SERIES 1 - TRAVEL JOURNAL ENTRIES,

BOX 1 FOLDER 14
"WASHINGTON AND NORTHERN IDAHO"
1919

Nov. 14. Pauline came over late this afternoon and had supper with us. She wanted to see all my pretty new clothes.

Nov. 15. We had been a full day. Right after dinner we all planned to go home.

Nov. 16. We went away for my trip!

Then, Dewey came home with Edward for luncheon. And we were off for the game. It was a splendid game—7-20 for Nebraska. "Stone coming" and the trimming we always like to give Kansas! Dewey took me over to supper. Then Edward thought we should return home soon to get cleaned up.

We go tomorrow at 3:00. So many last things yet to do and all the packing! Edward had so much to do.

I am so glad to have been in Nebraska, yet we will miss the beggies for this morning's visit. And the air here, had never—Good night.
Nov. 16. Sunday: The day of days and a beautiful day. We two, the children, we with the men our way to Bigton. We have spent the day loafing and cleaning the home. For once back plenty fine. We will take and to the villain. We go at 8:30. We pleased for Dr. Stockton, today, Wednesday. So we are off for Bigton, to see a house of relatives; a mantle in which I am going to stay in bed, and when I return, of course, will have to return. Mr. and Mrs. are going to the Maclay's. Goodbye to them.

Nov. 17. Even now.

Family reunion so far this ride well over Bigton. At light now, long on the road. From mid-trees of Wyoming. We have visited with some people from Counsel, Buffalo nice, in the English, anti-war fields. The news of Council for five or six days was a pleasant note. There we get off again for Bigton for mine of chokes for another Charlie of flesh out. This has it traveling friends like us. More to do. We are always kind of the first day of travel some good in to the valley away over the smooth road!

Nov. 18. Even now.

All day we have been riding through pleasant mountain scenery - wild goats - good scenery - trees pleasant. Mutton trees and every where sight more ever mountain sides and quails, clean streams with the along the stone. shallow straggling mountain villages with long shelter between. This is the first time I have gone into Bigton this way. We are back two days away! We are just into Bigton 5:15. So think of seeing away and no room. I am not so glad! Bigton!

Evening: Affitt, we had gone to our room. manager, standing face to the villain, and Amanda - thin and no. Changed in three five years - and standing in the right. Photographer, the great brother we have been so anxious to see. The Cook the can for Affitt. And there we go. Our first evening together. Amanda's husband joined me, also Edward. TheQuair, a fine looking young man and much redder now. Allright to bed. We're dinner was fine: lightly dinner, shining silver, and the top of family comrades ship. So we are in Bigton! And we are to see everyone!
Nov. 19. Life is indeed exciting with a back of relatives running in for York as the news of our arrival reached them. We were finally there before I woke up, and the excitement of the moment overtook me. We raced down some minutes before we say hill. The same difference! Smileaying, looking miles ahead, saw my for dinner. And dinner! Yes! Then little man! I was sold to see him. We took a gay dinner. And sit till my number of water and印发 could me until my chills were out. --- all the after noon Maggie came over and berated, almost a man now. We were late after noon before we got to house closed of company. Then our wonderful evening! Grand! Leave our our to "Haunts" for dinner. Now "Haunts" in so wonderful place, so fine big milk potatoes, the kind of a place and you can in Chicago a New York City. London in a city of Edinburgh! We had no real dinner, beautiful dinner, shining silver, affection food, music. Then to the theatre with joy seat! Smile in anticipation. A big evening fellow, fine looking and cultured, a well-dressed and refined man there in Edinburgh. A wonderful evening! I came home too excited to sleep.

Nov. 20. This morning the fog had disappeared and the sky promised to be fair. We must be off some minutes out of town! We took a long car ride and so well over to Fort Wright. We visited an old friends place a mansion house and enjoyed sampling some of the wine. More beautiful! A little fog in the valley, a feeling of rain in the air. A couple before noticed how much Edinburgh like. Nice picture! A shallow bowl. The range includes it. We get back to the city about four o'clock, just in time. In our dinner, then dinner. Money and visits arrived from "Haunts." "Dove" in time for dinner. We went up a grey evening.

