NATIONAL


MIAMI-FREEPORT, BAHAMAS 1966
ORMOND BEACH, FLA. 1967
1966 - CARIBBEAN
GATLINBURG, TENN.-1965


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ORMOND BEACH, FLA. 1967

ORMOND BEACH, FLORIDA

February 17 - Feb. 26, 1967

FRIDAY - FEB. 17

Burt and I met Aunt Bell and Mrs. Burkholder at the airport at 5 PM - didn't leave until almost 7 PM and then had a layover in Atlanta airport. Did not arrive in Ormond Beach at Coquina Hotel until 11:30PM instead of 9:30 PM. Hotel met us in Daytona Beach. On Thursday evening we had 2" of snow at home and it was bad driving to C.P. Friday morning but by the time I got home at 1 PM it was slushy.

SATURDAY - Feb. 18

I was so tired and by time I got up and out, Burt and Mrs. Burkholder had walked into town and were back. Had coctail in lounge before lunch, then to delightful buffet lunch. Back to our room at 2 PM intending to get up at 4 PM to walk on the beach - but I slept until 5PM. Had cocktails at 6 PM and a delicious dinner. Sat around and chatted.

SUNDAY - Feb. 19

Slept late and at 12:30 went to pool side for BYOL party- very breezy - didn't stay long - lunch and walked the beach but it was very cool. Rest and dinner.

MONDAY - Feb. 20

When Burt and I got downstairs, Aunt Bell and Mrs. B. had gone riding in Mrs. Raton's chauffeur driven car. Burt and I walked into town - my first time. Came back at lunch time and had cocktails with Aunt Bell and Mrs. B - lunch - back to room to nap and again cocktails and dinner. Then into basement to play bingo - one of us won.

TUESDAY - FEBRUARY 21

It rained all Monday night and still raining. At 10:30 AM Nancy drove Mrs. B., Burt and me and another lady to a shopping center - not too far away. Got bargain in Mary Chess toilet water and bought some jewelled keyrings. Back intime for cocktails and lunch. Still raining - back to room to nap and write cards - then cocktails and dinner - sat around listening to Barbershop group.

WEDNESDAY - Feb. 22

Mrs. B., Burt and I walked into town to Ormand Hotel, walked around its huge lobby. Gift shop still not open. Stopped for cocktail and back to meet Aunt Bell - more cocktails and nice lunch as usual. Back to room to nap - set alarmfor 3:30 so we could meet Mrs. B at 4PM - walked the beach for an hour - too cool to go in. Showered, dressed and to cocktails and dinner - George Washington Birthday - hats, etc. At 8:30 PM saw a movie of Fred Astaire & Leslie Caron - very good - not over until 11 PM - tired and to bed.

THURSDAY - Feb. 23

Awake at 8 AM - cold. Sunshine outside. Downstairs at 10:00 - at 10:30 chauffer drove us to Daytona Beach to shop. Mrs. B. bought a dress. Looked around and then at noon met Burt and we came back in cab - cocktails again and talked to Mrs. Raton who took Aunt Bell and me to her room to see sweaters - very lovely indeed. Burt woke me at 5 PM - could have had another half hour sleep. Now at 6:15 ready to go to cocktails - Aunt Bell's party with Nancy and David - only Edna showed up. Nice party and then nice dinner. Claudia and I went to bridge lesson - enjoyed it so much. Then talked in lobby and to room and bed at 10:45 PM

FRIDAY - Feb. 24

Awake at 7:30 - cold again. Just put on heat. Sun is not shing and ocean looks calm. Only today and tomorrow, then Sunday we leave for home. Met Aunt Bell and Claudia at 9:00 AM - surprised them very much. Sat in lobby, then Burt, Claudia and I took a walk into town and the gift shop still closed due to a death. Glad we went to shopping center the other day. It was cold walking - came right back to room and at 12 went to lobby - sat outside in sun and then to cocktail lounge at 1:30 and then lunch. Burt, Claudia and I decided to walk on the beach - it was warmer and Burt had a sun bath - hope not too much. Back to room at 3 PM - just sit in bed and stare at the lovely ocean. Guess C.P. gals left the house by this time. Have had an hour nap - Burt reading - oh my how I will think of this lazy life next week. Downstairs by 6 PM - chatted and to cocktail lounge. After dinner, went into Bamboo Rm and we four played bridge. Aunt Bell is good player. It was fun - to our room by 11PM - Tired from what? Just a full day tomorrow and packing to do.

SATURDAY - FEBRUARY 25

Awake early - lounged in lobby - walked into town and gift shop open - back to cocktail and lunch - walked on the beach - then to room to really settle down to do some packing. I bought a shift from shop in hotel - Claudia kept it in her room. Just got it to pack now. Met for cocktails and then steak dinner - sat in lobby watching people come in to attend a stock car convention. Tomorrow is the big day at Daytona Beach - maybe will see it from the air. Claudia came to our room for a nightcap and we chatted, etc. to bed by midnight.

SUNDAY - FEB. 26

Woke at 7 AM and did some more packing - got my shower - and wham - was I sick from then on. Stayed in bed except for the bathroom. At 12:30 Burt had tea sent up and that stayed down. Got up at 1:30 - Burt finished packing - but oh my I was so weak - and almost afraid of the trip. Fortunately, I was okey. Drove to Daytona Beach - plane on time, changed at Atlanta and there on time. Poor me couldn't have the free cocktails on plane or the dinner - just sipped on coca cola. We arrived at home at 7:45 PM - so glad to be home safely and feeling weak but well again. Had soup and crackers and to bed by 9 PM. So ended a nice free trip - compliments of Aunt Bell. Am sorry it wasn't warmer so we could have gotten in the beautiful ocean.

MIAMI-FREEPORT, BAHAMAS
1966

MIAMI and FREEPORT, BAHAMAS

October 7, - OCTOBER 14, 1966

FRIDAY - Oct. 7

After all the problems of getting this trip organized, we finally left the house at 8:30 AM. Martha Allgier was our nice chauffeur. Met Kay Kendall at the airport - she was going to visit Laura and John Robsion in Ft. Lauderdale. Plane - a jet left promptly - first time for jet. Flight was spectacular we were above the clouds which looked like whipped cream - went thru some. Stopped in Atlanta for an hour and then to Miami - arrived at 10 to 1 PM and Howard and Anne arrived 5 to 1 PM. Some timing. Had an hour and a half to wait for plane to Freeport in the Bahamas - browsed thru shops and cocktail in bar and then to plane. Had boullion and crackers on plane and there in 40 minutes. Thru customs - drove long way to Holiday Inn - lovely room as usual and balcony on 4th fl. Naturally a drink to celebrate. Then took walk around and to beach. Had drink in room and to buffet dinner. Cute orchestra. Met couple from Canada. She insisted Anne put on her blond wig. We went to powder room and it changed Anne - real cute really. To our room at 10 PM. - It was a big exciting day for all of us.

SATURDAY - Oct. 8 (Howard's birthday)

I woke at 6:00 AM. Burt up too - to meet Howard and Anne at beach - they left note in glass on our balcony sill that they had left. I got down there about 7:30 and we had the beach to ourselves. Much fun. Back to room for whiskey sour, shower and to breakfast and shopping in little shops. Howard and Anne and I (Burt went to room for nap) walked to Lucanya Hotel - perfectly lovely. Wish we had money to invest in this island - it is the coming thing, I know. Talked to cute girl who gave us a lot of information. Walked back in rain - I used Anne's rain cap - mine in room. Rested in room while it rained - then drink on Howard & Anne's balcony. Into bathing suits and to beach again. Then shower and dinner. Walked to gambling casino and lost my 35 dimes I had won in Gatlinburg Ski resort the year before. I had to change them to quarters - had fun winning and losing. Walked back to Holiday Inn with the Stewarts - sat in lobby for awhile and then to H & A room for a wig show. Bed by midnite.

SUNDAY - OCTOBER 9

Awake at 7:30 - note in glass Howard & Anne went to breakfast and then to beach. I'm in suit - had fun on beach. Back to room to dress and breakfast - our last at Holiday Inn. Limousine came about noon - to airport and waited about 30 min. On the plane, had boullion and by that time in Miami. Took Limousine- long drive to our Chateau here at Miami Beach. Arrived about 4PM Do not like our rooms - we are spoiled. Had drink and dinner - back to room to rest. At 8:30 to bar, complimentary cocktails. Then a young couple asked to drive with them in Volkswagon - they are on their honeymoon- drove to Sahara Hotel where they give you $100.00 in chips and you play roulette or something and prizes. Back to room at 11:30 - tired. We plan to move to another room.

MONDAY - OCTOBER 10

Woke at 5 AM - slept until amost 8 AM - in shorts and to lobby to write few cards and mail them. Back to room - met Burt, Howard & Anne - drink and Burt and I went to breakfast. Met on lawn - decided to move into the one room which is ready - other not until noon. We all packed and men carried everything over to this lovely room overlooking the ocean. Anne is on our balcony as she doesn't mind the sun and heat. Boys went in ocean. Anne and I are lazy today. I've just unpacked - my we feel like we are living again - other room like tenement room. Howard and Burt are in ocean an and then they will play shuffleboard. They came back abou about 12:30 - had a drink while their room was being cleaned. Have connecting doors. We all grabbed a suitcase and hanger of clothes. Howard and I walked across street and got 4 hamburgers and ate them here in our room. It is so lovely to look at the ocean and surf and ships in the distance. We decided to have a siesta until 3:30 - but I didn't get a nap - interruptions - first, maid to bring wash cloths, then maintenance man to fix a screw on door, then a vacuum cleaner with maid singing spirituals - so went on my balcony and there wre Howard and Anne on theirs. Nice we get morning sun- so have afternoon and evening to be on balcony. Got into swim suits and on the beach - can stare forever at the ocean. Burt came and then into pool for awhile. Then to

to room to shower and sit on balcony again with a drink. Had dinner and then we played shuffleboard Back to room (Burt already napping) Sat (3 of us) on blacony until 9 PM. Walked to lobby and played horse racing. They ~~got~~ play money. Howard & Anne each wonx a prize. Howard & Anne took a walk and returned at 11:30 PM. I was watching TV. Burt's allergy acting up.

TUESDAY - OCTOBER 11

Awake at 5 AM again, dozed until 6:30. Ocean is so beautiful. Burt not feeling well and stayed in bed. Gave him aspirin. Went to breakfast alone and inquire about a Dr., if necessary. Back to room on balcony. Maid cleaned Howard & Anne's room, then we in their room until our room was ready. They returned from ocean and we had drink on balcony. Howard went across street for hamburgers. Burt did eat one and coffee. Lounged around - can sit here on bed and watch the ocean. About 4:30 Burt began calling office for a Dr - called 4 - not one would make a house call. Howard and I went to drug store for aspirin, corocidin, sucrets and to liquor store for gingerale and liquor. Had drink - not Burt - and then to dinner early. We three ate and then I came back to room to order soft boiled eggs for Burt and toast. Howard & Anne sat on their balcony until 9 and left for wiener roast - after our rain storm. Burt and I watched TV and listened to wind and surf. They returned at 11:30.

WEDNESDAY OCTOBER 12

Awake at 3:45 - bad - worse than other mornings. Dozed off again. Up at 7:30. Into swim suit by 8 - took walk alone on beach for 45 min. Howard & Anne had gone to breakfast. Began to sprinkle as I returned. Sat on balcony awhile, then showered. Burt and I went to breakfast and returned. Had W.S. on balcony. Howard and Anne went to ocean - watched them while our rooms were cleaned. Watched my Jeopardy program and the ocean at same time. Its a cloudy day - sun in and out. Only one more day to go in ocean. How happy we are in our room and balcony. Sat on balcony in afternoon, then showered and to dining room for dinner. Then Anne and I played a game of shuffleboard again. Burt didn't sit in the breeze but went to room to read. After the game we came up and all sat on balcony to watch and hear the rough surf and then to bed to watch TV.

THURSDAY - OCTOBER 13

Woke at 4:15 AM and back to sleep until 7:00 A. Now have curtain open and last time to sit in bed and to look at my palm tree and ocean. Surf is rough and noisy but so lovely to look at. Oh, had nice letter from Aunt Bob to all of us yesterday. So nice to hear from her. Had note under our connecting door that Howard and Anne had taken a walk up beach for last time - had arrow pointing direction which way. Oh this ocean and surf so lovely - get sun in morning and shade on balcony in afternoon. Around 4 PM, I went into ocean all alone as Howard & Anne had been in and tired and Burt still not up to par at all. We packed later on and then to dinner. Anne and I played shuffleboard once more and then to room to try to get some sleep as we have to get up early and leave hotel at 6 AM.

FRIDAY - OCTOBER 14

I woke at 4:15 and decided to stay up - finished packing and at 5 AM hotel rang our rooms. Down in lobby by 6 AM - said goodby to balcony and ocean. Got to airport early and had time to wander around - nice, we 4 flew to Atlanta together. View from plane is something spectacular. Had lovely breakfast on plane. We said our goodbyes in Atlanta station - we, to take Eastern back, and they Delta. Our plane was crowded and we landed in Nashville for 15 min. Got to Louisville at noon - cloudy looking, took cab home. Amazed how leaves had fallen from trees in one week. Had enough in for dinner. Have 7:30 hair appt. in morning. A little after 6 PM called Howard & Anne to see if they arrived home safely. Anne had called Aunt Bob and she is fine. An end of a wonderful trip with Howard and Anne on our first Jet Flight.

1966 - CARIBBEAN

FORT LAUDERDALE & CARIBBEAN SEA

ON S. S. HANSEATIC

February 2, 1966 -

WEDNESDAY - February 2, 1966

What a way to start a trip. Yesterday snow paralyzed Louisville - everything closed - didn't get to work. Burt's car stuck in WAVE lot. No cab would say they would pick up up today - however, we have a promise of one at 1 PM. It arrived 1:30 PM. Have never seen Louisville streets as they are. Got to railroad station at 2 PM and train did not arrive until 6:45 PM. The Thomas Booths are on our train too. I couldn't sleep on train somehow - had late dinner and to bed.

THURSDAY - February 3, 1966

Up at 9:00 AM - train is to be late getting into Fort Lauderdale. Had brunch and read my book and finished it in late afternoon. Had early dinner. Booths came to our room after they had dinner and we talked until 9 PM. Our train did not get into Ft. Lauderdale until 1:30 AM - and so to bed at 1:00 AM - completely exhausted.

FRIDAY - February 4, 1966

Awake at 9:00 AM - feel better. Poozie called at 10:45 AM. They had planned to meet us at train but they gave up after midnight. We lunched with Booths and Webners who arrived at 7:00 AM. - they had quite a tale to tell too. At least we were safely here. The six of us drove to the bank for $1.00 bills. Then they were going shopping and Burt and I went back to room to wait for Ray Ingram who arrived at 3:15 PM. So good to see him. He drove us to the Vaughan's apartment in Sea Tower - so good to see the Vaughans too. Their view of ocean from apt. perfectly lovely. Gertrude gave me a lovely scarf. Then Ray took us to his home in Pompano Beach - it is a dream - 3 palm trees in back yard. So good to see Pat and for the four of us to be together. They took us to Dante's for dinner, lovely place, and then back to our room at Yankee Clipper where the red light was flashing on telephone. It was Tom & Meta from Cincy wishing us a good trip and wishing they were with us. Also a message from Laura Robsion wanting us for brunch tomorrow.

SATURDAY - February 5, 1966

Up early as usual - wrote notes. Packed and to Robsion's lovely home and a delightful brunch - their home is really something on the waterway. Left there, got our luggage and to the ship - S.S. Hansiatic. Vaughans arrived - had drink in our stateroom and then to Koster's cocktail party in one of the lounges - very nice. Saw Jet & Bud Henshaw. Sailed on time - waved to Vaughan and Cauutrells - neither knew other was on the dock. Unpacked and then met in dining room - all 8 of us at one table. Then to lunge for lecture to acquaint us with Nassau. (Burt and I have been there)

SUNDAY - February 6, 1966

Ship did not dock in harbor at Nassau - so we took a tender at 10:00 AM. Burt and I strolled through town after the 17 mile taxi ride. Came back on tender at 12:30. Had drink and then to late lunch. Wrote letters and washed hose while Burt napped. Then we walked to top deck to swimming pool and had Planters Punch. Another tender was coming in so walked to rail to see if it was our gang - it was. So back up to pool for a drink together. To room to dress and then to Koster's room for champagne as it was a surprise birthday party for Juanita Booth - had funny gifts for her. Then to dinner and the ship had birthday cake and champagne for her (I don't like champagne). Then to Alstair Bar on top deck - real cute place, then to St. Pauli Tavern until 2:00 AM. They did play the Blue Danube before we left. (This is a German ship and all waiters are young college boys with broken accents)

MONDAY - February 7, 1966

At 10:15 AM - our first fire drill. Tonight, the Captain's Cocktail Party. After fire drill went on top and sat around pool - delightful. Then to briefing about Kingston and Curacao (Burt and I have been there before too) - then lunch Back to room and I had a 2 hr nap - dressed in long skirt for Capt. party - very nice - got to be with our Tell City, Ind. group. To dinner and then Burt left dining room. We were to celebrate Karl's birthday but I went back to room. Dr. Tom Booth came to our room and gave Burt a tablet of dramamine. I washed a few things and finished Wolfe's letter and now ready for bed.

TUESDAY - February 8, 1966

Burt feeling fine and we had breakfast and got the 9:15 tender to Kingston - took about 5 min. Roamed up King St - so much activity - bought perfume in Yellow House - "Kuchi-Kuchi" that Laura Robsion recommended. Then we walked to Myrtle Bank Hotel and sat on Pavilion and had a rum punch. Wrote some cards. Walked back to tender and had drink in room and to lunch. Then the 6 came for lunch and we gals decided to go back to shop - bought perfume and beads. Back to ship and met boys at swimming pool and watched ship pull out and then noticed the "Neosha" in port. Jack Stewart is on that ship. Too bad we did not know the ship was in harbor. To dinner and to movie "Ten little Indians". Then to Allster Room - the Webners and us for night cap. Poozie's ankles were too swollen to walk any more. Ship rocked all night long and very much.

WEDNESDAY - February 9, 1966

What rocking and rolling but I slept good and late - forgot to put my watch ahead - we missed breakfast. Can hardly walk, so rough. Had buffet lunch on Promenade deck - very nice. Talked to Wilma and Gene for awhile and then to room and napped over an hour. Then Burt and I went to Horse Races - Burt won $2.50. (at noon before lunch went to Webner's room for drinks" Now at 6:45 am dressed - the gang will come here for drinks before dinner - so very rough. Had nice cocktail party here and then to dinner, and then to States Night Festivity which was real cute. To bar for night cap and to bed - tired.

THURSDAY - February 10, 1966

It was rough again last night but slept good. Burt woke me at 6:45 AM as we were coming into Willemstad, the cute Dutch Island we loved so much - it is darling, so pretty, clean and quaint. We had breakfast and then all of us took a taxi to the city, about 2 miles (after we docked, of course). Saw the American Hotel where we had cocktails on the porch by the Draw Bridge many years ago with the Bartholomews. Walked across the bridge to town. Helen and I stayed together and had fun buying hdkfs, etc., then met a Curacao Hotel for lunch. Then it rained when we wanted to go shopping.

(Oh played 25¢ slot machine - won and lost). Put on our raincoats and away we went. Met at 5 and taxi back to ship. Burt walked home and got soaked so he was all dressed when we arrived. Had drink in Koster's room but the Booth's party - dinner and then to see movie and I slept through it all. Then for a night cap and to bed.

FRIDAY - February 11, 1966

I slept until 10:45 - now at 12 ready to go up - wrote cards - to lunch, then to room - too windy to be out-doors and a little rough again today. About 4 Pm Juanita and I went to Allster Room for tea and wrote more cards. Got those mailed and Webb and Burt came along and we had a cocktail. Then to room to dress, then to Webner's room for drink before dinner. Where time goes, I don't know. I spend a great deal of time looking at the beautiful Sea - I can stare for hours. If the others can't find me - they know to look for me along the rail somewhere. Went to the Champagne Dance - both Helen and Webb won a bottle of Champagne. To bed by 12:30 AM.

SATURDAY - February 12, 1966

Docked in Trinidad about 7 AM. Have to take a tender over. At 10:00 now, we are waiting for the gang. When we arrived in Trinidad, it was very festive looking - so decorated - Queen Elizabeth had been there the previous Thursday. Streets are so narrow - very oriental looking. Met in park as there was not much shopping to do. Then took cab for one hour ride and the flowers and lovely homes were wonderful to see. Then to Hilton Hotel for drink and lunch. This morning did not feel well - so was listless and tired and no mood for shopping. Back to ship by 4 and slept until 6:30 PM. Did not want to go to dining room - so dressed - had cocktail in Koster's room and back to my room. Tom came up about 8:45 and gave me some paragoric and 2 aspirin - slept again until 10 PM. Went to Mask Parade - Helen and Webb won again - Maharoja and Slave Girl. Back to room to shower and wash hair and to sleep - feeling better.

SUNDAY - February 13, 1966

Docked early and to Martinique and being Sunday only about 3 shops were open - and it rained and we had to wait in shops until we could get back to the tender. Then to lunch and 3 PM show - native dancers - very

colorful. Back to room to dress - Tell City group came for cocktails. Dinner - then movie and I didn't go to sleep. To Allster room and then to bed.

MONDAY - February 14, 1966

Docked about 10:00 AM at St. Thomas - got first tender ashore - shopping was something - bought my watch and straps - real cute - perfume and hankies. Burt and I walked along the dock and had drink and then to Grand Hotel Balcony for drink and sandwich with the Gang. Burt and I took cab to Bluebeard's Castle, high on a hill - climbed steps in turret and view of the city is magnificent We want to come back here again for a long vacation. Back to ship by 4 PM - showered and dressed. Then down to tender to wait for the Willoughbys (We met them in 1948 on the Stella Polaris cruise and we write Xmas notes to each other and found they would be visiting their ~~sister-in-law~~ on Water Isle at this time) They were waiting for us - Kathleen had changed - older - but Robbie hadn't changed. Amea, the cousin (I should have said above) was simply charming and was full of information and her experiences. On back deck we could see rooftops of her home on Water Isle. Had drink in our stateroom and then to Alster Club and our gang joined us and met our friends. We five had dinner together and then they had to dash for the tender to get their Ferry back to Water Isle. A quick meeting but much fun to seen them. Burt and I played Bingo and others went to movie. Then met in Atlantic room and then to Alster - closed both and then to bed and so tired.

TUESDAY - February 15, 1966

Awake by 9 - lovely morning. Had boullion on Promenade deck - sat in char and watched the lovely sea and then to swimming pool and heard the German Band play - real fun. Sat with Florence and Wilma - then to room and to Buffet Lunch - perfectly lovely - ate in Winter Garden Lounge. Back to room, did some washing and caught up on this diary - had a nap and now will work on customs. Went to Alster room for tea and wandered around deck - met Poozie - back for more tea - then to room to dress for Gala Dinner Night - formal - cocktails with Tell City gang - even had written invitations from them. We had hats, favors at dinner table - wine, champagne. Afterwards to Hanseatic Lounge to see Revue - very good acts. To Alster for drink and then to bed, by midnight - the rest went to St. Pauli Room and closed it.

WEDNESDAY - February 16, 1966

Our wonderful cruise is over.

Docked around 10:00 AM and June Vaughan was there to meet us. Got thru customs fairly fast (and there is where we left Burt's shoe case containing 4 pairs of shoes and a doz. prs of socks) (Poozie and Sylvia went to customs and found the case days later and brought them to us when they drove home from Florida) We were lucky.

June took us to our Yankee Clipper motel to unload, then to pick up Gertrude and we drove to the motel where Kosters, Chrissy and Aunt Billie will be staying for another ten days - a very lovely place right on the ocean.

We took the Ingrams and Vaughans to dinner that evening and it was fun to be together.

THURSDAY - February 17, 1966

On the train heading for dear old Kentucky - but how we will miss the lovely Caribbean Sea and the wonderful blue sky and cumulous clouds.

Again as we always say - we wonder when and where our next vacation will be.

GATLINBURG, TENN.-1965

MAMMOTH CAVE and GATLINBURG, TENN.

October 15 - OCTOBER 22, 1965

FRIDAY - October 15, 1965

Meta and Tom Talley arrived here at 2:30 PM. Left at 3PM for the New Mammoth Cave Hotel and the Raleys, Shaffers and Endebrocks arrived there before we did. Naturally introductions were in order and a toast to our weekend vacation there. Had dinner, then back to our room to play cards. Not much card playing done. To bed by midnite

SATURDAY - Oct. 16th

We all had breakfast by 9:00AM. Walked down to opening of CAVE. Some walk - rested on the way. Drink before lunch. Men watched football on TV and we gals drove to Park Mammoth Resort. They all loved it and wished we could have gotten reservations there but they were full up when I wrote. Back in time for cocktails and dinner. No card playing again - but did play charades until 11PM.

SUNDAY - October 17th

Met at 9:00 in lobby - others had breakfast - Burt and I coffee. Talleys and we were packed and we left the rest- sadly- and on our way to Gatlinburg for Buckhorn Inn. Stopped for lunch and arrived about 4:30 PM. Had a time finding place and then it was so quiet, we at first thought we might not like it. However, by time we got unpacked and ready for drink and we four sat at our two big windows, we had changed our minds. The view and coloring are spectacular. I'm sitting on my bed, looking at the most beautiful scenery ever. Had dinner downstairs at 6:30 and then played bridge until 11:00 PM. No one in living room but one couple reading.

MONDAY - October 18th

Breakfast by 9:00 AM and then into car and drove to Clingman's Dome - the ride was beautiful - mountains and coloring but very cold on top. Drove back to town, lunched at sidewalk cafe. Then we drove to the Ski Lodge and cute chalets. While Burt and Tom took the ski lift, Meta and I shopped and then found a slot machine. I was hot but soon lost winnings too. Had 4 dimes and ended up with 35 dimes. Of course Burt and Tom surprised. Back to the room to stare at sceneery and rest before dinner. Played bridge after dinner.

TUESDAY - OCT. 19th

Meta and I met in lobby by 8 and we really took a walk over a mile. So at 9 ready for breakfast. Then we four went to Craft Show - quite something - enjoyed it very much but did not buy anything. Had lunch again on sidewalk cafe and shopped some more and drove to P.O. and Hdwre store for new set of keys for car - worried about leaving them in car. Back to room to rest and write letters. Cocktails, dinner and bridge until 10PM.

WEDNESDAY - OCT. 20th

Had breakfast by 9 AM. Tom, Meta and I took a lovely walk while Burt studied his book on porch. Then drove to town - walked other side of street - watched candles being colored - wood carving, etc. Back here at 4PM for siesta - but I don't want to close my eyes - scenery from window so lovely and our last afternoon. Cocktails are at 6 PM - dinner - bridge - packing.

THURSDAY - OCT. 21

Left in the morning - practically same route back toward Mammoth Cave but by 5 PM we stopped at Lake Cumberland State park near Mammoth Cave - no room in hotel - but had just finished a two bedroom cottage. It was darling - furnished beautifully - had cocktails on our screened porch. Then drove to hotel for dinner and back to our nice cottage - played bridge again in our breakfast room. It was real nice to be in a brand new cottage - first to occupy it.

FRIDAY - Oct. 22

Breakfast and on our way to Louisville. Talleys stayed the night and left Sat. morning for Cincy. Thus ended a delightful week.

SEA ISLAND - 1964

SEA ISLAND

July 17 - July 25, 1964

July 17, 1964
Friday 13,335 miles

Left home at 2:30 PM - Poozie and Aunt Billie said goodbye to us and Florence Pelle waved too. Thank goodness for airconditioned car. Arrived at Park Mammoth Resort in two hours. It is new - opened June 1st. We are high on a hill - lovely room - looking down to the valley and little train track. Having a drink, then we will explore this place. 6:40 PM our time - 5:40 theirs. We just got back from a train ride - it was real cute. This would be nice place with one or two couples to spend a weekend. Had a very nice dinner and back to room to watch TV - but too tired.

SATURDAY - July 18 13,436 miles

Left the nice Park Mammoth at 6:30 AM. I am still sleepy but Burt is first one ready. Weather is fine - no air-conditioning is needed in car. Now at 8:30 AM we are in Howard Johnson Restaurant for coffee - just at Nashville. At 1:30 we are a bit past Dalton, Ga., stopping for a sandwich - not too far to Atlanta. Glad to get out of the 100 convoys - U.S. Jeeps - horrible driving - on 2 lanes, can't pass - as bad as Cincy road. At 5 PM arrived at Howard Johnson but should have been here at 4 PM. Couldn't get to it - really maddening. Have had a drink on our porch on 4th fl. overlooking the pool. Going to dinner soon. Had veal cutlet dinner, walked around this nice place. To room to watch TV.

SUNDAY - July 19th 13,804 miles

Woke at 6, back to sleep until 7:15 AM. We are in no rush this morning. Stopped for lunch - drove in showers all day long. Arrived at Sea Island about 4 PM - room in Beach House - not ready. Margaret and Harper Richey came in lobby and we went to their room for drink until they called us that our room was ready. We hurriedly unpacked and at 7 PM Richeys and Ahlers came for a drink (Ahlers are friends of Skonbergs). It was raining - drove to hotel for the wonderful buffet dinner on Sunday night. Then to Club Room for a cute movie of Doris Day and Rock Hudson. At 11:15 PM back to room-all of us tired. Wore my new gown and robe and do we feel like King and Queen.

MONDAY - July 20th - 11:45AM

Awoke at 7:00 AM - wrote few notes and then in swim suits and to the ocean. Had fun in the surf for awhile and then sat under canopy - back to room at 11 - now sitting on our patio - I'm writing notes. Burt is showering - then my turn. I like my new bathing suit. Wish I could stay in surf longer - but that "old sol" does not like me. At 1:00 PM Richeys came for a drink here and then we lunched together at the Beach House. Such a buffet spread - terrific. Know we ate too much but it is vacation but we don't want to gain weight. Back to our room by 3 PM after Margaret and I walked to Davison's - too expensive for me. Now at 4:30 finished writing postcards and that is it for this trip. At 5PM we got into swim suit again and into the surf, - sun was down and it looked cloudy - we really had fun for almost an hour. Back to room to sit on patio in swim suits to dry out and have a drink. We realize it is best time to sit there with a breeze. Burt got his shower first and then I - and have discovered my back is very red and chest too. Darn it - must have gotten it this morning and I thought sun was in - so cloudy. 7:00 PM - To dinner at 7:30 then to Club Room with Richeys. Horse races at 9:15. I won several races - then dancing. Back to our room at midnight in the rain.

TUESDAY - JULY 21

Awake at 8:00 AM. Into shorts and at 8:45 Margaret called and said they were ready to leave and not to come up to hotel because it was trying to rain then. So wrote some cards until after 9:00 and then we walked to Beach House for coffee. Then got into car and drove to St. Simon and to Jekyll Island. Certainly has changed in 17 years - both places. Did go thru Rockefeller Museum on Jekyll Island. Drove back to room by 1:00 PM. Had drinks and then to Beach House for lunch. Then we walked to Davison's - browsed - and then intended to walk to hotel - but the sky was black and everyone was scurrying back to their rooms. We sat on our patio and watched the black clouds and lightening - then the rains came. I just finished washing 4 prs hose. Now at 3Pm trying to decide whether to take a nap - never know when I will feel miserable afterwards. Fixed a drink and sat on patio to watch the rain and ocean and I did fall asleep. Burt who had been sleeping in bed came out and was reading in his chaise chair. So hope the sleep helps me. Now at 5PM it has started to rain hard again. So some day. Am glad we got our little trip in this morning but forgot to get an umbrella. Mine was taken from the

Powder Room last night. At 6:30 PM went to the Club Room to the Luua party - gave us leys, danced and then to dining room buffet. To Club Room again where two Hawaiin girls did the hula., and they got some other girls and men from the audience to try it - right cute. Back to room at 11:30 tired.

WEDNESDAY - July 22

Did not wake up until 9:30 AM - that is something for me. Got into suits about 10:30 AM and to the ocean - played awhile and then back to the room at 11:45. Drinks on our patio and then a shower, and then the storm again. Now we are caught - can't get to lunch and we wanted to meet the Aunties at airport. Finally we made a dash for the car and to Beach Club for hasty lunch and then to airport. As we got there, the limousine was pulling away and so we followed them to the Cloister. Had a drink in their room and then we left them to unpack. Came back to our room - sat on our patio. I fell asleep on the chaise. At 5PM Burt and I went to the ocean again Returned at 6 PM. Showered and to dinner at 7:15 PM. Aunties were already there. We waited awfully long to be served compared to other nights and we realized we had always been later to dinner. Met Aunties in lounge and we drove them here to see our room and then to Beach Club to see the pool. It was blowing very hard even tho a full moon was out. Looked like a storm brewing. So we drove them back to Cloister. Came back here and sat on our patio to watch the palm s blow and the moon move. Went to bed at 10:45 PM. Nice evening tho listening to surf and wind.

THURSDAY - July 23 - 8:00AM

Awake earlier but tried to go back to sleep. This is our last full day. At 9 went into ocean and then ~~sat under room and stared at ocean~~. Back to room and sat on patio. At 11 went up to Cloister to join the aunties. Had drink on our patio and then walked to Beach Club for lunch. Then drove them back to hotel. Back to our room at 2 PM. I packed a few things of mine, Read Newsweek for a while and fell asleep until 4 PM. At 5PM we went into the ocean for last time - back to room by 6 PM. Showered and to dinner. Met Aunties after dinner and then to Club Room at 9:15 - Bingo games - $2.00 per card for 6 games. Big prizes of 100, 150 and 200. Almost got

$200. - only 2 numbers to cover. Never that lucky. Danced and a drink and back to room by 11 PM. Sat on our patio and watched the moon and ocean for awhile.

FRIDAY - JULY 24

Woke at 6:00AM - took a look at the lovely ocean which I won't see for another year. Plan to leave by 10:00 AM. 9:45 AM - 14, 186 miles. Had breakfast at Beach Club. Burt had packed the car. Back to room to clean teeth - to Cloister to pay bill and say goodbye to aunties. Drove all day and stopped only for gas - no lunch. Had road to ourselves in morning, then ran into cloud burst and then traffic as we neared Atlanta. Arrived at Howard Johnson about 5 PM. At 6PM walked over for dinner and then back to room to watch TV and read the paper - 1st in a week. So guess we are down to earth.

SATURDAY - July 25

Burt woke first and I at 6:30 AM. So we are perking a bit. Leaving at 7:20Am. Stopped for gas several times and lunch at 12:45 In Murphresboro, Tenn.

EUROPE - 1956

EUROPEAN TRIP

April 2 - May 25, 1956

April 2, 1956
Monday

Train left 1:05 PM - had tiny bedroom next to Ann & June Spalding. Quite a send off at station - the aunties, Martha and Maurice, Poozie, Orene, Martha A., Rose & Frank, Marg & Sylvia, Dot Donley. It was relaxing on train after our hectic preparation for the big trip of our life - imagine on our way to Europe. Can't believe it. Dined with Spaldings, talked and to bed by 10:30 PM.

TUESDAY - APRIL 3

Arrived in N. Y. at 10:00 AM - to Hotel Park Chambers - nice room, 15th fl. Unpacked and then walked in and out of hotel lobbies to see lovely Easter flowers, window shopped and saw the ice skaters at Rockefeller Plaza. Went to Rainbow Room at 4:30 - misty and didn't see too much of N. Y. Back to hotel to dress and to Leone's for dinner - some place - then to theatre to see "Time Limit" which was wonderful. Walked to hotel so we could see lights of New York. To bed tired but happy.

WEDNESDAY - April 4

Awoke at 7:00 - excited - wrote 3 notes, to breakfast and in cab at 10:00 AM to Pier 84 W44. Burt and I looked at each other - can't believe we are heading for the Constitution. Traffic jam because of Grace Kelly. She arrived just before we did, so we were told. Jerry Caskey from N.J., friend we met in Nassau years ago came aboard with us. Unfortunately Edith couldn't leave her office. ~~They~~ We had a drink together in our stateroom which is so very nice. Found a package of 6 bottles of champagne from Louise, Pat, Jane W., Irene & Jane Miles, Ann Louise and Inez. What a surprise, then later flowers from Mary & Sam, then later more flowers from Martha & Louise, two telegrams from Galls and Hills. So exciting. It was fun as we pulled away from harbor with cerpentine and flags. Sorry it was dreary cloudy day. Could hardly see the Statue of Liberty. But we did ~~xxx~~ know we were on our way to Europe. Unpacked and settled in our home for 10 days. Had lunch at 1st Asst. Engineers table (he wasn't there at lunch) too busy getting ship on its way) - 3 girls and man - Kay Fitzsimmons, Secy at NBC, Alice Kinsella, secy

to Wall St. Atty, Janet Wierman from Denver. Ray Brown from Birmingham, Ala. on way to Ankara, Turkey for 2 yrs with American Embassy. They are very nice and we had fun with them after dinner too in the Barberry Tavern - visited each others room to see flowers. Danced and to bed at 2:30 - too late for us but fun.

THURSDAY - APRIL 5

Awoke at 9:20 still tired - showered and roamed on deck to take pictures - everyone out in deck chairs. Sat in lounge to read paper and to try to write notes - hard task to do. Have so many people to thank. Had drink with Alice & Kay in bar and to lunch. Fire drill at 3:20 - believe it or not we had boat #7 and so did Grace Kelly. The photographers were aplenty and for once Burt and I had our cameras at the right time. - do hope some turn out all right. After the drill Burt and I went up to 1st Class to take pictures and as we walked around the top deck where the kennels are, there was Grace walking her 2 dogs - one black french poodle, Oliver, which she had with her at the fire drill and a gray Weirmauer dog. She smiled graciously as we passed her - Burt even tipped his cap. We sure have unusual things happen to us. We did a lot of exploring today ~~xtxrait~~ and stood at rail a long time watching the beautiful waves and white caps - color is lovely. Dressed for Captain's Cocktail party and dinner - balloons, noise makers and fancy hats. Have new girl at our table, Barbara Warner from or rather enroute to her home in Stockholm Sweden. After dinner we all played the horses. I won $3.25. We five came back to our room to have a drink and talk about Janet - she fascinates us with her naivity. Then we went to Barbary Tavern where Barbara and Janet joined us. The ship is really rollin' and rockin' and Kay and I slid against wall in our chairs - it was that bad. Kay, Burt and I folded about 1:15 - others I learned folded at 4:00 AM.

FRIDAY - APRIL 6

Awakened at 6 :30 by a box falling on me - that is how ship is rolling. Burt and I cleaned up water from flowers and back to bed. I slept until 10:30 - showered and coffee in room. Are we lazy - but do feel better than yesterday. Wrote letters to Jane and 2 Louises. Near lunch time Burt didn't feel too well and didn't join me at lunch. However, came to table just about the time we finished. We all went up to play ping pong. I walked

deck and sat in deck chair. Kay and I talked. Had drink in bar and then coffee in lounge, tried to get in theatre - but standing room only - will wait another day. Back to bar to chat with Ray and Barbara - to room at 6 to dress. Conversation at table is something and Mr. Stone is quick too. After dinner Ray, Burt and I played Bingo, didn't win. Back to bar where Alice, Kay Barbara and Janet and Mr. Stone had after dinner drink waiting for us. Frank Stone took us on top deck or to his quarters - same floor as Grace. He has a delightful room and played soft music and Alice was wound up and cute - stayed long time and then back to bar and then we got Janet wound up talking and it was hilarious. Kay knew Carl Larson with Chicago Sun, a reporter for Grace. He couldn't believe what he was hearing from Janet. It was really something to watch his face as it dawned on him this was real. He called another reporter to come to table - he too was astonished. Janet was oblivious to all our fun. We got her to play the piano and she plays beautifully. We broke up at 5:30 - wow - we say never again but how can one leave such entertainment.

SATURDAY - APRIL 7

Awoke at 11:30 - that changing of clocks really makes us lose time. Missed breakfast again. Wrote letters after shower. Then to lunch - sandwich this time - we are eating too much. Burt and I roamed the deck and found our chairs - chilly outside - sat inside and then to picture show "Meet me in Las Vegas". Very good and at 4:00 made hair apt. for Tues. 5PM best I could do. Came to room, washed shirts, etc. - to tavern for drink with Ray and french girl. To our room to dress for dinner - steak. Back to our room and Alice, Kay and Ray came too and we dressed for masquerade. Burt and I gave up - tore our things off. So three of us fixed up Ray and Kay as pirate and Lorelie. Kay let down her thick blond hair. It was fun when it was their turn on floor. Ray dragged Kay by the hair across the floor. Got a picture of it. They got honorable mention. Were we excited - came back to room to celebrate and take off their make up. Then to Barbary Tavern - danced and talked and turned in early - 2:30 AM.

SUNDAY - APRIL 8

Up at 10 this morning - supposed to see land - islands. Lounged on deck and took pictures with Alice and Kay. Drink, lunch and at 2:30 Frank Stone met us at office and took us below to Engine room - golly it was wonderful

to see all that machinery which makes a ship run and all the spare parts such as a huge bolt each weighing 90 lbs. We climbed and followed up and down ironstairs holding on to rails. Tour lasted an hour - we were hot and had dirty hands. We washed and on deck to look at the Azores and sea gulls and wonderful waves. All of us sat in deck chairs - temp. 65 - took pictures. Back to room at 5:30 to relax a bit and wrote a few notes. At 7:00 Frank called from bar to meet Kay and Barbara. Had drink and to dinner - surprised by chef - baked alaska - nice but all so rich. Went to picture show "Gaby". Joined others in bar - then the reporters, Carl Larson of Chicago Sun, Russ Harris of Detroit Free Press, Dock Holts - Hearst Papers, Bob Hecock of NBC Rome and Mr. Graham, Public relations man of American Export Lines. Well we were going to bed early but with such interesting conversation - just not a chance - 4:45 AM again.

MONDAY - APRIL 9

Awoke at noon - how awful as Janet would say. Walked in fresh air and watched waves, then to lunch and back to cab cabin to wash clothes. Then on deck and talked with Kay and Janet. Gordon Parker (Staff Capt) came down to us and invited us to his suite - 2 doors from Grace's. Frank came by and talked awhile - we left at 5 - Burt still playing golf. Just wrote to Poozie. Time to dress for dinner (Capt. Party). At 7 had cocktails with Kay and Janet and Gordon Parker. Capt. dinner was very gay with hats and noisemakers. We went to Marine Lounge to watch the talent show in which Janet shined. We were proud of her. Then Frank took us to his room and Fred Hirst, staff engineer joined us. Frank took Janet to First Class where she met Grace and she played for them. We returned to Marine Lounge and stayed until 2:30. Burt and I were proud that we really left early. I'm to wake Kay at 9:30 AM.

TUESDAY APRIL 10

I woke at 8:30 without alarm for a change. Will call Kay at 9:30. Will dock about 6 at Algeciras, Spain to let off passengers which included Barbara Werner at our table on way to Sweden. Hope hair apt. lets me out in time. Roamed deck after cup of coffee. Kay and Alice on deck in stiff breeze. Burt and I and they wrapped in 2 blankets looked like Indians. We let Alice sleep. Kay, Burt and I had whiskey sour together and then to lunch - washed a few things, then watched the waves and few boats. At 4:15 went to movie - James Stewart and Doris Day in "The Man Who Knew too much". Saw it for half hour then to

hair appt. at 5. Kay came in to dry her hair - got on deck in time to see reporters getting their news and photographers off ship - confusion galore. We hurriedly dressed for dinner and again met in Tavern at Kay's guest and then to dinner. We had to join other members of Cooks Tour in tavern at 9:30 - all are nice but elderly- had champagne. Caught up with Ray and Kay at bar and back to our usual round table in corner. A Dr. from Phil. from 1st Class was a little inebriated and he sat with us - wow - a surgeon I would not want.

WEDNESDAY - APRIL 11

Awake at 9, went back to sleep until 11 AM - another morning gone. Roamed deck. W.S. with Alice, lunch, shopped - couldn't find anything for Frank. Fire drill at 3:20. Grace did not arrive this time - wanted more pictures of her - so Ray, Kay and I took our own. Windy but watched Ray and Burt play shuffleboard. Dressed for dinner and had cocktail party in Tavern with Frank & Gordon and Bob Newman, then to dinner with champagne. Back to tavern for evening until 1:00 AM and to bed to get up early - Alice and Kay leave us.

THURSDAY - APRIL 12

Golly we hate to have Alice & Kay leave. Up at 6, breakfast at 7 to see them off. Canne, France was very pretty. Got pictures of the baggage and of Alice & Kay on the launch taking them to shore. Kay stayed up til 4 and was tired, About an hour later we arrived at Monoca - such excitement in the bay - all size boats. The town was so picturesque from our ship. The Royal yacht came out for Grace Kelly. Everyone leaning on rail to see her. Should have some good pictures with arms and heads in the way, of course. So sleepy and an hour before lunch time. Took nap - after lunch arrived in Genoa, Italy - fun watching the S.S. Constitution dock - it amazes me how it can be done. We took a bus tour for 2 hours - wonderful buses - it is a beautiful city of marble and tile - the cemetery was magnificent - arcade side walks of tile and mosaic. The flower beds of the 3 ships of Columbus - Pinta, Nina and Santa Maria, stars, precision work in those flower beds - gorgeous statues and the villas and figurines on buildings and churches. Unfortunately it began to rain and hope the few pictures I took will be good. Never dreamed Genoa (Genevo) could be so huge and built on hills - new town and old - modernistic mixed with old - shutters wing out and wash on line on shutters. We are so tired -- too exciting for one day.

Seemed strange to put feet on lang again. My, we miss Kay and Alice - lunch was dull without them. They would have loved this trip too. Dinner as usual but quiet. So tired - watched the harbor lights and back to room at 9 to pack and wash. At 11 turned in but couldn't sleep.

FRIDAY - APRIL 13

Up at 7, showered, packed, breakfast and feel sad we are leaving the ship and still tired after a restless night. We all stayed on deck to watch the approaching islands - took pictures - Ischia - lovely sight of Naples and bay as we were pulled in by tugs. It is worth watching - hope pictures turn out all right. We docked at 12 noon- met our tour guide on dock (said goodby to Frank and Ray) Our baggage was last to get off ship - we worried. Had a time with Janet for a spell - why her parents ever left her out of their sight is more than I can understand. I'm sorry for her and want to help but what a bore. Took bus to hotel and luggage with us. The Continental is lovely - old but our room overlooks the bay and delightful scenery from our balcony - no bath. Had lunch in their dining room and couldn't eat it - even maitre de asked if chicken wasn't good - had to say had breakfast on ship and not hungry. After lunch Burt and I walked and walked through I'm sure the poorest sections - fascinating markets, up hills and down, thought we were making short cut and ended up at a Fort where two soldiers stopped us - sentry on duty - thought it was wooden statue. Had to return and then walk back to hotel. This is the noisiest town I've seen or heard. Our balcony is cute - hope pictures are good. Tile floor in room and hall - french door to balcony. Watching traffic is something - never saw so many humans - seething humanity is the word. Wash hanging from balcony windows - narrow streets and the big square - statues around government bldgs - children galore this scenery is quaint and cute. I wouldn't want to live here tho. Had cocktails in bar, dinner, played bridge with Mrs. Schreiber, Janet and Burt - got so sleepy - to bed at 10:30

SATURDAY - APRIL 14

Up at 6:00 - breakfast in room - scenery from balcony is lovely. Met at 8:10 on bus - then to ferry or steamer to Isle of Capri. Saw our S. S. Constitution for last time as it sails at 3:00 PM. Steamer took us on 2 hr trip to Capri. Stopped at Sorrento - did not get off - Capri is beautiful but not frightening - scenery Driving around

beautiful but not enough time to shop. Driving around curves in bus is frightening - scenery was out of this world - up and down narrow streets was something. Took small cruiser to Blue Grotto, then into skiffs in Blue Grotto - didn't take too long - very lovely - then in cars to hotel on hill - nice lunch, then to San Michele, Axel Munthe's villa which is now a museum - it is lovely. Shopped 10 min. and then to steamer. Stopped at Sorrento and took pictures of Mt. Vesuvious. Returned to hotel at 7. Marie Merckel asked if we would take her to the bar. We freshened up a bit and to bar and dinner and to room at 10 and to bed - so tired but we've been to the Isle of Capri and Blue Grotto. Letter from Poozie - so nice to get mail.

SUNDAY - APRIL 15

Up at 6 and dressed and almost packed by 7. Met at 8:30 - bus ride thru city with cute comments by Guide on way to Pompeii - golly - we were in another world - it was magnificent - can't describe but hope pictures turn out good. Must read "Last days of Pompeii". From Pompeii drove past Salerno, saw bombed areas and then on Almalfi Drive - it was superb and we will never be able to describ the scenery of the sea and the road which has 1000 hair-pin turns in it. Stopped at San Caterina Hotel for lunch very lovely spot on terrace for lunch. Heard about Janet's escapade of night before. Shocking and sad. Left hotel and drove on to Sorrento - shopped 20 min. and back to Continental Hotel to freshen up and back on but with luggage to the train. At 7:00 boarded train for Rome Had dinner on train which took up the time - arrived 10PM Enormous railroad station - then to Savoi Hotel - have nice room WITH BATH which thrills us no end. Bath has two large washbasins - wonderful for washing which I must do. Can't believe we are in Rome - like a dream. Had mail fron Martha & Poozie - so nice.

MONDAY - APRIL 16

Awake at 7 - trying to catch up - so much happens - shower felt wonderful. Left at 9 on bus - toured the magnificent parks, fountains and statues - this city is wonderful. Went thru St. Peters Cathedral - largest in world and perfectly breathtaking - can't begin to describe statues and mosaic pictures. Bought spoons and pictures. Saw the Pope at window at noon and bells tolled and he blessed all of us while we took pictures. Came back to Savoi for lunch and rest until 2:30. Left on but to Plazzio Venitzia where Mussolini made his speeches from

balcony, then to Collosseum where Christians were thrown to lions - now a bunch of alley cats who inhabit the place look at us Christians. Saw "Three Coins in a Fountain" - Trevi Fountain - will take pictures tomorrow. Then we drove to St. Paul's Baccilica and bought rosaries saw beautiful colored mosaic - not as big as St. Peters but really lovely. Then drove to Cattacombs - long walk with too big of a crowd where Christians were buried. Back to hotel at 6. Dinner at 7. Finished letters and met Mrs. Schreiber, Murray & Kries - strolled to sidewalk cafe - Doney's. Others took care of Janet. Had brandy and watch traffic and people. Back to room at 10 - wrote letters and at midnite Kay called - had just gotten in by train and said it rained constantly at Nice and Monoco - couldn't take pictures.

