

quotes from autograph book of:

Georgiana Bump
Grove Street
Petoskey, Mich.

(news clipping dated July 1, 1928, consisting of a poem by
Edgar A. Guest, entitled ON THE LAST DAY. Burden of poem was that
the one thing he would like to do if he had only one more day to live
was "be the man I've often wished to be."

First page, inscription by Ernest M. Hemingway. Under this signature
which Hemingway had misspelled, apparently, because he was
not used to printing his name, someone had later written
the address, 1230 N. State Street, Chicago, Ill. which
Marge told me was Y.K.'s ~~panam~~ apartment where Hem met
Sherwood Anderson

Here is Hem's inscription:

November 23 1919

Once upon a time I cam to the front door
and she was seated at the piano playing something
very kind of well you know dreamy like and when
she heard my step on the front porch she started
to play "Indian Blues", and that is not at all
kind of well you know dreamy like and
I rang the bell and she came to the door and
smiled at me and - well ~~ye~~ if
you want to know the joke ask
her - I'll never tell.

Ernest M. Hemingway.

(The i and n of Hemingway were conjoined)
(each line of the above became increasingly larger and was printed
in bold, crude black ink strokes.)

(next page)

June 16, 1920

Another house-party ! And your to be my bed-fellow (?) I
sure hope we don't fight.

Gosh "Con's" making more noise than the "Vic" so you can imagine
~~how much~~ I can think so here's hoping you'll remember me as
the quiet one at the house parties.

Anne Wheat "21"

Don't you dare believe Ann.

"Taint true."

Connie

(connie Curtis
shaw)

pin
pin
(inscription by Flossy Hoffman, June 16, 1920)

CRAW
(inscription to Pudge signed "Beaucoup d'amour, Elizabeth L. ~~Gray~~ Liz)

next page: "Helen's house party - June 16, 1920

"Dearest pudge; Here's to one of my very dear friends, if everyone feels

pin
as I do you will have many frineds, I know - Love and best wishes Pearl
Lancaster

"You will curse when you see this verse." "Bob" H. MHS '20

" June 17 1920 / Dearest Pudge: / The strains of "Bo-la-bo" are floating softly (?) over the house so how in the dickens do you expect to compose some of my "excellent" poetry? i don't know - so I'm not. Loads of best wishes yours always - "G" Grace Edith Quinlan
Neath the lamplite Oooh- boy! Aren't it fun?"

JUNIOR
"June 17, '20 Honey Bunch: You'r a peach of a bed fellow - But? "3" in q bed is awful. Remember our house part at Bay-shore "some time" your friend Luella N. June (Bab)

"Dearest ~~Quinn~~ Pudge I am sure that we shall never forget the good times we had together in P.H.S. but expecially the wonderfull time we had at the house part. As ever I am your friend, Lucille."

"Pudge You bashful thing Bruce W. Getz"

"Benj Halstead 1920 "
"Earle Don Markle e - 17 - 20 "
June 18)

"Pudge Dear, I cant draw a picture or write a poem but I can wish you all the success and happiness in the world. We understand each other, don't we, old kid? Yours, as ever Helen M. Sly"

"Pudge: till the ice cracks in the pail --- (pix of man) Don Quinn "

"Gergiana? I will always follow you wherever you may be, with my best wishes for your happiness./

May you always be the cheerfull sunny girl you are now - and cheere up this old world a bit. / Always your firnd Aunt Beth"

"Pudge , You may be able to read this but if you cant you won't miss half as much as we will at Horton Bay this summer because you "aren't" in the swim." Bill - Wm B. Smith "

"Horton Bay June 21 - 1920 Yours truly J.S. Dilworth (pix of B. Smith)

(more)

"Some day, when the wind is in the East -

When the ~~gun~~ grousing waves
Are busting themselves wide open

on the bloated beach -

When the cake is burning in the oven

And the eighth roll is setting heavy -

Then inspiration will come to me

And I will cry aloud, thus:

"Pudge, ye spalpeen

(whatever that is?

