SERIES 1 - TRAVEL JOURNAL ENTRIES,

BOX 1 FOLDER 11
“KANSAS CITY AND KANSAS (a short business trip),” 1917
Afternoon: Goldie’s visit is over. She went to her sister-in-laws. It was so good to see her, for I enjoyed her so much last and the baby. Perhaps only the parent loved the baby devotedly. I just cried!

Evening: Grace and Will were over for dinner. We met away the dishes and went for a long ride.


Evening: Pauline and Nottke slept the evening with us.

"Good" must go to war. If only I were could keep safe those we love!

Sept. 18. Canning! Again! Some nice meat relishes and grape jelly. And pickles salted down.

The new Buick came to-night. It is a darling six cylinder roadster—a regular "sneak-ride" car for a "we-two". The kind we should have! We start to Kansas City on a little trip to-morrow, that is if our plane do not miscarry.
Sept. 19. We are going to Kansas City today. Leave here at 12:30. I am so happy! Two trips this summer — if one is short — is more than we had a right to expect.

Start to get up before six this morning to finish my cleaning before I could go to see we are off! Again.

On route back, to the southwest, we havegolden hills in the direction. All the way, very little flat bottom country with wooded hills.

We just ate dinner in Missouri!

Kansas City, Mo.

Just arrived 9:10 P.M. First light shinning middle-west town. The new union depot is wonderful.


Left Kansas City early. We felt fine. One day on a new train than Kansas. Chain cars — bananas & sticky cookies. Fine, easy travel — and the fine corn country. 100 families rural country.

So we are going away from the city.

To-day, Hotel Central, Kansas.

Arrived about three this P.M. 3

Traveled around in square with the Union, then came up to the hotel and slept until dinner (major's house) time while Edward did business. After dinner we took a little walk. This village is much like Edward, only

Much of the perfectly grand time we are missing in Kansas City, all because business is more important than pleasure, sometimes.

Sept. 21. Kansas City, again!

Always delight my time on these trips with some strike a real city. We slept at Hotel Central — was this village near in Kansas — at 11:30 this afternoon. The ride seemed less the same than going down bakery became a city and near a village was on the plains. We arrived earlier than I had understood 12:00. At 1:30 and we off for the Savage. When down to dinner, a real dinner with meat & salad & -

...and, I am sorry to add - saw a baby (?) called Lucy Margaret.
July 19. We are going to Kansas City.

Leave here at 11:30. I am so helpful! Two trips this summer—total 20 miles. We had a white for a meal.

Dined at 6:30 before I left the morning to clean our "coming" before I could go. So we are off! Again.

On route Burlington to the southwest, we have gone to travel in this direction. All the way slow, little salt bottom country with worked rubber. We just ate dinner in Missouri.

Kansas City, Mo.

July arrived at 10:15. Fine trip. Rushing middle West town. The new union depot is wonderful.


Left Kansas City early. Did half 50 miles. All day on a slow train thru Kansas. China car—tamales, sticky cookies, tea, eggs. Hairgrease, and the fine corn comming from a 100 families rural country. So we all go away from the city.

Kansas. Like Custer, Kansas.

Arrived about three 11:30 P.M. 3

visited around the square with the girls. Then came up to the hotel and slept until dinner. (12:45 P.M.)

Dined while Edward did business. After dinner we took a little walk. This village is much like Kansas, only here grapes grow. Oil does enough now in interesting manner. Can only think of the perfectly grand time we are missing in Kansas City.

all because business is more important than pleasure, sometimes.

July 21. Kansas City, Again!

Always hoped my two or three weeks were to include a real city visit. We left Custer County—have the village now in 1:30 this afternoon. The ride seemed very fine. Some time going down populated because a city and near a village near the country. We arrived earlier than & had under 100, 160. Arr 6:30 and 7:30 to 8:30. We eat the Savoy. When there icy dinner— a real dinner with mint and soft light.

And I am sorry to add—saw a lady (?) mother this afternoon.
Sept. 22. A big day and a long day. Such a day as only the men and I can have! Entering this sight-seeing in this bustling middle west town. We gazed in shop windows, talked of our old friend, Clarence Virtue, rode in a movie, had luncheon, and spent most of the afternoon at Swope Park. It covers 1200 acres, so of course we could not "do" all of it. It is a splendid park. On the evening we went to the theatre. So we ended the unhappy day tired.

Stone work. A lovely rainy autumn day. Two breaks fasts and made a luncheon on the diner — we ought to get faster at this rate. We left Kansas City at 10:30 and will get into Lincoln about 5:30.

Evening: Stone. All O.K. Windy, tired, and happy. A trip like this makes me feel about ten years younger.  How fine a privilege — and that blessed safety thing.  Happened to me!!!