

MSB 106  
Elizabeth Dornheim  
Bicycle Trip Scrapbook, 1938 (check cataloging record for consistency)

Transcription

July 22, 1938 (Fri.)

Dear Diary,

Our journey started on the 11:51 train from Mt. Vernon. Mrs. Bair, Loftus, and Mrs. Dornheim saw us off. The train stopped at the following places: New Rochelle, Larchmont, Mamaroneck, Rye, Portchester, Greenmich, Gos-Cob, Riverside, Old Greenwich, and Stanford,. At Stanford we changed trains and went to South Norwalk, Bridgeport, New Haven, Meriden, Berlin, Hartford, and Springfield, Mass. We again changed trains for Holyoke, North Hampton, South Deerfield, Greenfield, Bernardaton, Mt. Herman, and East Northfield. It was at Greenfield that we picked Martha up. Mrs. Atwater met us again at Est Northfield when our train pulled in at 5:15. We peddled over to the hostel and Mrs. Atwater was kind enough to take our packs in her car. We arrived at 6:00 We were fortunate enough to get to meet Monroe Smith. He was very nice to us. That night we elected babs and Ginny as cooks. Mrs. Atwater stayed for supper which was salmon wiggle. Martha, Bobbie, and I did the dishes. Later we sat in the big room and Ginny made a fire when we were already hot enough. The house parents then came in and under the direction of Mrs. Atwater we all danced the Virginia Reel. The boys there joined in too. Then when it started getting late we all hopped off to bed. The beds were arranged in three story bunks. Naturally, we all slept on the third story. I slept between Babs and Bobbie. What fun!! Later Bobbie claimed she heard Roddy's footsteps in the night. Roddy it seemed was a horse who lived there and used to go after the mice. Sometimes one could hear his footsteps at night chasing the mice.

July 23, 1938 (Sat.)

Dear Diary,

We rose early in order to take a morning dip. Then we returned to the hostel and had our breakfast with the staff and other hostelers. For breakfast we could have raw oatmeal, corn flakes, raisins, applesauce, post toasties, and mild. I decided to have just plain corn flakes and milk. Afterwards I attached the pump to my bicycle, as I thought, but it turned out that I had put it on Ginny's bicycle instead. We left the hostel around 10:00. The Atwaters were going to take our packs in the car to the Vermont Hostel. We visited the Schell chateau in Northfield. It is beautiful!!. It is meant to be a copy of the French chateau Fontainebleau. The cost to build it was \$4,000,000. Schell gave it as a present to his wife. He also built a bridge which we later passed over in order to go to Vermont. We left the chateau and proceeded on our way to the fish hatchery where there was a baby deer. However, before we reached the hatchery it started to rain. Martha, Heide, and I got soaked. We had to stay out in the rain for 20 min. until we reached a farm house where we could get dry. After getting dry, we continued on our way again to Vernon, Vt. We arrived there in tie for lunch. We had beef broth and a cucumber sandwich,

milk, molasses cookies, and stewed peaches. Ginny, Babs, and Bobbie met with us at the hostel in time for lunch. L You wee we got stranded in the rain. After lunch we examined all of Mr. miller's ninety cows, which gave 500 qts of milk a day.. We saw also six pups, a bull, and three cats. WE also went hay sliding. What fun!!! Then we had to come in for supper. We had baked beans, lettuce, cucumbers, and peaches. We then went back to hay sliding. Ginny was the first to go off of the 20' drop to the wagon. Finally, everyone got the nerve to do it but I did not quite get the nerve to do it as I had never done anything of this sort before. Then, Mr. Miller invited us in to sing songs while he played on the piano. Mrs. Miller was doing some lovely hooked rug pictures. An artist draw her a picture of her house on some material which she was later going to make a hooked rug picture. On the whole we spend a very enjoyable evening there. Just before we went to bed which was around 10:00, we saw a deer in front of the house. We were all glad to get to bed that night.

July 24, 1938 (Sun.)

Dear Diary,

For breakfast we had French fried toast, orange blossom honey, and milk. It tasted good. After being delayed with putting air into our tires, we left for Brattleboro, which ws 8 miles away. We arrived there around noon. We left our bicycles at a filling station while Ginny, Babs, Bobbie, and Heide went to church there. Martha and I were supposed to get the things for lunch in the town. When we had finished shopping, the others had just come out of church. We went to the hostel. We had lettuce and tomatoes in sandwiches, buttermilk, and grapes for lunch. We then decided to go in swimming. It started to rain when we were swimming in the West River, which ws just across from the hostel. We had corn, raspberries, tomatoes, and milk for supper. I had seven ears of corn! The corn had quite a few worms in it before we had it at the table. This is what made Ginny sick that night. We were not the only persons there. We all got together that night and sang songs. Most all the songs were scout songs. There was one scout there who had a sprained foot. I got to be acquainted with her. We went to bed around 9:45 in a darling hut with bunks. I slept very well. However, Ginny got an upset stomach that night from the one ear of corn that she had eaten. Ginny didn't get very much sleep that night.

July 25, 1938 (Mon.)

Dear Diary,

We had scrambled eggs and milk for breakfast. All of us except Ginny and Bobbie went on to the next hostel on our bicycles. The road from Brattleboro to Putney was extremely hilly. We climbed more hills instead of going down hills. We finally decided to rest awhile on the side of the road beside the gasoline station, which was next to the road where you turn off for Kipling's home. We ate more oranges before we started to move on. We finally reached Putney. You have to go up plenty of hills before you reach the hostel. Besides, the road that you go on in order to reach the hostel is a dirt road. However it is certainly an ideal place to stay.

