



Charles DeLamarter
Chiboggan Mich.

Log
book
or
the
minutes of a
trip from
Cheboygan Mich
to
Lebanon Ore.
by
Charles Delamarter

Having purchased
my ticket and
checked my trunk
the night before I
set sail from
Cheboygan at
about 8.30 Thursday
morning Nov. 11, 1920
for Lebanon, Ore.

I bought my
ticket to Portland
and it cost \$100.63

There was just
enuf snow on the
ground to make it
look white and
there was more
coming.

The train was
loaded with

hunters and I
stood on the platform
with a few of them.
At Mackinaw
I visited with
my brother and his
family until the
afternoon train
which was late
and did not leave
until about 6.30 P.M.

After being chained
to the ferry boat
started across
the Straits of Mackinaw
for St. Ignace
When we were
about half way

across I went
up on the upper
deck. The sea was
a little rough and
we were rocking
a little but not
enough to make it
interesting.

Soon after landing
in St. Ignace
we started thru
Cleveland. In a
short time we
were at Trout
Lake where I
changed from the
D. S. S. L. to the
 Soo Line which
was waiting.

Altho there was
a bunch of hunters

there was plenty
of room.

The seats were
not accompanied
with signs - Feet
off the seats, please -
So I made good
use of two of them
and my mackinaw
which saved me
the price of a
sleeping for the
first night.

I had a fair
night's sleep.

During the night
we saw a log
depot at one place

in the U.P. of Mich.
By day light
the hunters had
all left the train
and there was
only a few
passengers left
in our car.

At day light we
were at Rhinelanders
Wis. and the spy
was clear.

There was a little
snow on the ground
all the way and
most of the lakes
and some of the
rivers were frozen
over.

From Rhinelanders

we went thru
some cut over
land that didn't
seem to be used
much. Then we
came to a section
that was partly
settled up and
farmed. Then we
reached a section
that was swampy
and light sand
by the looks of the
brush.

Towards the
western part of
the state we
saw some better

farming country.
All I saw of
Wis. was small
hills and a few
little lakes.

We crossed a
good sized river
at Amery and it
was all frozen
over. Near the
western part of
the state we
traveled along a
river which is
in a deep valley.
It was rather
pretty.

We saw two or
three sleighs in
use in Wis. altho
there was only about

two inches of
snow.

About 9.30 it
clouded up and
began to snow.

An central Wis.
an Old Fellow
from Bruce, Wis.
came and sat
with me and had
a visit.

A short way
from St. Paul
I saw a laying
house about 150 ft.
long.

St. Paul.

I arrived at
St. Paul about 1.30
P.M. Friday. We
got to the depot by
following a long
inclining chute
which is built over
a well infroced
concrete structure
which is being built
below. This will
probably be a part
of the depot.

As I had to wait
until 10.30 for a
train I went up to
the capitol and
looked it over.
It is a fine large
building setting on

a hill five blocks
south and ~~ten~~ blocks
west from the depot.

It is awful cold
here today. I don't
know what the temper-
ature is, but it feels
like about zero.

It is 11.00 P.M. now
and I am in the
sleeper waiting to go.
I got a tourist's
sleeper ticket to
Spokane and it
cost \$9.62

I had a good
sleep and woke

up about daylight
about the time we
were crossing
the state line into
North Dakota.

It was nearly
light and I looked
out the window
and could not
see any trees.

We were soon in
Fargo N.D.

There is some trees
there also street cars.

When we left
Fargo we got out
in the country
that we hear about.

We traveled about
an hour and a
quarter and did

not see a hill
one foot high.

Then we saw
one about 10 feet
high. I could see
off across the
country 5 or 6 miles
and it was just as
level. Just a few
bunches of trees
and a few buildings.
Some places there
was fences and
some places none.

The farm buildings
were mostly good.

They have straw
stacks scattered

all over the fields.

I could see a dozen with my eyes in the same position.

The houses are from $\frac{1}{2}$ mile to one mile apart.

I could see lots of fields one half mile long and longer but didn't notice any two or three miles long.

I saw a cement block I.O.O.F. hall in a little place which only had one or two stores.