TUESDAY - APRIL 17

Awake at 6:45. Left at 9 to see Pantheon, then to Forum - it seats 25,000 and other one 100,000 people, then back to Vatican inside walls - on elevator to Post Office to mail from there with special vatican stamps. Went thru museum full of statues of marble, tapestries, gold ornaments, book in library. Simply magnificent - would take 12 miles to see all of it. Saw Sistine Chapel - just as I pictured it would be - Michaek-Angelo's paintings on ceiling are indescribable. We walked 5 miles looking and it would take 45 days to see all. Pope has conferences in Sistine Chapel. Mrs. Smith will take our rosaries to be blessed. Mrs. Schreiber, Kay and Alice are going too. It was so wonderful to see the Vatican. Drove to Fountain where "3 coins in fountain" was made - took pictures and bought bracelets and more rosaries - back to hotel for lunch. Kay called - we walked around corner to their hotel - Ludovisi - cute room with large porch. We had drink and wrote card to Ray Brown in Ankara, Turkey. Burt and I left them and walked up Via Vendetti and saw all the tulip beds which are beautiful, to hotel to nap and wash clothes before dinner. We contacted the girls and decided to take the Nite Club Tour including Mrs. Schreiber. Had dinner and met at 9 in lobby - of course, Janet was there and decided to go too. Seeing Rome and Vatican at night was delightful. Went to 3 Nite Clubs - 1st one wine and pizza, 2nd champagne and big floor show - like going down into catacombs to get there, then to small intimate one and back to hotel at 2. Stopped at Doney's for coffee and closed the place. To bed at 2:30.

WEDNESDAY - APRIL 18 (BURT'S BIRTHDAY)

Awake at 8 - showered and to beauty shop at 9:30 - permanent and manicure - quiet shop. I couldn't speak Italian and they couldn't speak good English. Lunch - heard about the audience with Pope - crowded and shoving, etc. - glad we didn't go. Alice called trying to get together tonite without Janet. We are going to try. Went to our room and wrote 13 cards until 3:30, then shopped and walked down steps of Roman Holiday (Spanish Steps). Bought ties and lipsticks and spoons, back to room at 5:30 to finish more cards (20 for that day). Dinner, to room to pack - at 10 the 4 girls came (Janet went to Opera) Had drinks, walked Fran and Edna home - drink in their room and then home by 12:30 sleepy.

THURSDAY - APRIL 19

Up at 6 - showered, packed and left hotel by bus at 8 with luggage, enroute to Florence. Stopped for coffee break and saw Grace's wedding on TV - she looked pretty. Stopped at Assissi for lunch and then toured the St. Francis Church which was unusual - back in bus and on to Florence with one coffee break. Arrived at Astoria Hotel at 7:30 - nice hotel and room but NO BATH. Cocktails and dinner and to room at 10 and to bed so tired.

FRIDAY - APRIL 20

Alarm went off at6: - down hall to bathroom. It is raining - our first on the whole trip. Brekfast and left at 9 AM. Woman guide to take us to the lovely churches and art museum. Original paintings of Michael-Angelo, Bottichili, Leonard DeVinci, Tiatian mong others. Saw where Michael-Angelo was buried - Sarcophagas rather. The statues of M.A. at 40 and 80 - well can't describe the beauty of art museums and churches - yummy with gold and yet such poverty. Stopped at leather goods shop - bought some compacts and mosaic pill boxes. Back to hotel for lunch and out at 2:30 again. We were almost late - went to the Pitti Palace which has magnificent paintings and rooms out of this world. From there to Silver store - bought 7 lipsticks - fun - then a drive on hill overlooking city of Florence, then to Straw Market which would have been fun except for watching Janet. Oh dear, what will the outcome be - am so tired of her being our shadow. Bought bracelets, corks and pill boxes and then to shops on bridge - cute way crossing bridge and shopping. We ditched Janet with Mrs. Perry and Carnall and Merekel and wandered back to Sidewalk Cafe and

We ditched Janet with Mrs. Perry and Carnall and Merckel and wandered back to sidewalk cafe and had benedictine, back to hotel to dress for dinner. Janet sat with Mrs. Schrieber and Perry at dinner and then joined us in lounge - excused ourselves to come to room - last we saw was Mr. Hammerton sitting with her. Mrs. Schreiber and Perry came to our room and we had brandy and to bed by 11: PM.

SATURDAY - APRIL 21

Up at 7:15 before alarm at 8:00. We dressed and packed and out by 9:00 - left baggage in hall. Burt and I walked to the square, took pictures of Statues and huge Church and gold door. Back to hotel by 11 - sat and talked and 11:30 left by bus to railroad station - cute compartments like you see in the movies - 6 of us with the Ganders. Had lunch, then at 1:30 had to run length of train back to our compartment while Mr. Hammerton went to dining car. By 5:00 PM we came to causeway. We got off and to motor launches, honestly to see the canals, gondolas, street cars and bus on canals and red and green light signals - so fascinating. I can't stand it - Dreamed about this for so long and here we are in Venice. Boat took us to our hotel door step and it is a beauty- the best yet and we have a bathroom - hurrah. Lovely room, 2 balconies but not overlooking the canal. We took a walk to St. Marks Square - it is terrifically beautiful and big - this is the best yet - stores on either side, tame pigeons - huge St. Marks Church. I'm ga-ga - the lovely venetian glass in windows and jewelry and people. So lovely. Back to room to shower and to dinner in lovely dining room-real ritzy and lots of people. Burt, Mrs.Savi and I walked to Square at 10 PM and the moonlight was lovely. Back to our room. Marie and Margaret who are next door came over for a brandy and we talked until midnight.

SUNDAY - APRIL 22

Awoke at 7 - back to sleep until 9:00 and it is raining- of all the places. Venice should not have rain - enough water. Mr. Hammerton called our afternoon tour off. Had breakfast and got into boots, raincoat and umbrella and we walked to the St. Marks Square - everyone was going to Church. We window shopped - bought 4 necklaces and earings - back to hotel dripping and wrote letters to Orene and Poozie. Had lunch, then to room to wash ~~before~~

Mrs. Schrieber stopped by while Burt napped, then I took nap, then Mrs. Perry, Schreiber, Burt and I dressed up in our rain stuff and walked to the square and along canal - saw Bridge of Sighs. Back to hotel to freshen up for dinner - cocktails in bar, then dinner in dining room by the window so we could watch the boats. Fun. Another session with Janet - then in lounge where Mrs. Schreiber, Miss Cross, Burt and I played bridge until 11:30 - very tired - loved the day except wanted to go in a gondola. At 12 Kay called. Just arrived at station from Florence.

MONDAY - APRIL 23

Awake at 7 - it looks clear. Wash is dry. At 8:30 we met guide who took us walking to St. Marks Square and explained various things and to the old Church(St.Marks) and to Doges Palace and saw paintings, to dungeon and over Bridge of Sighs, then to launch and to the glass mfg. place - very interesting. Back to hotel for lunch - Alice called - they came for cocktail in bar - we hurried to lunch and Alice and Kay joined us on Gondola tour and Janet too - up and down canals in our gondolas - 6 of them - stopped at Old Friars Church which was very quaint, then to lace mfg place - from there we walked back to Suare - 2 orchestras were playing sat at tables and had hot chocolate (Janet performed again). Back to hotel at 6 for dinner at 7. At 8:30 Kay called. We were to pick up Edna and Fran at Bauer-Grunwald Hotel which is snazzy - saw their room and view of city, then to pick up Alice and Kay who just finished dinner at Martinis. Doc Griffin was there (met him on ship) stopped in Nite Club but left and walked to Harry's Bar - very American and lots of people.Back to hotel at midnight.

TUESDAY - APRIL 24

Had luggage ready at 7:45, breakfast and in launches at 8:00 to railroad station. Had compartment with Ganders again. Lunched with Marie and Margaret. Back to compartment, read, napped and looked at scenery. Got to Milan at 2:30 - got in but, had nice guide - young, and Professor of Economics at Milan University. Surprised, large city and modern - bombing destroyed 48% of city. Sky scraper 34 stories tall - to an old Church with beautiful stained glass windows, saw the lovely Opera House, La Scala, and to building with fresco of Last Supper by Leonardi di Vinca - building had been bombed but 2 frescoes remained. Back to train at 5 :00

Left there at 5:30 for Stresa. Arrived at 6 at the lovely Regina Palace hotel right on lake with view of mountains with snow. Have a balcony overlooking this view Had cocktails in Marie & Margaret's room and to dinner. After dinner into one of pretty rooms where Janet played the piano beautifully for all of us. Back to room for nite cap with Marie & Margaret.

WEDNESDAY - APRIL 25

Awake at 7:00 - no bathroom - Bathed and out for a walk. Bought 10 ties - pure silk. Scenery was simply lovely. Our cute balcony was perfect for picture taking. Lunch at 12 and by 1: 00 at R.R. station. Got in our compartment again with Ganders and Mabel Byrne. Long tunnels and mountain scenery was lovely - just breath-takingly beautiful - went thru frontier and had passports stamped, then our coach was left at station until another engine came for us and 15 minutes ride along lake took us to Interlaken which is more resort town. Arrived at 5:30 and our room is old fashioned but WITH A BATH which is wonderful to catch up on washing. We walked around the square to window shop. Back to room - luggage had arrived - changed dress and to dinner. Mr. Hammerton gave us a talk in the bar, after dinner. Miss Cross acted up and we all had the giggles. Sat in lobby for a few minutes and then Ganders and Mrs. Byrne came to our room for drink. Washed clothes and in bed at 10:45.

THURSDAY - APRIL 26

Awake at 7 - wrote in diary and 2 letters - Martha and Aunties. Breakfast - scenery from the balcony out of this world - mountains with snow. Took walk with Marie and Margaret. The Funicular wasn't working. Mart, Burt and I walked in town, took pictures and window shopped. Back by 12 for lunch - left 1:30 on bus (8 left at 10:30 on train for Youngfrau) - rode thru villages and chalets - had view of Jungfrau - top of bus folds back - avalanches of snow on mountains, interesting, to falls - an elevator in mountain took 30 of us to top and then we walked to top - quite spectacular. Back to room at 6 PM - to bar and dinner - sat in lobby and talked - to bed at 10:30 PM

FRIDAY - APRIL "& 27

Awake at 3, and 5 and now at 6 AM. Must be packed by 8:30, leaving Interlaken at 9:30. The view from our windows is beautiful. Church bells just tolled 6:00 AM. Took bath

and pictures and hate to leave this scenery. After breakfast took a walk on AAR river bank. Sorry little lift didn't take us to top of mountain yesterday. All of us left on bus at 9:30 with luggage. Stopped at wood carving place - scenery thru Brunig Pass lovely - the chalets so quaint and cute - had another coffee break stop and bought 12 tiny wooden angels. Arrived at Montana Hotel in Lucerne at noon - our room with its balcony and NO BATH has delightful view. Right on lake and snow covered mountains on other side. At 2 took lift from hotel to bottom level and on but to town - shopped. Burt and I got watch bands and small cuckoo clock for Jill. Had shoe heels repaired. Walked back to hotel by 6. Drink in Ganders room. To our room to dress for dinner. At 8:30 all took but to cute bar where Austrian orchestra played and yodelled. Sat at long table and pictures were taken. Curfew at 11 PM. Back to hotel and Marg, Marie and Mrs. Schreiber and Mr. Hammerton came to our room - had drinks and talked galore until 3:00 AM. Very funny.

SATURDAY - APRIL 28

Awake at 8:45 tired - breakfast and left at 10 in bus for steamer on Lake to Rigi Kulm hotel - way on top of mountain. We all sat on steamer and talked but Marg, Marie and I just felt "not so good". They had aspirin for breakfast. When we got off steamer, took a cog train to top - the farther we got the more snow we saw and view to lake and trees was magnificent. We lunched and took pictures with the big horn on terrace - it was 2 below zero. Walked to tip top of mountain from hotel. Wrote cards and had coffee and talked. At 4:00 Marg, Burt and I thought we'd walk down to next station - got so far and turned back - couldn't see thru clouds to find path and we were so cold. So back to hotel to wait until 4:30. Cog train down to bus. Burt and I walked over covered bridge and back to hotel. Had dinner and to bed at 9 PM Mrs. Sampson came to room to bring pills. Have been so cold and hot all day. She told some more about Janet having met friend from Denver at steamer station who knew her. Golly just what we all suspected.

SUNDAY - APRIL 29

Awake at 7:30 - feel pretty good - sure had sleep - wrote cards and then breakfast, more cards, washed and hung on balcony of Montana Hotel (finishing school for waiters) Visited Mrs. Schreiber who was ill and had doctor.

Lunch, to room and then walk to Lion of Lucerne., R. R. station and town, on Lake shore, Casino, sidewalk tea shop and music. To hotel at 5:30. Marg visited with us, dinner - Casino (down life of Montano) and to Swiss Restaurant for Cheese Fondue - not hungry. Norma, Vivian, Marg, Burt and I walked back in rain and to bed by 11 PM.

MONDAY - APRIL 30

Up at 6 AM - 7:00 AM baggage outside room and breakfast - but to station, bought 3 charms - on to Loreley Express with Ganders in compartment, lunch in restaurant car - Bale and then Mayence on to bus to Taunus Hotel in Wiesbaden by 4:30 - note from Elizabeth Wilson and 6 letters. Liz arrived at 4:45 before rooms were assigned- good to see her - brought me cute bunch of flowers - the custom in Germany. Drink in our room - walked up Wilhemstadt Strasse - lovely - hydrangea pots and pansies along the way - shops lovely - to Liz hotel for cocktails and to see her room - she gave us 2 silver cups in leather case and did we need them on trains, also gave us cigarettes and whiskey. Drove us to Russian Church high on hill and to Officers Club, then to Kronberg Castle near Franfurt - golly lovely castle - had dinner and then coffee and brandy in living room by fireplace. There were little balconies around living room where string orchestra used to play - back to hotel by midnight.

TUESDAY - MAY 1

Up at 6 - bagge out by 7, breakfast, on bus and to steamer by 8:15 - ride on the Rhine River. Unfortunately not sunshiny day -- took pictures of castles, lunch on steamer, talked and arrived Cologne by 6 PM. Not a good room. Took walk and to dinner - very fancy - sat in lobby and talked to Marie and Margaret and Mrs. Schreiber and Mrs. Byrne, (Janet and Mr. Hammerton took walk). To room at 9:30, washed hose and caught up with this diary.

WEDNESDAY - MAY 2

Breakfast at 8:30. Met Margaret at 9:00 and we shopped - bought knives, charms, 4417 colognes and shopping bags. Lunch and in bus to R.R. station - left at 2 PM for Amsterdam. Sat in compartment with Ganders and Mabel. Had my flowers from Eliz. and cups - made good use of them with drinks - arrived at 6:00 at Suisse Hotel - what a dump - the worst so far. We had fun running up and down halls looking at each others room. Janet across hall from us - first time. Dinner was slow - wouldn't wait on any of us until we all were seated. Took walk up and down sts. saw so much delft ware - confused. Mr. Hammerton's birthday. Had a cake.

THURSDAY - MAY 3

Awake at 7 and left 8:30 on bus - 1st stop Wooden Shoe Mfr - so cute - saw how they are made - 1½ hrs by hand - 15 min. by machine - bought 3 banks for twins and Mike. Scenery was lovely - then we stopped at flower market - nearly lost my mind, it was so beautiful - 1 million each day sold and auctioned - tulips and hyacinths and even lilacs - rose buds, jonquils - most beautiful thing I ever saw in my life - we all ohed and awed over the field - took pictures but can't do justice I am sure. After the flower market, went to Peace Palace - lovely - every country contributed - then to Coronado Restaurant for lunch - beach and hotels on way very lovely - good lunch, then drive thru tulip fields - so very beautiful, then to Volendam - all quaint Dutch costumes and so picturesque. Bought delft stuff, then to cheese factory of Edam Cheese learned stuff about cows tails tied up. Had to wait 3/4 hr for ferry to cross Grand Canal to hotel which is a mess. Had dinner imediately and then to room to wash and to bed early 10:45 - no letters tonight.

FRIDAY - May 4

Awake at 7:00. Packed and breakfast at 8:30. Shopped with Marg and Burt in dept. store - to square where Queen will unveil statue. Bicycles fascinate us - bought more charms and wrote 5 cards of tulips - lunch, shopped took bus, toured diamond factory, stork nests. Museum of Rembrandt - bought book on artists, took pictures of statue, back at silly Suisse Hotel. Dutch don't like us - we don't like their silly rooms either. Service at table was awful. After tour, Ganders and Burt and I sat on sidewalk cafe for a drink. Left hotel at 8 PM for trin- at 9:30 PM left Holland and at 10:30 PM got on steamer. At 12 midnite sailed on the English Cannel for London. We all threw my flowers in the channel as we left. Had drink in bar and to stateroom at 1:20 - room is cute - better than Holland room.

SATURDAY - MAY 5 - DERBY DAY

Steward ~~wikeys~~ woke us - had tray of tea at 6:30. We hurriedly dressed as we had docked. Burt and I watched car being taken out of the hold. Went thru customs quickly. Got on train - breakfast of bacon and eggs - our first since we left home. By 9:30 we arrived at Howard Hotel in London near the Thames. Not much of a hotel or room which we didn't get until noon. At 10:30 I walked alone to Thames and read Orene's letter, Aunt May Bri and Esthers Burt caught up with me, walked on, Aunt May Bri

to Thames and read Orene's, Aunt May's and Esther's letters. Burt caught up with me, walked to Waterloo Bridge, took pictures of it, back to hotel. Got our silly room - no bath which isn't a surprise anymore. Washed a lot - lunch and washed Burt's 2 shirts, hung them in Miss Breslav's bathroom. Left at 2:00 PM. Left in Motor coach with guide and thrilled to see parts of London, Westminster Abbeyis out of this world, famous poets buried there, Gothic Church, saw Coronation Chair with Scone stone. Abbey is being cleaned - scaffolding is up and around Big Ben, down Mall and Pall Mall, Regents Park, Queen Mother Mary's residence, shades pulled down, Clarence House where Princess Margaret and her Mother live and Palace where Queen Elizabeth lives, British Museum, original Magna Carta, Alice in Wonderland's original script, Adm Nelson's log book, Trafalgar Square, Piccadilly Circus. Back at 5:00 - so tired. Washed again, took hot bath and rested 15 min. dressed and to dinner. Wrote to Aunt Bob and then Burt and I walked up Strand to Trafalgar Square and to Piccadilly Circus and back - never saw so many people in ages - worse than Times Square. To room at 11:0 - so tired and so to bed.

SUNDAY - MAY 6

Up at 7:45 - dressed, breakfast by 8:30. We all took doubl decker bus to Whitehall Station to see changing of Guards. Saw horses and men come up - so colorful. Then we walked to Pall Mall to see changing at the Palace - out of film then - darn it. The Chemists (pharmacy) weren't open last night. Burt and I walked to 10 Downing Street and to Scotland Yards and Big Ben - the park is lovely - what a delightful town to be in on Derby night. Our feet hurt but oh so much fun to be here and to see all this. I'm so very tried but it is worth it. Walked along the Thames, saw artist and their pictures - artists were more interesting than pictures. Man stepped on my instep in Charing Cross R.R. Station last night - feel it today. Back to hotel at noon, washed and then met Ganders and Mrs. Byrne- going to lunch under bridge - Waterloo - walked, took cab and then had to walk under bridge - had sandwich and coffee - rushed back to 2:00 PM bus - almost late. Toured old city, visted Tower of London, saw Crown jewels. Mr. Sampson collapsed. Went to tower where princes were murdered. Saw Wallace Museum, Hyde Park where soap box orators were - passed Harrods and Selfridges, etc. Arrived at hotel 6:00. Dinner at 7:30 - talked until 9:00 washed hair to to bed at 1:00 AM.

MONDAY - MAY 7

Up at 6:00, breakfast 7:30, left 8:15 on bus to Paddington Station thru beautiful English countryside - so pretty in May - very similar to bluegrass except for hedge rows which are cultivated in a very unusual manner. Then to Warwick Castle. The Earl of Warwick passed us in a car as we were walking up the lane cut from solid rock. Came upon the castle and was exactly like the Black Rose which was made at Warwick Castle - one of the finest castles in England - much better than we expected to see because it is actually being lived in by Earl of Warwick. Full of paintings by Van Dyck, etc. etc. armours, tapestries - all collector items in castle - furnished, etc. and grounds attractive. Went to Anne Hathaways Cottage - charming - flower garden was lovely, saw bench on which Anne and Shakespeare courted. Saw Shakespear's house in town and there met Russ Harris for a few minutes (reporter from Constitution). He wanted us to stay at his Welcome House and have dinner but we had to go back on train with the rest of them. Went to Kenilworth Castle ruins which was something - think from 1056 AD. Had tea and left on bus for train - dinner on train - arrived London at 8:45 PM. Changed clothes and met Ganders, Mrs. Schreiber and Mr. & Mrs. Hammerton. Mrs.H is very nice. He took us to 3 Pubs which were very old. Back by 11:30 and to bed.

TUESDAY MAY 8

Met Marg & Mrs. Schreiber at 9 - P. O. and then bus to Harrod's. Lovely store - flowers and pet departments. Bought dog candy for 3 dogs - bus to Burlington Arcade and Mrs. S. left us. Marg and I went to Cook's and then bus, in fact 2 busses - had to jump off one - wrong one, then to Cheshire Cheese Bar where Dickens and Johnston ate - didn't like lunch. Then to Silver Vaults on Chancery Lane - bought 3 salt dishes - never saw so much silver in my life - lovely and reasonable. Walked back to Woolworth's for soap and kleenex and to hotel. Had drink in Marg's room and then to mine. Burt returned. Told me of his day at Printing House and BBC Radio. Changed clothe and to bar. Marg, Marie, Mrs. Murry and Mrs. Wylie were there too and told us news that Janet had left by air to r return home. It was a shock, of course, but a big relief. Sorry that she had no companion with her. Had dinner and to room by 9:30 to wash and to bed by 11:00 PM.

WEDNESDAY - MAY 9

Awake at 6:00. Bath and wrote 2 letters - Blackwells and Martha. Breakfast, to P. O. and left on bus at 9:30 for Paddington Station - on train to Dover - then across the English Channel by steamer to Calais, France. Lunch on steamer - arrived Calais about 6 :15 PM - on train to Paris, on bus to Palais d'Orsey Hotel - used to be R.R. station. Our room is nice - french windows overlooking Seine River and view of Eiffel Tower and a bathroom which is heavenly. Mail from Kay, Sam and Aunt Billie - so nice to hear from them. Had dinner at 8:30. Kay, Alice, Fran and Edna came to our room at 10:30 PM. Sat here so long to talk and catch up on gossip - didn't go out - our waiter was entertainment. Walked to bridge for cab with them. Golly exciting to be in Paris - to bed at 2:00 AM.

THURSDAY - MAY 10

Up at 8:00, breakfast, then to Place de la Bastille, Notre Dame, Eiffel Tower, Arc de Triomphe from distance, Napoleons Tomb and shopping center. Back to hotel at noon - drinks with Norma and Vivian, Ganders and Byrne in our room, lunch and now in room to wash and rest. At 4:15 we walked to Rue de La Pae to sit at sidewalk cafe to watch Paris go by - can't believe we are here. What fun. Before that we bought perfume at Gray's. Finally got my Fleur de Rocaille - have wanted it since 1948 on Caribbean Cruise. Walked back to hotel and then walked with Marg & Marie on the other side of hotel to sidewalk cafe across the Seine from the Louvre. Had dinner at 8:15. Fran and Edna called for us at 10 and we went to their special small bar where white and negro m man play and sing - guitar. Can't enter door when they are singing. Very crowded - had drink and left by midnight Took cab to Mouline Rouge - too expensive, then walked donw akley to Arizona Nite Club - floor show on - funny to hear singing in French - can't tell whether bad song or good. Then part of show - two girls who disrobed - had gold leaf glued to them - first time to see that. Took Fran and Edna back to their hotel and then we got back to ours at 2:00 AM.

FRIDAY - MAY 11

Getting closer and closer to the end of this trip - so sorry Breakfast and tour to Louvre (wonderful to see Mona Lisa, Winged Victory, Venus de Milo, etc). Palace of Justice and Napoleons Tomb. Back to hotel to freshen up a bit. Marg, Marie, Norma, Vivian and Estelle, Burt and I took bus

to Eiffel Tower and had lunch and the view was terrific from 2nd level. Burt and I left them and walked to Embarcadero where all the police were lined up (Tito is in town). Walked to Arc de Triomphe - boys and girls in communion clothes were placing a wreath with other flowers and the eternal flame which never goes out; Took pictures. Walked down Champs Elysees and stopped at sidewalk cafe and watched the Paris people go by and the foreigners. Walked back to hotel which was a far piece and we were really tired. Had shampoo and manicure downstairs. They couldn't speak English and I couldn't speak French - funny. Dinner and at 9 PM, ten of us went on Nite Club tour to 4 places - one - the Lido which is a huge place and big floor show of about 2 hours - production-wise perfect, costumes too. So tired (it rained too) home at 2:00 AM

SATURDAY - MAY 12

Up at 8 - We all left at 9:30 for Chateu of Malmaisson, former home of Napoleon and Josephine - sweet cozy place and decorations and grounds fabulous - everything swan motive, then to Versailles - charming village. Place is something and gardens a dream, Marie Antoinette lived there - saw the window where she was supposed to have said "Let them eat cake" - Revolution spot where they came to her bedroom and she went to secret door of king - Swiss guards killed (saw sad lion in Lucerne monument) commemorating this. Had lunch in Versailles Hotel - very nice, then to Petit Trianon where Napoleon lived with 2nd wife and saw his gold carriages which were fabulous. Back to hotel by 4 PM. Washed shirts and now this - so sleepy but want to write letters. Dinner and to bed at 9:30 - so sleepy. Had bad nite of sleeping.

SUNDAY - MAY 13

Up at 8 and ready at 10 for Flea Market. Mr. Hammerton took us on bus. Market was awful - just food stuff (since learned he took us to wrong place). Back to hotel. Ganders and Mable, Burt and I walked to Rue de La Pae for drink and lunch - walked back to hotel and to book stalls on Seine. Left at 6 :30 for train "Blue Traineto Nice) Marg, Marie Burt and I ran down station to cocktail bar before train started - 2nd sitting for dinner - back to our compartment and to bed by 10:30 on the train. Awake every hour, train so fast. Alarm at 6. Saw the blue Mediterraneon - scenery beautiful - arrived at 9:00 in Nice.

MONDAY - MAY 14

Our room was not ready. Letters from Poozie, Orene, Martha and Aunties. We took walk to famous boardwalk and window shopped. Lunch at 12:30. Room not bad - no bath. At 2 PM toured by bus the lovely town - mountain road - Venie, Pont du loup, & gourdon returning by Villeneuve and Molinard Perfume factory at Grasse. Bout some. Returned to hotel at 7. Dinner and walked again to boardwalk. Back to room by 10:30. Such lovely ride this afternoon - no words to describe and the sea so lovely. So sorry to have only one more day.

TUESDAY - MAY 15

Walked around this lovely Nice - then on bus at 10 - beautiful scenery along the Grande Cornice to Monte Carlo lovely to see the coast line and the view of Monte Carlo - went on to Mentor which is Italian border - sourvenir stands, bought couple ashtrays - then to Monte Carlo, for lunch at Mirabeau Hotel, cocktails and lunch. Marg and I walked around shopping, found 2 bags - knap sack type, late for the bus. Then we went to the Palace where Grace and Ranier will live - gardens and inside - saw table where he signed marriage vows. Saw church in which they were married. Left there for Nice again - scenery lovely on way back.

WEDNESDAY - MAY 16

Said our goodbyes to Ganders, Marg & Marie, Vivian and Norma - rest of us drove to Cannes arrived around 11 - very lovely scenery on way. Arrived around 11 at Martinez Hotel - walked around town until 12 :30, lunch on terrace. Fishers have a room there and will stay - left handbags in their room - bought 2 atomizers. At 3 had to take baggage to customs, walked again - at 7 we to took cabs to dock. Mr. Hammerton kissed us all goodbye and we got on tenders to take us to Independence (sister to Constitution) by 8:00 P.m Room very much like other on Constitution coming over. Unpacked, had dinner, then movie and to bed so tired and sad to be leaving all this lovely old country.

THURSDAY - MAY 17

Up at 9:00 - breakfast and back to roomto read Chocolate Soldier. Marg gave it to me. Sat in lounge to read and fun to reminisce over Paris! Had lunch and then fire drill at 3 :20. Movie at 4 - Bettie Davis in "catered Affair". Captains cocktail party, get-together dinner and dance - funny stunts. Barbary tavern - so different from crossing with Kay, Alice, Ray and Janet. Bed by midnite.

FRIDAY - MAY 18

Up at 6:30 to watch docking or anchoring in harbor of Algeciras - drizzly - saw Rock of Gibralter again - loading and unloading. Had coffee on deck. By 9 we left the lovely Med. Sea. Read "A Night to Remember" in lounge, old fashion in bar, lunch, to room to nap and wash. Movies, dinner and by 9:15 in bed (really 8:15 - clocks start backward again. Read "I'll Cry Tomorrow"

SATURDAY - MAY 19

Sept around the clock. Up by 11 AM. Feel much better. Walked deck, old fashioned in Tavern with Mrs. Schreiber. Back to room to read, then in lounge, dinner and played bingo and musical quiz, to tavern until midnite. Seems Strange to have time on our hands compared to the crossing over.

SUNDAY - MAY 20

Awake at 7, read and dressed by 9. Breakfast, walked the deck, wrote 2 letters, Jess and Isla. Read books from lounge. Lunch, movie "Ava Gardner and Stewart Granger in "Bhowani Junction." Cocktails, dinner and the Fancy and Crazy Hat Parade. Mrs. Schreiber won again on the Toni Twins idea as she did going over. Musical chairs. Burt and I stayed in lounge and to bed at midnite.

MONDAY - MAY 21

Up at 8:30, breakfast, worked on customs sheet - read book, walked, lunch, read and napped. Cocktail lounge, at 6 Mrs. Schreiber came to our room, drink, dinner, came to room at 8 and stayed. Organized all the folders, cards, etc. accumulated in luggage. Read until midnite or 1:00 as I turned back clock. Only 2 more days.

TUESDAY - MAY 22

Awake at 7. Burt played golf. I had hair appt at 10:30, shopped, lunch, worked on customs report, cocktails, stood at rail realizing I won't be seeing the lovely ocean waves much longer. Capt. dinner, dining room decorated and hats and noise makers. Had champagne that Alice had given us.

WEDNESDAY - MAY 23

Awake early - had to pack and take customs report to Purser. Ida Savin gave champagne party for Herman Smith - Helen & Pete Szabo and Mrs. Schreiber. To bed at midnite our last night and then I can't stand at rail to look at waves any more.

THURSDAY - MAY 24

Up at 5 :30 but not soon enough to pass Statue of Liberty. Saw her too late. It was cold on deck watching the tug pull our S. S. Independence into the dock. Coffee on deck, passports checked. Mr. Pecola, friend of Frank Stone, told us he would be on the dock at "B". We sailed thru customs - didn't open cases. In Taxi by 9: 0 AM on way to Penn Station. Checked baggage and waited for Mrs. Schreiber until 11:10 - took cab to Rockefeller Center to Kay's office. Frank was there too - looked so dressed up. Kay's pictures are dreamy and I hope mine will be too. Frank, Burt and I had an hour tour of NBC-TV studios. At 1:00 met Alice at restaurant - Headquarters Restaurant. Left them and we walked to Plaza and down Fifth Avenue to Marchals Jewelry - no charms in sterling. Had cocktail in Savoy Hotel, walked and window shopped and bus to Penn Station by 5. Cocktail in station and on to the train. Cozy compartment had sandwich sent to room, then to bar for nite cap while our bed was made up.

FRIDAY - MAY 25

Awake at 7 - tight squeeze to dress, breakfast car way down coffee & juice and back to room. We stopped in Cincy but not long enough to make a call - switched us on another track. I wanted so to call to see how Aunties and Howard and Anne were. Arrived in Louisville 2:00 PM and there was Poozie and Orene to meet us. When we got home there were flowers from Elly & Gordie, a cute coaster from Martha about our trip. At 6:00 Poozies had a surprise party in their yard - golly it was good to see all our dear friends together - so exciting

COL. SPGS. & DUDE RANCH, ASPEN, 1954

COLORADO SPRINGS & DUDE RANCH & ASPEN

July 6, thru July 19, 1954

TUESDAY - July 6, 1954

Left home at 8:30. We intended to leave at 5:00 AM but I had 101 temperature on Monday. Oh! me - I can sure come up with the oddest ailments. At 5:00 I knew I could not travel - by 7:00 AM after tea and taking temperature, woke Burt and we decided to try it. Had last minute packing to do and with Burt flying around packing, car, we left at 8:30 AM. Now at 11:30 we are 25 minutes from Indianapolis - stopped at Rotegrill for scrambled eggs and tea. Took my penicillin tablet and I think I feel lots better. We were taking a chance but to be packed and have to wait around a day would not be fun, and we do have reservations - altho we won't get there by 2:00 or 3:00 PM - so what! as long as I can feel good. Arrived at LaGrange Motor Hotel at 4 :45 nice room and air conditioned but we don't need it as it is cool and a thunder and lightning storm brewing. Lounged and bathed and to dinner at Chicken Basket - very good - and on way to the Bonds. We had a nice evening together seeing our old pals. Back at Motel at 11:15PM Thunder is so loud. Wrote some cards. Feel so wonderful compared to last night.

WEDNESDAY - July 7

Awake at 8:15 - so cool. Now at 10:15 ready to leave for Little Travelers in Geneva. At 1:15 we are at the P.O. mailing Elly's records - just came from L.T. and it is a charming place - had fun buying things. Ate in the coffee shop as we had no reservations, dainty sandwiches and coffee. We drove to Palentine, Ill. where Lee & Bob Stone live. The highways are superb and easy to follow on the map. Lee & Bob have a perfectly beautiful home - oh, the lovely antiques she has collected, ready House and Garden magazine. It must have been fun collecting. Came back to Motel at 5:30 - looked over my purchases and love them. Went up the road and had steak dinner and it was good except I spilled my glass of iced tea - which was embarrassing. Now we are back in Motel and Burt napping as usual and call in for Bonds. Talked to May Belle for a long time. We read in bed and by 11:00 was tired and to sleep.

THURSDAY - July 8, 1954

Alarm went off at 5:00 and I was sleepy but "rise and shine" is our motto - by 5:45 we were solidly packed in the Buick and on our way. It is really chilly but suppose it will warm up. Have on a sweater now. At 7:30 we stopped for breakfast and gas and oil. These 4 lane highways are really something - there were 21 miles of construction in order to make 4 lanes. Illinois certainly has good roads - straight as can be. At 10:00 we arrived in Springfield, Mo. and stopped to see Lincoln's home - the only one he ever owned. Stopped at noon for sandwich and iced tea and on our way again. At 1:00 PM we crossed the Mississippi River. I have had the last two hour shift and, of course, construction going on - it delayed us some. Now that Burt took over, the road has improved. We arrived at Skyline Motel in Chillicothe, Mo. at 3:45. Have a nice air-conditioned room and it feels good today as it has been warmer but not uncomfortable. We bathed and into town for steak dinner. Shopped at drugstore for magazines and back to room to read and to sleep early which was 9:25 for me.

FRIDAY - July 9

Up at 6:30 - I'm dressed and waiting for Burt. Heading for Leavenworth to see Isla and Lowell. Left motel at 7:30 and at 9:00 are in St. Joseph, Mo. - big town. Driving here the terrain looked very much like Kentucky-hills and vales. Burt is stopping at Automobile Club to see about Motel near Leavenworth. No information from them. We had breakfast at Gerome Coffee Shop and then on to Leavenworth. We saw no motel but knew about the Hotel Cody - new and air conditioned. Arrived at 11:30. Had nice room and cool which we enjoyed. Called Isla at noon and we were to go to their home at 2:00 PM. It was so good to see her and their cute apartment. Had drinks and talked and talked until Lowell got home at 5:00. We talked again and then they took us to Skyview - a lovely old home - had the most heavenly steaks I have ever eaten. Simply delicious. From there they drove us around the Federal Penitentiary and the Fort, along Missouri River - the old apt. house where Lincoln stayed (Planters Hotel) Really enjoyed it. Went back to their house and it was still hot. Decided to take their small cooler of ice and cards and to our Room at hotel to play bridge. There was some bridge tournament going on downstairs so they brought two

other chairs and we used Burt's luggage on the luggage rack for a bridge table - it was so cozy. Had fun talking and playing bridge. They left at 12:30 in our car. We went to bed so tired from a beautiful day with them.

SATURDAY - July 10

Up at 8:00 - called Isla. Lowell came with our car to take us to their house for a lovely breakfast. On our way by 11:15 AM. We stopped at Buick place to have windshield wiper fixed - it really has been raining hard and it is cool. It took the man 5 minutes to fix it and he only charged 10¢ but Burt gave him $1.00 - so grateful to have it fixed so quickly. As we head for Topeka, the rain has stopped and the sun wants to come out. The drive was lovely - you feel you are in the west when you see the wide open spaces - golly it got so hot - didn't think I could stand it - I was driving too, and the sun was relentless. Finlly when we got to Forsythe Motel in Salina, Kansas, decided to quit at 4:00 PM. We found out it was 105 degrees. No wonder we felt it. We showered after getting our home in order and rested. At 8:00 PM we drove several miles to Kim's Steak House - he is a fat Chinaman. The steak was delicious - stopped in drugstore for paper and then to air conditioned room which was a relief after the hot town. Read paper and by 10:30 ready for sleep.

SUNDAY - July 11

Awoke at 6:30 - looked out and all the cars but 4 were already on their way. We showered and on our way by 7:30 heading for Great Bend, Kansas. Talked to Virginia last night and said we'd be in by noon. It is already terribly hot - what will the day bring forth. Virginia said they had air conditioning too. We stopped for ice and gingerale and breakfast at a small town. Saw lots of oil wells. Arrived at Great Bend at 10:30 at the Stanley Motel - air conditioned. Junior and his friend and Greg & Bobby saw us pull in. We chatted awhile until our room was ready. It is a nice room - huge bath and closet. We are to go to Junior's house at noon. Had a nice chicken dinner with them. We talked, did the dishes. Virginia put some of our clothes in washer and in half hour they were dry. I ironed sport shirts and now Burt has another supply of shirts to wear. We waited until sun went down and then at 7 went to Hoisenville and rode around the town and it is larger

than I expected. Stopped by Virginia's mother's home. Back to Stanley Motel by 9:30 and to bed with alarm set at 5:00 AM,

MONDAY - July 12

Awoke at 4:00 AM - someone next door just left. We decided to get started too - took shower to get me going. It was just about getting light - had to use our lights. Stopped at ice house, passed Jr. & Va. street. Right before we got to Hoisinville, car acted up, sounded like gas line was clogged. We drove around the town and no garages open at 5:15 in morning. Finally we saw policeman cruising. Burt asked him if he knew of garage. So he said to follow him. He stopped at a house and woke a mechanic who has his own garage. Now we are waiting. The man evidently took a shower and shaved - he did. We followed him to his nice garage where he checked over things for an hour. Said it still could be the fuel pump and we would know by the time we got to Russell. He only charged $3.00 - so cheap. We are past Russell and so far no troubles - do hope it is all right. We had such a beautiful early start and it was so cool. It is now 7:30 and the sun is coming up fast. We learned it was 107 yesterday and today may be 111. At 10:00 AM we arrived in Oakley, Kansas - a spot we remember well 14 years ago. We stayed in room which was on R.R. tracks and trains went by all night. We got gas and gingerale and Burt cahsed some travelers checks. There is a breeze but it is hot and I'm tired already. We stopped for lunch at 11:30 at Sharon Springs, Col. That helped to revive us - cause it is hot. As we drove on we used wash cloths with chunks of ice in it to keep us cool. Boy does that feel good. The view of Pikes Peak and mountains are super - breathtakingly beautiful. We are glad we came on here as it is just 3:00 PM. Burt ran into Automobile Club. I want air-conditioned room so very much but none seemed to be listed in the book. However, there is a breeze and I know it is just the car that is hot. There are only two air conditioned motels in town - another will be ready Saturday. Of course, all filled up. We drove to 3 or 4 and just filled. So we settled for the Garden Motel - beautifull furnished but no shower and it was hot and not much privacy. We rested, bathed and drove to the Broadmoor Hotel for cocktails and dinner. On the terrace a local group of square dancers put on a show - real cute and view from stream, etc. was beautiful. Home by 11:00 and I was so sleepy.

TUESDAY - July 13, 1954

Left Garden Motel at 9:00 - got ice - drove to Antler Hotel - view and hotel is lovely. Had breakfast there - then walked to Corral Shop where I bought pair of Levis. Went to the bank where Burt had them call our bank for more money. Just to be safe. He met Ed Shadburn in bank and Ed took us thru his radio station which was quite charming. Then we started the 53 miles to Tarry-All Ranch near Lake George. The view while driving and the sky is lovely. We arrived here at 2:00 PM. Clyde and Gladys Wilhite run it - surroundings are lovely and rugged - our cabin is comfortable. We settled in the cabin and I changed to shorts and we went to the Lodge which is a little climb. They had especially prepared a sandwich and iced tea for us. We sat on porch and chatted with Clyde, Mrs. Beck and Mrs. Weber. Then the rains came and hard - after it quited down, we came back to our cabin and took a nap. We were supposed to go for jeep ride at 4:30 but it was teaming. Later at 6:00 went to Lodge in our jeans for dinner - met the 4 new people who arrived from Denver. Jane and Marion. Had place cards at table and it was lots of fun - everyone so friendly. We came back to our cabin and then at 8:00 down to the Recreation Room and played scrabble while men played pool and ping pong. Back to sleep at 10:00 PM.

WEDNESDAY - July 14

Slept wonderfully - awake at 6:00 AM showered and Burt and I climbed at 7:00 AM on top of rocky mountain - fun. Went down to Corral to see Lois Ann and Dickie ride with Fred. Then to breakfast - everyone so cheery. At 9:30 - 8 of us went horseback riding most of us green but Fred, the Wrgngler, is wonderful with us. I enjoyed riding except going down hills and I would get panicky a bit. We stopped at a meadow and view was wonderful, then stopped at gold miner's spot - fascinating to see. Got back at 11:30 - hope pictures are good. At 12:30 lunch and then we all lounged in living room as it began to shower again. So glad this morning was good so we got in our ride. Back to cabin at 2:00 - rested for half hour - now I'm raring to go again. Don't want to leave in morning. At 3:00 went to Recreation Hall and played Ping Pong with Ted and then pool with Burt. Then 4 of us played - Cathy, Ted, Burt and I. Burt and Cathy won. Now at 5 back to our room for drink. Still

raining and cool - slacks feel good. Sorry it had to rain as we can't get pictures without sun. At 6 went to Lodge for dinner which was to have been outdoor steak party. However, it was buffet style and steak sandwiches. Afterwards we went to the Rec Hall and played scrabble while men played pool. I played ping pong with Freddie and Marion played piano. We folded about 10:00 PM. They are all so nice and friendly.

THURSDAY - JULY 15, 1954

Up at 6:45 - showered and packed and to breakfast at 8:00 Everyone was on porch and so cute about not wanting us to leave. Jane told Fred to show Burt the way on map which would be a hairpin curve and would lead us right back there tonight. We looked at the cabin with 4 rooms and living room between and fire place for future time. We left at 9:30 - everyone hating to see us leave and so cute with their goodbyes. We told them we hope to see them next year. At 10:45 we are in Baily, Col. for gas and ice. I can't begin to tell of the scenery - the trees are gorgeous and mountain streams and on top of mountains we saw snow. Oh, this place is simply magnificent. We arrived at Red Rock Theatre, Morrison, Col. at 1:00 PM. Gosh such a natural amphitheatre. Would love to attend an Easter Sunrise Service there. Driving along to Central City, Col. is indescribable - it is quaint old mining town - got there at 2:00 and had sandwich and walked around. Of course, commercial, and if it hadn't been cloudy and ready for rain, may have tarried longer. We had already gone thru a mountain shower - should be called tornado. We drove on thru this magnificent Colorado - can't describe the coloring and mountains and streams and lovely cedars. When they call it colorful Colorado on license plates - it fits. Arrived at Glenwood Springs at 6:00 PM Guess who had the mountain driving shift - me - always happens that way. We arrived at 6:15 in the Terra Vista Motel - high up and mountains and stream across the road. We showered and then to the Colorado Hotel in Bamboo room for cocktail and met an interesting bartender - got a lot of information about Aspen. We drove to Denver Hotel after seeing the pool across the road from Colorado Hotel. Ate dinner at 702 because Denver Hotel dining room closed at 8:30. Shoppe at drugstore and back to room at 9:30 and to bed - so tired.

FRIDAY - July 16, 1954

Awake at 7 - still tired - leisurely packed and Burt picked some black cherries and we have been eating them as our morning fruit. Stopping for a check up of car on our way to Aspen, Colorado - the ski place of the winter season. We arrived here at 9:30 and got a room at the Norway Lodge - at the foot of the world's longest chair lift for skiers. We rested - I was under the weather temporarily - don't know why - had sleep - must be altitude. Went out to lunch at Swiss Chalet - didn't like my lunch - ate crackers and butter and iced tea. At 1:30 we took the ski chair lift ride - quite an experience - had on a huge fur lined coat that they gave us and raincoat for my head. Burt had an army overcoat - we were a sight - the ride was kind of frightening - chairs didn't seem too safe - view was grand - had to change chairs in mid air - jump off one chair and walk to another and jump on. On top of mountain was a rest room and restaurant. It was cold but no too much so. As we descended, the mountain shower arrived and it poured on us on the last lap. It was fun - but don't want to do it again. Got an appointment for my hair - Amelia Kopp - near Jerome Hotel - found it myself. Feel cleaner anyway. Back to room at 4:45. Ski thing has stopped. Showered and downstairs to cocktail room. Had two rum sours. Strange old lady and man in there and a young couple - Ann and Dr. Rodrique from Texas. We four joined together and went to Golden Horn for dinner and then to the Red Onion for drinks and music. Then we drove to the Jerome Hotel- it had a lot of antique furniture and was very interesting. Back to our rooms at midnight.

SATURDAY - July 17

Left Norway Lodge at 7:15. Drove for 25 miles on the Independence Pass which was pefectly lovely - winding mountain road and narrow but the scenery was beautiful. Stopped in Twin Lakes for breakfast and talked to a young girl who is an exchange student from Germany. Had been studying at Smith and next year Bryn Maur. Soon we knew we would be leaving these beautiful mountains and how I dread it. Around noon we went over a horrible dirt road up to Royal Gorge - highest bridge over the gorge in the world. It was really spectacular - a lot of tourists there. At 1:30 stopped in Pueblo for lunch and it was getting very hot. Intended to stop at Automobile Club but closed on Saturday afternoon. We drove on and on

and by 3:30 we were tired and no more lovely mountains to see - looks like Kansas but we aren't there yet. So we stopped at LaJunta at Restwell Motel. Rested, showered and to the town for dinner and grocery for gingerale, etc. Back to room at 8:15 and I went to sleep, so tired.

SUNDAY - July 18, 1954

Left at 5:15 - woke before alarm went off. The sun is already up but it is pleasantly cool. Now we wish we had driven on to Lamar last night but we were so hot and tired and no reservations. All the beautiful scenery is over and now Kansas and Missouri to look forward to - ugh. Wish we were in Kentucky now. At 9:30 we lost an hour - stopped at Garden City, Kansas for breakfast. It is getting hot and how - we are trying to remember when we were so cold. Oh me. We wish we could be seeing mountains and sky and streams. Just as we neared Wichita, Kansas - the speedometer stopped - so we didn't know our speed or mileage - darn it We drove around to the only service garage open but they couldn't fix it - so we stopped and had iced tea and sandwich which we didn't want. We have been using our own air conditioning - two yellow wash cloths dipped in ice water - that helps a lot. We drove on another 50 miles to El Dorado, Kansas and are now in ElDorado Motor Court - air conditioned and beautifully furnished- best we have ben in yet, I think. We needed it. Rested and then I read the Wichita Sunday paper and funnies. Dressed now at 7:15 to eat altho we aren't hungry. Must get a tooth brush - heat made two of mine go to pieces. Need some cleansing cream too. At 9:00 PM we are back in our room and is it hot our there. Had nice dinner at hotel and then to drugstore and gas, etc. for the car. Read magazine until 10 and then to sleep.

MONDAY - July 19

Awake when alarm went off at 5:00 AM. On our way at 5:30 and it is already stiffling hot. Hated to leave our nice room - it was a lovely one. When we got to Ft. Scott we intended to have the speedometer fixed - went to Buick place and he would have had to send the car in town and it would have been noon - so decided we'd drive on to Jeff City and see about it. We ate breakfast across the road from Buick. We got to Jeff City about 1:30 and stopped at Automobile Club and girl gave us maps and told us where to get iced tea. We decided to go on as hot as

it was. Had iced tea and salad and couldn't eat it - just too hot to eat. We decided to go on but stopped to get cigarettes which were only 1.70 here or 1.67 Girl called ahead to Coral Court near St. Louis. Gosh that meant driving more than we intended and I was so hot - the only thing kept me going was that wash cloth soaked in the Skotch Cooler. When I had that on my knees - I felt better all over. The girl said Coral Courts was 30 or 35 miles from St. Louis. Instead we are practically ih St. Louis City limits. This room is ideal with its air conditioning. We have showered and does it feel good. Lounged and figured expenses and looked at maps. At 7:30 went to Shangri-la for steak dinner - got gas for car and glad to get back to our cool room. Gosh it was still outside - 85 at 10:00PM We decided we did not ever want to travel by car without air-conditioned one. It takes too much out of us - must be getting old. Maybe next year will travel by train or plane.

