



1921

Volume II

page 1

ourselves out full length and looked up at the wonderful mountains and the glacier. We saw two wild ducks swimming around; also queer animal like a fat mouse with big ears, called a rock rabbit. E. came back after he had left Dad on the other side of the lake and took me out.

It is surrounded by enormous rocks that have fallen from the Mts. that we have been admiring. The water is wonderfully clear and cold. You can see the bottom when its over 25 feet deep and all the roozy gooze too. I brought some back that I had fished up with an oar.

Then we ~~sold~~ rowed back again and while leaning over the water I

Page 2

spilled two dimes out of my pocket
and could not get them. Dad didn't
catch any fish though two men on
the other side of the lake did!
Arriving at Moraine Lake we got
into the Brewster Transport bus after
waiting about a half an hour
started back to Lake Louise.
About half way back a sweet little
fawn started out of the bushes and
ran along ahead of us for sometime.
It was light brown with white spots.

Sun. July 24th

Mother and M. went to church in the
Hotel. The rest of us had meeting in
Mother's room.

After that we wrote, packed, read,
and pressed flowers. M. went to
walk with a few girls ^{Maria Morris}, he picked up,

Page 3

He danced with her one night! Aunt
E. bought me a little gold pin with
and gold maple leaf on it.

Mon. July 25th

We got ready and started in tramway car
for the station, a beautiful ride down
the mountains. Arriving at the station
we were almost knocked over by an
enormous crowd of "Elks", a convention
of 1200 going to the chateau. They
occupied 4 tramway cars and some
trailers.

While waiting for the train, we saw
a gopher go down into his hole
which was right under the rail of
the track! The train came and we got
sleeping car seats.

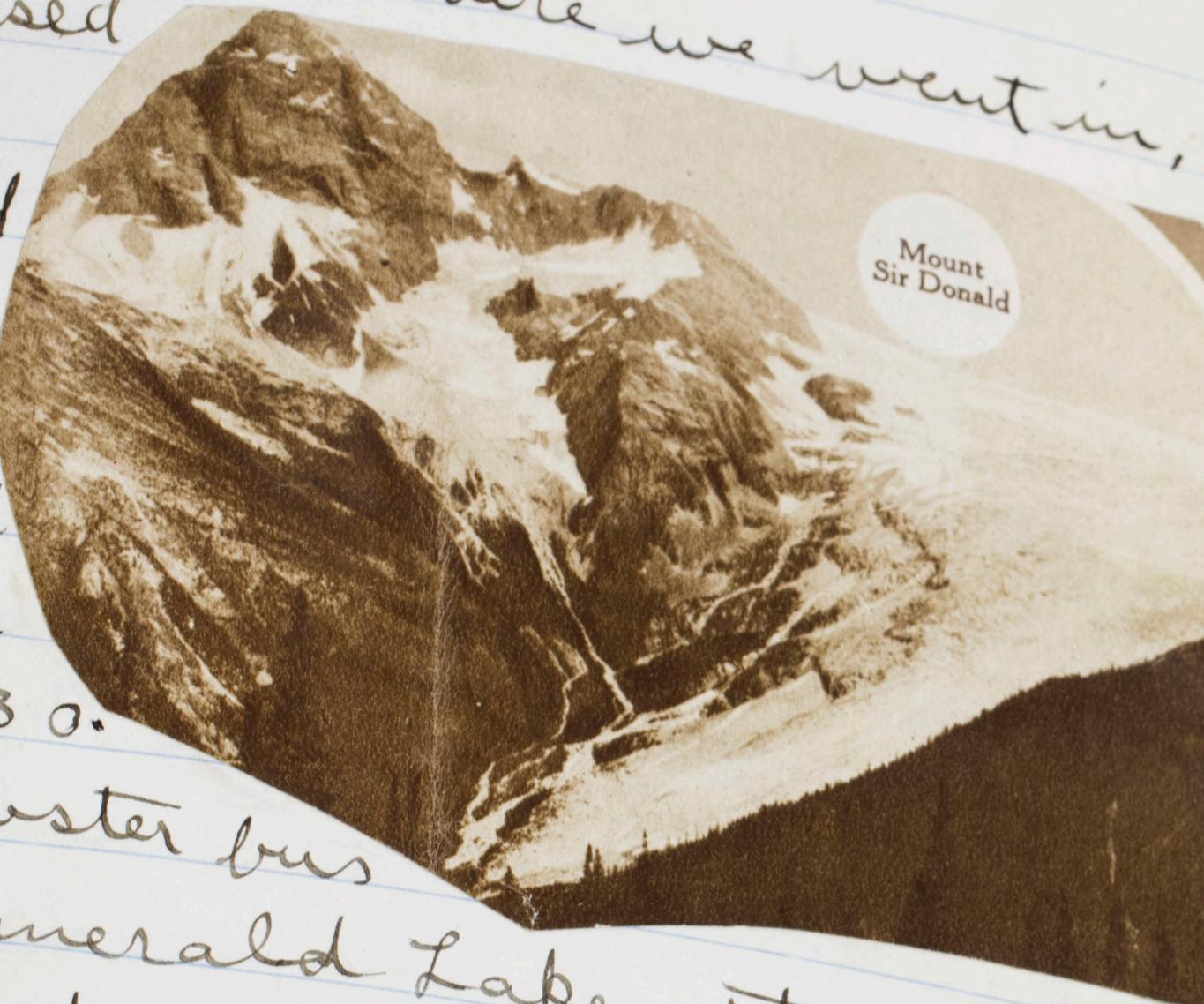
We went through the spiral and the
corkscrew tunnels where you come

Page 4

out just below where we went in.
We also passed
Glacier and
Mt. Sir Donald
and the glacier
there.

We arrived at
field station
at about 11.30.

Took a Brewster bus
over to Emerald Lake, stopping on
the way at a natural bridge of stone
over the Kicking Horse stream.
We got to the Chalet in time for
dinner on the American plan.
In the afternoon we walked around
and got settled. Aunt E. and I, also
Dad and Mother had rooms, only
ten feet by six big, in the house. M. and
E. slept in tents.



Page 5

The lake and the surrounding mts. are
wonderful. The emerald
green blending with
the rugged, snow
capped mts. and
the trees with an
unparalleled beauty.
Mother and M. went
out on the lake in
a boat, Dad and I went
for a walk, and
Aunt E. and I
stayed at the chalets
and wrote.



There is a man here named Titus Ulce,
who we have nicknamed Professor
Earnings, who is walking all over this
country collecting flowers, fossils, and
other specimens, & works in the
patent office in Walsh.

page 6

Tue. July 26th

We started off right after breakfast at horses for a three day trip. We had two guides along; one, named Tommy Rogers to take Aunt E. home that afternoon because she didn't want to go the whole three days. The other, named Walter Little called himself the "galloping major" and was not at all a worthy man to take people out on the trails as he paid no attention whatever to us, but whistled, and shouted "Aie-yah" all the way up the trail.

