

1930

Day - by - Day

Aug. 15 - Dad, Ann & Clem brought Ma & Me to Salem. We got our tickets, but when we arrived at the station the 3:23 train just pulled out, so we had to wait until 6 o'clock. *[These first few lines were written in ink. At this point she switches to pencil for the rest of the notes.]*

5:00 P.M. - Ate lunch in Salem depot.

6:05 - Left Salem.

6:25 - Stop at Woodburn. Funny old buggy! O My!

8:00 - Arrived at Portland. It was too dark to see much.

9:05 - Boarded train for Spokane.
Ate a piece of jelly roll.

9:30 - Train pulls out.

11:00 - Stop at Hood River. Hilly town.

11:25 - Saw the Columbia River by moonlight.

11:40 - The Dalles. Quite a big town.

Saturday

Aug. 16 - First stop Arlington.

1:00 A.M. - Mama found someone to talk to, I haven't been able to sleep yet.

1:55 - Umatilla [OR]. Lady in pink cap looked for the *[I left out the rest of this sentence, because it seems rather offensive today.]*

3:00 - Wallula [WA] - .The men all lay on their backs snoring. She wanted some crumbs to feed the poor birdies.

4:10 - Could distinguish the outlines of rocky mounds.

4:30 - Stop at Ayer.

4:35 - 5:10 - Spent in dressing room combing hair. While in there we passed thru 6

tunnels - five in succession.

5:15 - We passed through 2 more tunnels & many very deep cuts. Crossed highest bridge in the state of Washington. Large herds of horses, sometimes cattle.

5:35 - Marengo - 1632 ft. elevation.

6:00 - Had breakfast - a cup of coffee & three tea biscuits . Saw the black cook and flirted with the brakeman. Country through here is a regular desert with a bit of scrawny sagebrush.

6:35 - Stop at Cheney. Country looks less desolate. A few pines are begin[-ning] to brighten the landscape. We saw the first cheerful garden patch since it grew dark yesterday - between Portland & Oregon City.

It's raining.

On the desert we saw weeds, which at first glance looked like sheep. [*tumbleweeds?*]

7:00 - Arrived at Spokane. Spokane is a very hilly city. Even the depot is built on sticks as the Brakie said. It has several long high Bridges. We have to wait 50 minutes here.

7:45 - Boarded train for Canada.

8:00 - Pulled out of Spokane. Ate a sandwich & an egg. Last Call for Breakfast .

9:33 - Millwood. Not much of a town. Saw a building which looked like the Katz Tower. The country is level with hills in the distance. Green fields & orchards. Sometimes a pasture with nothing but stones. Large level fields. There are so many large round stones in this region. Some removed them from fields, making stone walls, others had them heaped up along fences, still others formed immense heaps in the field.

8:45 - Fields& fields of crn. Here the low mountains or hills are covered with evergreen trees. Again fields of grain.

9:00 - Grand Junction. Only a depot & one house. Fields are getting roly'.

9:15 - Mountains are drawing nigher & nigher.

9:17 - Garwood - Depot, store & a house or two.

Small pinegroves.

Passed the Ohio Match Co. in Idaho.

9:28 - Corbin Junction - No town. Pine timber, denser & larger. Mountains are getting

bigger. Grainfields - Grain is a few inches tall already. Getting a start for next winter.

North of Athol [Idaho] there were many huge white boulders almost hidden in pine thickets.

Saw some round corrals.

Mountainous and woody.

9:50 - Changed seats to get in front. Ma found a talkative neighbor to help pass the time.

A large - immense dry slough.

Logs surely are small in these pine forests.

10:05 - Vay is more boxcar than depot.

Smaller fields & more timber. Mountains are still keeping at some distance.

Passed a log cabin.

10:10 - A very wide river Small boats

Getting more mountainous.

10:15 - Morton - another grocery box depot.

A duck pond!

10:35 - Sandpoint [*Idaho*] - A good-looking town. On a level spot surrounded by mountains.

Selle [*or it could be Selhe, or Selbe? It looks like her pencil slipped, maybe from train movement, I don't see any of these names on the map*] - Started to weave my basket again.

11:15 - Starting thru the Rockies - Highway is on the other side of the gulch. Earth is so white.

Naples isn't much more than a place filled with piles and piles of poles.

In northern Idaho there were many large, level fields.

10:35 - Bonner's Ferry. It's a real railroad town. It was just filled with trains. It is a nice level spot among the Rockies.

We crossed the greenest river we've found so far.