Where in heck

Is that Autograph album?"

But you, by that time

Will probably be married

And have a large family

To support.

I

will be

a grey headed

Old man of sixty

Summers.

Patience!

Life is short

Art is long.

Y.K.S. (swiped from Brummy) "

"Petoskey, Mich. June 22, 1920. (odd penciled motif) Walter Gilbert A.S.

T

"Dearest Pudge Yours till Niagra falls/ Johnnie Holbrook (joan)

Camp Arbutus, June 30, 1920

"Dear Pudge: Your maybe tent-mate/ Larrie (Helen Laraway)

Dear Pudge yours till Ivory Soap Sinks. Love, Mike Murphy, Pontiac

mich 7/6/20

(some others similar)

"Pudge. yours till the giner snaps. Mary snyder, alias Snyd. "

"Dearest Pudge When you're in your little tub think of me with every
scrub -love Kelly

"Dearest Pudge - yours til the mountai n peaks."

"My dearamum darling dearest Pudge -

I love you little

I love you mighty

-----nightey (last two lines had been obscured)

signed Helen Creedinos, norwalk, ohio.

(light green ink at camp had faded)

"Yours till the powder puffs... Mary louise Miller, Bay City, Mich.

"Anna Margaret Ohle September 6, 1921 St. Louis, Mo. Dearest Pudge

Keep your desk tidy also, not only your room

"This is Pudge the best little piano player in Petoskey Dan 12/28/22

"Sit down but don't park here Dan

"Dear Pudge may your shadow ever increase - I mean may it never grow
less - Here's to you yours - Dec. 5 - 1922 Craig Beutall

Ye Gods! That sounds bad ! But it means well. "

"Roses are red/Violets are blue/ old petoskey/ I have a feeling for you"

Papa Cas. S. Graham."

(over)

Detroit

Some diary of life in ~~Dan Chicago~~ where Pudge was going to school, northwester, I think, and a glimpse into the oppressiveness of her mother. finally the book petering out into housewife's receipts.

"Jan. 1, 1923 Monday - Today is the first day of the year 1923, and I am living in Detroit at 4001 Whitney Ave. I got up this morning at eleven o'clock because I didn't get home from Dan's and Nell's dinner party until 2 a.m. I worked all the morning and until 2:30 pm washing dishes and cleaning up. At four thirty uncle Billy, Aunt Florence, and Frank came over to say good bye. They stayed until five thirty. In the evening Dan and Nell stopped in on their way to Trites and stayed until a little after seven. Spent the remainder of the evening reading, etc. Dan & Nell wanted me to go with them but mother and Chas. said no.....

Tuesday Jan. 2nd, 1923

I got up at seven thirty, fixed the fire, and got breakfast for mother and myself. The fire was on the bum so I had a terrible time. Mrs. Osier came to see mother so I had to get a lunch for her. Worked until 2:30 cleaning up the house etc. Eleanor Patterson came over at three, and we talked and sewed, and ate candy, then went to grand river to shop. In the evening I finished reading the remainder of the ten short stories for rhetoric. It is the last day of vacation. Got a letter from Goots, and one from Dan. R.

Wednesday Jan. 3, 1923

I didn't go to school this morning because of mother. Got up at ten o'clock and got breakfast for the two of us and helped to make some custard. Eleanor came over at two and stayed for a while. I read my story - short story - to her and we talked. Lorraine called up and I learned that "Gin" is engaged. Oh me - Oh my - what a shock - and still it wasn't a surprise at all. Went to the store for mother about 4 p.m. Now, Mrs. ---- from upstairs is here. We got 3 letters & postals from Marge today. They are in Daytona. ~~Dan~~ Dan and Nell came over in the evening.

Thursday Jan. 4th, 1923

Went to school at 1:30 a.m. Saw George Miller, Russell, Virginia, Esthere, Homer, De, and it sure did seem good to see em all after a days vacation. Went to the attendance committee, and talked to Homer, David, and Esther in the collegian office, then came home with Esther. Read in the evening.

