

**SERIES 1 - TRAVEL  
JOURNAL ENTRIES,**

**BOX 1 FOLDER 11**

**“KANSAS CITY AND  
KANSAS  
( a short business trip),”  
1917**

1917. Kansas City & Kansas.

(a short business trip.) 75

Afternoon: Goldie's visit is over. She went to her sister-in-laws. I was so glad to see her, for I enjoyed her so much but not the Baby.

Perhaps only the parent loves the Baby devotedly. I just can't!

Evening: Grace and Will were over for dinner. We set away the dishes and went for a long ride.

Sept. 17. Canning! No time to write. Made 20 glasses of apple jelly, and 20 quarts of peaches canned.

Evening: Pauline and Gottlieb spent the evening with us.

"Good" must-go to war. If only tears could keep safe those we love!

Sept. 18. Canning! Again! Some nice meat relish and grape jelly. And pickles salted down.

The new Buick came to-night. It is a darling six cylinder roadster - a regular "sweet-heart" car for a "we-two". The kind we should have!

We start to Kansas City on a little trip to-morrow. That is if our plans do not miscarry.

Sept. 19. We are going to Kansas City!  
 Leave here at 1:30. I am so happy!  
 Two trips this summer - if all is - short-  
 is more than we had a right to expect.  
 Had to get up before six this morning  
 to finish up "canning" before I could  
 go. So we are off! Again.

On route Burlington. So the southward.  
 we have seldom travelled in this  
 direction. All the way has been  
 flat bottom country with wooded  
 creeks. We just ate dinner in  
 Missouri!

Kansas City, Mo.

Just arrived. 9:10. P.M. Fine big  
 rushing middle-west town. The  
 new union depot is wonderful.

Sept. 20. On route, Missouri Pacific.  
 Left Kansas City early. Did hate to  
 leave. All day on a slow train  
 thru Kansas. Chair car - bananas  
 sticky cookies, fruit, crying babies -  
 and the tire some common place near  
 of a too familiar rural country.  
 So we are going away from the city.  
 Evening. Yates Center, Kansas.  
 Arrived about three thru P.M. I

trailed around the square with the  
 wagon, then came up to the hotel  
 and slept until dinner (suffered here)  
 time while Edward did business. After  
 dinner we took a little walk. This  
 village is much like Edward, only  
 less prosperous. Oil discovered near  
 is interesting mainly. I can only  
 think of the perfectly grand line  
 we are missing in Kansas City,  
 all because business is more important  
 than pleasure, sometimes.

Sept. 21. Kansas City, Again!

Always stretch up two or three inches  
 when I strike a real city! - - -  
 We left Yates Center - may the village  
 rest in peace - at 1:30 this afternoon.  
 The ride seemed less tire some than  
 going down perhaps because a city  
 and not a village was at the journey's  
 end. We arrived earlier than I had  
 understood, too. At 6:30 and put up  
 at the Savoy. When down to dinner -  
 a real dinner with music and soft lights,  
 - - and, I am sorry to add - saw a  
 lady(?) salt her ragain.

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 is more than we had a right to expect.  
 Had to get up before six this morning  
 to finish up "canning" before I could  
 go. So we are off! Again.

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 So we are going away from the city.  
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 Arrived about three this P.M. I

trailed around the square - with the  
 wagon, then came up to the hotel  
 and slept until dinner (supper here)  
 time while Edward did business. After  
 dinner we took a little walk. This  
 village is much like Seward, only  
 less prosperous. Oil discovered near  
 is interesting mainly. I can only  
 think of the perfectly grand line  
 we are missing in Kansas City.  
 all because business is more important  
 than pleasure, sometimes.

Sept. 21. Kansas City, again!

Always stretch up two or three inches  
 when I strike a real city! -----  
 We left Yates Centre - near the village  
 rest in place - at 1:30 this afternoon.  
 The ride seemed less like some than  
 going down perhaps because a city  
 and not a village was at the journey's  
 end. We arrived earlier than I had  
 understood, too. At 6:30 and put up  
 at the Savoy. When down to dinner -  
 a real dinner with music and soft lights,  
 --- and, I am sorry to add - saw a  
 lady(?) salt her naggin.

Sept. 22. A big day and a long day, such a day as only the man and I can have! Interesting this night: seeing in this building middle west town. We gazed in shop windows, called on our old friend, Clarence Virtue, took in a movie, had luncheon, and spent most of the afternoon at Swope Park. It covers 1300 acres, so of course we could not "do" all of it. It is a splendid park. In the evening we went to the theatre. So we ended the happy day tired.

Sept. 23. Sunday:- En route.  
 Home ward. A lovely sunny autumn day. Two breakfasts and such a luncheon on the diner - we ought to get fat at this rate. We left Kansas City at 10:30 and will get into Lincoln about 5:30.  
 Evening: Home. All O.K. Wirtie, tired, and happy. A big bill this makes me feel about ten years younger. How fine a privilege - and that these happy things should happen to me!!!