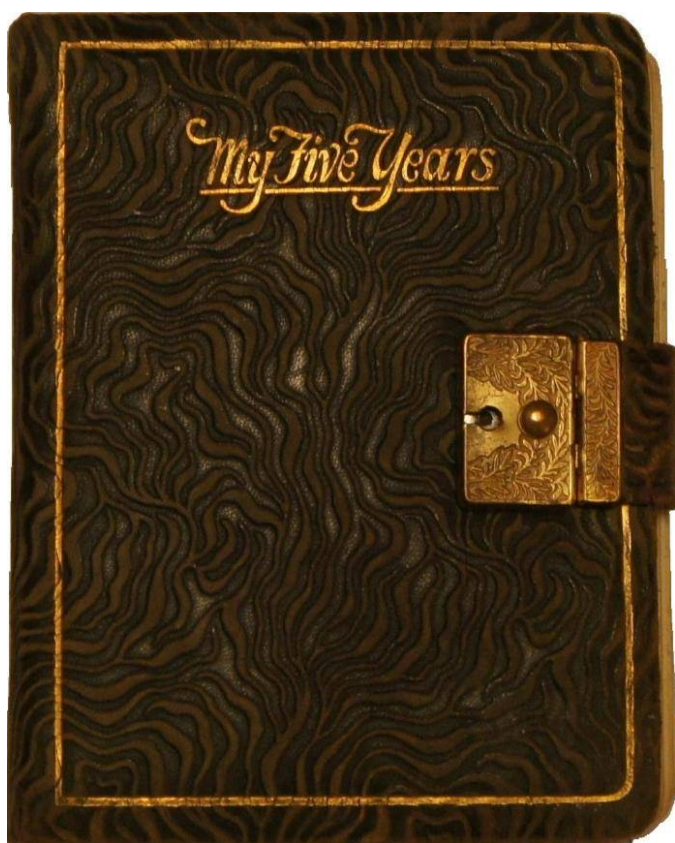


Swiss Diary of Ruth Crawford

April 14, 1932 – September 7, 1934



Edited by James Logan Crawford

CONTENTS

| | Page |
|---|----------------------|
| FOREWORD..... | v |
| Chapter | |
| 1 Meeker..... | Apr 14, 1932.....1 |
| 2 Garden City, Chicago, NYC..... | Aug 2, 1932.....23 |
| 3 Atlantic Ocean, France..... | Aug 25, 1932.....31 |
| 4 Switz.: Zofingen, Rothrist, Thun..... | Sep 18, 1932.....43 |
| 5 Italy, Menziken, Basel, Langenthal..... | Dec 26, 1932.....73 |
| 6 Mountain Climbing, Winterthur..... | Jul 1, 1933.....115 |
| 7 University of Zurich..... | Sep 1, 1933.....137 |
| 8 Geneva, Biking, England, Home..... | May 19, 1934.....163 |
| Appendix | |
| 1 Garden City Girl Writes Of Holiday Trip Through Italy..... | 185 |
| 2 Swiss Farmers Have Some Strange Customs..... | 187 |
| 3 A Glimpse of London as Seen by a Garden City Girl..... | 193 |
| 4 Miss Ruth Stoeckly Tells of Her Interesting European Tour.... | 197 |

Copyright 2011
by
James Logan Crawford

Last Modified May 13, 2012
www.CrawfordPioneersOfSteamboatSprings

Photograph of bearer

Hildegard Ruth Stoeckly



FOREWARD

Growing up, Mom never told me anything about her past life. Of course I knew about all of the Stoeckly relatives - after all, we had a photo on our wall of the 1954 reunion with all of the aunts, uncles, and cousins. And I knew Mom grew up in Garden City, met Dad at the U. of Colorado, and spent a year in Switzerland with the relatives and at the U. of Zurich, but those and other random facts I'm sure I learned from Dad or my siblings (such as the time I was helping Dad hammer something in his shop and he mentioned that Mom once won first place in a nail-pounding contest). The only things I ever remember Mom saying about her past were 1) the heat and dust at Poston were terrible, 2) the cold and wind at Belcourt were perhaps worse, and 3) the hardest part about living on the reservations was the thought that the family might have to live there forever.

And it wasn't as if there was no opportunity to tell me anything. I spent 6 weeks at Stevens Tech. in Hoboken, N.J., on the cliffs overlooking the Hudson across from the piers in mid-Manhattan, and within sight of Pier 84 where Mom got on a ship to start her Swiss trip. We used to sit on the lawn on a Sunday afternoon in a carnival type atmosphere to watch the biggest ships, the QEII and the Queen Mary, slowly go by, and I certainly took photos and sent letters describing the ships. I also climbed the Statue of Liberty, went to the top of the Empire State Building, rode the subway, took a tour boat on the Hudson, and saw some Broadway plays, all of which Mom also did, but not once did Mom ever even mention being in New York. And I went to Europe for the summer when I was 21, and spent a week in London, and a week in Paris, and a half week in Rome, all of which Mom also did, and which again I never knew about.

Maybe Mom just kept quiet because she knew a little secret that none of us knew. She knew that tucked away in one of her trunks was a little brown book, a diary, in a very fine leather cover that would protect the contents for decades, and that one day, one of us would pull it out, and pull out with it her U.S. Passport and a couple hundred old photographs and scores of picture post-

cards. And this diary would tell us more stories about her big adventure than she could possibly remember even if she was of a mind to talk about the past. And this little diary has plenty of stories to tell! Mom was a very social woman! She had 3 serious men during this time: Earl in Meeker, Hans on the boat, and Dr. Frame at the U. of Zurich. But in addition she socialized with quite a few other men, both relatives and non-relatives, dancing, strolling, having tea, and partying with beer and wine. She was up after midnight numerous times, and once was at a party Sat. night and didn't get to bed until 6:30 Sunday morning. She also did not let being a woman stop her. She won the majority of her chess games (all against men), rode horseback with an all-male cavalry group, and climbed a mountain roped up as the only female. She showed an enormous amount of energy, reminiscent of Sharon's many pursuits, as she played tennis, swam, hiked, biked (several 100 mile days), fished, rode horseback, camped, skied (at least once 24 km back to the train station at the end of the day), and mountain climbed.

One final thing must be mentioned before starting on her journey. What are perhaps the two most important pieces of info that everybody should know about themselves? Name and birthday are an obvious answer to the question. Mom wrote her official name on checks as "H. Ruth Crawford", which was short for Hildegard Ruth Crawford. And she told us her birthday was originally celebrated on March 17, but was actually March 16. Well, one way or another, she is wrong. If you consider the real truth to be her State of Kansas birth certificate, her name is Ruth Hildegard Crawford born at 11:45 p.m. on March 16, 1910. If you consider the real truth to be the Swiss register book that was maintained in the Canton of Aargau, Switzerland, with all of the details of Eugen T. Stoeckly's marriage and children, then her name is Hildegard Ruth Stoeckly, born March 17th, 1910 at 11:45 p.m. So maybe Mom just felt that if the official records couldn't even have her name and birth correct, it was better to not bring up any of the past.

I have transcribed Mom's 5-year diary, using her punctuation and spelling as much as possible. I fixed obvious typos and tried

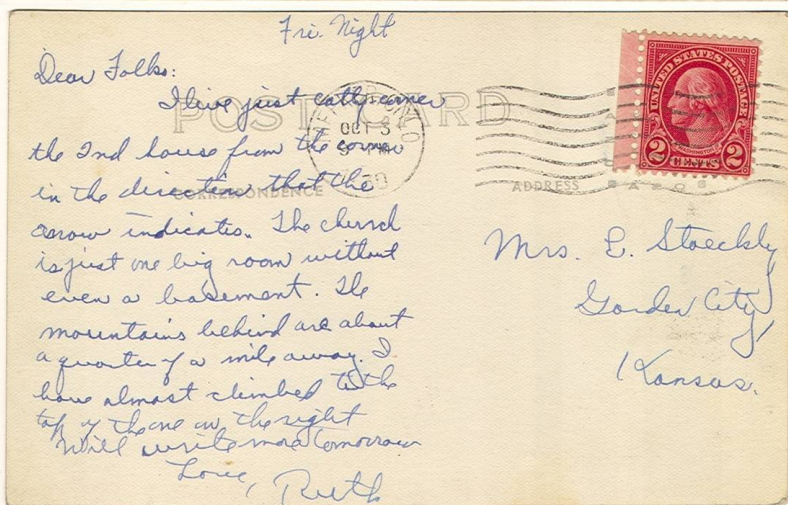
to make the text flow smoothly, while still keeping her unique spelling for some words such as “staid” (stayed). Occasionally I have added explanatory comments in brackets [], or indicated words I could not decipher with [?]. I also added the chapter heading and photographs. Captions are Mom's words written on back of photograph. Note that the dates on photographs often do not match the dates in the diary (which I have enclosed in [] to indicate the discrepancy. Since she often filled in her diary one or two weeks after-the-fact, it could be wrong at times; but she also probably annotated the photographs weeks later, so they are probably more likely to be wrong.

Mom mentions quite a few people and places in her diary. I have made a [Jaeggy family tree](#) to help keep the Swiss relatives straight. Most of the people mentioned in Meeker are friends, colleagues, or neighbors, the most important of which are Mary and Favre Eaton, a married couple Mom stayed with at Ute Creek, and Earl (last name unknown), who was Mom's special boyfriend at the time.

To help understand all of the places Mom visited, I have created a number of [Google maps](#) with markers to show the various places Mom mentions in her diary.

Jim Crawford

March 2011



October 3, 1930.

Dear Folks:

I live just catty-corner the 2nd house from the corner in the direction that the arrow indicates. The church is just one big room without even a basement. The mountains behind are about a quarter of a mile away. I have almost climbed to the top of the one on the right. Will write more tomorrow.