TUESDAY - July 20

Burt woke at 3:00 - read and at 4:15 he woke me. I was awfully sleepy but I pulled myself together and by 4:45 we were on our way - it was very dark. We don't like driving in the dark - but it wasn't too long before the big red sun was coming up. Now at 9:00 AM we have been on the road 4 hours but it doesn't seem that long. We are nearing Vineinnes, Ind. Going over Wabash River. Dear Indiana - right next to our Kentucky - closer and closer to home and we will be glad.

1953 - Broken Ankle

On June 17 broke my left ankle in our front yard at 9:15 PM. In a cast for 7 weeks and bandage until October. We couldn't take a vacation as usual so on August 3 our sun porch and storage room was started. While lounging around it was fun to watch our porch going up. Finished first week in Sept.

It was worth giving up one vacation.

BROKEN ANKLE - PORCH - 1953

MONTEGO BAY - HAITI
PUERTO RICO - 1952

MONTEGO BAY - HAITI - PUERTO RICO

July 7, thru July 17, 1952

Monday - July 7, 1952

The nice Ellen and Charlie Hill took us to airport by 6:00 PM. They had to leave immediately and I am sorry as they missed the fun. The Kosters & Wolfe's arrived with champagne which added to the gardenias I received before we left home thruly thrilled us. They threw rice on us when airport announced the plane was ready to leave. Took pictures and when we boarded plane stewardess told us to follow the captain. I thought they were just polite to seat us but instead we were lead to a special compartment for VIP's or newly-married couples. Did we have fun giggling - tiny compartment - four seats, curtains which snapped shut and gave privacy - it was wonderful. Dinner on plane was delicious and we were so excited - rice all over the floor - more fun. We stopped in Atlanta and then right before we stopped in Jacksonville, the stewardess handed us a message from the Captain and crew - good wishes to the newly married Blackwells, well that started us off again. At the Jacksonville airport we got off long enough to control our giggles. We laned in Miami at midnight - then over the PA system came an announcement for Burt to report at Information Desk - we thought we aren't out of this yet - but it was man from hotel to take us to Miami Airways Hotel - across from airport. Had nice air conditioned room, in fact too cold. Had night cap and to sleep after getting special letter written with copy of our Captains congratulations, off to Poozie.

TUESDAY - July 8

Awoke by 7:15 - it was cold in that room - showered and then had to rush across street to airport - they were calling for us on loud speaker when we arrived. So didn't get to call Pauline. Truly flying over Miami or out of it and then over the water is magnificient. The little and big white clouds are lovely and seeing the coral in the ocean and the coloring - words can't describe it - wish everyone could be up here to see it. They served us coffee, orange juice and roll. Left promptly 9:20 AM. At 11:00 we landed in Camaguey, Cuba - very desolate spot - stayed 15 minutes. Boarded plane again and one more hour to Montego Bay, Jamaica. We were served hot boullion and sandwich. What a thrilling

trip this will be - from the start of it. Arrived Montego Bay at 12:30 - went thru little red tape on customs and then Mr. McIntosh met us and drove us to Casa Blanca Hotel. He is Matt Allgier's distributor man. It was so pretty driving along the bay to our hotel. It is very pretty - our room is homey and our lovely porch with comfortable chairs and table and desk - the bay lapping right under our window. We are on 2nd floor. Oh it is nice. We sat and admired and unpacked and then to lunch. Dining room is right on the water - is a dream. We took a wee walk up the road to Doctor's Cave Beach and then to our room and this view and porch. Then a call that a package was being sent upstairs - it was a bottle of rum and a bottle of Kentucky Tavern from Matt Allgier of Glenmore Distillers. More surprises this is siesta time but I hate to nap because I'll miss this view. Two natives in canoe paddle by and want us to throw coins but hotel has notice posted in room not to -. Took a nap and a long one - then into swim suits at 5:45 and to the beach - it is a wonderful beach - sand almost pink and so soft. Had the beach to ourselves that wonderful feeling to get in the ocean. Dressed and to dinner at 8:00 PM. Then Mr. & Mrs. McIntosh joined us - we sat on the veranda and had rum, etc. At midnite, came to our room and sat on our porch for a nite cap. It is so pleansant - to bed at 1:30. The McIntoshes are very nice, interesting native Jamaicans.

WEDNESDAY - July 9

Slept until 9:00 AM, orange juice and coffee and now sitting on our porch again - we hate to leave it but want to go in town - if we only had this breeze at home soft and caressing and oh the lovely colors in the water. Took cab in town and stopped at Court House to see "English justice dispensed" as they phrase it here. We, as guests, sat in jury box and it was interesting - poor natives with their insignificant crimes. Then walked thru stores and especially in Mrs. McIntosh's gift shop and made a few purchases. Went thru market place and back to hotel - this porch is like a magnet - the view appealing. Had drinks, then lunch and to Post Office up street and now another siesta before a swim. At 5:30 went to the beach - gosh it is delightful - stayed until 7:00 - dressed for dinner at 8. If I had to eat that late at home - wouldn't like it but here it is delightful. At 8:30 a small native orchestra arrived. We danced and sat and then saw a new couple arrive and order a drink at table next to ours. We finally started to walk to the Montego Beach Hotel - the neg

the newest on the island. Had drink in bar - no one there - even tho just 10:30. Asked about the Archibalds who are part owner and friends of Elly & Gordie's. When we returned to Casablanca, Burt asked the new couple if their name was Archibald. It was - such a coincidence. We had nice long chat together and then they came to our room to show Mrs. A the room. Our neighbors next door complained about our talking too loud - so we said goodbye at 1:30.

THURSDAY - July 10

Awoke at 7:00 and on my porch writing this - it is so pretty and clear - sun isn't up too much yet - this will be our last full day, for tomorrow we leave at noon. We skipped breakfast and went to the beach by 10 and do we love it. Left at 11:15 as we had to dress for lunch and be at the Montego Beach hotel to lunch with the Archibalds. Their hotel is magnificient - after a good lunch Mrs. A. took us thru a lot of the rooms with their individual ~~blan~~ balcony and glass doors to balcony. It is so new and clean and attractive. Then Mrs. A and her 2 children and Nathan, the chauffeur, took us for a long ride on coast line to the haunted house, White Witch of Rosehall - a story of this beautiful woman who buried 3 husbands and chained slaves in basement and had underground passage to the sea. We returned here by 5 so tired - missed our siesta but had a 2 hour one until 7. Dressed for cocktail party. Mr. Ewin, owner of this hotel invited us and the Greers from Louisville. Enjoyed it very much - enjoyed their Jamaican Mrs, Lloyd and Mr. Ewin. Then the McIntoshes arrivedand we had dinner with them. The Greers joined us for drink and we all said our goodbyes a little after midnight.

FRIDAY * July 11

Awoke at 7:00n- guess I wanted to see the sunrise for last time in Montego Bay - hate to leave but we do have more to see. Now at 10:00 we have had breakfast on the porch, showered and packed - ready to go to airport at 11:00. So I'll just sit on our porch and stare into this water and watch the bathers - wish I was in - guess we would have had time but hated to get suits wet again. This is a heavenly spot. We left for airport at 11:30, went thru usual procedures and red tape - also had rum drink which they serve to incoming and outgoing passengers. Said our goodbyes to Peter Archibald and Mr. McIntosh. Mrs. Mc sent the calypso record of "Kitch" to me. We had last seat on plane and full

plane - 31 and lots of natives. The air view was magnificient. ~~We had last seat on~~ - the prettiest yet - such scenery of colors - can't describe. Landed in Kingston for 20 minutes then on to Port au Prince, Haiti - got here at 3:00 PM and then had to wait to go thru customs, etc. They take all the natives first and there was one other white couple and us - so we were last. Driver was at the airport to take us to our hotel. Drove thru poorest section and then thru lovely residential section and parksand then climbed winding roads and it was quite a drive getting to Ebo Lele. Mr. Andre Roosevelt, owns or runs it. He was at desk and told us to go to our room and then come to him and he would treat us at the bar - the view way up here from the bar is beautiful. We must take picutres of this lay-out. Came back to our room and had a long nap. Dressed for dinner in my newest mauve and to dining room where it was crowded and so odd to see the various colors of people intermingled - blond gals with dark skinned men. Friday was dinner dancing night. Finally about a dozen Venezuelan air force officials came in. We had good dinner and danced and my eyes were so heavy - must be altitude. We sat on upper terrace looking down in thenight view of the city and then at 11:15 decided it wouldn't hurt us to turn in before midnight one night.

SATURDAY - July 12

Awoke at 7:30 still sleepy but chilly. Slept under blanket - would be hard to tell anyone we are actually cold up here. Finally got up and had breakfast at 9:00 and then took the station wagon into town to shop. Well so much is knick-knack stuff - did buy some mahogany salad spoons and forks and a couple of hats which were different from mine - that I bought in Nassau. We had a young boy trying to be a guide whom we followed at times and we were so annoyed with him - we'd walk and then it wouldn't be a decent store and I was not feeling too well - it must be altitude - I'm so tired and irritable - so our shopping expedition was not too hot - hope we can do better in Puerto Rico. However, the ride to and from the town is terrific - up and down the hills with natives carrying huge baskets on their heads and riding donkeys. Why the natives aren't hit by the cars is beyond me. So much poverty on the island. Then when you get here at Ibo Lele and such modern hotel, it is such a contrast. We rested, then lunched, then took pictures and slept all afternoon. Wrote few notes which will end letter writing - just not in the mood at all to write. At 6 went to the bar for

Planters Punch, the view is lovely at that time of day - can see the shore line and city so well. We wandered back to room to dress for dinner. Have pretty well decided we will not take the night tour. I am so tired and you get nothing definite about the trip - typical tourist stuff. So had dinner and sat around swimming pool until 10 and then to bed still tired.

SUNDAY - July 13

Awake at 4 and then at 7:30; So much sleep but I am still tired - I've got a touch of something I know. We showered and breakfast at 10:00 - roamed and sat around then to room to pack - wrote letter to Jan and Livingston to be delivered by Geo. Heraux - agency man who takes us to and from the airport. While we packed, had water and ice sent and had drink while packing. This time they sent oodles of ice but only one glass. At 1:00 had daiquiri at bar and looked at scenery for last time. Lunchen and then to room to finish and wait for taxi. Had plenty of rest here. I was doped I am sure. We waited and waited for Geo. Heraux to whom we had prepaid our $3.00 per person cfare to and from airport - we found out it was too much. We were on edge, waiting for Heraux and finally hotel ordered another car - then they both arrived. Girl at desk already had called airport to tell them we were on the way. Had a terribly fast ride down that hill - was truly frightening for pedestrians as well as us. Anyway got to airport with about 4 minutes to spare and plane wasn't in - so we were on time after all. Plane wasn't crowded at all and we had front seat. Steward sat opposite us as we took off - Burt asked why plane was late and he said looking at the one engine - "that engine acted up a bit so we had to check it in Kingston". Ooops that was cute thing to tell us. We landed at 7:00 their time, 6 ours at Puerto Rico. Went thru customs, didn't take long. It really rained hard but taxi backed under shelter and we arrived here under shelter at Caribe Hilton Hotel and what a hotel - lobby enormous and this room is ultra modern - our porch is cute with traverse draperies across whole front picture window. We overlook the lovely pool and beach and ocean and surf which is lovely. We changed clothes and went downstairs - roamed around and then into bar for daiquiri and then at 10:00 to our room - ordered Club sandwich and milk and coffee. While that was coming up, I washed few nylon things. Have couches which are beds at night - cocktails table and two chairs - modern dressing table, etc

MONDAY - July 14

Awake at 7:00 - it is raining - cab man said it has rained for two days - hope it doesn't keep up. Can't tell how hot it is as room is air conditioned. My lovely curtain is stuck so can't open the curtain all the way to get the view but I just stood on porch and it is a view. I wrote cards and we showered and then to breakfast downstairs - tea, coffee and sweet roll. Then roamed around this huge place - took raincoats with us. Took a bus to town. Had fun in the narrow streets. Went to Post office mailed the cards I wrote - stopped in bar then to bus and home again - more fun - wrote cards again - Burt got haircut and then we swam - had drink at bar - showered and then siesta. Oh, this view from my bed is terrific. Dressed for dinner. Then found a letter in box - our first one - from Ellen - so nice of her to check on Duskie, too. It's a grand feeling to get word from home - came back to our room to cool off and then at 10 decided to go to bed.

TUESDAY - July 15

I awoke at 4:00 - one of my sleepless spells altho have been waking at 4 for sometime but usually can go back to sleep - today I can't - have read all the literature on San Juan - it's been nice seeing daylight approach from this lovely window - now at 6:00 it is daylight and lovely to see the calm waters and then the surf beyond the rocks. Burt too has been reading the N.Y. Times for which he paid 80¢ - awful. I read it for awhile and then we went to sleep until 9:00. It is a lovely sunshiny day - hope no more rain. Dressed and decided to take pictures while the sun was out - had breakfast first. Then the wind blew and rain and did it rain - we sat and watched the palm trees bend over and the terribly hard rains knocked over chairs and people hurried out of water. Came to our room and watched the rain from porch - it was pretty too. Then decided to have our cocoanut cocktail on the veranda before lunch - it was a huge cocoanut with some rum concoction iside - huge but not too good - but compliments of the house as was the pineapple in our room the first night - which we loved. It really teamed and had to move our cocoanut cocktails back in corner. I think everyone is frightened of hurricanes - those who remembered the last one. Had good lunch, then took bus to the new town-in our raincoats of course. I got my feet wet and how - couldn't find any place to shop. Took bus back to hotel and stopped in shop across the street - bought two bracelets and then stopped at Normandie Hotel which isn't much - has swimming pool indoors. Back to our

Back to our room for drink and this air condition - rested half hour and at 5:30 went for a swim. It was cool but fun really. No one would believe we've been chilly on our trip, Fortunately rain has stopped - don't know for how long. Bathed and dressed for dinner. We cooled the champagne, -The Wolfe's gave us - by placing it in ice water in bathroom - so we were very gay - dined in the Caribe Room - danced and had good dinner. Then at 10:00 we went into the Casino gambling room and watched black jack and roulette.

WEDNESDAy - July 16

Had breakfast and at 11:15 we came to our room wondering what we wanted to do. The workmen are still on the pool light and it is teaming again. This is supposed to be unusual weather down here too. Just one more day to be here - oh dear another vacation is ending and such a beautiful one. At 10 we took a bus to the old San Juan to try to do some shopping but to no avail - just isn't a thing to buy - not like Mexico. Came back by bus - we know our way around. Got into bathing suits and to the pool and lounged and took pictures. Then had a sandwich on terrace and decided to wait before going in the water. Then the sun went in and the wind blew and everyone scurried around - they put up chairs but now 20 min. later still no rain butit will come. At 1:15 we saw the plane go by - the one we will take tomorrow. Oh me - Burt showered and I sat here staring and trying to take in the entire sea so I'll have visions of it when I am home and dreaming. We sat and watched rain and then went downstairs to get a soda and looked in the shops again - but could find nothing. Watched the swimmers in the rain and chatted with lady about the prices and how little there is to buy down here. Came back to room - I showered and dressed and then we went on main floor for diner tonight - could watch the heavy rain from there too. Wandered around and sat and watched the turtles and then to our room - then back to cocktail lounge for our last drink, then to our room to start packing - want to get up early to get out to shop across the street - so sad, we'll be leaving this nice room. We love it so - now at 10:45 - about packed except for last minute things

THURSDAY - July 17

I pulled the shades to see my beautiful sea - the sun is shining & hope it lasts for the people who will get to stay longer. Our very last morning to wake up to see it - at least for another 50 weeks - we'll get to see ocean until we get to Miami for which I am grateful. We want to take this lovely room back with us to add to our house. At 9:30 went to breakfast and took pictures and then walked to the Normandie Gift Shop and Rosita - bought the bamboo planters. Back to hotel to take more pictures and pay the bill. To our room with its wonderful view of ocean and pool - sun still shinging. Having a rum drink now and have about an hour to dream. As Burt said he'd probably be cutting grass tomorrow at home and I'd be washing and ironing - no more being a lady of leisure. We left lovely Caribe Hilton around noon - just went thru the agricultural customs - wasn't anything - had daiquiri at bar and then our plane flight was called at 1:15. Had two stewards - served lunch and it was good - I was hungry - some people napped as it was a long trip. Arrived at 4:45 in Miami - had to set watch back. Called and talked to Mrs. Wilmote and then called Pauline at American Airlines Co. Nice talking to them. Sorry we didn't get to talk to Pauline before we left as she knew someone in Haiti. Had a manhattan at bar and the hour went by in a hurry. Now at 5:30 we are in same seats and going over the Tamiami Swamps. Have along way to go but seems strange to think we will be in our own beds tonight. We stopped in several airports for 14 minutes or so and at 10:00PM we landed at Standiford airport. The Kosters and Williams and Penningtons were there to greet us. Had fun telling them a little bit about our wonderful trip. Ruth and Penny, I believe, enjoyed staying in our house while we were gone and they sure did a good job of taking care of Duskie.

1951 - MEXICO

MEXICO

July 7 thru July 31, 1951

SATURDAY - July 7, 1951

After much planning and work and anticipation, we are on our way to Mexico City at 6:00 AM to meet the Kosters and Wolfes (a long way to go to see old friends). Our car looks like we are going for a year rather than a month. We waved goodbye to the Pelles as we left our cute home, but we had no Duskie to say goodbye to. Hope she is a good girl while we are gone. Now it is 12 noon and we have had a delightfully pleasant drive - weather is comfortable and cool air. The one sleeve I made is fine for the sun while I am driving. We've had our before-lunch drink and also stopped on the Ky. Lake after we crossed over the huge bridge. In Jan. 1948 enroute to New Orleans for the cruise, we stopped in the exact spot for our lunch. Now it is Burt's shift and we are heading for Memphis which is about 150 miles away - scenery has been lovely and of course, on my shift, had to drive over ridges and curves - almost mountains. We can't believe it yet, that we are headed for Mexico. Now at 3:15 we are arriving in Memphis - it has turned warmer. This afternoon shift of mine turned out to be a good one - new roads. We passed over the wide Miss. on a huge bridge. Don't think much of W. Memphis, Ark. However, the stores and office buildings in Memphis were so modern. Crossed Beat St. too and saw lots of "Darkies Just 139 mi. to Little Rock. Also gained an hour along here - it is 3:00 PM instead of 4:00 PM. We arrived at Alamo Court Plaza and we have a cute room with ceiling fan. It is now 6:00 PM, their time. We have flopped with a drink in our hands - oh, this fan. We have had a shower and do we feel good and refreshed once again. We are too tired to go out, so are setting up light housekeeping - have fried chicken, tomatoes, lettuce, pickles and deviled eggs and ham, cookies and candy and milk for dinner. It is so cozy - all left from our lunch in our traveling ice chest. We have four newspapers and Life and Time Mag. - so enough to eat and read and be comfortable. Read until 8:30 and too sleepy to even finish the morning paper.

SUNDAY - July 8

Car packed and ice in chest and ready to leave at 5:50 AM. Our house, the car, is in order and our destination is San Antonio. It is cool and comfortable as we and others leave this cute court. At 9:20 we are approaching Texarkana, Ark. and then we'll cross into Texas. We had one bad stretch of road but it wasn't as bad as we had been lead to believe. We've had coke and cookies and first thing this morning our orange juice pill (ascorbic acid). Around 12, stopped on roadside and finished the lunch we packed at home - now can carry cold cokes. We tried to feed the rest of our lunch to a poor thin dog who persisted in sitting under our car while we lunched. Heading for Austin at 2:15 PM. It is hot and we have stopped a number of times to dip our hands in ice chest. Burt is quite uncomfortable today. Of course, I'm cool - oh yes. At 5:00 PM we are still 32 mi. from Austin and 79 from San Antonio and are we hot and tired - surely the sun will relent soon. Just went thru Tyler, Tex. and the same bump in the street - same one Henry, Burt and I hit and knocked our heads on top of car 14 years ago. The cotton fields are good to see again and we have passed so many trucks loaded with Mexicans enroute, I suppose, to the fields. What long hot ride - thought the sun would never go in - we stopped many times just to put our wrists in the ice chest to cool off. Finally arrived in San Antonio at 8:00 PM and a room at Rio Court adequate but not too wonderful, but we are told we are lucky. Almost too tired to shower but felt 100% better after it. Ate Sea food dinner at Damon's, shopped at Drug store - forgot my shower cap. To bed by 10 - so sleepy but looking forward to Mexico.

MONDAY - July 9

Ready to leave at 5 :45 AM. Stopped for ice and gas. It is cool and overcast sky. We are excited that today we will cross the border. We are already seeing small c cacti as we drive to Laredo. However, now at 7:00 AM the sun came out in full force. Such change of scenery lot of small towns but barren otherwise. We've had our coke and orange juice pill. It is 8:30 and just about 20 miles to Laredo. Won't be long now - made out a list of things to do in Laredo before we cross the border. We've also had a short spanish lesson by Senora B. this this morning. No traffic on the road at all. We

Mon. July 9-Cont'd

ARRIVED IN Laredo at 9:00 AM, so different from 1937- quaint. Stopped at Plaza Hotel at the AAA. Burt got necessary paper to cross border. Ate breakfast at Plaza Hotel - by that time car was ready. Going thru customs with the Mexican employees is a lot of red tape. However, they did not bother to look at our luggage. It was so quaint starting thru the busy streets of Mexico - now at 12:20 we are going thru desolated barren vegetation - cacti. The view of the mountains on the horizon is breath-takingly beautiful - the sky is a lovely blue with white powder puff clouds. Occasionally, we pass Mexican boys on donkeys. Passing thru Sabinas Hidalgo we noticed a great change from 1937. We had to pass inspection stops twice. Climbing thru the Mamulique Pass was simply marvelous - climbing and curves and you look up or down on the road you have driven or going to drive on. The sky is so low - I could reach up - of course I've done my usual screaming. Some of these palm trees look so tired and grotesque - as Burt said they look like someone from Mars. As we approached Monterrey, we could see a vast change - it is so built up - Canada Dry and huge Coca-Cola plant. Arrived at 2:30 and finally found the Gran Anciro, the hotel in which we stopped before. However, no room - we were a little panicky until Burt got a rooom across the street at the Colonial Hotel - had a 5th floor corner room with ceiling fan and a breeze which was out of this world. Lounged for a couple of hours and showered and dressed and walked around the cute town. Stopped at two hotel bars and had a daiquiri - then to Sanborns for a delicious dinner which was only $1.00. I ate too much tho. We walked again and then sat in the plaza and watched the Mexicans. When 9:30 came around we were so sleepy and to our room with the nice breeze. About 1:15 we were awakened by a knock on the door - thought sure enuf robbers. Then Burt called down for ice and found out he hadn't registered so the ice and registration card arrived at 1:30 AM. We drank ginger-ale and at 2:00 went to sleep again.

TUESDAY - July 10

Up at 5:00 AM and on our way by 6:00. We had trouble getting out of town. It was interesting to see the people going to work - busses were packed like sardines. The hills and mountains around us are lovely - you can see the clouds in between - the burros and people are so picturesque. We hope it will stay cool as we climb some of these mountains. We stopped for gas at El Alemon - surprising 9½ gal. @ $1.73. The low clouds over the mountains are so pretty and the cute Mexican villages with the Mexicans going to and from their early chores. It still fascinates me to see some of the little adobe houses with thatched roofs - and then to see cans of beautiful flowers around their window sills. They may not have much money to eat and clothe themselves but they can at least love flowers. One can't describe the beauty of the mountains all around us. It is now 10:40 AM - we are nearing Ciudad Victoria where we will lunch at Turners. This city recalls to our mind the incident which happened 14 years ago. We ran out of gas as we approached Victoria and it was night. We thought we would have to sleep in the car but fortunately a Mexican came along and towed us into town. The Hotel was very crude and funny. - 11:45 AM had lunch at Turners have sort of lost appetite - nothing appealed to me. Shopped across the street, had chairs @ 65¢. Lady going home told us to take sticker off of car. We did. Drove along looking at the breathtaking scenery - oh so beautiful. Finally the rains came and did that cool it off for us - very much. It has been delightful and a relief. We have had a break today but we needed it. We stopped to fix a drink and mosquitoes were swarming in the car- we massacred them. We had thought of stopping at Valles but it was 3:40 when we arrived and it was much too early so now we are on our way to Tomazunchale. Hope we have no trouble with reservations. It is still overcast and thus cool. Now our big trouble is, we passed Valle without getting gas and are almost afraid we can't make it to Tomazunchale. Saved - a tiny town of Huichhaugz had an old fashioned tank. So we are safe. It has been a sight to see the Indians in these parts walking home with bags of corn, wood, etc. tied around their head - they have to lean over to walk and carry

Tues - July 10-Cont'd

their burden - and the very tiny baby children walking along the dangerous highway. Also young mothers with tiny babies tied in papoose fashion to their backs. The Indian villages we pass are so interesting and quaint and so primitive. Raining very hard again but it is cool We are about to arrive at 5:20 at Tomazunchale and it is so gloomy and darkish as we go down to the village. Stopped at Texas Hotel and a quaint room it is - bath-room so funny - two huge beds and high windows to look out back yard - Indian families living in house and sleeping on porches. We had a porch too but with the rain we couldn't use it. It really rained. Had steak dinner - sat on downstairs porch, then to bed at 9:00PM Awoke at 1:15 (not because we heard someone at door) This time the bed creaked at every move and just woke us and it was a straw mattress and hurt my back. We walked out on the porch at 3:00 AM and listened to boys across the street playing a mouth harp and singing. Finally went back to sleep.

WEDNESDAY - July 11

Woke at 6:00 - leisurely got ready to leave. Left by 7:30. Now we start our last lap to Mexico City and to meet the K's and W's. This is the mountainous lap and we are climbing now and the view is spectacular. There aren't enough words to express the view - not in my vocabulary - so beautiful and awe-inspiring. The Indians seem to be on the roads for atmosphere and their thatched roof houses are cute and picturesque. Going thru Jacala was very nostalgic. Also miles later we stopped at Zimapan for lunch - cute hotel Fundicion- centuries ago it was one of the finest estates in Mexico. It had the cutest quaintest dining room - had egg sand-wich on french bread, tomato, asparagus and olives and coffee. Very good. The cute shrine was in gold. Now 120 miles to Mexico - ought to arrive by 3:00 PM. We stopped at monument - highest point and took pictures to compare with pictures of 14 years ago. Now at 3:20 we are in the city of Mexico. So big - we drove too far with the busy traffic and had to retrace our steps and finally found Cortes Hotel after asking a policeman if we were on Hidalgo and the flirt said "si, Senorita," with a smile and a wink. The Wolfe's and Kosters arrived just as all our bags were put in our room. Such timing couldn't have happened in a million years. We naturally were thrilled to see them and to hear all

WED-Cont'd

about their experiences which were many. We sat under umbrella table in the patio and had a drink and talked and talked. Our room are separated - W & B downstairs and K's are upstairs. Somehow we like our rooms so may not change after all. By 8:00 we had a drink in Wolfes living room and then to Jena Restaurant for a delicious dinner. It was raining so we all wore raincoats. It was fun seeing Bill peal off $125.00 for our dinner. We walked down Paseo de Reforma and window shopped and roamed thru Del Prado Hotel which is quite modern. Walked thru arcade and back to our Cortes very tired but happy.

THURSDAY- July 12

Awoke at 5 :30 - rested, I suppose but from a hard mattress which I'll get used to. This is a cute cozy room. Wrote 4 letters and then showered and dressed. By that time Kosters and Wolfes were up and we had breakfast in the patio. Then we walked to the Bank - changed our money and then to the Zocala - into the church which is really very beautiful. We had to put hdkfs on our head (girls did) then to the Palace where we had guide describe Diego Rivero mural paintings on stairway - also some new ones he has done since we were there. In fact, he is still working on them but had gone to a small town to finish up some others. Wish he had been there. Saw the Aztec calendar again. All this was just as interesting inasmuch as I had forgotten so much. Then we walked to Sanborn's for lunch and we parted. Poozie and I went our ways - bought bracelets and postcards. Had fun bargaining. Then back to hotel to rest. Our men have been here and gone. Burt had gardenias on the table for me - 20 centavos. We rested and at 9:00 all came to our room for drinks. At 9:30 walked to LaNormandie. We did not enjoy the food at all - either not hungry enough or something. Walked back to our hotel and to bed at 12:30 tired.

FRIDAY - July 13

Slept until 7:30 this morning - good for me - showered, dressed, wrote cards and breakfast at 9:00. Then found we could move to a nicer room upstairs and have our own porch. That took time to move - but believe it will be worth it. Got ice and left for the Pyramids.

FRIDAY-Cont'd

Everyone climbed to top but Poozie and Me. Sissy's are we. We stopped at Shrine of Guadelupe - quite impressive - couple married 50 years - going thru service again. Coming back from Pyramids saw a Mexican funeral with band - evidentally a tiny baby. It was very sad and touching. We road out Paseo de Reforma and then back by 5:30. I unpacked and now we are all set in our new room and like it. At 8:30 K & W arrived for a drink and then took cab to Ambassador Restaurant. It was nice but so funny - sea food in soup and Fred didn't know whether he wanted it or not - we had hysterics. Fred told them not to put soup on his. We had music with dinner. Came back to hotel and listened to street musicians. Talked to night man at desk and to our room for after dinner drink and to bed by 1:00 AM.

SATURDAY - July 14

Awoke at 7:30 and I am afraid I have it - do hope not. I've been very busy in the bano. Got Poozie's pills but didn't take them - wanted to wait to be sure. Had breakfast inside today - chilly. The men went to travel bureau and we girls shopped. Poozie left Marg and me - Marg and I had fun buying more bracelets. She bought shoes and purse - I bought two trays and stand - so we were a sight to be hold returning. Boys were waiting for us in our room - drank and showed off purchases. Then we walked to Long Champs at 2:30 and had lunch. Then we parted again and more shopping. I bought shoes and purse this time and Marg trays and stand. Poozie bought 3 purses. We got back at 7:00 PM and boys were sleeping. We did too - I was tired. Up by 8:30. We sat downstairs to watch tourists arrive for the firework display - El Torro. It was adorable and string band and tequilla cocktails on the house. We danced and Demos brought plate of chicken sandwiches. We walked to the roof top at midnight to look at the city. Have another angle for picture taking. To bed very tired.

SUNDAY - July 15

Up at 7:00 - guess I'm all right - still hoping so. We breakfasted at 9. Poozie back from church and a letter from Pelles which was fun to get. We went to Chapultepec Park - thru museum and the Castle. Saw no Charros in the park as we did 14 years ago. Drove from there

SUNDAY-cont'd

Xochomilcho with a Mexican on the back of our car - got in boat called "El Amor" - then it rained and we all put on our raincoats and everyone in other boats was envious. It was fun to see the traffic on the canal and we got a corsage and bunch of carnations. Went thru the market bought 3 hats for Jody, Johnny and Joe. Then came back toward town - stopped for hot dog sandwiches and cokes and candy and to the Bull Fight. The arena was really some big place. We got to see the parade on the dot of 4:00 PM. It was indeed colorful. We saw some picturesque things and fun to hear the Mexicans say "Holo". Got back to hotel at 6 :00P M Had a drink and talked until 7:00. Now waiting for the Huebners. It has simply teamed rain - they are delayed. It was a flash flood. The Hubners are a darling and interesting couple - we had drinks in our room and then at 9:30 took two cabs to the Quid - a cute place with a Cardinal sanctuary in the bar. Had a delicious dinner and then a cab to Marie Christine for after dinner drinks. That is a lovely small hotel - supposedly where movie actors stay - we saw Dennis O'Keefe and Evelyn Keyes. Burt and I took Al and Arra Jean to their car in front of Shirley Courts and then back to our room to pack. To bed at 1:30 - so tired.

MONDAY - July 16

Up at 6 :30 - the usual packing - sorting what goes and what stays is a problem. We breakfasted, stored things at Cortes and on our way at 10:15 - tight squeeze in the car but not too bad. The drive was lovely thru to Cueranavaca - with mountains on all sides. Arrived about 12:30 - went thru Cortes Palace and the Borda Gardens which we did 14 years ago. Sat on same bench by the swimming pool but so sorry to see the restaurant itself had partially burned - the porch where we ate was still intact. We had fun shopping in the market place. Bought jacket for Jill and shopping bags. Had drink on porch of hotel which was a cute place. Then into car and to Vista Hermosa. It is absolutely the most fascinating place - simply huge and the wonderful swimming pool - we all took a dip as they were letting water out. Marg gave me a swimming lesson and maybe I will someday get over the fear of deep water. We had a sandwich when we arrived and after swimming, bathed and dressed and walked around this lovely hacienda and shopped in the store - I bought blouse for myself.

MONDAY - Con'td

Had a drink in the darling patio - lighting is so effective. Back to Poozies room and had a drink and did Mexican Hat dance and then into dinner. Our charming Bill asked Mr. Gonzales, Mgr, if he would explain some things about Vista Hermosa - so he talked to us at our table and then took us on a tour - even to the roof top. The moon was full and the view was magnificent. He was explaining about the original and the new that had to be done and as we passed Burt's and my door to our room, I said "this is where I live" - he said, he was ashamed of that room and was going to give us another room. So instead of 106 which he said was formerly a dungeon - we have #126 which has a balcony and is very nice. So after the lovely tour was over everyone grabbed a handful of our clothes and we were settled in our new room by midnite. Burt was so tired and went to bed. I stood on the balcony and then Marg and Bill serenaded me below my balcony. The moon was so pretty coming thru the door but finally I went to sleep to be awakened by mosquitoes - got the alcohol bottle which helped a bit.

TUESDAY - July 17

Awoke at 6:45 to stand on my balcony - it is very lovely and we were lucky to have this room even for one night. We packed and ate breakfast and then walked to the tunnel. We said our goodbyes to the charming Mr. Gonzales. I bought 1 pr. earings. We arried in Taxco about 1:00 PM. Had darling rooms and the climb to Victoria Hotel was terrific. We ate lunch and dashed to the town on the cobblestone hilly streets. How I love this town and it hadn't changed in 14 years. Bought earings, pins, etc. Marg and I really shopped. Met the men as they watched at the Plaza - walked back to hotel and had daiquiri and Big Bertha. Then Marg and I decided to go back to the town and shopped until dark and walking up and down hills had us whipped. All of them were ready to go to dinner and no water - something happened to water main - no shower - freshened up best we could and had good dinner. Then Wolfes and Blackwells walked to town again - stopped in stores and sat in Plaza, then back to room to really sleep.

WEDNESDAY - July 18

Up at 6:30 - had breakfast and packed and on our way by 9:15. Down the steep hills again - had a beautiful ride thru new country for Burt and me. Such witty and scintilating conversation and giggling. We stopped at some little town called Chilpanzingo at a nice hotel and had daiquiri and a sandwich. Drove thru Indian villages and dense forests and glens and gorges. Finally arrived at Acapulco and we saw our first glimpse of Pacific Ocean. Arrived at Caleta Hotel at 4:30 and really are thrilled with our room or suite I should say. Have an enclosed porch with wicker furniture overlooking the bay and a large bedroom, closet, bath and tiny room with couch in it. The view is out of this world - so beautiful. We immediately ordered ice and drinks on Blackwells porch and then into our bathing suits for a swim. Marg is teaching or perfecting my swimming. Came back to room and showered and dressed- had 3 letters - one from Henry, Aunt May and Orene. Fun to get mail on trips. Had dinner, then drove to Las Americas Hotel - nice pool but still like our hotel even tho they are adding to it and it is noisy but the surf and sea is lovely to see. Back to hotel and in bed by 11:30 so tired.

THURSDAY - July 19

Up at 7:00 AM - Breakfast at 8:00 and 8:30 to the Oscar boat for fishing. Didn't like the boat at first but it was all right. Shady enough, Marg and Bill got the two sail fish and it was thrilling to see them get them in. Hotel packed a luncheon of sandwiches and hard boiled egg and cokes and fruit. We came in at 4:00 PM took pictures, etc. and glad to be back in our room with the breeze and ceiling fan. Had a drink and now resting Took a nap from 5:00 to 7:00. We had drink in the bar and then dinner - closed the dining room as usual. Took the car to the El Mirada Hotel which is on top of a cliff. The La Perla Nite Club is very quaint - various levels with tables and chairs. The floor show consists of a diver who goes to the highest peak and dives in the narrow place. They turn out lights and a bon fire on opposite side is the lighting for the dive. We watched the 12 and 12:30 dive and then to our hotel by 1:00 AM. Am so tired.

FRIDAY - July 20

Awake at 9:00. Good rest after not feeling too good last night. We had breakfast on K & W porch which was delightful. Took pictures and then to the beach for a short time. I washed a few things, whitened shoes and now sitting on this pretty porch drinking in all the scenery. This breeze is delightful - wish it would continue all night too. Burt and I went into town as th they came back from the beach. We bought a straw bag and 7 hats cheap. When we returned to K's porch we had drink and then Poozie washed my hair and Marg and Poozie pin-curled it. A picture was taken - a drink in my hand, a view of ocean and lunch brought to the porch. Had a wonderful sandwich and ice tea and ice cream. Back to room to rest and then we will go out. Left at 5:00 and rode out Pie de La Cuesta. Went to the end of the road to the airport. Waves and surf was wonderful to watch - had fun running from waves and Bill finally got caught - we laughed and laughed, of course. Drove back to Club de Pesca and I bought a drink for each of us from my jury money. It was good and we returned here for dinner. After dinner we sat on Wolfe's porch for 15 min. and so sleepy - and to bed. I woke at 3:00 - so from 3 to 4 I battled mosquitoes and sat on porch.

SATURDAY - July 21

Up at 7:00. Breakfast and then to Americus boat by 8:30 for another days fishing. What an exciting day - First Bill caught a sail fish, then Poozie, Burt, Mildred and Marg - but we couldn't get Fred to land one. We even stayed out longer but to no avail. We all got certificates except Fred. Back to hotel by 6:00. Showered and then Burt and I ran off to the Reforma Casa Blanca for daiquiri. The view is lovely and their cute Beachcomber bar at swimming pool is cute. Got back before our "fellers" had ordered dinner. After dinner we drove them to Reforma. They loved the view too. Had a turtle race in the pool and a floor show which was something. Back to hotel at 3 :00 AM.

SUNDAY - July 22

Woke at 8:00 - Burt and I took a swim in the ocean and back to room by 10:00. Breakfast on K & W porch. Then Fred, Burt and I drove Poozie to church - gas in car and then market place. Picked up Florence and then back to Market - bought hammock and hats. Back to our porch - with breeze, ice and cool drink. What a life - hate to leave in morning. Had lunch - smorgasboard in dining room and breeze was terrific. Back to room for siesta - left at 5:30 in swim suits - took launch around the island and watched the water ski jumps - saw the lovely private homes. Fred, Bill and Marg went swimming, Poozie, Burt and I returned to the room - dressed and packed. Had drink on our porch and to dinner. Didn't want much - not feeling so hot - will take Viaform pill. All of us are turning in at 11:00 so we can get up early to start for Taxco.

MONDAY - July 23

Awoke at 6:00 AM and ran to the bano again - then Burt did too. So -- we hope. Showered and finished packing Breakfast and left Caleta at 9:15 AM. How we got all our stuff in car is a mystery to us. The scenery was very lovely as usual and we all saw our last glimpse of Pacific wondering when we will see it again. Stopped on roadside for our box lunch which the hotel had prepared for us. However, first we stopped at the nice Hotel in Chilpanzingo for a daiquiri. The drive was full of crazy Americanos conversation and lots of giggles. Arrived in Taxco at 4:00 PM. We all got the same rooms we had the week before so we felt quite at home. Freshened up a bit, plus a cool drink - altho it was not a hot ride at all. Down into the cute street and shopped some more - earings, pins and bracelet sets. Had fun at the Jail House where they sell baskets made by prisoners. They were so funny - some speaking English. Also sat on balcony of Big Bertha Bar and had rum collins - its right at the Placa and more activity going on. Back to hotel by 8:30, drink and then to dinner. Really enjoy the food here at Victoria Hotel. It turned cool. So to our rooms again. Saw Marg's purchases of table cloths and then to bed by 10:30 tired but happy.

TUESDAY - July 24

Awake at 6:30 - so pretty to look over the city from our balcony porch, I'm showered and ready - all the steps one takes and yet willing to go up and down the cobble-stone streets. Had breakfast and we walked down the hill again while the boys packed the car. Bought Poozie's birthday gift - a bracelet to match the necklace and earing to her pin. We had fun as usual. Left at 9:30 and the ride was beautiful and not hot. We stopped in Cueranavaca and had daiquiri and shopped some more. Ate our lunch in the Plaza. Then we left for Mexico city. Ran into rain and also bought flowers - red carnations for our room. It was a sight to see us un-load the car when we arrived at the Cortes. So funny to see Marg. She looked like a burro coming up the steps. Boys left for rum purchases while we tried to organize our luggage. Marg and I dressed and at 7 went into town for an hour - had fun crossing streets dodging cars. When we returned at 8:00 Al and Arra Jean were here - had drinks and talked and then to Jena for dinner. It was good food as usual. We left them in one cab and we took another back to hotel - very sleepy and sad to know this is last night together in Mexico.

WEDNESDAY - July 25

Up at 6:30 - Showered and ready for breakfast - then to airport to see Wolfe's and Kosters off. It was a terrible feeling to see their plane go up in the air. We didn't even get to say our real goodbyes as they had to leave us to go thru customs part and then we only had a glimpse of them. We felt lost as Burt and I drove away. Went to Shirley Courts to meet Arra Jean. Burt left us to have car checked. Arra Jean and I shopped - mostly for everyone else. Had lunch at Shirley Court - on 6 pesos we drove to and from Geneve Hotel and then I returned to Cortes at 2:00 PM. Burt was there. We took walk to Del Prado Bar and then walked a mile to Buick place - first stopped at Reforma Hotel and saw Paris Mansions again. After we got the car went to Geneve Hotel to a cute bar - got into rain as we left to come back to Cortes at 6:00 PM. Dressed and then wrote two letters, one to K and one to W telling them how we have missed them. The Huebners and Harmon LaMarr arrived at 7:30 - had drinks in our room and then to Regis Hotel to the Capri Room - it was a lovely place - the floor show of two pianos, then

WED - CONT'D

9 violins and then 7 Mexicans - was really great. Dinner and dancing was superb. Walked to hotel and then we said our goodbyes - got to bed at 1:30 - our last night in dear old Mexico City.

THURSDAY - July 26

Awoke at 6:30 - Packed and ready to leave at 8:30 - such a car full - it really is funny. Had to stall around until 9 to get money changed. This traffic is the silliest thing - cars, bus and libres cutting into one another all the time. - 3:15 PM. It is so pleasantly cool today - even tho we are retracing our steps - this part of the ride through mountains is really breath-takingly beautiful. We stopped in Ixmizuilpan at restaurant and gift shop. Bought baskets and hats and dolls and so cheap too - so more to go in the car. Passed thru Zimapan, the lovely spot we had luncheon on our way to Mexico. That village is charming and the scenery is wonderful - believe I'd like to spend a couple of days there. Stopped for gas at Jacala, then thru lovely scenery and Indian villages. We stopped in Tomazunchale on the road side to fix a coke and a small girl appeared, then an older one with baby in arms and then a dog - they all stood there fascinated watching Burt chip ice and put in the glasses. We hurried - we knew we'd have a crowd if we tarried. By 6:45 we arrived at Taninul which is a 15 mile drive off the main drive. We had a folder on this hotel. It is a resort and the place is huge and a lot of money spent on it. Very few people are here tho. Has a lovely pool and all sorts of sporting activities. We have an air-conditioned room - as it is very hot and sultry. We met the two couples in dining room that we talked to in Taxco. We walked around on the porch which is supposed to be largest veranda in world, I believe. Then to our cool room and so sleepy at 9:00 - went to sleep and no letter writing.

FRIDAY - July 27

Awoke at 7:00 - went back to sleep until 8:15. Unusual not to be on our way - but we are taking our time. Had breakfast at 9:30, then walked around the lovely gardens and swimming pool. They had a darling bar built in a huge cave or rock formation. Very pretty. Left there at 10:00 AM. Stopped in Valles for gas and Post office.

FRIDAY-CONT'D

Had fun in there with the cute boy trying to buy 5 airmail stamps - bought 3 more hats - left the other 3 in storage room at the Cortes Hotel. Arrived at Ciudad Victoria and stopped at Colonial Hotel - they phoned to Monterrey for reservations while we had a daiquiri in their air-conditioned bar. We hated to leave it. Bought the 3 chairs I had seen going down to Mexico, also the hammock. Now 173 miles to Monterrey. Of course, my driving shift consisted of mountain driving - it is funny. The funny things we've seen - a pig loose on the street and everyone trying to catch it to put in truck - flocks of goats on the road. It is awfully hot and we are still thinking of the air conditioned bar. At 5:00 PM we stopped in Linares for ice - we have been dreadfully hot - stopped twice for cokes - salt has come out again on our faces. Had to stop about 3 times today for flower and fruit inspection. Yesterday we stopped to walk in disinfection - they also rubbed sponges over soles of shoes in back of car. Now at 6 we have 30 miles to Monterrey. Golly it has been hot and the sun is still high. Old Sol is so relentless. This afternoon went thru a butterfly road - just hundreds of them- all colors and so pretty. At 6:45 we arrived in Monterrey - hot and now Burt is trying to locate El Paso Autel. We have a nice room with fan and balcony. We drank water by gallons, I believe - have never been so thirsty in my life. We showered and then walked 9 blocks into town. Had daiquiri at Ancira and dinner at Sanborn's. Ordered Club Sandwich and it was mostly lettuce so we left that and salvaged the piece of bacon and slice of chicken. Think we drank so much water, couldn't eat food. Stopped in two shops and Burt had watch fixed and we bought cigarettes and then walked 9 block back to Paso Autel. We worked on our Declaration forms and then to sleep - so tired. Had fan on our feet - so sleepy by 11 PM (passed Tropic of Cancer today)

SATURDAY - July 28

Alarm went off at 5 :00 and up we jumped. Want to get to Laredo early to go thru customs. The way the car is packed we wonder how long it will take. It was still dark but at 6:00 when we left there was plenty of activity. I stood on our balcony and watched the natives getting on busses and man carrying his basket on head.

SATURDAY - Cont'd

Now we are out of Monterrey and on our way. Dear Old Sol is coming up and so early and looks like it will be hot again. We stopped in Powers at Sabinas Hidalgo the last stop before the border. Had breakfast and then on thru to Laredo. Arrived 9:30 - first Mexican customs and then American customs - went thru things thoroughly but by 10:30 we were on our way. Stopped at Plaza Hotel for the liquor and AAA refund on insuranc Got ice and cokes and now at 11:15 we are well on our way to San Antonio. It got hotter and hotter and that was cloth dipped in the ice chest certainly helped a lot. We decided to stop in San Antonio even tho it seemed awfully early. So at 2:30 we are at the Ranch Motel and have a darling air-conditioned room. We took a nap and really are cool and now at 5:30 feel so smug that we did get this room and wishing we could have this air-conditioning in the car as we drive. At 6:30 I have showered and dressed ready to go to dinner but Burt is slow tonight so I get an extra drink for waiting. This room and air conditioning is heavenly. However, power seems to go out - oh me if it should go off - it will be too bad. We had dinner at Youngbloods - delicious chicken - the first I really enjoyed since we left home. Stopped at drug store and then to our delightful room at 8:45 and to bed. San Antonio is really like an oven - we understand it hasn't rained for two months.

SUNDAY - July 29

Alarm went off at 5:00 and we were packed and left at 6. It is nice and cool driving altho the sun is already coming up fast and bright. We stopped in Tayler, Texas at 8:30 - drug store served a good hot ham sandwich. Seems funny eating a sandwich at that time. However, since we skipped breakfast at 5 :00, we were ready for one. We think it is cooler today - a little breeze. Now at 12 noon we have just gone thru Palestine, Texas and it won't be too long before we are out of Texas. We have stopped at several road side parks for cokes and change of shifts. Don't know how long we will drive today - just depends on how hot it gets. We know we will not try to make it to Louisville by tomorrow - there is no hurry to get home - altho we are anxious to see our Duskie baby. Hope she has been a good girl. We stopped at Henderson and

Sunday - cont'd

had the best hanburger. When we got to Marshall decided it was too early to stop inasmuch as it is not as hot as yesterday. So we are heading for Texarkana - on the border of Texas and Arkansas. We arrived at Park Plaza Motel - air conditioned - nice room - we will be spoiled without air conditioning when we get home. Arrived at 4:15 - have had one siesta, shower and ready to go next door to Town House - run by this nice court. Had good food. Drove to a drug store and back to room by 8:30 and to bed sleepy.

MONDAY - JULY 30

Up at 5:00 and on our way by 5 :45 heading for Little Rock, Ark. We have a rough stretch to go thru this morning - the only one on the whole trip. That was a lovely motel. It is interesting to see the different licenses and each person is so friendly and also wanting to see what state you are from. At 7:00 AM stopped in Prescott, Ark. for eggs and toast and gas. Even the gas attendants get a kick out of the stuff that is piled in the car. It is funny - hope Poozie is home to take picture of the car when we do reach there. We stopped at Bisine, Ark for cheeseburger at 11:30 but before that got ice chest filled. It is warm but not like two days ago. However, at 9:20 we both thought our watches had stopped - getting up at 5:00 certainly makes the morning long. We stopped at liquor store and pottery place- would love to pick up something similar to the little colorful pots on our Caleta porch. At 1:20 we passed over the Mississippi River. That bridge really is something. Now we are in Memphis, Tenn. At 4:30 we are within 30 miles of Paris, Tenn. where we intend to stop for the night. It has been warm and we stopped once this afternoon to dip our hands in the ice chest. We hope to be home by noon tomorrow. It certainly is a nice feeling to be driving in our own United States- one feels so safe and we haven't had an inspection since we crossed the border. As we were talking today, even tho we know we hadn't smuggled anything into the States, you still have a guilty feeling as you go thru customs. At 5:30 we arrived in Paris at the Towers Court, a new modern, not listed in AAA but it had air-conditioning and we love it. It really is very nice and so tonight ends my housekeeping chores, for tomorrow we shall be in our own tourist court. My usual chores are - as soon as Burt brings in the two big

Monday - Cont'd

cases of luggage - I unpack our bedroom slippers and then the bottle of alcohol to use on the johnny seat. By that time ice is brought to room and Burt fixes a drink while I hang up the necessary clothes to wear to go to dinner. Then we lounge on the bed to drink our drink and then I shower while Burt naps. That is our schedule but tomorrow we hope it will be different and we'll be in our own cute house. We drove to Dinwiddie's in town where it was air-conditioned to have dinner. Returned to room and to bed at 8:30. I woke at 11:00 PM and thought sure clock had stopped - so then every hour on the hour I was ready to leave. Must have been thinking of home.

