

Comments by Renee Hockett 2007

To those in the future who might be interested:

Before the Hockett ranch had the Estate sale, I saved postcards and this trip diary of 1912. Years ago, my father-in-law, Ray, proudly showed me the postcards. Most were quite worn, many nearly 100 years old and had obviously played with, as treasures, by various Hockett children. In 2007, a Christina Long from Portland, OR contacted me. Aunt Roberta (Uncle Jay's widow, who is nearly 90 years old) had given Christina my name. There is an upcoming Long celebration and this woman was working on a genealogy. I read all the postcards and decided to send her the ones addressed to Vernon Long. There were 50 in number. I did save a few.

Per this diary: While recovering from my chemo treatments, I have TIME on my hands and interest in the past. Louie Lee (Wade Long) Hockett wrote this in 1912. "Our Trip East" The ink pens and script make many words difficult to decipher. Some of the notes were written when they were on the train, making the letters quite squiggly. However, I have "translated" it to the best of my ability (and as well as my 58 year old eyeballs can focus ☺) Sometimes a word is too challenging to decipher. Therefore Renee' thoughts will be included in italics.

Clyde Toney Hockett and Louie Lee were a newly wed couple (they were married Dec. 11 1911). I imagine the holidays and the logistics of a combined family of now three children and arrangements for this trip took some time. I DO know that Asahel and Wayfe went to stay with family in La Grande. Aunt Bess is mentioned in one of the postcards to Asahel and to Wayfe. Where was Vernon?

Some of the postcards to Asahel and Wayfe at this time have been saved (I will insert, via italics, in the proper date correlating to the diary. However, in the cards I sent to Christina Long, none were sent from the parents on this trip. My guess is that of course, they wrote to him, but whoever his caretaker was, did not have him save them. Years later, it is Vernon and Wayfe who are sent to visit "Grandma and Grandpa Bigler" - around April 1914. This is the time the twins, Ray and Jay were due. Guess big brother Asahel stayed in Enterprise. One card, April 14, 1914, from "mamma and Asahel is addressed to Vernon and Wayfe. By the way, the Biglers were very good friends of Clyde Toney and his first wife, Grace Sutter. Such good friends that the elder couple had the kids call them Grandma and Grandpa Bigler. (Roberta told me this).

"Our Trip East" was by train. First to Chicago to attend a Presbyterian Assembly event of some sort, then travel then Louie Lee refers to Clyde Toney studying.

Note: Red Outline on Post Cards added by Roger Hockett 6/17/20

"Our Trip East"

Boarded the train Sat. noon, May 4th, 1912 at Enterprise OR. Reached La Grand in the afternoon. J---- spent the evening with us. Took the East Bound train about 8:45. Left Asahel and Wayfe in care of Mrs. R----- at La Grand. Found ourselves quite ready to retire as soon as our berths could be made up.

Next morning found ourselves near Shoshone Idaho. "A country of sage brush". Not only a decided change in country but also in time - for we found our watches to be one hour "behind behind time".

May 6th 1912

Took in the sights at Salt Lake City. First went to the Bureau of Information and was taken through the Assembly Hall Then through the Tabernacle. This being constructed without nails (wooden pegs used instead). To show how clearly one could hear in this building we were sent to the other end of the building 260 ft. away and a pin was dropped which could be heard as plainly as if it had been dropped by ourselves. Visitors are not allowed through the Temple. Not even their members for a certain length of time. Not until they prove themselves wholly enough At twelve o'clock we went back to the Tabernacle to attend a recital rendered by Tracy Y. Cammon on the wonderful pipe organ. This was fine. On Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock Public services are held. Where a choir of 400 voices are heard. But we missed this. They say there are seats for 600 in the choir. And the Tabernacle seats 8000 people - which can be vacated in 4 minutes. These buildings were built before there was even a railroad to the city. They were 40 years completing the Temple. When first began it took 4 days to haul a single stone which was drawn by ox team. Next we took an ----- car. First saw the house of his seventh wife and many other of his mansions. Also the first one call(ed) the white house which was very small, made of stone, which at that time was considered a very fine dwelling. Saw his grave which is ----- the center of the city where one of his orchards had stood. Two wives and two children being buried there also - But no more were allowed to be buried in this place. He had 17 wives - 52 children and 2 adopted ones. A monument has been erected in the front of the city. The Temple stands on one side and The A-t-h Hotel on the other. This is just a new Hotel built by Mormans and is certainly a fine place. The immense pillars and inside trimmings being made of marble. Floors ---- covered with loveliest ----- . Except halls in laubby and in basement --- one of tiling.

At this hotel we stopped and found to our surprise prices very reasonable and the rooms were furnished elegant. We also went through the museum which was very interesting. Showing many rellicks of the Mormans which were used at the time of settlement and crossing the plains.

May 7th 1912

This morning found us traveling through Southern Wyoming. Not much to be seen - not even sage brush on the praries. Our train stopped 40 minutes at Cheyenne and we took in that place. Not much impressed with it. Most of the street walks being made of stone. We needed to pay close attention as to where he was stepping on he might stump his toe in the crack and cause a downfall." Reached Denver about 6 o'clock the same evening (May 7th). We chose the Albany Hotel as our stopping place. Found it very nice and in a convenient part of town. Being able to take a street car at the Depot and going straight to it on ? St. Spent the evening looking at pretty things in the windows. Next morning took a sight seeing over the city in an

auto. Visited the park and saw many beautiful houses as well as a fine Business Houses etc.

Denver is certainly a pretty place. While it hasn't so many interesting features about it as Salt Lake City yet it appears to be a much wealthier place. And is much larger - having a population of 214,000. One thing noticeable in this city is that all buildings and dwellings are made of brick, stone or marble. Many of the new structures being made of marble. We saw Post Office now in construction is being made of marble.