Love, Ruth

Chapter 1. Meeker

1932.

Apr 14 Thur. Six weeks test. For the last time perhaps!

Apr 15 Fri. Six weeks papers all graded before I left the building!

Apr 16 Sat. Alarm at 5:45 - but no response - or it didn't register. How about the C.F. [Campfire] hike at 6:00? Just half an hour late & all the girls were gone! I trailed them up above the tank. Breakfast of egg toast & bacon. Slept for an hour on the hillside. Went for stake fry with Gladys & Gereldine Dixon & rest of girls at noon to Wilburn bridge. And once more for a wennie fry with Mary & Favre [Eaton, husband and wife] & Earl about 15 miles up Buford Road.

Apr 17 Sun. Shucks its cloudy! Drove with Earl up to Buford. Had lunch there & returned middle of P.M. - Went over to Eaton's, staid for supper - and played cards till 8:30. Oh! the joy of friends.

Apr 18 Mon. It is hard to come down to earth after such a wonderful week-end. Met a wonderful old man - a Mr. Ryland with twinkly eyes & prospector at heart - took my Gen. Sc. class to see his rock collection.

Apr 19 Tue. Played contract [bridge] at Margaret O. - was on winning side

Apr 20 Wed.

Apr 21 Thur.

Apr 22 Fri. Excitement all day - preparations being made for the Big Rube Barn Dance. To go or not to go? Girls make up your minds! A suggestion was made at supper to wear sunbonnets & ginham dresses or overalls & black cardboard derbys & go in a bunch. We went to the show "Are These Our Children" and came home feeling much subdued. Half the party changed their minds but Jenny & I went dressed as planned. A frightfully big crowd. Enjoyed it - and stayed till 1:30!!

Apr 23 Sat. Up at 6:00 to go to Starbirds Ranch with Mr. & Mrs. S. & Amy. With 4 hrs. of sleep we weren't very energetic and it snowed most all day. Slept most of the afternoon but went

for a short horseback ride before supper.

Apr 24 Sun. Slept till 11:00 - shame on us! - And Reuben Bills had already left Meeker - But luckily he stopped at Buford. We rode on horses over to the store and came home with Reuben.

Apr 25 Mon. Just another day - but the Gen. Sc. classes visit to Mr. Ryland was a bright spot - for he gave me a lovely iron pyrite crystal! He was a dear.

Apr 26 Tue. Snowed all day - Played contract at Mrs. Humes[?]. Mrs. H. & I lost all evening.

Apr 27 Wed. Snowed all day. 2 notices of vacancies - Silt [Co.] & Farmington, N.M. I wonder what will happen to them.

Apr 28 Thur. Rained all day - spent the evening reading.

Apr 29 Fri. Another week of work over. And now just 4 more! After raining & snowing for 3 days it has at last cleared up this evening. Today was the day of Band Concert or Tournament at G.J. [Grand Junction]

Apr 30 Sat. Worked at home in A.M. - at school in P.M. - sewed with the girls at Jenny's in the evening. - News from Silt "vacancy filled".

May 01 Sun. I tumbled down deserted old coal mine -- the peace of a secluded valley -- the whistle of the wind through the pine trees far up on the top of the hill -- the kiss of a wandering breeze -- the joy of solitude -- these are mine alone this Sunday afternoon. I went to church this A.M. - played for the service - then got Mrs. B. to give me some sandwiches & then hiked alone up to this deserted old mine 4 miles up Black Diamond Gulch.

May 02 Mon. Election of School Pres -- Come on girls lets write in Mr. Alduch's name! We'll show Mr. Sheridan just what we think of him! Result 22-11 for Aldrich - and we turned the tables! Also Craige Meeker tennis tournament - I refereed my 1st tennis tournament - a lot of fun. We won all the girls' matches (sure -- I refereed)

May 03 Tue. Wind & clouds - grey skies - and it is hard to be cheerful always. But I mustn't let it get me. Played contract bridge at Babcock's - an impromptu party - just the girls.

May 04 Wed. Just another day - windy & disagreeable.

May 05 Thur.

May 06 Fri. Grade school track meet so we have a holiday in the afternoon - but not for me. I spent it cleaning my phy. stock-room - everything must be just so. At 5:00 left with C.F. girls on a hike out to cross roads & up the hillside. Just nicely peaked when here comes a big hail storm in 5 min. all the ground is clear white - we took to the shelter of a tree. Soon left for home & was picked up by Donald Logeet(?).

May 07 Sat. Worked all day cleaning my stock rooms & finished in afternoon. Went to show with Jenny & saw "The Right of Way" Conrad Nagel & Loretta Young.

May 08 Sun. Mother's Day - went to church - Rev. Leng ill so Ina & I sang a duet in place of the sermon!!! Worked at school all afternoon - played tennis for an hour before supper - wrote letters in evening.

May 09 Mon. Monotony itself - nothing ever seems to happen - played tennis after school - went to supper at Purdy's.

May 10 Tue. Played tennis after school - home all evening.

May 11 Wed.

May 12 Thur.

May 13 Fri.

May 14 Sat.

May 15 Sun.

May 16 Mon.

May 17 Tue. Saw Earl on my way to lunch. He has come back but was going right away to Buford. Our meeting was short. Will I ever see him? He promised to return by the end of the week.

May 18 Wed. On my way home from supper Earl came driving by & took me for a long ride out in the Rifle road, & west of town. Somehow I know I am happy when I am with him. [the last sentence is crossed out]

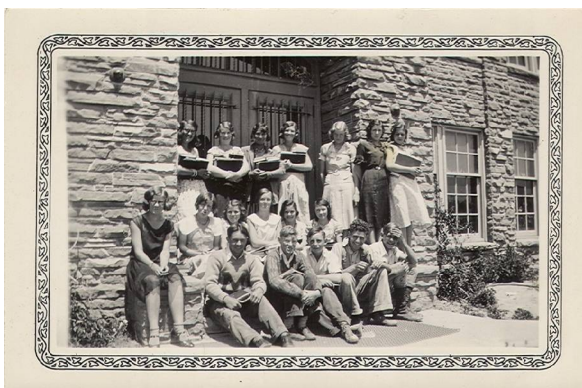
May 19 Thur. School is drawing desperately near to an end. I spend spare moments preparing tests.

May 20 Fri. Worked all evening at school typing & making out final examinations.

May 21 Sat. Worked at school all morning & at last finished preparing those pesky exam papers. Earl came at 8:00 & we



Afternoon Geometry Class 1931-32 Meeker, Colo. May, 1932



went for a long ride almost to Axil. I can't understand him - I sometimes think he really doesn't care at all.

May 22 Sun. Ute Creek!! With the Clarks. The 1st time since last fall. How nice to get back to the dear old summer home. Mrs. Clark had invited Earl, too, for dinner. And we had Margaret Ball with us - an old friend of Clark's. Mr. Graham gave Earl & myself a lesson in how to pan gold. I am very enthusiastic about gold-panning.

May 23 Mon. The last day of classes. Took pictures of most of my class. Spent most of the evening making a pink cotton dress - organdy trimmed.

May 24 Tue. Final Exam. Three of them & I have my papers graded before I leave the building. Played contract for the last time at Margarit's. We have had such a nice time I hate to think of it as the last time.

May 25 Wed. Last test given. Averaged all my grades & finished recording them by afternoon. At 5:00 went with C.F.G. on a picnic down across the bridge by power plant. Had our last Council Fire together. Farewells are always touching.

May 26 Thur. Started packing my trunk in the morning. Had Class Day Program in afternoon. Was invited to dinner at the Gourleys. Came home & spent most of the night packing.



Camp Fire Girls Final Council Fire May 24 [25], 1932
Renora Halten, Virginia Jones, Evelyn, Jean Oldland, Margaret Tagert,
Shirley Sheridan, Mary White, Lois Farmers, Mary Williams,
Frances Shaw, Marian Rice, Eva Shepard, Marian Clark

May 27 Fri. Packing in earnest today. Gave out cards at 9:00. Graduation Exercises - the final gesture. What is this about my getting married? Why I never heard of the like!! Who started such a rumor? After graduation I went home with Jenny & we talked till we parted.

May 28 Sat. I hate to appear on the streets. Everyone wants to know what for, why-fer, & where for I am staying around after school is out. And it looks bad! I buy groceries at Aldlands & Earl carries out to his car! Also Earl took me to the Lyon's Club dinner & dance, and then takes me with all my luggage out of town! Up to Lost Creek of course. And on our way we stopped to watch the moon rise.

May 29 Sun. Mary had invited Earl to stay overnight. E. & F. went up 3 miles & spent the day planting trees. M & I followed & took a picnic lunch along. We returned at supper time, had supper & played cards.

May 30 Mon. Real freedom here - I love it - the green trees - the flowers - what happiness is mine. Favre left on a 10 day pack-trip. So Mary & I are alone!

May 31 Tue.

June 01 Wed.

June 02 Thur.

June 03 Fri.

June 04 Sat.

June 05 Sun. Earl called after lunch. He came for supper & then we all went to Sizemores to a real country dance. A guitar & violin provided the music. There were 3 times too many people for the floor to hold. People of all descriptions were there. Met the Norines & danced several times with Lowell. Plenty of booze seemed in evidence - even to the bottles. And very few men not drunk. We staid only till 1:30 leaving before the party got too drunk.

June 06 Mon.

June 07 Tue. Went in evening over to Norines to play cards. But rained - scared Mary out & we didn't stay very long.

June 08 Wed. Went alone on a hike up to the beginning of the

water system. Took my gold pan along & panned along the way. Found only black sand. But I found something that means a lot to me - an Indian arrow head - a pretty brown one. I have always wished to find one.