TUESDAY - July 31

Up at 4:45 - ready to leave at 5:30 on our last lap of journey to Home Sweet Home. It is cool this morning, but it won't last long - the sun is already ~~and~~ up and very bright. At 5:40 we crossed the Kentucky Lake, saw the spot we had our first lunch as we left home. Lake was very pretty in the early morning sunshine - even saw a huge boat and barge - wonder what it was doing on the Lake. At 6;45 we reached Clarksville, Tenn. Such activity - quite a town and everyone going to work I suppose. At 7:00 A M we crossed into dear old Kentucky which means 168 miles to Trevilian Way. We lost an hour so now at 11:30 we are nearing Ft. Knox. Soon another vacation will be completely over and it was another glorious one.

1950 - N.Y. & BERMUDA

N. Y. & BERMUDA

July 4 thru July 17, 1950

TUESDAY - July 4, 1950

Burt as usual was awake and showered before I could arouse myself - and no sleeping pill from Fred this time. He did, however, offer one to me last night. We leisurely packed our lunch and luggage and ice chest and left our home at 6:50 AM with Duskie and her bed. This is our first time to leave Duskie at the Kennels - Mr. & Mrs. Brohm seem to be very kind and gave Duskie a choice run with a tree which will be shady for her. We will be happy to see Duskie on our return. Now we are really on our way at 7:10 AM. Delightfully cool since the rain in the night. Heading for Cincinnati. Arrived there at 9:30 Phoned Aunt May and Aunt Bob and Ann & Howard to let them know we were on our way. Finally I took over for my shift and wouldn't you know I'd get a bad road of curves, hills, etc. - it wasn't really bad but not like Burt's shift. Of course, that is standing joke with us - for years my shift would be the worst roads of the driving. We stopped at a roadside park outside of Washington Court House, Ohio - had a drink and a sandwich which we needed. Burt had a nap while I drove. Seat is large enough for him to "lay down his head". It has been cloudy but no rain - delightfully cool to drive. Road #40 is very bad- under construction - and guess what - Burt had that shift- strange to say. We stopped at Roadside Park again - I had a hard boiled egg and a drink. We are almost out of Ohio and nearing Wheeling W. Va. It won't take us long to get out of that state for which we are thankful. At 4:15PM we are out of Wheeling - now in Pa. which really has a beautiful country side - heading for Washington, Pa. At 4 :30 we are crossing over the Monongahela River - it is wide - just discovered we have come exactly 400 miles since leaving at 7:00 this AM. Now at 7:00 PM we have arrived at Somerset, Pa. and the Roof Garden Motel is an adorable place. So we have driven 454 miles today with no effort at all. Didn't even know it was 4th of July - no traffic. Have a very cute room at this motel. Fixed a drink and then walked across the street for a chicken dinner and back to our bed - tired but not too much so because we have been so comfortably cool all day - room $6.00

WEDNESDAY - July 5, 1950

Burt woke at 4 :00 - I at 4:45 - ready to leave at 5:15 if Burt ever gets back from the ice house. Turnpike entrance is right by us - we get on at Somerset entrance. So we know we will have no traffic for 164 miles. It is 6 :00 AM and the sun is now shining and this ride on the turnpike will always fascinate me - it is beautiful and going thru tunnels is really something. We are going to stop soon to eat a hardboiled egg and drink a coke - our breakfast. This beautiful scenery -- At 8:00 AM we crossed the Susquehana River into Harrisburg - I think it is a pretty town - lovely homes along the river (we should know, had about 2 mile drive along river which was wrong road - had to go back). The air is cool but sun is coming up brightly - so may turn out to be hot. Have 171 miles to N.Y. Getting in a day earlier than we expected. Hope we can get reservations tonight. Going thru Allentown and Bethlehem, Pa. was a mess - the traffic was so slow and so much of it. Glad we are thru that - 80 miles to N.Y. but traffic will be heavy too. Stopped at noon to finish our sandwiches and cokes. At 2:45 we are really in a traffic jam approaching the Holland Tunnel. Coming over the Skyway is really collosal - can't imagine such gigantic bridges or roads. It took almost an hour though to get thru the Holland Tunnel - something must have happened because there was only one lane of traffic an it was so hot. When we did get thru to N.Y. we drove the wrong direction to the Battery but that was all right because we saw the various buildings, then we drove along the East River - saw the United Nations Bldg. which isn't completed as yet. Then we drove over to the Docks and could only see the top of the Queen of Bermuda which arrived today. From the newspaper, noticed Queen Mary docked today and will leave Sat. when we do. At 4:30 we checked into the New Weston Hotel and as usual I like our room - it is so large and homey. Naturally ice was ordered immediately - we or I was dehydrated - ate ice and drank ice water and a drink or two. Shower felt good. At 6:30 went to the cocktail lounge in hotel, then walked to 43rd St. Miller Theatre - but first stopped at Schraffts for a Club Sandwich. We saw the play "The Cocktail Party" and we both enjoyed it very much. Walked back to hotel at 11:30 - ordered ice and had drink and we read the paper until 1:00 AM. It was fun reading about the ships arriving and departing.

THURS. - July 6, 1950

Awake at 8:00 AM but stayed in bed - I'm still tired but the N. Y. noises outside keep me from sleeping. Burt is showering and will leave to go to N.B.C. and A.B.C. TV. I finally showered after he had gone and I left the hotel at 11:00 AM. I'm proud of myself - didn't get lost - walked on Madison to 42nd and over to 5th Ave back to 57th and to Madison. Stopped at Best & Co., Saks 5th Ave and to Woolworth for a 10¢ nail brush. (Burt thought I was extravagant.) Stopped at Howard Johnson's for a shrimp salad and then bought a paper, read in lobby and watched and listened to people. Couldn't understand their French or Italian or whatever it was. Went up to the room at 2:00 PM. Wrote a letter to family and then at 2:30 took a nap until Burt came at 3:15. We talked and nipped and napped until 5 :15, dressed and ready to see Rose & Al who will be here at 6:00 PM. It was a thrill to see them- we chit-chatted in our room for awhile and then took a cab to 66th & Broadway to Ship-Ahoy - a darling sea food place - we sat in boat for our lobster dinner. The atmosphere was really nautical. Walked along the great white way and finally decided to walk the rest of the way to the hotel - ice water was wanted and more talking. They left a little before midnight, having an hours trip to their house. We folded into bed very tired - with all the walking today.

FRIDAY - July 7

Woke at 6:00 and then to sleep again - up at 9:00 showered and now at 10:00 Burt is up - must be downstairs at 11:00 when Rose & Al will pick us up to take to to Connecticut. They got caught in traffic jam and arrived at 11:40. It was fun driving out the Hudson Riverside Drive - also saw Queen Mary and our ship as we passed the docks - the highways to Conn. are wonderful - had a picnic stop of a drink under a shade tree. When we arrived at Silvermines Tavern - it was so picturesque - the scenery and little river and falls and the rustic old tavern with its cute old implements - things we had never seen before. We roamed around the country side - so peaceful. The chicken dinner was too wonderful - ate too much. Drove back to Rose & Al's darling apt. Chit-chatted and ice water was wonderful - can you imagine. Watched TV and saw their lovely furnishings. At 10:00 we ate a snack as Rose called it. They drove us to hotel and on the way saw Queen Mary and Queen of Bermuda ships again and I got so excited.

It was midnight when we got to our room. We read paper and I wrote some cards and at 12:45 Al called to say they had returned home. At 1:00 thought I could go to sleep - at 2:00 AM wrote note to Poozies at Sea Island telling them I wished I had that sleeping pill Fred had offered me. Burt gave me a stiff drink, at 3:00 I took an aspirin and still no sleep - dawn arrived at 4:00 AM - at 5:00 AM the pigeons cooed out the window. At 5:30 fell asleep until 7:00 - then back to sleep until 9:00AM.

SATURDAY - JULY 8, 1950

Above tells my exciting experience of trying to sleep - thought I had been too lucky when we left home on this vacation. However, at 11:30 while writing this feel some better after my shower and most everything packed. Burt is putting labels and tags on the baggage. Rose called- they are coming in on train and will arrive at 12:30 - we will lunch and then to the dock. If I can just be calm - oh me - why do I get so excited - worse than a child. We had lunch at Howard Johnson and then took cab to the dock - Rose & Al bought me a beautiful Red Rose Corsage so I got on the ship in style. So exciting as the ship is so huge - 670 passengers. Our stateroom is very nice - private bath and shower - which I love. Naturally the 4 of us had drink in our room and then the whistle blew for guests to depart. It was sad seeing Rose & Al leave us as we had such a grand time together. It was simply magnificent going out of harbor - the huge tug just pushed us out - and thrilling to wave goodbye to Rose & Al - but sad. Skyline and view is magnificent - the tug left us and then finally returned with two passengers who almost missed the boat. They came aboard by ladder. That was fun to watch. For over an hour we watched the N.Y. water front and finally passed Staten Island, Governors Island and Statue of Liberty - oh - now if I never get to Europe, I will have had that experience of going out of N. Y. Harbor by boat. Also we saw a ship which had been sunk recently - the Excabbin had collided with this one. We roamed around exploring our Queen of Bermuda - cocktail lounge, etc. Burt was called to the Purser's room right after we sailed - we are to be guests at his table in dining room. At 3:45 there wasa boat drill - sailors showed how to put on life jackets and how boat is lowered. Finally we went to our room to relax- I'm tired and I did nap a bit - we ate at 2nd sitting - do not have dinner until 7:45. Mr. Pushie is very nice -

and the outher 4 people too - Mr. & Mrs. Meeks and Mrs. Smith and daughter, Joan. Had good food. After dinner went up to pretty salon to Bingo game - fun but did not win. Henry, the helper to M.C. was so funny in a British way. Then to the baklroom which is big and beautiful - danced and then cruise director talked and auctioned horses - the race to be tomorrow. At 11:30 we walked and sat on deck until midnite - I was tired and so to bed.

SUNDAY - July 9

Did I sleep well until 9:00 and how. Showered and to breakfast at 9:30 - only for orange juice and tea. We watched the bathers, sat on back deck to see the wake and blue water, strolled to writing room - wrote to Elly & Gordie and Rose & Al and card to Jack. Now we are in library reading the London Times which is printed on tissue paper - had drink at bar, met the Brechts from Philadelphia who know the Gregory's on Dell Rd - small world Had lunch and invited to Purser's cabin for cocktails. Roamed around deck, wrote some cards and then watched the beautiful waves - into lounge to hear a few pointers about Bermuda and then saw a movie "Louisa", with Spring Byington, Chas. Coburn, Ronald Regan, etc. Enjoyed it but didn't get out until 6 :15 and had to dress for dinner. ~~at 8:00 After dinner~~ Made it at 7:15 for the cocktail party in Mr. Pushie's quarters which was very nice, then to dinner at 8:00. After dinner we walked around deck, played 2 games of bingo, then dancing at 10:30 - had the Surprise Prize party - silly games such as hat, and kiddy car games. Burt was picked in the kiddie car game and his side won - each received a pencil with boat floating in it. After dancing and getting very hot - sat on back deck watching the stars - to our room a little after mid-nite and packed and showered and to sleep at 1:00 AM. Set clock for 5:30 AM.

MONDAY - July 10

Awake before alarm - and then stewart knocked on door too. Dressed and on deck by 6:15 to see the first bit of Bermuda. It was like old times on Stella Polaris to watch us going into a port - very much like Nassau - that is main street. British officials in their white shorts and long socks and shoes at the dock. Calypso singers played and sang. It isn't a novelty any more but still fun. Had breakfast at 6 :45 - got our bags locked and back on deck to see

baggage put on land on conveyers - then passengers - didn't take long to go thru customs and then a carriage - so cute - drove us to liquor stores, then to Pomander Gate Guest House. We have a darling cottage, bedroom, dressing room and bath, living room and darling patio overlooking the bay - small craft is anchored out there. Naturally we had a drink while unpacking everything and now just had a nap. It is a quaint spot - charming. We have gotten into shorts and really enjoy the breeze thru the window and porch. At 1:00 PM went across the road to main hotel or guest house as they call it. The garden is charming and the poinciana tree in bloom is gorgeous. There were just about a dozen of us in dining room - delicious lunch - after that we all went into the garden for demitasse coffee and chatted - met Mr. Tom Collins. Mrs. Lally is leaving by plane this afternoon - she was amusing. Mrs. Alcorn is very nice too. We roamed around our garden and the view is delightful over the bay. We can see the Queen. Back to our room into our shorts for a siesta which they say is a must down here. At 5:00 we walked up this charming lane - flowers are lovely and every curve or bend in the road has a surprise - the view over t the bay is so pretty with the small craft - also seeing so many bicyclists. We sat on a coral wall overlooking the bay and almost directly across from the Queen - it was to leave at 3:00 and just as we were watching at 5:20 it left. It was sad to see it go. Took pictures as we wandered back to our cottage. Dressed for dinner and at 7:00 had cocktails in the garden. Mrs. Kyle arrived who lives up the road - a charming English woman who was once Lady Kyle. She is waiting for her quota so she can come to the States to work in Providence 9 months and visit England the other 3 months. Had dinner and returned to garden for coffee. Then a Mr. Tucker arrived who is a real Bermudian - accent and all. He is an artist and quite interesting. Then a Mrs. Hamilton arrived and she is American - a lawyer who with her photographer husband, a Bermudian is living on the island. Finally Mrs. Louise Alcorn invited us to her upstairs porch for a drink. Conversation was interesting learning background of these nice people. It was a lot of fun. Mr. Hamilton brought some of his lovely photos in black and white - island scenes which were pretty. We went home after inviting everyone to a party after dinner the next evening. So much has happened in one day - we feel at home already.

TUESDAY * JULY 11, 1950

I woke at 6:00 - windows and doors closed - a tropical rain had come up - Burt closed up fortunately - really is a downpour but pretty to see it raining over the water. Now at 8:00 AM it is still cloudy and cool wind - breakfast was brought over on a tray and we ate in our living room overlooking the bay - felt like Lady Blackwell. We got a taxi and went into town - window shopping and liquor for the party tonite. Burt bought long socks so he is a real Bermudian - came back by cab, which are little Austins. Maggie Collins and Louise Alcorn invited us to sit on their "torch" so we brought our bottle and sat on 2nd fl. torch and I never laughed so much in all my life witty and funny and scintillating. Lunched on scallops - had coffee in garden and laughed some more. Went across the road to our cottage to nap but I wrote cards and that finishes it because we will probably get home before the cards. At 4:00 sat or lay on our lawn on beach towel. Burt came down and we took pictures, then Louise came in her bathing suit to wiggle her toes - but instead watched people going out in sail boat and then had drink served to us and talked and talked - we like her and her conversation. At 6 :00 we all came in to dress for dinner - at 7:00 had cocktails in the garden as usual - a Mr.Campbell and his son joined us and stayed for dinner. Had chicken dinner - coffee in garden. By 9:00 or 9:30 we were ready to come to The Portico, our cottage, for our party. Louise and her mother's last party - they leave by plane tomorrow at 4:00 PM. Mr. & Mrs. Hamilton joined us and Maggie and Campbells and Louise and Pet. We started the party on our "torch" overlooking the bay - finally the rains came and then we went into living room - party games followed. Laughed a lot as usual - party broke up at 11:30 or 12. Hamiltons road away on their bike. Ann had to use beach towel and fold up skirt of dress. It was fun - last evening with Louise & Pet.

WEDNESDAY - JULY 12

Awake at 7:00 - went back to sleep until 9:00 - breakfast in living room. Saw Louise and Maggie on porch - cab to Elbow Beach - walked in sand which was wonderfuland let waves lap at me until it got the hem of my dress wet - sat on coral reef, then put shoes on and walked up a million steps to Elbow Beach hotel. Had cocktail at Bar and then it rained - cab back to our home. Louise called from her 2nd fl. "torch" to come over at 12:00 - so with

our bottle in a towel we "went". Mrs. Kyle or Lady Denning was there or "Moo" as they call her. We had laughs again and then to luncheon. Coffee and more laughson "Torch". Back to our cottage to dress and go to the airport with Maggie, Louise & Pet. It was a beautiful drive out there - flowers and trees and causeway and blues and green water and lovely homes are indescribable. It was a sad moment to bid them goodbye - on our return to cottage we stopped at Swizzle Bar for a Swizzle cocktail - the card they give you is as follows:

"Within this goblet, rich and deep, I cradle all
my woes to sleep.
Let they joys alone be remembered and put your
sorrows to sleep."

When we returned to our cottage it was time for cocktails in the garden - just Mr. What, Tom and a friend, Mr. Summers who was very amusing and the three "goons". Dinner was very good and entertaining with such conversation. Had coffee on the porch and to our cottage to let Burt nap. I sat on my "torch" and watched the clouds and water and lovely houses across the bay. I can't imagine so much has happened in one weeks time. Bermuda really is a fairyland of flowers and beauty of natural land scape and naturally the blue and pink houses add so much to the atmosphere with their sugary coated roofs which we learned is lime and then the rains falling on it is caught in troughs for our baths and drinking water. It rained off and on all day. At 9:45 we called cab and went to Elbow Beach Hotel to hear the Calypso Singers and orchestra. Met Mr. & Mrs. Brecht whom we had met in bar on ship and who know someone on Dell Rd. at home. So we joined forces and danced and drank together. Home by 1:15 and to bed tired but knowing only two more evenings more.

THURSDAY - JULY 13, 1950

Slept until 9:00 AM - breakfast in living room as usual - at 1:00 took a cab to town and then on a tour to Devils Hotel Crystal Cove, Tom Moores Tavern which is charming 1652 tavern, Aquarium, Agricultural Gardens, Castle Harbor Hotel which was lovely and where we almost stayed - back to cottage at 1:10 - lunched and in garden for coffee - washed nylon slips, etc., wrote letter to Poozies & Wolfes as we received their 4 cute letters. It is cloudy now - hope no more rain. It rained hard for over an hour and Burt left his coat in the garden - oh me. Maggie came over for a drink at 6:30 and then cocktails on the porch and dinner. At coffee in garden, Mike Summers arrived and

and Mr. Watts joined us. At 9:00 Mr. Collins and Summers took Burt and me and Mr. Watts to 21 Club until 10:00 PM. Burt and I then walked to Princess Hotel and it was delightful in the garden with the shell orchestra platform. Met the Mr. & Mrs. Meeks from Detroit. They were at our table on the ship. Then Mr. Watt and his "lidy" friend joined us. Mr. Watts is a Montreal lawyer. Before the evening was over we knew most of his life's story. Took Ruth to her Elbow Beach Hotel and we three went to Watts apartment next door to our Portico and sat under tree in his garden. Had nite cap, then showed off our apt. and sat on our porch with another drink. It was 4:30 before we got to bed. Oh me, how we hear life's stories.

FRIDAY - JULY 14, 1950

Awake at 9:00 - our last whole day. Mr. Watts woke Burt at 8:00 to dive in the bay. Burt said he had to sleep. Left at 11:00 after walking in the garden and looking for Alec Watts. Coral Beach is a dream of a place - ocean heavenly, had umbrella and back rests. Played ahile - walked awhile and then on terr ce for drink and sandwich - then back to our umbrella, sat and stared at lovely ocean wishing and hoping we can get back to Bermuda some day. Left there at 3:30. Washed hose for last time in Bermuda. Bathed and partly dressed at 5 :00 when Alec Watt rang bell and Burt would be in bath tub. He was explaining to me why he didn't meet up with us - too many gin drinks. Mrs. Hamilton called and invited us to lunch. So fortunately when Burt got into his british shorts and came into living room it gave me a chance to dress. Mrs. Kyle came for drink before dinner and of course met Alec, who then thank goodness turned his attentions to her instead of me. Maggie came bringing 4 guests - so we had a party on our porch, then dinner. Mrs. Kyle and Alec at our table and what conversation - oo-la-la into garden for coffee and Alec and Mrs. Kyle went off dancing. Burt had a touch of the heat so he went to our cottage. I followed and began packing which is almost finished at 10:00 PM. I'm turning in too.

SATURDAY - JULY 15

Had good nite sleep - up at 8:00 and saw Queen of Bermuda whistle and hurried onto our dock to see it being pulled into dock. Came back to room to do Burt's packing - had breakfast. I sat with ladies in their garden dock. Had

coke while Burt and I sat in our yard drinking in the scenery - hate to leave. Now at 11:30 dressed ready for Pan American to pick up our luggage. Burt's sunburn isn't too too good - instep is the worst. Mrs. Hamilton is coming for lunch and Fred will come later and we will go to St. Georges. I walked around garden, sat on the porch talking to Burt and Mr. Fisk. Mrs. Hamilton and son, Walkett, arrived and Moo too. We had luncheon together and Moo made another conquest with Mr. Fisk. Had coffee and said our goodbye's - left with Mrs. Hamilton, picked up Fred Hamilton and they drove us around the back country of Bermuda which we might not have seen - stopped at cute old town of St. Georges - An English Church which was very quaint with their marble tablets on wall dating back to 1600. The stone graveyard too was very old and different. We had drink at tavern and drove to lite house and then to airport where we said our goodbyes to them. They were dears to take us driving and we did appreciate it. We had long hot wait for plane to leave - at 6:20 we did leave - huge 4 engine Pan Amer. Red Clipper - seated 55 had excellent seats - view of island from plane was lovely - Bermuda looked so small and pretty. Hostess served us a manhattan, fun drinking cocktail from plane - then pillow put on lap and tray of turkey, rolls, fruit and potato salad, coffee and pastry - it was good and I was hungry. Of course seeing white clouds which look as tho they are floating on the water is still a thrill to me - reminded us of the plane trip from Nassau. We were at 8000 ft and even tho it was 4 hrs and 20 min, time seemed to go fast. When we did arrive near New York we saw faint signs of light and finally it was like a fairyland - the most beautiful sight I ever expect to see from the air. One can't even describe in words the beauty. Of course, it took a long time to get thru customs - something happened to the luggage when it was taken off plane. We had purchased nothing but rum. We had a cab driver who really flew to New Weston Hotel and after the little Austins on the island, this seemed like a truck. At 11:00 PM we were enjoying a shower after a hot day. Had a drink and to sleep at midnight so very tired. Had the 50th St. side of hotel which I like.

SUNDAY - JULY 16

Alarm went off at 5 :00 AM and too tired to get up - so set it for 6:00 but Burt came to at 5:30 - away by 6:30 still

tired - hate to leave N.Y. because vacation will soon be over. It is a rainy Sun. morning and foggy - so it wasn't pretty going over the skyline. Now at 9:00 AM we are nearing Allentown, Pa. and it is still raining - an all day rain. It did stop raining about 1:00 PM. Now at 3 :00 PM we have gone over the turnpike - 160 miles of good driving and is it hot - Sunday like in Bermuda at the moment. I've been dreaming of the good time - like a dream - can't believe it - that we really were in Bermuda. We have been making good time even if it is Sunday. Stopped for lemon and had rum, coke and lemon. We gained an hour as we neared Zanesville, Ohio. Stopped at Bakers Motel and we had a delightful new room - wish all were like that. Showered and drove 1/2 mile for dinner, back to room by 9:00 - I was so sleepy - didn't even read as Burt did.

MONDAY - JULY 17, 1950

Did I sleep - never woke once last night. Awake at 5:30 and Burt too - on our way by 6 :15 - car packed for last time - have ice enough for today. At 7:30 which is 9:30 Bermuda time we were thinking of last Monday - had just docked and were in carriage klippety-klopping to Pomander Gate - and now this Monday we are getting nearer and nearer to Cincinnati and Louisville - home for another 50 weeks. Arrived at the Aunties at 10:30 - found them washing which reminded me that I have to get back in the routine of that job too - plenty of it in luggage. Had lunch and then talked to Anne, Dorothy and Mrs. Johnson, a cousin of M Ann Hamilton's in Bermuda.

Mrs. Vincent Brecht - Phila. Pa.
(Mrs. Alice Gregory-2541 Dell Rd)
Maggie & Tom Collins
Ann & Fred Hamilton
Margaret Kyle (Lady Denning)
Mrs. Klapp (Pet, Louise Alcorn
Mike Summers
Tommy Tucker

ty.

Louis
40

Mrs. Harold Austin
Louisville (My Cousin)
218 Hillcrest
Ja 4275
H.E.
Mr Austin
90 American Creosoting Co.
Tell her hello for me!
I'm fine etc.

Frederick L Hamilton
"Denvy" ENVY & ANNE
PAGET EAST
BERMUDA
1498 - Tel.

Elsie Crescent

Mrs. Harold Austin
Louisville (My Cousin)
H.E. 218 Hillcrest
Mr Austin Ja 4275
90 American Creosoting Co.

Tell her hello for me!
I'm fine etc.

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"QUEEN OF BERMUDA"

AIR MAIL.

Rev. Frederick Johnson
Cincinnati (Lockland)
(Mrs Ulrich (Marge))
Speak to ⊤
Big LOVE

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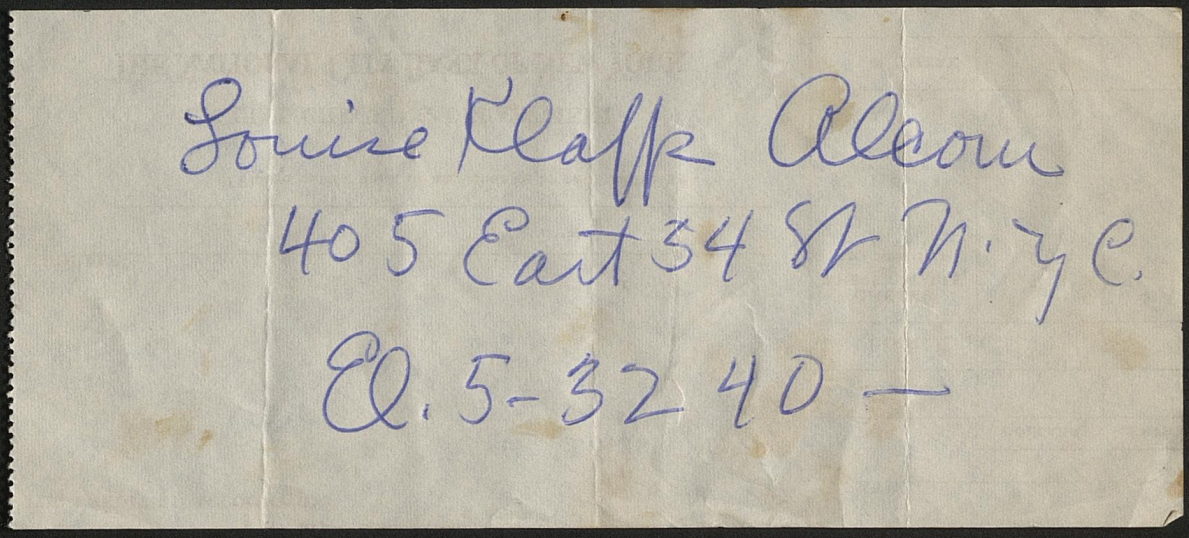

Loose Item

FOR CREDIT TO ACCOUNT OF:

LOUISE KLAPP

DATE_____ 19____

ADDRESS_____

(Please notify bank of any change in your address)

SPECIAL CHECKING DEPARTMENT

THE NATIONAL CITY BANK OF NEW YORK

	DOLLARS	CENTS
BILLS		
COIN		
CHECKS WHERE PAYABLE (LIST SEPARATELY)		
TOTAL		

Loose Item

Mrs. Vincent Brecht - Phila. Pa.
(Mrs. Alice Gregory-2541 Dell Rd)
Maggie & Tom Collins
Ann & Fred Hamilton
Margaret Kyle (Lady Denning)
Mrs. Klapp (Pet, Louise Alcorn
Mike Summers
Tommy Tucker
Bob & Willie Campbell
Allister Watt - Montreal Atty.
Mrs. King - Mathis & Co.
Mr. & Mrs. Meek (Pete)
Purser - Ray Pushie
Joan Armegon - Mrs. Davis
Williams, Jennings &
Mr. Fisk

Pomander Gate - 124.70?

1949-MIAMI & NASSAU

MIAMI AND NASSAU

July 2 thru July 14, 1949

SATURDAY - July 2, 1949

Burt and I left home at 6:15 A.M. , not at 4:00 AM as planned. Burt was up at 4:30 but I would be a sleepy head. It is so delightfully cool and pleasant as we drive along. However, we know this won't last forever. At 7:30 we had our first coke to pick us up and it did, as I am waking up now. Last night was the first time in history that I slept thru and awakened by an alarm clock the eve before a vacation. It is now 8:45 nearing Mt. Vernon, having breezed thru Lawrenceburg, Harrodsburg and Danville. This U.S. 150 is not so good and of course a lot of the 4th of July traffic on the way. Finally went thru London and then Corbin. Corbin is certainly the last place I'd want to live in. We detoured to go 8 miles out of our way to Cumberland Falls, having never visited the falls before. We climbed around and down huge rocks with our picnic lunch. Found a fairly flat rock to sit on and eat and watch the Falls. It was fun but tiresome walking back to our car. Anyone can take Cumberland Falls for their vacation. I'll take Nassau and I haven't even seen it as yet. Spent an hour and now at 12:00 noon on our way to good old Jellico, Tenn. Passed Norris Dam and Lake and then thru Knoxville. Got lost trying to find State Rd. 23, went about 5 miles on the wrong road and had to turn back. Of course I drove through the mountains again - such winding and not a chance to pass some of these slow southerners. Beginning to see red clay which means Georgia is not far off. It has been hot but not unbearable - more comfortable than at home. Just lost an hour - it is 4:00 instead of 3:00. Just passed Alcoa - Home of Aluminum plant - it (the plant) is enormous. Thought we would pass our old Jones Court but not this route so on to Marietta. Stopped at Halcomb Lodge but they didn't have a shower - so within a half block came to Blue Top Motor Court. Very nice place - arrived 7:30 our time. We recommend this place. Had a shower and on our way to dinner. Ate at 3 H - fried shrimp. Back to Blue Top and to sleep - and how.

SUNDAY - July 3, 1949

Awake at 4 :45, very well rested. On our way at 5:30. It is nice and cool - haven't felt the heat on our trip at all - much cooler than if we had been home. At 6:30 we replenished our stock of cokes and gingerale and ice and then had a coke for our breakfast. I'm so sorry for everyone back home suffering with the heat when we are so comfortable. Drove past our old Oaks Court in Atlanta, thru Griffin, etc. to Lake City. Had lunch at Corner Cupboard. Also passed the court where Aunties and Orene and I stayed several years ago. One one of my shifts this morning a buzzard parked in the middle of the road was I frightened - they can wreck a car. Burt had a fight with a bee in the car too. Later we found the dead bee on the seat - good thing he didn't sting Burt. Burt turned composer and wrote lyrics for the Summer Girl to tune of Cruising Down the River". Arrived in Ocala, Fla. in a rain shower. Then 5 miles to Silver Springs. Stopped at Cloister Court. Bet we could have gotten a better room. It is a pretty place - the court is lovely- the palm trees and bouganvilla trees are wonderful. Arrivered here at 2:30, showered and now at 3:30 ready to see what is here. At 5:00 PM we are back from Silver Springs. Had an hour boat ride in glass bottom boat. Wonderful to see the cat fish and turtles. We fed the bread to the fish. But what a Coney Island affair. Tourists collectively are awful - maybe individually okey. Anyway we have now been to Silver Springs. Back to the Cloister - had a drink and sat in the cute patio. Then we drove to Ocalo and ate dinner at a nice drive-in place, to drug store and to movies "Canadian Pacific" poorly directed show. Returned to Cloister by 10 - tired.

MONDAY - July 4, 1949

Up at 6:45 - really sleepy - on our way at 7:15 - sorry it is late start because we will miss some of the cool riding and yet we haven't complained so far. At 8:30 we got ice (2nd time it was given to us). We have been passing many orange groves. Wish we had an orange tree in our back yard. Of course seeing a lot of pine trees. The interior of Florida naturally isn't as spectacular as east coast. This is the region in which "The Yearling" was filmed. Yesterday Burt spilled coke over his trousers, today I spilled coke on my dress. Driving thru orange groves - can almost reach out to pick an orange. We

stopped at Sebring, Fla, at 11:30 for sandwich - that should pick us up. Heard on radio the nation is suffering from a heat wave. It had not been bad for us at all. The beautiful sky - wish I could take it home with us - pretty blue and white cumulous clouds. Monotonous driving through interior. Arrived in Miami at 4:00 PM. Our 6th floor room is heavenly - the view and breeze delightful, overlooking Biscayne Bay at Miami River and even saw a liner on Atlantic Ocean. What a life. Just wrote some cards and hate to take time to shower - afraid I'll miss something at this window. After our shower, Pauline called and we met her and two friends, Betty and Al at Edith & Fritz. They all had baby lobsters and I, shrimp. It was very good. After dinner we drove to their Apts. in Coral Gables. They all have charming apts. We left there at 11:00 and drove to Miami Beach over causeway. Stopped at Blackstone Hotel bar - very funny - people in there. Back to Patricia Hotel very tried.

TUESDAY - July 5, 1949

Awoke at 8:00 AM. Wrote cards. Burt and I left the room about 10:30 AM. Howard Johnson for breakfast. Walked to Pan American Office to check on our reservations for Nassau. Walked back to hotel for the car. We found a ticket for #3.00 - parking in wrong place all night. So we have to mail a check or 50.00 find and 20 days in jail So --- Drove down Collins in Miami Beach to Normandy Plaza where Aunties and Orene and I stayed several years ago. Things have built up since then. We stopped at Betty's Bar across from Red Coach where I ate several years ago. Bartender was from Louisville years ago (Earle Haley). Small world. Burt dropped me at hotel while he went to TV station (busman's holiday for him). The breeze is delightful in this room - changed since this morning. Read the paper and wrote some cards. Pauline called and could not join us tonight. We were sorry. I took a nap until Burt woke me at 6:00. Dressed and rode into town. Had dinner at Red Coach - fried shrimp - good dinner. When we came out, it was raining. We rode around in the rain - stopped to buy a cocker spaniel and house number (1.49) cheap. Then took car back to lot and walked up town again to movie Ray Milland "It Happens Every Spring". Stopped in Howard Johnsons - Burt got a soda and I, a coke. Home to bed at midnight. I'M tired but from what I don't know.

WEDNESDAY - July 6

WEDNESDAY - July 6, 1949

Woke at 5:45 with the sun in my eyes - so sat in bed looking out at the beautiful sky and the pretty Biscayne Bay. Everything is still so very quiet, and the neat parking lot across the way hasn't begun to fill up as yet. This is last morning to wake up in Miami. Read book awhile and then to sleep until 8:30. Burt up and looking out the window. Left here at 9:45, ate brekkfast at Howard Johnson, then to Burdine's for films and cleansing cream. Window shopped and back to Heidelberg Bar for cubfe libre and then to room. At 11:30 started to pack for our flying jaunt to Nassau. Will leave here at 12:30. At 1:00 PM we are at the airport in the cocktail lounge on 2nd floor. Had a whiskey sour - it is so attractive watching the planes come and go and also watching our luggage go on the plane on a conveyor belt. Soft music playing and it is so exciting. Finally we left at 2:30, late - can't possibly describe the feeling of ascending in a big plane like that. Flying over Miami and Miami Beach and the causeways - terrific view. The color of the water - greens, blues and mingled was something and I wouldn't miss for anything. Hostess passed glasses of orange juice. We landed in Nassau 50 minutes later at Oakes Airport. Had to pay landing tax of 1.10 each - customs didn't paw through our luggage at all. Then we boarded a Ft. Montagu Hotel bus - that was funny - a little jitney bus drove like mad thru the little narrow streets - how people missed being hit, I don't know. The hotel is pink and huge and beautiful. Our room is luxury in that we have a large porch or as they ca call it a balcony and we overlook the bay and the palms- below us is the outdoor dance floor with colorful tables. We wanted to stay on the porch to take it all in. Finally showered and dressed for dinner. It was fair dinner. Hurried to catch bus at 8 :15 for town - saw movie Frederick March "An Act of Murder". After show met the other couple whom we met before dinner on the wharf while sightseeing before dinner. Walked to bus together and funny ride back to hotel. The four of us went into the bar for drinks and listened to Calypso Players. When we returned to our room, Burt and I sat on our porch in our robes. Oh my - it is really heavenly - to bed at midnite.

THURSDAY - July 7, 1949

Up at 8:30 - rather lazy but looking out on our porch over the sea gives one a lift. To breakfast 9:15 - sat on cute portico outside, wrote cards, then into swim suits to beach. Didn't stay in too long as sun was hot. Sat in deck chair under umbrella and tried to write cards, then joinedCaskey's on portico for cocktails. To our room for shower - then Jerry Caksey knocked at door and called "Telegram". He had a bottle of cordial. He called to his wife to join us as they are one porch removed. The four of us took in the breeze. Also Burt took pictures before we showered - so had lunch at 1:15 and missed bus to t town at 2:00 - will take the 3:15. Went to our room - Burt to nap and I washed hose and wrote cards again - caught 3:30 bus to town - really it is a cute ride down Bay Street and everything and everybody scatters out of the way of the bus. Shopping was a disappointment. However, we did find the Carpet Vender, a Royal Doulton Figurine that Henry Pelle asked us to get for him. Also I bargained with May at the Straw Market so she is embroidering 4 hats with peeks on them. I am to stop for them tomorrow. We stopped in bar "Dirty Dicks" for a drink then walked back to our bus - found 2 more hats at 50/ so took them too. Sat in park waiting for bus - just as it arrived it began to rain. Well it really poured - so we sat in bus a half hour before bus driver returned. When we reached the hotel it was time to dress for dinner. Had turkey which was very good. It rained again and really came down and never did stop for hours - we sat on outside portico with the Caskeys and just talked and watchedthe hard rin. It kept some people from going into town. Walked into bar - a gypsy orchestra playedbut no one dancing. Had a coke and then back outside again. The 4 of us went to our porch at midnight and so to bed at 12:30.

FRIDAY - July 8

Up early - breakfast and rushed to catch the 9:30 bus. The Caskeys really held the bus for us. We had fun going up and down the streets. My May didn't get down from the hills because of the rain the night before - so I didn't get my 3 hats. However, picked up another one from Pearl. When Edith and I caught up with the men - it was at Dirty Dicks Bar - wouldn't you know. A beachcomber or pirate really had caught up with them. We soon left

and back to bus station, Rawson Square. But we had another wait - so went to the Hotel Bar - Cocanut Bar in St. George Hotel. Had Planters Punch and looked at the boats from the cute verandah. Saw the Newlyweds from the bus as they cam back into town from airport because of a 2 hr delay. Back at hotel we stopped on our porch for a drink before lunch. After lunch we hurried into our bathing suits and jacket, to the dock at hotel and on boat bound for Paradise Island. The Capt. pointed out thru the glass bottom, the wrecked ship - the water is so clear and the coloring and vegetation on bottom of ocean - sponge and coral and blue and yellow fish and seeing the wrecked ship of 50 years ago - really is a sight. Our boat couldn't go in too close to shore - they were going to bring out flat boat for Edith and me but Burt and Jerry carried our towels and beach bags to shore, then we had to jump over the side of boat to shore. Paradise Beach is a beautiful spot - instead of umbrellas over tables and chairs - they have thatched roofs and it was delightful in the clear water and the silk sand. Haven never seen such clear water - could always see our feet wa walking around thru the water. Had a nice walk up the beach, took pictures and then we had to walk to other side of the island to meet up with our boatman. The walk was paved and went thru a grove of palms and hibiscus - a 10 min. walk. Back to hotel onto our porch in our damp suits. Caskeys joined us and we talked about our wonderful trip. Dressed for dinner, then into patio for dancing cute native orchestra and they played High Brown Gal and Boy. At midnight we went to Jerry and Edith's porch overlooking the dance floor and had drinks and nuts and had fun watching dances and orchestra. To bed at 1:45. At 2:15 I wasn't sleepy so in my robe I stood on porch looking out to sea knowing this would be last night I could see such beauty.

SATURDAY - July 9

I got up at 7:00 and to the beach at 7:15 and in the water I was all alone but wanted one more dip before we had to leave this paradise. Back to room to do some packing, breakfast at 9:00 and then I went to town with the Caskey's My May who had promised to embroider the hats finally got in from the hills but I had already asked Pearl too - so had to buy from each one. When I returned to hotel Burt had practically finished his packing. We walked to Jungle Club and it is a quaint place - only open in season - really is jungle decorated. Sat on beach with Caskeys, had coke, then to our room and 4 of us had drinks

for the last time together. Had lunch and to room to finish packing. When we waited on the patio for the Hotel Bus to take us to airport, Jerry and Edith informed us they were getting a free ride to airport with us. We had so much fun over the extra charge of 4.00 bus to and from airport and also the landing charge of 1.20 at Nassau leaving. Our Mr. Van Dyck and Walter and the other two men took a cab to airport and saved 50¢. We beat them there-riding that bus was really funny. We said our good-byes to Jerry and Edith and boarded the plane - had front seat. I'll never forget the colors of the water and the thrill of actually seeing the bottom of the ocean or Bahama Banks. Steward served orange juice and cookies, later a Kleenex as they were to spray the ship and then a chart of altitude and temperature and sea depth. Had no trouble thru customs and took very little time. Burt got the car and away we started at 5:00 PM. Stopped at ice ho house and had a drink. Drove up #1 highway, passed all the cute pretty towns. Arrived at Palm Beach about 7:30. Went on to Riviera - at the Spanish Courts - very nice but hot all over town. Walked up street and had fried shrimp dinner - stopped at drug store for sun glasses for Burt. We showered and to bed at 10:00 PM so very tired.

SUNDAY - July 10

Awake at 6:30 - away at 7:30. Nice and cool riding along, came to Vera Beach and drove over causeway to see the Drift wood Inn - very quaint - looks like the place where Capt. Kidd or Blue Beard would bury his treasure. Nautical but nice and lovely beach. Then we ran into rain and I mean rain. Of course, it would be my shift - lost time. Now as we near Daytona Beach at 12:00 noon, the sun is bright as ever. We rode over the beach and it was lovely, also walked thru Sheraton Plaza Hotel. We drove on - between Ormond and Flagler Beach we stopped to lunch. Got ice and fixed a drink and ordered our friedshrimp and walked down to beach. I took off my slippers and waded in the ocean. Good lunch too. Passed Marineland, St. Augustine. Then we stoppedby Ponte Vedra. It has a nice beach and pool but still like Sea Island best. Arrived at Jacksonville about 4:00 PM. Hate going thru here as it is so long to get thru town. Then I hated to pass Sea Island. Wanted to stop and we thought of doing so but decided to go on to Savannah. Now if the Kosters had been there this Sunday, we definitely would have stopped. Anyway got to Savannah around 8:00, so Burt stopped at the DeSota Hotel and inquired about the Beach Hotel. We had a seafood dinner first and then drove 18 mi. to the Beach

Hotel and we had Cabana #69. We climbed a spiral stairway to 2nd floor Cabana - it was cute with bunk beds and bath. We sat at the edge of the ocean in deck chairs until 11:00 PM. The moon was bright and music in the back ground - others danced in the patio. Burt slept in upper bunk and I downstairs.

MONDAY - July 11

Up at 7:00 and into the ocean. It was fun fighting the surf. We walked up the beach and back to our cabana to shower and dress. Left at 8:30, thrilled that we had some rough surf to play in. Going over the causeway to Savannah we had to wait for the draw bridge to open to let a beautiful pleasure boat thru the inland waterway. Finally got out of Savannah after getting ice. Wasn't long before we were in S. Carolina after we crossed Savannah River. We stopped for pecans and liquor and on our way again. We stopped in Charlestown around noon. Drove up and Down King, Meeting and Church Street. It was fascinating to see all the grill work and the brass knockers and house numbers, all perfectly shined. Everything is so old and decadent, it makes one feel sad, knowing that 100 years ago this town was really lovely, On our way on #17 northward bound and we drover over a bridge, the like of which I have never seen - it was perper perpendicular and two bridges and very high - looked like an erector set. Stopped for lunch. Drove along uninteresting country until we hit a wooden bridge. It was the longest wooden bridge we have ever gone over. S. Carolina is building a new road and bridge next to it bu but it will be some time before it is finished We decided to go to Myrtle Beach - we are resort conscious - might as well take it all in while in this territory. It is much warmer than the ocean road riding we had in Fla. Now at 2:30 and 40 more miles to go. Arrived in Myrtle Beach around 3:30 - drove around this Coney Island place. Finally stopped at Ocean Forest Hotel; quite an impressive looking hotel. Had a nice room not overlooking the ocean as those rooms do not have showers. Into our bathing suits and down to the surf - white sand and tiny cute colorful cabanas. We played and had fun. Young Dr. Grover Hedrick and his wife Betty introduced themselves and we chatted and played some more. Back to our room and the plumber had not finished working on the commode - so hotel moved us to room 316 - that took time. Met the Hedricks in cocktail lounge at 7:20 and then to dining room - delicious dinner. Then we sat on the terrace and watched

the moon over the ocean and talked. Then to the Marine Patio which is a beautiful outside dance patio with the real sky and stars and moon, the ceiling, around the patio walls are large mural-like pictures of the signs of the Zodiak - quite attractive, Buss Carlysle and his band were playing. We danced until midnight and then to bed very tired.

TUESDAY - July 12

Had a swim in the ocean at 7:30. It was very invigorating compared to the warmth last night. Took pictures and to room for shower and packing. While we showered a rain shower came up - said our goodbyes to Betty and Dr. Grover Hedrick. They were eating breakfast on the terrace. Left them at 9:15 and reached the pretty town of Wilmington, N. Carolina where I airmailed a letter to Caskey's in Nassau. I liked Wilmington very much - something clean and uncluttered about it as we drove through. We stopped in Jacksonville, N. C. for lunch, a sandwich and then I turned over a glass of coke on the seat of car and Burt and on the floor. Such messy housekeeping. Drove thru New Bern, N.C. and Elizabethtown, N.C. and at 5:00 PM we are nearing Norfolk, Va. going thru the Dismal Swamps. Finally onto Ocean Highway and it was a beautiful wide four lane highway that was #13 and then on to #60 which was equally as good, then to the Ferry Boat. We have to wait 10 min. for the Ferry and then it takes 25 min. to get over the bay to Old Point Comfort. I wish Jim and Marge were still stationed at Ft. Monroe. The Ferry was a lot of fun seeing the ocean and bay and James River. We stopped at the beautiful Chamberlain Hotel right on the bay and ocean and not one room could we get - so we drove in the fort, then we headed out on highway 60. It was then 7:00 P and no home to go to. When we got to Newport News, we tri tried the Warwick Hotel and no room - began to worry by the then. A Standard Station attendant suggested we take State Road 168 as there are tourit places there. We got to Colonial Court and got the last room - lovely bath and room. So we have a home for the night. Had our drink and then up the road a mile or so for a fried chicken sandwich and back to our bed at 10:00 PM so very tired.

WEDNESDAY - July 13

Did not awake until 8:00 AM and it is a cool morning - raining a little. Certainly slept long and good. Ready to leave before 9:00 AM heading for Williamsburg where a lot of places do not open until 10:00 AM anyway and it is only 20 miles. At 1:00 PM we are leaving Williamsburg

having seen enough, I suppose. Unfortunately it is a very gloomy rainy morning which did not add to sight-seeing around Williamsburg. We rode around and saw all of Williamsburg the the rain kept us from going in and out of some places which we ordinarily would have done. We went into the Wren Bldg. of Wm. & Mary College, Chowning Tavern, Shoemaker, Wig or Peroke Maker, Pewterer, Craft Shop. Of all the luck we wait years to get here and make a special effort to include Williamsburg on our itinerary and then it rains and I couldn't take pictures. However, I bought some postcards with 30 views. Suppose they are better than I could take and inside views too. Heading for Richmond now and it is teaming rain. Drove thru Borad St. of Richmond - huge city to me - houses were old and quaint architecture. Now on our way to Lexington, Va. at 2:30. But we got lost and off #60 and ha had to backtrack nearly 5 miles because we didn't stop to ask questions. Oh me - a rainy day and the 13th seems unlucky for us in more ways than one. It rained and rained and finally we found splits of gingerale at one gas station. So we fixed a drink as soon as we found an ice house. That helped the day long. We drove thru the Blue Ridge Mountains of Va. and they were simply beautiful - really were blue and the white clouds were below the top of the mountains - quite a picture. The roads were good too. Finally at 6:30 we arrived in Lexington, Va. and what a small town even tho it is the Washington and Lee University and VMI. Stopped at the Dutch Inn - not too bad but will still take a new tourist court any day. We do have a private bath but no shower and the commode gives forth with a whizzing sound when flushed. Sounds like an airplane coming thru the building. We ate dinner in the Dutch Mill dining room andit was not good and very expensive. Walked thru their gift shop and then to the movie "Red Canyon" - not good but something to do in this small town. Back to our room - had a drink and to bed at 10:30. Hope to wake early and get an early start. Tommrrow is last lap of journey and that stop is Cincinnati. Now that we are this close - I am getting homesick to see our little house and to know how the family including our Duskie baby are.

THURSDAY - July 14

Left Lexington at 7:45 - it is a beautiful cool morning and the sun is shining once again after yesterday's gloomy day. Driving thru the mountains is perfectly lovely - road isvery good. We arried at White Sulpher Springs

about 9:30 and we walked thru most of its lobbies and terraces and indoor swimming pool. It is absolutely the most beautiful and lavishly furnished hotel we have ever seen. The colores of rugs and slip clovers and types of lounge chairs and the beautiful shops in one lobby really are something to rave about. We ate breakfast in a restaurant in town and then on our way again. Then the rains came. It was my shift through mountaines and mountain rains and clouds to go through is not pleasant driving and naturally holds us back on our timing. Water is just streaming down the mountain side- like big falls. At 1:30 we are about 10 miles from Charleston, W. Va. They have a beautiful Capital Bldg.- huge done with gold leaf adorning it. Then thru Huntington, W.Va. and then Portsmouth, Ohio and at Maysville at 6 :00 PM. It has been a beautiful drive along the Beautiful Ohio and the roads fine and the sun is shinging. No more rain - thank goodness. Of course it is lots warmer and we are still dreaming about the things we did and saw. It's fun talking about it. Now I'm anxious to see the aunties and brother and to know what went on at home. Arrived in Cincy at 7:30. Aunt Bob sitting in yard - Aunt May and Uncle Frank at the library. Aunt May had expected us all day - even had my good vegetable soup fixed for us. We sat around talking. Vic came over and will take care of my crown pins. I've got ten Aunt Bob and Aunt May in the mood for Ocean Forrest Hotel and Myrtel Beach but believe they will end up at Sea Island, Ga.

