MY TRIP
Book II.
Aug. 17, 1928
(Friday)
Luzern.
Aug 16/28 (Thursday)
Luzern (overcast)
The rain in the morning was rather discouraging so we “read up” on
Switzerland in the morning and then did an errand or two, had lunch,
walked around town, went to see the Lion by which I was very
impressed, and saw the glacial garden. Then Marsie 7 I took a boat and
rowed quite a distance on the lake, my blisters live to tell the story.
Aug. 17/28 (Friday)
Luzern (Fair)
At 9:00 A.M. we took a steamer on the lake and went to Brunnen where we got off and took a taxi for the [[Axellstrasse?]] drive, [[strike through]]one off[[/strike through]] [[underline]]the[[/underline]] most beautiful we have seen while in [[strike through]]Switzerland[[/strike through]] Europe. The lake was a gorgeous color and the sun shone beautifully. There we boarded the boat at Brunnen again + went to Vitznau where we took the cog railway to the summit of the Rigi. The clouds hindered our view [[end page]]
[[begin page]]
greatly, besides, I don’t care very much for a view where the whole country is laid out so far below, as it seems too much like a relief map. One somewhat hidden or obstructed is more pleasing to me. At about 5:30 we took a steamer and struck out on the lake for home – our hotel. The rays [[strike through]] sh [[/strike through]] of the sun shining through the clouds made a beautiful picture with the lake as the sun set. Arrived at 7: P.M.
Aug. 18/28 (Saturday)

Left by train at 9:03 A.M. arrived at Meiringen at about 11 A.M. from where we took a tram to the gorge of the Aar, a beautiful narrow gorge where one walks along the edge of the cliff. Then took a tram back to the Reicheback falls. The spray was so great that it was impossible to look at it from below. The long drop of the foamy water was perfectly fascinating to me. Then we took the train to Brieg, seven miles further on, from where a boat carried us to the other end of the lake of Thune where we went up a river a short distance to Interlaken. After a fine dinner at this nice hotel overlooking the river Aar and the Jungfrau, we strolled about the town, looking in the attractive shop windows.

(The trip from Luzern to Brieg was partly over the Brunig pass which afforded fine mountain scenery.)

The Jungfrau is beautiful.
Aug. 19/28 (Sunday)
[[underlined]] Interlaken [[underlined]] (beautiful)
In the morning we only strolled around the [[strikethrough]] city
[[strikethrough]] town and made arrangements for a big private car for a
drive in the afternoon. After lunch we went to Blue Lake, a very odd
small lake which, being fed by a spring, is very clear & blue. The trees
seen at the bottom from a boat are said to be petrified. From there we
went to Kanderstag passing beautiful mountain scenery on the road.
Past Tune, where we had a fine, map-like view, [[end page]]
[[start page]] we went around the north side of the Lake of Tune, thus
completing a drive all around the lake. Driving along the lake in the
twilight with the many opalescent shadows carving its waters, made a
beautiful picture. We took with us a German couple who live in New
Jersey. [[strikethrough]] The [[strikethrough]] "Mama" proved to be a
great amusement with her frequent outbursts of [["Choost imachin, a
toonel"]] and also a story relating the sad "death of two motorcycles."
Aug. 20/28 (Monday)
Interlaken -- (Clear then hazy)
At 8:35 A.M. we took a train to go up the Jungfrau, the sunshine, & pleasant breeze assured us of a fine view. Changing three times and going in a tunnel for 40 mi., we finally arrived 11500 ft. above sea level. Marsie & I had a short Tobagan and had to walk back up the hill with only a "stick", no spikes in our shoes. We then had lunch in the Jungfrau hotel. Then we went to see the dear little polar dogs, and took a ride in their sledge. They were so cute, and the poor little things had to make frequent trips over the snow to give people rides. The leader & the one next to the sled were the cutest, being black, while the other three were mostly white with a little black. We started down at 3:50 P.M. arriving in Lauterbrunnen too late to stop for the Trummelbach falls, which are said to be the finest in Europe. Arrived back at Interlaken at 9:00 P.M. The trip back through a wooded, misty canyon was beautiful. [[end page]]
Aug. 21/28 (Tuesday)
Interlaken (overcast rain)
Spent the morning washing socks. In the afternoon Mother got her hair waved and later we went to the Kursaal which is picturesquely situated at the base of a large tree-covered mountain. A pretty garden flanks its front, in which is found a large clock made of flowers (rock plants) which really keeps time. The inside of the Bursaal is very attractive.

