

pecco

SCHOOL  
APPROVED  
SERIES

*Students Notes*

Cotton Broadman  
Bob Macy

Monday, Feb. 8 - 1932.

O what a day.

Doctor came and  
sadly informed me  
Bob has Scarlet Fever.  
We had put him in  
girl's room alone last  
night. He had sore  
throat Sat. and  
yesterday headache  
and fever and  
finally at noon found  
he was broke out all  
over. Didn't send  
him to bed till about  
6 P.M. He ate a good  
dinner, but looked  
tough. Should have

been in bed. Well, the  
nurse came about  
3 P.M. and gave me  
instructions. Keep his  
door closed wear  
something over my  
clothes. Whenever I  
go into the room, keep  
his dishes separate.  
Boil all <sup>bedding</sup> clothes taken  
from his room. Put  
pail out for milk.  
Only father can go  
to & from work, & to  
stores to purchase  
necessities. All of us  
must gargle morn.  
and night etc.  
etc. etc. etc.  
etc.

Bob isn't sick pretty  
well broken out. Not bathed.

Tues. Feb. 9 - 1932.

Bob feeling O. K. Sits  
up and plays all  
the time. Rash seems  
to be fading, only red  
under arms today.  
I cleaned his room  
thoroly with Lysol-  
water this morn.  
Got a little morning  
down this P.M. Doc,  
came 4:30

Gene says "Say when  
will I be going back  
to school." I said "Not  
till we're over this S.F."  
"Ge Whiz!" says he.  
I laughed and he  
said "I mean it."

I laughed again and  
he said "Don't laugh!  
This Scarlet fever is  
bad!"

And as if I didn't have  
enough trouble right  
now, Daddy started  
to paint floors tonight.  
O, me! oh! my! In the  
dining room, such a  
pretty mud color.

All I can say is  
As a painter can't make  
a peach of a butcher!

Don prayed to nite and  
asked God to help Bob  
get over the fees.

Wed. Bob feeling alright,  
and keeping himself  
busy reading, writing  
and cutting out  
"funny pictures". The  
other children play  
out quite a lot. Had  
some calls, only as  
far as the drive-way,  
of course. Ann, Mother,  
Aunt Belle, Mrs. Fairley,  
Rev. Bryanton.

Cloudy day. Dined  
all day.

Thurs. Wonderful spring-  
like day. Bob alright.  
A very good patient, no  
complaints from him.  
Cleaned up-stairs, then

did Bob's washing.  
A terrific wind and  
rain-storm came up  
about 4 o'clock. I got  
soaked getting the  
wash off the line.  
Rained in the up-  
stairs <sup>windows</sup> (they were locked)  
and ran down the  
floors, it came so hard.  
Doctor came at 5 P.M.  
Explained mastoids to  
me. Bob's rash is  
disappearing and his  
ears are scaling.  
That's all tho: Mouth  
wasn't sore, as is ~~most~~  
the usual case with  
S.F. Junior has measles.

The painting continues  
despite my disgusted looks.

The children made  
Valentines today.

Mrs. Bob O.K. I made  
him a bed-jacket out of  
an old counterpane, and  
now I call him Dr.  
Nicolas and he calls  
me Mrs. Tudeheimer!  
(Mrs. Grossnow.)

Washed windows  
today that the storm  
splashed all over.

Did a little washing  
and ironed it.

Children played out  
tho. it's credibly a cold  
wind today.

Blanche Cover was  
operated on for  
goitre today. Got three  
all fine.



David has sore throat  
tonite. Am planning  
on putting him in  
with Bob. Hope not.

Nather has gotten  
artistic (so he thinks)  
now on the floor.  
I'm about ready to  
leave.

Sat. —

Bob alright. Wishing  
the 3 wks. was over.  
David's alright this  
morning, thank  
goodness.

Baked 3 pumpkin  
pies, and hard cookies,  
this morn. Cleaned

downstairs, up & Bob's  
room. Never got thru  
till 7 P.M.

Ralph and Rachel  
came thome to stay.  
Rev. Bry. came up  
again, and asked if  
there was any thing  
he could do.