Nov. 21. This morning I drove up and to the railing to see Edinburgh and to meet Winnifred. We was a beautiful drive. We finally came to Edinburgh place, a little valley, the fine - rich little old town. And Winnifred at the door, so excited! In the evening we was pleased to see us. We took it nice dinner. But we wore too excited to talk of food. And visited at little while, then drove back to the city. Once in town we changed our plans.
Edward, George, Viola, and Martha went to a movie. Billie and I came home to
noon, at 12:30 Ella, Carrie, and I met George, Viola, and Edward at Shaw's Hotel.
And then we went inside. We had some coffee. Then we all went. Edward
made the bread into dinner. We were
nudged at the table. Well, it was 2:00. Or
gay time and another great dinner.

Then George took us to see "Rudolph
Bauerman," a new Griffith play, oriental,
and Chinese. Though ridicled, Niger
Christianity. --- --- --- Dr. is 12:45. To
Bed. What a day.

Nov 23. Sunday. Our first Sunday since "Rudolph Bauerman." The church of God was
over with guns next to the church. Emma
and Matthew, my new sisters-in-law, were
here, so we visited all day. Emma in
rathern pretty, bright and cheerful. I am in

Nov 24. Tuesday. The morning was fine. We had an opportunity to have lunch for some letters
and a few packages. After luncheon Viola
and I went off in the Radiola for the
village of Shaw's. Just for a ramble! Edward
took average fishing, so we made tea in

"Modern Heaven." Saturday
morning and at late breakfast, so we bid
Mrs. Shaw farewell until nearly noon; but
at least we were off in the familiar car
with Viola and Ella for the church. We had
a nice drive of 35 miles over fair roads
and arrived at the "Modern Heaven." A little
after two, left a few minutes with
Ella and Frank, or Edwelle. An unusual ride
home to the house at modern homes! ... yet
different. We miss Ella and the family,
the gay times of old, - this is Kharg's
home! We plan a fine visit this
morning with every care.
Nov. 25. The quiet day was over and we were sending Viola, E. S., and Margaret away. My brother and I arrived in Denver with Fred and Frank. Fred was looking for a house to buy for his money. They are old friends who began to know while we were at Lawrence and are even very tall. George and his wife are to drive over to Camp and I will go with them. I will go with Frank. He was visiting the family. The two little girls, Viola and Viola, came also. Family, are cute. Some regrettable news. A young lady, is away at college in Wallowa. Fred, Greta, and George, and a Ruth, are returning in a couple. Some of the cars, big with jammer, are a great baron and fat. So in, I guess, evening home we "disenlisted".

Nov. 26. Staying around all morning. We were returning to Eugene. George and I are to go to the train. And the "little sir" is all. We are driving the city with jammer. Greta and I are staying this afternoon at a lovely yard. Getting all cleaned up for Thanksgiving. George and Ema had dinner at 5:30 and we left.

Nov. 27. Thanksgiving. George came in for us and we were off for mother's! She was so clean, clear, and nice. We enjoyed the ride all month and the feeling was "Thanksgiving Day". And my friends, too, at breakfast served by "Mother Thanksgiving Day" - so friends and men and joy. Old Margaret Viola and George soon arrived from "modern home" - and was a very short and cool day down to wonderful dinner - fine cooked by Harvey and Winfield. George and Viola, Ella and Georgie, Robert and B. A fine skit of companion ship in this family. Whether else was the sound of Mr. Tate in the cafe most of the morning and guns called. I think of "home".

Nov. 28. It is nice to be here and to be setting of mother's. It is quite remarkable with Winifred. Only what should I say of this? There is so bright and eager, a dominating sense of youth, a love and anything intelligent. Within a wonderful moment in this setting! A fine enjoying here every minute.
Winifred and I gave one another a kiss.
This after noon and bread as long, long
Bamble - and hang a piece of cloth in the room
To make it look like the little beautiful room
I shall remember while getting here and thinking of
Station Park.

