

Pro Ed Jones

Miss Anna [unclear]

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AUTHORS 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 development of character, and by the veracity, depth and beauty of the characterizations. 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 unstrained 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

Principals Characters

1. Bassanio 4. Portia.

2. Antonio. 5. Nerissa.

3. Shylock. 6. Jessica.

Subordinate Characters.

1. Duke of Venice. 10. Sannuciot.

2. Prince of Cyprus. 11. Gobbo.

3. Prince of Morocco. 12. Leonardo.

4. Salanio. 13. Balthasar.

5. Salerio. 14. Stephano.

6. Salerio. 15. Magnificoes 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 Clinck.

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 light,
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 home-bred 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 Caspeta may allot to her does not, for a time appear much to discourage her natural cheerfulness. When she was asked whether she remembers 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 exclamation of anxiety for the honor of her husband. She has been furnished by her friend Ballarion with advice, which ~~answers~~ ^{assures} 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 hecat.

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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 characteristic of all his tribe, and would have had it if Portia was not 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 ^{many} 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, ^{which} 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, Sanchica 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 hand 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 haub 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 hostess 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~~ ^{one} 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 them 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 outside 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, ~~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 English-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 complevent 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 ~~enjoy~~ an envy of reason that knows not what rhetoric means."

Therover Roosevelt says, "Washington

though in some ways and even ~~is~~ 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's 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
 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
21st 1910 at 10:19 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 28th 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
~~west~~ ^{west} 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 and
went over to Mamma's today for
a few minutes. Supper is over

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and I have the dishes done. Aunt
taking some Raisin pie 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 light.

"um...um...um" says my little floppy
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 dursly day
this is. it is raining.

Yesterday was my Brother John
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 Mammassas
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. Oh
help me to live such a life as will
help others too.

Tues Feb. 14 - 1911 -

Mrs Westfers funeral was
today. She is to be taken to Oak Grove in
the morning.

Wednesday - Feb. 15 - 1911 -

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

Thursday Feb. 16 - 1911 -

Oh! such weather! it has been
raining the last two days and now it
snowing. everything is so pretty and white
don't find if it keeps on snowing as it
been all day and is doing now every
thing 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 quit snowing.

Sunday Feb. 19 - 1911 -

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."

"Cause I'm not 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 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 DeWorme" through and about 7 chapters of the Bible. I am reading it through to my husband and myself.

I dont see why my groceries
dont come I must have some
oil for I havent a drop in the
house and cant burn my lamp
Friday Feb. 24-1911;

A good many things has
taken place this week. Tuesday Eds
Cousin King Wayfield and Minnie had
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 Saveners 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
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 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
hurry and do it and get over to you
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. Bonnie 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 series. 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. Lator.
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 but 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 ^{\$1.00} a nice white shirt \$1.25 and a combination suit \$1.25.

April 6 - 1911.

We moved to Sugar Creek April 1st in a two room house back of Mc. Mains Store. I am going to bake a cake this afternoon.

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 10th 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 ~~some~~ 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 Aola 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.

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.

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 & 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¢ 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
brash out of for supper. just got
through patching a pair of Sox for Ed
and mending his pants. It is almo
3 o'clock

Wednesday-February 14-1912

el took baby over to
Mrs 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-

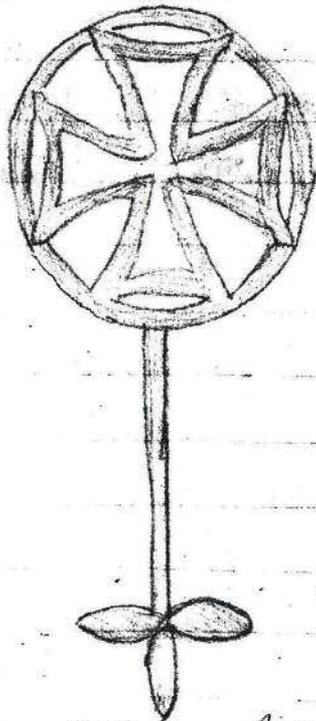
Baby has a bad sore throat, poor little thing I dont see why he has to suffer. John & Vivian we up for dinner yesterday, it seems so nice to have my brother come in and make himself at home.

March-11-1912.

Clyde was ~~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 ~~blow~~ ^{stye} on it. am cooking some onions to make syrup for Clyde, he has such a cold. poor little dear

This July-22-1916

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 & party.



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 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,

" - Archie 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 - Richard Gendreau.

Nephew - Bobby Gendreau.

Flora Jones

Born - Jan 10, 1917.

Hazleton, Mo.

Jones
75
nd
4/66

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 Altong Ill. Aug. 3, 1934.

Wife's name - Flossie Zumwalt, before marriage.

Our first home ~~is~~ is in Sugar Creek, Mo. Street - Appleton & Kentucky. On E. Rock St.

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 natives

Clyde's Mother's name.

Father - Claude Zumwalt.

Father - Edward Jones

Mother - Matie Zumwalt.

Mother - Minnie Jones.

Brother - Everett Zumwalt.

Sister - Faybelle Jones.

" Carl Zumwalt.

Brother-in-law - Alford Henderson

" Bill Zumwalt.

Nephew - Bobby Henderson.

" Donald Zumwalt.

Sister-in-law - Mattie Zumwalt.

" Mable Zumwalt.

Niece - Marie Zumwalt.

" Hazel Zumwalt.

Flossie Jones

Born - Jan 10, 1917.

Hazel's name is

Jones
75
and
the

Clyde 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.

Clyde E. Jones -

Flossie B. Jones -

Darline Juanita Jones -

Bobby Louise Jones -

Ellen Lucile Jones -

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

Mr. Ed Jones.
Mrs. Minnie Jones.