Just before 12:00 we came thru a tunnel in the Rockies. We had just begun to eat lunch. At exactly 12:00 & 12:05 we passed thru two more tunnels. No lights were switched on so we had to find our lunch in the dark.

Eileen - another small red box of a depot.

12:25 - Meadow Creek. A cozy nook - or hollow in the mountains.

The Rockies are beautiful! [She must have been excited, her handwriting is larger. This is followed by a simple pencil sketch of a row of mountain peaks.]

12:45 - Sinclair is only a sign on a post. Also a measly store.

Another log cabin. This one near a pretty, clear little creek.

Some rocks & grades do look fierce.

1:00 - Kingsgate [*British Columbia, Canada*] - Canadian Customs Officers began to ask question[s] & inspect the baggage. Should have been 15 minutes, but it took 20 minutes.

Glenlily - Nothing but a box.

Saw folded rock strata.

1:15 -Yahk - Switched onto another side track. Our car was left sitting on the track. Snapped (No.1) the Hotel Yahk & background. We had to wait an hour until another engine connected & pulled us out.

Leave Yahk at 3:00 instead of 2:35 P.M

On our way once more thru the Great Big Mts. Since the train was half an hour late, it went thru the mountains a ripping and a tearing, the cars just squeaked and rocked.

4:35 P.M. - Moyie - The loveliest lake - The biggest I ever saw. Mama liked it so, she wished she might fish in it. (Lake Moyie). We could even see the heads of the fish come to the surface. Drove thru the twelfth tunnel.

It took 15 minutes to pass Lake Moyie.

[*Her 4:35 reference must be specifically to the town of Moyie. There is a town of that same name right next to the lake.*]

4:00 - Lumberton - Fairly good-sized city. Made up of lumber mills. [*Not even on the map anymore.*]

4:25 - Cranbrook. Quite a large city. Mountains are in the distance.

4:45 - First sight of real Rockies in the hazy distance. The Genuine Rockies. O, My!

Some more sport with some Freshies. [*I'm not sure what she meant by that last sentence. This statement is followed by another pencil sketch of mountain outlines, bigger than before.*] They look so blue. They surely are grand, only Ma wishes she could pass them off the map. Another little lake in this dry country.

5:00 - Passed a river that looked as if it were all dirty rinsing water with bluing

5:10 - Wardner - Very tiny town.

(Kootenai)? River after leaving Wardner. [*According to my AAA map, it's spelled Kootenay*]

It is exceedingly dusty in these Mts. Something for the Canadian Pacific to brag about.

5:25 P.M. - Colvalli - Just slowed down enough to toss off one letter to the station master.

5:35 P.M. - Jaffray - A dinky little place. A hotel & a couple o' houses.

5:55 - Galloway - tiny station at foot of very high Mountains. One high peak near here is so light colored, that from a distance it looks as if it were snow covered.

6:15 - Elko - A Hamlet immediately in the shadow of a huge granite mound .

6:20 P.M. - Riding past at the foot of the Canadian Rockies - Great Rugged Giants! Immense heaps of stone! Sometimes bare, sometimes scantily covered by moss & evergreen trees. Real walls towering against the sky. Beyond description.

Saw the mouth of a tunnel on the opposite side of the river.

6:36 - Morrissey - A mere station. No more.

The way followed by the train isn't very skeery . [*At this point they are gradually working their way up to the Continental Divide. Considering that Mom was afraid of heights, she may have been worried that this was going to be a scary ride.*]

When nearing Fernie it seems as if there were an end to the Rockies when - lo and behold they begin again fiercer than ever!

6:55 - Fernie - Quite a nice little resort.

7:45 - Rockies are still towering like enormous walls above us. Train is now going at a respectable speed.

8:05 - Michel - Quite a little town.

9:00 (P.M.) - P.S.T. Crow's Nest. A pretty little depot is all I could see.
Turned watch ahead one hour. [*At Crow's Nest, they not only crossed the time line, they crossed the Continental Divide and crossed from British Columbia into Alberta, Canada, all at the same time.*]

Went to bed in a pullman car. Lost my bed but conductor happened to come along and shoved me behind the curtains again.

Sunday [Aug 17, 1930]

4:30 A.M. - Ma woke me. She wanted to know the time.
I couldn't sleep anymore.

5:00 - 6:00 - Dressed.

We tried to find our way to our former coach, but happened to go to the back & looked out to see the open end. So we sat down in our Pullman coach again.

6:15 - Blackie. A nice little town. Several big grain elevators.