After we struck
that first hill
we have been in
low hills all the
way to Bismarck.

The place we
crossed a little
valley. It was the
prettiest thing I
have seen yet.
It was about
 $\frac{1}{2}$ or $\frac{3}{4}$ of a mile
wide and about
twice as long.
There was a
crooked river
winding its way
thru the valley

and it was frozen
over. At one
end of the valley
was a nice little
town by the name
of Valley City.

I saw a bird
strangling in the
road near Berea.
I think it was a
prairie chicken.

As a general
thing the buildings
are good substantial
ones in this state.

Just saw about
15 or 20 horses
pasturing by the
track with no
fence between them

and the track.

We stopped at
Jamestown 10 minutes.

It is a nice little
place with a
good brick depot.
I went out and
the porter said,

"Are you after fresh
gin?" I said, "Yes."

He said, "It is here."

And it was too, because
you could feel it.

It was clear and
gold.

Just passed a
barn yard near
Burleigh and

saw about 100 head
of cattle.

We are now near
Apple Creek and
I can see low
mountains in the
distant.

Some times I
can see off a
few miles and
can't see a fence.

We have just
passed Bismarck,
the state capital.
It looks to be a
rather new town.
It has a stock
depot.

Just as we left
Bismarck we

went along the
Missouri river
a little ways
and then crossed
it. In making
the turn to cross
it I could see
the two engines
that were pulling
us, and six coaches
ahead of us.

I found out later
that there was 14
cars in the train.

The river looked
to be about 100 yds.
wide and we were
about 30 feet above it.

It was frozen
over solid.
Soon after
crossing the
Missouri we were
in the prosperous
looking town of
Mandan.

I set my watch
back one hour to
Mountain time as
that is the official
place to change.

Just as we were
leaving Mandan
I saw about 50
mixed chickens in
a flock and they
were the most I
have seen today.

I just saw
about 20 Holsteins
on a farm near
New Salem.

I just saw a
few cow boys
with about 150
head of cattle.

We have been
following along
some high flat
hills, going about
east part of the
time, and now
we have cut thru
and are going
west again on
the other side.

Just after we
wentth there we
passed Belmont.

Near Glenullen
I saw some boys
skating.

Just passed there
the nice little
town of Richagston.
We made a five
minute stop in
Dickinson.

Just as we were
passing there
Jerith I saw a
team start to
run away with
a wagon. They
were galloping
away nice and

finally began to
slow down, then
they crossed a
kind of ditch
and tipped the
wagon over and
I believe they got
away from the
wagon but am
not sure, as we
were getting pretty
well by.

It is dark
now and we are
near the state
line between N.D.
and Montana.

Most of the way
from Mandan
to the Montana
line is the
"Dakota bad lands".
At first they
looked a good
deal like large
saw dust piles.
Big round hills
and some had
large stones on.

There was no
farming done
here and we
would only see
a house every
three or four
miles. But there
was some cattle

and horses pasturing
on this land.

Then we got in
some big steep
hills that seem
to wash. They
were broken up
by many gullies
and some streams.

There was very
little of any thing
growing on this land.

There was a
few little towns
in the valleys
between these hills.

When I looked

out of the window
- about day light
Sunday morning -
I could see mountains
about $\frac{1}{2}$ mile away
to the left of
the track! We
had been following
the Yellowstone
River for a long
ways and it was
between the track
and the mountains
then.

We were soon in
a little town
by the name of
Livingston. It is
in a valley between
the mountains and

there is a branch
road from there
to the Yellowstone
Park.

After leaving
Livingston we
went thru two
tunnels. One was
about a mile long.

I didn't see
Bozeman as most
of it is on the
left side of the
track and I was
looking on the
right side.

Most of the
way today we

have been traveling
in a valley.

The Rockies are
not quite what I
expected yet.

There is about
six inches of
snow around

Bozeman which
is the most I have
seen on the trip.

We see horses
and cattle
pasturing in the
mountains every
little while.

I have seen two
or three log houses
today but they are
very scarce out

This way.

We are about
15 or 20 miles
from Butte now
and are going
thru some real
mountains.

