is exactly. Don and I made love before we got up this morning. He liked it but I didn't. I would rather have done it this evening but it really isn't very important. Jim Hudson came and took the stump out of the garden today.

Sunday, February 22, 1976

Well, the big day for the Hoppe dinner arrived. It didn't start out very good because Jason was difficult. Dragged a roll of toilet paper through the house and various other things. I really didn't get mad at Jason but at his mother, who sleeps and sleeps. I guess I was just cross today. But the dinner party went well. I was surprised at the way they looked, she is 68 and he is 71. She is short and plump with coiffed blonde hair and very attractive. He is taller with a white mustache and distinguished looking. They were both very attractive and charming. They have lived everywhere and the evening went well. Jason was good, Linda was vivacious, Jenny was very quiet, who did all the dishes. We had a fire, the food: chicken with wine & sour cream sauce, carrot souffle, green beans, jello salad, bread and chocolate meringue pie. Everyone ate everything. We had a nice fire, the house looked nice. Lady ate a bone in the backyard. During the day I hemmed up my blue dress and fixed the green and white one. After they left we watched the Last Detail, or part of it and then I went to bed. I was very relieved to have it over.

Monday, February 23, 1976

Another Monday. I checked credits and talked to seniors all day. The time went fairly fast. Lin said that Jenny called her. Dave's brother in Texas called and said he hopes to come to the wedding April 3rd. For now the date has been set and I guess I had better start planning just what we are going to do. Since I am having the walls and ceilings done at the end of March, that will just work out fine. I talked to Emma today and she had been to Sacramento to see the people about retirement, so when I got home I called and made an appointment for Friday the 5th of March at 11 am. I have two days coming so I will use one of them and then won't have to use sick leave. We will stay overnight and it might just be fun. Anyway it is all arranged. Fixed all the leftovers in the refrigerator for dinner and then I washed my hair, did my exercises, took my bath and went to bed early. I had trouble getting to sleep last night and I was tired. I read stories to Jason. Lin went to Marijeanne's for a while but she was back early. We got our income check back from the govt. and we got \$2000 back. That was nice to put in the bank. Jason is here with us in the morning and I find it hard to write anything in here but chit chat. Maybe I should start writing this at night.

Tuesday, February 24, 1976

This really wasn't a very good day. Auge Lappin talked to me and she feels that Emma should be relieved of school right now if she hopes to get well. So I went in and talked about it with Don Abbott. He was very nice, but felt that to have it work Emma would have to make the final decision. There was an assembly today and she went to the nurse's office and slept through lunch even, so then Don went to talk to her and she decided she couldn't handle it. So, she will be off for at least a month. Somehow my heart breaks for her. I realize that it could so easily be one of us rather than she. Then Auge's husband had another heart attack so she had to go to the hospital with him, so it was a bad day at Black Rock. I came home and my veal roast was in and I fixed potatoes, salad and gravy. Jason had gone to play school in the afternoon and he was very tired and cross but after dinner he was fine. I went grocery shopping and Foster Farm turkeys were on sale for 59 cents a pound so I bought two of them. I checked with Jenny today and the wedding is set for the 3rd of April and we decided a buffet dinner afterwards, probably. Didn't do my exercises, didn't do my hair. I am cross and as touchy as a prickly pear. Everyone is on my nerves at the moment. I suppose it is because my period will be due soon and the pills I took this week don't help.

Wednesday, February 25, 1976

The week crawls slowly by. Once I get to work I keep busy, but I must admit that I spend a lot of time thinking about when I will be home at the end of the day. But what will happen after next year when I won't have a job to go to? How long will I be content to be just at home? Mr A. and I were talking about this at lunch. He is 50 and would give anything to be doing something else now because he has already put in 25 years in education and he will have to stick at it until 55 probably, to

get his retirement. I sometimes think about my father, who went to 65 and then had so little to live on, and we are complaining! But a lot of people in school would like to be out of it, so I am not alone. I am so cross these days that I worry about it. Everything seems to annoy me. I must talk to Dr. Heath about this. We will have to think about something to give David and Jenny for their wedding. So far I haven't come up with anything. I asked Don to make a fire when he got home because it is cold and raw out, and that was nice. Linda went to class so I read to Jason from the dictionaries and then put him to bed. He is such a bright and charming child. I made a chocolate cheese pie and dinner that was good. We watched a movie about a poker game with Joanne Woodward and Henry Fonda, etc. Crazy but funny. Then we went to bed and made love and it was good, thank goodness. So the day ended too, two more days are left of the week.

Thursday, February 26, 1976

I was busy at school this misty windy, but little rain day. I called parents about sophomore groups and got a good response for the most part. Emma is coming back on Monday just to do two hours of counseling and I don't know how that will work out. I came home and made spaghetti and salad. After dinner people were hungry for dessert and I made some blonde brownies that were a flop so I threw them out. Then I put potatoes on to boil for salad and forgot them so they were mostly burned and it took ? an hour to clean the pan. I was watching the Lindberg trial and that was the reason I forgot the potatoes. It all brought back so many memories because I was a child then and I remember all the fuss about it. It lasted until 11 and when it was over I was the only one left, as everyone had gone to bed. I am still touchy and cross but I am trying hard not to show it. After dinner we got out the tape recorder and Jason told stories. 3 Billy Goats Gruff. It was delightful.

Friday, February 27, 1976

School was not very exciting. I find I watch the clock a lot in the afternoons. I stopped at the fruit stand and bought lots of things, among them, fresh asparagus, and then I fixed a meat loaf and potato salad. Mary Y. called to say that Jason was there and they were bringing him home. Lin went to the doctor at 3 and had the growth on her thigh removed and it involved a lot of stitches. She didn't feel like eating dinner but laid down most of the evening. Dave & Jenny came over and Jenny changed the bandage. Hopefully she will be okay by Monday. Jason's eyes didn't look good so Lin took him to Dr. Ledford and he has pink eye so that means drops 4 times a day and medicine 3 times a day. I hope the rest of us don't get it. I hope I have the energy to clean house tomorrow. I went to bed early but didn't sleep too well.

Saturday, February 28, 1976

Woke to a cloudy morning. There was a big rummage sale at the Fair grounds starting at 8 am and there were supposed to be some oak chest of drawers so I drove out, but there was going to be an auction and I didn't want to wait and there was only one. Later in the morning Lin felt well enough to go in the car and she and Jason and I went to Mac's, but oak

furniture has gotten very high and they cost between 2 and \$300. I wanted to buy one for Hoppe and Jenny as a wedding present but I may not be able to find one in my price range. I fixed left over spaghetti and meat loaf for dinner with a green salad and made rolls, so it was a good dinner. I didn't clean the house and I had wanted to. Sometime in the afternoon I talked to Don, particularly about the way I felt about Lin's being here. I told him that I hadn't wanted her to stay here at the beginning and he talked me out of it and I still think it was a mistake. He agreed with me and told me that he promised that she would not stay here after September 1st. But that is a very long way off and what proof do we have that we can finance her then? We are talking about retiring and we are supporting her completely and that is a very big expense. I can't really see her ever holding down a job, so it looks very discouraging unless she remarries and she will probably pick someone who we would have to support too. I just don't see an answer. Well, I had a drink before dinner and then put Jason to bed and Lin went to Marijeanne's and we went to bed. We made love and it was good and that helped, and then to sleep. We went to the library today and got many books, so I read in the evening. I bought two very handsome shell plant hangers for 99 cents each and put them in the bathroom.

Sunday, February 29, 1976 Rain!

Woke up to wind and rain. Made breakfast for Don and Jason and then we went to church. Stopped for doughnuts and came home and called Florida. Mike is in bed with the flu and felt just terrible, so Don talked to Donna. He has had a bad winter. Don built a fire that lasted all day into the eve. To me a fire going is a special luxury and I sat around all day and read and dozed and did nothing. It rained and blew, but I was snug in my house and I didn't venture out. I fixed chicken and cranberry jello and green beans for dinner and made lemon squares for dessert. It was much like last weekend's dinner and yet it seems like more than a week since the Hoppes were here. It was a long week. Lent starts on Wednesday and I would like very much to curtail my eating for 6 weeks. I long to be slim and trim for spring. Will I have the will power? If today was any indication, I won't. Don called Bev Franklin in Sacramento and got the name of the motel to stay at Friday night. I read my book, *Realm of Gold*, by Double and loved it. We watched *Upstairs, Downstairs* and liked it very much. Went for a brief walk after dinner because I felt so fat, but then my period will start tomorrow and that doesn't help. Craig called Linda and that pleased her. Jason was very much in the picture because we were all home and he couldn't play outside. His pink eye seems okay. Now he loves to go through the procedure of drops in the eye. I washed my hair and dried it by the fire and pinned it up while Jason was in the bathtub. It was hard for Lin to bathe him with her stitches. It was rather a nice day. In my mind I dream we have built a house on that land in Forest Ranch.

Monday, March 1, 1976

Back to school again. Cold and a little bit of rain. I took a bouquet of quince to put in my earth toned jug. Linda gave me that years ago and I have learned to appreciate it over the years. It is great for dried arrangements too. I wasn't terribly busy at school. I took Dave Ross'

class last period in the library for ? an hour. They were working on a research paper, but that just consisted of walking around and looking at books. I checked out *The Magic Mountain* by Thomas Mann cause I decided I might like to read it again. When I got home the house looked grimy and by then the sun was out, which always makes things look worse (you can hide a lot when it's cloudy or the drapes are pulled.), so I vacuumed the living room, kitchen, TV room and the hall rather sketchily and felt better. For some reason Lady's shedding right now. This is evidently the one week in the year when she doesn't. I made grilled cheese sandwiches and soup for dinner and that seemed to be enough. Jason is coughing, but other than that he is okay. The pink eye never developed into anything bad. Read awhile in the evening and then went quietly to bed. I did call some of the parents about the group meeting. I find I like getting ready for this type of thing, typing lists, making the arrangements, but I am not so excited about the actual group's functions. I think I should go back to being a secretary.

Tuesday, March 2, 1976

Snow and rain.

The weather was the topic of conversation for the day. It was snowing when we got up and although it rained most of the day, every once in a while it snowed a bit, but of course didn't stick. It had snowed 5" in Cohasset by morning and snowed there all day. Most of the schools in the area were closed. It made me think of when I taught in Paradise and how much fun it was to have a snow day. I forgot to mention yesterday that Cathy had called and she had gone to the hospital and Dr. Heath had done that deal where they blow air through the tubes cause she wanted to know if she was sterile and one tube is completely blocked, but the other one is okay. She was in quite a bit of pain when she called. I made teriyaki steak and put potatoes and carrots in foil in the oven and had a salad. Read the ads and made a grocery list, but didn't go get groceries because it was nasty out. Took a bath and pinned up my hair. Watched Mash repeat with Lin and Dave and Jenny and then went to bed. Lin is making an afghan for the newlyweds - wine and cream colored, which should be very attractive. A gland in my neck hurts and it worries me. Maybe it is just left over from when I had the flu. If it still hurts next week I will go back to the doctor. I haven't said anything, but I worry about it. I keep thinking of when Mom had that trouble with her lymph glands - well, I am sure there is some simple explanation.

Wednesday, March 3, 1976

Well, I got very busy and sent out notes to all the sophomores who are going to be in the group meetings and to the teachers whose classes are involved so they will be excused. But then after lunch, suddenly I began to feel wretched. The glands in my throat have been hurting, and then my sore throat was back and I felt hot and cold and it was all I could do to stay until 3:30. I got home and took my temperature and it was up to 101 degrees so I called the doctor, but he is not in on Wednesday afternoon, so I made an appointment for tomorrow at 5. I hadn't planned anything for dinner so Lin made her dad a hot dog sandwich and I finally ate an egg and a little bread and then I just collapsed and went to bed. Do you suppose I have the flu all over again? Boy, I hope not. Now I worry about going to Sacramento on Friday. I have been

looking forward to that so much and we are all set on the retirements. And I want to by some clothes. I feel just wretched. Don, the dear, went to get the groceries and he did okay. I helped him put them away and then I went to bed for the night. I just hope I feel better tomorrow. Please, please!

Thursday, March 4, 1976

Well, I don't feel any better, in fact I feel worse. I ache, I am cold and my throat is so sore! I lay in bed all day and read. I called Bob Cranston and told him to cancel my group meeting. Don called Sacramento and canceled our motel and then he arranged with Ben to have lunch with him tomorrow, so he will go alone. I did get up for a little while and made a hot dish and when Don came home I had him go to the fruit stand, and so they made a salad and had hot bread with the entree. At 5 I drove to the doctor and I saw him about 15 to 6 and he agreed that I looked terrible and that my throat was very raw, but he didn't want to give me an antibiotic unless he knew exactly what was wrong, so I was to stay in bed and keep warm and hope it will all go away. The news says that the flu is now a national epidemic and over 1200 people have died. I feel so miserable and rotten I just hope I don't become a statistic. Jason is home with a very bad cough and so I had to watch him while Lin was at school. My sister wrote and she is leaving the 14th for Russia and she has bought a lot of new clothes - all wool, naturally. She sounded fine and all excited, naturally. Tonight, because I was so miserable, I wished so much that my mama was still here because she would comfort me and fuss, and although I would be irritated because she fussed, still deep down I would like it. Sometimes I miss her so much. My daughters aren't really all that much comfort to me.

Friday, March 5, 1976

I am not so much in the hot and cold and bone ache stage, but my throat is so sore it is incredible. Jason is still home, so I watched him while Lin went off to class. Don left for Sacramento at 8 and was back at 3. They wouldn't give him the information about me because I hadn't given written permission, but he will get about \$11,423, so with his GS pension and if I get about \$5,000 we should have about \$20,000 at least and we should be able to manage on that. He had had a good lunch with Ben Franklin and he even bought a new raincoat that looks very nice on him. I had Linda get some shrimp and we had shrimp salad and asparagus and I even had some roll dough in the refrig., so I put them on to rise, and it was a nice dinner. Cathy came to wash clothes and we had a good long talk. Then Jenny came over and she told me people she wanted at the wedding and she wants Cathy, but not Dave York. Cathy had already asked, and I just assumed he could come so then I had to tell Cathy that she had better wait and I would see what I could do. Why do people have to be so difficult? Has Jenny forgotten how we put up with Don Gilbert? Well, sometimes I think I have raised 3 strange daughters and I wish they liked each other better. Hoppe came over to spray a picture that Cathy had made Jason, so there was enough food and he and Linda ate in the apartment. Jason continues to cough and my throat hurt so much about 5 p.m. that I wept and Don went to get some spray and lozenges, but they didn't really help. How long am I going to be sick?

Saturday, March 6, 1976

I feel a little better today, but still not like myself, and my throat is still very sore. Craig Bishop arrived from Tahoe last night, where he now has a job, and from what Lin said I guess he stayed the night. I really don't know how I feel about this. When I think how guilty I felt about the adolescent fumlings in my time, and now the young people are so open about it. I can't imagine having a young man stay the night and telling my mother about it in the morning. I washed some clothes today and read a book about a doctor, which was supposed to make us realize how dedicated doctors are, but first we heard about the ones in medical school, then the ones while in residency, then the ones in research, in deprived inner city areas, and then the ones in the government setup, and although there were good ones, most of them seemed pretty lousy and self seeking to me. Lin went to the Bishops for dinner and Jason colored up a present for Hoppe, who was supposed to come over, but didn't, but he was pretty good about it and finally went to bed about 9:30, but then he had taken a nap. Jenny went to Sacramento with Lin Hooten and bought a beautiful chest of drawers for \$95, very handsome. She looked for a dress to wear to the wedding but couldn't find any. I decided to have a drink before dinner, but then couldn't drink it because my throat hurt and I had made a lousy little hot dish that I didn't like either, so that meal was not one of my best. We played cards (the good old solitaire) and read in the evening and then when Jason got to sleep we went to bed too. I keep hoping I will be well enough to go to school Monday. The retirement came from Sacramento and I will get \$503 a month and Don will get \$933 a month, so with the pension I guess we would make it okay. We will see. I am ready to quit that is for sure.

Sunday, March 7, 1976

Well, needless to say, I didn't go to church this morning, but I did feel better than yesterday, so hopefully I can go back to school tomorrow. Craig stayed the night and Don realized it this morning. His comment was that Lin had better file for divorce and get it over with. In mid morning Don and I drove out near Butte College and looked at 40 acres of land, but it is \$1,100 an acre and that is too much, in spite of a stream, etc. Then we drove to Forest Ranch and looked at the site I have wanted for over a year, but when I got home and called, the 17 acres was \$30,000 and that is too much and at least \$5,000 more than last year, so we talked about it and agreed that we had better wait til January and see if the book is going to make any money because otherwise if we spend so much for land, we wouldn't have any money to build a house on it. I made a pork roast, mashed potatoes and gravy, scalloped corn and a cold green salad. I had made chocolate mayonnaise pie yesterday so it was a good dinner. Then Jenny and Dave came over and we played cards and talked and Jenny made rice krispy squares. We went to bed at 9 because the kids wanted to watch Kojak and since I couldn't watch Upstairs, Downstairs I might as well go to bed. I washed my hair, bathed, and did my nails in preparation for tomorrow. We called Mike and he had been in bed for 10 days with the flu so we exchanged symptoms. Jason is still coughing and Don insists he must go to the doctor tomorrow. I read a bit and played cards and napped and was so tired I didn't want to get up. I

am really not well, I realize. My, I will be glad when I feel well again and it is spring. Maybe things will look better.

Monday, March 8, 1976

I got up and went to school. Over the weekend there had been an auto accident with a Scott Ward driving and Lew Klein was killed and his brother Kevin was hurt, as was a Marty Mathiesen. All were men counselees except Scott. They had all been drinking from what I can gather. And then there was a fight between PV and Chico High students, so it was a bad scene. By noon I was so tired I couldn't believe it, but somehow I managed to get through the day. Called home at noon and Jason had been to the doctor and has pneumonia. What next? When I got home I took two aspirin to get rid of my headache. Lin asked if she could go to Tahoe the weekend after next and we would take care of Jason. Right now I know I couldn't, but if I felt better, maybe, but I still don't want to. Linda had been baking, so there were chocolate chip cookies and she made a tuna salad so we had a simple dinner and then I talked Don into going to Butch And The Kid before it leaves. I would like to see it too, but I was just too tired. I read a bit and waited for Don to come home because Lin went to Marijeanne's. Jason really seems pretty good in spite of the rattle in his chest. Finally I went to bed and to sleep. Now, adding insult to injury, I have a head cold! Will this never end? I rather wanted to make love tonight, but not enough to make the overture - maybe tomorrow night.

Tuesday, March 9, 1976

When I got up this morning my throat didn't hurt quite as much as yesterday, so maybe I am getting better. School was okay. Met with the Holzners about Cliff with the probation officer, and talked to some others. Got home and heated up Sunday's dinner. Jenny had stayed with Jason while Lin went to class. He napped during the day, so seemed to feel better. I talked to Joanne Fredricks about a wedding cake and she will let me know tomorrow. After dinner I bought groceries and really I felt just terrible, but I got it done and that off my mind. Will finish up on Saturday. I took a bath and then we went to bed and made love and it was great and we both needed it very much. Cathy was here for a short time. Lin and she aren't getting along and Lin is saying she would like her TV back so I told Lin fine, she could work it herself and I would take Mom's over here. I wish they would make more of an effort to get along. I told Don in bed that I think he is the only one who really loves me and that is rather scary. I hope tomorrow I will feel better.

Wednesday, March 10, 1976

I got through another day, but this isn't easy. Now my throat is much better but now I have a head cold that is hard to believe. My eyes water, my nose drips and I sneeze and blow constantly. Once your resistance is down you are fair game I guess. The primaries were in Florida yesterday and Ford beat Reagan! Not that I am fond of either one of them, but I really hate Reagan - Carter won over Wallace and Jackson coming in 3rd. If only there were one Democrat I could be enthusiastic

about it would surely help, because I would like to get involved with one of them, but so far they all leave me cold. I made hot dogs, cole slaw and chocolate pudding tonight. Lin went to class. Jason went to bed easily and we went to bed by 8:30. The big hassle about not having David York at the wedding came up for discussion and we talked about that at length with Linda. We aired some views and got some things out in the open, but of course nothing was resolved. There is no easy solution I realize. At this stage, when I feel so lousy, nothing seems right. I did call Pauline to wish her well on her trip to Russia and she was fine.

Thursday, March 11, 1976

A clear chilly morning. I asked Linda before I went to school not to say anything to Jenny about our talk yesterday, but she called during the day to say that she had decided to talk to her and they made up a crazy invitation to David and Jenny felt good about it. They signed it the Screaming Skulls, so it must be okay. I came home and took Jason to the fruit & fish market. I had broccoli, sole and salad. I wasn't very hungry, thank goodness, so its no trouble to stay at 108. My nose stopped up again at school and Don brought me some pills to dry up my nose. They worked. I met my group for the first time today and only three came out of 18. Not a very good showing. It went okay, but I wish more had come. After dinner I went over to the mall to see if I could find something to wear to the wedding, but I looked terrible in what I tried on and I really didn't like anything. David & Cathy came in my absence and Lin gave him the invitation and they all thought it was funny. One hurdle over. Don didn't feel good so he went to bed at 8:30. I took a bath and did my hair and then I read Decades, a kind of trashy book, but I finished it at 10 and then went to bed too. It seemed cold and I got up a lot in the night, but I really didn't feel bad. One more day of this week. The school board made some rather momentous decisions last night, which are essentially necessary and probably lead to two year Junior Highs, two 4 year High schools and probably less grade schools and PV will probably take Marigold. That would be great.

Friday, March 12, 1976

Finally Friday came! It was a long week really, because I was sick most of the time. Liz Ginno decided to drop Mr. Long's class and he wanted a parent note for conference and her mother got mad, and he came in and talked a long time, so next Monday something will have to be down about that. I stopped at the Butcher Shop and bought ground beef and chicken breasts and then came home and made up hamburgers for dinner. But then Don came home and suggested that we eat out, so we went to the Hatch Cover. I had big shrimp and he had lobster. It was very good. Linda now has the sore throat. I just hope she doesn't get the flu. Our TV that has been in the shop all week came back and it was working fine. Don decided to go to bed early, but I wasn't sleepy so I watched Danny Thomas' new show Doc and it was very good I thought. Then I went to bed and I snuggled up to Don because I was cold and before we knew it we were making love and it was very nice. David Yakicke is due tonight and I wonder how that will go. Probably not well would be my guess. I found myself starting to think about the wedding and what has to be done to the

house before the 3rd of April, and having the walls and ceilings washed will help.

Saturday, March 13, 1976

Got up and walked to the Junior High with Don and Lady. I made a big breakfast for Don. While we were reading the paper Jason and Dave came over and ate. Don and I cleaned the house early, and it needed it, and always afterwards it looks so nice. I love a clean house on Saturday morning. Then I went downtown to the Frances Shop and after trying on a lot of stuff I bought a navy blue cotton skirt and a sleeveless top to go with it. Then I went to Asers and bought a white skirt. It all cost \$40, but at least I have something new now. I will have to buy a white slip that is a little longer. At 11:30 I got my hair cut and then came home and washed and set it. Don sunbathed for a while and then watched the basketball playoffs. I worked outside a bit weeding borders. The Forsythia is lovely this year and I have a big bouquet on the dining table. David and Linda are not getting along well and Jason is upset and confused. I feel sorry for all three of them. I watched Dynasty in the evening, a TV show written by Michener. Sara Miles had the lead and it was rather good, but it covered a lot of ground too fast. Cathy called to say she didn't have Thursday off so they are coming to dinner tomorrow. That will probably be easier anyway. Hoppe stopped by and now the number of people at the wedding has moved up to 25. He didn't the deal at Davis so I don't know what happens next.

Sunday, March 14, 1976

Sick again

Don and I went to church and then picked up doughnuts. It was a beautiful day. We followed up an ad in the ER about property in Durham. We drove out, but it was not a bit like it was described in the ad. Came back and I sunbathed for a while and it felt good. I did the chicken and carrot souffle and salad greens in the morning and then I made a batch of brownies in the afternoon. The dinner was simple, but good. They came about 5 and stayed until 7. Dave & Linda seemed to get along better today and he stayed until rather late in the evening. Jason watched the Wizard of Oz and liked it. By late afternoon my sinuses were draining and I felt miserable and by bedtime it was awful. I moved across the hall and Lin brought the vaporizer over and I propped myself up. Don watched Upstairs, Downstairs and James was wounded and came back home. Then we got to talking about the war and so we didn't stop until almost 11. Well, I am not going to school tomorrow, but will try to see Dr. Scharf or Leniens or Heideger. When am I ever going to get well? I am so discouraged. We talked to Mike this morning and he is fine again.

Monday, March 15, 1976

After an absolutely miserable night I got up and called the school to say I wouldn't be there and then went back to bed. At 9 I called and got an appointment for 2:15. So, I kept busy when I wasn't blowing and reading Rich Man, Poor Man. I shortened the navy blue skirt I bought Saturday

and even got out the sewing machine and threaded it, a feat in itself. Don isn't feeling good either and Linda is coughing and suffering from a sore throat, stopped up nose, etc. At 2:15 I went to Dr. S. and he cleaned out my sinuses and gave me some pills on prescription and said I could go back to school tomorrow. Well, I don't think I will be well quite that fast, but it certainly helped to be able to breathe. I made scrambled eggs and corn meal muffins for dinner and then Don went to bed and I stayed up and read a bit. Jenny stopped over in the morning and we chatted a bit. She will have worked 8 days straight after today and she is pooped. I think tomorrow she will drive to S.F. with Hoppe to pick up a second cousin of his and she isn't looking forward to that. I want to get well so that I can start getting ready for the wedding.

Tuesday, March 16, 1976

I stayed home today still trying not to blow, but to sniff, but I can't say that I feel as well as Dr. Scharf promised me I would, nor did I feel as bad as I thought I would. I shortened my white skirt and pressed everything and then finished Rich Man, Poor Man and pinned up my hair and bathed and did my nails and sat around until 3:45 and then went back to Dr. Scharf and sat waiting for a long time before I got my turn. He said I wasn't getting better all that fast and I have to come back on Thursday, which will be difficult because I go Dr. Heath that day too. My I am getting tired of feeling wretched. Still, I am going back to school tomorrow to see if I can make it. I stopped on the way home and bought shrimp and Lin and I made salad and open-faced melted cheese sandwiches for dinner. Jason fell asleep right afterwards on the lounge and although he wanted to see Charlie Brown on TV he couldn't wake up at 8. Jenny and Hoppe came over having gone to S.F. to pick up a cousin. Since David didn't get into Davis he is going to talk to Cland and Jeffries about working ? time next year. His plans seem very vague and it bothers me a bit. We went to bed early and I had great trouble getting to sleep, but finally made it. Don is feeling wretched too. Yuk!

Wednesday, March 17, 1976

Back to school and it really wasn't too bad. I got very tired of sniffing and finally once in a while I did blow! My poor nose is very sore. There was a lot of work to do and I got through a lot of it. It turned into a beautiful sunny day and was very warm by afternoon. I got home and went grocery shopping at Safeway. Couldn't think of anything for dinner so I bought chicken pies, which were terrible and the family made lots of nasty comments. I have spoiled them for too long. After dinner I went back and did the rest of the shopping. Lin had a hangover today and felt terrible. She is unhappy about something, but I don't know what and I didn't ask. She went to class tonight and I read to Jason and he went to bed very nicely. Then I read for a while and then took a bath and pinned up my hair. It was easier getting to sleep as I am breathing better. Don feels just terrible so now I guess it is his turn. I realized tonight all of a sudden that the wedding is two weeks from Saturday. Yipe! I will be glad when that is over.

Thursday, March 18, 1976

This turned about to be a day spent mostly in the doctor's offices. I went to school and I kept busy until about 2 to 3 and then I left and went to Dr. Scharf's about my infected sinuses. I was to tell them that I had an appointment with Dr. Heath at 3:30 and they were to take me right away. But Dr. S. was running late so they told me to come back after I saw Dr. Heath. When I got to his office he was also running late so I sat down and waited until 5 o'clock! I read a lot of magazines! At 5 I went in and went through the agony of those little snips in the uterus that hurt so much! Then I had to hurry to get dressed to dash over to Dr. S. again. In passing, he implied that I would probably need a hysterectomy. I don't want one and I will fight hard against it. Needless to say, I was upset. Dr. Scharf cleaned out my nose and claimed I was practically well, but I don't feel all that great. Fortunately I had made macaroni and cheese and it was in the oven and Lin had made salad and everyone was waiting, but I insisted on a drink first. Don was worried about a book he had lost so he wasn't much interested in my problems, so I just didn't say much and had my Manhattan and ate my dinner. We all went to bed early and the long day was over. I am reading a book called Jane, about an American girl living in England with 3 lovers, one of them is black, and then she gets pregnant and of course she won't know til the baby comes what color it is.

Friday, March 19, 1976

Finally it got to be Friday. I shouldn't complain since I went only 3 days. 3 weeks and it will be spring vacation. I hope the weather is nice then. Got a nasty letter from Rick Lock's mother because Mr. White locked his door when the bell rang and Rick got a cut instead of a tardy. She called back at 2:30 and she had calmed down some and I told her to contact Mr. White. Came home and Lin had left for Tahoe and we have Jason for the weekend. I had steak, baked potatoes and salad for dinner and then Jason and I went to the store. We came back and he colored masks from a book and then at 7 I read him stories and sang songs and he went to sleep in the room across the hall from us, and he was as good as gold. I read during the evening and Don, who went to the doctor today because he feels terrible too, also read and then he went to sleep in the TV room because he is coughing so much. I stopped today at the Trenicks and ordered the wedding cake. It will be white and yellow and I guess I will have yellow flowers on the table. I also called about the drape in the dining room and it will cost \$15 to have it cleaned. So, gradually I am getting ready for the wedding on the 3rd.

Saturday, March 20, 1976

Really, the day went very well. I thought maybe it would be very hard with Jason, but it wasn't. The thing about children is to keep them busy and when they are occupied and praised for what they accomplish it is easy sailing. We neatened up the house and he helped make the bed and he went grocery shopping with me and we worked outside in the north yard. My border I worked so hard on late last summer is paying dividends because the stock is in bloom and there are buds on a lot of other things. My, but things are dry! We put the turkey in the oven around noon and I marinated just barely boiled carrots and asparagus in a

vinegar and oil mixture and served them cold on lettuce; delicious! Don took Jason to the library for new books and so the day went by. Both Don and I felt wretched, but we are rather resigned to it now. Sometimes I don't think I will ever feel well again, but I realize that is silly. David & Jenny came for dinner and it was nice and everyone enjoyed the meal. Jason didn't cry for his mother today or anything like that. I realize that probably tomorrow it won't be as easy, but I am going to try to keep him happy. We went to bed early and the kids stayed up and watched TV. Patty Hearst was found guilty, much to my shock and surprise. I really expected an innocent verdict.

Sunday, March 21, 1976

Jason woke early and we went to buy doughnuts together. We washed the patio furniture and set it out. I took down the dining room drape and Don put down the blinds outside the dining room and kitchen window and since it was such a warm day, it seems like spring is here and my, I hope it is. I weeded the borders out in front and then about 9:30, when it seemed like noon, I made bacon and eggs for everyone. We had turkey sandwiches at noon and then we sunbathed for a long time in the afternoon and it seemed so good to be out in the sun. Lin called at 4 saying she was leaving and would be home between 7:30 and 8. I gave Jason a bath early so he could watch Dr. Seuss at 5:30. When I went over to the apartment and saw how dirty and unkempt it was, and since I was missing mom today very much anyway, I just wept. I remember how she liked everything to be neat and clean and she may have been cluttered, but it was never dirty. I went into the bedroom and cried and cried. I didn't even bother with dinner. I was reading to Jason when she got here. We watched Nova on antibiotics and it is very frightening because bacteria are becoming immune to just about all of them. I fell asleep watching, so we went to bed. Liz called and asked us to go to the ranch today, but we couldn't go because of Jason so she said maybe next weekend.

Monday, March 22, 1976

Back to school. I think I am feeling better, not great yet, but better. Then if on Wednesday Dr. Heath tells me I am okay, I know I will feel a lot better. Don and I agreed this morning that whether we are wheezing or coughing or choking tonight we were going to make love before we forget how. It really hasn't been that long, but he seems to be upset about it so I will be happy to comply. School was rather dull. Nothing much happened that is worth relating. It is the last week of the quarter with all that that implies. A week from this Friday I will be getting ready for the wedding and two weeks from this Friday it will be vacation. Starting tomorrow I am going to begin to dismantle the living room to get ready for the walls and ceiling to be washed on Thursday. When I got home from school I told Lin about being upset about the apartment being dirty, and she cleaned it this evening. I felt good about it because I didn't get mad, I just told her how I felt and she understood. She said she had done a lot of things on the trip and we discussed her feelings about Craig, David, school, etc. I had left over turkey again with artichokes, etc. Marijeanne stayed for dinner but then went home to study. We read for awhile and then I took a bath and we went to bed and

we did make love and it was great. Then I got up and pinned up my hair, and although I had a little trouble getting to sleep, it wasn't bad.

Tuesday, March 23, 1976

Tuesday has come and gone. My day at school seemed a little more productive today and I felt good about it. When I got home I made a turkey and ham pizza (I really got my money's worth out of that turkey) and a green salad and chocolate chip cookies. Lin called Mike after dinner and so I entertained Jason, or maybe it was the other way around because he told me stories about the good night boy and the dinosaurs and he is very funny when he tells stories. She was very pleased with her conversation with Mike. Then I spent the evening taking everything out of the shelves in the living room and washing and drying them and putting them in the bedroom. Tomorrow night I have to move all the furniture out from the walls so they can wash them Thursday morning. My thoughts are busy with the wedding. I have to get mints and nuts and I still don't have a present for them. We are going to take the Scotts to dinner on Friday. We watched a rather bad movie with Deborah Kerr and Robert Mitchum about a marine and a nun on a Pacific island. Pretty bad! We went to bed at 10. Each day I am a little better, it would seem. Tomorrow I get the word from Dr. Heath. I wonder if the news will be good or bad.

Wednesday, March 24, 1976

It turned into a cold windy day today, but it never did rain, although it threatened to all day. A rather quiet day at school. I came home and fixed some left over steaks in the oven, made rice, corn & salad. Jason was at Yakickes and napped there so he came back full of pep and steam. Lin was studying for a test and she had a night class, so I took Jason grocery shopping with me and went only to S & Save. The house looks very strange indeed. All the plants are gone from the living room and the furniture is in the middle. The draperies are down and we decided they are so dirty we are going to send them to the cleaners tomorrow, and tomorrow the man comes to do the walls and ceiling and then we will vacuum and put everything back where it belongs. I will do the windows later. We played some cards waiting for Jason to go to sleep and then I took my bath, did my hair and went to bed. I called Dr. Heath and I am okay for another 6 months. That was a relief. I got another reprieve. Reagan lost in N.C. over Ford, which came as a surprise, and Carter won over Jackson and Wallace. I hope they all wear themselves out in the primary. Pauline was supposed to arrive home today and I expect to hear from her tomorrow. We made lists of things we have to do on the weekend for the wedding.

Thursday, March 25, 1976

Nothing much happened at school. I just wished all day I was home while the man cleaned the ceiling and walls and finally I got here and they look very nice. He charged \$48, which seemed fair, but he didn't do any of the woodwork or the kitchen cabinets. I started right in on the shelves in the living room and got them clean and then stopped for soup and sandwiches and then Don vacuumed the living room and we put all the

furniture back after I had oiled it all, and then the things went back in the shelves, the mirrors went back and everything looks just lovely. In the evening I did the louvered doors and things like that. Hoppe stopped by with a picture for Jason and stayed and visited. Linda got the top grade in her anthropology class so she was pleased. Jason has diarrhea again and is upset about that. I keep making lists of things I have to do. I will be glad when the wedding is over. I thought I would hear from Pauline today because she was supposed to be back yesterday, but no word yet. Don went to bed early but I stayed up and read until 10. Liz called and asked us to the ranch, and Don refused to go. This may make Liz mad. I would be willing to go, but he is adamant.

Friday, March 26, 1976

Friday finally came yet again. I suppose when I retire the days of the week won't mean as much as they do now. School was okay and the time went pretty fast. Nothing eventful, surely. It was the last day of the quarter, and a week from this weekend is the wedding and two weeks is spring vacation. I was reading last year's journal and April was a cold, wet, miserable month for the most part. I wonder what it will be like this year? Stopped for some groceries and then got home. Lin and Marijeanne are studying for a test. At 5 the Scotts came for a drink and then we took them to the Hatch Cover for dinner. Really a dull evening. We didn't have much to talk about so they do the Country Club routine and places where they eat, etc. All pretty dull. Got home and Jenny and Hoppe were there and Dave had drawn a picture for Jason of animals and Jason was coloring it. Sat around and talked and I went to bed early, and Don stayed with the kids to watch a bad movie. I have a lot to do tomorrow.

Saturday, March 27, 1976

Garden rototilled first time.

Well, today was a busy day. I finished washing the woodwork in the living room and kitchen. Then I called Parkers and ordered a coffee toddy for Jenny. Went to C & S and ordered a violet nosegay. From there I went to M & M Meats and bought a boneless ham for \$16! So, I hope it's good. Got paper napkins and plates and candles at the mall and then came home to make lunch. I kept busy all afternoon doing little things, and I made rolls with a doughnut cutter and experimented until I got the right size for rolls for the luncheon. I will have a case of champagne. And then since I had made chili, we had that and a green salad for dinner. I asked for a drink, and so since I was tired, I fell asleep after dinner and slept on the lounge for two hours. Woke at 8 and Don and I read and then went to bed at about 11. We made love, very nice, and then got back up and talked for a bit. Don and I went to the Junior High in the morning and I found a kite that we brought home to Jason. Dave Yakicke came and took Jason for the day and they flew the kite. He got his hair cut and now all that permanent is cut off and he looks much better. Linda spent the day studying for a test on Monday. I don't know how she and David got along. It was a busy day, but a nice one. The sun was out but it was chilly. Jim came to rototill the garden for the first time. I wish Pauline would call. She hasn't, and she got home on the 24th.

Sunday, March 28, 1976

We went to church this morning, but sat in the back and since Don got a coughing spell and left, it was just as well. We picked up doughnuts on the way home, naturally, and Jason was waiting for them. I changed my clothes and spent the day on floors. I did both bathrooms and then waxed them and they look great. Then I did the kitchen and I went all the way by moving everything out and scrubbing with a brush, rinsing, and waxing and it looks so nice. But then there is the problem of Lady and all her dirt, so I don't know how long it will last. I insisted she stay out of the room today, but Don will wear me down. I had mashed potatoes and gravy, green beans, orange jello salad and lemon pie! Jason spent the day with his father and Lin and Marijeanne studied for the test tomorrow. They borrowed \$3 to go out to eat. I was annoyed because there was food here and it seemed silly, but of course she paid no attention. I am afraid my frugality may turn to stinginess as I grow older. Called Pauline and they were down with the flu, but they had had a marvelous time in Russia. Jenny came over and had her hair trimmed. Hoppe stopped by in the evening and drew a beautiful picture of animals for Jason. We watched 60 minutes and the last episode of Upstairs, Downstairs. The WWI is over and Hazel dies of the flu. At 10 I went to bed after a long day.

Monday, March 29, 1976

A very hectic day at school. All the people who claim they didn't hear the bulletin last week came in to change quarter classes and get extra PE classes and so I had a very busy day indeed. I had promised Don I would call Dr. Scharf again since I don't seem to get any better, so I got an appointment for 3 and left school early. Dr. S. asked me this time if I did quit smoking and then was rather unpleasant about it all, and I was humiliated and made to feel guilty, and I just wasn't in the mood for that and left almost in tears. I suppose I should quit, but I do know that his approach wasn't the right one. I came home. Fortunately there was enough of everything left over from last night, I just had to heat things up, so I washed the TV room windows and those in our bedroom and then Linda cleaned the patio so it looks much better. I went to get some things at the store and then it was 7 and we watched the Academy Awards and I always enjoy them, and the things I wanted to win won. Jack Nicholson and Louise Fletcher won for One Flew Over The Cuckoo's Nest, plus the producer and director, and George Burns and Lee Grant (Shampoo) supporting and I'm Easy won the song and Lin wanted that, so it was a good evening. I made rolls for the party in between and at 10 we watched The Great Depression, which was good. It brought back many memories.

Tuesday, March 30, 1976

A busy day at school again today. My thumb is infected in one of those cracks I get so I checked with the nurse and she said to soak it in hot water and Epsom salts and then wrap it with some medicine. At school she give me a cut glass vase to soak it in and everyone thought that was very funny. I told Don on the phone my thumb was infected and I heard him tell the class I had a very bad infection. He always makes things worse, though really rather funny. He is planning our vacation and we will go to S.F. and see the Chamberlains and he will interview people for jobs in the history department, and then we will go to Southern California on his

project. I guess that will be okay, but I am not too thrilled. Came home after school and made hot dish, brownies and salad. After dinner I went grocery shopping and then made another batch of rolls. I took a bath and pinned up my hair and then soaked my thumb. Hoppe and Jenny were here. We watched TV for a little and then to bed.