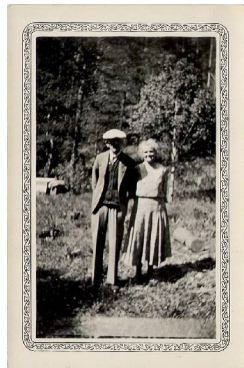
June 09 Thur. Farve came home from pack trip & Mr. Rist dropped in. How exciting to have one's boss drop in. And we played bridge after supper & I made all the score.

June 10 Fri. Mr. Rist left again.

June 11 Sat. Favre had to go to Hamilton to a meeting so Mary & I went to Meeker with him. Met Earl in town & rode home with him. He staid for supper. I am sorry we force ourself on him. He did not seem to like it & neither did I.

June 12 Sun. Spent most of the day working cross-stitch on the cloth for Margaret's graduation present. Earl called after supper & then came up for awhile. He seemed indifferent toward meeting my family. And was leaving in a pack-trip to be gone almost the whole time they would be here.

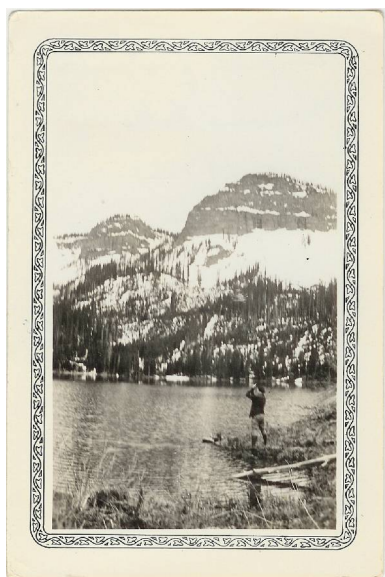
June 13 Mon. Wash day. Tomorrow the family comes! I must finish making out menus & my food list for everything must be just right. Also today Margaret graduates & Eugene gets a master's degree.



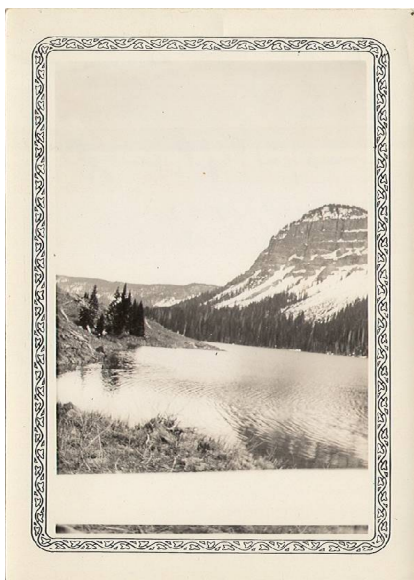
Ute Creek Family Vacation June, 1932

June 14 Tue. We all went to town. Had lunch together & then I started on my shopping tour buying groceries at almost every store in town. Folk's arrived at 3:30. Stopped at Babcock's & Clark's & town. Arrived at Ute Creek before dark. Everyone likes

the place very much. Mary & Favre stopped with us, too, & ate supper. How nice to see Mother & Dad & the whole family even to the prospective inlaws - Enos & Roberta.



Margaret fishing in Marvin Lake, June, 1932



Fishing in Marvin Lake. Enos, on left, caught 18! June 17, 1932

June 15 Wed. After breakfast we all took a walk over the big hill to Campbell Creek [parallel to Ute Cr 1/4 mile to the north-east] where we tried to fish. Even Mother went with us. Enos, Margaret & Billy [Fred] came home last & brought 12 fish! Enos' catch. Late in afternoon we drove to Marvin Creek [1 mi NE of Ute Cr. by foot] where we fished but caught none.

June 16 Thur. Trappers Lake! Dad let me drive. Enjoyed a picnic in the banks of the lake with Mary & Favre. We got 2 motor boats & enjoyed the afternoon on the lake. But caught no fish. Returned, however, to the Ranger Station where we enjoyed plenty of trout that had been given to Favre.

June 17 Fri. Margaret, Enos, Erika & I got up at 5:30 & prepared to go to Marvin Lakes. We drove as far as we could and then hiked 8 miles. At 12:00 we came upon the lake. Steep rocky ridges, trees down to the waters edge, a snow bank or two. How

lovely it all is. We fished till 3:00. Margaret & I got 1 each. Enos 19. We left just ahead of a rainstorm & got the full benefit of the storm as it came down the valley, & were we soaked or were we soaked. We arrived at the car just at sunset, wet through, but happy.



On the trail to Marvine Lakes. Margaret, Enos, Erika & I.
By foot, June 17, 1932

June 18 Sat. So thrilled with Marvine Lakes was Enos & Margaret that they went again, this time on horses and dad went too. Mary came over, had lunch with us & staid part of the afternoon. Mother & Roberta gathered and filled all cans & boxes they could find with plants - flowers. The fishermen returned at 8:30 with 20 fish.



Getting ready to go home - Ute Creek – June 18 [19], 1932



Getting ready to go home - Ute Creek – June [19], 1932

June 19 Sun. Arose & made breakfast while everyone bustled around packing. Took pictures of everyone. At 9:00 they were all packed, we bid farewell, & off they went leaving me alone in Ute Creek!! Scrubbed the floor, & Mary & Favre came for me at 12:30 to go to Masonic picnic. People think I am married! Terrible! Met Vir. Shepard & Ruby & Vir. & Mary & I played bridge. We also played ball [?]. Earl came over for supper.

June 20 Mon. Got up at 6:30 & went riding all morning with Farve & a cowboy - Anderson. Rode on ridge west of Lost Creek. Could see country for miles around. Green verdant hills, oh it is beautiful, beautiful. Left F. at 12:00 & turned down into Lost Creek & came home alone. Found notice of vacancy at Central City in mail & spent rest of afternoon writing application.

June 21 Tue. Spent the morning washing & the afternoon working cross stich on Margaret's tablecloth. Hal Cook came for supper and to work for a few days.

June 22 Wed. Went for a ride before supper. After supper walked to the top of the hill just east of the house. Lovely view from top. Found a beautiful boquet of flowers.

June 23 Thur.

June 24 Fri. Mary not feeling well. I got up at 6:15 & made breakfast for Hal & Favre so they could leave for 2 days at Trappers Lake. Mary & I worked in the yard awhile. At 11:30 we started playing contract bridge till mail man came. Finished & mailed Margaret's tablecloth. Made candy in afternoon. After

supper took Raymond some candy & his letters. Got caught in the rain. Played bridge in [no more for this entry]

June 25 Sat. Awakened by sound of car - a Mr. Theis - Greek - kindly man brought us a leg of mutton. We insisted he & his son stay for breakfast & how he did like my Fr. toast! Waked [?] cleaning & sewing. F. & Hal came home at 7:00 & brought some fish. Played bridge after supper.

June 26 Sun. Called out of bed by telephone - Ruth White inviting me to their house party at Shepards'. Decided to go over to it for 1st part of week. Mary was going to Buford so she took me over. The rest of the houseparty was there when I arrived. Bert Mary Bob & Lillian White were there. We drove up part way on new road to gather wood. The columbine were lovely. Ina, Ruth & Lillian were there to greet us and another house party began!

June 27 Mon. Where's the ham & bacon! At home in the ice box!! Swell place for it!! Vir. Shepard & Fr. [Francis] Swisher & Esther came up in time for lunch. We enjoyed the afternoon in the cabin & just at sunset part of us went for a stroll up the hill-side. Lovely clouds that glowed & faded from one color into another. Enjoyed popcorn & marshmallows & songs about the fire place. But who tied the knots in the P.J's? (myself!)



Meekerites on a camping trip at Shepards cabin near Buford. July [June 27], 1932 – Francis Swisher, Ruth White, Esther, Lillian White, & Miss Shepard

June 28 Tue. Up late. Fr & I prepared breakfast. (Fr. toast) Vir. & I went for hike up to top of hill behind cabin. After cleaning up we began contract bridge game. Fr & Esther vs Vir. & my-

self. They won 1st game & interest was keen. But game was interrupted by lunch followed by a walk over to Kellers to see their fox farm. They have over 200 foxes. When we returned we played 4 exciting hands winning the rubber 1700 to 1200!! Rir. & Esther left, we had supper, & again enjoyed a fire in the fireplace.

June 29 Wed. Spent spare moments of day reading "Sun Cure" by Alfred Noyes. Odd theme if accurate! I enjoyed it. At noon girls decided to go for picnic lunch & ride on new road. We drove to Buford & I tried to call Mary but couldn't get her so returned alone to cabin & waited there for her. When we got home with Hal's help we put up screen about back porch. Worked outside till dark - came in & finished reading my book.

June 30 Thur. Up early & went out & worked - went down to river & dug up hop vines. Were surprised by Mr. & Mrs. Rist & family who stopped a minute. Desperately sick all afternoon but recovered in time to help make supper for them when they returned. Went after supper to search for key Mary last [had] in morning in camping grounds. Such luck, she found it, too!

July 01 Fri. Got up at 7:00 & dashed around getting ready to go on picnic with the Rists. Arrived at Buford at 9:30 & found Rists gone. Drove up South Fork & passed Ina & the rest of the girls. Went to end of road & found Mrs. Rist waiting for us. Walked up the trail a mile, looked for rocks & had lunch with Earl & trail crew forman. Rained on way home & waited in trail crew tent. Drove back to Meeker by 4:00 & home by 5:00. Found letters waiting for us & Mary had news all her folks would come next day.