Post card picture of the Albany Hotel. Dated May 8th 1912 from Kansas City and Denver. Addressed to Asahel and Wayfe Hockett in Eugene, Or.

Dear Asahel and Wayfe, How are you by this time. Having a fine time of course. Did you get pretty tired before you reached Eugene? We get pretty tired too But doesn't take long to get rested where we stop off. How did you like our pictures that papa sent you? It looks as though my mouth was growing larger since you saw me. Perhaps I've been holding it --- to much when taking in the sights ha ha Guess it won't do to let it happen any more. Do you? You must write to us when we get to Ky. We will get there about 15th Write in care of Victoria Hotel --- KY. With love Mama and Papa

May 9th 1912

We reached Kansas City today about 9:45. Found Kansas to be a much prettier and more prospective looking country than any states we have passed through yet. Found trees leaved out and crops looking fine. Was not impressed with the city at first. Seemed to be such a dirty place. But after taking a auto and visiting the resident sections found that Kansas City has many beautiful residents. Today has been our warmest day. First that we have noticed the heat. We came to St. Louis May 10th. Found a much different Depot and so much cleaner looking city than Kansas City. Found rooms at the Jefferson Hotel. A much nicer hotel and even cheaper than what we found in Kansas City --- a smaller hotel. About an hour after reaching this city we had our first electric storm. Several keen claps caused me to catch my breath for an instant.

PS took in play while in --- Saw Eva Long--- Love Watches. Good! But fortunately this didn't last long. Nextday, the 11th, it still continued to be stormy and we didn't venture out until afternoon, when we took a 20 mi. trip over the city. Visited the old Fair Grounds and several private resident sections of the city besides many of the fine business houses. While there is many pretty houses in St. Louis it can not surpass Kansas City for it's resident sections. Believe Kansas City to have the prettiest houses of any town we have seen yet. But it does need a lot of cleaning and repainting in its Business districts. This morning, May 12th, we started for Chicago. Began raining slightly after we had started and has been raining all day. Seems to be a very ----- the one --- State (Ill.) Many big fields ready for the planting of corn. Altho noticed many fields which seemed to have been planted in corn last year have been sowed in grain this year. Arrived in Chicago about 6 o'clock. Took rooms at the Great Northern Hotel. A very pretty Hotel --- was furnished every evening on a . Monday went in search of Victor Ladies Tailoring Co. Found it without any difficulty. Ordered me a skirt.

Thursday 14th morning took the train for Louisville KY. Met many Delegates to the Assembly from Alaska, Wash. Oregon and other states.

Our first acquaintance was with Mr. and Mrs. Laurance of Portland and we enjoyed each others company from that on, all during the Assembly. We had engaged rooms at the Victoria Hotel and spent our first night there. Found it too noisy. So moved out the morning of the 15th to the Seelbah. This was a very fine Hotel and the headquarters for the Assembly people as well as a lot of 'Race' people. Wasn't anything of importance going on yet so amused ourselves by looking around. Went up to the Church. Then back to the Hotel.

Thursday May 16th Rested in the morning and went to the Church in the afternoon to see the Moderator elected. There was great excitement. The candidates were Dr. Mathews of Seattle Dr.

Dr. Mathews was elected on first ballot with over a 100 majority.

Friday 17th stayed in room most of morning. Went out to the Woman's Bo--- of Home Missions with Mrs. Lauerance. Heard some very interesting talk on Missionary work.

*Post card illustration of negros in front of a small log hut. Addressed to Wayfe Hockett in Eugene. May 17th sent from Louisville KY
Dear Little Girl. Papa would like to see you tonight. How would you like to live down here with these niggers. There are lots of them here Don't write any more here - we will go to Chicago a week from today. We have only had two cards from you so far. Was awfully glad to hear you were well. Some of you ---- about every day. Lots of love and kisses from Mama and Papa.*

Sat. May 18th Went up to Church about noon and all assembly people were invited out to the Park to a free lunch. After we had finished eating several speeches were made and a photo of the crowd was taken. The crowd composed of about 1500. Over 800 being comissionarys being present from all over the world.

On Sunday afternoon May 19th W= Jennings Bryan spoke in the Armory. People began gathering in at 12 and by 3 o'clock the house was packed. Dr. Mathews and Dr. Stelzen spoke first. Then Mr. Bryan. His talk was certainly fine. He explained the fact that people who were always finding fault with the church and its people were those who knew little of what was being done in the church and those were the ones needed in the church to make things better and to help rule those out that were not a credit to their denominations. Mr. Bryan is an Elder at the Pres. Church where he lives. It was a very warm day on this occasion and it kept us busy fanning continually during the meeting.

Post card illustration of a man and a woman riding a bull (like a horse). It is addressed to Asahel in Eugene. May 19th. Dear Asahel, How do you like our looks on this cow. Don't you think we are getting to be pretty good riders? Just got your letter. Awfully glad to get it. Papa says take good care of the colt and other pets. We will go back to Chicago Friday 24th Will write again as soon as we get --- there. With love, Mama and Papa

Monday Morning May 20th

Mrs. Lauerance and I went to the Ladies Missionary Meeting. Heard some very interesting talks from Foreign Missionaries from Africa. In the afternoon Mrs. Templeton and I went again to the same meeting. Heard more of the foreign work by Mrs. A M Jefferson of Rata--- in India. She was dressed in their costume and told how girls were made to marry when very young. She herself having been made (*to*) do the same. As it was their belief that if their daughters were married at age of 10 or 11 that it would bring great fortune to parents etc. But is should become widow (even by death) They were an outcast for life. Not allowed to marry again or to have anything to do with any one again, not even their own parents. This was her situation and was put off in an old hut to live with just one woman to see that she lived the life she was supposed to . Was --- visited by a Missionary who helped her away and she became a Missionary herself.