Wilbur came but  
wouldnt get out of the  
car, causing me to  
have an embarrassing  
moment struggling  
against the wind.

There's a terribly  
cold wind, today. The  
children were out,

part of the day, any way.  
Papa says Mr. J  
Nemiss is going to  
finish the painting.  
That's the best  
news I've heard  
this week. Not that  
I enjoy having him  
around.

Sun. St. Valentine's Day.  
The children got awake  
at 6:00 A.M. and opened  
their valentine box. We  
got up about 8:00. It's a  
beautiful day. Sunny,  
but cold. Bob's feeling  
alright, but beginning  
to complain about  
being shut up in there.  
It is awful.

8.

Carl was telling a story of a foreign lady down there by the stores. She's a bootlegger and treated her husband real mean. He had ~~at~~ rheumatism and got so bad they took him to the hospital last Friday. Sat. morn she was working around the yard and her neighbor called and asked her how he was and she says "O he alright." Rheum'itism all gone, he alright now. Unconcerned as could be. A while later this neighbor saw the undertaker come

to the house and they  
brought the poor old man  
home. He was dead.

And did I tell you  
about the little boy  
about David's size  
who came in the  
store selling extra  
papers and Carl  
said "he didn't want  
any" "But" he says "when  
you have an extra  
telling that the  
banks have opened  
then come in and  
I'll buy one." And  
the boy says "Oh,  
when the banks  
open I won't have  
to sell papers." Wasn't  
that cute?

9.

Last night's paper said  
Central Savings will pay  
100% about Apr. 1,  
that means Gene  
will get \$3.

There's one program  
on the radio that Don  
will stop playing to  
listen to and that's  
'Dream Doanias'. He  
sits with his mouth open  
and says "Boys, wasn't  
that a funny dream?"  
Did you hear the street-  
car Motorman this  
morn'?

And have you heard?  
~~Booy Roswell~~ at 12 D.N.A.  
at 12:30 on Tues. A  
man with poems and  
jokes. He's going away now  
for a while.

Last night an orchestra  
was playing on the radio  
and Daddy was tapping  
his toe to it and Geene  
came to me and says  
"Look Mother, Daddy  
knows that piece!"

And I suppose you  
read in Radio Digest  
in Rudy's piece that  
that song is Auf  
Wiedersiehn. It's sure  
pretty.

