“Memories”

This book contains the memories of the pleasant times we have had together in the past.

May those in the future surpass those of the past and may there be many of them.

October 14, 1923
After taking leave of Miss Bartlett and Miss Driver after Christian Endeavor we walked home.

We stood talking at the gate for about an hour discussing the various topics of interest to us.

We parted in the hope of seeing each other on Wednesday Evening.

October 17
We met Wednesday Evening at the Pawtucket Church at which time Mr. Lyon and Mrs. Lyon were tendered a farewell supper and reception.

A pleasant evening was enjoyed at the close of which we again walked home together.
We made plans to attend “Wild Oats Lane” at the Lowell Opera House, on Saturday.

October 20
We saw “Wild Oats Lane” that night. One of the jokes which will remain in our thoughts for sometime to come.

“Ain’t it - - - - what love can do to a fellow”???

We got home about 11:15 P.M. but that doesn’t say what time we parted, both having had a very nice time.

See you tomorrow.

October 21
We saw each other at church. Herby discovered a long hair on Harold’s coat while sitting beside him in church. Seeing that it was an exceptionally long one “not of a man’s type” they all wondered where it came from??

We stayed home in the afternoon and went to the First Congregational Church at night. We rode home at night with Mr. Lyon, had a feed of ice-cream, waiting until Ma and Pa went to bed, after which I guessed a verse that Harold had in his book.

Philippians 1:3
“I thank my God for every remembrance of you.”
October 27
We went to see “Lady of the Scarlet Poppy” at the Opera House.

We enjoyed a very pleasant evening, arrived home at the usual hour and left with the hope of seeing each other “in church”.

October 28
We saw each other “in church”. In the afternoon we went for a walk, up in back of hospital, through the pines, and down by the Isolation Hospital, through the Cemetery and down to Harold’s house.

There was nobody home and Harold went in through the back door and let me in the front. We spent the remainder of the afternoon looking at various things of interest. We went to Christian Endeavor after which we returned home and spent the evening in the usual manner.

I tried to guess what “Hooray” meant but I don’t remember whether I guessed the whole of the game. I did guess that it was a kissing game. We started a score that seems to be still growing strongly.

November 3
We went to the Strand. Saw a nice picture, went into the Crown and lugged a white II post along until we found a car that stopped at White Posts. We left at the usual hour, with the assurance that Harold would sing in the choir the next day (Sunday).
November 4
Went to church. Harold sang in the choir. We went for a walk in the afternoon, up Mammoth Road, out through the pines, smelled the down West Meadow Rd to Harold’s House. Went to Christian Endeavor came home, had a lunch and left each other at a respectable hour.

November 10
Went to the Opera house to see “What Every Girl Should Know”.

“And every girl should know that if she marries a man to reform him, she is a widow before she is a bride.”

We enjoyed the play very much.

November 11
We went walking Sunday afternoon up Ledge Hill, through the woods by the Isolation Hospital down to Harold’s House. We went to Christian Endeavor, came home had supper, and had an enjoyable evening together.

November 14
(program for “Ye Olde Tyme Concerts by the Lowell Christian Endeavor Union” pasted to page)

November 17
(Clippings from “Lawful Larceny”)
(Clipping of “Smiles and Chuckles”)

November 18
Harold came down be we had company so we had to stay home for the afternoon. Nothing unusual happened.
November 20
The girls had a box party at the Church. There were about ten couples there and we played games the first part of the evening. The tables were decorated very prettily for the occasion.

The following are the questions and answers which Harold and I had. Who (is) expects to be the next blushing bride?

E. If my luck still holds I do.
H. Who is looking for a gallant young Romeo?
E. I am.
H. Who carries her fellows picture in her watch?
E. I do.

(Harold’s clipping pasted on page)
Oh, spare me, dear lady, a kiss
It will not impoverish your store,
For after you’ve dealt out the bliss,
There’ll remain just the same as before.

(Ethel’s clipping pasted on page)
I wish that I could tell you how I love you,
I wish that you could read this heart, my dear;
And see the tale of love that there is written,
A love that warmer grows when you are near.
November 24
We didn’t go to the Opera House this week. We started this book.

November 25
Harold came to dinner after which we went for a walk up through the woods. After Christian Endeavor we pulled the sofa up to the stove and read the paper, and talked.

December 1
We went to the Opera House and saw Sky Farm. The play was very good. It was equal to Wild Oats Lane. The Forest Scene was the most beautiful of the five. The barn dance was enjoyed by all.
(Clippings from “Sky Farm” pasted on page)

December 2
There was a rehearsal of the play for the fair but so Harold did not come down. However he did arrive about five o’clock. We went to Christian Endeavor as usual. We spent the evening in one corner of the sofa because the springs were broken in the other corner. “Lights out at ten.”

