SERIES 1 - TRAVEL JOURNAL ENTRIES,

BOX 1 FOLDER 2
“CALIFORNIA AND THE WEST”
1909
Aug. 10. The [illegible]... up by this... to-night. I will get in to Denver... morning. It is to be a long trip! I hope we have a safe journey and lots of good times. It is nearly noon. I have lots to do yet. Farewell to Seattle! Off for the coast!!! Good-bye.

Aug. 11. Denver, Colo. Arrived here at 4:15. Was feeling fine after a good night's rest and a pleasant run. We secured a room first, then planned our trip farther. We spent all the morning and until three this afternoon sight-seeing. The city park is nice but not like St. Paul & Minneapolis parks. Then we visited the Colorado State Capitol. The building itself is very beautiful; the most interesting feature is the museum - here the many beautiful cave native of the state and the relics & remains of the cliff-dwellers. We climbed to the dome and viewed the Rocky Mts. in the distance. At three we had dinner and went home to rest.
Aug 12. On the train. We left Denver at nine o'clock. Enjoyed a pleasant run of 76 miles to Colorado Springs where we arrived at twelve. We reached Canon City, a dirty, smoky, smelting city, about two. The air was warm but we had pleasant travelling companions. Then, too, everyone was anxious, expectant — waiting for the Royal Gorge. We passed thru this wonderful pass between three and four o'clock. Our on the singer observation car we dashed thru the great swinging thru the Rockies. The great craggy mountain range hundreds of feet on each side the pass, the blue sky above, the mist, the swelling mountain stream along our course. It was dramatic, wonderful! A slight rain was falling while observed the color effects of the stone deposits but one can not conceive of its being more gorgeous. After leaving the Gorge it was cooler. For miles we travelled thru the foot hills. We stopped at Salida, a queer little town.
completely surrounded by mountains.


This morning's ride was very pleasant; from six o'clock until long after noon we crossed miles and miles of western desert, sage brush, cactus, with noon and then a gentle slope as a prairie dog. At twelve we stepped off at Ogden (so called because our train stops on another engine line) for our dinner.

The scenery as we neared Salt Lake was slightly better. But we had a good time anyway: our car was a jolly crowd. We met people from Ohio, Md., Minn., Ind., Wash., Iowa, Neb., & all of us exchanged cards and promises of us some time and got to us at the same hotel.

We spent the evening tumbling around the city and saturated with tourists and the A.R.P.

Convention. We are at "The Basin."

Aug. 15. Sunday. We do not like this Salt Lake City! At ten o'clock we went out to the train. The lake is clean and beautiful. Edie enjoyed a bath in salt water! We returned to the city at two for dinner. Then we went to the big Mormon Temple to services; we enjoyed the discourse on Mormon doctrines. At four we came back to our hotel and just missed the gentle rain which is now falling. I am glad for it will cool the air for to-night. We leave here 8:10 this evening.

Aug. 16. On the train: Such a dreary journey! All day we have been riding thru a desert of sage brush, cactus, and sand. Over seven hundred miles of this grim Utah, Nevada, and part of California. I guess we needn't over it all! The needy old farmers from Indiana as a Travelling companion, was a joy streaming far the gay crowd of tourists.
we left in Salt Lake. We reached Las Vegas at 5 o'clock, the first big city after leaving Salt Lake. At one time we were running over three hours late but we made a fast of it. I guess Uncle and kind as might belong on. No more jiniers over the San Pedro road for me!

We reached Las Angeles at 10:30.

Aug. 17. Las Angeles, Cal. Our first day in this sunny land of roses! Awoke greatly refreshed. Aged the morning in our room here at the Roselynn, and after luncheon started out to "look." We first visited the Cauector Orange Farm, a short run or the electric cars from the city. There was much of interest to see:

- The giant birds with golden robes, some weighing over three hundred pounds. They can run 40 miles an hour. Back, longer than a mule; long to sixty years of age; the male bird sits on the eggs 16 hours out of every 24.