Evening: Station will not know of the
Closing Penn. of disappointment & sleep
You know about & our going to my room
Tonight. The head ache of the walk
Down - the most telling one side. I have
Over my head when standing - and there
Are no pictures - worse than that. A
crowd; we is young, adaptable - two
years and we will be stationed in a
party from which. It is not so exactly
To turn aside. The promise for longer
Staying will be spoiled. We lose beauty
Unmeritously - go. Weather is contracting;

Nov. 30. Sunday: We rode into city after luncheon.
Went to church this morning. An enchanting
land of winter, loneliness. "A silver
Sheep and Whit. Over field of Valley
And pine - black hill. For the Apalachis
Church - so far have none of these
noon and 11th. of station when
Gathered! We met Ella and parleyed after eleven and business ends at one
and we are the "model" for dinner there to the
theatre. We shopped Ella and spent off
at four, eleven, own home - twilights
coming our three lonely winter hills!

Station until very late.

Dec. 1. A rainy day in - door. The
Boys furnished a little play; played Pottery, we
grew real and written. - - - - This Country
Life!!!

Dec. 2. Or is nearing midnight as noon.
Winifred is making candy. We have
deeply been leaving as good time all day. This
evening we want for a Bob and ride.
Taking an album behind two self
written plucks. The boys are playing the
Bunting Song: So day I tell you both off
to Georgia and to South - - - - - We are
learning the straight of "Lester" these days.
Dec. 5. We must be leaving tonight! We
are leaving to celebrate! We left about noon
for Springfield. Had a quiet dinner at
the Warrenport and to the theater after.
Edward made our last day together a
memorial. After the big day we came
home to write. It is 4:00 a.m.

Dec. 6. An exciting day getting the hunting
goods off!! They left for Enoch's lake,
6:30. On their way they called
knowing me to my disappointment.
A surprise! A wonderful treat indeed! Such
a pleasant day. Such a surprise after
such. What a week! How am I? Ella is well.

Dec. 7. Sunday. A quiet day in doors.
Here we are. Amanda and the boys spent
the whole day with us. Amanda and Ella
smiled so much. They left off to visit
some one, any one! Here Enoch gets
a deer!

Dec. 8. Ella left to see my brother far from
the city. She was going home all day. She
arrived off some fifteen hours to friends.
Joseph went to club. He and Ella and I visited
all. Dinner. Edward left friends. They had
arrived at Enoch's lake and were off for
Enoch's lake. Ella. 8 am. Left for home.

Dec. 9. Ella was much better this morning.
On the 13th we could leave. Amanda came
over for me at the luncheon. We did
come after going down town. Then we are to
have little dinner. We spent a pleasant
afternoon with Amanda's "Dicks" and Edward.

Dec. 10. Sunday. A quiet day in doors.
Here we are. Amanda and the boys spent
the whole day with us. Amanda and Ella
smiled so much. They left off to visit
some one, any one! Here Enoch gets
a deer!
Dec. 9. I have been actually in the post.

Dec. 10. George and Nellie came in this morning. Their boxes were shipped here, and will go to Night in the evening.

Dec. 11. The whole day was spent in happy anticipation of the hunters' return. Training, was discussed, and we did not give up hope until eleven o'clock. Then it was decided to lunch and return very late, as we were now safe. We rained very, very hard all over the North West. The nation was glad, and the much-needed rain was in the year!

Dec. 15. The morning visiting with Aunt Fuld. After breakfast and a short walk down town. In the afternoon, attended a class of violin and chess. The Christmas spirit everywhere! The family were over to Grandma's for the evening.


Dec. 17. The morning a lovely day of clear skies. Family gathering! After breakfast, a drive to Silver Spring, high street, and Capitol. With Carl, Ewald, and Ewald and I went off for so long as the trees. We saw the most beautiful trees and green leaves in winter! And when we walked we saw the many paths, my trousers were of delight. We were our two hours and came home well.

Dec. 17. A nice evening with the family. A long drive for Carl. Came in so nice and Mildred the most attractive. Of the children, a bright, sensitive child. Clever, little face, and happy little girl.

Well, the whole thing went well.

On Dec. 14, the family enjoyed their Sunday at Uncle Fuld's. And they went to see all the modern houses. It was nice to see the children again. The married; I never knew before the young lady and was waiting for the family, and the house of the family. Democrats, a junior in high school, dreaming of himself. Uncle Fuld is always interesting in the city.

