

**SERIES 1 - TRAVEL
JOURNAL ENTRIES,**

BOX 1 FOLDER 14

**“WASHINGTON AND
NORTHERN IDAHO”
1919**

Nov. 16. Sunday: The Way of Days and a beautiful day. In two hours we will be on our way to Spokane. We have spent the day packing and clearing the house. For once had plenty time. David will take us to the train. We go at 6:30. It leaves for Fr. Stockton, Texas, Wednesday. So we are off for Spokane to see a host of relatives; a month in which I shall put off my problems; and when I return, of course, I'll have to solve it. But I am going to be happy. Good-bye to Stone.

Nov. 17. En route.

Familiar scenery so far this ride west over Billings. A light snow lay on the sage. Bush stretches of Wyoming. We have visited with some people from Council Bluffs. nice anti-English, anti-War folks. The stop at Sheridan at five o'clock was a pleasant rest. Then we got off again at Billings at nine o'clock for another breath of fresh air. Here our traveling friends left us. Now to bed. I am always tired after the first day of travel. How good it is to be rolling away over the smooth rails!

Nov. 18. En route.

All day we have been riding thru pleasant mountain scenery - not great scenery but pleasant: winter trees and every where light snow on mountain side and peak; clear streams with ice along the shore; cheap straggling mountain villages with long stretches between. This is the first time I have gone into Spokane this way. We are but two hours away! We due into Spokane 5:15. So think of seeing every one so soon! I am so excited! Spokane!

Evening: After we had gone to our room: Ella's dear, smiling face at the train, and Amanda - thin and so changed in these five years - and waiting in the depot, Joseph, the new brother we have been so anxious to see. We took the car for Ella's. And here we spent our first evening together. Amanda's husband joined us, also Edward Allgair, a fine looking young man and much relieved since Albert's death. Ella's dinner was fine: pretty linen, shining silver, and the joy of family companionship. So we are in Spokane! And we are to see everyone!

Nov. 19. Life is indeed exciting with a host of relatives running in as fast as the news of our arrival reached them! We were barely thru breakfast when Martha appeared. We heard her some minutes before we saw her. The same Martha! Aunt Billy, looking much older, ran in for luncheon. And Stanley, too! Dear little man! I was wild to see him. We had a gay luncheon. I spilled my tumbler of water and Joseph kissed me until my cheeks were red. ----- In the afternoon Maggie came over and Leonard, almost a man now. It was late afternoon before we got the house cleared of company. Then our wonderful evening:- Joseph took us out to Oakland for dinner. Now Oakland is a wonderful place, a fine big metropolitan hotel, the kind of a place one expects in Chicago or New York City, hardly in a city of Spokane's size. We had a real dinner: beautiful linen, shining silver, soft lights, low music. Then to the theatre with box seats! Joseph is splendid, a big, genial fellow, fine looking and cultured, a well-known and respected man here in Spokane. A wonderful evening! I came home too excited to sleep.

Nov. 20. This morning the fog had disappeared and the day promised to be fair. We must be off some where out-of-door! We took a long car ride and a walk out to Fort Wright. We visited an old deserted house - a mansion once - and enjoyed rambling thru its room. The hills were beautiful, a blue fog in the valleys, a feeling of rain in the air. I never before noticed how much Spokane lies like Wenatchee: a shallow bowl - the range encircling it. We got back to the city about four o'clock, just starved. I had our luncheon, then home. George and Viola arrived from "Meadow Grove" in time for dinner. We spent a gay evening.

Nov. 21. This morning George drove us out to Heising to see Mother and to meet Winifred. It was a beautiful drive. We finally came to Mother's place, a little valley, the pine-clad hills all about. And Winifred at the door, so excited and her eager brown eyes glowing us! Mother was pleased to see us. We had a nice luncheon but we were too excited to think of food. We visited a little while, then drove back to the city. Once in town we changed our plans.

Came and brought him home. Our usual long evening - we can't get to bed early.

Nov. 25. A quiet day in-door here with Viola. I scribbled away at my diary and visited in letters. Edward was in Edwall with Fred and Frank. Fred was loading his car to leave for his new place at Colville. It began to snow while we were at luncheon and turned very cold. George let us have his car to drive over to Sam's for a supper. We spent a pleasant evening with the family. The two little girls, Gertrude and Ethel, Sam's second family, are cute but spoiled. Marybelle, now a young lady, is away at college in Walla Walla. Earl, grown man, a Earl; Gerald a sophomore in High. Sam the same old wind-jammer, but a good husband and father. It is cold. Coming home we "speeded".