December 5-6
We went to the Fair at the Church on both evenings. “Why George why don’t you use the one’s you have?” “The brute he might have killed you.” “Never mind I’ll get you another dog.”
(two typed poems pasted on page)
December 8
We did not go to the Opera House to-night. We finished the book to date.

December 9
We went to Church and heard Mr. Carr the new supply. Everyone was very much interested in him. We stayed home in the afternoon. We to the C.E. as usual.

An odd song Harold picked up
[Harold’s writing]

All alone, all alone, nobody here but me;
Parlors nice and cozy, everything is rosy
There’ll be lots of – Hurry up and get here honey,
Take a car, its not far, my time is all my own,

Just think of all that you are missing: -
there’ll be lots of kissing,
Pa and Ma have left me all alone.

Theres a little spark of Love still Burning.

I.
There was a fire burning in my heart,
Burning for years and for years,
Your love and kisses gave that flame a start,
I put it out with my tears.
I don’t remember I can’t forget,
That old affection lives with me yet,
I keep on longing to our regret
I know I can’t forget.

II.
I left you laughing when I said good-by,
Laughing, but nobody knew;
How much relief I found when I could cry
I cried my heart out for you,
I love you more than you’ll ever know
Tho’ years have passed I’ve wanted you so,
Bring back the old love, let new love grow
Come back and whispered low.
There’s a little spark of love still burning,
   And yearning, down in my heart for you.
There’s a longing there for years returnings,
   I want you I do.
So come come to my heart again,
   Come, come set that heart aflame.
For there’s a little spark of love still burning,
   And yearning for you.

**Home Sweet Home**

There’s a little lane without a turning.
   And it leads to “home sweet home”,
There’s a little mother’s heart that yearning,
   For the one who loved to roam.
There’s a road that leads to strangers,
   And its there that friendship parts,
The one that leads to dangers,
   And its paved with broken hearts,
Take the little lane without a turning,
   And the road to “home sweet home”.

December 15
Ethel and I went to see “Pierre of the Plains”.
We found it to be an interesting play. We
   got out 10:50 and after a Hot Chocolate (just)
caught the Varnum Ave in the square. I
arrived home the next day.

“What is she doing up in her room?”
“Only a woman know’d!”

December 16, 1923
Church, Sunday – school – dinner – Ethels
in the afternoon and C.E. in the evening. Nothing
exciting doing to-day, (or tonight).

Dec. 17, 1923 Monday
Went down at 10:30 to meet Ethel to come
home from a party held by the L.E.L. Sewing Club.
We arrived home 11:15 and I left (later).

18
Nothing unusual happened.
Francis Graves held a meeting up at her home to select song for the Rally. We made four and left at 11:20. Planned to meet Friday night for choir. Nothing unusual Thursday. Friday choir.

Saturday 22
Robin Hood. A pretty good picture.
We rode home with Mr. Barnest Wiggins in his Overland. Enjoyed a pleasant evening.

Sunday 23
Usual morning exercises. Herb and Ethel took Mrs. Cobb up to Dracut in the “All American Car”, and we stayed here till supper, then down to the church to be in the paegiant. I left quite late tonight.

Monday 24
nothing doing. Only thing we can see out of the way is, it is the night before Christmas.

December 25
We went down to the “Candle Light Service” at 6:30 A.M. It was simply wonderful and we would not have missed it for anything. We arrived home to find Mrs. Vance sick. I came down to Ethels at 3:45 and after looking at her presents she handed me my biggest and best present of all. I stayed till 4:15; and I also left my present to untie till night. Then we went to my house to see my presents and the Sonora.

Then down to the Christmas tree, then Ethels afterwards and at 9:15 I opened my present and found it to be a Moore’s Fountain Pen with which I am now writing this diary.

I gave Ethel a gold pendant with a saphire stone in the center, and she liked it the best of anything she received. We talked till quite late and I went home the next morn.

Nothing doing Wed, Thur. Fri. of this week.
Saturday 29
Opera House to see “Mary”
a fairly good play. Nothing unusual happened.

Sunday 30
Mrs. Goddard and Mr. Goddard were
here so we stayed home. C.E. in the evening.
Home kind of early.

Dec. 31 1923
I met Ethel after work and we both
went to the supper at the Local Union. Quite a bit
of cheering. We used the songs that Ethel and
Francis made up for the occasion. We enjoyed
a very good sermon afterwards but did not stay
to the “Midnight Service.” We walked home, arriving
here at 10:15 and watched the old year out and the
new year in. I left Jan. 1 – (in the morning).

January 1, 1923.
(Clippings pasted from “The New Ledger”)

Jan. 1 continued
Lots of things happened to me
but nothing happened to Ethel. In the evening I
came over with the sleigh and we both went up to
my house a played the new Sonora and marked
the record book. We had a good time and arrived
home early.

