

Black hardcover journal with maroon binding and corners. 1926-1932

[There is a loose page torn from another notebook in the inside cover. It is a poem entitled "A Thanksgiving Song." The poem reads:

"The fields and gardens yield their gold,  
    The orchards vie in brimming wealth,  
And now the earth proclaims a toast  
    To all good cheer and rugged hearth!  
The summer beauty is no more,  
    The frost has laid the flowery field;  
But joy is ours, though winds are keen –  
    November brings her mighty yield!

Our God is good, Thanksgiving sings,  
    And every heart repeats the song;  
For who could weep, though winter lurks,  
    Though coming months are hard and  
    Long?

The God who brings the autumn cheer  
    Has other boons for other days.  
To Him, the Giver of all good,  
    Our prayer of thanks and hymn of praise."]

[The notebook was made with numbered pages and the first ones have been torn out so it begins on page 5. Dates are written in margins so will be typed above entries.]

Diary of Olive Goodykoontz.

Nov. 3, 1926

For the last few months we have been preparing to start on a trip to the southwest. We plan to go to Arizona. We had a sale on the fifth of October and sold our cattle. The hogs practically all took sick and died or we would have sold them.

Today we have most everything packed ready to start. We are waiting now until papa gets things settled at the bank and then we will leave. There are several things to do yet, but we hope to get started this evening, but I don't know whether we will or not. It is getting cold weather and will soon be unpleasant to camp out.

Nov. 5.

Yesterday we started on our long trip. We left home about 12:00 P.M. yesterday and ate dinner between Alexandra and Anderson. We stopped at Veneita's for a little while. Veneita was sick for almost a week. We got to Aunt Mary's about 6:00 P.M. She had their supper just ready so she turned in and fixed some more for us.

We left there about 9:45 this morning. We stopped at Bridgeport and saw Charley and Nora.

Before we got to Brazil we had a bad detour and then our trouble began. First the brakes stuck on a hill and we couldn't go forwards. We couldn't back on account of the trailer and there we were. The the tow-pole on the trailer got bent and we had to stop and straighten it. We finally got back to the pavement and were truly glad of it.

During the day we saw the St. Vincent Hospital, the Methodist Hospital and the Central Hospital for the Insane, all in Indianapolis.

We saw the Boys reform school at Plainfield and the Hoffs Nursery at Bridgeport.

We had hoped to get out of Indiana today but it looks like we would Camp on Indiana soil our first night out.

We have seen several machines from other states this morning and I suppose we will see more as we get farther west.

Evening –

We are camped tonight about four miles west of Brazil. Our camp is small but fairly nice. We can get good water. We got a qt. of milk and are having potato soup and crackers for supper.

Nov 6. Sat.

We camped last night near two cars of people from Maine. We traveled almost two hundred miles today. Papa and Kent did the driving. We got near St. Louis and couldn't find a camping place so there was nothing to do except go through the city after night. Papa didn't want to go through but there was nothing else to do.

[the next pages are loose and it goes from page "6" to page "13" but no dates have been skipped.]

We didn't get to see the Mississippi River at all. We saw the lights shine on the water, but that was all. We didn't know when we came to the bridge proper. Part of it covered some town

and the R.R. tracks I would like to see the river in daylight, but I don't suppose papa could be induced to drive back up town and over into E. St. Louis for anything.

Nov. 7, Sun.

We are camped in a tourist camp in W. St. Louis today. It doesn't seem like Sun at all except for the fact that we aren't down in the comfort station and is cutting the boys and papa's hair.

We are not so very far from the state road to St. Charles and the cars are whizzing past in a steady stream. Not only cars but trucks are going past; also street cars. This morning we saw a drunk man walk past or rather wable past. I suppose he got it in this end of town someplace and I expect there are plenty of places where they can get it.