1948 - BELOIT & N.Y.

BELOIT, WISC. & NEW YORK CITY

July 29 thru Aug. 10, 1948

THURSDAY
JULY 29, 1948

Burt and I left our little house at 2:10 PM heading for Beloit. Driving was very pleasant even though it was rather hot. Had our ice bucket - stopped twice in shady spot for a little refreshment. The roads were wonderful. Had so much fun "Gabbing" settling the problems of "Life with a Laugh". Arrived in Lafayette at 7:00 PM. Our room at The Fowler Hotel is clean but has seen better days - across from a new Post Office. We had dinner in the College Inn at the hotel. After I finished my manhattan - guess I talked with my hands - but crash went my glass on the brick floor - was I embarrassed. The waitress said it was "no importante". Went to bed at 9:30 PM after a full day from 5:00 AM. The bed and pillows I know were made of straw - so uncomfortable.

FRIDAY - JULY 30

Woke at 4:45 AM. Burt was awake and waiting for me to wake up too. He watched the Post Office flag being raised at 4:15 AM. We showered and ready to leave at 5:45. However, the lobby clock says 6:45 - so not as early as we thought. The car was safe even though parked on the street. On our way at 7:00 AM their time - just passed over the Wabash River. We think it is pleasantly cool - a nice breeze - but the natives are complaining that it is going to be a scorcher. We stopped at Kentland at 8:30 for breakfast. It is now 10:30 and it seems it should be mid-afternoon, such a long day when you get up early. The Indiana and Illinois roads so far are very good. I've been fascinated with the Queen Ann Lace growing along both sides of the road. It is so attractive seeing so much at one time. Wheat is being cut too - we think it is that. It was a delightful morning drive - arrived in Rockford and ate lunch, then to the Bartholomew's lovely home by 1:30 - we thought it was 2:30. Their home is a dream home - we have their room with the canopy bed. I went with Elly in their new convertible to take Lee and Lynn who were dressed in pink dotted swiss dresses to a birthday party. We showered and dressed and then the Jim News arrived at 4:30. So we really had a reunion. At 5:30 Gordie came home and their attractive neighbors, Betty and John, came over for cocktails. It was a lovely party. Then we all went to

the Wagon Wheel and had a delightful dinner. It is a charming place in a rustic way with lovely brass and copper appointments. We drove around Beloit and saw Gordie's company, then home for Home Movies of the cruise the six of us had taken together the past January, then to bed at midnight.

SATURDAY - July 31

Up at 8:30 - sat around on lovely screened porch. Poor Gordie had to work half day. Elly took the News and Burt and me for a ride around Beloit. Convertible is wonderful for touring. At noon Dode Samuels had a luncheon for 8 of her friends including Marge and me at The Wagon Wheel - delicious shrimp luncheon. Drove back to Dode's lovely home and sat on screened porch a few minutes. Then Marge, Elly and I got into swim suits and to the Country Club pool where we met our hubbies who had had lunch at Cellar Club and then had a dip in the pool before we got there. It's a nice pool and darling Country Club House. Home by 5:30 - dressed for cocktail party and dinner at the Country Club. Got there by &;00. There were 23 guests - it was a dlightful group - so friendly and so much fun. Dinner at long table was delicious and then after dinner drinks. Back home at 12:30. Gordie fixed a stinger and after talking about people we had met and planning on meeting again, went to bed at 1:30.

SUNDAY * AUGUST 1

Up at 9:00 - News went to Church. Had breakfast and News left at 11:00 AM and the four of us with Bobby and his friend drove to Lake Geneva about 40 miles north to the Perrigo's (Betty & John) summer home. What a dream of a home on a lake. John took us for a ride in the 22 ft. Chris Craft. Lake Geneva is a beautiful spot with lovely estates along it. Just summer houses of the wealthy which can only be used about two monthes of the year. Drove home to Beloit, had dinner at 2:30 and it was delicious. At 3:30, we all walked to the Cadwells and Halverson's picnic. It is a dream of a home and the grounds are out of this world for a picnic. About 180 people, pony track, baseball, etc. Everyone brought their own plates or dishes - food was perfect. Got home at 7:45. We lounged around and really relaxed. Boys went to bed by 9:30 and Elly and I sat and talked until 10:00 and then went up to pack to be ready early in the morning.

MONDAY - AUGUST 2

Up at 6:15 - Showered and had tea and coffee with Elly and Gordie. He then left for work and Burt and I got off at 7:45 with brownies, strawberry preserve and two miniature bottles of liquor for a drink on the Bartholomew's this evening. It is now noon and we have driven on the outskirts of Chicago, avoiding their traffic. We are in Indiana now - stopped for sandwich and buttermilk and ice cream cone and had a brownie with it. So ended a beautiful weekend in Beloit - meeting all Elly and Gordy's nice friends. It was so much fun being together. It is now 5:30 and we are 50 miles from Mansfield, Ohio having gone through Illinois and Indiana. It's really 6:30 their time. We've had our little nips occasionally - sun is waning and much cooler. Having fun talking about Beloit. Made 437 miles today. Stopped at 8:00 PM at Scotty's Tourist Court. Very new - blond furniture and clean but no hot water. They brought a bucket full for us. When Burt started to shave there was no mirror so we laughed about that - he used my cosmetic case mirror. Ate fried chicken at Scotty's restaurant on the place. It was fair. To bed at 10:00 PM so tired but nice and cool.

TUESDAY - AUGUST 3

Up at 5:30 our time and is it cool. Changed to heavy dress. On our way leaving Mansfield, Ohio at 6:25 AM. Sun is shining in our eyes as we drive east. We stopped at some silly place for a scrambled egg pancake. What a joint. Scenery is verry pretty and then we entered Pa. and nearing Pittsburg. Soon will come the Turnpike. I'm anxious to see that again - the last time I drove through, it was dark. We are on the Turnpike and it is amazing - 165 miles of double highway and about every 20 miles a Howard Johnson restaurant and gas station. The tunnels are a mile or more long - we go right thru the sides of mountains. Scenery is so picturesque. So glad it is light. Arrived in Harrisburg so early around 5:30, decided to drive on. Got to Reading Pa. and all hotels filled, so Abraham Lincoln Hotel said. They called Klein's Motel on Highway 222 and got us a room. It's very nice - 2 rooms and bath. We took a quick shower and into town again. Had cocktail at Berkshire Hotel bar and saw a television show - not very clear, but people did hang around to see it. Then had seafood dinner and back home to our room and to beddie-bye by 10:00 PM.

WEDNESDAY - AUGUST 4

Up at 6:45 AM. I'm packed ready to go but Burt is slow this morning. It is a cloudy day - forecast is rain. Allentown has the most unusual thing I've seen. On every lamp post is a flower pot - petunias. It is so effective- right down the main street. Arrived at the New Weston Hotel at 10:00 AM. We have a very nice room - spacious on the 4th floor, right on 50th St. across from the famous St. Patricks Cathedral where the Easter Parade is held. This city fascinates me - it is so huge. It is simply breath-taking to come over the Skyway and thru the Holland Tunnel. Suppose it is always a thrill, no matter how many times you come to New York. I called May Belle and was she surprised - could not get Rose. Burt and I showered and out by 2:30. We walked and walked and window shopped, bought tickets for "Born Yesterday" and "Street Car Named Desire". Stopped in Waldorf Astoria Hotel and then to Victoria Bar for drink. We stayed there some 6 years ago. Then walked to Times Square - millions of people everywhere. Stopped in Taft Bar and watched the people go by. New Yorkers don't wear hats but they do wear gloves, so you can usually spot the tourists who do wear hats. We came back to the room by 5:00 and rested and I wrote cards. At 7:00 had dinner here in the hotel and then walked to Lyceum to see "Born Yesterday". It was a splendid play and we thoroughly enjoyed it. Walked back to hotel even tho our legs hurt from so much walking. Had a drink in the cute bar in the hotel and then to bed at midnight - so tired from a wonderful day in New York City.

THURSDAY - AUGUST 5

My birthday - first time in my life I have been away from home on that important day. Awake at 8:00 AM., showered and expected May Belle to come in town but Bill called to say she couldn't make it. Burt left me at 10:30. I wrote cards and did some needlepoint for a couple of hours. Burt was to call if he got tied up at N.B.C. and he drew a map for me of the city. I may try to go out on my own but sure am frightened alone in this big city. It is now raining at 12:00 and no call from Burt - so guess I can't go since umbrella is in the car. I wrote letter to Elly and needlepointed until Burt got back at 12:30. We went to Stockholm Restaurant - lovely place - had Smorgasboard luncheon. When we came out it was raining, so like New Yorkers - we took a cab to the hotel. However, Burt went to NBC and I to our room and finished letter

to Elly and needlepointed until 3:00 when Burt came back. Got the car and drove up Park Ave. and then to the Bronx which meant cross the Harlem River - we rode and rode and saw millions of people - got lost but finally found Bronx Blvd. where Rose and Al live. They are on vacation at this time, so their neighbors told us. It is still raining. We came home by way of the Hudson Parkway and can you really go on this parkway and how. It's lovely riding along the Parkway and the Hudson. When we came to the piers we saw the Queen Elizabeth in all her glory. Gosh it was exciting to see that ship. Farther along we saw the burned hull of the Normandie. That was a sad sight. It was such a proud ship, just charred steel remains. Drove through the battery and up on the Franklin Roosevelt Blvd. along the East River. The East slums have been torn down and big apt. bldgs. which look like sky-scrapers - row after row which goes for miles. Some are compiled and some not. That was really a wonderful drive - feel I know N.Y. much better and had the map on my lap and followed our itinerary. Burt cannot understand why I am so confused on my direction but I do believe I've caught on a little. We freshened up a bit and then out in the rain again to dinner at the Sea Shore. Wasn't too hot a dinner and the waitress thought we ordered for me only - so then we waited for Burt's order to be served. Dumb place. We walked on to Ethel Barrymore Theatre but stopped at Edison Hotel Bar for brandy. We don't like the Edison Hotel. Charge too much for a drink. "Street car Named Desire" was a wonderful play. The actors and actresses were excellent. We really enjoyed our third row seats. Scenery and direction were tops. Walked back to hotel, stopped for coke and to bed at midnight so very tired. My birthday is over - had darling card from Jack and Jill and Aunties, Howard and Ann and a darling letter from Jill. So ended my first birthday out of town.

FRIDAY - AUGUST 6

Awoke at 9:00 AM. It's another dreary, rainy day and cool. However, I do have my umbrella from the car and will feel like going out. Burt left at 10:00 for N.B.C. I wrote my thank you notes to the cute Beloiters. Bathed and ready to go out in the big city alone at 11:30. Walked to Park Ave. and down Park to Herald Square. Stopped in Huyler's for lunch and then walked some more to Gimbel's and Macy's and McCutcheons. Then walked all the way back believe me I was tired when I returned to the room at 3:30. Ordered ice, coke and ginerale. Then Burt came in at 3:45. Changed dress and then Bill Bond arrived. Had drink

waiting for the car to arrive and Bill drove us to his apartment. It was a thrill to see May Belle and Virginia. Va. sure has grown. Had drinks and dinner and talked and talked. Bond's apt. is very nice and Sept. 15 they move into a new apt. bldg. We left about 11:00 PM and had no trouble driving back to N.Y. and to bed very tired after all that walking.

SATURDAY - AUGUST 7

Awake at 8:00 AM and the sun is shining brightly. It looks so different on the streets. No one must go to work at all - streets are so empty. I got up at 9:30 and have my shower and now waiting for Burt to get up. He's lazy. So I needlepointed for a while. May Belle and Bill called - we may drive over this afternoon. We left the hotel and walked to RCA Bldg. - certainly looks like a Sunday - not many people out. Got tickets for "Angel In The Wings" for tonight. Ate lunch at Schraffts. Took bus to Pa. Hotel where AAA is located. Sat at desk while man marked out our route home through Washington, D.C. Went to Gimbels and I bought two more silk scarves. Took a double decker bus back to hotel. That is lots of fun. Got our car out and drove to Flushing and had no trouble at all. Bondwere waiting for us - sat around and talked sensibly. Think were were so excited last night and drank too much. We drove to the new apts. which they will occupy in Sept. Darling new apts. and I know they will be very happy there. Also drive around and saw their two houses in which they lived years ago and also saw Ford's home and Yacht Club and Bay. We drove back to our hotel and now having a drink at 6:30. Left here at 7:00 and dined at Town and Country. It was a lovely place. Then we saw "Angel In The Wings", a musical comedy or revue. I enjoyed it but would much prefe prefer a play or maybe a movie. Back to hotel room at 11:30 - ordered a coke in the room and then began our packing. We hate to leave this room which now seems like home. Ready for bed at 12:30. So tired.

SUNDAY - AUGUST 8

Up at 7:00 AM. Showered and finished packing and ready to leave at 8:00 AM. New York from our window looks very quiet except for church goers to St. Patricks Cathedral across the way. And so we leave dear old N.Y. We've had a good time and I wonder when we will get back here. It's a bright sunshiny morning. It was wonderful going thru Holland Tunnel and the Skyway again. We are heading for New Brunswick and Philadelphia. At 11:30 we skirted

around Camden, N.J. and I turned the circle wrong and headed back to New York. We had a time getting straightened out again. Just crossed the Delaware River on a Ferry at Pennsville, Del. Now we are headed for Baltimore, Md. It is 1:00 PM. Went over toll bridge over Susquehana River and by Havre deGrace, Md. I drove over miles of double lane with so much traffic, couldn't pass. Now we changed shifts in Baltimore and I bet Burt will get good roads. He did. Finally got to Washington, D. C. Had fun touring the Capitol and seeing all the governmentbuildings and the White House and porch and lovely grounds. We didn't see Pres. Truman or Margaret on the lawn. Guards were all around the place. Drove across the Potomac. Saw Pentagon Bldg. Alexandria is very quaint - countryside was beautiful. Came over the Shanandoah River too. We sure made the rivers today. Arrived in Winchester, Va. at 7:00 PM. Elms Court where we have a room and bath is the best place ever. Wish we had a bathroom like it. Went to the Golden Glow for dinner - fried chicken, not bad. Rode around town to see what Geo. Washington Hotel looked like and spied a picture show "Key Largo". Decided to see it - first bought some candy - hershey kisses. Good show. Back to room at 11:15 so tired.

MONDAY - AUGUST 9

Leaving Elm Inn at 7:45. It's a lovely morning and Winchester is a lovely town. We passed Washington's headquarters - a little stone building. Cincinnati is our destination, the nearest place to home. We stopped in Romney, W. Va. for breakfast. The scenery thru these mountains has been magnificent, sort of a miniature Mexico. So glad we came this way. Roads are grand too. We climb up mountains, then down to the pretty valleys. Skyline of mountains is exquisite. All Va. was beautiful except I had a shift of bad road - construction work for 5 miles. We nearly smothered all that time to keep the dust out of the car. Got to Parkersburg, W. Va. at 2:00 PM. Crossed the Ohio River and now I am in my home state. We have 194 miles to Cincy. Soon this wonderful unexpected vacation will be over. Then 50 more weeks to wait for another vacation.

CARIBBEAN-1948

CARIBBEAN CRUISE

January 10 through February 5, 1948

Saturday
JANUARY 10, 1948

It is a beautiful sunshiny morning - 7:30 AM - temp. 32 - we were a little late in leaving our cute house but we'll blame it on the sleeping pill given to me - my neighbors know I don't sleep on a vacation eve. Our first stop was Fort Knox - Isla and Lowell and our Duskie. She was sitting on a chair at the window looking out. Duskie is allowed to sit on a lovely gold living room chair to look out the window - does that baby rate? We are nearing Bowling Green and I'm still dopey and yawny (it's no fun being a dope) and I certainly feel very indifferent about the grand trip ahead of us. Told Burt I've held myself in for so long, can't get worked up - but soon along the way I predict I'll be enthusiastic. At Bowling Green I took the shift in driving - didn't get as tired as I thought I would - suppose our little nip falsely picked me up. Stopped at Dover for gas and rest room and I would go in the wrong Johnnie - something looked different. We are now passing through Ft. Donaldson National Park noted for its example of a typical Cival War fort. In 1862 it was the site of the first battle in Grant's campaign to gain control of the Miss. Valley and split Confederate states in two. The scenery and red clay reminds us of Georgia - Gawd forbid. Oh - but now we are going over the Scott Fitzhugh Bridge which is over the Ky-Tenn. Lake and that is a beautiful site. After we crossed the bridge we pulled into a summer resort which was closed for the winter and parked overlooking a small bluff and lake and ate our picnic lunch - it was delightful. .. Now we are through the state of Tenn. and very near our stopping place, Tupelo, Miss. and it is only 5:00 PM. It has been fun driving along, commenting, discussing, seeing new scenery and all the country people coming to town on Saturday. I'm glad I'm a city gal. At 2:30 PM I had big ideas of going farther than Tupelo - but I'm getting sleepy (such a weak convalescent) Just had to change shifts with Burt as the sunset is perfectly beautiful but sun shines so intensely bright right in my eyes - I'm just sleepy. All day long we have enjoyed the nicest music on the radio - even to a prelude to our latin American numbers which we know we'll hear on the entire trip. Arrived in Tupelo, Miss. at Rex Plaza at 5:30 PM. We have a very nice cottage - newly decorated and very cozy with gas heater. I wrote couple letters and Burt napped after we had the remains of our lunch and two

drinks. We drove to the center of town - everything closed but theatres and drug stores where we had a sundae. Back to room to read paper and magazine and to sleep by 10:00 PM. Woke at 3:00 AM and closed window.

SUNDAY - January 11

We woke again at 5:00 AM and lit gas heater and decided to stay up. So we leave Tupelo at 5:30 A M - leaving before sunrise - even got the roosters up - they're crowing now. It's very dark but as we drive along it is very interesting and fascinating to see the sky lighting up in the distance. The darkies one room shacks look like doll houses and the silhouettes of the trees against the background of the lighting sky is lovely. We are simply fascinated with the approaching coloring of the clouds - sort of salmon pink and grey - like stipling. This is awe-inspiring and then to see the big ball of fire - the sun - rising and looking in the erie half light like the giant yoke of a dinasauer's egg. We had to stop twice to take movies of the sky and sun. Stopped at Macon, Miss - Thos Jefferson Coffee Shop for breakfast at 7:15 AM. It's fun to listen to this foreign language in Mississippi. Saw a seedy character in hotel who reminded us of one of the unsavory character in The Little Foxes. Meridian, Miss. is a big city and other than that we have passed no civilization for miles and miles - rather monotonous. However, the roads are very good and straight. Laurel, Miss. is a nice town, too, considering it is in Miss. It is interesting to see pine trees and some palmettos at this point. Miss. definitely does not have the "new look". We stopped at Slidell, La. 35 miles from N. Orleans to lunch and shed one coat and lose 35¢ on slot machines. It is hot and only 1:00 PM. Down here it is June in January and at home we are used to January in January and June in June. Summer will soon be here - knew it would, as I saw jonquils and hibiscus blooming some miles back. We are now going over the causeway over Lake Pontchartrain - it's enormous and very beautiful. This is just a sample of the body of water we will see in a few days. We are getting so excited think our boat trip is coming true even though a black kitty deliberately ran across the road in front of us. Burt said black kitties don't count, only black cats. Arrived at Monteleone Hotel at 2:00 PM and we have a nice room with excellent view of the Miss. River. So delightful to look out and see the activity. We brushed up a bit and right out to ride and walk and wander around the French Quarter. It's so quaint and attractive and hard to describe

narrow streets, iron balconies, antique shops galore but most of them closed on Sunday but we window shopped. Stopped in the quaint patio of the Two Sisters for daiquiri- charming place. Went to Pirates Alley and Museum again. Also we drove to see our boat and it is big - So will have fun on it, I'm sure. Back to the hotel about 5:00 PM - wrote cards and called friends. Then wandered around again. Stopped at The Old Absinthe House for drink. So quaint inside with calling cards and money and service emblems thumb-tacked all over wall and ceiling. Tried to get in Arnaud's or Antoine's - one too crowded and other closed on Sunday. So we went to the Vieux Carre and had soft shelled crab dinner. Then drove to Pontchartrain Hotel to visit Bert and Jim Rauh. They have a beautiful apt. and we had a lovely evening with them. Back to hotel at 10:30, then decided to wander around again. We stopped at one bar where 3 musicians played and sang and it was fun to watch the unattached girls come in and get attached to someone. Back to the hotel and bar there - saw floor show - and to bed at 12:30 so so tired - needed no sleeping pill this night.

MONDAY - January 12

Up at 8:30 AM - both of us are raring to get on that ship- looking out the window at Miss. River makes it so inviting. 2:30 PM Well, here we are on the Stella Polaris - we weren't just dreaming. It was exciting to drive down to dock and get our luggage on board and to see our attractive stateroom. It's a beauty - so big, has two beds, two chests, 2 closets with mirror door, 2 comfy chairs and a perfectly huge double marble washstand with elaborate chrome fitting and 2 ice water carafs, soap dishes have bars of Norwegian soap. This room is luxury to the nth degree. Burt took his car to the Jaanson Garage to store and they drove him back to the dock where he found me at the rail with other passengers. We then came to our room and un- packed luggage and now our house is in order and we have room to spare. Of course we had our first hip on boat when we finished unpacking and got luggage out of sight under beds and stewart took our two big cases. We drank a toast to this trip which last week because of my almost pneumonia, we didn't think would materialize. Went on deck to be at the rail when we pulled out of the harbor. They gave us colorful serpentine to throw overboard when we were ready to leave. It was fun and beautiful to see people on the dock catching it and holding to the other end.

However, for some unknown reason to us, we were 45 min. late in leaving N.Orelans. We then went to the dining room where a delicious buffet lunch was served. No tables were assigned as yet, so we invited Mrs. Walzer of Chicago who is alone, to sit with us. We were talking to her at the rail as we left. After lunch we roamed all around the ship on all decks and really explored. I know I'll get lost some time on this cruise. Came back to our room - Burt to nap and I to look out the porthole which is above my bed; so I merely lean on the sill and look out at the waves which are slapping at my window. Our B deck is almost level with the water. It is rather chilly on deck, in fact the cool temperature in N. Orleans is unusual for this time of year, so we are hoping it will warm up soon. The Stella Polaris and our room is so lovely and to think the Germans took this ship over during the war and damaged it considerably. We were told it took one million to put it back into shape again. This is going to be heavenly and so comfortable to live in this room. 12:00 midnight. Oh me, oh my, this is fun. I'm ready for bed in my bridal gown given to me by Martha, Louise and Mickey for this trip. I feel so glamorous. Our bed covers were turned down by the cabin steward when we returned to our room. I'm comfy as I write this propped up by the three pillows - papa, mama and baby size pillows and a nice bed lamp. The waves are slapping at my window - when I put my face close it makes me jump back. Believe it or not, after I wrote in diary this afternoon, I fell asleep for two hours and awoke at 4:45 PM - say I can't sleep when I'm gently rocked in the afternoon. Burt and I went on deck and walked around and had drink in Verandah Cafe - walked some more and then we got to mouth of Mississippi River and saw the pilot come up ladder on side of ship and the river pilot leave the same way. Our Stella stopped for them. Then we came back to room to dres for dinner - no formal on first night. Wore Orene's beige dress. In the middle of dinner we got in the gulf and what a difference in rocking and swaying. When anyone got up from dinner table, they looked drunk as they left dining room. We did too - so from now on its hold to bannisters, etc. Mrs. Walzer ate with us and we had coffee in lounge, then to Verandah Cafe where we were introduced to some of the Ship's officials and Arthur Lloyd, director of entertainment. We walked around or rather stumbled around deck to get our sea legs and back to Cafe - danced and it's queer feeling to dance while the ship sways. Had rum collins - good. To our room at 11:45 PM - tired but very happy - all for tonight.

TUESDAY - Jan. 13

Didn't go to sleep until 2:00 AM - too busy looking out port hole. Awake at 8:00 AM. Had first shower on ship, dressed and to breakfast. Very rough and a good many people were not out of their room. After breakfast we spent the greater part of the morning on the top deck, watching the rough waves hit the lower deck - it was fascinating. Heard lecture on Havana at 10:30 in Verandah Cafe by Mr. Ray Lewis. At 12:00 noon had fire drill - got our life preservers from our room and hurried to our boat station #3. Checked in and took pictures with the preservers on. Mrs. Bartholomew of Beloit, Wisc. introduced herself to me and we chatted a long time. Also met her husband and met the Minors and McDonalds. So acquaintances are picking up - which makes it more interesting. There are a great many elderly people on the ship. We are quite chummy with Mrs. Walzer of Chicago - she is a darling. Had lunch at 1:00 PM walked 8 times on deck. So many people are still ill. We went on top deck - Burt in shorts to get sun. I finally went to writing room and tried to scribble 5 notes which was a problem - so rocky and rough. Burt and I then walked the deck and met Bartholomews and invited them to join us for a cocktail at 6:30 PM. Stopped for Planters Punch in Cafe and met and sat with the Minors. Left them at 5:30 to dress for dinner and to meet them in Cafe too at 6:30 PM. Dressed in new dinner dress - met the Bartholomews in lounge and had 2 manhattans, then Minors came and we went to dinner and then met again for B&B and coffee - drank those on deck, then to lounge to see card tricks by Mr. Lloyd - very interesting - walked on deck and then back to Verandah Cafe to dance and talk - the 6 of us. It was Newell Minor birthday at midnight when orchestra and bar closed. We adjourned to other lounge where Eleanor B. and N. Minor played piano and sax respectively. Stayed until 2:00 AM and then to bed tired but we did have a wonderful time and we like both couples very much. Burt searched for his pajamas all over the room and even in the shower room. It was funny and finally located them under his pillow. Cabin boy does clean up and hide things.

WEDNESDAY - January 14

Up at 7:00 AM and looked out porthole and there was Havana and two natives who had just brought the pilot over. They looked in my window and I in my slip. Hurriedly dressed and up on deck to watch Stella go in and drop anchor - very windy and a dull cloudy day so far. We had our entrance cards stamped by Cuban officials who came

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aboard. Had breakfast and now getting ready to go ashore. I watched passengers get on one tender which will take them ashore. Now we get that experience too if Burt will ever get ready as he went back to bed to nap. We are not taking the tour but will be on our own in old Havana. It was fun going down the ladder to the tender to get to shore. Burt and I took taxi to Plaza Hotel and then walked around the Prado and it was cool and windy. Bought a shoulder bag so I can hold on to railing of ship with both hands, if necessary. We talked to the sales girl for at least 20 to 30 minutes. She was cute with her broken english and she and two other girls had fun with us trying to show off how much Spanish we knew. Even walked in 10¢ store for cards. Then the stores closed for their siestas. Stopped at sidewalk cafe for cubre libre. All along the open stores have tiny demi-tass cups and saucers and they sell 2¢ worth of coffee. We bought maracas and castinets too, also rum and had samples of Banana cordial. Stopped at Plaza bar for daiquiri and then to Miami Restaurant for 90¢ cheese and ham sandwich. Wanted to sit in the park but too windy - so back to hotel and in cab to the tender and to the ship. Then found a note from Aunt Bell and Aunt Mame who were on the Antiqua. They had been on our ship to visit us. So we went back on deck and missed the half hour going of the tender. Wrote cards meanwhile and then to shore again and walked about a mile to United Fruit Line dock to Antiqua. The Aunties were in town so we waited for them and had a nice visit. Then we practically ran the mile back to our dock and just missed the tender so we crossed the street to the Cunard Bar for cubre libre. The owner, a young cuban, who is American citizen, chatted with us and also served us a free cubre libre. He was very courteous and friendly. Back to our ship at 6:30. Hurriedly dressed for dinner and had dinner, then coffee in lounge with Mrs. Walzer, Bartholomews and Minors. The six of us caught the 9:30 tender to shore and got cab to the Jai Lai Game or Fronton- watched several games, left there and to the Casino, 15 miles out - beautiful place. Had daiquiri, watched gambling and floor show and talked to one entertainer who was amusing. Caught a cab and to Sloppy Joes where we had daiquiri and met some others from our ship. Left there and to Zombie Bar for daiquiri and saw floor show, then to Faraon Nite Club, daiquiri and some floor show. Back to the tender at 4:00 AM and to our ship and to bed tired but the 6 of us really had a very good time and we enjoyed each other's company.

THURSDAY - January 15

Awoke at 10:00 AM. Wrote some cards to get in the mail before we sailed at noon. Got Burt up at 11:00 AM. Sat in lounge with the girls and finally saw the Antiqua go by, ran on deck and waved to the Aunties - that was exciting. We pulled off at noon promptly and had the bad news that it was really going to be rough. The luggage was strapped down in the holds and receptacles on the landings and steps. That isn't good phsycology to me. When we passed Morro Castle it really got rough and how. Terribly difficult to walk and to get around the buffet table with your plate in one hand and trying to serve yourself with the other - you need another to hold on to the table. But we made it down the length of the dining room to our table and we rocked plenty. We stood at front window in the lounge after lunch to watch the front part of ship and to see the waves lashing on deck and, in fact, right at my window and did I jump. Decided to come down to my room to catch up on diary. We had such an eventful day yesterday, hadn't a minute to do it. So now we are on the ship until Sunday 8:00 AM. About 3:00 PM went in the lounge and talked to Mrs. Bartholomew, Gordie's charming mother, then into cocktail lounge to watch the girls play bridge and finally Newt left them and I tried to take over and they were patient with me. Had coke and came down to shower and relax and dress for dinner. So many people are ill again as it is very rough and cool or ratherI should say cold. It's a beautiful sight to watch from the windows - the waves are so high and they have roped off part of deck because of the splashing. The way the waves dash at my window in the room here, is terrific - if the glass ever broke, I'd have the whole sea in here in no time. Had dinner and then into cocktail lounge for coffee (I drink after dinner coffee now). Then at 10:00, to the dining room for movies (supposed to be on sports deck but too cool and windy). Saw "Ride the Pink Horse" with Robt. Montgomery. It was a delightful picture but I was so so sleepy. To bed at 12:15 and slept well.

FRIDAY - January 16

Slept until 9:45 A.M. Heard part of lecture on Ciudad Trujillo and then had my hair washed and set at 10:30. And attractive Norwegian girl is operator and her english is charming. My hair looks lovely too. Met Burt in Verandah Cafe at noon and we had drink with Connells of Scranton. Had lunch at 1:00 PM and now will try to take a nap to overcome this complete exhaustion. Mrs. Walzer came in at 4:00 to take my temperature but did not have one so guess this "Big Sleep" will help. Got up at 6:00 dressed for

dinner and in cocktail lounge. A Mrs. Armstrong of Vermont introduced herself and had drink with us. Had dinner and coffee in lounge later with Mrs. Walzer, then Mrs. Armstrong joined us and invited us to her room for Annise. We chatted and drank, then to Verandah Cafe to listen to orchestra and dancing. So funny to see couples slide around as it is a wee bit rough again. Expect to get to the Windward Passage by 1:00 AM. We are taking it easy tonight - came to our room at 11:15 and I washed hose and whitened shoes and I'm ready to turn in at 11:45. Burt's valet lays out his pajamas each night.

SATURDAY - January 17

Up at 9:45 AM sleepy but after I got going, felt just perfect. Burt brought orange juice to my room. Sat on deck with Bartholomews, and Mrs. Walzer. Then Ellie and I walked the deck 8 times for that mile walk and then at 11:30 the Treasure Hunt. I couldn't even get started - couldn't find the man with yellow tie. So I sat and rested Had lunch, then Mrs. Walzer and I wrote a few letters in writing room. So had to concentrate on letters, came outside on deck chair to read, could not do that either, so wrote another letter on deck. At 5:00 PM Burt, Gordie and I had a cocktail with the Connells in bar. Then had shower and dressed for dinner - to cocktail bar and sat with Mr. & Mrs. James New and sister - very nice from Peoria, Ill. but stationed in Roanoke, Va. Had dinner and then met them again in lounge for Bingo. None of us won but it was fun. Then we danced until 12:30 and to bed - not as tired as usual.

SUNDAY - January 18

Woke up at 6:00 AM altho alarm was to go off at 7:00 AM. We got up and in fact one of the first to be on deck to see Stella go into the Harbor of Ciudad Trujillo. It was the most beautiful site into that harbor. A lot of the men took pictures as we did and we looked thru Newell's binoculars and it was perfectly wonderful and so hard to describe the beauty. A pilot came out in boat to board our ship and by 7:30 we had docked. Our landing cards were stamped and $1.00 had to be paid to the officials. At the dock was a 6 piece band and their native music was very funny to us. Natives were at the dock and was interesting to see all the activity, had breakfast and we went in the tour - 4 in a car, we joined the Minors. As we left ship, ladies received corsage and men, cigarettes. We drove through the native streets and the city is perfectly gorgeous -

far surpassed my expectations of it - cleanliness of the city was so outstanding - the new buildings were beyond description - the schools and playgrounds and the old fort and the church where Christopher Columbus' remains are in a chest and a monument. Flowers were lovely - hibiscus, poinsettias and so many others, native nakes boy children playing in the streets. Seems Trujillo did very much in building the city - hospital is a beautiful building with its lecture rooms and the murals on the wall depicting the early days of medicine and science. By noon we reached the Hotel Jaraqua. It is the most beautiful hotel I have ever seen and for $45.00 a day one can hav the most luxurious three bedroom suite overlooking the lovely pool that we went into after two planters punches for which they are noted. Everyone drank them and felt them - too much. Took pictures and lunched on a sandwich. We left there, Bartholomews too, in a cab for the shell factory which wasn't much - then walked to the rum factory where we sat in a court and were given free rum drinks, then we walked back to the ship. It was fun to watch the passengers come back to the Stella before we sailed again at 7:00 PM. Had dinner, coffee and brandy, tried to watch English movie and then decided to go to bed - so sleepy after an exciting day.

MONDAY - January 19

Woke at 5:00 AM and could not go back to sleep - so caught up on diary and wrote 14 cards, dressed and on deck at 7:30 walked a mile all alone and it was a beautiful morning. How I'll miss these lovely mornings looking out over the vast body of water and seeing the big waves lapping at the side of boat and no land in sight. At 8:30 ate breakfast alone, even Mrs. Walzer wasn't up yet. Sat on deck and read folders and then at 10:00 in Verandah Cafe to hear about our next two ports, St. Lucia and Barbados. Out on deck again - walked with Burt. Had boullion and cracker - sat around and chatted, then cocktail bar at 12:00, lunched and on deck again. At 3:00 PM horse races and turtle races- lots of fun - won $1.00 on horses. At 4:30 went to cocktail lounge with Gordie, and Ellie. We came down to room where boys had drink and we chatted again. Ellie took her shower, then my turn. Dressed for dinner - met Ellie & Gordie agair for old fashioned. Had dinner and was nearly worn out from Mrs. Lyle talking so much. Mrs. Walzer, Burt and I nearly collapsed when we had our coffee - laughed and laughed. Have to know her to appreciate our spasm. Had fun talking. At 9:30 went to Verandah Cafe where the News and Bartholomews joined us. Missed the Minors today but they were a little hung over and so very funny trying to

to recuperate so they were being quiet tonight. Danced and at 10:30 had Cinderella Slipper dance. Girls picked envelope and put in partners pocket, then danced with various partners, then girls threw one shoe in sheet - mixed them up and men had to find girl to whom it belonged and put it on. Then got original partner and opened envelope. On back of two slips were written they had won champagne. We didn't so we drank our own drinks and danced more until midnight. Clocks change again - so we lose another hour sleep - oh me and I've been up since 5:00 AM. To bed at 1:30 AM.

TUESDAY - January 20

Awake at 9:30 AM. Burt and I got on deck at 10:30 and walked twice around deck, then Mrs. Walzer finished the other 6 times and we had more fun gossiping. They had boullion at 12:00. Bartholomew's and Burt and I came down to our room for a nip, then to lunch. Went on top deck to watch St. Lucia appear in the distance. Took pictures as we landed and so much fun to watch a dozen boats of natives dive for coins thrown over the ship rail. Got some snaps of that. Then Gordie and Ellie, Burt and I got off the ship and walked through the quaint town to see the odd houses and quaint shops - some natives spoke English and one lady said to me (I was wearing blue skirt and peasant blouse) "I fancy your dress - it's so pretty". Naturally I said "Thank you". Ellie and I bought a picnic basket for 1.25. Got on board and made a dive for the bar and never did a coke taste so good. It is hot - it's hard to believe the news reports say N.Y. is having another cold wave. Than I had rum collins and to room to dress for dinner - street wear - as we may go to the hotel - town is very small but charming. After dinner and coffee, Mrs. Walzer, Burt and I got off boat where all the natives were gathered around selling baskets. Police hold back the natives who stand around to watch the ship - that is the big event in their lives. Of course bought another basket. Came aboard again and sat and talked. At 10:00 Burt and I walked up the street to a dance place - native band and people were native. British Govt. officials were there and the Captain of our ship and some members of crew. As Captain came in, everyone stood at attention while the band played a Norwegian Anthem. We met a Dentist and his sister who were born on St. Vincent island and educated in England and Canada. They were native and dark but not very, were charming to talk to and Burt and I danced with them.

Management announced "Do not be afraid to ask any lady to dance with you - she will not refuse". So since there were several actually black islanders well dressed, you hesitated to think how you'd feel if asked to dance. We were amused by our one passenger who shows off by drawing attention to herself with her mannerisms, - she stopped dancing and walked off when cut in by one dark native. We came back to the ship at 11:30 and two darkies followed us and I must say it was frightening but our Stella and police were in sight.

WEDNESDAY - January 21

Castries, St. Lucia. Had alarm set for 8:00. We didn't want to get up but tour started at 9:00 AM. Had breakfast, then in Studebaker car with Robert as driver who had 11 kids and barber shop. Never rode on such winding roads - scenery was perfectly beautiful to the top of Morne Fortune with its excellent view of Cartries harbor, through sugar plantations. High up on the hill we could see our ship which looked like a toy. The color of the water in the bay was like a dark rainbow - palms, sugar cane and fern was outstanding. Got back from tour about 11:00 AM. Had coke on board ship with Gordie & Ellie and Ruth and Arnold, then got bathing suits and Robert took us on some winding roads where women worked as men did, repairing roads (women 48¢ a day, men 60¢) Finally arrived at the Ferry boat - went over in launch to Pigeon Island. It was a nice beach and had a native hut with palm thatched roof and native orchestra and a bar. So glad we didn't miss this island. Reminded you of Sadie Thompson in "Rain". We had planters punch to carry out the atmosphere, went in ocean, picked up shells, tried to eat the native food (I fed mine to a dog while no one looked - dog even understood Spanish when I said "Vamos pronto", he left promptly. We had lots of fun even had a quick rain - enough to get my new dress wet in the thatched little room where the gals changed into bathing suits - but that went with the atmosphere. Robert was waiting for us at 4:00 PM when we got off the ferry. Drove back to ship and stood at rail watching the late comers get back in time for 6:00 PM departure. Native boys in boats followed our ship out of harbor asking for money and cigarettes and basket women on dock sang and danced. Coming in and out of harbors is a lot of fun. Had drink in Bartholomews room, then dinner, brandy and coffee, then movie on sports deck. "The Unfaithful" with Ann Sheridan and Lew Ayres. Burt went to room to sleep. I stayed to finish, 11:30 but I'm sleepy.

THURSDAY - JANUARY 22, 1948

Bridgetown, Barbados. Up at 5:30 - forgot ship anchors out in harbor - so did not have to get up early to see us sail in. Went back to sleep until 7:30. Left on launch to go ashore at 9:45 AM. Went on the tour with the Dohners of California. Enjoyed those much travelled people who hav been on safari in India. Drove through the town with its cute wharf of sailboats and the burros and wagons and women carrying baskets on their heads which will always fascinate me. Drove to an attractive old Anglican Church high on a hill with its grave yard with old tombstones. One tablet inside the church had the following inscription: This marble transmits to posterity the virtues of Eliz. Christian Pinder, wife of The Honorable Francis Ford Pinder and daughter of Jonas and Christian Mercy Maynard - Who Animated by the unfading example of her excellent Mother - Shone forth thru life one of its brightest ornaments Distinquished by unaffected piety, christian humility and active benevolence. After ten years of uninterrupted felicity, passed in the endearing society of her beloved Husband, her tender frame and delicate constitution, fell a victim to the slow but fatal progress of a disease which undermining her invaluable health and yielding neither to the tender assiduities of an endearing husband, the united skill of the most experienced physician nor the influence o of a more genial climate, removed her in the bloom of youth to the regions of eternal bliss on the 9th of December, 1799 - age 30 years.
The view of the ocean from the cemetery was perfectly magnificent with the changing colors of the water. Then drove to a castle but did not go in. Then to Crane Hotel. The view of water and land from there too can't be described - so beautiful over the stony cliff. Burt and I walked down the stone steps to the sandy beach. Joined the Dohners for rum punch in the bar. The girl's room was really a throne room. You walked into a wide room and walked up three tile steps to the seat and then you reached high up for the chain, then in another room was a lavatory and a huge sunken tile tub and you stepped down 3 steps into it. Have never seen the like of it - a pretty cat walked in and stepped down into the tub and up to window sill above. We had lunch in the dining room and the food was cold, so there was very little eaten - did have the pumpkin soup which tased like lima bean soup. Left there at 1:00 PM and drove back to town. However, stores were closed because of a cricket match and it was so hot and we were tired. Mrs. Dohner and I came back to the ship and Burt and Mr. Dohner went to the match. Bought flowers for my room on the dock. It was hot in the launch coming

back and good to get on ship. Mrs. Walzer and I had a coke and did it taste good. Wrote out the epitaph I copied, then Burt got back from Cricket Match. We had daiquiri in Cafe in fact, Mr. & Mrs. Johnson bought it for us. She is Norwegian born and goes back to Norway to visit occasionally. So it was rather interesting to talk to her - he, not so. However, they have the money to travel around the world. Watched the last launch get back to ship and it was interesting to see Stella pull out of harbor and get moving again - sailed away at 6:00 PM. Took a shower and dressed for dinner, then dinner, then Verandah Cafe to get table for Bingo with Mrs. Walzer and Mrs. Yost. Didn't win and almost fell asleep. After that we sat in our deck chairs until Ellie & Gordie came along and chatted and then we walked to top deck to feel the soft calm breeze actually caressing us and the moon is almost full and we could see the lights from St. Vincent. It was a delightful night - the prettiest on top deck we've had. We came back to our room at 11:00 so so sleepy.

FRIDAY - January 23

Got up at 9:00 AM, breakfast and at 10:00 to hear lecture on Curacao - can't wait to see this Dutch Island. Walked one-half mile around deck - then went swimming in the pool and it was more fun. Dressed again. The News and Blackwells went to Bartholomews room for drink before lunch. After lunch Ellie and I walked the deck and copied prices on perfumes in N. Y. and the stores to shop in Willemstadt. Before we knew it, it was 4:30 and how time flies on this cruise. Mrs. Walzer, Mrs. Bartholomew and Ellie and I went to Verandah Cafe for coke and told a lot of funny experiences. Stood on deck to watch the calm waters and then it was 5:30, time to dress for dinner (white dress). After dinner the Bartholomews, Blackwells and Mrs. Walzer sat in lounge for coffee, then into Verandah cafe to see Mr. Lloyd put on his magician show and it was perfectly delightful. Then the 4 of us went on top deck to watch the beautiful moon which is almost full and the stars were so brilliant, we felt we could almost touch them. We sat there for a long time until Gordie got sleepy. Came down and Burt and I went into V. Cafe for a drink. Since the orchestra had an intermission, Newell put on his own show - he is so very funny. Came back to our room to sleep and get up early for the Willemstad, Curacao. I've been looking forward to this island for a long time. To think we have only four more stops before we sail for home. It's

hard to think we can ever live a normal life again after this luxurious cruise. When I stand at the rail and watch the wake and the waves at the prowl - it's hypnotic and you feel that everything is right with the world and somehow the mundane things of life are so far away. Our clock goes back one half hour tonight so one-half hour more to sleep.

SATURDAY - January 24

Willemstad, Curacao. Up at 6:30 - on top deck by 7:00 to watch the pilot board ship - rained a bit but fortunately stopped - exciting to see the draw bridge on pontoons move so that our ship can go in the canal. Finally I've gotten to this port. It's all that they say - tile-gabled roofs and houses in every color but white because of the glare of sun. White is prohibited. We shopped up and down two streets, bought 3 straw bags. Most people bought perfume. Stopped for coke at 5¢ - felt like the States instead of 20¢ on shipboard. Window shopped some more - Mrs. Walzer, Burt and I then walked across the bridge but had to wait for it to close as a big ship went through the canal. It was fun walking on it and we took pictures. At the end of the bridge is the Americano Hotel with a 2nd fl. verandah overlooking the canal and everything else interesting. We went up there for a rum drink and then Gordie and Ellie joined us and we took pictures of us sitting at the table with wonderful Willemstad as a background. Watched the bridge open for other boats, then time to go back to ship for lunch. So we had to take the launch over as another ship was on its way in from the sea. We got on it with the natives. This town is so different from others - no beggars and no one treats you as a tourist, by that, I mean everyone is polite but you are not a curiosity. Mrs. Walzer and I were walking ahead of Burt and a native girl passed us and said "Gentleman - he stopped". We turned around and sure enough Burt had disappeared into the tourit information office. Politeness personified. After lunch we sat on deck for an hour a and I reread my two letters from home - Florence and Martha It was exciting to get my first letters and to hear of the cruel cold outside world. Am sorry for all my friends and family being so cold when we are sweltering in the heat. At 3:00 PM Gordie, Ellie, Burt and I left the ship and walked through the tiny streets and crossing a foot bridge heard a terrific crash and only 50 yds ahead a new Chev. truck with 3 natives ran into both sides of the bridge -

we wouldn't have had a chance if we had been right there. Driver evidently lost control. We bargained with cab driver who took us to the Piscadero Bay Club for a swim. It was a delightfully cool spot with a nice breeze. Met the Willoughby's and Jacobowitz and chatted and watched a sea urchin which looked like a pin cushion. The four of us came back in one cab, dressed for dinner and the Willoughby's invited us to cocktails at 6:45 PM. Had my daiquiri and then at 7:15 went on deck to watch the Stella pull out of harbor and through the canal and out to sea again. So we leave my dear Willemstadt which is a photographer's paradise. Went back to cocktail lounge for another daiquiri and then to dinner. Had coffee in lounge and then to sports deck for movie "Dear Ruth". Only my 4th time to see it but still enjoyed the clever funny lines After movie stood on deck to see the beautiful isle of Aruba - it was so pretty and flooded with electric lights. We all went on top deck where we joined the News. The moon is in its full glory and the stars so brilliant and close and the breeze so smooth. When you sit up there and see the clouds moving and that beautiful moon, it's difficult to believe that the Queen Mary couldn't sail from N.Y. because of a snow storm. We stayed atop until a little after midnight and then the crew started their swabbing of that front deck, so down we went to bed. It is 1:15 now - Burt is asleep and the waves are splashing against my window - so goodbye to dear Willemstad - and another dream of mine come true - that of seeing Curacao.

SUNDAY - January 25

Awoke at 9:00 AM, breakfast and then to hear lecture at 10:00 on Cartegena, S. America. At the lecture there was a concensus of opion that we should leave Cartegena that night and head for Panama so we would have one night there. We are thrilled about it as the Captain has given his approval. Stopped to look at map and we are way down yonder and so far from home. Ellie and I watched the flying fish, then decided to walk the deck, then changed our minds and got into swim suits and had a dip in the pool - it was so refreshing. Now I'm back in the room changing to play suit. Gordie & Ellie came to our room for a drink before lunch. Had lunch and Ellie and I talked at the rail and watched the flying fish and the big waves. It's a little rough right now altho we were warned it would be when we got close to Cartegena. Ellie left to read and I to write a couple of notes to Howard and Isla. Went down to the cabin and washed socks and hose and whitened 3 prs. slippers. So more chores are over for a few days. Burtie is napping here so think

I'll go on deck to see what mischief I can get into. Mrs. Walzer and Mrs. B. Sr., then Burt came up and we all had a coke in Cafe. Then stood at rail to watch the big swells. Burt and I dressed for dinner, then coffee and then heard Mr. Bradley's talk - very funny, we laughed. Went to the movie on sports deck on Panama but the moon on the water and big waves are much more interesting to see. Sat on deck until Gordie & Ellie came along, then we sat in bar and had 2 rum collins, then to top deck - what a heavenly night. Hated to come down to bed but we did at midnight.

