

*Mr. Ed Jones*

*Mr. Wm. H. Higgins*

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## ANOTHER STYLE

"Truth in ~~early~~ earlier comedies is allied by the frequent Rymes, the occasional doggerel verse, and the numerous Classical illustrations with the later group of comedies. 'The Merchant of Venice' stands connected by its centering the interest of the drama in the developement of character, and by the veracity, depth and beauty of the characterization. No person depicted in any preceding comedy can compare in vigor of drawing and depth of color with Shylock; and Portia is the first of Shakespeare's women who unites in beautiful proportion, intellectual power, high and refined, with unrestrained order of the heart. She has herself never known trouble or sorrow but prosperity has left her generous and quick in sympathy."

Shylock is not a perpetual monster wolf-like as his joyless solitary life and ~~when~~ revenge shows him, we pity his joyless solitary life and when ringed round in the trial scene with hostile force, he stands firm upon his foot-hold of the law. There is something sublime in his tinacity of passion and resolve.

a brief outline of Shakespear's  
"The Merchant of Venice".

Author

William Shakespear

Born 1564 Died 1616

Kind of play Comedy

Scene Venice & Belmont

Principle Characters

1. Bassanio 4. Portia.

2. Antonio. 5. Nerissa.

3. Shylock. 6. Jessica.

Subordinate Characters.

1. Duke of Venice. 10. Launcelot.

2. Prince of Morocco. 11. Gobbo.

3. Prince of Morocco. 12. Leonardo.

4. Salanio. 13. Balthazar.

5. Salerio. 14. Stephano.

6. Salerio. 15. Magnificos of Venice.

7. Gratiano. 16. Officers of Court of Justice.

8. Lorenzo. 17. Gaoler.

9. Tubal. 18. Other attendants.

Plot.

1. The signing of the bond

2. The supper, Jessica elopes with Lorenzo

3. Bassanio departs for Belmont

4. Portia & Nerissa, - Suitors & Caskets

The Climax.

1. News of Antonio's ruin.
2. Double wedding.
3. The two rings.
4. The trial

Concluding events.

1. Portia as a lawyer.
2. Shylock.
3. Belmont.
4. Reconciliation and explanation.

Quotations from Merchant of Venice.

1. All that glistens is not gold;  
Often have you heard that told:  
Many a man his life hath sold  
But my outside to behold:
2. There will come a christian by,  
Will be worth a Jew's eye.
3. The fire seven times tried this!  
Seven times tried that judgment is,  
That never did choose amiss.
4. How far that little candle throws his  
So shines a good deed in a naughty world.
5. You that choose not by the view,  
Chance as fair and choose as true!  
Since this fortune falls to you,  
Be content and choose no new.  
If you be well pleased with this  
And hold your fortune for your bliss,  
Turn you where your lady is  
And claim her with a loving kiss.

## The Character of Portia.

In Portia we find an amiable, intelligent, and accomplished woman. She is practical in her taste and turn of mind, full of native homebred sense and virtue. Portia is as intelligent as the strongest, but at the same time she is as the weakest of her sex. She talks like a poet or philosopher. She is full of pleasantry, and as merry as she is womanly and wise. The gay element of the composition has its happiest showing in her dialogue with Nerissa about the "Parcel of wooers", and in all her description of the part she imagines her-self playing in her purposed disguise.

Partly from condition, and partly from culture, Portia has grown to live more in the understanding than in the affections. She talks considerably of her-self, but always becomingly. Portia shows not unwomanly cravings to be in the scene of her triumph during the trial. Her consciousness of power renders her cool, collected, and firm. Some of her speeches at the trial are conceived. Her management of the trial is a piece of art.

"With regard to Portia" Rev. John Hunter says, we should observe that Shakespeare, in designing that she should act the part of an ambassador to the Duke in the trial, imposed upon himself the necessity of

distinguishing her by a considerable amount of intelligence, sagacity, and self-reliance. She has the dignity of one who has been accustomed to move amidst the grandeur, and rule the household of a magnificent mansion.

The idea that she is bound to take whatever husband the fortune of the Castella may allot to her does not, for a time appear much to discourage her natural cheerfulness. When she was asked whether she remembered the Venetian who had visited Belmont in company of the Marquess of Montferrat, she once enables Nerissa to level truly at her affections. When this Venetian comes to take his rival place with the other suitors, the struggle which is then excited in her bosom, between the spirit of duty and the desire of unrestrained choice, is more naturally and forcibly exhibited.

The language which Portia describes her emotion is not less indicative of genuine feeling for some reflex of that peculiar aptitude of mind she displays in the trial scene. There she is a mother amidst all her exaltation of anxiety for the honor of her husband. She has been furnished by her friend Ballario with advice, which <sup>assures</sup> ~~answers~~ her of saving Antonio's life; but she would rather owe Antonio's preservation to a just ~~and~~ liberal discharge of her husband's debt than to a triumph by which the Jew will be deprived of every blucet.

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Resolve Shylock is hero of "Merchant of Venice".

If Portia is the beauty of the play, Shylock is its strength. He is a true Jew while Antonio, who confesses to be such a Christian is not true to his religion; He has friends, while Shylock has naught but money. Antonio despises him and tries to cheat him out of his money, because poor Shylock is a Jew. I think Antonio is to be pitied because of his weak-mindedness.

A very strong point for Shylock, and a weak one for Antonio, is shown in Act I, Scene III, where Antonio asks for the money. Shylock replies to Antonio's question, which he says: "Signor Antonio, many a time and oft in the rialto you have rated me about my moneys and my usances; Still have I borne it with a patient shrug, For sufferance is the badge of all our tribe. You call me misbeliever, cut-throat dog, and spit upon my Jewish gaberdine, and all for the use of that which is mine own. The weak point for Antonio is when he tells Shylock ~~so~~ he is likely to spit upon him again.

Shylock wants revenge, which is the Character of all his tribe, and would have had it if Portia was not ~~lawyer~~ lawyer for Antonio. If Shylock did have to take the money instead of revenge, that does not cause Antonio to be hero of the "Merchant of Venice".



## SELF CONFIDENCE

"By self-confidence, we mean the confidence or self-reliance one has in his or her self.

Self-confidence is natural in most cases; but in a great <sup>many</sup> it can be cultivated, and it should be cultivated if we wanted to have a strong and beautiful Character. Such as Portia's Character in the Merchant of Venice.

"Portia's Character is strong and beautiful, because she has a splendid supply of self-confidence. She would not have tried to play the part of lawyer for Antonio and to help her husband; if she had not have had this needed supply of Self-confidence.

"Sam Launcelot we find he has lack of self-confidence. He is forever making himself appear ridiculous in the ~~the~~ sight of people and also out of their sight. Look how he talked to his father, which makes him appear so ridiculous by trying to use words too extensive for his vocabulary.

Shylock possesses a very good supply of self-confidence. See how he held up during the trial; and would and did not give up.

## DESCRIPTION OF MY COUNTRY HOME

I look back with pleasure to a large two story house in South east Missouri five miles west of a small town called Mt. View.

This elegant home stands upon a large hill on about seven acres of land in the midst of five or six native oak trees. It is surrounded by a beautiful vineyard and a barn on the east; a large orchard on the south; on the west by a berry patch and a beautiful garden; and on the north by a large and beautiful yard.

The house is painted a dove color and is trimmed in a dull red; it is built in the shape of the letter T. The parlor being the stem or bottom part; the dining and bedrooms the cross; and the kitchen the top of the letter. There are four outside doors and twelve windows. One of these windows being in the parlor is a large "Green Anne" window, four by five, and above this a "transome" twelve inches by five feet with a number of small squares of various colors.

The interior of the house is very pretty; with its white walls and pictures hanging around, <sup>which</sup> make it appear more inviting to the person who is looking at the house. It is furnished very well; and has a broad winding stairway leading from the dining room to the upper rooms.

This is where I spent seven long but happy years.

## LEGEND OF TWO DISCRETE STATUES

In the wasted parts of the Colhambra there lived a man, named Lope Sanchez, who worked in the gardens. When evening came and he was through his work for the day, he would take his guitar and sit on the stone benches of the Esplanade and strike up a merry tune, which would set the girls to dancing.