Nov 8, Mon

He left camp this morning and have driven about 150 miles today. We camped tonight about 5:30. We are in a tourist camp just west of Booneville, about 12 or 14 miles west of town. Rain! It has just rained all day. It began to rain about the time we left St. Louis and is still raining tonight. Mother is afraid that it will rain again tomorrow, but we all hope that it won't. We are about ninety miles from Kansas City.

We have crossed the Missouri River twice today. We crossed it first at St. Charles over a pay bridge. They charged us \$.60 ~~for~~ The toll road 35 for the car and driver and .05 each for the rest of us. We crossed the river again at Booneville Mo.

We are having potato soup for supper. We are in one end of a sort of shed. ~~The~~ The rain got part of our bedding wet and we had to divide up bedding. We girls are sleeping on a bed in the shed tonight.

Nov 9, Tues.

The rain all blew away last night. It snowed and was just real cold this morning when we got up. We heated water and got our machine started after a few minutes. We all got pretty cold today. We didn't stop for dinner at all except for cookies, crackers and apples. We got to Kansas City Mo. about 2:30, but we hunted up a Marmon garage and had the car worked on. We left the garage about 5:30 and have found a tourist camp in the western part of Kansas City Kans. We have a nice kitchen to get supper in, but we have to sleep in our tent and car.

We are going to Leavenworth in the morning and from there to Topeka and Wichita.

Nov 10, Wed.

Cold! Well I should say so. Last night my toes were so cold that I could hardly move them. After we got warmed up we slept fairly warm, but till then we sure were cold. We had steak, gravy, graham, and coffee for breakfast. I am writing this while the folks finish packing.

Yesterday we saw a large ranch or farm. It was the Sin a Bar Farms. There must have been several thousand acres in the farm. There were great heards of Short Horn cattle and white hogs.

Evening: -

We went to Leavenworth today to see Will Jones. The Federal Penitentiary is North and west of the City. We were told that there were are 3300 prisoners in the prison. Will is manager of the farm. He is one of the trusties and is outside most of the time. The folks went in to see him for a little while, but we children didn't get to go in. I feel almost sorrier for his family than for him. All of the men that we saw wore blue blouses and trousers or overalls and a little black cap.

We came back to our trailer on our trail U.S. 40 again and then one to Topeka. Tonight we are camped in a tourist camp just west of Topeka. There are no accommodations here at all expect lights and water. It is a dry cold tonight so we aren't suffering from the cold like we did last night.

Nov 11, Thurs.

This is Armistice Day, but we had not thought of it until we saw that the children were not in school today. We also saw quite a number of flags flying from porches, windows etc.

When we got up this morning in Topeka one of the trailer tires was flat. While it was being fixed we tramped all over the park where we were camped. It was Gage Park. There was about 80 acres in the park. It is set in dense shrubbery and trees. There was a large swimming pool, nice comfort stations and rustic buildings. There were also nice drives and a great many gravel walks. There were also several different kinds of birds rabbits, squirrel, and deer. There was a foot ball field, tennis courts and baseball diamond.

After our trailer tire was fixed we went up town and to the freight office and shipped part of our goods. We shipped papa's trunk, our canned fruit, books and one of our boxes.

We left Topeka about 2 o'clock and ate dinner as we drove. We drove nearly all afternoon over dirt roads. They were quite rough compared to the Indiana roads. This evening we had about 10 miles of pavement.

We are camped for the night close to a filling station just east of Emporia Kansas. We hope to get to Wichita by tomorrow night.

Nov. 12, Fri.

After leaving camp we went through Emporia. Had pavement for about 12 miles west of Emporia and then dirt roads and finally sanded roads. Just before we got to Wichita we had a little more pavement.

We got to Wichita about 4:30 oclock and out to Uncle Will's about 5:00. Aunt Ella was over at the church, but Nina turned us in and Aunt Ella came home in a little while. Uncle Will was out on the road when we got there. We had supper and visited for a while and then went to bed.

Nov 13. Sat.

