

The Diary of Lillie May Beck

March-October 1915



Sunday, March 21, 1915:

Bright & clear. Peace Sunday. Pope Benedict XV has granted a plenary indulgence to all who will receive Communion today with the intention that the war in Europe may stop. Mother and I went. Dad could not because he had to go down to the office and had to get his breakfast before he went. Nearly everyone in church went so there was quite a large crowd to receive.

We went to church tonight & the usual crowd went home together, but we did not go to anyone's house afterwards. Fred came home with me & I asked him about Stella, if she had said anything about John being here last Thursday. He said she hadn't said much but Fred had a good deal to say on his own responsibility. He liked John alright, but did not care particularly about his being here. When he said "goodnight" he remarked that I had not stood so far away from John when I said "goodbye" to him. I asked him why he knew. "Why, I turned around and looked." "What right did you have to do that," I asked.

"Well," said Fred, "I thought I *had* the right."

Tuesday, Mar. 23, 1915. Clear.

Rehearsal tonight for the play, "The Girl from Porto Rico," by Joseph Le Brandt. Gertrude refused to take the part of lead, so Mr. Hunter asked me if I would take the part. I said yes, I would try & would endeavor to do my best. After the meeting we rehearsed by reading the first act. We had a good deal of fun of course. We drew the curtains so the rest could not see but some of them peeped around anyhow.

Cast

Jack Jenkins - Bill Kilerlane

McGinty - Hugh Fegan

Robinson Dodd (Robin) - Jimmie Schrider

Abraham Mite - Fred Voith

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Dina Mite - Lillie Beck
Violet Waters - Phoebe Lynch
Vacant - Phil Huck
Sara - Marie Huck

Wednesday Mar. 24, 1915. Bright & clear.

Went to Mass this morning. Margaret, Mary & I went down together afterwards & decided we would go walking Sunday, the party to include Mary, Margaret, Phoebe, myself, Edgar Laake, Fred, Frank and Bill. Then Mary asked us to come down Thursday night, as she would be alone. Stopped at Stella's before I went home.

Thursday Mar. 25, 1915. Cool & cloudy.

Fred came up tonight and we went down to Lynch's. Fred did not want to go but I told him we wouldn't stay long as Margaret could not come and we would take a walk.

When we got there we stayed for a little while and then Edgar came over & we went out for a walk. We went over to fourteenth & down to Park Road where we stopped for refreshment in an ice cream parlor (Lillian Meehan was in there with another girl) & then back to Brightwood Avenue and home. We had lots of fun and enjoyed our walk very much.

Stella was up this afternoon.

Friday Mar. 26, 1915. Cool & clear.

Went to church. Fred came home with me afterward & staid a little while. He told Mother that as "Dina Mite" I was quite a success, that the rest of the cast had gone at their parts like amateurs but I had done mine like a professional. He also said that some of the girls had said I was very good & that Bill who had come out to his house the night before said the same thing.

Saturday Mar. 27, 1915. Cool & clear.

Went down town. Am having a new hat made for Easter Monday night.

Sunday Mar. 28, 1915. Palm Sunday. Clear & bright.

We had a wonderful time today. Went to early Mass, then Sunday school. We were supposed to meet at the Lynch's at two o'clock so I went down about quarter past. Bill arrived next then Frank and Margaret, then Fred and Edgar. We started out about quarter of three.

Went over to Fourteenth street down Colorado avenue past the reservoir down through the woods and out to Military Road then down that to Pierce's Mill. Mary had her camera so we stopped & took pictures every once in awhile. We had a lovely time, for

everyone was in a good humor and the weather was lovely. When we got to one of the bridges we took pictures of each couple; arrived at another bridge we wanted a picture of the whole group so we asked a little boy to take it for us. When we got to Pierce's Mill Bill took a picture of us out on the rocks by the dam. The last picture I took of the group, standing near the mill. We went home by way of



Blagden's Road, to Sixteenth Street stopping for ice cream in the Piney Branch drug store where of course we had a lot of fun. We finally reached Brightwood Avenue but as we saw some children playing rope we had to stop & play awhile too. We reached home safe, tired & happy, where we had supper, then we all met at church again & afterwards we wended our way home once more.

Tuesday Mar. 30, 1915. Clear. Club night.

We had just a short meeting tonight and after that rehearsal. We got along pretty well and had lots of fun. I knew my part right well as I had studied it. We went through the first act again and next week we will take the first and second acts. Bill had the pictures we took Sunday and most of them came out splendidly. Next Sunday we expect to take another walk and then they are coming here to supper.

Wednesday Mar. 31, 1915. Clear.

Went down town. Took films to have pictures printed. Also went in to see about my hat.

Thursday April 1, 1915. Holy Thursday. Cloudy.

Went to Mass this morning and church tonight. Hour of silent adoration. Fred came down with me after church. He gave me a dozen films for my camera as we intend going walking Sunday.

Friday April 2, 1915. Good Friday.

Went to the Mass of the Presanctified this morning then down town. Bought two hat pins, silver & a pin for my hair. Also got pictures.

Went to church tonight. Fred came home with me. I told him I was not going to ask him in as I was sleepy & my throat hurt me, so he said alright.

Saturday April 3, 1915. Holy Saturday.

Went to Mass this morning. It was snowing quite hard & kept it up all day. Did not stop until late this evening.

Diary: Lillie May Beck

My throat is much worse so I suppose I have another attack of tonsilitis. I don't like the idea one bit with the dance Monday night, club Tuesday & theater Wednesday.

Received a postal from Claudia this morning & a card from John McGraw.

Sunday April 4, 1915. Easter Sunday.

Beautiful bright clear day with the snow melting nicely.

We all went to early Mass & Communion this morning.

Monday April 5, 1915. Clear.

