

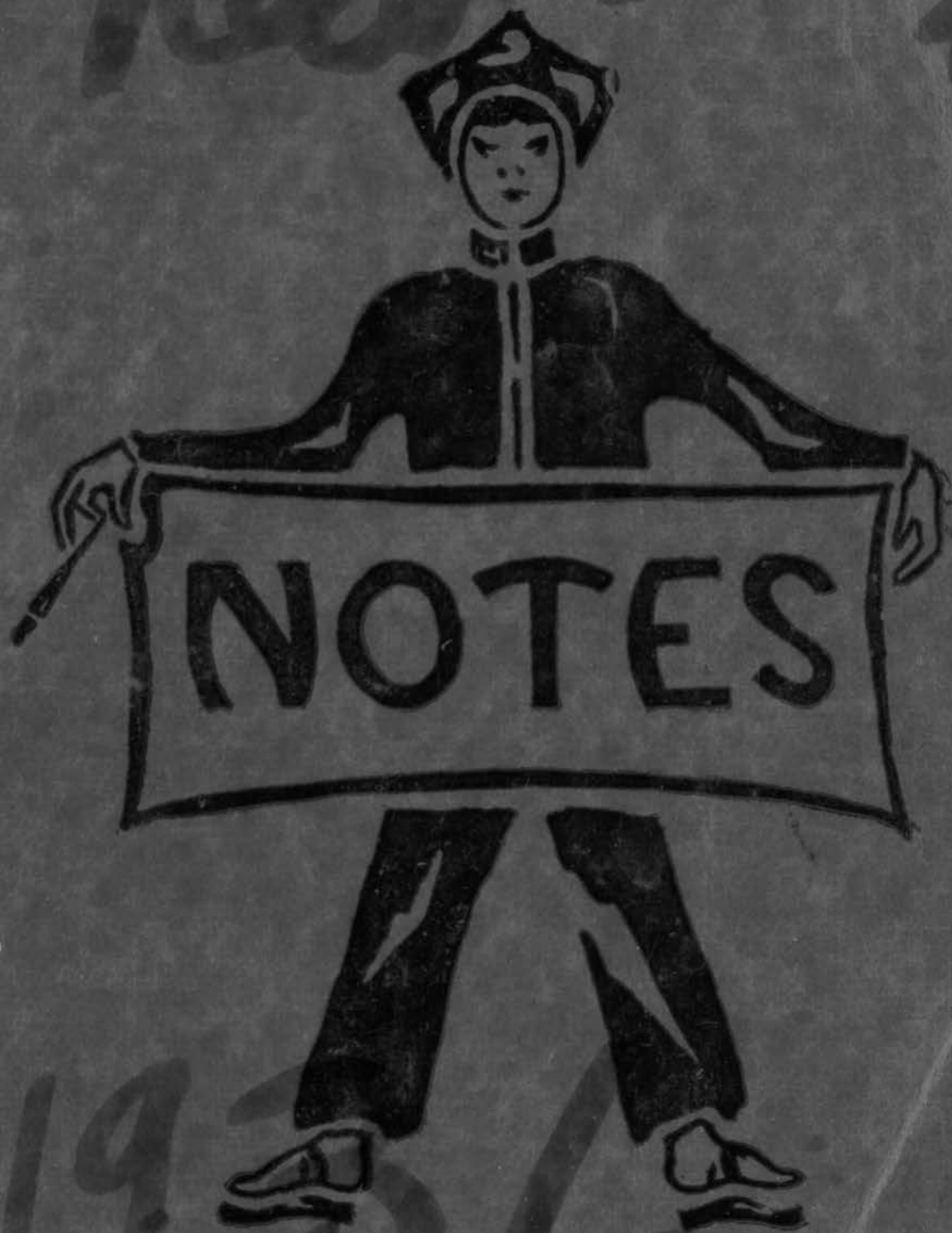


Gratia A. Countryman and Family Papers.

Copyright Notice:

This material may be protected by copyright law (U.S. Code, Title 17). Researchers are liable for any infringement. For more information, visit www.mnhs.org/copyright.