Nov. 26. Stumbling around all morning. We were returning to Spokane. George took us to Edwall to the train. We left "Hell's Bells" so late we did not reach the city until two o'clock. Ella and I spent the afternoon at a beauty parlor getting cleaned up for Thanksgiving. Edward and Joseph met us at 6:30 and we had

dinner at the "Oasis". Then home to spend the evening. It is so cold.

Nov. 27. "Thanksgiving Day". Harvey came in for us and we were off for Mother's! It was a clear, cold day, but we enjoyed the ride all bundled up, the feeling that it was "Thanksgiving Day". In my heart, too, a haunting sense of "other Thanksgivings Days" - a sadness even in our joy. At Mother's Viola and George soon arrived from "Meadow Grove" - It was a gay party that set us down to a wonderful dinner - four couples: Harvey and Winifred, George and Viola, Ella and Joseph, Edward and I. A fine spirit of companionship in this family whatever else may be said of it. Late in the afternoon it began snowing and grew colder. I think of "home".

Nov. 28. It is nice to be here at Heising at Mother's to get acquainted with Winifred. And what shall I say of her? There is a bright spirit; eager, a dominating sense of youth, a keen and analytical intellect. With a wonderful woman in the making! I am enjoying her every minute. ---

We rode into the city after luncheon, went to Ella's for our things, did some trading, then home.

Nov. 29. A beautiful world here at Heising. Winifred and I put on heavy shoes this afternoon and took a long, long ramble - tramping thru the snow - these pine-clad hills beautiful in snowy loveliness. I shall remember these pictures here at Heising at Mother's place.

Evening: Starvey will not know of the blinding fear of disappointment I shed for him after I had gone to my room to-night. The heart ache of the dark hours - the snow falling our side. I have set my heart upon Starvey - - - and here I see no future - worse than that, a danger: he is young, adaptable - two years and he will be started in a path from which it is not so easily turned aside. His prospects for larger things will be spoiled. He has brains, personality, go. Mother B. is content: her son must be farmer. And Starvey, my Starvey, must be sacrificed. And I beat again in vain! And shed tears that do no good.

Nov. 30. Sunday: We rode into Spokane to church this morning: an enchanted land of winter loveliness, "a silence deep and white" over field and valley, and pine-clad hills. So the Quaker church - so far have some of these sons and daughters of Quaker Training advanced! We met Ella and Joseph after church and Starvey took us out to the "model" for dinner. Then to the theatre. We dropped Ella and Joseph off at their home, then home - twilight coming over these lovely white hills! Visited until very late.

Dec. 1. A wintry day in - doors. The boys tramped a little, played poker; we girls read and visited. - - - This country life!!!

Dec. 2. It is nearly mid - night as usual. Winifred is making candy. We have been having a gay time all day. This afternoon we went for a bob-sled ride, sitting on staves behind two old white dogs! The boys are planning the hunting trip! So day I did get letters off to Jennie and to Ward. - - - - We are learning the straight of "estate" these days.

Dec. 3. We must be leaving Heising! We determined to celebrate! We left about noon for Spokane. Had a great dinner at the Waverport and to the theatre after. Edward made our last day together a success. After the big day we came here to Ellen. It is 4° zero.

Dec. 4. An exciting day getting the hunting party off!!! They left for Briar Lake, Idaho at 5:30. And here I am left behind, trying to swallow my disappointment. I have a dreadful heart ache! I had so planned to go - since last August. But I had to give it up - Viola + Winifred never could have stood it. But I know I could! But here I am! Ella is sick. I'll stay here until some one else comes along to care for her, then off to visit some one, any one! If only Edward gets a deer!

Dec. 5. Ella able to be up but far from well. We were around home all day. I scratched off some fifteen postals to friends. Joseph went to club so Ella and I visited all evening. Edward telephoned they had arrived at Briar River and were off for Briar Lake, Idaho. I am glad for them.

Dec. 6. Ella was much better this morning, so I felt I could leave. Amanda came over for me after luncheon. We did some shopping down town, then out to her little home. We spent a pleasant evening with Amanda's "Dick" and Edward.

Dec. 7. Sunday :- A white day in. Doors here at Amanda's. The boys played cards most of the day. We had a late dinner, then a lady friend of Edward's dropped in. In the evening we went to the theatre. It seemed good to get out. The million lights of an unfamiliar city - how I love it!

Dec. 8. We were off to the city about noon. Amanda took me to the Grant for luncheon. Our little table at the window over looked the city and Mt. Spokane in the distance. We had a busy afternoon. Amanda shopped, while I wrote letters and had a manicure. Christmas was good & all over, Christmas decorations every where! We stopped at Ella's before we came home. I got a letter from Mamma and one from Edward. It continues to keep very cold. Stopped at the Bank to see Otto to-day.