The levellest prairie I ever did see. It is a great change against the scenery of yesterday. No trees. Only fields & fields dotted with dwellings.

Saw the first snow fence.

6:45 - Aldersyde - Just crowded with freight cars. Went back to our tourist coach. The conductor was a real bureau of information.

7:00 - Okotoks. (Monkey backs) (Hockey docks) A very neat little town. Low, round hills break the monotony of the prairie.

7:10 - Sandstone - A little more irregular. Groves of small trees.

Passed a slough on which many ducks were taking their morning float.

Several more sloughs & more ducks.

A person can see very far on these vast level prairies. If it were not so hazy in the distance one could see the U.S.A.

Many haystacks in the fields.

A big slough - More ducks showing their water tricks.

7:36 - Midnapore. A little town where the train merely slowed down.

8:00 - Arrived at Calgary. We had a cup of coffee & 2 doughnuts for breakfast at a Lunch Counter.

A taxi took us to the St.Mary's Cathedral for 9:00 o'clock Mass. Later we could hear from the station window the broadcasting of the Pontifical High Mass.

Calgary is a large beautiful city. About 90,000 population. Didn't do much exploring because Ma's head ached.

2:10 P.M. - Boarded the train for Wetaskiwin. Train is crowded.

2:40 - On our way once more.

Country is hilly.

Potatoes are just blooming. Passed many greenhouses.

No trees in sight anywhere.

In one field the cut oats looks grass green yet.

The rivers & brooks look so strange because no trees grow along their bare banks.

Many haystacks.

Here and there a patch of brush, but no trees.

3:35 - Crossfield - A neat little town. Brick buildings. First shower in Canada. [*She must be referring to rain.*]

3:55 - Carstairs - Another prairie town. Shower is over.

4:10 - Didsbury - Also on the prairie, although there are some patches of brush.

4:30 - Olds - A beautiful town. First grain stacks in Canada.

4:45 - Bowden - Not much.

Level prairie.

5:05 - Innesfail [*spelled Innisfail on my map*] Not so small. Five elevators (grain).

5:25 - Penhope (A miniature city) [*There's a town called Penhold on my map that looks like it's where she should be.*]

5:50 - Red Deer - A nifty little town. Denser brush.

Crossed the Red Deer River.

6:23 - Blackfalds - Just a small station.

Passed the Dominion Experimental Station between Blackfalds & Lacombe.

6:35 - Lacombe. A fair-sized town.

Irrigated gardens, ditch fashion. [*She must be referring to flood irrigation.*]

7:05 - Ponoka - Quite a big town. Has a little green square lawn with a few flowers.

Before we reached Hobbema the highway began to run alongside the track. It is oiled.
[*must be Alberta highway 2A*]

Saw a farmer feed his pigs.

Hobbema is on the Indian Reservation, but they didn't stop there.

8:00 - Arrived at Wetaskiwin. Bought our tickets to Primate.

Came to the Driard Hotel where we had a hot drink & a loaf' beef sandwich. Now we are resting on the First Floor . [*I'm not sure what kind of sandwich they had.*]

Our baggage is in the office. I sneaked a snooze while Ma watched. Here we saw 2 big moose heads.

Came to the station again at 11:30.

Monday

Aug. 18 - Boarded the train at 12:15 A.M. Feel rather sleepy by now.

2:50 A.M. - Ma is trying to sleep. I slept during most of the last two hours.

[*Somewhere in the dark of night, they passed Daysland and Strome, where Mom was born and lived the first few years until they moved to California. For some reason, she makes no mention of it.*]

4:45 - At last the scenery becomes discernable once more.

4:50 - Czar - Very small. The mail was drawn to the P.O. in a two-wheeled cart by a man.

It is very foggy all along here.

6:00 - Provost - Not much here.

6:30 - Macklin - Drizzling. Have to wait for the next train to Primate.

[*Just a short distance before coming into Macklin, they crossed from Alberta into Saskatchewan. They also crossed from Mountain Time to Central Time, but she doesn't mention changing her watch, and the time does not appear to have changed. Maybe there was no Mountain Time in 1930?*]

Boarded our train 20 minutes later.

7:18 -Leaving for Primate.

So foggy we can't see much.

7:40 - Arrived in Primate.

7:45 - Arrived at Grandma & Grandpa's house. Ma knew them, but they didn't know us. Mama walked right in and surprised them. [*I'll bet she did!*]

Went to town with Grandpa to the P.O.

Visitors: Mr.Gartner, and Mr. & Mrs. Kiner, the shoemaker.