Friday Jan. 5th

Stayed home from school all day. Had a terrible time with the fire - Virginia called me up from school, but didn't come out. Esther called me about six. Went over to Eleanor's for a few minutes. Then came home and stayed with mother all the evening. She is still in bed.

Saturday Jan. 6, 1923

Got up at nine. Got breakfast, cleaned the kitchen, cleaned my room and stayed home all day. Chas came home in the evening about ten. I fixed him a little lunch and then went to bed on the couch in the dining room. It sure was a mess of a bed for I kept sliding off.

-5-5-5-5-5-

sunday, jan. 7, 1923

Got up at nine and got breakfast and did the dishes. Went upstairs for a little while with Josephine. Got dinner at one and had baked potatoes, macaroni and tomatoes, rye bread and butter, and razzberry sauce. In the afternoon Virginia came over, Bless her heart! I was just dying to see someone. We made some lemonade, and ate walnut cookies. In the evening I read several short stories, wrote a letter to Marge and grandmother, and went to bed.

Monday January 8 1923

Slept on the couch in the dining room again and was very glad to get up at six ~~thirty~~ thirty to get Chas breakfast. Did the work and left for school at eight thirty. Came home at eleven to get lunch and left for my two oclock class at 1.30. Talked to Virginia for a few moments at 3:00, then came home. In the evening I translated my Spanish and took a bath.

Tuesday Jan. 9, 1923

Slept until 10:30 then got up and helped to clean the entire house. Arrived at school just in time for Spanish class. Got my pictures on the way and they were quite good, so every one says. I showed em to David and to Homer, and the girls and Mrs. Goodelle. As they liked 'em I am quite pleased. Went down town with Esther after we had quite a talk with the kids. When I got home I went over to Eleanor's and she went to Grand River with me. Eleanor is a dear girl. In the evening I read physiography and went to bed early. It is quite an exciting life staying home in the evening with mother. I crave excitement.

Wednesday January 10, 1923

Got to school about 20 of eight, talked to David and Eshter before geology class, and saw Urraine. Made a terrible blunder in Rhetoric class at eleven. Saw Homer, Russ, Lorraine, etc. after class, talked to 'em all, then Lorraine and I talked for over a straight hour, and ~~thenn~~ went to the library together. Came home at two, and went to Grand River. Read the paper and started a short story. At the dinner table tonight, it was the queerest thing. I just felt so lonely and blue that the tears just streamed won my face for no reason at all. I guess I am so used to doing things, and so used to living on excitement that staying home so much makes me feel that way. In the evening I translated my Spanish and read short stories. I wish Frank would write. I wonder why he doesn't.

Thursday January 11, 1923

Slept until 10:30 and had some lunch before I went to school. Reached there just about in time for my 2 o'clock Spanish class. After class - Virginia and Charles S., Esther and David, Marguerite and Frank Reid, and Russell and I walked home from school. It was loads of fun! In the evening I ~~wanted~~ wanted to go to the Dramatic ~~Society~~ Art Society but mother wanted me to stay home. I read my rhetoric and geology and went to bed at ten o'clock.

Friday -- January 12, 1923

Arrived at school about quarter to nine and met Virginia. We talked until time for geology class. Mr. Hudgins gave us a queer test. It was cracy. Ate lunch at the DeLuxe with Esther, Betty Bohlen, Caralyn Burke, Virginia and Irma Van Balere. After school Lorraine went out to Virginia for a skating jacket and I came home. Eleanor came over and I went to Grand River with her. This evening played the piano, read, wrote and went to bed. (m)

Saturday Jan 13, 1923

Mother and I went downtown about 1:30 and looked for some picture frames at various stores. We found one at Newcombs that we liked at 3:30 we had a lunch at St. John Arbor; then went to Grinnells and bought some music, and from there came home. In the evening I played crockinow with the little girl upstairs. Chas came home early. (10:30)

Sunday January 14, 1923

Went to church and Sunday school with the lady and Josephine from upstairs. In the after-noon I finished my short story and copied it; and went over to Eleanor Patterson's. Lorraine and I were going to Orabertes Hall but the weather was too bad. At Lleanor's Ladybeth Heath and Jo - somebody or other were there. I stayed until 6:30. In the evening, Dan and Nell came over. Went to bed at eleven.