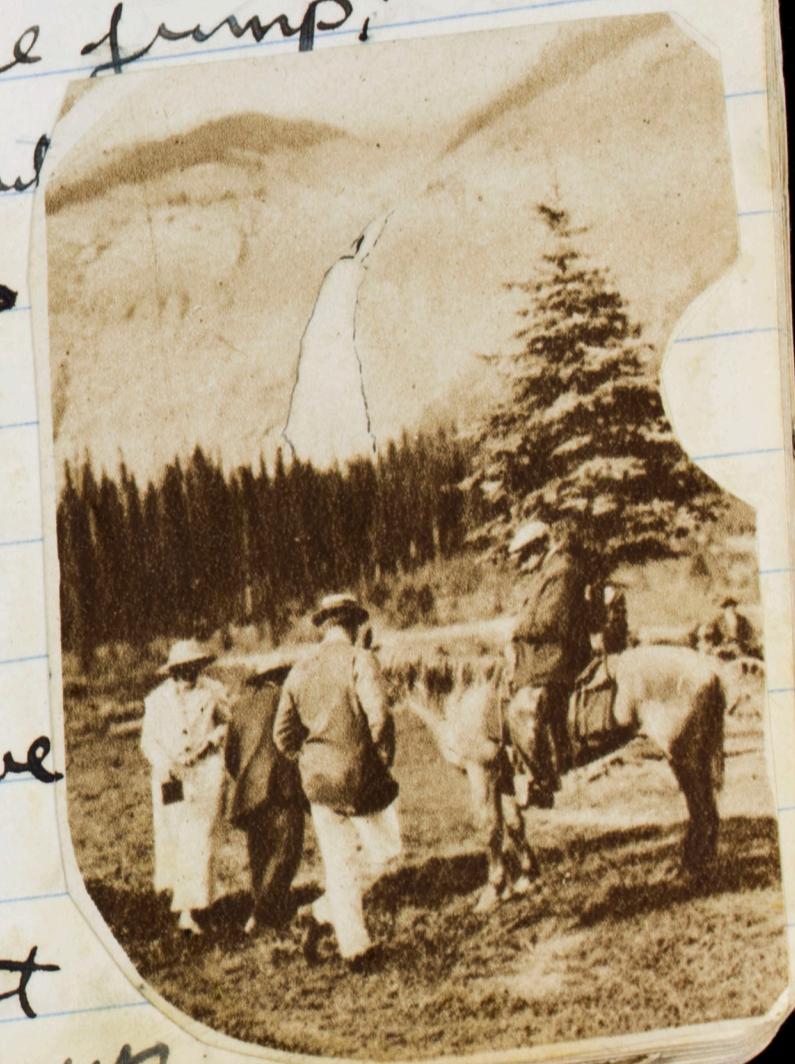
My horse was small and her name was Judy. M. E. and Dad were awfully funny because they had never ridden before and looked out of place on horses. E. was always cursing the horses and saying that you never knew what they were going to do next!

page 7

We rode to the head of the lake and then over the Jolo pass to Summit Lake where we had lunch which we had brought ~~us~~ from the hotel. We stayed there about a half an hour, then we started down the other side of the

mt. on a steep, zigzag trail. Poor Aunt E. was in trouble because M's beast calmly nipped her's from the rear when he wanted to go faster which made Aunt E.'s horse jump! We got to Jolo Camp about 5 o'clock. It is a little camp of about seven tents which had just been started a few days before.

Mr. Fisher and his wife have charge of it and as yet they had no food and not enough beds. We helped fix up



Page 8

and then Mr. Fisher came with the food
and we had supper. It was very good,
served on a pretty table in a big tent.
another tent adjoining it was the kitchen
and where the guides slept.

^(Mother's)
Across from the dining tent was our
little tent all by itself and beyond the
kitchen was a row of about five tents
where M, E, Dad and Prof. Earwig slept.
The other tents had no beds in them.

After supper Tommy took Aunt E.
back to the chalets. After walking away
for a while Mother and I went to bed.
Prof. Earwig came after a while and
all the rest sat around and talked.

July Wed. 27

Prof. Earwig up and off with his pack
before we had breakfast. I stood in
the kitchen and watched him and
the guides eat, talked to Mrs. Fisher
and watched her get the ham and eggs.

page 9

After breakfast the "major" went to
round up the horses which had been let
loose to graze during the night. He returned
with the news that he couldn't find them
took his horse and went to hunt. We
spent the morning sitting around, writing,
walking around and being bitten by
mosquitoes. When they at last came
in, having been met by parties of
pack horses ~~at~~ half way to Field,
they were driven in the coral after
a great deal of shouting and chasing.
No sooner did ~~we~~ we get them in but
they all jumped over the fence on the
opposite side and ran away again,
all except two which ~~were~~ the major
caught and bridled.
Major went out after the others
and we got tired waiting and took

page 10

our lunch down to the brink of the river and ate it. Going back to camp we met Tommy and two girls named Warburton, on horseback, who had a letter from Aunt E. for us. Tommy told us that all the horses but two were caught, and that after he had taken the girls to Mr. Newman's party who were camped a little way down the stream taking pictures of the falls, he was going back to help catch them. When we got there we discovered that we had missed the horse roping and stunts which Mr. Newman had been taking pictures of.

We took an hours ride down the road to the canyon on the recaptured horses coming back at a gallop. The Warburtons came to supper and spent the night at our camp. They had a lovely time

page 11

after I had gone to bed which is the way it always happens.

Thurs. July 28th

There was a little gopher in our tent when we woke up and Dad told us that there was a porcupine in his that was just about to lick his face when he woke up!! After breakfast we found that Tommy's horses had run away this time and ours hadn't because the major had tied them. Then we had the laugh on him and after that we discovered that the horses were right near camp after Tommy had walked miles to hunt them!

We got packed up and started at 8 o'clock on the horses. On account of the horses having been lost the day before we had to combine trips and go to the Yoho Glacier, the Twin Falls and back by a high trail looking down on Takakkaw Falls.

Page 12

After riding about an hour we left M.¹² and Mother at the fork of the trail and took two hour side trip to the John Glacier. We went along a very narrow trail through the woods and out on to the long moraine of stones with a path just wide enough for the horses feet close together. There had been a washout so we had to get off and crawl down the steep bank to the glacier itself. After looking our fill at the lovely green ice arch and picking up some curiously colored stones we returned to the fork and went on to the Twin falls.

On the way we forded a number of mountain streams one of which was up to the top of the horses' legs and which was so strong that we got swept down quite a way before we got across.

When we got to the falls one of them wasn't running so the other came down

Page 13



rangers

stopped raining for about five minutes in which time all the "picture takers" got up on a big stump and took the fall, started to rain again but we went on just the same. Ma and I had raincoats and the boys had thick sweaters but the Major didn't have anything and got perfectly soaked. My shoes were so thin that the cold rain water came through and nearly froze them.

13

page 14

Having gone quite a way ~~to~~ the major discovered that he had brought us the wrong way so back we turned ~~out~~ until we came to the right trail.

Pretty soon we went down an awfully steep and long hill and out onto a mountain of round stones with a big drop of 2000 ft. into the John valley. Every once in a while a rushing stream would dash down ~~across~~ across the trail and mother would often observe how "fearsome" a trail it was. It was still raining and was so misty that we could hardly see the beautiful view of glaciers and waterfalls. A little further on we saw on an ice field the red snow that "Prof. Earwig" had talked about that morning. There was one thing Dad couldn't take a picture of!

We began to go down and pretty soon it wasn't so cold and there were flowers

page 15

14
15
along the trail, namely fireweed and yellow columbine.

By the time we got to Summit Lake it had stopped raining and had cleared off a little. We were so stiff that we could hardly get off our horses and when I got off I discovered that the blue dye from my raincoat had run all over my muddy! tragic, wasn't it?