Aug. 22/28 (Wednesday)
Interlaken (overcast later rain)
Left at 8:30 -- took train for Meirengen where we took the bus for (post) the Grimsel + Furka passes. At first it was rainy, at the summits of both it was so foggy we couldn't see. When we got to the Rhone glacier the sun danced on it, making the inside of the ice cave fairly radiate it turquoise hue. After passing the Grimsel pass + having lunch at the Rhone Glacier Hotel,
Wengernalp
Trummelbach
Lauterbrunnen
Allmenhubel
5970 ft.
Murren
Grutschalp

12349 ft.
12395 ft.
11739 ft.
Andermat is the coldest place we've hit in Europe. We drove over the Furka pass finally arriving at Andermat. We walked down the road toward Glestsch to see the Devil's bridge. The gorge is a wild one with sheer cliffs, or rather walls, rising straight up from the rocky bottom of the river below. We stopped enroute to Andermat to see the Handegg falls, two falls coming from different directions, also of a strikingly different color, finally rushing together at the bottom and carried away as one raving river of foam.

Aug. 23/28 (Thursday) Andermat (fine)
Left by post bus at 8:30 A.M. The scenery enroute to Lugano was fine, but the coloring was not equal to the day before. Arrived at Lugano, after taking a train from Airolo, at about 2:30 P.M. We took a walk along the water front and through the town. In the evening I rowed Mother & Marsie on the lake. After a walk through the hotel's garden, we went to bed.
Aug. 24/28 (Friday)
[underlined] Lugano [[underlined]] (fine)
Left by boat at 10:45 A.M. for Cadenabbia where we met Marsden at noon. After lunch the three of us walked along Lake Como while Mother took a rest. Later we hired a small boat & went over to Ballaggio for a swim. Just another one of those embarrassing bathing suits! After a good dinner cooked by the "master" Rodrigo we went for a walk along the lake road. [[end page]]

[start page] Aug. 25/28 (Saturday)
[underlined] Cadenabbia [[underlined]] (warm)
By bus we went to the Villa d'Este, a fashionable hotel. Then we walked over to a little park by the lake and ate our lunch which we had brought in a [[strikethrough]] basket [[strikethrough]] paper bag. After that we took a tram to Como, there taking a "funicolare" to the top of a hill for the view. Had to walk down the part of the hill that we went up in the bus.
Came back to Cadenabbia by boat. Had another good dinner with Est. Est Est to match. Went for a walk toward Menaggio with Marsden and I'm sure that completed the 20th mile I'd walked today, having walked to Menaggio at six in the morning & returning, via feet, for breakfast.

Aug. 26/28 (Sunday)
Went to Menaggio and took the steamer back in the morning. After lunch we "steamered" over to Bellaggio where we walked around the hill back of the town. It was rather warm but beautiful. Returned at 7 P.M. by boat. After dinner we strolled along the lake road.
Aug. 27/28 (Monday)

[[underlined]]Cadenabbia[[/underlined]] (fine)

Spent the morning most industriously doing nothing. About 3 P.M. I went for a walk with Marsden along the lake road, where I was much embarrassed at seeing a man, who ran the auto ferry, take off his clothes, slip into a bathing suit, and proceed to swim. At 4 we all walked to the Villa Carlotta where we saw the lovely statue “Cupid + Psyche”, also “The Magdalene” also by Canova. A freeze, by Thorwalden. There with a keeper we walk-

[[start page]]ed through the lovely garden. Afterwards Marsie + Marsden rowed us over to the other side of the lake. Though their teamwork is poor, their intentions were good. After dinner the much traversed lake road again succumbed to the patter of our feet.
Aug. 28/28 (Tuesday)
[[underlined]]Cadenabbia[[underlined]] (fine)
Left at 7:50 A.M. by boat to Varenna, train to Tirano where we had lunch and had a private car [[strikethrough]] to Stelvio [[strikethrough]] via Afen pass + Stelvio pass to St. Moritz. [[strikethrough]]Via Bernini pass ^ [[back]] to Tirano -- railway to Varanna, boat to [[strikethrough]] where we stayed all night. The trip was beautiful, only marred by the fact that we lost a wheel on the road, a very funny experience. The whole family, except me got drunk on a couple of glasses of beer (I didn't have any).[[end page]]