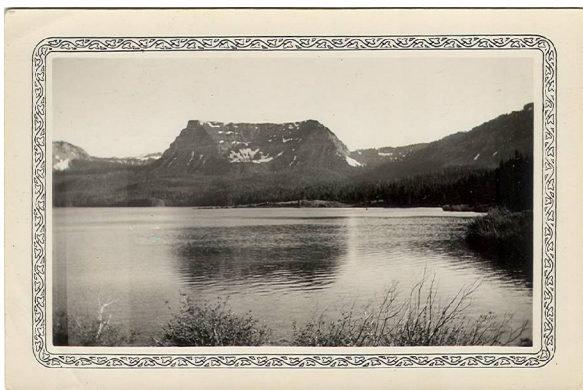
July 02 Sat. Scrub, wash, clean, wax floor, oh dear, how will we ever get it all done before Mary's folks come. At noon Ina, Roy & Fr. S. drove up & wanted me to go to Trappers but couldn't leave Mary. At 1:30 Mary's brother Bus & 2 fellows drove up. We made dinner for them & they left for Mirror. We finished cleaning & all & at 6:30 one car load drove up. I made supper while they moved their belongings in. At 9:00 the 2nd car arrived and we're set for another houseparty!!

July 03 Sun. Everyone up & breakfast prepared amid much

confusion. One party made ready to go to Mirror & another to Wall Lake. I went to Wall Lake with Bus, George, ?, & John Ericson & "Uncle Elden". Drove to Trappers "in High", then hiked for 2 hrs. 4 miles mostly up and 2 miles on a big big mesa. We fished all day till 4:00 and caught 5 all told! Returned a different way. When we got back we had hiked clear around the amphitheatre. It was a long to be remembered hike. We arrived home at 8:00. The other party was more successful - 53 fish.



Wall Lake – 12 mile trip July 4[3], 1932 – Mary Eaton's brother & Uncle on raft. And no fish were caught.



Trapper's Lake with the Ampitheater- July 4, 1932

July 04 Mon. A national holiday - and like most Am. families everyone was in favor of a big picnic. We got up late and after breakfast the men went fishing down to the river while the wo-

men cleaned up & prepared a picnic lunch. Finally at 2:30 we were all assembled and drove to Trappers Lake where we had our picnic. After eating the women walked up to the Lake while the men went fishing down stream. We left for home at 7:00 and I had the pleasure of driving Elden's car with all the women & children as passengers!! What fun!!

July 05 Tue. Everybody going fishing to Mirror Lake got up at 4:00!! All the men got up and one girl! myself. So I had to help them get breakfast and lunch prepared. We left by 5:00 while there was still a heavy frost on the ground. Had car trouble. Got to Shamrock Lake at 7:30 and Mirror by 8:00. Harry & I struggled all day to keep a fish or 2 ahead of each other. I fished with salmon eggs & they said I was nigger fishing!! I was ahead of Harry till 5:00 when I quit with 16 fish.

It was all such fun, and what good sports Mary's relatives are!!



Shamrock Lake – July [5], 1932
Caught 17 fish here one day.

July 06 Wed. Oh! for a day of rest -- so today I took time out. Harry, Elden and Bud took Farve's 2 horses & went to Marvine. Would like to have gone, too, but my boots were at the shoemakers. We played cards awhile in the afternoon and I started reading "A Lantern in Her Hand" by Beth Streeter Aldrich.

July 07 Thur. Vera & Elden Maxwell & daughter Lozella, and Mr. Goucher left early. Also Harry drove Bus, Mary's bro. to Meeker. I hated to see them go. They were such fun. After lunch Olga Freeda & I played 3 handed bridge & made fudge. And who should drop in but Bill Sides - going to boy scout camp. Mary & Bud came back at 4:00 and made ready to go camping over night to Big Fish Lake. Freeda, Byron & I, too. We camped by Shall's cabin. Freeda & I slept in the car while the men slept by a back-log fire.

July 08 Fri. We got up at 4:00 hiked 3 miles in an Orange [?] to Big Fish Lake. We fished awhile, I caught one out on the raft, a great big one. We cleaned mine and another, tossed them in a skillet, & ate them for breakfast. We fished, slept, played cards, ate, and paddled across on the raft till 7:00. Caught only 7 fish in all. There were 2 rafts and we looked like Old Man River paddling down the Miss. R. when we got on them. Saw something lovely on the way back. It was raining some - and we saw a rainbow above a wooded hillside and in the middle of the wood a lovely waterfall.

July 09 Sat. Everyone rose late. After breakfast the men went fishing up Lost Creek and didn't come home all day till 7:00 but had a nice catch of fish. I spent most of the day reading the rest of "A Lantern in Her Hand", a pathetic story. But with the lantern of love to light one's way life is full of hope and the joys and rewards are greater than disappointments and toil.

July 10 Sun. Harry & Olga Maxwell & Byron, Mrs. Freeda Havic, and Bud Lindblom left at 6:00. I hated to see them go, too. Mary & I spent the morning cleaning house. I slept most of the afternoon. Favre left at 3:00 for a 5 day pack trip. A Mr. Wise, one of the 3 biggest cattle owners in the county was a caller from 7:00 to 9:30. Mary & I played some solitaire & I turned the whole deck over in one hand. At dusk we saw a spotted fawn in our front yard.

July 11 Mon. Wash day, what a wash after all the company.

July 12 Tue. Gotten out of bed by Mr. Theis, wife & child. Brought us more lamb of which we had some for breakfast. Spent the day ironing & reading "Nocturn" by Swinnerton. The whole story is of one days happenings. Mildred Bills Mathes visit in afternoon. The Theis stopped for cake & after supper Mr. Wise came in for an hours chat.

July 13 Wed. Started reading "The Conquest of Mt. Everest" by Noel.

July 14 Thur. Mildred arrived before we had breakfast, ate with us then we drove over to Ute Creek to visit the Aldrich girls Jane & Harriette & their friend, Charlotte - We took them a cake. We ate lunch, then Mildred, Harriette & I took a long walk over

to Campbell Lake & way beyond. We came back by 4:00. Played around & read, while Mildred made biscuits. We staid for supper. Returned home by 7:00 & Mildred staid over night with us.

July 15 Fri. Our good intentions of early rising didn't materialize till 8:00 so we weren't ready to leave for Sleepy Cat till 10:00. Mildred Mathes & I rode up to head of Lost Creek Park and turned up the ridge at left. We wandered from one salt lick to the next sometimes hitting the trail & sometimes missing it. Once we went clear around a hill & came back on our own trail. Eat lunch under a big pine tree while it rained. Only because we were so persistant did we finally reach the top at 3:00. The far-reaching view was our reward. Sleepy Cat seemed to frown disapprovingly on us as we ascended so I couldn't help but smile inwardly as we descended her steep trail.

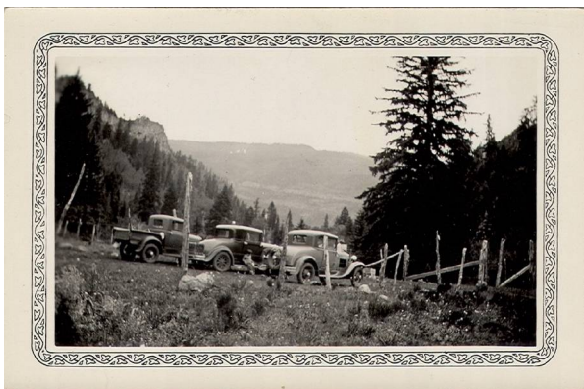
July 16 Sat. To town!! The 1st time in almost 5 weeks. Left before noon. Wanted to see about shipping my belongings home but the Clarks were all gone in Ute Creek!! My luck! Cashed my postal savings & got \$420 worth of travelers checques. And now there will be no more catty remarks made by the merchants for they will know what the future holds for me. On our way home we stopped a moment to see Earl, who had just returned from a pack trip. He looks worn & thin & very tanned.

July 17 Sun. Mary's birthday! And we have company for dinner. Cleaned house, baked a cake & prepared dinner by 1:00 when our company arrived, the Aldrich family, Charlotte, Reuben Bills, & Earl. In evening rode up to Road Camp with Earl, who told me good-by when he left at 10:00. Oh sad farewell, Oh bittergrief. But he cares nothing so why should I regret? If I were only sure he didn't care. If I were only sure I could someday forget. Oh, Love.

July 18 Mon. Farve left early on a pack trip. And Mary & I are going camping, too. Spent the morning writing letters and getting ready. We left as soon as the mailman came. Drove to Mirror Lake trail where we set up our tent. At 3:30, I set out for Mirror Lake & got there at 5:00. Just as I started fishing it began raining & hailing till it made the lake almost white & pebbly looking. Though it ruined fishing it was an entrancing spectacle. Coming

home I rode Farve's horse while he walked & cleaned trail.

July 19 Tue. After breakfast Mary & I packed up our camp & drove back to the station for several things we forgot. Just as we drove up "North Carolina" rode out of our yard. He was looking for the flour we forgot to get on Sat. He said he had just gotten some blackberries & if we would ask him in to lunch he would give them to us. We got a quick lunch. He talked much & was reluctant to go. We left again at 4:30, drove to Charlie Collins cow camp & pitched our tent. We cooked our supper in his cabin.



Head of the South Fork Canyon in the
White River National Forest of Colorado – July [22], 1932



The South Fork – White River as seen from Burro Mtn. [July 22]

July 20 Wed. Up at 5:30. Burr! it is cold! and July, too! We got breakfast and at 7:30 Charlie Collins, (a pensioned cowhand of the K-T ranch, old genteel, and famously interesting) Farve &

myself left on horseback for a days ride on the range. Favre did some work along the way. Our ride took us within 20 min. walk to the top of Pagoda Peak. F & I hiked to the top. Its alt. is 11,200 feet; could see into Wyoming and Trappers Lake, Marvine Country etc. Charlie's chatter was amusing. The view was lovely from the top.

July 21 Thur. Packed camp & drove to Trappers Lake. Camped near Idols place. F. came in early & Mary went with him to Lake of Woods where they fished & brought back 4 with them. I set up camp & made supper.