Aug. 19 - Got water (Had some beer) from the town pump with Grandpa. Uncle George received the message thru Mr. Diamond. Uncle Geo. was there by noon; after dinner we all piled into his buggy to see his family.

He surely has three nice little children. Bessie beats old Eve all to pieces. She is as nice as can be. [*Bessie is George Ahl's wife. Eva is Joe Ahl's wife. Mom appears to be comparing aunties.*] We came back at night when it lightened like everything.

Visitor: Mrs.Markham.

Met Hilda & Mr. Bens.

Aug. 20 - Felt ill. Did not even help Ma wash. Got some water. Mailed a letter to Ann [*Mom's sister*].

Visitors: Mrs. Ganter (from Uncle Joe's place), Mrs. Kiner, Mrs. Gartner, afternoon; evening, Mr. Bens, the organist, Mr. Gartner, & Mr. Rolheiser, the butcher.

Surely was sleepy all right. Mr. Bens surely can talk anybody's head off.

Aug. 21 - Didn't wake up till 7:00.

Ma & I took pictures.

#2 & 3 - School
#4 - Church
#5 & 6 - elevators
#7 & 8 - Grandma's house
#9 - the Old Zink
#10 - Grandma's chicken yard.

Visitors: Mrs. Markham & little Keith & Mrs. Wagner & Agnes

Grandpa said common rough lumber costs \$40 per M. [M. = 1000 board feet?]

Little chicken house = \$60.

Small porch \$18.00 & not even finished.

Grandpa said the kitten sat on the roost with the chickens.

Aug. 22 - Ironed a few hankies & Ma's dress. Ma & I got some water. Aunt Bessie came with the children. Bess, Ma and I got some water. Visited with Hilda Bens for a while. We heard the Dandy Dixie Negroes play. Time passed quickly.

Faida Hannas Zink mit der snuff box. Faida means Mr. in Russian. [*I'm not sure what this cryptic comment means. This is another reference to Zink. She took a picture of something called the Old Zink, but since I haven't found that photo, I don't know what she's talking about. Obviously, part of that sentence is German, too, mit der snuff box means with the snuff box.*]

Mr. & Mrs. Kiner were here again. He surely is a story-teller. (Eve in the mud puddle.)

Aug. 23 - Went to Mass and were late. A requiem. Mr. Bens surely can sing. It is a pretty little church.

We scrubbed the two rooms. Aunt Bess came and brought us over here on the farm.

Helped chop wood, got the water.

Aug. 24, - Got up at 6:15. Went to Primate with Uncle George to church. It was dreadfully hot in church we almost suffocated. Ate some wurst at Grandma's.

Got back here again at 1:40.

Fr. Kim surely can handle those Russians. He made them come to the front and fill out the benches. Ocksen etc. Then he said that boys and girls were not to be seen on the streets after 9:00 P.M. If he catches any he'll break their bones, so they have to stay home at least three weeks.

If a girl can't make any soup she should not get married.

Uncle George brought Miller, a young bachelor, over here. He had several ears of wheat

and he counted the (48) kernels in an ear of wheat. He counted kernels on Uncle George's oats and found 97. This feller has blue eyes and brown hair. A Swable . [*The a has an umlaut over it. I'm not sure what she is calling him.*] He stayed until 10:00 when Uncle George went milking. Had lunch at 10:30 and finally did get to bed about 11:00.

Aug. 25 - Sun was up when we awoke.

Helped Uncle George stook from 10:00 to 12:00. Wore Aunt Annie's coveralls and Uncle George's shoes. [*Again, not sure what she's doing. Perhaps stooking is stacking hay, or wood? The quotation marks are hers, so that must be the word Uncle George used. Also, the Aunt Annie she refers to must be Annie Ahl, the first she's mentioned her.*]

Worked again from 2:00 to 5:00. and 6:00 to 7:30.

Mr. Miller came to the fence.

Ma and the rest stayed up until 1:30 A.M., us kids were in bed.

Aug. 26 - Cloudy and cold today. Some one took about half an hour killing a snake.

Making ready for a drive. Here a pile of quilts, scarfs, raincoats, have to be taken along to keep warm and dry.

It rained a little while we were on the road. The road is very hilly. The homestead where Uncle Joe used to live is a nice place. Mrs. Ganter surely has a nice garden. She has an iceplant in the house, too.

Petted the dog, Rollie.

Afterwards we drove to Taphorn's where we had supper. We were there until a little after 9 o'clock. The northern lights were surely grand. It was something new to drive in the night time with horses uphill and down.

We got home a little before 11:00.