Postcard of negros in front of wooden hut (same photo) To Asahel and Wayfe in Eugene. Sent May 20 from Louisville KY. Dear children, it is pretty warm here. We expect to visit the Mammoth Kentucky Caves this week and go to Chicago next Friday. I was glad to get Asahel's card and Mama was glad to get Wayfes. We heard Bryan preach here twice yesterday. Hope you get fat out on the farm but don't eat too much. That isn't good for children. Lots of love and kisses from Papa

Tuesday 21. I went to Assembly about noon and met Clyde there. We three couple went to dinner together. After dinner they went to their rooms for a rest and we afterwards decided to go out to see the Big Annual Horse Races which were going on at same time of Assembly. Saw some very fine races. Always started when minute arrived for them to run and never had to make a second start - but once. Saw lots of betting going on but all was done very noiselessly. Not even so much excitement as we have at home over the Really Race. We selected horses we thought would win from appearance *once* they entered and always picked two of the winners. Last race we selected one which won first. Every horse showed he was a runner. Some beautiful horses in KY.

Wednesday 22nd. Didn't do much of anything. Attended Assembly a while in afternoon and that evening about four o'clock Mr. and Mrs. Lauerance, Mr. and Mrs. Templeton and our --- took an auto ride over the city and Parks. Had been a very warm day and we all felt worn out. But after getting out into Parks we all felt very much refreshed and enjoyed our ride immensely. It was beautiful out in the Parks and saw very pretty houses. Louisville has the greatest number of fine churches of any place we have seen.

Thursday 23 Spent a part of morning and afternoon at Assembly again.

Friday 24th Rested most of morning. Went to church but had to go to my room as it was so warm and sultry could not stay.

This evening we ate our supper together again and went to Depot about 10 o'clock and went to bed on train. About 2 o'clock in morning our train pulled out for Mammoth Cave. About 100 miles from Louisville . We had a very warm day were feeling pretty well worn out. At the Mammoth Cave Hotel we were all given suits for the occasion. We ladies wearing bloomers and blouses and the men overalls &

jumpers. All had our pictures taken. When first entering cave all were given torches to carry. Found the air very refreshing and temperature just right. We traveled about 6 mi. and didn't feel at all tired until reaching the surface as we came out and we were completely exhausted. We had a lunch with us which we ate while traveling through the cave. So did not go to dinner but went out on the lawn and took a nap until time for our train to start which consisted of coach about half size of the regular coaches and looked to be "homemade". We were crowded in like sardines and so warm and sultry I thought I would smother. Saw considerable more of Kentucky on our way back. Seemed to be more Negro settlements than Whites. Most places looked as though the occupants might be on the point of starvation. But still seemed to be plenty alive. The soil looked red enough to be brick dust. But was --- darker near the Ohio River.

This was Sat. 25th This evening we three couple took our last meal together. Mr. and Mrs. Templeton --- on to Chicago as we did this same night. Bid the Lauerances Good Bye. They were to take the train next morning on East to Boston, New York and other places.

Reached Chicago Sunday Morning May 26th. Found weather much cooler. We told the Templetons good bye at Depot. But they expected to visit us as soon as we were located. We took rooms at the La Salle Hotel.

Monday 27th Clyde began looking up the Doctors so we would know what part of city to locate in. About middle of afternoon came back and we come over to West side and began our search. We walked until we were tired out and beginning to get late. About 7 o'clock decided to stop at 1845 W. Adams St for a week at least. But thought we would look further for cheaper rooms. We went back to the La Salle and came back --- that night. Took our meals out until landlady could get our cooking outfit in readiness for us.

Thursday May 28

Clyde went to the Hospital and I unpacked my trunk and keep busy in the house until meal times. Then we went uptown and took in a picture show before coming home.

May 29th

Took our breakfast out. Then laid in a supply of groceries. I got our first dinner and it sure tasted good after having so many Restaurant meals. We went uptown in afternoon. Clyde had to see a Doctor at five o'clock. We went to the McVickins Theater to see the Play "The Divorce?" It was fine. People were in tears one minute and laughing out loud the next.

May 30th

Our first event on this day was trying to light the gas range. We had not understood the instructions correctly and turned on gas for oven but did not light it - then turned on gas on top and lit it. Presently Clyde opened oven door and out came a rush of flames. It most frightened me to death. But had presence of mind enough to turn off gas immediately. Landlady told us we were fortunate in not being blown to pieces. Spent day at home writing letters.

Friday 31

Clyde attends Hospital in forenoon and College in afternoon. I remained home and washed. Went out for dinner at noon. Decided we wouldn't try to get but two meals at home. Breakfast and lunch as Clyde could never tell when he would be back and I found I can't cook very well on a "gas stove".

Saturday June 1st was busy at home all morning. After lunch we went up town in search of (*buying*) me a suit.

Sunday June 2nd

We went out to the Aero Club Park and watched the aeroplanes. Saw many of the famous aviators and two of youngest aviators in United States. Boys about 12 or 14 years old. Did not see them go up as they were disappointed in not getting their machine from New York in time for the meet. Several girls payed \$25 for a 15 minute trip in the aeroplane. Also several men. One man payed \$50. Stayed up 30 minutes.

Monday June 3rd

Clyde was busy all day and I remained home busy with house work and wrote letters in afternoon. Retired early in evening as Clyde was tired.