We had a perfectly lovely time yesterday. The bunch arrived here about a quarter of three & as we had to wait for Margaret & Frank, Bill played for us and we sang. Then when they arrived we started out. We were going over to Soldier's Home but on account of the snow making roads muddy we decided not to go there but to walk to the District line through Rock Creek Park instead. We went over to the Reservoir where we took some pictures, then down Morrow Road up another road to the ford where we crossed (on a bridge of course) and went up the road that goes to the District line. It is an extremely long road and before we got to the end of it we began to get rather tired. We took several pictures on this road. When we got to Walter Reed hospital we stopped to take some more. We got eighteen all together. We arrived home about half past six, & had supper. They all seemed to enjoy it very much especially the boys. We were just about finishing when John McGraw came. He did not want to stay when he saw the crowd but at last we prevailed upon him & I took him in to the dining room & introduced him to those he did not know. Bill & he know each other very well, otherwise I am afraid Bill would have gotten grouchy as he usually does when there are any strangers. When we had finished supper we went into the parlor where we played, sang & danced. Bill with Phoebe & Jack with me. Jack is a lovely dancer. They left about half past ten. Jack was the last to leave and he stopped a few minutes to say what time he would be out tonight & to ask about his wearing apparel.

Tuesday, April 6, 1915. Clear & warmer.

Had a wonderful time last night. Jack came at half past eight & we got over to the hall about quarter past nine. I wore my graduation dress & my new pink hat. Dorothy had on a dress of orange satin trimmed with shoulder straps of purple velvet & purple velvet pansies around her waist. She looked lovely. Jack filled up my program & I danced every dance with the exception of two that I sat out with him as he was rather tired having been up to Great Falls all day. We had a lovely time & enjoyed ourselves very much. We left about quarter past twelve. Coming home on the car we met Jimmie Fegan, Hughie's older brother. He is very nice & is a great deal like Hughie. Arrived home about quarter past one. John said he enjoyed himself very much.

Diary: Lillie May Beck

Wednesday, April 7, 1915. Clear.

Rehearsal & club meeting. Took us until a quarter of eleven to go through the second act. I was appointed on the sick committee last night along with Stella, Jimmie Schrider & Edwin Dentz. Also Annie & I selected the pins for the club. We are going to have a social on the twenty-first of this month.

Thursday, April 8, 1915. Clear.

We went to see "The Rose Maid" last night. A musical comedy at the Columbia Theater. Wed. night was given as a benefit performance for Holy Cross. Bill, Phoebe, Edgar, Mary, Frank, Margaret, Fred & myself, Mother, Dad and Aunt Annie all went. We eight came home together. Fred & I were down in "E" row but the rest were all back on the Orchestra circle. Little boy Rupp sat next to me & lots of the girls were right around us.

Fred brought the pictures but only eight came out however he is going to have the rest printed anyway as I think some of them will come out alright.

Sunday April 11, 1915. Rain.

John came out this afternoon about three o'clock and staid until nearly five. He wanted me to go to the Sousa concert down at the National Theater this evening with him. But as I already had an engagement with Fred of course I couldn't. I told him if he wanted to he could come out tomorrow evening as Dorothy, Louise, Joe & Garrett are coming. He said he was afraid of interrupting but I said oh no he wouldn't.

Monday April 12, 1915. Rainy.

Fred came down last night & he said the crowd was going down to moving pictures & they were waiting for us at Lynch's, so we went down there, and then to the moving pictures over on Fourteenth Street. After we left there we stopped at a drug store for refreshments and then started to walk home. Lovely day, warm, clear, leaves coming out, early spring flowers blooming. Bill decides it's too much trouble for him to go all the way out, so he tells us we better ride home & he'll see us on the car and then go home. He said of course he had asked Phoebe's permission. Well he saw us on the car & then he went home. Nice boy.

Tuesday April 13, 1915. Rainy.

Dorothy, Garrett, Joe & Louise came out last night & we spent a very delightful evening. We played, sang & danced a little, then we had some cake & cream then I showed them the pictures we took the last two Sundays & we had lots of fun. They left about eleven o'clock. John did not come.

Diary: Lillie May Beck

Aunt Annie received a letter from Andrew the other day. He is going to be married the first of June.

Wednesday April 14, 1915.

We did not have a rehearsal at the club last night as Bill and Hughie were not there both having gone to a K. of C. smoker. We danced & sang and had a right good time.

Thursday - clear. Trees blossoming.

Friday April 16, 1915. Clear

Fred & I went to Palis last night. "Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm." I have seen it before but I enjoyed seeing it over again. Fred said he would be up Sunday night but we would not go out with any crowd.

Sunday April 18, 1915. Clear & cool.

Mrs. King (Stella's mother) celebrated her twentieth wedding anniversary last night so Stella asked Fred & myself to come down, which we of course did. We had a very nice time.

Monday April 19, 1915. Clear & warm.

Miss Fisher, her Mother & Father & Miss Wolverton were out yesterday after noon and we had a supper for them. They enjoyed themselves very much. In the evening Fred came down & after they had left we went to moving pictures down on Fourteenth Street.

Wednesday April 21, 1915. Clear.

Had a kind of a stormy meeting last night at the club. We decided to drop the play & instead of two shows a year give an excursion or some entertainment of some kind. We also decided to form an athletic association. After the meeting we danced & here's where I got into trouble. I danced once with one of the boys then I played a waltz, then Ferd asked me to dance and I refused. I knew he must be provoked with me so I did not dance with anyone else but went up and talked to Lana who was playing. When we reached home Ferd said to me as we came up the steps that he was sorry I did not think he was good enough to dance with. Of course I apologized and asked him to forgive me & then he changed the subject & told me not to make a friend of Mary Lynch as she had made several remarks about me & was probably trying to make trouble between us. I told him I knew she talked about me & so I said I would never say anything to her again. The remark was about John McGraw & the invitation to the concert.