To
read Have



A 228 OPEN SIDE
A 229 OPEN END

P315
vol.2

P315
Vol. 2

June 15 - 1931
To New Haven

Started at 2³⁰ from
Miss Presto - Having
packed all morning. Ate
lunch with Genesim and
Miss Jamieson, left our
bags to Ship's deck Oscar
and started off with all the
men and a few assistants
and Genesim having a
long voyage.

We drove down on ^H1
Beautiful Country. Stopped
at Fairbairn for picnic etc
and at Austin for supper.
Miss Prest telephoned a
friend in Austin who came
down to the Canton Inn to

See her. We drove on
as far as Osage when
we stopped at Cleveland
Hotel overnight.

Maria and Marion looked
over a tourist home, but
didn't like the looks, dirty
farepoor man came to
the door - that didn't go
with them. Had to

carry in our bags - no service
at Hotel. But hot water
for Maria's bath - Not very
tired.

June 16-

Had a monstrous sleep
last night. Called at

6 A.M. Dressed, got our
car from the garage,
and started shortly after
7 A.M. to Charles City.
Gabe driving. Took
#9. And didn't come to
Charles City. Finally identified
our route headed toward
Decorah Iowa. Hadn't
had breakfast + had to
travel almost 40 miles
before getting breakfast
at Cresco.

Country after leaving
Cresco very beautiful, Deep
Highway, came down on
smaller road to Calmar

Again left highway & took gravel
roads to meet Union. Beautiful
rolling country long vistas and
valleys - El Dorado beautiful stretch
in a valley. On to Elkader, the
Country called the Switzerland of Iowa
and it is certainly beautiful as we
are keeping off the pavements.

From Elkader we travel
through panoramas - our road
on a ridge looking on valleys
on each side. By winding
gravel roads we go to
Guttenberg on the Mississippi
an old looking place (magnificent
Catalpa tree in full bloom)
Through country that reminds

us of the hill town of Italy
almost as beautiful to Dubuque.
Crossed over to Galena, Illinois
More panoramic views to
Jasper. Ill. for supper
in the Topnotch Cafe. a very
good cafe.

After hunting around Jasper
and asking here and there for
tourist rooms in a quiet spot
we finally had to take rooms
in a hotel. Visitor tables
set up when Lincoln-Douglas
debate was held.

June 17th
Hotel Lincoln where we
stayed was on two main

streets and at times, roads
are right long. When by
us slept much. Got our
breakfast at the hotel and
our car from the garage
and started at about 8⁰⁰ AM
to Rockford. Collected road
information and material for
lunch, left the main highway
and started out to Sycamore.

We lost much time
following gravelled roads
through Monroe Center and
retracing our way from a
detour to Escondido but
finally reached Sycamore a
very pretty little town.

From Sycamore we struck a
passage into St Charles Ill
and soon after leaving St
Charles we were on the Kincaid
Highway. The road from
Charles City through Batavia
and Aurora was lined with
beautiful houses + lawns and
big trees. We took our lunch
in the Park at Batavia -
a hurry up luncheon for
we had wasted a good deal
of time hunting up byroads
& gravelled roads. That came
but 100 miles.

So from that point on we
hurried right along through

Joliet to Chicago Heights.
Had one very long & dusty
detour before getting to
Chicago Heights - which seems
to be an industrial center.
We drove right along through
Indiana on pavements,
following the Lincoln Highway
to Warsaw for the night.
Had a very good dinner at
the Hays Hotel and then
drove out Winona Lake
hoping to find a resort
place for the night. None
of them open yet. It is
a resort for religious
organizations - a memorial

latternoon for Billy Sunday -
really a Presbyterian but
quartermaster - but active home
Conference here. Got into
conversation with the oil station
*man who gave us much informa-
tion. But we returned to
the Hays Hotel for the night.
This day's trip not nearly
so beautiful as the trip
through Iowa.
(The oil station man said he
was a descendant 7th generation from
the Quaker family when Paul Revere
stopped. Said he had been on Japs
staff and one of the old cannon
made by his Revolutionary family
had been given him by Japs and

in the Park at Lake Monona.

(He votes him to be a retired
clergyman but he turned out
to be a detection by profession.)