- The male bird looks like a full size at eight months; first planted at nine months and every nine months after; live on hay and grain; can eat 3 days. Oranges are after another without stopping; the male bird is black, the female gray; tail and wings only are plumed; there are 500 birds on the farm; some valued at $2,000 a bird. The flock itself is most beautiful; a wealth of flowers, tall palms, shady walkways, rustic seats. We eat under the orange trees and felt life might well he dreamed away in the soft, warm air of balmy California!

At four o'clock we returned to the city and took a street car ride into the residence part of the city, where we were most charmed with the real Californian bungalow. At six we had dinner, then started the evening seeing the city by electric lights.

Aug. 18. Dry day. We took the Balloon Route excursion, a scenic trolley trip of 101 miles of sight-seeing in an
We visited 10 Beaches, 6 Cities, and rode 36 miles along the Ocean Shore. I will try to describe this great day's experience:

We left Los Angeles at 9:10 A.M., a short run brought us to the Ocean where we followed the shore for 9 miles. The Pacific! The great blue ocean, at last! The amazing sea gulls! And no wonder not the wild ones in all! We passed through Santa Monica and had our first stop at Redondo between 10-11 O'clock. This place is an attractive sea side resort with strolling inches, immense bath houses, auditorium and pleasure pier. From here we went to Moonstone Beach near every one got off and looked for moon stones. Edie found three nice ones.

We then returned the ocean side of 9 miles and stopped at Playa del Rey, where we had dinner in a big auditorium dining-room whose windows over look the white-capped sea. Off again! We spent an hour at Oxnard from 1-2 o'clock. Oxnard is one of the most romantically equipped and pleasant resorts on the Pacific Coast.

It is an interesting place with fine American colonial drive ways, colonades, and oriental ex tents. We first took a ride on a miniature train thru the bungalow section of the city. Then we visited a $20,000 Aquarium, where one might well spend a day looking at every species of sea fish and shells. The big sea fish was interesting, too. Our next stop was Ocean Park where we were all given a free ride on a 6 ticket boat over the ocean. Our car then went out on wharf 47,000 ft. long into the ocean at Valley Park Angle. From here we passed thru Santa Monica to Ocean Avenue, noted for its beautiful residential streets overlooking the ocean.

Our next stop was at the National Soldiers' Home. The spot is ideal; the ground over 750 acres; there are 3,000 inmates. The park is one big garden. The hospital alone can accommodate 600. There are 2,000 Burns in the cemetery. One also admired many beautiful birds on the Soldiers' home. From here we passed thru Beverly Hills and the oil districts.
We passed immense bean and tobacco fields, big lemon and orange groves. The last place of interest visited was Hollywood, the garden spot of California Valley and a beautiful section of Los Angeles, with its old Spanish missions, beautiful homes and tropical grounds. The population is 6,000. We reached Los Angeles at 6 P.M. Feeling one could not see more in one day.

Aug. 19. Started out again early this morning. We took a car for Pasadena. About 45 minutes run brought us there. We spent two hours walking for an auto, and more came, so finally decided on having walked so much time, we took the car and went back to Los Angeles. At 12 o’clock we went out to Long Beach. After dinner we took in the sights of the place. Long Beach is really most widely known of a sea-side resort of the West Coast. It has many attractions, a mile of cannonade along the beach, fine coves, dunes, and surf. Bathing thousands are enjoying themselves under the sun round.