There is all
kinds of big
boulders all over
the mountains. I
have taken seven
snaps of them
thru the window.
Some of them
are 40 or 50 feet
thru. It is great.

We have an engine on each end now and then we are only going on a walk. At times I can see both engines thru the same window.

We circled about half way around Butte and finally stopped at a brick depot.

I went thru the depot and accross the street and got five rolls of film.

I was told that

it is the largest
mining town in
the world. They
mine most every-
thing there. There
is no trees in or
around Butte and
I am told that
it is on account
of the gases from
the minerals.

Just as we left
Butte I saw a
mining train on
the Chicago, Milwaukee
and St. Paul being
pulled by two
electric engines.

Later we passed
a train drawn
by one of these
engines.

There is nice
mountain scenery
on both sides of
Butte.

Shortly after
we left Butte
we struck a
valley and stayed
in it until we
got to Deer Lodge.
At Deer Lodge
there was several
tracks on the
C.M. & S.P. and it
looked funny
to see so many

electric wires
over head.

Just passed
about 100 head
of cattle pasturing
in a bunch in
the valley.

They were building
a new brick depot
at Garrison.

We crossed
a creek near
Gold Creek and
a sign there
said in part,
"First gold discovered"
Just west of
Missoula, a nice

little town in
the valley. It also
has a brick depot.
Just after we
went thru Missoula
we went along
side of a nice
farming valley.
It had some nice
orchards and was
pretty. We kept
along the side
of the mountain
and kept getting
a little higher
and finally went
over a bridge
at the end of
the valley and
then along another

mountain side
and could look
down in a ~~narrow~~
valley that was a
branch of the
farming valley.

We were about
half way up the
mountain and
could look down
into a narrow
valley with a
road at the bottom.
We followed this
valley for a long
ways sometimes
going about east.
At one place

They had been
sliding some
timber down the
steep mountain side.
The trees seem
to be getting a
little larger
now. This is near
Evaro. Before this
there was little
pine about 10 and
15 feet high on
the mountains but
now they are
stretching out from
20 to 40 feet high.
It got dark when
we were near
Paradise.

At this place

they change
from mountain
to pacific time
so I set my watch
back an hour.

We were about
five hours late
then but we made
up about one hour
and ~~twenty~~ minutes
and got into Spokane
about 9.40 Sunday
night.

The Spokane,
Portland and Seattle
train which was
supposed to leave
at 9.00 was waiting

for us. So I
didn't get out
of the depot.

I rode in a
day coach to Portland.
at day light

Monday morning we
were traveling along
the Columbia River!

On the opposite
~~side~~ were high
mountains right
up to the river.

The river was
quite wide but
looked shallow.

We passed a
few fine orchards
near the river.

One place in the

river I saw
a long boat being
propelled by a paddle
wheel at the rear.

We are coming
into some real
pine trees. The
best I have seen
since leaving home.

We just came
thru Vancouver
Wash. and now
we are crossing
the Columbia
river. It is quite
wide and we
are quite a ways
above it.

After crossing
the Columbia we
crossed a strip
of land - kind of an
island - and then
another river.

Soon after this
we were going into
Portland.

It is rather
cloudy but warm.

We got into Portland
about 8 o'clock and
I found out that
I would leave at
1:45 P.M. so I
checked my suit
case and went
out to look around.
I went up to the

street and I saw
a few Japs.

I finally went
up the Chamber
of Commerce on
Fifth and Oak
Sts. and looked
the fine exhibit
over after looking
at the many nice
things produced in
Ore. and hearing
a resident - who
was formerly a
resident of
Missouri - tell
what a nice state
it was, I decided

that I would
like are.

But when I
looked out in
the street I saw
that it was raining.
One of those old
drizzles.

So I walked
down to the depot
in the rain
and when I got
there I saw about
a dozen roses
in blossom in
the park.

I bought my ticket
to Laramie over
the Northern Pacific
and it cost \$3.63.

In leaving Astland
we crossed the
Willamette River
and went down
thru the Willamette
Valley.

I saw some
nice orchards
and several
flocks of sheep.
They came thru
Hebbron - the capitol
of Oregon.