Aug. 27 - We woke up rather late. Helped about the house.

Xavier waved from the grain field.

Helped pick, snap, & slice the beans.

Took care of the kids this afternoon. Wrote to Anna, Edith & Fides today. [*Edith & Fides were fellow teachers whom she went to school with at Mt Angel. Anna could be her sister or maybe another teacher, I'm not sure.*]

The ladies arrived about 7:30.

Aug. 28 - Helped Uncle George haul three loads of hay. Helped him stack two loads. Made the top of one end of the stack.

Aug. 29 - Hauled a load and a half of hay out of a big slough. Wind was so fierce, so he cut some more this afternoon. Horses passed the gate when we hauled big load home, and we had a hard time getting backed up to get through. Hauled another big load between 6 & 7 o'clock.

Aug. 30 - Cold, windy and rainy.

Cat had seven kittens. Two were black, two black and white, two gray, and one Sandy.

Went to town with Uncle George. The wind was bitter cold, so I wore Aunt Bessie's coat. Mailed letters and stopped at Grandpa's place a little while.

About 6 o'clock I helped Uncle George stack a load of hay. Then went with him to get a load of brush for fuel.

Heard that Miller had blood poison on his arm. Poor fellow.

Aug. 31 - Very cold last night. 5:15 - 26 degrees, 6:00 - 32 degrees. [*I can't tell by her writing if this is minus 26 and minus 32, or if the dash is just a dash. Considering it is August, it was probably just a dash. Below freezing and freezing would be plenty cold for that time of year.*]

Started for Denzil about 8:00 A.M. and arrived at 8:45. We were there early enough to get a seat. Many people had to stand. [*They must be at church.*]

Went along with the Taphorn Family while Ma went with Mrs. Matt Helton.

- Mrs. Gottlob.

- Miss McKinley & Mrs. Graychick, two teachers.

& two Messrs. Gottlob.

- Veronica Witzaney. [*It appears she's naming people they saw at church.*]

Arrived at Uncle George's place about 3:30. Took pictures. #11 Whole party - #12 Mama & Florence & Richard.

2nd Film - #1 - Elma, Anna & I on the haystack.

Went for a stroll up the road.

Mr. & Mrs. Helton and hired girl were here before we arrived.

About 8:45 Taphorn's tried to start their Ford. With all the pushing it didn't start until he cleaned out the carburetor. They left about 11:45.

We went to bed after 12 o'clock.

Sept. 1 - Pumped water for the four horses. It surely is a back-breaking job.

58 A. = green wheat

49 A. = ripe wheat [*Not sure, but I think she's talking about acres of grain left standing in the field.*]

Stooked until noon. Binder broke down. After dinner as I was on my way to the field Mrs. Stempfle, Miller's sister, came over. I stooked until Aunt Bessie came out to tell me Uncle Geo. was going to Denzil & that I should go with him. We left here a little before 3:00. It took an hour to get there, but two to get home, because he brought along a binder. I rode in the democrat, which was tied behind the binder. It was dark and cold when we got back about 8:20. [*A democrat, according to the dictionary, is a light wagon with several seats and no top.*]

Ma was ill & went to bed early.

Sept. 2 -

Ma & I with Richard & Florence [*George & Bessie's children*], also Crackers & Nuts [*could these be dogs?*] went for a stroll to the further wheat fields. Afterwards helped Uncle George clean the new binder. Afterwards took Ma & the baggage in with Polly & the single buggy. About 3:45 I left with the horse and buggy, arriving on the farm at 4:00, meeting only one truck.

Uncle Geo. went over to the neighbor's so I went along to visit with Mrs. Stempfle, so I had to practice my Mother Tongue for a while. [*Mrs. Stempfle must have spoken German.*]

She had pictures made by a nun, containing relics.

Chopped a big pile of wood.

Evening visitors - Mr. Stempfle and Mr. Miller.

Sept. 3 - Helped get a load of brushwood. Stooked a while in the forenoon and finished the small oats patch in the afternoon. Afterward the binder broke down so Uncle George and I started for Primate about 6:50. Had supper at Grandma's. Started back with Uncle George about 8:50. Everybody was asleep when we got back at 9:30. Aunt Bessie got up again when Uncle George came in. We talked a while before we went to bed.

Sept. 4 - Another nice morning. Took a sack of twine & a jug of oil to the wheat field with Polly [*the horse*]. The cousins went along, too. [*She must have been taking supplies to Uncle George out in the field. The twine and the oil would be for the binder. For those who don't know, the binder was a machine that bundled up the stalks of grain and then tied it with twine.*] Then I took the milk to Primate.