Lope Sanchez had a strapping buxom wife, who could almost have put him in her pocket. He was very fortunate instead of having the poor man's lot, which generally consists of ten children, he Lope had only one little black-eyed girl, whose name was Sanchica.

It was the blessed eve of St. John, and as the usual custom of the Colhambra men, women, and children, they all went upon the mountain of the Sun. The evening was spent in dancing to the tunes of Lope's guitar. While the dancing was going on, San chica with some of her companions sported among the ruins of an old moorish fort. While they were hunting for shells she happened to find a small Pearl carved of jet. She took it to her mother, who tied it around Sanchica's neck. It caused a great stir among the people and each one was telling a story about things that had happened.

Sanchica ~~listend~~ listened with great interest to one story of a poor man, who had gone down

into a pit, which was among the ruins of this fort I have mentioned, after one of his sheep. He came out and raved so about things he had seen down there; then he went back up the mountain and was never seen again. Sanchica, who was of a curious nature, was aroused by this story and wanted to take a peep into this pit. She stole away from her companions and hunted until she found the pit. It was very dark inside and at the sight of it she wanted to run away; but the very horror of it delighted her. At length she ~~rolled~~ rolled a stone and pushed it into the pit. For a while it fell in silence; then struck a rocky projection with a loud crash; finally it made a great splash in the water, — and all was silent.

All at once a murmuring sound arose out of the pit like the hum of bees. It grew louder and louder. Sanchica ran back to the place she had left her parents, but they were gone. Presently she saw some Moorish warriors coming down the mountain side. Among them was a very beautiful lady. After the warriors had passed, Sanchica rose and followed them. Before

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She knew what had happened she was in a great hall standing before a beautiful lady, who was bound to the floor by chains, and an old man, who was sleeping. Sanchica found out that her little hand of jet would unlock these chains, which bound the lady. After she had touched the chains she then touched the staff, which was in the old man's hand, and the lady put the silver fyre close to the magician's head and ran her fingers over the string; this caused the old man to fall into a deep slumber. Then Sanchica and her new hosts started out to look around the castle; Sanchica saw a great many things that surprised her. At last they came to a portal opening to a vaulted passage, on ~~each~~ <sup>one</sup> side of this portal were two nymphs, who always kept their eyes turned to one spot on the wall. Then the lady told Sanchica about money being in this place; she also gave her a myrtle wreath for a moment; then she told Sanchica that she must hasten back to the enchanted hall.

Sanchica returned home and told her father what had happened. At first he paid no attention to what she said; but when she brought out the wreath ~~between~~ <sup>between</sup> them they thought it was true.

One night he went to the fort and got this money; but he was troubled, he



did not know where he could put this money. He moved away from Alhambra.

Many years after-wards he was in a carriage and he saw one of his old friends. ~~He~~ Lope provided his friend with money and also gave him some to take to his old comrades in Alhambra. No person out-side of his family ever knew how Lope Sanchez became so rich; because he always said a rich uncle of his had died leaving him heir to the money.



## AUTHORS STYLE

Every thing considered this speech has seldom been equaled, never surpassed; its simplicity and power are beyond praise. In consideration, in fullness of thought it can't be compared only with essays of Bacon and lectures and essays of Emerson. Edward Everett read at the same time and same place an address forty pages long, ~~etc~~ he was an elegant scholar and an elegant orator, yet his speech is seldom read or spoken of now. Lincoln's speech will be considered one of the finest genius of England-ish literature. So long as our nation endures and our language is heard upon the earth. Possibly some of its fame is due to Lincoln's position and subsequent melancholy death, but assuredly it would hold its rank as literature had he been a simple citizen, who died peacefully in his bed."

Mr Lowell, surely a competent judge, says, "He is so eminently a representative man that when he speaks it seems as if the people ~~was~~ were listening to their own thoughts aloud. The dignity of thought owes nothing to ceremonial judge of words, but to manly movement that comes of settled purposes and ~~exhibits~~ an envy of reason that knows not what rhetoric means."

Theodore Roosevelt says, "Washington

though in some ways and even ~~in~~ a  
greater man than Lincoln, did not have  
Lincoln's wonderful gift of Expression, that  
gift which makes certain Speeches of the  
"Hait-splitter" from Illinois, read like the  
inspiring utterances of the great Hebrew seers  
and prophets. But he had all of Lincoln's  
sound common-sense, far-sightedness, and  
devotion to lofty ideals. Like Lincoln he  
sought after the noblest objects and like  
Lincoln he sought after them by ~~the~~  
thorough, practical methods. These two great  
Americans can fairly be called the best  
among great men of the world and the  
greatest among the good men of the world.  
Each showed in actual practice his  
superior capacity to secure under our  
system the priceless union of liberty, with  
governmental strength; each was as free  
the vices of the tyrant as from vices of demagogue.

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— History of my married life; —

I met my fiancée July 3-1910  
Married him on the evening of November  
21<sup>st</sup> 1910 at 10:15 A.M. My husband was then  
18 years and 20 days old; I was 16 years  
and 8 months old, we were the happiest  
couple, I think that ever left a preacher's home.

We went to the home of my brother John  
where I had been keeping a bachelor's  
house for a few months. On the 28<sup>th</sup> of  
January 1911 we moved to a little two  
room house, back of Fairmount Park  
where we have been a week. And now  
I am ready to start in on my daily record.  
Feb. 6-1911

Got my husband's breakfast  
and off to work by 7 o'clock this morning.  
Cleaned my house, giving both rooms  
a good scrubbing. Sat. around reading  
stories, the rest of the day up till 3 o'clock  
my little cousin Bennie came over  
and played a while, he has just gone  
and I must stop and prepare supper  
for my dear little boy husband.

Wednesday Feb. 8-1911-

~~Still~~ I have missed one day  
already I must be more careful.  
but I went to town yesterday and  
was not feeling well when I



got home. while el was down town  
el met a young man whom el was  
slightly acquainted with and he  
was very impudent to me. el told  
a policeman but the fellow had  
skipped out. that was on Walnut  
~~week~~ <sup>up</sup> or up to Grand ave and th  
a man came up to me and in a  
kindly way asked me if that fellow  
was bothering me.

el said "he is following me"  
el knows it. el have been watching  
from Main St. said he "and el would  
just like to get a hold of him  
and put him in the work house  
for about 6 months."

got home and told my husband  
about it made him angry and  
he wants to lick that fellow.

Today el have done my work  
as usual. Scrubbed the kitchen and  
back porch, went over to Mamma's  
and played my new music el bought  
yesterday. have come home and  
now almost 5 o'clock and el must  
prepare supper again. good-bye.

Thursday Feb. 9 - 1911.

Another day has passed away  
went over to Mamma's today for  
a few minutes. Supper is over



and I have the dishes done. Am  
baking some raisin pies and some  
bread. Eddie dear is lying on the bed  
pouting he has just come in  
and we have kissed each other  
and he wants me to read  
St. Elmo to him so I must  
stop writing for to-day.

Friday, Feb. 10 - 1911

This is a beautiful day with all  
sunshine every place only it is a  
little windy. but we must look  
over the windy sides of life and  
look for sunshine only. I have  
scrubbed my house as usual and  
every thing on the inside compares  
with that on the out side all  
sunshine and bright.

"um'um'um' says my little flossy  
dog, I want in"

"Come in, now lay down"

She ~~is~~ minds me when I speak  
to her.

It is noon and my grocery boy  
did not bring me any Peanut Butter  
that dear and I have to make  
a dozen sandwiches for my Cousin  
Grace what shall I do? guess I  
must go get some.



Monday Feb. 13 - 1911 -

What a dreary day this is. it is raining.

Yesterday was my Brother John's Birth day he was 21 years old. And I cannot speak to him is the first birth day he has spent away from his only living sister. Took my washing over to Wampanoag day and learned that Mrs. West is one of our Church members had at 9 o'clock this morning. She was 60. She was such a dear woman. Oh! help me to live such a life as will help others too.

Tues Feb. 14 - 1911 -

Mrs West's funeral was today. She is to be taken to Oak Grove in the morning.