I got into Albany
about dark and
I missed the train
going to Lebanon.
I saw a Marine

and an ex-Marine
in the depot.

I stayed in a
hotel over night
and came to Lebanon
the next morning.

When I got off
the train I inquired
for Arnolds Egg
Ranch and found
it about one half
mile from the depot.
So this ended my
trip of 2473 miles.
Chebaggan to St. Paul
301 miles. St. Paul
to Spokane 1595 miles.
Spokane to Portland
377 miles. Portland
to Lebanon 90 miles.

Fare from
Cheboygan to Portland
\$100.63 From Portland
to Lebanon \$3.62 .
Tourist sleeper
from St. Paul to
Portland \$9.62 .

Lebanon, Ore.

To

Medford, Oregon

Having packed
~~and~~ roped my
trunk the day before
I "shoved off" from
Lebanon for Petaluma
Cal. Monday morning
April 4 at about
7:17

I intended to go
to Petaluma to work

on a poultry ranch
but intended to
stop off at Grants
Pass and maybe
at Medford to look
around.

I got my ticket
to Grants Pass and
it cost \$8.94.

I had to wait
in Albany until
11.26 so I went
to the "community
house" and waited.

When we left
Albany we traveled
thru the Willamette
Valley. For a half
hour or more it
was fine farming

land. Big level
fields, and I saw
several tractors
plowing.

I saw several
flocks of sheep.

Then we hit
a more broken
country. The
farms were not
so big and the
land did not seem
to be so good.

We are just
arriving in
Junction City.

We made a
stop in Eugene.

We are traveling
thru hills and
mountains. We
have passed a
few fine, large
orchards.

We have just
passed Cottage
grove.

We are crossing
thru the mountains
but have not gone
thru ~~the~~ tunnel.

Near Cornstock
we passed a
saw mill in a
little valley.

It was right by
the side of the
track and the

lumber was loaded
right on cars.

I just saw
about 30 or 60 goats
pasturing in a
stump and woody
field. This was
near Anlauf.

We just passed
a big saw mill
at Leona.

I also saw
a laying house,
about 200 feet long,
and a bunch of
Leghorns at Leona.

As we were
getting into

Drain we passed
"Mountain Lodge"
J. O. B. F. hall.

We passed a
nice little
farming valley
near Rice Hill.

I saw about
100 goats in a
hillside pasture
there.

It is nearly
all mountains
here and they are
covered with woods.

This is north of
Roseburg and we
are following a
stream the general
direction of which

is south.

We have
passed Roseburg
and are near
Myrtle Creek
and traveling
along a stream
which is flowing
north. This is
probably Myrtle
Creek.

I have seen
several large
flocks of sheep and
some fine orchards
in blossom. They
are mostly prunes.
It looks fine to

see from 10 to
40 acres of level
orchard in blossom.

There is narrow
valleys here from
 $\frac{1}{2}$ to $\frac{3}{4}$ of a mile
wide. We have
not gone thru a
tunnel yet.

We are just
leaving Middle
"The land of
contentment" as
the sign says.

We are traveling
in the Cow Creek
canyon. There is
no settlements thru
here. We are
winding our way

thru the wooded
mountains and
making some
beautiful curves
along Low Creek.

We just went
thru a short
tunnel the first
one this side of
Albany.

We stopped a
short time at
West Fork and
got off for the
first time.

There was a
steep mountain
on one side

and the creek
was about 20 ft
below on the other
side. Soon after
leaving West Fork
we went thru
several short tunnels
about dark.

We got to Grants
Pass at 9.15.

"To the climate."
says the electric
sign over the
main street in
Grants Pass.

I got a room
in the Western Hotel
and Tues. morning
I went and found
county agent R.E.

Miller in his
office in the
court house.

About 10 o'clock
he took me out
with him west
of town thru some
white granite
country where he
inspected some
diabase outcrops.

There was a few
nice orchards
out there. We
came back a
different way
and stopped at
K. Hammerbacher's

ranch. He has
a fine place
with a nice
orchard and
about 900 laying
hens. He has
a new "Shoup"
house.

After dinner I
walked out east
of town about a
mile. I liked
the looks of the
country that way
better.