Between Ferd's call down & the knowledge of Mary's remarks I started to cry. That upset Ferd & he said he wished he had not said anything.

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We stood on the porch talking for about half an hour. We spoke of many things. He said he cared more for me than for any other girl he knew, though I had told him that I did not care any more for him than for any of the other fellows I knew. But he said no matter what happened, he would never let me go home from club by myself & thereby give them a chance to talk. By "them" I mean the bunch from the club.

Thursday April 22, 1915. Clear & warm.

We had our club social last night & had a splendid time. In the afternoon Margaret, Mary & I decorated the hall & fixed things up. We danced for awhile before the entertainment & of course afterwards. We had refreshments & then we staid until about twelve. We had a circular fish walk & Bill really danced with me for a wonder. Hughie & I had two dances together one before the entertainment & one after. The second one was a one step & the two of us acted like idiots as Hughie did not know the steps & was trying to learn it. Anyhow we amused ourselves. Altogether we had a dandy time.

Saturday April 24, 1915. Clear & warm.

Went to confession tonight. Ferd came home with Mother & me & staid until about half past ten. We are going to have the Forty Hours Devotion Sunday, Monday & Tuesday. Ferd & I are going over to Dorothy's tomorrow night so we shan't go to church then.

Sunday - Hot.

Monday April 26, 1915. Hot.

Had a delightful time at Dorothy's last night. Arrived home about twelve.

We went to church tonight & Ferd came home with me & staid until quarter past ten.

Tuesday April 27, 1915. Hot.

Church again & again Ferd. Half past ten. He said he thought that was a pretty good record, Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, tomorrow club & then where do you want to go Thursday or Friday? We decided to go to Keith's.

Wednesday April 28, 1915.

At the club tonight we decided not to give an excursion but to give another minstrel show next winter. We are also going to have on the social meeting evening of May 11 a prize, for which we are all going to draw whether we play cards, dance or play pool.

Thursday - warm.

Trees out in full leaf with the exception of nut trees. Everything green and lovely. Spirea bushes blooming. Look like great snow drifts.

Friday - cooler.

Saturday May 1, 1915. Cool.

Went to Keith's last night. Show was fine.

We have got to go to church tomorrow night. Ferd says he'll lose his religion if this keeps up.

Letter from Dorothy Oettinger today. Wants me to come down Monday.

Sunday May 2, 1915. Clear & cool.

Went to Church last night, to "Holy Hour". Father Currier or rather Bishop Currier preached a sermon on the Blessed Virgin. It was really a sermon on "Peace" as he called the Virgin our "Lady of Peace".

Ferd came home with me of course. He stayed until eleven as we did not get home until nearly ten. I am beginning to like him much better than I did at first. He is really a dandy fellow & will do anything for me.

Monday May 3, 1915. Morning rain - afternoon clear & warm - evening cloudy.

Dorothy Gibson came out this morning for a few minutes. She brought back my raincoat. Could not stay as she had to meet her Mother at twelve o'clock. As I was all ready to go to Dorothy Oettinger's I went down with her.

When I got to Oettinger's Dorothy said she had gotten tickets to Keith's so after lunch we went down there. Nazimova is there this week in "War Brides". She is a splendid actress & the sketch though short was intensely emotional.

Tuesday May 4, 1915. Rainy & cool.

We went to club tonight. Had a fairly good time. Got home about twelve as we walked back with Margaret. Frank wasn't up there & Gertrude went home with the toothache.

Thursday May 6, 1915. Clear & cool.

Ferd came down tonight as usual & he had not been here long when John McGraw came. John staid until about half past nine & Ferd insisted upon staying longer than usual because he said John had taken up part of his time.

Ferd was very much put out with Bill Kilerlane as it seems he has been talking about me. Ray Crogan told Ferd that Bill had said to him that he did not see why Ferd came around here; he used to come up here but he did not like the way I acted. No, I guess he didn't, I told Ferd, because I wouldn't let him kiss me. Frank said, Bill seemed to be a h--- of a lot concerned about Ferd coming around here. Case of jealousy on Bill's part. I

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wonder if he thinks all the girls he used to go with should think only of him & never go with anyone else?

Ferd is going to take me to see "Robin Hood" tomorrow night. He brought me a lovely box of candy tonight.

Saturday May 8, 1915. Clear & warm.

Ferd & I went to the National last night. Play was very pretty & the songs were beautiful. Phoebe & Bill went down on the same car with us so we walked up to the theater together. Bill was very amiable last night. Ferd & I talked ourselves to death coming down on the car so Bill wouldn't have a chance to accuse us of fighting, which he said we always did. Ferd said maybe he would think we were squabbling when we talked so much but I said no he couldn't because we were smiling or laughing most of the time.

Sunday May 9, 1915. Clear & warm.

I went to confession yesterday evening as Mr. Hunter asked the club members to go to Communion for Frank Schrider. He was operated on Friday for ulcers of the stomach & of course we are all anxious to see him come through allright. They say he seems to be getting along very well now though he is still weak, & sick from the ether. A good many members of the club went to Communion this morning so I think Frank will come through all right.

It is a beautiful day, bright & warm with a pleasant breeze blowing; everything green & lovely & lots of pink & white flowers blooming.

Monday May 10, 1915. Clear & cool.

Stella & I went up to Church last night to May devotion. They lasted until about quarter of nine then we all came on down the road together. We stopped in the drug store for refreshment & then walked on down the road until we got to Lynch's. They wanted us to stop there for awhile but we said we couldn't so we came on home.

Ferd and I had a little talk after we got home & were seated in the porch swing. He said that he was becoming very much attached to me & I told him I liked him much better than I used to & he said he was glad.

Wednesday May 12, 1915. Cool rain.