Wednesday - Feb. 15 - 1911 -

This is my Grandmother's birth day she is 67 yrs. old. did a large washing today over to Wampanoag.

Thursday Feb. 16 - 1911 -

Oh! such weather! it has been raining the last two days and now it is snowing. everything is so pretty and white. I'm afraid if it keeps on snowing as it has been all day and is doing now everything will be made of snow.



Oh! I get so lonesome sitting here all day with nothing to do but sit and look out the window. I have been away from mamma now 2 days I'll just have to go to-morrow. I want to go to Sunday School if it will just snowing.

Sunday Feb. 19 - 1811 -

Here is a beautiful Sunday. everything is white and beautiful.

"I'm going to bed," says Ed.

"No, you're not," says Minnie.

"No, he is."

"Can't I not go to let you?"

"Who is my lord?"

"I am," says I. "What have you to say about it." Ha! Ha! Such kids.

Monday February 20 - 1811. -

A beginning of another week. And everything is white with snow and the sun is shining so brightly that it makes a person blind to look out of the window. I am so lonesome I hardly know what to do, but it is too bad to go any place and besides I promised Ed I would not go any place so I guess I must leave it out. I don't like to break any kind of promise. yesterday we stayed at home all day and I had "Cecil Deanne" through and about 7 chapters of the Bible. I am reading it through to my husband and myself.



I don't see why my groceries  
don't come I must have some  
oil for I haven't a drop in the  
house and can't burn my lamp.  
Friday Feb. 24-1911;

A good many things has  
taken place this week. Tuesday Ed's  
Cousin King Wayfield and Minnie have  
got married. Ed and I went with  
them to get the license and stood  
with them to get married that night  
at 9 P.M. at Bro Savinens house.  
we were married on the 21st at  
10 P.M. and they on the 21st at 9 P.M.  
exactly 14 months after we were married.  
Wednesday was a holiday and Ed did  
not work. Last night Ed came  
with the front of his neck all  
burned. I dressed it this morning  
and it was awful. Now today I  
am going to finish my work. I was  
out a few things and go over  
Mamma's as usual.

Monday Feb. 27-1911

I went to Sunday School  
yesterday and want to go every Sunday.  
I have not any work done yet. So I will  
hurry and do it and get over to my  
before it thaws out and gets too muddy.



March 8-1911

Six little pups were born Wednesday March 1. And Ed killed four we still have 2, they are these little things. Flossy thinks there is nothing on earth like them. She is such a good mother. I ironed yesterday and am going to clean the house up to-day. it is now 8:50 O'clock.

March 13, 1911 Monday:

I cleaned the house baked a big plate of cookies, my first ones, and made 6 little custard pies this morning by 9 o'clock. went over to mother's and got sick - thought I better come home, I don't feel well now. got a Postal card from Alta Humphrey today. The little pups have not their eyes open yet. I don't know what is the matter with them.

March 15-1911. Wednesday:

I have been over to mamma's all day. She went to Independence. I baked light bread for her. Bennie came home with me. I must get supper pretty soon this sure is a windy day.

March 16-1911 - Thursday -

Done a washing and scrubbed both rooms this morning. went over to Bennie's. Billy said he was going to tell Ed on me, because I was going home. I said "Who will get Ed's supper?"



"Some body Else will" el asked him  
who was his Cousin-in-law, told him  
was my husband he wanted to know  
why el didnt marry John.

Saturday Feb. 18 - 1911

Carol, William, and  
Bernie came over this morning  
early and stayed pretty near all day.  
The pups have their eyes open now.  
They started to come open on the 16th.  
Went over to mamma's to-day. met  
a man who knew me when el was  
a little bit of a girl. Mr. Latham.  
Earl Kelly offered to sell me a pup  
for \$150 to-day. el offered to trade  
one of my pups for him.

Sunday, March 24 - 1911

Ed has gone to  
lodge to-night and el am by myself  
it is the first time he has ever left  
me at home. el hope it is the last  
for it is so lonesome with my  
darling. el have been working  
at Mr. Liggett's all this week. Tuesday  
March 21, el was 19 years old. Ed  
brought me home 2 new dresses for  
a present one a dotted Swiss and  
the other Cambridge. he said he was  
going to get me a silk dress soon  
for one of my presents.



The pups are beginning to walk a little bit  
they are like butter balls only they are  
white.

Sunday - March 26 - 1911

This is a pretty  
summer day only the March winds are  
blowing. Ed went to Sugar Creek after a  
stone but has not gotten back yet.  
I done the work and scrubbed  
and have gotten all cleaned up.

I went to town last night and  
bought me a corset <sup>\$1.00</sup> a nice white  
shirt <sup>\$</sup>1.25 and a combination suit <sup>\$</sup>1.25.

April 6 - 1911.

We moved to Sugar Creek  
April 1<sup>st</sup> in a two room house back  
of Mc. Mains Store. I am going to  
bake a cake this after noon.

April, 12 - 1911 -

Billy came home with me  
yesterday from Mt. Wash. we took him  
home after supper. I got a card from  
Nannie yesterday. it is after noon and  
I am going to bake a pie when I  
get my hair combed.

June 8 - 1911

It has been a long time  
since I wrote in my book.  
We have moved again back of  
Fairmount Park. I have been sick



a great deal since I wrote last.  
I sent a letter to Nannie yesterday.  
Jan. 25-1912. Thursday.

Will I have nearly  
forgotten my book. A great deal has taken  
place since I wrote last. I have a  
dear little baby boy. was born Jan 10<sup>th</sup> 1912.  
He weighed 6 lbs. when he was born.

I have got Ed off to work and gave  
Baby his dinner, got my dishes done and  
it is only 7 o'clock. I think I shall  
iron a little to-day, I washed yesterday.  
I will have to give Clyde his bath at  
8 o'clock.

Jan. 26.-1912-Friday.

I washed baby's ~~some~~  
clothes out today and cleaned my  
house up good. I am waiting for Ed  
to come home for supper, it is almost  
7:30. I don't feel so very well to-night.

Ruth Linville was up to see me  
to-day a few minutes.

Jan. 31-Wednesday.

Vivian and Acla was up a  
few minutes to-day. Baby has been very good  
today. Ed and I have been playing  
cards. Willie & King was up this  
morning a while.



Feb. 2 - 1912 - Friday.

Ada ate dinner with me yesterday & had Veal Roast, Macaroni & Cheese, Peaches, Grapes, Potatoes and Coffee & Tea. We had a real nice time, she had her baby and I had mine and we sat around holding our babies. We went up to Vivian's for dinner today, Ada is going back to her mother's tomorrow but is coming back up in June.

Gammie & Evelyn have just gone home they came up to stay while mother went to a box supper in Sugar Creek. It is 10 o'clock Ed brought home a owl tonight, am going to make a pet of it. Well must get to bed.

Feb. 8 - 1912 Thursday.

I did a big washing Monday & chored Tuesday, just got through when Mary Graham & June Miller came over. Mary brought her baby he is 7 months old. Yesterday I went over to Mrs. Stewards, she has been sick. Ed took me to a 10¢ show, (which has just started up in Sugar Creek,) Tuesday night and we went again last night. We might get to go to-night. We take Baby Clyde with us he is pretty good, he has been asleep almost all day just woke up once since

el washed him this morning.

el am boiling some meat to make  
hash out of for supper. just got  
through patching a pair of socks for Ed  
and mending his pants. It is almo  
3 o'clock

Wednesday-February 14-1912

el took Baby over to  
Dr. Monday he had a bad cold. he is  
much better today el do love him so.  
el got a letter from Grandpa yesterday  
first time el have heard from him for  
about 9 years. el am awful sleepy  
believe el will lie down and take  
a nap when the beens get done.  
el done babies dresses today.

Friday Feb 16-1912

Went down to Aunt Ediths today  
after el had got baby's clothes washed  
out, a mad dog came up here and  
bit Flossy, Edd killed her when he came  
home at noon. el hated to ~~see~~ have her  
killed but it had to be done.  
el am waiting for Edd to come home  
for supper now.

Saturday Feb 17-1912

Clarence and el cleaned the cistern  
out today. Baby has had the colic all afternoon  
he is asleep now. el got a letter from Alta  
today am answering it now.