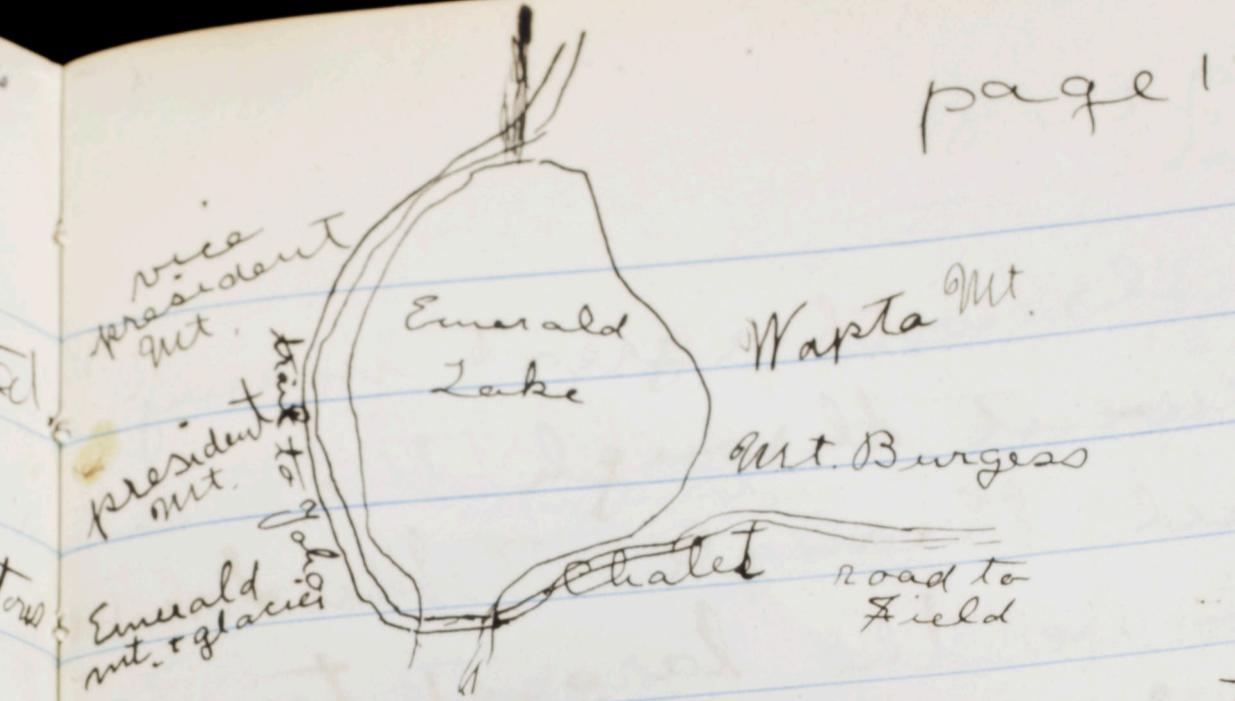
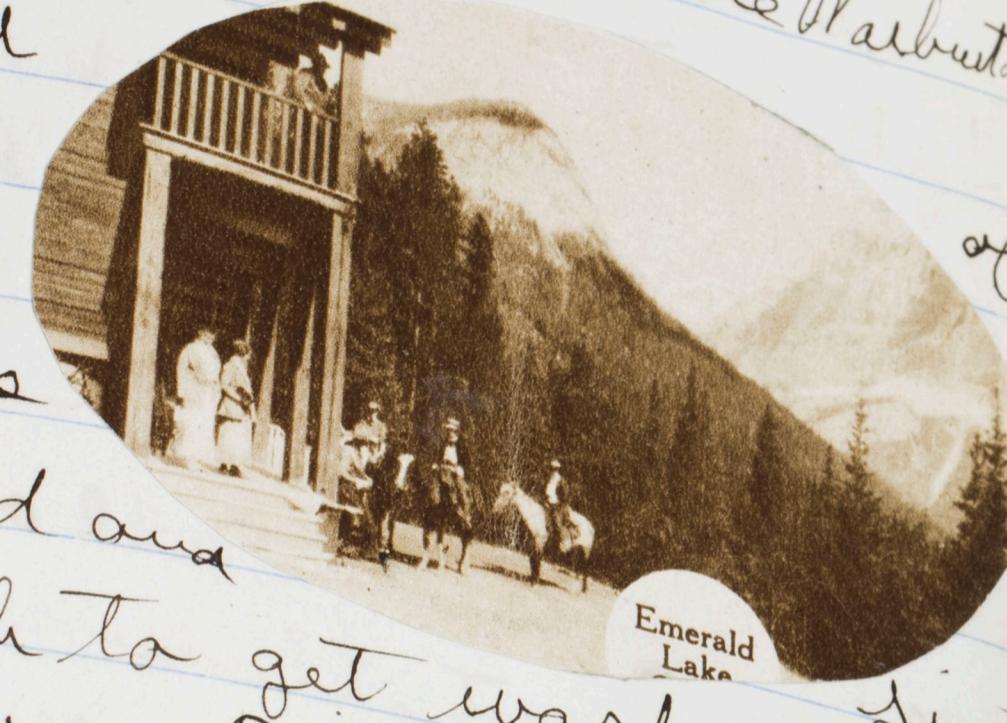
I started down the other side Judy got a sting on her leg and began to plunge. I got off in the meantime butting my nose (which had a boil on it) and making it bleed. It began to rain when we got down. We were awfully stiff and tired and my feet were aching. We met a lot of horses who had been turned out to graze and we had to herd them along in front of us all the way

Page 16

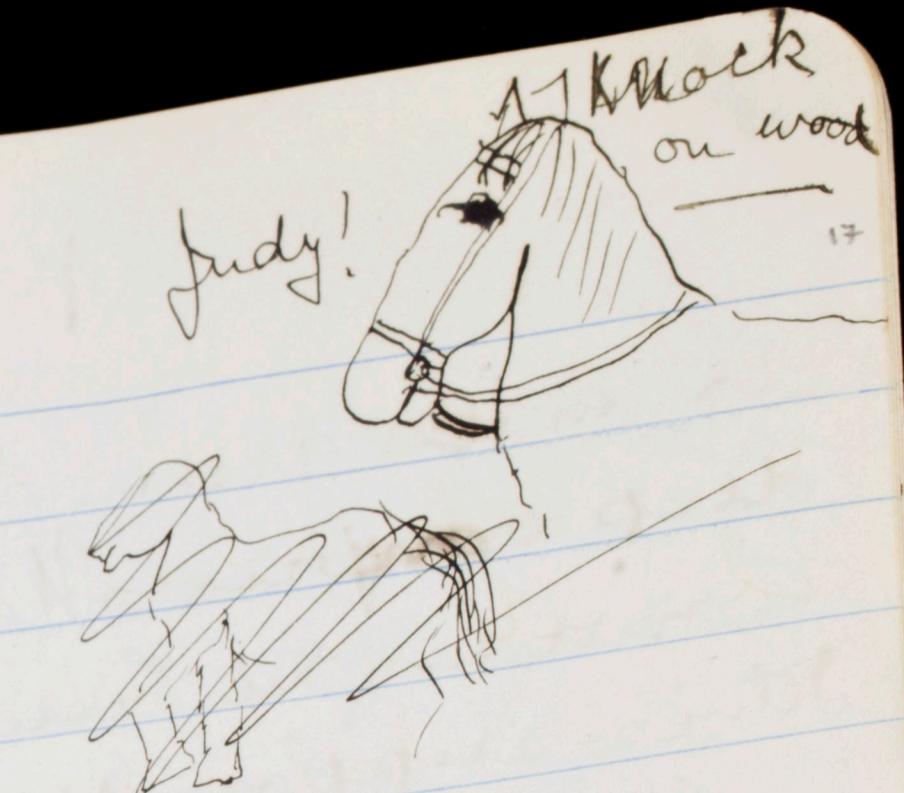
and they wouldn't do what we wanted.
At last when we got back to the
chalet we found Mr. Newman, the Walburtons
(Aunt E's faded beaties) and
Tommy there ahead
because they
had come over the
lower trail. We were
thoroughly soaked and
had time enough to get washed and
dressed before supper. Believe me I slept
that night!!

Fri. July 29th

I spent the day writing in diary and reading
Ben Hur. In the afternoon Aunt E. and
I went for a row around the shore
of the lake. Jack the Scotchman took
us around. Afterwards we saw and
heard some loons, swimming across.