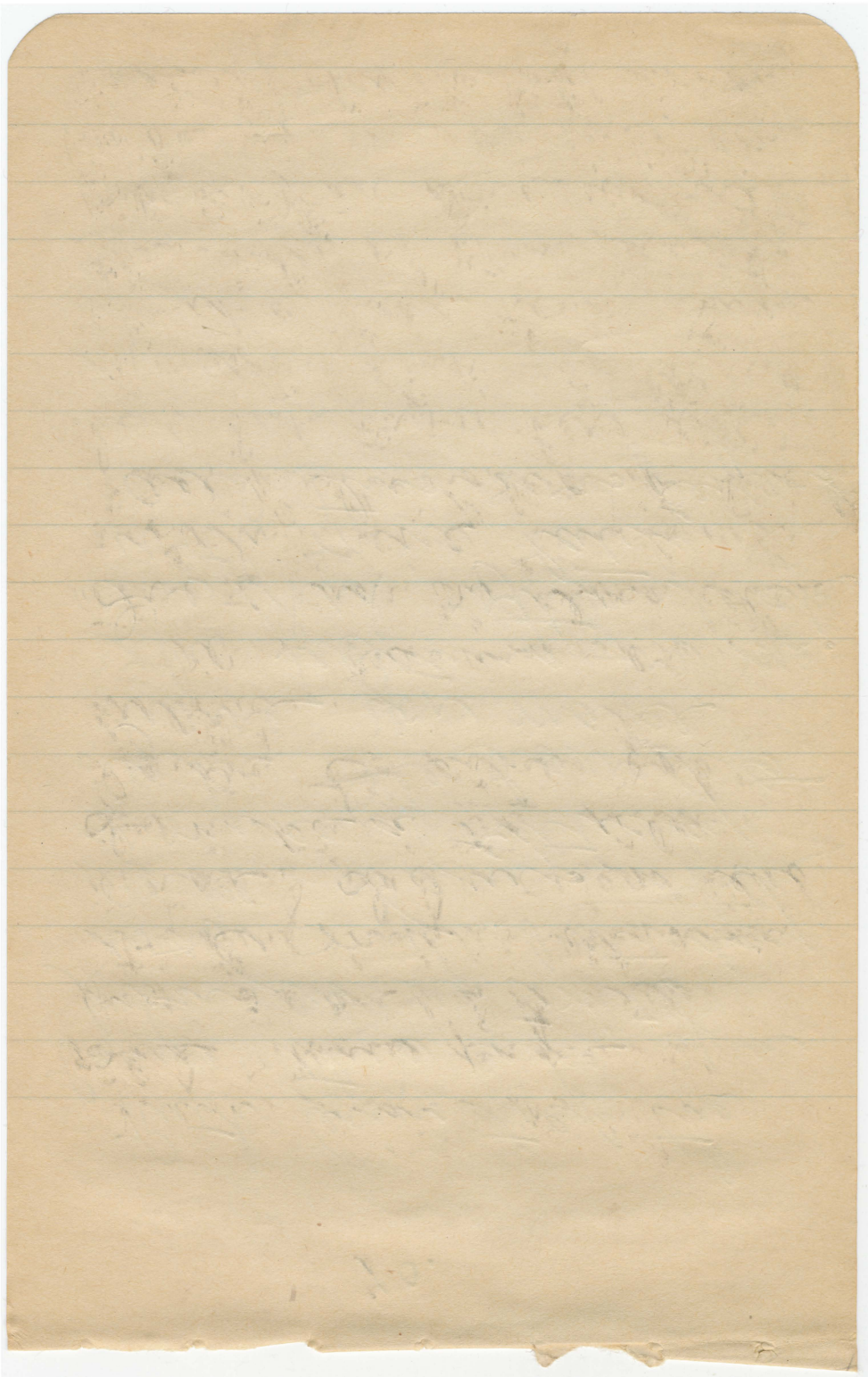
How about "My little  
fish"? Silly, but cute.

Did you hear Kay  
Domra interviewed?  
Isn't she sweet? Did  
you know she was  
in N. York Sat. nite.

10.

Ruth Ann told the boys this cake you brought up tonight was my birthday cake. I guess when I make a birthday cake I'll have to have you make the frosting for me. I've had rotten luck with mine lately and this was perfect.





6.

Do you listen to the  
Blue Moon program  
at 5:30 on Sat. eve.  
It's Ray Knight who used  
to have the cuckoo club.  
Aw is that too silly.  
I enjoy his stories. Jack  
children.

Mrs. Vic came down  
today to use the phone. Then  
wouldn't go to Ann's when  
I told her I hadn't it. Said  
she didn't know her well  
enough. But, she talked  
about a half hour. Says  
the lady a Mrs. Hawley  
(only 26) in Dave Wark's  
house up in the field by  
Uncle Charley McCoy's is very

sick. In the last stages  
of J. B. was out at the  
Sanatorium 5 years has  
been home 3 yrs. Also  
said Isabel was coming  
home in the spring and  
to live up here and  
she says their cellar  
is full of water and  
something else I'll tell  
you. She's quite a talker,  
but seems nice.

I've been reading my  
old letters I got when  
we were in quarantine  
with Lin. Pop. They sure  
must have been scared  
of us. Marge said in  
one of hers that if  
any of the girls came  
onto our property they

7.  
wouldn't be allowed  
to come back to school  
for a week.

Mrs. Fairley said a  
man came to her  
door the other day  
asking for her sister.  
He wanted her to come  
and take care of his  
wife who was sick.  
Mrs. Fairley asked  
what was the matter  
and he said "Small  
Pox". And he had come  
right out & down there.

Mon. mite

~~I found the Stebbins  
boys tonite at 8:00 P.M.  
at that station that  
horns in on W J G M.~~

~~They are Daniel and  
Hiram.~~

~~Lubricate program~~  
Also on Mon. eve. at 8:30  
Maywell House at  
Cotton Queen <sup>W L W</sup>  
a minstrel. They are  
on some other site  
too Fri. later in  
the eve I think.