Wednesday, March 31, 1976

One more day gone in this very long week. I think it seems long because I do so many things after I come home each night, and maybe it is just because I am anxious to get the wedding over so I won't have to worry about it any longer. I think I am the only one who is in a stew about it. School was okay. Nothing very eventful happened. Then I dashed home and put the potato salad together. After that, I went to have my hair cut. Came home and canceled my appointment with Dr. Scharf because I am feeling better and because I can't stand him. I had hot dogs, salad and buttered carrots for dinner. Then I washed the living room windows on the inside. It was rather cold and raw today and it was getting dark by then, so it was time to quit for the night. Linda had a test in her Russian History class so she and Marijeanne studied all afternoon, stopping for dinner only, and then worked again until the night class. They went off and Don bathed Jason and then I read to him, and he was tired and went right to bed. Don went to bed very early and I went shortly afterwards. He isn't feeling well. Not really sick, but not well either. If the weather would get warm I think we would all feel better.

Thursday, April 1, 1976

Another day done in this endless week. Clear but chilly with a brisk north wind. Nothing exciting at school. Came home after stopping for shrimp and made a shrimp salad with fresh green beans. Jason and I washed the outside of the living room windows and then finished on the dining and kitchen ones. The drapes came back and Don and I put them up. They cost \$58 and they look just great. It is so nice to have everything clean. Hoppe and Lin went shopping for clothes for the wedding but still didn't find anything. The evening sped by and soon it was bath and bedtime. Very little to report today.

Friday, April 2, 1976

The week is finally over. Not much of excitement at school, but the day ended and then I stopped to buy the cheeses for tomorrow and came home where Linda and Marijeanne had cleaned the whole house beautifully. My, that was a help. I had a glass of iced tea and then went to Mark Bain's house where I got lilacs, crab apple blossoms and beautiful red camellias. The bouquets turned out just perfect. I put the crab apple on the dining room table with a little green from the Clematis in a white vase with the two little white birds in the center. The lilac went on the coffee table and the camellias in the bedroom. I put the ham on to cook and stuffed the turkey and got it in. I boiled the eggs and made the dips for the middle. I kept busy all evening, but then I did take a bath and pinned up my hair and by 10 I was in bed. Pauline sent her journal that I will read after the wedding and I got a letter from

Elizabeth Chamberlain reviewing the invitation for next weekend. But once the wedding is over I can face anything.

Saturday, April 3, 1976

Woke early and did the last things: making the deviled eggs, slicing the ham & turkey and putting all this plus the cheese on plates. Jenny came over to curl her hair and get dressed and then Cathy & David came bringing Kip, which was a good idea because Lady didn't bark when the guests came. Hoppe came and he had bought a leisure suit in beige and a fancy shirt and he looked very nice. The cake came at 10:20 and was fine and cost only \$11. At 11 everyone had come except the Scotts and they never did show up. They have now missed Jenny's weddings twice. Mr. Hoppe pronounced the ceremony and it was very serious and impressive. Then we brought out the champagne and I put out the food. The Pierces, her parents, their 5 children, Jill and Cathy, two nurse friends from Community, Marijeanne and Royal, Carl Hein, the Hoppes, Nellie Snodgrass, the Hoppe's niece. I guess that was about it. But the food went well and all the champagne, and I think it was all a success. The kids left about 12:30 for Tahoe and then gradually everyone left except Lynn Hooten, C. & D. and M. and Royal. Don drank all day and talked much about the war and the young people talked to him, and I guess it was alright except it didn't seem appropriate for a wedding. I read Pauline's journal about her trip to Russia. Talked to Lynn and Marijeanne and Cathy during the afternoon and colored with Jason. Somehow I felt left out, but maybe it was just my mood. Cathy got very sentimental, and I missed my mom, and it was all rather strange. Finally about 8:30 everyone left and we were by ourselves, and I was cold sober and a bit angry so I asked Don to make me a manhattan and then another one and then we went to bed and we made love and it was good, and then we got back up and talked some more about the wedding, and then to bed. It was a long day and I view it with misgivings, but the kids seemed happy and they got \$800 in cash, plus other gifts, so that was good and I hope they have fun in Tahoe. Lin was sad, I suppose because it brought back her own wedding. What will life bring to my kids in the next few years?

Sunday, April 4, 1976

I woke up this morning realizing that the big event was over. We didn't go to church, but had a leisurely breakfast and then Jason and I got doughnuts. We called Mike, but he was playing tennis, so we talked a bit to Donna and told her not to have him call back. I put things away, freshened and re-arranged the flowers, worked outside a bit and then came in and read a mystery! What a luxury. I wrote a letter to Pauline, sunbathed for a while, but it was really too chilly, and then came in and napped. What a lazy day. But, I know I ate too much and I feel fat! Wouldn't you know, I have to watch every minute of every day. But I did do all of my exercises and I vow that this time I won't stop doing them. Linda decided to cut down on smoking so she straightened drawers and kept busy all day. Dulcy called here from S.D. and they are coming to S.F. the early part of May and plan to come to Chico so Jason will see Tommy, and he got all excited about that. I made a simple dinner and then I finished my book while Don watched TV. I took a bath and did my hair and

was in bed by 10 and it was really a nice relaxed let-down day. I called the Hoppes in Arland and told them I thought the ceremony was very nice, so now all my obligations are over.

Monday; April 5, 1976

Back to school, and 5 days and it will be vacation, but since I really don't look forward to the trip we are going to take at the end of the week, I am not all that excited. A chilly day, trying to rain, with big dark clouds. Jenny called after I got home from school and then came over. They had had a good time at Tahoe and had won over \$300 at blackjack! So really it was a free trip. She seemed very relaxed and happy. I made artichokes, heated some ham and fixed artichokes. Dave had his art class, but he let them out early and then we all watched 5 Easy Pieces with Jack Nicholson. It was made in 1970 and I think the mood is different now, but it was all so futile and unhappy, but Nicholson was superb. Well tomorrow Jenny goes back to work and Hoppe goes back to school and the honeymoon is over. I hope they are happy and have a good life together. One never knows about sweet kind Jenny. They took all their wedding pictures when they left, so there is really nothing left of the wedding now.

Tuesday, April 6, 1976

Another chilly day today with rain in spatters, but nothing really wet. I suppose it will wait until next week when everyone wants to do something special. Had Karen Hughes and her father in for a session because she is still cutting classes, and the Marine recruiter in to talk about Tom Phelps, who I think will make a terrible marine, but I couldn't come right out and say so. Kept myself busy through the day. Came home and made turkey sandwiches for dinner and not much else. Went grocery shopping and then played some cards and did the other ? of my exercises. I try to do ? in the morning. Jason sits and watches. Tonight is the night to take a bath and do my hair. Since I got to bed at 11 last night, I must try to be in bed by 10 tonight. I don't know why, but there is not much to say these days. Life is pretty dull I guess. Lin is leaving Friday to go see Pam so J. and Hoppe will stay here in our absence. I would like to think that I will enjoy all the driving, etc., but I don't really expect to.

Wednesday, April 7, 1976

Rain

It tried all day to rain, but it just managed to blow and be dark and cloudy. Finally in the evening it started and I think it rained all night. Any rain is welcome, but we are so far from what we need. We have about 8" and last year at this time we had 20"! Still this will help. Jason went to the college farm today and saw pigs and cows and lambs. School was really a bore! I just don't have enough to do at the moment and I cleaned drawers, etc. I wrote a letter to Cathy and sent it to Stirling City. I made a good dinner. Roasted some little steaks with fresh mushrooms, onions, green peppers and vermouth, had cabbage slaw, green beans and chocolate pudding. Colored with Jason and then read to him and put him to bed. Started getting clothes ready to pack and washed some to take. One thing that bothers me about trips is that I don't

really have traveling clothes, I just have school clothes and I don't realize this until I get ready to go somewhere. If I retire next year I am going to have a lot of clothes and no school to go to. Another problem is to know what the weather is going to be like. Oh well, it will all work out even though I spend days stewing about it.

Thursday, April 8, 1976

Well, I am getting ready for the weekend. I did a simple dinner with bacon, sausage, eggs, and something I hadn't made for a long time, cinnamon rolls made out of biscuit dough. I remember so well when the kids were all home and I was teaching in Paradise and I would make up a batch of these in the evening and then put them in the refrigerator until morning. Linda remembered too. Then after dinner we went over to the mall and I bought some makeup and Don got handkerchiefs and a shirt. Came back home and I packed the bags and to see what all we have, one would think that we were going on the safari to Africa. A typewriter, tennis racket, the big suitcase, small one, and tote, plus boxes and things on hangers. This is crazy, but we will be ready for anything. Finally everything was in. And then I washed my hair, took a bath, did my nails and then Don went to bed, but I stayed up and watched Women of the Year with Barbara Walters as MC. It was very interesting. Margaret Mead, a psychologist who has started a day care center, a judge, the woman who wrote "I Know Now Why The Caged Bird Sings", etc., and then last, Mrs. Betty Ford, looking just lovely. But, it lasted until after 11 so I went to bed very weary. Tomorrow is the last day before vacation. Yippee! Just a secret, I wish Jenny had said thank you for the wedding.

Friday, April 9, 1976

Up early to get breakfast. Jason was drawing and I went to the BR. He wants me there every minute and I heard him saying "Grandma, Grandma, speak to me." He can be so funny. We changed the sheets, I typed up a note to Jenny since she and Hoppe will be staying, as Lin is taking Jason to S.F. this afternoon too. Got everything done and took off for school. Very slow day. I told Mr. C. I would come and work April 29th in the evening if I could leave early. That night is 9th grade parent night, but he said yes. I left at 2:15 and rushed home so that we left right at 2:30. It was a long drive and we didn't get into the city until 6 and it was 6:30 when we got to the Clift. Our room was very nice indeed. Much better than last time. We ordered double manhattans and dinner. Don had abalone and I had shrimp. It was all delicious. There is a strike of city workers and I had thought there would be problems, but I guess if you stay in nice hotels there is no problem. After dinner we got ready for bed. I took a bath and then we made love. Very nice. Then I got up and pinned up my hair and went to sleep - slept beautifully.

Saturday, April 10, 1976

What a long and busy day. We woke up to rain, so I did my exercises and Don cleaned up and then we just stayed in the Clift and had breakfast in the Redwood Room. I had grapefruit, sweet rolls & tea. We went back up

to the room and talked about the interviews for the project until 10 and then I went off to shop. First I went to a Tie Rack Store and bought two ties for Don. Then to Cushmans and I found some navy wedges that I really liked, so I left my packages there and went to Macy's where I found two sweaters on sale for \$7, each both green, but in different shades. Came back to the hotel at 12 and we went downstairs to have a shrimp salad. Don had interviewed two men, one a priest, for the American history job. He liked the priest. In the afternoon I went back shopping for an hour while Don did one more person. I bought some perfume, but that was all. We packed up everything and were on our way at 3. We took the coast way and by then the sun was out and it was beautiful to see the waves. We got to the Chamberlains in Woodside about 5. We visited for a while and then rested for awhile and then went back for drinks and dinner. We had one cigarette after dinner, so we really did very well I thought. Their son Park was there with a young man who was a friend. He was a lawyer working in Lake County for Vista. They had been to a wedding and Park was having a hard time because he was a bit drunk, but they were both charming in their way. As usual the conversation was good and Elizabeth and Park are so civilized and gentle. We heard much of Henny's wedding to the Jewish psychiatrist, and the C's are leaving for Israel in two weeks to visit them. She lost her baby, but hopefully an operation will allow her to have another one. By 9:30 I could see that Park was getting tired so we said goodnight and went over to our little apartment, which has a kitchen, etc. and so to bed.

Sunday, April 11, 1976

Well, another day filled to the brim. Got up and exercised and then we went for a brief walk. It is so beautiful in Woodside, especially way up at the top of the hill where the Chamberlains live. Went in to breakfast and I had only grapefruit and tea, but Don had sausage and eggs. We left shortly after. I enjoyed our visit very much. The drive to Santa Cruz was pleasant and we arrive at 10:30. I had to go to the bathroom desperately and I thought I couldn't make it to the motel, but I did, just! The Dream Sun is right on the beach but it has gone big time since we went here years ago, and it is garish now with the room in bright yellow and orange. Quite a come down from the quiet and gentility of the Clift. We had brunch, which was cold and lousy - scrambled eggs, et al. and then the woman came for the interview at 1, so I walked the beach and went out on the pier for an hour. It was bright but cold. Then we arranged to meet at the Carlsons for the first interview at 5. So, at 2:30 we took a nap. When I got up to get dressed I discovered I had left my white coat at the Chamberlains, damn! I wore my faithful denim dress. The evening was okay, but not outstanding. They offered us a drink but didn't have any themselves. They didn't smoke. We did smoke a little after dinner. We may be forced to quit if we keep going to people's houses who don't. They have four boys and it was all very pleasant, but I don't think we quite got the information that Don had in mind. But, we both tried, and I thought I did rather well though Don didn't say anything to that effect. Left about 9:30 and I pinned up my hair, and then we made love and that was fine, and then to sleep. It was a full day. I really am not fond of this project but I will go along for awhile at least. I suppose it would be pretty hard to drop it now. The trip

hasn't been as bad as I thought it would be - in fact it has been okay so far. Three days to go.

Monday, April 12, 1976

A most interesting day. We left Santa Cruz about 8:30 thinking that it would take about 6 hours to get to Santa Monica, but we didn't arrive until almost 5! and it rained a lot of the way and we took a combination of 101 and 1 so that made it slow. We stopped at San Luis Abispbo for lunch at a place called The Breckers way up on a hill with a beautiful view and I had a manhattan for lunch, which is not my usual style! Don called Ann from Malibu about directions and we found the place quite easily. What a house! It is not new, probably built in the 30's. All the walls are white, but they have added a lot of dark heavy wooden shelves in the living room and everywhere there are masks and puppets. The results are fantastic, and where there aren't masks there are gorgeous ultra modern paintings. They have 3 children, but their daughter Maggie, 14, was the only one home. The husband, Monroe Morgan, arrived shortly afterwards and I liked both of them so much it was incredible, because we just all fitted together so well and the conversation never lacked in the slightest. We had drinks, tidbits and dinner about 8:30 and we talked until 11:30. It was a thoroughly delightful evening. They have traveled a lot in Mexico and S. & C. America and their furniture, etc. show that. They did their kitchen in Mexican tile and did their ceilings in dark wood. Everything is in such good taste. We talked about children, jobs, retirement and many other subjects. They want us to stay over and I would like to stay, but on the other hand, I just wonder if we could re-capture last night again. I am writing this in the morning all by myself in the dining room while I have a cup of tea. It is 8:20 but I don't think anyone else is up. I realize how different my house is than this one. But, I really do envy her pictures very much. The masks, no, but the pictures, yes.

Tuesday, April 13, 1976

We woke to sunlight and birds singing in the suburbs of Santa Monica. Don shaved and I went out to the kitchen where water was heating and had a cup of hot tea. Then Ann came down and she fixed breakfast, and then we sat in the living room and talked. And Don and Ann talked and talked. She has a wealth of memories of Mitchell and between the two of them they really went to town. It was fascinating listening to them. Then we decided to leave, but Ann insisted that we at least have a sandwich, so we had ham sandwiches and fresh pineapple and at 1 we left. We drove through rain and clouds and at evening time we arrived at San Louis Abispbo again. We looked for quite awhile and finally found a vacancy at the Coachman Motel. Don insisted that he wear his suit, so I put on my faithful blue denim dress. We went back to the Breakers and Don had abalone and I had stuffed shrimp. We went back to the motel and went to bed, but about 12 we woke up, and I wanted iced tea, so Don found some ice and we drank tea and talked for an hour and then went back to sleep. It was a good day. I wanted to be by the ocean and I wanted to walk the beach, but I realize you can't have everything in life so I didn't insist.

Wednesday, April 14, 1976

Up at six and we left the motel and decided to have breakfast on the way. It was clear and sunny, naturally, because the trip was over and it didn't matter any more. We drove until 9 and then stopped for breakfast at a nice place and I ate a big breakfast because Don said we would then drive right straight through. I read a mystery and we listened to the radio a bit. Now Patricia Hearst has a collapsed lung. That poor girl. But, when we got to the Nut Tree, Don was hungry so we ate after all. I found a mobile of little airplanes for Jason and we got home at 3. We discovered when we took the stuff from the car we had left Don's suit and my suede coat and his rain coat at the motel. So, I called and they will send it. How dumb and careless! The house looked nice and it was good to be home. We had scrambled eggs for dinner and Jason was especially glad to see us, as was Lin, and of course Lady was jubilant. In the evening Hoppe and J. came over so we saw everyone. I took a bath and we watched the last Lincoln episode and then to bed at 11 and the trip was over. We drove over 1200 miles!

Thursday, April 15, 1976

Woke up to sunshine, but such a cold north wind. Don had to take Lin's car to be fixed before she left for Tahoe because something was wrong with the generator. She and Jason left around noon. I went downtown at 9:30 and bought a new ? slip and bra and then later in the morning I bought the groceries. I tried laying outside in the afternoon but I couldn't strip down so it wasn't very profitable. Jim Hudson came to mow the lawn and it all looks very lovely and green. The north fence border has a lot of things in bloom, but with Lin in the apartment I spend very little time in that area. When we are alone that was sort of my area, but naturally with her here I don't feel like going over there. Don decided he didn't like the Datsun station wagon so he is exchanging it for a Datsun 610 sedan. I am afraid it will be red, but it is supposed to have a black interior. He does everything so impulsively it seems to me, but maybe it is no better to check everything out as cautiously as I do. Who knows? I made a delicious dinner of steak, broccoli, cottage cheese and tomato salad and a white cake with chocolate sauce. We had a drink first and then watched the news. Don wanted to go to the movie and I sort of consented and then fell asleep on the couch. So, we just went to bed instead. I guess I am still tired from the trip. It is very quiet without Jason. When they move out permanently it will be hard for us to adjust.

Friday, April 16, 1976

We walked to the Junior High this morning and the first roses were out, so I picked some for a table arrangement. Even in the early morning the wind was blowing. After breakfast I cleaned the house and so everything looked just great. Since it was too nasty to sit outside we watered the front and north lawns. I did do a little bit of weeding in the borders, but not much. Went to the store to buy jelly beans for Sunday to put in little tinfoil nut cups. I thought Jason would like that and they will look pretty. Cathy and David York came about one. She had the flu this week and still felt rather rocky, but she looked fine. She talks of

their leaving on their trip on May 15th. I wonder how that will go? We watched an old movie, Major Barbara, for awhile and then Park Motors called to say that the car was ready. It is red, but fortunately not too bright, with black interior. Don claims it handles much better, so he is glad he changed. We went for a little ride and then had a drink and I had a tuna salad and broccoli au gratin with strawberries for dessert. We had some solitaire tournaments and then at 8 we went over to see the movie, but it was too crowded, so we came home. I took a bath and was neatening things up in the kitchen and Don said to come to bed, so I did, and we made love and it was great and then to sleep. It has been nice to be alone, but we miss the activity of Lin and Jason too. Mike called and somehow Jill was on the back of the tricycle and fell off and got a concussion and her face was all banged up. We suspect Tyler had something to do with this.

Saturday, April 17, 1976

We walked again to the Junior High and I picked roses again. Came home and we had a simple breakfast. Don went up to school and to the library. I felt ambitious enough to get the sewing machine out and so I fixed my denim dress that shrank, so I let down the hem and stitched the bottom and pressed it. It turned out okay. Also fixed a scarf to wear with it. I haven't ironed for a long time. Years ago there was ironing every week. That seems so long ago now. I wrote thank you letters to the people we saw last weekend, and I am always glad to get that out of the way. We finished watering the lawn but it was too cool to sunbathe so we had to forego that yet again. I made a meat loaf for dinner with rice and asparagus. Don kept thinking that Lin and Jason would arrive, but they didn't get here until about 7. Lin had wanted to stay over until Sunday, but Jason was worried that the Easter bunny wouldn't come at Tahoe, so they came home. I had bought egg dye, so we colored eggs and that pleased him. He went off to bed and we went shortly afterwards. The holiday is almost over.

Sunday, April 18, 1976

We tried taking Jason to church with us, but when we got there we discovered Father O'Hara's father had become ill and he had left this morning to be with him. A young priest came at the last minute, but all this took time so that we started the mass late and by that time Jason was tired of waiting, so he didn't last the whole time and Don had to take him out. We picked up doughnuts and came home. I quickly fixed the chickens and fried them and put them in the fridge, fixed the lettuce and made the coca cola cake. Then for the first time this year I went out and sunbathed! I came in now and then, but I really got quite a bit of sun. I bathed late in the afternoon and I looked a bit tanned. Jenny and Dave came about 4:00 and we ate at 5. I put jelly beans in the nut cups and the table looked pretty with yellow mats and yellow roses. The dinner was good and nobody had a drink, which was nice for a change. Then we played cards and talked. I can see trouble for the summer because Jason wants to play in the mud and I am not in the mood for messes in the house and holes in the yard, so I told Lin at least to confine him to the north yard. We will see. She talks of going to Tahoe for the summer and I hope she does. I don't want to go back to the

middle west this summer, but I don't know what Don plans. We will just play it by ear I guess. Pinned up my hair and tomorrow is school again. I suppose it will be a busy day, naturally.

Monday, April 19, 1976

Back to school and of course it was a beautiful day, naturally. I got brave and wore my pink top and skirt and everyone thought it looked very nice. That was a good buy. Since report cards had arrived just before school was out, I had plenty to do. Everyone had been somewhere it seemed, so everyone told everyone else about it. I started checking senior grades right away because some are going to be close. I came home and changed my clothes and dashed out for a few minutes of sun before coming in and making dinner with some left overs. Lin didn't want to eat with us and couldn't get ahold of Marijeanne for a while so she got cross and as Don says, she kicked the cat, which means she got nasty with Jason, but finally she got things squared away so that she could eat with them. She bathed Jason and left at 7. He and I drew pictures and letters and read books until 8 and then I put him to bed. Don and I were both very tired so we talked and played solitaire and went to bed at 9:20. I am still feeling fat from the holiday. I have to get the 2 or 3 extra pounds back off and that is always hard. Dale Steiner bought a French dinner, prepared for pay, from the channel 9 auction for \$80, so we have been invited along with the Boyles on the 22nd of May. I think we each have to pay \$20. It will be rather an expensive evening. Lois Hein is cooking it. It should prove interesting.

Tuesday, April 20, 1976

2nd day of school and today I wore the new green sweater I bought in the city, that matches the green knit dress I bought last year. More raves. I spent a busy day that went well. Nothing very eventful happened. Rushed home and stripped down to my little sun outfit and sat out until 4. If I could do that every day I could really get plenty tanned. I had made spaghetti sauce and fixed the salad greens before school so I didn't have to do much for dinner. Linda went to play racquet ball at 6 so I took Jason shopping with me. We came home and put everything away and then Lin came back. I washed my hair and took a bath. We watched a program on TV about restaurants and went to bed about 10. Lois Christensen told Don this morning that her doctor thinks she has cancer, so Don told her to go to Dr. Heath, but she can't get an appointment with Dr. Heath. Bud Thom died of cancer. His picture and obituary were in the paper today. It seems like every day there is someone. It gets to be scary.

Wednesday, April 21, 1976

This day was a little out of the ordinary. Mr. A. asked me to come into his office for a visit. We talked of many things. He told me he had been an alcoholic and all about his quitting, etc. and then we discussed school and next year and finally he got around to asking me if I wanted to be head counselor next year. Well, it intrigues me. It would mean

more money, but more responsibility too. Nothing is settled and he may not even get the money to do it. Then the rest of the day was uneventful. Came home and Jacqueline Barnhardt, who is applying for a job here and who we met in Santa Cruz, was due at 4 and at 4:30 people were stopping by for drinks. I got home and changed my clothes and she got here and then shortly afterwards Lois Christensen, Joanna Cowden, Ellsworth Ferris, Dale Steiner, John Boyle, Carl Hein and Cliff Miner stopped by. At 5:30 we took Lin and Jackie to the Hatch Cover for dinner and it was enjoyable, and then we picked up Jason, who had stayed with the Yakickes, and we came home and visited a bit and then to bed. Not the ordinary Wednesday, surely.

Thursday, April 22, 1976

It was so cool yesterday at school that I decided to dress warm today and went back to slacks and sweaters after wearing my white skirt yesterday and feeling too summery, but today it got hot, so I was uncomfortable. It is the time of year where it is hard to judge what to wear. Don had meetings all day, so after school, since Lin has class, I picked up Jason at play school and then we stopped by the fruit stand to buy things and came home to make grilled cheese sandwiches and salad. Everyone was rather tired and depressed, so Lin went to study, Jason went to bed early and I bathed and did my hair and read a bit and then I went to bed too. I was out in the front yard when two elderly ladies came by from the apartments on North Ave. and were admiring the flowers, so I cut them a huge bouquet of iris. They were so pleased. It made me miss mom. The border in the north yard is really blooming with Foxglove and lots of spring bloom. I hope to get some bedding plants this weekend.

Friday, April 23, 1976

Had trees sprayed \$50

Strange, but for some reason I thought this was Thursday, so it was a nice surprise when I realized I didn't have to come to work tomorrow. Mrs. Carras finally had her baby. After being in labor since yesterday morning they finally x-rayed her and she had a caesarean section and Liberty Ann was born before midnight. Everyone at school was very relieved. I stopped at the fruit stand and then came home and Cathy was here. I made potato salad and hot dogs and brownies for dinner. David came later so we went ahead and ate. I had a drink before dinner and after Cathy left I laid down on the bed with Jason and Don, since Linda went to play racquet ball, and I fell asleep and woke at 9:15. I got up and watched a 1970 movie with Marlo Thomas and Alan Alda which really wasn't very good, but I stayed until the end, so went to bed at 11. Cathy and I visited. She and David are still planning to make their trip in the truck with the two dogs. I worry about this but I realize I can't do anything about it. I just hope they are not hassled along the way. When she talks of her health she frightens me because she still has a lot of pain as a result of the infection from her SUD and that seems very bad to me. She also told me that [Name redacted] daughter O.Ded. I guess she had tried once before. This time she really did it. She works in physical therapy. Poor Mary. She has surely had more than her share. Cathy stayed the night because she and David went to a party, but he had to work so he left early. It was nice to have her in her bedroom again.

Our Modesto Ash trees look very sick indeed. I don't know if the spraying will save them or not. They are all bad all over town.

Saturday, April 24, 1976

Change the time to daylight

Got up and walked both Lady and Kip. Kip is very active and poor Lady's tongue was hanging out by the time we got home. Made breakfast and visited with Cathy until Dave came to pick her up. I went to the store and bought a few things. Dusted and straightened a bit and then went out to sit in the sun. There were a few clouds, but enough sun to warrant being out. Jenny came and sunbathed too. She is too thin. She weights 100# and at her height that is not enough. She had bought material and has the sewing bug. She and Lin and Jason went down town, so after lunch I went back out for awhile and then when the clouds moved in I went in and showered. Don saw one of those fancy barbecues so we bought a black one, plus the pans, grates, etc. to go with it. I am not sure we use a barbecue that often, but Don wanted it so why should I say no. I decided we had been eating too much so I made a cheese souffle and a green salad for dinner and it was light and delicious. I did have strawberries for dessert but only Don and Jason ate them. After dinner we were able to sit in the living room with the windows and doors open and not be cool. Maybe it is really going to be nice weather now. I had hoped to hear from Pauline today, but I didn't. I should write to her. Lin went over to Marijeanne and Royal's to watch TV once Jason was asleep, and Don watched TV for a while and I sampled my books. Then we went to bed and I was very much in the mood to make love. My fantasies had been working overtime today so it was good and I felt good about it. And so to sleep.

Sunday, April 25, 1976

We woke to a chilly windy morning. We decided against church so I went for doughnuts shortly after 7 at a new place on Mangrove and they were very good. Then I went outside and spent the morning working setting out my bedding plants. I had 6 dozen. Two dozen Vinca, 2 of dwarf marigolds, one of medium size and one tall marigolds. It was cold, the wind was blowing and it was not a pleasant task. I also pulled up some iris and transplanted some chrysanthemums, but when I came in for lunch I was really tired. I pinned up my hair and bathed and then Lin went to Tahoe to look for a summer job and she will be back tomorrow. I had Jason set the table, get me potatoes to peel and I put a leg of lamb in the oven and made a fruit salad. I fixed a blueberry crisp for dessert. At 4 PM the Frasers from Arland came for cocktails. They are from N. Zealand and they bought 5 acres and the house there and are raising kiwi. They were very nice. But Jason got impatient to eat, and they did stay quite a while. Mrs. F. was a friend of Joan Voss and that was the connection. They left and we ate dinner and then we got in the car and drove down to Tower Record and found some kid's comic books - Little Lulu, Donald Duck, etc. and came home and I read to Jason and then he went to bed across the hall from us, and we didn't last much longer. The day the time changes is always rather messed up and we were tired, and so to bed.

Monday, April 26, 1976

We didn't get up until 6 and then I made pancakes and off to school. I met with 3 students from Chico Christian School at 9. It was cold and windy again so the tour of the campus wasn't very pleasant. After lunch I went to Notre Dame and talked to 9th grade students there and then I came home, even though it was only about 2:30, but Don had a meeting and I had to stay with Jason. After he went back up to school I made a stew with the lamb and fixed salad greens and biscuits and then Jason and I went to the post office and picked up my white coat that Elizabeth Chamberlain had sent. Home again. At 5 Linda arrived. She would have had a job at a day care center right today if she had not had to finish the school year. Hopefully she will get one when school is out. Don arrived at about 5:30 and we had dinner and then I went to the fabric store and bought 4 yards of material for a long dress. Jenny has the pattern and I will see how it fits me and then will cut out myself. I watered my little bedding plants and watered the house plants. The first day of a busy week is over.

Tuesday, April 27, 1976

And the big push began. I got to school early at about 7:15 to set up for the math test. With career day going on and students not being that excited about tests anyway, I got only about ? of what I should have. Had lunch and went to Chico Jr. at 1:40 to talk to about 6 kids and then I came home. Fixed left overs for dinner. I started yet another diet today that I read about in the R.D. In this one you drink a full glass of water before every meal and for a week you write down exactly what you eat and I found that even today I stopped myself from eating little bits and pieces as I cooked. Right after dinner I rushed to do my shopping because I had a school meeting at 7:30 at the Board Room. Turkeys were on sale for 59 cents a pound so I bought two of them. Then I dashed off again for two hours. Alberta Simic was there plus four men from Rotary. Dr. Sholls was in charge and my memories of that man are not very pleasant when I think about my father. Came home and everyone had eaten huge sandwiches and Don had made fudge. Jenny and David were here and they were watching a McBain movie. I took a bath and did my hair and then got to bed at about 11, but I didn't sleep well at all.

Wednesday, April 28, 1976

Another busy day much like yesterday only more so. First the math test, then I went to Junior High for one period. By then it was 11:15 so I came home for lunch. Then Don remembered that I had gotten a card yesterday from the Grand Jury saying I was to report at 9:30 on Monday. We had planned to go to S.F. on Sunday to meet the Vosses and then we could come back leisurely on Monday since I get the day off. Well, the best laid plans. So I went back to school and told Bob I wouldn't be taking the day off. Then I went back to the Junior High at 1:30 and at 2:20 I came home and didn't go back to school. So, I went outside and sunbathed for an hour. Then I fixed bacon and eggs for everyone but Don. He didn't feel well so I made him soup. Lin talked to David on the phone and was all upset. She keeps saying she can't let him go out of her life. She wants him as a friend, etc. and I am not sure that it will work out that way, but anyway, she was very upset and cried. Don watched a movie on TV and I washed my hair and did my nails and bathed. Wrote a

letter to Pauline and worked out what we were going to eat when the Rowlings come on Friday. Tomorrow will be just as busy as today, only more so. This is some week!

Thursday, April 29, 1976

Up and away to school, early again for the last day of the math test and then over to the Jr. High with a quick stop at home to get a snack. Gave my hour talk and then home for lunch. I am still having my glass of water first and I think it is helping, but right now I have my period so I feel fat anyway. I dashed back to school and left again at 1:15 to see Jenny before I went back to the Junior High because she got her hair cut. She also bought a curling iron so she was doing a page boy type. She looked very nice. Did my stint, then came home. I was supposed to go tonight, but since they are having parent night next week too, Mr. C. said I didn't have to come last night. Thank goodness. So, when I got home I took Jason to the store and we got groceries and then I made tuna salad and broccoli for dinner. Don was very upset because there was a meeting today at the college and he spoke out about the faculty senate and Pres. Cagier was very upset and angry and said nasty things. So, the rest of the day he was really unhappy and there wasn't much I could do to console him. Then Lin started to sort out things for David to take because he has a place to live, and so she was miserable, so it was universal gloom around here and I was so tired I could hardly hold my head up. Don did vacuum after dinner and then he went to bed at about 8:30 and I went at 9. What a day!

Friday, April 30, 1976

And this turned out to be a busy day. Bob C. was ill so I called in the students who are going for interviews for scholarships on Monday, and then I had other things to clear up on my desk. Came home and Don had cleaned the house, so I fixed the hamburgers and salad greens, etc. I had worn my mumu to school so I just kept that on. Lin planned to see Craig in the evening because David is coming from the city tomorrow. By 6 I had everything ready for the Rawlins - hamburgers, sliced tomatoes, onions and pickles, tossed green salad, glazed carrots, strawberries and cheese for dessert. Then, Dulcie, Scott & Tommy drove up to the door a day early! Of course Tommy and Jason were ecstatic! They played and played until 9:30! Then they went to sleep in the same bed! Lin fixed something for them all to eat and then the Rawlins arrived at about the same time. Our evening went well. Sometimes Liz can be difficult but she wasn't tonight and Jack is always fine. The meal was good and they went home early so we cleaned up the dishes and went to bed. It all worked out okay. Lin went out late to see Craig and I don't know what is happening there. She now feels that she would like to go back with David if that would work out, and I don't know if it would or not. Time will tell. Tomorrow will be a big day!

Saturday, May 1, 1976

This was a hectic day, but it turned out okay. I went right away at 9 to buy hamburger and fortunately it was marked down, so I got enough for 15 hamburgers and I got them made up. Suddenly someone was washing clothes and the water started coming back up in the sinks and I realized we were in trouble. Because it was Pioneer Day, every plumber was evidently at the parade. After lunch a Mr. Achoa came and he fixed it. Thank goodness. I wouldn't have wanted to spent the whole weekend washing dishes by hand and pouring water in a pail. So, I made the potato salad and the coca cola cake and by 4 everyone was here. Cathy brought me a huge bouquet of dogwood. David Yakicke came too, so we had 12 all together, and with hamburgers cooking on the new barbecue, baked beans, potato salad, tossed greens, relishes, and cake it was a nice dinner. Everyone seemed to enjoy it and Scott and Dulcie are very easy to entertain, and for the most part Tommy and Jason got along fine. There was some fighting, but it wasn't bad. David Y. slept in the camper so that solved the sleeping arrangement. Lin went for a while to see Craig, but I don't understand all the problems involved here and don't want to. Jenny and Dave watched Breakfast at Tiffany's and I saw the ending of that. Then I went to bed, but Don was already asleep.

Sunday, May 2, 1976

Up early, and Don and I went for our walk. Imagine our surprise when a paper boy said a little boy was looking for us and there was Jason at the front of the Junior High with his blanket! Don carried him home. I went to the bakery and bought day old rolls and fresh doughnuts. Then everyone got up and ate breakfast. David and Linda quarreled about possessions and he took all of them except 10! We sat outside in the sun and then I took a bath and pinned up my hair because we went over to Marian's at 4:30 for a drink and met her friend George H. - I can't remember his last name. I liked him very much. We were going to Mike and Eddie's, but they were closed so we went to the Hatch Cover. It was a pleasant meal. Linda, Dulcie and Scott were there too, we found. Marijeanne stayed with Tommy and Jason. Then after we had eaten we took them home, and came home, and they came over for an after dinner drink. He is interested in history and since we talked about Don's book, he gave them a copy of it and autographed it for Marian. She was pleased. I had pinned my hair a different way and it looked very nice. In fact, I felt that I looked nice. About 9:30 we went to bed and made love, and it was great. I had a strange dream. I was in the car with the family, but the children were little. I was holding a baby on my lap, but it was my grandmother, and she talked like an adult and she had been unhappy and mistreated. I promised to take care of her. Then Don parked the car and I took the baby in my arms, and tried to get in an elevator in an apartment house, but they were all very strange and futuristic and I was nervous, but finally I got on one and walked down a long hall and a woman came to meet me. Linda said that maybe I was thinking about the life cycle and dying, and maybe I am worried about the future.

Monday, May 3, 1976

Back to school and it was a busy day, after I got there, but Don and I drove over to Oroville because I had jury duty. We left early, but it was a good thing because we went to the wrong court house, the one downtown, and then had to go back out to Thermalito, but we got there before 9:30. I wore my faithful denim dress and looked very nice I thought. I was in the pool but was not chosen and I was glad because it was a criminal case of hit - run and the man was drinking, so it would have been rather difficult I think. I got to school at 11:15 so there wasn't too much left of the day. Came home and sat around a bit and was going to cut out the dress from the material I had bought, but I decided against it. So then, after dinner, Don decided that we should go to Swept Away at the Pageant. So, at 9 we went. I had heard it was very good and really looked forward to it, but it was very strange indeed. We got out after 11 so I was really tired. It was about rich people on a yacht and a young man who is a servant on the ship and the woman and the man get left on an island and she becomes his slave and they fall in love, but when they get back to civilization it doesn't work. Interesting, but not what I had expected.

Tuesday, May 4, 1976

This time of year I feel so pushed and rushed and I hate it. I kept busy at school and then when I got home Lin and I took Lady to the Vet to have her rabies shot and she got a distemper and hepatitis too, so it came to \$10. Then we went to the Scotts at 5 and had drinks and dinner. They are babysitting a house in Hawaii and wanted us to come over, but although it sounds appealing we really don't want to, and usually I have to work after school is out, so we said no, but we had a good time with them and she had a marvelous cake that I got a recipe for. It is the time of year when I feel as if I am on a treadmill and I can't get off. There is too much pressure to get things done at school and at home the house is a mess and that bothers me. I want time to do nothing and at the moment that is not to be.

Wednesday, May 5, 1976

School was not too busy today. I found time to get a few things done. Then I came home and went immediately to the grocery stores to do my weekly shopping. I got some good prices because both chicken breasts and picnic hams were on sale for 79 cents. I got back home and Marge Willis had left me some rhubarb and carrots from her garden because I gave her the playpen that we had extra. We still have one for Jill when she comes. Then I made a simple dinner of sliced ham that I had frozen after the wedding and french fries, cabbage slaw and canned peas. It was the type of dinner Jason loves and he ate well. Don had gone to Berkeley to interview someone, so he came home hungry and tired and everyone seemed to enjoy this simple meal very much. I washed and pinned up my hair and then Lin went off to class and I changed to my denim dress and went off to 9th grade parent night. There were a lot of people and I took my half to C-2 and it went very well I thought. I am good at that kind of deal. There was a mother there who was a student when I was in Paradise. It is getting time to quit. Came home and talked to Don and then off to bed.

Thursday, May 6, 1976

When got to school this morning Mark and I compared notes on our meetings last night, and he also had a large group and it had gone well for him too. There has been no more talk about me being the head counselor and so I figure the job doesn't really exist as yet and probably won't. Well, it really doesn't matter that much. I finished up working on sophomore credits and sent out notices on them and I have to have a make up for the math test next Tuesday, so I did the work on that. The day went by okay. I came home and made a turkey hot dish that was very good, with a fresh vegetable salad and a little white cake, so it was a nice dinner. Then I started doing my exercises again. I had not done them for a month. I just don't understand why I stopped and I have felt fat and ugly of late, so it was good that I did the whole routine without any bad effect. I didn't bother to pin up my hair and we went to bed fairly early. It is now that time of year when I feel very pushed for time. There are a lot of things that have to be done around the house and yard and it frustrates me that I don't have the time or energy to do them. I suppose that is one reason why I count the days until school is out. Bill Lee is writing editorials about teachers because we are trying to negotiate a new contract and he is the most hated man at the moment.

Friday, May 7, 1976

Finally Friday did come once again. A nice day with no wind and it got up into the 80's. I was busy and the time went fast. Lin called around 2 to say that Jenny evidently has the flu. She vomited and had diarrhea and was most upset and wanted me to come home. I left around 3 and Lin had her in her bed with cold rags, etc. etc. I made ham salad sandwiches (I am still using the wedding ham) and then after dinner I went over to buy vitamins and a sprinkler. I did my exercises and Don and Hoppe went to The Man That Would Be King with Sean Connery and Mike Cane. Lin went out with Stillo and Jenny and I watched Queen of the Stardust Ballroom, which was good, but the ending was strange and unexpected, since she died in her sleep and there was no preparation for that. I also bought a pattern after dinner and cut out a long sun dress that I hope to sew this weekend. But, my sewing so often comes to nothing that I don't know if it will work out or not. Tomorrow I hope to get some things done and sit in the sun. Pauline wrote a nice letter. It sounds as if things were going well with them. She had given a Russian dinner that sounded like fun.