Laybelle Hendreau.
Aladar Hendreau.
Bobby Hendreau.
Elithay Hendreau.

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

Dorline 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 12/17/76 (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

Ed
Minnie
Laybelle
Aladar
Bobby
Elithay

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. Minnie Jones.

Mr. + Mrs. Edward Jones

Mt. Washington Mo.

Mr. + Mrs. Edward Jones

Mt. Washington

Missouri

Mr. + Mrs. Edward Jones

Mt. Washington Mo

Mr. + Mrs. Edward Jones

Mt. Washington Mo.

Mr. + Mrs. Clyde Jones

Sugar Creek, Mo.

Mrs. Edward Jones
Sugar Creek
Mo.

Bell Phone,
7417 Mount 103

call on m

Mr. Edward Jones

Mt. Washington Mo

Rivet Heater or Helper

used 6/21/51
57/48

Mr. Ed Jones

Mr. J. W. ...

The Glencoe Loose-Leaf Note Book Cover

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Mr. Ed Jones

Mr. Ed Jones
W. H. ...
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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 21st, 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 28th 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 fiancée July 3-1910
Married him on the evening of November
21st 1910 at 10:19 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 25th 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 7 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 carefull.
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 ^{up} 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 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
and played my new music el boy
yesterday, had come home and
now almost 5 o'clock and el must
prepare supper again. good-bye.

Thursday Feb. 9 - 1911.

Another day has passed and
went over to Mamma's 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 blesd?) 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? Gussed
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
bit windy, but we must look
over the windy sides of life and
look for Sunshine only. I have
scrubbed my house as usual and
even tried on the inside compares
with that on the outside all
Shunshine and light.

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

"Come in, now lay down"

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

At 11 o'clock 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
cannot 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
birth day he was 21 years old.

and I cannot speak to him
is the first birth day he has
away from his only living Disc

took my washing over to Wampanoa
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. I hope
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 Grandmother's birthday
she is 67 years old. did a large washing
today over to Wampanoa.

Thursday Feb. 16 - 1911 -

Oh! such weather! it has been
raining the last two days and now it
snowing, everything is so pretty and white
don't find it keeps on snowing as it
been all day and is clearing now every
thing 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 suit mamma.

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 mamma.

"No, why?"

"Cause I'm not 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.

At 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 bid to go any place and begin I dreamt Ed. I would not go any place so I guess I must leave it out for to last like to break any kind of promise. yesterday we stayed at home all day and I had "Cecil Deane" 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 21st at
10 P.M. and they on the 21st 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
Owsin King Grayfield and Minnie he
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. Sauer's house.
Minnie and I 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. It 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 was so busy. Sunday
I have not my 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 cleaned yesterday and am going to clean the house up today. it is now 8:55 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 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 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 16th. 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 open 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
Carl, he 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. Liggett's all this week. Tuesday
March 21, el was 19 years old. Ed
brought me home 2 new Russias 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 1st 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 10th 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 O'clock.

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 Marnie 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 10th 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 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 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 Thurday.

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 Veivan'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. 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 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 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 O'clock

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.
I ironed 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
trash out of for supper. just got
through patching a pair of Sox 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 lye down and take
a nap when the beano get done.
el onel 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 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.

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 stye 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
a very 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 horse
fainted to-day, they will stay with Mother Jones.
Sent a letter to Aunt Hattie to-day, I washed
baby's clothes out down to Mother Jones, I 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 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 is awful sore to-day
and I am going to have a ~~put~~ ^{put} on it.
I 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.

" Carl Zumwalt.

" Bill Zumwalt.

" Donald Zumwalt.

Sis. - Alvin Zumwalt.

" Mabel Zumwalt.

Niece - Marie Zumwalt.

" Hazel Zumwalt.

Clyde's relatives.

Father - Edward Jones.

Mother - Minnie Jones.

Sister - Faybelle Jones.

Brother-in-law - Alvin & Andrew

Nephew - Bobby Andrew.

Flossie Jones

Born - July 12, 1917.

Hazel Jones

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

Dorothy Sonia? Jones

Ellen Lucile Jones

Clyde Jones

Edward Jones - father.
Minnie Jones - mother.
Laybelle Jones - Sister.

Flissie Jones

Claude Zumwalt - father.
Martha Zumwalt - mother.
Everett Zumwalt - Brother.
Carl Zumwalt - Brother.
Bill Zumwalt - Brother.
Donald Zumwalt - Brother.

Our Family

Clyde E. Jones -
Flissie B. Jones -
Darline Juarez Jones -
Brother, 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.
 Jaybelle Kendrick.
 Alodard Kendrick.
 Bobby Kendrick.
 Elithay Kendrick.

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 8/21/53 (Died 8/21/55)
 JEFFREY DARREL ADOPTED 9/21/57 BORN 8/29/48
 WANDA MICHELLE BORN 3/5/59
 MARRIED JOHN NOEDEN REYNOLDS 12/17/76 (Born 11/17/48)

JEFFREY DARREL SMITH
 MARRIED JEANNETTE LEAN CLAIR 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 every lasting life.

Mr. Edward Jones.

Mr. Edward Jones.

Mrs. Edward Jones.

Mrs. Minnie Jones.

Mr. & Mrs. Edward Jones

Mount Washington, Mo.

Mr. Edward Jones

Mount Washington,

Missouri

Mr. & Mrs. Edward Jones

Mount Washington Mo

Mr. & Mrs. Edward Jones

Mount Washington Mo.

Mr. & Mrs. Clyde Jones

Sugar Creek, Mo.

Bell phone,
Vermont 103

call on m

Mr. Edward Jones

Mount Washington Mo

Rivet Heater or Helper

Mr. & Mrs. Edward Jones
Sugar Creek
Mo.