Feb 20-1912.

I washed down to mother Jones to-day, got a letter from Aunt Hattie and one from Virgie, she is 14 years old, have not seen her since she was about 1 year old. I am going down to see things Minnie Friday Oh! I want to see her baby girl so bad. it is pretty cold out to night and Ed wont be home until late as this is pay day, poor boy he will be cold coming home. I guess I will lay down until he comes.

March 2-1912

my what weather we are having nothing but snow all the time. Poor brother John his house burned to-day, they will stay with Mother Jones. Sent a letter to Aunt Hattie to-day, washed baby's clothes out down to mother's, am cooking beans for supper.

March 4-1912-

Baby has a bad sore throat, poor little thing I dont see why he has to suffer. John & Vivian we up for dinner yesterday, it seems so nice to have my brother come in and make him self at home.

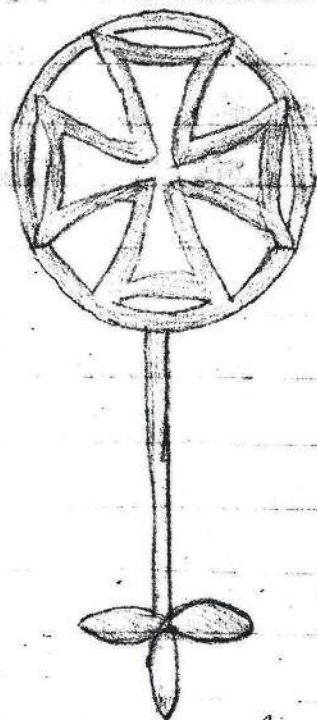
March-11-1912.

Clyde was ~~2 months~~ 2 months old yesterday, my what a stormy time we are having, snow snow! my eye is awful sore to-day afraid I am going to have a ~~bad~~ <sup>stye</sup> on it. am cooking some onions to make syrup for Clyde, he has such a cold. poor little de



Thurs July-22-1915

It has been several years since I have written in my diary and I just run across it to-day & great many things have happened. I have a little girl 1 yr & 4 months my boy is 3  $\frac{1}{2}$  yrs. old, my husband & I are separated have been since November 16 1914. He has the child with him and I am traveling with Yelsons wild west show & family.



Final Chapter My father Clyde E. Jones passed away Nov. 27, 1987. Age 75. May Jehovah remember him and Grandma and bring them together in the resurrection.

I love You Daddy. Your Eldest



Mother Minnie Jones.

Clyde E. Jones - Born - Jan 10, 1912. Sugar Creek, Mo.

Married in Alton Ill. Aug. 3, 1934.

Wife's name - Flossie Zumwalt, before marriage

Our first home ~~was~~ is in Sugar Creek, Mo.  
Street - Appleton & Kentucky. One block from  
my grandmother. I got married when  
I was 22 yrs. old. My wife was 17 yrs. old.

She was born on July 12, 1917.

My father-in-law's name is Claude Zumwalt.

Flossie's relatives

Father - Claude Zumwalt.

Mother - Martha Zumwalt.

Brother - Everett Zumwalt.

" - Fred Zumwalt.

" - Bill Zumwalt.

" - Donald Zumwalt.

Sis. - Alice Zumwalt.

" - Mable Zumwalt.

Niece - Marie Zumwalt.

" - Hazel Zumwalt.

Clyde's relatives.

Father - Edward Jones.

Mother - Minnie Jones.

Sister - Faybelle Jones.

Brother-in-law - Edward Gendreau.

Nephew - Bobby Gendreau.

Flora Jones

Born - Jan 10, 1917.

Hazleton, Idaho

Jones  
75  
nd  
th

FINAL CHAPTER WAS  
ADDED BY CLYDE & FLOSSIE'S  
OLDEST DAUGHTER

DARLINE

JUANITA

JONES-SMITH-REYNOLDS

REST OF BOOK WAS  
WRITTEN BY JUANITA

KEEPING FAMILY HISTORY  
GOING

Mother Minnie Jones.

Clyde E. Jones. Born Jan 10, 1912. Sugar Creek, Mo.

Married in Altamont, Ill. Aug. 3, 1934.

Wife's name - Flossie Zumwalt, before marriage.

Our first home ~~was~~ is in Sugar Creek, Mo.

Street - Appleton & Kentucky. One block from

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Mother - Matie Zumwalt.

Brother - Everett Zumwalt.

" Carl Zumwalt.

" Bill Zumwalt.

" Donald Zumwalt.

Sister - Alice Zumwalt.

" Mable Zumwalt.

Niece - Marie Zumwalt.

" Hazel Zumwalt.

Flossie's relatives

Father - Edward Jones.

Mother - Minnie Jones.

Sister - Faybelle Jones.

Brother - Edward Henderson.

Nephew - Bobby Henderson.

cars. Since  
I am old  
I am a  
nephew  
months  
is band  
since  
Child  
uplifting  
I pray

Jones  
75  
and  
the

Telyde Jones.

Edward Jones - father.

Minnie Jones - mother.

Laybelle Jones - Sister.

Flossie Jones.

Claude Zumwalt - father.

Martha Zumwalt - mother.

Everett Zumwalt - Brother.

Carl Zumwalt - Brother.

Bill Zumwalt - Brother.

Donald Zumwalt - Brother.

Our Family.

Telyde E. Jones -

Flossie B. Jones -

Darling Maude Jones.

Dorothy Louise Jones

Ellen Lucile Jones



Minnie West - adopted By Eatons  
Born 5/21/1894 or 1896  
Died 1915-1917

Mr. Ed Jones.

Mrs. Minnie Jones.

Laybelle Gendreau.

Aladar Gendreau.

Betty Gendreau.

Elithay Gendreau.

Clyde Jones. Jan 10, 1912

Flossie Jones. July 12, 1917

Darline Juanita Jones. July 25, 1935

Dorothy Louise Jones. Feb. 26, 1937

Ellen Lucile Jones. Oct. 21, 1938.

Darline Juanita Jones Smith 7/25/35  
MARRIED DARRELL DEAN SMITH 5/30/53 (Born 12/13/33) DIVORCED 6/21/71

KOLEEN AMELIA BORN 8/21/55 (Died 8/21/55)

JEFFREY DARREL ADOPTED 9/21/57 BORN 8/29/48

WANA MICHELLE BORN 3/5/59

MARRIED JOHN NOEDEN REYNOLDS 12/12/76 (Born 11/17/48)

JEFFREY DARREL SMITH.

MARRIED JEANNETTE LYNN CLAIR 1/10/70 (BORN 3/5/47)

REUBEN NATHANIEL 1/14/75

Shaun 3/19/86

6  
J  
2  
A

9/11

God so loved the world, that he  
gave his only begotten son. That  
who so ever perished should have  
every lasting life

Mrs. Edward Jones.

Mr. Edward Jones.

Mrs. Edward Jones.

Mrs. Winnie Jones.

Mr. & Mrs. Edward Jones

Mt Washington Mo.

Mr. Edward Jones

Mt Washington

Missouri

Mrs. Edward Jones  
Sugar Creek  
Mo.

Mr. & Mrs. Edward S Jones.

Mt. Washington Mo

Mr. & Mrs. Edward Jones

Mt. Washington Mo.

Mr. & Mrs. Clyde Jones

Sugar Creek, Mo.

Bell Phone,  
7417 Mount 103

call on m

Mr. Edward Jones

Mt. Washington Mo

Rivet Heater or Helper

rec'd 6/21/51  
5/48

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Chicago PUBLISHERS Boston



## **Minnie West (Eaton's) Diary**

Transcribed by Mel Copeland 4.04.2022

Pages 1-15 are book reviews by Minnie, which are not included herein.



Minnie West Eaton



## Page 16 of Minnie's diary

### History of Married Life--

I met my fiancé July 3-1910.

Married him on the evening of November 21<sup>st</sup>, 1910 at 10: AM. My husband was then 18 years and 20 days old; I was 16 years and 8 months old. We were the happiest couple I think that ever left a preacher's home.

