SERIES 1 - TRAVEL
JOURNAL ENTRIES,

BOX 1 FOLDER 22
“A THIRD MOTOR TRIP TO MINNESOTA LAKE REGION” 1926
June 13. Sunday. So glad we got in early Sunday afternoon and we are ready to leave early in the morning.

June 14. On route. Over "The Way of Ways." May come and seem common fare. We left home at seven o'clock—half dawn—and felt no chill, only haste to be gone. The day seemed long—

we came 266 miles, travelling in four states since last year. No rest fast at Fremont dinner at Sioux City—after miles of mud roads—then sand and high

way north over South Dakota to Sioux Falls, and just over the

Minnesota State line to make...
camps N°1. near the village of

Lower. It has been cold and

cloudy all day, and the highway,
a repetition of last year's trail.

we came at a school house,

and we have just fed a nearby

farmers' calf. Started dog, one of

short rein, thin-faced cattle,

with quite friendly eyes. And all

were the farmers come to church

on Sunday and stuff themselves

after wards.

June 15. On route.

Some miles of sandy highway

all day, travelling north, the day

cold and cloudy. Passed

farmers' lands; green villages, little

bridges with stone and white railings,

gray clouds to day reflecting a gray

sky. Passed \\

minnesota, following

beach and yellow dirt road with

its fine light ways. --- About

six o'clock we came to Star Lake,

and reached minnesota's shores this

day, some 20 miles, and followed a

winding wooded road around to the

eastern shore of the lake. To make

June N° 1. I think we are

trespassing on private grounds

here and will feel uncomfortable.

June 16. Sales mine worked.

A rainy day in camp! They

were always a part of the trail

at times a much of the day

wastes to read my new books

on Christianity and careful not whether

was in mine, sale or hotel or on

evans council bluff! Later

in the after noon we took a

dirt road side with the min

nesa at shaping along pretty.

last night. We met about a camp

give to night and listen to the

lake, lap of water on the shore.

The moon is reflecting flashes

on the water. ----- 

I think we could follow a

very long trail together - more

and more of trail -- we do

not seem to need any body

else.

This morning we were running three or four miles an hour, and by the time we reached the hill, we were half in the dew. We were late in starting, and it was eleven o'clock by the time we left Alexandria. We had dinner at Alexandria, and set out for Fergus Falls in a mist of rain and a cold gale. We made through disappled spirits. The curtain and a rain shield served to shield us from the wind, which was a strong wind. We were forced to stop a few miles an hour. We were forced to stop. The wind was a strong wind. We were forced to stop.

June 18. From a camp on Cotton Lake to a Pine Cone Cabin.

Pine Cone region.

This is a pleasant little cabin, facing a lake and the of water. We arrived late at "Pine Cone Camp" at noon, after driving and reaching camp at Cotton Lake without breakfast — too cold to eat in camp — and driving 40 miles to Cotton Falls where "cakes and coffee" tasted unusually good. Dinner can miles out is wonderful — the finest of fishing regions — and a few miles of winding woods to this camp. The little lake on cabin faces is big. Land, one of a chain of many lakes and islands of lakes. We have clear skies. We have clear skies. It is cold enough to make a little warm and a little nice. I'm reading. Evening: on a walk this evening, also this evening. This was "Big Sandy Camp" of two years ago. We will move on. The waters are not very.

A long day in camp waiting for weather. A perfect sky has allowed all day, rain at fitful sunshine this morning, cleared and warm with this afternoon. The adapted rhythm of the day has been looking and coloring locations have been considered.

So nothing more to do whether we would drive or not! We have spent much of the day regarding some with quality and, when possible, signing my "hats" and "the view."

June 22. On Woman's Lake. At Camp.

Cabin "Nanigik."

So ladies on Woman's Lake -- the lake we looked up. Last winter and rock about in fallow around the fire.

We got three about noon after sleeping for our mail and suggestions at Steelmen's. After dinner we went to the cabin with the cute name and signed these after noon fishing on either "man" or "little boy" or "baby" -- do not have varieties -- that is why we
June 23. We have had a nice time true at "Glenite Camp" to-day. And on the lake until noon, but now no special luck for fishing. After dinner rode the car and went for a little drive down the woods. Then on the lake until dinner time, a nice boat ride along the shore - Woman's Castle is said to have fifty miles of shore line. New dinner at the lodge - little green onions and mustard. So at noon rode all evening at "Tunnicliffe Wells" and glad we have a color: it is too round and healthy in a same way. So we go on to "wowow".

June 24. On route.

We said: A cool rain - wetted morning to the setting out for home. A rainy kind of the mountains in the air. We said good buy to "Glenite Camp", on Woman's Lake, rode a late well look at old "Glenite" Camp, and were on the road by nine o'clock. A letter from Sarah in -

Without much good news.

We shipped we went - fell down a hole in the ice! We went in Drainage by twelve where we end dinner. Flying miles all the afternoon: Little Falls, Big Chief, Bayfront Terrace, Young Loma, - a glimpse of lovely Green Lake - Wilmore, Glitter, - were in Gaylord little villages and one must skip to get a thrill out of. And at the close of a long day of motoring, when one has come more than two hundred miles, they are only villages with wide green fields between. We went to make camp at Redwood Falls - No. 6: - at -

Ranney State Camp.
June 25. On route.
A long day. Watering along. A
cold wind this morning. Sailing at
the side curtain as we moved
straight east to the Iowa state
dline. We dined an early dinner
at Spirit Lake and were leaving
pretty Melrose at exactly twelve o'clock. Iowa fields all the afternoon.
Familiar high way thru Winterset
and en toward Grimes. At the after
noon we are on the Des Moines
road en route. Most of our coats off! By six o'clock we
were in Council Bluffs, supper
in Grimes, and then only a little
way's trom the moon big and
round. Stone!

June 26. So nice to have cool
weather to put away all the
camp stuff. We stiffed all day.
everything seems to have gone O.K.

June 27. Sunday. Cool and pleasant.
Bathing place easy drive at
Grimes. Music, reading, and writing — we
have enjoyed the quiet day.