Aug. 29/28 (Wednesday)
[[underline]] St. Moritz [[underline]] (beautiful)
Returned by way of the Bernini pass to Tirano where we took the train back to Verenna from whence we took a boat at about 5:30 P.M. to Menaggio. From there, a train to Porlezza, arriving in the rain at Lugano at about 6:50 P.M. Had dinner at an Italian restaurant. Then Marsden and I walked on the lake promenade to see the lights ^ [[reflected]] on the lake.
Aug. 30/28 (Thursday)
[Lugano] (rain - thunder)
Got up at 6:30 and went for a walk with Marsden along the edge of the lake and through the town. The rest of the morning was spent indoors waiting until the boat should leave at 1:30. Took the lake boat .......... to train to ....... then another boat on Lake Maggiori. Arrived at Stressa about six. At sunset the lake was gorgeous, the colors being the finest I have ever seen on a lake. After dinner we went for a walk to the right of the lake + later the left side of it.

[end page]

Aug. 31/28 (Friday)
[Stressa] (beautiful)
After breakfast we took a row boat and the two boys rowed us to an island in the lake on which is an old castle [written above]

[palace] [strikethrough] once [strikethrough] belonging to the Borromeo family. Went through the palace and lovely grounds, rowing back to Stressa in time for Marsden to catch the 11:18 train to Milan, while we left by train for Gernatt. We all hated to leave him as we had had very good times together. Arrived Gernatt about 6: It was rather cold there.

[end page]
Sept. 1/28 (Saturday)

[[underlined]]Germatt[[/underlined]] (clear - fine)

Mother + Marsie took a funicular up to the Gommergrat, but, as I don't care much for such a panoramic view, I chose, instead, to walk in the mountains back of Zermatt, where I could get a most impressive view of the Matterhorn and surrounding snow clad mountains. The little swiss dwellings were most interesting. We left by train for [[Chamonix?]] about 12:05; Arriving there at about 7:00 P.M. [[end page]]

Sept. 2/28 (Sunday)

[[underlined]]Chamonix[[/underlined]] (clear -)

Spent the morning looking around the town, and taking a trip by funicular up to the mere de glass where we got a fine view of it and the gorgeous snow clad mountains Mother + Marsie walked with a guide on the ice, but I didn't as I had a blister on my toe, received in Zermatt while taking the lovely walk. Left Zermatt about 4 P.M. by Poste bus. Arrived mid rain + thunder in Geneve at about 8 P.M.
Sept. 3/28 (Monday)  
[underlined]Geneve[underlined] (fine)  
Went in Cook’s char a banc around the city and saw where the rivers Arve + Rhone meet. In the afternoon we went to the League of Nations palace where a very interesting Louisianna man talked to a group of Americans about the League. Afterwards Mother + I did a little shopping while Marsie stayed at the League building, later meeting us in the General Assembly meeting of the League, which was carried on in English + French.

[end page]

Sept. 4/28 (Tuesday)  
[underlined]Geneve[underlined] (fine)  
Left at 8:40 by train arrived at Montreaux at 10:30 A.M. where we took a tram to the Castle of chillon which was quite disappointing on the inside as there has be so much a great deal of restoration. The castle, due to Byron’s poem has always had to me a peculiar fascination, having very vividly pictured it myself, I hope to remember only my mental picture, not the restored castle as it is today. We took a lake boat at
Villeneuve at 12 and arrived in Genève at 4:50 P.M. After doing a few errands, I bought with the money I had sent me, and $25 Mother advanced me, a fur coat, made of African Antelope. I'm still stunned having a fur coat so suddenly. We then went rowing on the lake where the reflections of the lights were lovely.