Saturday, May 8, 1976

Woke up to a beautiful day. Went for my walk and picked roses, red and yellow ones. Then I made breakfast for Don and Jason. Then Hoppe woke up, but he didn't want to eat, so I left to do errands. Later, Jenny got up still feeling rocky, but better. I ran some errands and then came home to find that Lin and Hoppe had gone shopping and they brought me two plants, one all different colors of green, red and yellow from Hoppe, and a new kind of fern for the big bathroom and in a basket too, and a lovely little Swedish glass vase. All very nice. I stopped over and saw Alice's new drapes. They are lovely. I had a nice chat with her. Then, suddenly, I decided my hair was too long, so I called and Bea could take me at 12, so I got it cut off. So much for wearing it long. Maybe next

time. Washed and set it and sat in the sun for a while and then bathed and put on a mumu. Made a simple dinner, but had a drink first and that made it okay. Made the cream sherry cake from Priss' recipe and it was good. Don and I got to talking about fixing up this house. We decided we would combine the two back bedrooms into one. It all just sounded great. If the book sells a lot we will do it, or find another house. Don would like to put in a pool too. Mrs. Neeley called me saying she knew I would be thinking about my mother on Mother's Day. It was very sweet of her. I think this week I will try to write a little every night. Finally it was bedtime and we made love in a very nice way and then to sleep. A full day and a nice one.

Sunday, May 9, 1976

Up to a nice day and a lovely walk, then breakfast, church and doughnuts. When we drove up Mike was on the phone so I talked to him and he wished me a happy Mother's Day. I took out one big bush in the front yard yesterday and Don took out another one today, but the other one Jim will have to do. I made dressing for the turkey and fixed the raw vegetables. I sunbathed for a while and then since Jenny came over and still wasn't feeling well, I went for interfacing and she helped me make my dress. It is a dull blue chambray with narrow straps. It is long and has little white buttons down the front. It is all done except for the hem. It looks good. Hoppe went to his parents to church and dinner and then came here and they ate dinner with us. Cathy came by with a lovely bouquet of wild flowers in a old bottle. It was so dainty and fresh, in fact it was the nicest present of all. She had worked her last night and said they would come back to dinner if they weren't too tired, but they didn't come back. After dinner I went in the yard and pruned and cut down bamboo shoots and then Don, who had 2 ? martinis went to bed and I did my exercises and filed my nails. Now I must take a bath and do my hair. My Aunt Florence called me and it was so good to hear from her. She told me all about the family. All my plants are putting out new shoots because it is spring. This week is the senior speech contest and the Soroptimist luncheon and I think the school survey, but the time is coming when it will be all over for another year. I am looking forward so much to summer! Well, it was a nice Mother's Day really, in spite of the fact I did all the cooking.

Monday, May 10, 1976

A real busy day at school. I typed a note to Cathy because she is supposed to come down today to lunch with Jenny. Jason woke up not feeling well and got worse as the day progressed. Lin took him to the doctor at 3:30 and by then he had a temperature of 103 and he was burning up all evening. He probably has a virus, but we will have to wait and see. He says it hurts when he swallows. Hope came over to watch the second half of the Great Escape. I did my exercises and watered plants and neatened up the house so I did a little more than usual around the house. I even read a little bit. Don finally had his appointment with the Internal Revenue tax people and his 1974 tax was okay. It was something about Linda and David doing separate tax returns, but we won't be having to pay a fine, thank goodness. Jenny went back to work and is feeling okay, thank goodness. It didn't get too hot today, in fact it

was very pleasant. I went to the store after dinner and found that S & Save will no longer have Knudsen products and that makes me unhappy because I love their yogurt so much. I got to bed about 10:30. Two more Mondays until school is out. There are three more weeks, but one Monday is Memorial Day. I'm counting the days.

Tuesday, May 11, 1976

Jason drank some Hawaiian punch, water and juice this morning, but he seems to be very hot and he still has a fever. I gave the make-up math test and that took most of the morning. Nothing much happened in the afternoon. Tomorrow will be busy because we do the student survey for next year's classes and I have to go to lunch with the young ladies. I came home after the senior speech contest. Alan Lockterner and Dorria Awer won. Interesting to have a Jew and an Arab giving the speeches. By then it was 4 p.m. so I had to rush to make a turkey & ham pizza, chocolate pudding and a green salad. I felt pushed in the late afternoon getting dinner ready. But it was good, and then I did my exercises and played with Jason until he went to bed, and then I took a bath, made love with Don and then pinned up my hair and read my book until 10:30. I have Sweet Williams in the house and they look so pretty on the table in all shades of pink, red and white. In the news, it looks as if Reagan won in Nebraska over Ford and I am afraid that he will win the nomination. What a dismal picture at the moment, and certainly Carter is not very appealing either. Don called S.F. and the ship will be in S.F. this weekend, so I guess we have to go down and I don't want to. I wanted to clean the house and go to the church bazaar, but it will be hectic and expensive instead. Yuk!

Wednesday, May 12, 1976

3rd period today Bob K. & S. did the sophomore survey in the cafeteria, and trying to talk to 300 10th graders on a hot day and explain things was not easy. I think we did a lousy job. Then at 12, I took the class over to the Elks Club for the Soroptimist luncheon and that was very pleasant. Ate too much lunch, but other than that it went well. In the afternoon I did very little. Came home and made chef salads and hot muffins. I was with Jason from the time I came home until he went to bed at 20 to 9 because Lin was studying for and took a Russian history test. He helped me make dinner and then afterwards, since I refuse to just sit around and entertain him, I finished the dress I started Sunday and he colored and made things for his mother. He still doesn't feel all that well. He has a temperature. Then I did my exercises once he was in bed, and then I read my book until 11:30.

Thursday, May 13, 1976

Another hot day with temperatures at 101+. We jumped from a chilly windy spring right into summer it would appear. In fact, the old air conditioning went on. I was very busy in the morning, but by afternoon I ran out of things to do so I wrote a letter to my sister. Came home as soon as possible because Don had a meeting and Lin had a class so he left when I came. I made meatballs and tomato macaroni sauce and a green salad. Jason's fever is down, but his rash is still there, but he seems

much better. After dinner I went shopping. I am still upset about S & Save dropping the Knudsen products because I loved their yogurt and imitation sour cream so much. Got home and Jason had trouble getting to sleep because Lin had gone out for the evening. So, I did my exercises over at the apartment, but he finally dropped off, and then I washed my hair and finished my book that I enjoyed, took a bath and pinned up my hair. I am glad tomorrow is Friday. Cathy is getting ready to leave on her trip and I have very mixed emotions about it. I just hope it all works out. Don put \$500 in the bank for her and she will take some in traveler's checks and then will draw on the rest.

Friday, May 14, 1976

At last it's Friday and I was not sorry. A very dull day at school with me cleaning out files, etc. just to look busy. Don called me at noon saying that when Jim read the note about rototilling the garden he said a 3rd time! Well, Don looked and he had done it on Wednesday! And we didn't know! Then it seems that the N. Zealand ship will be in this weekend and so we will leave for the city tomorrow, and if we could have stayed home I would have planted my garden. That made me mad, and then he said that he had gotten a letter from someone in the class of '39 who is making reunion plans for next summer and suddenly I am so tired of doing all and going to all the things that Don is interested in and I could care less about. Suddenly I got so mad inside that I thought I would explode. I wonder how enthusiastic Don would be if I started a big project to do something with the class of '37! If it's my interest it goes by the board. When I think of Easter vacation and all that driving to see two people from the class of '39 I get furious. I got to walk on the beach for an hour and that was my part of the vacation, and then it was the Santa Cruz with a whole bunch of other people. Just once I would like vacation or a project where I would get to do what I wanted to do. I am going to try very hard this summer to stay away from any traveling of that type, but I don't know what luck I will have. Well, enough of blowing off steam. Came home and Cathy came over to say goodbye and then I exercised and did my hair and bathed and was in bed by 10:30. Cathy and David seem very excited and I feel better about their going. Called Hoppe and he got sick too and stayed home from school all week.

Saturday, May 15, 1976

We got up at the usual time and by 8:15 we were on our way to S.F. It was a beautiful morning. We stopped on the way for coffee and tea and then on into the city and to Akron, where we parked the car and had a grilled cheese sandwich and then I bought a blind for Don's bathroom window and at Cost Plus I got 3 baskets, some candles, an abacus for Jason, although he won't know how to use it yet, some yellow placements and a good looking straw purse for me. Then we went into the city and to the Clift. Don laid down and I went shopping and got a denim jumper on sale at S. Magnum for \$17, that is a little big, but I hope to shrink and shorten; a pair of red shoes at Macy's, very cheap, that will last just one summer I am sure, and a dozen yellow roses for Joan to take to the ship. I went back to the hotel and bathed and then we went to Trader Vic's for dinner. I was in a strange mood. I am upset about the '39

project and somehow I don't want to go to the Midwest this summer for all those interviews. I was sad and I wanted to cry. I tried to say some of this to Don, but he always reacts in the same way. If I won't go, then he will throw over the whole thing and then, naturally, he would make me feel guilty. One can never talk the thing out calmly, and when he says he will throw over , then of course I won't let him, so I will end up by going, I suppose. Anyway, we went back to the hotel and made love even though I wasn't in the mood for that and it went okay, but just that for me, hopefully better for him. I can't explain why I was in the mood I was in. But first, at 8 we drove down to the ship and it had just docked - the Timaru Star - and we walked up a narrow gangplank and there were Joan & Peter Voss, and I liked them both very much. We saw their cabin and then went into the main lounge and had drinks and talked. The ship is very utilitarian and plain, but they seemed to have enjoyed their trip very much. We made arrangements for tomorrow and left about 9:30.

Sunday, May 16, 1976

We woke about 7 and dressed and at 8:30 the Vosses arrived, so we went down to the Redwood Room for breakfast. It had been so warm and bright yesterday, but today it was cold, wind and cloudy. We went back upstairs and visited and then drove down to the beach, and at Ghirodelli Square we looked in the shops and then went to Senor Pico's for lunch and then back to the hotel, where we checked out at 2. The Fraser's from Araville were to arrive about 2, so we left for home. We stopped at the Coffee Tree to get a drink and then on home. It was a hot but quiet ride. Don was tired and I read a book most of the way. We got here at 6:20. Dave and Jenny were here and they had found a house and were thrilled about that. Jason was very glad to see us and Linda was fine. The house looked rather disorderly, but that is always true when we return, it would seem. We didn't eat anything because we had had so much food over the weekend. I got things straightened and then did my exercises and was ready for bed by 10. Lolly called and it was nice to talk to her. She isn't married yet, but hopes to be, finally, soon. It was a strange trip, but I was nice to the Vosses and I liked them, so Don can't complain about that. They plan to return in two years and this time they would come to Chico.

Monday, May 17, 1976 Planted cucumbers, 2 rows beans, carrots, radishes & lettuce

A bright breezy day, but it never really got hot at all. Not a very busy day. The main thing was that [Name redacted] came in the office with two black eyes, marks on his throat and his nose swollen because his father had beat him up. He didn't go to class and he wouldn't let me call his probation officer or the police. I told him if it got rough tonight to come stay with us, but he didn't come. After he left I talked to Milt Boyer and Mr. Carros and he is going to graduate if I have to do something drastic. Came home and took Jason to buy seeds and after dinner I went out with him and we planted things. He loves so to be in the garden. Mr. Kirkman gave me 4 cucumber plants so they should get a good start. Don was very angry today about the people on a committee that he is a part of so he was no help for the evening. He went to bed early, so then I boiled potatoes and eggs for salad tomorrow and I dusted

the bedroom, did my exercises, dusted the living room, took a bath and did my hair and then read for a while. I got to bed at 10:30.

Tuesday, May 18, 1976

Not much happened at school today. There just isn't much doing at the moment. Had a parent conference after school with the Foxes and then on the way home I saw [Name redacted], but he was very upset and wouldn't talk to me, so I called his probation officer who says that Rich did most of the physical damage to himself. I find that hard to believe. The whole thing upset me very much. I made a coffee cake for tomorrow night, read a little, did my exercises, pinned up my hair and was in bed by 10:30. It was a very cool day. Would you believe that I still turn on my little heater in my office? The air conditioning makes it so chilly. Lin tells me she will leave for Tahoe on Monday with Jason, come back on Thursday and then go up for at least a month, maybe longer. It will be different to have them gone, but I think we will all enjoy some time apart.

Wednesday, May 19, 1976

Next episode in the [Name redacted] saga. I talked to his sister Robin and she said that he hits himself when he is in a frenzy so I guess that part is true, hard as it is to believe. He still hasn't come back to school. Nothing of interest happened other than that at school and the day dragged. I got home and Lin went for her exam so I took Jason grocery shopping. He hadn't had a nap and was rather cross, but we made it. I fixed bacon and scrambled eggs for dinner and then I put on my new long slate blue dress I had made and took my creme sherry cake and was off to the women's potluck at Ronda Ducci's house. I picked up Alice on the way. The food was absolutely fantastic and as usual I ate too much! Ann Rood, Eleanor Clark, Pat Yarbough, Marion Asterlob, etc. were there so it was good talking to everyone. Marge got beautiful gifts for her baby shower. Alice, Packy & S gave her money to buy curtains for the baby's room. I had a good time. We left at 10 and Don was up reading and I told him about it and then we went to bed.

Thursday, May 20, 1976

Somehow I got the idea it was Friday today and what a blow when I discovered it was only Thursday. I really had nothing to do today so I cleaned more drawers and files and then I read copies of Psychology Today. Some of the articles were good, so I summarized them. I stopped at the fruit stand and got broccoli and then came home and made turkey divan, lemon jello and some sherry cake. Linda is frantically studying for tests so I took Jason with me to K-Mart because they had a plant sale and I got marigolds and petunias. The trouble is, that then you have to set them out; but I finally got them all in. We had a big crisis because at bedtime blankie was lost! Shades of when Mike lost or left his blankie. I remember once when we left it in Beresford and we lived in Vermillion! Finally after about 3/4 of an hour we found it and all was well. I showered and finally about 10:30 we went to bed. Tomorrow Lin will have her last test and then she will be through for the year and that will be nice.

Friday, May 21, 1976

Nothing much to report at school. Just an ordinary day. Came home not knowing what to have for dinner and Don suggested that we eat out. Great! Linda was finished with her exams and disappointed because she felt she had not done well on her Far East class with Boyle. I think she over trained. She knew so much she just couldn't put it all down. She took Jason to the Yakickes and we took her to Hatch Cover. We had a good dinner and it was a nice time for everyone. Then we came home and J. & D. came over so we sat around and talked, and then we went to bed quite early and made love, and that was good too. So it was a nice day and everything, and best of all it was Friday. Terrible tragedy - Yuba City choir on the way to Arina high School, bus crashed and 28 were killed and many badly hurt. Very upsetting.

Saturday, May 22, 1976

I woke up full of vinegar and went for a walk with Don and Lady. Picked red roses and came home and cooked breakfast. Did a bit of busy work and then went off to Northern Star Mills and bought a new bamboo blind for the TV room and for Don's bathroom. Also bought tomato and pepper plants. Came home and put the blinds in and then made lunch. By this time Don had a very bad headache and had to take one of his strong pills, so he couldn't go to graduation and had to call to cancel. I was worried that he wouldn't feel well enough to go to the French dinner, but I didn't let on that I would be disappointed. However, he felt okay and we went. I wore my slate blue long dress I had made and my hair looked good, and in fact, I felt I looked great and both Don and Linda said I looked beautiful. Well, I'm not sure I looked that good, but it was nice to hear. We arrived at 6 at the Boyles and there were the Griffiths, Steiners, Boyles and us. Dale had bought it on the Channel 9 auction for \$80 so we each paid \$20 and brought wine. Lois Hein cooked it. The soup was just fair, but the scallops, then the veal roast with vegetables, the cheeses and the strawberry tort were all just superb. It was really all rather fun. I don't think Don felt all that great but he didn't let on. We came home and he had the headache again so he went right to bed. David came this weekend and he had taken Jason fishing so he had a good time. Mary Jean and Linda were sitting in the dining room talking when we got home, so I visited with them for a while, and then to bed.

Sunday, May 23, 1976

Up early for a weekend, then I went to church, but Don didn't feel well enough. I stopped for doughnuts on the way home. Then I did a load of wash and then I washed the windows and screens in the TV room and Don put up the blind. I love to look at summer through bamboo. I would have been great in the far east. I then sunbathed until noon, fixed lunch and Don called Mike and chatted with him. Hurricane warnings in Florida and lots of rain. They were all fine. Then Ed Mizel called and suggested that we come down to S. Calif. to see them while they are out here. It is Mike's graduation from law school at U.S.C., so Don and I talked it over and we figured we could leave on Friday afternoon and come back on Sunday. That might be fun. I shortened the jumper I bought at S. Magnum

and it looks very nice. I think I will wear it to school tomorrow with a red and white blouse. Sunbathed in the afternoon and watered the lawn. It is very tense around here while David Yakicke is here and Lin is always very upset, so it was a relief when he left about 4:30. I made a rather lousy dinner and then Lin, Jason, & I went over to see the house D. & J. rented on Huggins (I think that is the name), off Cristen - it is really going to be nice once they get the painting done. There are a lot of garish colors right now, but there is a big back yard and it all shows promise. It is now 8:15 p.m. I must exercise, shower and do my hair. 4 ? days this week and 3 ? days the next week. On Tuesday the Heins and Ellen are coming for dinner. I am going to have hamburgers and I don't know what else. Lin and Jason are supposed to go to Tahoe tomorrow but will be back on Thursday, and then will go up for the summer supposedly. I hope so. We need time apart.

Monday, May 24, 1976

The last Monday, or at least the last one with the students. Next Monday is a holiday and surely that will make the week seem short (I hope!). I sent out notices to students who are close and got some response right away and should have the rest tomorrow. I wore my new blue denim jumper from S. Magnum and it was a great success. Linda and Jason left for Tahoe about 2:30. Jenny stopped by all excited because she had bought a new washer and dryer from Frigidaire and she wants to buy a refrigerator too. She hadn't decided about that yet. She looked so pretty and happy and that makes me feel good. I called the pest control people and they came out and will spray on Wed., and then once a month after that. I made a simple dinner of sandwiches, soup and salad then I boiled potatoes, made a 3 bean salad, and then Don wanted to go to the movie so, since he had cleaned the whole house, plus washing the kitchen floor, I gave in against my better judgment, to see Marlon Brando and Jack Nicholson in The Missouri Breaks. It was pretty bad, with beautiful scenery, but realism carried to the extreme, that almost everyone seemed dirty and crude for no reason. We left at the end fuming. I made hamburger patties and dusted and watered plants and got to bed about 11. My throat is scratchy and I don't feel great. It was nice and quiet without Jason. I love him, but just as much in absentia.

Tuesday, May 25, 1976

School is a drag this week because there just isn't anything for me to do. I know next week will be terrible, but that doesn't help now. I got home and Don had cleaned the whole house, so that certainly made things easier. I had boiled the potatoes and eggs last night and made the 3 bean salad and the hamburger patties, so I set the table, made the short cake and got everything ready so at 6 when the Heins and Ellen came we were ready. It was a very pleasant evening. Everyone ate and seemed to enjoy it and they didn't stay too late, so that helped too. Lois is not the most tactful person in the world but that is okay too. Don said something about since she was such a good cook our meal was plenty plain fare, and she said: oh, that was ok., when they traveled they stopped at hamburger places all the time. But it really doesn't matter and I made no pretense of fixing something fancy on a school night. After they left

we did the dishes and then went to bed and made love and that was fine too, although as Don says, sometimes it takes us a little longer to get there than it used to. Mike called while we were at dinner wanting the slurp recipe and I am not sure I remember it exactly. We plan to make it this weekend and I think once I start making it I will remember.

Wednesday, May 26, 1976

Pest control people started coming today

Another dull day at school. Today I read magazines. I checked with probation and [Name redacted] has taken off and no one has heard from him. I really feel bad about him. I got home from school and Lin and Jason were here. They were looking forward to going back on Sunday to stay the summer. She thinks she has a job in the day center there and she will live with Michelle, who is Nadine Bascomb's sister, and has a little boy about 4 also. Should be okay. She was very thrilled about getting an A- in Boyle's class too. The pest control people came for the first time today to do a very thorough spraying, so we took Lady with us and went over to see J & D's new house. Dave was tearing out the false wall in the back part, so we got to show Don the whole house and Lady sat out in the backyard in the shade and seemed very happy. We went to the Lamb's Den for a drink and then picked up coke for Dave and went back and picked up Lady. Then we went back to the Lamb's Den with Jason and Lin and had a lousy dinner. It cost \$20 so really it wasn't worth it and I am getting tired of eating out. For years I longed to go to restaurants, but lately we have gone so often that I no longer get excited about it. I felt lousy all day so we went to bed very early. Cathy called to say she was still in Fremont but they were leaving the next day for Sonora. She seemed fine. Her birthday is Thursday so I wished her a happy birthday; and then Bob C. called to ask me to go to the Mesa tomorrow to have lunch with the saving and loan people for a scholarship deal, and Friday I don't have to make lunch because it is a minimum day, so I won't have to make it again until Tuesday!

Thursday, May 27, 1976

Today started out cool and ended up windy. Bob C. & I went to Burton's Mesa for the saving & loan company award given to Julia Johnson this year. The food was delicious! That really good green salad, steak, french fries, green beans, hot rolls and sherbet. Don Gerith was the speaker. He has just been chosen president of Dominques Hills State College in southern Calif. We got back about 2 and so then the day was nicely shortened. I came home and fed Lady, had a glass of iced tea and then Don arrived. I certainly wasn't hungry, but I made tuna salad and bacon & tomato sandwiches for everyone and then went grocery shopping. Hoppe stopped by very mad because he wasn't able to get the painter to start on the kitchen and won't be able to until tomorrow. After Jason went to bed Linda went to Marijeanne's, so we played cards and then I took a bath and did my hair. I planted another row of beans in the garden and hoed around things a bit and did the borders a little too. I hope to do a lot this weekend.

Friday, May 28, 1976

Well, after today there is just one more Friday and it will be a ? day too. I got to work and first of all I took a peek at the year book to see my picture and it is just terrible! I guess Gizela got back at me in the most effective way possible. Well, it just doesn't matter that much. Then Mr. C. put me to work on 10th grade schedules so I spent the morning on that. I got home at 12:30 and changed my clothes and finished defrosting the refrigerator - I had turned it off this morning so it didn't take long to do. Then I sat out in the sun until about 3:30 before coming in to take a bath. We had a drink before dinner and a very good dinner - steak, tossed salad, rice, and strawberry shortcake. Lin and Jason ate at Yakickes. We had a gin and tonic and I felt very festive. Jenny stopped by this afternoon and she had a new haircut, short, and it looked very nice. Hoppe stopped by at about 8 and he had not eaten so I fixed him a grilled cheese sandwich and listened to him gripe about the poor paint the people had bought them. Don watched a movie and I read a Ross McDonald in the evening and then to bed. It was fair day and I couldn't help remembering all the times we took the children to the fair and really, it was rather fun. Those days are over and I am a bit saddened. And, mom really loved going.

Saturday, May 29, 1976

Walk and roses and then breakfast. I felt ambitious, so I did the salad greens, fixed the slurp mix, snipped the green beans and dusted and straightened. At 9:30 I was downtown looking in stores and at 9:45 I was at Jenny's to have Mike cut my hair. I didn't want a blunt cut, but that was pretty much what I got to the tune of \$12. At least he didn't charge me \$15 which is his regular price. But when I got home I pinned up the top and then it looked pretty. The back looks great! Made lunch and then sunbathed and read Ross McDonald. I planted some seeds in the garden, parsley and marigold, and then put dinner together after I froze the slurp. It took 20 minutes of turning in the freezer. It was worth it. Jenny and Dave came about 4:30. They are painting their house before moving in and the paint given them is lousy. Our dinner was great. There was smoked ham, hot rolls, fresh green beans, tossed salad and slurp. We all ate too much. After dinner we drove over to see the house and then I came back and started reading, but I fell asleep while Don fell asleep in the bedroom. We both got up later, but then we went to sleep again at 9:30. All in all it was a nice day. I wanted to get downtown and buy something but I didn't get to today.

Sunday, May 30, 1976

I had planned to go to church this morning, but I woke too late, so I walked with Don and Lady and then went for doughnuts instead. I worked outside for about an hour on the north border. I cut out a lot of overgrown stuff. The ground is still very hard because the border is so new, plus there are so many earwigs! I had made a graham cracker pie yesterday, so I cooked artichokes, made creamed potatoes with cheese in the oven, fixed chicken breasts, plus raw carrots, celery, etc. I laid outside for a while in the afternoon but it was so cold and windy and then the sun went under a cloud, so it was just too unpleasant and I came in the house and cleaned up and then put on a mumu, the one I got way back in 1968 and the prettiest one I ever bought. D & S came over from

painting and we had a good dinner and then I finished my R. McDonald, The Goodbye Look, very good but so depressing because everyone seems to be a loser. The kids watched TV and we went to bed and made love and went to sleep at 10:10. Called Mike but he seemed to be in a bad mood so we didn't talk long. Tomorrow is the last day of the nice long weekend. I am not going to make anything fancy to eat tomorrow and I hope to eat less. I want to be thin for the weekend when we go to Santa Monica.

Monday, May 31, 1976

Today was much nicer than yesterday because the wind didn't blow and although it started out very cool it was most pleasant by afternoon. I tried the bread experiment I had read about where I put the bread to rise in the car which must sit in the sun and have all the windows up. It worked beautifully. I hadn't made white bread for a long time and it was a nice change. I sat in the sun in the afternoon and really got a lot of tanning, then I cleaned up and went to the mall to look for a red, white and blue blouse, but I couldn't find one, but I did buy a muslin long housecoat, very plain for \$6.99 on sale at Anita's. It was too big but I washed and put it in the dryer and it came out fine. Lin went over to Yakickes with Jason for dinner so Don suggested that we eat out and called the Rawlins to go out with us and they invited us to have a drink there first. We ended up at Burtons and the dinner was not great. Liz had had an accident with a tractor up in their canyon and was badly bruised, but fortunately had no broken bones. She could easily have been killed. It wasn't really a successful evening. As Don said, she really wanted to pick a fight, at least it seemed that way when we got on politics. She hates Carter and naturally his name came up. I like them so well, but sometimes it is hard to deal with them. We got home and Don was sad about his mother so we talked about that for a while and then we went to bed. Tomorrow morning Lin leaves for Tahoe with Jason. We went over to see Jenny's house and Dave was just finishing the living room and it is beginning to look just great.

Tuesday, June 1, 1976

Back to school. I kept busy all day without any trouble. Linda and Jason left around 8, I guess. It was chilly today. When is summer going to come? I would give anything to be done with school so that I could start cleaning up the apt. and the house, but it will have to wait at least a week. I got home from a nasty faculty meeting at 5. Mr. A. defended his schedule and there were some rather unpleasant moments but I kept my mouth shut this time. I quickly made creamed egg and cheese sauce on toast and then got ready to go back to the awards assembly. Linda called to say that they had arrived safely and that she had the job at the day care center. Cathy was there and I talked to her. I had decided to send up the muslin housecoat I had bought last night and she loved it and was very pleased. Got a nice letter from Donna plus adorable pictures of the children. I had 5 presentations to make at the awards deal and it went okay. I am coughing and blowing and I was afraid I would get a coughing spell, but I didn't. Got home at 10 and Don was asleep, so I had a glass of iced tea and was in bed by 10:30. I will have to buy groceries tomorrow night. Frankly I find it very peaceful to be without Jason and Lin, but I know that Don misses them terribly.

Wednesday, June 2, 1976

This is the day the seniors check out and usually it is pretty traumatic, but by the time I left in the afternoon it really wasn't all that bad, but then not all of them had checked out either. Maybe tomorrow will be an ugly day instead. Tomorrow I have to go to the park for graduation rehearsal and most always it is so hot no one can stand it. But this year the days have been so cool that I will probably freeze. After school Don and I went over to see the Hoppes, who were working on the house, and the refrigerator, washer and dryer were in, so there was much admiring of things. We asked them to come over for dinner, so we stopped for some food and made barbecued hamburgers, corn on the cob, cottage cheese and tomatoes and strawberry shortcake - all very good. They went back to paint the bedroom so I went to get the groceries and pattered around, looked at things and didn't get home until 8. Then it was exercise, wash my hair, take a bath and to bed. I just want to jump into the middle of next week when I don't have to go to school and I can work on the house. Don called Ed and they will be leaving Sunday morning, so we will probably come back early too. He also called Mike to tell him how great the pictures of the children were. I got a coughing spell about 11:30 and finally came out to the living room and laid on the lounge, sat up a bit, and slept until 1:30 and then went back to my bed. I wish I could be done with this.

Thursday, June 3, 1976

Next to the last day. I went to the park at 9 and the rehearsal lasted until about 11. Kids are so arrogant in a way, on this day. It is their last chance to be uncooperative, although always at night they are serious about it. I went back to school and had lunch and then did very little in the afternoon. Came home and made pizza and a green salad and then went to Longs and got a hair dryer because I am not at all pleased with my hair at the moment. I experimented a bit with it and I think my hair looks better. Then went over to J & D and they were just sitting there resting after painting. Things really look nice now. They should be in this weekend. We borrowed a suitcase from Jenny and I got our bags packed and then I pinned up my hair and took a bath and was in bed by 10. I called the Dunlaps and invited them to dinner on Thursday. I have to work on Monday and Tuesday starting at 9 each day. I just can't wait to get to work on the apt. and then the house and then the yard. There is so much to do! Marijeanne came by and picked up things for Lin because she is going up on Monday. Already Don is talking about going up to see Jason, but I want to wait a bit.

Friday, June 4, 1976

It was a very quiet morning for the last day of school. Signed a few more year books and just sort of sat around until 12:30 and then I quietly slipped away. Since I am coming back on Monday, I really didn't feel like the last day anyway. I whipped home and had a meager sandwich and then changed my clothes and put on my faithful blue denim dress, that was certainly a good buy. The drive to Sacramento was uneventful. It was a rather cool day, but sunny. We didn't have to wait too long for

the plane and since I had started Helter Skelter, I read it the whole way. I had never followed the Manson trial very carefully so this was all new ground really. We landed in L.A. and there was Ed, and Mike also, waiting at another place because they were not sure which one we would be on. Mike is a handsome young man with a beard, whom I liked at once. We drove through L.A. and got to Santa Monica very easily despite late afternoon traffic. The Oceanic Hotel overlooks a park and the ocean and we had rooms on the 3rd floor, right next to the Mizels. The apt. was huge! Large l.r., dining room, kitchen, bedroom and two bathrooms with more closet space than we have at home. We went to dinner at a French restaurant where the food was very good and it was all fine. Sel is just the same, looking as pretty as ever. The hotel is built like the one in Hawaii the Kona Surf and there is a swimming pool and plantings in the middle. We were tired and went to bed shortly after we got back from dinner. It is strange to go to such a different environment in such a short time.

Saturday, June 5, 1976

We woke at about 6 and I got up and fixed my cup of tea and then Don and I went for a walk across the street in the park. This is all on a high bluff and below is the highway and then the ocean. Everything is kept up so beautifully, with flowers and bushes all in bloom and lots of birds. Everywhere there are joggers and people walking. Strangely, the older people speak and the young ones do not. We walked to breakfast at a nearby hotel and then came back and read until the Mizels got up. We sunbathed and visited most of the day, having lunch in the Mizel apartment because they had been there for a week and had lots of food. Napped in the afternoon and then in the evening we went out to dinner at a place called Cheerios, which was most attractive. I had veal the first night and shrimp and steak the second. Since Mike had just graduated from law school on Thursday from USC, we talked much of law, Patty Hearst, etc. He is a charming and intelligent young man and he seemed to really enjoy being with us and his parents, which I found refreshing. I think it was rather a long trip for the short time we were there, and with no car of our own I felt we could do very little by ourselves, and didn't, so I had mixed emotions about spending so much for this, but I guess it was important to Don and Ed. I worried that the room would cost a fortune but it was only \$35 a night so that wasn't bad at all. I get uptight about money and I realize Don doesn't see it the same way I do. We made love when we went to bed and that was nice, so that was a good end to the day. It is pleasant to sunbath in this climate because it doesn't get hot like in Chico.

Sunday, June 6, 1976

Up early again with the same walk, and then we packed and just had coffee and tea, but no breakfast. We left at 9:30 and drove with the Mizels to the airport and said goodbye. They were leaving on an 11 o'clock plane and ours was at 1. We checked our bags and then went up to a restaurant and even had cocktails - vodka and grapefruit juice, a most sumptuous breakfast with omelet, rolls, fresh strawberries as we leisurely read the Chronicle. Then to the plane and we got in Sacramento, and we arrived at 2:15 to a very cool 76 degrees, got the

car and drove home. Arrived at about 4. Lady was very glad to see us, in fact, she whimpers with joy. Linda called and we talked to Jason, who asked us when we were coming. In fact he started to cry. That made Don sad. There was a note from Jenny saying that Mike would be out in late July. Then we rested and at 6 we went to the Boyles for a going away party for the Marklands, who are going on sabbatical to Europe for a year. They had a Greek dinner, which was ghastly, but I ate a little. I was bored for the most part, but it was okay I guess. We got home at 9:30 and talked a bit and then to bed. It was good to be home

Monday, June 7, 1976

Back to school yet again! But this time it was 9 a.m. and there were no students. We worked on new 10th grade schedules, calling kids when there was a question about their math and science - very dull. It was cold today and very very windy. The weather has really been very nasty this spring. Marion O. came by to see me, yet another chapter in her story about her lovers. George is turning petulant and testy at times. As she said, thank goodness she isn't married to him. Is there a lesson to be learned here? Somehow today I had a frantic feeling. The house is so dirty and needs so much attention and Don is already talking about a trip to S. California again, when we just got back and I am not in the mood to go. I keep thinking about things I could buy with the money we spend on these trips. I would love decent lawn furniture for example, and that is just one thing. Well, I suppose I will go no matter how I feel about it. I fixed liver with celery and onions, stewed tomatoes, green salad and vanilla pudding for dinner. I emptied boxes that had been sitting around since August, so I got a little done. Talked to Hoppe and they are all moved in and there isn't too much more to do before they can be considered to be settled. Jenny has tomorrow off so they will be done then. I called Mary Y. on the phone and chatted with her. I have to go to work tomorrow and then hopefully I am done for a while. Pinned up my hair and bathed and then read until 10.

Tuesday, June 8, 1976

I did a lot of little odd jobs before I went to school at 9. I got the north patio pretty well straightened, put some plants out there and it looks much better. I got to school and we spent the morning in a department meeting, but nothing much of excitement happened. We all went out to lunch together at Moneshew Station and that was rather fun, although I really don't enjoy eating a lot of lunch. We got back at 2 and since Bob C. had a meeting at 2, I just came home. I made scalloped potatoes and ham, green salad and a delicious Boston Cream pie, so I invited the kids over. They came at 5:30 and after we ate I went back with Jenny and helped her load the car about 3 times. They have so much stuff! And, lots of plants everywhere! Dave is still planting and I think they are getting very tired of the whole process. They have been at this for about two weeks now and they are far from being settled, but it was rather a fun evening. I got a beautiful spider plant from Elvina that I put on the mantle in the apartment. I got the windows and screens washed in the dining room and kitchen, so I have started on the big push to get the house clean. I hope to do the living room windows tomorrow if

it doesn't rain. But, it is predicted, so who knows. I have to buy groceries tomorrow too. We got to bed about 10:30 and Dave and Jenny slept in the apartment because their water bed isn't set up yet.

Wednesday, June 9, 1976

A little rain in the morning

Boy did I work today! I washed the living room windows in and out and then did the living room windows in the apartment as well. I swept and neatened up the patio, cleaned the kitchen counters and one cupboard because the first part of the day was rainy. Then I did the grocery shopping and even took back the hair dryer I had paid \$21.00 for, and got one at Penney's on sale for \$11.99. I felt good about that. I washed and dried my hair, I vacuumed the bedroom wing, cleaned the two bathrooms thoroughly and washed the floors there so tomorrow I just have the living room, kitchen and TV room to do. Everything went well until lunch time and then Don wanted to talk about going on a trip to S. California and I brought up the expense and how much money it would cost. With predictable speed he wrote everyone and canceled everything so that after I had thought about it a bit and decided that I would go for a week and called him, he told me that he had already canceled and then I felt terrible. We just can't ever talk anything out. He reacts too violently and I always get upset, so although he insisted he wasn't angry, I know he was and so the rest of the day was spoiled. Dave & Jenny spent the night in the apartment because their water bed wasn't in and they will stay again tonight. But, Hoppe came over in the evening and he was all enthusiastic about the arrangement of the furniture so now the house will begin to be a pleasure, since the planting is done. I was so tired in the evening that I fell asleep during the news and then went to bed early too. Betty Smith beat Bernie Richter and Prop 15 (nuclear power) lost and Carter is now a cinch to win the nomination, but Ford and Reagan will have to fight it out right down to the convention. Tunney beat Hayden and Hiakowaya beat Finch. If I worked every day like today I would get whole lot done that's for sure.

Thursday, June 10, 1976

My cleaning goes on. I did the TV room, living room and kitchen and washed the kitchen floor, so then everything was done. I made potato salad and washed the greens for tossed salad, fixed the hamburgers and then for dessert made a lovely dish with grape leaves covered with strawberries with a dish of powdered sugar in the middle. Went downtown to a place called the Groundsman and bought three delicious kinds of cheese, Brie, Port Salut and another Danish cheese. All very expensive but delicious. My table really looked nice because I had bought 4 very bright orange-yellow mats at Cost Plus and my black-eyed Susans are in bloom, which matched perfectly, so my table with the deep yellow and white was just right. The Dunlaps came at 6 and we really had a good time. Oh, I know they are snobs in a way, but still I enjoy them very much. It was cool so I wore my long sleeved mumu. I have worked hard all week and tomorrow I plan to take it easy. But I did have time to sunbathe this afternoon and that was pleasant. Got a wonderful letter from my sister and she was honored at her job and was very pleased about that. She is having family all summer, but how I wish she would come here for a while. It would be so good to see her. Jenny and Hoppe came

back again tonight because there were bugs in the waterbed. Finally, when we had cleaned up after the dinner, we went to bed and made love and it was great. I maintain when I drink a little I enjoy it more and I had a drink before dinner, wine with dinner and an Irish Mist after. Still I didn't feel I had too much, just a nice glow!

Friday June 11, 1976

This was a nice day with nothing very exciting happening. The Hoppes spent the night again, so I visited with Jenny a bit when she woke up. I weeded the north border and I must get sand and peat moss to work in, and put some fertilizer too. I also weeded the garden and I want to fertilize that tomorrow and buy some bean seeds to put in. I will try to work the front part tomorrow. I watered the north lawn after Jim mowed. I napped in the back yard, but it wasn't really sunbathing weather because there were a lot of clouds. Don came home saying he was taking two weeks off from work, so we called Linda and she is going to check her schedule and we will probably go to Tahoe next week. I made a salmon loaf for dinner and we had left overs from yesterday with it. We had a drink before dinner, watched the news, read and it was all very low key, but nice. I wrote to Mrs. Neeley in the evening and tomorrow I will try to write another letter until I am caught up. I just wish it would get hot! We have had the air conditioning on twice so far this year and then for just a few hours each time. Lin says it is like winter in Tahoe!

Saturday, June 12, 1976

Another nice day. I bought peat moss and fertilizer and worked on the borders and I planted two more rows of bush beans before I stopped for the day. Then after a simple lunch I sunbathed along with Don, and it was most pleasant. I had thought about going downtown, but then decided I really didn't want to get dressed up to go into the stores, so I just stayed home. We went to the library for a load of books. I started re-reading Ship Of Fools, which is really a very good book. Don opened a can of grapefruit juice for our drinks and slit his finger open, so we called Nurse Nancy and she came over and said she thought it could get along without stitches, so she bandaged it and we sat down to dinner after all. I had made turkey salad, so slowly I am using up things in the freezer. Called Lin and she had not found a motel for us and in fact, said maybe she would come down; but, that doesn't really appeal to me at all because then the house would be all the 6's and 7's again and I am just not ready for that yet. But, we will see. Then after dinner Don suggested that we go see Robin and Marion with Sean Connery and Audrey Hepburn. I was a little leery, but it turned out to be delightful. Maybe it would be more appealing to people over 40, still, Jenny & Hoppe went and they liked it very much. They stopped by to pick up a container of fudge, since I had made some last night and we talked about it, and then they left and we went to bed. Not an exciting day, but a nice one.