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Ella and I spent the rest of the afternoon down town looking for small articles and bought dinner. Soon after we came back to rest. Ella is very nervous.

A gale and a cold, too. We go in very little.

15. The streets full of snow and melting snow.

19. Bright sunshine and the streets running a little wet. Bill and Kea came in for us and we went off for a walk, then skated and needed to another "skating rink" in the foot hills. Dinner, then all of us visited the next,

Then the children came home from school and in the evening they sang and played for us. We suffered in silence.

We attended "milking," too. Some fifty gallons of milk. Read, too. To make some rain for medium. Whole long rows of corn died quick.

Feb. 10. The long day in doors with Mistletoe and vines neglected. Little girls trying to get out a washing.

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On Sunday, we came in from Harbors. We had dinner with Otto and Ursula. We always shared so much joy with Otto! The pleasure of being with him at home is so wonderful and good times. We spent the evening with Evie and Amanda. We signed the pleasant evening. Then we went to Edith's, the head quarters.

Otto invited us to have lunch with him for "Von Kraft". We enjoyed it in the "Sala de Embajador." The Lincoln's only had such a visit. The afternoons we spend on the front of the old houses of the town. We were so many things we bought and saw. We finally found the "Family Gift" also! We met Evie allequid at Brewer's and went over to Amanda's for dinner. A gay dinner, how many we were off to Edith's. The train left for Hollywood at eight. George and Edie, and Sam and Mary Anne were returning from a day in the city. We took Sam's feeling very much and used.

On Tuesday, we spent the day visiting Old Town. We saw the little village and the Embajador. We took the pictures of all our friends. We went to college and saw where Evie was. We forgot how much we had to do. We saw the standard for certain things. She showed us a map of the town and we decided to go. Then we went off to Edith's. The train was late, so we went to the Lincoln's house. We went to the high ceilings. We went to the top, and we were so happy, so wonderfully expected! We called Sam's?
19 Dec. "Oh! The days before Christmas!"

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24 Dec. "Oh! The days before Christmas!"

Christmas dinner. Edward and I and the girls came home with a bag of apples. We decided to invite the girls to dinner. Edward and I and the girls came home with a bag of apples. We decided to invite the girls to dinner.

25 Dec. Christmas Day. Christmas with the girls - and no guests. Day in and out. Our spending time all morning. We had breakfast and dinner around 3. Christmas tree and decorations. Edward and I and the girls came home with a bag of apples. We decided to invite the girls to dinner.

26 Dec. Christmas Day. Christmas with the girls - and no guests. Day in and out. Our spending time all morning. We had breakfast and dinner around 3. Christmas tree and decorations. Edward and I and the girls came home with a bag of apples. We decided to invite the girls to dinner.
Dec. 27. On route. - A. M., A. R.

Late after noon. This journey from United States has become very familiar. From many a little village a sight commonly met was seen. Long houses, and wide fields with a distant chimney. Here there was no village, no chimney — a sight that would be fine if it were not the monotony of traveling.

Dec. 28. Late after night. 3 a.m. Arrived from a restless sleep and getting up in a hurry. Packed near the simmering lights of a little fire again against a Uskale black ground of night. A beautiful sight!
and spend the evening or costs. A cease.

and now of to remain! Pauline and
d visited.

-age is dead. Dear, faithful old
still will always give me that
he died away from those he loved
and died so well served. We mourn
a kind, good friend - a member of
our family through long years.

-a and Gise - we will remember
him always.

Dec. 30. At eleven this morning we got
mattress is. Off for the Wild. She was so
anxious to get out to families.

After luncheon to spend the afternoon
washing and straightening our bed sheet.
Edward came home at six o'clock to an
immaculate house, but my little dinner
was nearly right by wondrous workers:
Sawyer Sandis at Seward on the wire ---
our case was argued Dec. 20th and a
not tried yet. I cried over the
good news! So we are in the
head once more. We will keep up the
Big fight and perhaps some day we'll
in court will end. And I am willing
to accept what is right.