We went to the home of my brother John where I had been keeping a bachelor's house for a few months on the 28<sup>th</sup> of January 1911, we moved to a little two room house back of Fairmont Park where we have been a week and now I am ready to start in on my daily record.

Got my husband's breakfast and off to work by 7 O'clock this morning, cleaned my house, giving both rooms a good scrubbing, sat around reading stories the rest of the day up till 8 O'clock.

My little cousin Bennie came over and played a while, he has just gone and I must stop and prepare supper for my dear little boy husband.

Wednesday, Feb. 8 -- 1911--

Well, I have missed one day already. I must be more careful, but I went to town yesterday and was not feeling well when I

— History of my married life; —

I met my fiancé July 3-1910  
married him on the evening of November  
21<sup>st</sup> 1910 at 10:15 a.m. My husband was then  
18 years and 20 days old; I was 16 years  
and 8 months old, we were the happiest  
couple I think that ever left a preacher's home.  
We went to the home of my brother John  
where I had been keeping a bachelor's  
house for a few months on the 20<sup>th</sup> of  
January 1911 we moved to a little two  
room house back of Fairmount Park  
where we have been a week. And now  
I am ready to start in on my daily record  
Feb. 6-1911

Got my husband's breakfast  
and off to work by 7 o'clock this morning  
cleaned my house, giving both rooms  
a good scrubbing. Sat. around reading  
stories the rest of the day up till 3 o'clock  
my little cousin Bennie came over  
and played a while, he has just gone  
and I must stop and prepare supper  
for my dear little boy husband.

Wednesday Feb. 8-1911-

Still I have missed one day  
already I must be more careful.  
but I went to town yesterday and  
was not feeling well when I

## Page 17 of Minnie's diary

Got home. While I was down town I met a young man whom I was slightly acquainted with and he was very impudent to me. I told a policeman but the fellow had skipped out that was on Walnut went on up to Grand Ave. and the(n) a man came up to me if that fellow was following me.

I said "he is following me."

I know it, I have been wtching from Main St., said he" and I want just like to get a hold of him and put him in the work house for about 6 months.

Got home and toly my husband about it made him angry and he wants to lick that fellow.

Today I have done my work as usual scrubbed the kitchen and back porch, went over to mammas and played my new music. I from yesterday have come home and it(s) almost 5 Oclock and I must \ prepare supper again. Good-bye.

Thursday, Feb.9-1911

Another day has passed. I went over to mammas today f(or) a few minutes. Supper is one



got home. while el was down town  
el met a young man whom el was  
slightly acquainted with and he  
was very impudent to me el told  
a policeman but the fellow had  
skipped out that was on Walnut  
went <sup>up</sup> up to Grand Ave and th  
a man came up to me and in a  
kindly way asked me if that fellow  
was following me.

el said "He is following me"  
el knows it el have been watching  
from Main St. said he "and el will  
just like to get a hold of him  
and put him in the work house  
for about 6 months.

got home and told my husband  
about it made him angry and  
he wants to lick that fellow.

Today el have done my work  
as usual Scrubbed the kitchen and  
back porch, went over to Mamma  
and played my new music el boy  
yesterday. have come home and  
now almost 5 o'clock and el must  
prepare supper again. good-bye.

Thursday Feb. 9 - 1886.

Another day has passed and  
went over to Grammars today  
a few minutes. Supper is due

## Page 18 of Minnie's diary

And I have the dishes done.  
Am baking some raisin pies and some bread.  
Eddie dear is lying on the bed  
po(i)nting he has just come in  
and we have kissed each other  
and he wants me to read  
St. Elmo to him so I must  
stop writing for to-day.

Sunday Feb. 10—1911

This is a beautiful day with all  
(sunshine?) every place only it is a  
(truly?) windy but we must look  
over the windy sides of life and  
look for sunshine only. I have  
so (am bled?) my house as usual and  
everything as the inside compares  
with light on the outside all  
sunshine and bright.  
"Um! Is mine! Says my little Flossy  
dog I want in."  
"Come in now lay down."  
She minds me when I speak  
to her.  
It (.....?) at my grocery boy  
did not bring me any Peanut Butter.  
Oh! dear, said I have to make  
a dozen sandwiches for my **cousin**  
**Grace**. What shall I do? Guessed  
must go get some.

and I have the dishes done. Am  
baking some raisin pies and some  
bread. Eddie dear is lying on the bed  
pouting he has just come in  
and we have kissed each other  
and he wants me to read  
St. Elmo to him so I must  
stop writing for to-day.

Friday, Feb. 10 - 1911

This is a beautiful day with all  
sunshine every place only it is a  
true windy. but we must look  
over the windy sides of life and  
look for Sunshine only. I have  
scrambled my house as usual and  
even tried on the inside compares  
with light on the out side all  
Shunshine and light.

"umb-uh-uh" says my little flossy  
dog "I want in"

"Come in, now lay down."

She ~~will~~ minds me when I speak  
to her.

At 1:00 pm and my grocery boy  
did not bring me any Peanut Butter  
that I want and I had to make  
a dozen sandwiches for my Cousin  
Grace what shall I do? guess I  
must go get some.



## Page 19 of Minnie's diary

Mel Copeland

"Monday Feb. 13-1911--

What a drizzly day this is. It is raining.

Yesterday was my brother John

birthday. He was 21 years old,

and I cannot speak to him

is the first birthday he has sp(ent)

away from his only living sister.

Took my washing over to mamma (to?)

day and learned that Mrs. West

One of our church members had d(ied?)

at 9:00 o'clock this morning. She was 60.

She was such a dear woman. Oh (God?)

help me to live such a life as wo(uld)

help others too!

Tues. Feb. 14—1911--

Mrs Hibstefer's ? funeral was

today. She is to be taken to Oak Grove in  
the morning.

Wednesday Feb. 15—1911--

This is my grandma's birthday.

She is 67 years old. Did a large washing  
today over to mammas.

Saturday Feb. 19—1911--

Oh! Such wether! It has be(en)

raining the last two days and now it(s)

snowing, everything is so pretty and whi(te).

I'm 'fraid if it keeps on snowing as its

been all day and is (clering?) now every

thing will be made of snow.

Monday Feb. 13 - 1911 -

What a drizzly day this is. it is raining.

Yesterday was my Brother John's birthday. he was 21 years old. And I cannot speak to him is the first birthday he has away from his only living Disc.

Woke my washing over to Mammas day and learned that Mrs. West one of our Church members had at 9 o'clock this morning. She was 60. She was such a dear woman. She help us to live such a life as will help others too.

Tues Feb. 14 - 1911 -

Mrs. West's funeral was today. She is to be taken to Oak Grove in the morning.

Wednesday Feb. 15 - 1911 -

This is my Grandmas birthday. she is 67 yrs old. did a large washing today over to Mammas.

Thursday Feb. 16 - 1911 -

Oh! such weather! it has been raining the last two days and now it is snowing. everything is so pretty and white. I'm glad of it. keeps on snowing as it has been all day and is doing now. everything will be white of snow.

## Page 20 of Minnie's diary

O! I get so lonesome sitting her3e all day with nothing to do but sit and look out the window. I have been away from mamma, now 2 days I'll just have to go to-morrow. I want to go to Sunday school if it will quit snowing.

Sunday Feb. 19—1911--

Here is a beautiful Sunday  
everything is white and beautiful.

"I'm going to bed," says Ed.

"An your not," says Minnie  
("No way")?

"Cause I nott going to let you"

"Who is my boss?"

"I am ," says I, "what have you to  
say about it." Ha! Ha! Such kids.

Monday February 20—1911.--

A beginning of another week.

And every thing is white with snow and the  
sun is shining so brightly that it makes  
a person blind to look out the window.

I am so lonesome I hardly know what  
to do, but it is to bad to go any place.  
and besides I promised Ed I would not  
go any place as I guess I must bear  
it out for it isn't like to break any kind  
of promise. Yesterday we stayed at home  
all day and I had "Cecil dreeme through  
and about 9 chapters of the Bible I am  
reading it through to my husband  
(Ed?)



Oh! I get so lonesome sitting here all day with nothing to do but sit and look out the window. I have been away from mamma now 2 days I'll just have to go to-morrow. I want to go to Sunday School if it will just snowing.