Cartoon of boy with baseball bat. "The captain of the winners' caption. One of the parents wrote on the front "I guess that means you, doesn't it?" Addressed to Asahel, Eugene and posted on June 3 from Chicago. My Dear Asahel, I hear you are getting fat. I guess this is because you don't have school to think about when eating breakfast and dinner, isn't it? I am glad it agrees with you and hope you will gain about 10 lbs. Then I think you will be able to play ball like the chap on this card. Don't think that Papa is getting very fat while he is going to school either. Was about sick this morn but can get good care here so think he will be alright soon. Dr. has been giving his treatment for his rheumatism. With love, Mama

Tuesday Wednesday and Thursday June (she wrote May) 4th, 5th 6th I was busy around home all day and Clyde at work. We went out to dinner at noon. Friday I washed again and in afternoon went uptown and busied myself by looking at pretty things in the windows and did a little shopping. Then came home and took a nap. And Clyde came in about an hour.

Saturday June 8th

I ironed in the morning. Then we went to the Ball game to see the White Sox's play. They played with the Washington D.C. team called the ----- The White Sox's got beat bad. 7 to 1 the score. Although they hold the Championship of the U.S. But their main pitcher had been ruled out of game for several days on account of talking back to umpire the day before. Saw some fine plays made tho. This same evening stayed uptown and took in the play at the Cohan & ---- House "Officer 666". It was splendid. Come home that evening feeling we had had a continual round of pleasure that afternoon. Upon reaching home about 10 o'clock discovered we had a fire in back yard while away. Fire started by small boys burning trash. Fortunately not much damage was done.

Sunday June 9th

Clyde had to go out to Dr. Staats for the day. So as soon as I could get my work done I started out to meet him there for dinner. Started at half past 11 and got there at half past 12. After dinner I went down to the beach and watched the boats and people swimming and children playing in sand. I would have given anything to have had the children with me. They sure could have had a good time playing. At 4 o'clock I was to meet Clyde on corner a block up from Park. So I left at four and waited and waited till five. Began to think we had missed each other so decided to

look for Dr. Office myself. Didn't know number or street but had been out there one evening with Clyde so thought I would know the house if I came across it. And sure enough found it without any trouble. Found Clyde just starting. We had promised to go to see Mr. Krodel's brother so took our super down town as it was 6 o'clock when we got to center of city. Then went out in search of Mr. Krodel's. Found it without any difficulty Stayed until a little after nine. Then came home.

Monday 10th

Got up this morning and found we hadn't anything in the house to get breakfast with so went to Restaurant. Got a supply of groceries and came home. I couldn't eat any breakfast and Clyde was simply sick. Had to give up going to Hospital this morning. But went out to Dr. Staats this afternoon. I got busy then and have been writing all afternoon on this Diary as I hadn't been keeping it written up for some time. Intend to do better from here on.

May 11 (*she meant June*)th Didn't do much as both of us were not feeling very well. Clyde went to Dr. Staats in afternoon and I embroidered some and then went to the groceries and got some steak and cauliflower for supper together with new potatoes and gravy and good home made custard pie. We thought we had about the best meal we had eaten for a long time.

Wednesday May 12th (*June*) Got up rather early this morning and went with Clyde uptown to get a lot of instruments. We first stopped in at the Museum and took that in. Then took a long walk up Michigan Ave. Came to a club lunch --- and stopped and got our dinners. Found we were going in wrong direction to find the Medical instruments houses. So went back for about 10 blocks. Then waited while he selected his outfit. Came home about done up. Got lunch and now I'm alone for the evening as Clyde had to go out to the Doctors to study. So think I shall go to bed about seven. (To avoid loneliness and to sleep off this headache.)

June 12. Cartoon of a Dutch girl, sitting, writing and a black cat at her feet. Addressed to Wayfe in Eugene. Dear Little Girl, How are you today. Wish I could see you. Does this look like your kitty's. Can you draw a picture of one on Aunt Bess's slate for Papa., You must write often. We will be home in a few weeks. Lots of love from Papa.,

Thursday May 13th (*June*) Both of us were on the sick list all day. I managed to go to the grocery store twice during the day for eatables. Got our meal and that was all I did do. Clyde was not able to sit up all day. It rained toward evening so the weather continues cool.

Friday May 14th (*June*) Both feeling better today. Clyde went to Hospital in morning and out to Dr. Staats in afternoon. I cleaned house and by that time was ready to rest. After dinner went to a Milliner Store and had my hat changed a little. Got caught in an awful rain shower on way back. My red dress (as short as it is) was sopping wet around bottom where the water had splashed up from the paved walks. Took a nap after returning. Clyde came home about an hour later and could not waken me. People upstairs opened door for him. Never heard a word until he walked in the dining room where I was lying on the cot.

Saturday Morning 15th Got up at six o'clock. After breakfast I went with Clyde to Mercy Hospital. Saw two operations. First one for cancer and second for a dislocated shoulder. Didn't get at all nervous or sick from either. Both very slow operations. Taking a little over 2 hrs. for each. Dr. Golden did the work. Seemed to be a very fine surgeon. He is Dr. Murphy's assistant. Reached home about 2 o'clock. Intended to go out to Mr. Adams in afternoon but looked so much like rain gave it up. Both had headache when we got home. So didn't venture out any more that day.

Sunday 16th.