It is even nicer in some places than Northfield, Vt. It took us one hour and a half to reach the hostel once we got on the side road to the hostel. We had fruit for lunch. There is a little grocery store across the road from the hostel. I bought Elgie's heartshaped picture frame there and some postal cards. We had spinach, cabbage, milk, and fruit salad. We were so tired that we all went to bed right away. Martha got an upset stomach that night. She got it from eating too much after a hard ride. I slept well even if Martha did sleep next to me.

July 26, 1938 (Tues.)

Dear Diary,

We had, oranges, oatmeal, milk, toast, and bacon for breakfast. We decided that we all needed a rest and so we spent the entire day at the hostel. Heide and I went after breakfast to get the nurse up at the school for Martha. They have a lovely school there, especially their game room and reception room. The boys and girls that go there have to work 4 hrs. every day and then the rest of the day they have to themselves. We saw some people there shelling peas and others peeling potatoes. We finally got the nurse and she drove us back to the hostel in her truck. Heide and I rode in the back part of the truck to the hostel. What fun! We saw Halsey Gulick and Reed Colgrove there at the hostel. They were both going to the school. We had coldslaw, milk, cracked wheat bread, and peaches for lunch. All of us except for Heide went swimming in the afternoon. We went way out of our way before we finally reached the swimming hole. The bottom of the hole was extremely muddy. In fact you sank practically to your knees in; the muck every time you put your feet on the bottom. We returned rather late for supper. We had coldslaw, carrots, oranges, and milk for supper. I did the expenses for Martha that night. I did the dishes that night and then I went upstairs to bed. It smelled so much like hay up there that I asked Heide if I couldn't join the others and sleep outside. We got the permission from the house parent which was Dorothy. The real houseparents were away. It was wonderful sleeping out under the stars. The air was fresh and clear. It was only slightly warm. I slept on my raincoat with blankets over me.

July 27, 1938 (Wed.)

Dear Diary,

We got up fairly early and had breakfast, which consisted of oranges, toast, honey, and milk. Martha and I took the train to Charleston. Babs, Bobbie, and Ginnie took the train from Putney to Bellows Falls. The only reason why the rest took the train down from Putney to Bellows Falls was that Heide on the way down from the Hostel bumped into Bobbie's bike and received a large bump on her knee. She told them to take the train partway in order to make up for lost time. In the meantime, she had to remain in the infirmary until the doctor could see her. Heide on to Charleston in the evening. Martha and I played pool, picked up sticks, and some more pool. We liked this place very much. This was the first place that we came to where there were some mattresses and pillows. For lunch Martha and I had fruit juice and raisins. After

lunch Martha and Mr. Brackett played croquette against nancy, also a hosteler, and myself. Mr. Brackett said that he couldn't play croquette but was only fooling. The opposite team won. We went swimming in the Connecticut River when the others arrived. The bottom was very sandy. Afterwards, Ginny and Bobbie went to get meat balls and spaghetti for supper. Ginny had put up a fuss about not having meat and so she was determined to get it now that Heidi was away. We also had milk and blueberries. We were playing pool when Heidi arrived. She went to bed early as her leg still hurt and she was limping. However, before she went to bed, she helped wash the dishes. The two boys that we met at Northfield were there that night too. In the Hostel register we saw that Joan Reily had been there and also Patty Corya. We then went to bed around 10:00

July 28, 1938 (Thurs.)

Dear Diary,

We decided to stay at Charleston another day. I helped make breakfast, which was oatmeal and milk. After breakfast we discussed the vital question of Ginny, Bobbie, and Baba leaving the group. They had made up their mind that they would not stay. I did some washing before we had lunch. I helped make lunch. We had chicken soup, crackers, milk, and peaches. In the afternoon, we played pool before we went to Mrs. Brackett's church's bazaar. Before we got there we went swimming in a pool not far away from the church. They had free bath houses. It was a lovely place except the water was extremely cold! Bobbie and I only stayed in it a few minutes as it was too cold. It was spring water. We then proceeded to the bazaar and had supper there, which cost us @.25 apiece. I had crab meat salad, cottage cheese, tomatoes, lemon sherbert, and water. We left and then on the way back Bobbie telegraphed home saying that they wished to continue on alone. We came back to Hostel and went to the folk dance. Before we went to the barn where the dance was being held, I went with Heidi to telephone Mother that I was going to continue going with Martha and Heide. It was swell. They have one there every Saturday. We payed \$.15 apiece for it. The dance started at 8:00 and it ended at 10:00. We had a fiddler and a caller too. We danced the Virginia reel, Portland fancy, quadrille, Hulll's victory and one other one. I had a wonderful time. After it was over we had lemonade and then we retired.

July 29, 1938 (Fri.)

