

November  
 Friday 25  
 mild  
 we rain

## Father's Birthday.

Today our good father reached the proverbial limit of three score and ten years. Few men there are who at that age are so hale and hearty mentally as well as physically. This he owes to his well ordered life, never indulging in any excesses, and always doing sufficient physical work to supply the basis for mental work. Dorothea and Dora came down to congratulate him, and we all took dinner together at mother's, where his health was heartily drunk by us. After dinner we visited the Mech. Institute in order to show it to Dorothea & Dora, then came the coffee when we looked over the genealogy of our family, a work elaborated by uncle Emil - lately deceased, he was the eldest brother of father. The work is to be admired both from an artistic point of view as well as for its originality and phantasy in design. ~~Dorothea~~ I took them all into the office to weigh them & gave the following result. Father 168, Mother 144, Dorothea 166, Augustina 135, Dora 155, Maria 151 and I 184 lbs. Good weights all round - and nothing flabby or superfluous flesh. Dorothea & Dora returned with their "Joppen" before tea. As he said to me somewhat stoutly "keiner liebt mich ich hab nur ein Glas Jäger genossen. Gestatter dein Geburtstag gekannt sein." He was right. Father & I attended it in the evening,

Saturday 26  
 Rainy  
 Sunday 27  
 Rainy  
 Light Snow

## Busy Computing

Busy computing. In afternoon Maria & I practised such on the piano - Chopin & Mendelssohn. In evening we played various games with the boys. -