Sunday, June 13, 1976

Well, at last we got to church this Sunday. I had not had on nylons since school was out. Hopefully pretty soon my legs will be tanned and I won't have to anyway. I worked a while on the borders and did some

watering and then I did my cooking. I did the slurp base, fixed the salad greens and made the stew and then sat outside in the back yard working on my tan for the better part of the day. The kids came over at 4:30 and turned the freezer and then we ate dinner. Watched 60 minutes about unemployment checks, and women in the army and then Nova, about sharks, and then D & S came back and we watched Olivier and Hepburn in Love Among The Ruins. We had seen it before, but it was just as good a second time. Went to bed at 11 and made love, but I just couldn't come and finally I faked it, but it wasn't very satisfactory for me. Probably not for Don either. Sometimes it happens that way. But, it was a nice day. I ate too much slurp.

Monday, June 14, 1976

Cathy called!

We were wakened this morning very pleasantly by a call from Cathy, who was in a filling station outside Flagstaff, Arizona. She sounded just fine, laughed a lot and was in good spirits. They had camped in Death Valley and it was beautiful, but she was tired of sagebrush, so they were pushing on. Once I have heard from her I wish so that I could write to her. After breakfast I went to Box Bro. and bought a flat of moss rose for \$3.50 and set them out. It got really hot today and I just hope they make it. I watered them after I finished and again in the evening. Then I worked on the apartment. I got brave and threw out more things in the cupboards and drawers. Then I went to the Thread Mill that is going out of business after a year, and bought 1 1/3 yards of a green and yellow print for a table cloth and put away the brown cloth that was on the table. In the evening I went to another fabric place and found a very pretty yellow and white cloth - probably spent too much money on all that, but it looks cheerful now and I put out the two yellow chairs. I still have to wash the kitchen floor. I bought a new shade for the door too. Made a delicious dinner of chicken breasts, mashed potatoes and milk gravy, green salad and coca cola cake, but this is it. We have been eating too well and I feel fat. Tomorrow must be a lean day. Talked to Linda and the news is bad. Marijeanne and Royal are considering divorce and Lin feels she must come and comfort her and Jason is not working out at the school because when Lin goes somewhere else he gets upset. So, she doesn't want us to come right now. I think Don was planning on going up and was not pleased. Finally about 9 I was done with everything and sat down and read for a while. Bathed & shampooed and in bed by 10. I think tomorrow I will do very little for a change.

Tuesday, June 15, 1976

Thank goodness the wind didn't blow today and it wasn't so hot. A welcome relief. I neatened things up early and then because Jenny said she would get up early and come over and we would go to an antique store, I cleaned up and didn't start any projects. I weeded outside for a while and made lunch, etc. But she didn't show or call, so after time for her to go to work, I went downtown and tried on clothes at the Fair, but didn't see anything that I liked, so I came home. Dinner consisted of left overs and then I made my grocery list from the ads. We went for a ride and I found an antique place. They have round oak tables that I could see through the window, but they were closed. I still want one although it isn't a life and death matter with me like it was a few years

ago. Still, it will be fun to look. Stopped at the Yakickes on the way home and had a chat with them. Their garden looks so good. They gave us cherries and lettuce. I read for a while, sat in the backyard and enjoyed the beautiful evening and then went to bed early. Not a very exciting day.

Wednesday, June 16, 1976

Another hot day, but we still went without the air conditioning, but I think tomorrow I will turn it on. I bought the groceries. The nicest purchase was at Lucky where they had beautiful papaya for 49 cents each. I rushed around from 7 - 9. I washed and waxed the kitchen floor in the apartment, watered the garden, watered plants, etc. In the afternoon I sunbathed, so my tan is coming along. Jenny and Hoppe stopped by to borrow the vacuum. We had a simple dinner of chili, hot dogs and cabbage salad. In the evening we watched two different hours of the immigrants, one on the Italians which entered mainly around S.F. and one on the Irish, mainly in Boston. The Irish had such a difficult time, and yet they are so intolerant of the blacks. In S. Boston today just look at the busing problems going on right now. We never seem to learn. They showed President Kennedy when he visited Ireland. I tend to forget his charm and charisma. How we need that now! Three American diplomats were shot in Beirut today by Palestinian terrorists - terrorism seems to be the order of the day. It is all so frightening. I wrote a letter to Aunt Florence. Not a very good letter, but I wanted to get something off to her. I must write to Uncle Joel too about Grace's death.

Thursday, June 17, 1976

After breakfast I started in on the divider and took all the dishes out, washed the ones that needed it, and then put all the vases in the cabinet in the TV room and so now it looks so nice. Then I did the buffet and put things in the living room cabinets. I sorted out candles, place mats, etc. So now everything is just great. I was just finishing this and in walks Jason and Linda. They both looked great. Jason started right in making pictures and taping them to the wall. I fixed lunch for people and Marijeanne came over and stayed the afternoon. I guess she and Royal are having marital trouble and she is very upset. I fixed leftovers for dinner and then Jenny and Dave came and they had not had dinner so I fixed the rest of what was left for them, so now I won't have to have anything left over tomorrow. I then decided to defrost the freezer, so I did that and it really wasn't all that difficult. Don went to get a new sack of ice and then he got a headache so he went to bed. Lin went to Marijeanne's and I stayed up for a while and started *The Legacy* by Nevil Shute again. I read it about every three or four years and I never seem to get tired of it. Sometimes old books re-read are better than new ones. It is nice having Lin and Jason here. They are going back tomorrow and she seems very happy with her job and Jason looks great.

Friday, June 18, 1976

While Don took Lady for a run I was doing my exercises when Jason came in. He doesn't forget the routine. He ate with us and then watched

cartoons. Lin packed the car and was ready to go at 8:30. Jim Hudson was mowing the lawn when she drove away and he noticed that the gas was leaking from her car, so it had to be taken to the Volkswagen place and she didn't leave until 11:00 and by then she was cross. Well, it wasn't very pleasant for us either because it cost \$144 to have it fixed! It is always difficult to think you are going and then have to wait. She would just get back and then they were going to S.F. for the weekend. But, I think she is enjoying her experience at Tahoe and it is nice to have the summer to oneself. Once she left I piddled around a bit and changed the bedroom around across from ours and then I read The Legacy all afternoon. I love that book and never get tired of it. We had three different pieces of steak I had found in the freezer and with barbecue sauce and cooked in our marvelous Weber cooker outside, it turned out to be delicious. That, with salad, made our dinner, but I gave in to Don and made snicker doodles about 8:30. Jenny called to say that she had bought an Electrolux and so now she has all the major appliances. We went to bed at 9:30 and made love, and that was nice. Don and I did the cleaning in the morning, so I won't have that to do tomorrow. I tried today to eat less because I feel so fat.

Saturday, June 19, 1976

Much cooler today with a nice breeze. It seems so easy to go out and spend \$20 and I can remember a time when \$20 was a sum of money spent sparingly over a long period of time. I bought a lampshade for that small marble lamp base I paid \$4 for a number of years ago. The shade cost \$9.50!, plus parts, and a chain on the switch, so there went over \$12 and then I bought two pounds of bacon and some cold cuts, so that was over \$4 and then I stopped at the fruit stand for some fancy vinegar I like and a few other things. First of all, my tastes have changed and I take expensive quality things for granted and then prices have gone up, so that is a wicked combination. I made beautiful bread today. The secret is to close the car and let the bread rise inside. The result is gorgeous. We had a very simple dinner with last night's left over steak and hopefully by tomorrow I will weight 110. I know I should weigh less, but it is hard to cut down. I read in the evening. I haven't said anything to Don, but we really have very few friends and none of the drop in kind. So unless we invite someone to dinner we are very much alone. With Lin and Jason around it wasn't so noticeable, but with them gone it is obvious. We went to bed at 9:30 because we had read all day and there was nothing on TV or at the movies. During the school year we see people all day and we are tired as well, so we are glad to be together, but in the summer it is different. Ah well, we will work it out somehow. I have this need to keep busy and it is really rather bad in a way. I should be able to sit down and do nothing once in a while but I don't do that well.

Sunday, June 20, 1976

We went to church at 8 and then came home and called Mike. He plans to come out after the end of July, so it will be about six weeks. Linda called in the afternoon but nothing was heard from Cathy or Jenny. I can't understand the laxity. I didn't get anything for Don for Father's Day and maybe I should have. I sat outside for a long time today because

it was so cool and breezy that it was not difficult to sit in the sun. I read and dozed. Made a really good old fashioned Midwest dinner. Roasted a chicken with dressing, had mashed potatoes and gravy, fresh green beans, raw vegetables with dip (zucchini, radishes, celery and carrots), hot rolls and for dessert chocolate mayonnaise pie. We had a drink before dinner and everything tasted so good that we stuffed ourselves. Then we went for a walk after dinner before watching 60 minutes, but there wasn't anything else on so we went to bed early. I keep wondering about my hair. I had Mike McHeal do it and it cost \$12 and now it seems too long again and I have an appointment with Lee at Capellis for Thursday, but I don't know what I really want to do with it. Gray hair poses so many problems. I smoked 17 cigarettes today. I wanted to check to see how many I am smoking because I was worried that I was going over a pack a day, but I guess I am not. Carltons are so mild that one can smoke more than he realizes. Don is going to play tennis tomorrow to start getting in shape when Mike comes.

Monday, June 21, 1976

Today I decided no housework, no lawn work, so at 8 I went over to the high school to check out, and chatted with Auge and Peggy. Bought gas and had my glasses tightened. Then I went to the Goodwill and to Salvation Army, but fortunately I didn't see anything that I wanted to buy. Came back for lunch and sat outside for a little while. Went to the library and got books and ordered books and then who should drive up but Cathy & David York ! Their truck needs some repairs so they decided to come back this way and then go north to Oregon, Washington, and then Montana. They told me all about what they had seen: Death Valley, the Grand Canyon, Brice's Canyon, Caves, The Forest of some strange kind of trees, etc. They and their dogs seemed to be in good spirits. I assume they will be here for some days. Then Don came home and we heard it all again. I stretched the dinner of left overs and there was enough. Then Bill Howell called and they will be here for dinner tomorrow night and will stay over, so I will have to move the kids out of the apartment to one of the bedrooms and clean it all up tomorrow. Fortunately they won't arrive until 5. So, I planned the menu and read in the evening until 11 and then went to bed. I still find it hard to like David York , but I try. Cathy looks good. She is tanned and she seems fine. Well, if we were getting bored just being alone that is solved for a while. A busy day tomorrow.

Tuesday, June 22, 1976 Howells for dinner.

Since the Howells were due at 5 I really rushed around to have everything ready. I must have done 5 loads of Cathy's gear to get everything clean again and with Spray & Wash and bleach I got everything amazingly clean. I neaten up the house, changed sheets, cleaned the apartment bathroom so everything looked nice. For dinner I bought one of those cooked boneless hams for \$20!, cut it in two and baked ? of it. Made potato salad, tossed greens, sliced cukes and tomatoes, homemade bread and slurp for dessert. They arrived right at 5. Cathy and Dave left about 10:30 in the morning to do various things and they called in the afternoon to say they would not be here for dinner and in a way that made it easier since they have nothing in common with the Howells. I liked Theda very

much. She is a fat dumpy little lady, but she has a quick wit. Bill is fine and his son Kent, who will be going to Humboldt this fall, is a real dud. He is smart obviously, but very quiet. Well maybe it's hard to sit all evening and listen to adults talk. I shouldn't judge. They stayed in the apartment and the kids came home about 12. They are in the back bedroom. I suppose they will move back to the apartment tomorrow night. We talked until after 11 and since I had been so busy all day I was really ready for bed. But, it was nice having them here and I think Don likes it when someone comes to stay. We got a letter from the Vosper's son in England and he will be here about the 1st of August, so it looks like a summer of visitors.

Wednesday, June 23, 1976

Between the heat and the north wind it was rather an unpleasant day. I love summer, but that wind can dry things up so terribly that it is incredible. I watered all the plants in an attempt to keep them from harm. We had to have the air conditioning on too. I went grocery shopping and got some good buys. I haven't decided for sure, but I will probably cook a turkey for Sunday. I was planning to make chocolate ice cream. Hoppe came over in the afternoon. He is still trying to decide about shades for the windows and had driven to Sacramento but couldn't find anything there. The Howells left about 7:30 this morning after having coffee with us. It was pleasant having them. Lin called to say that she was going to put Jason in another nursery school, a more challenging one, and that she was doing very well on her job. Cathy & David ran errands and worked on their truck. I fixed leftovers for dinner and then after we ate I went in the bedroom and slept for two hours. Got up and watched the Immigrants about the Cornish and Welch coming over. We went to bed at 10 and made love in fine style and then to sleep. I tied up the tomato plants today and watered the garden. I just hope it survives the heat.

Thursday, June 24, 1976

Another hot windy day. Our state is now practically a disaster area with fires everywhere and if this hot dry wind continues I am not sure we will have any garden or anything else left. The garden and borders have to be watered twice a day just to stay alive. Cathy spent a long time with Jenny today. David York spent the day working on the truck. Don had lunch with Scotty. I bought twine and tied up ivy and jasmine, etc. in the borders. I read two Ross McDonald books and that was about all. In fact, it was rather a dull day. Don and I talked about Cathy's lifestyle and came to the conclusion it wasn't for us, but realize that there is very little we can do about it. I don't know if she really likes it or not. I did my exercises and walked in the morning with Don and Lady. Tomorrow I am going to try to cut down on eating because this summer I just seem to want to cook and eat. I wish food were not so important to me. It would be a lot easier to be thin. I got my hair done by Lee at Capellis at one, and I liked him and he was most helpful about telling me what to do with my hair. I got to bed about 11:30. But now I can nap in the day time if I so desire and that helps. Many sales start tomorrow downtown but I don't know if I will go or not.

Friday, June 25, 1976

Walked in the early morning but even then it was hot, or so it seemed, and the wind was already blowing. Since Aser's sale began at 8:30, I went downtown about 9, but it was so crowded that I gave up and bought some cheese at the Groundsman and came home. I sat outside for a little while and then made lunch for Don. Cathy and David Y. were gone for most of the day and they ate dinner at the Yorks in the evening. I got clever and cut off two dresses that are now too short and made them into blouses to wear with my white and navy blue skirt, the red and white polka dot golf dress and that navy, red and white dress that Pauline gave me that never looked all that good on me. I have decided that what is wrong with my figure today is that I have gotten thick in the waist. Belts no longer fit me. I simply must lose some weight. My goal is 106, but then that has always been my goal, and I never seem to reach it. We had dinner at the Almond Tree of Mr. Steak and it was very good. But, I came home and promptly fell asleep. What is the matter with me? I am so tired in the early evening. Something has to be done about this. The kids now won't be leaving until next week. If it were Cathy alone it would be fine, but I can't get that excited about David York, but I must put up a good front. I guess we will be going to southern California early in July, or so it looks right now.

Saturday, June 26, 1976

Today it was hot but there was no wind. That at least makes things better. David & Cathy were gone during the day and when they got home in the afternoon they discovered that the air conditioning at the apartment wasn't working. They went all over looking for a plug because it was burned out, but that really wasn't the trouble, so I will have to call a man to check it on Monday. We have had it for 16 years because we had it put in the year we went to Hawaii for the summer, and we didn't want the folks to be hot. I suppose we may have to get a new one. I fixed a simple dinner with scrambled eggs and then in the evening Jenny and Hoppe came over and I told Jenny she should read *The Legacy* by Nevil Shute. It is one of my favorite books. Don gave Hoppe *The Cross of Iran*, one of his favorite books, so they both sat down to read and they read right through the evening. Don went to bed and I stayed up until 11 watching *Lord Nelson and Lady Hamilton* with Peter Frick and Glenda Jackson - not great, but okay. Mike called and I think he will be leaving the 1st of August, and Donna, who is coming out earlier, will meet him in S.F. and then they will drive over here soon after. They want to put Matt in a private school next year that will cost \$1,000, and asked if we could send \$500 now because they have to put that much down. We talked to Lin on the phone and Dave had picked up Jason and was taking him to a Yugoslav picnic in Cupertino this weekend. I guess Neary was going too. Jason was practicing counting to five in Yugoslav since he had remember that much. We are going to S. California, leaving on the 6th and will be going to Tahoe first to see Lin and Jason.

Sunday, June 27, 1976

Walked, and then after breakfast to church. Came home and stuffed the turkey, fixed the potatoes and made choc. ice cream, or at least the

basic part. Watered the plants and worked outside for about an hour. Jenny called to say that she had stayed up until 2:30 reading and got up this morning and finished *The Legacy* and loved it. Hoppe had also finished the *Iron Cross*. I must get to the library and get her some more books. Sunbathed for a while and then cleaned up. At four we froze the ice cream and then at 5 we ate. I made things simple. Just the turkey, dressing, gravy and mashed potatoes, cucumbers and tomatoes in oil and vinegar, some rolls I had left over that I heated and the ice cream. We all ate too much so after dinner Don and I went for a walk over to P.V. and then we watched 60 minutes and read and played cards and went to bed. Now the kids' truck needs a rear end, so they may be here all summer. An Air France plane was hijacked by Palestinian terrorists tonight with over 250 passengers aboard. Reagan and Ford are still fighting for delegates and another day of summer is over. They go by so fast and before I know it, it will be fall again. I am not a bit excited about going to S. Calif., but I can't get out of it this time I know.

Monday, June 28, 1976

Up for a walk at the usual time. Neatened up the house a bit and then went off downtown to check on Aser's sale. Well, I tried. I put on a lot of clothes, but everything looked just terrible on me. I felt fat and ugly so I just came home. I suppose middle age is creeping up on me, but I am upset by my thickness in the waistline. Ah, vanity! I fixed lunch of turkey sandwiches. Stopped by the library for books and then went over to J. & Hoppe's to take a book and see their place. It is beginning to look very nice indeed. Read *Trustee In The Toolroom* again, pinned up my hair, made jello salad and heated potatoes and gravy for Don for dinner, but I skipped that part myself. I must just have more courage about saying no to food. David York's truck is in a bad way and I don't know what they are going to do about it. They were gone all day and weren't home when we went to bed. We made love and it was very fine, and although it was hot when we went to bed, the breeze suddenly came up and it cooled off. We started to plan our trip to S. Calif. I am not excited about it, but I will go with good grace I hope.

Tuesday, June 29, 1976

Well, the heat seems to be over for the time being. We didn't even turn the air conditioning on today. After my walk and breakfast I decided to wash the bedroom windows on the outside, which is no mean task when one has to fight the bushes. I vow if we ever build another house I am going to have cement 3' wide all around the house and then if we want to plant bushes they will be beyond that. This way I can barely make it to the windows, so naturally I don't wash them very often. But, at least I got them done without breaking a leg by falling. When I got done I sat outside in the sun until lunch and it was very pleasant. In the afternoon I sat again for a while and then pinned up my hair and bathed. The summer days slip by so quickly with that kind of routine. Tomorrow I want to clean house and buy the groceries and Thursday Ellen & Mary (Don's secretaries) are coming for lunch. I had spaghetti and green salad for dinner and I was very careful to eat just a little so I think if I can eat less at night for a while I can lose weight. Priss called and invited us to dinner on Sunday. We have started to make plans for

the vacation and got a reservation in La Jolla for two nights. The man came to check the apartment's air conditioning and it was just the plug. After 16 years that is pretty good. Cathy and Dave are still dickering about the car, so they may be here all summer.

Wednesday, June 30, 1976

Well, today I bought clothes. I acted like a drunken sailor, to make a cliché. I woke up early and had the whole house cleaned by 8:30 - even the bathrooms scrubbed. Then I got groceries and felt I really got some good buys - radishes 10 cents, Romaine 10 cents, cantaloupe 10 cents, tomatoes down to 39 cents. I had a field day. Came home and made lunch and then while Don took a nap I went to the mall and found a pair of navy slacks at Grinages that had been \$18 and were now \$13, size 8, that fit me very well. They are too long, but other than that they look great. I want to find a navy blue sweater to go with them, but so far have not found that. Came back and then decided to go downtown to look for a sweater, so I checked Aser's again with no luck, so I went to the Fair and found a pair of slacks with a short sleeved top - navy, but with white flecks in it and it was \$50 down to \$25, so I bought that too! Now once I shorten both pairs of slacks I will be set. I was pleased. Had hamburgers for dinner and made a sherry cake that I will serve tomorrow too. The kids say they will be leaving tomorrow. They got their truck fixed. I think it will take them all day to load all their stuff - but maybe not. I made Cathy brownies to take with them and then read until 10 and so to bed. We talked to Lin and she is having trouble with David because now Jason wants to go live with his dad. We women do have troubles on every side.

Thursday, July 1, 1976

After breakfast I fixed the salad greens for my chef salads and then I washed the kitchen floor, a horrendous task because of the black marks left by David's shoes. Mary Bock and Ellen came at 15 to 12 and the lunch was very nice, with the salad, hard rolls and sherry cake. Today David worked on the truck and then they left about 5. I packed them a lunch they planned to eat on the way. I think I was glad to see them go. It was nice having Cathy here but I don't like David all that much. I went to Bistius and bought a beautiful sweater for \$26 - blues, reds, oranges, etc., that I just love. Since I ate so much lunch I didn't eat dinner and just fixed Don a sandwich. Then I went over to the apartment and started cleaning. I was in the midst of this when Lin called to say the county had taken over the center and she was out of a job. Don talked to her and they were to come here since she couldn't find a place for us to stay there. Somehow that made me very angry because I had just cleaned everything up and then they would arrive. I guess I showed it because later Don told me he had called her back and told her not to come on the weekend because of the traffic, but she may come Tuesday. Then, naturally, I felt guilty. It is the same old story. The games we play. If I disagree in any way with a decision he immediately retracts it and then I feel in the wrong. I don't know how to fight this. Then I began to think of our vacations - we can never do anything just by ourselves. It either involves children or we have to see the Olsons, Chamberlains, Mizels, you name it. I can't remember when we have just gone by

ourselves. This time it will be the graduates of Mitchell. I am deeply hurt and angry. I will get over it, but at the moment I am furious. Jenny and Hoppe came over and she looked at things I had bought. They stayed for a while and then left and we went to bed. We went to the Heins and saw the sky light Carl put in. This was in late afternoon. Quite a day.

Friday, July 2, 1976

Rather a quiet day. I feel better about things today too, and that helps. It was lovely, bright and not too hot. I cleaned up the apartment, patio after breakfast and then did really little else during the day. I sat in the sun until noon and then made lunch. Linda called felling better. She will be working some of the time and she and Jason are going to get some professional help in dealing with the problem of David. I think that is a wise move. I washed my hair and made a simple dinner and Don called for more reservations for the trip, and we will go to Tahoe on Tuesday to see L. & J. and then go down the road to stay the night since there is nothing in Tahoe. Hoppe came over in the evening and watched a movie with Don and I read for a while. Gov. Brown signed the budget and there is some money in it for schools, so hopefully we may get a raise. We will see. I hemmed both pairs of slacks I had bought and now I will just have to press them. I think I will start packing tomorrow, or at least start thinking about what I will take.

Saturday, July 3, 1976 First cucumber!

Up at dawn for our walk and breakfast. Worked in the yard a bit and then at 10 we went to the mall and bought Jason some presents to take to Tahoe, and got some vitamins at Longs and then home to sunbathe. Oh, yes, we went to the library too. So, in the afternoon I read and sat outside and then went in to clean up. Had a simple dinner with hot dogs and potato salad and then we drove through the park, which was beautiful, and then home to read. Don was watching something on TV and suddenly they broke in to say that the Israeli had flown in a raiding force to Uganda and had saved all the 106 hostages held by the Palestinian terrorists. What a coup! We tried to get some additional information but there wasn't any, so we went to bed feeling great that the Israeli had done something so great in the face of people who feel that they can get anything they want by holding innocent people hostage. I washed a lot of clothes today and I must decide what I am going to take on the trip. It was really cool today and by evening there were clouds. What if it rained on the famous 4th, the bicentennial?

Sunday, July 4, 1976 The 200th birthday of our nation

When we went for our walk early it was almost cloudy, and I was worried it would not be a nice day, but by the time we got back from church it was a very nice day and it stayed that way. Found another cucumber in the garden. I watered the house plants, sat in the sun, read a novel, made a delightful lunch and had Jenny & Hoppe over to eat with us. Then Hoppe took Lady in the M.G. and she spent the afternoon with him to get used to staying there. He said she would just whine and a neighbor sent her dog over to play, much like dealing with small children. We went to

the Scott's for dinner and she had turkey, dressing and all the fixings. We had a good time and it was a most pleasant evening. Got home at 9 and Don had had too much wine and in the middle of the night he got a headache so he had to get ice water for his head, etc. But, other than that, it was a very fine day. Mike called and was funny and gay. He is taking a course to get over his fear of flying and he was most amusing talking about it. Jillian can say 3 words: no, mama and mine. Well, at the end of July they will be here! Tomorrow I must pack for the trip. Tuesday we leave.

Monday, July 5, 1976

It was a funny day in that I was so organized by mid afternoon everything was packed and we were ready to go, and then we just sort of sat around wishing we could leave right away. We watered everything thoroughly. Told the C. boy what to water while we were gone and we will just hope that it will be okay. I did the garden in the evening and we got two more cukes and there are lots of little beans now. I just hope they will hold until we get back. Watched the news during the day and there was much about the Israeli raid in Africa and a review of the tall ships and the other activities of the bi-centennial. We had scrambled eggs and ham for dinner and I used up most of the perishables in the refrigerator. I read, napped a little and then in the evening J. & H. came over and took Lady. We went to bed at 9:30 and tomorrow we leave.

Tuesday, July 6, 1976

Well, starting the vacation was a fiasco. We almost forgot Don's suit and then without thinking he left the key to the house inside and I had given mine to Hoppe and we locked everything and then found Don had left his glasses inside, so he had to drive over to Hoppe's to get the key. But, it was funny really, so no one got mad. I wore my new blue slacks and my new beautiful sweater that is multi colored and I felt I looked just great. We drove to Tahoe, stopping at Shingle Springs to get our motel room and we left our bags there. Got to Tahoe at 10:30. Jason was waiting at the front door with an Indian headdress made of paper with some paper feathers and he was very glad to see us as was Linda. They were both fine. We sat and talked and then went to a lousy place for lunch. The girl she is staying with had her husband show up unexpectedly so that made it all rather awkward, but the house is nice and it was all very pleasant. We took them for a ride in the afternoon and stopped by the lake and talked and then left about 3. We drove back down and it was hot and there was a lot of traffic. Don didn't feel too well. His stomach was bothering him, but we laid down for a while and then we went to a restaurant called Sam's right next to the motel and it was very fancy with Tiffany lamps and huge nude paintings, but all very attractive, and the food was good. I had prawns and he had filet. I had two manhattans and felt great. We got back and I bathed and then we made love and it was great and then we went to bed. So, I guess it was an okay first day.

Wednesday, July 7, 1976

I exercised and had tea in my room while Don went for breakfast, and we left Shingle Springs at 10 to 7. The first part of the drive was tedious, going almost to Sacramento and then almost to S. F. before getting to 101, but finally we started south. We stopped at a Denny's and I had cottage cheese and Don had a hamburger and then at two we arrived at Pismo Beach and the Kon Tiki. It was rather a small motel, but all the rooms face the ocean and we were lucky to get one on the 3rd floor. The room was tastefully done in white with a blue and green carpet and those colors in lamps, wallpaper, cushions and spread. Very nice, and the view breathtaking. Since we were hot we got right into our swim suits and sat by the pool (Don swam) and since we are on a bluff we walked down 125 steps to the beach. We walked the beach in brilliant sunshine! and it was just beautiful. So then, the afternoon was spent either on the balcony of our room or down at the pool or on the beach. I realize how much I love the ocean when I am near it. We napped before dinner and then I bathed and put on my denim jumper and we went to dinner at Trader Nick's next door. I had shrimp and Don had abalone and it was all very good. We came back and walked on the beach again and then watched the Queen of England's visit to the White House. By then it was 10 and we went to bed, but with the glass door open so I could hear the surf and although the moon wasn't full, it shone in during the night and woke me with it's brightness. It was a simply lovely afternoon and evening. If only one had the money to buy a place on the beach. I could spend the rest of my life listening to the surf and watching the waves come in.

Friday, July 8, 1976

We got up about six to a dense fog! We could barely see the ocean and it was cold and damp. I did my exercises and Don did his run and then we had to drive to a place called Gordons for breakfast. I had tea, but Don ate a big breakfast as usual. We read the Chronicle just like at home. So much for Pismo Beach. We went back to the motel and packed and were on our way before nine. The drive was uneventful, but there was a lot of traffic. The beaches were packed so cars were parked along the road and that always makes for confusion. We stopped at a Sambos for lunch and I went to a store and bought cheese, yogurt and peaches for when we got to the Oceanic. About two we had a snack and I put things in the refrigerator. We have a room on the 2nd floor this time and we don't have the view of the ocean. I miss this, but Don is upset by the noise on the front, so I guess it is more quiet on the side. We put on our suits and sat in the sun for a while and then napped. I got cleaned up and washed my hair. Wore my new pant suit with the red and white polka dot blouse and we went over to the Morgans at six. The evening was a fiasco. Monroe had been to a long lunch that lasted until three and he was in no mood to go out to dinner, obviously. First we had a drink at their house and made dull conversation and then we went to an art gallery for a showing of old American tools, okay, but nothing I could get very excited about. Then we went to a French restaurant and there were only aperitifs and no cocktails and then we had a very mediocre dinner and the conversation consisted of Ann frantically talking about museums and trips they had taken and it was all very dull. I was mad. I couldn't see the use of the dinner anyway and then to pay for bad food and have no fun. Yuk! We came back to the apt. and both felt lousy, so we took a pill and

went to bed. And tomorrow night we have to go to Leslie Fishbeins, why I haven't the foggiest, but go I will and I will try to be a good sport about it, but when I think that Saturday night is more of the same I could scream!

Friday, July 9, 1976

Today was a good day. We got up and walked, but it wasn't sunny as in June, but overcast. I had my tea and Don had coffee here at the Oceanic along with toast and we had it by the pool. We watched the morning news and then since Ann Morgan was coming at 9:30 for the interview, I got dressed and walked to the shopping mall, that isn't too far away, and then I had one of those delightful mornings of just puttering around trying things on, clothes, looking at things and people and not having any feeling that I had to be somewhere at a certain time and not feeling guilty because Don was waiting. I found a good looking sweater for \$7.00, light blue with short sleeves, but that was all I bought. I got back right at 12 and Don had just finished so we had yogurt, cheese, crax and peaches for lunch and then Don napped and I sunned. All very relaxed, but it wasn't exactly a blue and gold day because there was some cloudiness. At six we went to dinner at Leslie Fishbeins and it turned out to be very nice indeed. We brought them a bottle of wine. They had a very elaborate dinner of onion soup, a stew, salad and a fancy dessert. The conversation was stimulating and we talked of many things. The young man she is living with is a graduate student at UCLA and was a Hungarian refugee whose parents live in Canada. We got back here at about 9:30 and made love in a lovely way and so to sleep. Really a good day.

Saturday, July 10, 1976

Woke to a cool cloudy morning, so we took a very short walk and did a few exercises and then Don went for breakfast at the Miramer and I had my tea in the apt. Then I very carefully packed everything so when he came back we were ready to leave. We drove to Long Beach and found Hilda Hobson's rest home, though it is really a hotel. It was all very sad because she had fallen and broken her hip badly, not once but twice, and her eyesight is very bad and she is very lonely and can't find anyone to play bridge with her, so she sits in her room and everything is so fancy and attractive but there is nothing to do and she is so alone. Her nephews and wives come in once a week to take her to dinner, but the rest of the time she sits in her room and even reading is difficult for her. She talked much of Neva, so it was very upsetting to Don. We left at 10:30 and found the Delaney's restaurant in Laguna Hills with all the oak, but it wasn't as good as last time. Got in La Jolla about two and found Summerhouse Inn with no problem. Don had pulled a muscle in his leg and was in pain, so he laid down and I washed my hair and read on the balcony. The room was in yellow and very nice, but it is not on the beach and it was very cool and cloudy, so I was secretly disappointed, but so what. We went to dinner at Sea World at the Atlantic Restaurant at 6:30 and the people from S.D. were there. There were 120 of them all together. Everyone was very friendly but it was a wearing evening, I found, because I didn't know anyone and I found that rather difficult, but it was okay. I had shrimp again and it was all very ordinary. We got lost on the way back to the motel and drove down a whole lot of dark

country roads and it was rather scary, but then we stopped at a liquor store and got directions and got here about 11. We went right to bed because we were both very weary indeed, and tomorrow Don is going to interview some of the people. I hope the weather is nice, but it probably won't be. Mrs. Nixon is still in serious condition, they executed the American mercenary in Angola and the Olympics may be canceled. I think I will be glad to be home.

Sunday, July 11, 1976

Woke to a dreary dark morning. Went up stairs at the motel and had the complimentary breakfast, then drove over to Sea Lodge where we wanted to stay and found that one has to book about a year ahead. I don't think Jenny and Hoppe will get in. It is a vintage place and very attractive but the beach there is not very pretty. At 10 Don had his first interview with Herb Buehner, which lasted for two hours, so I took my book and sat in the car for part of the time and then walked back to Sea Lodge to get a better idea of it and looked in store windows and found a grocery open, so bought some yogurt and cookies. By then it was 12, so I fixed crax, cheese, yogurt with peaches and the cookies. All very good. Then back to the car because at one, Rosemary Scherenbrand came so two more hours of reading in the car, back at 3 for a glass of tea and back down until 5 because Shirley Cole was next. Wow - I read a lot! Don taped these people. Naturally he was exhausted, but anyway, I cleaned up and we went up stairs to Enrico's for dinner. It was okay, but not the greatest, but we really splurged: drinks, dinner, little French pastries and an Irish Mist. Came down and I fell asleep watching TV, so it was a strange day. The sun never came out and I saw nothing of La Jolla as I had planned, but so it goes. I really don't care much for mixing business with pleasure, but it would do no good to complain because Don isn't aware of such things. There was a mocking bird who sang his heart out night and day while we were there.

Monday, July 12, 1976

We got up early and had tea and coffee and were on the way at 10 to 7, and then there was a long day of driving. For example, we were held up in L.A. traffic bumper to bumper for ? an hour going on 5, but then after that there wasn't any slowing down, but going 55 MPH just does make it slower. We stopped in San Clements for breakfast and I had a waffle, which I certainly didn't need, but it tasted good. Stopped for lunch at a Denny's for a grilled cheese sandwich, at another Denny's for iced tea for me and pie & ice cream & coffee for Don, and then at 5 in Stockton for still another sandwich, and then on through to Chico, arriving here about 8. It was hot from noon on, but I finished my book and really never even dozed, which surprised me. I was very glad to be home when we finally made it. The house looked fine and we saw that Jason had been here while we were gone because there are lots of pictures drawn and things around speaking of him. Don went over and got Lady, who naturally was very glad to see us. I guess she had been fine until Sunday and then she got lonesome. I unpacked, checked the garden and found a cucumber. Jason had picked all the tomatoes, little green ones! Oh, well, he loves to pick things in the garden. I took a bath at 10, after I had gotten things back to normal. Don wanted to make love so we did, and that was

very good, and then to sleep on our wonderful waterbed. A long day!, but Don did very well and never lost his cool even though he drove so far.

Tuesday, July 13, 1976

Today was the first day home and I seemed to be trying to go in about 6 directions at once. I guess it takes time to adjust. I had so many clothes to wash, so I put the first load in and discovered that the machine not working. This time I just gave up and called Frigidaire and bought a new one costing \$344.50 so there was very little put in savings this month. I check the yard and garden and got enough string beans for dinner and another cucumber. I trimmed back daisies and other flowers who had had it. Jenny & Hoppe came over and we told them about the trip. I called Linda in the evening and she seemed to be fine. I went to the library and returned books and got a lot of new ones, including Ross McDonald's latest, The Blue Hammer. I even made a batch of fudge to put in the freezer. The Democratic convention started today with the platform being presented today and accepted. Humphrey talked and got everyone all excited. He promised them pie in the sky. I bet Carter was wincing about that. Now tomorrow he will be nominated and then we will know who he has decided to be the vice president. It seems to be between Mondale and Muskie. I guess I could live with either of them. Tomorrow I must go grocery shopping. No word from Cathy, but that is not really surprising. Got a letter from the Burtons (Fred's brother) and they expect to be here on the 26th of July. I sometimes think everyone will be here in the next month. It scares me. Young Voyer from England, maybe Mike Mizel, the Mike L's, maybe Jackie Fishbein and Zoltan, and so it goes. If even ? of these people show up it will be hectic. Well, we will take it as it comes. To bed by 10.

Wednesday, July 14, 1976

Today was dominated by the Democratic Convention, but that didn't start until 5 p.m. I watered the garden and then went grocery shopping. When I got home it was already very hot, but I did sit out in the sun for an hour before lunch. Then I washed my hair and bathed and finished reading The Blue Hammer by Ross McDonald. I asked Don what he wanted for his birthday. He said he wanted a tennis racket and went over to the racket club and picked one out, then called me and said I was to go over at 3 to pay for it. It came to \$68 which I thought was a bit stiff, but then he is always willing to pay a lot for my things. Next year I may just buy him a shirt! I was given a tour of the club and it is very nice and it would be fun to join, but it costs \$300 to join plus \$25 a month. I stopped by the school and talked to Auge. Jack Largent quit! I find that interesting. I made roast lamb with mashed potatoes and gravy and fruit salad. All very good. Then we sat down and spend the rest of the day watching the convention. Brown put his name in as well as Wall and the woman who is against abortion. It was interesting to watch but a bit dull. Finally we went to bed about 9:30.

Thursday, July 15, 1976

I started out by calling Liz Rawlins again and this time she answered because they had just gotten back from Ireland. So then I got them, the

Rosemans and Heins to come to dinner on the 20th for Don's birthday dinner. I planned the menu and now I won't worry about that any more until Monday. I cleaned the two bathrooms and then vacuumed the apartment and tomorrow I will do the rest of the house. Sat out in the sun for 40 minutes and then made lunch. We took Lady to the vet at 1:30 because she has some kind of infection on her neck and he had shaved it off, gave her a shot and we have to put salve on it twice a day. Made a simple dinner with noodles and a cold plate. It was hot by late afternoon and early evening. After dinner we watched the acceptance speeches at the convention. When Jimmy Carter made his acceptance speech he started by saying: "I'm Jimmy Carter and I am running for president." It really got me. I think I really like this man and want him to win very much. I don't think Don is as enthusiastic as I am, but that is okay. Mondale will be his running mate but I don't know too much about him. So now it's over and we will have to wait until August to see about the Republicans. To bed by 9:30.

Friday, July 16, 1976
Strange!

It rained a little in the evening!

Today I earned my keep. First I cleaned the house and by 10 I was ready to check out the sidewalk sale at the mall. I didn't find anything to buy except a silver necklace I have been wanting for months, and today it was on sale for ? price, so I ended up buying it for \$4 plus \$1 for making it shorter. I will pick it up tomorrow. Then I got some cheese and came home. Made lunch and then decided that I had better get busy on the cooking for when people come, so first I made a huge batch of chili and then I did spaghetti sauce and then I made oatmeal cookies, so at least I have a start on my preparations. I also worked outside for a while and neatened up the edge of the north border. Jenny stopped by and we visited for a while. She had bought a very pretty terry cloth shift in apricot and a dress as well. Cathy called! She was in Astoria, Oregon and it was raining. She sounded fine and in good spirits. She is always so bubbly and the car seems to be working okay too. Made tuna salad for dinner, then we watched the news. I wrote to my sister and then we read for the rest of the evening. It rained a bit during the evening and there was a lot of thunder and lightning. A bizarre kidnaping of a bus with 26 children and a driver aboard. They were found late in the evening, but not much is known other than that, except they had been kept in a quarry and dug their way out. I wonder if it was a terrorist group. All very mysterious.

Saturday, July 17, 1976

Saturday, Saturday. Well, not too different from other days. I went to the mall and picked up my silver necklace, bought N. Zealand apples to make a green apple pie and then home for lunch. Watched the Olympics in the afternoon because the opening ceremonies are always moving. 23 nations did not attend because of political reasons. I sometimes think I am a real softie because tears come to my eyes so readily, but it was beautiful to see all those young people so healthy and wholesome looking, and the Israeli had black ribbons hanging from their flag because of what happened last time. I read for a while and then washed my car, which sorely needed it, while my apple pie baked. Had hot dogs and salad and

pie for dinner. Then we watered the garden while the clouds hung dark and ominous and there was a lot of lightning but very little rain. Hoppe came over in the evening and had pie and stayed and talked until 10. David Y. had Jason for the weekend and Linda called because she was lonesome without Jason. He taught her all the songs he is learning at school and he told her the best one of all she would just love and it turned out to be Row, Row, Row Your Boat. Children are always so delightful and ingenuous because they assume something that is new to them is new to the world. Lots of speculation about the 26 kidnaped children, but no sign of the abductors. Tomorrow I must weed the front border and make bread. I am also going to be sensible about eating too. I have been greedy of late and this must stop.