Clyde went out to Dr. Staats for the day. I did my housework. Then took a rest for a while. Went and had my dinner alone about one o'clock. Then went to The Moody Institute to see Eula Forsythe. Found the place without any trouble. Clyde came little later and we stayed until about half past five. Enjoyed our afternoon very much with Eula. Seemed to be very glad to see us. Came home after my jacket and expected to go out to Mr. Adams in evening. But again changed our minds on account of it being so far out for a night trip. Went back uptown and took in "The Slim Princess" at the Stufeboker (*sp?*) Theater which Elsie Javis was leading lady. She was fine. In fact all were good. The Irishman was good and also chorus girls etc.

Monday 17th

Met Clyde up town at La Salle Hotel about one o'clock. Dr. Staats came with him and took us out to dinner at a German Restaurant. Had a fine dinner. He invited us out to his house for dinner next Sunday. After dinner I went out to Mrs. Huntsman's sister (Mrs. Gregory). Found my way very easily. Her mother and sister, Mrs. Munk were also there. They seemed as glad to see me as if they had known me always. Served a lovely lunch about 5 o'clock. Which consisted of salad, hot biscuits, coffee and strawberries and cream. It was about 6 o'clock before I managed to get started for home. When I did --- found Clyde sitting on the porch where he had been waiting for me for about 2 hours. Had made one trip back up town looking for me. Thinking I might have stopped at the La Salle Hotel for him to meet me there (rather think he thought I might have lost my way, although he didn't acknowledge it?) I am beginning to feel I can find my way around the city pretty well. Went with Clyde to get his lunch (wasn't hungry after my afternoon lunch) And one now have about nine o'clock and time to retire. Clyde attended the Republican Convention this afternoon. Saw Mr. Boyd who gave him a ticket. There is big excitement over Taft and Roosevelt. Tickets are selling for \$100 a piece. Those that are on sale.

Thursday May (*June*) 18th I washed today. Didn't get my work done until 10 o'clock so didn't get through with my washing until about one. Felt to tired to get my dinner. So laid down and rested for 2 hours. Ate lunch at home. Clyde went to the Republican Convention, didn't get home until almost eight. Ate his dinner up town about seven in the evening. They didn't let out for dinner and told those who left would not be allowed back in. So all stayed and starved.

Wednesday 19th

Had breakfast about eight this morning. As soon as my work was finished began ironing about 11 o'clock. Finished about one. Then ate my lunch and laid down and took a nap for an hour. Then did some mending. I have been trying to get at for some time. Clyde is at the Convention again today. Has been gone all

day. Had a shower of rain this afternoon. But sun is shining again now. Went up town and ate dinner with Clyde at noon.

Thursday 20th. Clyde went to the Convention again early this morning. Did not get back until after eight this evening. I fooled away the day at home, embroidered a little and went upstairs several times and stayed and waited on the sick lady whom Clyde has as a patient. Went to grocery store about 5 o'clock and got some meat. Came home and prepared supper. But Clyde didn't come home until after supper - so had to eat my supper alone. Some one said it was the longest day of the year and it certainly seemed like it to me.

Friday 21st.

Went upstairs and spent a couple of hours with Mrs. ? (the sick patient) this morning. Then did my work afterwards. Clyde is attending the Convention again. Do not expect him home until late again. I started embroidering on center piece this morning. And find time is going faster than yesterday. It is a lovely day again. Temperature just right. Received a letter from Maud and Victoria which I sure enjoyed getting. Letters always welcome when away on a trip like this.

Saturday 22nd.

Spent the day alone - embroidered most of my time. Clyde attended the Convention. Didn't get home until 12 o'clock PM. (I was about ready to get out a searching party for him?) He found Mr. Boyd and he and another friend or two had supper after Convention closed which was after ten. He saw Taft nominated and the big excitement which it caused. Was called upstairs about eight to talk to the sick lady, as she imagined she was going to die and was having a regular nervous fit.

Sunday June 23rd. This morning went out to Dr. Staats about 11 for Dinner. Like Mrs. Staats very much. She is a very plain woman. Had such a good dinner But nothing elaborate, served country style. Returned to our apartments about five o'clock. Found the sick patient simply a raving maniac. Clyde had turned the case over to another Doctor this morning for which he was very glad to do. They took her to hospital this evening. Clyde started for Rochester Minn this evening. I walked down to car --- with him. Then stopped in Drug Store and had some ice cream. Then came home and moved over to Landladies house. Felt as though I would die of loneliness when I first returned but have a piano in these new rooms so amused myself by trying some new pieces and now feel I can go to bed and sleep and maybe forget feeling lost for tonight at least.

Monday June 24th.

Spent the day packing my trunk. Had so many bottles of medicine & glass tubes and instruments of Clydes to pack and it was a slow job. Then carried some of my belongings over to our new rooms later in the evening. Took my supper at restaurant. Then came home and sit on porch till bed time.

Tuesday 25th

Got up about eight this morning. As soon as dressed hurried to restaurant and got my breakfast. Didn't have time to get it myself as I had been invited out to Dr. Staats for the day. Was supposed to be there at 10 but was little later as it takes a little more than an hour to go. Enjoyed a splendid dinner and then about 2 o'clock went to River View Park. Took in a couple of shows - saw a woman who weighed 718 lbs - a man who weighed 650 - a 7 foot 8 inch woman and a woman who was 26 inches high and a man whose body seemed to be nothing but a skeleton with the skin stretched over it. Excepting his face and hands, which seemed to have flesh

enough. All this was in one show. Then went in to see the snake woman and instead of it being a woman handling snakes it was a girl herself who kept up a continual cry on the floor of a bin and with her were three snakes. They claimed she could not walk and didn't seem to know anything but to wiggle around like a snake. But she acted like she was crazy to me. Then took Mrs. Staats children for a ride on the baby train and also a ride on the donkey. But the little girl was afraid to ride so they gave the little boy two rides. Both children talk German so can not understand English or be understood by us. Attended a band concert and then had a chop suey for supper before leaving. First time I had tried it. But liked it very well. It is a Chinese dish. Didn't have a watch with us but thought we were starting home fairly early. It proved to be good and dark when I reached our rooms and when looking at my watch found it was 8:45. Found a card from Clyde on my am--- which I was certainly glad to get. Answered immediately and mailed it. Then spent half an hour or more at the piano and now is 10 o'clock and I'm getting so sleep. So don't think I can stay awake long enough to be lonely tonight.