Monday January 15, 1923

School at nine. Met mother at the Statler at three o'clock, and we went to see "Dr. Jack" at the Fox - Washington theatre - Came home at five. In the evening I studied.

Tuesday January 16, 1923

Studied Spanish in the morning. Was at J.P. from 2 - 3. Met mother at 3:30 and we went to the Adam's to see "John Quincy Adams". Mother and I had dinner at the Statler, and came home about seven. Studied in the evening. Went to bed at 12 p.m.

Wednesday, January 18th 1923

School at nine. No rhetoric class. Talked to Homer for a little while. Had lunch at the De Lux with Virginia and Lorraine. Lorraine and I went to see "Smilin' Thru" at the Magestic and it was so dear, but oh so sad. We both just loved it. In the evening I studied for a little while, but went to bed at eight.

Thursday, January 18th 1923

School at nine thirty and studied until 1:00. Talked to Ralph J. & H. Brown for awhile. Ate at the De Luxe at one with Esther Ide, Esther R. & Virginia. Came home at three. Mr. M Colback walked to the street cor with me. Played Crockinow with Jos. for awhile. In the evening Dand & Nell came over.

Friday January 19th 1923

School at eight thirty. Test in Rhetoric. Lunch at the DeLuxe with Elizabeth B. and Virginia. Eleanor P & I walked part way home and stopped at Saunders on the Blvd and had a ham sandwich and chocolate eclaire. Mother & and went to the Eastern Star Chap (somethin) for Dinner and in the evening Eleanor & I went to see "Belinda" at school. Mother couldn't go, got home at eleven.

Saturday, January 20, 1923

In the morning I helped mother for a little while then went with Esther Roettingter to get the car and to take it to be washed. We rode around for awhile then took it to a garage - on 12th street from where we had to walk back. Got home at 1:30. Met Irma downtown at 2:45 and we listened to records and bought her a new pair of slippers. In the evening I stayed home.

Sunday January 21, 1923

Went to church and Sunday School at the little Christian church. Heard Mr. Tinsel the "evangelist". In the afternoon I went over to Eleanor's, and in the evening Dr. M, Eleanor and I went over to Wandior to church. It was such fun. Didn't get home until eleven.

Monday, January 22, 1923

School at nine, lunch at twelve. Came home at three and slept until five thirty. Mother and I went to the Eastern Chap at six thirty, and to the Ferry Field Theatre at 7:45. We saw Norma Talmadge in "East is West". It was very good.

Tuesday, January 23, 1923

Went to school at 1:15 with Eleanor; went to Spanish class; our group had a meeting and we discussed enrolling, etc. I studied in the Library for awhile, then I talked to Virg. and Homer. Esther & I came home together and took Betty Hays' book to her. In the evening I prepared a talk for Geolog - on "Race & Place". Went to bed at nine.

Wednesday, Jan. 24, 1923

School at 7:25 with Esther. Returned a book to the library. Came home at twelve after ~~manum~~ eating (sic) at the De Lux with Virginia & Lorraine. Had another lunch when I got home. In the afternoon Eleanor and I went to see "The Flirt". We thought it was going to be terribly humorous, but instead it was very weepy and we did our share of sympathizing. Nothing special in the evening.

Thursday Jan 25, 1923

School at 1:15 with Eleanor. Did my Spanish in the morning. After class, I studied for awhile in the library, then came home on the buss(sic) with Betty H. & Esther. In the evening I studied, studied, !