July 17 [22], 1932 - Camp Fire Group
Summer Cabin near Buford

July 22 Fri. Packed & broke camp by 9:00. Hurried home, cleaned up & Mary drove me to Buford to C. F. Girls houseparty at Shepard's cabin. No one at home - climbed hill to find them - found Mr. & Mrs. S. & John when I returned. We made supper. A car load of them appeared at 5:00. They had been to South Fork Canyon & Cave. John Mrs. S. Ina & I drove up for rest of them. Avery S. & Georgia Thomas came to visit us. What fun we had with the marmot. John killed it. Georgianna & Margaret put it in Da. Legg's bed. I moved it back to their bed - but they moved it again and all the tied P.J's!! Whoopie!

July 23 Sat. Who's guilty?? Somebody that can climb trees must be guilty!! No, its not me! I am suspected but they have no proof!! We went for breakfast a ways up the hill. We studied flowers on the way - the goal was to know names of 20 flowers.

On returning we had a treasure hunt (candy) & packed our belongings. After lunch we broke camp. Mary came for me - she had been to Meeker for the night. We took Mariam Clark home with us to Lost Creek for the week-end.



A breakfast in the woods. Near Buford.
Camp Fire Girls - July [23], 1932

July 24 Sun. A picnic at Trappers Lake - what fun! Left as soon as we could get away & arrived at the Lake just at 12:00. But we couldn't find F. anywhere. Walked clear to boathouse too. We ate under a big tree while it sprinkled. Saw Mildred & Bob Mathes. Came home about 4:00 & drove over with Marvin to Ute Creek. Stayed to talk awhile - & for supper. The Clark's seemed blue - the bank failure. Enjoyed ourselves so much we didn't leave till after 8:00.

July 25 Mon. Wash day! and just at noon the sheep-herder Grizzard would appear & we had to stop & ask him to have dinner.

July 26 Tue. Up & on our way to town by 9:30. Invited to lunch at Clarks. Mailed off all my belongings & tended to my bank. Card party at Shepards in afternoon. Played contract with Vin Meal, Vir. S. & Marm Smith. Stopped at Aldriches & made plans to go the Marvine Lakes. Stopped & told Bobcocks goodbye. Only thoughts of the glorious adventure that awaits me keeps me from being sad at parting from these friends & hills I have grown to know & love so very much.

July 27 Wed. Company coming & our house must be clean. So

we waxed three rooms & who would bother us at lunch time but Grizzard Georgia Thomas & Bell the millionaire's neice Miss Shoemaker, visited us in afternoon. Played cards & talked. Miss S. is very nice. She has been to Europe, too. Marian Smith & Harriette came in time for supper. We asked Jackson to help us get Wisi's horses so we asked him to stay for dinner too. The dinner was lovely. We spent the 1st part of the evening or night catching mice - Marium & Harriette did!



Big Marvine Mtn. & the Flat Tops – July 28, 1932
Lots of snow and the foliage was just starting to grow



Trappers Peak on the Flat tops. This picture was taken from the same point as the Big Marvine one by just turning around. - July 28, 1932

July 28 Thur. Up at 6:00 for we go to Marvine Lakes today. Mildred Mathis came at 7:00. Se spend over an hour trying to get Boxer in the corral but finally gave up. Also on of Wisi's horses seemed too spooky. So we got 2 from Navines. Got started by

9:30. Mariam S., Harriette A. Mildred & I. It was such fun. And the scenery so entrancing. We fished, me & S. on a big raft from 4:00 to 5:00 & wanted to stay longer. They were biting good & M. got 2. We arrived at Norines just at dark when it began raining. Mariam & I rode our 2 horses home in the dark & rain.

July 29 Fri. The girls have gone again & Mary has gone to a bridge party & I am home alone. The first time all summer. Gene is asleep upstairs & here I sit catching up on my diary. And tomorrow is my last day here & I go home on Sunday. I wish I were already there.

July 30 Sat. Packed by spurts. F. came home by 4:00. E. called - we invited him for dinner - he came at 6:30. I picked my last bouquet of hare-bells & mariposa lilies! We played cards & talked & E. hated to leave - so we asked him to stay all night - what was left of the night for we had to get up at 3:00. E. decided to drive over to Craig too. We arose at 3:00, made breakfast, packed lunch, packed my belongings & left, I with E, just as the 1st gray streaks of dawn began to appear!

July 31 Sun. Driving between Meeker & Craig a Denver licensed car passed us - a lone young girl. Could she be going to Denver & would she like a passenger? Mary hailed her - she was a friend of Helen Logart - Dorothy Long - Denver School teacher & glad to have company. We all drove in to Craig. E. said little - gave me a book "I grant unto thee". If I only knew what thoughts lie under his silence - what he really thinks of me. "Don't forget - I'll be waiting - for that letter - I'll see you again". If I only knew. So I left these 3 good friends & drove off with a perfect stranger. Had a 2nd breakfast in S.B.sp. [Steamboat Springs] - with a Swedish lady - saw Jim!! Arrived Denver 5:45. Couldn't find Jerry or get Enos. So went to show "Man of Yesterday".

Aug 01 Mon. Staid at Oxford Hotel - swell room - got up at 9:00. Went to see Whitely S.S. Co. about ticket. Took fur coat to Denver Dry Goods Co. Went to Orpheum Theater "Thine 1st year" & saw Mitzi Green. Went again to S.S. office at 4:30 & didn't finish till 6:30 & had a train to catch at 7:30 with my baggage still at hotel. Rushed & had 10 min. to spare. And at last I was on my way to home, sweet, home.



August 7, 1932



August 1932



Aug. 1932

Chapter 2. Garden City, Chicago, NYC

Aug 02 Tue. Arrived home 6:00 & Dad, Billy, & Mar. met me. Delightfully surprised & pleased with Mother's rock garden & Dad's black & white picket fence. So many flowers & the grass so green. Home - a paradise on earth. Mother & Dad - I would that I could tarry here forever. Talked much of everything & everybody.

Aug 03 Wed. Slept, & talked, and talked somemore, & sat in the arbor after supper & talked with Mother till it grew quite dark.

Aug 04 Thur. Shopping in morning & got a dress & suit from Bough's. Worked & cleaned all afternoon getting ready for a party. Eleven girls - picnic in arbor but it would rain & we finished eating in porch - & show afterwards "Broken Lullaby" - was picture - Barrymore & N. Carrol.

Aug 05 Fri. Went shopping with Mother & bought a new black coat (\$9). In afternoon Dol Reed, Cleo & Edith Brunker Reid came out. We are going to start a J. E. round robin. Talked with Dad a long time in evening & explained all my plans for Europe - he likes them & agrees to all.

[The round robin eventually included: Muriel McCanon Horst, Ruth & Margaret Stoeckly, Eleanor Judd, Bedalia Pyle Jukkola, Jerry (Geraldine) Grove, Cleo Armstrong, & Corrine Fye Jewell]

Aug 06 Sat. Sewed & cleaned clothes. Slept in afternoon. Went shopping with Billy after supper. Elizabeth Hulburger visited in afternoon & told us of her Uni Onibus tour of east.

Aug 07 Sun. Dad, Erika & Mar. went to Sunday school. Mother & I listened to a lovely church service and sermon over the radio. In afternoon Dad & us girls went out to jumps[?] at Deerfield. I drove. Came home over south road. We all had supper in the arbor which Mar. & I preferred. It was lovely.



August 7, 1932

Aug 08 Mon. Mending, darning, patching and packing till at last everthing is stuck in my suitcase. After supper Dad & mother gave me a long list of relatives with their addresses and it is the last evening at home! [List is in the back of [Ruth's address book](#).]

Aug 09 Tue. Up at 5:00 & just barely made train. A short farewell. The ride through Kan. was very hot. But a fat man, 2 negro girls & 3 children provided us entertainment. When I got off at K.C. Corrinne & Jack Jewell met me & for an hour we saw each other lunchen supper, & then a wild goose chase over the main part of city. More fun.



Mother's Garden – On the last day before leaving for Europe. Aug 9, 1932

Aug 10 Wed. Slept fitfully all night. In morning talked to some man behind me - mech. eng. Met the tall blond woman Mrs. Koeninger without trouble & Aunt Adele soon came. Visited some big stores in morning. Had lunch in Marsh Field Store in 7th floor. Went to top of Boston store, 20 stories & looked out over city. Saw Goodyear dirigible flying over city. Went to Chicago Art museum in afternoon. Went for dinner to Grunau's [6936 S. Lincoln St, Chicago]. And after supper to airport & Koeninger's [2421 Morse Ave, Chicago].

Aug 11 Thur. Staid overnight at K. Thurs. morning we took ride in a double deck bus up town to Field museum where we staid several hours and had lunch. Went at 3:00 to Planetarium where we staid for the lecture on "Eclipses". It was wonderful. Grunau's came for us & we met Mr. K & all went to Lincoln Park where we had some lunch, then looked around at the zoo. Went home to K. by 7:00. Had a disappointment. Aunt Adele received word Mr. Ryersen died at 6:00. I am so sorry. It was for me she came to Chicago. But what can I do about it now? We had supper & returned with the Grunau's staying overnight. [[Click here](#) for more about Adele and the Ryersons]

Aug 12 Fri. Bade Aunt Adele "Goodbye" at 4:30. Arose at 7:00 & packed. Left at 8:00 & rode street car all the way to town - took an hour. It was terrible & did I get sick! But managed o.k. Mrs. Koeninger saw me on my train by 9:00. The train ride was interesting - scenery included Lake Erie, Buffalo & Cleveland. Got acquainted with a Danish girl & talked to her for quite awhile - on her way to Denmark.