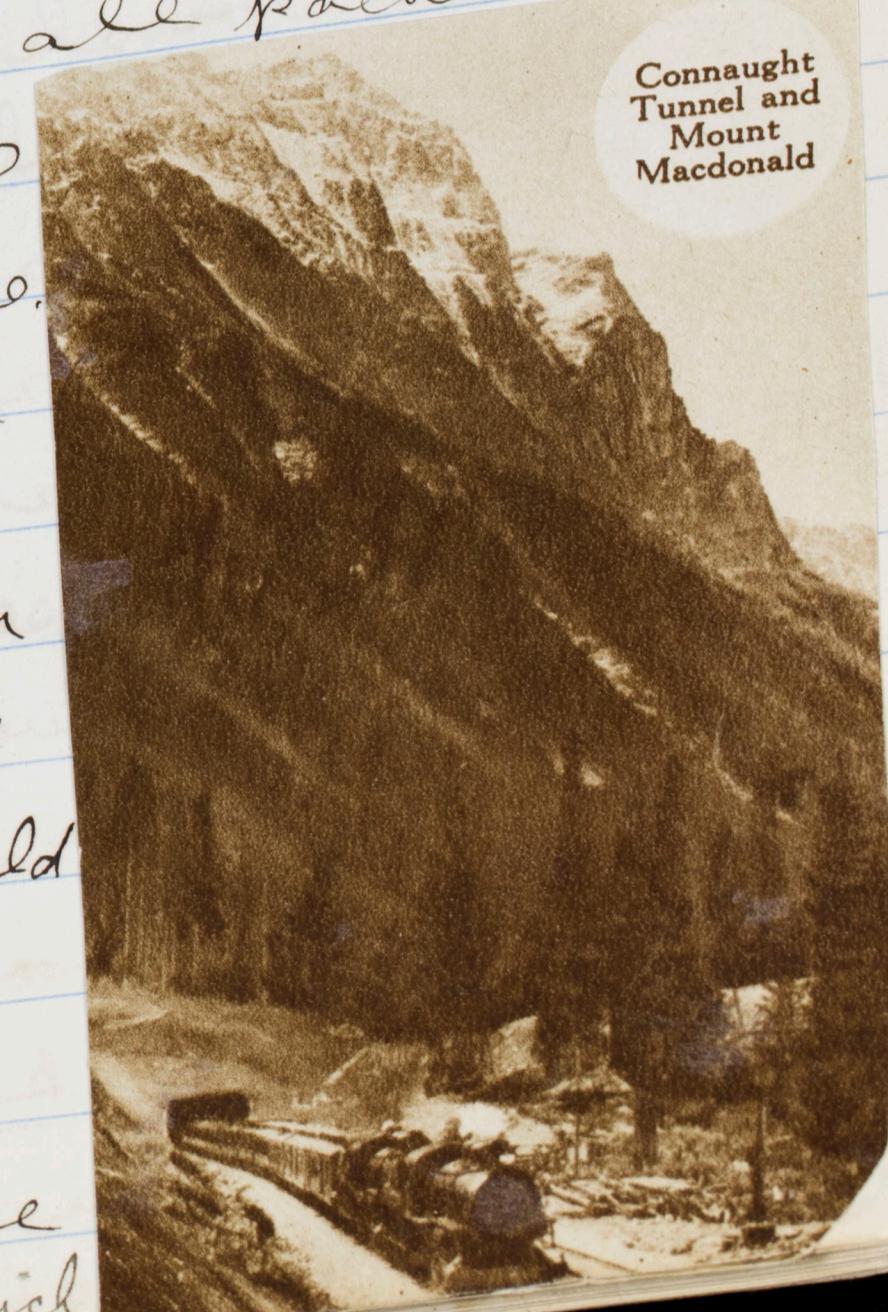


page 17



Sat. July 30th

Dad took some pictures of Major and Tommy
with Judy. Then we all got ready and
to wait for the Brewster Transport
came and we all packed in. The
runny ~~road~~ up
me to say good-bye.
I was never at leaving dear
old Emerald Lake with its
memories of good times than
any other of the places we
had been to. Arriving at Field
we got into the observation
car of the train.
Leaving the Rockies we came
into the Selkirk range, which