Dear Diary,

The others finally got word from their parents to the effect that they could not go on alone. We had breakfast, which consisted of Corn-flakes, bannanas, milk, toast, and butter. We finally took our leave of the best Hostel and houseparents that we ever met! We took their picture before we left. It was 23 miles to Hartland. We traveled 17i miles before we stopped for lunch. We had bread, butter, strawberry jam, and milk for lunch. We started to go on to Hartland but we ran into a thunderstorm. We spent most of the time while the storm was going

on at the Windsor Country Club. We then moved on. The Hartland Hostel was very nice. It was different from the others as it had 2 sheep, 1 poney. We all took turns riding the pony, It reminded me of the time that I used to go pony riding at Asbury Park, N. J. For supper we had corn beef hash, Peas, carrots, peaches, and milk. I helped make supper. I did finances that night for Martha. We decided to go to bed nearly that night. The houseparents Mrs. And Mrs. Evans were very nice to us.

July 30, 1938 (Sat.)

Dear Diary,

This morning I helped Heide make breakfast. For breakfast we had oatmeal, cocoa, milk, toast, and jelly. Martha and I decided to spend the morning there and take the 1:17 train to White River Junction. The rest departed early, While we were there we fed the sheep and I found some movie magazines from which I took some pictures. I sent them home that day. We had our lunch that noon with the Evans. We had ham, spinach, potatoes, milk, and peaches. They had been so very nice to us that we hated to leave them. We made our train and got off at our destination. We encountered the rest of our group at the gasoline station outside of White River Junction. We continued on our way. Our first stop was at Dartmouth College. After looking over the college we went and got a sundae. I had a black walnut one. We returned to the College and tried to see the Baker Library and the College Museum, but both were closed on Saturday. We then went on our way to Lyme, N.H. We went over a very hilly route. In fact, it was uphill most of the way. When we reached the town of Lume, no one had heard of the Hostel there. We finally managed to get to it though. When we arrived there, I wanted a swim so badly! However, one would have to go 6miles each way. That was too much! For supper we had a fruite cup and Heide had her lemon! I helped dishwash and then went to bed early. The same boy that was at the Hartland Hostel the night before was there that night. His name was Irving Minor Clarrmont. He came Montclair, N.J. Martha and the others stayed up later than Cooper and myself to talk with him.

July 31, 1938 (Sun.)

Dear Diary,

All of us slept on hay that night and we all felt it in the morning. I was one of the first ones up so I had to pump the water for our morning wash. For breakfast we had wheatina, doughnuts, and milk. We left around 9:00 for South Newbury. We arrived there around noon. It was 102° at noon. Were we hot!! We had our lunch at the Hostel, which consisted of blueberries, bread, butter, cucumbers and milk. We all went swimming in the afternoon with Ckhester and his brother, the grandchildren of the houseparents. We returned just in time for supper, which was frankfurters, spaghetti, stringbeans, and milk. We decided to go to bed early and we did. The Hostel where we spent this night had also tourists cabins. It was a nice place. We covered 118 miles today.

Aug. 1, 1938 (Mon.)

Dear Diary,

We got up early as we had a lot of mileage to cover today. We had puffed wheat, milk, and oranges for breakfast. We finally we got underway around 8:30 for St. Johnsbury, 32 miles away. I got ahead with Bobbie, Babs, and Ginny. We were around 5 miles ahead of Martha and Heide. We stopped and got an angel food cake at some little town before St. Johnsbury. When we reached St. Johnsbury we had lunch in a soda fountain place. I had cream cheese and olives in a sandwich and milk. The name of the place where we stopped for lunch was called Parker's Drug Store. Martha and Heidi finally caught up with us while we were having our lunch. In the afternoon we decided to go and see a movie. However, before we went to the movies we purchased some boxes of maple sugar candy to send home to our parents. The movie that we saw was 'The Amazing Dr. Glitterhouse'. It was the story of a doctor who was writing a book on criminals and their actions. In order to write about it, he had to become one. After the movies we went and bought some postal cards. It just started to rain when we started for the Hostel, which was 3 miles out of St. Johnsbury. It was after there. I got the bed that squeaked. However, it was comfortable. Before supper I wrote several postal cards and read the letter that came for me. For supper we had baked beans and milk. I did Martha's finances for her that night. Then I went to bed. I neglected to mention that we went to where Elie was staying and met her cousins and she accompanied us to the movies. She did not come with us to the Hostel as we were going to pick her up the next day.

Aug. 2, 1938 (Tues.)

Dear Diary,

We got up early so that we could have pancakes and be off in time. We also had milk, grapefruit, and maple syrup for breakfast. I had my pack finished early so that I could join Martha and Ginny to go to Park's Bicycle Store in St. Johnsbury. We left ahead of the others so that we could get our bicycle checked before going on. We waited for the others there. While we were having our bicycles checked, we went to the maple sugar factory. We hitched hike to it. Luckily, we got a ride there. The factory was wonderful. We had several samples of maple sugar and then we were shown all around the place. This is how they make the candy. First, they obtain the maple sugar from the Cary Syrup Co., which is right next door to them. Then they boil it down and put it in the beater, which makes it creamy and thick. It is then boiled down to syrup again. It is then put in a trough, where it goes down through a machine and poured into hard rubber molds. Then it commences to harden. It only takes ½ hr. to harden. When they take it out of the mold, all they have to do is to bend the mold and the candy comes out very easily. Then it is given a coating of maple syrup which gives it that crystal coating. Finally, it is scientifically packed. After visiting the plant, we went to their Maple Cabin Inn and bought some more maple syrup. We then bought our lunch, which was grapes, bananas, oranges, and pears. We got our bicycles and then left town. We had our lunch a little ways

outside of town. We finally got started on our way. Oh, what hills!!! They were simply awful!! At West Danville I waited for Babs, Martha, and Heide as I had gotten ahead of them. Elie and Virginia had gone way ahead. We were to meet them at Joe's Pond. We finally all got together again and went swimming. Bobbie told us about the crazy man she encountered. We all had a good laugh. We moved on our way about 5:00. We finally reached the Walden Hostel. It was much nicer than what we had heard about it! It was above an old store. The people who were the house parents there had a lovely St. Bernard dog. We obtained our things for supper at the store. We had tomatoe juice, peas, chipped beef, and milk. Was I full after that meal! Martha and I slept together that night. We went to bed early as we were all very tired.

