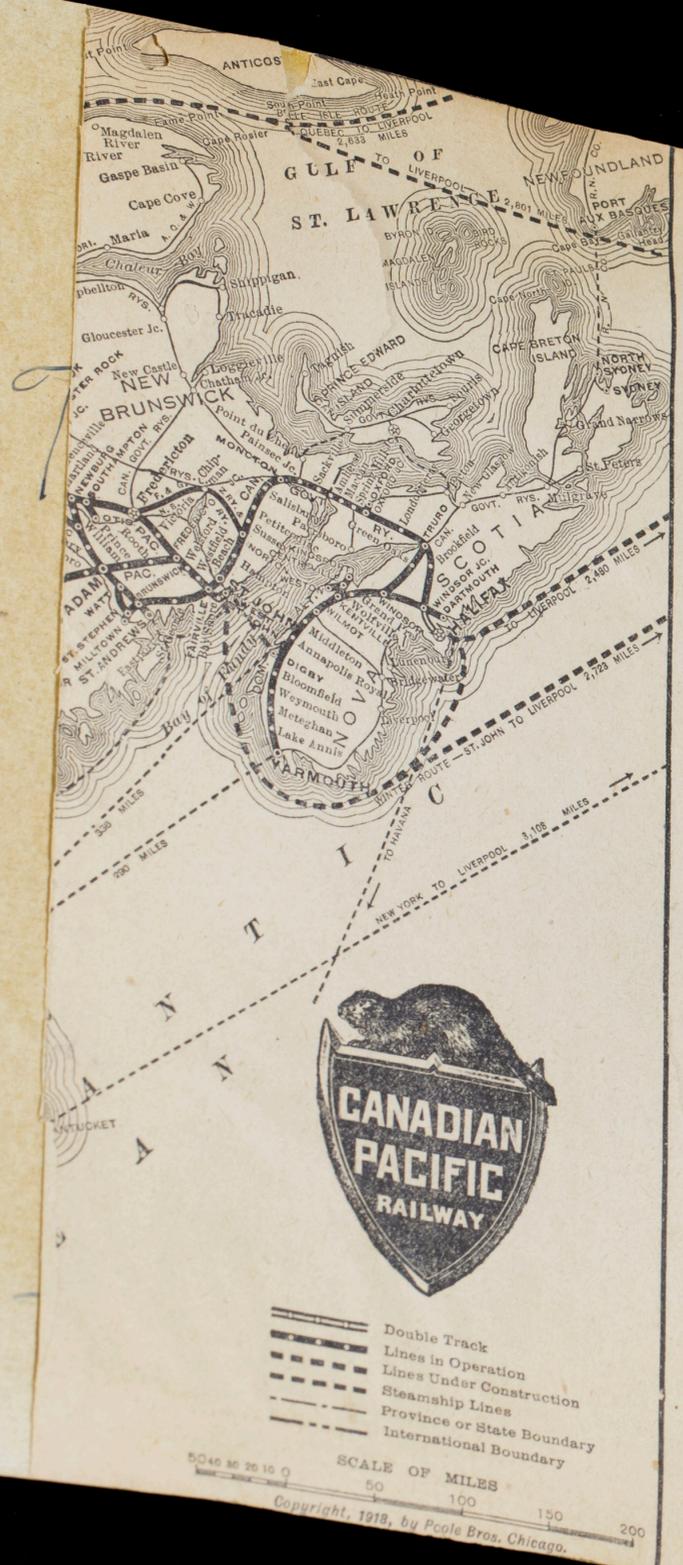


Diary
of
Janet Morris.

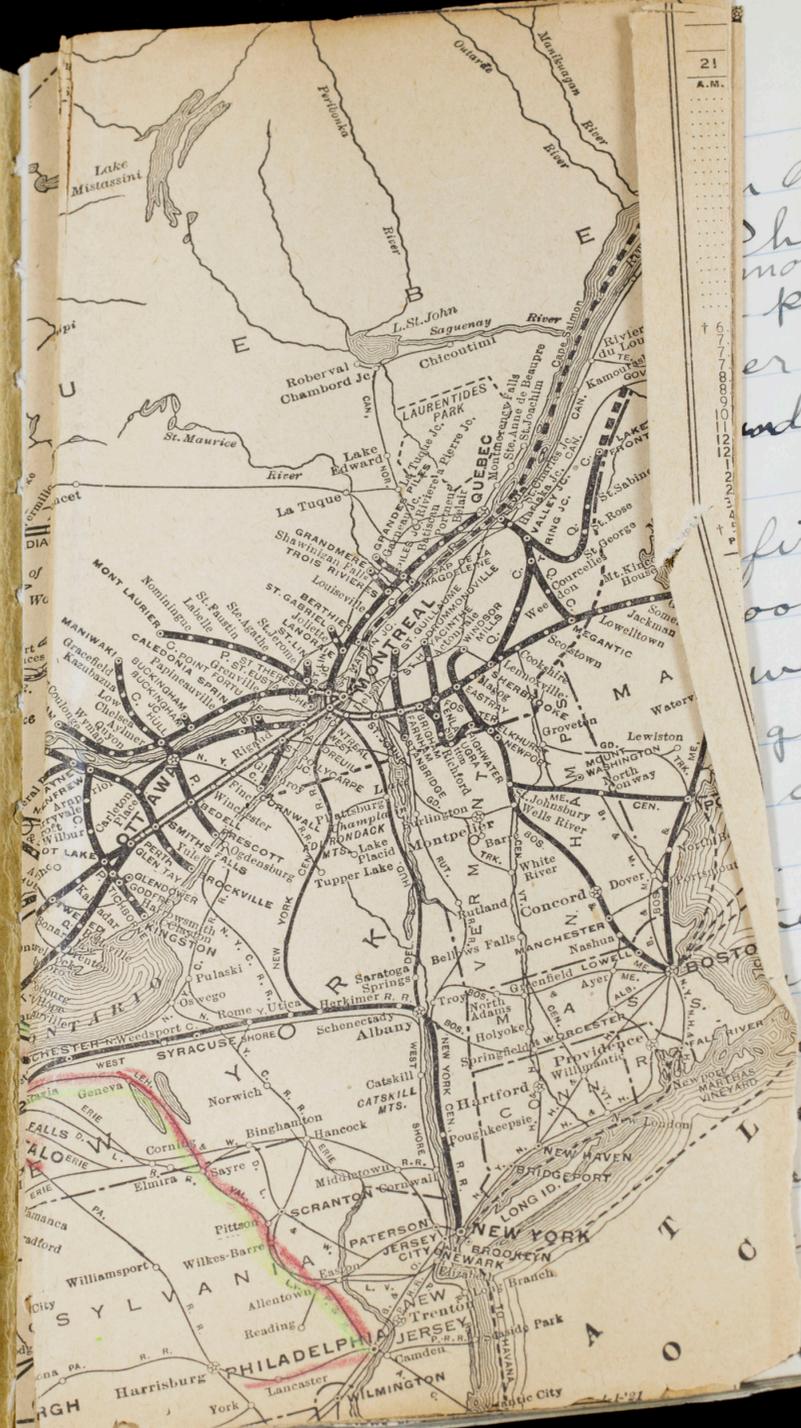
—
Summer ~ 1921.

