

OUR TRIP

June 12, 1960

Corner High + Mill 7:40 A.M. 2942 miles
2 stops to tie down load and then to gas up
before we reached Washington C.H.

Hadn't gone an hour before Agnew learned
something! Sign on road read: "Refuge Reception".
He thought it meant Refuge Reception House.

We were anxious to get to "Spiller Woods." Can
never forget that place. Put up the tent in the
rain, cooked our supper and thought we were
settled for the night. It started pouring and
rained out the brothers. We all landed in the
Station Wagon. Nobody slept - the roaches and
mosquitoes were horrible. It was a riot - we
laughed ourselves silly, some dozed but I couldn't
sleep a wink. When the first Robin chirped, I
got everyone up and we pitched out of there by 6:30.
Loading is hard for amateurs. 802 miles today.

(2)

June 13, 1960

3344 on our meter

Illinois soil is black as coal dust. The green planted fields and vegetation against it is beautiful.

Crossed the Mississippi at Hannibal, Mo. Stopped in Hannibal around noon and the boys saw The Mark Twain Museum and house he lived in. Picked up ice and groceries and ate our lunch on the road. We are all tired today due to no rest last night. However managed to make it to Marysville, Kansas and by chance found the West Side Court, which was a furnished cottage, (not deluxe + modern) but clean + roomy + all the facilities we needed for \$5.00

A little misfortune today. Byron's sore throat returned but no fever. Lost our gas cap at "Bill + Bob's Fill Up" at Cambria, Mo.

Stopped in St. Joseph to see the "Reptile Gardens" and discovered cap missing. Drove downtown in St. Joseph and saw it was a clean beautiful modern city. The P. O. was new just as most all buildings. We were tired + felt like turning in for the night. Made 450 miles today. Rode thro so much rain. Kansas + Missouri

(3)

had 9 days straight rain, Had a delicious supper cooked on our apartment stove.

2 Hamburgers + cheese warmed in 2 cans

Franco Spaghetti, Had Lettuce + Wish Bone Dressing
Milk, Sliced Peaches and Fluffy Cookies.

Overlooked so refreshed after all of us cleaning up and getting our clothes dried. Had Bacon, Eggs, Orange Juice, Coffee, Sweet Rolls + Milk. Left at 8:30 which was 6:30 A.M. their time.

June 14, 1960

Rode in the good old sunshine today. This was a treat to all. Bought Steaks + French Fries for our "Cook Out" tonight at Phillipsburg, Kansas. The mud from all the rains was so great that cars were covered + roads impassable. About the last 100 miles across Kansas looked desolate.

We left Rt. 36 shortly after we entered Colorado + took Rt. 57. The land almost looks worthless, full of sand and seems to grow only Tumblweed + tiny flowers of orange, yellow, blue + purple. I wonder what the people live on in this area. Had lunch in a roadside Park, in Norton, Ka. Bought Cherry Cicles and boys got firecrackers + we gassed up in Scriba, Colo.

(4)

At Limon Colo, 70 miles away Dad spied "Pike's Peak." Quite a thrill! We all used binoculars to see it better and stopped along roadside. In Colorado Springs the peak glared out all of a sudden - so beautiful. On to camp grounds at Woodland Park at the base of Pike's Peak. A beautiful area!

Impressions of our first real West!

Pink rocks & soil everywhere, even pink gravelled paths & roads.

Beautiful Pines. The wind whistling through sounded like the approach of a train.

Very dry hot weather until sundown - 40° or cooler until sunrise.

Spectacular Sunset. The dark green pines against a royal blue sky and white gold in the West. The ground was like walking on rubber due to the thick bed of pine needles.

At 8000 ft. altitude we all experienced dehydration, lips parched, short of breath and couldn't get enough water to drink. Had a big

campfire from Pine Lumber, ate our first fancy outdoor meal on a picnic table with an oil cloth and bouquet of flowers picked by a neighborhood little girl. Bop enjoyed a tree house & a little of their fancy socks. Dad enjoyed a shower. I couldn't sleep because I got cold.