Wrote a letter to George [*her brother*].

Drove back to the farm in 40 minutes.

Stayed about 20 min [*-utes*] then started afoot for Primate.

Stopped a few minutes at Stempfle's to get a drink of fresh water.

Arrived here about an hour and twenty minutes after I started. Pretty good for 3 %
miles.

Visitors: Mr. Gartner, Then Grandma, Ma & I visited Mrs. Gartner. [*The a in Gartner has an umlaut over it.*]

Sept. 5 - Received a letter from Anne & from Mrs. Short. [*Anne would be her sister, Mrs. Short was the mother of most of the students in her school. Mom was teaching on McCully Mt., above Lyons, Oregon, and only had 4 students in the entire school. Three of them were the Short's children.*]

Cleaned up for the journey.

Carried several pails of water.

Visited with Mrs. Kiner (with Grandma and Ma). Also visited Hilda Bens at the store. Met her cousin, Lawrence Bens.

About 8 o'clock Uncle George & his family came in.

At 9:50 we all started for the depot. Grandpa, Grandma, Uncle George, Aunt Bessie, & the kids. By the time we got there Hilda Benz, her father & brother, Mr. and Mrs. Kiner and the butcher were all there, too.

10:15 - We boarded the train for Macklin.

10:30 - Had to change at Macklin. Have to wait about 35 minutes.

11:23 - Left Macklin. The wait was longer than expected.

Slept a little during the night. So did Mama.

Sept. 6 -

5:30 - Arrived at Wetaskiwin. Ate our lunch at the depot.

8:28 A.M. - Boarded the train for Calgary.

Coming through Hobbema there were great grain fields, long stacks of hay, and big patches of brush.

9:10 - Pnonka - Queer little box milk wagon drawn by horses.

A little Indian boy and girl were on the station platform. Avery nice town. Nicer than

Wetaskiwin.

9:45 - Lacombe - In daylight it is a cheerful looking town. (An odd delivery wagon [*Here she drew a pencil sketch of what the wagon looked like.*])

Between Penhold and Innisfail the oats was very short.

2:00 P.M. - Arrived at Calgary. We have a long wait ahead of us.

My head aches, but I can't sleep on account of the vicious flies.

After a good wash-up and an ice cream soda plus an anacin I felt better. [*Anacin is a brand name of headache medicine.*]

Ma and I walked around the block twice. We got a cup of coffee at the White Lunch . We bought a few things for lunch for the rest of the journey.

Surely tall police men at the C.P.R. Station as well as the Traffic Officers. Must look up to them. [*Mom was 5'8 , and usually wore heels that were about 2 tall, at the time I believe she was considered kind of tall.*]

9:15 - Boarded the train for Spokane. The police thought it was pretty cold at Banff. We didn't want to stay there overnight so we headed for home. Boufulo , A moument . [*I'm not sure, but it sounds like they had an opportunity to take a sidetrip to Banff for sightseeing, but would have had to stay there. They must have asked those tall police officers what the weather was like in Banff, which is up in the Rocky Mountains. The idea of cold weather apparently kept them from making the trip. The cryptic comments at the end, Boufulo , etc. puzzles me. Not sure what she is referring to. The only thing that comes to mind is that there is a monument near Calgary that I visited on a tour in the 1980's. It has the unlikely name Head-Smashed-In-Buffalo-Jump. It tells the history of a bluff that the Indians used to use for hunting buffalo, by running the buffalo over the edge of the bluff. Maybe there was already a monument there in 1930. Perhaps, she just left the first n out of the word monument .*]

Had another cold lunch, including our apple pie.

10:30 - Steaming out of Calgary. Was asleep long before the train started. Both slept well all night.

Sept. 7 - Stopped in Lethbridge between 3:00 & 4:15 A.M.

It was still quite dark when we came through McLeod.

After we came through Brocket the mountains a[re] beginning to grow on the horizon.

6:45 - Pincher - An agricultural town. Most of the grain is threshed.

7:15 - Cowley - A pretty little village.

It is cloudy this morning.

Between Lundbreck and Burmis - High rocky cliffs are making appearances as well as steep young valleys. Hills are beginning to be forest covered, or sprinkled with small clumps of trees.

Frank Slide - 1903 -

8:00 - Bellevue & Hillcrest mining towns - coal mines. Big explosion of (1927)? killed 87 miners.