Dec 9. I have been utterly indisposed to-day, so I am glad to be back here at Ella's to-night. Amanda brought me over after luncheon with her. Ella and Joseph are going to the theatre since they have tickets, but I am going to bed. George is back! But Edward and Stanley stayed - good sports. So bed!

Dec 10. George + Viola came in from Fairbank this morning, had luncheon here, and will go to Edwall to-night. It is very cold: eleven below here, a gray day, the air thick with snow. I am afraid Edward won't get a deer! And I do look for the hunters home to-morrow. It is 23° below zero in the Priest Lake country. They are good sports but I'll be glad to see them safe home. It is snowing.

Dec 11. The whole day was lived in happy anticipation of the hunter's return. Trains were hours late and we did not give up hope until eleven o'clock. Then I went to bed and tried to believe they were safe. It is so very, very cold all over the Northwest. The natives say till now the usual story: "nothing like it in years!"

Dec. 12. I am worried to-night. The light-hearted feelings of the morning faded. Joseph came home to luncheon with tales of the dreadful cold. Ella and I went down town this afternoon but I was not at all interested in Christmas things. The evening papers are full of reports of the cold: 15° below here in Spokane, 20° - 24° below in Towns near. And in northern Idaho 36° below zero. - Winter storms and heavy snow thru out the West. The shortage of coal adds to suffering. If only Edward and Stanley were home!

Dec. 13. A rather dreary morning. Then the hunter's walked in!!! Shouts of joy!!! The boys had had a big experience: a nine days' hunting trip, saw deer every day but could not get within range. They were in a dense woods, so they did not mind temperatures of 40° below. I had enjoyed every minute! No deer, but that fact does not seem to enter in to this big hunting trip at all! Well, I am glad to have the boys safe home, - good pals, Stanley and Edward, - now we are ready for Alaska!

Dec 14. Sunday: Stave enjoyed our Sunday here at Uncle Fred's. And how good to be in an all modern house! It is nice to see the children again. Otto married; Benny just home from the army and good looking; Wella, now a young lady and working for the "Review"; and the hope of the family, Herbert, seventeen, a junior in High School, dreaming of Harvard. Uncle Fred is always interesting, a city man.

[illegible]

Dec. 16. Plans were changed this morning
By Carl coming in for us. Uncle Fred
took us down town. I spent the entire
morning getting Mamma's Christmas gift
off to her. The shops were difficult now.

Edward took Anne, Fred, Billy, and Carl to "Noodles" for luncheon. We stopped at Ella's for some things and then were off with Carl for Hilliard. The falls lie seventeen miles out from the city, in the foothills of the Canadian Line Range. It is a pretty drive. The woods so beautiful in the snow. These big trees! But we enjoyed this fair evening with the family.

Dec. 17. All morning a ceaseless flow of
vicious family gossip! After luncheon
I donned a pair of trousers, high shoes,
and cap, and Carl, Leonard, and Edward and
I were off for a long ramble thru
the woods. What can be more beautiful
than great forest trees in winter! And
as we followed the snowy path, my
thoughts were of Albert. We were
out two hours and came home well.
A nice evening with the family:
I feel sorry for Carl. Edna is a
big girl. Mildred, the most attractive
of the children, a bright, sensitive child.
Eleanor, five, a jolly little piece.
Leonard, seven, and very promising. -- -- --
-- -- -- Well, the world did not end
to-day. It was supposed to end.

Dec. 14. So glad to be back here at Ella's after a tiresome day: Spent a little while coasting with Bob & Elvira, then after luncheon the folks brought us in to town. ~~Edward and I spent the rest of the afternoon down town looking for travel-pictures, and had dinner down town before we came up here to sister Ella's. I am so warm. A bath and to bed, for we go to Martha's next. It is much warmer. The streets full of slush and melting snow.~~

Dec. 19. Bright sunshine and the streets running rivers! Will Schaffer came in for us and we were off over new, sun-shiny roads to another "dairy ranch" in the foot hills. Dinner, then at afternoon visiting, while the men rumped over the place. Then the children came home from school and in the evening they sang and played for us. We suffered in silence. ~~Edward and I spent the rest of the afternoon down town looking for travel-pictures, and had dinner down town before we came up here to sister Ella's. I am so warm. A bath and to bed, for we go to Martha's next. It is much warmer. The streets full of slush and melting snow.~~

We attended "milkings", too. Saw fifty gallons of milk poured, foaming in to milk cans for market, while long rows of cows stood quiet. ~~Edward and I spent the rest of the afternoon down town looking for travel-pictures, and had dinner down town before we came up here to sister Ella's. I am so warm. A bath and to bed, for we go to Martha's next. It is much warmer. The streets full of slush and melting snow.~~

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So much loveliness with out in these green hills, ~~Edward and I spent the rest of the afternoon down town looking for travel-pictures, and had dinner down town before we came up here to sister Ella's. I am so warm. A bath and to bed, for we go to Martha's next. It is much warmer. The streets full of slush and melting snow.~~

--- we go to bed and listen to melting snow and a drizzle of rain.