MONDAY - January 26

Woke at 6:30 AM just as we were pulling into Cartegena, Columbia S.A. I went top side to watch the few natives diving for money again. They discouraged it here and thus very few came out to the ship - however, there were several youngsters about 8 or 9 who swam from shore on a log. They are like water rats. The S.S. Police are trying to discourage the throwing of money overboard. Had such excitement - 9 letters and 1 cablegram and such fun to read them. It was thrilling to have everyone remember us on our anniversary with a newsy letter and congratulations. Had breakfast at 8:30 and at 9:00 we went ashore. Burt & I did not take the regular tour this time - thought we'd try it on our own. We met the McNamaras who asked if we wanted to double up in a car, so we did and saw all the things the others saw - the Monastary high up on the hill where the nuns leaped totheir death to escape pirates, the old fort and tunnels where gold was hidden from the pirate, Henry Morgan, but he found it. The view from the top of those two places was lovely. Then we saw an old church, the city wall and the Carib Hotel. Hotel was very beautiful. The taxi then dropped us off in the center of town and I thought we'd have department stores in which to shop, but only tiny jumky shops and narrow streets and sidewalks wide enough for two people to walk which meant the four of us walked single file. There were hundred of natives bustling along. Stopped at a restaurant for a coke and sat in the patio and did that coke taste good - it was an extremely hot day. We walked some more until shops locked up at noon for their siesta. Got a straw hat and bag. Drove back to the dock and then had to walk several blocks in hot sun to ship. Took off long sleeve dress pronto and rested and cooled off on the bed while Burtie fixed a rum drink in the room. Had lunch at 1:00 - very few of us on board as the others who took the tour ate lunch at the Carib Hotel and afterwards we learned it was an awful lunch. So we felt good that we

only paid $5.50 a couple and they paid $16.00 a couple. After lunch sat on deck awhile until my eyes wouldn't stay open - came to cabin at 2:30 and slept until 4:45, then of course was so dopey. We joined the Bartholomews, News and Newell for a rum collins. Then changed dress for dinner. Burt and I invited the News, Bartholomews for a drink in bar at 6:30. Had fun chatting and excitement of having cablegram delivered at table from Martha, Louise and Mrs. Gunther. After dinner and coffee in lounge, we sat on deck, then the 4 of us decided to drive into town and get a little carriage. It was fun driving around the tiny streets and to see the architecture of the houses with their shutters and balconies. Streets looked so different from the bustling day time. Drove along the bay and the moon and breeze was so delightful. Finally we all got so sleepy and thirsty and the horsie and driver brought us back to the ship. We drank several glasses of water, then Bartholomews went to bed and Burt and I sat on top deck to watch our leaving dock at midnight. Could hardly stay awake but it was cool and as usual exciting to see the pilot leave the ship. Went to bed at 1:00 AM very tired.

TUESDAY - January 27, 1948

Awake at 7:45 but so sleepy - the ship rolled all night and I'd wake up as most everyone else did - so trying to dress for my 9:00 AM hair appointment was a chore - landed across the room once, but it's funny. After appointment went to cabin to drink orange juice Burt got for me and I found the straw bag from Mrs. Walzer and Chanel #5 perfume from Burt with "Anniversary congratulations" on a piece of paper. It is so exciting to get a present when the trip was a present. Sat on deck for awhile and then Ellie, Gordie and Mrs. Walzer, Burt and I had drink in celebration. Also got to open our cute envelope from our cute Pelle's which said "not to open until Jan. 27". It had a darling note with two one dollar bills for a drink. So with our other darling neighbors, Kosters and Williams remembering us with a cablegram - you can imagine how exciting it was to Burt and me. Then we had lunch, then when I went to cabin found a box of candy from Ellie and Gordie for anniversary. Such nice people when you only know them a short time and then a cocktail party tonight. People are so good to us. Ship is rocking terrifically - several accidents at the lunch table - it's fun as long as no one gets hurt. After lunch I wrote several notes which was a chore as the ship is rocking from side to side and that seems worse than the other way. Sat on front deck with

Mrs. Connell and Mr. Connell treated us to a drink. Dressed at 5:00 - at 6:00 Ellie & Gordie had the nicest cocktail party for us in the lounge - the News, Minors, Willoughby's, Dohners, Jocobowitz, Mrs. Kaufman and Mrs. Koenig, Mrs. Nichols & Mrs. Patton. It was a lovely party with delicious hors d'oeurves, stuffed celery and shrimp. They sang "Happy Anniversary,"etc. and it was a thrill to be with two week friends and like them and know them so well. We went to dinner and the Connells sent head waiter to our table to offer bottle of champagne with their compliments. We had to refuse for the night inasmuch as we were going ashore at Panama. We landed while having dinner. After dinner Grodie & Ellie, Mrs. Walzer and Mrs. B. Sr., Burt and I walked through town and shopped - lots of fun - however, the stores do not have the things they used to and they are high in price. Later we stopped in bar and met Ruth and Arnold, walked around Colon and heard the native bands. Stopped at Ciro's swanky place and Gordie didn't have tie or coat as Mrs. B. Sr. had take taken them to ship with her. They will rent such but too high price so we walked out and finally we took two carriages and the 6 of us rode around and it too was lots of fun to hear the clippety clop of the horses hooves. We then stopped at the Copacabana but floor show wouldn't come on until 1:30 so we trudged on to our home, the Stella, which looks very pretty. We all went to bed pronto. So tired but fun giggling about the nite-clubbing we do.

WEDNESDAY - January 28

Awoke at 8:00 - to breakfast at 8:45. Most of passengers had left on the tour but we took our time with our breakfast. Talked to Mrs. Patton as we were leaving and she decided to go with us on the bus to Panama City. So the 3 of us walked slowly to town and window shopped (I wore my big Panama hat) to the bus station ($1.50 round trip) We were only American on this little bus and had the big back seat to ourselves. We thoroughly enjoyed this experience and the scenery was so interesting with thick foliage, dense forrests, then little villages with thatched roofs - new road. After 1½ hours on the bus we arrived at the bus station in Panama City. We felt as if we had gotten off of John Steinbeck's "Wayward Bus". Mrs. Patton left us to go to the Trivoli Hotel to look up some old friends. She found that they had either died or were deported. Burt and I walked around town looking at all the shops and finally walked to the El Ranche Club where we met

the tour party. This place was very attractive with its outdoor look. Floor showwas so attractive - girls and men in the Montuno costume - native dancing and singing. Those costumes are simply beautiful. We all thought we'd love one for our Costume Ball tomorrow night but the cheapest you can buy costs $125.00. The tour party left at 1:30 and two American sitting at the bar next to us inquired whether we were enjoying ourselves in Panama. The Capt. Eddie J. Aanesen was with the Government inspecting 4½ years while his wife Mary was civil service too in Panama for 12 years with Panama Canal Zone. They said they'd like to take us for a ride if their car was larger than a coupe. Finally the Capt. borrowed the car of Carlos Gonzalez, Secretary to Costa Rica Embassy, and they drove us around the beautiful section of Panama and on top of hill from which the view was simply outstanding. Could see the Pacific ocean and the bay and the panarama of the city. Then they took us to their friend Chichi's home which was a dream of a home - not rococo but with a beautiful pool and bath house and you walk in the house from terrace to a tile open bar room which was a beauty - lovely bar length of room and individual tables and chairs - then that opened into a lovely living room and then into a luxurious dining room - the divider being a high long cabinet - book shelves on living room side and crystal and china cabinet on the other. The Panamanian owners were upstairs taking their siesta - but that is what friends do - walk into the house and make themselves at home. They took us to the bus station at 3:00 PM but we couldn't get on it as it was full so Mrs. Patton had to go back alone altho she had some ship crew for company. So the Capt. and Mary took the car back to the El Rancho while we waited in the bar across street from bus station. We hadn't had lunch so I quickly ate a sandwich - then got the 4:00 PM bus. I was so sleepy - too many drinks without enough food. Burt and I sat next to natives and they were very pleasant. Finally 5:30 got around and we were back in Colon. Stopped in some shop on way to ship and got more doeskin gloves. Met Ellie & Gordie and walked back to ship together and we told them our experiences. Burt and I sure had cheaper day than they did(shore cruise is $16.50 a piece) and we know we saw more things worth seeing - that house I'll never forget. The 4 of us had drink in our cabin, then changed dress quickly and up on deck to see us pull out of Colon at 7:00 PM. It was delightful as usual to watch our leaving - then went to dinner at which time, Mr. & Mrs. Connell sent Champagne to our table. Mrs. Lyle helped to drink it as Connell's didn't like it. It was so good of

them - it amazes us making such nice friends in 2 good weeks. After dinner sat on deck with Ellie & Gordie and in the breeze until Connell's finished dinner, then the 6 of us had coffee and brandy and chatted. Finally Ellie & Gordie excused themselves, they were tired, then Mrs. Connell and I did the same and finally Burt came down at 11:30 - so we ended a most pleasant day in Panama.

THURSDAY - January 29

Awoke at 8:30 - Burt not too well - so hot had to leave breakfast table to rest (discovered it was a hangover) We heard the lecture at 10:00 on Kingston, Jamaica. Then Ellie and I got in bathing suit and went on sun deck and was it windy - were nearly blown off. No water in pool - so no swim. Our boys joined us in Verandah for a coke. Had lunch, after lunch Ellie and I sat on Sports deck and thought of every imaginable costume we could for Burt and me. So I finally decided on Cigarette girl - wore Orene's shorts, Florence's peasant blouse - gardenia in my hair, wicker basket tray filled with cigarette cartons, cigar box, artificial flowers, chewing gum, popcorn, etc. Burt went as a pirate - T shirt, red crepe paper sash, my scarf on his head, Ellie's ribbon to tie on eye patch made out of match booklet and earings. We were both classified in "Original". After dinner - all those in costumes had to meet at 9:30 at Purser's office. It was more fun to see the "Original", "Artistic" and"Humorous" costumes and so many made up of things borrowed or available on the ship. Ellie & Gordy wore the funniest old man and woman rubber faces with their gardener's and maid's old clothes and huge material feet. They were Ma & Pa Jode. At 10:00 the march started. Burt and I were in 1st group. We all marked to sports deck where those not in costume sat and also a table for Judges. The 1st prize went to American Sucker, a cup, 2nd prize to Newell Minor as Hitler and did he look the part, cup; 3rd prize to our friends, the News who had a newspaper costume which they had put together, bottle of champagne, 4th prize to 4 apache dancers. They looked tough too and all were so brown; 5th went to me as cigarette girl - got the prettiest venetian lady doll. So I felt quite proud of getting something. We were so glad that so many of our friends won prizes. Fran Bradley went as Madame Butterfly and won cup in Artistic group. It was a gala event and lots of fun. After it was over, we joined Ellie & Gordie, who had won 1st prize cup in Humorous, and Jim Newell at table. Newell Minor as Hitler put on a floor show which surpassed every-

thing. He is so funny and subtle and when the Minors leave us at Kingston, we will miss them very much - our funny man. Burt and I stayed until 1:00 AM and then retired sleepy but thrilled that I won a doll on my simple costume.

FRIDAY - January 30

Up at 8:30 - but still sleepy - cleaning up our clothes and costumes in cabin - was like cleaning up after a party at home - had to empty my cigarette basket and return it. Had breakfast at 9:00 with Mrs. Walzer and the Lyles. Dr. Lyle went as a Beachcomber and won a cup too. His get-up was terrific - carried a live fish and basket of fruit and his face make-up was great and he smoked a big cigar. So we had fun discussing costumes and the party. It's 10:30 AM and I'm sitting in deck chair catching up on diary and seeing island of Jamaica in the distance. We are to pick up pilot at 11:30 - it was 12:45 and we were on top deck watching for him and also seeing the pretty scenery of Jamaica - mountains in the distance with Kingston nestled between mountains. We are all sad (4 of us) because this will be the last port of call and we enjoy coming in and out of a port - so we realize our "dream boat" trip will soon be over. Ellie & Gordie and the Dohners joined us for a drink at the bar and we could still look out the window and watch the approach to Kingston Had lunch and then we left the ship. The dock itself was not a very nice one compared to some of the other clean docks Burt and I did not take the tour so we wandered into town. The minute we left the dock, the street was lined with darkies selling baskets and you never saw nything like it - they pounced upon you - each one trying to get you to look at their wares - whew it was confusing - like a swarm of black bees decending. After we struggled through that, the kids began to follow us - we didn't like it at all. Burt even used double talk - that threw some off but not all Roamed around stores but could see nothing I wanted. Some stores were closed with big signs to the effect - "closed because of the death of our beloved leader, Mahatmi Ghandi".

Met Ruth and Arnold - stopped for coke but got gingerale and didn't have English money to pay for it but finally understood our paper money would be accepted. We walked with Ruth and Arnold to the Myrtle Bank Hotel and wandered through the beautiful grounds to the pool and ocean. It's a delightful place with the swaying palms, cactus gardens, poinsettias garden, outside verandah and bars. Had drink and walked back to the ship and naturally we had little

tough boys following us and I mean tough. I don't like the idea of being followed or pestered. By the time we got near ship, the basket market was closed but the street near ship still had the basket venders. So we bought another basket or two. As we continued walking young girl followed and said she liked America - would I taker her on ship - she would be my maid. Oh dear - how these darkies want to go to America. Got to our cabin and Burt fixed us a rum drink and that helped to revive us. Then we went back to the basket vendors and bought 2 more baskets. Burt bought a beauty in that it is solid and substantial and different shaped. So back to the ship we trudged again - the American Sucker. Freshened up a bit and had dinner and then coffee, then Ellie, Gordie, Burt and I took cab to Myrtle Bank Hotel - strolled around, rum collins, then on verandah and daiquiri and danced and enjoyed the orchestra very much. Came back at 11:00 so Ellie could buy some straw bags. Had argument with taxi driver - had to get policeman to straighten it out. On ship again had another daiquiri and took it to the railing to see the late comers board ship as we sail at midnight. June and Jimmie McDonald came down to wave goodbye to us as they leave for another month's vacation around more islands and flying to Mexico(Jimmy just inherited 4 million dollars) When we left the dock the moon was so beautiful on the water and pulling out you could see the phospherous in the water. We felt so sad and the moon shining on the wake was a picture. Went on top deck and watched from the front until we were almost out of harbor and at 1:20 AM we went to our cabins knowing this would be last port we'd have the thrill of standing on deck seeing a pilot come aboard and leave us. So the end is near.

SATURDAY January 31

Woke at 9:00 AM - didn't hear a sound during the night. Breakfast of fresh pineapple - I'll miss that in a few days. On deck to watch shuffle board and pingpong tournaments. Burt won shuffle board and first time he played on board too. I washed hose and whitened shoes for the last time on ship. At 11:30 took the tour of Steward's dept. Went down to the very bottom of ship and saw the storage of meat, fruit, poultry, etc. and thru the spotless kitchens and bakery depts. Everything is cooked by electricity. Certainly enjoyed seeing this dept. and had no idea there was so much room down there. Of course it would be first day to wear shorts and it was cold in the refrigerators. Ellie, Gordie, Jim New, Burt and I then had a drink before lunch, then lunch. After lunch sat on sun deck, then aft deck and played deck tennis and talked to Mrs. Walzer. Went to

cabin at 5:00, dressed for dinner and Burt and I gave a little cocktail party for Willoughby's, News, Bartholomews. Had nice time in Verandah Cafe. After dinner we met in lounge for coffee, then to V. Cafe for Mr. Lloyd's bag of tricks and he certainly can get off some funny ones. The 4 of us, then walked the deck several times, sat in deck chairs and had rum collins, then into V. Cafe with News. Danced and played match trick of Marge's. To bed at 1:00.

SUNDAY - February 1

Awoke at 9:00 still tired - breakfast, then to V. Cafe wher the beans in the bottle were counted and Marge won the bottle of perfume. She guessed 3334. So glad for her. Burt and I settled down then to work on our Declaration for Custom Inspection and a job it is. Then Ellie, Gordie, Burt and I got a drink before lunch. After coffee with Mrs. Walzer and Lyles I decided to do a little packing. However, Ellie came by room - so at 3:00 it was time for horse and turtle races - it was fun. Then the four of us and Connells had a drink and then time to dress for Captain's Dinner. Dining room looked fancy as we passed it. Last time to dress on the ship - wore my new one - met the Bartholomews & Dohners for cocktail, then to dinner. Dining room had crepe paper streamers and balls from ceiling, napkins folded like a fan, each of us had a paper hat and noise maker which we used to clap for the orchestra. Then we each received a silver ash tray with Stella Polaris on it and also a souvenir folder of passenger list and autograph list and map of our tour. It's a lovely folder. On a menu was "Au Revoir" and naturally that made me sad even tho dinner was quite a gala affair. Mr. Lloyd presented cup to the winners of pingpong and shuffle board and Burt got it for the men's contest. It was luck as he said but it's a cute momento of the trip, so wehave that and doll I won. Aren't we proud. After dinner we had coffee with Mrs. Walzer and Ellie & Willoughby's. Then to V. Cafe to join Dohners and Jim New. Probably our last night to feel gay and in dancing mood as tomorrow night no one will be dressed. Had fun talking and giggling over Mrs. Armstrong joining us at table uninvited. She is a card. Went to bed at 12:30 - I with my hives or whatever it is which I developedin the morning.

MONDAY - February 2, 1948

Awoke at 9:00 but woke up several times during the night to scratch. I'm ready to go home now. Had tea at 10:00 and then Burt and I started our packing - most people are finished. At noon we gave up and went to cocktail lounge for drink with Dohners and Barts. Thought I'd go crazy wanting to scratch. After lunch Burt calledthe nurse who gave me a benedryl tablet and said that would do the trick and I should have relief immediately. I'm patiently waiting for that relief. It's cool again, in fact had to use a cover on bed last night - so we know it won't be long - another 200 miles or so and we will again set foot on the cold cold land, and that will end a wonderful cruise. At least it is smooth sailing enroute to N.O. compared to the time we left N.O. and that helped a bit in packing our luggage, etc. Finished all packing we can do - Burt is now napping. I ran over to Ellie's room and borrowed polish remover - some manicure I got aboard. Think I'll take a nap too. I did and woke up at 5:00 PM and it was a job - imagine being hard to wake up to go to cocktails and dinner. While at dinner, the orchestra played "Happy Birthday" and we all looked around to see the birthday child and it was Mrs. Walzer. She too was surprised to know how they knew it . Alf brought a big beautiful birthday cake to the table and Dr. Lyle ordered Champagne, so we had a celebration. Nurse gave me more benedryl tablets - took one before dinner, so after dinner we had coffee and I drank 2 cups which is unusual for me and I got so sleepy talking to Mrs. Walzer and Mr. Lyle that Burt started me for a walk. Didn't get very far, it was too cld - can't get used to cold weather so quickly after the tropics. Benedryl sure makes one drousy. Then it was 10:00 and time to go to dining room to see the Norwegian Folk Dances and chorus and enjoyedit very much. Then the Barts, News and Blackwells got together in V. Cafe for drinks. Just as it was time to leave, Bart and Burt got tired and Ellie and I waked up and decided we weren't sleepy - had another drink and Margie & Ellie and I gossipped some more - some fun. We talked until 1:00 AM, decided we had to get together again very soon for a reunion. So sleepy but not as itchy as I was, so the pills do the work.

TUESDAY- February 3, 1948

Well the last day arrived. Got up at 7:00 AM - finished packing and then on deck to show Immigration Officers our certificates. Everyone talked and sat and talked and sat

and said goodbyes. Telegram from Poozie, the dear, they'd expect us for dinner on Thursday. At 11:00 ship served sandwiches and coffee in dining room - so we had another session together. The Barts, News and Blackwells roamed around deck and talked of a reunion, etc. Hated to say goodbye to Mrs. Walzer as Burt and I are so very fond of her and her cute sense of humor. We thought we would never dock - finally two tugs came and eased us into the dock. Then it meant another hour or more before passengers could leave ship because all baggage had to be taken off ship and placedunder letter of last name. When we did get off it meant getting in line, then a customs officer looked over our luggage. We had a nice officer - really didn't look at anyting - just patted the soiled clothes, etc. I could easily have smuggled in a 10 carxot diamond. The garage sent our car to the dock and the car looks like the Joe's disembarking from the old country - baskets are stacked to ceiling in back of Hudson. We waved fond adieu to dear old Stella who did her best to give us the best of everything. It was sad to see and leave our shipboard pals. We stood around with the News and Barts until the last minute. Burt and I drove to our room in a private home on Esplanade - not bad, have our private bath. We fixed a drink and took a good bath and it was grand to get lather once again. We drove into town and bought demi-tass cup and saucer at Maison-Blanch Dept. store andthen to the Roosevelt - called Mrs. Walzer. She came down and we had drink in the bar with the News too They had Ramos Gin Fizz and I had a Bayou Swizzle for which the Roosevelt is famous. We knew this would be the last drink together for a long time. However, we are all hoping to get together some day in the future. Mrs. W., Burt and I then got the car and drove to Arnaud's for dinner. Fortunately was early - had shrimp arnaud and frog legs - delicious. Edgar Bergen and his wife came in and I thought I recognized him and was convinced when several children went to his table for an autograph. Then we walked to the Monteleone Hotel and to the bar for brandy and to wait for the Parade. Walked to corner of Canal and Royal and we stood in doorway of store for over an hour - I got so tired as I had just taken a benedryl for my so-calledhives. Got so restless. Met the Willoughbys too at that corner. It seems odd to be in a strange city and to meet so many of our friends from the ship. The darkies carried big flares and the King was in a beautiful gold float. All the floats were perfectly beautiful and the masked people in the floats threw souvenirs to the crowd. It was quite exciting - we now can say we saw one Mardi Gras parade. We understand from one year to the next,

they work on floats and each organization gives a parade and they end the parade at the Auditorium for the ball - last night they unmask. After the parade we walked back to Roosevelt and stopped in bar - had Planters Punch. Said our goodbyes again to Mrs. Walzer hoping we would see her again in Louisville or Chicago. When we got back to our room, you can bet it didn't take us long to get to bed and to sleep.

WEDNESDAY - February 4

Up at 7 :00 AM, car packed and on way at 7:30 - headed for Home Sweet Home and I'm anxious to get there now and to see our pals and Duskie. It is a rainy morning and no sunshine we are not used to that. Also we are hearing news reports to the effect another cold spell is hitting the middle west extending to Indiana. So our prospects of going home and not seeing snow is dim. Burt and I have been talking about our fellow passengers wondering what each is doing and if they too are talking about the trip. We stopped at Meridian, Miss. for lunch at 1:00 PM. Food wasn't good - guess we need the right environment and are spoiled. How it is raining - we are blue enough about our dream trip being over and then rain to make us bluer. It's 4 :00 PM going thru Tupelo, Miss. where we stopped the first night going to N. O. For hours we have been driving thru the worst looking state I have ever seen. Miss. in the sunshine isn't very much to look at, but with a rainy and foggy day and so much mud, it is ghastly - mud every where you look - ugh what a come down from the Blue Caribbean. When we got to Corinth, Miss., we saw the first snow and from there on it was patches of snow and mud. Have never seen so much mud in all my life. How I would hate to live in Miss. The fog and mist was so thick, it was difficult to see to drive. We got within 17 mi. of Jackson, Tenn and we crawled along and saw three cars practically demolished. On the outskirts of Jackson stopped at the Lakeview Motel - should call it the Mudview Motel - it 's mud, mud - am going insane seeing so much mud. We took this silly room - has steam heat and phone, that is out of character with the looks of the room. Burt said I'm just spoiled and can't expect the luxury of the ship and I sound like Mrs. Lyle - always complaining. We drove across the road from Motel to Steak House - dinner very good. Now my hives are bothering me again which means I have to take a benedryl tablet. I'm sure it is my complete dislike to this mudhole and having to come down to reality after our luxury liner cruise. It's 8:30 and I'd like to go right to sleep so I can forget all that mud.

2/4/48

Called Poozie long distance and it was exciting to talk to her and to accept dinner invitation tomorrow night. So I got all excited about getting home. Finally went to sleep to be awakened at 3:30. Such a motel. Oh well, won't be much longer I'll be home in our own cozy home. Think I will hibernate until spring. I'm used to the tropics and not cold weather.

THURSDAY - February 5

Up at 6:20 AM ready to leave at 6:45 when Burt discovered a flat tire. So now that means a delay until he can find garage opeh. Oh me - at 7:15 a garage man arrived from town - so now we will see how long it takes a Tennessean to change a tire. This is the dullest room I've ever had to sit in and wait and nothing to do but wait. Finally tire was changed - we followed man to garage to fix the old tire and we had tea and coffee and then got started at 8:10. Just lost a pefectly good 1½ hours which would mean so much to us today - getting anxious to see Duskie and friends and our home. At 10:00 crossed the Ky. Lake and it was frozen - such a different scene fro from our first day out of Louisville. That is the spot we stopped for our picnic lunch. It is rainy cold day and the countryside looks so dreary and desolate - this scenery is so foreign to us - no blue skies and no sunshine. Now we have 103 miles to go. The farther we drive the more snow and by the time we got to Fort Knox at 3:00 P M it was a blizzard. Isla and Duskie were surprised to see us and Lowell came home from the office to see us too - certainly felt good to see our old pals. Duskie was too comfortable to even bother much about us. Lowell insisted we stay thinking we couldn't get thru the snow to Louisville. We decided to try to make it and if necessary, turn back. Howeverk we crawled all the way home and even went into Broadway thinking the traffic would make the streets better than going the back way andprobably getting stuck on a hill where there'd be no help. From 6th and Broadway it took us from 6:30 until 7:45 to get home - busses and cars were skidding into the curb on Broadway hill. I've never seen so much congestion and how we ever made it by that crawling, I'll never know. So when we got to our house it was quite a relief - couldn't get up our driveway, so Burt got his hip boots and I plowed through the snow to house with baskets on my arm and carrying stuff to the house. The Poozies swept a path from their house to ours and came over to us - they had the lights on in our house and oh it looked so very inviting after such a day of driving. After all the luggage was in the house,

we plowed over to theirs - where Poozie intended to have 12 people for a homecoming dinner. However, only the Williams who also were stuck in Cherokee Park and had to walk some distance, were able to make it. The rest were snowbound. So we ended our beautiful tropical vacation in a snow storm.

1947 - Sea Island, Ga.

SEA ISLAND, GA.

July 13 to 26, 1947

SUNDAY - July 13

The Kosters and the Blackwells left our darling homes at 7:00 AM Sunday which was a nice bright morning and rather cool - at least nice for driving. Florence has the first shift as driver. At 8:30 AM we had our first nip - starting early, eh? It's so nice and cool, the sun deciding to stay in. I took over the second shift at 9:45 AM until 11:30 and just give a guess as to the type of road - winding and bad - that's always my type of road when it is my shift. That dates back for years on all vacations. We stopped on roadside about 1:30 PM for our bun sandwiches which we brought with us and gingerale. Driving through the mountains is still pretty even though we have been over this same road before. Somehow 2:30 PM seems to be nap period - Burt got too sleepy to drive and now is napping - its getting very hot. Arrived at Chattanooga at 3:00 PM. Only 120 miles to go to end our first day of driving. It got very hot in the afternoon but somehow the time passed fast with our cute neighbors and of course the many stops for gas, cokes, ice, nips and O-Johnnies helped enormously. Stopping at the Oaks Tourist Court is getting to be like home to Burt and me now. Certainly is a good feeling to get that shower and be clean once again. We are now the "cleanest persons in the world" and ready for dinner at the Piccadilly. We had french fried shrimp and it was so good. Then we stopped at the drug store and had an Eskimo Pie and that was a treat. It is now 10:15 PM and we are ready to retire - just so sleepy.

MONDAY - July 14

Awake at 4:00 AM - vacation brings on insomnia - fitfully slept until 6:00 AM. Showered and ready to leave. I got our Poozies awake in the court across from ours. So another day is dawning and at the end, Sea Island, "Utopia" to us for two weeks. Left Atlanta at 7:00 AM got to Griffin, ate breakfast and left there at 8:45 AM. Burt is still paying the bills and the Kosters are still gigolos. It is so hot this morning and we have all agreed we wouldn't want to live in Georgia. Of course, it goes without saying that we have had a lot of fun chatting away as we drive along and, of course, Burt and I are anticipating the effect of Sea Island on the Kosters.

Since we were paying guests of The Cloister last year we know what is in store for us. We have had a lot of bright sayings - and this is one choice one by Burt - who hopes he has "foresight" to stop at "Forsyth" cause he doesn't know whether he can "make it" to "Macon." He refers to O'Johnny). We stopped at noon in Hazlehurst for gas and ice cream - it is hot but we know it won't be long - 3 hours or so. The trees have changed - scrubby pines and the sky is perfectly beautiful. I had the last shift bringing us into Brunswick and Sea Island and wouldn't you know it would rain since there were no mountains to go up or down. Arrived at Sea Island at 2:30 PM - Burt and I got same room as last year and the place looks as delightful as ever. The Poozies are down the hall in a lovely room. Then we had the big surprise of our lives - Daisy and B.B. are in a room downstairs from us. Oh, what excitement to see them - its the biggest surprise since the Poozies said they would come with us. That called for a drink. Then all of us got into bathing suits and down to the beauteous beach - that ocean is wonderful and we met Rose and Al and Fred and Dorothy Schmidt. It was so exciting to see Rose and Al again after one year. They were our pals of last vacation at Sea Island. I don't want to ever leave this ocean again. We went back to our room at 5:00 PM to unpack and dress for dinner. Siscos and Blackwells had cocktails in Poozies nice room, then to cocktail lounge where we met Rose, Al, Fred and Dorothy. Then we had a scallop dinner with all the trimmings and dessert, etc. Then out to the Patio to dance until midnight. Played checkers and pingpong and then to our rooms. Mr. Harned, manager, had bouquet of gladiolas in our room. It is so nice to be second year guests. Such an exciting first afternoon and evening.

TUESDAY - July 15

Up by 8:30 AM raring to go. Had breakfast with Siscos - and big breakfast - no more of that for me. Watched fishing at the dock, then to the beach - oh so nice - fed the birds as we walked back to dress for lunch. That is an old habit of last year. We all had drinks in the Sisco's room - good stuff as usual. It was so good we made Rose promise she would fly to Louisville for visit in October. After lunch, back to the beach and such a peaceful time - sitting and staring into space and water and sky - ho-hum to think it must end sometime. We had

frog legs for dinner, then to the Patio for horse racing where we lost every race as usual. No more of that while we are here. Walked to swimming pool - exhibition was over - then to Sisco's room for night cap and back to Patio until midnight minus our sleepy Poozies.

WEDNESDAY - July 16

Up at 8:30 AM - into shorts to feed birds in the patio and wait for the "breakfasteers" (the gang). Then the Siscos and Kosters on tandem bikes and Blackwells on single bikes rode for miles and took pictures. I'm so proud of myself - rode so very well and for miles but practically collapsed when we returned at noon. Had drinks in Kosters room, showered and lunched. Said goodbye to the Schmidts, then we drove to St. Simon Island for Al's tie, my T shirt and postcards, back to the "cluster", into bathing suits and to the Pool and had fun for an hour. Dressed again and to Kosters for cocktails and to have cement glue poured on my dress and hands. What funny feeling hands I have - they are peeling - can't get the stuff off. We had dinner and then into the lounge to play chinese checkers. Then on to the Patio to dance until midnight. Oh, what fun we are having but each midnight ends another day of our perfect vacation.

THURSDAY - July 17

I was so sleepy when I awoke at 8:30 this morning. Everyone else had a regular breakfast but Burt and I ate in the Bird Room - continental breakfast - good and not too much. We all met and fed the birds in the patio. We had appointment at11:00 AM in Brunswick with Doctor. Fred had ear trouble and had ears "blowed out". We are worn out from talking so loud for him to hear us, and now we are glad he has some relief and can hear. We shopped in Brunswick until big shower came up - drove to St. Simon to finish shopping for Sisco's "going away" gifts. While we shopped Siscos did some sight-seeing in their own car. At 1:00 PM we all had drinks in Blackwells room, then to lunch. Fed the birds again after taking the customers away from Al and also the peanuts. We all decided to go the beach at 4:00 PM. Such service at the beach - had manicure and arch from beauty operator, Poozie. Rose and I walked up the beach and then all of us walked to the apartments in time to dress by 6:30 for cocktails in Rose and Al's room with the balcony. We had Sisco's

"going away" gifts wrapped separately, such as chewing gum, life savers, potato chips, cheese bits, candy bars, peanuts, etc. and then we put them in a baby's pottie which Burt and Al selected at the five and dime store to remind them of the "Patio". The following verse was composed by Burtie: -

"When you long for Sea Island
And you think you just gotta go
Just mix another drink
And sit on your little "Potio".

The Sisco's were quite surprised and am sure they enjoyed the party. We left them to romance on the balcony while Ulrichs, Kosters and Blackwells went to the cocktail party given by Irving A. Harned, Mgr. of "The Cloister". It was very nice. Stayed long enough to devour a great many shrimp and two cocktails. Picked up the Siscos and to dinner. After dinner we played Bingo inside as it rained and we couldn't play on Patio. Five games at $2.00 a card and 6th game at $1.00. To our amazement and surprise which is usual with our Siscos - Daisy won the 5th game cover-all - payment $207.00. Such excitement - it was wonderful and Daisy's first time to win at Bingo. Last year Rose won $50.00 and that was thrilling but $207.00 is out of this world. Back to Rose and Al's room to pick up the "potio". We were offered a drink of Lord Ulrich which B.B. changed from Lord Calvert and which he doctored with iodine. Unfortunately, no one wanted a drink but Burt and then B.B. surprised us all by pouring it down the Johnnie. However, the left-over real whiskey was in a glass and it was the iodine mixture we saw being poured out. Some Fun. Back to our room to get to bed so we can get up at 7:30 AM to have our last breakfast with the Siscos before they leave. Oh, what thrills - what will we do for excitement when the Sisco's leave?

FRIDAY - July 18

Up at 7:30 AM - breakfast with the Siscos - took pictures in the patio. Sorry to see them leave. The six of us then went into a huddle to decide what to do with no more Siscos - so we got in the car and drove to the Yacht Basin to inquire about deep sea fishing Monday - not the type boat we like so its called off. Incidentally we walked over the bridge and what a walk - exhausting. Stopped in hardware store for Poozie's fishing tackle and cokes. Drove to Fort Frederica and took pictures

as we did last year. Back to our room for a drink, then to lunch - shrimp - so good. After lunch sat on patio and then decided to go to the beach. So back to change into swim suits. I met Al and Rose at flagpole, our last year meeting place, and we lay on the beach an hour before the other three sleepy heads got down there. Rose and I had our ice cream cone, our last year habit. Had fun in the water with the tubes and took pictures. Back to the room to change for dinner. The Poozies came for drink in our room. We had lobster for dinner - my first to crack - very good but I'll leave lobster for Miss Poozie. The six of us played two games of chinese checkers, then walked to Patio to watch Fred Astaire dance team - Bob Calvert and Barbara Stackhouse. They are good but we liked Jack and Dorothy Daley of the Arthur Murray School who danced last year. We were all sleepy heads tonight and came back to our rooms at 11:00PM It must be a let down after the Sisco's departure. I washed socks and hose and to bed at 11:45 but awakened at 12:30 by some very inebriated people and such naughty language. Burt and I just sat up in bed and listened and laughed. We were awake until 3:00 AM. Ho-hum and this is a vacation.

SATURDAY - July 19

Got up at 9:00 AM very tired. Breakfast at 10:00 AM in Bird Room. We all met at the dock and fished. I had the fun cause I caught one crab and two fish. Rose caught one fish. At 1:00 PM we all had drinks in our room. Lunch and then the gals and Al and I went to Brunswick to shop - gingerale, 2 pr shorts, blue and white, pair garters, etc. It poured down rain - got back at 5:00 PM. Burt and Fred were asleep after getting caught in the rain on way to beach. Dressed for dinner in our evening dresses and such a gloomy rainy evening - our only Saturday evening at Sea Island. Had dinner and then we all played chinese checkers and expected to go to Patio but such a crowd - kept playing checkers. Then at 11:15 PM went to Cocktail Lounge and had two whiskey sours and then to bed at 12:30 - very tired. Fortunately nothing kept us awake this night and had a good nights sleep.

SUNDAY - July 20, 1947

We got up at 9:00 A.M. and had breakfast. Al and Florence went to Church, the rest of us sat in patio and read the paper and fed the birds. Decided to go to the beach. Al and Florence joined us. We ate lunch at the pool in bathing suits and it was a delicious lunch. Decided we would do it again with Rose and Al. Took pictures and movies with the tube and lay on the sand and rested since it was the Sabbath. Back to our room at 5:00 PM to shower and dress. Had drink before dinner and ready for the buffet at 7:00 PM. Buffet dinner was simply out of this world - so so good. Fortunately we were at the head of the line and saw how beautiful everything looked before the guests arrived. After dinner we played two games of chinese checkers, then our two sunburned victims, Burt and Florence, had to have lotion put on and had to get out of their clothes. We all ended up in our room and such doctoring and kidding - was terrific. Al and Fred played checkers, Florence and Rose as partners and Burt and I as partners played gin rummy. So this room was thereafter called the game room too. We had more fun here than in the patio on some evenings. At 11:30 PM, our pals went home and we decided Sunday night wasn't a bit dull even though there is no dancing in the patio.

MONDAY - July 21, 1947

Up at 8:30 AM - had breakfast in dining room for a change. We all met in patio and fed the birds and went into a conference of what to do. We were all too lazy to move from the comfortable porch chairs. Finally decided to drive - went to the airport - saw Eastern plane land and leave, drove to Golf Club House which was very old and historical - dates back to the slave days. Then drove to St. Simon to shop for Fred's sun glasses and halter for Rose. Fred put his sun glasses down Rose's shorts and they fell through and suppose some big fish is now wearing them. I bought a snap shot album which I need for this year's vacation pictures. We had a drink at the King & Prince cafe, then back to the Cloister for lunch. Then we sat on patio again to feed the birds and to decide again what to do. Kosters and Al went to St. Simon for sunburn lotion for Poozie - she is suffering silently. Burt took a nap and Rose and I went to the beach where Rose wrote her cards and I stared into the ocean and sky and dreamed (next Monday I'll be washing and ironing - and sure

enough I was). Al came down and brought us a double decker ice cream cone which dripped all over our hands and arms - so he got bathing cap full of ocean water and brought it to us to wash - like being in the army, bathing from a helmet. Al was our No. 1 boy. Burt finally came down, talked awhile and back to our room at 5:30 PM. Showered and dressed and to Rose and Al's room for drink before dinner. After dinner played chinese checkers and sat on Patio until 11:30 PM. We are all too tired to move and intended to go to night bathing at pool and ocean but here we are in bed at 11:30 PM.

TUESDAY - July 22

Up at 8:30 - in dining room by 9:00 AM. Left for Jekyl Island on a sail boat at 10:30 AM. There were 23 of us - the ride was wonderful but hot. We walked around the island and saw some of the beautiful homes and gardens that were once dream houses. Jekyl Island Club and Island is owned by the very wealthy industrialists of the world and the homes are simply out of this world. Wish I could have seen the homes and gardens in their hey-day. Walked back to the boat and ate our box lunches which were so very nice (compared to last year lunch). Docked at 1:30 . The ride back to hotel in the bus was a lot of fun - singing, etc. Got into our bathing suits and down to the pool. Fred and Burt had a golf game first and then came down. The water was wonderful and Rose and I lay on the sand and really rested. Back to our room at 5:00 PM to dress for dinner. Oh what a life and only three more days of leisure. Had a drink in Koster's room and Mr. & Mrs. Cooper joined us with their scotch. We had dinner and then all met on patio. Immediately before we got too comfortably, we went back to our roomsand got into our bathing suits. Jane Reed joined us. We disliked having to undress again but once down at the pool we had a wonderful time from 9:00 until 11:00 PM. Such fun on the floats and tubes. But one trick on all 3 floats, Fred, Burt and Al put me at the bottom of the pool and I was held there and naturally I swallowed half the pool and was miserable choking for awhile. But I lived. Mr. & Mrs. Cooper and Mrs. Riley came down to the pool to watch the silliness. When pool closed at 11:00 PM we walked down to the ocean which was high tide - we wet our feet and that was all -- too tired and I was too frightened by that dark ocean. We had cokes and coffee and walked back together along the dark road to the hotel and more fun watching Jane, Al and Rose go in the front entrance in bathing suits.

That is not allowed and it was fun to watch them slip through. Back to our room at 11:45 PM. Mr. Cooper called Al's room and pretended he was Mr. Hughes, asst. mgr., and complained about them going through the lobby. Oh, so much fuh - only 3 more nights to sleep in this room and to write in my vacation diary.

WEDNESDAY - July 23

Up at 8:30 and very very tired after our work-out last night. Had a little breakfast at 9:30 and sat on patio until Kosters came from Continental breakfast. Then we got in a huddle and decided to go bicycle riding. So back to the room to change into shorts. Took pictures of the start - 7 of us. We rode and rested and rode and rested. Finally stopped and a yard man at one of the big homes went in and brought out a tray of glasses and ice water and that hit the spot. Rode down to the ocean at one point but could not ride back on beach. So back we rode and had to rest quite a bit. It was a hot ride but fun and I am now a veteran bicycle rider. Back to the hotel at 1:00 PM so tired but a shower and lunch soon revived us. Then we sat in patio simply exhausted. Burt got a haircut, Florence hair washed, Fred haircut, so Rose, Al and I went to the beach. The ice cream cone was good but so messy. The ocean was wild and strong and just knocked me down, but I like it that way. Stopped at the pool to watch diving and then to the room at 5:30 to dress for dinner. Kosters and Ulrichs came to our room for drink, then we went to dinner. Afterwards sat on the patio and talked with Coopers and Mrs. Riley. We were all so very tired could barely move. Watched the floor show - broom dance, then to beddie-bye - so so tired.

THURSDAY - July 24

Woke up at 8:30 - still very tired but can't waste any time down here with only 2 days to go. Had breakfast - a little one. Met Rose and Al in patio and took pictures. The Coopers took pictures too and then we saw them off. Burt took pictures of Rose and me in the patio and then Rose and I took some on the balcony in her room. We changed to bathing suits and then down to the rough ocean - and was it a rough sea - worked so hard trying to stand up but we were knocked down too much. It was wonderful but we couldn't take much of it. Went to the Pool and had lunch and rested, then into the pool. Finally decided to try

the ocean again - still rough but fun. Back to the hotel where they played shuffle board but I came back to the room to take a shower and rest - I'm tired. Poozie's came for a drink, then to the dining room, then to the bingo game - just settled for it on the patio when it started to rain. So we all flew inside and had to resettle again. We played 6 games and even had an extra card for the 6 of us and no winners. Oh, my, I came within one number but might as well have been ten. It was so hot in there and when it was over we walked out to the patio and sat awhile and then decided to drive to the Casino for a coke and beer. Looked at the ocean and then clocked our bicycle ride - almost 3 miles one way - then back to the room to sleep and that means only one more night to sleep here and then the end of a vacation for 50 more weeks.

FRIDAY - July 25

Up at 8:00 AM, to breakfast at 9:00 AM. Poozie's joined us at 9:20 AM. Burt and I and Rose and Al drove to St. Simon to shop - cigarettes, whiskey and gingerale. Back to the room to change to fishing clothes. Had lunch at the pool, down to the dock at 1:00 PM to board the Irene III. The six of us had a wonderful time and wished for the Siscos. We didn't catch any real big fish but Rose caught a baby shark, Florence an eel, Al a baby shark and I caught a big crab. It was oodles of fun but could have been more exciting if we had caught a big big fish. However, it was a lovely ride returning to the dock. Got back to our room at 6:00 or after. Dressed hurriedly in dinner clothes and Mr. Harned, Mgr. sent a corsage of 5 red roses with note "Sorry to see you leave". It's a very nice system of saying goodbye to their guests. You really want to come back. Had nice dinner and I ate 2 desserts. We sat in lounge to finish composing our verse to the two waitresses, Jeanne and Andy who have been very nice. This is the final copy:

T is for the extra THINGS you gave us
H is for the HAPPY meals we've had
A is for the ALA-MODES you served us
N is for the NUTS we wanted bad
K is for the KOSTER who goes "further"
S is for the SERVICE, Smiles and cheer
Put them all together they spell "Murder"
So long and hope we meet next year.

You'd have to be one of the four of us to appreciate it but to us it fit perfectly. About 10:30 PM went to the Patio and had a table. We judged the rhumba dancers who got a bottle of champagne, but we didn't. Danced and had a good time. Back to our room after midnight. Rose and Al, as last year, came with us to help pack. Rose did all Burt's packing while Al and Burt sat on the bed and drank and kidded so much we thought we'd be asked to leave tonight. It was fun though. Fred and Florence came down and we giggled some more, then finally parted and said goodnights to meet at breakfast. Oh - my how I hate to have a luxurious vacation as this end - but here it is. It's 1:45 AM and I'm to be up at 7:30 AM. But I don't want to even sleep after this wonderful two weeks.

SATURDAY - July 26

Up at 6:45 AM to finish packing. Woke Poozies at 7:30 AM. At 8:00 AM we packed the car and what a puzzle - but our Fritz did it. Breakfast at 8:30 AM and we ate well - maybe we can skip lunch. Al got us the maps - we'll have them framed in memory of our Sea Island trips. It is hard to believe that someone else will have our room - it seems as if it belongs to us after two years. Our parting good-bye to Rose and Al was sad - we know they hate to have us go. We are glad we left before they did. So we bid a fond adieu to our wonderful Island - we hope we meet again. I drove us into Sea Island and I drove my pals out of Sea Island - so sad. Drove for 2 hours, stopped at Baxley for gas and a cold drink - so good. Poozie's shift now. Stopped in Macon for sandwich and ala-mode peach cobbler. It was very good - didn't even miss all that good food we were eating at the "Cluster". Only 44 miles to Atlanta then only 40 to Cartersville where I know we will have a good nights sleep. We are all taking little naps - even I, the napless person. Stopped in Atlanta for cokes and Fred visited a football official. Arrived at Jones Court about 7:00 PM. Room isn't as nice as last year but good beds and that is what we need. Had a big drink, then a big chicken dinner and now back to the room to write a letter to Rose and Al - and into beddie-bye.

SUNDAY - July 27

Awake at 6:00 AM - tried to nap again until 7:00. Got the Poozie's up at 7:30 AM. Ready to leave at 8:00 AM. Our Poozie has a headache - so sorry for her. We stopped

at Chattanooga at the Glass House for breakfast - very nice place. Maybe our Poozie will lose that headache after eating. Driving through Chattanooga is always a pleasure - the mountains in the distance are always fascinating to see and very picturesque. We stopped at Murfreesboro at ice house and fixed a drink and that helped to revive us. It's rather strange how the first day starting our vacation made us all so exuberant and the same roads and last day in, we are sorta of sleepy and I guess anxious to see our home and doggie. It is nice to go away and yet it is fun to get home and back in the groove. And so ends another delightful two weeks at Sea Island. Already I am wondering what we will do on our vacation next year.

CHICAGO-1947

CHICAGO

October 13 thru October 18, 1947

MONDAY - Oct. 13

At 7:15 AM. Loretta Marrillia, Rose Shipman, Florence Koster, Orene Williams and I finally got the car packed and what a tight fit of baggage in the luggage compartment. We are already having a lot of silly talk. After an hour and a half of driving we fixed a coke at our improvised bar. At noon we were in Rennsaelar and stopped five people to ask the best place to eat lunch - each person told us a different place, so we picked the biggest sign on a restaurant. We all ordered a sandwich and it was brought to us in wax paper and no plate. I had hysterics laughing about it. Poozie drove her car until 11:30 and I until 2:30. Forgot to mention earlier that all morning we were teasing Rose because as we left Jeffersonville, she asked a darkie whether we were going right. It was fascinating driving into Chicago over the Lake Shore Drive. We stopped on the way into Chicago to fix a drink and empty our ice bucket so we could take it to our rooms. We arrived at the Sherman at 3:00 PM and waited in line with all the luggage to get checked in. Rose has a room on the 8th floor and we hope it will be changed to our 4th floor tomorrow where the four of us have connecting rooms - it is tiny but okey since reservations were hard to get. Frank Shipman was able to get these for us. We had quite a time getting settled. Billie Williams called at 6:00 PM and it was good to talk to him so he could report to the other hubbies that we had arrived safely. We all dressed and went to the Chinese Restaurant where Burt and I had lunch several years ago. Had chow mien - no good. Then to the Harris Theatre to see Tallulah Bankhead and Don Cook in "Private Lives". It was a wonder play - we loved it. We went back to the hotel, had coke in drug store and to our rooms to get some rest. I'm ready for bed but must write to Burtie. We all donated money to the kitty fund and Loretta has it in a special purse, so she is the tipper for the crowd.

TUESDAY - October 14

What a morning. I slept last night from 12:30 to 2:30 AM and awoke to find Orene wide awake and we stayed awake until 6:00 AM. Imagine that. We were wide awake during that time, then at 6:00 AM slept until 9:20 AM. We all took a warm bath - no shower in room. Rose called saying she had breakfast in bed and didn't want to hold us up -

we didn't have heart to tell her we were lazy and still dressing at 10:00 AM. We decided to eat breakfast downstairs and then to Marshall Fields where we walked and sat to rest and "ohed" and "awed". Such a place and all the things we saw. I bought Argyle socks for Burt, card forJess, ice chopper for Burt. Had lunch in the Walnut Room - a delicious salad and butterscotch pie - so good. Shopped some more, then Orene and I came back to the hotel at 4:30 so very tired. I called Lee Stone oh phone! Our other pals aren't back yet and it is 5:00 PM. They arrived at 6 :00 PM and we all sat around in our robes on the bed, floor and chairs and had drinks and such cutting up - disgraceful for such usually well-mannered married women. Finally 7:45 PM came around and we all dashed about getting dressed for "Carousel" which we enjoyed. From there we went to the Heidelberg Rattskeller to hear The Weasel and had supper after we were informed dinner was over at 10:00 PM. The Weasel is so funny and Rose had him get Florence to take a bow and they sang Old Ky. Home, Fuedin' and Fightin'. They also sang "12 women who were locked in lavatory". Heidelberg closed at 1:00 AM and we walked to hotel and took baths and to bed - so tired and did Orene and I sleep.

WEDNESDAY - October 15

We were up at 6:30 AM - mind you, to go to Breakfast Club by 7:30. Five sleepy gals took taxi to Merchandise Mart and stood in a long long line. We sat in third row in studios and I was a wee bit bored (know radio pgms too well). However, when the program started, I really enjoyed it. And then when Sam sat on my lap - it was funny. I sure was surprised. Left there at 9:00 and to Coffee Shop in Mdse Mart, tea and donut (remains of bag of donuts Poozie and Loretta took to the program). Then we took a bus to Stevens Hotel, but the Antique Show didn't open until 11:00 AM and since we got up at the crack of dawn and it was then only 10:00 we decided to walk down Michigan Ave. So in and out of stores until we thought we'd drop from exhaustion. After shopping, we went to the Palmer House, the Le Petite, for whiskey sour, lunch, then to the Peacock Gallaries and then Loretta, Orene and I went back to the hotel - we couldn't walk anymore. Rose took bus, street cars, etc. to some friend's home and it was funny to hear how she got there and back on subway and trains. Poozie finally got back at 5:30, we had drink and more funny jokes and deciding what to do in the evening. Finally we hurriedly dressed and crossed the street to theatre to see "Another Part of the Forrest" and I am chagrined to say I went to sleep in spots - could

not keep awake - believe the theatre was doped or something. Can't say I enjoyed the play. We intended to go somewhere after the show but I said I had to go back to room and have a drink which would either put me to sleep immediately or either get me wide awake for some devilment. Then I found out they all were so sleepy they couldn't keep awake. So we walked up to Chicken Heaven and had fried chicken in a pan and back to room to bed to sleep so soundly.