Sunday, July 18, 1976

A nice rather quiet Sunday. We went to church and then I changed my clothes and cut the Bermuda in front of the north fence, and that took an hour! We called Florida and Mike had fallen off his bicycle (He had Ty on it) when some dogs dashed out. He hurt his wrist and thought it was broken (fortunately it was only sprained). For a man who loves tennis so much he is going to be very unhappy. I spent another hour working in the borders and then came in and sunbathed for an hour and made lunch. I made two batches of bread, one dark and one white (14 loaves) and it all turned out beautifully. So my freezer is filling up. Dinner consisted of creamed egg sauce on toast and a salad. There was one piece of apple pie left and Don had that. I skipped the cocktail and dessert because the scales said over 110 this morning. I even wrote a letter to Linda, so I did a lot today. Watered the garden and hopefully by Tuesday there will be enough beans for my dinner party. Got another cucumber so they are doing well. No ripe tomatoes yet. I plan to go all out this week and try to get some entertaining done. Will call Father O'Hara tomorrow and am having lunch with Ann Dolan on Wed., and will try to get the Scotts for the weekend. All of a sudden the scales seem to be weighing heavily for Ford and against Reagan. I don't quite understand the logistics of this, but there it is. I think Carter is going to have trouble from now on, but I hope he makes it. Tomorrow I will be busy cooking and cleaning so this will be a busy week.

Monday, July 19, 1976

I took the plunge today and decided to meet a number of social obligations, so now Dorothy Reid and Sharon Pittman are coming for dinner on Wed., Father O'Hara on Friday and the Scotts on Sunday. I have a feeling that may be a bit much, but anyhow, I have committed myself so I will have to go through with it. Then after all that Lin called to say she will be here tomorrow night and will stay through Thursday. I hope that doesn't complicate all this social life, but we will just have to swing with the punches. I made the chocolate meringue pie and carrot souffle today and that was about all the cooking I got done ahead for the birthday party. The rest will come tomorrow. I will have to neaten up the house and do some more shopping tomorrow. I weeded some in the borders in the morning while it was still cool. Sunbathed a bit after lunch, did my exercises in the afternoon and then took a bath at 3 and cleaned up. Went to the library after dinner and watched the Olympics

until 10. The gymnastics this year have a new star in a little 14 year old Romanian girl who is fantastic. Olga from Russia, who was so good last time at 17, is now 21 and not doing so well. My the pressure they must have. It got hot enough in the afternoon to turn on the air conditioning but was cool in the evening. This is going to be a hectic week for sure!

Tuesday, July 20, 1976

And the big day finally arrived. Since something important seems to happen on July 20th so often, this year it was the landing of the unmanned spacecraft on Mars and everything went off beautifully. Don always says he was born on an important day. The first moon walk, the night of the Generals, etc. and best of all he was born! I rushed around buying last minute things, even went downtown to buy the right kind of cheese, picked flowers; used Black Eyed Susans and brown place mats and everything looked very nice. Jenny came over and she had bought good looking green pants and a top that matched, all very handsome. I washed my hair and pinned it up and then did the dinner. I fixed: hare, carrot souffle, green beans (some from the garden, but I had to buy some too), green salad, cukes & tomatoes in oil and vinegar, home made bread and chocolate meringue pie plus peaches and cheese, so it was a big dinner. The Heins, Rawlins & Rosemans made a good group and everyone seemed to get along well, and it was fun. Lin and Jason arrived about 8 and Lin was very, very sick to her stomach and had had a terrible drive down, but Jason was fine. Lin called Jenny and she came to sit with her, and Jason ate. He was all excited about Don's birthday and sang Happy Birthday to him and then he wanted everyone to sing it, which we did, and then he said "where are the balloons and the cake?" Bless his heart, but he was a good boy, and then he went to bed. They left about 11 and we cleaned everything up and then we went to bed and made love and it was great, so it was a very nice day and I just hope Don was happy. I wore my long dress of slate blue I had made and my hair looked good and I felt I looked good, or very fine. Jack goes to the hospital tomorrow for a hernia operation.

Wednesday, July 21, 1976

Jason wanted to go to Monnisoni so Don took him on the way to work and he stayed until noon. Linda felt better today, although not great and she slept most of the morning. I went to buy groceries and then made potato salad and a sherry cake and fixed hamburgers. Don took Jason to the library and to the park and then I read to him when he got back. We all rested for a while and then Lin took Jason to buy pajamas, pants, shoes, etc. Dorothy & Sharon came at 5:30 and we had drinks and dinner and then they stayed until 10:30 talking about all kinds of things: the convention, school, etc., but the funniest thing was what Sharon told about Don, that rumor had it that a man at the college who had a Mercedes had a mistress and he sent her flowers and signed a card "from a secret admirer", and once he took her to the movies, and then when I went to teach at PV she discovered that the mistress was his wife! It was all very funny. Anyway, we had a good time and now we just have Father O'Hara and the Scotts and then we will rest on our laurels.

Thursday, July 22, 1976

I seemed to have 'the morning after' syndrome all day. I guess entertaining two nights in a row, pleasant as it was, was just too much for me. I did very little all day. Sunbathed for a while in the morning while Jason was at school. Linda went shopping with Jenny and then we all had lunch, which was easy enough because there were leftovers. Then I took Jason to Caper Acres where he played with a friend from school and didn't want to leave. When we got back, Linda left with him for Tahoe. Jenny stopped by and she wasn't in a very stimulating mood either, so we sat and looked at each other and made little conversation and then she went to work and I laid down for a nap. We didn't have the air conditioning on and I woke up hot and groggy and felt just ghastly, so then we did turn it on and I began to feel better. I made a simple dinner and then went over to Lucky's to buy limes at 4 cents apiece, so I bought a lot of them and then to K-Mart where I bought 5 little 25 cent plants. I watered the garden, picked cucumbers and beans and then read until about 9:30 and then to bed and it was welcome. Although I enjoy have people here it is a relief to be just here with Don, I must admit.

Friday, July 23, 1976

I spent the first part of the morning cleaning up the apartment and then I vacuumed everything but the bedroom wing of our house. Will do the rest tomorrow. It got hot early, so I turned on the air conditioning at 10 o'clock which was much earlier than usual. After lunch I made an apple pie with Lodi green apples. Still no Grovensteins on the market. Alice called and said she was coming over and we sat down and had iced tea and a good gossip. Vern Long and Jewel Satterfield got married, much to my surprise. I guess both families object and they are being cowed by them, which is sad. I wonder if they will come back to PV this fall. Alice also said that striking may be done before any salary settlement can be made and that would upset me. I don't know if I could strike or not. Hope I don't have to make the decision. I put in the roast and fixed the potatoes, carrots and salad greens and then washed my hair and bathed. Jenny stopped by for a little while in late afternoon. Father O'Hara arrived at 6 and the dinner was very good, but somehow the evening didn't quite come off. I don't know what the scoop was, but both Don and I felt it. He left about 8 and then we read and I fell asleep for a while and then we watched the Olympics and then to bed about 10 - maybe F. O'Hara doesn't feel we put enough of ourselves in the church, although we do enough with money I am sure.

Saturday, July 24, 1976

Today was a hot one. I didn't do all that much today. Don finished the cleaning of the bedrooms and I did the bathrooms. The trouble with summer is that I run to the store every time I need something, while when I am at school I shop once a week. It is crazy and also very expensive! Jenny and Hoppe came over in the afternoon since it was her day off and because their house was so hot, and they stayed until 10. I had made a chicken, no turkey, salad so I also made hot dogs and french fries, sliced the inevitable cucumbers and tomatoes and there was some apple pie

left over and it turned into a fine dinner for 4. We watched the Olympic games off and on and read books and Hoppe went for ice cream and it was all very comfortable and relaxed. Then the Burtons called from San Luis Abispbo to say they would be here tomorrow, so we called the Scotts and explained and postponed their dinner tomorrow until later. Since I had the meal all planned for them I will just cook the same one. Got a marvelous long letter from Cathy. She was in Vancouver, Wash. and she told about the 4th of July celebration on the beach and very funny stories about the dogs. It was a good letter.

Sunday, July 25, 1976

We went for our walk and picked roses and then home for breakfast. Don didn't say anything about church and neither did I. He watered the garden and got 8 cucumbers. Now we are going to get a lot of them. I had picked beans yesterday so didn't check today. I fixed new potatoes and creamed them in a cheese sauce to put in the oven. Thawed the ham left over from the birthday party, fixed the lovely young green beans, cucumbers and tomatoes and made another apple pie, neatened up the house, set the table and then pinned up my hair and bathed. We read and watched the Olympic games until 5, when the Clark Burtons arrived. He is Fred Burton's younger brother and his wife's name is Bets. They were very nice and we had a drink, ate dinner and then talked until 10:30. He had slides which were very good and I enjoyed seeing the Black Hills, etc. They live in Spearfish. It was all very pleasant, but I am beginning to feel I am running a restaurant. Talked to Mike, and Donna leaves tomorrow and he will be out the 2nd.

Monday, July 26, 1976

We got up at the usual time and had breakfast and then the Burtons were up and I made breakfast and they were on their way by 8, so that made it nice because then I had the day to myself. Don went to work and I got brave and took the table to the patio and started taking the finish off. I would have been much wiser not to use varnish remover and just scrape, but I didn't realize it then and ended up with a sticky mess. But, I finally got it pretty well stripped, but by 10:30 I was exhausted and so I laid down and went sound asleep until Don came home and woke me. He had been to Burr Wilson and is going to transfer some stock and get a new kind. I made a hasty lunch and then worked on the table again. It got really hot so we closed up the house, and then I washed my hair and bathed and heated up last night's meal so I didn't have any work to do. Now, when cucumbers are really coming into their own, I find my stomach is saying no more, so I will have to be more careful because I have been very lucky lately and haven't had any trouble and I want to keep it that way. Talked to Lin for a short time on the phone and she sounded rather unhappy. She is trying to decide whether to stay in Tahoe this fall with Craig. Hoppe came over to watch the Olympics. I read and then watched. We went to bed after 10, made love and then to sleep at 11.

Tuesday, July 27, 1976

We slept a little later this morning, but I still got a quick walk and some roses. I turned off the refrigerator last night so this morning it

was easy to just wipe it out and empty all the water. I combined things and threw things out and then started a grocery list of what I will need to buy. Made barbecue sauce and cut up dry bread. I feel ambitious today. Then I started work on the table and by mid afternoon it was all done and it looked just beautiful. I will do the legs and under part next summer. Sunbathed a little bit before lunch, made ham salad and so we had sandwiches of that. Thank goodness today I felt ambitious and not exhausted like I did yesterday. We went to the library to return and pick up more books. Made chicken, green beans and salad for dinner and then we read until Olympic time and I watched off an on until bedtime. So it was a rather quiet and peaceful day. I think I had better take it easy to get ready for next week when the L's will be here.

Wednesday, July 28, 1976

Walk and roses, but today it was very cloudy and rather cool. We usually get a few days like this in August but we seem to be a bit early this year. Went shopping and I seemed to get a lot for my \$43 this time. Rather unusual to say the least. Fixed lunch for Don and me and then Jenny came over and I fixed her lunch. Lee had just cut her hair and she looked great. Afterwards I went downtown and took a little silver cross to the silver and gold man and he is going to put it on a chain for \$6.50. Looked at clothes at the Frances Shop and then went to Box Bro. about the Pampas Grass and I am going to put some bulbs in the planter out front because the pine tree just isn't making it. I was going to fix some dinner an suddenly Don didn't feel good at all, so I fixed a minimum. He continued to feel just awful so he went to bed early and I watched Woman Of The Year, a re-make of a movie with Katherine Hepburn and Spencer Tracy. It was very good but I didn't think the end was convincing at all. Still, I enjoyed it. Don called from the bedroom just as it finished and he was having chills so I piled on blankets and gave him some aspirin. I think he has what Lin had when she drove down last week. So, I will probably get it next week when the kids are here. Don told me that the new history lady Jackie Barnhard, her 3 boys an her mother will be here for dinner tomorrow night because she is moving from Santa Cruz, so I spent the night thinking up menus. I think I have something in mind now. It is going to be very awkward with Don not feeling well but we will work it out somehow.

Thursday, July 29, 1976

Not so hot today although I did turn on the air conditioning in the afternoon. I was going to make hot dish but then I switched to hamburgers, green beans, a green salad and I made coca cola cake for dessert and I made it very carefully this time and it was superb. I read during the day, washed and set my hair (I like the way Lee cut it), put on my denim jumper, alias my summer uniform, and was set for the guests. Jackie Barnhart, her mother and her 3 sons, Mike, John and Bob - very well behaved boys. Don was feeling well enough to do things in his regular fashion and they all seemed to have a good time. As usual, once it was over I was glad I had done it and this time Don thanked me, which made things better. Fortunately the Olympics were on so the boys watched and Hoppe came over in time for cake and he stayed too. Cathy called and she needs \$100 and they plan to go to Colorado to work. She was fine but

they are broke. Dave Yakicke called and he is without a job so he has Jason for the week and was here in Chico, so he brought him over from 3-5 and he watched TV and I read to him. He is going to Monnison tomorrow and Don will take him. I vow that tomorrow I am going to be lazy.

Friday, July 30, 1976

I watered the garden and then picked green beans, cucumbers and 2 tomatoes. The plants have grown so big that finding things is like looking in a jungle. When will I ever remember to put things farther apart? Probably never. Lin called and she is coming late tomorrow night. I would prefer if she came down from Tahoe with Jason while the L's are here rather than be here when they come, but I really can't say anything about that. We didn't see Jason today but I guess tomorrow Don is going to go with David to the 5 mile to take him swimming. I sunbathed most of the morning today trying to keep my tan. For some reason this is the time of year when it is hard to sit out. Jenny came by because she is having guests tonight and I gave her some coca cola cake for her dessert. It was so pleasant today we didn't need the air conditioner on at all. I stopped by the Thread Mill to see if they had anything reasonable at their liquidation sale but prices were still high and I didn't like anything anyway, but I did buy a pewter cross on a chain for \$2, ? price. Why am I suddenly so interested necklaces? I bought the one silver one with the little beads, I am having a cross put on a chain, and now this one. I don't quite understand. We watched the Olympics until 11 but it was worth it because of the Decathlon won by Jenner from the USA. Great! Tomorrow we are going to clean the house and get ready for people coming.

Saturday, July 31, 1976

A very strange day, cloudy and cool, so that it seemed like fall instead of the last day of July. I cleaned the bathrooms and dusted everything and Don did the vacuuming. Then Dave came with Jason and I fixed a lunch for them with turkey sandwiches since Mary sent a large amount of turkey over with Dave. Don and Jason went off to the park and I sunbathed and read. I used turkey for dinner and made rice and cabbage salad, so when the men came back I was all done. I watched the Olympics and was fascinated with the marathon and the high jump. Some of the people are such good sports and some act like spoiled brats when they lose. Jason stayed on with us and had dinner and then he and I worked with his play dough and made lots of things. Then it was bath and bedtime. Hoppe came to watch the Olympics with Don and me but I was tired and went to bed about 10. Nick Vosper called and he will be here Tuesday evening at 9 p.m. on the bus and by that time the Mike L's will be here and I can see a hectic time for all concerned. Ah, well, I will live through it I am sure. I plan to cook a turkey dinner on Wednesday but I must get my menus ready for the time when everyone will be here. I worry about how Jason will respond to Ty & Jill & Matt because he feels he owns us and he doesn't want to share us with anyone. I can see a difficult time for all concerned. Tomorrow morning we go to the Scotts for a 10 am brunch.

Sunday, August 1, 1976

We didn't go to church again today. We simply must go next Sunday. I washed and pinned up my hair and at 10 we went to the Scott's for a very good brunch and chatted with Ann & David and were home by 12. I am not used to drinks and so much food early in the day so I sat in the sun and dozed and read a bit. Hoppe, Jenny, Marijeanne, Lin & David Y. and Jason wandered in and out most of the day. I fixed turkey sandwiches and tomatoes at about 6. Watched the end of the Olympic games and loved all the ceremony. As Marijeanne said, with the ritual gone from the Catholic mass we need this kind of extravaganza and I think she is right. Then about 8:30 Don got hungry and Hoppe went out for a pizza, so we all ate that. Mike called about 5. There had been an accident on the Golden Gate Bridge and traffic had been delayed for hours. There was a flash flood in Colorado and a number of campers were lost and many more are isolated and need help. Immediately Don thought about Cathy and worried that she might be in that area, but I think she is still in Washington. Nick Vosper called again and he will be here Monday night, not Tuesday. We don't know if Mike will be here tomorrow or Tuesday. I spent my time thinking about menus for all the days and I kept changing my mind. Stayed up and watched McMillan & Wife and it was very good. Got to bed at 11 and then couldn't go to sleep. I am wired!

Monday, August 2, 1976

Still no word from Cathy although Don wired her money on Monday and asked her to phone collect when she picked it up. Lin & Jason didn't leave until about 4:30. Lin bought clothes as had Marijeanne and they adjusted hems, etc. Jason cried because his mother was gone too long, or so he thought, and I found myself getting a bit irritated with babysitting just like during the school year. I changed sheets, washed clothes, dusted and straightened, but I did little else really. After a light supper I cleaned up and then scrubbed the bathroom and got the bedroom ready for Nick Vasper, due in at 9 p.m. Hoppe came over and we all talked until Don went to the bus depot, and since the bus was on time they came right away and he got cleaned up and then we all had a drink and I fixed him a sandwich and we talked until about 11 and then all to bed. He seems a very nice young man and Hoppe was an asset to the evening and I am sure he will help out on the entertaining. Mike called and they will be here by lunch time tomorrow, so then the much awaited visit will begin. I hope and pray, and yes I have been praying about it, will go well. I want it to so much.

Tuesday, August 3, 1976 Mike arrives!

Don and I went for our walk and then had breakfast, and I woke Nick Vasper Q 15 to 9 and then fixed his breakfast. Then I made a big macaroni salad and made brownies while Don took Nick up to school. I had everything ready and at 12 Jenny and Hoppe came over. We waited until 1 and when they still weren't here we went ahead and ate and they arrived about 1:30. Matt has grown, but is still his sweet self. Ty is about the size of Jason, very blonde and rather quiet. Jill is a blonde beauty but very shy. She cried every time someone looked at her, but she is adorable. Hoppe very kindly took Nick in the afternoon, Jenny went to work. Don and Mike played tennis and I visited with Donna. We ate about 6:30 and I had the hamburgers, green beans, tossed salad, brownies with

ice cream and choc. sauce. It was all very good and people seemed to enjoy it. Then everyone talked until about 10 and then to bed. It was a nice day.

Wednesday, August 4, 1976

The weather remains very cool and it seems strange this time of year. Today was turkey dinner day so I made an apple pie, dressing, and put the turkey in early at a very low heat. It turned out to be very good indeed. Hoppe came over in the evening and took Nick to the park and they didn't get back until dinner time. Jenny brought over peaches, tomatoes and nectarines that Dave's folks had brought, so we have a good supply and our cucumbers are going strong and the tomatoes are starting. I also got a lot of beans today in the garden. Mike called Jeff Day and he came over to visit. Mike evidently doesn't like Nick so he just ignores him. It is all rather embarrassing and awkward but I really don't think I can say anything to Mike and I can't apologize to Nick, so tomorrow Nick leaves and then hopefully things will be better. Really everything is coming along okay, but I find that I spend most of my time cooking and that is probably my fault for thinking it is so important, and then we tire easily because we aren't as young any more.

Thursday, August 5, 1976

Well today Nick decided he liked it here so much he called the person in S.F. he was going to visit and said he would be there on Friday instead. Don and I were appalled, but what could we do. However, Hoppe took him at about 1 and didn't bring him back until 7:30 and then took him again for the evening. We talked more to the kids, etc., but poor little Jillie still has diarrhea and she was fine until she ate a little. But she is perky and she looked so adorable in a long pink wiglet gown running after Ty with her little tongue sticking out and both of them laughing and laughing. Then Matt demonstrated how well he plays ball and he threw and caught very well indeed. We had a nice evening and went to bed at 9:30. I bought a wonderful ham today for \$20.80 and we had some of that for dinner with a fruit salad, apple crisp, etc. We took everyone to Caper Acres right after lunch and since it was so cool they had a very good time playing. Jill even went through the Magalia Mine along with the boys. She is a sturdy little one.

Friday, August 6, 1976

Well today Nick actually left. He went for a long bike ride in the morning so that made it easier. I think he sensed that he should not have stayed because he mentioned it to Hoppe. Mike and Hoppe seem to get along well. I fixed the ham, potato salad, zucchini, etc. for dinner. It all seemed easier with Nick gone. Jill is much better today and eating like a trooper. With two older brothers she is a tough little gal and she gets right in there with the best of them, and she can take care of herself very well. Donna and Mike went over to Jeff Day's for the evening and Jill was asleep and I read to the boys and then they went off to bed okay. My problem is that I am so busy that I haven't had time to write in this and to remember because the days seemed to go together what with cooking, cleaning up and then starting another meal.

Saturday, August 7, 1976

We went out to dinner. We had wanted to take them to the Hatch Cover, but Jill wouldn't go to sleep and so we didn't get started until 8 and by then it was so busy that we ended up at Burtons and the men had lobster, but Donna and I had veal and it was not great. Still, it was a nice evening and the conversation was good. We had Jill Cyr come over to sit but Hoppe came too to watch TV, so he stayed, so it was really a waste to pay a baby sitter. He has two telephones that he used once in his classes and the kids had fun playing with them. Linda called and she is in the midst of trying to decide whether to come back to school or stay in Tahoe. She finds this very upsetting. No word from Cathy and Don especially is so worried about it, but we can't contact her so we will just have to wait for a while longer I guess and hope she does call eventually. I got a beautiful plant at Long's for \$2.67 on sale. The woman there said they paid \$2.65 so it was a real bargain. I went back and bought one for Hoppe because he had been so helpful with Nick.

Sunday, August 8, 1976

Picked beans, cucumbers, peppers and tomatoes in the garden. Didn't go to church because there just doesn't seem to be time. Made chicken breasts, salad, etc. for dinner. Donna and I took the children to Caper Acres in the evening because it is closed on Monday and they love so to play there. They are all without fear and even Jilly went down the slides with her Mom and loved it all. Donna and I visited while they played and it was all very pleasant and it is so beautiful there. Don drank a lot for dinner but he and Mike had a good talk while we were gone so I guess it was worth it. Mike wants desperately to return to Calif. He has to finish his internship and I don't know what his chances are of finding a job, but he is certainly going to try. Don went to bed early and we stayed up and watched Kojak and then to bed for us too. Donna is worried about Matt because school is hard for him, so he is going to go to a private school next year and hopefully he will do better. He is a strange little boy because there is something artificial about him, but maybe he is just trying too hard to please.

Monday, August 9, 1976 Cathy called!

Now I am caught up. Today was a day of phone calls. Linda called 3 times saying she had decided to come back to school but she hates to leave Craig, so she was crying each time. When I talked to her she said that Jason asked her why she was crying and when she told him she didn't want to leave Craig he said, well, you will have grandpa and grandma. It is hard to explain that to a 4 yr. old. Then Cathy called and what a relief! She was in Colorado and they had planned to go where the flood was but they just hadn't arrived yet! They were going to Denver to look for jobs, and she was fine. Then at noon I got a letter in the mail saying that Vermillian H.S. was having it's 40th reunion and at the bottom of the letter they said they couldn't find Florence Belson, but it was crossed out because they had found me. And, in the afternoon the phone rang and it was Tom Geppert called from Madison and we had a long talk and I just may go. We had a lovely dinner of hamburgers, chips,

green salad and green beans and slurp for dessert, and Jenny and Hoppe came and they brought peaches and cupcakes and pound cake from Mrs. Hoppe and then they went off to the movie, and at 8:30 the kids left, and Mike cried. We sat for an hour and talked about them and then we went to bed and made love, and it had been a long time, but it was okay. So, the visit is over and it is a feeling of relief, and sadness that we see them just once a year and yet it is all so hectic.

Tuesday, August 10, 1976

This was known as the day after. We got up and walked at the usual time. Had breakfast and then I started putting the house back together. I cleaned the bathroom at the apt. (how I hate to clean up after other people. I don't mind doing my b.r. or Don's, but I really resent cleaning up after other people. I would not make a good hotel maid). Well, anyway, I vacuumed the whole place and then did the TV room and our kitchen and scrubbed the kitchen floor and the rest can wait. I washed all the sheets and made up beds and then everything was clean and serene and it seemed like my house again. I think I must be very selfish because I don't like things disrupted and messy. I went to the Discovery Shop to return some tennis rackets we no longer use, but they were closed, so I drove to the Connery Outlet and bought some things and then to Good Will to get saucers to put under plants and found some interesting material for 75 cents, and then came home. We had cold salmon and fried potatoes for dinner and it tasted good. Listened to the news for the first time in a week and it looks like the Republican Convention is going to be a real donnybrook. Then I took a ? hour walk. Came home and did the shopping, or the list part of it, and then did some exercises and watched the moon come up with Lady, since Don was in bed, and then at 10 I went myself. When I cleaned this morning I found that the kids had left a lot of clothes hanging in the closet, so I called Mike and sent them by United Parcel, so that should arrive tomorrow. Took back the high chair to the Yakickes and took them some cucumbers. A nice day.

Wednesday, August 11, 1976

Rather a quiet day I would say. Marge Willis went to the hospital to have her baby finally at 6 a.m., but when I called about 8:30 p.m. she still had not delivered. Alice and I checked a number of times during the day. I just hope she will be okay and that the baby will be okay. I dropped some old tennis rackets off at The Discovery Shop and looked at their wares, but didn't find anything of interest. Sunbathed for a while. Tried to get into Centennial and have read about 150 pages but it is hard going. Made a pizza for dinner with left over turkey and ham. Very good. Called Priss Scott and invited them to dinner for Sunday. Jenny came over. She had been to Dr. Heath and he says if she doesn't get pregnant in 3-4 months he will start doing something about it. I wish she wouldn't rush. I made an old fashioned rice pudding for dinner and it made me think of my childhood. Hoppe came by and stayed until 11 while we all watched The Autobiography Of Jan Pittman. I was seeing it for the second time, but I liked it just as much. Went for ? hour walk after dinner again. Lovely day, but a bit warm in the evening. Quiet kind of day.

Thursday, August 12, 1976

I really don't have much to show for this day. I scrubbed Don's b.r. floor, I bought a cheap chaise for \$8.95 that looks cheap, but it will do for the rest of the summer. I thawed chili and served it with a green salad. Don and I went to see All The President's Men and I liked it. Robert Redford and Dustin Hoffman were very good. It is so easy to forget all the Watergate deal and this brought it back. Jenny & Hoppe came over after dinner to pick up his bicycle and Jenny made cookies and they stayed to watch TV while we were at the movie. I spent about an hour in the morning and wrote a long letter to Pauline, so that was a plus for me today. I felt like writing and I think I wrote a good letter. Linda called Don's office, but he wasn't there, so I called her back in the afternoon. She plans to come down this weekend with the first batch of her stuff (here we go again). I am afraid I am bitter about this but I suppose I will cope, as I did last year at this time. She says every time she sees Craig she cries but then she wanted to know something about a job for Jerry, who works at the center and is in love with her. It all sounds rather adolescent to me, but I hope I can handle it when she comes. Marge Willis had her baby last night at about 8:30, a boy weighting almost 9#. The school salary situation has been settled but there are no details as yet. I am really happy for her.

Friday, August 13, 1976

Well I did a bit better by myself today. First of all I washed the b.r. windows with a new product called Glass Plus and it seemed to do a good job with less work. I sound like a commercial. I went to the library and got books and I neatened things up and watered plants. Did my exercises, washed my hair, did my nails and bathed so at 5:15 we were ready to take the kids out to dinner and J. & Hoppe appeared right on time and we went to the Hatch Cover and had an excellent meal. We got back and had some cake and then Linda & Jason arrived. Linda and Jason both seemed rather artificial. I don't know how else to describe it. J. seemed to be talking baby talk and Lin didn't seem natural either. It was all rather stilted and awkward. Then it started to rain so they unpacked the car and Dave & Jenny stayed to watch TV and we went to bed and made love, and it was fine and then to sleep. It rained a little all night. What a strange year it has been as far as weather is concerned.

Saturday, August 14, 1976

Winter in August? That is what it seems like, cloudy, windy and very chilly. Everything outside on the patio is wet and soggy because I didn't bring anything in. Went to the library and picked up a lot of books. Jenny and Lin went shopping and Lin got a new top and another pair of jeans. Craig came late in the evening and stayed the night. Lin talked much today about Craig and another young man she met at work, Terry I think his name is, and it is all rather mixed up, but I hope to play it by ear. We had spaghetti and salad for dinner and chocolate pudding for dessert. Jason is eating well. I picked beans, cucumbers and peppers today. Moved some of my plants around and now have the black

wrought iron pot at the end of the hall with eucalyptus in it and it looks very nice indeed. Moved the big rubber plant to our room and I hope it gets enough light there. I still have to lose some #'s, but don't seem to be very successful at it. A couple from S.D. called in the evening saying they were visiting here in Chico and the woman would be willing to have her interview tomorrow morning, but they came over to have a drink and we visited for about an hour.

Sunday, August 15, 1976

We went to the Jr. Hi and got roses and then after breakfast I went to church alone trying to work things out in my mind. I find I am very upset with Lin and Jason here again. Cathy called and she is in Redwood City and they decided California is best and they are going to try to get jobs in the S.F. area. She seemed fine. The woman came at 10 and stayed until 12. I made lunch and then baked a pie out of the famous apples and fried the chicken. Then the dish washer broke and suddenly I found I was terribly upset about everything and I wanted to cry, scream, break dishes, anything to let the world know how I felt. I was scared and shaky. Well, Don was watching TV and Jason was underfoot and Lin was reading, so I pinned up my hair and bathed and got ready for the Scotts and by having two drinks and wine I got through the evening. The dinner was good, with fresh green beans, creamed potatoes, chicken in wine and sour cream, cucumbers & tomatoes, and apple pie. After they left I told Don how I felt and he was very nice about it, and then we went to bed and spent a very restless night. He said that we would have to talk more about it. I really don't know what is wrong with me but suddenly everything seems too much.

Monday, August 16, 1976

Somehow today was better, thank goodness. It was cloudy to begin with but it got better, and by noon it was sunny enough to sunbathe and I sat out for about 1 ? hours while Jason and I pounded the Wisteria pods to get the seeds out. In the morning Don was at work and Lin took Jason on errands, so I decided that I should keep busy and I took the 3 roses out of the front yard and put the junipers where I had had them originally. I should never have moved them I guess, because the roses just didn't get enough sunlight. I made leftovers for dinner so that was no problem. My stomach is misbehaving after all summer of feeling just great. I guess I will have to cut down on cucumbers, etc. and maybe that will help me lose weight too. After dinner Don got the ladder out and we tied up the eucalyptus tree and I found enough dried leaves to make an attractive arrangement. In the evening Lin went out and I read for a while and then went to bed. Don went to bed early. It remains very cool and I think of fall clothes. I should get some more because I don't have much at the moment. Lin is supposed to go back to Tahoe tomorrow.

Tuesday, August 17, 1976

Up at about the usual time and fixed bacon and eggs for breakfast for Jason and Don. Then Jason and I cleaned up the patio, but at about 8:30 Lin decided to go to Tahoe with Craig, and Jason didn't want to go and cried to stay, but I have appointments this week and I just refused to

offer to let him stay, and once his mother was gone he would have been unhappy anyway. Don came home for lunch and we talked a bit about working out some kind of arrangement with Lin, but I can see that nothing is really going to happen any different from last year, so I can forget that. Jenny and Hoppe came over about 2 and now they are talking about buying a piano and Jenny is going to take lessons. Is it necessary? I went to the dentist at 2:45 to have my teeth cleaned and then came home to make a dinner of some lean steaks and a green salad. Found a recipe for creme brulle like my grandmother used to make, and it was pretty good. When I drove up Cathy and David York were here. Suddenly it seems that the children are too much with us because Don and I had planned to have dinner by ourselves. Well, they ate because they were hungry and they left, so we did have dinner to ourselves and the evening was spent watching the convention with Reagan losing on the 16C rule and it was all rather exciting. We went to bed and made love and then got back up and watched again and then I realized that it had started to rain! If the fruit crop wasn't ruined last week by the sprinkles, this should finish it off!

Wednesday, August 18, 1976 Heavy rain!

On the evening news the weatherman said it had rained 1/2" in Chico, incredible for August. I called the carpet cleaning man and postponed until the sun shines. Cathy and David Y. were in and out during the day, but they were here for dinner and I made macaroni and cheese, green salad, and used the # cake for ice cream and peaches. Had enough green beans from the garden too. I tried spraying the garden with Tide and water because someone said that would get rid of the white flies. I think I will do it every day for a while to see if it helps. Jenny & Hoppe stopped by and had lunch with us. They seemed in good spirits. I read a little in the afternoon. Couldn't go out to sun because it was cloudy and raining. The evening was devoted to the Rep. Convention. Although Ford was nominated on the first ballot, Reagan got all the hoopla with two demonstrations, one lasting 30 minutes, and one 40 minutes. Those people just don't give up. Well tomorrow we will know who Ford is picking for vice-president and then the fight will begin in earnest for November. Those conservatives really scare me and they are so dedicated. I go to meet Mr. A. at 9:30 tomorrow. I wonder what he wants?

Thursday, August 19, 1976

Well this was quite a day. At 9:30 I went over to the H.S. for my appointment. I had washed my hair and had on my denim dress. Well, Bob C. has a new job coordinating curriculum between Bidwell and P.V., so there is just one vice principal, and so they are going to have a head counselor who will be just like a department head, so the increase in pay will be just \$250, but I will have most of the responsibilities of Bob C. I think I have had the shaft, but I can't say that I can do anything about it. The biggest blow is an 8 hour day, so I will have to work from 8 - 4:30 each day. Yuk! I came home and told Don and then after a light lunch I went downtown and looked at sweaters and brought one home on approval, but it is the wrong shade of blue so I will have to take it back. I bought shrimp and we had shrimp salad for dinner and I made a

chocolate cake. Lin called and said she would be down tomorrow and so Cathy will leave and Lin will come. After dinner we watched the convention and saw Dole as the vice presidential candidate - dull, dull, dull. So I read and then to bed.

Friday, August 20, 1976

Cathy and David left before lunch today. I went through drawers and closets and came up with some clothes and some materials that Cathy can use. As soon as she left I discovered she had left two pairs of shoes, so I wrapped them up and sent them by United Parcel and she will get them Monday. I meant to give her cucumbers and tomatoes but they left before I thought of it. Don and I cleaned the house, so that is done, and tomorrow will be free. I called and re-scheduled the rug cleaning for Tuesday morning. I went out to pick cucumbers and tomatoes and got a lot of tomatoes for the first time, so they are beginning to ripen. Don went to the library in the afternoon and got books so we read, and then I cleaned up and at 6 we went to the Minors for dinner. The Heins and Jackie Barnhardt were there and it was a nice evening. Came home and went to bed. Linda called to say she would not be down until Monday or Tuesday. Tomorrow I want to sit in the sun because next week I will be back in school. The day was lovely although warm by afternoon, but the sun is back and I don't think we will be having any more rain until the real fall.

Saturday, August 21, 1976

It was nice to have the cleaning done yesterday because today there wasn't all that much to do. We sat in the sun trying desperately to hold our tans just a little while longer. I hate it when I begin to fade, but by mid-August it is harder to sit in the sun and one really isn't brown in the same way. Don's stomach wasn't feeling great so we ate very simply and that is always good because then I manage to get back to 110, but never seem to get below that. In fact, I am lucky if I stay there. Liz called and asked us to the ranch for tomorrow and to stay over until Monday morning if we wished. Don doesn't want to stay over so Jack will meet us at the road. I hope we have a good time. I wish I had something really casual to wear but I don't, but I will figure something out. We went to the Wind And The Lion with Sean Connery and Candace Bergen about a 1904 situation in Morocco and Connery kidnaps an American widow with her two children. We loved it, what with sword fights, the marines and beautiful scenery in the desert, etc. It started at 8:30. We didn't get to bed until after 11. Lin now says she will be down on Wednesday. I go to work on Wednesday and then the long hard year will begin. Jenny is now on vacation and they leave for Tahoe on Monday.

Sunday, August 22, 1976

After a night of lightning, thunder and rain we got up late and took our walk between showers and it rained off and on a little until about 2 p.m. I did go over to Safeway to buy up chicken breasts at 88 cents a pound, but other than that I stayed home. Wrote a letter to Cathy, read and then pinned up my hair and bathed to go to the Rawlins at 4. I brought cucumbers, tomatoes and green peppers. They met us at the road and we

got into their 4 wheel drive and after a very rough road we got to the house. It was built in 1912 but they had to put on a new roof, fix plaster, etc., and it has been all repainted. Now it has a great deal of charm and Liz has fixed it up so tastefully. We sat out in the patio for drinks and then went into eat and it was a good dinner and we enjoyed ourselves very much. They drove us back about 9 over another tortuous road and then we were on 32 highway and home. Jenny and Hoppe were here watching TV so we had a glass of iced tea and then to bed where we made love and it was great, so it was a nice end to a nice day. I would love to have a house like that and fix it up but it would take a lot of money and anyway, we don't have the house. But, it is far away and inaccessible and that has advantages and disadvantages. Called Mike and their bikes had been stolen and their car wrecked all in the same day.

Monday, August 23, 1976

Today I got ready for tomorrow. Don and I moved all the living room furniture into various other rooms and I waxed and polished the furniture, washed lamps and the inside of shades and did various other little piddling things for when the man comes to shampoo at 8 a.m. tomorrow. Alice called and invited me to lunch tomorrow. She has a recipe for a chocolate dessert called chocolate decadence. Jason called to say he had caught and eaten two trout. Lin explained that they had gone to a trout farm and the fish were big! He told his grandfather he was going to fish for marlin next. I made a delicious dinner with chicken breasts, mashed potatoes and gravy, beans and carrots and cucumbers and tomatoes. Fresh fruit for dessert. Read in the evening and went to bed too early and had trouble sleeping.

Tuesday, August 24, 1976 Had carpet cleaned

Up early and the man came at 15 to 8 and went right to work. He scotch guarded it too so it came to \$44.90, but it looks great. We didn't walk on it until evening and then we put the furniture back and it looks just beautiful. That carpet is 9 years old and it looks very well indeed. The lunch consisted of Alice, Packy and I and the dessert was fantastic, but then it had 1 pound of chocolate plus butter, eggs, etc. We had a nice visit and I left at 2:30 and then had my hair cut at 3. Lee got a little carried away and cut it a bit short I felt. Cathy called to say that they couldn't find jobs in the bay area and were going to try the Santa Rosa area next, so Don called Warren Olson and alerted him that they might stop by. Talked to Lin on the phone and she is still waiting for a ride down from Tahoe. Read in the evening and then to bed. Tomorrow I go back to work. Don talked to Pres. Cazier today about applying for the vice president's job. He was nice and Don feels good about it even though he may not be in the running. I am glad he talked to him. Did my exercises.

Wednesday, August 25, 1976

Back to school. The first day and wouldn't you know, Mark didn't show and that really made me mad. He pulled that last year too and it isn't fair to the rest of us. It was just for 10th graders today and tomorrow so we saw about 3 every ? hour. Came home and had lunch with Don and

went back and stayed until 4. We had hamburgers for dinner and I ate too much. After dinner we went to the library, I did the grocery shopping and then we went over to Jenny's and watered her plants. I did my exercises and then we went to bed. About 1 a.m. Linda and Jason arrived and they came in to say hi. I find I get very tired when I go to school.

Thursday, August 26, 1976

Jason came in this morning to wake us up. We walked to the Junior high and Mr. Jarvis was already there with Charles so he and Lady played. Home to cook breakfast and then I made turkey hot dish for this evening and was off to school at 8:30. Bob C. and Mark both were back today. We were not as busy as yesterday, but I stayed until 4:15. Lin made a green salad to go with the hot dish. After dinner I went over to the mall and looked at things but I looked fat and ugly in them so I came home. Jason got a pair of Buster Brown shoes that he is very thrilled with. They have pictures of sharks on the outside. What will they think of next? It was very cool this morning but it was hot by afternoon. Cathy called and they are now hopeful of finding a job around the Walnut Creek area, but it will take a while. I am so weary tonight that I may go to bed very early. I hope I have enough zip to do my exercises.