Page 16

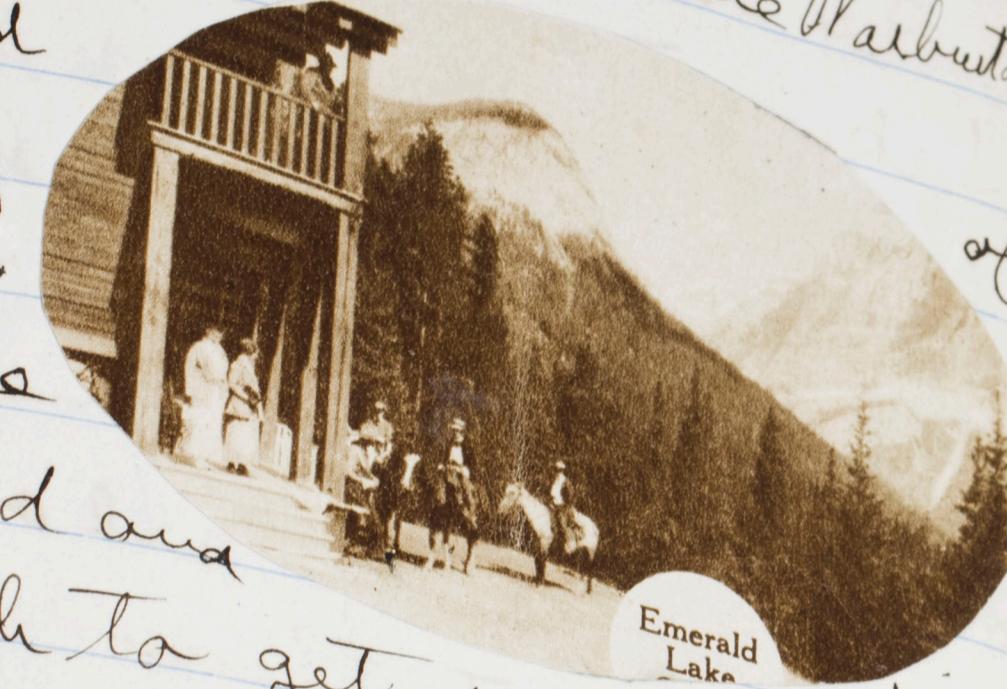
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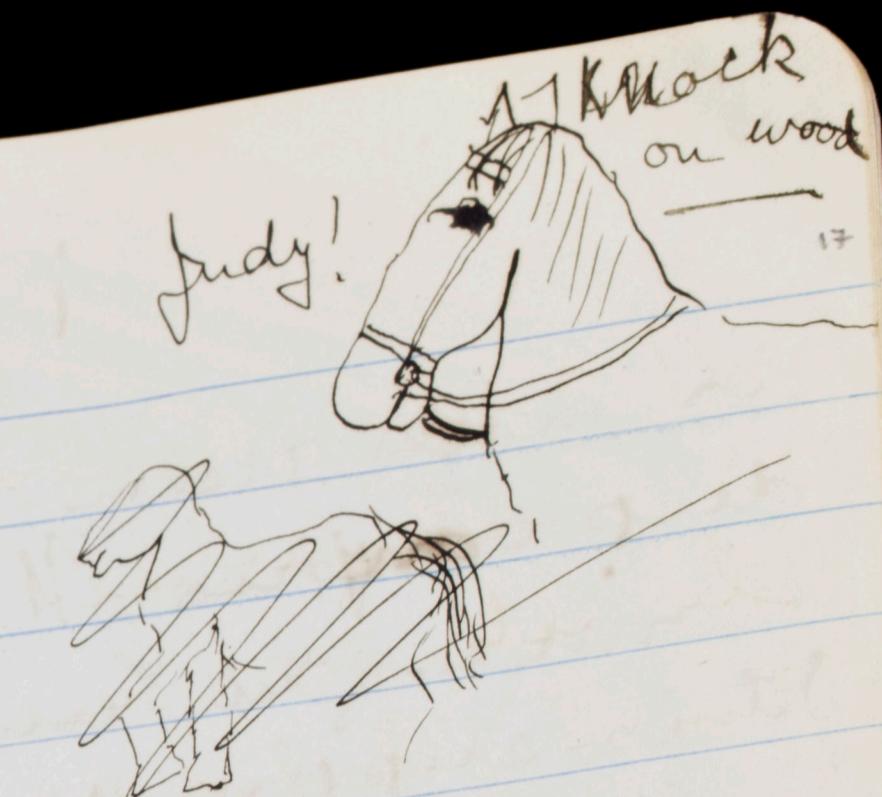
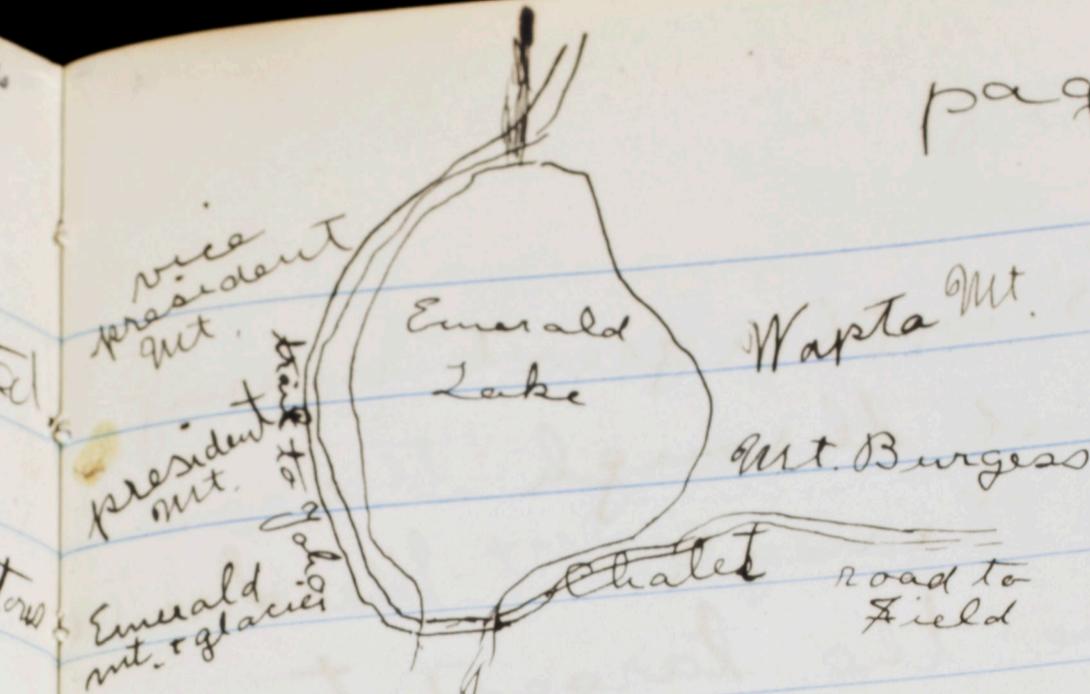
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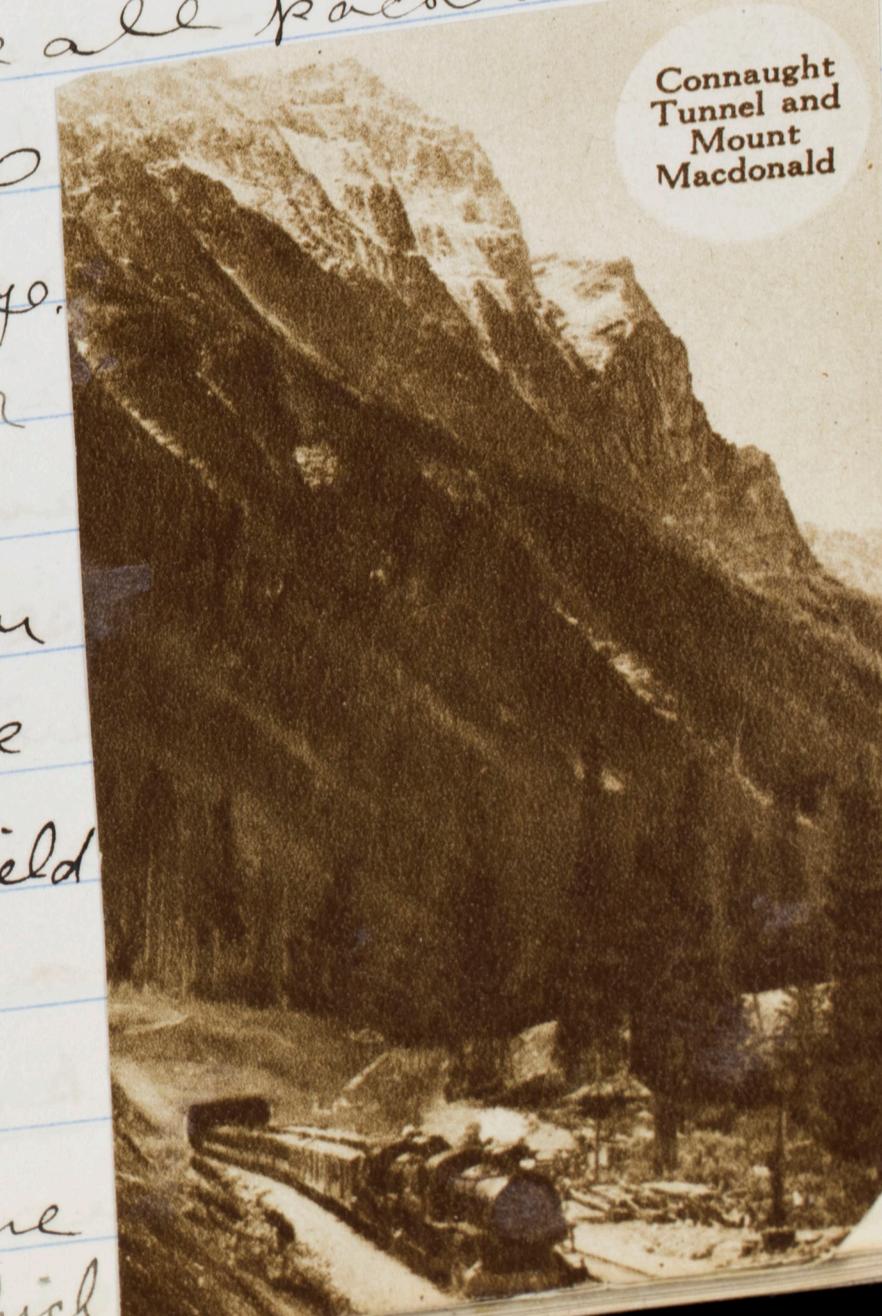


Emerald Lake

page 17



Judy!



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just in time to say good-bye.
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had been to. Arriving at Field
we got into the observation
car off the train.
Leaving the Rockies we came
into the Selkirk range, which

page 18

is more green hills with a great many deep canyons. We went through the Cormangat Tunnel through Mt. Macdonald. It is supposed to be the largest tunnel in North America. It was miles long and took 17 minutes to get through it. We had to get inside the car because there was gas in the tunnel and almost everyone was coughing as it was. Passed Glacier and Mt. Sir Donald the Illecilluat glacier, which Aunt E. said was better than Banff, Lake Louise, and Emerald Lake put together.



We went on to Alberta Canyon and were off the platform to get out and see it when the emergency breaks went on nearly throwing us over and the porter announced a wreck!!! We got out and found one of

page 19

19
The two engines and five of the eleven cars off the track^{almost dumped down the bank}. Dad and the boys pulled out their cameras and Ma and I pulled out our diaries and sat by the side of the track with some other passengers while Aunt E. stayed luxuriously in the parlor car! Nobody hurt. Three hours we waited while they tried to put the cars on the track, and then at last an engine came and pulled us away from the rest of the train and after supper on the diner we arrived at Sicamous on Shuswap Lake! We took hot baths, spent the night, and got breakfast there.