In the morning while we were washing the dishes Elwood came over. They live just back of Uncle Will's home. We children went over to Carter's and saw Esther, Sula, Junior and the boys went to the store and saw Willard. After we got back I took Aunt Ella to the store and then we fixed dinner. Mother washed. In the evening just before supper Uncle Will came home.

Nov 14. Sun

We got up and had breakfast and everybody got to church and part of the S.S. They have a new Friends church in Wichita. It is only a block from Uncle Wills. Rev. Huffman was the pastor. He preached a sermon on the text "I am free from of blood of All Men." It was an expression of Paul. We then came back to uncle Will's and had dinner. After the dishes were washed we spent the afternoon in visiting and looking at pictures. Elwood and Nina came over and we had a real nice visit. Nina took quite a fancy to Mildred and gave her a real pretty red sweater. Little Elwood had been vaccinated for scarlet fever and had quite a sore arm.

Uncle Will Aunt Ella, papa, mamma, and I went to in Uncle Will's car in the late afternoon for a drive also. We drove through the park, past the country club, out to the Cemetery and then through the residential part of town, on back through the business section to Uncle Will's home. We then went to Elwood's house for a few minutes, and then back for a light lunch for supper.

After supper Uncle Will, papa and I went to church again. The pastor talked on the subject, "What dividends to I receive from the investment of my life as a Christian After church we visited for a while and went to bed about 10:30 or 11:00 o'clock.

November 15. Monday.

We got up this morning about 6:00 or 6:30 o'clock. Aunt Ella + I got breakfast while mamma got things packed up ready to start. Papa repacked the trailer. After breakfast Uncle Will took us down to the university to see the building. We left Wichita this morning about 9:30. ON our way out of town we stopped at Sula Carter's and she gave us the nicest box of lunch. We ate part of it for dinner and have some left for dinner tomorrow. We came on to Haviland and stopped to see Aunt Gulie, Uncle Bennett, Edith and Nellie. We left there about 3:45 and have come on west. We wanted to camp in Dodge City tonight but we didn't get there. We are camped in a tourist camp just east of Mullins Kansas.

On our trio so far we have seen almost every kind of country except mountain country. In Ill. the country was very level. In Missouri it was rolling and in Kansas the country is quite rolling. We see practically no trees except a few cottonwood trees along the creeks. We have seen several covered wagons in Kansas. We are going on to Dodge City tomorrow and as much farther as possible.

November 16. Tuesday.

We left camp this morning about 9:00 o'clock. We had quite a bit of dirt road this morning and between Dodge City and Garden City we had two pretty bad mud holes. We got stuck in one of them and had to be pulled out. The road had hedge on both sides and had caught and held the snow in the road. It had melted and left the roads quite bad. After we left Cimmaron Kansas we had very good roads that is for Kansas roads.

We are camped tonight in a dandy tourist camp just east of Lakin. We have a mighty nice cottage to stay in. The walls are stuccoed. We have a four hole laundry stove and are very nice and warm. We have room for two of our cots and there is a bed in here besides. We are going to have corn bread and baked potatoes for supper. Mother is cooking beans and meat for tomorrow.

We just had the best time at Uncle Will's When we got there Fri night we cleaned up and got clean clothes on. Uncle Will and Aunt Ella are just the dearest folks. Uncle Will looks quite a bit like grandma. He isn't quite as old as she is though. This afternoon after we left Garden City

in some way we got our trailer surring against the back end of a wagon and tore up two of the gates on the trailer Papa patched it up and we came on. We picked up a boy a little way out of Dodge City and he has ridden with us most of the afternoon. He may ride with us again in the morning.

We came through quite a blizzard this afternoon. It began to rain, turned to sleet and then to snow. The wind is blowing yet, but it has cleared off. Tonight we are just about 50 miles east of the Colorado line.

November 17, Wednesday.

We left camp this morning about 10 o'clock. It was quite cold and blizzard when we left and the wind was just whistling. We ate dinner while we were driving. It was pretty chilly, but we didn't really suffer. We crossed the Arkansas River five times today. We are camped tonight in a tourist camp in the western part of La Junta Colorado. We have a cottage with a stove and electric lights. We have had good roads all day. They haven't been pavement, but were good gravel.