Friday Jan. 26, 1923

Jan 26 - and ~~manum~~ an honorable day. Rhet III exam! School at 8:15 with Eleanor. Wrote until 12. It's a crime, three whole hours! Oh - but it was hard. Homer was so ill he had to ~~manum~~ leave in the midst of it. Betty Harold did too. I ate a hot fudge Sunday at eleven with Helen Thomson, Virg. & Billie B. then came home and had a regular lunch. Rode home with Helen and we had a nice long talk about Mass.-Maine, etc. getting acquainted, and conventionalities. In the afternoon Mother and I went to the Madison to see "The Hottentot". 'Twas terribly exciting! In the evening I went over to Eleanor's ~~manum~~ for awhile, then came home and played the piano until time to go to bed. Put some (? C//eetla) on my face!

Saturday January 27, 1923

Didn't get up until late. In the after-noon I went to Irma's luncheon. It was perfectly wonderful! Virginia, Lorraine, Esther, Elizabeth, Bolhen, Dorothy M. Margerite, Helen Parker, Marjorie Shields, & I were there. In the evening I stayed home.

Sunday January 28 - 1923

In the morning I went to the First Church with Lorraine. I walked to her house for her. In the after-noon Virginia and I walked to Woodward from Grand River, then took the street (car) for the library to study for exams. I saw Walter G. at church in the morning and he asked me to go to a dance the 16th. Virginia left the library at four and I stayed until five thirty. In the evening I went up to Esthers to study - but we didn't study. She read me some of Frank's old lover letters. She doesn't go with Frank anymore. We had a nice long talk. Esther & I always do.

-8-8-8-8-8-

-- -- Monday January 29 - 1923

Had a ~~rheterie~~ Spanish exam at one thirty. It was terrible ! Got home and found Elsie R. here at six. She stayed for dinner . In the evening I went to her dramatic class with her and she came home and stayed all night with me. We talked until late.

Tuesday January 30, 1923

Studied from 8:30 'til six at night - When mother and I went to the Eastern Star to have dinner. Came home afterwards and studied more.

Wednesday January 31 1923

Studied from 8 - 12. Went to school at one and had a Geology exam at one thirty. Went downtown, with Esther after it. No I didn't either I did that Monday. Orraine and I went to the Library and we rode home on the Bus. I walked part way to Virginia Park with her from Dexter Blvd. Went to bed early.

Thursday Feb. 1 - 1923

Slept late, and went to Northwestern at one. My credits weren't there from J.C. so I went after them. Got back at 3 - and was too late to register. Dan and Nell came over in the evening. I got a letter from Marge.

Friday Feb. 2 - 1923

Went to Northwestern at 8:30 Took up until one o'clock to finish registering. Mother and I went down town when I finally got up and went to St. John's Arbor for lunch - then to a movie at the Washington - We saw "The Town that Forgot God." It was marvelous. We had dinner at Statler. Wrote letters in the evening.

(last diary entry.)

Followed by :

Receipts
Devil's Food cake
ingredients.
directions.

but all of this in a woman's normal rounded, rather than the kind of slanted handwriting of a girl, looking for her own distinctive way to write. This was neater, more stabilized, less meaningful.

(next)

White cake

(maybe these entries were by someone else. , possibly by Pudge's mother.

(next)

Brown Betty . but in this case ~~nothing~~ only the entry was made; there were no ingredients or directions.

(after that nothing.)

(then Marge had pasted some pictures for me)

Our father Sidney Bump

There were some of Pudge's friends - then Marge.
Harold Kneaf Harold Marge Benj Halstead winter 1919-1920

then pix ~~reminiscent~~ of Grace Edith Quinlan

then pix of Pudge Elizabeth Choemaker Stein G.E. Quinlan Bernice

Bern Babbitt

Bernice

Babbitt

then Pudge Liz S. ?

then pix of Marge with hat and pendant "spring or summer 1921, after 1 year college. Marge Bump.

Mrs Robert Card
125 E 14 Mile Rd
Birmingham
Mich.
48009.



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Mr John St John
Franconia
New Hampshire
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