June 15, 1960

Awakened with the birds 5:30 A.M. and was so cold we started another Pine fire. Had a delicious breakfast — Bacon, Eggs, Juice, Cereal, Chocolate & Rolls. By the time we packed up the sun was shining and showed prospects of a beautiful day. Hated to leave Woodland Park — it was such a different kind of stay, drove back to Colorado Springs for the boys to take a Cograil ride up Pike Peak. Discovered it did not leave until 1:30 & the price was too high.

Took Rt 87 past U.S. Air Force Academy and saw the campsite for the Boy Scouts 1960 Jamboree. Many acres of tents put up by the Army for 80,000 Scouts expected.

Our next anticipation was seeing downtown Denver. Rt. 36 led us around & under beautiful elaborate roads, but no Denver.

(6)

Had lunch on the road and watched a storm coming down the valley between the giant Rocky Mts. Yep it hit us while we were eating. Considered a very bad day in that area, or so the people said. This is the Roosevelt National Forest.

In to Rocky Mt. Nat'l Park. All the way it was very windy & rainy. Planned to campout in one of their many spots available along the Trail Ridge Rd. Upon entering "Forest Rangers" would not let us pass their gates because of heavy fog, snow, ice & strong winds. Turned back and made a right hand turn on to Rt. 262 hoping to find a place there. They wanted \$13 for a place & some meals etc. were so numerous we decided to shop around. The storm was getting lead now & when I got out to bargain for a cute little cottage at Rockmount, I not only froze but could not keep my dress down. The lady said \$10.00 so we grabbed it & it was the most unique, complete little cottage I ever saw. The fireplace had a Heatalator which warmed us & the cottage nicely. And we needed every bit of that heat for it was 30° in the Mts. and 45° in the valley. The knotty pine furniture, paneling and artistic curtains made the place one we'll never forget. Linens & blankets very clean. We had the

(7)

nicest homiest evening together, cooked a full dinner, borrowed a radio & listened to the horrible weather news in this area. We showered & to bed by 9:00 clock. The furnishings in this cottage were so complete, even a shower cap.

Tonight we not only listened to the wind in the Pines but a roar of a gushing stream in the mountains. There was a rustic bridge across it & the boys threw rocks in the stream. It was too cold & windy to be out much so we spent our time by the big fireplace & using our binoculars to watch the snow storm swirl over the mountains.

June 16, 1960

Up early again, fixed a hearty breakfast, packed and anxiously listened to weather reports, for we wanted to drive over The Trail Ridge Rd. A beautiful day in comparison to yesterday. Okay to go up the trail so up, up, up we went. Each mile was more beautiful and breath-taking. The blue skies, the white clouds, the green pines and huge ^{pink} rock formations covered with snow just made you wonder at God's great work. At the parking areas you could look down on the trails you had been over. The boys loved feeding the Chufurunks, Colorado Tutchatches, studying the Alpine vegetation, moss, lichens, primitive forest etc. It was

so cold & windy that at one point (Look Out Point) Whaddy lost his hat gray hat and he was just frightened to death. I see why women wear pants for I quit getting out of the car since I could not keep my dress down. Along the road the snow was 6 ft. high & melting slush on the Trail Ridge Rd. We all experienced popping ears and short breath. Began to warm up by noon so stopped at a roadside park in Gore Pass & had lunch. On through Arapaho Forest which consisted of many dead pines.

Stopped in Steamboat Springs and had Larbie greased. It was very hot & dry. Desert land began with scrubby sage brush and just nothing else around. We were traveling in a valley between 2 mountain ranges of beautiful pines, and tan, orange, pink & red rocks. Headed for Dinosaur Park & saw the quarry & exhibit. Went to the park along Green River and found individual camping areas so decided to stay there. Watched the cliff birds, did some star gazing & saw a beaver in the river. Boys pitched their pup tents & slept on the ground. Weather was warm & did not drop much during the night. Went to sleep snuggling that pungent sage brush all around & listening to the swift Green River. When morning broke sun rose quickly. Noticed an unusual bird family with mud nests on the cliff face. Thought I was Larks for the Wrens & Robins were seen.