Trip West.

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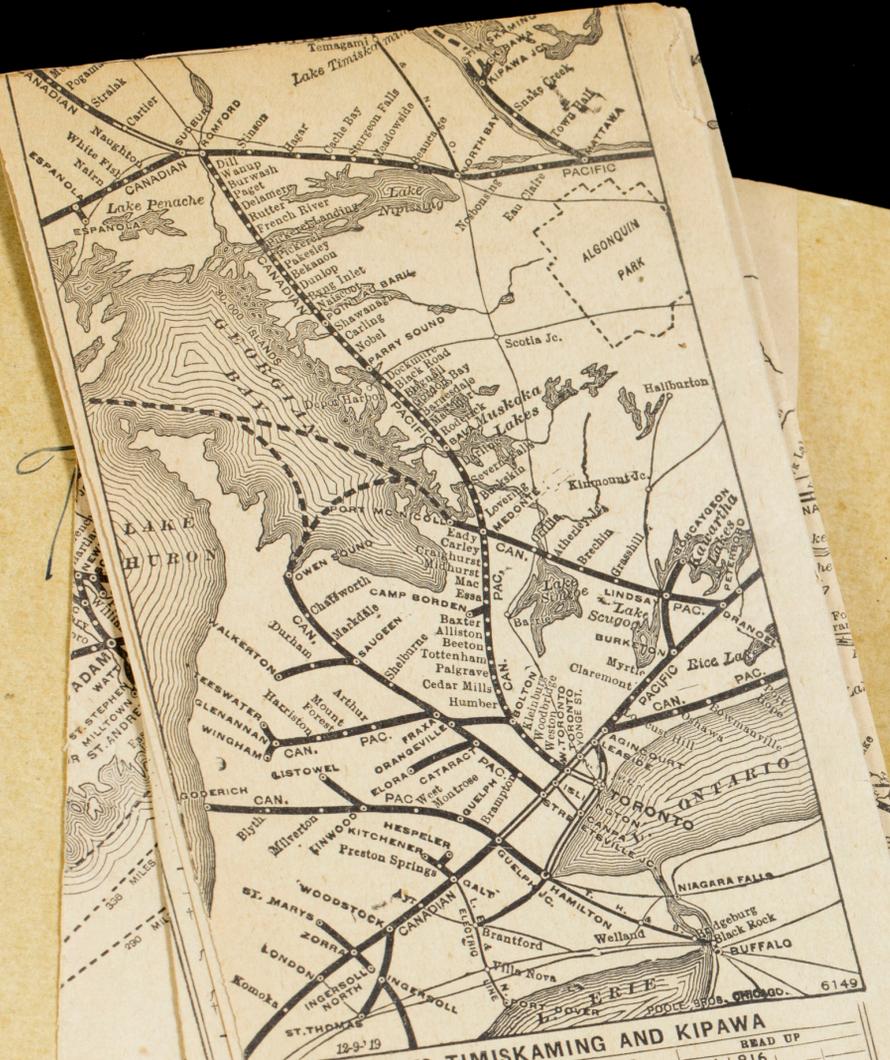
1921

our party,
Philadelphia
morning
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er been in a
and it very
first consisted
oods.
we saw a truck
girls in red,
costumes going
the dining car
ut thru a
ring region
steel works.
ere there were
s which we
We stood on
and saw

1921

Diary

There were six in our party.
 We started from Philadelphia on July 2nd in the morning on the Pullman Fernwood. I had never been in a parlor car and found it very interesting.
 The landscape at first consisted of fields and woods. Near Bethlehem we saw a truck full of boys and girls in red, white, and blue costumes going to some picnic.
 At Bethlehem the dining car joined us. We went thru a great manufacturing region here, the Bethlehem Steel works. Passing Wilkes-Barre there were lots of coal mines which we saw quite close. We stood on the back platform and saw



12-9-19

LAKES TIMISKAMING AND KIPAWA

READ DOWN		Miles		TABLE 65		HEAD UP	
813	811			814	816		
P.M.	A.M.			A.M.	P.M.		
8:50	8:50	0.0	0.0	LVMATTAWA (Table 5) Ar	7:00		
9:14	9:14	0.5	0.5	Town Hall	6:53		
9:27	9:27	1.0	1.0	Mica	6:35		
10:01	10:01	2.6	2.6	Snake Creek	6:20		
10:24	10:24	4.4	4.4	Crest	5:40		
10:45	10:45	7.5	7.5	Beauchene	5:22		
11:07	11:07	10.4	10.4	Kipawa Junc	5:00		
11:30	11:30	13.5	13.5	TIMISKAMING	4:50		
		16.5	16.5	Kipawa Jct	1:00		
		19.5	19.5	Lumsden's Mill	12:52		
		22.5	22.5	KIPAWA	12:30		

STEAMER SERVICE - BALA TO MUSKOKA LAKES POINTS - TABLE 66			
P.M.	A.M.	Lv.	Ar
2:15	6:45	Lv.	Ar
3:30	8:20	Lv.	Ar
4:25	9:30	Lv.	Ar
5:45	10:30	Lv.	Ar
7:30	12:15	Lv.	Ar
8:15	1:30	Lv.	Ar

STEAMER SERVICE - FROM POINT AU BARIL - TABLE 67			
P.M.	A.M.	Lv.	Ar
5:15	6:30	Lv.	Ar
7:30	8:45	Lv.	Ar
7:00	8:00	Lv.	Ar

For Explanation of Signs See

0 10 20 30 40 50 100 150 200 MILES
 Copyright, 1918, by Peole Bros. Chicago.

page 2

beautiful views from a mountain
near Wilkes-Barre.
There was a ^{Jesuit Priest} minister in the
seat back of mother and she
turned her chair around and she
talked about her views of war
and had a big argument with
him.

We had dinner in the diner.
To get to it we went thru
a sleeper that had one of
its berths made up. It was
the first time I had ever
seen. Dinner was good and
mother consented to let me
have watermelon for desert.
The minister sat at the same
table with us.