Sept. 5/28 (Wednesday)
Geneve (fine)
We intended to fly to Paris, but there was no room left in the plane so we had to leave at 1:10 by train. It was a long trip with not too interesting scenery. Met Mr. + Mrs. Street, of Jersey City, whom we had met once before. They are very pleasant people. I was told in the train that our train hit + killed a man who was working on the tracks. Afterwards I saw them take a man away in a stretcher -- Perhaps it was true. Arrived in Paris at 11:30 P.M.
Sept. 6/28 (Thursday)
Paris (fine)
We spent most of the day doing errands, such as getting mail & baggage at Cook's, buying Marsie a new hat etc. The day was rather uneventful except that we had lunch at Larue where we had little enough to eat, but left with a bill of six dollars. In the evening we went to the Dom restaurant with a dumb sort of individual, Bud Saulsbury. The whole family of 'em are so dumb I should think their brains would hurt.

Sept 7/28 (Friday)
Paris (fine)
Mother went to Camille early, & Marsie and I did a few errands until 12 when Mother's permanent was finished. Then we bought tickets for Tuesday for the Follies Bargere. Marsie then left us & mother & I shopped for dresses. I got a black tulle evening dress & Mother got a black gorgette afternoon dress. I'm crazy about my dress. The bodice is very tight, encrusted with cut steel & rhinestones while the bottom is tulle ruffles, longer in front than in back.
Sept. 8/28 (Saturday)

[underlined]Paris[underlined] (fine)

We were lured, as is the rest of the world, by the shops of Paris. Spent the day around the city. We bought Tuckie a dear little collar - red with Badger fur ruffs, with a little red leash to match.

[underlined]In Paris -

1 party dress (me)
1 afternoon " (me)
1 "        " (mother)
1 [[loranette?] + ribbon (mother)
1 pr. gloves (mother)
1 hat (mother)
2 girdles (mother)
material (mother)
1 dog collar (Tuckie)

Sept. 9/28 (Sunday)

[underlined]Paris[underlined] (fine - later rain)

In the morning we

and in the afternoon, at 1 P.M. we went by train to the races at Chantilly. It was certainly quite different from Ascott. There was no awful jam, + one could stroll around or sit comfortably in the shade on the lawn. The rain started just as we had gotten safely into the train to go back to Paris.
Sept. 10/28 (Monday)
[underlined] Paris [underlined] -- (fine)
Spent the day shopping + just generally acting like women will. In the evening we went to the Comedie Francaise. "Hernane" was a fine play, beautifully played. The star had a magnificent voice. I would so have liked to better understand it. Of course it was spoken in French. [[end page]]

Sept. 11/28 (Tuesday)
[underlined] Paris (fine)
I hate to admit it, but today was spent the same foolish but pleasant way that all the rest have been passed. In the [[strikeout]] aft [[strikeout]] evening, we went to the Follies Bergere, where a "naughty, but nice" review was "witnessed by all." I do believe that Marsie was quite shocked by the lack of costumes. I really like it, it simplifies matters a lot. We had a good dinner with champagne to match, at "Boef a la Mode".
Sept. 12/28 (Wednesday)

[underline]Paris[underline] — (fine)
Mother + I had fittings of hats + dresses today. Also, after having a gray
[dress]hat made, we decided that a
matching dress was only fitting and proper.
In the evening we went to the Moulin Rouge. The review was even more
elaborate & dazzling than that we saw last night. A pair of Adagio
dancers, being perhaps the finest I have ever seen.

Spent one afternoon in the Louvre. [[end page]]

Sept. 13/28 (Thursday)

[underline]Paris[underline] — (fine)
Spent most of the afternoon (3 P.M. till 4:30) at a fashionable
dressmakers — Paton. He showed his collection to Mother, Marsie, & I,
who numbered “among the fashionables present.” Then we took a river
steamer and went down the river (Seine) to the Bois de Bologne where
we took a taxi [back] through the Bois, past
"Ber Caleian", a ritzy restaurant and back to our hotel.
Sept. 14/28 (Friday)
[[underline]]Paris[[/underline]] -- (fine)
Mother did some errands in town; I stayed home, washed, mended socks, and other interesting things. Packed in the afternoon. Marsie went to the battlefields around Verdun. After dinner Mother & I hired a taxi and rode down the Champs Elysesse and into the Bois de Bologns.
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