

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 in the diner. They were awfully good. Went through Thompson

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

of Chinese people, instruments, and music. The next ~~was~~ station was "Stale", 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 kitters!

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 boy, 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. ~~Very~~ Very de luxe!