Aug 13 Sat. Arrived at 8:30. Met Jenny without trouble. Eat breakfast at Grand Central Station. Took 1st subway ride. Jenny's apt. is very nice. Took stroll over Uni. of Columbia grounds. Saw St. John's Cathedral. It is by far the most wonderful thing I have seen so far. Stopped for groceries. After supper strolled over to Riverside Drive & watched sunset, cars, people, boats, & Hudson River.

Aug 14 Sun. Arose at 7:00, ate breakfast & then left at 9:00 for my 1st trip to Brooklyn Island. Went by bus down fifth aven-

ue to Penn. Station. Stopped to look at it then went by subway under the river as far as Plaza station where we got off in order to see Prospect Park. Lost our way in park. After an hr. continued our journey to Jenny's relatives. Edgar Davis met us. We spent afternoon at Prospect Park seeing Mt. Wash. Replica. Returned home by 8:30.



New York City Aug. 1932
[Bailey Fountain, Prospect Park, Brooklyn]



Statue of Liberty August, 1932

Aug 15 Mon. Left as soon as breakfast was over to go by subway to Statue of Liberty. Stopped on our way at Times Sq. to get show tickets! Went to south end of Manhattan Is. to Battery Park. Found Gen. Consulate & had Passport visaed. Then took a boat out to Statue of Liberty & climbed 161 steps to look out of the Lady's crown. Returned to Battery Park & went through aquarium. On our way home went to show, 4 Marx Bro. "Horse Feathers".



Manhattan Island from Statue of Liberty. Taken August 20, 1932

Aug 16 Tue. Today we went on an excursion boat up the Hudson River to Bear Mt. Took boat at 179th pier at 10:20. Boat is Dewitt Clinton & carries 3,000 people & was almost full. Palisades along the river are lovely. Bear Mt. while not much more than a big hill in Colo. was lovely & green. We took boat back at 5:45 & arrived home at 9:00.



De Witt Clinton – not the one you took. It has not been developed yet.

Aug 17 Wed. All morning we struggled & fought with the mob! We went shopping & it seemed like whole N.Y. had done likewise. Bought presents for cousins at Gimbles. It is so large.

At 2:00 went to the Cassino Theatre to see the play "Show Boat." It was my first real theatre play & it was gorgeous. Dennis King played the lead. Full of singing & dancing.

Aug 18 Thur. Visited the Metropolitan Art Museum from 10:00 to 1:00. Old Greek statues, old colonial rooms, reproductions of Notre Dame & Roman buildings, & wonderful old paintings. So much to see we only scanned a part of it. In afternoon went to "Of Thee I Sing" a musical comedy which is a take-off on Am. politics. Got caught in a rain coming home.

Aug 19 Fri. Up & off before 9:00. Went by subway to end of Manhattan Island where we took a ferry boat across to Jersey City. There took a train to Plainfield. Arrived at 11:00. Was met by one of J. cousins. Had a pleasant afternoon. After supper Mr. & Mrs. took us for a ride to Washington's rock - rock where Washington stood to watch country below. Left at 9:00. It was thrilling to cross the ferry at night & see N.Y. skyline, statue of liberty lite up & boats on river.

Aug 20 Sat. Up early for much to do. Went at 8:00 shopping to 125th street. Then came home & went to down town. Left J. at 59th street subway station & went alone for 1st time to get Fr. visa. It was a thrill to go alone around in big N.Y. We met at 12:00 again. Shopped & then went to play "Another Language". After that shopped & at 7:30 went to Empire State where we saw N.Y. both in daylight & at night.



On a pleasant Sunday afternoon, Aug. 21, 1932,
on Brooklyn Island in New York with cousins of Jenny

Aug 21 Sun. Packed our bags & went right after breakfast to Long Island to J. aunt & uncle at Hemstead. They met us at station at 11:00. Took us for a ride in the afternoon. Have 3 children, Donald, May & ---- old aunt ----. Left at 7:30 & went to Plainfield where we arrived at 10:00.

Aug 22 Mon. Today we went swimming in the Ocean! Left after some difficulty with just one car - other had a broken axle & 2 boys stayed home! Drove along New Jersey shore for long way to Ocean Grove. Where we went swimming on beach & had picnic lunch. Drove home different way & went through Princeton & saw Uni. Got home at 6:00. Sat on porch & enjoyed radio after supper.

Aug 23 Tue. Returned from Plainfield and went straight to Coney Island - crowds, Jews, dirty, amusement concessions - it wasn't nice but interesting. Stayed till 2:00 then went to Evelyn's place where we had dinner, & after dinner Edgar took us to Roxy's Theatre. What a wonderful stage show. I loved it. And he was so nice to us & made a dinner date with me for when I return to N.Y. City!

Aug 24 Wed. The last day! The day on which I sailed for foreign land! And J. too must get ready to leave. We spent the day mending, sewing, ironing & packing. And at 8:30 we left for the boat. But J. left before the boat did so I said goodbye only to a friendly mob & American soil. And the Ger. Olympic is on board the S. S. Deutschland! How interesting!



On a trip to first class. Cabin mate [Louise Schmoldt].
S.S.Deutschland Aug. 25 – Sept 1, 1932



World Olympic Ruder (rowing) Champions
S.S. Deutschland Aug. 25 – Sept 1, 1932
The only German team to win a 1st prize!
[Hans Eller is on the right]

Chapter 3. Atlantic Ocean, France

Aug 25 Thur. Louise Schmoldt is my roommate - a wonderful Ger. girl. We got acquainted & arose at 6:00 & went above deck where we were the 1st to get up. We met many Jewish boys going to Europe to school. We don't like them. But we have fallen for the Ger. Olympic Team. We met some by evening & danced the whole evening with only Ger. & Swiss fellows. Oh! what fun! what fun!

Aug 26 Fri. Wonderful weather - water & more water - and I meet more Olympic fellows & we talk Ger. together & the Swiss fellow is nice but has an infected foot. Sat on deck in afternoon & met several more, some of which spoke Eng. - one Hans Eller - tall blond. In evening was the Book Beer Fest - what noise & celebration. And I danced with Hans Eller & he asked me to stroll with him on board deck - and said if I were a Ger. girl would ask to kiss me. No.

Aug 27 Sat. The morning was cloudy & foggy & a gail blew till by evening I was sick as a dog! Real sea-sickness. But forced myself to eat fruit - leaned over rail only twice - went with Hans to movie after supper but was too sick to see it all.

Aug 28 Sun. Almost recovered but can't eat any too much; went on board & ate fruit. But after dinner played 2 games of chess with Hans Eller & won both!! There was a dance after supper but no Olympic fellows went so Louise & I decided not to go & went on deck & walked & talked & then sat in Damen Zimmer & ate sandwiches.

Aug 29 Mon. Up in middle of morning and spent time on deck. Played with rings & a stick with Leo Esser. After dinner talked awhile then went to tea & played chess with Hans & it was such a long game we had to finish after supper. He said if I won he would not play again with me. Dr. Doerry, a newspaper man watched us awhile and I won again. We went together to the movie "Feet 1st" after playing & then for a stroll on the deck. Oh, I like him.

Aug 30 Tue. Slept late for a change. Sat around on board deck and talked. Rented a costume & made ready for the big ball in

evening. Went to tea with Hans. Walked with Louise after supper till time to go to dance. Many funny costumes. Louise in Dutch boy's costume won 2nd and I as a pirate won 4th. Had a dagger made by the head coach of Olympic team - an Eng. man. After dance talked with Hans on deck for quite a while. It would be best that I did not like him so very much. [last sentence crossed out]

Aug 31 Wed. Am catching up on my diary after most of the week is over. Spent the morning packing and writing letters. It is awful to part from such nice friends. Louise gave me a ring. Took pictures after dinner. Also got signatures of all the Olympic Team. [see: [Autograph Book of Ruth Stoeckly](#)] Strolled with Dr. Doerry after supper - & he asked us to sit with him at a table with many others at the big celebration which the Olympics gave in evening. They put on several special numbers - a take off on the girls of 1940 - much singing - and jokes etc. I danced the last part of the evening with Hans. And at the end four of us drank wine to each other's health and happiness. I for the 1st time. Then I went with Hans for a last stroll on deck - & we went to the 1st class deck. Oh Hans tonight we kiss & tomorrow we part.

Sept 01 Thur. Went to bed at 4:00 and got up at 6:00. Had to finish packing and eat breakfast by 7:00. Hans & Louise got up to see me off. We sat together for half an hour waiting. Then came a telegram from Evelyn [Evelyn Wolcott, 1 rue du Vieux Temple, Grenoble, France] saying she could not meet me till Fri. night in Paris. What shall I do? Go alone of course. A fellow passenger Mr. Ahavllian[?] had asked me to carry some of his cigarettes so he wouldn't have to pay duty. He was going to Paris

Sept 02 Fri. and was so kind as to tell me what to do to get to Paris. We rode in the same compartment together to Paris with 3 other passengers. I gave my address of the Fondation des Unis States to a taxi driver & he took me there for 60 cents. Evelyn had reserved a room for me so I got in easy enough. I went to bed at once and slept from 2:30 till 10:00 the next morning. I was so weak from lack of food when I awoke that I trembled. I spent the afternoon and evening writing in my diary & account book.



German Olympic Team. S.S. Deutschland Aug. 25 – Sept 1, 1932



German Olympic team on S.S. Deutschland
August 26, 1932 on their way home!!

Sept 03 Sat. Evelyn arrived a liitle before midnight. We got up fairly early, talked awhile & then went by bus downtown. We walked the streets awhile & at noon found ourselves in the shadow of the Notre Dame. We ate lunch at a tiny cafe. Then went to the Notre Dame & spent nearly 2 hr. wandering through its majestic halls. We sat long time on top looking over all Paris. We returned by evening to the Fondation.