I paid \$1.26 for
a ticket to Medford
and left about
2:15. We went
up thru the narrow

valley along
the Rogue River.
We passed the
dam about 3 or 4
miles out of G.P.

The Rogue River
goes thru a
narrow valley
until it gets
about to Holo
and then it widens
out into a nice
valley. This valley
runs to Ashland
or past.

There is several
fine orchards in
this valley.

We got to Medford
about 3.40

So this is the end
of my trip of about
260 miles.

From Medford, Ore.
to Lansing, Mich.

I left Medford
Monday morning
Sept. 25, 1922 at
9:17 a.m. with a
ticket for Sacramento
which cost \$12.77.

We only had one
engine so we didn't
make much speed
getting to Ashland
as it was up grade.
But in Ashland
they changed
engines and train
crews and we had

two engines from there. After a 15 minute stop in Ashland we started winding our way over the Siskiyou Mountains.

At 11.20 we were at Siskiyou which is at the top of the mountain. We had gone thru three tunnels and had some nice glimpses of the narrow valley below.

I saw many foreign section crews thru the mountains.

We left one engine at Siskiyou and then started down.

Shortly after
leaving Dispiya
we went thru
a tunnel which was
3608 ft. long.

At times I could
see some beautiful
curves on the paved
Pacific highway
which was many
feet below.

We went thru the
little town of Kilt
at 11:55 and I saw
a large saw-mill
there.

We are now traveling
thru a level valley

about 3 to 6 miles
wide. In this valley
there is nothing
green in sight except
a few little trees
on the distant
mountain. The valley
is covered with
stubble and dry grass.

We are now coming
to Montague which is
in this valley. We
passed a saw mill
in Montague.

Shortly after leaving
Montague we went thru
a section which was
covered with dry
grass and the mountains
were round and bare
except for dry grass.

We have just passed
the town of Gaselle
and now the valley
is narrower and has
some green trees in
it. Also a little
timber on the mountain.

We are now in
Edgewood. We just
came thru a rocky
section for a few
miles. I believe it
was lava rock.

I was off the train
at Edgewood and
could see Mt. Shasta
to the east. It was
a smooth bare peak

and struck up
above the U.S.

The elevation is
14,444 ft. I took a
picture of it from
Edgewood. It had
some nice white snow
in places - probably
from last year.

As we left
Edgewood I saw some
irrigation water -
probably from Mt. Shasta.
It sure made the
valley greener.

And now we are
climbing up in the
mountains again.
We stopped a few
minutes in Weed
and then started

to crook around
in the mountains
near Mt. Shasta
until we got to
Lisson. After leaving
Lisson we went down
grade a little thru
the scrubby trees on
the mountains.

Now we are traveling
thru the Sacramento
Canyon along the Sacramento
River and doing some
nice curving.

We just passed
Shasta Springs
where about $\frac{1}{2}$ of the
passengers got a

drink of the water.
It was a beautiful
place.

We stopped 20
minutes in Dunsmuir.

We just passed
Castle Crags.

Shortly after passing
Castle Crags we
saw Castle Rock.

It is a big rock
mountain that looks
like an old ruined
city. There is some
big rocky cliffs on it
and it is pretty.

The river went
around the end of
a mountain just
then but we were
in a hurry so

we went thru (a tunnel).

at dark we were still following the Sacramento River.

About 8.40 we stopped at Redding and I saw the first palm trees on the trip.

Later we passed thru Red Bluff and changed crews at Gerber but I was sleeping part of the time so did not see much of the country.

We got into Sacramento at 4:15 Tues. morning. Near the depot I saw and took a picture of an engine that was built in N.J. in 1863 and brought around the horn and used in Cal.

in 1864.

After day light I walked around town a little. Saw some Japs or Chinamen with their vegetables on the market.

I noticed these names on some stores. 'Wing-Hop Co.'
'On-Wang-Hop'

'Chong-Wang-Co.'
and some others.
The court house
and jail were
beautiful large
buildings. The
Capitol building
was nice and the
grounds were better
yet. There was
several beautiful
palm trees and
several other trees.
There was some
orange trees with
green oranges on them.
My tickets to
Monterey cost \$2.88

and the train left
at 7 o'clock.