Aug. 3, 1938 (Wed.)

Dear Diary,

We got up early and had breakfast, which was cereal, milk, and oranges. We decided to go to Stowe, Vt. today. It was lovely coasting our first 10 miles of the day down to Hardwick. That made up for the day before! We went to the drug store there and got a drink of water. From then on our route wa over a dirt road. We stopped for lunch at the village of Wolcott. We had water melon, cheese, jam, bread, and tomatoe juice for lunch. We then proceeded to the Hostel to see if there was any mail there for us. There wasn't any mail there. We then went in swimming in the creek. We left the hostel at four o'clock and proceeded to Morrisville. Are we tired of dirt road! We had supper at a tavern there. This is what we had: veal loaf, potato salad, milk, and ice cream. We left the place around 7:30 and headed for Stowe. It was nice and cool riding in the evening. We arrived there around 9:30. Were we tired! We had ridden around thirty-five miles. I registered and flopped into bed. I got badly sunburned that day. Today I learned that Ellie lived across from my cousins.

August 4, 1938 {Thurs.}

Dear Diary,

We got up early. My wrists were still aching and felt stiff from the riding of the day before. My sunburn from the day before was still there. We had cereal, milk, oranges, bread, and jam for breakfast. We called a meeting to decide whether we would go on or stay there today. We finally agreed to spend the day there. After breakfast we went swimming. What fun!! We then went back for lunch, which was sausage meat, potatoes, string beans, and milk. We then cleaned up the place and got our packs ready for the next day. We had dinner aat 5:00. We had tomatoes, lettuce, Bread, butter, and corn beef hash. At 6:30 we again went swimming. The place where we swim is shallow on one side of the stream and the other side is deep. It is deep enough to have a diving board above it. I did not attend diving. After our swim we talked with three men who were at the hostel. One is a minister, Mr. Buchong, another was a social studies teacher. The other was a boy in college. The first two mentioned came from Weathersfield, Conn. We had a swell time. Elie made quite a hit with them. They invited Ellie, Martha, and myself to go swimming with them around 8:30. They tried to dunk us, but we wouldn't let them. Afterwards we walked home and sang songs on the way home. We decided

to go to bed early. However, Elie got us into stitches of laughter, and we didn't get to bed until about an hour later. The others had decided to spend that night outside sleeping.

August 5, 1938 (Fri.)

Dear Diary,

We got up early and had puffed wheat, banana, milk, and bread for breakfast. We were going to climb Mt. Mansfield today. We left the Hostel and rode 6 miles of mostly uphill driving until we reached Barne's Cabin Inn. We left our bikes there and had lunch there too. It cost us \$.20 apiece to leave our bikes there. For lunch we had bread, butter, apple jelly, and fresh beech beer. After lunch we proceeded to climb the mountain. Ginny and Elie were the first to go. Babs, Martha, and I decided to put our things together in one knapsack. We all put our things in martha's as hers was the lightest to carry. We decided to take turns in carrying it. Each of us would carry it for 10 minutes and then the next one would get it. Every once in awhile we stopped and rested. Then, Heidi would pull out her lemon and start to suck the juice out. It took us 2 ½ hours to get to the Lodge of the Green Mountain Club where we were going to stay. We rested and then we purchased from Joe Dine, who was taking the caretakers place there, some spaghetti, evaporated milk, and applesauce, which served as our supper. Then, we went up to the top of the mountain and saw the plaque which tells of the height of Mt. Mansfield. It is 4,393 ft. tall. We were on the chin, which was the highest part. We saw the sunset. It was beautiful!!! Then it began to get cold. Luckily, I brought Martha's sweater along so we could keep warm. Then some of the other fellows who happened to be staying at the Lodge came up too. We ate blueberries together. Then, after waiting two hours for the sunset to commence and eat some blueberries we returned to the lodge. We sat outside until late that night. It cost us \$.50 apiece to spend the night there. Supposedly, one was supposed to bring his own food with him. We did not and that is why we had to pay more for the food up there than down in town. We had to pay for the carrying up of the food by the caretaker. As I mentioned before, before we went to bed we all got together to sing songs. We sang some old-fashioned songs, some popular ones, some classics, and other ones too. We started to go to bed around 10:00. The other people who spent the night there were; Roger Dana Gibson, an artist, Joe Dine, a Newspaper reporter, his brother, Howard Dine, a pharmacist, and Buster and Lester. Two others who later joined the party were Mr. Scott and his daughter Sally Scott. When we went to bed Martha and I slept together as it was too cold sleeping alone. We had three blankets over us. We were still cold. We did not bring our pajamas as we didn't need them. After a while Joe came in to tuck us up. He brought some more blankets with him. Later on Heidi and Sally came into bed. The next day I learned that I had been talking in my sleep, which to this day I doubt. I also learned that Cooper and Loftus had slept in their birthday suits and only blankets on. I remember now that Heidi woke us in the middle of the night and asked if the sun had risen yet as we had planned to go see the sun rise too. However, we missed the sunrise entirely.