Nov. 18. Thursday.

We are at last over the Raton pass that has been dreaded ever since we heard about it. It wasn't nearly as bad as it sounded. There were some grades and several pretty steep climbs, but we could pull all of them fairly easily in low. Of course we couldn't go up in "high" or even "second" on part of the grades. Mother thinks that the pass was terrible, but the rest of us thought that we had fine roads for mountains. On the rest of our trip we go through desert and more mountains, but they tell us that they won't be bad.

We are camped tonight in a tourist camp in the southern part of Raton N.M. We are going on to Las Vagas tomorrow and to Santa Fe if we can get there. It seems that we have to have a great deal of faith to not become discouraged but I can't help but feel that everything will come out alright.

We saw some of the most beautiful country today. After we left La Junta we soon began to climb. We climbed till we reached the summit of the pass. The mountain sides were covered with pines & cedars and spruce.

We saw coal miners while we were in the mountains. The people who worked in the mines were Mexicans. We drove through several Mexican villages. We saw a great herd of goats with a boy herding them while we were on the pass. He was alone except for his dog. He was just whistling for all he was worth. I could not help comparing him to the boy David. The sky was just as blue as blue could be. On the very top was a rustic inn. The "ye Summit Inn." It was a very pretty place but I would not have wanted to live there. They had horses up there and Kent wished that he could ride over the mountains on one of them.

Nov. 19. Friday.

The place where we camped last night was a very dirty place indeed. Our tent was just as dirty as could be when we folded it up this morning. We left camp about 9:00 We didn't get out of sight of mountains all day. Toward the west we could see snow capped mountains. We came across great stretches of prairie on our way to Las Vagus. Along the road we saw a prairie dog town. We didn't see so very many of the dogs, but we saw some. In the distance we could see

cattle. They looked very small. Most of them were just specks. Beyond them we could see mountain slopes.

As we left Maxwell N.M. we passed a small lake or pond which was used as a game preserve. There were ducks and geese on the water.

In the northern part of New Mexico we saw a great deal of land that was irrigated. Sugar beets and alfalfa were raised. The alfalfa had been stacked ready for feed. The houses in that part of the country are very small. Most of them are made from adobe. Most of the people we have seen in the last day or so have been Mexicans.

After we left Wagon Mound we had the oddest road. We were in a valley between two mountains. On one side of the valley ran the railroad and on the other side the auto road. On either side of the valley rose rocky mountains. They were just great piles of rock with green shrubs growing where ever they could stick. There was very little other vegetation. In some places the road was so narrow that two cars could not pass. The rocks were reds and browns of all shades. There were adobe houses in the hillsides and small fields in the valley. It seemed that all of the available space was used. As we left the valley we went up a steep grade. At first the car refused to pull. We pushed and soon had it climbing however.

We went on to Las Vagus. The tourist camps didn't look one bit inviting so we drove on. We went over the prettiest mountain road. The road itself was just fine. It was gravel and just as smooth as could be. On either side were evergreen trees for as far as we could see. We drove about 20 miles from Las Vagus and stopped in a little Mexican village – San Jose. We camped on a little three cornered lot near the grocery store. We camped after dark with an audience of Mexican boys. They stayed until we had supper cooking. They would talk very little English. Part of the boys seemed quite bright. They were very much interested in our “Kamp Kook” and watched us light it. We gave them some cookies which they seemed to enjoy very much indeed. All of this was indeed quite a new experience to all of us except mother.

November 20, Saturday.

When we got up this morning we had four flat tires. Mother went to the home of one of the Mexicans and got some tortiras. She talked to her in Spanish and could make her understand very well. The tortiras that she got weren't corn like she supposed they would be but were made of flour. They weren't bad though. After breakfast we broke camp and got ready to leave. The storekeepers little nephew and niece came over to the store and stayed until we got ready to leave. They were quite pretty little children. The little girl had black hair and a rather dark skin. Her little face was quite round.