We went up to the club last night but I did not have a very good time & in fact only those who played cards did. After the card playing was over we drew for prizes & Annie and Mr. Boyle won first prize and Catherine Howard & Ferd booby prize. While the others played cards we danced & I kept time for the players, then when the playing stopped we danced & left about half past eleven.

I received a letter from Harvey yesterday asking if he might come down Saturday night so I told Ferd & though he was not elated over the idea he said to let him come.

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Thursday May 13, 1915. Ascension Day. Warm & beautiful.

Annie & I went to Mass this morning and after we had come home and had lunch we went down to Keith's. The show was splendid especially the fashion show in which about fifty beautiful gowns, hats etc. were shown.

Saturday May 15, 1915.

Ferd & I went to the Columbia last night to see "Naughty Marietta" a musical comedy. It was very good and we enjoyed ourselves very much.

Sunday May 16, 1915.

Harvey came down last night & spent the evening.

Ferd came home with me from church this morning (10:30 Mass) & staid a little while, wandering around the garden.

About half past two I went down to Stella's & we went down to the hospital to see Frank. Annie, Mary & Phoebe were there when we arrived. Frank is getting along nicely & looks very well despite the operation. He expects to go home in about a week's time.

When I got back home I found Dorothy. We talked for awhile & almost before we knew it Stella had come up to go to church so Dorothy & I had supper & then the three of us went up to May devotion. Ferd was there of course & coming home Garrett met us. We took Stella home & then came on around.

Dorothy & Garrett left about half past ten. Dorothy wants us to come over Thursday evening.

Ferd staid another half hour then he departed also.

Monday May 17, 1915.

Went to Club tonight. Strictly business meeting lasted until about eleven o'clock. We had nominating of officers. Mr. Hunter for president & Frank Schrider for vice-president, renominated with no opponents. Several nominated for recording secretary, financial secretary & executive committee. I was nominated for the first & third offices.

Wednesday May 19, 1915.

Went down town this afternoon to buy a suit and gloves, then stopped by the hospital to see Frank & then took the car & went up to church to rehearsal for the May procession.

Friday May 21, 1915.

Ferd & I went over to Dorothy's last night. Helen Shaw, Willie Murphy & another fellow were over. Dorothy & Garrett have had a falling out. I hope they make up soon

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because while Willie is alright I don't like him as well as I do Garrett. We spent a very pleasant evening & did not get home until about half past twelve.

Saturday May 22, 1915.

We had a meeting down at Lynch's last night. We are going to have a social on Tuesday June 8 & we girls are getting up an entertainment for it. We fixed up our program & then went up to the drugstore where we had refreshments & then back to Lynch's where we played & sang for awhile & then went home.

Went down town to have a fitting. Also bought a petticoat & some embroidery things. Got caught in a very severe rain storm.

I went up to confession tonight & while I was there Margaret and Ferd came in. So I waited for Margaret & we went down together. Ferd caught up to us before we had gone very far & so we went down to Margaret's & then after we came back. Ferd staid until about ten.

Sunday May 23, 1915.

The children made their first Communion this morning & the rest of us marched up with them. The little ones all looked very sweet & pretty.

This afternoon we had the May procession. Everything was beautiful and the children looked lovely. We had lovely weather too & Father O'Hern who spoke said we should be especially thankful for that. We marched around the outside of the church & then inside. It was the longest procession we have ever had.

Ferd came up to see it & afterwards he came home with me, staid for a little while & then went home. We found that yesterday's rain storm had wrecked the little American sparrow's nest which they had built in the cedar tree. Two little birds were dead & the other though alive was pretty far gone.

Ferd came up again about half past seven & we went down to moving pictures which were very good. We walked down but rode out. Dorothy Voith, Ferd's younger sister, was on the car so we took her home first. As we came up Illinois avenue we met Bill & Phoebe coming down.

Ferd staid until eleven o'clock. He often asks me if I like him just a little & tonight I asked him how much he liked me. He said he had no right to say how much he cared for me because he did not have anything to give.

Tuesday May 25, 1915.

Went to the club tonight. Ferd caught up to Stella & me as we were going into the drugstore so he treated us & then we went on up to the club.

While I had a right nice time things were rather quiet.

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We got home about eleven o'clock but it was nearly twelve before Ferd left as he insisted upon our sitting down in the swing for awhile.

When I went down after Stella I took her cousin May some roses. May's baby just arrived on the scene last Wednesday, a boy, the dearest little fellow imaginable. I went up to see May & the baby & she was just giving him his supper.

Wednesday May 26, 1915.

Spent the afternoon in bed today as I was not feeling well.

Friday May 28, 1915.

Ferd & I went to Keiths last night. We met Margaret & Frank over at Fourteenth Street. They were going to Pali's. I wore my new suit, my pink hat & then I pinned on a big pink rose & Ferd said I looked very nice.

The show was good & as we arrived home early Ferd & I sat down in the swing. Ferd very often teases me for kisses but in accordance with commands I've never let him do it. But alas for good resolutions, last night they got smashed & Ferd kissed me. Then I started to cry & Ferd almost had a fit. He is awfully good & really never takes advantage so if I hadn't let him do it he wouldn't have, so I blamed myself & Ferd blamed himself. He asked me not to be angry with him & please not to tell anyone.

Saturday May 29, 1915.

The girls came down last night & we had a meeting. Gertrude, Margaret, Rear, Lana, Mary & Phoebe came & we rehearsed for the entertainment.

Sunday May 30, 1915. Rainy & cold.

The graduation exercises of the Sunday school were told this afternoon. Stella King was one of the graduates & she looked very sweet & lovely. She wore a pretty white dress & I gave her a bunch of white roses, which she wore as a corsage bouquet. She also read the valedictory.

John McGraw came out this evening about half past seven. He wanted me to go to the country club with him next Sunday but as I intend going out to school for class night I told him I could not go.