Sunday Feb. 19 - 1911.

Here is a beautiful Sunday everything is white and beautiful.

I'm going to bed, says Ed.

"M. you're not?" says Minnie.

"No, I'm not."

"Can't I not go to bed?"

"Who is my boss?"

Ed says, "What have you to say about it?" Ha! Ha! Such kids.

Monday February 20 - 1911.

A beginning of another week, and every thing is white with snow and the sun is shining so brightly that it makes a person blind to look out of the window. I am so lonesome I hardly know what to do, but it is to find a new place and begin I suppose. Ed. I would not go any place so I guess I must leave it out for at least like to break any kind of promise. yesterday we stayed at home all day and I had "Cecil B. DeMille" through and about 7 chapters of the Bible. I am reading it through to my husband.

## Page 21 of Minnie's diary

I didn't see why my groceries  
don't come I must have  
oil for I haven't a drop in t(he)  
and can't burn my lam(p).

Friday Feb. 24—1911;

A good many things had  
(taken? glad?) this week. Tuesday Ed('s)  
cousin King Wayfield and Minnie had  
got married. Ed and I went with  
them to get married that day  
at 9 am at Bro Sasilnurs? House!  
Were weve married as the 21<sup>st</sup> at  
10 P.M. and they on the 21<sup>st</sup> at 7 A.M.  
exactly 11 months after we were (in?)  
Wednesday (lava?) holiday and Ed's  
not work. Last night Ed came  
with the front of his neck all  
burned. I dressed it this and  
and it was awful, from today I('m)  
going to finish my work. I was  
out a few things and go over  
to mammas as usual.

Monday Feb. 27-1911

I went to Sunday scho(ol)  
yesterday and want to go every Sunday.  
I have not my work done yet so m(ust)  
hurry and so ( I must?) get over to mam(mas)  
before it thaws out and gets too muddy

didn't see why my groceries  
don't come. I must have some  
oil for I haven't a drop in the  
house and can't burn my lamp.  
Friday Feb. 24-1911

A good many things has  
taken place this week. Tuesday Ed  
Cousin King Grayfield and Minnie  
got married. Ed and I went with  
them to get the license and stood  
with them to get married that night  
at 9 p.m. at Bro. Sanders house.  
We were married on the 21st at  
10 A.M. and they on the 21st at 7 A.M.  
exactly 11 months after we were.  
Wednesday was a holiday and Ed  
not work. Last night Ed came  
with the front of his neck all  
burned. I dressed it this morn.  
and it was awful. Now today I  
going to finish my work was  
out a few things and go over  
Mamma's as usual.

Friday Feb. 27-1911

I went to Sunday School  
yesterday and went as early. Sunday  
I have not any work done yet. So I  
hurry and do it and get over to  
before it thaws out and gets too muddy.



## Page 22 of Minnie's diary

March 8-1911

Six little pups were born Wednesday.

March 1 and Ed killed four. We still have 2, they are dear little things. Flossy thinks there is nothing or much like them. She is such a good mother.

I ironed yesterday and am going to clean the house up to-day it is now 8:00 O'clock.

March 13, 1911 Monday;--

I cleaned the house

baked a big plate of cookies, my first ones, and mad 6 little custard pies this morning by 9. O'clock. Went over to mothers and got sick-thought I better come home, I don't feel well now. Got a Postal Card from Alta Humphery to-day.

Pups have not their eyes open yet, Ed don't know what is the matter with them.

March -15-1911 Wednesday; --

I have been over to mammas' all day. She went to Indpendence baked light bread for her. Bennie came home with me. I must get supper pretty soon This sure is a windy day.

March 16-1911- Thursday

Done

scrubbed both rooms this morning, went over to Bessie's. Billy said he was going to tell Ed on me, because I was going home. I said. "who will get Ed's supper!

March 8-1911

Six little pups were born Wednesday March 1. And Ed killed ~~four~~ we still have 2, they are these little things. Flossy thinks there is nothing so much like them. She is such a good mother. I ironed yesterday and am going to clean the house up today. it is now 8:50 O'clock.

March 13, 1911 Monday.

I cleaned the house baked a big plate of cookies my first ones, and made 6 little custard pies this morning at 8 o'clock. went over to mother's and got sick - thought I better come home, I don't feel well now. got a postal card from Alta Humphrey today. The little pups have not their eyes open yet. I don't know what is the matter with them.

March 15-1911 Wednesday.

I have been over to mamma's all day. She went to Independence. I baked light bread for her. Bennie came home with me. I must get supper pretty soon. This sure is a windy day.

March 16-1911 - Thursday

Done a washing and scrubbed both rooms this morning. Went over to Bennie's. Billy said he was going to tell Ed on me, because I was going home and said "Who will get Ed's supper?"

## Page 23 of Minnie's diary

"Somebody else will" I asked him who was his Cousin in law, told him was my husband he wanted to know why I didn't marry John.

Saturday Feb. 18—1911

Carol, William, and Bonnie came over this morning and stayed pretty near all day. The pups have their eyes open now. They started to come open on the 16<sup>th</sup>. Went over to mamma's to-day. Met a man who knew me when I was a little bit of a girl. Mr. Laten Earl. (Irelly?) offered to sell me a p(up?) for \$15.00 to-day. I offered to trade my pups for him.

March 24, --1911

Ed has gone to night and I am by myself First time he has ever left home. I hope it is the last for it is so lonesome with my darling. I have been working at Mr. Liggett's all this week. Tuesday March 21 I was 17 years old. Ed brought me home 2 new dresses for a present, one a dotted Swiss and the other Cambrige. He said he was going to get me a a silk dress soon for one of my presents.



"Some body Else will" el asked him  
who was his Cousin in law, told him  
was my husband he wanted to know  
why el didnt marry John.

Saturday Feb. 18 - 1911

Carol, William, &  
Bonnie came over this morning  
early and stayed pretty near all day.  
The pups have their eyes open now.  
They started to come over on the 16.  
Went over to mamma's to-day. met  
a man who knew me when el was  
a little bit of a girl. Mr. Latimer.  
Earl, belly offered to sell me a pup  
for \$1.50 to-day. el offered to trade  
one of my pups for him.

Sunday, March 24 - 1911

Ed has gone to  
lodge to-night and el am by myself.  
it is the first time he has ever left  
me at home. el hope it is the last  
for it is so lonesome with my  
darling. el have been working  
at Mr. Liggatto all this week. Tuesday  
March 21, el was 19 years old. Ed  
brought me home 2 new Russies for  
a present one a dotted Swiss and  
the other Cambridge. he said he was  
going to get me a silk dress soon  
for one of my presents.

## Page 24 of Minnie's diary

The pups are beginning to walk a bit.  
They are like butter balls only they are white.

Sunday--March 26—1911

This is a pretty  
summer day only the March winds are  
blowing. Ed went to Sugar Creek after a  
stove but has not gotten back yet.  
I done the work and scrubbed  
and have gotten all cleaned up.  
I went to town last night and  
bought me a curset @ \$1.00 a nice white  
shirt \$1.25 and a combination suit @ \$1.25

April 6—1911

We moved to Sugar Creek  
April 1<sup>st</sup> in a two room house back  
of Mc. Mains store. I am going to  
bake a cake this after noon.

April , 12—1911--

Billy came home with me  
yesterday from Mt. Wash. We took him  
home after supper. I got a card from  
nannie yesterday. It is after noon and  
I am going to bake a pie when I  
get my hair combed.

June 8 (9?) –1911

It has been a long time  
since I wrote in my book.  
We have moved again back of  
Fairmount Park. I have been sick.

## Page 25 of Minnie's diary

A great deal since I wrote last.  
I sent a letter to nannie yesterday.

Jan. 25— 1912. Thursday

Well I have nearly forgotten my book. A great deal has taken place since I wrote last. I have a dear little baby boy. Was born Jan 10<sup>th</sup> 1912. He weighed 6 pounds when he was born. I have got Ed off to work and baby his dinner got my dishes done and it is only 7 O'clock. I think I shall-day iron a little to-day, I washed yesterday. I will have to give Clyde his bath 8 Oclock.

