SERIES 1 - TRAVEL JOURNAL ENTRIES,

BOX 1 FOLDER 8
“CALIFORNIA
AND THE EXPOSITION”
1915
Nov. 20. The end of the foot ball season!

Stone coming away and the town game!

Score 52-7 and the "7" was an accident.

I am kind of feeling Nebraska have

a walk-away! Wish we could play

a real team. We had dinner down

core and hurried home. Mrs. and

Mr. Thorpe did not come out. I am

drank tired. We plan now to leave

for the Coast Nov. 26th — the evening

of Thanksgiving Day.

Nov. 21. Sunday: — I have been here all

home all day. Edward took substitution

to the train this morning, was out

with Will yesterday afternoon.

They drove sixty miles! I worked

with four cards a while this afternoon.

Edward has gone over to

gather mushrooms and has motion to spend

the evening. Is wonder where

we will be next Sunday?

Nov. 22. Brought a few more final things

for mamma this afternoon. Signed

her letters pretty well up now. I

am mailing some final cards and letters.
Nov. 25. Thanksgiving Day! Again it is the day of days! One thing for the coast we wish to visit. It is one week & just finished packing the suit cases. It is gray and rainy & we will have dinner at 11th Ave. for lunch. A feel as if we were going again on a long, long trip too bad.

Evening:
On route. Ab mfg
Dr. six o'clock & waited for the east wind the lights of Lincoln fade away. We are on our way! The old familiar sensation; the unseen flow of voices above the gentle murmur of the cars. We are on our way again.

At 10 o'clock morning in Denver for breakfast and friends will be up and down. We arrived this morning pleasantly visiting with Lincoln people and California bound. At two o'clock we passed through the Royal Range. One forgot the wonder of majesty. Our mind was not very keen interesting. Evening found me back with my usual hatred but along followed my first day of travel. Edward was nice & we will be glad to have an pleasant day.

Nov. 27. On route, still.
All the usual dreariness of this time doesn't seem this morning.
A sight more we followed. Daily sage
brush and stunted cedar above the
middle shelter of contoured.

Afternoon. Western Pacific.

Arrived in the western town at 12:01.

Changed to this new road. Site of
Salt Lake City. We left the snow,
and continued our way across a
boulevard, and line exposed of level sand,
not a sign of vegetation, even the
sage brush had disappeared. By the
middle of the afternoon we found
from the famous Salt Lake; a stretch
of miles long of salt water. The surface
in cold, with the whiteness of snow
in distant snow. At 8:00 we crossed the
Salt line into Nevada. Our last time
found we still in the desert.


Began our third day of travel early.
Was on the observation car by 6:30.

Other branches were equally bright.

Serious soon came, and we could
enjoy the grand scenery of the
Western. Quiet town which we
were seeing. 8:00 in beautiful—

as wooded coast of cedar and pine,
limber pines and so steep mountain
range. This side thru the Sierra
Nevada Anne. Dwan has an height of
116 miles, and five hours of drive
changing carrier. This is the
wonderful country of 1549 — the
gold mining fields of the Idaho
Rush days. The country gradually
grows less rugged, the weather more
gently until we leave the Sierra
Nevada mountain behind and enter
the broad and graceful Sacramento
Valley. Was soon realized that
we are really in California:
quarry farms, quilting farms, and
houses. Every one is enthusiastic:
the will soon realize our journey
end.

Afternoon. Sacramento, Calif.

Will B. remember this quiet
Sunday after noon in Sacramento?
It is good to get off the train.
After dinner we visited the
beautiful grounds of the capital
building. Also enjoyed the wonderful
trees, the palms, the oaks, the range,–
No. 29. Another fine morning in this Sacramento town. We visited old Fort Sutter. This, the beginning of Sacramento City and the origins of the gold rush of '49, was the fort built by one of California's pioneer leaders, John A. Sutter, a Swiss-American adventurer, whose 174,000 acres he covered gold, while digging a millrace for him, twenty-five miles up the American River. This was the beginning of the Gold Rush of '49. Here has been gathered together much of historical interest pertaining to those old days. We enjoyed all this quietly.

Afternoon. Em route. Again! Once we journeying towards San Francisco; then Sacramento Valley, now wine yards and scattered rocks; now rough land, mountains, and islands of California.