Wednesday 26th

Went with Mrs. Praten to Lincoln Park this morning. We took our lunch and we certainly enjoyed the day. She has a horse and buggy so we drove out and drove all around the Park. Then got out and tied up and spent afternoon looking at the animals and watching the people. They have a fine selection of animals and birds. Many that I had never seen before. It was much cooler then the day before. Didn't take a wrap and I most froze when facing the wind. Returned at five o'clock. Found a letter from Clyde on my return. I answered it then went out to supper. Amused myself awhile at the piano after supper. Then retired very tired and sleepy.

Thursday June 27th First thing on the program this morning was to get ready to go out to Mrs. Staats again for dinner. They certainly make the best soups I ever ate. Today had bran soup and it was fine. We started out for a walk but did not get to go far as I had to be home by four. So she and the children got on the car and came with me to Clark station and there I had to change cars.

Mrs. Shiney (the lady who was ill in our flat) died this morning about seven. A short service was held at ---- before shipping body home. So this is why I had to hurry home as I wanted to attend.

Friday 28th Today was the day set for Mrs. Staats and I to go shopping. We were to meet at Carson Pierce & Co. store between 10 and half past. Mrs. Staats was detained so it was eleven before she came. Didn't mind the waiting at all as it is quite a circus to watch the crowds of people. First went to Marshall Field & Co. in search of shoes. Found great bargains in the basement in most every thing imaginable. From there went to the Fair. Principally for our dinner although did a little trading. It is also a immense affair. Had a splendid dinner. After our dinner visited several other stores among them the 10cent store, which occupied 3 floors. Then took in a picture show on State St which showed the Night Riders of Tenn. And KY. Discovered it was half past four when this was over. We were most rested when we got out of this place so went and had ice cream and then departed for home. Reached home a little after five. Found I was quite tired so undressed and put on kimono nad layed on couch for an hour or more. We had our dinner so late did not feel hungry so did not go out for lunch. Had some fruit in my room which I ate later in evening. While sitting out on porch before bedtime talking to Mr. and Mrs. Prater and one of the roomers. We suddenly heard police patrol bell and when looking

around saw the biggest crowd gathering on the corner of our block. Of course we went to see what was the matter and discovered that a police (although dressed in civilian clothes at this time) had discovered his wife to be out with another man and they had a fight and he called the police. But a crowd gathered so quickly from porches and a Rival Camp Meeting on same corner that the man escaped. And we saw only the woman who walked off very indignant and her husband whom they said had a very bruised face from the fight. When returning to our own rooms found it was 10 o'clock so all retired. Didn't hear from Clyde today - and can't help feeling disappointed and lonesome tonight.

Saturday 29th

Stayed in bed as long as I could this morning feeling the day would be long enough. Anyway as I didn't have anything special planned. After I did a little mending, then about half past nine discovered a letter from Clyde which had been put through under my door. Sit down to read it and just as I had finished Mrs. Prater knocked on my door and upon opening it, said here is your Hubby. I was surprised. After we had talked a few minutes he told me a nurse from James Town was with him. She had been sent to Mayo's for instructions and happened to come to Chicago on same train. As their train was late she missed her train out, so had to wait until 3 in afternoon. So she was anxious to visit a Chicago Hospital. So Clyde took her over to Hospital. They came back at noon and we went to dinner. She then went to the Depot and we returned home. Clouded up and looked so much like rain didn't venture out until evening. In the eve. Went to Jackson Park. Stayed until about nine and on our way back stopped and had a sandwich and glass of milk. Discovered a Vaudeville Show near by and as we had not taken in anything of this kind decided to go in. It was twelve or after when we got to bed.

30th Sunday Slept rather late so it was about 10 before we had breakfast. Clyde had to get a shave. So fooled the time away until one. Then started out to find Mr. Adams. Had no trouble finding the place. But it took such an awful long time to get there. They live so far out. Of course, surprised them as we had been so long about calling they had come to the conclusion we had gone home. Mr. Adams didn't know us for some minutes. He supposing us to be some couple coming to get married. Came to find out he hadn't seen Clyde since he had his mustache shaved off or perhaps would have recognized us. Nothing would do but for us to stay all night and attend his services that night. So finely consented. They certainly treated us very nice.

July 1st Next morning Mr. Adam went with us to the stock yards. Went through S-- & A-- buildings. Also where they prepare Libby's canned meats, pickles & fruits. Found some very interesting sights. Saw the quick work of killing and dressing hogs and sheep. Also where they make Butterice (?). Here we were served with a cracker with butterice (?) on it and a small glass of milk. It tasted good. Were also served with cracker and cold dried beef and a pickle in the Libby building. In this building we saw them canning beef. But missed seeing them canning fruit as noon hour arrived and all quit. But saw where they made the cans and the way they were painted etc. I don't see how girls or men either can live in some of those places. The smell was a fright. Not from dirt for everything from start to finish seemed as clean as can be. But from odor of materials used in dipping these cans before anything is put in them.

We were due at Dr. Staats at two so hurried from here there. Stopped and had our dinner down town. I visited with Mrs. Staats and her mother until middle of afternoon. Then she served coffee and cake for us. It was about six when we reached our stopping place, well satisfied with the day. Had planned to leave on seven o'clock train this eve. But then staying all night at Mr. Adams had to give it up.