Ferd came about eight & John left soon after but Ferd staid until eleven. It's developing into quite a serious case with him.

Monday May 31, 1915. Beautiful bright warm clear. Celebrated memorial day, today.

Ferd came up this evening & we went down to moving pictures.

Dad went down the river Saturday and he did not get back until tonight.

Mother was home of course & we spent the day out in the garden. Had a lovely time.

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Tuesday June 1, 1915. Cloudy & cool.

Annie received a night letter from Andrew this morning. He was married at seven o'clock this morning. The letter said they would probably be married by the time she got up & that if they came this far south would let us know & sent best regards to all.

Wednesday June 2, 1915. Rain.

The officers of the club for the ensuing year were elected last night. Mr. Hunter & Frank Schrider were reelected unanimously for president & vice-president, Eunice Connor, recording secretary, Phoebe Lynch financial secretary, Mr. Mitchell, stage manager, & the executive committee, Mr. Boyle, Edgar Laake, Edwin Dentz, Mary Lynch & myself. Then the executive committee met after the meeting to elect its chairman & I was chosen for that.

It rained quite hard when we came home so we got on the car & then Ferd and I ran the two squares home. I loaned Ferd an umbrella so he brought it back this morning.

Friday June 4, 1915.

We went down to Keiths last night. The show was splendid & Ferd and I enjoyed ourselves very much. After we arrived home we sat down in the swing for awhile as usual.

Saturday June 5, 1915.

We had our last rehearsal for the entertainment yesterday evening down at Donovan's.

Sunday June 6, 1915.

Ferd and I went out to school this evening to class night. It was splendid and we enjoyed it very much. The girls looked very pretty & all of them read well. Claudia had the class poem.

For the first time since I left it I was homesick for Holy Cross last night & wished I was back again.

Monday June 7, 1915.

Went out to school to the little commencement this afternoon.

Little Winifred Henry played a waltz called "Winifred waltz". She is only four years old & she looked cute & played very nicely.

The youngsters gave a very cute little play called Scenes from Mother Goose.

Tuesday June 8, 1915.

We had our social tonight & had a very nice time. The entertainment went off fine with the new chairman of the executive committee in charge. She got lots of compliments

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afterwards in regards to the entertainment & how well she took charge, how graceful and poised she was and etc. We danced as usual & altogether had a very pleasant evening.

Wednesday June 9, 1915.

Holy Cross commencement at Columbia. Very good.

Thursday June 10, 1915.

Ferd came down this evening & we spent it at home.

Sunday June 13, 1915.

We went down to moving pictures this evening.

Tues. June 15, 1915.

Club night. Had a business meeting & Bill made a motion that Miss Beck be given a vote of thanks for the fine entertainment she had gotten up, the best they ever had. So Bill said. Ferd said he thought there must be a little spark still burning. And that reminds me, Bill & Phoebe have had a falling out, because they were reported engaged and Bill objected.

Thursday June 17, 1915.

Ferd came up tonight & we spent the time out under the black walnut tree with the stars shining down.

Sunday June 20, 1915.

Stella came up this evening as I was dressing. She wanted me to take a walk but I said no Ferd would be up. She staid & staid until Ferd came up & then she still staid until Ferd said we were going down to moving pictures & he asked Stella to come too but she did not. We went down to the moving pictures on the car but walked out & I told Ferd of a funny dream I had had about him.

Ewing came out this afternoon and staid a little while.

Tuesday June 22, 1915.

We went up to the club tonight, had a right good time.

Wednesday June 23 1915.

Dorothy came out today to lunch. We spent a very pleasant afternoon. She did not stay for dinner as I had expected. Ferd came up in the evening so we spent it out on the lawn & the porch.

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Friday June 25, 1915.

Ferd & I went out to Glen Echo this evening. We had a lovely time & enjoyed ourselves very much.

Saturday June 26, 1915.

Went up to confession tonight. Margaret & Dorothy Voith were standing outside & I stopped to talk to them & then Ferd came out. I went into confession & Ferd waited for me. We caught up to the others so we walked home with Margaret. Then when we got back Ferd staid for awhile.

Sunday June 27, 1915.

Ferd & I went down to moving pictures this evening.

Tuesday June 29, 1915.

Club meeting. Discussion on the advisability of admitting new members.

Wednesday June 30, 1915.

Spent the day over at Dorothy's. Had a lovely time. Ferd came over in the evening & we staid until about 10:30. Had a very nice time.

Friday July 2, 1915.

Spent the evening & night with Eugenie. We went down to the Columbia in the evening to moving pictures. Got home this morning about ten o'clock.

Sunday July 4, 1915.

Monday July 5, 1915.

We have had a perfectly lovely time today. Ferd took me to Keiths this afternoon & the show was fine so we enjoyed it very much. Then when we came home Ferd would not stay to supper but said he would be around about half past seven. Dorothy & Will came soon after Ferd left. They had been over to the races at the reservoir so they staid to supper & then afterwards Dorothy played for awhile & when Ferd came he & I went down to the fireworks with Frank, Margaret, Edgar & Mary. We had lots of fun.

Tuesday, July 6, 1915. Club night.

Thursday July 8, 1915.

Ferd came down tonight.

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Saturday July 10, 1915.

Eugenie came out this afternoon to stay until Monday morning. This evening we walked up to the store & while we were gone Ferd came. He met us coming down the street. He came up to tell me something about tomorrow night.

Eugenie & I moved into Annie's room & of course we talked quite awhile before we went to sleep.

Sunday July 11, 1915.

Went to Mass this morning then spent the afternoon quietly at home.

This evening, Dorothy, Will, Ray Crogan & Ferd came up & we had a very delightful evening.

Monday Jul. 12, 1915.

Eugenie left this morning & I went down town with her as I had some shopping to do.