June 17, 1968

Mileage 4900 at Vernal, Utah. Stopped at Dinosaur Museum but did not get to spend much time there as Byron was having a nose bleed. Noticed a lot of green vegetation around Vernal, just like an oasis. Back into the desert again and followed the Wasatch Range which was not barren until we hit a very noticeable portion of the range which was desert on one side and a mossy green on the other. Sheep ranching predominates & took a picture of a rancher near Heber. Things began to green up. All the mountainsides were like green velvet with a few trees. At Strawberry Resort the desert was definitely gone. At Heber, Utah we all bought Malibu ate lunch & was ready to get things done in Salt Lake City. Pleasure before business so after abolishing thoughts of a 'Com' O' Mat & an oil change for Larkie we headed for the Great Salt Lake. Quite a different experience in swimming - the salt water buoyancy like a rubber raft, Had to watch your eyes & nose as it burnt them. Then skinned people like Byron or baby skin like Waddy could not take it. Salt crystals formed with every drop of water that dried so a shower was a necessity. We will remember Salt Lake for this experience.

Was lucky to find one stop to do our laundry, grocery shopping & gas & oil for Larkie. Getting dark & getting late so decided to have our first restaurant meal. Harmon's was the place & a good delicious meal to satisfy all our needs. Haddock Cheese Potatoes, Broccoli, Hot Rolls, Honey & Sherbert ^B 1.50. We climbed in our car to find a camping area & missed about 5 places. The boys fell asleep & Dad kept driving on & on. It's no good to find a place after dark. At Gunnison we noticed a Municipal Park so pulled in behind a Swimming Pool at midnight. Yanked out the boys sleeping bags & covers & they laid on the ground in the open while Dad & I caught a few hours rest in the car. Police patrolled that area so at 4: A.M. I heard them riding by but did not say boo! The farmers machinery awakened me at 4:30. By 5:30 we were on our way with the boys sleeping in the back of the Station Wagon. They ate breakfast enroute while Dad & I got coffee at Richfield. Dad shaved with cold water at the gas station which opened at 4:30. This little town kept water going constantly to flush the streets.

June 18, 1960

Drove to Bryce Canyon and enjoyed its fantastic splendor. Infa + Monument was to be dedicated that afternoon with the Governor + Secy of Interior. Public to be charged from that time on. The rock formations there were of a rosy red hue with many green cedars. Words cannot describe but I'm sure my vivid impressions will always be remembered. Had lunch at Bryce Canyon where the boys could play and we could refill our water jugs.

On to Zion Nat'l Park! After a few miles we noticed a complete change in the rocks from red to chocolate. Many mountain ranges along the way. The drive through Zion was as breathtaking as the Rocky Mts but different in that it was very hot + Mountain formations were nothing but rock. Went through 2 tunnels, one a mile long with many precarious horse shoe turns. The road was a constant figure 8 wolly coaster, down, down. At the bottom was camping areas but they were dirty. Realizing the huge rocks above + around it gave me the creeps. What if one would fall!! Decided to ride on + press on look for a better place. Terrible useless country all the way from Salt Lake to Jacobs Lake. A tip from the Patrol Station at Fredonia led us to Jacobs Lake a forest of Pines + not too clean. We were all so tired that we worked together, set up camp, ate + in bed and asleep by 8:30.

June 19, 1960

Up early as usual. Our next door Campers were having Coleman stove troubles, so Bubby tried to help them. Discovered his plunger needed oil. The best I had was Johnson's Baby Oil and it did the trick.

Just came to realize this was Sunday and we were out in "God's Country" and nowhere to go to Mass.

So on to the Canyon. Whoofee what a sight! The road enroute was lined with fir & pines, most restful to the eye after yesterday's desert trip. The boys were so excited seeing The Grand Canyon, that "Grand Big Hole" ~~with~~ with all colors of rock formed into this great expanse. Our first peak of the Canyon was while we were riding along the road. Whoofee! screams Blanton, so we stopped at a "Look Out" and walked to the rim to see over. It was ghastly to me & really made me feel dizzy to look down. Just a little of that was enough. Enjoyed the Nature Plaques along the way telling of all the desert growth. Undoubtedly this Canyon is the greatest wonder of all the United States.