Sun. July 31st

Loads and loads of mosquitoes with bad bites. While waiting for our train to Vancouver, another train from the opposite direction and who should enter out of it but

page 20

J. Henry Scattergood. We talked to him until his train went.

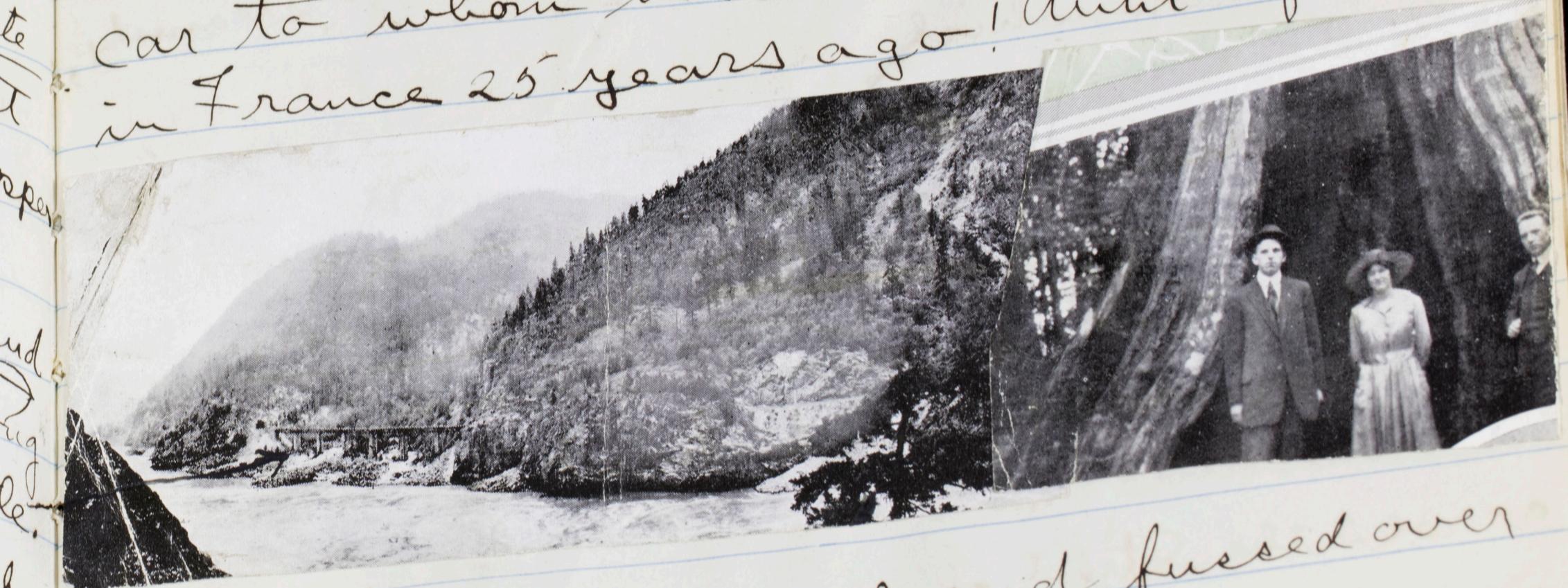
We didn't have a seat reserved so we sat in someone else's seat in the sleeper. Went by a long arm of Shuswap Lake. At North Bend the observation car was put on. Here there were wonderful flower gardens which delighted Dad. A boy on the station platform had white raspberries for sale and Ma and I got out and bought some to eat for supper. They were awfully good. Went through ~~Columbia~~ Thompson river canyon and Fraser river canyon. The train ran along a very steep, high bank on a trestle. We also went through a long stretch of snow sheds. Then we had supper and sat out in the ob. car.

Soon we came to "Spuzzum", which was a little town full of Indians and Chinese. They greeted us with a quartette

page 21

of Chinese people, instruments, and music. The next ~~the~~ station was "Gale", also Indian. There about seven kids jumped on the ob. car and sold us cornucopias of black and white cherries. A few stations afterwards we came to

"Catz"! We didn't see any kittens! Dad picked up a Frenchman in the car to whom he talked about his trip in France 25 years ago! Aunt E. found



a little bag, as usual and fussed over him. They took the ob. car off and we sat in the parlor car until we got to Vancouver. Arrived at Vancouver Hotel at 11:00 P.M. ~~at~~ Very de luxe!

page 20

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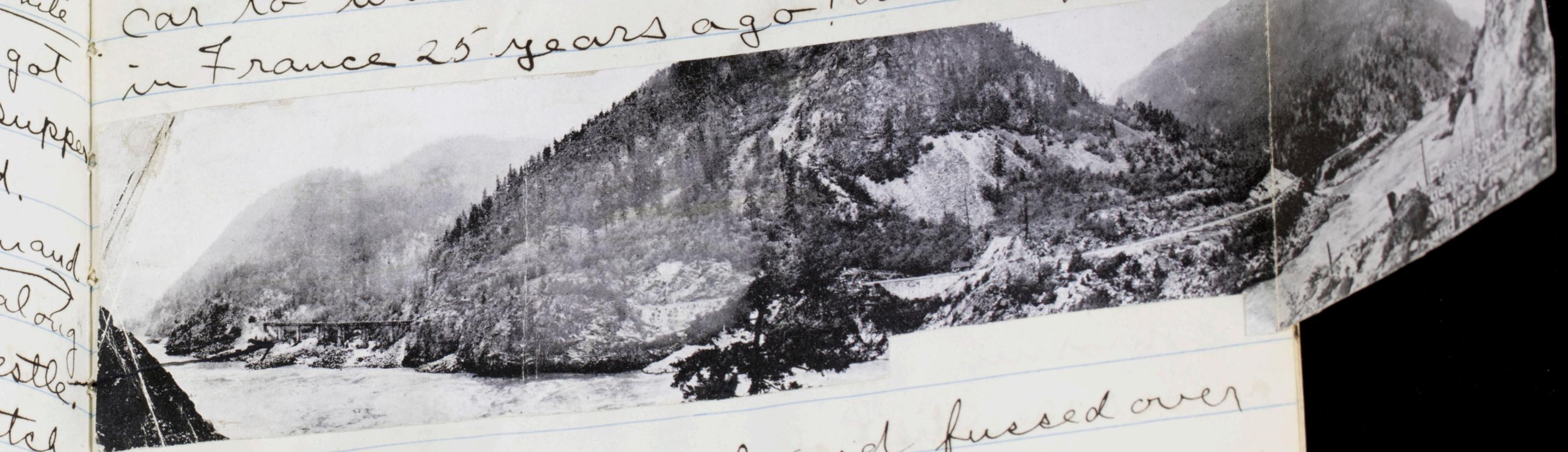
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Page 22

Mon. August 1st

After washing some of our clothes and plastering them on the looking glass to iron them, Aunt E. and I went to the de luxest jewelry store (per usual) and got a teaspoon for me and some breast pins for Hannah, Martha and Charles. Then we went back to the ^{at 9:30 A.M.} hotel and ^{and Charles} ^{steamer} all took trolley to the ¹ ^{steamer} the name of which was "Princess Charlott". We got a stateroom to put our bags in and went up on deck where we spent all the morning. Went across the Strait of Georgia to Vancouver Island. Neither Ma or I went to dinner. We weren't hungry so we ate fruit and



23
page 22
crackers instead. We met Cousin Arthur ^{brother of cousin Eli Wood} Went past lots of islands Wood, on the boat. Pretty white gulls and also some boats. Followed the boat as on the great lakes. Got views of lofty Mt. Baker in the distance. We arrived at Victoria B.C. at 3 o'clock and walked to Empress Hotel, a little ways across from the wharf. It was a beautiful building with marvelous gardens. We met the Morris girls in the lobby. Then we went shopping for an hour and mother bought me a new ^{Amer. in her party} fountain pen. When we got back to the hotel dad said he had arranged for a drive along the park at the water's edge. As we went past a garden we saw the



Page 23

monkey puzzle trees (as dad called them), which were the craziest things I've seen for a long time. There were also privet bushes cut in the shape of animals, birds, and people; a queer thing to do but very picturesque. The scenery was lovely along the sound with the water dashing in spray over the wild rocks and the beautiful mountains in the distance (very poetical nest, pas? but tree) Coming back we saw a brood of quail crossing the road in front of us and the little ones were too cute! Also partridges and grouse. The flowers are beyond all comparing with ours; great big felts, three times as big some of them, ~~sp~~ over which Dad nearly went wild and almost fell out of the

auto!