Tuesday Jul. 13, 1915. Club night.

We are going to have a social on the second Tuesday in August. Also we are going to discuss the advisability of having a visitors' night.

Friday Jul. 16, 1915.

Spent the day over at Dorothy's & Ferd came over in the evening. Of course Will was there & Pete (Will's brother) & his girl Virginia came over also. We had a lovely time.

Sunday July 18, 1915.

Ferd came down this evening & we spent it at home.

Tuesday Jul. 20, 1915. Club night.

My invitation for my birthday party was read tonight. Still squabbling over new members & visitors' night.

Thursday July 22, 1915.

We went out to Glen Echo this evening but we did not have such a good time as there was a terrible crowd out there, so we came home early.

Saturday July 23, 1915.

Ferd's gift to me a beautiful green parasol came today.

I went up to confession this evening & of course Ferd was there & came home with me.

Sunday July 24, 1915.

Ferd & I started out to see Ethel but it was such a lovely afternoon & we were afraid she wouldn't be in, so we staid on the car & went out to Forest Glen. We wandered around the seminary grounds for about an hour, sat down on a stone pillar for a long time talking & then took the car for home. We had a lovely time & it was just beautiful out there.

When we got home we sat in the porch swing for awhile & then I started to get supper when who appeared on the scene but Annie Reeves, her husband & three children. Supper was delayed until they left about eight o'clock, when Mother & I repaired to the kitchen. We had it ready in about half an hour so Ferd said we were some cooks. After supper, Ferd & I sat out in the hammock.

Tuesday July 27, 1915. Club night.

Decided not to admit outside members & to have visitors' night.

Wednesday July 28, 1915.

My birthday & I am twenty years old.

Thursday July 29, 1915.

Had the party this evening & had a perfectly lovely time. There was quite a crowd & outside of the club members there were Dorothy & Will, Eugenie, Ethel, John McGraw & Ray Crogan. We had refreshments outside by the light of Japanese lanterns. Then we went in & danced & sang until about twelve when they all left. They all said they had a lovely time & I think they did.

Friday July 30, 1915.

Ferd came down tonight so we could make arrangements about his going down with us to Chesapeake Beach, Sunday. Dorothy asked me to spend the week with her at North Beach so I am going & Ferd is going with me.

We spent the evening out in the hammock & I gave Ferd the first installment of his birthday present (August the second is his birthday), which was a kiss, the only thing he wanted he said. Of course there wasn't only just the one, seldom is nowadays.

Saturday July 31, 1915.

Ferd came down again tonight. Dorothy made a mistake about time so she sent me a card. Mother met Ferd as she as going to work this morning so she told him to come around this evening.

Diary: Lillie May Beck

We leave tomorrow on the nine thirty train; that necessitates our having breakfast before Mass.

Gave Ferd his tie clasp tonight, which was the second installment of his birthday present.

Sunday August 1, 1915.

Ferd & I started out this morning right after Mass. We arrived over at Chesapeake Junction about nine o'clock.

Ferd got our tickets & we got on the train. The Gibson's came about twenty-five after, so there was a wild skirmish for seats. Finally the four of us Dorothy, Will, Ferd & myself located up by the door. It was a terribly hot ride & a very dirty one but we finally got there & settled in the lunch pavilion where we had our dinner & then the four of us wandered around & finally landed up near the hotel under the trees on the terrace where we staid the whole afternoon. Then after awhile it began to cloud over so we went back to the pavilion & when the rest of them came we had supper. Ferd left on the six o'clock train & we departed for North Beach. There had been a right heavy rain when we got to the pavilion so the roads were rather sloppy. We finally arrived & Dorothy & I went on a tour of inspection. We sat out on the porch until about ten thirty when we departed for bed. Dorothy & I have the middle room & as it has three windows in it we had plenty of breeze. Slept fine.

Monday Aug, 2, 1915.

Got straightened up this morning & Dorothy & I went for a row then Will took us out for awhile. After breakfast we fooled around for awhile then went in bathing. Spent the whole day very pleasantly.

Tuesday Aug. 3, 1915.

Will woke Dorothy & me up this morning about five o'clock to go crabbing. He rowed us down to South Beach. We went out on the pier, crabbed for two hours then rowed home. Went in bathing in the afternoon.

Wednesday Aug. 4, 1915.

Had a terrible storm last night. Wrecked the pier at south beach & played havoc generally. Went in bathing this afternoon. The water was lovely & deep for the first time. Went down to south beach this evening to dance.

Thursday Aug 5, 1915.

Usual routine of the day. Just came out of the water & were starting to dress when Ferd came. I was mighty glad to see him & he & I & Will and Dorothy spent the evening

Diary: Lillie May Beck

in one corner of the porch. He left about nine-thirty & we walked over to the car with him. Mr. & Mrs. Murphy & Marie came down today, also Mora's Mother & a friend & in the evening Owen.

Friday Aug. 6, 1915.

We are going home tomorrow so Will phoned to Owen & I to Ferd to meet us at the junction. We went for a long row this morning as it is our last day but didn't go in bathing as we got back right late from south beach.

Saturday Aug. 7, 1915.

Got up at five o'clock this morning. Had everything ready at eight. Left for south beach about nine thirty. After many adventures we finally got the 11:40 train. Got in about quarter of one. Ferd was waiting for me & he & I took the car for home which we reached about two o'clock. Ferd staid to dinner & then left about six oclock. Altogether I had a very enjoyable week.

Sunday Aug. 8, 1915.

Went to nine o'clock Mass this morning & Ferd came home with me. He came up this evening as usual. We spent it very pleasantly at home.

Monday Aug. 9, 1915.

Went down to see Marie last night. While there Phoebe & Mary came up home & then down to Marie's after me. They wanted me to go with them to Mr. Hunter's to ask about tomorrow evening. The club voted to have visitors evening as well as social. Well we saw Mr. Hunter & he told us not to order refreshments but just let them have visitors evening.