In leaving Sacram-
ento we came thru
a big wide valley.
It was a little
smoky in the distance
and I couldn't see
a mountain in
any direction.

We came thru
some fine farming
country and I saw
some large vineyards.

We just passed
thru Lodi and I
saw an imitation
bear on a cement
arch over one street.

We are just passing
a large vineyard

of small grape
vines between Lodi
and Stockton. The
rows are so straight
that I can see them
line up in about
eight directions
from one place.

I can now see
a mountain range
of in the distance
to the right.

We are just
pulling into Stockton
and we passed a
3 story brick
building with
'Sears, Roebuck & Co'

as it.

Stockton has
street cars and
seems to be quite
a large place.

There seems to be
a lot of manufact-
uring done there.

Between there and
Modesto we passed
some nice vineyards
and ranches.

We got to Modesto
at 10.15 a. m. and
Robert Knowlton
met me at the train.

After visiting 2 days
at Robt. and eating
some fresh figs
and seeing 2 poultry
ranches I went to

San Jose by
stage intending to
go to Santa Cruz.
But as I missed
the stage in San
Jose I went to
Oakland on a stage
and out to James
Knowlton on a street
car. Friday morning
I went to Santa
Rosa and then
back to Petaluma.
At Petaluma I
visited several
hatcheries and rancho
and went to Frisco
Saturday afternoon

on the stage and
by ferry. Sat. night
I went to China Town
and Sun. morning
I took a sightseeing
trip around the city.
After which I went
to El Cerrito. Monday
I visited W. Newell
and Dr. Beach at
Berkeley.

Monday afternoon
after saying in a
supply of grub
I went to the
16th St. depot in Oakland
and got a ticket for
Chicago which cost
\$0.14. I left Oakland
about 8.50 P.M. Oct. 2.
It was dark and I

couldn't see much.
But we were soon
at Port Costa
where we were
ferried across
the straits to
Benicia on the Contra
Costa the largest
ferry in the world.
After landing we
traveled on to Sacram-
ento and got there
about 9.40. I rechecked
my trunk there.

The back of the seats
could be let back so I
slept in the day coach
the first night.

I did not see much during the night but we passed the American Canyon which was about 2000 feet below.

We went thru Truckee about 4.00 and Lake Tahoe is about 14 miles from there. It got daylight just before we got to Reno, Nev. and we were traveling thru mountains but the scenery was nothing wonderful.

I saw 50 or 100 colonies of bees at one place. We got into Reno about 6 o'clock.

As we left Reno
I saw a freight
train being loaded.
It was probably a
train of Cal. fruit.

We traveled for
a few miles thru
a valley along the
Truckee River and
then we got into the
mountains but still
followed the river.

Then we came into
another valley which
seemed to be a desert.

We passed thru
Fernley in this valley.
We are still in

this valley and are
just stopping at
Hazen which is about
12 miles from Fernley.
There is a ~~gap~~ in
the seat back of me
and he is reading a
big book written in
their language starting
at the bottom and going
up it.

We are still in the
desert and are just
passing a sandy
part where the sand
blows and piles up
in bunches of ~~scrubbery~~.

We are in May
now and have been
traveling thru desert
for a long time.

We just passed
Winnemucca and
are still traveling
thru. desert.

It is 12:30 now and
we are at Valmy
and the sand and
dust is blowing
some.

We are just
leaving Battle
Mountain which is
also in the desert.
It is quite a town
for here. I saw
nearly a dozen
autos there.

We have just passed

Palisade are following
the Humboldt River
in the Palisade Canyon.

We stopped 10 min.
in Carlin where I
got off and walked
around a little.

We are now in
Elko and it seems
to be the biggest place
I have seen this side
of Reno. The country
is a good deal the
same as ever. It is
either desert or low
bare mountains.

We made a short
stop at Wells which
is a little town in
the mountains and desert.

We kept traveling

Thru mountains and
desert until Park.

We got to Salt Lake
at 7 o'clock. It is 30
miles across and we
are on our way now.

It looks nice as the
moon is shining bright.