We left San Jose about 11:00 and drove on to Santa Fe. We got there about 3:00 P.M.

We camped in a very nice tourist camp within easy walking distance of the Business part of town.

We are going to stay in Santa Fe over Sunday.

Nov. 21. Sunday.

We got camp made very nice and cozy last night. We didn't get up this morning until about 7:00 or after. We got dressed and cleaned up and washed out a few dirty pieces of clothing.

They Mildred and I went to Catholic Church. They boys pretended that they were going up town, but they followed is in.

The church was larger and of course different from anything we had ever seen before. The windows all had pictures representing different scenes from the Bible. There were statues of the Christ, and the Virgin Mary. There were other figures but I did not know what they represented. There were also painting on the walls. In the front there was an altar also a pulpit in which the priest stood while he preached. He talked about the greatest prayer was the Lord's Prayer. He said that that prayer asked for everything that we need.

After Mass we went back to camp and rested for a while. Then Mildred and I went for a walk. We went past the capital building, the school building and then back up town and to camp.

In the afternoon I read the American to the boys while the folks went to the Museum. When they came back we children went and they stayed and got dinner. We saw a great many things of interest. There were some things which had been dug out of the prehistoric ruins of the cave dwellers. We also saw a large collection of Indian relics such as bows + arrows, arrow heads, hatchets, and a great many other things. We saw a blanket made from strips of rabbit skin. We also saw several ears of Indian corn.

In one room there was nothing but jars and pots. All of them had been broken or cracked in some way. They were found in graves. The jars had been broken so that the spirit of the jar or bowl would go with the spirit of the departed person. We also saw a great many guns and rifles. Kit Carson's rifle and pistol were among them. His buckskin suit was also there.

The museum was in the old state house. The different rooms we had been used for the offices of the governor and other officers.

There was an old square piano which had been brought in an oxcart from Fort Leavenworth. We also saw an old fashioned sewing machine.

There was on display a piece of blue dish which had been part of Martha Washington's set of dishes while she was first lady of the land. Some one had visited their home and became angry and picked up one of the dishes and threw it to the floor. Some one else had picked up one of the pieces and saved it and presented it to the museum.

After four o'clock we went back to camp and had supper. We then went to the recreation room and wrote some cards and letters.

Nov. 22, Monday.

We left Santa Fe about 9:00 this morning and drove until 5:00. We came through more mountains. One hill just out of Santa Fe a few miles was said to have 21 hair pin turns and I am ready to believe that it did. We reached Albuquerque about noon. As we went out of town we crossed the Rio Grande River. About 13 miles out we left the pavement and went off on a detour. We drove across a sandy desert and up onto a sandy mesa. It seemed as though there was just sand everywhere. We got back on the trail again at Los Lunas and were soon on our way westward again. We then traveled over a fairly level although somewhat rolling country. We drove around the bases of several mountains and over some others. Most of the mountains were of a red rock formation. We camped in a little town, Laguna. We had a fairly clean place and soon had camp made.

Along the way during the day we saw a great many Indians. Some of them were walking others were riding horses while still others were sitting along the road with pottery to sell. Most of them were dressed in American clothing, but nearly all of them had Indian blankets around their shoulders. They were quite different from anything that we had seen before.

Nov 23, Tuesday.

We left Laguna this morning at 8:45 we traveled at a pretty good gate until about 11:00 when we hit a strip of rough road where we had to travel much slower. We went over the Continental Divide about noon. We wouldn't have known that it was the divide except for the sign. The altitude was 7800 feet. Since coming over the divide we have had fairly good roads.

We got to Gallup about 2:00 o'clock. Papa hunted around for a spring for the trailer and we spent the whole afternoon in having it fixed.

While waiting we were parked in a vacant lot. There were a great many Indians coming and going all of the time. Some of the women had the prettiest blankets wrapped around them. They were made of all kinds of bright colors.