Tuesday Aug. 10, 1915.

They had visitor's night & everything went off very nicely considering that we had no refreshments. Some of the members were very much provoked so I suppose we shall have a rather warm meeting next week.

Thursday Aug. 12, 1915.

Ferd & I intended to go out to Glen Echo tonight but as it had rained all day & was still threatening we decided to stay home. Ferd gave me a picture of himself tonight. I had asked him for it as I had only a tiny picture of him.

Diary: Lillie May Beck

Sunday Aug. 15, 1915.

Ferd & I went out to see Ethel this afternoon. We staid out there about an hour had a very pleasant little visit & then walked home. Ferd staid to supper & afterwards we sat out on the porch in the swing and talked until it was time for him to go home.

Tuesday Aug. 17, 1915.

We did have a very warm session tonight as the boys were most of the mad. But things got straightened out after awhile & peace reigned. We are not to have visitors' night as Father Bischoff does not approve of strangers dancing in the basement of the Church. If they had only waited until Mr. Hunter had spoken to Father there wouldn't have been any trouble. We have our social next Tues.

Wednesday Aug. 18, 1915.

Ethel came down this evening to spend the night with me. After supper we took a long walk all around Madison Street, Kennedy, Sixteenth, Fourteenth, Emerson, Georgia Avenue, where we met Mrs. Voith & Mrs. Laake. Arrived home we made candy & then went to bed. Slept in my room as night is cool.

Thursday, Aug. 19, 1915.

Ethel & I took another long walk this morning, Mother & Annie having gone out. We walked over by the reservoir & down Morrow Road to Rock Creek & then back again. Ethel left about three o'clock. We had a lovely time together.

Sunday Aug. 22, 1915.

Ferd & I spent our evening out under the walnut tree. It is a glorious night, with the harvest moon shining. We had a lovely evening & enjoyed ourselves as usual even though we did not go out. Ferd did not leave until nearly twelve as we kept on talking after we went up on the porch.

Monday Aug. 23, 1915.

Dorothy Oettinger came out to lunch today & spent the afternoon. We had a very nice time though if I had felt better I should have enjoyed it more.

We are having lovely weather now, clear & warm though not hot so we enjoy all our days. Mother is home on her vacation now.

Tuesday Aug. 24, 1915.

We had our social tonight. The bunch said they had a good time. I did not, as my program was spoiled by two or three backing out & refusing to perform. Ferd & I left before the others. We are both thinking very seriously of resigning from the club.

Thursday Aug. 26, 1915.

Ferd & I went down to moving pictures tonight. It is a lovely night so we walked down & back. We sat on the porch until about half past eleven & then Ferd started to go home. It always takes a long time to say good night and tonight was no exception.

Saturday Aug. 28, 1915.

Eugenie & Claudia came out this afternoon & are going to stay until Monday. After supper Eugenie played the piano & we sang & after awhile, as she was tired, we came up to go to bed.

Sunday Aug. 29, 1915.

We went to nine o'clock Mass this morning. Met Ferd going up to "ten" as we came down the road. We staid home this afternoon. When Ferd came this evening we took a walk & as Eugenie did not want to go to moving pictures we came home. We sat out on the porch for awhile & then as Ferd wanted a drink, he & I started around to get it. Of course the family thought it quite a joke & teased us accordingly & then when we went in there was powder on Ferd's shoulder. It got there when we were on the porch but of course I knew the family would hardly believe that so I was hoping they would not see it. But Mother & Claudia spied it & then good night! After the girls & Mother & Dad had gone up, Ferd & I went back to the porch where we staid till after eleven. Then when I got upstairs, not wishing to wake the family I tiptoed around in the dark as it was then quite *sometime* after eleven. The girls go home tomorrow morning.

Tues. Aug. 31, 1915. Club night.

We did not have a regular meeting tonight but just talked & made suggestions as to how the next show was to be put on.

Thursday Sept 2, 1915.

I went out to Ethel's yesterday & spent the night. Ferd walked out with me so of course the walk was very enjoyable. We got out there about three o'clock. Ethel & I wandered around Takoma in the evening & after supper I played & then we went to bed. This morning we took another walk around & this afternoon I left about three oclock & got home near four.

Ferd came down this evening & we spent it out on the porch. After the family had gone up we went back in the little corner behind the vines.

Diary: Lillie May Beck

Friday Sept 3, 1915.

Ferd & I went down to Dorothy's this evening. We staid until about half past ten. Had a very pleasant time.

Sunday Sept 5, 1915.

We spent our evening at home as we are going out tomorrow evening.

Monday Sept 6, 1915.

Florence Dentz, one of the girls in the club, was married this morning so most of us went up to the wedding. It was a very pretty one & Florence looked very sweet & happy. They were married with a nuptial Mass. Hereafter her name will be Florence Holubovich. After the wedding we all went out to congratulate the bride & groom & then went home. Ferd was there so he walked home with me.

Ferd & I went to Keith's this evening. We had a lovely time. Arrived home at twelve & Ferd staid until nearly half past.

Tuesday Sept 7, 1915.

We had a business meeting at club tonight so of course we had a little argument. Supposed to start rehearsals next week.

Ferd & I left before the others. He did not feel very well. Ferd said when he left home that evening he was right sick but was better then. He thinks he will go to Baltimore Thursday & stay until Sunday. He asked me if I would miss him. I said "yes, of course" why did he always ask that. Well, he liked to hear me say it.

Thursday Sept. 9, 1915.

Mother went back to work this morning. I am going down to Eugenie's this morning to spend the day and night.

Friday Sept 10, 1915.

