SERIES 1 - TRAVEL JOURNAL ENTRIES,

BOX 1 FOLDER 23
“EXCURSION TO CHICAGO” 1927
1927.

Excursion to Chicago.

May 29. Sunday: Chicago!!! A new journal but no time for reminiscences, vain regrets and desperate yearning for the days to come. Only Chicago!

We arrived at 7:30 this morning, a rather long flight from 4:15 in the afternoon when Sarah and John saw us off, on a train car and later on our train of sleep. (Don't watching the stars shining was wonderful!) We were a bit tired but anxious to make our hotel count. We registered at the \\

Northman, cleaned up, had our lunch, fastned, and set out. On our morning's trip we soon discovered that Chicago had gained greatly in four years. Along the river are dozens of new and old buildings. All of that part of the city had entirely changed. We visited the new underground tunnel and the new iguana hotel. After our lunch at a little grill, we
The Lake Shore Drive where we met some Colorado Folks who dined to go, Holt having lived in Chicago told us many interesting things. We got back to Michigan Avenue about 10 and took a street car for the municipal Fair, a new five million dollar project. At five o'clock we went to the new Dinner Temple, we were interested in the statue and the play, but the play was good, the music wonderful, and the dinner which cost $2.00 very delicious. After dinner we went on Sunday afternoon looking along Michigan Avenue watching all the things. We were in a different world to the Avenue, so lived rather early last to wish.

May 26, Chicago. All went well and coffee and we were off. We spent the entire fare near at the Chicago Fire Department. (I had forgotten how large it is.)
May 31. On route. We are out of
Amalia. Will we be better satisfied
at home or more discontented after
two days in the great city
of Chicago? Bath per diem. Life
is like that.
Home: D. Lester Simpson, little
and
ill boy. Our stay seems to date like
little boxes all a day. Traffic appears
a funeral procession.
Everything seems to die all night. I
am tired, and so sleepy.
June 1. So day I caught up with
things: the boxes, my clothes, and
our journal. Edward left at four
o'clock. His morning to look out
for more Equinox, Iowa. He will
be so tired!
June 2. Edward came in at one o'clock
last night having driven 437 miles.
I did not praise him! - - -
I spoke warmly but in subdued and
attentive. A lot of calls about
town. Among thing I cleaned my long-
slain sword account at the bank.