SERIES 1 - TRAVEL JOURNAL ENTRIES,

BOX 1 FOLDER 32
“THE HOUSE-CAR GOES TO MINNESOTA --to the CANADIAN BOUNDARY,” 1937
July 16. Sunday. On route off for Winnipeg Falls, the Canadian line, and the Lake of the Woods. End of first day out; was mostly cloudy and cool. Left home 4:15. Breakfast at Omaha. Arrived at 8:00 a.m. Lake noon. Dined over looking lake. On horse rest. Sun day traffic heavier and farther around Lake Isabooji. Turned in at 4:00 P.M. at Spirit Lake. Made 27 ½ miles. -- -- = Sick with fatigue.

July 19. Miles = 24 9/10. An eventful--mysterious, as pleasant farm land: harvest fields, tall corn, and pleasant lakes. Warm but not hot. Miles of wash board road this after noon made me doubt "Conoco service" for the first time. But good roads filled my mileage late in the after noon. Always pleasant to come to the fires. We made Park Rapids where we found a pleasant tourist's camp for the night.
July 20. Eight o'clock and off for the north country and the Indians!

For 50 miles to Beavertail, we had fine high way. There briefly wooded
fields, and on to Beavertail, but
here the gods deserted us! One
afternoon of difficulties began;
we fell out on a detour, always
bad enough. The country had been
recently flooded with a 12 inch
rain. Again a road turned and
caused us, we took a cross road,
determined to quit another high way.
The afternoon was hot, the car
broke down, and we followed a narrow
road—many queer flooding—then
a village before evening. We finally
reached our high way, and set out on
more detours and uncertain roads
to 70 miles to international Falls.
But a few miles out we stopped
on a cafe, shaded in passing a
car and were done. Edward had
no return to the village for help.
Part of that, we went on to finally
stay for the night at a village
with a lugging gasoline pump.

July 21. Fort Frances, Ontario, Canada. Early part on the shore
of Rainy Lake.

We were so glad to get to
international Falls after six o'clock
this morning. After 10 miles more
of very bad road and here.
After walking the length of the
village, we turned out into Fort
Frances, Ontario. There was little
to distinguish this place from any
American village, but here
was the American Falls, glittering
from the Custom House, and bill-
dboards advertising English make
cigarettes! We felt Canadian!

We had a pleasant camp site
this afternoon, over looking the
waters of Rainy Lake. But again
the gas of the trip had quite
vanished, so Edward has set out
for the village for repairs; the
gas tank has sprung a leak.
Well, any way we had a very
pleasant place to sleep for any
repairs. It could not worse.
It can—usually.
July 23. Camp Rainy Lake.
A day in camp. After a heavy rain last night we decided to lay over. We have watched the birds, the geese, and on the boardwalk and the rippling water of the lake. Little "Polly" has enjoyed herself. Now she loves to swim! With the car repaired, we hope we can go on to manor.

July 24. Camp "Wooden Frog".
Fair Edward fishing, so we settled the little house for housekeeping. A gray day with rain. Beginning late afternoon, the Fisher man came in well.

July 25. Sunday. We have spent a pleasant day. The lake was choppy most of the morning, but the Fisher man was out any way. A good fish dinner and the quiet of the noon. Late afternoon we took a little walk. We will read this evening. The lake is beautiful now, the sun low over the water, a bottle of gleaming gold shine the little.

July 26. Reading most of the day. mariala. as the name of the lake. As the name of the lake, "Polly" has enjoyed herself.

Took a nap. Had lunch. Lunch continued.

Still with little no large we have

all we can to eat.

Evenings we went on a walk.

Chose to go & pass with some yellow

flowers & a garden fence in the

distance. Found a lot of

beautiful wild flowers.

July 22. Well, if that was the mine

that has been quarried first not go

on a new page and start the day!

About nine o'clock we set out on

a very sunshiny day with a very light

breeze. First thing down we saw was

Cowan City. For a day's

outing. The cows ran so high &

very brightend at first. But we got

and did not need to be late for

a day. Calm waters, good some fish, and

all our picnic dinner on a little

island. (See lake is so beautiful!)

June 23. Left out at five! Got back

at five in misery & had some

very late supper.
July 31. Lake Vermillion

We were out on the lake all morning. Edward fished without one strike. I fell up on a rock on an island and read some shots taken by George wise. A lovely green and gold day, a lovely view of the lake, and the blue sky and shore line -- why didn't I take it? We had chops for dinner! Then we went and ate in the moon: 8:00 deep in Annie Ripley's "Nath to the Orient," while I read some we never read.

Aug. 1. Sunday: A gray, rainy day. We are at Vermillion at 2:00. We will go. It has been a long day, 1:00. Oh! one kind of riding. We are both too restless. I think we will go on to a lower place. We are now crossing Vermillion and sail to another. The house next door, new places, always more good. To-morrow we will go on.

Aug. 2. En route!

It is nice to be travelling along again! We finally got out of the Vermillion region this morning, having 25 miles a day of highway. We reached the beautiful and winding roads thru the pines. Roche to national highway we will enter. Virginia. Virginia! A real little city with good shops and a cosmopolitan air was given. How good it seemed! We had a good dinner and a good rest. All of this afternoon we have been travelling thru the great iron region. I remember it well.

Evening: We have a good camp site out of Sioux Rapids. It is neat and subtle. The little lake looks!

Aug. 3. En route:

Wiser and miles of good road. We feel the highway. Day. Say, ever east until we reach. We made a good mile last night. We came to Pennington.
Aug. 3. We were in Osoyoos, felt of
live in Okanagan Park, to cool off
and rest a little before we set
out on the long leg. It has
been a long and difficult day of
rushing. The heat was unbearable.
When we went down was
Carroll Bluffs, Etc., hot a good job.
I began to think we never would
get out the long drag over Carroll
Bluffs and quickly to Osoyoos, on
a Neat little 4:30 dinner.

We were going to drive home slow,
stop into Park Avenue and talk
and chat the neighbors out of a
velt — — — then the trip
in the Minnesota - Canadian
line will be ours — — and we
will be glad.

Home: 9:30. A cool wind, but
— a heat, that home. Mr. Bell
brought over ice - cream.
Aug. 6. Am packing "Begie Week" on the drive! All went well at home. The yard looks nice. Same as well as could be expected. Old Laddie took to get home. Things O.K. at the shell. David sold his place and in financial shape again. So we will live up the every day.

Aug. 7. So hot we can get little done. But a storm is coming in the west. By in only cool off! Saturday night, and we are staying home.


Aug. 9. Board meeting, so I made a whole day of it down town regardless of heat. Had my hair washed, paid bills, and visited the dentist.