We got into Ogden
about 8.35 and stopped
about 15 minutes.

I changed my watch
from Pacific to Mountain
time at Ogden. They
have street cars in
Ogden. From Ogden
we over the Union
Pacific to Omaha.

I had another night
sleep in the day
coach. We stopped
at Green River about
4 o'clock and changed
train crews.

At day light we
were traveling thru
~~desert~~ and low
mountains. Towns
were a long ways
apart and no houses
between towns.

We just passed a
large sheep shearing
building with a few
thousand sheep in
pens behind it.

Just after passing
this place we were
in Rawlin where we

changed engines.

It looked to be an
old town.

Just passed a little
place by the name
of Walcott.

Just passed thru
Kenna.

We are going thru
a snow shed now.

I think we passed
several in the night.

We just passed the
little town of Bosler
and are getting into
a section where there
are some horses and
cattle and a few

hay stacks.

The best thing I can see about this country is the beautiful clouds which have been on display since daylight.

We are now in Laramie, which is quite a town. We took on some passing here. To Ogden 427 miles
To Council Bluffs 566".
Elevation 7150 ft.

Now we are passing some herds of beef cattle.

We made a short stop in Cheyenne where we changed engine. There is a stone depot in Cheyenne.

just passed Hillsdale.
We are passing a
cornfield which is
the first corn I have
seen since leaving
Cal.

Three of us fellows
have been timing the
train and found that
we were hitting 53.9
miles for a five mile
test. Just passed
Kimball but didn't stop.

They seem to do a
little farming in this
section but not much.

We are getting into
a section where there

is some green meadows
and green trees.

We just passed a
little rural school
house which is the
first I remember seeing
since leaving Cal.

We are now in Sidney
Neb. which is just over
the line. We just
passed thru Lodge
Pole and are in a
fairly decent country.

We are now in
Julesburg Colorado.
I saw 2 or 3 flocks
of chickens at Big
Springs, Neb. Also
a train load of beef
cattle. We are now
getting into North Platte

where we changed time
to Central time.

In leaving North Platte
we crossed the Platte
River. We stopped
in Kearney at 9.40
As I was enjoying
my third night's sleep
in the same seat
I know little of what
happened before daylight
except that we stopped
20 minutes at Omaha
shortly after 2 o'clock
A. M. Oct. 5.

When I woke up
shortly after daylight
we were going thru

some nice farming
country in Iowa.

The first thing I saw
was a field of corn.
Yes it looked good
after traveling thru
desert for nearly 2 days.

We soon passed
Manning. The pastures
are green but the corn
is pretty well dried up.

Now I can see the red
sun coming over the
horizon almost directly
ahead of us. We are
passing Templerton now.
It is rather hilly or
rolling but I can't see
any mountains.

We just went thru
Bayard.

Just passed Bagley.
We stopped at
Kerry.

Passed the following;
Borton, Madrid,
Elwell, Collins,
Melbourn, Haverhill,
Ferguson and Dunbar.

We have passed
several little towns
and the country is
a good deal the same
as before. We have
just come to the Miss.
River. Traveled along
it a short distance
and have left it again.
In a few minutes

we came to it again
and finally made
a column left and
across a marshy
place and then
across the river
which was less
than $\frac{1}{4}$ mile wide.

The water was quite
muddy. After getting
across the river
we went north a
mile or so and
came to Savanna
where we made a
short stop. I just saw
a lot of pumpkins at
a cannery at Lanark.
We have been traveling
thru some beautiful
farming country since

Crossing the river.
We stopped at
Davis jct. and
Elgin and are now
nearing Chicago.

We got to Union Depot
at 3 P.M. Oct. 5, 1922.

Sunday night I bot
a ticket for Lansing
which cost \$7.96 and
left on M.C. at 10 P.M.
I changed at Jackson
and got to Lansing
about 5.30 A.M.

Distance from Medford
to Sacramento 353 miles.

Fare \$12.77

Distance from Oakland

To Chicago miles.
Fare \$80.14.

Distance from
Chicago to Lansing
246 miles. Fare \$7.96

Total distance

miles.
Total fare \$100.87