Misfortunes of the day are:

1. Broke our thermos & nowhere to buy one. Will have to cross the desert with a gallon jug begged from Jacob Lake store.

2. Lost our Pass through Zion so returned to our Campsites & found it.

3. Dad lost a Cigar when we stopped on way to Canyon, but on return found it. We were lunch there in the shade of the Pines. Beautiful Locusts in the desert near Zion. Sunset in Nevada at Glendale.

We drove & drove through desert heat. Sang Xmas songs to make us cool. Such ugly fruitless land and so much of it. Getting dark but we wanted to make it to Las Vegas. About 10 miles this side we saw a Cadillac on fire. It was a spectacular sight.

Las Vegas is quite a city, with the most unusual signs to advertise the business there, mostly Shows, Hotels & Gambling Joints. We especially liked, Star Dust, Flamingo, Gas Lite, Silver Slipper, The Dunes, Tom O' Shanter, Tip Top, The Steamboat, Stars like Red Skelton, Betty Hutton. The McGuire Sisters were the main attractions. We merely passed through & stopped on the outskirts for a late supper of Burgers & Malt.

Thought we would never find Boulder Beach. It was 10: P.M. when we arrived. Lit our Lantern, unloaded necessities & to bed. Had a delightful 5 hour sleep with warm blankets & no bugs. Close to Lake Meade.

(14)

June 20, 1960 - 6:00 on our meter
The sun falls fast in the desert & resets the
same at sunrise. By 6: A.M. it was getting hot
and with no shade around we decided to "take off."
Boys were disappointed not to take a swim in
Lake Meade, but it was on to Hoover Dam and
Long Beach for today.

Took a guided tour through Hoover Dam. We were
amazed at its immensity and the engineering brains to
conceive such a project of usefulness to so many
square miles.

In order to hit 91 again we went to Searchlight on
Rt. 95 & then over to catch it on horrible 34 miles of
dusty roads. The desert plants were of great variety
and we saw little Lizards ever now & then in the road.
Off in the distance at one spot I saw a bright
green growing field. This was very noticeable
with desert all around. Irrigation was the secret.

Around San Bernardino vegetation was greener
and I noticed my first Palm & Orange trees.

At Anaheim we went to the Oasis Motel with a
swimming pool. Such relaxation for the boys
after riding so long in the hot desert. I fixed
supper on my Electric Hot Plate - Celery Soup Potatoe
Chips, Beans, Cookies & Milk. Bathed, washed hair & watched
TV in our room. This was a new & modern Motel.

June 21, 1960

Sent Dad out for Milk + Donuts. Had Tang, Coffee + Cereal so had a nice breakfast. Started for San Diego around 8:30. Beautiful ride in crisp sunny weather. Noticed a different feeling all over. The closer to San Diego the more beautiful the vegetation. Many beaches along the way that looked enticing.

Houses covered with a flowering vine, Bougainvillea I was told + many beautiful bushes + trees but very little grass since it all must be watered. Surrounding mountains of an ugly rock similar to the desert. Most Palms I saw were ugly except around San Diego.

The visit at the Zoo was wonderful for all of us. Walked through the children's part + saw the Snake Bldg. Had lunch in the car + then took a bus ride around the other parts which covers 100 sq. miles. This is the largest and most beautiful Zoo in the world. I enjoyed the California + Tropical flowers + trees. Color effects were gorgeous. Back to Davis Motel + had a snack dinner on my electric grill. The boys swam in the Pool till bedtime.

June 22, 1960

This was our day at Knott's Berry Farm. I was taken with the shops + spent more than I should. A gun for

Whoddy, Candles, Basket, Unique Needle Threader, Candles, etc.
 I really enjoyed our Chicken Dinner at Knatts, especially
 the Boysenberry Jam and Pie with fresh Berries at a stand.
 Had Rhubarb for the Casktail which shows some one likes
 the stuff besides us. Back to Motel by mid afternoon so
 the boys could swim in Pool while Dad & I went to grocery
 and Coin O' Mat.