Tonight we are camped in the West Side Tourist camp in Gallup. We are right next to the road and there is a railroad just back of the camp. This afternoon while waiting to get the trailer spring fixed an Indian man and woman drove up in a truck with the cutest little papoose in his cradle. He never whimpered all of the time we were there.

Nov. 24. Wednesday.

We left Gallup this morning about 8:45. There wasn't a thing about the town that was at all pretty. As we left the town behind we passed coal mines and saw little mining towns in the distance. The air was so smoky that we could see for only a short distance. All of the towns were just small places. We saw a great many herds of sheep and goats.

We could notice a difference in the roads all most as soon as we crossed the line into Arizona. We had a regular sand storm today. The sand just fairly blew. When we ate dinner the air dried our sandwiches out before we could eat them.

We came through the edge of the Painted Desert this afternoon. I just simply can't describe the sight. The walls of the canyon's were formed of stones of reds and browns of all shades. Down in the Canyon were mounds and rock of all kinds of shapes and forms. It just looked as though the force of the water had worn caverns and hollows. The coloring was simply beyond description.

In Holbrook we had to pass inspection against plant and animal diseases. We didn't have to leave any thing except a few apples that we had left.

We camped tonight in Winslow in the western part of town.

Nov. 25. Thursday.

Today is Thanksgiving Day. It seems that we could do nothing to celebrate this year.

Last night we had a severe wind and sand storm. About the time we had supper the wind began to blow and got worse as the night progressed. Papa got up two or three times in the night and tried to tie the tent down so that it wouldn't blow away. Along towards morning the wind died down and the folks got to sleep for a while.

We left camp about 8:50 and traveled west and northwest to Flagstaff. On the way we drove over more desert. It was just sand and rocks in great heaps. One place we had a detour where the dust was hub deep and then we drove over a road where there were stones from the size of an egg to as large as our heads. We went over one canyon with a pretty sharp turn, but we

got over alright. After that we had pretty good roads into Flagstaff. We ate dinner while traveling just before we got into Flagstaff. We hunted up Will Beeson and talked with him a few minutes. We then drove on to Williams and almost to Ashfork and finally to Midway tourist camp. It is halfway between Ashfork and Prescott. We have a very quiet place to camp. There is a R.R. near but very few trains pass. We are told that there are antelope, coyotes, mountain lions and even wild horses in this part of the state. We came through the prettiest pine forests yesterday. They weren't so thick that one couldn't walk through them but we could not see through them. We were told that there are still bears in the forests. There are also forests and badgers through the valley.

Nov. 26. Friday.

8:45 in the Morning.

We haven't started yet this morning. We are in a cottage warming our toes. While papa and the boys finish packing. We are going to try to reach Phoenix today if nothing happens. It seems rather strange to think that we are so far from home and so near to our destination.

Evening.

We are within 13 miles of Phoenix tonight. We could have reached Phoenix but we wanted to see the country in daylight. We are camped in Peoria. From Prescott we drove over a winding mountain road. There were pines on both sides of the road. We then went down into a valley and across a sort of desert. And then up onto another range of mountains. There weren't any trees on this range, but just shrubs and cactii instead. We could look out over the bank and away down. We must have been able to see for at least 40 miles and possibly farther. We came down off the mountains and then across desert. We saw giant cactii and smaller ones also.

In Wickenburg we had to stop and get the fifth tire that we have had since leaving home. We then went on to Peoria. We came through desert where the dust was so thick that we could see only a short distance. It seemed almost like a fog. About 20 miles north west of Phoenix we hit pavement and have been on pavement ever since.

Nov 27. Saturday.

We didn't leave Peoria until about 10:30 this morning. We got up late and then two or three people stopped and talked to us so we didn't get breakfast eaten until late. We came on to Phoenix then. We also drove on over to Phoenix then. We also drove on over to Tempe to see if we could find a better camping place, but there wasn't any, so we came back to Phoenix and are camping in the Valley Tourist Camp. The folks went to the freight office after our fruit etc this afternoon but the office was closed. We have our tent up. The trailer is on one side and the car on the other side.