Dec. 20. The long day in-doors with Martha and these neglected little girls trying to get out a washing! — ~~Edward and I spent the rest of the afternoon down town looking for travel-pictures, and had dinner down town before we came up here to sister Ella's. I am so warm. A bath and to bed, for we go to Martha's next. It is much warmer. The streets full of slush and melting snow.~~

Edward saw away from it all and went in to the city with William; evening found me in a state of mental collapse. William and Martha and I met Ella, Joseph, Harvey, Winifred, and Edward and the four couples went to the theatre. I was too oppressed to enjoy the play. Harvey insisted that we go home with them since Mother is visiting Fred at Colville! After a few foolish tears I enjoyed the cool night air. We talked until after one o'clock. Then to bed. ~~Edward and I spent the rest of the afternoon down town looking for travel-pictures, and had dinner down town before we came up here to sister Ella's. I am so warm. A bath and to bed, for we go to Martha's next. It is much warmer. The streets full of slush and melting snow.~~

The "Claw" has grown too large. ~~Edward and I spent the rest of the afternoon down town looking for travel-pictures, and had dinner down town before we came up here to sister Ella's. I am so warm. A bath and to bed, for we go to Martha's next. It is much warmer. The streets full of slush and melting snow.~~

He is safe. ~~Edward and I spent the rest of the afternoon down town looking for travel-pictures, and had dinner down town before we came up here to sister Ella's. I am so warm. A bath and to bed, for we go to Martha's next. It is much warmer. The streets full of slush and melting snow.~~

~~Edward - the only city man~~
~~in the family - must succeed. I do~~
~~not demand anything short of his very~~
~~best! - - - - - For myself -~~
~~a new~~
consecration to culture - good books, fine
pictures, with white friends, travel, - and
with a higher plane of existence in our
every day life. - - - - - So travel ever
brings its re-creation of ideals, intensifies
life and makes us "fit".

Dec. 27. On route B. & N. R.R.
 Late afternoon. This journey from Bill-
 ings homeward has become very familiar.
 I am a little tired after a restless
 night, and begin to feel the intensity of
spirit that so often comes up vitality -
 at home. It would be fine to live
deeply - without excitement. - - - - -

- - - - - Last night I awakened from
 a restless sleep and sitting up in my
 berth saw the hundred lights of a little
 city against a black back ground of night.
 a beautiful sight! - - - - -

~~My~~ ~~is~~ ~~the~~ ~~only~~ ~~city~~ ~~man~~
~~in the family - must succeed. I do~~

~~Edward - the only city man~~
~~in the family - must succeed. I do~~

Dec. 24. Sunday: - morning! Lincoln - ward!
 Nebraska sunshine! Red farms with
 hay stacks and red barns, villages, the
 hundred signs of a prosperous mid-
 dle-West; always pleasant hills,
 rocks and the uncertainties of farm life
 in the West. - - - - - We will be
 home in another hour - our little city
 home. Perhaps six weeks in other
people's homes will make us really
appreciate our own home.
 - - - - -

Later: The streets are full of black
 sooty snow piled along the curbs. - - - - -
 The street-car carried us out home
 quickly. The fire blazed high in
 the open grate while Edward warmed
 up the house. - - - - - Everything seems
 to be alright.

Dec. 29. Constant stepping all day has
 accomplished much. I have set the
 whole house in order except our
 bed-room. Mother B. becomes familiar
 with our bungalow and seems to
 enjoy it all. - - - - - We had dinner

and spent the evening at Costa. A ceaseless flow of to errand! Pauline and I visited.

Old Pike is dead. Dear, faithful old dog! He will always grieve me that he died away from those he loved and had so well served. We mourn a kind, good friend - a member of our family twelve long years. --- Dear old Pike - we will remember him always.

Dec. 30. At eleven this morning we got Mother S. off for De Witt. She was so anxious to get out to Fannie's.

After luncheon I spent the afternoon unpacking and straightening our bed-room. Edward came home at six o'clock to an immaculate house, but my little dinner was nearly upset by wonderful news: Lawyer Landis of Seward on the wire --- our case was argued Dec. 20th and a new trial granted. I cried over the good news! So we are in the lead once more. We will keep up the Big Fight and perhaps some day what is right will win. And I am willing to accept what is right.