We rented a 25% and went out into the surf. & walked out into the Pacific. It was a beautiful day and the surf was up 10 feet. It came rolling and towering all covered with foam. Many people over your head and many tied to your feet. We stayed in as long as we dared them. We went on the beach and swam ourselves in the hot sand. Later we dined and went over to see the Virginia Hotel, one of the best on the Coast. A beautiful place with a great wide garden over looking the blue ocean, and always famed by warm gentle sea breezes. We reached Los Angeles at 6 P.M., had supper, and at 9:00 p.m. started out to see China Town. There were about a dozen in our party and a guide. Taking the tiny little Nagar, the smoke, is weird. & enjoyed it, but do not care to take it again. We went down Long Beach, sighted streets, it was more dingy all over, no sightly streets, into queer little shops! Elusive charm here is not under ground!
We covered an area of 10 square miles, with a population of between 7,000 and 8,000, of exclusively Chinese. The guide explained the life and habits of the Chinese, their religion, marriage and funeral ceremonies, beliefs, and societies.

We visited the Joss House, where the shrine is valued at $20,000, with carving which took one man 10 years to do.

We went into the Chinese Masonic Temple, which houses the enrollment is 11,000.

We visited the city, streets, shops, and restaurant, — every where the oriental life is lived as if in a foreign land.

On one little restaurant, which was really considered "muted," we were served Bok suey and tea in real Chinese fashion. We reached our room between dinner and twelve o'clock. I was dead tired.

Aug 20. Started out this morning to see Casablanca. Did to see disappointed. Reached there some after ten, a big and right - seeing auto waiting to show us around. Casablanca has a population of 36,000; it is world-famous for its beautiful university. One street was on. In the

name of 85 millionaires! I never saw such beautiful houses! Such flowers, such gardens of orange, such avenues of garden and palms! We were taken three blocks the business and residence districts. We saw the home of James A. Van Nuys and the old lady herself just drinking in. We visited the famous "Bunche Garden" — the summer garden — covers an area 15 1/2 acres, built at the cost of $175,000. Casablanca is indeed beautiful! We left the auto at the Alatia Farm and took the street car back to the city. We had dinner, and at 10 o'clock boarded an electric car.

"Seeing Los Angeles." We travelled 40 miles with a guide, viewing both the business and residence districts. Los Angeles has, as compared with Casablanca, a more beautiful residence section. Population 320,000. — "In 1,000 miles of street railway, 170 churches, & several judge 500 (!) schools; 84 public schools with 42,000 school children; one University, and 16 parks. We learned lots of interesting things about the city.
We visited the largest Biggan Farm in the world. There, there are 125,000 Biggans; they eat three tons of grain daily, and 400 cows produce one kill daily. It was a wonderful sight!

We next visited East Lake Park. It is beautiful, and we only had time to see the lake. We then went over to the Alligator Farm, a short distance from the Park. Alligators are raised there. They live between 100-1000.

One alligator is over 200 years old, and weighs 367 in pounds. On one farm were 200 breeding alligators. All around it was a novel sight. Back home to the city late, had supper, and slept the evening in our room. One leaves late for San Francisco in the morning.

Aug. 21. On the train: Left Los Angeles at 4:00 A.M. Will reach San Francisco at midnight W. night. We passed some big trains and loud fields this morning. From eleven on sake for several hours.

We followed the ocean. This afternoon we passed thru beautiful mountain scenery. 3 DEPt. room in sight of myself.


We have spent rather a quiet day here to day. I am so thankful for the rest. We slept late, had a late breakfast, and signed the morning with my journeying rig to date. At two o'clock we went downtown to see the sights. On our walks we came across the sight where we could take a steamer back ride, so we did. The day was clear and calm.