Evening. San Francisco, Calif.

Coming over the Bay from Oakland an immense electric sign greeted the eye: "California Thanks the World." The well may for the hundreds and thousands who have visited here this last year. We enjoyed the "Gay Nineties" and the musical forays.

No. 30. A very fine sunny day. Went once to Oakland this morning. Very hot. We visited old Fort Sutter and enjoyed the exhibits. Ella went out with me. The crowds were so immense that we could do little more than get a very general idea of it all. Every thing is on a magnificent monumental scale. One wondered around this really roar little of interest to me. To realize to be differently warmed.

Next day we spent the entire day out at the Exposition. Started the morning in the old gallery; and could not see the pictures well in a month! The building itself is beautiful beyond description. We had a thoroughly good afternoon. Enjoyed the Temple of Light.
The Title of Education, We leave all the
the Canadian Building. Came home
feeling we had had a satisfactory day.

Evening.— This evening we saw "The
Spirit of Paradise." Played by a string
company. After the play we enjoyed
a "Singing Concert!" Concluded with
a short address of night-life hour. San
Francisco is a mighty, wide-open city, so took our
one short trip before.

Sec. 2. A splendid, immense mile motion
busy to-day; we went to Calo Alto, a
great drive over wonderful roads with
fine scenery, some towns. We
arrive the city at 4:30 and entered in
Calo Alto, almost noon. A bank agent
showed us the fabrics, and one of the
finer parts of the hotel: the Village of Calo
Alto (7,00) and wonderful Stanford
University. Also the fine home of Ex-
Governor Flood, many times millionaire.

We enjoyed more than I can describe the
great university. The building are of
uniform style of architecture: 183 Spanish
injection with wide courts and great open
columns. The grounds are delightful.

One can secretly believe over a great

Evening. Baked & mixed making the
Exposition so new it would have
made what is to me the magnificent
thing of the entire Exposition: the
illumination. So is far too wonderful
for me to try to describe it; the playing
of hundreds of search lights over the
Buildings, the stationary, and worked
measurer; the spectacle of fountains and
various reflections in water. And one
and above all the magnificent "Tower
of Giants." So is all wonderfully
beautiful, a colossal monument to the
achievements of electricity. — We came
home in the rain.

Sec. 3. Rainy—a cold driving rain.

We spent the entire day in our rooms,
reading, studying, and writing letters.

Wrote a long letter to Mammy and to
your grammas mother. We have been good
in not on the Poindexter's to-day.
Dec. 4. So long is significance to every Californian first, and thus to the entire American people: the Opening Day of the Panama-Pacific International Exposition. We will celebrate this evening.

So long we rode a 90 mile ride—seeing this covering all points of interest in San Francisco and environs. This morning we "did" Frisco: San Francisco (population 600,000) covers the north end of a peninsula — and the east is San Francisco Bay; and the West the Pacific Ocean; and on the north is the Golden Gate. We reviewed what was of more interest to us six years ago — Oakland Castle Rock with the 1013 seas; the Old Battery Hill; the Ocean Grove, Cliff House and Seal Rocks; but the thoughts now in regulations and are beautiful; the Presidio; and many points of interest in the city itself.

This afternoon we rode the Aleck land right across. It is Oakamed. Dies directly south from San Francisco, has flowers a population of 206,000 and includes Berkeley, Alameda, and Piedmont. These cities are fast increasing, the did now come in Columbus at one o'clock. From here, for we were working the "Wanderer" and "Spirit" must see all of life. We must before realize the great blessing
Dec. 6. On route S.P.

This lovely warm sunshine! All day we were travelling to the South west.

For the next part are interesting journeys: this morning flat fruit lands; about noon a low range of mountains as foot hills; then until we reached some barren hills and flats.

On the next part of the wonderful state.

What a view - how rare a treat to see a new part of this wonderful world in which we live!

Evening. Los Angeles, Calif.

Arrived and bade our host at the nice little Rosalyn Hotel. Going straight to bed.