In the afternoon I tried to
go to sleep but couldn't. Dad

page 3

ordered lemonade in big glasses.
We saw a deep cañon at Taughkanan
Falls and going through a part
of New York we passed the
five-finger lakes and Cornell Univ.
We all had a supper of eggs
and sat around until we
arrived at Buffalo ^{N.Y.} We went
to Hotel Statler because Dad
and Aunt E. like de "luxe places,"
and mother likes "clean" ^{places!}

Sun, July 3rd

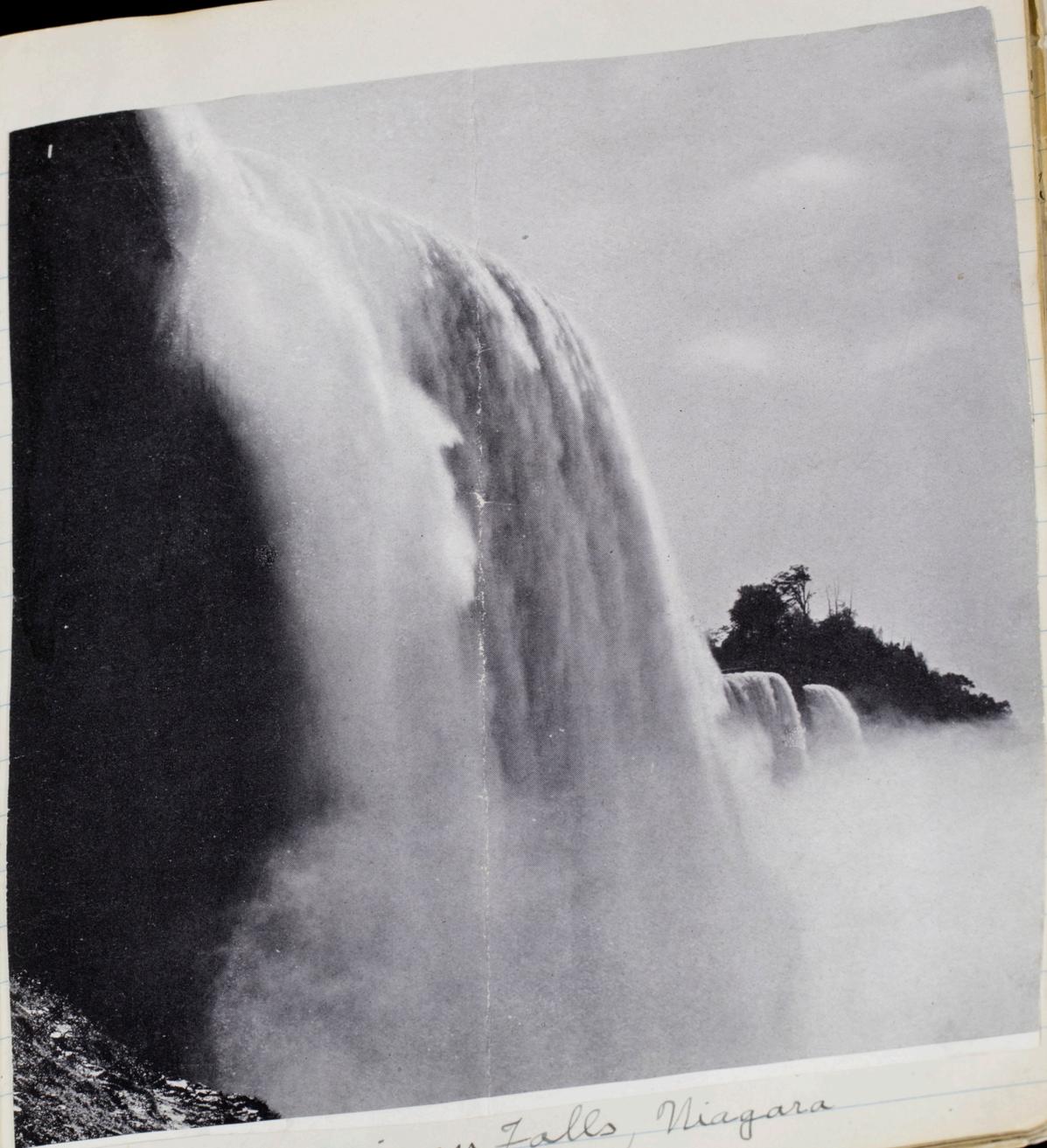
Having taken a shower and eaten
breakfast we started to go to
Niagara Falls in the trolley.
While we were waiting for
one to come Aunt E. took me
to a souvenir shop and bought
me a souvenir tea-spoon. She
said that she would give
me one at all the big cities.

page 4

After an hours ride we arrived
and went to Hotel Clifton where
the boys got a room where
they could see the falls
in the mirror while lying
in bed. Had dinner and after
waiting half an hour for Aunt
E. to get her hat on we started
for the other side of the river.

First ^{There were lots of brides and grooms} we looked right over the
brink and the green water slipping
and sliding over made you
feel woozy. Then we walked
around and onto Goat Island
and Luna Island and Terrepin
Point and saw the falls from
each of these places.

After looking as long as we
wanted we went back to what
they called the "cave of the winds"



American Falls, Niagara

First Dad, Eli, and I got on flannel suits with thick stockings and sandals also a waterproof coat and cap on top and then went down and cap on a few others and a guide with a spiral staircase of 200 steps. When we got to the bottom the guide told us that it had been there 93 years ~~ago~~. We then went on to a board-walk with railings on both sides only wide enough for one person, which ran along in front of the falls. The spray soaked us and got in our eyes so we couldn't see and at the place nearest the falls it felt exactly like hail it fell so heavily. Then we got dressed and went to the hotel. Mother and Marriott got back after we did; they had been over to the Canadian side, the horseshoe falls.

Mon. July 4th

After breakfast took the trolley that went ~~of~~ on the great gorge trip. First it went up to the Canadian falls and stopped while we went down in the Scenic Tunnel. Dad, E., Aunt. E. and I were there. We got on rubber boots, coats, and hats (all except Aunt E. who never went into anything like that) and went down in an elevator



to where there was a tunnel cut through the rock in back of the falls. Every here and there were holes opening out where you could look right thru the falls from behind. There was a deafening roar and it was very wet. Then we went up in the elevator again and started

in the trolley around the loop and down the river from the falls. We went up along the top and looked down into the gorge.

We took lunch at Brock's Monument where I got a salade so large that I couldn't eat half of it, and where the ice cream was like tasteless flakes of ice.

We caught the next trolley and came around and up the other side of the river and saw the whirlpool and the rapids. The latter dashed higher than your head and were a wonderful sight.

A blind man with a hand organ played jazz. We came back to the hotel thru the U. S. Niagara where I saw a Woolworth 5 and 10¢ store. I am making a collection of them in all the big cities we go through.

We collected Mother and Marriott and went

down a sort of scenic railway to a little boat, the maid of the mist which rolls around at the foot of the falls. Mother strongly objected to putting on the waterproofs they had



lead; she said they had collected everybody else's germs! When we got off I forgot my hat and after we had gotten off the wharf and the boat was just going to start M. reminded me.

The guard scolded me but let me get it if I would hurry.

We went to the hotel packed our things and went back to Buffalo in the trolley. We took supper at a restaurant around the corner.