Sept 04 Sun. This day is a rare jewel in my memories of Paris. We just let things happen. At breakfast Evelyn found an old friend Mr. Van de Wall. With some others we sat in the garden talking for almost two hours. One of these others being Lawrence Abbot. The 4 of us made plans to go to Versailles. We left at 3:30 by train. Saw the lovely gardens in the sunset. And then a spectacular fire & water works display. Returned by 1:00 to Paris. It was wonderful.

Sept 05 Mon. Wrote letters after getting up very late. Strolled to town in afternoon & in evening the 4 of us Van, Lawrence, Evelyn & myself walked in the park & then stopped at the corner cafe for beer & coffee. It was an idle day of relaxation.

Sept 06 Tue. Went on another tour of the city. Went to Vendome Sq. to cash checks. Then walked & walked first to an old church, de la Madeleine, copy of Panthenon, then down the Champs Elysees through the Triumphal Arch, then to a large park where we had a picnic lunch. Then we walked to the Eiffel tower & sat a long time there watching the crowds. Returned home by 7:00.



La Magdaline – Paris, Sept. 9 [6], 1932



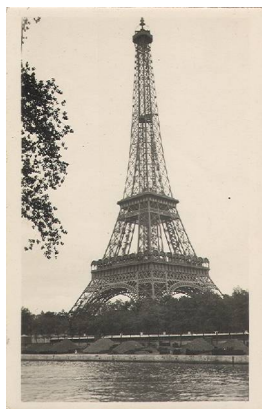
The big square before the Senate House - Paris, Sept, 1932



Arc de Triumph – Paris, Sept, 1932



Place de la Vendome – Column made
Column made from canons used by
Napoleon in his war. Paris, Sept., 1932



Eiffel Tower
& Seine River
Paris, Sept., 1932

Sept 07 Wed. Made final arrangements for our 3 day auto tour. Wrote some letters and then walked to town with Lawrence in search of films & odds & ends. After supper walked in park & again had chocolate & beer at the corner cafe with Van, Evelyn & Lawrence.

Sept 08 Thur. Left by auto at 7:30. Lawrence rode with us to Chartres. Stopped at the Cathedral. Visited many old castles & quaint old churches. Went to Tours. In evening found ourselves at Longears where we staid in a lovely clean little hotel. Such pleasure to see things this way.



Chartes Cathedral – Sept. 8, 1932



On 3 day tour in rural France – Sept. 8, 1932
 Inside of an old Roman style church near “Haignes”
 Decorations on walls are painted in bright colors

In a little French village – Sept. 8, 1932



Loches – Sept 8, 1932 “The roofs of France”



Loches – On a 3 day trip in rural France visiting the Chateaus of the Loire



“Loches Denjon” Keeper of the Loches Donjon
On a 3 day trip of rural France – Sept 8, 1932

Sept 09 Fri. First visited the castle of Azay-le-Rideau then went to Loches where we saw a hunting castle, church, and also a very very old castle with the dramatic guide. Visited the lovely castle of Chenonceaux built over the river. Then went to the wine cellars of Monmousseau. Drove by sunset to the castle of Chaumont, then to Blois.

Sept 10 Sat. Visited the castle of Blois. Then went to Chateau do Cheverny - the one in which the Duke of Cheverny lives from Oct. to May. Still visited the largest of all the castles, the Chateau de Chambord. It is immense. Had dinner at le Montaspan - a 7 course dinner served in the open. Drove through Orleans & returned to Paris by 7:30.



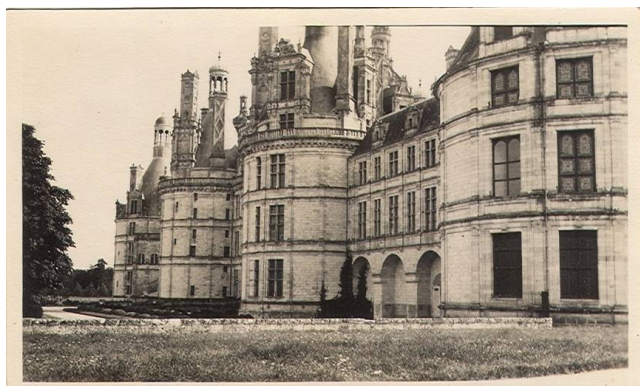
Chenonceaux Castle on river Cher
Auto trip visiting the chateaus of the Loire – Sept. 9, 1932



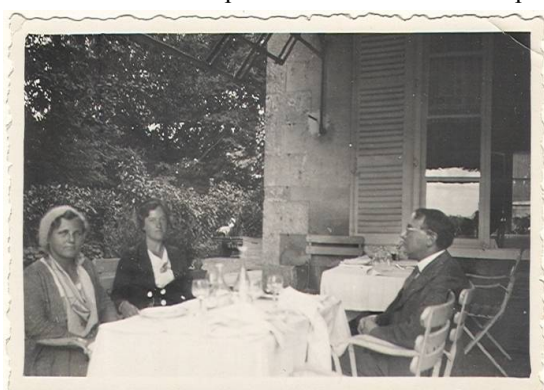
Chateau de Chenonceaux sur le Cher
Sept. 9, 1932 – with Evelyn & C. Van de Wall



Visit of Chateaus of the Loire. Sept. 9, 1932 – Cheverny



A castle in France with 365 spires and towers! Taken Sept. 10, 1932



“The Last Act” of our trip in which we visited the Chateaus of the Loire Sept. 10, 1932

Sept 11 Sun. Slept late - spent most of afternoon writing in the sunshine in the garden. Ate supper with Van & Lawrence & went with them to a wonderful French movie called *l'Atlantide*! A desert picture with very remarkable filming. Saw something of Paris at night - Sun. night too.

Sept 12 Mon. Spent morning wash clothes and writing. In afternoon went down town to get money, railroad information, and shopped for scarfs. There are wonderful shops & large stores here in Paris. Supper at the Fondation & after wards read papers in reading room.

Sept 13 Tue. Left in morning & went first to the Opera to get tickets for the Opera. Then wandered through the streets of Paris visiting two old churches & a public building & stopping some more in the big stores for stationary, perfume & etc.

Sept 14 Wed. Left in morning & wandered again through streets of Paris. We stopped at a little art shop where we purchased some etchings. We had a lovely dinner in a sidewalk cafe. We walked more after dinner along the book stalls of the Seine where I bought stamps & Evelyn old maps. We took a bus to go to the Koblenze Tapestry Works - but came a few minutes too late and they were closed. We were so tired we then went home & spent the evening at the Fondation.

Sept 15 Thur. Today we visited the most wonderful of all art museums, the Louvre. Constance went with us and picked out the most important of the old paintings & told us much about them. Saw the "Mona Lisa" by de Vinci, and the 3 paintings by Rembrandt of himself - and the one of his wife. It is such an immense building!! Afterwards we enjoyed tea together in a sidewalk cafe.

Sept 16 Fri. My last day in Paris. I am ready to go. It has been wonderful but am anxious to get to Switz. Packed up my things in the morning. After lunch went by subway to Montmartre where we went to see the "Sacre Coeur". It stands high on a hill-top. There was a church service being held & we waited to see the first part. Walked around the narrow streets awhile & then returned to Fondation. At 6:30 we left with Van first to have dinner at a place near the Madaline & then at 8:15 for the opera. First Grand Opera - it was wonderful. "Sampson & Delilah" - such

music - I almost cried. After it was over we got up to leave but no-one else seemed to leave. We got worried & decided to stay too. Then discovered there was 1/2 hr. program of dancing - ballet dancing. We couldn't decide how to go home. First we had chocolate in a side walk cafe in the opera district. Then went part way home in subway but we wanted to see the Eiffel Tower lighted up at night - so we got out of subway, but found it all dark. Then rode some more in subway till it was so late the subways were closed. Then we had to get out and call a taxi & pay double fare to get home - but it was not much farther. Got home by 2:00!!!

Sept 17 Sat. Packed in a rush & left with Van & Evelyn at 9:00 in a taxi. Train left at 9:45. Driver got in 2 traffic jams, once almost running over a veg. cart & another time getting in a narrow street where only one car could go & meeting another car! Went to wrong station & so were late for the train! Shuks! I was peaved - but mostly my fault I guess. We went to a nearby street cafe after sending a telegram & drank limonade! Were all terribly sleepy. Left Van & Evelyn & I walked the streets awhile then found a good expensive cafe & had a swell dinner which I paid for! (35 fr)! Arrived at the station in good time. Rode 3rd class to Swiz. & in same compartment was a Dr. W. C. Shediak - from Cairo - and before we were halfway he was giving me an urgent invitation to come to Cairo before spring - to come to Basel in a week & to come to Berlin, etc. "Mold yourself after me and you will not be sorry! I will not let you down." Ridiculous! I tremble with horror as I recall it. Before I realized it we were in Basel and as I stepped off the train, 2 girls came running [Hedy and Margaret perhaps?], we were embracing & kissing & I was showered with flowers before I knew what had happened. And then came Hugo. We went through the custom office & then had tea together before we drove in Hugo's car to Zofingen. We stopped a minute at the factory to see the children of Hugo & Frieda. Then to Muhlethalstrasse where Tante Emma & Onkel Rudolf were waiting us anxiously. We laughed very merrily as we ate a midnight lunch of sausage macaroni & applesauce! How happy we all were.



My Dear Ruth!

9 Sept. 1932

I was very pleased to have your letter from Paris, & I am delighted to hear you are so well and enjoying la France. I hope you will love La Suisse as much as Paris? We can hardly wait to see you. Here the weather is so lovely during the last weeks. I hope we shall have sunny days also in October to see a little bit of the mountains. Kindly drop us a line noting when we may expect you. It would be very nice to meet you in Basel & to drive up to Zof. So please let me know, when you will arrive in Basil, that everything may be arranged. Wishing you a happy time with your friend.

Your loving Swiss Cousin Hedy

Auf Wiedersehn in Basel!