Dec. 7. Some new scenes out of the hotel this day. The hills are "boulevard hunting". I am writing and reading. So glad to have a chance to enjoy a week. It is warm and bright, almost spring. The view Rosalyn is so fine this place. No need like to stay here a month. So get away from home work, and be free and do something else. With this good warm sunshine I am so glad your advice would be a vacation for me. I have had a good day.
June 4. Quite fine. No one rides. Some in the hotel all day, resting to-day. But 3 never feel better. The folks moved into the lounge to-day. To be glad. Sorry for them! Have been a warm summer day.

June 9. Was out this afternoon to dance at Alcazar and to maneuver. We met Stella and she came up to the hotel with us; gave her drink, for Mrs. Jeffes called and had dinner with us. She in the same old "water-frog" and all her maneuvers every day — how she dance. Seen said on the subject three weeks ago.

June 10. This morning as was so disagreeable, went to bed and feel better. Then we decided to go to San Diego anyway. We had luncheon with Mrs. A. and left for Los Angeles on the three o'clock train.

On route: Beautiful orange groves; yellow sunshine on the green and gold of the mission of Ojai. As we passed San Diego saw interesting sea walls. Arrived 1:30.

June 11. We arrived the Sunday morning at the Panama - California Exposition. The grounds are 1400 acres and the architecture is Spanish - Colonial with domes and courtyards. We are in "Dream Palace" of flowers and wind, of shady nooks and cool fountains. The whole flowers trained all over of roses and carnations. We are from your house in an interesting fixture. Saw a little "electricity" we first got a general idea of the grounds and then started the show. "Golden" buildings one by one, and on the whole we thought things very and had so restful day in the sunshine. We enjoyed the day very much. After restful — again went on to San Diego and so the Return of this country. We returned to the city about six and after dinner waited to the theatre: one of the finest play houses in San Diego - the Balboa Theatre.

June 12. Sunday: A golden Sunday morning. Live in San Diego. We played the day at Coronado, a fashionable beach resort. The grounds are fine.
This hotel although very large does not compare with the Canadian Rocky Hotels. It is built around an open court, with terraces joining it delightfully. We enjoyed the ocean, the hills of Hailey, and the city, a village of lumber cannery, unoccupied this time of the year. Goromo is indeed beautiful: the winter snowy ground of the weathering pine trees, the huge green leaves which have been brought to "growing" rather than to "winter" engendering glee, mirth, glee, and all the mirthful emotions of a sea side resort. But, after all, it is not all gay! Not true alone are lonely Goromo and Everything.

Dec. 12. So day to trip to San Diego. This little sea side resort is sometimes affectionately called "the little city of birds" because of the many birds which live here in the English meaning of the word. Our boat name is "Golden (La Viga) a jewel by the sea." The little town is 14 miles south of San Diego, yet within the corporate limits of that municipality. (Since we may consider for inland cities true in California.)

Dec. 13. Enjoyed a spectacular "night view" trip this morning. We went through "Universal City, the Capital of the Film World." Los Angeles is indeed the mecca of the movie world for 90% of the films featuring in the ol. s. are produced here. The environment is perfect for picture taking.

Dec. 14. Los Angeles again! We have moved from the Beverly Inn to the Mayfair (This is much better in the room) and spent the day moving and window shopping. It is not what I had in mind. This is the Christmas season.
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Universal City is interesting in so much as it gives one some conception of the magnificence of the business, and the actual machinery of the entire place as well. The grounds cover 1700 acres

with fine apartments, gardens, sidewalks, and a beautiful zoo. These animals are a part of the equipment for motion pictures. We saw pictures in the sound room of production, rushes, and action as well. There is an immense stage where all companies can work at once. There are a few interesting figures: Mr. Universal City is single parents, and has about $140,000. There are 2700 on the payroll with an expenditure of $15,000 a day. Of the 2700, 1600 are actors. We enjoyed breakfast with all our dinner at a cafe named Magnolia of actors ate their dinner, too. We saw several famous faces. Once interesting happening was the return of a little girl and a big change of dress! On the outside we enjoyed our trip to "Universal City" very much.

Evening: Edward and Ella went to a matinee this afternoon while I gave my account my to Stella again. I am willing toamma to-night.

Dec. 16. We spent the day in lovely Pasadena and we have forgotten the shock of the location: the houses of millionaires, the miles of shaded streets, the beautiful homes with well-tended gardens and weekend of flowers; in the distance snow covered peaks, and over and above all the golden sunshine of California.