THURSDAY - October 16

Orene and I woke at 8:30 and Loretta joines us and we talked until 10:00 AM. We all left hotel at 11:00 AM after I picked up two more letters from Burt and Patsy - so had fun reading them. Went to Marshall Field for lunch and waited a long time. Then we shopped in Marshall Fields and back to room at 5:00 PM a little weary but not like yesterday. We rested and a drink, dressed and then took cab to Ivanhoe through the Catacombs and it was fun - had drink in the bar. Then we left to go to Don the Beachcomber and had dinner and what a dinner - we can't even tell anyone what we ate - such new stuff to us. Left there with 5 menus and 2 prs chopsticks. Asked policeman how far we were from hotel and he said a good 10 blocks, we walked. Rose and I walked ahead and we lost sight of our three pals. Well, we walked on and on and they never did catch up with us. We were upset but finally got to Rose's room and had drink and decided to frighten them. We let the phone ring twice - thought we'd worry them but they didn't worry - so we came downstairs and put paper with headline "Slain Woman's Hideout Found" under their door and listened to hear comments. Then we opened door and from the other connecting room door , the toy shot gun they bought for Skeeter was fired by Loretta. Gosh, we giggled- it was so funny. They weren 't worried one bit. Rose went back to her room and we all went to bed -

FRIDAY - October 17

Awoke at 10:00 AM - legs hurt from that walk. We all went to Marshall Field's for lunch and saw the style show. We saw a dress for Pat Shipman - so we all went to the dress dept. and Rose got two for Pat, Loretta and I bought a maroon dress just alike. Orene bought a Camels Hair Jacket. Then we went to Michigan Blvd. Orene, Loretta and I priced grey dress we saw last night - only $100.00. Shopped in and out of stores, back to Marshall Fields to pick up the dresses. Orene and I stopped for soda and back to room so tired. The rest of the gals came in with arms full of bundles and tired too. Jack Stein called and wanted to

take us to dinner but we invited him to our room for drink. After Jack left Rose who was dressed in a suit sitting in the only arm chair in the room came forth with the remark that she felt like the Madam while Jack was there. The four of us were in our gay robes lounging on the bed. That struck us as very funny. We finally got ready for dinner and went to the College Inn and it was awful. Orene and I had chicken - flaming on the sword. We left after getting a decent dessert. Back to the room disappointed as could be. Decided to pack and stay in since it was then 11:15 PM. Such goings on in packing - like a cyclone striking thru two rooms. Left call for 5:00 AM. We will see who will get up in time. Orene and I were up until 3 :00 AM - couldn't sleep and such noise down the hall - someone had a gay party.

SATURDAY - Oct. 18

We were up at 5:00 AM and had quite a time carrying luggage and boxes, etc. down to the car and packing the car but we did it. Had breakfast and on our way at 7:10 AM. All of us were so tired but after we once got on our way - it wasn't too bad. Rode along until near Indianapols and decided to have a drink. Tourist cabin man got ice for us and 7 Ups and we had a good drink to pick us up. It was raining quite hard, so the drink took the gloom from the rainy period of our driving. Stopped at Chicken in the Rough place and had chicken and steak and another drink even tho there was a sign "No Liquor Allowed". We continued homeward bound and arrived at 3:30 PM. What fun getting Loretta's luggage out but from then on it was easier to get the luggage for the rest of us. My it was good to see my Burtie and Duskie. Don't think at this minute I ever want to leave my Burtie again - I missed him too much. But wait until I'm tempted again by those four cute pals.

1946 - Florida

FLORIDA

August 19 thru 30, 1946

(Aunties, Orene and I)

Monday - August 19

We left home at 6:30 AM. My darling Burtie waved good-bye until we were out of sight. We arrived at Bowling Green at 9:45 AM. - gas and O'Johnny (good). Didn't take us long at all. Have a good system - they go in while I get gas and car checked, then I go while they get settled in the car. It is a beautiful day but so odd on a trip without my Burt. Leaving B.G., we have only three more pages of maps to go to Atlanta. Drove along until 1:00PM stopped on road at Murphreesboro, Tenn., across from Krogers - got milk for Aunties - good lunch (our own). Drove on and stopped at Manchester at Gulf Station - beautiful blue tile Johnny and huge mirror but the rusty Johnny and washstand. Drove through mountains - so winding and got behind potato trucks, trucks filled with lumber, coal trucks, horse trucks, scrapers wiggling like hula dancers on wheels, empty trucks, etc. I took us up mountains and Orene took us down (cooperation). Got awfully tired of mountains. Stopped at drug store for ice cream - drove on and on and then dark overtook us which we were hoping to avoid. We finally arrived at the Oaks Tourist Court at 8:15 and so glad. They liked the Oaks room and guess what we did first thing - big drink to celebrate one days driving behind us. We bathed and dressed and to Picadilly Restaurant but got there at 11:00 PM just as it closed - so ate at Pic, Jr. - steak 70¢ - not bad since we were so hungry. Orene sent a telegram to Billie. Back to our room to get a vitalator treatment and to get some sleep.

TUESDAY - August 20

We left Atlanta at 6:00 AM Louisville time. Got ice from Oaks and packed car without the man. Had breakfast at Pic. Jr. It is a lovely morning again. First Johnny before Barnesville, Ga., not so hot - had paper tho. Driving along nice roads and making good time, we think. Stopped at Eastman station for the Johnny. Big room with reed lounge and dressing table unskirted, separate stall with Johnny - no paper - rusty unclean fixtures. Stopped on roadside for lunch about noon - didn't take as long to find shady spot under tree as yesterday. Ate our scraps and coke - gave lady across way the leftovers. She furnished water which we were afraid to drink. Stopped

at Waycross at Johnny and hurrah - found 6 cokes - tasted good - don't want supply to become exhausted in our grand ice chest (still have tomatoes in chest). The O'Johnny had rusty fixkures and the rain shower sort of flooded the Johnny floor - but we waded through. About 70 more miles to St. Augustine. Recommended we leave at 5:00 AM next morning and then next day could sleep late - Aunt Bob pipes up with bright saying of the day amid roars of laughter from the rest of us - "For 3 days you get me up at 5:00 and drive and then when we get to our destination, you expect me to sleep late when I could be seeing Florida." Arrived at Palms Hotel Courts at 6:00 PM. Lovely place and grand to relax. Drink, bathed, dressed - adore our room with screened porch. Drove to AnasatiaIsland to Herron Sea Food Place. We had grand fried shrimp - drove around in car but so dark and dead - shopped in drug store - had sundae and back to room for vitalator treatment and to sleep.

WEDNESDAY - August 21

We intended to sleep until 7:00 AM - woke at 5:00 AM and couldn't sleep. So got up and ready to leave at 6:30. Had breakfast in Coffee Shop, then took carriage and toured the town, Fountain of Youth Park, Old School House, Oldest House, narrow streets, etc. Left S. Aug. at 10:00 AM., stopped at Marineland, saw the feeding of porpoises which was interesting, saw the diver feeding other underwater fish. Then on to Daytona - drove on beach, lunched at Sheraton Plaza and then on to Miami. We drove through blinding rain - it kept following us - Orene's driving. It was so dark driving. By the time we got to Palm Beach, we couldn't see the lovely homes - drove straight through and finally arrived at the hotel, Normandy Plaza, at midnight - so tired and provoked cause we got lost on causeway - so close and yet so far - didn't go far enough. So so tired but happy to get there without car trouble. Too frightening driving at night without a man.

THURSDAY - August 22

Up at 8:00 AM well rested. Aunties up hour before us and downstairs looking around and had breakfast. Aunt Bob brought orange juice to Orene and me. Breakfast in bed first day. Orene and I then moved to connecting room with Aunties. Got settled for the week. Into bathing

suits and had fun with Aunties going in ocean. We took them by the hand like little children. We played for awhile, then sat in deck chairs in the sand. Then had a drink before lunch, drove to Howard Johnsons for lunch, then to Hialeah Park - saw flamingos through power viewing machine. Stopped at Scearces lovely home, then over Biscayne Bay and Lincoln Road and all of Collins Ave. Orene and I took dip in ocean at 6:00 PM., then dressed for Clover Club. Had good dinner and floor show. The Vagabonds are terrific. Back to hotel, sat on terrace to look at ocean, then in bed to write hubby. I miss him so very much.

FRIDAY - August 23

Darn this head cold of mine. We all decided to lounge on beach and in ocean. Ate lunch in coffee shop in bathing suits. Back to our rooms - Aunties are quite sunburned and Orene has too much sunburn around the middle. We napped and at 8 started for the Bali Club - very good dinner of scallops but the floor show was terrible - back to our room to write to hubbies and to sleep at 1:00 A.M.

SATURDAY - August 24

Awoke at 7:30 AM and it is raining. Had breakfast in Coffee Shop - darn this cold - I'm miserable. Drove up Ocean Drive and Lincoln Road in rain - saw the old Tides and Strath-Haven Hotel - brought back memories. Drove back to our hotel and still raining - ate lunch at Howard Johnson across the street and shopped - back to room at 2:00 and did I sleep - until 5:00 PM. Certainly felt better after that nap. The 3 slipped out on me. Orene to buy a dress and Aunties went in the ocean. Dressed and walked to Clam Box for Fish and Chips, then to movie "Caeser & Cleopatra". Felt miserable in movie with the cold and air-conditioning. Home at 11:30 and right to bed - no letter writing.

SUNDAY - August 25

Up at 8:00 AM feeling much better - into bathing suit and breakfast in Coffee Shop, then in ocean. Didn't go in yesterday and felt terrible, so today it will either kill

or cure me. Just called my Burtie and so good to talk to him. He misses me and has been sick. Dressed and into Miami - lunched and then on Dixie site-seeing boat for 3 hours which was too much and the prattle of the M.C. was awful. Did enjoy the swiss bells. When we returned to the hotel, we got into bathing suits and joined the Scearces and Elise and Jack for a swim. They left and we dressed again and drove to Mannings in Miami and had a plank of sea food. It was entirely too much to eat and we were sorry we ate as much as we did.

MONDAY - August 26

Awake at 7:30 AM feeling better than last night. We got into bathing suits and down to breakfast and that wonderful ocean. We are beginning to feel unhappy about leaving the ocean but anxious to see our hubbies. Had good swim - dressed and rode to airport - not the big one I wanted to show off. Then to Sears, walked through lunched in drug store (awful). Then to Auto Club where they were so nice to us. We have new route back which I think we will enjoy more than the mountains. Then drove to Lincoln Road to Burdines where I bought a gay shirt for my Burtie. Hope he likes it. Back to hotel to dress - then to the Scearces for cocktails and we took pictures and then drove to the Red Coach for more cocktails and dinner (fried scallops and shrimp) so good. Back to Scearces and talked awhile and back to hotel by midnight so tired again.

TUESDAY - August 27

Up at 7:30 AM to sit in bed and write letter to my Burt. Walked to drugstore, had breakfast and back to hotel for bathing suit and into ocean. Got a raft and took pictures, had fun - dressed for lunch (shorts) ate in Coffee Shop. Oh me, our last day, how awful to leave this big beautiful ocean. While I write this at 2:30 noon and looking out the window, it is such a lovely blue green ocean with the sun shining on it. Ate a grand salad plate in coffee shop, back to room to pack. A dreadful job when you know we are leaving the ocean. Got into bathing suits and back to ocean and it was rough and so much fun until time to go outand a jelly fish stung Aunt Bob. A man brought it in and first one I had ever seen - looks like a crystal center piece. We came up to dress and the Scearces came - had drinks in room and then we drove to Broussards over-

looking the water where ocean ran into bay. Such a lovely spot. Had dinner of scallops and shrimp. Got the car ready for tomorrow and got the plants from Scearce's car. Finished packing and now for a big drink of ice water. None of us can sleep and it is 11:00 PM - too bad we can't start now.

WEDNESDAY - August 28

Up at 5:00 AM - so sleepy and it is dark. Ready to leave hotel at 6:30 AM but Aunt Bob is not feeling so well - got somewhere past Palm Beach and stopped for breakfast and soda for Aunt Bob - she felt better. Stopped for lunch in New Smyrna - Aunt Bob better. Drove on to Daytona, then to Bunnell on #28. This reminds you of the Tamiami Trail - grand road but no sign of life - made good time. Orene took over and we had another big shower getting to be a joke - every time Orene takes over, a terrific shower comes along. Gained one hour so far which helps but would be better for Thursday and Friday driving. We arrived at Lake City 5:30 PM. at Hymans Motor Court - new place - so stopped there for night (5.00 for 4 of us). Bathed and drove to the little town - had fried chicken dinner at Blue Goose - very good - since we are tired of sea food. Orene and Aunt May bought out all King Edwards cigars in the town. Back to room to read at 8:30 but oh my - that big neon light in center of room blinded us. We needed blinkers in order to read - so out went lights and to sleep.

THURSDAY - August 29

All of us woke at 3:30 AM but too early to leave so back to sleep - then overslept. Left Lake City at 6:45 after a breakfast in Coffee Shop. Road #129 was a beauty too so we like 28 and 129 so far. Stopped in Lakeland at ice house - all set of iced cokes today. We ate lunch at Ft. Valley. Through Perry and Ft. Valley lovely scenery of pecan trees. Had sundae at drug store - 100 miles to Atlanta. It is a joke - Orene's shift and it rains again. Arrived at Jones Court at Cartersville some 43 miles past Atlanta so it will help us on our last day since we are so anxious to see our hubbies. This is a darling room. Took some movies of the court. Walked to the restaurant on the place and had most delicious chicken dinner. We ate like starved people. Back to our room to exercise and a vitalator treatment.

FRIDAY - August 30

We are so funny - in order to wake up at 5:00 AM, we all begin to wake up at 3:00 AM., then 4:00 and then finally 5:00 comes along and we don't want to get up. But we do. Mr. Jones of the Court gave us a lot of cuttings of pretty flowers and shrubs so we had that to pack, now we haven't another inch of space. But several miles farther on we do find several inches to put a chenille robe which Orene bought. So now every inch is taken up. Also got 4 cokes (gold in this territory). So we have enough drinking supplies to get us home. Right near Dalton on #41 we were blocked ahead because of a bridge down or some accident - so we took right road and what a muddy Georgia road. Saw accident - finally after losing half hour, got back on #41. All of us gals made guesses as to the time we would get home tonight - so thought we had better change our guesses or not guess at all. Merrily we road along until we came to another detour just before Harriman. At Harriman, Tenn. we stopped for gas and picked up crackers and cheese and ate lunch while we rode. Orene and Aunt Bob bought somenylon hose there too. About 60 miles farther Aunt May and I realized how stupid we were for not buying some. We didn't go back though. At this writing, 2:00 PM we just passed over into Kentucky which means we are getting closer and closer to our hubbies Can't wait to see my Burtie. We are now nearing Standford Ky. which means not many more miles to go. At 5:00 PM I'll turn on news program to hear my Burt's voice. Its 3:45 PM and we are looking for an ice cream place - Aunt May just made the bright remark of the day - "an ice cream place in the country is like looking for a shady spot to stop for our picnic lunch.) Several days we drove over an hour hunting a shady spot for lunch. Oh me, our beautiful vacation is almost at an end. We all want to get home to see how our hubbies fared and hoping they missed us as much as we missed them. But - we miss the ocean so very much. This has been a wonderful trip - all of us have been so congenial and it has been a lot of fun being together.

We drove a total of 2515 miles.
Used 144.6 gal. of gas at 36.53
Motor courts and hotel 22.25

1946 - Sea Island, Ga.

SEA ISLAND, GA.

July 14 thru July 26, 1946

SUNDAY - July 14

At 7:00 AM in our new Hudson car (Mileage 811.3), we started on our yearly vacation but not too happy about the destination because we wanted to go to Mexico City. However, the more we drove the more fun, knowing we were free for two whole weeks. Driving through the winding roads in the mountains was delightful and reminded us of Mexico. (Mexico still in our minds). We stopped on the roadside and ate our picnic lunch which I prepared at 6:00 AM and certainly enjoyed the ice thermos (our neighbors). We arrived in Atlanta at 7:00 PM, our time, 8:00 theirs, tired and dirty. The Oaks Tourist Cottage is a very nice place to stop. We showered and drove to Piccadilly restaurant - air conditioned - and had "chicken in the basket" (reminded us of California). Back to the Oaks and oh, so tired and to bed.

MONDAY - July 15

Left at 6:20 AM our time - 7:20 theirs - Mileage 1260:9 Rather dreary day but cool which was so nice for a change. Stopped at Pic, Jr. for breakfast. On our way at 6:45. Turned out to be a hot day of riding. Stopped in Hazlehurst to have oil changed and lunch. The heat was terrific and we arrived at Sea Island about 3:00 PM with a start of a heat stroke. Got situated in our room #127 in the Apartments - 1st floor. It was grand to feel a breeze once again. The shower and drink helped to revive us a great deal. Rested for an hour, then dressed and walked around the hotel walks, trying to get acquainted with our new home for a week. It was lovely to see the palms and to know we would see palms for a week. Had dinner at 7:00 in dining room. Everything served so beautifully and the food simply delicious - first we had cocktails in the lounge which was air-conditioned. Oh me, what a life - fit for a king and queen (King Burt and Queen Millie). After dinner sat on the outside terrace to get the breeze - at 9:00 went into the Patio which is so romantic with palms around you and lovely garden furniture and dance floor. Had horse racing for floor show and we lost every race. We danced and had rum collins. At 11:00 PM took a walk to the ocean beach - that was romantic. Walked along the road with palm trees on both sides and the moon shining in all its glory on the ocean. Walked back to our room, tired but happy. We think this will take the place of Mexico this year.

TUESDAY - July 16, 1946

Don't like our room - too open as people could look in as they walk into entrance. Slept until 10:00 AM, so past breakfast time. Got into bathing suits and down to the ocean. Got two deck chairs and what fun sitting looking over the great big beautiful ocean. It was fun riding the waves and trying to jump over the waves. Sat under portico and talked to a couple, Rose and Al Ulrich of New York City. We seemed to have a lot in common inasmuch as we all had been to Mexico, up St. Lawrence River, Cuba, etc. However, they had been to Bermuda and parts of S. America which we hope to do sometime. We planned to meet them at the ocean after lunch. A cloud burst changed our minds so we visited with them in their room which was in the hotel. When it finally subsided we drove to our room in the Apartment for drinks. They left at 6:15 PM and we planned to meet them for cocktails in the lounge - had daiquiri. Then dinner (frog legs). We met them again and sat in Spanish Lounge for awhile, then to Patio for dancing and drinks. At midnight walked to ocean as moon tried to come out again after all that rain.

WEDNESDAY - July 17

Rained all night. We are going to move today - upstairs and know we will be happier and more private away from fan and entrance. Had breakfast, back to room to move to #228, 2nd floor. Took us about 10 minutes to move. Palm tree right out our window and we can see the bay and river within 100 yds. Its delightful. Got into bathing suits after the ordeal of 10 minutes of moving. The ocean was wild after the heavy rain. The surf just knocked you down, it was so rough - we played for a while until we were too tired to stand up. Had a rubber raft too but I was washed right off of it. Came out and lounged on beach (in shade for me) until noon. Rose and Al, Burt and I fed the red-winged blackbirds while walking back to our room to dress for lunch. After lunch wrote some cards but it is impossible to concentrate in this environment so no more will I struggle over. Got into shorts and down to beach with cameras. Stayed until 5:00, then Rose and Al came back to our room for a "housewarming" to our new room. It was election day in Ga. and hard to get soda so we used "pond" water. Dressed for dinner and were to meet them in cocktail lounge but found out election

closed the bar. Had pompano for dinner. Met Rose and Al in living room and played a game of Chinese checkers. It was fun with four. At 9:30 into Patio to dance and Arthur Murray dance exhibition. We were all so tired at 11:00, we went to our rooms to get good night sleep.

THURSDAY - July 18

Up at9:00 AM, missed breakfast again. Met Rose and Al at 10:00 and we drove to St. Simon and shopped. Hunted for beach bag. Al bought T shirt. Then drove to Frederica, an old Fort, took pictures. The drive was very picturesque with spanish moss hanging on trees. Back in time for lunch. Then we drove to Brunswick on a shopping spree. It was so silly, none of us could decide for ourselves and the men were bored with us - had to wait until we shopped at several stores to make up our minds. Al bought a coat and T shirt, Burt a colorful hawaiin bathing suit and I a 49¢ cap and a red beach bag at Grant's (2.95). Stopped at Ogelthorpe Hotel for rum collins. Back to hotel with our precious purchases, into bathing suits and down to the beach to play in ocean. Burt got a sand sailing thing and we took turns on it but twice Burt went over in it and got a big skin burn on his thigh. When we left ocean, his new bathing suit was very black on the seat. Fortunately it washed out. Back to hotel to dress for dinner. Met in cocktail lounge for drink, then dinner, and met in Spanish Lounge. Started game of Chinese Checkers but had to leave it to go to Patio for Bingo. Hurray! we had a lucky winner at our table. Rose won $50.00. Southern gal at next table won $133. Rose had to treat on a drink - cuba libre. Danced and watched the excitement at a table nearby - fight with a big fat drunk, supposedly on honeymoon. It was fun to see waiters crowding around trying to take him on but manager was very polite. They say it was first time anything like that had happened. Back to our room at midnight.

FRIDAY - July 19

Raining when we woke at 9:00. Stopped about 10. Met Al and Rose and the four of us went bicycling. Am I a very proud person - we bicycled for about four miles down the roads, I didn't see anything on either side of the road as I had to concentrate on my riding but it was wonderful and I didn't fall one time. Home movies of our riding will be proof of how good I was. Hope next time I can

feel more at ease and talk when spoken to. It was lots of fun and I'm very proud of myself. Even Burtie had to pat me on the back. Rode back to the room in time to change for lunch. I was so tired from the strain of riding bike, had to take nap for an hour after lunch. Down to the pool to swim, back to room to dress for dinner. Played Chinese checkers and then to Patio to watch Champayne contest of Arthur Murray. Had fun dancing and drinking two cuba libres.

SATURDAY - July 20

Rose called me at 8:00 AM. Got up and had orange juice and cocoa - waitress astonished to see me up so early. Rose, Al and I drove to St. Simons and shopped. Bought 1 shirt for Burt, bathing cap and cigarettes for me. Stopped at gift shop, just nothing to be had. Back at 11:00 - over to their room for drink, After lunch Rose and I drove back to St. Simons to exchange shirts and short Of course we did a lot of giggling over our shopping and e exchanging, the boys ribbing us plenty. Rose and I met the boys on the beach when we returned from St. Simons. Collected some shells from the beach. Back to room to dress for dinner. Rose and Al came to our room for cocktails. They looked so attractive in formals. Had cocktail in lounge, then dinner, then Chinese checkers. Out to Patio at 9:30 and it was crowded. We are lucky to have our own table assigned to us - Al's nice doings. A lot of outside people come over to dance on Saturday night. We danced awhile and then it started to rain. People scampered inside and what fun trying to round up tables and chairs when everything was outside. We found place in bamboo room, the recreation room of pingpong tables, etc. Played checkers and drank lemonade(Rose and I). Finally to our rooms at 2:30 very tried.

SUNDAY - July 21

Up at 9:00 - Packed to move to hotel as we decided to stay until Thursday rather than drive on to Miami. Shows we loved the pla ce. Ready for beach, called to tell office they could move us while we were gone. They told us we could stay in the room. So------we unpacked again which was a lot of trouble and took 10 more precious minutes away from the beach. Then to the ocean and what fun. Of course, we had to relate our packing and unpacking

story to Rose and Al. They are so glad we are staying on. They seem to be the first ones to the beach and always get our chairs ready for us. Back to hotel at noon, dressed and lunched, then undressed and back to the ocean. That is all we do besides the beach - dress and undress for thisor that. Watched the porpoises playing in the ocean -- too near for comfort for me. Sat around in sand, had our usual afternoon ice cream cone, then to pool to watch the water sports. Saw some good diving. Back to hotel to dress for dinner. Drinks in Rose and Al's room. On Sunday night instead of regular dinner, had buffet supper and such food you've never seen. Lobster, crab, turkey, chicken, salads of all types and description and desserts galore. Everyone had plates piled high with food. It really was something. Played our regular game of checkers, in fact two games. On Sunday it is rather dull around hotel so we sat on terrace for awhile and at 10:15 decided to go to bed so we'd have an early start for our remaining three days. Had a lovely note from May Belle, our first personal letter in our box and we asked for mail every time we passed the desk. Read Newsweek in bed. Our last Sunday and I'm already fretting about only three days more of this delightful place. Days go too fast down here. Read until midnight.

MONDAY - July 22

Awoke at 8:00, read until 9:30. Rose called and we decided to go bicycling and do we get drenched in a downpour. I've never been so wet in my life and I was riding a bicycle like a veteran before we decided to start back for hotel because of the dark clouds. Rose and Al stopped under a tree near the hotel but Burt said to keep riding back to entrance. I did - but looked like a drowned rat when I got there. So now I know I can ride a bicycle in a cloud burst. We sat on the terrace trying to dry out, then decided to go riding in the automobile Drove to St. Simons, had coke, back to little store for soda and then back to hotel for a drink. Then after a big lunch as usual, got into bathing suit and to the beach. Surf was rough and we got a float and had more fun. I had one beautiful ride - must have gone 50 m.p.h. However, first try went under and it seemed like 10 ft. of water before I could get my head out of water but was only a couple of feet. We sat around under shelter as it sprinkled again - finally back at hotel at 5. Showered

and a drink and read until time to dress for dinner. Met Rose and Al in cocktail lounge at 7 - 2 whickey sours and a big dinner. Then played Chinese checkers and I finally won a game. To patio for horse racing - we won the donkey race - $1.75. Danced until midnight. How we are going to miss that patio. Back to our room very tired.

TUESDAY - July 23

Awake at 9 and it is raining very softly but enough so we can't take pictures. Rose and I were going to finish up films today on the balcony of their room. Now I'm wondering what sort of mischief we'll get into if the rain keeps up. Hope its just a shower. -- It was a shower - so to the beach although we intended to go fishing - but no bait and not good fishing time. Found that out after we had dressed for fishing, So -- we undressed again and got into bathing suit. Oh me - such changing of clothes down here - so much work and yet so much fun. Had a grand day in the surf - it was just right. Back to hotel at 12:30 after taking some pictures on the way back from the beach. Finally got a few pictures in. Showered and dressed for lunch - after lunch sat on terrace and fed the birds - they came right to the chairs and flew over the chairs and on our feet. Of course, by the time Rose got her camera, the sun went in and it was cloudy again and another shower. So we got in the car and went to St. Simons. Bought bandaides but no films. Drove to beach for ice cream cone and sat watching the ocean. Back to room at 5:00 PM to dress for dinner. Only one more day of fun and so much we want to do before leaving. Had dinner, our game of chinese checkers and then a walk to the beach but no moonlight tonight. Sat on bench and talked and then into the Casino to the Employees Ball. Good orchestra and fun to spot the waitresses all dressed up for dancing. Back to room at 12:30.

WEDNESDAY - July 24

Rose called us at 8:00. Don't want to waste one minute of our last day. Can't stand the thought of leaving - difficult to leave this paradise. Had breakfast which shocked the waitress (Miss Gertrude). Had a conference with Rose and Al on the terrace deciding what to do. Took pictures at the pond and balcony. Then down to

beach - was very mild. Back to dress for lunch - drink in Rose and Al's room. Lunch and met on terrace again and decided to go back to beach. It was high tide and quite rough - had a surf board and lots of fun riding it. Played very hard and picked a bag of shells. Rose also brought a small bottle so I could take some ocean water home with me. So I've seen and been in ocean for last time for awhile, I suppose. It was fun while it lasted. Came back to room to pack a little and dress for dinner. Couldn't get in mood for packing so put it off until bed time. We met Rose and Al in cocktail room for our last cocktails and eating of nuts, fritos and pretzels. The Ulrich's invited us as their guests in Georgian Dining room for dinner. Had another cocktail at table and our last wonderful dinner before we go home to diet. It was a delightful dinner and fun to be with Rose and Al. We played our chinese checkers game for the last time and Burt won. Then Rose, Burt and I played a 3 handed game. Strolled out in Patio but it had rained a wee bit so dancing was inside, so we decided to go back to room to pack. Rose and Al came over too, ordered ice and had our drink while packing and talking. That was our last get-together although they are coming over before we leave in the morning. To sleep about 12:15..

THURSDAY - July 25

Up at 7:00 - cold shower, packed stuff in car, got box lunch, met Rose and Al on terrace. They walked to car with us and they were so sincere about not wanting us to leave. We felt the same about them. Drove off to St. Simons to gas, ice and coke up before the jaunt to Atlanta. Seemed strange leaving our paradise. Drove along very unhappy about it all. At noon stopped on wayside for our box lunch which hotel prepared for us. Not worth $1.25 each. Suppose it was let down from our regular delicious lunches. We've been thinking of Rose and Al at the beach and having lunch, etc. It was a hot drive all afternoon but arrived at the Oaks at 4:15 PM. A big drink and a shower helped a lot. Had chicken dinner up the road at a Tea shop and believe it or not got up from the table hungry after ten days of gorging. Got gas for the car and magazines to read before sleeping. Back to Oaks to write letter to Rose and Al and to read until 10 - what a come-down from "The Cluster".

FRIDAY - July 26, 1946

Left Atlanta at 7:30. At 9:00 stopped at Cartersville for breakfast. At noon stopped for sandwich and ice cream cone. Oh what a difference in lunches. However, must lose weight - only gained 5 lbs which makes me very unhappy. It is now 6:00 PM and we are only about 5 miles from home which means the end of a very perfect and glorious vacation. My Burtie promises me another vacation in 52 weeks. Something to look forward to.

Home at 6:30 - Fred cutting our lawn - the windows of our house are open and airing, three beautiful vases of flowers around living room with card "Welcome home cute neighbors, we missed you" - signed "The Poozies". And of course we ate dinner with The Poozies. What a nice homecoming and what a wonderful thing to have such neighbors.

Mileage on arrival home	- 1940 miles
" " leaving "	811 miles
	1129 miles

CHICAGO-1945

CHICAGO

June 9 thru June 17, 1945

SUNDAY - June 10

Burt and I are taking our vacation early this year - think I'm on a verge of a nervous breakdown - and trying to decide whether to give up being a career girl. That is quite a decision to make. We left Louisville in the morning bound for Cincinnati. Got there at noon and Howard, Anne, Jack and Jill, Bill and Gene came over. We sat on the porch and talked and then Howard, Bill, Gene and Jack & Jill and I walked to Burnett Woods. We went out in a flat bottom boat and when we were in the middle of the lake, a rain storm came up suddenly. The boys rowed to shore quickly and we climbed up the bank while Howard got the car to us. So by the time we got to the car we were soaked and I in my traveling dress - so that meant pressing it when we got back to the house. At 11:00 PM Bill drove us to the train where we had a compartment. That was exciting to me because I've never been on trains much, that is for overnight sleeping. We had fun finding out what all the gadgets were - the washbasin, the johnny, etc. Naturally, we had a little nip in our room to celebrate our trip to Chicago.

MONDAY - June 11

We arrived in Chicago at 7:30 AM, took cab to the Palmer House and to bed to sleep until 11:00 AM. At noon we went to the Le Petit cocktail bar in hotel for lunch. Then we had fun going up and down the escalators in Marshall Fields for a couple of hours. At 3:00 PM we landed in the Yellow Room at the Palmer House for a cocktail, then to our room to rest until 6:00 PM. After that to the Empire Room in the hotel for dinner and dancing. At 9:00 PM we walked around the big city to Randolph and then a drink in Garrick Lounge and to bed at 11:30 PM so tired.

TUESDAY - June 12

We got up at 11:00 AM and shopped until 2:00 PM and lunched. Walked on Michigan Blvd. and at 3:00 P M went to the Planetarium which we enjoyed very much. At 7:00 PM had dinner at the Heidelberg and at 8:30 saw the play "Voice of the Turtle" with K. T. Stevens and we enjoyed it so much. At 11:30 we had a drink in the Shangri-La and at 12:00 went to the Brown Derby and to the hotel at 1:30 very sleepy

WEDNESDAY - June 13, 1945

Up at 11:00 AM. We walked up Michigan Blvd. and at noon lunched at a Seafood place. At 2:00 PM had a cocktail at bar near the theatre and at 2:30 saw the play "Dear Ruth" and that we enjoyed very much. Back to our room at 5:00 to rest. At 7:00 went to dinner at "Bit of Sweden" (Smorgasboard). At 9:00 PM went to picture show - saw "Salty O'Rourke". At midnight went to the Yellow Room for a cocktail and to bed at 12:30.

THURSDAY - June 14

Woke at 11:00 AM and lunched at the Chinese restaurant "Hoe Sai-Gai" means "Prosperity". At 1:30 PM took a boat trip on the lake. Got on the boat at the bridge on Michigan Blvd. We enjoyed it very much although we had a couple of showers while on the lake. At 4:00 PM we were back in our room. At 7:00 PM went tothe Pump Room in the Ambassador East. We laugh at that - took a street car there - Pump Room is a swanky dining and dancing spot. It was fun to see the flaming sword dinners and the flaming desserts. We enjoyed the atmosphere very much. Went back to our room at 10:30 PM to pack.

FRIDAY - June 15

Burt and I shopped in the morning - I went to Carson Piere Scott and Burt went to a bar supply place on State near the Burlesque houses. He purchased bar shaker, strainer and spoon. After lunch we checked out of our room and checked our baggage, then to a picture show. Had dinner and sat in lobby until train time. We watched people lined up trying to get to their rooms. At 10:00 took cab to the station and had a long wait in the crowded station - after all this is a war year. Fortunately, we had our reservations for a roomette. Finally got to our room and fixed a drink on improvised bar and went to sleep until 6:00 AM.

SATURDAY - June 16

We took a cab from the Cincinnati station to Aunt May's, and the cab had a flat tire on steep hill and we waited over a half hour in the rain for another cab. We finally arrived at Aunt May's where Burtie went to bed to finish out his sleep. Trains are not an inducement to good sleep. Enjoyed being with the family that day as usual.

SUNDAY - June 17

We left Aunt May's in the morning bound for Louisville to

rest for another week. However, my mind was made up to give notice of retirement to WAVE at the end of two weeks vacation. So I'll become a homemaker before the war ends.

1942

WAR VACATION

July 11 thru July 25, 1942

SATURDAY - July 11

We left office at 1:00 PM, free and all finished with work for two weeks. Burt stopped at liquor store - bought 3 bottles of wine, 1 bottle of rum and lemons and home to enjoy a Cubra Libre. That was the real beginning of our vacation. Oh me - drinking the Cubra Libre sure brought back memories of Cuba and Mexico. Sat around in the afternoon. Kitty Park and Rachael stopped by - cut lettuce and flowers for them. At 6:00 PM dressed and Burt did the news. Had dinner in the Brown Hotel, then window shopped on 4th St. and it looks as though all the soldier boys have taken over the town - so few in civilian clothes. Stopped at the Plantation for brandy and watched the soldiers. Then to Loew's to see Mrs. Miniver. It was a delightful show and everyone should see it. Home at midnight - coca cola and to bed.

SUNDAY - July 12, 1942

Burt left at 10:00 AM for Fort Knox to rehearse for Army Hour program at 2:30 PM. I cleaned the house, cut and arranged flowers, finished knitting the white beanie. Dressed at 5:00 PM. Burt came home and we went to Jeffersonville, Indiana to a buffet supper at Myrtle and Wilbur Hudson's. Jim and Mergle were there, too. Got home about 10:15 PM and Kitty Park called - ready to go to hospital. So Burt and I packed our tooth brush and drove over. After Patterson's left we sat up until 12:30 reading. Patty woke and went back to sleep again. She also woke at 5:00 AM. George came home at 8:30 AM - a baby girl, 6 lbs. at 2:00 AM.

MONDAY - July 13

Burt and I left at 9:00 AM and stopped at the Rowlands for a minute to see their baby - darling tiny girl. Finally got home, lunched and washed few clothes and lounged around with a cuba libre. Oh dear, it is hot and I'd sure hate to be this lazy all the time. Now another cubra libre and more lounging. Talked to Martha on phone for one-half hour, bathed, dressed and out at 6:00 PM. Drove around and ate sandwich at Bauer's and stopped at Pattersons. All is well. Then drove to Jerry's where Libbie and Johnny were spending the night. Had a gay time in the yard until 1:00 AM. Home and to bed, sleepy.

TUESDAY - July 14, 1942

Up at 8:00 - Mallie arrived. Worked washing windows and polishing furniture. Had lunch then a rum drink later. Then we got out the luggage from the basement and scrubbed it - sure need it - mildew, etc. Packed what we could. Then talked to Martha, then dressed and out at 6:00 PM. Dined and cocktailed at Parkmoor (new place and quite delightful bar for Louisville). Then drove to Burt's family - sat in the yard and talked, then left at 9:00 PM and went to the Sherman's new home. Quite large and lovely. Sat on the delightful front screened porch. Home at midnight and to bed very tired.

WEDNESDAY - July 15

Up at 6:30 AM. Went to Haller's to board the love birds, then to Selman's for 9:00 AM. appointment for permanent, relaxation treatment and manicure. Sure looked like a new woman compared to way I looked going into the store. Home at 3:00 PM. Cut flowers and hope they will stay fresh. On our way to Cincinnati at 4:00 PM. Had fun driving up although had coke trouble with the shortage. Stopped at Todell House for sandwich and arrived home around 8:30 PM. Arranged the flowers and very proud to hear all the compliments about them. Charles came over and we really had a big party - ended at 1:30 AM.

THURSDAY - July 16

Up - I - not Burt at 9:00 AM. Dressed and Aunt Bob and Aunt May and I drove to town. Went through the delightful stores but no dress to be found that fit or that I liked. Bought waste basked(mirror) and that is all - so it was a wasted shopping tour. Home at 1:30 (Burt was up). Aunt Bob, Burt and I drove to Rookwood Pottery, bought flower holder, then to Art academy and to Sterling Glass Works and to Museum. Walked for an hour until tired, then left and to Graeter's for ice cream, now on our way to The Barn - not much there this time. Ate delicious dinner at home, then Howard and Anne and children came by and also Dorothy and Ralph. Burt and I took the kids to Burnett Woods - fed popcorn to the ducks, took two rides on the lake which the kids enjoyed. Then home and they all left, then Milt and Bunny came by. Kept Uncle Frank up until midnight again.

FRIDAY - July 17, 1942

Up at 9:00 AM. Met Jackie on bus at Chase & Hamilton Ave. Rode to Coney Island boat - ate on the boat and watched Jackie enjoying himself. We rode on various things, Merry-go-round, etc. Got the 2:45 bus back to town - saw the results of the explosion at 5th & Sycamore. Stopped in a bar - then took Jackie home and back to meet Uncle Frank. Then Aunt Bob, Aunt May, Uncle Frank, Burt and I went to the Alpine Inn in Westwood for dinner. Then drove to Dorothy Fehr's house for a visit and home to bed.

SATURDAY - July 18

Up at 9:00 - to Dock O'Brien's with the car, left it there and Burt and I went to the dentist at 11:30 - teeth cleaned only (Hurrah). Back to the Garage and waited for the car after a drink in Alber's bar. Picked up Aunt May on Eden Ave. and then to Howard's. Burt went swimming with Jack and Howard. Anne and I sat home sweating - it was hot. Little Jill was adorable. Had big steak sandwich and home to dress for Lookout House. Howard and Anne, Milt and Bunny picked up up at 9:00 PM. Drove to Lookout House, had drnks, dinner and danced, played bingo and slot machines. Home at 2:45 AM.

SUNDAY - July 19

Up at 10:00 AM. Called Burt at 11:00 AM. Left at 12:15 for Dayton to visit Dorrisand Jim Beale. Had a very nice time. Jim and Burt went to airport and Dorris and I sat in the yard and chatted. Had dinner at Seville. Left Dayton at 9:00 PM - home at 11:00 PM. Sat on porch with the family and to bed at midnight.

MONDAY - July 20

Up at 9:00 AM. Aunt Bob and Aunt May cleaned my dresses. I called Anne, Dorothy Fehr and Dorothy Talley. Had lunch after collecting some more of Aunties furniture and utensils (table top and meat grinder). Left at 1:00 PM Lou. time. Had nice drive in the rain to our "Home Sweet Home" in Louisville. Arrived here at 4:00 PM. Unpacked, ate salad and tea. Went over to the Pelle's, our neighbor and had cuba libre - home at 11:00 PM very tired.

TUESDAY - July 21, 1942

Up at 8:00 AM. Mallie arrived. Worked in garden an hour. prepared lunch. Mallie left and then Burt and I bathed and dressed and to the Baptist Hospital to see Kitty Park. She looked grand. Home to cut flower - had a lovely big basket full - took to Patterson's home for Kitty Park's return Wednesday afternoon, then to Bauer's for a sandwich. then to Aunt Belle and Uncle George's. It was delightful sitting under the huge umbrella and walked around the grounds. Home at 9:30 PM.

WEDNESDAY - July 22

Up at 9:00 AM. Left at 10:00 AM for Mammoth Cave - even packed a picnic lunch. Stopped at Lincoln Memorial at Hodgensville. The log cabin is about the size of our kitchen inside a beautiful granite building. Saw Lincoln's spring - really the grounds are quite lovely. Arrived at Mammoth Cave about 2:00 PM. - stopped at the hotel. Entered the cave at 3:00 PM. Route #1 - walked over 4 miles in three hours - out by 6:00 PM and so very tired. Showered and dressed and into dining room starving. Ate a full course chicken dinner - walked around grounds (sleepy hotel). Got in bed at 9:00 PM and did not wake until 8:00 AM. Such sleep - haven't done that in my life time.

THURSDAY - July 23

Dressed and packed, breakfast in coffee shop and away we drove. Stopped on way to buy flower baskets.

CANADA-1941

CANADA

July 12 thru July 28, 1941

SATURDAY - July 12

Left Louisville at 2:15 PM. Had a terrible cloud burst. Aunt Bob, Burt and I had quite a time getting luggage in the car to get started. We made good time to Cincy - 5:00 PM arrival. Went to Howard's for picnic lunch (Anne's birthday). We talked and had home movies and a good time.

SUNDAY - July 13

Left Cincinnati at 10:00 AM. Rather a dull drive, nothing new to us - roads were not good. Went through Ohio to Wheeling and then to Pennsylvania. In the evening got to the wonderful new highway from Pittsburgh to Harrisburg. Oh - that was different. It was the most wonderful road we've ever been on - about 8 tunnels, miles long. At 11:00 PM arrived at the Harrisburger Hotel. Were we tired and how. Room wasn't much but too tired to care.

MONDAY - July 14

Slept late - breakfast and on our way to New York at 11:00 AM. We feel rather frisky today. Arrived in N.Y. at 5:00 PM at Victoria Hotel. New York is simply amazing to drive into - traffic terrific. Holland tunnel is some project. Our room is fairly nice. We dressed and then had dinner in Victoria Candle Light Room. We walked around and window shopped. Then we saw Ethel Merman in Panama Hattie. It was a delightful play. Stopped at some bars, Jack Dempsey's, then to Victoria bar and to bed at 1:00 AM very weary.

TUESDAY - July 15

Up at noon. Burt and I had lunch with Bill Bond in Taft Hotel Grill where Vincent Lopez was playing. Very good lunch too. Left Bill and then we drove all around New York. Had a hamburger and to the play "Watch on the Rhine" with Paul Lukas who was marvelous. Then to Jack White's 18 Club for the floor show which was very funny, then to Leon & Eddies and then back to the hotel very very weary.

WEDNESDAY - July 16

Up at 11:00 AM, dressed and to Rockefeller Plaza for lunch - place with the pretty fountain and seals and umbrealla tables. Then took a bus to Macy's and bought shorts (sale) for Burtie and went up and down the escalators, top to bottom. Then took bus to John Wanamakers - no purchases. Took a subway back to hotel, rested and then to Automat and to the play "My Sister Eileen". It was very amusing. Stopped at bars - Green Room bar at Edison, amusement center, Kelly's barn, Famous Door and floor show, then to Victoria Bar and I had a Zombie - boy, that was being brave. Fortunately only had to go upstairs to bed at 2:00 AM - so tired.

THURSDAY - July 17

We left New York at 11:30 AM and it was difficult to get out of town. The super highways are perfectly wonderful. It is a rainy day and gloomy - we are so glad we had three beautiful days in N.Y. - temp at 75 - just delightful weather. In the space of three hours we had passed through four states - N.Y., Conn., Rhode Island and Mass. Looked a little like Kentucky in spots except for rocks in the fields. Saw plenty of sea food signs but never the sea. Had a hard time making up our minds where to stay for the night. We covered so much ground so easily that instead of staying in Providence, R.I. for the night, decidéd to go on to New Bedford - 50 miles farther, as it was still daylight. From New Bedford we thought we could make Bonine before dark. Arrived Bonine next stop - oh here we are Provincetown. Parked at the Towne House - a nice room overlooking the bay. The first thing we saw in the morning was a cruiser and submarine prowling about. Walked up and down the streets which were as narrow as alleys with gift shops on either side - streets are rather dark. Went to bed at 12;00 hearing the ships bells striking 8 which means midnight.

FRIDAY - July 18

Up at 10:30 - walked to Pilgrims tower - 250 ft high - could see the whole peninsula, some climb. Lunched at Jack's Harbor overlooking the water watching the fishing boats. Then walked out on the wharf and saw two huge sting-a-reys that fishing boat had just brought in. Made a few purchases and then packed and left Towne House. Drove to Race point where we saw the wreck of Anny Spindler and the wonderful beach. Also saw two artists painting the wreck. Now at 2:30 PM we are headed for Boston. About

4:00 PM ~~in a~~ we arrived at Plymouth Rock (small rock with 1620 carved on it). Guides dressed as Pilgrims gave lectures at different intervals. Around 6:00 PM reached Boston and got into a traffic jam (worse than N.Y.) Something should be done about it. Boston streets are so narrow when they are narrow, and so wide when they are wide. Had dinner in Revere Room at the Parker House Hotel. We had a very nice room and went to bed at 11:00 PM - not tired.

SATURDAY - July 19

I got up at 8:00 AM and went to the Yvonne Beauty Shop - had shampoo and wave, back to hotel and Burtie still sleeping. Took half hour for car from Garage - so provoking. Left Boston at noon. Went through Cambridge - saw Harvard University. Now we've been to Yale, New Haven, Conn. and Harvard. In Boston saw cemetery in which Paul Revere is buried. Drove through northern part of Mass. to the lower western corner of N. Hampshire, then into Vermont. A little out of Fitchbury, Mass, an officer stopped me for passing a car - really wasn't speeding at all - however, looked at my driver's license and said to be careful. I certainly was - thought a cop was at every turn of the road thereafter. Drove through a cloudburst - then stopped at Keene for Liquor and cigarettes before we get to Canada. The scenery has been most beautiful driving through Vermont (remind me to wear yellow). The Green Mountains rightfully get their name - the mountain streams are so pretty trickling over the boulders and rocks. We are nearing Burlington, Vt. which means we are driving along Lake Champlain. Arrived Burlington about 7:00 PM. Tidied up a bit at Vermont Hotel, had dinner at Sea Grill and walked around the Main Street watching soldier boys and gals getting picked up. Sat in Plaza square until 10:30, then to bed at 11:00 PM.

SUNDAY - July 20

Up at 8:00 AM, breakfast at 9:00 AM and driving by 9:30 AM. We're going to drive through the islands of Lake Champlain. Very pretty scenery driving on the islands - the mountains in the distance. Finally at end of islands we had to pass U.S. Custom Office - just our birth certificates, then a mile on the Canadian Custom - had to get permit for car, etc. Now we are driving in Canada (not many cars)(been told no gas sold on Sunday). Countryside is very pretty - passing Richelieu River. We saw a number of bicyclists and horse and buggies. We're listening to French newscasts and

some from England with British announcers. Got into Montreal about 2:00 PM - much larger city than I expected and quite delightful. Windsor Hotel is immense and we have a nice room. Took a trolley sight-seeing car which is sort of elevated and rode around the city. We had dinner at the Dutch Mill - then to hotel for nap. (cigarettes 25¢ a pack. American used to be 50¢ - hope my Camels last. About 11:30 P M the Tilford tour folk from Louisville arrived. We had a drink with Aunt Bell and Uncle George in their room and to bed at 1:00 AM.

MONDAY - July 21

Up at 8:00 AM (orange juice 30¢ per glass). All of us went in a bus to boat "Richelieu" and what a lot of people taking this particular tour. We have a very nice state room #192. Had lunch in second sitting at 1:15 PM. Bingo at 2:30 PM and sat in deck chairs watching the beautiful scenery - never believed the scenery could be so perfectly beautiful on the St. Lawrence. Cocktails, etc. and dinner at 7:15 PM - dancing from 9:00 to midnight. It is delightful just walking the deck and looking at the scenery. To bed about 10:00 PM.

TUESDAY - July 22

Did not get up for breakfast. Up at 11:30 very rested. However awakened at 10:00 by the mile walk around boat on above deck. The boat went in and out of Capes Eternity and Trinity and that was lovely. About 6:00 PM docked at Chicoutimi, Canada. Had cocktails, dinner and then walked to town. Not much to see, back to boat, danced and then watched boat unloading coal until almost 1:00 AM and to bed but not very tired.

WEDNESDAY - July 23

Up at 7:00 AM and the tour party took bus around the city or rather the town, such as seeing the logging and aluminum industry (largest in the world, saw and ate bread which was baked in out-door oven and girl spinning wool on spinning machine. Stopped in town (4 of us) at liquor store, back to boat, left dock at 2:00 PM. Had lunch and played bingo. I went to the cabin and rested. Docked at Taddusac at 6:00 PM. Dressed and after dinner Mr. Gustav Breau invited us as his guests to take a drive into town in the surrey. More fun, stopped at the hotel and top of a lovely hill, back to boat and at 10:30 most everyone

hiked about 3/4 mile to a bon fire - it was a lovely site with cedar trees burning, sinfest, fireworks, hot dogs and coca cola. Back to boat at midnight - sat around for awhile and then to bed.