June 23, 1960

Packed up and out of Oakes Motel by 8:30 A.M. We
 wanted a full day at Disneyland. It was real brisk
 and cold until the sun came out at 10:30. People in this
 area wear woollens the year round and it is only
 from 10: - 4:00 that they can wear summer clothes.
 Disneyland was so clean, colorful & beautiful, also
 expensive. Found a Pendleton Woollen Shop and
 got Grandma a Jacket for keeping Sandy.
 All went well until we let the boys go on their own
 without telling them where to meet us. It was 5:
 before we found them & I was worried sick. This
 more or less spoiled my day. Left Disneyland
 around 7:00 & started on our way to find a camping
 place. Was turned down at one place but there was
 one at El Capitan. It was late so boys needed all we
 had to put over there. We were all so tired we slept well
 altho we didn't have a real supper. Awakened by

a deluge of Rats, so bad we couldn't fix breakfast.

June 24, 1960

On our way + found a nice restaurant for breakfast near Buelton, called Andersons. It took \$5.00 to feed us all. Drove to Esquima Beach + stopped + swam in the Ocean. The air was sharp + sunny, the water cold but the boys enjoyed riding their rafts in with the waves. Whoddy dug holes in the sand + watched the waves wash them away.

Passed Hearst Castle. Had we the time + money would have gone there.

Took Rt. 1 along the ocean side + it reminded me of the road through Zion. Beautiful scenery! "The Breakers" a new sight for me. The Ocean with its cliffs, breakers, white caps + beautiful blue made me wonder and want to live near it.

Started looking for a Campsite at 6:00 P.M. One was filled, one was filthy and for miles there were none. Stopped a Patrolman near Mass Landing and inquired about a stopping place, for we were hungry + tired and did not want to repeat last night's performance. He directed us to the Sand Dunes near the oceanside.

We set up camp, ate on our cots + used my jug of water to wash the dishes. Got up beds + turned in. Ocean breeze damp + cold. The fantastic lights from

Kaiser Aluminum not too far away resembled huge steamers in the Ocean and gave us pleasant light for the night. The heavy Ocean dew wet everything for us. Took a walk over the dunes & must say the desert flowers at this spot were of many colors & beautiful. Whady awakened sick (vomiting) We built a fire to warm up - had a good Bacon - Egg Breakfast, looked for Seashells after the Tide came in. Didn't leave the dunes until 10:30.

June 25, 1960

Mileage 71.32 at Moss Landing.

Whady sick all day. Such funny cool weather. Everybody wearing woollens but us. The drive to Frisco was beautiful.

We marveled at the Freeways. With Byron as navigator he maneuvered Dad in & out, over & under into the busy city of San Francisco. Even hunted for the Wilcox's address, but no one at home. She lives in a lush Apt. Bldg. I felt like a fool in a backless sea dress.

On to Nans & the further away from the ocean the hotter it got. Hugh Waldman was building a foyer & work shop. Nan has a lot of modern decorative ideas. They are both constantly remodeling & using them to keep busy & happy. Chris is a beauty & so smart. She is more boy than girl so she & Whady had fun. Their surroundings nice & different. Nan had a Spaghetti dinner.

(19)

June 26, 1960

I got up early & fixed nobody something to eat after his sick tummy. We all ate breakfast & boys & I off to church. After lunch they took us a ride. Had left-overs for supper & to bed tired.

June 27, 1960

Had everything ready to go when Hans & Hugh & Chris came in from the trailer to bid us goodbye. Dad drove fast as we were anxious to hit Maries and Mt. Shasta. Got there at 3:30 & caught her napping. Surprised to see how nice they live. From Hans to Maries we hit a dry island desert heat. Saw plenty of Fruit Orchards grown by irrigation. Signs read "Keep California Green & Gold". Yes, it was all gold unless irrigated. At Red Bluff very hot with desert type vegetation. From Redding as we noticed a change. 50 miles from Mc Cloud it was beautiful with tall Pines along the road and in the distance Mt. Shasta glooming in the sun.

