August 1st.

It was awfully jolly on my birthday. We drove to Annapolis where it is lovely; there we cooked our own dinner in the inn for the landlady was ill and so was the cook. On one's birthday everyone is always so nice to one. For one thing, everyone gives one gifts. Hella sent me a lovely picture: Maternal Happiness, a dachshund with two puppies, simply sweet. When I go home I shall hang it up near the door over the bookcase. Ada gave me a silk purse which she had worked for me herself. Aunt Dora gave me a diary, but I can't use it because I prefer to write upon loose sheets. Grandfather and Grandmother at B. sent me a great piece of marzipan, splendid. Ada thinks it lovely; she didn't know marzipan before.

Adapted from *A Young Girl’s Diary* by An Anonymous Young Girl

**DIRECTIONS:** Identify the assertions the author makes. Identify the reasons and evidence for each assertion.