Jan. 26.—1912—Friday

I washed baby some clothes out to-day and cleaned my house up good. I am waiting for Ed to come home for supper, it is almost 7:30. I don't feel so very well to-night. Ruth Linville was up to see me today a few minutes.

Jan. 31—Thursday

Vivian and Ada was up a few minutes do-day. Baby has been very good to-day. Ed and I have been playing cards. Willie & King was up this morning a while.



a great deal - since I wrote last  
I sent a letter to Nannie yesterday.

Jan. 25-1912 - Thursday.

Well I have nearly  
forgotten my book. A great deal has taken  
place - since I wrote last. I have a  
dear little baby boy. was born Jan 10<sup>th</sup> 1911.  
He weighed 6 lbs. when he was born.

I have got Ed off to work and gave  
Baby his dinner, got my dishes done and  
it is only 7 o'clock. I think I shall  
iron a little to-day. I washed yesterday.  
I will have to give Clyde his bath at  
8 o'clock.

Jan. 26-1912 - Friday.

I washed baby some  
clothes out today and cleaned my  
house up good. I am waiting for Ed  
to come home for supper, it is almost  
7:30. I don't feel so very well to-night.

Ruth Linnville was up to see me  
to day a few minutes.

Jan. 31 - Wednesday.

Vivian and Acla was up a  
few minutes today. Baby has been very good  
today. Ed and I have been playing  
cards. Willie & King was up this  
morning a while.

## Page 26 of Minnie's diary

February 2—1912—Friday.

Ada ate dinner with me  
yesterday. I had veal roast, Maccaroni and Cheese,  
peaches, grapes, potatoes and  
we had a real nice time, she had her  
baby and I had mine and we set around  
holding our babies. We went up to  
Vivianis for dinner today, Ada is  
going back to her mother's tomorrow but  
is coming back up in June.  
Nannie and Nivelyn have just gone  
They came up to stay while mother went  
to a box supper in Sugar.  
Ed brought home a owl tonight, am  
going to make a pet of it. Well must  
get to bed.

Feb. 8—1912 Thursday.

I did a big washing Monday  
ironed Tuesday, just got through  
when Mary Graham & June Miller came  
over. Mary brought her baby he is 7 months  
old. Yesterday I went over to Mrs.  
Stewards, she has been sick. Ed took  
me to a 10 cents show, (which  
started up in Sugar Creek,) Tuesday  
and we went again last night  
we might get to go to-night. We take  
baby Clyde with us he is pretty  
good, he has been asleep almost  
all day. Just woke up once since

Feb. 2 - 1912 - Friday.

Ada ate dinner with me yesterday I had Veal Roast, Macaroni & Cheese, Peaches, Grapes, potatoes and Coffee & tea. We had a real nice time, she had her baby and I had mine and we set around holding our babies. We went up to Vivian's for dinner today, Ada is going back to her mother's tomorrow but is coming back up in June.

Gamie & Evelyn have just gone home they came up to stay while mother went to a box supper in Sugar Creek. It is 10 o'clock Ed brought home a owl tonight, am going to make a pet of it. will must get to bed.

Feb. 8 - 1912 Thursday.

I did a big washing Monday cleaned Tuesday, just got through when Mary Graham & June Miller came over. Mary brought her baby he is 9 months old. Yesterday I went over to Mrs. Stewards, she has been sick. Ed took me to a 10¢ show, (which has just started up in Sugar Creek) Tuesday night and we went again last night sure might get to go to night. we take Baby Clyde with us he is pretty good, he has been asleep almost all day just woke up once since

## Page 27 of Minnie's diary

I washed him this morning.  
I am boiling some meat to make  
hash out of for supper. Just got  
through patching a pair of sox for Ed  
and mending his pants.

3 Oclock  
Wednesday—February 14—1912

I took baby over to  
Dr.'s Monday he had a bad cold.  
Much better today I do love him so.  
I got a letter from grandpa yesterday.  
First time I have heard from him for  
about 9 years. I am awful sleepy  
believe I will lie down and take  
a nap when the beans get done.  
Ironted babies dresses today.

Feb. 16--1912

Went down to Aunt Ediths today  
after I had got baby's clothes washed  
out, a mad dog came up here and  
bit Flossy, Edd killed her when he came  
home at noon. I hated to have her  
killed but it had to be done.  
I am waiting for Edd to come  
home for supper now.

Feb. 17—1912

Clarence and I cleaned the cistern  
out today. Baby has had the colic all afternoon  
he is asleep now. I got a letter from Ada  
today and am answering it now.



el washed him this morning.

el am boiling some meat to make  
hash out of for supper. just got  
through patching a pair of socks for Ed  
and mending his pants. It is almo  
3 o'clock

Wednesday-February 14-1912

el took baby over to  
Mrs Wnday he had a bad cold. he is  
much better today el do love him so.  
el got a letter from grandpa yesterday  
first time el have heard from him for  
about 9 years. el am awful sleepy  
believe el will lie down and take  
a nap when the beens get done.  
el done babies dresses today.

Friday Feb 16-1912

Went down to Aunt Ediths today  
after el had got baby's clothes washed  
out. a mad dog came up here and  
bit Floasy, Edd killed her when he came  
home at noon. el hated to ~~see~~ have her  
killed but it had to be done.  
el am waiting for Edd to come home  
for supper now.

Saturday Feb 17-1912

Clarence and el cleaned the kitchen  
out today. Baby has had the colic all afternoon  
he is asleep now. el got a letter from Alta  
today am answering it now.

## Page 28 of Minnie's diary

Feb. 12—1912

I washed down to mother Jones today.  
Got a letter from Aunt Hattie and one from  
Virgie, she is 14 years old, have not seen her since  
she was about 1 year old. I am going down to  
see King's Minnie Friday Oh! I want to see her  
baby girl so bad. it is pretty cold out to-night  
and Ed wont be home until late as this is  
pay day. Poor boy he will be cold coming home.  
I guess I will lie down until he comes.

March 2—1912

My what weather we are having nothing but  
snow all the time. Poor brother John his house  
burned to-day, they will stay with mother Jones.  
Sent a letter to Aunt Hattie to-day washed  
babys clothes out down to mothers, am cooking  
beans for supper.

March 4—1912--

Baby has a bad sore throat, poor little  
thing I dont see why he has to suffer.  
John and Vivian we up for dinner yesterday,  
seems so nice to have my brother come in  
and make himself at home.

March—11—1912.

Clyde was 2 months old yesterday,  
my what a stormy time we are having, snow,  
snow! Snow! My eye us awful sore to-day  
afraid I am going to have a sty on it.  
Am cooking some onions to make syrup  
for Clyde. He has such a cold. Poor little dear.

Feb. 20-1912

I washed down to Mother Jones to-day.  
got a letter from Aunt Hattie and one from  
Minnie; she is 14 years old, have not seen her since  
she was about 1 year old. I am going down to  
see things Minnie Friday Oh! I want to see her  
baby girl so bad, it is pretty cold out to-day  
and Ed wont be home until late as this is  
pay day, poor boy he will be cold coming home.  
I guess I will lie down until he comes.

March 2-1912

My what weather we are having nothing but  
snow all the time. Poor brother John his house  
fired to-day, they will stay with Mother Jones.  
Sent a letter to Aunt Hattie to-day. I washed  
baby's clothes out. I wrote Mother Jones. Am cooking  
beans for supper.

March 4-1912-

Baby has a bad sore throat, poor little  
thing I dont see why he has to suffer.  
John & Vivian we up for dinner yesterday, it  
seems so nice to have my brother come in  
and make him self at home.

March-11-1912.

Clyde was 2 months old yesterday.  
My what a stormy time we are having. Snow  
snow! snow! My eye is awful sore to-day  
and I am going to have a ~~drop~~ <sup>drop</sup> on it.  
Am cooking some onions to make syrup  
for Clyde, he has such a cold. poor little dear

## Page 29 of Minnie's diary

Thurs—July—22—1915

It has been several years sin(ce)  
I have written in my dear old  
I just run across it to-day a  
great many things have happened,  
Have a little girl 1 yrs 4 months,  
my boy is 5 1/2 years old, my husband  
I are separated. Have been since  
November 16, 1914. He has the child(ren?)  
with him and I am traveling  
with Nelsons Wild West Dog & Pony s(how?)