Friday, August 27, 1976

I suppose today I really found out what my job was all about for this next year. Well, at least we talked a lot about it. We had a meeting from 9 to 12 looking at all the things. It is going to be a busy year and a hard one I am afraid. I stayed until 4:30 and then came home and put a simple dinner together. Linda is getting her schedule together for the year and Marijeanne was over too. Jason got new Buster Brown shoes yesterday and today he has his lunch pail ready and he can't wait for school to start. Why when they are so eager at this age are they so turned off when they get older? Somewhere along the line someone must put kids down to the extent that they hate school and what a pity. I went over to Jenny's and watered her plants and then came home and read. Dr. Strangelove was on and we watched part of that. Don twisted his back this morning and it hurt most of the day, but by evening it seemed to be better. It got hot today and now with September almost here we will probably have hot weather, never fails. Lin and I talked this morning and we are going to try to keep Jason over there in the morning until 8. I hope it works.

Saturday, August 28, 1976

Today I had a skirt hunt. I had seen a blue denim skirt at Wards for \$10 that suited me rather well, but I decided that I wanted to be sure so I tried on skirts at the Frances, The Fair, The Fashion and Bistrius and then I went to Wards last, liked that skirt the best, and in the meantime it had been put on sale for \$7.50! You can't beat that. Lin helped me measure the hem and I sewed it and pressed it and it looks great. I bought 5 dozen plants at D & S: 2 of stock, 2 of calangula and one of mums. I put them in when I got home and watered them. Jenny came over and she looked great; tanned and rested. She had had a good time. David came and he and Lin had a big fight and Jason seemed very upset and

whiney, but finally he took him for the day. Don and I went to the Hatch Cover and had a good dinner and came home and made love and that was very good. Lin and Dave went out to dinner with Royal and Marijeanne and then David stayed the night. How they worked that I didn't inquire. The day got hot but it was clear and sunny.

Sunday, August 29, 1976

Today we went to church and then stopped for doughnuts. Then after we had those I took Jason to C & J and let him buy a dozen pansies and we came home and planted them. Also picked green beans, tomatoes and cukes. Made a lovely dinner - roast lamb, potatoes, gravy, carrot souffle, green beans and cukes and tomatoes. Worked in the yard a little, wrote to Mike and Donna. Mike called in the late afternoon and Tyler had had an asthma attack and had gone to the hospital where he had had 5 adrenalin shots and he was home, but very hyper. Mike sounded distraught. In the evening Don and I got in a discussion and I guess I disagreed with him too much because he got mad and went to bed. We have never been able to fight successfully. I stayed up until 10 and read and then took my bath and pinned up my hair.

Monday, August 30, 1976

Back to school this morning and it was busy all morning and then we went to Burton's Mesa for the PGE luncheon and we didn't get back until 2. It is always too much lunch and so I ate too much. Yuk. The air conditioning isn't working very well in A building and by afternoon it is really hot and I had on my denim dress and was miserable, plus I had a headache. What an afternoon. Came home at 4:30 and warmed up yesterday's dinner. Don went back to his seminar at 7. Lin got her stereo for \$428 and may well have to work at the office and clean house for me to pay for it. Jason was with his father all day. I have my period and feel fairly rotten and Don is in one of his silent moods, so it was really rather an unpleasant day. Went to bed early and I hope tomorrow will be better.

Tuesday, August 31, 1976

Another hot day, but thank goodness the air conditioning is working now at school, but when I left at 4 to go to the bank it was a scorcher, well over 100. I did my banking and came home and fed Lady and closed up the house and turned on the air conditioning. Made a simple dinner. Don is still on his silence kick and I am too stubborn to ask what it is all about, so I hope to just wait it out. Everything tells me I should confront him but right at the moment I don't feel up to it. Things at school are difficult for me. It is hard being head counselor and Peggy is proving a real problem and I don't really know how to handle it. Mark is very touchy and angry about everything, and if this is the way the year is going to go, God help us all. Marian O. called to say she is selling her house and buying a mobile home in Fort Bragg. I am going to try to have a drink with her and see what light she can put on Peggy. I got groceries after dinner and got some very good buys! Orange juice, 10 cents a can, a beautiful plant for \$1.69, etc. I came home and put

things away and then we went to bed early and I couldn't sleep for hours. A terrible day!

Wednesday, September 1, 1976

Another hot day and a busy one at school. Whatever was bothering Don, he said today that he had been depressed and didn't elaborate, but we talked, etc. just as always. At the moment I have too much else on my mind to worry about it. Called Mike and Ty is better. They take him back Friday to the doctor to decide if he has to have the allergy tests. Jenny and Hoppe stopped by and we took Jason with us (Lin had a class) and saw their piano. Jenny has learned the scale and Tuesday she goes to her first lesson. She is all excited. I worked until 4:30 and even managed to fit in a meeting downtown about PE. Things are really not going well at school but hopefully they will get better. I just don't know. Tomorrow is registration day and that will be hectic. I look forward to Friday afternoon and a drink and a relaxed time until Tuesday.

Thursday, September 2, 1976

It was registration day in the arena and it really went quite well. The main problem was that the air conditioning was not working and it was a very hot day. But although I was so miserable in the building there weren't too many problems about the registration itself. Tomorrow there are meetings in the morning and then we will work on problem schedules in the afternoon. I didn't go to the CUTA meeting after it was over, but Hoppe went and it was stated very clearly that counselors have the same work day as teachers so I don't have to stay late in the afternoons and that is very good news indeed. That was my main hangup. Hoppe stayed for our very simple dinner of hot dogs and potato salad. After dinner I watered the borders and the garden and picked tomatoes, green beans and cucumbers, but the last mentioned are just about at an end. I really won't mind starting to pull things up. Suddenly it's September, and gardens are for summer. I am back down to 110# after a struggle, and it would be nice to lose a few more pounds. I shall try. It is also interesting that I don't drink during the week or smoke as much when school starts. Now I just look forward to a drink on Friday and Saturday night. Saturday I want to find a knit top that I like, to wear with my denim skirt. Also want to work on the borders.

Friday, September 3, 1976

At last the week came to an end. I blew it early in the day because Mrs. Drinkwater, Creth Mayr's grandmother came in about his schedule and she was so mad I got nasty, so she said she was going to Mr. A., but fortunately Mr. C. got in touch with her and he and I worked out a schedule. Thank goodness he handled it well. I will have to watch it. The rest of the day was just busy. I came home and Lin had cleaned the bedroom wing and will finish cleaning tomorrow. I am paying her \$2.50 an hour. I fixed hamburgers for dinner and I had a drink before. We read and played cards in the evening and then went to bed about 9 and made love and then got up and talked for a while and then to sleep. Mike called and Ty is going to have shots for his asthma. They seemed to be okay now.

Saturday, September 4, 1976

Today I went on a buying spree at the Fair. Preferred customers got ? off the already ? racks. For \$21, I got a navy skirt, a really pretty top in a Chinese red with white flowers, a really nice long sleeved blouse, white with red and blue figures, and a little bright green terry cloth top. I was pleased with everything. I made hamburgers for dinner and tried a cake recipe that was very expensive and wasn't very good, so I won't make that one again. In the evening Jenny & Hoppe came over and she read while he watched TV and I shortened the sleeves on my new blouse. I also did a little work outside. Gradually now I must start pulling things out, like the vegetables that are almost at an end and some of the annuals. I suppose that is the sad part about fall. Things must come to an end but next year I will get new plants and the cycle will start all over again. This time of year I think much of nature and all that it means to me. I suppose it is in part because I have to be in school so much of the time and I feel I am missing out. I wish Don felt as strongly about all this as I do.

Sunday, September 5, 1976

We got up and walked to the Jr. High and then I made breakfast and then took Jason for doughnuts. We didn't go to church, so instead Don watered the borders and I weeded and trimmed and got some areas cleaned up. I made an apple pie and stuffed a small turkey. Lin and Jason went over to Marijeanne's to help her plant, so we had some time to ourselves. Jenny, Hoppe, and Marijeanne came to dinner and it was a very good one. I said something to Don after dinner about wanting to go for a walk. I said I didn't want to go to the Jr. Hi or down North Ave., so he said he would come along and we went to Hooker Oak Park, but then suddenly he got nasty and said he should not have come along and so the whole thing was spoiled. What am I doing wrong, or what is he doing wrong? I can't figure it out. I don't want another period of silence like last week. We watched Columbo, which was dull as hell and then went to bed. I was upset about the whole thing, but went to sleep. Tomorrow is a holiday for everyone and then Tuesday will be the start of school.

Monday, September 6, 1976

A very quiet Labor Day. I read the paper in a leisurely fashion, re-potted some plants. In novels about the rich they are always talking about potting sheds and I can certainly see the advantage of having one. Worked a bit in the yard, just sat around. Made a very simple dinner consisting of a turkey salad from a new recipe. Barbara Conklin gave it to me and it was very good, with curry, raisins, pineapple, etc. Lin and Jason went to Marijeanne's to help her plant. Well, I can't imagine Jason was any help. He is very eager to start his school tomorrow so he whined most of the day, which is not like him. I found an old novel by Carson McCullen and read that since I had run out of library books. We watched an old Maverick on TV with James Garner, which was fun, and then an English program called Piccadilly Circus with a one man show that was very good. I was like Jason. I want school to start because I am

nervous about it and I want to get it over with. The first few days will be the hardest I am sure. And so to bed at 10 and we set the alarm.

Tuesday, September 7, 1976

Well I survived the first day of school in spite of my worries. It was hectic but that was all. I just hope I remember everything next time when Bob C. isn't here to make logical suggestions. Both Mark and Emma seem to have calmed down a little and I am hoping that things will be easier. It is an easy week really, because we go tomorrow but have Thursday off and then it is Friday and the weekend. Saturday we will have the first of the history department dinners with Nasin Jarveed and his new wife, the Minors and the Heins. Friday night we go to the president's reception. So since we are taking Ellen out to dinner tomorrow night it is a busy weekend. It got hot in the afternoon but not bad enough to turn on the air conditioning. I fixed pork chops for dinner when I got home at 4. Lin played racquet ball at 6, so we watched Jason. He is all upset about a dove decoy that he saw at Royal Miller's and he wants one, but the stores are out of them. He went to school for the first day and seemed pleased with it. Did my exercises and was in bed by 9:30.

Wednesday, September 8, 1976

I got to school at 7:15 and didn't leave until after 4, but still I was far from done. We worked all day on schedule changes but there are many many more to do. I find myself thinking of my job night and day so I keep hoping that pretty soon things will settle down a bit and I will work out a less strenuous routine. When I did get home I read a bit and then we drove to Paradise and picked up Ellen and took her to the Villa Roma. The dinner was good, but I know I will weigh 112 instead of 110 in the morning and that means being very careful for the next few days, which will be hard with the weekend right around the corner. Beautiful day, cool in the morning and up to 102 in the afternoon, but just for a short while. Lin had a night class so Hoppe stayed with Jason until we got back at 8. I wish I would hear from Cathy because it has been quite a while, but nothing of late at all. Tomorrow I have plans to do a lot of things. For one thing I have to buy groceries and I would still like to find a pair of off white slacks. I will go back to the Fair. I want to wear the Chinese red top I bought.

Thursday, September 9, 1976

This turned out to be a busy holiday for me. Took my morning walk which was lovely because there was a full moon setting in the west. After breakfast I washed the living room windows and then at 9 I did the grocery shopping. Came home and put everything away and dashed downtown to the Fair looking for slacks, and I found two pair on sale and the one which is off white looks great with the red and white flowered top I bought there last week. The other I probably didn't need to buy because they are sort of beige, but I will think of something to wear it with. Made lunch and cooked up a macaroni salad and fixed hamburger patties and then I shortened the slacks while I watched Jason in the afternoon since Lin had a lab. We also got another chaise for the back yard. At 4:30

the Scotts came over for a drink and they want us to go to Guatemala for Christmas, but we can't afford that, so we said no, but they weren't upset about it. First of all we can't afford it and second I don't have the clothes for it and it would be too expensive to buy the right things. After they left we had dinner and then Lin and Marijeanne went to Madame Ruby and when they came back they told us all about it while I did my exercises and then to bed at 9:30. I would like to go myself. A busy day!

Friday; September 10, 1976

This was a long day. I got to school at 7 so I could try to get caught up but I was still at it at 4:30, and I was still far from done. I know one thing and that is that the time goes fast when you are that busy. I got home and since Jason and Lin had gone to Tahoe for the weekend, leaving right after her last class, Don and I were alone, so I just made sandwiches and had sliced tomatoes for dinner. The day was very strange with a hot wind but it was cloudy. There is a tropical storm from the Mexican gulf coast and they had 7" of rain in S. California, but I guess we are just getting a little bit of it because by 7 it was sprinkling here. Jackie Barnhardt arrived at 7 for a drink and I put on my long dress that I made this summer and Don put on his suit and we went to the faculty reception. We just stayed long enough to talk to the president and the Alkstrams and then came home to have iced tea. Jackie left and we went to bed very weary indeed.

Saturday, September 11, 1976

This was a busy day. After our walk we had breakfast and then I fixed 10 chicken breasts ready to put in the oven, with sour cream and wine. I fixed salad greens, made a chocolate cheese pie, fixed creamed potatoes with cheese and fixed the tomatoes for slicing. I dashed to the mall to buy 3 cans of salmon for \$7.79, very good buy. Got a windmill palm for 97 cents to replace a plant that died in the planter, then Don cleaned the house and I did the bathrooms. In the afternoon I wrote up some schedule change requests that required notes to students and then washed my hair and took a bath. At 7 the dinner was ready and the Minors, the Heins and the Jarveds arrived. He had his new wife and she isn't as pretty or as winsome as Raheel, but she seemed nice. They came bearing gifts, a huge potted chrysanthemum, beautiful yellow, and 8 coasters, very nice. Dinner was excellent but at times the conversation was pretty heavy going. Lois helped things along though, and I appreciated that. They left at 11 and we did one of our hasty clean-ups and then went to bed. We were too tired to make love. Mike called because they were going to the beach tomorrow. Ty is getting his allergy shots, or rather scratch tests, and I guess he screams bloody murder but is okay afterwards. We talked to both Ty and Matt. I called Cathy and they still don't have jobs and are very discouraged. She is cleaning houses to help make ends meet. I was sad about that. Well, the first dinner party is now over but there are so many more to come. Cool and cloudy all day.

Sunday, September 12, 1976

Today was a nice day. We slept in and didn't walk Lady until about 7:30. After breakfast I worked outside for a while and then I went over to school and worked on my schedule changes for about an hour. I made the batter for bran muffins and put it in the fridge and then made lunch. In the afternoon Don watched football and tennis. I read a bit, sat in the sun, called the people who are coming to next Sunday's brunch, planned the menu and then for dinner made the baked egg dish that Don thought was good, so now I have the situation well in hand I think. I pleased Don by making frosted chocolate cookies that I haven't made for a long time. We watched 60 minutes and then I took a bath and we went to bed early and made love. It was the first day since school started that I didn't worry about everything, but felt relaxed. Lin called to say she would come down tomorrow morning. Maybe one reason the day seemed so nice was because it was just Don and me. I don't know about that, but it is a thought. It was beautiful and sunny but not hot.

Monday, September 13, 1976

This turned out to be a long ugly day starting at 7:15 and lasting until 5. During the day it wasn't so bad but the meeting after school dragged on and on and tempers got hot. I had planned to make Salmon loaf, but I was too late naturally, so Lin had made a good big green salad and we had hot dogs and the rest of the chocolate cookies. Hoppe came over for a while to watch football and I felt so lousy with that neuritis that bothers my ear and on up into my head that I went to bed at 8 o'clock. I seem to be besieged on every side by so many demands: Sr. Parent Night, scholarships, etc. that I don't know if I am coming or going. I had had it by the end of the day. I hope tomorrow is better.

Tuesday, September 14, 1976

Today was better, though I had a meeting after school, but it just lasted until 4 and the day itself wasn't as hectic or busy. Maybe things will start settling down and I can begin to feel normal again. I whipped up a salmon loaf and fixed green beans and Lin made a fruit salad and that was our dinner. I wrote a note to Nilo Jarved and then Cathy called saying that they were going up to Sonora because Jim Conner had a car they were going to buy and she needed some money to buy a dress to apply for jobs, so I gave her \$50 and Don said he would put in \$50 so I wrote her a note and sent a check for \$100. Then I played cards for a while, did my exercises, watched a little of the President's Analysis and went to bed about 10. The weather is cool except for a little while in the afternoons, but it is definitely fall now. It was lightning a bit when we went to bed and we woke at about 11:30 to hear it really raining, but later I saw stars, so the weather is beginning to change. I hope we have a lot of rain this winter, even though I hate it, because we need it so desperately.

Wednesday, September 15, 1976

Letter from Pauline

Well, would you believe that I left work today at 3:15! I just up and did it. Really, things are easing off a bit and I hope that now there won't be quite so much pressure on everyone. I came home and Lin made a green salad and I made a turkey pizza. Finally I got a letter from my

sister that was most welcome. It wasn't really a great letter so I wonder if she is all right. I will write this weekend. Don had a meeting until 5:30 and since it was a boring one, he was mad. Marijeanne ate with us and then they went off to class and I took Jason to the store. He was fine until we got to Long's and then he wanted a toy and I gave in, but it made me mad and I am sorry I did it. I worry a bit because I seem to over-react to a lot of things these days, and I don't like myself when I do. Jenny and Hoppe came over and they were in a happy mood, which was nice. After they left I quickly did my exercises and then we went to bed. It is chilly these days and really fall.

Thursday, September 16, 1976

This morning Lin and Jason were getting ready to go to San Diego before I left for school, so I guess Lin didn't go to any of her classes. She seems to be attending mainly on Wednesday at the moment, but I assume this will be over after this weekend. Again today school was not so bad, busy but I could handle it, although there seems to be a lot going on and a lot to plan for. I came home and fixed sandwiches and soup and then Don came from a meeting and he was so angry he had to blow off still. It was about the Faculty Senate approving the history major and minor and from what he said, he certainly sounded justified to be annoyed. After dinner I took the great plunge and scrubbed on my hands and knees, the kitchen floor! It was so dirty and now it looks great. By that time we played a few cards, talked about changing the house, and then went to bed.

Friday, September 17, 1976

At last it was Friday after the first full week of school. The day was uneventful and not too busy. Things are settling down and I even had time to watch the clock a bit in the afternoon. I left at 3:30 and stopped by Safeway to buy two steaks and some lettuce and then came home to marinate them and make a salad and put a potato to bake for Don. We were sitting in the living room having a drink when Hoppe appeared on crutches. He was playing football with his students at school and fell into a hole and sprained his ankle, ending up at Community Hospital in emergency. So Don went to Safeway and bought another steak and he stayed and had dinner with us. Not exactly what we had planned, but okay. When he left I quickly made the old fashioned chocolate cake from Neva's recipe and it turned out just gorgeous, so we each ate two pieces with whipped cream, played a little cards, talked a bit and then went off to bed where we made love and then to sleep. Tomorrow I must get ready for the Sunday brunch. It was a beautiful day, not too cool and not too hot by afternoon.

Saturday, September 18, 1976

I got my days mixed up because I didn't write up Saturday. Dumb! It was a beautiful day. We sunbathed for a while in the afternoon, in fact. Jenny and Hoppe came for dinner and I had a roast pork with mashed potatoes and gravy, zucchini cooked in stewed tomatoes, Waldorf salad and pumpkin pie. Jenny and I made up the drink described on opposite page and Jenny and I drank quantities of it and sat and talked in the dining

room while the men watched a fight on TV. She has an interesting case at the hospital and we discussed that at length and then we went for a walk and I really enjoyed her company. We went to bed early.

Sunday, September 19, 1976

Today was the day of the big brunch. We got up early needless to say, to a bright sunny day. After coffee and tea and a glance at the paper the action began. I set both tables, one in the dining room for 7 and one in the TV room for 6. I used marigolds from the garden for the arrangements. I finished the fruit cups, made the baked egg dish, heated the ham and got the muffins ready. People came promptly at 10: Joanne Cowden, the Farises, the Griffiths, Lois Christensen and Phyllis, the Brovams and the Steiners. The morning cocktail was a great success: 1 can pink lemonade, 1 can milk, 1 can vodka, and ice whipped in Jenny's blender. It made everyone sociable for the breakfast that followed and by 15 to 1 we had everything all cleaned up. Then in the afternoon I wrote to Pauline who called just as I finished, so we chatted at length. We called Mike too, and he will need \$250 a month for this year. We had a light supper, or rather Don did, and then we watched 60 minutes and I read a little and did my exercises and then to bed. One breakfast and one dinner to go.

Monday, September 20, 1976

This was rather a quiet peaceful day at school. The heat is off as far as schedule changes are concerned, so I spent most of the day working up my material for scholarships and applying for college. I will be telling students about all this for the next 3 days so I had better be ready. Marian Osterloh came to see me and we talked for quite a while. Then I had a meeting with Boyer and Wallace about YCC. Then after school there was a meeting with Kirkman, Abbott and Needles. Dullsville for sure. I came home and Don was laying down with a headache so I fixed salad greens, made some potato soup and hot ham sandwiches. After dinner we went to the library and got lots of books so I started right in reading when I got home. Did my exercises while I watched Airport 75 and despite very bad reviews I found it exciting. Then a bath and to bed at 10. The weather was lovely today. We got a letter from Donna so it was really a nice day. I suppose by tomorrow Jason and Lin will be back. I called the people for the brunch next Sunday and everyone can come. So, it will be another busy weekend.

Tuesday, September 21, 1976

Back to school this sunny September morning. 24 years ago today my sister died and I thought of her today and how close I was to her and how good she was to me. I met with seniors at both lunch hours today and tomorrow I will meet with more at 7:30. Other than that the day wasn't very exciting. Got home to Lin and Jason and fixed dinner. I fixed rice and cold roast pork and vanilla pudding. Don and I went over to the mall to look at shirts by there wasn't anything good, so we bought potatoes and milk at the fruit stand and came home. Hoppe came over and he and Don watched Baa Baa Black Sheep about Pop Boyington in the 2nd WW, until 10. I did my exercises and watched too, and then to bed. Not a

particularly memorable day, but okay. Don had a headache again tonight. He has them too often lately.

Wednesday, September 22, 1976

A nice day really. I had to meet with students at 7:30 and Jason almost cried because he just got up and I had to leave and he loves to talk to me in the morning. The day was not rushed and that is a good feeling. Came home and since I had made the scalloped potatoes in the morning I just had to make a fruit salad before I left at 5 for my haircut. Cathy was here when I got home. Now she and Dave are going to try Redding for jobs and Dave is going to get his hair cut for the event! I hope and pray they find something. Lin didn't feel well, some kind of allergy thing I guess, so I took Jason to the library and then to do the grocery shopping. He was very good and he is such fun to be with. Got home and did my exercises, took a bath and then when we went to bed we made love and it was very good. Don went to Dr. Scharf today for his sinus troubles, so everyone seems to be sniffing here except me.

Thursday, September 23, 1976 Got flu shot

School was fine. I had my last scheduling meeting after school and got a good turnout and now that is done. Naturally there will be a lot of individual conferences but the main push is over. Then since Don picked me up, Lin used my car today, I decided that we should go get our flu shots. I had called early in the day and checked on whether we should have our regular shots as well as the Swine flue shot. We got there and they couldn't find Don's file so we waited ? an hour while they looked. I can remember when I could walk in there and just get a shot without any wait at all. We are now a society of SS numbers, file numbers, etc. etc. and aren't really people at all. I made dinner and then at 6:30 there were the debates, or rather the first debate and both men did okay, thank goodness. I was worried that Carter would make some kind of terrible faux pau. Lin told me tonight that Jason said Grandma would love him more if he were a girl! She was upset and mad at me. I was stunned. Why would I ever say anything like that? From now on I must be careful of the kind of adjectives I use, etc. What next? Cathy is here with two dogs and clothes strewn everywhere. Lin is here with Jason and I don't feel as if I belong here myself. I sometimes wish they would all go far away and leave me alone. I am tired of the whole crew!.

Friday, September 24, 1976

Today wasn't really very good for me. I felt like I could cry at the least little thing. I kept thinking about what Lin said yesterday about Jason and she said, "you're weird, but I didn't think you were that weird!" I really don't know why, but that hit me hard. It sort of implies that I am a has been, a person so out of the mainstream, but should be tolerated. Do you suppose this is what it is like to be old and no one pays any attention to what you say? I am afraid I was wounded deeply. Don came over to the school before lunch with a bouquet of flowers, which I didn't want at school, so I told him a little about how I felt and asked him to take them home and I would use them Sunday. I asked him not to say anything to Lin, but of course he did and she called

and apologized, but then she is always apologizing, and I didn't want that because I am still left with this hurt inside. I just don't feel like saying anything because she must think what I say is stupid. I made a simple dinner and then we went to Silent Movie, which is very funny. We saw Dorothy and Sharon and sat with them. Came home and went to bed. Tomorrow I must work on the brunch for Sunday. My, I will be glad when these are all done. Lin and Jason are ill and didn't go to school today. They have sinus trouble and Lin especially is sick. Cathy is in and out.

Saturday, September 25, 1976

Woke fairly early and Don and I picked roses at the Jr. Hi and then I made breakfast. Don went to play tennis at 8:30 so I cleaned the bathrooms and straightened and dusted and Don vacuumed when he got back. I went to the stores and bought food for tomorrow's brunch. Then I decided to make an apple pie with the last of the apples Mike brought me at the beginning of August, made a potato salad and hamburgers. I washed my hair, took a bath and put on a mumu and we made the lemonade drink, and I figured that we would make love in the evening, but Don said he didn't feel well so I stayed up and read for a while. I had expected Cathy and David for dinner, but they came late. They had been in Stirling and someone had given them some sweet corn so they cooked that and ate the remains of dinner, so they got in on the apple pie too. Each of the girls has a different life style and in some ways they are so different. Lin seems to be feeling better today and she is waiting for Craig to come sometime during the evening. I re-potted some plants and re-tied some of them, so they look better. I shall be so glad when tomorrow is over and then one more dinner and then one weekend with nothing to think about, I hope.

Sunday, September 26, 1976

Woke early and started work on the brunch. I made two very pretty bouquets out of the flowers Don brought me, set up the two tables and all the while Jason was driving me up the wall. It wasn't his fault, but I would have given a lot to have done this without his help. But fortunately at 9:30 Craig, Lin and Jason went to the Bishops and that made it all easier. The Gesheeters, Harveys, Wagstaffs, Campbells, Jacque and Jackie Barnhart were the guests and it went okay, but I don't think the conversation was as spirited as last time. We cleaned everything up and then I sat out and read for a while, but got so sleepy that I went in and took a nap. I am afraid that Lin and Craig are not getting along because Lin has been in a foul mood and was very withdrawn all day, so we are probably in for a bad time, because when she is this way Jason picks up on it and then he is difficult, so it is hard for all of us. I felt bad because I ate too much and I had been doing so well on being careful about what I ate. Well, tomorrow it is back to trying to cut down again. It is that time of month where I have to take my Provera and I feel lonely and angry and over sensitive. Mike called and Donna is in the hospital with a kidney stone and in agony and he was at home with the kids and worried about what he was going to do the next day. I feel so helpless at a time like this because we are too far away to be of any help and I could tell he was about at his wit's end with a whole week ahead and not knowing what to expect. They have so much trouble, the

poor dears. Stayed up until 10:30 to watch Butch Cassidy. It doesn't lend itself to a small screen. Somehow it isn't funny any more, just sad, but still very good. It seemed cloudy and cool and Cathy and David slept inside tonight, thank goodness.

Monday, September 27, 1976

I called Donna at 7:15. She seems to be in a lot of pain and very discouraged. Mike called back at night and he said they were going to operate tomorrow morning and we were to be called at 10 and then again in the afternoon after it was all over. He will have to be at work and can't be with her so he felt very bad about that. Cathy and Dave went to Redding today and although he didn't get a job there seems to be hope. They are going back tomorrow and Cathy is going to try. School was quiet and I worked hard, but didn't have too much pressure. Emma got called to jury duty, so I took her 3rd period class and will do so again tomorrow. I came home from school and fried up a chicken, made mashed potatoes and gravy, carrots and lettuce salad. There were 6 at dinner and that meant no problem with leftovers. It started to sprinkle after dinner so I couldn't go for a walk, so I went to the mall and checked out Mervyns, a new store. Not too good, so I came home and fixed Don a milkshake, took a shower and now at 8:20 I am going to sit down with a book. Lin is studying, Jason is asleep and Dave and Cathy have gone to the movie. It seems like fall today for sure. Went to bed and made love and it was good. What a nice way to end a day. Called the people for the dinner party Saturday night: Alhstroms, Petersons, Boyles - and then we are done!

Tuesday, September 28, 1976

It rained in the night and today was cloudy with some light showers. I have a cough. I'm not really sick, but I don't feel very good either. School was dull today. Mr. A. took me around to see the progress on the new buildings, last period I found a movie about going to college that was rather fine. Came home and made macaroni and cheese. Lin felt just terrible so went to the doctor and got some prescriptions because she has a bad chest infection. Mike called back. We called Donna this morning. They tried to get the kidney stone out, but couldn't, so she has a catheter in now and Friday they will try again and if that doesn't work they will operate. What a time they are having. We had just finished dinner and Cathy and David got back from Redding. She got a job in a convalescent home and they rented a trailer out in the country for \$200 a month and there is land, and they can have the dogs, and they were very thrilled. I am so happy for them. Hoppe came and we visited. Don had too much for dinner (drinks, that is) and went to bed with a headache. It is now 5 after 9 and I am writing in this before going to bed. I didn't buy groceries tonight so I will have to do that before I go to bed tomorrow night for sure because we are out of just about everything.

Wednesday, September 29, 1976

Hump day - two more to go. Linda is not feeling a bit well. She went to school, but came home feeling all shaky and dizzy. I think she is reacting to the medicine. Dull at school. At 1:30 Bob K. and I got in

his electric car and went to Fairview. Couldn't quite see why, but we talked a bit about procedures for going to Fairview and it was nice to get away. Came home and Lin was in bed and Cathy was here after the had packed all day in Stirling. I made scrambled eggs and sandwiches for dinner and then went shopping. I spend \$50 a week now without batting an eye. Don wanted to see the Swashbuckler at Cinema III. I wasn't interested, but I gave in and went anyway. It was not great. I am not sick, but I am still coughing so I wasn't all that pleased to go, but I went and didn't make too much fuss. I have bathed and pinned up my hair and now it is time for bed.

Thursday, September 30, 1976

Thursday, and one more day of this week. Nothing much of excitement at school. I kept busy but didn't push. Linda stayed home from school because she still doesn't feel good and Jason spent the afternoon at the Yakickes so she was able to rest. I came home and made dinner and afterwards read a bit. Cathy and David came back from Redding where they are getting their place set up. They still have to go down to the Bay area to pick things up, but since she has to go to work next Thursday, they will have to get everything down by then. Really, it was just a dull day. Don stayed up until 11, but I went to bed at 10.

Friday, October 1, 1976

Linda and Marijeanne drove Jason to Sacramento to be picked up by his father, who drove from S.F. I told him in the morning that I would miss him so much that I would cry so many tears in the kitchen that his grandpa could wash the kitchen floor with them. He couldn't decide at first whether I was kidding or not, but then he realized and laughed and laughed. Cathy and David have packed up just about everything here and they went to the city today and will be back on Monday for the last load, and then I guess they will be settled in Redding. We talked to Mike on the phone in the afternoon and he sounded plenty frustrated. Donna will be operated on Monday and then she will have to stay in the hospital for about 10 days. He is having trouble finding someone to take care of the kids. His job has been very frantic of late and one could tell he was fed to the teeth. Poor Mike. The Dunlaps called and asked us over and we went there at 8:30 and had a delightful time. They are such snobs, but somehow one doesn't mind. Their house is beautiful and they had just acquired an old sofa at a garage sale that dated back to the 18th century, plus a bed that was equally old. He loves antiques and is an authority on them so it is always interesting to hear him talk about them. We got home at 10:30 and so to bed.

Saturday, October 2, 1976

The last of the department entertaining is over for this year. I really pretty much spent the day on it. By the time one helps clean the house, set the table, arrange the flowers, make two chocolate chess pies, fix 12 chicken breasts, wash salad greens and do a carrot souffle, a lot of time is taken. We had the Petersons, Ahlstroms and Boyles, and although it wasn't an exciting evening, it went okay and now I don't have to think about it any more. Four consecutive weekends have been devoted to this

and next week I won't know what to do with myself. Jenny had the day off and she brought me a long cotton dress she had made that was too big for her, but it fits me fine, so I shortened and pressed it and wore that. I washed and set my hair and bathed and felt okay, but Don didn't, so we just went to bed afterwards and didn't make love, but that was okay too, because I wasn't really in the mood. Craig came and Lin spent her time with him. I find it is much easier to entertain without Jason around. He is fine during the week because I am not with him that much but Saturday and Sunday are difficult, but I suppose he is bored too with no one to play with. We called Mike and Mrs. Neeley is going out tomorrow so that will certainly help. I don't think the affair of Lin and Craig is going all that well, although she hasn't said anything. It was a cloudy unpleasant day, but since I was home working it didn't matter all that much. We almost made a fire tonight so fall is really here.

Sunday, October 3, 1976

I had planned to go to church but Don was tired and we got up late and he kept insisting that if I went he would go, so I stayed home yet again, but next week I go! After breakfast I worked in the north patio getting ready for the wood we ordered to be delivered, but the fellow never showed. I also pulled out some of the annuals that are over the hill and then came in the house to wash a few windows. An absolutely beautiful day. Don watched football, but I yearned to go for a ride to some beautiful place in the mountains. I keep thinking about the area where we really differ and this is it. He will be willing to sit in front of TV all through the beautiful autumn Saturday and Sunday and I will want to drive or walk and look at nature, and I will never understand him, or him me. There is no use discussing it because I have tried to no avail. Lin was going to pick up Jason in Sacramento but didn't feel well, so Don went. They got home at 6. We had roast beef, browned potatoes, carrots, green salad and the rest of the pie. Delicious. I skimmed a book called Changes, about the various times in our lives when we have to adjust. It had some good things to say. Then in the evening we went to bed and made love and then watched The Way We Were with Barbra Streisand and Robert Redford. I cried. Very sentimental, but I liked it, but it was 11:15 when we got to bed. I did my exercises and now this month I am going to try to stick with them and try to eat less. A monthly resolve I realize but I will try yet again.

Monday, October 4, 1976

I wore my sweater I bought in June at Bistris and everyone said how nice it looked. It is always good for the morale to wear something new that looks great. The day itself was rather dull. Came home and sliced yesterday's roast and fixed fried potatoes and salad. Then Don and Lin wanted brownies so I made those. Lin, Jason and I went to the mall and I bought two pair of pantyhose and Jason got a pair of pants. Big deal. Cathy and Dave arrived from the city on their way to Redding and stayed the night. I did my exercises and bathed and pinned up my hair. Secretary of Agriculture resigned after he made a very vulgar statement about blacks to John Dean and Pat Boone. Tomorrow night is the second of the debates between Ford and Carter. Carter is turning out to be dull and querulous. We need someone with some good lines and some vision and

charisma. I woke up in the night and I had started to go to the bathroom again. I will see Dr. Heath on Thursday and I hope he has some solution to solve this problem. Don saw the president and he gave the go ahead for his applying for the vice president of the college. My, I hope he gets it.

Tuesday, October 5, 1976 Go to Dr. Heath tomorrow

Today was the first day of junior testing and how I hate those things with a passion. Kids are basically so rude and noisy and it is hard for one person to control some 80 kids. It was over at 10:30 and the rest of the day was normal enough. I had this great desire for fresh rolls so I came home and made a batch. It was really hot by late afternoon and I parked the car at the end of the driveway and put them in the trunk to rise and they turned out just beautifully. We had spaghetti and salad with them. I am trying to be sensible about eating since I go to Heath and Hagewood this week, but I can't seem to get down to 110 yet. I brought in marigolds for the table. They have been so beautiful this year, deep rust, bright yellow and orange. Hoppe came to watch TV. Lin is studying for tests. She cut Jason's hair and he looks just great. I did my exercises and watched MASH and some of the Harry Truman program and then went to bed at 10. Cathy and David left for Redding this noon and she will be going to work on Thursday.

Wednesday, October 6, 1976

Boy, it really got hot this afternoon. Fortunately I didn't wear something warm today, so it was okay. Junior tests again this morning and I find that very tiring indeed. One more day, but then next week there will be a make up. When school was over I came home for a bit and then went to Dr. Heath's at 4. I didn't get out until 10 after 5. I hate that exam because it is painful and I don't like being up in those stirrups. I will have to wait a week for the results. I am not all that fond of Dr. Heath either, though I know he is good. There are questions I would like to ask him about personal things but he is just not the type somehow, so my questions have to go unanswered. I dashed home and fixed up some leftovers, then Lin went to class and I took Jason grocery shopping. Don listened to the debate between Ford and Carter. Then I read to Jason and finally he went to sleep, so I did my exercises, bathed and pinned up my hair. Tomorrow will be another rush day because I go to Dr. Hagewood and then it will be Friday at last.

Thursday, October 7, 1976

Another warm day. Another day of testing and it is good to be done with that. Forty-three did not take the test so there will be a make up on Tuesday, but that will be in a regular classroom and I am sure that most won't show up. I went directly to Dr. Hagewood's from school and I didn't get home until 5:30, so it was a long afternoon. He checked me and then he dilated the urethra so it was just about as bad as yesterday with Heath, well, not quite as bad because he anesthized it, but it still wasn't pleasant. I am really unhappy because the operation 2 ? years ago was supposed to make everything right, but he gave me a lot of pills and supposedly things will be better. We will see. I came home and Lin and

Don were making a salad, so I fixed scrambled eggs an we ate while Don watched the news. Jason and I made cookies from a new recipe that turned out not great and then I exercised, washed my hair, watched Hawaii 50 and went to bed. Lin and Jason are going to go to Tahoe tomorrow for the weekend. He has a rash and we thought maybe it was measles or chicken pox but Dr. Tedford says it is an allergic rash. He seems to feel fine, but he does itch.

Friday, October 8, 1976

Another week ticked off and this was a busy one. I went downtown for two hours to be on a panel to interview steno-typists and that was an interesting experience. Then there was a counseling meeting in the afternoon and then home. Don and I went to the McSutoshes for a cocktail party. All the history department was there plus Scotts, Olivers, Caziers, etc. I tried very hard to be charming to a lot of people and was sincere about it. The drinks didn't affect me at all. The party was very nicely done. Their house is lovely, if impersonal looking. Came home and Jenny and Hoppe were here so we had a bit of dinner and Jenny and Don polished off a bottle of wine and Don and Hoppe got to talking about war and Hoppe told more than he ever had. All I can say is that the Vietnam war was certainly a dirty one. I understand him much better after he got done telling about it. It was an interesting evening. They left and we went to bed. I think Don was lucky to fight in WWII. As wars go, I guess it was a good one, if any war is good.

Saturday, October 9, 1976

Woke up to a beautiful day. Went for a walk with Don and Lady and got some lovely roses. We decided to clean the house in the middle of the week, so I just dusted and straightened. Don played tennis with John Boyle. I went downtown looking for something interesting to buy but came back empty handed. Made lunch and then we went to the library to discover that it was closed, so stopped at the Scotts and got some books from them and visited a bit. When we got home Cathy and David were here. Cathy stayed on her job one night at the convalescent hospital and quit because no one was taking care of the patients and she knew she couldn't follow that routine, so she just told the lady how she felt about it. David has a job on call and she hopes to get one later, so Don lent them \$400 and I went through my cupboards, etc. and gave them sugar, flour, canned goods, etc., and they will go back tomorrow. We went out to the Sicilian Clan for dinner and it was okay, but not great. Came back and Hoppe was here so the young people watched TV and we went to bed and made love and it was fine and then to sleep. The medicine Dr. Hagedwood gave me seems to be helping because I don't have to go to the bathroom so many times in the night. Beautiful day.

Sunday, October 10, 1976

Well at last we went back to church this morning after about a month, and I had missed it, not that it is all that great, but I just feel better when I go. We stopped for doughnuts for Cathy and David. I got busy and stuffed the turkey and fixed the potatoes and then I just sat or lazed around. I read a bit and visited with Cathy. I had planned to write to

my sister, but didn't get to that. I washed clothes and got that chore out of the way. Jenny came home from the hospital last night feeling wretched. Sounds like the flu. Cathy left after the turkey dinner with the car loaded down as usual. I sent food, canned goods, a rocking chair and other odds and ends. I worry about Cathy. I wonder if she is happy. She seems to lead such an aimless tacky existence, but then I am judging it from my standards and that probably isn't wise. We talked to Mike on the phone. Edith and Jill are down sick and Donna is home, but feeling very depressed and he sounded discouraged. Lin called from Tahoe to say that she would be down tomorrow morning instead of tonight. Jenny and Hoppe came over to watch TV so the 4 of us watched Columbo. I did my exercises but I know I will weigh more tomorrow because I ate too much dinner. Why do I let myself go at the weekends? If I could be as careful then as during the weeks I would have no problem.