June 18 -

Started at 8:00 o'clock. Toward
Fort Wayne. Long morning.
Stopped on way at Columbia City
for paper bags to keep our summer
belongings ^{and a cushion} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~car~~ ^{car}
(of course, besides lunch material
books and our summer traps.)
Fort Wayne a large busy city.
Glad to get out of it. Miss
Foster got a letter from
her mother. She had been sick

but was all right. Miss
Foster was relieved. A letter
village of New Haven further
on temples the girls to
write postcards postmarked
"New Haven" to send to
Kathleen Hyman.

At Lima - we stopped at
Admiral's quarters to ask for
a shorter route. And have
been most glad we did. They
not only gave us a shorter
route but a much more
interesting one. Lunched on road
for stopped at Marion Ohio ^{beyond Lima} ^{side}
for an hour or two, drove out
to see the Harding memorial

dedicated this week by
Pres. Hoover. Drove by the
Harding House. Then had
ice cream on Marion
because it was her name.
The day has been quite
warm but comfortable driving.
Then we turned south
through a way we had not
planned originally, coming
to Delaware, we found it the
home of Ohio Wesleyan
University, with the third
largest telescope in the
world. When we got
to the little town of
Granville, we found

Denison University. The
whole town made so attractive
with wide streets lined with
big old trees - an ideal
~~town~~ College town. As it was
near dinner time, we
stopped at an old house
built in 1812 called Buxton
 Tavern and got a very
delicious dinner. As it was
getting late and the place
was quiet and useful
we decided to stay over night.
We drove up around the
University building built
up on rising hills, visited
the dear little public library

And have made a day.

Car is running 13 miles
to the gallon and doing finely.
Friday June 19.

Had a most restful place
last night at Buxton Tavern
kept by a woman educating
her children. Joe started on
a lonely road morning to
Newark 10 miles away.
Breakfast at a cafeteria
Here at Newark are
some of the famous mounds
of the Moundbuilders. We
went out to the Fair grounds
and then to the golf grounds,
in each place are the

circular mounds. The one
at the golf grounds covering
50 acres. An octagon with
8 openings guarded with a
stone mound. Other
round perfect circle near by
only 6' or so high. Very
interesting.

Leaving Newark, we went
down a lovely country road
winding about low hills
& valleys to Zanesville.
In one valley were numerous
oil derricks, most of them
quiet. Yesterday we
had delicious smells of
red clover and bright red

Cherry trees - today we
have had many cherry trees
to which Miss Foster has
wanted to state - many
many Catalpa trees lining
the road and rose + rose
climbing + shrub roses
everywhere very beautiful.
At Zanesville is a unique
of bridge built over
the confluence of two
rivers. It is also the
home of large pottery
works employing 2700
people. We stopped in
at the Exhibition room
+ bought quite a lot.

At Zanesville we struck
#40 the National Highway
At Cambridge my son
lunch at the Guernsey
restaurant because the
room was filled by people
from the Isle of Guernsey
from Cambridge on their
to wheeling the L road
was very winding and hilly
wheeling was just across
the Monongahela river
and was very hot. Before
we got there we had been
hearing the buzzing
of swarms of locusts and
stopping at a little
way-side station for a drink
the man explained that

this was locust year
and that the orchards were
being much harmed.

At Wheeling Marie Hunter
for photographs or cards of
the lovely scenery we had
been through, but could not
find any. From Wheeling
we again went through
much beautiful scenery,
but also through some
unpleasant mining towns
and coal dumps.

The hills got steeper
and the many curves
sharper. Often we were
mistaken to shift gears

at the top of long dangerous
hills. It has been a

very hot day - the hottest
we have had. Comfortable
while driving out on
the hills, but very hot
in the towns & valleys.

We have reached
Uniontown at the foot
of the Alleghenian tonight
and at the advice of the
Motor Club have taken
rooms at Hopwood
in a very pleasant
Tourist House. Had our
supper in a restaurant
near by.

June 20

Had a very good rest
in very attractive pleasant
rooms in Hagine House - a
big house owned by a brother
and sister who run this room.
Had breakfast at a house
by himself with an oil
station where we were filling.
I noticed a front tire quite
soft at dismounting a nail.
So while we ate breakfast
the station man mended.