We had mangoes at five and slept to finish the evening here in our room at the Lambeth. One must will a lot of eats. We have experienced a great change in the weather since leaving Los Angeles. Here it is cold and the wind bring a gale, San Francisco is a big real city. Evidences of the 1906 earth quakes everywhere. We have only two looks out of our windows to see ruins, every many. It likes the city better than Los Angeles, but I am afraid the climate is not good. Lack of light.
Aug. 23. A big day. We took the Balloon Trip. We left 7 a.m. market 9 a.m.
A.M. 10:00 A.M. with lady and guide.
We were first conducted thru the
Balloon, being permitted to see how
our gold and silver money is made. There
are only two mines: one at Wash.,
one at Salt Lake, Carson City and the
one here. We were next taken to
View Point when we got a panoramic
view of the city. So near this point
we were that what is known as the
Miners District, the part of the city
entirely destroyed by the Earthquake. The
Earthquake occurred April 18, 1906 at 6:10
A.M. or less than 36 hours the city
was afire. Six square miles or 407 blocks
bombed. Some were 29,000 buildings
destroyed, at least four fifths of the city.
Over 100000000 insurance burned. The
loss is estimated at 29,000,000. From
here we went to Golden State Park
where we spent three or four hours.
On this park for over 16 months the
earthquake suffered lived. Golden State
Park is the third largest park in the world.
The park was the gift of a Mr, Sard. a
widely known California Philanthropist.
Mr Sard is entirely artificial, was once a
nest of marshes. Every tree has been planted,
every rock laid. The park is about 40
acres. On course an area of 1,080
acres. We walked on a line running 4,500
yards old and heard many interesting
things about Golden State Park. After a
little lunch we visited the Buffalo
Gardens, Green Gardens, the Children's Play-
ground, and went thru the Museum.
Before the Museum stands a Palm
valued at $13,000. The Museum was
established in 1938. The art gallery
and its fine work is extraordinary, was the
first thing in this part of the city.
Next Stopped at the Japanese Tea Gardens, an exquisite
little garden, rich in flowers and real
oriental arrangements. Etc., and we sat
on the shore of Little Stone Lake
while some of the forty tracks the.
From here we could see a great
earthquake in remembering of the
first landing on California soil and also
the place where San Francisca started.
First held religious service in the state.

So the next was strawberry hill named by Mrs. Everts himself. We left the Hotel at 80 south going direct to the Ocean. On the way we saw the old State Wide Mills which supply Golden State with water. At the Cliff House we stayed long enough to see the Seal Rocks, and admire the fog named that came thundering in here. We next went to Sutro Heights, the unexplored estate of the late Mr. Sutro, valued at $30,000,000. It is a beautiful spot: flowers, statuary, shady drives, miles of ocean mists we can watch, the great liners all day as they come from all parts of the world. On Route to the city we passed the Mile Rocks Light house near where 10 years ago the Rio Janeiro went with the loss of 140 lives and millions of dollars in insurance policies. Not a body was ever recovered, nor a boat of the great ship even seen again. The Golden State, which is a body of water four miles long, connecting San Francisco bay and the ocean, is deep—many feared it is unfathomable. The sun sets here are rare but can only be seen during the months of Jan. & Feb. A certain Father Zeeno named the "Golden State" because of an imagined arch way or road to mountain peaks over the water. We reached the city at 1:00 P.M. We had had a big day, a fine time. A good crowd, regardless of a few romers. I was taken for a bride!

On we took an easy, route to our room, freshened our clothes and oasis luncheon. At 9:00 we took the ferry over to Oakland pier from where our train goes. Went to bed at once. Our train started 11:45, a nearly midnight.

Aug. 24. On the train. The scenery all morning was most beautiful. We followed the Sacramento River for miles, saw and watching its great bending over great rocks in its shallow bed. On the valley it was warm. At noon we came to the fruit valley and got our first glimpse of Mr. Shasta three miles away. At 2:00 we came to the Shasta Springs.
The whole day was spent in the beautiful sights. The scenery here is grand, it almost equals the Royal Range. Ten miles we saw Mr. Shasta. The elevation is 14,000 ft., always snow covered. Great increased area on every side. The fine snow was in sight of this great mountain. Our train ride seemed so fast we no farther away from it, we lost sight for a half an hour, only to appear at its feet again. The Shasta Route is grand, no one should miss it while in the West. We reached the California Oregon Line at 7:00 P.M. We spent the evening. Edwards birthday, we spent.