We saw roses in bloom in the yards today also other kinds of flowers in bloom. We saw oranges hanging on the trees for the first time also. It is hard to believe that it is November when we see the trees with their leaves on yet. Gardens are made already.

Monday we are going up town to see the State Supt. I am greatly in hopes that my Ind. liscence can be transfered for an Arizona Certificate.

Nov. 28. Sunday.

We didn't get up until after 8:00 o'clock this morning. After breakfast we took a shower and got cleaned up. We didn't go to church, but just stayed in camp and rested all day. In the evening papa and I went for a walk. Then we came back and visited with Mrs. Soughers for a while and then went "home" and to bed.

Nov. 29, Monday.

We got up late again this morning and didn't get breakfast over until late. Papa + the boys went to the freight office after our goods and mother and we girls just rested. IN the afternoon we went to the capitol building to see Mr. Case the State Supt. We found out that my Ind. liscense could not be transfered. I will have to go to school a whole year before I can get a first grade certificate. I am going to write for a trial certificate however. I am reviewing just as hard as I can and am going to write next Monday and Tuesday.

We then went and hunted Uncle Walter Beeson's daughter Mamie up. She and her children Charley and Dorothy went with us to Mr. W. Bradshaw's. They had written to us such a nice letter last winter when we asked them for information about Arizona. We then went back to camp and had supper.

Nov. 30, Tuesday.

Papa and Kent went to a Holstein sale at the State Fairgrounds today and got a job. Clipping cattle and guarding them tonight.

Mother and Harold made a table and a stove box with a sort of cupboard beneath it. I went to the Library and studied. Mildred went to school for the first day today.

It is very warm in the middle of the day but in the mornings + evenings we almost freeze.

Dec 4. Saturday.

I have been so busy in the last few days that I have had no time to write I have gone to the library every morning and have studied all day. Yesterday Harold with me and we both studied. Last Evening it began to rain and rained all night. It is still raining this morning. When it rains here in Phoenix the ground certainly is muddy. It is the kind that sticks to our shoes like everything. We can hardly get it off at all.

Yesterday the folks went out near Glendale to look at a place and see the owner about tending it. They are to go back next Thurs. and see what the people have decided to do.

During the few days that papa and Kent worked this week they made \$22. I musn't take any more time to write now, but will try to write tomorrow.

Dec. 10. Friday.

It has been almost a week since I wrote the last. This last week has been very busy. Sunday Mamie came out and later in the evening we went and took her home. We stayed until bed time.

Monday I wrote on my exam and papa had the car worked on.

Monday evening we went to Mrs. Selby's and then on to Mamie's to spend the evening. Her brother Henry and family came in during the evening. Her son John and wife also came over for a while. We had a very pleasant evening. We younger folks played flinch.

Tuesday I went back and finished writing on my exam. It just fairly poured down rain nearly all day. The tent leaked and got a great deal of our bedding wet. We girls had to sleep on some of it even though it was wet. Wednesday it rained some more. Yesterday we went to Glendale and found out that we couldn't get the place we had hoped to get. We then went out North of Phoenix to see Horace Baldwin and his wife. They seemed very nice and were quite friendly. They have a citrus ranch. They lived just N. of Phoenix on Central Ave. We then went back to camp for supper and then to bed.

Today the folks ~~and~~ have gone up town to see some people about work. We children have stayed in camp and are getting as much of the things that are wet as possible. It rained some more this morning, but the sun is shining now.

Dec 11, Saturday.

We got off to Tempe this morning to see Pres. Matthews of the Teachers College. We then drove on out to the Wildermuth [?] Jersey Ranch. We then drove on to Mesa and Chandler to see still other people. We indeed had a busy day. The land around Chandler is indeed fine country. The fields were covered with green alfalfa and young grain. There were also cotton fields but not as many as there were nearer Phoenix.