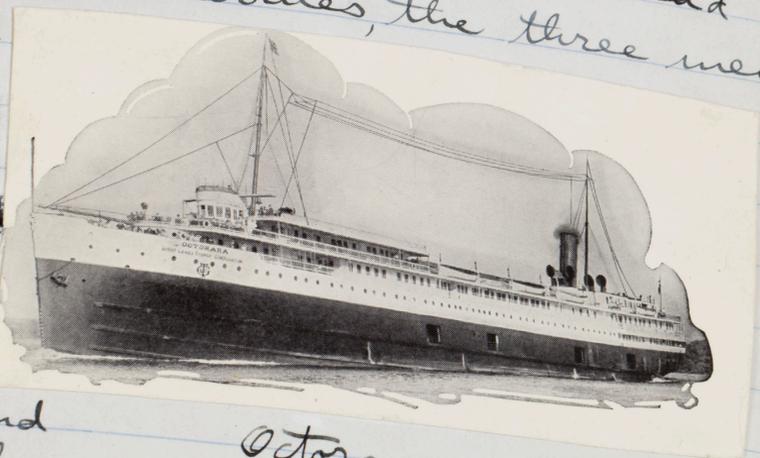
Right after breakfast we got ready and Tues. July 5th



AFTER LUNCHEON

the wharves. It was
ce there we saw our
". After waiting an hour
to Lake Erie,

was very warm. We had
two outside staterooms, the three men
in one, and the
three women
in the other.



Octorara

It was an awfully
cute one. We
went on deck
and sat around
in steamer chairs

~~was~~ writing and talking.
The meals are awfully good and we
think we have the nicest waiter
on the ship. Most agreeable. I'd like to
sleep in berths all the time they are
so comfortable. At 10 o'clock at night
I wake up: we were coming into
Cleveland, Ohio! I had an upper berth

and could see out through the port-
hole, ~~at~~ the lights and the dock.

July, wed. 6th
Had breakfast and then got out at
Detroit, Mich. at 8.00. The boys taking a
sight seeing bus to Belle Isle Park and
the rest of us ~~to~~ going to shop and see
what we could of Detroit from street
cars and fifth ave. buses.
The boys told us afterwards that there
was a man on the bus pointing out
the objects of ^{interest} ~~attention~~ and that he
would say, "This gentleman is the
great Municipal High School of Detroit"
till they almost
split laughing.
We rode around a
little and bought
a dress and two
waists and on the
way back stopped



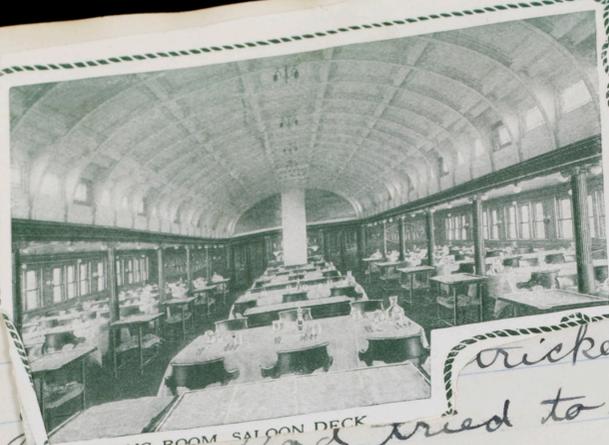
and got some lemonade. After that we had some trouble finding the dock and finally got there just as they had taken up the gang plank! They had to put it down again for us. M. and E. were awfully scared because dad had their stateroom key in his pocket. I wish it wasnt so hot.

We passed the sister ship, Tionesta and there was great waving and shouting on both sides.

We went through the St. Claire Lake between Lakes Erie and Huron. It was so hot that Aunt E. treated us all to ice-cream cones.



We passed a good many whaleback boats loaded with logs and coal. Just before supper we came into Huron and a nice little squall blew up to cool us off.



Mr. and E. tried to snap crickets then.

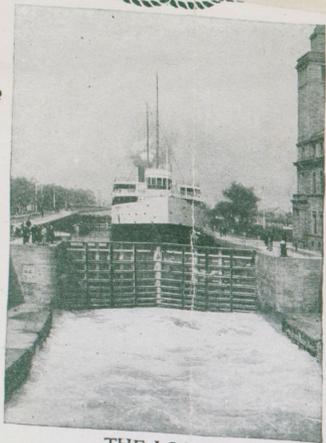
f gulls following throw out garbage



Every night they made the dining room into a ball room and played jazz so that I could not go to sleep. Aunt E. ~~tells~~ told me that M. danced with a girl all night and he went around all day with her!

Thurs. July 7th

We stopped for an hour in the morning at Mackinac Island, ^{Mich.} where there was an old fort upon a hill. They don't allow autos on the island! There were nothing but rows of carriages waiting to be hired for a trip around the island. It was very primitive, all but Aunt E and



Page 13

were scared of the heat, to the fort which was very Aunt E. bought me a picture of Marquette as a very quaint town.



ough
St. Marys river to Lake Superior. We also went through the Soo locks. First we went into a narrow canal and a big gate shut behind us. Then the water was let in from the bottom and lifted us up until on a level with the water above. Then the gate in front opened and we went out.

We saw two funny kinds of draw-bridges. One turned on a pivot and the other divided in the middle and went up. We passed the biggest whaleback boat

Page 14

* This is a good way to get acquainted with the people on the boat.

on the line with 32 compartments for coal or ore. We passed a lot of light houses and fog horns. Every morning we walked this deck to get exercise, & around was a mile and day I walked two miles.

Fri. July 8th

I walked another 2 miles day. We then sat around deck and I talked to a red-haired



girl named Edna. We came into Houghton, Mich. at 11.30. This is a great copper region and there are a good many mines. We got out and took a walk before dinner. Marriott and I together and the rest together. After dinner we got out again and took an auto around Houghton and to the other side of the river. We went into a stamping

where they crushed the stone and separate the copper from the rest. It was very interesting watching the big machinery crashing down on the rock.

We also visited a mine which had just closed for the night but we got an old man there to let us in, and we saw the shaft.

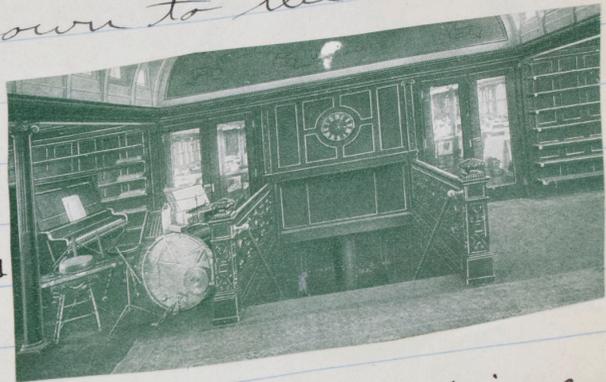


copper } we saw

Having seen the silver fox farm and pat-
ted the cute little fox puppies, we went
back to the boat. Dad bought me a
solid copper turtle for a souvenir. There
was a quantity of finished copper
in funny shaped bricks piled on the dock.
I picked up a little piece from the
ground but lost it. Father said it cost
altogether about \$300,000.

Here is a picture of the band they played at every meal and at night. Also the entrance to the dining room and the stairs down to the staterooms.