Wednesday Jan. 2
Church supper and roll call
not very many there. No murders committed.
Arrived home early. Choir Friday.

Saturday 5
Strand, to see “Thundering
Dawn” two very good pictures. Arrived home
quite late. Snowed hard all day. Drifted quite
a bit during the day.
Sunday 6
stayed home till 5:50 then to C.E.
to see how many showed up. I was a bad boy
tonight but I promised to redeem myself in the
future.

This space is intended to show a long, tiresome
uneventful week has just flown by.

Jan 12
We went to see “The Love Test” as we both
needed it badly. It proved a great success and one
of the best plays this year or so far since the players
started in this city. Following is a brief outline
of the performance and its characters:
(Clippings from “The Love Test” pasted in page)

[Ethel’s writing]
January 13 Sunday
We went to church as usual. I did
not sing in the choir because I had
a bad cold. Harold came down this
afternoon about four o’clock. We had
supper early but did not go to C.E.
We wrote up everything in the book to
date.

January 19 Saturday – We both went to see
the long established play “Madame X”. We both found
it to be very interesting, being solid drama clear
through. It is without doubt the best play ever
produced by this company. We arrived home the
same day. P.M. as usual.
(Clipping from “Madame X”)
(Clippings from “Madame X”)

This was the last play in which the leading
man and lady were present at in Lowell. They
were Miss Hazel Corinne and Mr. Victor Browne.
Sunday January 20
We went to church and S.S. and in the afternoon we went for a walk 3:30. As far as Wiggins corner by way of Moody Street and down Mammoth Road. We met Mr. Cobb; an uncle of Ethels when we reached home. At 5:55 we went to C.E. and arrived home as usual. Herbert and Ethel were there so we had a Small birthday supper arranged by Ethel for me.

A birthday cake was part of the feast which I was ordered to cut. About 10:20 Ethel gave me her photograph in a very pretty frame for my birthday. I left later.

one week passing very slowly

Saturday Eve 26 Jan
Opera to see “Little Old New York.” A biting wind and very snappy weather outside this evening. Below is listed the play and characters in order: - (Clipping from “Little Old New York” pasted on page)

Sunday Jan. 27
Church. Choir – S.S. It was quite cold so we decided to stay at home. C.E. in the evening, then supper afterwards. After the dishes were done we finished up to date the proceedings of pleasure we two had participated in lately. (Clipping pasted on page)

January 21, 1924
Thur. We went to the auto show at the Auditorium and saw all the various makes of cars. Over three specials were a Moon Sedan, a Willys-Knight Sedan and a Ford Sedan. We liked them all but they were so high we didn’t buy any just there. We received quite a bit of literature from the various dealers. After completing a circuit of the show we started home about 10:15. Arriving at the square we caught the 10:25 Varnum Ave home. We both enjoyed a very pleasant evening. Harold left the same night.

Feb. 4, 1924
Monday. We could not obtain tickets for the High School play the “Boomerang” as we went to the Strand to see “Black Oven” A very good picture. Big week ahead.

Feb. 5, 1924.
We went tonight to a surprise party for Max Fadden at his home at 8:00 P.M. The C.E. was running this and we had a very nice time and played quite a number of games. After the games Max was presented with a gold Masonic ring from the C.E. workers. A very nice lunch was served afterwards by Max’s mother and Hope. The party broke up at a reasonable hour with everyone wishing the traveler good luck and God speed to his journeys end. Ethel and I arrived home about 10:45 and Harold left at 11:00 P.M.
(Comic pasted to page)
(Program for “The Lowell C.E. Northfield Club” pasted on page)

[Ethel’s writing]
February 9
Saturday. Harold came down with the pony and sleigh and we bundled up warm and went for a sleigh ride. It was an ideal night; the stars were out and the moon shone brightly all the way. We went out Mammoth Road to the fork and took the left hand fork to the cross roads. We arrived there about 9:15. After turning around we started back arriving home at 10:10 P.M. It took us exactly (55) minutes from the cross roads. We both enjoyed a pleasant evening. After getting warmed up Harold took the pony home and I went to bed.
Feb. 10, 1923
Harold didn’t come down until almost 4:15 and we stayed home the rest of the evening till C.E. Then afterwards we came back home and the usual order of events followed, per usual.

February 14.
Today was Valentine’s day. I sent Ethel a valentine and she sent me one through the mail and I received another from my sister Ethel also. A valentine with my name on it was given to Ethel at work. Outside of that nothing unusual occurred.

Feb. 16, 1924
We went tonight to see “The Heritage of the Desert” at Merrimac Sq. and it was very good. But the seats were poor. We did not get out till 10:20 and caught the next car as we would have had to wait some time for another car we decided to walk home. We arrived home about 11:00 P.M. I left later.