Tues. August 2nd
Started at 9 o'clock after a good meal on an auto trip around the island. We took the famous "Malahat Drive" along the Saanich arm, which Dad had been harping about and which we found afterwards was a mistake. Because it didn't look half as pretty as this

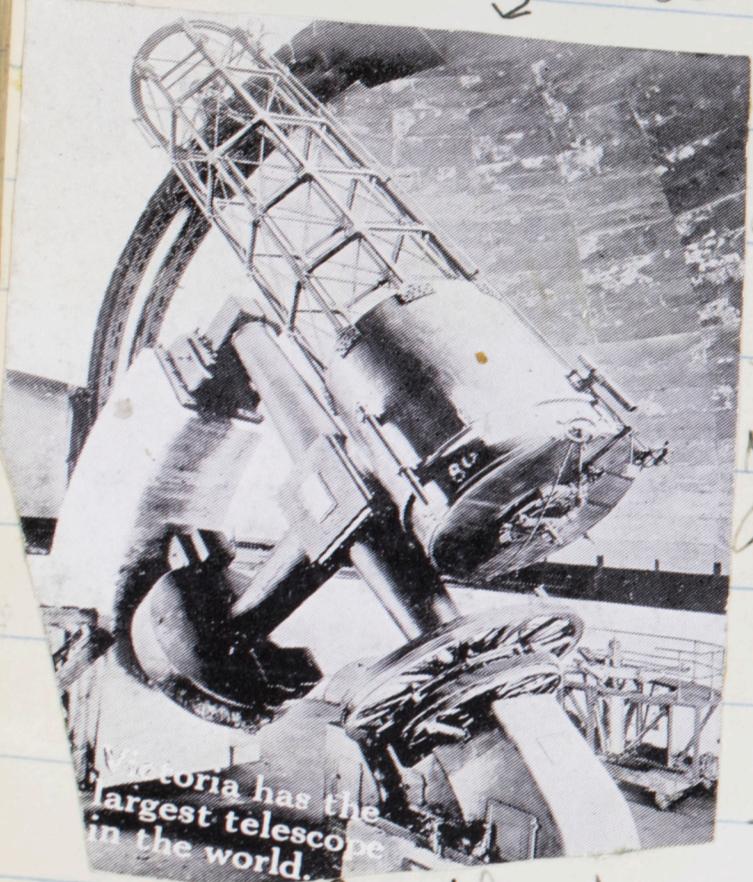


The Famous Malahat Drive

we should have gone and looked at the Pacific Ocean which we were fool enough not to have seen at all, though we were only 40 miles from it. Just think! Well, anyhow after going along this drive for about an hour we

Page 25

stopped at what they call the 2nd largest observatory in the world (but I've since heard of at least 2nd largest besides this!) We went upstairs and there it was. I didn't understand much about it but it was very impressive.



Went on and soon stopped at Brentwood Hotel, a small sort of tea room effect, for lunch. Again started on and came to Butchart sunken gardens, where we got out for 15 min, it being open to the public. It was made out of an old quarry and was just a mass of magnificence bloom. There was a place which was

26

page 26

27

a little wilder than the rest and it had trees and pretty ponds where water lilies grew. The head gardener said that 3 weeks ago it had been better yet though I don't see how it could have been much better, Dad nearly nutty. Went on again after taking many pictures and went back to ^{on the left} Empress Hotel. The autos here drive ^{right} of the street, being and its very nixey.

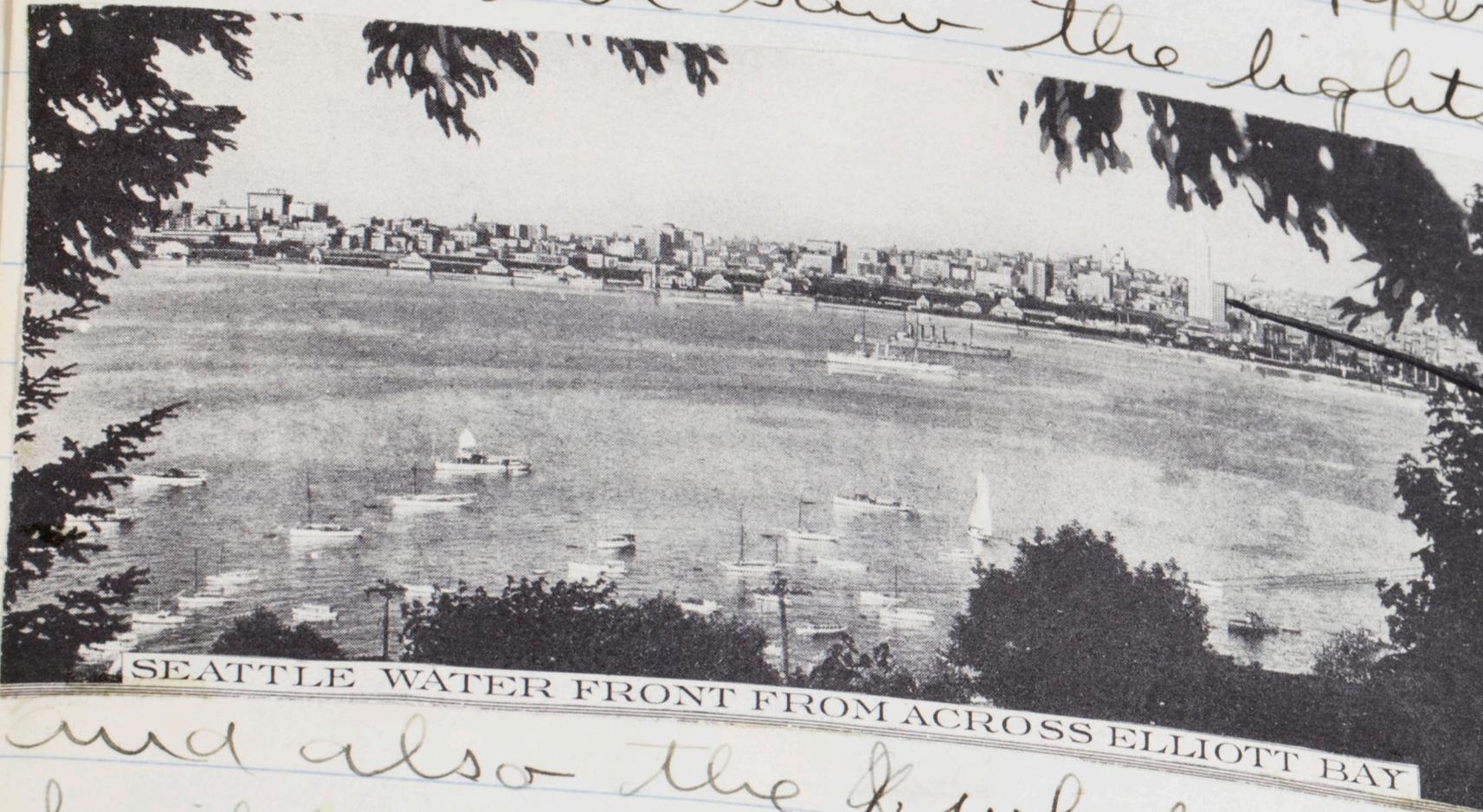


Steamer
Vancouver-Victoria Seattle
Service.