Got back from Eugenie's about three o'clock this afternoon. Had a very nice time. They have a pretty apartment. Spent yesterday at home. Claudia & I talked & had lunch then when Eugenie & her mother got home we had dinner & in the evening we took a walk. When we got home we put on our nighties & curled ourselves up & read until after ten. Then we went to bed. Eugenie & I slept together. This morning she left about half past eight & then Claudia & I were left alone again. I read most of the time and after we had had lunch we chatted for awhile & then came home. Found Dad up on the scaffolding burning & scraping. I put up some peaches & got dinner. Also found a postal from Ferd awaiting me. He did not go to Baltimore so he said he'd be around tonight.

Diary: Lillie May Beck

He came about half past seven & we went for a walk. When we got back we sat on the side for awhile & then went around on the porch in our little corner.

Sunday Sept. 12, 1915.

Ferd came down about seven-thirty tonight & we went for another walk, a longer one this time. Went down Georgia Avenue to New Hampshire & through that to Monroe then out to Fourteenth & home. We spent the rest of the evening on the bench under the walnut tree.

Tuesday Sept. 14, 1915.

Went up to club tonight but as there wasn't much doing & I had a sore throat, Ferd & I came home. The folks hadn't gone to bed yet so we talked to them & then when they went in we sat in the swing for awhile.

Wed. Sept. 15, 1915.

Ethel was down to spend the day. We had a very nice time. She starts back to school next Monday as she is studying to be a teacher.

My throat is still sore so I suppose I am in for an attack of tonsillitis.

Thursday Sept. 16, 1915.

Spending the day in bed. The doctor was out this morning. Said it might be an attack of quinsy & to keep ice on my neck.

Friday Sept. 17, 1915.

Ferd came up last night & we had a very pleasant evening in spite of the throat. He left about half past ten. Said he'd be up again Saturday night to see how I was.

Sunday Sept. 19, 1915.

Quinsy it is. Mother came home early Friday afternoon and as my throat was much worse she 'phoned for the doctor again. He came & ordered hot applications instead of cold & as the weather is extremely warm I had a very joyful time.

Ferd came up Saturday night & of course that was an oasis in the desert. He staid until half past nine. He will be up again tonight as usual.

Monday Sept 20, 1915.

Stella came up yesterday afternoon; staid about an hour & a half, then Mrs. Elliott came for a half hour & then Ferd came about quarter of eight & staid until ten thirty.

I felt much better last night & Ferd was rejoiced to hear it. The abscess broke yesterday morning so I can swallow a little tiny bit better.

Diary: Lillie May Beck

Tuesday Sept 21, 1915.

Mary Lynch was up last night & Father Bischoff came in, in the afternoon. Throat is better but I am still confined to a liquid diet.

Wednesday Sept. 22, 1915.

The weather has cooled off, thank goodness.

Margaret stopped in yesterday afternoon. Stella & Mary came up in the evening & just as they were leaving Ferd came. He staid until nine o'clock.

The other evening he told me that he had two compliments for me. Here they are. Mr. Hunter told him that he had the pick of the organization & that I had more brains than any of the rest of the girls up there. Then Ferd said that a fellow had told him that if he could, he would come up here & cut Ferd out. After some coaxing Ferd finally told me that Johnny Labofish had said that.

I got up today. My throat is still on the "blink" but it is much better. The weather has taken a notion to cool off so it's very wintry out today.

Gertrude & Stella came up tonight. They almost came to blows up at the club last night. That is, two of the boys, so the two girls each gave me an account of it.

Thursday, Sept 23, 1915.

Ferd came up tonight. We spent it at home. Dad had gone out and when he came home I made cocoa for the three of us. Ferd left about 11:15.

Saturday Sept. 25, 1915.

Eugenie came out this afternoon. She will stay until Monday morning. Claudia couldn't come as she is expecting Raph any day. Eugenie, Mother & I went up to Confession this evening. Ferd went to Confession down at St. Patrick's but he met us as we were coming down the road & came home with us. We (he & I) staid out on the porch talking until after ten, so when I got upstairs Eugenie was asleep.

Sunday Sept. 26, 1915.

Ferd took Eugenie & me down to moving pictures tonight. It was nearly eleven o'clock when we got home so Ferd told Eugenie she need not expect me upstairs until at least 11:30.

Ferd asked his usual question tonight of how much I cared for him & I told him that I loved him. I suppose he could have sung an anthem of joy then but instead he hugged me extra hard.

Diary: Lillie May Beck

Tuesday Sept. 28, 1915.

Club night. Everything very quiet & peaceful tonight. We had a short rehearsal lasting about half an hour & then we all came home. When we arrived, Mother, Annie & Dad who had gone down town, had just gotten back & were going to have a small repast so Ferd & I joined them, consequently it was about 11:45 when he left. We are going to spend tomorrow downtown as the Grand Army have their parade & the government clerks have holiday.

Wednesday Sept. 29, 1915.

Ferd & I started out about nine o'clock this morning. We went down to the Avenue, walked around for awhile then found a place where we could see as it was nearly time for the parade. We staid about an hour & then as we were tired, we got out of the crowd & walked up Ninth Street, stopped in a drug store & then went to moving pictures. After that we got on the car & came home. When we arrived Dad had had his lunch so I got lunch for Ferd & myself & after we had eaten it we sat out in the hall talking until about four o'clock & then Ferd left. We certainly had a lovely time all day & enjoyed ourselves very much.

Thursday Sept. 30, 1915.

Went to Keith's tonight. Show was good & Ferd & I enjoyed ourselves very much.

Sunday Oct. 3, 1915.

Our mission starts today. It will last for a week. We shall have to go to church twice a day, in the morning to Mass & in the evening to Sermon & Benediction.

Sunday Oct. 10, 1915.

Our mission ended this evening. We all enjoyed it very much as Father Schneider who gave it is splendid & his sermons were certainly fine.