Dec. 17. Grandiose little quiet day. In the afternoon went with Ella to have tea with Miss Turner. Were invited out to tea at 3:30 for dinner.

Dec. 16. We devoted the day to Christmas shopping and to Christmas cooking. My

journal shows the ability to enjoy the beautiful but not the necessity to fabricate. Soon to live in this world!
Dec. 19. Sunday: Ella stayed all night here. We took the hotel car and went to the beaches. We enjoyed the day along the beaches of Santa Monica, Ocean Park, and Venice. We enjoyed the sunshine on the soft sand and sea. We returned to Los Angeles late in the afternoon. In the evening, we attended a ride at the Fox's, enjoyed a short sermon and "The Grotesque of the Natives."

Dec. 20. Nothing of my Christmas gifts, cards and letters today. Ella came to go shopping so didn't have got time.

So day we made arrangements for the journey home. The train was really exhilarated. Some time flies in the glad golden sunshine! In the evening we saw "The Nearer to Well," in motion for Chimes Theatre.

Dec. 21. Dear off 16 more Christmas cards this morning. Table dinner at noon. 4.15.

Train messages and did some work. Went to Gasolina with Mr. I never go out quite so early! I wish Ella not much at the Reckling. In the evening saw Millie Geisk in "Reckless" at the Majestic Theatre.

Dec. 22. Long Beach, Calif.

So-midnight at our derelict—so wonderful quiet ride back into my room. The sea fresh wakened "Dread." Ella came up here to Long Beach with me. We have a pleasant arrangement with the Amos window to the ocean. I am not in bed with the useless, careless and I am front of the sea!

Dec. 23. Spent a very delightful day. This morning Ella and I visited the shops of Long Beach. A visit Edmund friends. This afternoon Mr. Coffee and his lady friend from Chicago joined us and we went so can only went out for a long ride. We saw the city of Long Beach, and visited The Beach and Gertrude Beach. We had a delightful ride. "Stagging" took us to dinner and in the evening we saw "The Clansman" or "The Battle of the Nation." During the
Dec. 26. Sunday:—Our stay in California is nearing the end. We were out to Long Beach to have luncheon with many friends and to say good-bye. Came back to Long Beach about dinner and met Ethel Clark at the Roslyn. Such a splendid visit—It is going to mean one where I will remember in the future—such a welcome to dinner with us. This evening Ethel brought us gifts! What wonderful thing to California is over.

Dec. 27. We are to say "good-bye" and to begin our long journey west tomorrow on the "B". It is a beautiful happy, sunny morning, and the birds are singing.

Greeting: "See you soon. Good-bye."

She is pleased to see us again, although we have seen nothing but California since the day. We will be traveling across Arizona all night, and tomorrow a day in the Arizona Carriage. After thought: We have wonderful traveling companions—Ethel!

A few things in this beautiful old world we are going to like about. One can only wonder before our magnificent appearance of glory and majesty.

This morning we drove to fifteen miles north along the rim of the Canyon. A bright snow lay on the ground and a winding dirt road. The air was cold and frisking, we had a fine drive. All day the Canyon grew on me.

This afternoon we did some climbing down and negated what we had not made the next day. Summer came - a gorgeous Arizona sunburst and the full Canyon with a riot of a million colors. The most wonderful sight came. We left the Grand Canyon in a flurrying snow storm. - - - - one snow and another wonderful day together. But that night with many sounds and winds we will have our memories, glad memories of golden experiences together.

The Grand Canyon is nearing two hundred miles long. Ninety miles wide - and one mile deep.
This morning we are nearing home - white fields, and familiar scenes! We arrive in Lincoln at 1:20.
Lincoln, Neb.

Evening. Store! Store to the Bungalow. When mamma and I arrived, Edna had a bright fire in the fireplace, and one of the new Navajo rugs down before the hearth. We enjoyed best of all looking at the many beautiful things we had purchased on the trip.

Jan. 2. Sunday. - Up late and did not do much to start the wheels to-day. I have only will seal the afternoon with me.

Jan. 3. Routine started. So-day I put the living room, library, and dining room in order. Enjoyed finding places for all my new things. Edward after the car - it looks like new. And little Scottie came home, too; looks like a trampy dog. Still is glad to get home. Start quietly on finish up the threads again.