We packed up and went down to the wharf at 4:30 to start on the "Princess Annette" for Seattle. After being on deck for some time we went down to supper. Still going thru B. Puget Sound. There is a slight roll and a great deal of wind. There was a wonderful sunset

Page 27

full of marvelous colors. We walked up and down the upper deck and wrote a little after supper. At last at 8.30 we saw the lights of Seattle.



We could see the Smith building 2nd highest in U.S. brilliantly lighted and also the whole side of one building with different colored lights going on and off stood out plainly. We disembarked and a customs officer went thru our suit cases and trunks. While we were waiting for the trunks we heard a dictaphone talking about taxes.



28

Page 28

and hotel buses being on the first floor, in a very loud voice. We then got into one and drove to the New Washington hotel and went to bed.

Wed. August 3rd

I slept late so the boys had to say goodbye through the bathroom door. They are going down to California from here where they meet Uncle Sam and take a auto trip coming home by way of the Grand Canyon. Dad went with them to the station and after breakfast Aunt E. and I went to buy souvenirs while mother took a nap. We went to her everlasting jewelry store and bought me a Seattle spoon. I then bought an Indian basket for a Xmas present and she went to the "S" and "10" and got stockings and shoebrushes. After dinner in the hotel on

29

Page 29

Lay on the bed with the Ladies Home Journal all afternoon. After supper a certain Fred Baker came to call Aunt E. having found where he lived and called him up that afternoon. We moved from the 2nd floor to the 5th.

Thurs Aug 4th

Got packed up and started in a bus to Mt. Rainier National Park 121 miles away. We went through flat country full of truck gardens and fields of hops for quite a while until we came to a village called Eatonville where we got out for 5 minutes everybody and got great big delicious cherries at a store there. A man on the back seat having more than anyone else was always giving me some. We went on and kept going higher all the time. We got wonderful views as we went on but there were

30

Page 30

so many forest fires that it made it hazy. There were forests of enormous Douglas Firs, the largest trees we have seen yet, and very straight & tall.

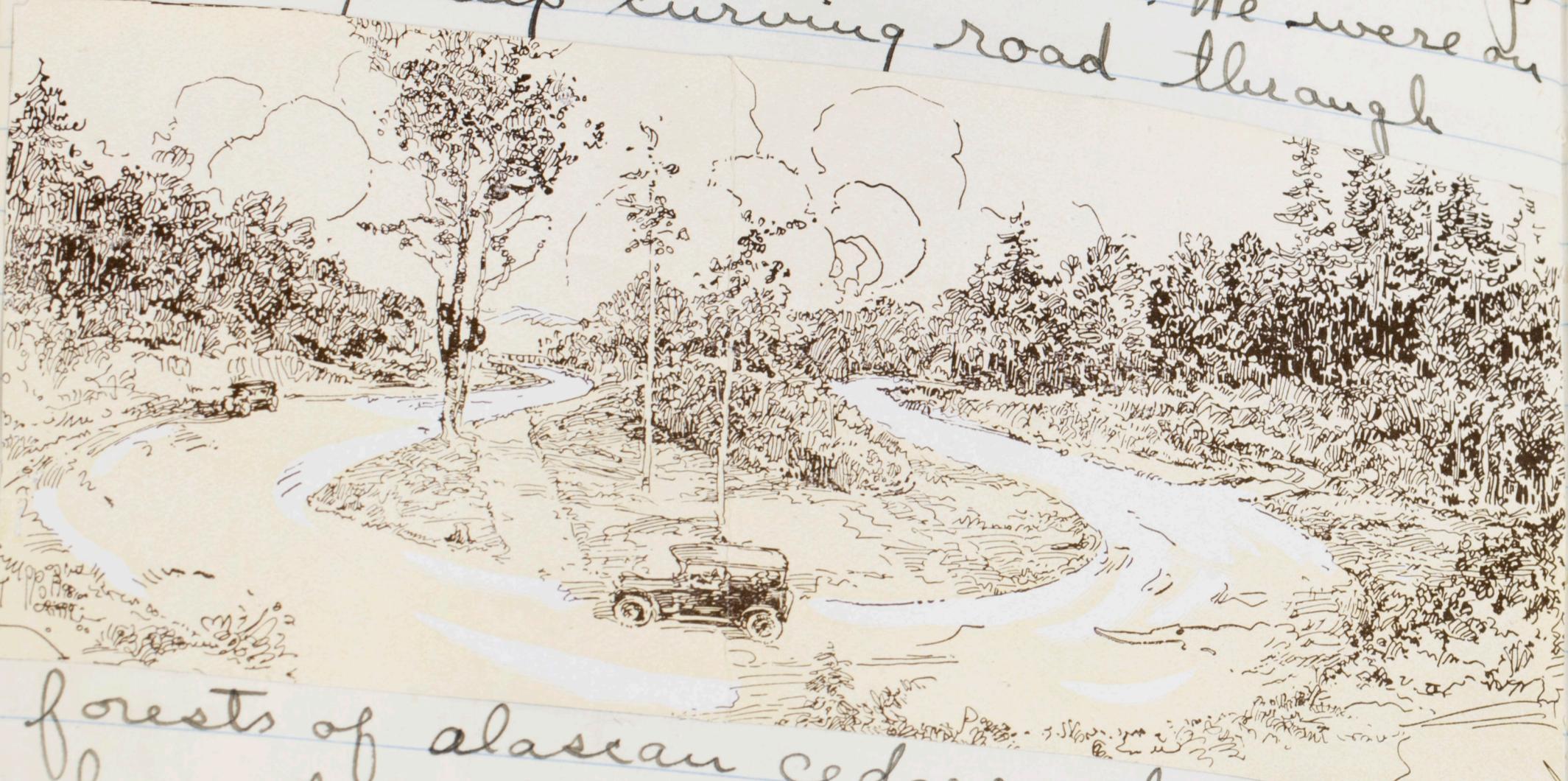


31

Got to the entrance of Rainier National Park where we took lunch at an inn. Dad & ma walked over to ~~some~~ long since hot springs before the bus went. The trouble is you aren't allowed to pick any wild flowers in the park. We started in the bus up to the Paradise valley. I sat on the

Page 31

front seat with a nice girl from N.Y.
by the name of Marion. We were on
a very steep curving road through



forests of Alaskan cedars which have
been burned and are just silver poles.
Our first glimpse of Mt.
Rainier showed us a
beautiful pointed Mt.
with loads of snow
on it. This is a most
wonderful park! As we



32

page 32

keep going up we look down on
on the large Nisqually glacier and
the Narada Falls. We are coming
into an open valley with patches
of snow everywhere and avalanche
lilies & other flowers of bright colors
coming up right next to & even thru
the snow. The former are awfully pretty
just like big white stars.

We come
to the
Paradise Inn
in full view
of the Mountain.
There is a
pile of snow
over 5 ft. high
in front.

The hotel
is built mainly of

33



Jun

Page 33

big polished logs from the "silver forest" and is supported by trees 2 ft. though in front because of heavy snows in winter which almost cover it. In the lobby chairs & tables are made of the logs just cut in half & polished on top.

Our rooms were on the same floor as the lobby in an adjoining building placed just so I could watch what was going on in said room from my bed!

That afternoon we took a walk around the valley and Dad and I tried sliding down a snow bank on a board. It was great fun and we got nice and wet!

We met Cousin E. Wood just as she was leaving in the bus.

34

Page 34

In the evening we listened to a lecture with slides about the trips & mts. here. Hans, the Swiss guide gave a long Swiss yodel. It was lovely & musical. Dad liked what they call "tin pants" for snow sliding with heavy canvas paraphined seats! He also got khaki shirts, thick wool socks & heavy high boots with calks or spikes in the soles for the glacier trip tomorrow.

Fri. August 5th

Got dressed, greased our faces, took spiked sticks & dark goggles and started to the Misqually glacier