The band was played by colored men in spiffy suits and they only knew a few things and they banged away at those all the time.



Sat July 9th

Arrived at Duluth, Minn. right after breakfast and saying goodby to the old boat we started out to see some-
thing of the city. Duluth is built on a high hill and there was an incline railway up the side of it. We went on that in a funny little square car and then came down again. There would have had a good view from

the top if it had not been so heavy.
 We then went by trolley to the aerial
 bridge which was swung across
 the river on rails. We went across
 got on another trolley by transfer
 and went out onto a long narrow
 peninsula only wide enough for
 one row of cottages on each side
 of the trolley line.

Then we went back on another trans-
 fer across the aerial bridge again.
 Then mother asked someone on the
 street where there was a "nice clean
 place" to have lunch. She told us
 Webster's lunchroom 3rd floor!

After that we separated, Aunt E. and
 Dad going to their favorite jewelry shops
 to buy mass agates and the rest
 of us going to find a candy store
 where mother could get "nice,
 clean" lime drops.

Then we got on the train for
 St. Paul, Minn. On the way I slept
 awhile, read the "Ladies Home Journal"
 and knitted.

Went to Hotel St. Paul which isn't half
 as nice as Hotel Statler. Had supper
 at the Ambassador Restaurant where
 they had spunky Chinese waiters
 and both a Chinese and an American
 menu. Mother tried fried tomatoes
 but found to her horror that
 they weren't like Kitty's. The Chinese
 food was very funny tasting the
 boys said; I didn't attempt it.
 Aunt E. was very contemptuous
 of the restaurant and kept drawing
 father aside to say "Marriott, ought
 to go into this place? Its Chinese"
 "There are some people dancing, ought
 we to go here?"
 One of my internal boils started again

July Sun. 10th

Mother fainted in her room and went to bed again before breakfast but with an effort got over to the station and on to the ^{sleeping car of} train after breakfast. She got the porter to make her berth up and was in it all the time ^{with curtains} until we got to Banff, Alberta, Canada. We were on the sleeper, Gladstone Soo line.

The porter brought us tables and we spent the time writing (whenever the train stopped) playing games and reading.

The scenery at first was woodlands with now and then a ranch.

Saw some ^{they were} little prairie dogs. They were awfully cute. Very good meals in the diner. We took Mother a bowl of soup every meal. I had iced tea almost every meal. Went through N. Dakota.

July Mon. 11th

At about four o'clock in the morning ^{Partial} we came to the Canadian border and the customs officer came through the train to examine us. We had a paper to show and he woke me up by pulling at my sleeve and then he didn't ask anything because Aunt E. told him not to. He let us through all right but I could not go to sleep again so I got up.

There was a family next to us named Squire Mr., Mrs. and 3 boys. They were very nice. I played with the kid Butsic ^{Butsic's big brother, about his age, was very handsome.} (Walter Butler Squire) for a while.

We came to Moose Jaw at about 12 o'clock. Aunt E. kept saying that "she was there when there were only a few tents and she came back in a few weeks and there was

a big town with a railway station? Aunt E was crazy about Butsie and talked to him all the time.

Arrived at "Medicine Hat" at about 9 in the evening. I always sleep on top of Aunt E.

The Canadian Rockies

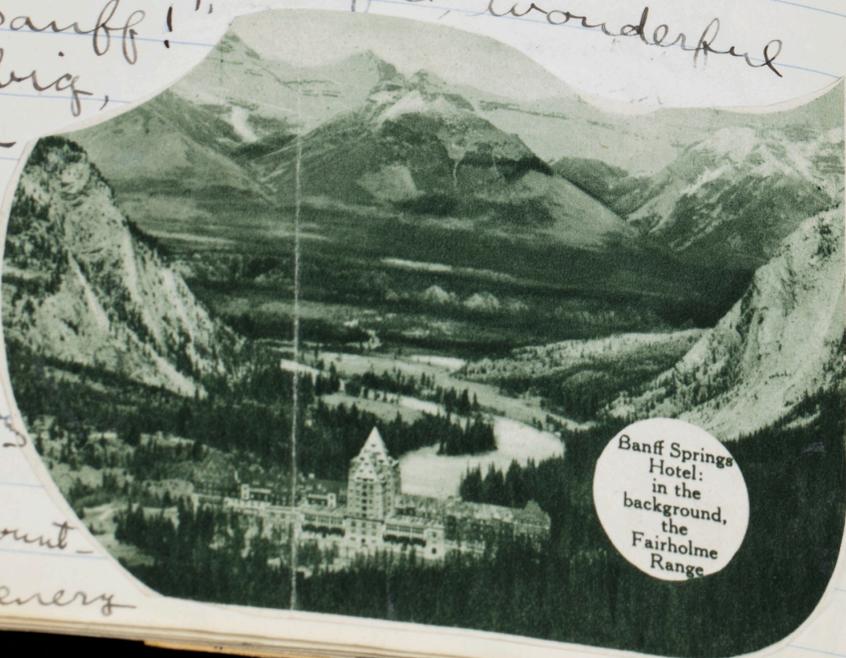
Tues. 12th

Got to Banff right after breakfast. The porter went through the train yelling, "The beautiful, wonderful city of Banff!"

We took a big, ~~Brewer~~ transport bus to

the Banff Springs Hotel. Very "Deluxe".

Perfectly enormous rooms and halls. The mountains and scenery



Banff Springs Hotel: in the background, the Fairholme Range

are beautiful. We ~~swam~~ romed around the hotel and took a swim in the sulphur pool. Mother objected to the suits which she thought had germs on.

After the swim we took walks down to the Bow River right below the hotel. We also went to the village about a mile away and bought a pair of riding pants for me! We had dinner in a perfectly enormous dining room.



Bow Falls at Banff

In the afternoon we went to the zoo and saw the animals fed it was funny to see the badger drag his meat down his hole backwards and then kick out the earth into the others one's eyes. Then we hired a canoe and paddle

on the Vermillion Lakes, which were a foot deep and were not Vermillion but still they were very pretty. The squirrels are here and every day we see them.



The set on the mountains makes them fiery red.

July wed. 13th

Dad and I took a horse back ride up the spray river. The name of Dad's horse was Roan Billy and mine was named San Antonio. You can't go fast on the trails, you have to walk all the time. I dropt my whip that Aunt Lydia brought me from California and couldn't find it. Boo! Hoo!



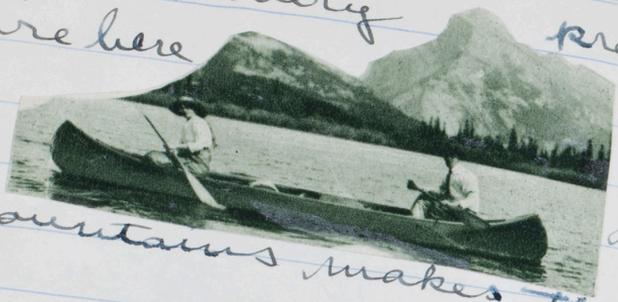
We had a good time though. Dad looked awfully funny, hardly ever having been on a horse before.