French Slide - 1903 - Buried a whole town, Frank, of about 200 people only a five weeks-old child escaped without a scratch. [*There is a town called Frank just northwest of Bellevue & Hillcrest. In the earlier entry, she wrote Frank Slide, here she wrote French. I'm not sure if that was just an error of writing, or if there were two names.*] The rock debris extends about two miles on the other side of the track.

Small part of Frank is left. Houses are old and weather-beaten. No one is allowed to build there, for another slide is expected. Railroad track has been moved six times already.

8:25 - Blairmore - Is now building up. It has a lime factory, but doesn't operate all the time. This is a modern little mountain town. One story brick buildings. Sometimes 54[degrees] below zero in the winter while it is 20[degrees] above at the same time.

[*On the side she wrote vertically to explain that last comment.*] Once it was 20 [degrees] below at Sentinel and 40[degrees] above at Crow's Nest.

Part of it is a sawmill town - Spruce is the only timber. Small green shacks. Log houses.

8:40 - Coleman - Quite a large mining town. Absolutely no farming around here. Too many rocks. Signs of cement sidewalks. Piles and piles of broken rock right in town. The houses must be low and flat to avoid the strong winter winds.

Cloud caps over the mountain peaks. Crow's Nest Lake is a beauty, about three miles long.

The source of Old Man River is a cave. [*The map I'm using lists a river that is running near her apparent route as Oldman River.*]

9:10 M.T.[*Mountain Time*] - Crow's Nest. Saw Crow's Nest Mt. Walked about a little. Changed the time back one hour. [*Again, they have crossed the boundary at Crow's Nest Pass that marks the Continental Divide, the time zone, and the border between Alberta and British Columbia. They are now back in British Columbia.*]

While combing my hair we passed through a tunnel.

8:40 - P.S.T. [*Pacific Standard Time*] - McGillivray - at the bend of the loop where the train turns to a lower level. [*This town is not on my map, either it's not very big, or it's not there anymore.*]

8:48 - Michel - A big mining town. Big coke ovens. Natal is one mile away. The big mine is in between and they almost make one town. [*Michel and Natal are still both on my map. She then wrote a small note in parentheses, but then erased it. I can't quite make out what it said.*]

9:20 - Hosmer -

Mt. McDugal [*followed by a line pencil sketch of Mt. McDugal in profile.*]

There is not enough here to even call it a village. [*There's nothing on my map either.*]

Elk River is following us around the mountain.

Next big Mountain is Mt. Hosmer.

[*Another line sketch of a mountain profile.*] Mt. Fernie, - next comes the rugged Lizard Range. [*Another line drawing of a mountain range in profile.*] At the foot of Mt. Fernie lies a pretty mountain town, Fernie. It has a great brick school building.

The Selkirk Range has more trees than the Lizard Range, but not as many as the Cascades. [*The Cascades are the mountain range running through Oregon on the east side of the Willamette Valley. Jordan is located in the foothills of the Cascades.*] The Selkirks look like many mountains molten together. On account of the unusually warm summer there was no snow left on the peaks.

These gray rock castles are beautiful, being covered with brown moss, light and dark green and yellow trees.

Sometimes a jagged rock finger points to the sky.

After leaving Elko, we left the giant mountains, that is they were gradually drawing back.

(Soft drinks - I scold sawft drinks). [*Was someone passing through selling Ice cold soft drinks ?*]

After we got to Jaffray the sun could break thru[*through*] the clouds. The pine thickets are beginning to brighten the view.

11:05 - Wardner - Crossed the Kootenai River, which is quite large, but it has the greenest water of I have ever seen. The jolly Brakeman said iron ore caused it to be green.

An old Scotch Lady told him about her stomach, which disgusted the poor fellow. One old Girl talked so much that he said if she were his wife he'd hobble her and chase her into the corn patch.

Yahk - Walked around about ten minutes to get some fresh air. Then a U.S. Official

came in to ask a string of questions. [*This is the border stop again between Canada and the United States.*]

2:50 - We left Yahk.

3:10 - Eastport - Idaho - All baggage was inspected.

3:25 - Pulling out of Eastport, Idaho. Safe in the U.S.A. once more.

Came through two tunnels in northern Idaho.

Saw eight big grainstacks in one field of Idaho.

One mountainside was smoking (from a forest fire), north of Sandpoint.

Sandpoint has a very large lumberyard. It is a nice big town.

Ate our lunch or supper between 6:30 and 7:00 P.M.

8:15 - Spokane once more. It surely was warm here against Canadian weather.

We washed and cleaned up.

9:05 - We boarded the train for Portland.