Tuesday July 2nd. Went up town in morning to exchange a few articles and Clyde had to see Dr. Staats in his office between 12 & 1. We were about tired out when our trading was done. It is such a hard job to get waited on in those large department stores. Dr. Staats recommended a place for us to get our dinner. So did and it was very good. Then went to Exp—Co. and made arrangements for our trunk to be taken to Depot. Then hurried home to finish packing it. Weather was some warmer and we felt about done up when we had completed our work. Didn't have long to wait until it was time to start for Depot ourselves. Ate lunch up town. Then went to Depot and waited for our train about an hour and a half. We had a good view of the Lake from this Depot and could see so many sail boats. It seemed to get some cooler and did not have so warm a night of it after all.

Wednesday July 3rd Got up this morning not feeling very good. Found ourselves traveling through Tenn. Through fields of corn & cotton. About noon began having pains through my chest and sides and before we reached New Orleans at nine that evening I was suffering terrible. We went to the Gun? Hotel. A very fine Hotel. Resembles the Utah Hotel in Salt Lake more than any other we have seen. Clyde immediately went for some medicine. It was very warm but I did not mind it so much. But a school teacher across the isle from us took on terrible with the heat.

Thursday July 4th This is the day for our grand celebration and this is how I celebrated in New Orleans "in bed all day". Clyde had a Doctor come and examine my lungs and found I was suffering from Plursey, caused from taking cold while going through Swifts (?) Establishment (from the steam heat to cold storage rooms). It was quite a warm day - yet the air seemed fine and we had some breeze so did not suffer a great deal from heat. Altho I took spell of sweating and I would be wringing wet at times. Once that night had to change my night gown for it was so wet. I know I could have wrung water out of it and my bed and pillow were soaking. Had to turn my pillow over and place a towel under me so I could feel I was not "swimming" the rest of the night.

Post card of a negro older man titled 'uncle Tom' sent July 4 to Wayfe in Eugene. Dear Wayfe, Hope you are having a fine time today we would like to be at home to help you celebrate. If mama is able we will leave here Sat. for California but may stay at El Paso Texas for a rest. Well stop in Los Angeles and San Francisco also. I will try to write again tomorrow and tell you how Mamma is. We are very anxious to get home. We have been away so long so tell Aunt Bess not to expect us to stay very long. Love from Papa and Mama

Next morning July 5th I did not seem to feel much better. It was a dreary old day for Clyde to have to spend his days in that warm room. I managed pretty well. For I had fever and could spend most of my time sleeping. We had a dandy room on 8th floor and a big bay window so had a fine view of the city. He spent part of the time viewing the city with the field glasses. I had hoped I would be well enough to go out Friday morning. But July 6th came and I still had fever and could not be out of bed. So another day I spent in bed and Saturday July 7 came and still was not able to be up. But my fever began going down and by evening didn't have much. So Clyde tried to make arrangements for berth that afternoon and again in evening but was finely told he would have to wait till morning at quarter past seven.

Post card - a photo of negro children and caption "sugar cane grinfers" sent July 5 addressed to both Asahel and Wayfe in Eugene. Dear Children, Mama is still sick so we can't start home tomorrow. She has had considerable fever all day. We hope to start home day after tomorrow but can't tell yet. This place about the limit it is a regular dago city most everyone is French or some other breed and we will be glad to get back to Amercia again. It's a bad place to be sick in. Be good children and we will get home as soon as possible. Papa

Post card - photo of a negro by a large tree, holding some dead coon animals sent July 6, addressed to both children. Dear children. How do you like the looks of these coons. There are lots of them down here. Mama is better and I went to the depot this evening to try to get a berth for tomorrow but they were all gone so unless they put on another car in the morning we can't leave here until day after tomorrow. Then we will go to Los Angeles. If we don't start pretty soon we will have to walk for it costs us \$10 a day to stay here. Love to all, Clyde

8th On Sunday morn. I got up for my first time. Felt pretty well only very very weak. Took my time for dressing. Ate my breakfast in my room and called a taxi and went to Depot thinking we might have a chance to get a berth at last minute as we were told. Waited for half an hour and failed. Was told after it was too late that there was a vacant berth. But the ticket agent didn't seem to know anything. This of course made us sorer than ever to know there was a room and could not find it out until too late - from the Passenger agent. Went back to hotel. Took different room on 5th floor so tried to imagine we were getting in a new place. I felt pretty well worn out from our morning trip. So undressed and went back to bed and didn't feel like getting up again until late that evening. I put on kimono and looked out over city for a while. New Orleans is a very green city. Some very nice buildings dotted here and there but most are old one story shacks which look as though they were about ready to fall down. They have two quite wide streets but all others are very narrow width. One car track up center and there is just barely room for a buggy to --- a car on these narrow streets. Clyde says it reminds him more of Manila than any other city he was ever in. Most every one seems to be French or Dago and of course Negros in large numbers. Clyde took a ride over the city. But I did not get to go. Saw all I wanted to from Hotel to Depot. It is an awful dirty place.

An interesting feature was their grave yard. They bury in vaults on top of ground. The Pal-- and occasionally pretty flowers could be seen showing that it could be made a lovely place. But all are too lazy to ever keep the streets clean.