In the afternoon the whole family went in a bus to Lake Minnewanka, where we got into a little boat that burned wood. The captain of it was very funny and told us all kinds of funny stories without cracking a smile. He told us all about his grandfather and his great grandfather.

Then we went back again in the bus. The boys had taken a swim in the morning.



on the Vermillion Lakes, which were
a foot deep and were not Vermillion
but still they were very
The squirres are here
we see them
day. The
set on the mountains makes them
fiery red.



pretty and every sun-

July wed. 13th

Dad and I took a horse back ride
up the spray river
horse was Roan
named San Antonio
fast on the trail



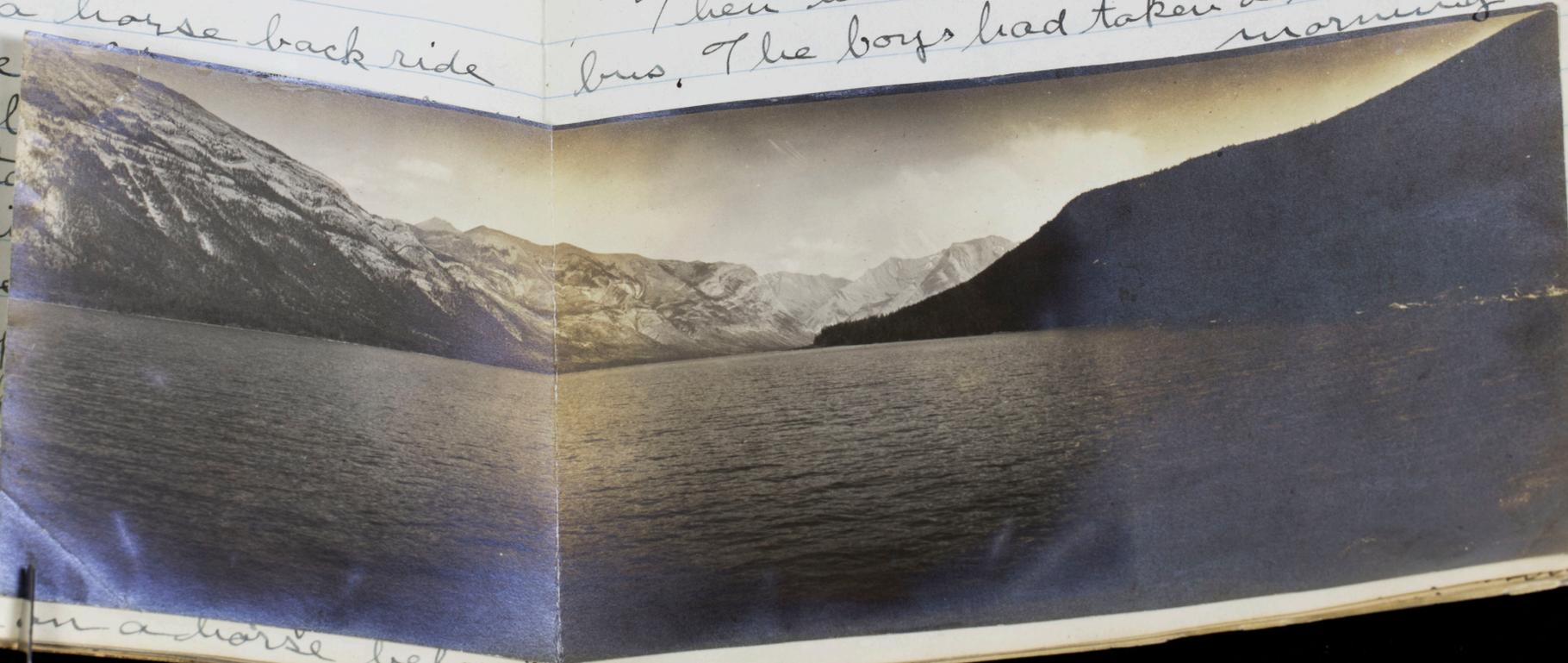
Off for a Morning with Carter

all the
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Then we went back again in the
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morning



July ~~Wed.~~ Thurs. 14

In the morning mother and I sat down by the falls and aunt E went to the village. Dad and aunt E. went on a bus ride to the other side of the river and the Cave and Basin. I & M. meanwhile M. took a bath in the upper hot springs which is supposed to be good for his leg.

In the afternoon Dad, E., and I donned riding pants and took a ride up Sulphur mountain. Eli was awfully funny because everything he said about the horses was in auto terms. For instance when he wanted to back, he asked how ^{in thunder} you put the animal in reverse and when Lofty (horse's name) sneezed, he said that he was backfiring!! Also he told me several times to step on the accelerator and give it more gas etc !!??!

In the meantime Mother and M. went to the Banff Zoo.

Fri. July 15th

Eli and Dad were very stiff from the ride but I was a bit. ha! ha!
The whole bunch went over to Cave and Basin to swim in the hot sulphur (phew) pool. Had an awfully good time.

In the afternoon after packing our trunks to go to Lake Louise, we went to supper at a certain Mrs. Warren's who was a friend of aunt E's.

After supper she showed us pictures that she had painted of flowers, scenery, and a certain tribe of Indians she was acquainted with. Aunt E bought some of them.

She then took us in her auto to the dump to see the wild bears come and feed. We were too late but we saw one and he was just finished. There had been three and the had had a ^{wrestling} ~~match~~ _{match}.



Aunt E woke me up in the night because she had a cold and snored very loudly.
July 16 - ~~fr~~ at.

We started in a hired auto to Lake Louise, in the front with the driver and ~~the rest~~ all of the fatties in the back + the baggage! It was a beautiful ride.

On the way we had a good view of a group of bighorn sheep. Also lots of gophers which are like small prairie dogs.



Our first stop was for dinner at the camp of another friend, Mrs. Wolcott. Her husband is secretary of the Smithsonian Institution. They are camping out there to collect specimens for the institute. Mrs. Wolcott is George Vaux's sister.

They showed us the horses and all around the camp and gave us a lovely camp ~~supper~~ dinner sitting on soap boxes. After playing with little gophers we started on.

The next stop was Johnson's Cañon where we walked along a narrow walk zigzagging across the cañon on bridges to a pretty waterfall and a dark cave. Aunt E. stayed in the auto so she missed it all. Dad and I were the only ones that got to the end and saw the waterfall.

Arrived at Lake Louise after a ride thru the lovely mts. up, up, up! Aunt E was funny because she said, "New look out, it will burst on you!!!" Ha! Ha! It didn't because they had a big hotel there which shut out the view! (She was there about 20 years ago!) It was awfully pretty though as will be

seen by this picture. There we met the Squire family just starting back to Banff.

