

**SERIES 1 - TRAVEL  
JOURNAL ENTRIES,**

**BOX 1 FOLDER 26**

**“TO ST. LOUIS,  
MISSOURI.  
HUMANE (SOCIETY)  
CONVENTION”  
1929**

1929. 30 St. Louis, Missouri -

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Humane Convention.

Sept. 26. We are going to St. Louis  
to attend the national humane convention!  
Since we decided to drive, I  
am all excited about it! Began  
to get ready in earnest to-day.

Sept. 27. Many steps always before  
a trip. I walked all day! - - - - -  
Sarah + John were over a few  
minutes this evening.

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Sept. 28. We are off for St. Louis.  
Packed right at the last for Edward  
had his "humane window" to decorate  
this morning. We took "Laddie" and  
"Bismarck" to the shelter. It was  
past noon before we got the  
car packed and "Bride" piled in for  
another motor trip! (The dog family  
such a problem.) At last ready,  
dinner at Ridges with Sarah, too,  
gray skies brighten, and we are off!!!

(continued.)

Sept. 28. Evening. En route.  
 Evening here in Cottage No. 1 at  
 Highland, Kans. This is a rather  
 cozy way to travel: when evening comes  
 you just stop, bring in the blankets,  
 grips, and grub-box, and straightening  
 them around a bit, you're a house!  
 We are about 30 miles from St.  
Joe. It was cloudy all the after-  
 noon. We came along at the usual  
 rate, not trying to make fast time.  
 We are glad to be on the good  
 old trail to Anyplace.

Sept. 29. Sunday: En route.  
 Miles of concrete highway winding  
 away thru pleasant rolling, wooded  
 country, the first hints of autumn  
 everywhere, the skies gray all day.  
 We were passing thru Kansas City  
 by eleven o'clock, following our high-  
 way which conveniently avoids the  
 commercial center, and on out without  
 even giving a thought to the city. We  
 made good time all the afternoon in  
 spite of Sunday traffic. Evening has  
 brought us to Cottage No. 2. - a dirty

cabin - about 45 miles from St. Louis.  
 We had scarcely got "moved in" when  
 a shower fell.

Sept. 30. St. Louis, Mo.

By nine o'clock we arrived here,  
 following our highway right to the  
 very door of the "Coronado." We  
 have a lovely room with "Pride"  
 registered across the street. Two  
 beds and a green tile bath-room!  
 The hotel is beautiful with many  
 lovely paintings, heavy draperies,  
 and everywhere low lamps shedding  
 a subdued radiance over soft-carpeted  
 and deep chairs. A wide veranda  
 over looks a rushing stream of  
 traffic up and down Lindall Block.  
 The old thrill of the big city! - - -

The Convention is in full swing.  
 We like President Coleman with  
 his pleasant young face and his  
 approachable manner. All the  
 addresses are of interest to us.  
 It is pleasant to be one of so  
 large a company of intelligent  
 men and women all working for

a cause we are interested in, yet  
 too often half apologetic for. Such  
 a company must of necessity give  
 a noble genuine dignity. - - - - -

Oct. 1. How much we have enjoyed  
 the day! A busy morning of addresses  
 all dealing with humane problems  
 familiar to us, a luncheon at noon,  
 and a stolen treat late this after-  
 noon when Edward and I stole away  
 from the convention room to dine  
 out to Forest Hill, to again visit  
 the dears, and enjoy a little picnic  
 supper together with Pride. Back to the  
 hotel for the evening session and then  
 out of town. We drove until nearly  
 mid-night before we succeeded in finding  
 the right cottage for the night about  
 50 miles out from St. Louis.

Oct. 2. En route.

Travelling along towards home, a  
 green and gold October day. After  
 an unusually bad breakfast at  
Warrenton, Mo., we felt constrained  
 to stop and cook a late wag side

dinner which was little short of a  
 barbecue! We got into Kansas City  
 about four. Wrote a little late to  
 again make Highland, Kansas to  
 camp for the night in Cottage No. 4.

Oct. 3. We got home about noon.  
 Had lunch down town before driving out  
 to the house. "Bismarck" + "Laddy Boy"  
 are happy dogs to night!

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