Final chapter my father Clyde E. Jones  
passed away Nov. 27, 1987. Age 75  
May Jehovah remember him and  
grandma and bring them together  
in the resurrection.



## Page 30, 32 of Minnie's diary

Mother: Minnie Jones

Clyde E. Jones—born Jan 10, 1912, Sugar Creek, Mo.

Married in Alton, Ill. Aug. 3, 1934.

Wife's name is Flossie Zumwalt, before marriage

Our first home is in Sugar Creek, Mo.

Street Appleton, Kentucky. One block from

my grandmothers. I got married when

I was 22 years old. My wife was 17 years old.

She was born on July 12, 1917.

My father-in-law's name is Claude Zumwalt.

Flossie's relatives:

Father: Claude Zumwalt

Mother: Martha Zumwalt

Brother: Everett Zumwalt

Brother: Carl Zumwalt

Brother: Bill Zumwalt

Brother: Donald? Zumwalt

Sisters: R. Has... Zumwalt

Maimie Zumwalt

Niece: Marie Zumwalt

Hazel Zumwalt

Flossie Zumwalt?

Born Jan. 10, 1917

Hazleton, Grant?

Clyde's relatives:

Father: Edward Jones

Mother: Minnie Jones

Sister: Faybelle Jones

Brother-in-law: Adalard Gendreau

Nephew: Bobby Gendreau

Mother Minnie Jones.

Clyde E. Jones - Born - Jan 10, 1912. Sugar Creek, Mo.

Married in Altongill. Aug. 3, 1934.

Wife's name - Flossie Zumwalt, before marriage

Our first home ~~is~~ is in Sugar Creek, Mo.  
Street - Appleton & Kentucky. One block from

my grandmother. I got married when  
I was 22 yrs. old. My wife was 17 yrs. old.

She was born on July 12, 1917.

My father-in-law's name is Claude Zumwalt.

Flossie's relatives.

Father - Claude Zumwalt.

Mother - Martha Zumwalt.

Brother - Everett Zumwalt.

" Tex Zumwalt.

" Bill Zumwalt.

" Donnie Zumwalt.

Sister - Alvin Zumwalt.

" Mable Zumwalt.

Niece - Marie Zumwalt.

" Hazel Zumwalt.

Clyde's relatives.

Father - Edward Jones.

Mother - Minnie Jones.

Sister - Faybelle Jones.

Brother - Alvin Jones.

Nephew - Bobby Jones.

Flossie's name

Born - July 12, 1917.

Hazel's name

**Page 31 of Minnie's diary**

Final Chapter was added by Clyde and Flossie's oldest daughter

Darline Juanita Jones-Smith-Reynolds.

Rest of book was written by Juanita keeping family history going.

FINAL CHAPTER WAS  
ADDED BY CLYDE & FLOSSIE'S  
OLDEST DAUGHTER  
DARLINE  
JUANITA  
JONES-SMITH-REYNOLDS  
REST OF BOOK WAS  
WRITTEN BY JUANITA  
KEEPING FAMILY HISTORY  
GOING

## Page 33 of Minnie's diary

Clyde Jones

Edward Jones: father

Minnie Jones: mother

Faybelle Jones: sister

Flossie Jones:

Claude Zumwalt: father

Martha Zumwalt: mother

Everett Zumwalt: Brother

Carl Zumwalt: Brother

Bill Zumwalt: Brother

Donald Zumwalt: Brother

Our Family

Clyde E. Jones

Flossie B. Jones

Darlene Juanita Jones

Dorthy Sonia? Jones

Ellen Lucile Jones



Clyde Jones

Edward Jones - father.

Minnie Jones - mother.

Faybelle Jones - Sister.

Flossie Jones

Claude Zumwalt - father.

Martha Zumwalt - mother.

Everett Zumwalt - Brother.

Carl Zumwalt - Brother.

Bill Zumwalt - Brother.

Donald Zumwalt - Brother.

Our Family

Clyde E. Jones -

Flossie B. Jones -

Darlene Lucretia Jones -

Edith Louise Jones -

Ellen Lucile Jones

## **Page 34 of Minnie's diary**

Minnie West—Adopted by Eatons

Born: 5.21.1894 or 1896

Died: 1915-1917

Minnie West - adopted By Eatons  
Born 5/21/1894 or 1896  
Died 1915-1917

## Page 35 of Minnie's diary

Mr. Ed Jones  
Mrs. Minnie Jones

Faybelle Gendreaw  
Aladard Gendreaw  
Bobby Gendreaw  
Edith Fay Gendreaw

Clyde Jones , Jan. 10, 1912  
Flossie Jones, July 12, 1917  
Darlene Juanita Jones, July 25, 1935  
Dorothy Louise Jones, Feb. 26, 1937  
Ellen Lucile Jones, Oct. 21, 1938

Darlene Juanita Jones Smith, 7.25.35  
Married Darrell Dean Smith 5.39.53 (Born 12.13.33) divorced 6.21.71  
Koleen Aelia, born 8.21.55 (Died 8.21.55)  
Jeffrey Darrel, adopted 9.21.57, Born 8.29.48  
Wanna Michelle, born 3.5.59  
Married John Norden Reynolds, 12.17.76 (Born 11.10.48)  
Jeffrey Darrel Smith  
Married Jeannette Lynn Clair, 1.10.70 (Born 3.5.47)  
Reuben Nathaniel, 1.14.75  
Shaun, 3.19.86



Mr. Ed Jones.

Mrs. Minnie Jones.

Isabelle Gendreau.

Aladar Gendreau.

Doty Gendreau.

Elith Gendreau.

Glyde Jones. Jan 10, 1912

Flossie Jones. July 12, 1917

Darline Juanita Jones. July 25, 1935

Dorothy Louise Jones. Feb. 26, 1937

Ellen Lucile Jones. Oct. 21, 1938.

Darline Juanita Jones Smith 7/25/35

MARRIED DARRELL DEAN SMITH 5/30/53 (Born 12/13/33) DIVORCED 6/21/71

KOLEEN AMELIA BORN 8/31/53 (Died 8/21/55)

JEFFREY DARREL ADOPTED 9/21/57 BORN 8/29/48

WANA MICHELLE BORN 3/5/59

MARRIED JOHN NOEDEN REYNOLDS 12/17/76 (Born 11/17/48)

JEFFREY DARREL SMITH.

MARRIED JEANNETTE LYNN CLARK 1/10/70 (BORN 3/5/47)

REUBEN NATHANIEL 1/14/75

Shawn 3/19/86

## Page 36 of Minnie's diary

For God so loved the world that he  
gave his only begotten son that  
whosoever perished should have  
everlasting life.

Mrs Edward Jones  
Mr. Edward Jones  
Mr. Edward Jones  
Mrs. Minnie Jones  
Mr. & Mrs. Edward Jones  
R. B. Washington  
...Mrs. Edward Jones  
Grant? Washington  
Brissonis?

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Jones  
Mt. Washington Mo.  
Mr. and Mrs. Edward Jones  
Mt. Washington Mo.  
Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Jones  
Sugar Creek, Mo.

Bell phone..... Call on m...  
Mr. Edward Jones  
Mt. Washington Mo.  
Rivet Heater or Helper

God so loved the world, that he  
gave his only begotten son. that  
who so ever perished should have  
everlasting life.

Mrs. Edward Jones.

Mr. Edward Jones.

Mrs. Edward Jones.

Mrs. Winnie Jones.

Mr. & Mrs. Edward Jones

28 Washington St.

West Mrs. Edward Jones

Mount Washington

Bissown

Miss Mrs. Edward Jones

Mt. Washington Mo

Mr. & Mrs. Edward Jones

Mt. Washington Mo.

Mr. & Mrs. Clyde Jones

Sugar Creek, Mo.

Bell phone,  
Vermont 103

call on m

Mr. Edward Jones

Mt. Washington

Rivet Heater or Help

Mr. & Mrs. Edward Jones  
Sugar Creek  
Mo.