Mc Cloud is the nicest friendly little village I ever saw. I almost envy Maries with her simplicity in living.

I enjoyed the stores & Church.

Dad loved the Deer

Boys swam & skied

The week went so fast. Said goodbye Sat. night.

To Church & off to Andy's by 8:50. Harry took Dad and the boys up Mt. Shasta to the Ski-lift. The boys skied down on Skies Harry had for them. Enroute to Andy's we stopped at Bend, Oregon and bought gifts of Thymetlewood.

Saw many snow-covered mountains including Mt. Hood. The road near Bendleton was lined with beautiful pines & firs. Jack Pine which is not so pretty - prevalent here. Blooming Rhododendrons everywhere. All kinds of streams & creeks for good Trout fishing. Noticed an unusual creek way down between the mountain called "Crooked Creek Gorge"

July 3, 1960

Arrived at Andy's earlier than expected. 5: my time & 4: theirs. Wouldn't have missed the drive over the "Teton Pass". It was as pretty as going up Mt. Shasta. However the roads were very dangerous and Canyon much deeper. All types of vegetation with Aspen everywhere. Caught our first view of Wyoming here. Looking down Jackson Hole after the Desert was a sight for all of us. Ranches and Resorts along the way looked like a Theda have retired Bankers & wealthy people. Around Jackson we noticed snow covered blue rock of The Tetons. So pretty midst the green surroundings.

July 5, 1960

Left Rudy's at 8:15 but forgot half our belongings so went back making this a late start. Drove along the Columbia R. for 175 miles. Growth, Texas & everything beautiful. Multnomah Falls a sight to behold. Slopes, hills & fields near Pendleton, Oregon took on a different picture. Cultivation of wheat and hops provided colors of tan, gold, brown & green. Along with the plowed fields the approaching high and low lands resembled a Patch Quilt. In Pendleton we stopped & bought 2 yds. of the Wool to make Dad a Jacket for \$6.00. Drove over "Dead Man's Pass" & not so hot with greener vegetation. Had lunch at La Grande, Oregon, very hot & dry. Drove hard & fast so we could find a camping place at Caldwell, Idaho. Got there around 7: P.M. & found a place between two irrigation ditches where it was nice & green. Cooked supper & to bed.

July 6, 1960

8:05 A.M. & off to Yellowstone. Desertlike & hot already this A.M. Off on the wrong road at Pocatello, Idaho & had to take 29 miles of dusty Indian Reservation road. I was scared at times, but no attacks. Bought our groceries at a Commissary and wanted to camp out in The Tetons. It was late and all places filled up, so we pulled in a side road

along a branch of the Snake River. A party nearby was having tree trouble so Dad let him use our Jack. He advised us not to camp there as the Bears would eat us up. He took us down the road to his father's where they allowed us to sleep on their enclosed porch. He was a contractor from Gehring, Neb. Delmer Reeder. Made over 5 beds on the cement, slept a few hours but was awakened by a Mouse & the cold. Best it was a Petar Mouse instead of a Teton Bear.

Yellowstone Nat'l Park 9200 miles on our meter

July 7, 1960 92,00 miles

Lewis R. Canyon ran along our road. Dug down between rocks & fire & trees. Little islands of verdant green. The Bears other wildlife & flowers of great interest. "West Thumb" "Fishing Bridge" & "Old Faithful" our goal to see but it took all day to ride around. The Falls were awesome, the waters for Little Firehole R. beautiful, the gorge for Yellowstone R. Grand Canyon gorgeous and the green, green waters of Yellowstone Lake, lovely. There were several bad detours and we had to wait an hour before the last 2 miles to Cody, Wyoming. Shoshone Nat'l Forest is of beautiful green but the Westata area was of great rock formation with green waters of North Fork all along our way. I believe I enjoyed this drive as much as Yellowstone. Took the second Campsite at the

edge of Cody. Nice little place, hot water, clean + everything our way. There was a strong wind + we could hear the rush of water at Buffalo Bill Dam all night long.