The day has turned out
to be very nice across the
Alleghenies. The Lake
more beautiful scenery all

the way to Cumberland.
Passed Braddock from
the bridge over which Washington
passed on the Grant Meade
campaign. On the top of
the Mountain our car radiator
was boiling, and the oil station
persuaded us to put in new
oil in our transmission case
& differential. Later when
we took dinner at a roadside
Luncheon (Shipways) we were
told that they had checked
us. So when we got to
Hagerstown we reported
them to the Motor Club.
We did not stop either

at Cumberland or
Hagerstown because
it was so warm, tho'
Mr. Mues had liked to.
We pushed on to
Gettysburg. We did not
take a guide as we
could not stay long.
We drove through the
National Cemetery, and
over along the road where
our Minnesota monument
was located. We got
the spirit of it, although
we did not see a
recreation of the battle.
Nor the disposition

of the forces.
Although ~~it~~ was late
we pushed on through
York and Lancaster
passing over the
beautiful bridge over
the Susquehanna.
At Columbia City we
got malted milk
in lieu of supper.
It got dark too early
and we were still
20 miles from Valley
Forge where we intended
to pass the night. The
road was not on the
Regular highway, but

many roads led on
into Valley Forge. The
garages which was
very dark and the
lights in the house had
been put out, and a
storm was coming on.
Finally we found
Lund House which
had been recommended
and stayed over night.
Going up the valley
slip drive up to the
Lund house I tipped
my back fender on the
stone wall. For good

June 21 - Sunday.

When we got up, we
went to the Washington
Inn for breakfast. It
had been the bake house
for Washington's army.
His Headquarters house
which has not been at
all changed was
next door. We also
went to the beautiful
memorial chapel - a few
flaming stained glass
windows. A Carillon
of bells played which
we were there. We
were much pleased

to have stopped at
Val

President's delegates dinner
on Monday noon.

Reunion of Wisconsin
Institute at Faculty Club
breakfast.

Gave breakfast at Faculty
Club to my own four plus
Miss Clinton & Miss Jordan

with the Keatons, the
Hamiltons, Georgiana Anna
Harriet Howe & Mr. Buckley.

Had dinner with Library
Institute at Faculty Club.
Then dinner for my four.

Harkness Dormitory. Very
beautiful Commemorative

(Camey Library drive to
Farmington visiting libraries)
Miss Porter's School

over doorways & arches
the history of Yale
Enjoyed stay in this
historic place, in the
atmosphere of Yale, and
the beauty of it - Sterling
Memorial Library & new
Law School.

Heard such men as
Arthur Chase, Curby
May Lamberton Becker &
William Lyon Phelps.

Conference closed Saturday
afternoon.

I was elected to Executive
Board. Had a meeting
Saturday eve.

Started Sunday morning
on a motor trip through
New England, following a
large party in motor
busses under Mr. Foxon.
We followed the coast
line to Saybrook then
up the Connecticut River
Valley. First stop at
Middleton at the Wesleyan
College for men. The new
Olin Library just opened costing
\$50,000² was open for our
inspection, took especial
note of the lighting of the
catalog case and the furnishing
of the staff room. There

original sketch for the
Lincoln Memorial at Washington
by Henry Bacon, very beautiful
hung in the President's office.
Drove on to Hartford and
had a very good lunch with
the party at the Hotel Park.
Then in the afternoon
and drove out to the park.
Very beautiful rose gardens
which Maria loved very
much. Then to the Hartford
Library, saw Miss Hewins and
room, and the librarian gave
me one of her books. The
building is old. The museum
takes up most of the space.

Then to the State Library in
a splendid new building
Mr Godard showed us
some of his treasures - the
table on which Lincoln
signed the Emancipation
proclamation. A complete
index to all of the old
historic wills & the wills
themselves. (Marie spent
much time as you
knew up her ancestors)
An entry to Army soldier
from the Pequot war
to the World War who is
buried in Connecticut.
Much impressed by the

work done by Mr Godard.

Then we had a treat
in going to the branch
library in Mark Twain
old home. A beautiful
home and grounds making
a most unique library.
Was served frappe here.
Just beyond Mark Twain
home used to be the Beecher
home & Charles Dudley Warner.
This was a really memorable
visit.

We went on to Springfield
Stayed at a very nice
apartment house Stoneham.
We had a fine room

Took bath and needed

in a pouring rain. Took

The

Apr 18 - Monday</

first belaires + traps

Saturday.

and found