August 6, 1938 (Sat.)

Dear Diary,



We got up rather early and had vegetable soup for breakfast. That was the only appropriate thing in the caretaker's cupboard. Before we parted and said our final adieux we took pictures of each other. The only one who did not have a camera was the artist, Mr. Gibson. Every one except the artist and the Scotts walked down the trail together. We all sang songs while we were walking. Martha, Babs, and I took turns again carrying the knapsack. We finally got to Barn's Cabin Inn. We had lunch there. For lunch we grilled cheese sandwiches, Ice tea. The Dines left about the same time we had finished our lunch. The Scotts came a little later on and took the two boys, Buster and Dester to their destination in their car. Finally, we were the only ones left. We rested a while before going on to Smuggler's Notch. I purchased a Barne's a lively fungus drawing of the "old smiggler's face." Then we got started. It was 2:30 when we left the inn. We walked our bicycles up the long grind on a dirt road. We rested almost at the top where there was a spring of lovely cold water. We saw the Hunter and his Dok, Elephant Rock, the Singing Bird, and Smuggler's cave. The Notch is 2,16ii2 ft. tall. The man w;ho owned the stand on the left side of the road where the cave was took our picture. He said that he had never seen so many bicycles at his place all at once. Then dwhile Ginny, Babs, and Bobbie were still exploring the cave slie, Martha, and I went ahead with Heidi to Jeffersonville Hostel. While riding down the dirt hills we had to stop every once in a while to cool off our brakes. We finally reached the Hostel and had our beds chosen already when the rest of the gang arrived. For supper we had some scrumptious potato salad, milk, bread, butter, and tapioca pudding. The place where we spent the night was also a tourist home. I talked with the people who were staying there. They came from Washington, D.C. The girl was an artist. She had just painted a lovely water-color picture of the barn across the road. She was going to succeed in her field, I thought. The house-parents came out later on. Their name was Hitchcock. They were very nice. They had some nice kittens. Elie named one of them Snezzy. We had just gone to bed when we heard from across the street that their kitten Snezzy had been run over and died. Elie felt very sad about it. We had just settled down and Elie got the idea to make a pie bed on Heidi. However, Heidi must have overheard because she mentioned something about a pie bed when she came in. Heidi asked us whether we had brushed our teeth and we told her that we hadnot. She insisted that we should so we did. We got a chance to talk with the others besides. Then we got back to bed for the final time Elie and Cooper started talking about their inventions. They were going on about that way for around an hour. They got to laughing so hard that Elie got an upset stomach that night. I slept with Martha that night.

August 7, 1938 (Sun.)

Dear Diary,

We got up fairly ealy and had breakfast. For breakfast we had milk, maple syrup, and French toast. Elie, Martha, Heidi and I decided to remain at the Brookside Youth Hostel for lunch and then go on as Elie was still not feeling so good. Ginny and Bobbie were going to go on ahead to church and then to the next Hostel. Mr. and Mrs. Blair, Eldrige, and Betty came to get Barbara. We were all sorry to see her leave the group. She was the first one to go. As I mentioned before, we stayed for llunch and had: chicken soup, potatoes, peas, and milk. We rested after lunch for a while. We three played ghost. Later on Barbara Osborne came out and

put some finishing touches on the picture I saw her paint the day before. She really is good. She wants to be a portrait painter. I hope that she succeeds. After resting for two hours, we went to the Jerico Youth Hostel. The worst riding of that day came when we had to go 5 miles on a dirt construction road. We arrived at the Hostel at 7:30. We had tomato soup, milk, crackers, and a luscious chocolate cake for supper. We talked a while with some teachers who were hosteling on foot. Their feet were sore. Then we went to bed. We had some nice beds there. However, Elie and Martha beat me to the large double bed and I had to sleep on an old-fashioned sofa. The Hostel also had three cute black kittens.

August 8, 1938 (Mon.)

Dear Diary,

I awoke early this morning as I had to help Heidi make breakfast which was oatmeal, milk, pineapple, toast, and jam. Right after breakfast Ginny and Bobbie broke off from us. Heidi went with them down the road to call up their parents. When she told them that they would not let them they got their bicycles and ran off to Burlington so they said. We in the meantime went ahead to the next Hostel. We left 11:00 and proceeded to Richmond. Heidi was to follow us. I was in charge of the money end. At Richmond I sent home several things and I also purchased some pretzels, oranges, and raisins for our meal. We ate these a little outside of town. After lunch, when we had just prepared to take forty winks Heidi came along to a truck and saved the day. We got a lift for 5 miles. We continued on our way to Huntington. When we got there we each got to take some peach ice cream. It tasted good. We also played carnival for a penny a chance. You can't lose. Every time you win something. We then went on to Hanksville. We came to the Hostel and chose our beds and then went down to the stream to wash ourselves. We felt refreshed then. We could see Camel's Hump from the Hostel. We thought at first that we might have time to climb that mountain, but we found out that we did not. The daughter of the house parents had diabetes. She was 18 and very nice. She could play the organ very well. We made supper, which was hamburgers, potatoes, peas, onions, tomatoes, cookies, and milk. We went over to the store across the road to get some fruit. There I met another girl whose name was also just plain Betty. After supper I played upon the organ. Martha and Elie also took their turns at it too. I was wondering how the others were when I went out in the garden. The house parent showed me all around her garden. It was lovely. They have also the cutest geese. Wherever one goes they all go following it and in a straight line too! We went to bed early. I forgot to mention that they also have three cute kittens here. They are all grey.