Feb. 17, 1924
Sunday. Usual morning activities. In the afternoon Harold came down and we stayed home with Mrs. Cobb until time for C.E. After that we came home to supper and then we both went over to Miss Cecil Lamoreaux on Mt. Vernon St. for a social call. We stayed till 10:30 P.M. We arrived home about 11:00 and Harold left later.

Feb. 20, 1924
Harold called me up at the office and asked me to go to Merrimack Square tonight. I agreed to stay down and meet him at the Y.W.C.A. as it was quite bad walking. We met about 6.20 and stayed till the closing performance. We waited in the square for a car and arrived home about 10:45 P.M. Harold left later of the same evening.
Feb. 21
Harold was in the play tonight at Colonial Hall called “The Prince of Liars.” The play began at 8:00 and lasted through – three acts until 10:15 P.M. The play was very good and the acting didn’t seem like amateurs. The butler was the writer of this book (at present). After the play the floor was cleaned of chairs and the orchestra climbed onto the platform and dancing began which lasted until 12:00 P.M. We stayed until 11:45 P.M. and caught the five minutes of twelve Pawtucketville out of the square. We arrived home at 12:10. and Harold left the same day.

Feb. 22, 1924
(Clipping from “The Prince of Liars” pasted on page)

[Ethel’s writing]
Feb. 22, 1924
Harold came down this afternoon with the pony and we went for a sleigh ride. Up Mammoth Road to the forks and then the left hand one towards Canobie Lake. When we reached the crossroad we went down there onto the back road and back to the forks to Lakeview Ave. Then up Lakeview Ave to Canobie Lake-view and the Mountain Rock to Mr. Thomas Barrows, my uncle. After getting warm we started for home by way of Shermans and Gages and brought Baby home. After unhitching and feeding her we walked down to my house and from there to Ethels. Supper and filling of this book to date constituted the evenings pleasure. Harold left about 10:20 P.M. Very good time!

March 1, 1924
Harold and I went to the Merrimack Square to see “The Humming Bird”. We had good seats in the first row in the balcony. After the movies went into the Crown for some ice cream. We walked home and got home about 11:15.
March 2, 1924
Cecil Lamoreaux and her friend George Bell came over after Christian Endeavor. We had a nice time talking and laughing. We had ice cream and cake. They went home about ten thirty. Harold left later.

March 8, 1924
We went to see “Singer Jim McKee”. It was a very good picture. We had good seats. We went into the Crown afterwards but did not walk home. Arrived home at the usual time.

March 9 1924
A wonderful Springlike day. Harold and I went walking up through the woods and took some pictures. We stayed out all afternoon, went to C.E. at night and spent the evening in the usual way.

March 10 1924
The players who gave “The Prince of Liars” gave a dinner party at Page’s after which we went to Keith’s. We had a chicken dinner which was very much enjoyed by us in spite of all the spoon’s, knives and forks. We had to walk home because of a fin on Merrimack Street. We got home about twelve o’clock.

March 15 1924
Cecil & George, Harold and I went “bowling” at the Crescent Alley’s on Hurd Street. We got there about 7:20 and left about 10:45. We had a very good time in spite of the scores we made.
March 16 1924
Harold came down about 3:30. Emma and her husband came over and stayed about an hour and one half. Harold and I went to C.E. and spent the evening as usual.

March 19 1924
Our C.E. play came off with great success. There was a big crowd out and everybody said they liked the play. (Program for “His Uncle’s Niece” pasted on page)

March 26
Went to see “The Unknown People” at the Strand. A very good picture. Home about 10:45 P.M. Harold left later.

April 16
Wed. all day today. Strand at night to see the picture “Lovers Lies”. A gripping picture of the sea. A beautiful love story in every detail. Caught the 10.35 car out of the square. Reached home the same night. Bed early!?

April 23
Play by Amica’s at Pawtucket Church. George and Cecil and Mabel and Arthur all came to this entertainment. A very good strictly ametuer production. Home with Miss Vance and departure 10:30 –

April 30
Strand, per usual, to see “The Meanest Man in the World.” A very good production. Home as usual. Harold claims he left the same night!
May 4
I persuaded Harold to come home to dinner with me after Harold and I washed the dishes we sat down in the parlor. Ruth Paton and Loris came over and we had quite a pow-wow. My Aunt and Cousin were visiting us. Herbert came down to take them home to Beverly in the Ford and invited Harold and I go too. We had a nice ride down (Harold sat on a broken spring). We stayed to supper and started for home about 6:15. We had most wonderful ride home (curtains down). We got home 9:05. Harold went home with Herby and Ethel.

May 7
Tonight we went to the Strand to see “The Hunchback of Notre Dame. A vivid and intensive drama. We got out early and got a car just as we reached the square. We have written in the book to-date.