9412 miles July 8, 1960 Enkale Camp, Wyoming
Cody, Wyo. A clean new little town. Lucky to have spent the night in the only civilized camp spot for miles + miles. Boys to see Buffalo Bill Hist. Center.

Dad had Larke's taken care of - oiled, greased, filter change. Very desolate + ugly. A red stream for irrigation running out of the dead dog mountains near Basin, Wyo. Near Overland we noticed huge blocks of sulphur near a log plant to refine it. Also a Pure Oil Refining Co. Glad the natives have someplace to work in this desolation. Before entering Ten Sleep we were amazed at the red, white, brown (orange) piles + ridges of rock in Washoe. 69 miles of scenic mountain country. Precarious roads even with a good driver. Lots miles of beautiful pine covered mountains. There was sheep, deer + cattle everywhere. This was Big Horn! Thick pine forest with a mass of purple flowers like grass. The blue skies + white clouds of Wyoming! Entered South Dakota + started looking for a Campsite. Private grounds near Custer called Forest Park. Lovely river + green grass. All had hot showers + to bed. Very cold night but no wind to make it miserable. Beautiful rocks in Camp Ground.

Notes on "The Black Hills"

1. A complete surprise as to name.
2. Beautiful green forested mountains.
3. Indescribable rocks of all colors. Pink, white, black, green, silver. The roads & hills sparkled like diamonds in the sun. Agate, Quartz, Micaceous in fascinating layers & colors.
4. A noticeable flower of Pink Daisies everywhere. Sweet odor with umbrella type petals.
5. Cougars & Buffaloes grazing along road.

July 9, 1960

Reckmore Mts.

In order to get to the Monument we took a beautiful scenic forest lined road with glittering rocks, tunnels, hewed log bridges, some one car wide that went over & under until we reached a close view of Borglum's work of art. My first view of a real Indian named Black Elk of the Sioux Tribe. He said he had a grandson named Byron. It wasn't very long after we left Reckmore that we entered miles & miles of prairie land of S. Dakota. We just missed the Badlands. Very hot today. Signs advertised Pecos Falls at Wells but when we got

there, they were fresh out, so we had lunch in the car. Really hot there. Crazy signs all along the way. Next stop was Abbeville. Horse Creek & fall of Indians we found a place to get Cokes and ice cold water. Stocked up on groceries and got good information to go to Randall Dam. We found a nice camping spot free of charge, near the Missouri River. A nice place for the boys. We all slept good as the night temperature was just right.

July 10, 1960

Got up at 5:30 & started to roll by 7: A.M. Really got this "Camping Out" down to fine points. Byron helps Dad load & Dub & I cook & do the dishes. Drove a record of 705 miles in order to make it home.

Dad drove all the way in a car with no A.C.

The Records of this trip were made by Dunc

"Clothes for 1960 TRIP"

Tennis Shoes for M + B	6.16
2 pr. Knee Socks for M + B	2.06
2 pr. Knee Socks for Whady	1.42
2 pr. Underpants for Whady	1.01
2 Polo Shirts for Whady	2.06
Polo Shirts for M. + B.	2.06
Patent Shoes for Tue	14.37
Shepherd Bra	2.06
Have 2.35 Shoes Repaired .50	2.85
Yellow & Green Levi's for M. + B.	4.12
4 Stavepipe Jeans	6.18
Sock for Whady	.60
2 Knit Shirts for Dad	6.50
2 Tan Sock for boys	.70
2 long Sock for Whady	.80
T Shirts for Dad	1.60
3 pair's Jeans for boys	8.00
T Shirts for boys	1.42
3 yds. Material for Seat Covers	3.87
Art's Car Cushions	5.75
TAX on TV Stamps + Busby's Stamps for	1.38
Coleman Stove, Sauter + Cooler from Kathy	

Whisk Broom	.71
Medicines	3.50
Air Mattress	4.88
Carrier	18.59
Cover	8.49
Freight	1.56
Plastic Tablecloth	.29
Sun Glasses	.60
Sandals for Whady	3.07

#117.52

Whady was 4

Byron was 11

Mason was 12

Doc was 52

Mom was 50