August 9, 1938 (Tues.)

Dear Diary,

I woke up early and helped Heidi make our breakfast. We had oatmeal, grape fruit, toast, butter, and milk. I fixed the film in my camera it had split. I did it with adhesive tape. Then we left for West Salisbury. We went up a few miles and then Elie's bike went on the blink. Elie and I were ahead of Martha and Heidi. We hailed a wagon and it took us to Elliott's corners.

The other two caught up with us. We were just on our way to Bristol, when it started to rain. We stopped and had bread, butter, hard boiled egg, oranges, and water. The road to Bristol was all down hill. It was wonderful !!! We bought some fruit there and then went on to Middlebury. All of us except Heidi ate our melon outside of Bristol. We had just started again, when it started to rain again. This time it was a regular downpour. We stayed at Mrs. Spooner's house. She had the cutest baby called Reginald. After the rain was over we started again and met Heidi. She had told us to go ahead, which we did. She found out that there were two roads to Middlebury. She took the opposite one and we took, and eventually she found that she she had taken the wrong one. She caught up with us just as we were good-bye to Mrs. Spooner. We had about 1 mile left to Middlebury, when it started raining again. We stopped as usual. This time we stayed at a place where no one was at home. Finally, we reached Middlebury. We went right to the Postal Telegraph Office and wired Mrs. Fisher. We went to Lockwood's restaurant and had dinner. We thought that the bicycles outside of the restaurant were Bobbie's and Ginny's. We found out that we were mistaken. We had chipped beef, mashed potatoes, corn, milk, apple pie, bread, and butter. It cost us \$.45 each. We met two other hostellers there. They were going to West Salisbury too. They showed us how to get there. It was 7 miles away. When we got there I found some fungus and drew on it. The Hostel here is in a church. The Rev. and Mrs. Scrambler were swell!!!! I went in and talked with them. They have two daughters, Pat and Dot. Heidi called up Mrs. Loftus and found out that Ginny and Bobbie safely home. They spent the night in Burlington and got money from Cooper's parents (Ginny forced Bobbie to send the telegraph to her parents). The next day when the money arrived Ginny ordered Bobbie to hand it over to her. At first, Bobbie did not want to do it. Ginny slapped her and then she gave it to her quick enough. They were paged on to the train and they got home early in the morning. Now there were only four of us left. What fun!!!

August 10, 1938 (Wed.)

Dear Diary:

We got up late. After a heated argument we decided to spend the day here. That was around 11:00. We had oatmeal, bran muffins, and milk for breakfast. We ate it up at the house. Mrs. Scrambler made it for us. In the morning ( what was left of it ) we washed our clothes. For lunch we had tuna fish salad, corn, peas, and milk. Mrs. Scrambler made this for us too. Then we made our beds and prepared to go to Middlebury in the afternoon. Ellie, Martha, and I left ahead of Heidi. We walked 3 miles before we got a hitch hike by a farmer in his farm. We had to run after him to get that too. He had his hay tractor on the back and we rode on that. The Elliott Grain Co. was delivering some grain to the farm at the same time when we were there. He gave us a ride into town. Our first hitch hike was 1 mile, and the second was 3 miles. It was worth it. What fun we had!!!! We walked into the section of Middlebury where the College was. We were to meet Heidi at the administration building. We were ahead of Heidi as she was going to get her shoes fixed. While we were waiting, I got the information about their language schools. We were just going up to see the Meade Memorial Chapel when Heidi came along. We saw some people rehearsing for a concert there. We saw the Chateau where French is spoken all the time that it is opened as a French School in the summer. Then we went back to Lockwood's

restaurant and had supper. We had a cheese sandwich, milk, lemon meringue pie with vanilla ice cream. When we decided to stay in town and see "The Conte of Monte Cristo". Robert Donat, Elissa Landi, and Irene Harveu were in it. It was superbe!!!! The theatre that we saw it in was the one near the Inn. It cost us \$.25 for the movies and \$.45 for supper. When we got out of the movies, it was 9:30. We did not have the faintest idea how we were going to get home. We knew this much tht we would never be able to walk the 7 miles. I was really worried! We visited several garages in hoope that they could send someone in a car with us and take us to the Hostel. However, no one was free to do it. At long last Elie hailed a car which was going to West Salisbury. At first it looked as though the two boys in the car had passed on. They turned around and by miracles they did. I was so relieved that I practically danced a jig in the car. We got home around 10:00. We went in and talked over the experience with the Scramblers before we went to bed. There were two boys there. Mrs. Scrambler said that they expressed a desire to eat supper with us and were disappointed. We decided to let them have breakfast with us.

August 11, 1938 (Thurs.)