Post card photo of the new St. Charles Hotel in New Orleans sent July 8th to both children. Dear kids, We didn't get away from here today because we couldn't get a berth so had to stay over another day. Mama is better but just able to sit up only a short time. She will have to stay in bed most of the time on the train. Hope you are having a good time and have your visit about out so you will be ready to go home. Love from Mama and Papa

Monday morn July 9th We again packed our grips for the farewell trip and mighty glad to do it. Took my breakfast in dining room. First time out of my room for 4 days. I felt pretty good and my fever was all gone. Of course pretty weak yet. Arrived at Depot and got our train all right. At nine we were moving West. Soon learned that we were on the first train that had gone over the regular route since the floods. We first saw some typical Negro Plantations. But soon came to where everything was covered with water and we traveled for 4 hours through water in some places the track was covered so deep that we could hear the water splash under cars. Could see the poor Negroes living in upper parts of their huts. They had raised their floors or perhaps put new ones in and the water still ran in their floors. Could see them rowing about in small boats and then row in at the door or up to windows to get out. Children stood at windows and on porches (where once in a great while a family, perhaps a little better fixed would have a two story house or one that had more of a foundation. We do not realize what these floods mean until we see the effects. Now these people have been living this way for over a month --- month I guess. And looks as though it would take at least a month longer for all that water to sink and evaporate. Occasionally we would see a cow or a horse or pig on a small island. Hardly room to turn around and looking as though they were about starved. Of course it is very little they can carry to them in those small boats and perhaps haven't means to try what they might carry. Once saw a dog on top of a house standing there as though he was tired of living and ready to die. And another place saw a few chickens perched on a roost beside of the house - which I suppose were the only ones to survive from the floods. It looked as though they were tired of their resting place But had to continue resting just the same for all was a lake under them., In afternoon saw some very fine fields of corn and cotton. In one small town saw my first ox team being used for every day work.

Tuesday 10th The whole day spent traveling through Texas. Passed Houston in night. Saw some very fine looking country. Corn and cotton looking much heavier than any we have seen yet. Much farther along too. Some beginning to top the corn. Further along would see nothing but misquet brush and cactus. In some places seemed to be good pasture and would see cattle on these places. Then would come to corn and cotton fields again and sorgum fields. This was something new to us and we had to ask what it was. I first thought it was cat tails - Clyde thought it buckwheat and was really taken back when told it was sorgum. For I didn't know there was such a plant by that name. Supposing sorgum being made

from corn or cane or something of that kind. Most every corn field would have a narrow strip of that through it. Look as though just enough for own use. But occasionally see a big field of it alone. Saw many Mexicans along towards evening. Passed over the 2nd highest bridge in the world, while eating our supper in dining car. I (*it*) was a very large bridge over such a small stream of water. Suppose there is more in early Spring. But look as --- it was about as large as our Wallowa streams at home. As night came on we seemed to be reaching a desert. Nothing but cactus and little bushes of some kind. Our day did not prove to be severely warm although it brought out perspiration occasionally. While going there seemed to be considerable breeze. We expected a warm night but it cooled off and really got cold in night and had to pull the blanket up over us. Clyde was not feeling well when we went to bed. Had a sore throat and his back ached. Began to think we would have to stop off with him. But I got up and got some of my medicine for him and seems alright this morning J

July 11th _Wed. Passed through El Paso this morn at breakfast time. First houses in sight were made of mud. Orchards were to be seen and fields of alfalfa. Some places were harvesting first crop. As we drew nearer city the houses were made of clay brick. El Paso is a city much different in looks from other cities. Seemed to be spread out considerably. Rolling hills of sand and clay. It is a very clean place. Here we passed the Rio Grand River. One thing noticeable was a grave yard high upon a hill and crosses as high as ones head were placed as head stones. After crossing the Rio Grand we passed into New Mexico. Saw nothing but a kind of sage brush and a fern they call it but it looks more like a cactus to me. We reached Demingo (?) about ten or eleven. Here we began to notice a hot wind and it kept it up until four or five this eve. We passed through a rain and it has been some cooler. But certainly too warm to sleep any tonight unless it cools a great deal more. It was 106 degrees in the car until we came to the rain. As we passed further on into Arizona the only difference could be seen was that the cactus or ? grew more ---. Saw some as high as 5 or 6 ft. They resemble a pineapple growing when not tall. But when large, look as though they were growing out of a stump of a tree. These also have a blossom. A lovely stem several ft. high grows out of the center of this branch of s--- looking s--- and have a white flower. They certainly look queer s--- -- out there on the desert land as though they had been placed there. Sometimes would travel for some distance without even these curiosities to look at. Saw a few places which looked like homesteads. But it looked like starvation to me. Around the little railroad station were large trees and beautiful palms. So it showed they could raise most anything if they only could get water. What cattle we saw were watered from windmills.

Another sight we saw today worth seeing was a mirage. We both spoke of the lake and how strange such a desert of sand should lay beside it. As it looked so level we thought it could be easily irrigated. We could even see the reflection of some trees in the water. Then it dawned on Clyde that it might be a mirage. And so it was. This is caused by the reflection of the sun on the sand and it would be like walking to the rainbow to find it. We passed Tucson just before dark. A very pretty place. Around the Depot a park on both sides of Depot gave it a very fresh appearance after seeing burnt hills all day. Here we saw a cactus 15 ft. high I should judge. Very similar to the Locus but low and very heavy tops.

As were traveling through Arizona and I'm afraid will pass over the Colorado River at mouth of Gulf of California before morning. This will bring us into California and expect to reach Los Angeles by noon tomorrow.

End of the diary.

Post card of a drawing of an Irish Lass. Addressed to Wayfe in Eugene. Sent July 13 from San Francisco. Dear Wayfe, Papa and Mama expect to get home to Eugene Tuesday on the Ashland Portland local. That gets to Eugene in the afternoon. If you would like to see us we will stop . Love from Papa and Mama