Aug. 26. On the Train—A day of rapid change! A beautiful morning and we were gliding over the roads that were pleasant fields of Oregon. We got into Portland at 11:00 A.M. and had a few hours stay there and made the best use of our time. Two ladies were with me. We first took a car for Oakland Station, where we got a fine panoramic view of the city. We


were then the residence yard of the city returning. Had dinner, and saw what we could of Down Town until 6 o'clock, when we again boarded the train for Seattle. We had a rainy, tiresome journey. After we left the Columbia River there was nothing to see but timber campes. We reached Seattle at 10:00 P.M. It was raining.

Boat a little for a hotel.

Aug. 26. Seattle, Wash. Slept late, had inside fast, then changed inside. We have a very nice room at the Ethan Allen. Spent the day reading, writing letters, and getting up my Journal. Edward went down to the wharf this afternoon and enjoyed the big ships. It is cool and rainy here. When I have seen of down town I like. Will take a bath and go to bed.

Aug. 27. One big day at the Alaska-Cascile-Alestand Fair. We made a day of it from early in the morning until 11 o'clock at night. Seen all we could, enjoyed every thing. I will write of it.
We first visited the Alaska Building. We then the Life Insurance, Allis, Painting, and Restaurant. The Government Building was fine, large and well planned. The Hawaiian and Philippine Buildings I was least interested in. The Oregon, Washington and Ohio Buildings advertised that region of the country well. The California Building was fine: the big trees, flowers, fruit and vegetables from that wonderful state made great exhibits.

I could have spent a day alone in the Educational Building. The Forestry Building was for the most beautiful building on the grounds, but of the rough log buildings at the great trees come from the forests of California, Oregon, and Washington, it was a very attractive building. After dinner we visited the Japanese Building; some of the exhibits were beautiful and I wished I were a millionaire! The Agricultural Building was a real idea. A big cabbage is a big cabbage anywhere. The Foreign Exhibit Building was good, but much of that was mixed with the real, that nearly all of it is in the Japanese Building.

Aug. 24. We spent the remainder of the afternoon in the Fine Arts Building looking at paintings and in the Oriental building looking at Sculptures. Here was a feast! The most beautiful works of art I have ever seen. I could have spent a week. So much to please, to learn, to inspire! Oh, to own just one really great piece! After that, there was nothing else I cared to see. Glad I admired the best first.

The evening we spent on "Bay Stroll" a street of ride shows, picture shows, music and the most wagon. The same scene later, Glad we took another day at the fair but not anxious to spend a week. The grounds are large, open and convenient. The flowers, fountains, and trees, beautiful and well lighted. The fair as a whole is now as large as I had expected, and it is good.

Aug. 26. We are leaving Seattle. This morning I wrote letters, packed, and took my train around. After lunch we hurried to the Dodge exhibition to get our ag buns at 12.30, but found the Virgin dread not.
June until about one o'clock. I have written my
day's journal to date and shall have an
hour to wait before bidding Seattle
good-bye.


Nearly at the end of our journey. We
made all night and until noon today.
We qued at nine o'clock this morning to
find out steam running & coffee late. But our
respective friends were entertaining and the
time passed quickly. We found the
Allegiance (now O.K.) Ate glad to see us.
The children much grown. The home
is much, much, again & more convenient. After
dinner we quitted the steamer visiting
Soda Buttes came up from Edwall but
returned this evening. Mr. and Mrs. Allegiance
and family were here this evening. A
family reunion of summer. It has been
a very busy day for me. Like it is
now.

Aug. 30. A rather quiet day of visiting
at Allegiance. I went to the back this
afternoon. Left Spokane at 7:30 P.M.
Arrived, Edwall, at 4:30 A.M. glad to see you.