Do you like a  
"Smuggled on your  
Shoulder"? We do.  
Boo sings it a  
lot. He puts in a  
lot of his time  
singing at the  
top of his voice.

(1)

Rest house  
Tues. P.M.

Dear Mom,

I think I'll answer  
your note. <sup>Indeed</sup> I think there's  
any danger of your being  
contaminated by this  
paper.

First, it sure did  
make my heart ache  
to see that smiling  
boy, and I kept trying  
to think of a way his  
father could keep him.  
If he just had work  
and could marry a  
good woman, well, the  
boy may get a good  
home, he's such a good-  
looking kid.

Indeed, I know how you

felt after talking to E.  
I felt the same way  
after talking to Mrs. L.  
Such people must get  
a lot of joy out of life  
looking on the dark side,  
always. After this is  
over I'll tell you  
what Mrs. F. across the  
street came over and told  
me. I told Dr. if I was  
the worry able kind my  
head would be white.

That reminds me the  
last few days when Dave  
and Betty get to  
quarreling I say "There's  
another grey hair".  
then I show Dave  
how many I have. I  
don't know if it helps  
or not. I told him

that "Why Mothers get grey" is no joke. But, I guess all Pids are alike. You never know till you're a mother, <sup>your</sup> <sup>self,</sup>

Mr. says Mrs. Thomas has been coming down lately. She caught her finger in the wringer and he's been taking care of it and he was telling me some of the wild stories she told him of Sabers, (do you know who I mean?).

Ed. Smith was on at 9:30 this morn with poems about children. I don't know if it's regular or not. yes, it is. Ralph had to have one of his front teeth



pulled it bealed. It  
sure looks funny.

My tulip bulbs  
are all coming up.

Mrs. Fairley says I  
ought to cover them  
I don't know what with.

Joke I heard on  
the radio: —

Lady to grocer:—  
Does your lettuce  
have Vitamins  
in it?

grocer: "Well lady,  
you're liable to  
find those pests  
in all green vegetables."

Do you listen to  
Skippy any more?  
These kids do, and  
the other day you was  
going out and I told

gruff way about him.  
 Betty says the other  
 girls say he's too cross.  
 She won't admit it tho'.  
 Rev. Borganton was  
 up Sat. again.

Ruth Purdie was  
 going to have a card  
 party next to Feb. 20  
 She had Lucille  
 Pauline. 12 girls or  
 women. But I suppose  
 it's postponed now.

Thurs. Feb. 23. ↑

She had it! At  
 Lucille's. It's been  
 agreed to go ahead  
 with it what if Teddy  
 would 'have come  
 down with measles  
 that day. O well.  
 Ann was invited, but

didn't go. "Didn't feel like it."

How close does Dave sit to the radio down there? He always sat with his feet and knees under this one and his face up against the speaker part. I told him he couldn't do that down there, ~~cause of~~ he sure enjoys the radio, and is like you, he wants to give it his full attention when he's listening to it.

When Glen  
announced the  
Man-a-block idea

5

tonite I thot "Jake  
had better hibe  
one of those fathers  
to help him take  
care of Lena";  
Aren't they funny  
now?

Did you know that  
Jack and Jill at  
Cleveland at 7 P.M.  
are Mr. + Mrs. Karl  
Von Berchtold from WKBM?  
I listened to them  
the other eve, and  
they're good. He was  
imitating an old  
uncle who stuttered,  
and he could do it fine.  
Do you know they  
are doing that

stuttering stump quite  
a bit now. That's the  
3rd program I've  
heard try it.

Did you get Eddie  
Cantor's picture? If  
you didn't remind me  
to show you ours.

Annie went to town  
today and got the  
cutest black hat, straw  
just a little brim  
for \$1.00 in some little shop.

Daddy has measles  
now, I guess. Yes!

Your youngest brother's  
daughter E's husband has run  
out on her and she wants to  
come home and they don't want  
her to, I guess. That's the  
story, any how. She only stays  
at B's, you her board.