Monday, October 11, 1976

End of the first day of the week and I am weary! How come? I wasn't all that busy either. Just a lot of little things to get done, but that shouldn't have made me so tired. Lin and Jason got back okay. Jenny called and she is feeling better. I did my exercises, took a bath, read a bit and was in bed by 10. It was cool in the morning but hot by afternoon again, and clear. The north wind managed to blow. We need rain. Tomorrow is senior parent night, Wednesday is back to school night, Thursday a representative of Don's publisher is coming to dinner. I went to the mall and spent almost \$20 on vitamins, milk, coffee, etc. The money goes so fast? Birds who we usually don't see or hear are making noises about flying south and I wish I were going with them. My job bores me and today I felt a horrible malaise about everything. I kept thinking to myself, what am I doing, and is it worth it? I hope tomorrow is better.

Tuesday, October 12, 1976

Well today was better, or my attitude toward it was better. Although I spent a lot of the day worrying about [Name redacted], who has been out of school with a foot injury, does not have afternoon transportation, can't read and has school phobia! Now how is that for a problem! I gave the make up test for juniors and then dashed home. We had potato salad and hamburgers for dinner and then I sat around until 7. Jason has a new song about a bus that goes on and on. The bumpers, the doors, horn, baby goes wah, wah, mother goes shh, shh, father goes spank, spank. It is very cute and he taught it to me, then we did it for Linda and finally for Don. I got to school then and waited for the parents. We had a good turnout and I gave my spiel 3 times, but it is so tiring to talk like that and I got home really weary. But, I did my exercises and pinned up my hair and was in bed by 10:30. It was a long day!

Wednesday, October 13, 1976

Suddenly I know what the word 'stress' means used in the current vernacular. I was busy at school and then went immediately to the store and did most of my shopping. Got home and made the baked cheese dish. It would have been more sensible to have just done scrambled eggs and

then I made the graham crax pie for tomorrow night before leaving for back to school night. The result was that I never seemed to catch my breath and I felt terrible. I feel like the ads that talk about lower back pains. I don't know if I am coming down with the flu or am just tired, but I feel awful. Don has decided we are going to Sacramento Friday right after school to have dinner with Ben and Esther Franklin and then stay the night and shop on Saturday. I feel quite sure that probably won't work out well, but I am trying to keep an open mind. I really don't look forward to going at all, but I hope I feel well enough to go. First I have to get through Thursday and dinner with some girl who works for Houghton Mifflin, plus two days of school and then we will see how I am. I really didn't have to do anything at back to school night except talk to a few people. I was home by 9:45. Lin goes to Tahoe after taking Jason to Sacramento for David to pick up.

Thursday, October 14, 1976

I rather liked this day. W met with the new teachers last period and although only two came it proved to be valuable, I thought. The rest of the day went okay. It was so mild and beautiful outside that I just wanted to walk off the job and go for a stroll through the park. I wonder if I will ever be able to do that sort of thing. I hope so. Just as I was leaving today Bob C. told me that negotiations had agreed that counselors should have the same hours as teachers, so I can go home at 3:15 and not feel guilty. I am really glad about that. So, I got home and made the turkey hot dish and fixed the salad greens. Don had washed the kitchen floor so I dusted and set the table. Lin was at the lab, Jason at Bobo's, Don playing tennis, so at 5 everyone got home and at 5:30 Judy Dvorak arrived. She is the Houghton Mifflin rep. and we all liked her very much. We had a good time and she didn't stay very long and then I washed my hair and bathed and was in bed at 9:30. The only thing to spoil the day was that I suddenly, about 8:30, got this strange rash on my legs and I itch just terribly and I don't know what the cause of it is. What next? Still, a nice day.

Friday, October 15, 1976

School was dull and the time dragged. I was looking forward so much to going to Sacramento that I could hardly wait. We left right after school and the ride down was uneventful, although there was a lot of traffic. We went to the Mansion Inn, which was attractive and right across from the old governor's mansion. The Franklins picked us up at 7 and we drove a long way to Wulfs for dinner. I have never felt very comfortable with Ben Franklin and know Esther very little and since I was very close to Lolly, I had definite reservations. The dinner was very mediocre and Don paid for everyone, which I always have mixed emotions about, and then we went to their house and stayed for quite a while and then back to the hotel. By then my rash was really bothering me and I felt let down. I took a bath and Don was in bed waiting to make love and suddenly I just didn't want any part of anything and that upset him, and so we went to sleep both of us unhappy. I really couldn't tell him how I felt because I didn't know myself and my legs were all red and puffy and itchy and I felt ugly and old and unattractive and I wished I weren't there. Awful.

Saturday, October 16, 1976

We woke up and got dressed and ate at the motel. Don asked what I wanted to do and I said let's go home, so we did. I had looked forward so much to going all over Sacramento, seeing the town, doing some shopping, and it was all down the drain. I wanted to tell him what I wanted to do, but I just couldn't. So, we drove home in silence and when we got home I told him I was depressed and unhappy, but I didn't say any more than that. How can you explain something like that to someone else? I would like to be able to drive in traffic so I could go to Sacramento or whatever by myself and I wouldn't be dependent on someone else. I would like to drive up in the mountains and look at the leaves turning instead of spending every Saturday working at home while Don watches ball games. I would like to do all kinds of things that we don't do but I never have the courage to even tell him this. By afternoon the depression was wearing off and I made a simple dinner and we had drinks. I fell asleep after dinner and slept until 8 and then got up and had some tea and then we went to bed and we made love and it was alright, thank goodness, and then I took some of the medicine Jason had when he had his rash and I fell asleep. So, the bad day is over and I will go back to being busy all the time and not really doing the things I would like to do but keeping it all to myself and resenting it underneath. I don't know what the answer is. I don't think I could make anyone understand just how it is inside. I have kept it in too long.

Sunday, October 17, 1976

Letter to Pauline

Swine flu shot!

It was really chilly when we went to the junior high this morning and so I just picked the roses and came back home. Made breakfast and then at 15 to 10 we went to P.V. and had our swine flu shot. There were about 250 people there when we were in the middle of the line but by the time we left there were a lot more. I made lunch and then worked outside a bit. We took the pine cones out of the fire place and laid a fire because we can have one soon. I wrote a letter to Pauline and tried to tell her how unhappy I had been this weekend, but didn't do a very good job. Made a nice dinner with a piece of steak and some carrots, etc., and a good fruit salad. We watched some TV and read. Jenny and Hoppe came over and visited and Lin didn't come with Jason until 8:30. We were both worried by then. She was in a nasty mood and came in to ask for something to eat and I had put away the leftovers because there were enough for tomorrow and I suggested bacon and eggs and Don got mad at me because I didn't fix what we had had for dinner. He was probably right. I am not always rational when it comes to Lin because she bugs me so. She is so self centered that it overwhelms me at times. But I guess I don't want to go into all that scene again. So, the weekend was really ratty all the way.

Monday, October 18, 1976

A rather dull but busy Monday. The Viking Volunteers at their last meeting took out after the counseling department it seems, and now Mr. A. wants us to present our case before them in on Monday. I don't look forward to that, but I suppose we should prepare. I came home and Jason was in a touchy mood and Lin was also in a touchy mood, so it wasn't very pleasant.. It seems that David Yakicke has met a girl and Lin is very upset. Natural, I suppose, but when Lin is upset so is Jason. I wish we

weren't right in the midst of all this. Sometimes I think I am in a soap opera. After dinner Jason and I made two batches of cookies, oatmeal and snicker doodles. Other than that I didn't do much and we went to bed early. Not really any reaction to my swine flu shot except for a headache in the afternoon. There is really nothing exciting to look forward to this week. I look forward to the weekend I guess, but nothing special is happening. I like summer better.

Tuesday, October 19, 1976

The students at school with problems seem to have bigger ones come October. I suppose they have had the problems all along but they just begin to surface now. So, I was busy all day, but I didn't get all the things done I had planned to do. I suppose that is par for the course. At 2:15 I went to the district office to hear the people talk about YCC with a man from the Department of Interior there plus other important people. Everyone thinks the program is great and it was a nice meeting. I had browned the chicken breasts in the morning so I fixed rice, stewed tomatoes and a fruit salad. In the fall fruit salads are so good with nuts and crisp apples. Lin wants to go to Tahoe alone this weekend and we will have Jason. I really don't look forward to that but I guess we are stuck. Lin is studying for exams this week and I entertained Jason from 5:30 - 7 tonight. We played with paper airplanes and then with the cribbage board and another game with little colored pieces. He was good but I don't want to do that every night. From 8 - 9 I watched The Puzzle with Julie Andrews and Robert Bixby, it was very good. Then I took a long bath and pinned up my hair and so to bed. A beautiful day that didn't get too warm in the afternoon.

Wednesday, October 20, 1976

Not a bad day at all. I was busy but I got quite a bit done. It was a lovely day weather wise, though I suppose we should be hoping for rain because we need it. After school I drove by Mr. Keikman's lot where he will build their house eventually, to look at the roses, and they are lovely. If he ever wants to sell his spread I will buy! Came home and fixed up last night's dinner and made brownies. Right afterwards I rushed off to the store and got my shopping done. There were some good buys and that pleased me and there was a lovely sunset which pleased me even more. I made my lunch, emptied the dishwasher, did my exercises and then read an article in the new Atlantic about the sex revolution that was mood and thought provoking. Went to bed after Lin got home from class and we made love and that was good, so it was really a pretty good day. I am very upset with the campaign tactics against Carter. I wish they would boomerang and Carter would lose, but I am afraid that is unlikely. I will be so glad when the election is over.

Thursday, October 21, 1976

A rather typical day at the office. One parent conference, much telephoning, etc., letter to parents. Well, so it goes. Came home and finished the salmon loaf I had started last night to be with baked potatoes, etc. Very good. Ronda Ducci brought me some marvelous stuff her boys had when they were little. A whole box of wooden beds to string

and some other things to keep little hands busy. Since we have Jason for the weekend while Lin goes to Tahoe, I will use these things to help handle Jason. Did my exercises and bathed and then read a bit but was in bed by 10:30. Lin has had tests all week and was busy studying for one tomorrow.

Friday, October 22, 1976

Last day of the school week and I really had a dull day. Didn't do much with students so I did some housekeeping chores and then came home to Don and Jason. Lin left for Tahoe shortly before I got there. I made dinner and Jason ate well and then he and I went over to Kirkman's to pick a lot of beautiful roses. He must have at least 35 bushes and with the cooler days they are all so bright. Don was listening to the debates. He felt Ford wasn't very good this time and Carter was very strong. I hope he is right because it makes a difference. So while Don was listening I got out the beads and Jason and I strung beads and then made castles with walls, etc. So, we used up the time until about 8 and then I read stories and he went to bed. But then he said he was scared so I went in and did my exercises and he went right to sleep. So the first evening wasn't so bad. Still, I think it will be a long weekend.

Saturday, October 23, 1976

Keep busy, that is my motto, so today we washed the car although the birds are congregated in our trees, eating our berries, and using my car as their bathroom, so it was a futile thing to wash it. Jenny and Hoppe came over and although Jenny had to go to work, she talked to me while we worked outside. We went to the library and got books and Jason helped me make the dinner of baked beans and hamburgers. We brought out the second deal to play with and this was putting plastic pieces on pieces of cardboard and he liked that. At least this time he didn't cry for his mom like he has in the past and he was really very good. But I got to thinking about this fall and I got kind of bitter. For 4 weekends in September I cooked for the department. Then I had a week off and Cathy and David York showed up and then last week was that horrid trip to Sacramento and this week we took care of Jason and next week we have the Rawlins for dinner and if when we go to S.F. the next weekend it too is a flop, I am going to a nunnery!

Sunday, October 24, 1976

Wrote to Pauline and Cathy

Jason woke early so we got up and I fixed breakfast, and then we went for doughnuts. I thawed a roasting chicken so I made dressing and a lemon pie, also had a fruit salad and fresh green beans. Hoppe stayed for dinner and everything was good, but the chicken was tough. It was a Foster Farm one so I am going to complain. Brought out the last surprise for Jason. This was a deal that you put colored pins in and it makes a design and that kept him busy for quite a while. He has been a good boy and didn't cry for his mother once. That helped. It was cool and windy today and it seems like it should rain. I wish it would. I went over to the mall at 12 to Penney's because they were selling tin boxes with flowers on them for \$1.44 and they were really nice, so I bought 8 of them and will give two to each of the girls for Christmas. This year I

am going to give presents rather than money. Well, it is 15 to 10 and I guess I will go to bed. Lin isn't home yet but she called to say she would be in late. Jason is asleep and Don has gone to bed and tomorrow starts a new week.

Monday, October 25, 1976

Monday at the office. Not too busy really, but then Bob C. told me that I would be in charge of scheduling in the future so if I am not busy now I will be very shortly. Came home to Linda who had had a terrible time in Tahoe because Craig's old girlfriend showed up and Linda proceeded to throw up because she was so upset. It sounds like a bad soap opera and I find myself being terribly detached. I took yesterday's tough chicken and boiled it in an effort to make it edible. We ate it but it still wasn't good. Don went to the doctor with his problem of the sore navel. He had the problem once before a long time ago and it has come back. Dr. Hamilton cleaned it out and gave him some medicine and told him it should be better by Friday. Jason was keyed up. Don says he is really hurt that his mom has been away so he acts out, and he is probably right. In the evening I took Lady for a walk and then at 8 sat down to watch Amelia Earhart and it was very good. It wasn't over until 11 so I will be tired tomorrow for sure. Bright day, but with a nasty north wind.

Tuesday, October 26, 1976

I realize I am not used to staying up until 11 on a week night and so I was a bit weary today. Busy, busy, busy at school, but I like it that way because the time goes fast. Came home and made a coca cola cake. Note from Donna. Letter from Pauline and she didn't sound very happy at the moment. It is cold in Omaha and I know how much she dreads the winter. I fixed spaghetti, salad and chicken livers. Then Lin took Jason over to see Steve because Mary is in the city this week. I took Lady for a walk and then came home to wash my hair and do my exercises. Don wanted to make love so I quit at 8:30 and we went to bed and got up at 9 and watched MASH, which wasn't all that funny. A week from tonight at 9:30 we should know who won the election. I am trying to think what to serve Saturday night to the Rawlins. So, to bed. I'm weary.

Wednesday, October 27, 1976

Another clear chilly day that warmed up by afternoon. We are dealing now with chronic absentees and I worry about turning them over to the truant officer, which is the thing this year, but I really don't know what else to do. I am having a lot of trouble with knowing where I stand on some of this stuff and it bothers me. Got home and Lin told me that she and Jason had had a bad day and then she got all emotional and said that she wanted to be a student and a parent and she wanted time to be with Craig and she wanted time to be by herself and she didn't have time for any of these things really. Well, I suppose all that is true, but I don't know what the answer is and really she spends very little time with Jason since he is here until I go to school and I fix his breakfast and when I come home in the afternoon she leaves him to me and he is usually here until bedtime. I feel bad about this but also I suppose I am a bit resentful. And then I worry what will happen when she finally gets the

degree. Can she handle a job and the responsibility of Jason? She should get married to someone who will take care of her and she wouldn't have to work, and that will probably never happen. Anyway, I took him to the store and put him to bed while she went to class and then Hoppe and Jenny came over, and I realized the difference between the two girls. We talked about clothes and the hospital, but I never know what Jenny really thinks about anything and I know too much about Lin. I took a bath and we got to bed at 10:30, and I feel we are stuck with a problem we can't solve.

Thursday, October 28, 1976

Still no rain and a bright sunny day, warm in the afternoon. Today at school was okay. I came home and lined up all the leftovers and heated everything up. Last night's pizza, baked beans, spaghetti and the mashed potatoes I made into soup. It was really all pretty good and I surely have a lot of room in the refrigerator. Then I cracked nuts. I got a 3# coffee can 3/4 full and I haven't even made a dent in the nuts, so I will be have a lot of them. I hope to give them as Christmas presents. My hands will be a wreck, but I like doing it. Jason, who was afraid of the pumpkin we did on the weekend with teeth, brought one from school and he and his mother cut it out with a smiling mouth without teeth, and he loves it. What a little boy. He is certainly up front about what scares him. Lin is studying for her tests and spends a lot of time on the phone with Marijeanne. Cathy called. She doesn't have a job, but David starts the 8th. Still, she was in a good humor. I was tired and it is my period time, so I went to bed early. Next week is the big week, and I wonder if Carter will win. It won't be long now and we will know.

Friday, October 29, 1976

It was a busy day at school. There seems to be problems all the time. Mr. Dodson kicked a girl out of class permanently and I will try to deal with that on Monday. Had appointments with parents and May Sigals. Came home and had a drink, which is always nice, and then we had pork chops, baked potatoes and salad for dinner. In the evening Don and I watched a movie, 'The High Commissioner', which was rather good. Don had his tests read today by Dr. Hamilton and he is in great shape, but his navel is still bothering him and if it doesn't get better he will have to see a surgeon on Monday. In the night I got very sick. I had diarrhea and felt terrible. In the evening before we went to bed Lin started talking about graduate school and getting a Ph.D. I was asked what I thought about it and I pointed out some of the problems as I saw them and I mentioned money. When Lin went back to her house Don said I should not have said that and we exchanged words about Lin, and I told him that I thought he favored her over the other children and then of course he got defensive. It wasn't pleasant, but then we did get some things out in the open. I have always felt rather strongly about all this, but seldom say anything about it.

Saturday, October 30, 1976

I felt pretty rocky when I got up, but fortunately as the day progressed I felt better. I made a chess pie, fixed carrots to boil, fixed the

salad greens, fixed chicken breasts for dinner and then washed my hair and bathed. I put on a black top and my long red and black skirt and when 7 p.m. came I was ready for the Rawlins. They were fine. I was surprised that they were both for Carter, although they don't think he will win. I worry a bit about Jack. They planned a trip to Africa and got as far as London and he didn't feel well so they came back home. I think he didn't realize how much that operation did take out of him. It was a pleasant evening. Lin and Marijeanne were studying for their far eastern test and so we tried to keep Jason occupied as much as possible. I kept cracking nuts because 40# of nuts is a lot to crack and get the meats. Still, I am sure I will get my \$6 worth. I plan to send some to Pauline and some to Florida. Mike called and he had won the championship in doubles and was still in the running in singles. Ty's cause of his allergies is now of wheat and practically everything else. They want us to send some rice cakes and I must check this out. Still, they all sound good. Don's navel bothers him so there was no love making. The time changes tonight.

Sunday, October 31, 1976

Since the time changed we stayed in bed until 6:20, but it was really 7:20. So, I walked over to the Jr. Hi with Don and Lady. After breakfast I went to get doughnuts and rolls. Then I baked a pumpkin pie with fresh pumpkin. I have never used it before and if it is good, or better than canned, I will buy some more pumpkins and freeze for pies. I cracked another batch of walnuts. Read I Heard the Owl Call My Name and wept at the end. I loved it and it is my kind of book. I think I would have been good at that kind of life, at least I love the beauty of nature. After lunch I went to the mall and bought for Cathy for Christmas. I hope to gradually line up some things so there won't be such a rush in December. Dinner was good and Jenny, Hoppe and Marijeanne ate with us. We had the hare, scalloped corn, green salad and the pie. Afterwards Jason put on his ghost outfit (a pillowcase) and went to our door and to Yakickes, to Royal's and then he came back here and Don put a paper sack on his head and went to Jason's door and J. thought that was very funny, so then we all had to do it. There were very few trick or treaters, thank goodness. Linda studied for her test and the Hoppes watched TV and we went to bed and made love and then to sleep. The election is Tuesday and now they are neck to neck and probably tomorrow Carter will be behind - sad. Ed called and he is for Ford, so I guess that is the last straw.

Monday, November 1, 1976

Busy at school today. Lost the battle with Mr. Dodson on Tami Hulley, but I saw his point in a way, and I talked to her and she wasn't angry. Came home and fixed leftovers and then just at 5 Cathy and David drove up. Something is wrong with their car and has to be fixed. She stayed for dinner and the night. They are very discouraged. She can't find a job and he won't start until the 8th. We talked much of the election tomorrow. It is so terribly close now. She is very depressed I could tell and their money is running out. Linda did well in her test but she is exhausted and doesn't feel well. Cathy has been making quilt blocks and doing some sewing too. I was very tired and went to bed early, in

fact, at 8:30, and then once I woke up in the night and couldn't go back to sleep. Tomorrow is the big day and will Carter make it? Probably not, according to the polls.

Tuesday, November 2, 1976

We had to rush this morning so that we could vote before school, so we were there at 10 to 7. I had meetings with people and with students so I had a busy day. Now Don tells me that he thinks Cathy is pregnant. We had just talked about these type of things yesterday and I had told her I thought she should take precautions until they had become more established! Well, I guess I always say the wrong thing at the wrong time. Don thinks we should be all thrilled about it but I can't be, although I will try. What next? What next? I made leg of lamb, green salad, potatoes, gravy and brownies for election day dinner. Don drank too much and then started to act as he frequently does, which is to talk too loud and gesture and argue and I hate it! But then we all began to watch for returns on the election. It was so close!! Well, not in the south, but then state after state it was 51-49 or 50-50. We got more and more tired and worried. I went to bed for a while and got up, and went back, and finally at about 2, Don and Cathy came to bed and they thought it was Carter who had won, but it was really very close and Ford had not conceded. Betty Smith lost and Tunney lost to Hayakawa, which seemed incredible, but Carter won!

Wednesday, November 3, 1976

Well this morning it is official. We watched the morning news and Carter was back in Plains and it is all over. In the evening Ford's concession was on and Betty read the telegram to Carter and Ford looked as if he would cry. People at school were cross and sarcastic because they are all so conservative, but Dorothy, Sharon and I were quiet in victory. I worked hard and then came home and made ham salad sandwiches and soup. Then off to get my hair cut at 6. He didn't cut it too short. Then I rushed home and took Jason with me to buy the groceries since Lin has a night class on Wednesday. When we got home Hoppe was here and they were all watching TV. We put the groceries away and we went to bed early because everyone was tired from last night.

Thursday, November 4, 1976

Since this is a four day week for me I was eager to have the day over. Lee Kumli called and we talked for about ? an hour. The doctor's have given her about 4 to 6 weeks to live and so she wanted to talk about her son, who is a 10th grader. She has so much courage. Came home and made potato salad, hot dogs and fresh green beans for dinner. I wasn't too hungry so didn't eat too much, which was good. Carter had a press conference and I can listen now. Before I was always so worried that he would say something wrong that I couldn't relax. I still have mixed feelings, but we will just have to wait and see. After dinner I started to pack our things for leaving tomorrow for Santa Rosa and the city. Then Cathy wanted to talk to her father, so she did for ? an hour and then she talked to me for 1 ? hours. She wants desperately to get pregnant, has for a long time, is in pain most of the time, doesn't want

to work right now, and it went on and on. Finally she said all she wanted to say I guess and then we quit and I finished packing and went to bed exhausted - I will have to think about all this.

Friday, November 5, 1976

I am writing all this on Sunday night because I was gone for the weekend and didn't take this with me. We left at 20 to 7 and stopped at the Nut Tree for breakfast so we didn't get to the Flamingo in Santa Rosa until 10:30. Don went to the room and I went to the conference on state scholarships. It lasted until 12 and then we broke for lunch. I had brought apples, cheese and crax, so we ate lunch in our room, that was rather good this time, and then I went back until 4, so it was a long day with lots of information and I took notes like mad, but I won't be able to transcribe them until Monday. I took a long luxurious bath in lots of hot water, something I never do at home, and then put on my blue knit dress with the striped blue sweater over it and we went to the Olsons. It was a pleasant evening, although they both seemed rather subdued. Warren had hepatitis this summer and then got a virus, so he looked thin and rather frail. Maurine has lost weight and looks good, but she too has had trouble, with her foot. The dinner was good and the drinks were mild so we were both okay. We didn't stay late. When we got back to the hotel we looked up and there was a full moon with a huge ring around it and right at the edge of the ring was one star. What a beautiful sight. In fact, the motel grounds were lovely, with the trees in bright fall array and we were in the back and the view was lovely. We were both tired so we went right to sleep and I slept without waking once. Very unusual for me. It was a full but profitable day.

Saturday, November 6, 1976

We got up fairly early and Don had left his glasses at the Olsons so he had to go get them and then we had breakfast and left for S.F. before 9. The day was bright and sunny. We got there at 10 and Don had to stay in the hotel to do 3 job interviews, so I went shopping. I found two pair of shoes on sale at S. Magnum, a pair of navy flats and some red wedges. I love them both. I looked around at other stores at things and then went back to the hotel for lunch again, like yesterday, and then went back again. This time I found a navy denim coat dress that comes to mid-calf, opens down the front, with two pockets and belt. It was on sale for \$30 and I think it will be a good buy. Then I went to Woolworths and got a red bandana to wear with it and I found a good looking red purse for \$10 and then after picking up a book of nursery rhymes for Jason, I went back to Don and talked him into going shopping, and we went to Cable Car Clothiers and he bought a brown corduroy suit. Back for another long luxurious bath and then I put on my long green knit dress and we went to Ernie's for dinner and it was great. They are a bit snooty but the food was delicious. We went back to the hotel and made love and it was great and then we decided to watch Day Of The Dolphin, but we were both too tired so we went to bed, and again I slept well. I was pleased with my purchases, I loved the dinner and I loved the love making. One can't ask for more than that.

Sunday, November 7, 1976

Up fairly early and ate breakfast in the Redwood Room and then we went back to our room and read the Chronicle. We left the hotel and went down to the wharf because I wanted to go to Cost Plus. We walked around until 11 and then I checked out the things I wanted, but they didn't have the place mats or the bedspreads I wanted, so I bought candles and two more white birds, and then to the Nut Tree for lunch and home in the beautiful fall afternoon with all the trees in shades of yellow, gold, rusts and brown, with some red and wine here and there. I read part of the time and looked out the window. Just as we were coming into Chico we saw David Yakicke ahead of us. He was coming to our house too. Jason was asleep when we got here, but he woke up so we could give him his book and a poster from the Nut Tree. Cathy had left yesterday, but the girls had cleaned the house, which I certainly appreciated. Hoppe came over and Don had martinis but no dinner, so he and Hoppe are re-living the war. I came in to do my exercises and Lin came in to tell me that if Jason started being mean to us and saying nasty things as he has been doing lately, we were to tell him to go back to the apartment. And then she said it was really "shitty of daddy" to buy him things like the model he had gotten him just before we left for the weekend. Suddenly I had had it, so I told her it was shitty of her to talk that way about her father, so she left in a huff. My idea is not that Jason is angry, but why is he angry, and she didn't want to discuss it on that level. I had thought I got home refreshed and willing to put up with things again and I blow it before the day is over. Damn! Now I suppose I will have to tell Don and he will be upset. I suppose I should have kept quiet, but deep down I think I did the right thing. I hope Don will agree.

Monday, November 8, 1976 Wrote to Pauline Had my physical

Back to school again and it was a very busy day indeed. Everyone liked my new red shoes and purse, but the heels of the shoes are just enough higher to be a bit uncomfortable at the end of the day. I went directly to Dr. Hamilton's and had to wait until 4:30 to get my turn. I saw Marcella Douglas and it was nice to chat with her. Dr. H. was fine and we talked about my problems, which weren't much except for the heart flutter and he is going to have that checked, so on Thursday, my holiday, I will have tests all morning. Well, it was either that or the day after Thanksgiving and I prefer the 11th. Got home about 20 to 6 and we had hamburgers and green salad. David is here and he ate dinner with us. Then I cracked some walnuts and Don and I picked the meats out. Then I wrote to Pauline and then watched a bit of Gone With The Wind. We are going to Burtons on Wednesday to take Ellen out to dinner and that will be nice because we can have a drink before dinner since I don't go to school the next day. Linda didn't seem mad tonight when I got home, so maybe it is better to just blow my top back at her rather than to smoulder instead. Two more days of school and then Thursday, and then Friday won't be so bad.

Tuesday, November 9, 1976

Well, I got caught up a bit with things in school and had a busy day. Nothing eventful. I got home and fixed a chicken with sour cream gravy, made coleslaw and a lemon cake and then Lin and Jason went with David

over to Yakickes, so Don and I ate alone. Tomorrow night we take Ellen to dinner so there will be leftovers for them tomorrow night. Then I cracked a lot of walnuts and by the time Don and I were done with them it was 8:30. He went on to bed and I exercised, washed my hair, bathed and read until 10:30. Jason seems a lot more relaxed this week and that makes it easier for all of us. Dave has some kind of a three week job in this area and is spending time here. I think this is confusing Lin because they are getting along well. Life is very complicated for her and for us as a result, but we will make it.

Wednesday, November 10, 1976

This is it, the end of the quarter, so things are busy at school. The counseling Department met at 2:30 for our meeting and Mr. A. came. We talked of many things and it went okay. By starting early it was over before 4, so I came home and Lin was fixing dinner for David and Jason. Don and I sat down to read the paper and at 5:30 it was the news and at 6 we left for Delancy's to meet Ellen Rockwell for dinner. They have fixed up Mike and Eddies and changed the name and it is most attractive. It is wood and Tiffany lamps and old pictures. Ellen seemed great and is leaving for Louisiana the day after Thanksgiving and will stay until January before deciding whether or not she wants to live down there. It was a pleasant meal but the food wasn't all that great. Still, it was okay. We came home and talked to Lin because she is very worried about David. He is just about at the end of his rope and she feels very strongly about him, so it is sad indeed. We went to bed early and made love, but it wasn't great for me, but that is okay too. Sometimes it happens that way and it is probably my problem not Don's. When I got home this afternoon Jason had his duck decoys set out and he had a program planned with a paper microphone and everything. He even had books set out so if the audience got bored they could read.

Thursday, November 11, 1976

It rained a little in the night

Veteran's Day, Armistice Day. I must admit I didn't think much about the war dead and I can remember when I did, and this day was very important. I got up at the usual time but found it hard to go without liquids, even water. At 8 I went to the doctor's office and got my slip and then to the lab. As usual they had trouble finding my vein. I then went for x-rays and then to Safeway where I got about ? my groceries. Took them home and went back at 10:15 for another blood test, but this time the girl couldn't find the vein and finally had to take it out of the wrist. Then to Shop N Save and home for some cheese, apple and crax. Don came home and I fixed his lunch and then I went to the mall and looked at clothes, bought some books for Jason, and then did get a little white over sweater for \$10 at Mervyn's. In the afternoon Jason and I were here, so I washed windows in the dining room, bathroom and some of the living room and then I fixed some leftovers into a hot dish, a salad and hot biscuits. Jason made a series of drawings of birds Wednesday they had live birds at the mall in cages and I took him over. There were beautiful pheasants, quail, etc. and he loved them. His book was very good. Then everyone got home and we had dinner and in the evening I did part of my exercises, read, took a bath and Don and Hoppe watched the first part of The Longest Day until 10 and then Hoppe went home and we

went to bed. An interesting holiday. Called Cathy and I gather that she must be pregnant because she didn't say otherwise, and then we called Mike and he won the tennis match, so he won both the singles and doubles and was very thrilled. Ty had gotten the rice cakes and carried the box around for an hour and was able to eat peanut butter on some!

Friday, November 13, 1976

I had been invited to a school committee lunch at Holiday Inn at 12, so I left school and went there but no one showed up, so I called the school and Bob C. checked and it had been Wednesday, but they had been forgetful and didn't tell me, so I went home and had yogurt, cheese and an apple. Went back to school until 3:30 and then dashed home. Linda had gone to Tahoe and Jason and David to Sacramento, so we were alone. I fixed up some goodies and neatened up the living room because a lady from the Sociology Department, Barbara Peevers, was coming for a drink. She came at 4:30 and we both liked her very much. I made a tuna salad from a new recipe that was very good: water chestnuts, celery, onions, nuts, Chinese noodles, lettuce, and then soy sauce, wine vinegar, etc. in the dressing. Afterwards I made fudge that turned out well and we sat and talked and then went to bed. We woke up at 2:30 and couldn't get back to sleep so we got up and talked and then slept late. I just feel different when just Don and I are here. I am more relaxed and I laugh more. It is okay having Lin and Jason here but it is nice being alone.

Saturday, November 13, 1976 Rain!

We got up late to a cloudy dark day. Don had an all day meeting of the History Department with high school teachers, so he left at 9 all dressed up in his nice suit. I had a nice day. I went downtown and got a black iron frying pan and ordered an iron cover to fit it and my Dutch oven. Walked around and looked in some of the stores. Stopped and bought some groceries, plus 6 papayas at the fruit stand because they were on sale for 39 cents! Came home and had lunch and cooked a squash, seasoned my new pan in the oven and dried bread cubes for dressing. Decided to freeze the rest of my walnuts in the shell and then will crack them at leisure. Made macaroni and cheese, and a tossed salad and stewed tomatoes for dinner. It was nice being alone all day in a quiet house. I can't even remember when I have done that before. Don got home about 4:30 and told me all about the conference and then we sat down to dinner. Played a few games of solitaire and listened to the news. The rain started about 4 and went on through the evening. It is so welcome because we need it desperately. Jenny and Hoppe stopped by. J. had a navy blue short jacket that looked very well on her. She and I talked and Hoppe watched TV with Don. It was good to see them and they will come to dinner tomorrow night. After they left I took a bath and then we made love and it was fine tonight, and then to sleep. A very nice day.

Sunday, November 14, 1976 Rain! And the first fire of the year!

We woke up to a wet world. Had a hasty breakfast and then went to church. It had been a long time since we had been, but things weren't very different. There did seem to be more people and that was good. When I got home I fixed the potatoes and vegetables for dinner, made a

pumpkin pie, fixed the roast pork for baking, then went to Longs because they had good buys today. I also bought a little Raggedy Ann doll for Jill. Made lunch while Don watched the ball game and then cracked walnuts. In the afternoon Don built a beautiful fire and I sat and read and looked at the fire and listened to the rain. Jenny and Hoppe came for dinner and it was very good indeed. The men watched TV and Jenny and I read until Linda arrived from Tahoe. She came early because it was snowing there and she didn't want to get caught in a blizzard. A few minutes later Jason and David arrived so I brought out all the food again and fed the adults, but Jason was cross so he didn't want any. Then everything got strained. Jason went through his usual symptoms after returning, with "I hate you", and everything upsetting him, David snapping at him and again he had something fancy - this time a dirigible model, and what can you do with something like that after you have it? So then the evening was spoiled as far as I was concerned. Hoppe and Don watched Patton and I went to bed at 10.

Monday, November 15, 1976

It was rather hectic today at school because it was the first day of the new quarter and some students had not bothered to change last week, so I was busy and the day went fast. Met with Mr. A and K. & Needles after school for ? an hour and so didn't have to go to the first work shop that Ruth Horvaday did. Jason was starting to get back to normal this morning. Each time he goes away for a week it is the same thing. Got a letter from my sister Pauline today and it was good to hear from her. I took all the leftovers and heated them and we served dinner cafeteria style and we managed to eat them all. Tomorrow night we eat out, so since I have a meeting after school, it works out very well. There was fog when I went to school this morning but it burned off and then it was a clear day. There was a buttermilk sky this afternoon, so I don't know if it will rain or not. After dinner, at 7, I took Jason over to school to Mr. Kirkman's Taxidermy class and he loved looking at the pheasants, squirrels, etc., and then we looked at all the things in the cupboards, so we stayed for ? an hour and he was very good, and so interested. What a different little boy he is. I love him so much. Don went to bed before 9 and I will read the paper and then take a bath and go to bed.

Tuesday, November 16, 1976

The days seem to be getting busier. Thank goodness next week is a 3 day one. We still don't know who we are having for Thanksgiving. I have asked some people but they are going out of town. We may just end up with family. There seems to be so many confrontations in this job and people come and lay things in my lap and I really don't want them, I must confess. Steve Hostettler, as chairman of the English Department, is being difficult and I plan to deal with him tomorrow 6th period. Then the EH is posing problems and the nurse and Mark Bain came to me on that one, and tomorrow I have to go downtown to a meeting on that one. After school there was an Instructional Council meeting so I got home late. We went out to dinner with Judy D'Vorak and when we got to the Hatch Cover she had her mother with her, Mrs. Ferguson, who was very nice and the dinner was pleasant. They came back here afterwards and we had coffee.

They are coming here Thursday night for dinner. So it turns out to be another busy week. Lin said Cathy called about food stamps because Don has to write a letter saying the money we are giving them each month is a loan, if she is to get them. Don doesn't want to do this and I have mixed emotions. She goes to the doctor tomorrow to have a pregnancy test. Sometimes I find life very complicated.

Wednesday, November 17, 1976 Fog

A busy day at school. I left at 2:45 to go down to the district office to an EH meeting. The nurse, Mark Bain and Lyle Carter plus me were there to fight for our people. It lasted until almost 5 and my reaction was one of sadness to see the students and their parents begging to get into a program that really isn't going to help them all that much because living has already dealt them such a kick in the teeth. They are not attractive or healthy or anything that could be used to the good for them. I was saddened by the whole experience and there is no answer. When I think how our kids were treated in school and Linda was in the gifted program, etc., what a difference. I had a fight with Steve Hostettler, or rather a heated discussion, because he was criticizing the counseling department, and that was the day. Came home very late in the fog and there was sauerkraut and wieners and cottage cheese. Then I went shopping and then I made a graham cracker pie, carrot souffle and fried the chicken breasts so tomorrow it will be easy to put the dinner together. Judy D'Vorak and her mother are coming. We watched Chinatown for a while and then went to bed after I had my bath and did my hair. So it was quite a day.

Thursday, November 18, 1976

This was quite a day. I got everything done at school and then Jason and Don picked me up because we had to take my car in the morning to have the lights fixed. We stopped at Holiday after school to buy some more tangerines and then I went home and put the dinner together. While I was doing this [Name redacted] informed me that she was pregnant and was going to S.F. for an abortion. Craig was paying for ? and Jenny was paying for 1/2, but Jenny said she wasn't giving her the money unless she went to see Dr. Heath first because she was worried about all the pain she was having. So, she was waiting for the nurse to call to see about getting to see Dr. Heath. Well, that was a nice bombshell to drop just before Judy D'Vorak and her mother arrived for dinner. I didn't tell Don, and [Name redacted] went off to the doctor, and we had drinks and then I served the chicken with sour cream and wine sauce, carrot souffle, green salad, and hot french bread and graham cracker pie. In the midst of this [Name redacted] came back and said the doctor wanted her in the hospital right tonight and he was going to operate tomorrow because he was worried about all that pain and thought something really wrong might be going on. So then I had to tell everyone at the table and I drove off with [Name redacted]. I checked her in and they wanted \$600 by tomorrow morning. Jenny was in charge and she got her into a room, and then I came home. The guests had gone, so I explained everything to Don. Cathy had called during the day and she is definitely pregnant and is very thrilled. Boy, I have mixed emotions about that! So, we went to

bed and worried. Life seems to get more complicated rather than less as time goes on.

Friday, November 19, 1976

Jason slept across the hall from us and he ground his teeth and Don snored, so it was quite a night. We got up about 6:30 and I made breakfast and then called the school and told them I wasn't coming today. I got Jason ready for school and we took him over to the hospital and [Name redacted] came out to the lobby. I then stayed with her until about 9:30 when Jenny arrived. I went home and cleaned the whole house and the apartment. Jenny called shortly before noon to say it was over and the operation had been okay. She did not have an ectopic pregnancy - there were swollen veins that had been causing the pain and she had a D & C and so she is no longer pregnant and is okay. Jenny stayed with her the whole day since it was her day off. Cathy and David York arrived about 2:30 and things are not working out in Redding, so they are going to move back to Chico. Everyone took turns going to see [Name redacted] and in between I made a tuna salad and hot biscuits, and then at about 6 [Name redacted] called to say that the doctor had released her and so we went to get her. Craig had come to see her and things are really different these days for sure. Now Lin tells me that David's girl Ray from Sacramento is coming up for the weekend and she is going to come to meet Lin so that Jason can realize that they can be friends. My pen went dry at last. Well, after this hectic day I finally took a bath and then Don and I made love and sometimes I think we are the only sane people in the family.

Saturday, November 20, 1976

Well, we got up and I was glad that I had cleaned the house yesterday because I didn't have to do it today. Instead, today I shopped for the Florida branch. I got 4 shirts for Mike. I got a Tonka set of fire trucks for Ty. Bought the Wilder books for Matt plus checkers and dominoes. Bought another bigger doll for Jill, so now I just have to pack things and send them off. I made a delicious batch of bread. For dinner I made hot dish and green salad. Jenny stopped over during the day. Hoppe came over at night with a painting he was all excited about. It is strange and rather different, but interesting. As Don figured out, no one paints people anymore, they are all abstract things. Maybe man has turned away from people as a result of the technological world we live in. Patty Hearst is out on bail and home with her family until March. The sun came out in the afternoon after a foggy morning and I aired some of my clothes in the patio. Ray, David Y.'s girlfriend, did not come from Sacramento after all. Lin seems to feel pretty good, although she still is weak and shaky. Cathy tells us she may now get married. I think Don will feel much more kindly about everything as a result of that. David and Cathy are looking for a house. They are both going to try to get jobs here in Chico, and I hope and pray they can. Don and I watched Buckley on Channel 9 talk about China with some experts, and then we went to bed early.