We got very large and "de luxe" rooms. Lake Louise is 5600 ft.



above sea level. We walked around part of the lake before supper. The head waiter here has a funny head and woolly black hair, so we call him "buffalo head". He is awfully funny. There is another waiter who is very tall and has a high forehead and long, wavy hair, so we call him "six feet two".

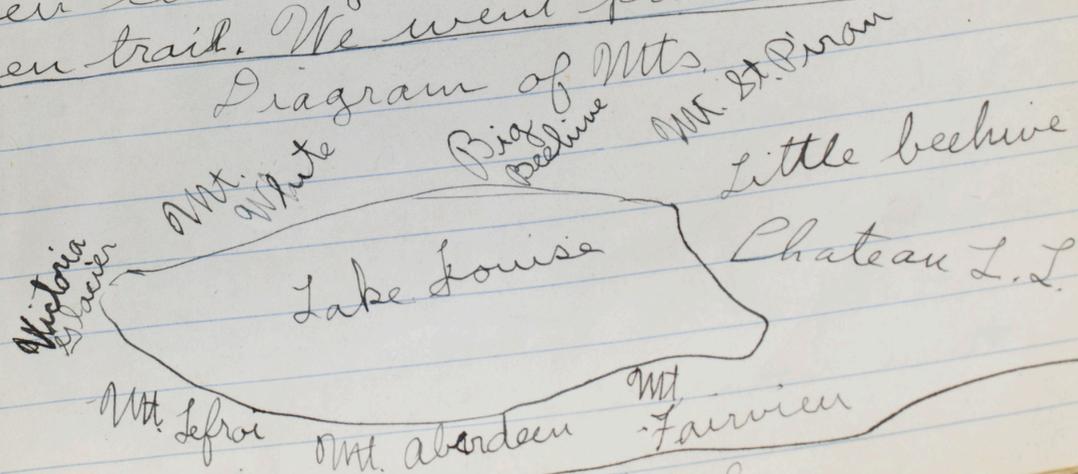
July seventeenth ^{Sun}

Had a meeting in mother's room after breakfast and Father and I walked part way up Mt. Fairview, the ^{nearest} mountain opposite

the hotel. We couldn't get as far as the snow because there wasn't a trail leading up any farther. So after resting in a little summer house for a while we came down. Aside from that we all spent the day in writing, reading, and resting.

July 18th Mon.

All got on tramping togs and started out for Little Beehive mt. We started on a fairly wide wood road then coming out into a narrow open trail. We went part way with



a party on horseback.

Then we came to mirror lake, the second of "The Lakes in the clouds". We did not stay there long even though it was pretty, because there were clouds of mosquitoes which were worse than the ones here, altogether I killed 250 mosquitoes. Then we zigzagged up to Lake Agnes third of "The Lakes in the Clouds", E, M, and I got there before the rest and enjoyed a snowball fight in July. We sat down near the waterfall that is the outlet of the Lake and ate some bread, honey and oranges that we had "hooked" from the breakfast table.



We then went on up to the top of Little Beehive. From there we could see on one side

the beautiful Bow valley, Lake S. Station and the mts. we came there from Banff. On the other side we had a good view of all three lakes, the mts. and all the mts. surrounding. After resting a while we came to Fairbairns tea-house, a very small affair but which had very good food. The lady who kept the tea-house was English as you could see very plainly from her voice. She was awfully nice. Dad and Aunt E. took big dinners and the rest of us took sandwiches and tea or lemonade.



Aunt E. Bought me a little wooden blue bird for a souvenir. We came a longer way around by the glacier and down by zigzags to

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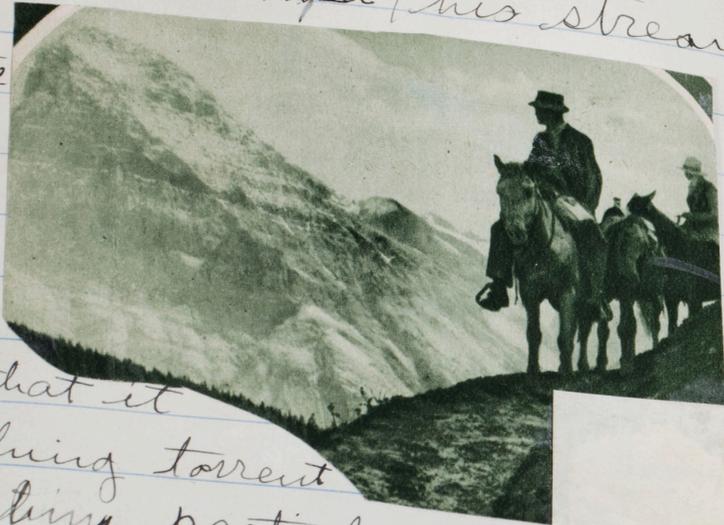


We then went on up to the top of Little Beehive. From there we could see on one side

the beautiful Bow Valley, Lake S. Station and the mts. we came thru from Banff. On the other side we had a good view of all three lakes, the chateau and all the mts. surrounding it. After resting a while we came down and took dinner and the Lake Agnes tea-house, a very small affair but which had very good food. The lady who kept the tea-house was English as you could very plainly see from her voice. She was awfully nice. Dad and Aunt E. took big dinners and the rest of us took sandwiches and tea or lemonade.

Aunt E. Bought me a little wooden blue bird for a souvenir. We came a longer way around by the glacier and down by zigzags to

the glacial stream. This stream looked like a narrow white ribbon from above, as we came down we discovered that it was a rushing torrent filled with tiny particles of glacier sediment. I picked some up off the bank and dried it to bring home.



Coming back along the shore of the lake we found some porcupine quills two of which I picked up but unfortunately lost when I got back.

Tues. July 19th

Stayed at the hotel all day. Mrs. Wolcott came up and took a bath in our bathtub, which was a treat for her

Mrs. Wolcott
Eduard
Mary Vaux



then.

We saw Eduard, the one who is going to take on our glacier trip, gave him our shoes put spikes in!!

We went up to Eduard's house and saw his father's old friend, who is very aged, and does light repair work on the trails.

Mrs. Wolcott then mounted her horse, Buck, and went back to their camp.

got anything... after which... on the porch... about Lake I when... her experiences



Shore of the Lake

guide us and to

July wed. 20th

All but Aunt E, who had a very bad cold, got on riding togs and went over to the corral where we got our horses and guide. The horses were very nice. Mine's name was Miget, mother's rabbit, M's, Jack, and Dad's Mc. Carthy. E's the guide didn't know.

We went around Mt. Saddleback into Paradise Valley ~~at~~ where we ate lunch, put up at the hotel, beside a waterfall called the giant steps. It was well named for they did look like a great big staircase. The water in the stream was gray with glacier sediment. We had a view of Mt. Temple the highest mountain in the vicinity, 11626 ft. high.

After lunch we sat by the falls and watched the tumbling rushing water

while Dad took pictures. At last we started on over rushing mt. streams and narrow trails.