Here we found our old friends, the Brakie from our car and the one from the pullman.

9:20 - Leaving Spokane.

Awoke several times to view a big river. Then Brakie told me it was not the Columbia but the Snake River.

Stopped at Arlington [*Oregon*] a few minutes. Too dark, could see only the depot and a lunch room.

Brakie came in again, shook hands and chatted a few minutes.

Sept. 8 - 6:30 - Monday -

Passed through Miller, a nice little place. [*She underlined Miller, could she be thinking of the young bachelor back in Canada?*]

We're passing along viewing the Cascades. They look like castles of rocks.

Saw the canal around the rapids of the Columbia at Tumwater, another at Big Eddy. [*No dams yet? Tumwater and Big Eddy are unfamiliar to me. Ghost towns?*]

6:00 - The Dalles - A big city - Canneries, factories, lumber yards. Houses are built on the top of the high bluff.

Between the Dalles and Hood River we passed through three tunnels.

A long freight train was on the opposite side of the river. There were four fairly long tunnels in succession. When the engines came out of the fourth a great number of the cars had not yet entered the first. One tunnel was through a round tower-like rock.

In Hood River people were picking pears. Hood River is only 100 ft. above sea level.

The nearer we come to Portland, the bigger the River gets. [*The train track follows the Columbia River.*]

Cigar-shaped log rafts.

Saw the Multnomah Falls.

Crossed the Sandy River.

8:35 - Arrived at Portland one hour late on account of an electric storm of the night before. Boarded the S.P. for Salem immediately.

Watched some children talking the sign language on the train.

9:10 - Leaving Portland.

While crossing the Willamette [*River*] we saw several boats and streamers.

The further up the valley we go the warmer the sun shines.

10:45 - Chemawa. Recess at the Indian School. Lots of little Injuns .

10:55 - Arrived at Salem. The Scio train had left, so we went back on this train to go to Albany.

11:30 - In Albany. Ma tried to phone but was told that the line was down so we had dinner here. About 2:30 we left our luggage at a small lunchroom where we would have had a little room if we could not [*have*] found a way to send a message home.

I took Ma along to the main part of town where we looked for a familiar face from Jordan. We had a cone of ice cream, and started back when we saw A.J. Salzl in his car. We asked him to take a message home, but Mrs. Salzl insisted on taking us along. They took us home and surprised the folks at home.

Charlie Salzl was the last Brakie to escort me home.

The End

There are a few other things written in this little notebook. Inside the front cover is a name and address, Mrs. George Femam, 46 St. - Pen Ave., Joplin, Mo. this name is not familiar to me. Perhaps it is someone she met on the train. Another name and address is written in the back pages, Miss Elma Taphorn, Box 5, Denzil, Sask. That would be one of the neighbors in Canada that they visited with.

Also on the inside of the front cover is a little sticker she must have peeled off a package of food? It says, DAINTY DATES FOR DAINTY PEOPLE and PRINTED IN ENGLAND .

On two pages near the back, she wrote a complete set of notes about how and when she entered the USA, name, birth etc. The last note indicate that she wrote this in 1935 as preparation for her citizenship papers in Circuit Court. I will transcribe these in another file.

On the inside of the back cover is written: Vaseline bottle of kerosene in mantel clock. Change every month. This must have been someone's recipe for keeping a clock in good running order. Maybe to prevent rust?

Below that in the corner are the figures 1930 minus 1803 equals 127 with the name Duke Maximillian written beside it. Someone's age?

The last page of the notebook contains some notes that appear to be about taxes due on a certain piece of property in Canada. I'm not certain whose property it was. Perhaps it was land the Krantz's had owned and were renting, but owed taxes, or heard about and maybe were considering buying? Another family history mystery. This is what it said:

1. - Must be paid in 1930

\$271.10 A Mechanics Lien
 Security Lumber Co.
 Primate, Sask.

2. - All taxes & interest due on them.

 If not more than 20 bu. [*bushels*] of wheat per acre in 1929 then one more chance until Nov. 15, 1930. Penalty on unpaid taxes - 8%

1929 - Taxes - \$66.10

(Sec. Treas.) A.W.A.Corscadden
 Macklin, Sask.

Sec. No. N.E. 31, 38, 26 W. of 3 [*This looks like a property location description, section number.*]

80 [*divided into*] 178 bu. = 2 1/20 bu. per acre in 1929

Wendelin Ganter [*Along the side, written vertically. She has mentioned Mr. Ganter, perhaps he is the owner or renter of the property in question.*]