Sunday, November 21, 1976

Wrote to Pauline.

We woke to a chilly misty morning and after breakfast I went to get doughnuts and rolls. Linda is better physically, but she says she is very depressed. Craig spend the night and today David took Jason for most of the day, so that helped. I fixed a pot roast with potatoes and carrots, fruit salad and a chocolate chess pie for dinner. I wrote to Pauline and Mike in the afternoon. Jenny and Hoppe came over and she went to work and Hoppe stayed to watch football and have dinner with us. David and Cathy went off and didn't come back until 5. It was rather an uneventful day. Mike called in the morning and Lin talked to him first and told him all about Thursday, so when we got on the phone he was rather subdued, and little wonder. So, another weekend is over and now it will be Thanksgiving next.

Monday, November 22, 1976

Three days to this school week and that is a nice thought. I wasn't terribly busy today. I called United Parcel and I must get the kids' package off at least two weeks before Christmas. I called Dr. H.'s office about waiting until December 10, and my test results, and they kept saying the Dr. wants to talk to me about them. In other words, something is not quite right about them. She called back in the afternoon and I go a week from Tuesday. I have not mentioned any of this to Don because he would just worry and stew and it would spoil everyone's Thanksgiving. I defrosted the refrigerator when I got home and then fixed leftovers for dinner. I left right away for the stores and bought many Thanksgiving needs. I bought a Norbest turkey at 59 cents a pound and a Manor House for 49 cents a pound, and we will have the Norbest for Thursday. I should buy a couple more I suppose, nothing else is that cheap. David York's father had an operation today and Cathy spent the evening with Mrs. York. David had a very bad cold, so he went up to Redding to do some things and he didn't want Cathy to get it so she stayed here. She called Community today, but they don't want her to come back. I think she was upset about that. I don't know if they will be able to find jobs or not and then what will they do if they can't? I worry about that, I worry about my tests, Lin is tired of school and I worry about that. I seem to be doing a lot of worrying these days. I did my exercises tonight and read a while and went to bed early. Maybe tomorrow things will look better for everyone. Our wood came: oak, \$50 a cord.

Tuesday, November 23, 1976

This was rather a yucky day. Nothing much happened at school. I think everyone is sort of waiting for vacation. I know I am. I got home and heated chili and made a green salad. I felt rather sad and depressed somehow. I made cranberry sauce, but there is really nothing else I can do until tomorrow night. I did my exercises and took a bath and watched a bit of TV, but I didn't have anything to read and there wasn't much to watch. I did sunbathe under the sun lamp. I realize that I am upset waiting to get my medical report and to have that damned procto and I am at that time of month when I take the Provero and that always makes me moody. I just hope things are better tomorrow. Don wanted to make love, but I begged off. I just told him I was not in a good mood. I hope he understands.

Wednesday, November 24, 1976

The school day seemed to take forever, but that is always the way when it is the day before a vacation. We gave out report cards before both lunches and it went very well really, instead of waiting until after school. I left a note this morning saying I wanted the house neatened up and the table set and the sink without dishes. When I came home they had done everything, thank goodness, and I was properly appreciative. I made potato salad, meat loaf and chocolate pudding. I read for a while after dinner and dozed a bit because we had a fire. Jenny and Hoppe stopped by and Jenny and I went to the mall so I could buy some after dinner mints. It was very foggy. Then I gave up and went to bed. Don came in and we made love, even though he says he doesn't feel well.

Thursday, November 25, 1976

Slept in until 6:30 and then up to make breakfast. Then I made a chess and pumpkin pie and did the scalloped corn. Since I made the dressing last night I could stuff the bird today without fuss. It was foggy when we got up and that was the weather I wanted, but by afternoon the sun was out. Still, we closed the drapes and had a fire and it was nice. Everything was as usual and we ate at 3:30. There was Jenny and Hoppe, Cathy and David Y., Lin and Jason and Don and I. Don feels miserable with a cold and D. York is still not feeling all that great from his cold, but other than that it was an okay day. It seemed rather strange not having any guests, but okay really. Jenny and I went for a walk at the Jr. Hi after dinner and Lin and Jason left for Tahoe to stay the weekend. In the evening we watched The Great Race on TV and I had forgotten just how good it was. Jack Lemon was the villain with Peter Faulk and Tony Curtis as the hero all in white - just great. Then we watched Beverly Sills and Carol Burnett at the Met - okay, but not great, in spite of the advanced reviews. I went to bed at 11 and the Hoppes went home and Cathy and Dave slept in the apartment. So the day was over. It wasn't the best Thanksgiving we have ever had but it wasn't the worst. I always miss my mother at such times and dad too, but she was always the one who appreciated the way the table looked and how the food was prepared and seemed to enjoy it all so much.

Friday, November 26, 1976

Well this was rather a nice day in spite of the fact that Don felt so lousy with his cold and sinus problem. I went to the Good Will where I got a 100% wool head scarf for 50 cents and a hooded wood deal with scarf for 35 cents, then I went to Salvation Army and got three white handkerchiefs, but I wanted a black velveteen short wrap like deal but I thought it was \$1.00 and it was \$10, so I didn't buy that. While I was roaming around, the North wind came up and blew and blew and it was chilly but oh, so clear. I made Don lunch while he watched the football games and took Cathy over to Yorks to sit with Mr. York, who is just back from the hospital. She walked home. I fixed leftovers for dinner and they were very good. Don felt so miserable that I got out the prescriptions and checked the journal here for the dates and found he had had the same thing, so we called in the prescriptions and at least now

he is taking something and it may help. The wind was cruel indeed because it uprooted one of the biggest Eucalyptus trees in the north yard and it will have to be sawed in pieces and used for firewood. I wanted to weep because I love those trees so much. I watched some TV and read a bit and went to bed at 10. I have The Trinity, Uris' book about Ireland and I have started that.

Saturday, November 27, 1976

Chilly bright day with no sign of rain. Don is not feeling well at all. Now his back is beginning to hurt, so he stayed close to home all day. I washed some clothes. Cathy and I went to the Goodwill and hit it lucky because many things were ? price. We got an adorable red and white checked housecoat for 25 cents marked down from 50 cents plus some paper bags for 5 and 10 cents. Cathy also found a little print blouse. We had fun. I fixed turkey again for dinner. This turkey seems to go on and on. I made a cream sherry cake and it was so good we ate a lot of it right away. In the evening we read and watched TV and then went to bed. Really a very quiet day.

Sunday, November 28, 1976

Don is really in a bad way today. He can hardly walk. I checked the journal for last year at Christmas time and he had gone to the hospital for three days and had to be in traction. He didn't want to go again, so he used the heating pad and laid down most of the day. I cooked a ham for dinner and didn't know how many people would be coming. Cathy left at 9:30 to go to Redding where they loaded their furniture up and put it down here in storage until they find a place. Lin called from Tahoe to say they would be leaving tomorrow morning because they had waited too long and she didn't want to drive after dark. Jason had played in the snow. Cathy didn't get back here until after 8 and she was exhausted and she has to go to work tomorrow morning at Cypress Acres in Paradise. Jenny called to ask when the Guns of Navarrone was on and when I told her it was on at 5, right then they came over here and ate dinner and watched. Then it was a Salute to Lucille Ball and we all watched that. I went out in the afternoon and cut off branches of our fallen tree. I felt bad about that. Mike called and we talked to him. Right now I am fed up with family. I think they are all too much with us, but there is nothing I can do. I rearranged the back bedroom and got extra blankets out because it is so cold. The frost last night got my Poinsettia plant. Two more days and I go to have my tests read and get my procto and then I will find out what is wrong with me. It is really getting me down worrying about it.

Monday, November 29, 1976

As I write this I am cold! I have taken my bath and am in my housecoat and I have on the beautiful shawl Cathy made me last year and I am still cold! How I hate the winter! And Don told me that the PG&E bill was \$59 this month and we never turn the heat up. What will it be like this next month? Back to school this morning but nothing much happened of interest today. I kept busy though. Lin and Jason got back this morning but I didn't see them until I got home from school, and then Jason was at Yakickes, so I didn't see him until after dinner. He was very funny

telling us stories about school. I finally got the Lillibridge package all set and Don will mail it tomorrow. I wrapped all the presents in Chronicle paper so they can read Herb Caen, etc. I hope they like what I sent. We had ham and hashed browns, deviled eggs, etc. for dinner. Lin was talkative and happy and it was nice to have her back. Cathy went to work today for the first time and she isn't home yet. Her hours are from 11 to 8:30, so she should be home pretty soon. I hope she isn't too tired. My period started today and I don't feel all that great. Tomorrow I go to the doctor and then I will find out about my tests. I am scared. It was 26 degrees last night so things have frozen in the yard. I took Lady for her walk this morning because Don wasn't feeling well yet and it was cold! Don and I went downtown this afternoon and I got the covers for my cast iron pans. Goodbye Teflon, I have gone back to the old black pans! Cathy finally arrived about 9:30. They had stopped off for something to eat. She looked fine and said the day had gone well. Thank goodness.

Tuesday, November 30, 1976

This was not a good day and that is about the understatement of the year! At school it wasn't so bad. I talked to students about report cards and checked out seniors, especially about credits or the loss of them. I left school at 2:30 and came home to give myself a fleet enema and stayed around to talk for a bit and then went to Dr. Hamilton's at 4. I sat and waited until 5:15 and then went into the procto room. Well, it wasn't exactly what I would do for fun and games, but not as bad as I had expected either. I was so mad by the time I got in there that I didn't dare say anything because I was afraid I would cry, so I just sat and listened to him say: no variation on the heart, so the palpitations are not very serious, puss in the urine, chlorestrol much higher, and other things not just what they should be, so I am to take the tests over again. I stalked out and one of those bitchy ladies said I was to go down and reschedule and I told her that I might come during Christmas vacation, but not before. Came home and made a pizza and tossed the salad and I ate dinner in a high dungeon and then went grocery shopping and lost my list and my coupons after Safeway, so I didn't get everything and that added to my frustration. I checked out the stuff on chlorestrol and will try to cut down on sweets and cheese and see what happens. I will also try to lose weight. I have a bad cold and right now I don't give a damn about anything. I would like to put my head down and howl!

Wednesday, December 1, 1976

Letter from Pauline

Another day with Don still sick at home and my cold is not very good either. A cold can really make me feel miserable and Don is okay as long as he is lying down, but when he gets up his back aches. I got through the day and came home to find Linda in tears because she had had a conference with Jason's teacher and he is so insecure that he demands all of Kirk's attention and is a discipline problem. The teacher recommended that Lin quit school for a while and spend her time with Jason. It seems to me that each day there is a new problem. David York's dog Sabra had to be put to sleep because she was ill with an incurable disease, so it is just one thing after another. I want there to be a good day pretty soon where there is good news and people feel well and there is some

cheer around here. Got a letter from Pauline and she has written a book, or at least a story, but it was rejected. It is cold and it is hard to get the car started in the morning. Don has an idea for a new class called psycho history and he is all excited about it. That was the one good thing in this day: his enthusiasm for that. He will teach it next year. I want to feel well and then maybe I can cope with the next crisis.

Thursday, December 2, 1976

Well, I am still stuck with a cold, but I did do my exercises tonight and I am trying to cut down on my eating. I want to show Dr. H. that I can lose weight and make my chlorestrol go down. Don finally went to see Dr. H. today and got some prescriptions, so hopefully he will feel better. Dr. H. apologized for upsetting me on Tuesday. I got out some turkey and made stew and hot biscuits, dressing and tossed salad. I have a new mystery and I read that. Lin announced that she was taking Jason to the coast along with Craig for the weekend. Right at the moment I am rather discouraged about life. Things aren't much fun. I seem to be stuck in a dull routine and I don't feel well. A bad combination.

Wednesday, December 3, 1976

I feel a bit better this morning but my nose is still stopped up. I was busy in school facing students who got low grades. Came home and fixed ham salad sandwiches and soup. I had a drink and that was nice. Don told me that I was letting things bother me too much, and then he proceeded to drink too much and was loquacious all evening. I don't like it when he is this way, but what is the use of saying something? He still feels lousy and maybe that is part of it. Jenny and Hoppe came over and we built a fire and I did my exercises and watched a bad movie on TV. We did see part of Beauty And The Beast which I enjoyed. Cathy came from work and everyone ate food and drank soft drinks and left dishes and ashtrays everywhere, and so at 11 I went to bed and I will clean it all up tomorrow. The house is a mess and tomorrow I must clean and make bread and do all that kind of stuff.

Saturday, December 4, 1976

This was a strange day. I got a lot done. I washed the living room windows, that always helps my morale, since it makes the living room look so much better and Don vacuumed, so then I did the bathrooms and dusted and the house really looks nice. Then I went outside and cut more branches from the tree and put them in bags and cleaned the patio. It is now so dry that I watered the lawn. Also took Lady for her walk and made Don stay in bed. It is rather spooky to go to the Jr. Hi in the dark and Lady thought so too, since she stayed right by me, thank goodness. But, unfortunately, while I was doing all these things I was seething inside because it seems as if the kids just stand around and watch us work. Finally I did lash out at Linda and told her how tired I was of mess an disorder that they had left. She said she was sorry and would do better, but then she was off to the coast with Jason and Craig, so it was easy to be sorry. We had the day to ourselves after Cathy and David left and it was very nice. I

washed my hair, took a bath, read and listened to Cable and then I dressed in my new long denim dress and we went to the Lamb's Den, and then the whole evening fell apart. I started to tell Don how I felt and I started to cry and he felt miserable because I was upset and because he felt terrible physically, and the meal wasn't very good. It was awful. Came home and he build a fire and we tried to make love and he couldn't, so the evening was a fiasco in every way. Oh my sometimes life is very difficult indeed. Went to bed and woke up at 3 and stayed awake for the rest of the night.

Sunday, December 5, 1976

Took Lady again and then came back and made a simple breakfast and went to church. That helped a little. I was going to talk to Cathy, but she had a crying jag and she is miserable too. She doesn't fell well, doesn't like her job, is worried because David doesn't have one, and they can't find a place to live, and I am sure now she wishes she weren't pregnant, and so do I, but she did finally get off to work and David left. I made a pumpkin pie and pumpkin bread. Went to the store for milk and then to the Arts and Craft fair, but I didn't see anything to buy. I made a delicious dinner with broccoli, and aspic salad, chicken breasts and the pie. All very nice. I napped and things looked better. Hoppe and Jenny stopped by before she went to work. In the evening we watched TV and then when it was bedtime Don suggested that we try again on the love making and this time it was fine, so I am sure we both feel better. Well, I want so much to be good about things and not let things bother me, I am really going to try. Two more weeks and then it will be Christmas vacation. I hope it will be pleasant and Don will be well. I made a molded jello salad for tomorrow night's potluck for the staff women. I have been careful about eating and didn't gain my usual weekend pounds. Mike called in the afternoon because their phone was out in the morning, but they had it fixed. They were fine. Please God give me patience and tolerance. I don't want to get old and bitter, and angry all the time.

Monday, December 6, 1976

Busy day at school. In fact, it seemed I was running all day. Senior testing for three days, but this is the easy one which just lasts 30 minutes and each test is different. Today it was first period, and then I had parents in, etc., plus a meeting with Bob C., so it was hectic. I got home and fortunately I had frozen a lamb stew, so I put that in the oven and made a green salad. Phil Ward stopped over to talk and tell us about some property, and it was nice to chat with him. He left and Bill Rush called. He went to college with Mike, was a slim blonde boy who hesitated in his speech, had gone to Mississippi for voter registration, refused to fight in Vietnam, etc. He looks the same except more careworn, still hesitates, but it was nice to see him. He stayed for dinner and then Lin and Jason came home and they ate. Don still feels terrible, but I had to leave him to take care of Jason while I took my molded salad and went to Marion O's for the potluck. I didn't enjoy it as I do sometimes. Maybe I was tired. The food was good. I tried not to eat too much. Got home and watched the last of Cat On A Hot Tin Roof with Laurence Olivier and Natalie Wood, etc., not too great. Had to wait

for Lin to come home, so got to bed at 11:15 very weary. It was a clear cold night with a full moon. Beautiful.

Tuesday, December 7, 1976

Busy day at school. In fact, somehow I seemed to be running all day. Second day of senior testing and it went okay. There is still tomorrow and then the make up. After school there was a counseling meeting and Mr. A. came. Everything went okay but Emma does a lot of talking and complaining. I am not feeling too great what with blowing my nose all the time, so I suppose I am more touchy. Probably in the years past I was like that with Bob C. at the meetings. I always had something to say about everything. Came home and made bacon and eggs and fixings and then Lin had to go to some make up lab and so I took Jason shopping with me, and he was very good indeed. The mandarins I bought were delicious and I must go get some more. I did my exercises and then read for a while and then to bed.

Wednesday, December 8, 1976

Third day of senior tests. They were a noisy bunch this time and I was glad when it was over. I went to lunch at the Holiday Inn for the scholarship committee. It was nice. I told them my idea about Dollars for Scholars and they decided to push that. Went back to school and worked until 3:15 and then came home and fixed some little steaks from the freezer, made a salad and baked potatoes and a chocolate cake. I felt so rocky that Lin and I found some medicine to dry up the sinuses and I took it and immediately got so sleepy that I fell asleep on the lounge until 9:30, and then got up and took a bath and went to bed. Maybe tomorrow I will feel better. I hope so. Don still feels lousy and can't stay at school all day.

Thursday, December 9, 1976

Will this week never end? I was sure today was Friday, but no. There is still one day to go. I kept busy, but nothing very exciting happened. There will be tomorrow and then five more days of school and then the vacation and I welcome it! I came home and made a fruit salad and then since I had thawed spaghetti sauce, Lin just had to boil the spaghetti since I had to leave to have my hair cut. Lee did a good job and I am going to try wearing it swirled around my head like I used to years ago, but this time with a little curl to soften it. Again I was too tired to do anything so I just finished my book, 'Is It You, Miss Blue?', and since Don and Hoppe had gone to the movie, I got ready for bed and was in by nine. I hope I start feeling better. I will be angry if I feel this wretched during vacation. Don seemed a little better today. Maybe tomorrow evening will seem better.

Friday, December 10, 1976

A day at school that really dragged. Somehow I kept thinking it was the Friday before the holiday instead of a week before, but at last it ended. I came home to hear from Cathy that she had gone to Dr. Heath and he said she was fine. This was a great relief to her and to me. He said it was

fine to work and she would keep feeling better all the time, the worst is over. Then in the evening they got an apartment right where Dr. Newman's office used to be in an old Spanish style house, so they will be able to move in soon. I made a salmon loaf for dinner and fixed potatoes and carrots in the oven in my great black pan and then there was a green salad. Afterwards Don made fudge and I made divinity, and suddenly I had such a wave of homesickness for Mike that I called him up and told him how much I loved him. In the evening we watched The Rise And Fall Of The Third Reich, and it was very good. Then we watched the rest of What's Up Doc with Barbra Streisand and it was just as funny as the first time, so I got to bed at 11. It was a nice evening. Linda was very funny. I took some candy to Jenny at work.

Saturday, December 11, 1976

Woke up to sunshine yet again. I worked in the yard a bit, cut off the chrysanthemums to the ground and Don raked some leaves. It was nippy, but nice to be out. Later I watered the border in the north yard. I had a low tire so Don took my car to the filling station to have it fixed. Jenny and Hoppe stopped by. Linda is studying for her finals but she took off a couple of hours to go over to talk to Lois Bishop. Now Lois has become the authority on how to raise Jason. I don't know the lady that well, but I have never been all that impressed with her, but I am going to keep my mouth shut. Cathy and David got their apartment that they wanted down by where Dr. Newman used to be. They will pay (or rather we will pay) \$176 a month and I guess they will be moving in soon. They need a bed and I called around trying to find one. They can't use their waterbed. Cathy went to work and then Don suggested that we eat up to Burtons, so we went there for dinner. I wore my new blue long denim dress again. It was okay, not great, but okay. We came home and made love and the phone rang in the middle and Don got very mad, but then it was okay, but not for me. Still, I don't mind all that much, and as long as he doesn't know he doesn't get upset. And, so to sleep.

Sunday, December 12, 1976

Another bright day with no rain. We didn't go to church. I went for doughnuts and then to the store, and made a cake for the church dinner that I took over at three. Don and Jason raked leaves for a while and Cathy got up and went to work. I read for a while in the afternoon and napped a bit until the phone rang and then Priss called, so I talked to her and then made a lemon souffle, roasted a chicken and made potatoes and gravy. Wrote a note to George and Martha and to Aunt Florence. Wayne Menke, who had been in Eugene, stopped by for a drink. He loves it there and will be going back the first week in January. Marijeanne has been studying with Lin, so she ate with us. Don had two martinis before dinner and afterwards he began to feel ill, so we went for a walk over at the Jr. Hi and took the two dogs with us. Kip doesn't have a collar or leash so he runs wild. Don feels just terrible so he went to bed. Jason watched a Christmas program. Tomorrow I have to go back to school, but this is the last week of the year. I hope it goes fast.

Monday, December 13, 1976

I was supposed to drive to Butte this morning to a meeting, but I didn't really feel like it so I wrote them a letter instead. I kept busy during the day. Don called and asked me if I would be willing to give up my car if he got me a new one, and then Cathy will take my little Datsun. I love my little car and it has such sentimental value since Neva gave it to me and I am sure I wouldn't have a car to this day if she had not done that. I had a meeting after school with Mr. A., K., and Needles for a short time, and then Mr. A. and Cranston and I sat down about the schedule, so I didn't get home until 4. Don and I went over to the Datsun place and took a metallic brown one and drove it home. I guess I will have the red one and he will have this one. Made a simple dinner with leftovers and then we went to the grocery store and to the mall, where I bought some almonds to send Pauline. I made up a recipe that Barbara Conklin gave me for little canapes and froze them and then it was time for Victory At Entebbe about the Israelis rescuing the Jews from the terrorists - Uganda, July 4, 1976. It was fantastic, with Anthony Hopkins, Burt Lancaster, Liz Taylor, Kirk Douglas, etc., and Helen Hayes was the best of all. It lasted until 11, so we got to bed late. Cathy came home very upset about her job and I am afraid she won't stay there long. Since David doesn't have one that makes it bad.

Tuesday, December 14, 1976

Don is still feeling sick. When will this end I wonder? Second period today I gave the make up test for seniors and got just about everyone. Third period I sat in on Wendy's class and then saw students for the rest of the day. So that went okay. Came home and pinned up my hair and did my nails. Don took back the metallic brown Datsun and got a white one, so I will try that tomorrow morning. We seem to be playing musical cars these days. At 7 we went to Jack and Liz's. I stayed in my school clothes and Don didn't dress up either. The Rosemans were there. They are going to Jamaica on Friday afternoon so Liz was having the dinner for them. She had a chicken dish, spinach and baked apples and a prune whip for dessert. It was a nice evening. We didn't talk about anything special, but we all know each other so well and it was very relaxed and enjoyable. We got home about 9:30 and went right to bed because Don felt terrible.

Wednesday, December 15, 1976

We overslept yet again and it was well after 6 when we got up. I quick made breakfast and then drove off in the white Datsun which is easy to drive and it has a marvelous radio! School was busy until about 1:30 and then it dragged terribly. Don stayed home today because he still doesn't feel well. We got an invitation to a party at Wisners next Tuesday so I called and said we would come if Don feels okay. Invited the Scotts for Wednesday night because they are leaving for Guatemala on the 24th. I dashed to Wentzes after school and bought a few groceries and came home and made macaroni and cheese, green salad and brownies. Lin spends all her time studying for exams and is cross and tired. I am cross and tired and I don't even have exams! I haven't bought any Christmas presents yet and the whole holiday weighs heavily upon me. Someone has written that it is a terrible time of year because everyone wanted it to be better than it can possibly be. I think they are right. We put an ad in the

paper to have someone take Kip, but we got no one tonight. Cathy has lost interest in him and I feel very sorry for him. She and David have moved into their apartment so she didn't sleep here last night and today when I got home they had taken everything out of the bedroom. Now it is going on 9 p.m. and I must take a bath and figure out what I will wear to school tomorrow. How I wish it were Friday instead of Thursday. Will this week ever end! Will Don ever feel well again? Will it ever rain? Will Lin ever be through with her exams? I think I will just go to bed and hope tomorrow will be better!

Thursday, December 16, 1976

Time at school is really dragging, and to think there is still one more day! But, it will be pretty grim when we go back in January and there won't be a holiday to look forward to. Still cold and clear. I think it has forgotten how to rain. Came home and Cathy and David were here. It was his birthday and she was going to fix him a nice dinner. I had made a french stew so it was cooking in the oven and Don and I went shopping. He heard today that he wasn't even going to be interviewed for the vice presidency and that made him feel bad. After dinner I went over to the mall and looked around. I saw so many of my former students that I got very little done, but I did buy Don a calculator. I came home and he and I went downtown and found him the kind of beige sweater he wanted, so that is done, and we found a home for Kip! A very nice college girl came to the door and she wanted a collie and she was moving to Santa Barbara and will take him with her. He just fell in love with her and I am sure it will work out. I made chocolate chip cookies and we all had some with milk. Lin is all done with her exams and she is writing a short paper tonight and that will be it. Jason is getting excited about Christmas and I may even get in the mood myself.

Friday, December 17, 1976

Finally the last day of before vacation came. There was a fun assembly with the student government pretending to be an orchestra and the teachers sang carols. There was food all day to eat and it is amazing I didn't get sick, but fortunately I didn't. Came home and Lin was in a fine mood because all her exams were over. She and Jason ate at Yackicke's, so we had a drink and then had bacon and eggs for dinner. Lin then bought a big tree and Jason got a little tree free. They made paper chains and I thought it was going to all look terrible, but really it turned out very well. At 9 we got dressed and went to the president's house for ? an hour. They had a beautiful tree all flocked, and it went to the ceiling. It was lovely. I knew so few people that it wasn't much fun for me. Sometimes I wish we went to parties where one had fun. Don is always so critical that there is really no chance of wanting and having a good time, but maybe I am to blame too. I just don't know. We came home and went to bed. I hope the holiday is nice but I am not expecting too much. I have learned about that. I dashed out and bought Roots for Don so now he has a calculator, a sweater and a book from me. Tomorrow I am going to start being busy around the house.

Saturday, December 18, 1976

Don cleaned the house yesterday so I just dusted and straightened today. I emptied everything out of the white chest of drawers in the last bedroom and Cathy and David took it for their apartment. I managed to put everything else somewhere else. I did my exercises and washed my hair and bathed in the afternoon. I took Jason to buy some knee sox for his mom, but then he called me a dummy at the store and hit me, so I brought him right home. I don't like that. Lin and Jason left for Tahoe in mid afternoon. Cathy came over and she is feeling much better. She was in good spirits. Got a lot of Christmas cards and a note from Park Chamberlain in which he said their son and girlfriend had been there and they were expecting a baby in May and they hoped they would get married! Sounds familiar doesn't it? Well by 4:30 everyone was gone and Don and I had a drink and dinner and then I fell asleep on the lounge, and then we went to bed and made love and it was just great, and then we got back up and talked and then we went to bed for the night. It is great to be alone. I bought three big bath towels for the girls. Tomorrow I am going to make candy and do some other cooking. Got an invitation to Bob Jefferies for Thursday afternoon. I hope I don't gain a lot of weight during the holiday. I will try not to eat too much. Cold and clear and no sign of rain.

Sunday, December 19, 1976

What a nice and busy day. We walked to the Jr. Hi but it is really cold these morning and I don't think I will do that again. Came home for breakfast and then to church. Got home and I made bread and then straightened the house a bit and cleaned the salad greens. I cooked squash, dried bread cubes for stuffing and baked potatoes to whip and beat again. Then I wrapped all the presents I had bought. Well, there weren't all that many but I did all of them and put them under the tree. Jenny and Hoppe came over and I visited with Jenny while Hoppe watched the football game with Don. Then I cracked a batch of walnuts and sorted the nut meats and got a 2# coffee can full. I made that chocolate pudding cake for dinner and since I had bought two little steaks yesterday, we had a drink and then a delicious dinner by candlelight. It was so nice to be by ourselves. In the evening I finished a mystery and then made divinity that turned out beautifully, and then did my exercises and was in bed by 9:30. It is great to be by ourselves.

Monday, December 20, 1976

Pauline called.

I didn't go for a walk this morning. It was too cold. At 8 I went for my tests again and then at 9 I went to the store and came home and made a big pot of chili. I went downtown to Donohue's and bought a sweater vest for Hoppe and then went up to school and he took me to the old library where the history offices are going to be. Came home and made lunch and then made a batch of fudge. Another bright chilly day. At 3:15 I went to the dentist and had a filling replaced and then came home and made dinner. Cathy came over for a short time around noon and had some chili. Talked to Jenny on the phone and told her I had gotten Hoppe's present. Then after dinner the phone rang and it was my sister Pauline saying that she was going into the hospital because she had cancer and was having her uterus removed. She will go in tomorrow for two days of radium treatment and then will go home over Christmas and will go in Sunday night and will

be operated on on Monday. She will be in five days and then will go to Corning and will stay in Phil's apartment to recuperate. She was not going back to work for six weeks. When she hung up I started to cry and then Don told me that my Christmas present was to be her coming out on the 7th of January as a surprise. Then we both cried. I did my exercises and wandered around and took a bath and read a bit and now it is 9:30 and I am going to bed. Pauline is all the family I have. I am very worried and sick at heart.

Tuesday, December 21, 1976

The second day of vacation. I went shopping at 9 after I had written a letter to Pauline. When I got back Jenny called and I told her about my sister and then Cathy and D. York came over and I told them. I rather expected Linda to be back today, but she didn't come. I made a cheese cake and set that outside so there won't be too much to do tomorrow. Jenny came over and Don took us both up to see his new office, which is just a cubby hole and other people have beautiful offices with windows. Then back home and I fixed dinner so that when I got back from Jefferies I could put it together in a hurry. I wore my new denim dress and went over at 15 to 5 and it was okay. I chatted with people and stayed until 5:30 and then came home to a fruit salad, creamed egg sauce on toast and Kip! He is back until the 23rd of January and he seemed perfectly content. I read and dozed after dinner and then at 8 we went to the Wisners. For this I wore my green long dress. It was more fun than I thought it would be. We talked to the Nordhuses, the Felters etc., and Larry and Pat seemed glad to see us and Larry had his big spread again. We left about 10 and came home and had another drink and then went to bed and made love and it was good, and so to sleep.

Wednesday, December 22, 1976

Woke up to another chilly clear day. Wrote a letter to Pauline and then did some things around the house. Washed a few windows and mirrors, made a cranberry jello salad and fixed the game hens. Don went up to school and complained about his office and this time they found another one, so Joanna is moved out and now he is where he belongs, in a bigger office and finally all is well. I must go up tomorrow and see this one. Cathy came over and washed clothes so she was here much of the afternoon. I went to the library and got a lot of books. Priss called to say they had both had intestinal flu and she was fine but Scotty was not too great, but they would come anyway. Later in the afternoon Linda and Jason arrived and she had been sick in Tahoe. In fact, she had fainted, had stayed over another day and then had started out and blacked out at the wheel, and Jason noticed and shook her so she pulled to the side of the road and went back and stayed another day and then came today. She still doesn't feel great. I had a nice evening although Scotty certainly wasn't his usual chipper self. They didn't stay late and we talked a bit and then went to bed.

Thursday, December 23, 1976

Well the time is getting closer to Christmas. I went to see Dr. H. at 3:15 and my second tests were okay, so no worry there. I asked him about

Pauline and he didn't know much about it and suggested Dr. Heath, so I went over there to see when he could see me and he took me right away! He agreed with what was being done and implied that maybe it was more serious than she had said, but maybe not. I called her on the phone at 5 and she and Phil were in good spirits laughing and joking. Don and I went downtown after dinner and at Asers we got Lin 3 pairs of bikinis and I got a very nice basket to put a plant in that I bought Don earlier in the day, and I will give him my pedestal stand in the back room for his new office. I went up in the morning to see it and it is very nice. Now he wants a rug and an easy chair! Maybe we will go to Austins tomorrow and see if we can find a second hand chair. I made a turkey pizza and salad for dinner. Got a book read during the day. I am all confused about Christmas. David Yakicke said when he was here in the evening he would see us tomorrow night, so I guess he will be here to open presents with us. What about Craig? Will he be here for Christmas dinner or for the breakfast the next day? When will Jenny and Cathy open their presents since they will be working Christmas Eve? Our children have so many strange arrangements that I can't keep up. I think I will just be glad when it is all over.

Friday, December 24, 1976

Well, the big day finally arrived clear and cold. Jason, in his enthusiasm to have the day go fast, helped me to dust, clean, etc. I went to the mall and bought a warm nightgown for Cathy and a beautiful calendar for Jenny and then said that was it. Don and Hoppe looked over the office and they bought a rug and changed some of the furniture around. Don is thrilled. I made a tuna salad for dinner and we had squash, etc. and then we opened the presents. Jason was thrilled with what he got. I got a navy blue scarf from Linda; a beautiful butterfly and some hot pads from Jenny, a lovely blue bottle from Cathy and a quilted pillow and a cookbook from Donna and Mike. Don did very well. He got six bottles of fancy beer from Cathy, Roots, a sweater and a calculator from me, a very fine umbrella from Jenny and a necktie and some crazy underwear from Mike. Jason got a big wheeler and he really like that. We called Mike and they were still putting things together. Don and I went to 8 p.m. mass and it was very nice and so crowded! I wore my long red dress with the black shawl. We got back and Craig was here and David Y. had left and Marijeanne and Royal were here. Jason was too tired by then and was crying. Finally he got to sleep and we sat and talked for a while and then went to bed about 10. We got to thinking about Christmas when the children were small. It is a time for memories and I miss my parents at this time too.

Saturday, December 25, 1976

Today was a day of anticlimax really. This is one of the disadvantages of opening presents on Christmas Eve. Since we had gone to church last night we didn't go again today. I had made the dressing yesterday so I just had to stuff the turkey and put it in the oven. I made a chocolate mayonnaise pie and the rest of the dinner was as usual. Jenny and Hoppe came over and then Jenny went to work and Hoppe stayed for dinner. Cathy came over and opened her presents and they brought us pictures they had enlarged of photographs taken on the trip last summer and they were

beautiful. Then she went to work and David went to his parent's house. The food was good and I ate too much. Lin is having trouble with Craig and she had been crying most of the day. How many Christmases have been traumatic for Linda? It seems as if there is something every year. We went to bed and made love and although I wasn't really in the mood for it, it was okay. Not really a great day. Jason was cross most of the day and I suppose that was reflecting his mother's mood. Sometimes I feel so sorry for him.

Sunday, December 26, 1976

Today was a strange day. I had said we would have a brunch at 11, so I got up very early and made a fresh fruit compote and then made Hungarian coffee cake, the baked egg dish and sausage. Linda was in tears most of the day, but at 11 everyone was here plus David Yakicke, who we hadn't planned on, but we put on another plate. We made the pink lemonade, vodka, milk and ice drink and that saved the day because everyone got smashed. We ran out of vodka and lemonade and switched to gin and pineapple orange juice and by that time it didn't make any difference. Jenny napped before she went to work. Cathy had worked a double shift so she just went home and slept. I took a nap and David took Jason so Lin and Craig could settle their problem. He just got cold feet and doesn't want the responsibility of Lin and Jason and she is shattered. I took down the Christmas tree and put the living room back in order and then I napped. I finished the Navigator by Morris West and loved it. We made turkey sandwiches at 5:30 and then watched the news and 60 minutes. Don went to bed at 8:30 and I took a bath and filed my nails and then watched TV. With Lin so miserable it is going to be a very difficult vacation.

Monday, December 27, 1976

A bright and clear day. After breakfast Jason and I washed the living room windows on the inside and then I went downtown and had the bow sewed on my red shoe, took back Cathy's night gown and got a bigger one, so I could cross things off my list. Came home and made lunch and then Hoppe stopped by and Cathy stopped by. Had a long talk with Lin but it didn't really go anywhere. Still, she raked leaves with Jason and took him for a walk at the creek, so she is trying. At 5:30 Phil called to say that Pauline had had the operation and the doctor was hopeful that she wouldn't have to go into another operation or have any kind of additional treatment. He sounded very relieved. I made a simple dinner and then we watched a British production of Ballet Shoes about three orphan girls who take ballet lessons. It was an absolute delight! We hated to see it end, but there is the concluding part tomorrow. I wrote a letter to George and Susan and tomorrow will write to my sister. I will call her on Wednesday evening at Phil's advice. We got PG&E bill today and it was for \$88, that is the most it has ever been. I think this is going to be more and more a problem.

Tuesday, December 28, 1976

Another cold bright day. I guess it just won't rain this year. I went grocery shopping early and got that out of the way. Then I washed clothes and wrote to my sister. I will call her tomorrow night. Linda

says she has come to her decisions. She will go back to school and cut down on Jason's school and then spend more time with him. She will continue to see Craig but not pressure him. She seems to feel good about what she has decided. She and Marijeanne and Jason took Kip and they all went to the upper park and had fun. Hoppe got the square boxes and brought them over. He knows a young man who makes them. He also bought the paint and after dinner I painted them a soft butterscotch color inside and I think tomorrow they will take them to school and with long boards they will assemble them for Don's bookcase. Had a simple dinner and then I watched TV, took a bath and was in bed by 10. The vacation days are slipping by.

Wednesday, December 29, 1976 Rain at last!

Jason really upset me this morning. He talks about his dreams and always I get killed. I used to think it was funny, but suddenly I don't think it is funny any more. I think it is sick! I told Don about it and when I came home from downtown, having gone to the Frances Shop sale, I realized he had talked to Linda because she kept hushing Jason. I just got a little turtleneck for \$7 at the sale. Somehow I wasn't interested and that is just as well since Don says we have no money to spend this month because the bills are so bad. We were going to S.F. on the 7th but I told him to cancel and he agreed. Jenny and I drove to Arland to an antique shop, but they didn't have a chest of drawers and neither did another place we stopped at on the way home. I made cinnamon rolls and we ate them in mid afternoon. I hadn't made them for a long time. At 4:30 we took the boards and boxes to school and put the bookcase together and they look very nice indeed. After dinner I read a book and Don went to bed early because he wanted to get up and watch Ronald Coleman in an old movie at 1 a.m., and would you believe, he got up and watched it! I called Pauline at 5:30 p.m. and she was in good spirits and feeling pretty good. She will get the IV out tomorrow and that will make it all easier.

Thursday, December 30, 1976

Well, the paper said today it rained an inch so that is a start, but since before we went to bed we checked and there were stars, it doesn't look encouraging for tomorrow. But the day itself was lovely, with dark clouds and rain off and on all day. I went out only once to go to the main office to get my check and then I took it to the bank and came back home. Lin and Jason went to Tahoe and arrived safely because the roads were cleared of snow. I cleaned the entire house and put everything in order. I made bread that turned out well. Then I felt like cooking so I called Alice and asked her to come to dinner and I fixed a smoked ham and broccoli au gratin, squash, a beautiful tomato aspic salad in a mold, and chess pie. She came at 6. Don had a lovely fire and we had drinks and ate dinner and then sat and talked for hours, and it was a beautiful evening. I really enjoyed it. Then after she left we talked about Jason and Don says I am over reacting to him and he told me how to do better. I was kind and tactful about it and I am really going to try. He has far more wisdom and sensitivity than I do. I tend to be petulant and unforgiving, but I will really try to do better.

Friday, December 31, 1976

The last day of another year. It wasn't all that eventful really. A clear day with no rain. I really didn't do anything of importance. Took a nap in the afternoon on the lounge, as I was reading. Starting doing my exercises again and hope to really stay with them this time. I went over to the mall and tried on some clothes, but I looked fat and ugly in those dressing room mirrors so I came home. Now I must lose three pounds from the Christmas eating and stay in shape. If I can do that I will feel better I am sure. Then Don decided we should cut down on smoking, so we are both going to try to smoke only about 15 cigarettes each day. Carltons are the mildest ones so we are doing the right thing there, but I find I smoke more at home than at school, naturally, but with Don it is the other way around. We had ham and eggs for dinner and then I pinned up my hair and bathed and put on my red and black plaid skirt and a black top. Don wore his corduroy suit. We went to the Heins at 8 and stayed until 10:30, but although Lois was working on the pizza she planned to serve, it was a long way from done, so we left and went to the Dunlaps where we had fruitcake and eggnogs. The Keithleys and Priors were there. Wayne Menke and Mrs. Griffith were at Heins. Lois talked to me about Robert who is smoking grass and is not behaving very well at the moment and Peggy is not going to school and upsetting her parents. I am ashamed to say it is comforting to find out other people have problems. We got home at 20 to 12 and I had a glass of iced tea and then I looked out the front door at the moon and stars and then we went to bed. I had thought we would make love, but Don had a headache, so we just went to sleep. I really didn't mind. Now 1976 is over. I hope that 1977 is a year that is kind to us.

Well, this was '76 the bicentennial year----

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Diary of Florence Belson Lillibridge 1976