A rainy morning. Felt heavy! But at
last we made the station all right.
After morning washing on the shore
watching relations leave. More to & will
come, noon noon. Left dinner, four
and rode to the ranch. Well,
I was glad to get there! The machine
broke down so the the boys were home
for evening. We had a very fine! &
love all the boots. They have
changed so much. This farm is solid
now & better, larger and homesome.
The fellows have a nice little place in
Edwall. All work on & a little hard. You're
that, yes and very busy. This
country is so level and is flat. &
Bellevue and are glad to see me often.
You're going in far the west in everything.

Spokane. A day...
now in Edwall at noon. "21" a...
Sept. 2. This afternoon was a 40° in the air.

Even the children were out. They were very interesting to me.

Lunch was at 3 and what a fine time it was to my room.

Sept. 3. Equinox, marriage, and the sun was.

To 3:00 p.m. to Mrs. Joy for James. Since we
were married to Elizabeth to dinner at 4 p.m.

Lunch at 3 p.m.

I am writing it to write, again.

Sept. 4. The wife and baby to be 30 to 40
for the whole family will be here to make:

3 around the morning missing to mamma.

Edward, Harvey and I around the afternoon.

Dinner in the meadow. We had lots of fun.

Ginny and the signers went to bed some in.

Sept. 5. Sunday:

The long planned for

Family reunion. We need to receive

in Grubbs, and then the marriage just

needed to "work it in time." I was

women, + children. We planned it long.

Only family in it! At 3 p.m. dinner. The
day was ideal, serene and beautiful.

After noon married to quieting. We were

weather fantastic. After lunch, and we went

ride inside and at 6 p.m. I was feeling fine.

Dinner and bammum alone ever. It felt it

was necessary. We had Maggie went to dinner

in the evening, and we singing until 12.

Great times. So well, the great day is over.

For the first time again on the village.

Family were together. Wonderful men to be
again! What the day has been a success.

Sept. 6. Another nice day in this 20° range

All the wore married. This morning,

Harvey and mother since this noon sung

within and dinner was done. Dinner to 3:30. Before

your were fetched for Grubbs, a nine

mile ride over the hills, to take you

be home. Then dinner and some white

to bloom. Once before a ride during the

evening. Samuel have a comfort with

home. Maria was good. A brown karen

5 pm. "The children are all very

birthday to please with specific it, karen.

As am glad, to get this day over. Just

like some host me. I have a feeling

good time.
Sept. 7. This morning I was up at 4 A.M. I went to the engine room and we were on our way to go to the "Omaha" machine washing. At 5 A.M. the train was ready for the 6:30 a.m. train. We had a good breakfast and then went to the "Omaha" machine washing. We were leaving for the "Omaha" train. We were going over to materials. Too many.

Evening: We spent a very pleasant day. We had a good dinner and we had a good time. We had a good time.

Sept. 8. Omaha, Nebraska. A day of both pleasure and anxiety.材料 not to be used. Then, 12:30, and the train was at 12:30. We had a good time. We had a good time. We had a good time.


We were on the train at 10 a.m. We had a good time. The train was due to go to Omaha at 10:00 A.M. We had a good time. We had a good time.

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We were on the train at 10:00 A.M. We had a good time. We had a good time.
also put our watchmen on hours ahead. Just as we were agree to land we pass the line Sheriff and things. One must go to day we left home. Come can see this in a month.

Sept. 11. We made up at Grand Island. We were men riding down the
fringe land of central Nebraska.
Buck me looked small and green, good to
us along with desert. From Alliance
on we had the pleasure of riding on
the west coast. We spent much time
on the sofa. Towards evening we
considered my same the trip back east and
decided it was worth it! We had
an early supper and turned the box
away! Reached Lincoln 9:20 P.M.

Stone. All well.

Lincoln, Nebraska.

Sept. 12. Sunday: We were at the
Conservatory all day. All is O.K. as
we left it. Robert is fine now, too.
This new gen. addition is nice. I
visited my self today. Lincoln looks small,
riding; things do not look natural and
we feel in a dream.