Dear Diary,

We got up at 8:00. We helped the two boys make breakfast. We decided to have pancakes, milk, maple syrup, and butter. The first batch of pancakes by Martha and Ellie were made with water and were not so good as those made by milk. I helped the teacher made the second batch. Afterwards, I helped dry the dishes. We decided to stay here as the weather was not so good out. The other two boys thought that were sissies. They were going any way. After breakfast Ellie and I played two-handed bridge. Paat, Dot, and Mr. Scambler came over and played I Doubt It. We had lunch up at the house. We had vegetable soup, biscuits, and cake. Later we aall played I Dlubt It again. We went with the scramblers to the store in West Salisbury. We got our food for supper there. We then went to see Shard Villa named by the man who originally owned it. He was named Columbus Smith. The owner was a famous lawyer and had won this, his biggest case, and named the Villa after it. The owner was a lawyer and graduated from Middlebury College. He fought cases for Americans in England. Mr. Smith won Francis Shard's case and named the Villa after him. All the walls were painted by an Italian artist. They had just been redone. Instead of having some curtains in every room he had the curtains painted on the wall. I should think that they would get tired of it after a while. It did look strange. I thought. I do not know whether I like it or not. It was built in 11872-4. There are plenty of antiques there. The painting on the walls take away from the rest of the room. Then after seeing downstairs we went up in the tower and I took some pictures of the valley. We learned that the Villa was now an old ladies home. We returned to the Hostel and had supper. We had baked apples, milk, cold slaw, chesse, and pinapple. We went to bed early. Before we went to bed Mr. Scambler took us around his church. It is a lovely, cozy church. He told us then that he did not think that he would be living there for very long as there were a great many Catholics moving into the town. Mr. Scambler originally cam from Australia.

August 12, 1938 (Fri.)

Dear Diary,

Heidi had to wake us up as we were all sleepy yet. We went immediately to breakfast as Heidi said that it was waiting for us. What a surprise there was waiting for me!! The table looked lovely from afar. We had whole wheat cereal with raisins and cocoa for breakfast. We also had some home-made doughnuts with the centers placed back in the middle and a candle atop in all. The doughnuts served as the cake. I received some lovely presents which I totally did not expect. From Pat and Dot I got some lovely lavender dusting powder and also a sachet of lavender too. I got the package of maple syrup with the postcard of the Chateau on it. Originally, I saw it in a drug store in the town of Middlebury. It cost \$.50 and I did not want to spend that much so I did not get it. When I was looking the other way they bought it. Elie and Martha gave me the maple sugar. Then we had to go and get ready to leave for the next Hostel. It was wonderful that morning not to have to make breakfast and wash the dishes. At last we got underway, after all the good-byes were said. The day was heavenly. It was crispy out just as though it were September out. Elie got so far ahead that we never caught up with her until we reached the Hostel that night. We stopped on the way to East Hubbardton to eat raisins. At Hubbardton we purchased raising bread, butter, cheese, milk, doughnuts, and olives for lunch. We then went to Lake Bomoseen and went in swimming. It cost us \$.50 for we three. Later on we had maplenut ice cream after swimming. We went on the way again until we stopped at a nice place which sold some gifts, etc. We looked around while Heidi bought something. We then started again and reached the Hostel at 6:30. Elie was there. She had gone 8 miles out of her way and still had reached the Hostel before us. She took the road that led to Granville, N.Y. We then made supper which was vegetable soup and corn-on-the-cob. I made the corn-on-the-cob. We had just finished eating when Mr. Buchong and his wife dropped in. We were all glad to see him. Mr. Buchong had finished his trip and was showing his wife the various Hostels. Lester, the only boy staying there that night, was very nice. He helped me celebrate my birthday by eating some of Martha's cake sent to her by her mother. We had peaches with Martha's brownies. We slept in the hay. We three had a quarrel with Heidi about the windows being open. I forgot now who won.

August 13, 1938 (Sat.)

Dear Diary,

Today we got up somewhat late. The breakfast we had shredded wheat, milk, bannanas, and some home-made white bread. Lester ate with us. We each parted our own way after breakfast. He was going in the direction in which we had just come. We passed Lake Catherine on our way and decided to go in swimming. It was lovely there,. After we had remained on the beach for nearly two hours we went to a roadstand and ate a lettuce and tomatoe sandwich with bacon and milk. We then went on our way to Wells. We stopped and got some water. The lady who owned the store was making some maple icing and she gave us the pot to lick. We passed through the town and saw the house where Horace Greely learned his trade (printing) and founded the New York Tribune. Martha and I got tired on the way as it was very hot. We stopped and rested awhile Then we continued on our way to the Pawlet Hostel. Finally, we got

there. The name of the place was called Seven Gables Youth Hostel. They also had accommodations for tourists. Ellie and I went swimming in the brook. The current was so strong that it pulled you all around. There were quite a few roots of trees around too. We had fun though. We then went in for supper. The supper we bought from the people who were the houseparents. We had ham, potatoes, tomatoes, string beans, milk, and butter-kruchen. Then Elie and I washed the dishes. Later I accompanied Heidi to the village to get some fresh fruit for breakfast. We went to bed early.

August 14, 1938 (Sun.)