THURSDAY - July 24

Taddussac. Up at 11:00 AM., walked to little store, bought slippers for Jack and Jill and walked on the rugged shores - jumped from rock to rock examining seeweed left by the tide (felt like we were in a scene from Wuthering Heights). Boat left Tadussac at 2:00 PM. Rested and at 6:30 PM we gave a cocktail party (it grew too). We had dinner on the boat and arrived at Murray Bay around 6:00 PM, then to the Manoir Richelieu, a perfectly beautiful hotel - walked in the most beautiful lobby and hotel I've ever seen - pictures and paintings on walls were gorgeous. Then went to the casino and danced and had grand time (went to the hotel in a surrey). Back to boat at 1:00 AM.

FRIDAY - July 25

We slept late - walked to the hotel to see the beautiful painting of Columbus at the Court of Ferdinand and Isabella most beautiful painting, I'm sure, that I've ever seen. Shopped and found several nice things. Back to boat and left at 12:45 PM. Lunch, rested and arrived at Quebec at 6:00 PM. Mary Clowes gave a cocktail party for us (they were going on the Gaspe Trip). It was a funny cocktail party - more fun - supposed to be four and turned out to be 8. Then Burt and I went to the Chateu Frontenac with Aunt Bell, Aunt Mame, Uncle George, Mrs. Minary and Mrs. Shinkle. Had delicious dinner on the terrace (better than the boat). Walked on the board walk - saw the uniformed girls and boys and the Iron Duke. Back to the b boat by 10:00 PM. Dancedand had a very nice evening - to bed at midnight.

SATURDAY - July 26

Up at 8:00 AM and all went in bus to train to St. Anne de Beaupre - the shrine for healing the ill, etc. So happened to be a Saints day and only about 25,000 people there (all in the church). Walked around the town and back to boat at 12:30. At 1:30 all of us took a bus and toured Quebec - saw the narrow streets - how the bus made some turns, I don't know. Saw all the monuments to famous

persons, City Gates and CatholicChurches. Really enjoyed the tour very much. Had to leave the rest of the party at the hotel at 5:00 PM as Burt and I had to be back at the boat by 6:00 PM and it left promptly too. Boat seems quiet without the others. Tonight is Captains Dinner Party. Oh-hum - so tiring. Had dinner - sat on deck, watching the sun go down - so peaceful and quiet. Ken and Jane Hikes joined us - finally after a long debate decided to go in to pack. Didn't take us long at that. Then we went up to join the Captain's party - quite a gala time and to bed at 1:30 AM.

SUNDAY - July 27

Up at 5:30 AM as the boat docked - called for our car and on our way - sleepy though. Oh, we were tired, so much so that we had to take about two hours shifts in driving to keep going. Went through customs about 9:00 AM. - very simple, looked at luggage and birth certificate. Stopped for breakfast around 10:00 AM. - thought that would give us a lift and coca - cola, naturally. This afternoon has been the hottest we have had on our whole trip - someone said 103. I had a touch of the heat (heat exhaustion, I know from Red Cross). Had to stop several times to get out of car for ice water. Well at 6:00 PM, we arrived at Niagra Falls. It is worth seeing - spent one-half hour there - had dinner at Bright Spot (air conditioned). Now we are heading for Erie, Pa. Got to Erie about 11:00 PM so very very tired and hot. All news reports say hottest day of year in these parts. Stopped at Fort Hotel - bathed and did that shower feel good - and did that bed seem like heaven after the bunks on the boat.

MONDAY - July 28

Up at 7:00 AM and we feel so much better - 7 hrs and 3½ hours makes a difference. Heading for Cleveland, then Cincy and then Louisville and thus ends a delightful vacation again. Only 50 more weeks to another one.

WEST- 1940

OUT WEST

August 9 thru Sept. 1, 1940

FRIDAY - August 9

We left Louisville at 2:45 PM and arrived in St. Louis about 10:00 PM (raining). Park Plaz Hotel was home that night. We went to the Merry-Go-Round Coctail Bar (swanky room - Burtie splurged - left 12:30 full of rum) Saw a grand floor show of ditties there. (275 miles)

SATURDAY - August 10

When we left St. Louis at 7:30 AM, it was still raining very much. Rained all morning. We arrived in Kansas City about 10 :00 AM (not raining - no sunshine) weather clear, track fast) through Kansas City 1:00 PM, Topeka, Manhattan. Stayed in first floor room in Oakley (wild west) Made 650 miles by 10:15 PM which is record for us.
SUN
SUNDAY - August 11

We left Oakley, Kansas at 7:00 AM bound for Colorado (that was an awful country hotel with trains and noises all night long going by our window)
Noon - most amazing scenery - plains and one can see miles in the distance. Roads so very straight, beautiful and amazing, I calls it -- Foamy clouds. We arrived at Colorado Spring about 1:30 and what a gorgeous site driving in with the mountains surround the city. It is so picturesque. We stayed at the Acasia Hotel. Looking out of our window we can see the mountains in the distance. Changed clothes and started for Pikes Peak. It is the most frightening trip to make, however, the scenery and mountains can't be described - awe-inspiring - it defeats one. We were so dizzy, couldn't stay very long. Drove down and went to the Garden of the Gods - amazing the beauty of nature. Back to hotel to dress and then walked around the city and had dinner. All the waitresses, etc. dressed as cowboys because of the Rodeo to be held at the end of the week. Had grand night of sleep.

MONDAY - August 12

We left Colorado Spring 8:00 AM and now bound for Taos. It is a beautiful morning - sunshine and mountains are so wonderful to see along the way. Pueblo and Trinidad were much more exciting towns than we expected. Had an exciting

drive through Raton Pass down to the village nestled right under the mountains. Raton which is in New Mexico is the beginning of the really wide open spaces - we could see the road 10 miles in advance. After pleasant drive through this open range, we again encountered the mountain passes, this time the Sange de Christo Range. Had a discussion over the town of Cimmaron - about passage from the picture Cimmeron or Cineron. Looks like a ghost town. From Raton through the mountains was the most delightful awe-inspiring ride in an afternoon - stopped at mountain streams, then it rained and hailed. View on each side of road cannot be put into words, beyond description. Arrived in Taos at 3:00 PM, stayed at LaFonde Hotel - attractive lobby and room with blond furniture. Saw the Indian Village and what a real one (have pictures of it). Walked around the square and in the curio shops and bars. Dinner at Dona Luz. Saw Indians in costume putting on their dance and son in lobby of the hotel. Heard Mexican 4 piece orchestra in Coffee Shop.

TUESDAY - August 13

We left Taos about 8:00 AM bound for Sante Fe. Driving along headwaters of Rio Grande and mountains on either side - repairing road for several miles - took pictures of various scenes on the way. At 10:30 AM passed a sign (Bandelier National Monument) 29 miles off to right, decided to take time to see Cliff Dwellings - 25¢ each and beautiful scenery to drive to Monument (book - Delight Makers by Bandellier). We had a guide to walk with us through the ruins, told us history, etc. It is almost inconceivable that humans could live there so long ago. We climbed in and out of the dwellings on the mountain side. (Must read the book Bandeliers "Delight Makers". Bandelier was a Swiss ethnologist - in 1880 he uncovered these dwellings. Certainly worth the 60 miles it detained us. Stopped at Sante Fe - went through Museum - Old Governor's Palace - then through Albuquerque and stopped at Maisel's Curio store, then on to Gallup, N. Mexico where we intended to stay for the night. However, some sort of Indian celebration was expected and 5000 Indians came in from reservations. They got reservations and we had to go to Holbrook for there were no hotel rooms or tourist cottages to be had. The idea of Gallup - never heard of it before. Drove on to Holbrook, Arizona, had a room at the hotel and very tired.

WEDNESDAY - August 14, 1940

We left Holbrook at 8:15 AM for the Painted Desert and Petrified Forest. Petrified Forest is surprising - From a distance it looks like a dump, all pieces of logs lying around, some glazed and others unpolished (bought a piece of each) colors are beautiful and brilliant, various mounds are like flood markers. Painted Desert is a region of rock-like formation full of strange color, ash gray predominated with pinks and blue and yellow subordinate and some brilliant vermillion. At 10:20 AM we are heading for Flagstaff on the way to Grand Canyon. It was a hot dry ride, practically desert. Arrived at Grand Canyon about 3:00 PM and the scenic wonder on the way to the top can't be described except one word - miraculous. We had an attractive log cabin with colonial furniture at the Bright Angel Lodge. Looking from our big picture window, the view was perfectly beautiful. We bathed and dressed and walked around the curio shops, saw Indian Dance at 5 :30 PM, cocktails in El Trovar Hotel, dinner at Bright Angel Coffee Shop. We saw movies and heard a lecture by a Ranger and to bed at 10:00 PM deliciously happy - we felt we were really living.

THURSDAY - August 15

We left at 9:00 AM after seeing Grand Canyon in the morning light and walking to the Anvil Rock. It was a lovely morning. We drove through Phoenix, Ariz. about 3:00 PM, so then decided to go on to Yuma. However, the driving before Phoenix and after was terrifically hot. There wasn't a shade tree in sight - only cactus and sand. The sun remained high in the sky for hours - later than usual. I tried to keep covered and then got in back seat to get away from the sun - so dumb that I didn't think of it sonner. I was miserable, thought I'd have heat exhaustion so told Burt all the "First Aid" treatment. Arrived in Yuma about 7:30 PM and sun still high. It was done purposely, I believe. Had an air-conditioned room at Del Sol Hotel - dressed and went to dinner and back to room and to bed very tired.

FRIDAY - August 16

We left Yuma at 7:00 AM, rather 9:00 AM Louisville time, had to change watch this morning - 1 hour is all right but 2 hours was too much for me to think about. Had to stop for Port of Entry inspection of baggage into California. It is very hot so early in the morning. How people stand

this heat is a mystery. Just passing through real desert - beautifully piled sand in the nicest shapes - sand dunes. (I'm sure I saw an Arab on horseback). Arrived at Jessie's in San Diego about noon. She has an attractive little house. I washed our family laundry. Pat came home and we dressedand had dinner at home and sat around talking. It was delightful to be with my pals of childhood days.

SATURDAY - August 17

Went to the Naval Station. Pat took us around and we really saw the works - quite remarkable. Had lunch at home and then rode through Balboa Park which is a beautiful park. Home to dress and then to Coronada to the Hotel Del Coronado, and what a beautiful hotel with a beach and cabanas, very picturesque. Had a grand time in the Circus Room where they served a buffet lunch.

SUNDAY - August 18

Jess, Burt and I went to Tiuana to Aqua Caliente Race Track and certainly enjoyed it, After that we shopped at all the Mexican Booths and bought some trinkets. Home and dinner at the "Chicken in the Rough". Muy Bien.

MONDAY - August 19

We left Jessie's about 10:00 AM - drove up the coast and what a sight to see. Stopped at San Juan Capistrono Mission and fed the pigeons and had lunch at Victor Hugo's on the coast. We arrived in Hollywood about 4:45 PM. Had my hair washed, etc. We have a darling apartment at the Lido. Went out at 8:00 PM and had dinner at the Brown Derby and then to bars - LaCongo, Clara Bow "It" bar and Tropics and home about 10:00 PM.

TUESDAY - August 20

I had a manicure and then more sight seeing. We lunched at Simon's. Drove to Venice, etc. beaches, and to the Star's homes. Shopped at Broadway Hollywood after having seen the exclusive I Magnin Co. Home at 4:00 PM - worked on my Hollywood hair-do. Had dinner at Louie's - 60¢ and had about 7 courses, never saw so much food. Then we drove to a Mexican Village and Cina City, bought a buddha. Went to Earl Carrol's at 9:30 PM and what a palace and what an extravaganza of a floor show. Then to Slapsie Maxie for last show. We saw Bob Hope and Alan Marshall all during the evening and almost ran into George Raft at the door as

we were leaving. Then to the Jade Bar and saw their two famous bars composed of the most remarkable chinese work. Saw the pic ture laughing Buddha with a nude girl tickling his nose with a feather which was titled "Buddha-Pest" (Redently named since Burt was there). Home to bed at 2:00 AM very tired.

WEDNESDAY - August 21

We rested until 11:00 AM. Drove to N.B.C. Met Vava Bowers, got tickets for a show, then to CBS and to Britinsteins where we had lunch with Gwen Strietmen (once in charge of the Gateway kids) and Terry Belmont and Gale Storm. They were very nice youngsters and very friendly. Left them and went to the tour at Paramount Studios and what a delight it was to go behind the scenes and sets, simply fascinating. I'm anxious to see a movie now in order to realize what I did see. Did not get on R KO lot. Went to the Costello and Abbot Show at NBC - Ipano sponsor. Quite silly. Then we went to dinner in the Hoffbrau - quaint swiss place in which you feel as though you are outside in a Bavarian Garden - 4 swiss musicians playing Blue Danube, etc. It was a delightful place. Terry and Gale then picked us up in their car, drove to t op of mountain and the lights of city were beautiful to see - overlooked Hollywood and Los Angeles. Then to Britinsteins for cocktails and then to LaCongo and watched floor show where Gwen's sister had her first job of dancing the rhumba in the floor show. Home at 12:30 PM to pack for Catalina and to bed very tired.

THURSDAY - August 22

Got up at 7:00 AM still tired. Got to the boat dock at 9:30 and sailed for Catalina and what a group of tourists. Boat was crowded to capacity. However, it was a lovely sight when we landed at Catalina - the small sail boats docked in the harbor were interesting to watch. We found our Villa Park (Beacon) #175 was our little room - very funny, like a camp, no bath. Walked around the board walk, watched bathers on the beach. Shopped at the Curio shops (bought 1 hdkf with Catalina map on it). At 3:00PM went out in the Glass Bottom boat to see the Submarine Gardens and it was worth seeing, then went to Seal Rock and saw all the Seals basking in the sun. Then we walked to the Casino which was a very attractive place, sat on the rocks and enjoyed being away from the crowds. Went into the theatre at the Casino and heard Bob Crosby and his orchestra on Camel program broadcasting on NBC, then went to dinner at the El Enconto - an attractive spanish

place in the open - fountains and colorful umbrellas and Mexican orchestra in costume - had fun requesting our "El Rancho Grande" and "El Cielito". But the pay-off - when we were leaving, there were three steps which I did not see, fortunately I happened to be holding to Burt's arm, and down I started with Burt trying to get his balance and stepping on my instep. Somehow I must have twisted my leg from knee on down. Couldn't walk and such pain - oh my. Managed to get back to the Villa - expected to wash up a bit to go to Casino to dance, but leg hurt too much and so to bed.

FRIDAY - August 23

Up at 7:00 AM, tried to walk and quite painful but more stiff than anything. Walked to the hospital - Dr. was out but nurse said just strained ligiments or tendons and no bones broken. On board ship at 8:30 and nurse had me prop leg up. I was comfortable but did not get to see much although boat was very much better than the one going over. Docked at 10:30 and started driving to San Francisco. Passed through Santa Barbara, beautiful town, in fact driving all along the cost line is beautiful. Just can't rave too much about it - arrived in Monterrey about 8:30 PM stayed at San Carlos Hotel. Had dinner and back to our room to doctor my leg with epsom salt and to bed by 10:30 PM which was good for us.

SATURDAY - August 24

Awake at 8:30 - leg much better - breakfast in Coffee Shop and then toured Monterrey - so many quaint historic places, also went into the Oriental Art Place and it was magnificent. We could have spent hours learning history of the beautiful pieces - saw Japanese bed - quite elegant - walked around the fishing docks and it was interesting to see the little boats. We left Monterrey at noon for San Francisco and it was a lovely drive as we passed plum orchards, strawberry and apple orchards. Arrived in Frisco about 4:00 PM. I had such a different idea of Frisco compared to what it really is. It is huge and the streets are built like steps - actually go straight up to an intersection which is level and then continues straight up again - rather frightening to see how steep the streets are. Bathed and dressed and dinner at Bernstein's Ship - crab meat salad, then walked to China Town and what a fascinating place. Went in and out of the stores and bought several things. Had a cocktail in Jade Bar which was restful - shopped some more, and then home tired but happy.

SUNDAY * August 25, 1940

I was up at 8:00 AM, dressed and slipped out to go to beauty shop across street from hotel which was to open at 9:00 AM. Had orange juice in corner drug store to wait until shop opened. Then I heard some man ask whether they had much business on Sunday. Imagine waiting for a shop to open on Sunday. Went back to our room with my untidy hair which would have to wait again. Burt got up and we went sight-seeing. What a town - saw seal rock, then lunched at Lucca's and what a menu - never had so much food served to me in my life.Menu follows:

Loaf of bread, 20 olives, dozen salami slices, 1/2 doz. onions and 12
Huge Salad Bowl - lettuce, carrots, beats, tomatoxes, green bean
Large tomato soup
Pie plate of spagetti and raviola. (Couldn't begin to finish helping which wasn't even half of it.
Burt had steak, potatoes and peas.
Millie - Squab, potatoes and peas
Ice Cream and dozen pastries.
Coffee - huge pot.
They give you a small box so we took pastries with us to eat later.

We then took the ferry to Treasure Island which was like all Fairs but interesting. Got awfully tired on my bum leg. Back to the hotel at 7:00 to rest my weary feet and to a nice drink. Then out to China town again for last minute look and gifts. That place is fascinating. Had a sandwich - how we could eat after Lucca's is a mystery. Back to hotel very very weary.

MONDAY - August 26

We left Canterbury Hotel and San Francisco at 8:45 AM. It was so dreary and drizzling a bit. Crossed the Oakland bridge which surely must be five miles long - immense. Had a nice drive to Yosemite Valley - perfectly beautiful place - trees are so tall - arrived at Camp Curry Lodge about 2:30 PM. We got our tent #408 - then drove to Gracier Peak - and it is a beautiful view - fed the deer, raisins, and the chipmunks, nuts. (25 mile drive over to that point) back to the tent for a drink . Then we went to the cafeteria and sat around fire while entertainment was going on in the enclosed area. At 9:00 PM from Gracier point, we saw the fire fall - quite effective. Then back to tent where I had a miserable night of sleeping fitfully.

TUESDAY - August 27, 1940

Up at 8:00 AM, checked out and drove to the "Trees". They were beautiful huge trees - we drove through one tree, saw the Grizzly Giant tree, took pictures. These trees are estimated to be 3800 years old - looked it, too, We had a long drive out of Yosemite on a very narrow road, impossible in some places for two cars to pass. However, there was a beautiful lane of trees to drive through - drove 20 miles on that road. Finally we drove into the state of Nevado. We disliked leaving California, but vacations must come to an end. Drove to the famous Lake Tahoe near Reno (just realized today was the 27th - 7 month anniversary and we are heading for Reno). Arrived in Reno about 6:30 PM and found the nicest Auto Apt. - room and bath $2.50. We bathed, dressed and to town for dinner and then went up and down the streets in and out of each gambling house - most surprising thing you ever saw. We even played bingo in several and Burtie won $8.00 on a bingo - naturally we were excited about that. I lost on 5¢ slot machines - just wasn't my lucky night, I suppose. We turned in about 11:30 PM.

WEDNESDAY - August 28

We left Reno at 7:15 AM. Nevado is the most sparcely populated state in the union and it looks it. We've been driving for 2 hours 45 min. now and haven't seen but one or two villages. Simply waste land but rather pretty with mountains on either side in the distance - road not bad. In the afternoon about 3:00 PM we crossed the Great Salt Desert and it looks like miles and miles of snow - stopped to look at it - little crystals of salt. About 6:00 PM arrived at the Salt Lake - decided to go in it. Drove to the Amusement and swimming place - Saltair. Got in bathing suits and on an electric coaster down to the beach. You get the most peculiar sensation of being held up in the water. You lie on your back and float around with the greatest of ease. We had a sandwich and decided to drive on until 10:00 or 11:00 o'clock - at least until Evanston. Well - we passed Evanston - must have thought it was Wastch, Wyo. - drove and drove and gas got lower and lower and finally registered empty. There was no town in sight - finally arrived at Ft. Bridger and it had a hotel - if you can call it that. We tooted horn and knocked and pounded - no gas, but we did stay in the hotel. We were lucky at that.

THURSDAY - August 29

We left Ft. Bridger at 7:45 AM looking forward to another steady day of driving. At noon we are still riding steadily over nothing but barren land, occasionally passing through a small town of Wyoming - on and on and what country. Then we crossed into Nebraska - now we seem to be passing towns more often, so we are getting back to civilization. At 8:30 PM we stopped in No. Platte at the Standford Motor Lodge and what an apartment - kitchenette, tile bath and large bedromm (3.00). It was luxurious taking a good shower and really relaxing again. We made 595 miles today.

FRIDAY - August 30

We left No. Platte at 7:00 AM.Very uneventful - drove and drove straight through to Hannibal, Mo. Arrived there at 9:15 PM and stayed at the Mark Twain Hotel. We drove through Nebraska and Missouri that day.

SATURDAY - August 31

We left Hannibal at 8:00 AM bound for Indianapolis and then to Cincinnati. Might say the last lap. Drove steadily to get to Cincy and traffic was more difficult than the west. Arrived in Cincy about 7:00 PM. Unpacked our wares to distribute to the family and show our own. Sat around and talked about our trip.

SUNDAY - September 1

We were up at 9:00 AM. Bill, Burt and I drove to Howard and Anne's to see them and the Baby Jill (my new niece). Had a good dinner as usual at Aunt May's and then started for home about 2:45 PM. This certainly is the end of a wonderful vacation and we hope some day to be able to go west again. At least we'll have memories of a lovely trip.

States we drove thru.

1. Indiana
2. Illinois
3. Missouri
4. Kansas
5. Colorado
6. New Mexico
7. Arizona
8. California
9. Nevado
10. Utah
11. Wyoming
12. Nebraska

MIAMI, KEY WEST,
& HAVANA, CUBA-1938

MIAMI, KEY WEST, HAVANA

July 3 thru July 16, 1938

SUNDAY - July 3

Henry Rowland, Burt and I drove to Atlanta and stayed at the Hotel Lanier in Macon. Also had dinner there.

MONDAY - July 4

Left Macon for St. Augustine and arrived there at 4:00 PM. Stayed at the Marion Hotel. We had dinner and cocktails and drove around in a surrey and looked over the quaint little city. Saw fireworks since it was the 4th of July.

TUESDAY - July 5

We left St. Augustine and drove to Marine Land - saw all the big fishes and penquins. That really is a place to see. Drove on and on and arrived in Miami Beach around 9:00 PM. One hotel was prettier than the other so for the night we stayed at the Tides Hotel for only $2,00 and it was the prettiest room for a hotel that I have ever seen - could look out and see the ocean.

WEDNESDAY - July 6

Got up early and into bathing suits, walked across the street and into the ocean - oh, that was a delightful experience for me. However, we decided to move as this hotel wasn't for us. So we moved to the Strath Haven Hotel which was right on the beach. We could walk out our back door and into the ocean. There, too, had a lovely modern room and could hear the surf. We went in a GlassBottom boat and it was fun to see the sting-e-reys swim by and all the pretty coral and other fish. Stopped at the 634 Club - cuban music with Manuel and Ike and it was wonderful.

THURSDAY - July 7

We lounged around in the morning on the beach and at 2:00 PM chartered a boat and went deep sea fishing until 6:30. That too was an experience - it was so much fun and work bringing in my 19 lb bonito - also had a baby dolphin. I caught the biggest fish. Had lots of fun on the boat with our ockes and nips and just the 3 of us and the captain and mate. That evening we ate at the Seven Seas and had a wonderful seafood dinner.

FRIDAY - July 8, 1938

We were in the ocean at 10:00 AM - took pictures and had lots of fun. Lunched at the Seven Seas and then drove to Indian Village, through the Everglades and Hialeah Park, rode on the water skeeters on the lake. Back to hotel, napped and then met Burt and Henry for dinner, then to Piccadilly Bar until 11:30 PM.

SATURDAY - July 9

We liked the deep sea fishing so much - chartered the boat today from 8:00 AM until 5:00 PM. Had so much fun again - caught 1 shark, bonitos and dolphins - about 20. This fishing expedition cost us each $6.66. However, I got the worst sunburn on my legs - didn't realize the reflection from the water could give this to me, although tried to stay in shade while not fishing. When we went to dinner, I could barely walk and in the restaurant I really suffered and couldn't get up. So I spoiled our Saturday night by having to go back to the hotel to put some sunburn lotion on my legs and hoping I could walk the next morning.

SUNDAY - July 10

I woke up at 6:30 AM and experimented on walking across the room - just about made it and such a time moving around to pack. Left soon for Key West with more lotion on legs and towel over me so as not to get more. Didn't move from the car - the boys brought sandwiches at noon to the car. Finally arrived at Key West at 2:00 PM and then the test of real walking . The drive there was lovely over the causeways and the color of water gorgeous. My walking is much improved so guess I won't be left in Key West. Slept until 5:00 PM, dressed and to bars and to dinner. Back to hotel at 10:15 PM.

MONDAY - July 11

The boat left at 9:00 AM and you can bet we were on time. Had a wonderful trip and lunch on boat. Docked in Havana, Cuba at 3:30 - went through customs and then to the Hotel Plaza. Room $2.50 a day. Had dinner and roamed around the city and to Sloppy Joe's and Hot Dog Alley and back to the hotel at 1:30 AM very tired.

TUESDAY - July 12, 1938

We were up at 10:00 AM and drove to Matanzas with two other cars of passengers - scenery was wonderful and then back to hotel at 7:15 PM. Walked around in the evening to all the bars and watched the many natives. Havana is a fascinating place. Had dinner on the sidewalk cafe.

WEDNESDAY - July 13

Had a daiquire for breakfast in Hotel Plaza bar. Bought qt. of rum and 3 small bottles. Walked around and shopped - 3 castinettes. We rested from 4 to 5 - we are getting on to these siestas. Dressed and roamed around again and had dinner on sidewalk cafe across from the Capital. Then at 11:30 went to the Casino. That was a gorgeous place - danced, etc. Then to Hot Dog Alley and Jigs - walked out there. Back to hotel at 3:00 AM.

THURSDAY - July 14

Up at 10:00 AM, walkedaround and shopped, sat in park most of the day and had drink at bars. Sounds as if we really are drinkers. Had dinner and then to sidewalk cafe and back to hotel at 10:30 PM.

FRIDAY - July 15

We left Havana at 9:45 - lunched on boat and docked at 4:00 PM - out of customs at 5:00 PM. Driving back to Miami we had motor trouble but finally got to Miami at 10:00 PM without lights. We dressed and to a bar until midnight. We stayed at the Savoy Plaza.

SATURDAY - July 16

We left Miami at 10:00 AM and arrived in Macon, Ga. at 1:30 AM very tired - that was over 601 miles. Stayedat the Southland Hotel.

MEXICO - 1937

MEXICO

July 10 thru July 24, 1937

SATURDAY - July 10

At 11:30 AM, Burt, Henry and I left Louisville. We had been anticipating this trip for so long and at long last we were on our way. We arrived in Memphis about 9:00 PM and stayed at the Tennessee Hotel. We dressed and ate dinner. My expenses for day, room 200., cold tablets .39, Cigarette .18, dinner .50, cards .04, total $3.00.

SUNDAY - July 11

We arrived in Austin, Texas about 10:00 PM. Stayed at Austin Hotel. My cold was worse. (room 2.00 lunch and dinner 1.00)

MONDAY - July 12

We left Austin at 8:00 AM and had more fun driving to San Antonio. We saw the Alamo and the city is so entirely different and so quaint. Then on to Laredo where we changed our money and went through customs. Arrived in Monterrey at 6:30 PM. We saw the most gorgeous scenery as we drove through the mountains. This country is so different from U.S.A. We stayed at the Gran Hotel Ancira and it was luxurious to us. My room was so huge and had french windows and a balcony and a huge tile bathroom and you had to walk up two steps to go into the bathroom. At 7:30 PM we met and started out to explore the darling town. We had the most interesting time, walked around the Plaza which every Mexican town has in common. It's a little park usually with a bandstand in center and benches around the park area. We went to the Terpsichore Night Club. It was delightful in the beautiful garden. Hugo (our guide) andhis friend were very amusing and entertaining. Back to our hotel at 2:00 AM - tired?

TUESDAY - July 13

On our way at 9:00 AL although we hated to leave Monterrey but we'll come through again on our return to the states. Now we are on our way to Tomasanchale. It is so heavenly driving through this fascinating country. We should have been on our way an hour ago but Burt and Henry were too tired. The scenery is gorgeous and the mountains are perfectly breath-taking. Took pictures of Burt and Henry

trying to ride a burro. Had lots of fun driving but were very tired when we got to Tomasanchale at 7:30. It had just a tiny old inn but guess it is better than nothing - certainly had no privacy but too tired to care.

WEDNESDAY - July 14

The roosters crowed so early and woke us so we left at 7:00 AM and passed such beautiful scenery and Mexican villages all the way to Mexico City. Arrived there at 4:00 PM and had two very large rooms across the street from the new Reforma Hotel which was calledthe Paris Mansion. We certainly were lucky as the rooms are very beautiful. Mrs. Calvin Coolige is purported to have stayed here. We bathed and dressed and went to Sanborn's for dinner and then walked around and stopped at nice cocktail bars and then had a guide take us to Alt Heidelberg where I, had a hot rum punch which certainly affected me. Must be the altitude or the thrill of being in Mexico. Back to the Mansion where we had to pay 10¢ to get in because it was after 1:00 PM and we failed to ask for a key to the big iron gates. Had so much fun but to bed very very tired.

THURSDAY - July 15

Up at 9:00 AM and left about 10:00 AM for Cuernavaca. Saw cute markets and villages and had 5¢ worth of flowers. Ate dinner at Bordo Gardens and then climbed a pyramid. Some fun. Left at 3:00 PM and drove to Taxco - such a darling quaint hotel and cute room. The city is built on a hill but do my feet hurt - left my sandals in Mexico - high heels not good. Henry bought a serape.

FRIDAY - July 16

Got up at 9:00 AM and shopped again and watched people from the plaza. Drove back to Cuernavaca and shopped and ate at Bordo's again. Back to Mexico City at 4:30. Rested and started for town, ate at Bordo's here and then to Fronton Game. Lots of fun.

SATURDAY - July 17

Went to the Pyramid of Sun. I did not climb - felt too ill. Home at 3:30 and to bed after going to Sanborn's for basket and getting sick, in fact, almost fainted. So there I was on a Saturday night in Mexico - the big night to have fun.

Burt and Henry went out after a lot of coaxing but the two cuties came back at 10:30 and sat in my room and told me all the silly things they had done.

SUNDAY - July 18

Up At 9:00 AM feeling pretty good. Went to Chapultepec Park - it is a beautiful park. Then drove to Xochomilco and adored it. Hired a gondola with "El Amor" spelled out in flowers across the top. It is a romantic spot going up and down the canals with other boats passing and selling flowers and food and taking pictures and musicians playing the delightful songs we love - a regular venice before our eyes. At 4:00 PM we drove madly to the Bull Fights and did arrive a little late and missed part of the parading which is supposed to be so spectacular. We would arrive just as they were "steeking ze bull" - It was horrible at first, then gradually very exciting. I was sitting between Henry and Burt and looking at each out of the corner of my eyes wondering how they were taking it and determined not to be a sissy, and I think inwardly they felt the same. However, we were brave and stayed to see 4 bulls killed, then left. I think one time is enough to see ze bull fight - but guess if given the opportunity again, we'd go. It is Mexico. We got back to the hotel at 6:00 PM, had our siesta, dressed, then to town. Had drink at Ritz Bar and ate at Prende's. Then to Palace of Fine Arts to see Soto show, afterward to Waikiki Nite Club. Had fun there - didn't get in until 3:00 AM.

MONDAY - July 19

Up at 10:00 AM. Saw the Cathedral and Presidents Palace and very beautiful and interesting. Back to hotel at 3:00 PM, then drove to Chapultepec Park for dinner. Then to show - saw "Dark Journey". Very good. Then to Reforma Hotel for drink and dancing.

TUESDAY - July 20

Up at 6:00 AM. for the return trip home - how I dread it. Stoppedat Sam Brown's. Ran out of gas 10 miles from Victoria about 8:30 and it would be first time we drove in the dark. We saw deer run across road and had visions of sleeping in the car for the night since it was such a deserted road. But finally a man came along and we stopped him with flashlight and he pushed us into town. What a terrible and funny Palacia Hotel. Had no lock to my

bedroom door - nothing but bed and broken down chair and washstand - propped door shut with broken chair and giggling went to sleep. Only one bathroom too for ladies and gents.

WEDNESDAY - July 21

We left at 8:30 AM - man backed into our car - fun trying to understand his spanish. Had lovely hot drive and hated to get to Lareda, Texas. Finished shopping at Tom Powers. Arrived at customs at 6:00 PM. Stayed at the Plaza Hotel & ate dinner at 8:30 PM and walked around the town in the beautiful moonlight and to bed at 11:00 PM.

HAVANA & PANAMA -1935

HAVANA, CUBA,- PORTA CABEZA, NICARAUGA
LA CEIBA, HONDURAS & PANAMA

July 13 thru JULY 31, 1935

SATURDAY - July 13

Burt and I left Louisville headed for New Orleans but minus Sully who just wouldn't save his money. Sully gave me a camera and half dozen rolls of films - he wanted to see our vacation that way. It was exciting to know at long last I was going to sleep and eat on a boat. The first night we stayed at Athens, Ala. The second night we made Meridian, Miss., and the next afternoon we arrived at Martha Lemann's home in New Orleans. It was a large southern home with ceiling fan on screened porch. We arrived there late Monday afternoon and had to stay over until Wednesday when our boat would sail. Martha and Paul really showed us quaint New Orleans - went to a Plantation which was beautiful, to dinner at Roosevelt hotel and to the French Quarters and lots of bars with musicians. Martha also had a party at her home and the people invited were all so interesting. Burt left his car with Martha while we were on the boat.

WEDNESDAY - July 17

The boat, S. S. Amapala, left New Orelans at 1:30 P M and what fun Burt and I had throwing serpentine over the boat as we left the dock. We had lunch immediately and it was delicious - such variety on the menu. We lounged around in the deck chairs all afternoon after exploring the boat. One more dream of mine has come through - I'm on a boat in the Caribbian Sea. At 4:00 PM tea was served to us on deck. At 6:00 PM the "Get-to-Gether" dinner was served and the tables were decorated with all sorts of favors and we had paper hats, noisemakers, etc. Burt and I are honored to be seated at the Captain's table with Captain John, Mr. D'Antonia, President of the Standard Fruit Co. and Mr. W. Leftwich, Vice-Pres. of Standard Fruit and MissMary Creely, their secretary and her niece and nephew. If today'smenu is a sample of what is in store at each meal, it will be delightful. At 8:00 PM they had horse-racing on deck and that was a lot of fun.

THURSDAY - July 18

I was up at 7:00 AM. My cabin mate is Sadie Famularo, from New Orleans, a very nice person. She had the upper bunk and I, the lower one. We had a lot of fun getting our clothes and other possessions in order in the cabin. We had breakfast and strolled around the boat, then we lounged around

in deck chairs. Then we went swimming in the pool on the boat - can you imagine swimming on a boat in the Sea. We had boullion and crackers served at 10:00 AM, then at 1:00 PM, a delicious lunch and tea at 4:00 PM, and dinner at 7:00 PM. Oh dear me such food. It is so much fun just sitting and gazing into the lovely blue water.

FRIDAY - JULY 19

We docked in Havana at 6:00 AM and what a gorgeous sight entering the harbor. We are well acquainted now with all the young people on the boat and strange to say all of them are young and very few older people. Pauline Painter, a charming person from Baton Rouge, La. and I were quite pals. We all went sight seeing in cars furnished by Standard Fruit in the morning, then back to the boat for lunch. After lunch went through the Capitol which is a beautiful big building, then we shopped and had coca-cola at a side-walk cafe where I saw my Cuban. Pauline and Sadie were with us. I should say my Cuban saw me too, bargaining with a vendor for maracas which I finally purchased after he burned my name on them. After dinner we all visited the Art Club, Jai-Lai games, Sloppy Joes. At Sloppy Joes, pictures were made of the touring party. All of us girls were in evening dresses and it was so exciting have a cocktail at the bar and that is where the Cuban I saw in the afternoon came up to introduce himself. Suppose my startled look of seeing him again made him think I was flirting. However, he was very very good looking and spoke beautiful English (found out he was educated at Washington University in St. Louis and was a government worker in Cuba). He knew I came on the Amapalo boat and insisted that I leave the tour and he'd take me around the city and back to the boat. I didn't swallow that. The touring party was already in their cars and Burt had to come back to the bar to get me away from my Cuban. So I left my charming Cuban and hoped he would follow us to the night club - San Souci and to the Garden of Eden. San Souci was a delightful out-door club with orange lights strung in the palm trees and the moon was shining brightly on the dance floor and the orchestra was superb. It was simply heavenly dancing in the moonlight. We finally got back to the boat at 4:00 AM and the steward had a plate of tiny sandwiches ready for us. Oh such delightful surprises.

SATURDAY - July 20, 1935

After breakfast we all went by launch to Morro Castle. It is a beautiful old Fort. Then back to the boat for lunch and much to our regret we left Havana, Cuba. Everyone took a nap and Pauline and I tried to nap in her cabin but mostly talked, and then we had a swim before dinner. After dinner we walked the deck and "played" with the crowd. That was Myrtle Kassel's expression. We called her "Gracie".

SUNDAY - July 21

We were all up at 9:00 AM, had breakfast and had a lot of fun with Gracie. She was a star performer. Had lunch and quoit game with bananas as prizes. Incidentally, there was always a huge platter of bananas on deck at all times. Unfortunately, I don't like them. We went swimming at 5:00 PM, then dinner at 6:00 P M, Walked around the deck played with the crowd and to bed at 1:00 AM.

MONDAY - July 22

Up At 10:00 AM, played and walked around, lounged in deck chairs and while walking my beautiful beret blew into the sea (hope a shark gets indigestion). And I had had so many compliments on that hat. Played quoits and won 70¢

TUESDAY - July 23

Docked at Panama about 6:30 AM. We met Anna May Kearns and Joe Bauers. Had a lot of fun shopping in all the Hindu stores. We lunched at the Strangers Club overlooking the beautiful water with lots of boats in the distance. After lunch, drove to Gatun Locks and saw a French boat go through the locks. Went to the Airplane base, too. It certainly was interesting. Anna May and Joe were so very nice to us. We went back to the ship for dinner. Then we went shopping and there were so many lovely things to buy and so reasonable - only wished I had been rich enough to buy a lot of things. Ruth Delk of Atlanta, Ga. dressed in a white organdy evening dress and I in a pink organdy - so at 10:00 PM Dr. Benton Ayome of Raceland, La. and Burt rented a hack and Major was the driver. It was so much fun riding along with the horses hooves clippity clopping along the boulder streets, Major was a merry old darky and enjoyed us as much as we did him. We drove through the "Red Light" District - first time I ever saw anything like it. Pink door curtains with girls in evening dresses standing in door way. Then we went to the AtlanticNite Club, then drove around some more until we had a flat tire on the

While we waited for Major to do something about the tire, the four of us watched a native dance of some sort - a group of girls in long white dresses, each with a lighted candle in their hand, and men too with candles - danced and mumbled as they circled around. It was so very weird. We had so much fun riding in that carriage and finally got back to the boat at 4:30 AM. We planned to sit in deck chairs and wait to see the boat leave but we were too sleepy to stay up.

WEDNESDAY - July 24

We left Panama at 6:30 AM but we didn't see the boat leave the harbor as we were asleep. I got up at 11:30 and met the others forlunch, slept again in the afternoon. In the evening we had a pajama party and what a crazy party. Most of us had bought chinese pajamas or robes in Panama and the collection of costumes was something.

THURSDAY - July 25

We docked in Porta Cabezo, Nicarauga early in the morning and took a train for about a mile or more to the Foreign Club. We went swimming in the surf and also collected some pretty shells. Got sunburned too. We left Porta Cabeza at 3:00 P M and slept until 6:00 PM. Sat on deck after dinner and had a quiet evening.

FRIDAY - July 26

Woke up at 8:00 AM, rather called, because of the excitement of a stowaway on boat. Another boat passed us but did not stop to take the stowaway back. It was exciting. We docked at La Ceiba, Honduras at 1:00 PM. Had a grand train ride through the Cocoanut Groves and native villages of thatched houses and saw all the naked children running around playing. Also watched a native climb tree to get us cocoanuts. When we got back to the boat we watched the loading of bananas in the hold of the boat. We left Ceiba at 7:00 PM. Everyone was tired and went to bed at 10:00 PM.

SATURDAY - July 27

We had our breakfast, 10:00 AM, snack, lunch, tea and dinner walked around the deck, lounged in deck chairs, did some swimming and talking and playing, etc.

SUNDAY - July 28, 1935

We lounged around andpacked our luggage, did some swimming. Then at 6:00 PM went to the Captain's Dinner. Again we had favors and a lot of fun at the table. Had a dance afterwards and a lot of fun on top deck watching the boat go into the Mississippi River. We then had two pilots and to bed at 2:00 AM. knowing it was our last time to sleep on the boat.

MONDAY - July 29

Up at 6:00 AM - finished packing, had breakfast and thru quarantine. There was some mail for me which I should have gotten before our boat sailed on the 17th - especially a lovely scrap book that Dorothy Fehr had made and was to be read on the boat. So all of us girls sat around looking and oh-ing and aw-ing over the cute idea of such a book. We said goodbyes to all our boat friends and then through the customs and thus ended a delightful dreamboat trip. Martha met us at the boat with Burt's car. We gave her the gallon of rum in straw-container we brought especially for her. By 10:00 AM we were on our way headed for Louisville. We drove until 9:00 P M and stayed at the Albert Hotel at Selma, Ala.

TUESDAY - July 30

Left Selma at 9:00 AM. ..... And so my diary ended - probably because everything was so exciting - nothing as wonderful as the boat trip could happen.

Round trip from New Orleans -	$105.00
Gifts, etc	15.00
Gas, oil to N.O. & return	15.00

N.Y.
1934

NEW YORK, N. Y.

July 15 thru July 29, 1934

SUNDAY - July 15

Aunt May, Burt and I left Cincinnati at 6:30 AM and had breakfast in Hillsboro, Ohio at 8:00 AM. Drove and drove through lovely scenery and it was all so new to me. Sunday night we stayed in a place 26 miles each of Romney. Burt and Aunt May always inspected and felt the bed - I sat in the car. Such particular people on a vacation.

MONDAY - July 16

We were up at 7:00 AM. Went to Mt. Vernon and the Capitol. That was exciting seeing Washington for the first time. We stayed in a lovely tourist home in Philadelphia. We had dinner and drove around the big city.

TUESDAY - July 17

We got into New York about noon. Came through the Holland Tunnel and that was exciting. We stayed at Joe Garrison's apartment(Joe is a she), a friend of Aunt May's. Burt and I drove through the town and along Hudson on Riverside Drive. We saw battle ships and Hamburg and Bremen leave at midnight. It was a thrilling sight to see the people waving back and forth from ship to dock. We went to see the Palmolive Show at NBC too.

WEDNESDAY - July 18

Aung May and I rode in town on bus to Wanamakers and Waldorf Astoria. Ate lunch at Wanamakers. Went to a picture show and saw Leslie Howard in "Of Human Bondage". Burt was at NBC during the day. When Aung May and I came home, Burt and I then drove through Central Park and down to China Town and to the Battery. Saw the Statue of Liberty in distance and that gives you a thrill. Ate at the Whip and home to bed very tired.

THURSDAY - July 19

Burt had to go to NBC again so Aung May, Joe and I drove to the Bronx Zoo. Ate lunch at the Automat. Aunt May and I went to show and saw "Laughing Boy". Home at 11:30 PM. Then Burt and I drove around till 1:00 AM

FRIDAY - July 20, 1934

Burt and I left at 11:30 AM for Jones Beach on Long Island Sound - about 40 miles. Had a lovely trip. The surf was thrilling and pool too. Finally got so very cold, we ate hot dog sandwiches. Drove back intown. Arrived home at 7:15 PM. Went to theatre saw "She Loves Me Not", a delightful play. First time I saw Burgess Meredith. He became famous in that play.

SATURDAY - July 21

Aunt May and I went to town - shopped and to picture show - saw "I give my Love" with Paul Lukas. Then went to Statue of Liberty - I climbed to the top. Some fun and had nice ferry trip. Home at 8:30 and tired.

SUNDAY - July 22

The three of us went to Aquarium and drove around waiting for boat to go to Sandy Hook. Had lovely trip there - rode on ocean and along Long Island Sound. It really was exciting and gorgeous to me. Back about 8:00 PM. At 11:30 PM Burt and I went to the Cotton Club. Had grand time. That's the place maid wanted me to tip before I left powder room. Got kind frightened. About 4:00 AM we went to Greenwich Village. Ate and home at 4:30 so tired but thrilled with the evening.

MONDAY - July 23

Aunt May and I went to town. Did really nothing but look. Home about 4 - had hair wahed and manicure. Burt came home, sat around had a drink, then Burt and I took drive on Hudson River.

TUESDAY - July 24

We left New York City and headed for Mahoney City, Pa. and arrived there about 4:00 PM. Met Andy Bremer, Aunt May's friend, went to his private railroad car and it was simply beautiful with all the trimmings. Went all over the coal fields where they were strip mining. Stayed at Porter's home, friend of Andy's.

WEDNESDAY - July 25

We left about noon after seeing the most gigantic machinery in coal field in the world. Drove all afternoon and at 9:00 PM arrived in Meadsville, Pa. We dined in some club where people were dancing and waiting for the floor show. Some floor show. Stayed at a lovely tourist home for the night.

THURSDAY - July 26

Left early and drove to Cleveland, Sandusky, Toledo and then Chicago. Got in about 8:30 P M. Had a lovely apt. in Merrill Apts. Really wonderful. Bathed and drove in town. Lights from the Fair were beautiful. Had dinner and back to the apartment very tired.

FRIDAY - July 27

Aunt May and I shopped in Marshall Fields all morning. We loved that store. Met Burt at 3:00 PM and to the Fair we went. It was great. Left there at 11:00 PM so tired.

SATURDAY - July 28

We left Chicago about 8:30 AM for Cincy. Had great time on the road as usual with our "Left, Right", etc. Arrived about 5:30 in Cincy. Dorothy Fehr entertained eight at a party in Mariemont Inn. Had a very lovely time.

SUNDAY - July 29

Burt and I left about noon - got to Louisville about 5:30 after two blowouts and a new tire. Thus ends a perfect two weeks - two of the most perfect I've known.

Left home with $64.50.

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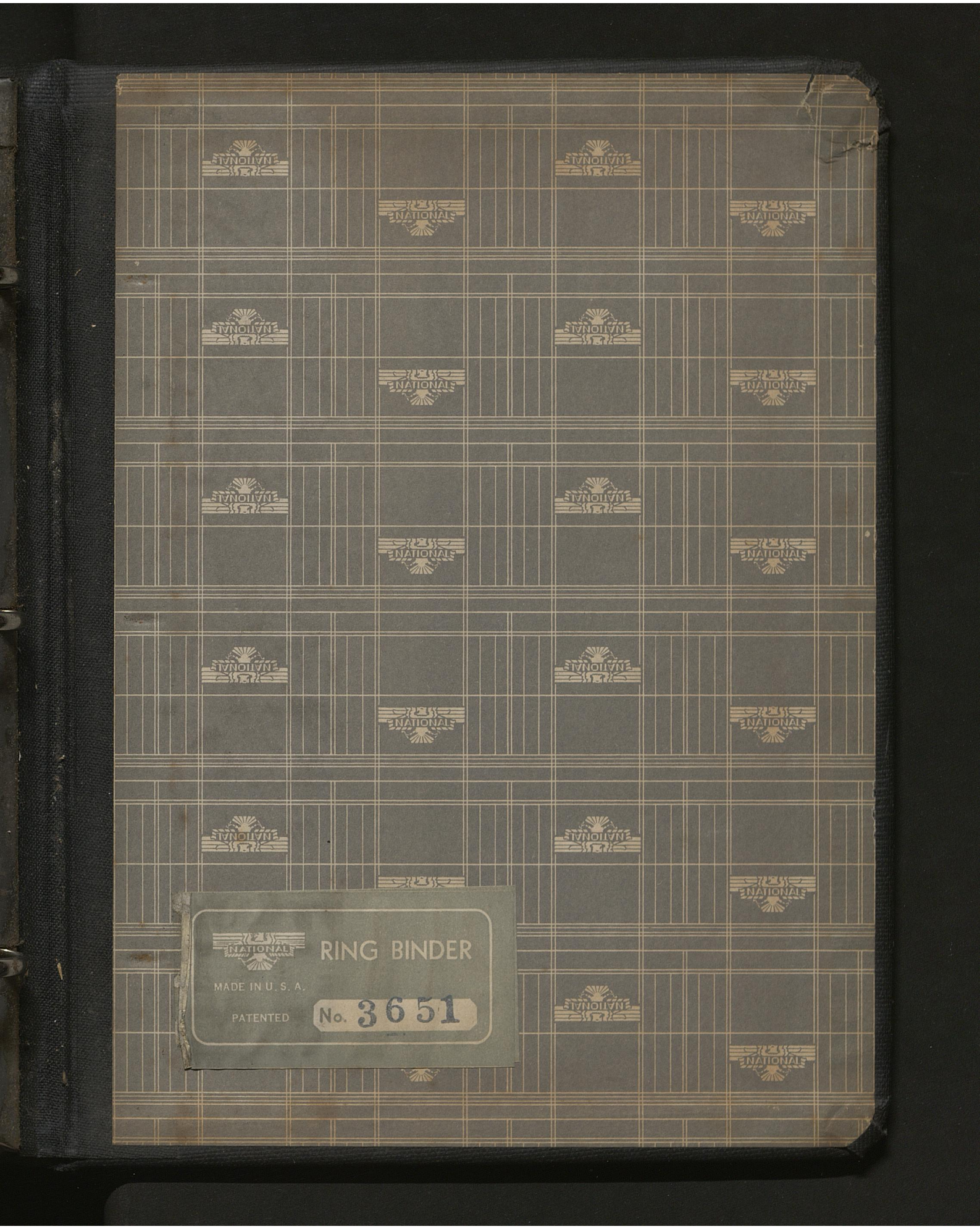
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