Dec. 12. Sunday.

We got up rather late this morning but by not having any feeding to do we got to church in plenty of time. We went to the Methodist Church on Central Ave. + Pierce Street. Dr. Nat. B. Read preached on the text, "Go preach, go teach, go heal." He placed the most emphasis on the command "go heal." He said that if we healed a person we had a better chance to tell him of the Christ.

After church we went back to camp for dinner. It rained nearly all afternoon. We had so much trouble keeping warm that we went to bed early.

Dec. 13, Monday.

The folks and the boys went back to Chandler to see Mr. Damon about his place of twenty acres. He wants a care taker for his place. We g are to go back again Thursday to see what they have decided. I satyed at home and washed out a few pieces and had supper ready when the folks got home.

Dec. 14, 1926

We had the nicest letter from Aunt Mary today. The boys went up town with Mrs. Soughers to get the mail. She told us that they had been having sleet and that the streets were

quite icy. It seems rather funny to think that they are having such icy weather when it is so warm here.

Vernie Winslow Coole and her husband and oldest son were here this afternoon they have a daughter that is about my age, a boy about Kent's age, a girl about twelve and a boy ten.

We loafed almost all day long. Papa and I took a shower. We have done nothing else much besides eating and washing dishes.

Dec 15, Wednesday.

I got up and went for a walk before breakfast. I went twenty-fourth st. and then north. I then came back to 11<sup>th</sup> st. and on back to camp.

We stayed in camp all morning and soaked up all the heat that we could In the afternoon we went up town to the P.O. And also to some furniture stores on the hunt of stoves. We found a dandy gasoline stove The ground was covered with frost this morning.

Dec. 16, Thurs.

Ground covered with frost again this morning. The air was quite frosty

We fixed a lunch and went to Chandler. We found the Damons quite willing to talk business. They want papa to take over the ranch and keep it in good shape. They offered papa \$100 per month and one half of the profits on the chickens turkeys and hogs. We are going to move out there and live in a little house until the tenant house is empty.

Dec 17. Friday.

Got up about 8:00 A.M. the folks went up town after breakfast. They took Mrs. Soughers to the Doctor. They went to the P.O. And got a card from grandmother and a letter from Lucy J. [?] We children got things packed up ready to start. When the folks came we had dinner, finished packing and started. We left the camp ground about 2:15 P.M. We got the house cleaned up and were just beginning to get thing carried in when the Damons came over. They had decided that they couldn't let us have ½ of the hogs. I looks as though they werent going to stick to their bargain, but I reckon we will finally get things arranged. We have everything fixed real comfy for the night.

Dec 18, Saturday.

Went to Chandler today. I got a job in the San Marcos Hotel.

We didn't see anything of the Damons all day. They started to Phoenis before we had breakfast over and didn't get back until late.

Dec 19, Sun.

I started to work this morn at 7:30. It seemed terrible to work on Sun., but I didn't see any way out of it. I get \$60<sup>00</sup> per month. That amount will help out wonderfully when I start to school.

My work is to fix salads, relishes etc.

Dec 20, Mon.

I don't have <sup>time</sup> to write very much now I work from 7:30 to 6:00 P.M. The work isn't hard but takes a great deal of patience. Today has been more trying than yesterday, but I guess I will get used to it.

Dec 28. Tuesday.

It has been several days since I have had time to write.

The folks spent Christmas with Baldwins. They had Turkey and other things that go with it. Kent ate so much that he still had the stomach ache when he got home.

On Sun. the folks went and got Mrs Soughers (Marie) home with them. She had been quite a sick girl, but she was some better by then. Mother had spent several days in Phoenix with her. She came home on Friday and they moved from the little house into the larger one. It was just such a house as mother wanted. It was even partly furnished. There was a nice table, some chairls, a dresser, a sweing machine and a chest of drawers.

Earl and Mr. Soughers came to see Marie last night and again tonight. Mr and Mrs Butler came to see us for a while also. They seem to be nice people.