At a cross trail we got off and leaving mother to take care of the horses we climbed up to Lake Annette over fallen trees and muddy places where a patch of snow had melted. The lake was very pretty, small but a lovely clear dark, made of melted snow entirely. We came down again and started on.

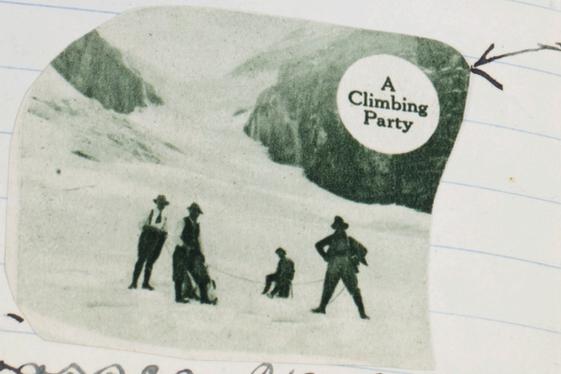
Crossing one of the streams my horse wouldn't stop drinking and the guide had to get off and pull him out!

We saw two of these marmots came in just at the beginning of a thunder storm.



July 21st Thurs.

We started right after breakfast with hobnailed shoes and alpine stocks to climb on the glacier. We walked along the lake shore and then began to go up towards the glacier. Almost there we took lunch by a clear, cold little glacier stream. There we met Edward's (our guide's) brother and old Christian. They took lunch with us. We also met a party of 4 girls going down. On to the glacier and over a high moraine of big and little stones brought down by the glacier. Then getting to the ice we were roped together and crossed the glacier and by having steps cut for us with a pickaxe jumped the crevasses. We looked



down into a very deepest crevasse where Eli took a picture of Maeriat taking a picture of Dad taking a picture of it! We also

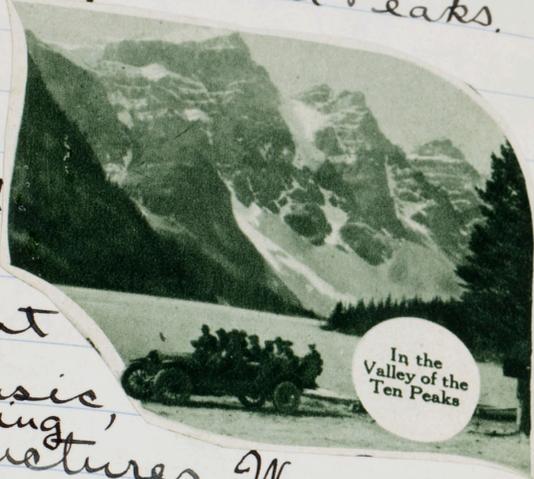
looked right up into a dangerous narrow pass called the "death trap" over was thirty or forty feet deep! The trip back was beautiful.

July 22nd Fri.

Dad and the boys started off for Mt. St. Piran but mother wouldn't let me go because she said we needed one day of rest! Puffcoat. She washed my hair and her own. In the afternoon we went to hunt flowers along the side of the lake and pressed them when we got back. I finished "The Big Brother of Sabin St." and began "Ben Hur". I like it lots.

July 23rd Sat.

All except aunt E., who ~~was~~ still pretty sick started in Brewster bus to go to Moraine Lake in the Valley of the Ten Peaks. The scenery was the most beautiful I had ever seen. When we got there we found Mr. Newman, the man who gives lectures at the Academy of Music, was there taking ^{pictures} ^{knowing} two of them and are actually going to see ourselves in the movies next Jan.



We got lunch from the little tea house and I bought a post-card and a little window wedge in the shape of a porcupine for a present.

We then ~~that~~ walked over to Consolation Lake. On the way we saw a big

rock that looked exactly like a rabbit lying down with his ears back. To get there we had to cross a bridge consisting of two long logs joined together.

After going through a good bit of marshy ground along the lake we came to a ^{made of branches} goosely shaped thing, which we found was a boat house.

Dad unlocked the padlock on the door with a key he had brought from the tea house and we hauled out the boat. It was green, a flat-bottomed, fat, short little boat and the least turn sent it spinning around.

We got into it and roed up to the head of the lake three at a time. When we got there we selected a nice big flat rock to eat lunch on. After lunch E. and Dad went out in the little boat to fish the rest of us stretched

Notes

States we were in Canadian Provinces we were in
 Penna mont. Lakes Saskatchewan
 N. Y. Minn. Erie Alberta
 Ohio Wis. Huron British Columbia
 Mich. Idaho Superior Ontario
 N. Dakota Wash.

Birds and Beasts we saw.

Marmot Pheasant Loons
 mountain sheep quail
 mountain goat grouse
 mountain rabbit eagle
 deer sea gulls
 bear
 gopher
 prairie dog.

List of cities I saw ^{Woolworth}
 Phila. Penna. ^{+10 stores}
 N. Y., N. Y. Victoria B.C.
 Buffalo N. Y. Seattle Wash.
 Niagara N. Y. Chicago Ill.
 Detroit Mich.
 Hancock Mich.
 Houghton Mich.

Exides
 Walter Crichtley
 Tommy Rogers
 Gordon Foulkes
 Arthur Nett

Glacier Park Hotel

Name Morris
 Room 2
 Destination East
 Train 2 Boy 19

rings around what I ate!!
 MENU
 checks opposite what I ate

Clear Consomme ✓
 Green Olives ✓
 Salmon Cutlets with Cucumbers
 Roast Young Chicken with Dressing ✓
 or
 Prime Ribs of Beef Au Jus
 New Boiled or Mashed Potatoes ✓
 New Cabbage ✓
 Spring Vegetable Salad, Mayonnaise
 Fresh Fruit Roll Custard Sauce
 Lemon Meringue Pie
 Vanilla Ice Cream ✓
 Canadian and Imperial Cheese, Reception Wafers
 Tea

Cream of Tomato
 Young Onions
 Niagara Asparagus, Drawn Butter
 Assorted Cakes
 Coffee

FROM
 Chateau Lake Louise
 Lake Louise, Alta.
 C. P. R.

ROOM _____
 NO. OF PIECES _____
 TRAIN _____

C. P. R.

P. 2014.69.1

Notes

States we were

- Penn
- N. Y.
- Ohio
- Mich.
- N. Dakota

- Marmo
- mountain
- mountain
- mountain

- deer
- bear
- gopher

prairie dog

Snides

- Walter Critchley
- Tommy Rogers
- Gordon Foulkes
- Arthur Nett

in Provinces we were in
Katahewan

Columbia

ous



THE MANOIR RICHELIEU, MURRAY BAY, QUE.



List of cities I saw ^{Woolworth} + 10 stores

- Phila. Penna.
- N. Y. N.Y. Victoria B.C.
- Buffalo N. Y. Seattle Wash.
- Niagara N. Y. Chicago Ill.
- Detroit Mich.
- Hancock Mich.
- Houghton Mich.

Glacier Park Hotel



Name Morris

Room 2

Destination East

Train 2

Boy 12



My suit-case tags
Turn Over