Dear Diary,

We got up early. Were my toes freezing last night!! We had breakfast which was whole wheat cereal, milk, bread, and jelly. Today was our last 15 miles to cover before going home. We were to go on dirt roads as usual. It seems as though all the roads to this part of Vermont are dirt roads. They are state roads too! The time passed so slowly. We went swimming a little before lunch at a place just outside of East Rupert. It was a little stream. The water was lovely and cold. Then we had lunch. We had cucumbers, ham sandwiches, and dried fruit. We rested at the side of the stream a while and then moved on. There was a little waterfall in the stream which I reproduced on a piece of fungus I found near me. However, the fungus got badly scratched up before I could send it safely home. Then we moved on. The road got better as we got nearer to Manchester. We finally arrived at Manchester and got some information about trains at the Depot. There would be a train going through here at 3:17 at night (daylight). However, we would have to wait 1 hr. in Troy for the train to Albany. We had supper before we decided what to do. We had French fried toast, maple syrup, milk, and peaches. A boy who happened to be there at with us. After supper Heidi and I went down to the station to buy the tickets. I had gone to get the food that night for supper as well. I was now beginning to know the town fairly well. We decided to try to make the train. We went to bed early. Heidi went to talk with the house-parents. We got to talking when we should have been asleep. Elie told us why she disliked Poughkeepsie. We set the alarm for 2:00. We kept on talking until Heidi came in. It was around 11:00 then. Heidi gave me an A.Y. H. banner for my birthday. She had gone to get it from the house parents who keep the mail. It was very nice of her, I thought.

August 15, 1938 (Mon.)

Dear Diary,

We did not wake up in time to hear the alarm clock go off. We woke up at 9:30. That was the worse that we have ever been. We got up immediately for breakfast. Heidi claims that she heard the train that we should have caught to go by. We doubted her though. For Breakfast we had corn flakes, milk, peaches, and bread. Oh, that reminds me that we were supposed to wake that other boy up early. The funny part about it was that he got up early and had left

before we even thought of getting up. We packed our packs after breakfast and prepared to take the 3:51 train in the afternoon. Mrtha and Elie went shopping for the food for lunch. Elie made the lunch which was tuna fish salad, celery, carrots, milk, lemon, and grapes. Martha and I washed the dishes. It took a little while before the water became hot enough to wash dishes in. We finally said our good-byes and started for the station. We got a drink before we got on the train. The stops that we made on the train were as follows: Manchester, Arlington, North Bennington, Eagle Bridge, (N.Y.), and Troy. The conductor on the train from Manchester to Troy showed us how the signals worked. He tried to get fresh but I put him in his place!!! When we got off we saw a man on a stretcher. He had been hurt in some accident. We were now going to change trains to go to Albany. We refreshed ourselves and just barely caught the train to Albany. We practically missed getting our bicycles checked. This time the ride was only 15 minutes. When we got there, Heidi called up the girl scout leader to find out where we could spend the night. We ended up by going to the Y.W.C.A. WE checked our baggage at Union Station. The boys in the Baggage Room there weighed us on their huge scales. What fun!! They kidded us about the Y.W.C.A. They said that the lights had to be out by 9:00 and that all boy friends had to leave by 8:00. We learned better than that. We went there and cleaned up before going out to dinner. We ate in some restaurant a few blocks away. I had scallops, French fried potatoes, coldslaw, tarter sauce, milk, and apple pie with vanilla ice cream on top. We then went back to the station to be sure our bikes were save. We were weighed again. I weighed 119. Then all of us except Martha who was reading went to see the Capital. It was nice. We came back to the Y.W.C.A. and went upstairs to bed. We shared a dormitory with a lady from Chicago. It cost us \$.75 apiece to stay here. There were 17 beds in our room. We went to bed around 10:00. We set the alarm clock (which cost us \$.10 for 7:00. This time we hoped to hear it. Last time Elie and I said that we would hear it. It turned out that we did not.

Aug. 16, 1938 (Tues.)

Dear Diary,

We managed to get up at 7:00 when the alarm went off. We had our breakfast at the Y.W.C.A. We had oatmeal, huckleberries, muffins, butter, milk and orange juice. We ate in the cafeteria. Then we packed up and walked down to the station. We got our bikes and then rode over to the Day Line and got our tickets. We rode down the ramp to where the boat was. We got on the boat and left our bikes pm the first deck. It cost us \$ .25 for the bikes apiece and \$1.85 apiece to Yonkers. We sat up on the sun deck most of the time. We had an appointment with the pilots at 1:30. We went one deck below when it got too sunny and ate our odd and end sandwiches there. The sandwiches were originally meant for our supper last night. After that we talked a while and and got some ice cream and milk. Then we went up and talked to the pilots. Elie tried to turn the big wheels a round. We had to come down off of the cabin at Newburg as the superintendent was coming aboard. Then Heidi and I went to get some watermelon to eat. I failed to take some pictures of West Point and Elie was provoked. If she wanted to take them so badly why didn't she wither own camera. We then got to talking with a German couple about Heidi's bike. They and Heidi were rattling away in German. We finally reached Yonkers and

got off. We thought that Elie might be arrested as she had only shorts on. She wasn't though. We met Mrs. Atwater, David, Mother, and Arthur there. We hoped that no one would be there and that we would surprise them. However, they must have received Martha's card. We got a ride in the car up to the reservoir. We rode the rest of the way home together. We dropped Elie off, then Heidi, and then Martha. I planned to ride the rest of the way home but I was tired. I rode to Crow's Nest Road on Masterton Road then Mother drove me home. Ernst and Charlotte were here. What a nice surprise!!!! Art gave me the book of Vincent Van Gogh's works that I had admired. Oh, did bed feel goo that night!!!. Oh, what a trip!!