[The house where Ruth's mother, Lina, grew up.]

Chapter 4. Switz.: Zofingen, Rothrist, Thun

Sept 18 Sun. Didn't get up till 11:00 & was down just in time for dinner. Before finishing eating Hugo came with the car & we all went to Rothrist with I driving the car!! What fun!! Onkel Emil & Tante Emma & Margaret awaited us. Saw the old house & garten - took pictures. Margaret gave me a large boquet of as-ters. Walter & Liza & children came. Then we went to Tante Ida for a few minutes. Then returned for tea to Tante Emma & then home again and went to church in evening.



Flecken House - Sept. 17, 1932 - On 1st visit to Mother's old home.



Sept. 18, 1932 - The 1st day!! Flecken House
Hugo & "the Puppie" & "Snookie"



In the garden from Grandmothers house on the 1st visit there.
 Sunday, Sept. 18, 1932
 [Emil Jaeggy, Ruth, and Emma Blum]



Grandmother's house – Sept. 18, 1932 - 1st visit
 [Rudolf, Emil, Margaret(?), Emma Blum, Ruth, Emma Knopf(?), Hugo]

[The previous four photos show two separate houses: (1) the house where Ruth's mother Lina grew up, which is the top photo on the previous page and this page, and (2) the house where Emil lived with his family, which is the bottom photo on the previous page and this page. The houses were adjacent in the part of Rothrist known as Fleckenhausen. The house Lina grew up in burned in 1976 while Emil's house still stands in 2011.]



Tante Ida's house – Sept. 18, 1932 – The first visit!!

Tante Ida & Schwester Maria

Sept 19 Mon. Slept late. Went for the first time to explore the town - walked with Hedy before dinner to town. After dinner wrote my first letter home & it took a long time - Hedy brought me tea & cake to my room while I still wrote. I had to tell Tante Emma everything imaginable & how we both laughed!!

Sept 20 Tue. Went to town again in morning going over the hill & along the woods in front of the house. We also canned some fruit together - plums and pears. Canned fruit in morning & went to town in afternoon. After supper Hedy & I went to a bazaar at the church where I met many people. They sang, preacher talked, & we ate.

Sept 21 Wed. Had planned to go with Hugo by auto on a two day trip but rain changed our plans. Instead Hugo came after me in the car & I went to Aarburgh where Frieda gave me breakfast. Started a game of chess with Hugo before dinner. We finished after dinner & he won. In afternoon went with [blank] to Rothrist to see Margaret & T. Emma. They showed me their pictures. Margaret went with me to see the old church where Dad & Mother went & the graves of my grandparents. We also stopped to see Tante Ida. Went back to Aarburg for supper & Hedy came after me by train but Hugo took us home in the car.

Sept 22 Thur. Hugo came at 8:30 & we went with him in his business trip. Drove first to Luzerne in one hour, where Hedy & I went to see the lions carved in stone & to a hipodom where we saw pictures of the Swiss alps. We drove to Arth for dinner -

along the Lake of Luzerne - man let me fish while we waited for Hugo. It was cloudy & misty the whole day & we couldn't even see the "Rigi". On way home stopped & ate cheese & bread on a hilly green pasture.

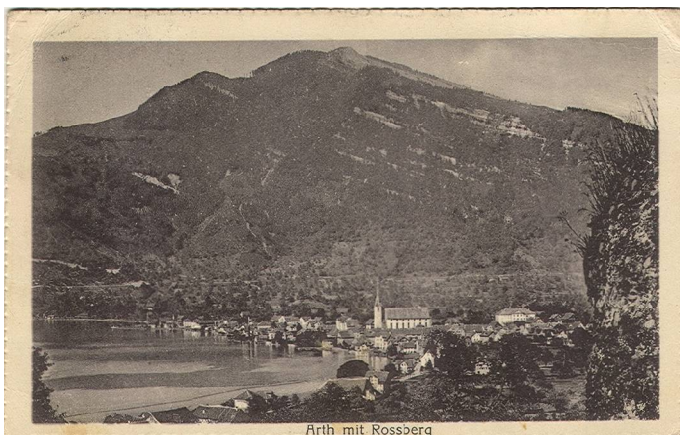


First auto ride in Switz. With Hedy & Hugo to Luzern and other towns. Hugo was on a business trip. While waiting for Hugo, Hedy & I stopped to help a man fish in the Zurich Sea! Sept 23 [22], 1932

Sept 23 Fri. In morning I went alone to a store to buy fruit glasses. Helped canned some plums before dinner. It was cloudy all day & it rained. I washed some clothes in afternoon. After supper I walked with Hedy after a dyed dress. It took us over an hour & how it rained coming back.

Sept 24 Sat. Like it home. I helped clean house all morning long & some after dinner. It rained again. But at 4:00 it was nice & I helped Tante Ida dig out potatoes till we had one basket full.

Sept 25 Sun. Was up in time to go with Uncle Rudolf to a band concert given by the school in front of the school house. Hedy joined us after S.S. [Sunday school] was over. We had planned to all walk up to the Sali Castle - but it rained. Hugo came after us in the car, H & I, & we went to Aarburg. It was nice again so Frieda, 2 children, Hugo, H. & I all walked to the Sali - wonderful view - had sausages & tea & walked home again. Played chess with Hugo & won. Had supper & at 8:00 in the rain H & I had to run to the station to catch the train. In Zof. H had a nail & we stopped at a friend house to have it fixed & to listen to the radio.

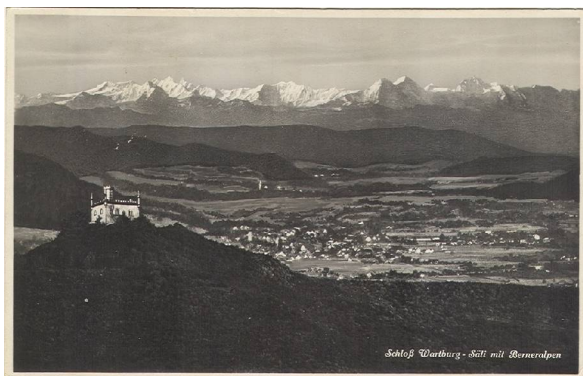


“Dear Mother:

Thurs. Sept 22

This is the Rigi – I remember you said you were here once. Hedy & I are here with Hugo. Hugo is on a business trip – stops at different places for orders. We left Zofingen a little before 9:00 and it took us just an hour to drive to Luzern where we were for an hour – saw the lion there & some woodcarving shops. Then we drove here where we had dinner. We will go home again by evening. Everyone is perfectly wonderful to me.

Love Ruth



[Sali castle – Ruth and Hedy or Margaret – date unknown]

1st time – Sept. 25 with Hugo, Frieda, Hedy, Dorly & Lotti. On a Sunday afternoon – had rained & was muddy. Had only a faint glimpse of the mt.

2nd time – Oct [10] one Monday afternoon with Otto & Margaret. Walked up by way of Aarburg. Had tea & cheese at the restaurant. Again only saw a faint view of the mountains.

3rd time – Oct. 21 [22] Sat. went in afternoon from Muhlethal by way of Engelberg with Hedy & Herr Brown - Zahn Artz. And saw the Alps! In Abend Rot!! Went home by way of Olten where we wanted to meet Freder but didn't find him till Aarburg.

Sept 26 Mon. Helped in kitchen in morning - made butter, alone. After dinner went alone in the train to Aarburg. Frieda was not at home. Wrote a letter on her typewriter in office. Uncle Emil was not there just Hugo alone. Had tea with Hugo. Then went with [blank] to Tante Emma & Margaret & Onkle Emil. It rained hard after we arrived. Sat under roof & talked. Soon Hugo came. He oil my bicycle & I went home at 6:00 on the bicycle U. Emil gave me.

Sept 27 Tue For over a week it has rained every day & been cloudy. Again today. After dinner I left by bicycle to go to see Tante Ida for the 1st time. Stopped at Tante E. in Rothrist both coming & going. On way back Onkle Emil was home. Road home in a mist & arrived just before dark. Went after supper with H. to church to young women's Bible class.

Sept 28 Wed. Worked about the house & went to town before dinner & before supper in my "velo". In afternoon we tried to bake cakes, H & I, but my angle food cake was a flop - not right flavor. 2 young men were coming to call on us in the evening so we had to get things ready. In afternoon Tante E. & I laugh so hard that our sides ached - and every meal we laugh till we can't eat anymore. Herr Brown & Husser came & we laughed again all evening with them.

Sept 29 Thur. Went to town in velo in evening before supper. Spent the afternoon writing cards & a letter. When I went to town I had to take the tailors measuring tape back to him that he had forgotten night before. We went to bed early for we were all sleepy from the night before.

Sept 30 Fri. Today I am catching up on this diary. Haven't written in it since middle of last week in Paris. So much has happened. They have been a wonderful two weeks or more. Washed clothes, took a bath, cleaned room & etc. this morning for tomorrow if it is nice we go to Lessin!! But now it rains so maybe we will not go.

Oct 01 Sat. Up at 6:00 - a heavy mist limited our view - rushed around and were ready at 7:20 when Tante Emma, Uncle R. & I left for "the Lesain". The sp. train party consisted of 12 all,

old or older people most of which T[ante] & U[nkle] knew. Before getting to Lucern the mist partially disappeared & I had my first real glimpse of snow mountains in Swiz. Also saw the Rigi & Mt. Pilatus for 1st time. We went through the St. Gotthard tunnel which took us 17 minutes. Arrived in Lugano at 12:45 & walked to Paradiso where we staid in hotel Primrose owned by Zofingen people "Hoffman". Had dinner & then went for a boat ride on Lake Lugano. It was a little motor boat just comfortable size for 12. Went to Gandria 1st where we got out & drank wine & I danced with Herr Hoffman. Then we went on to Castagnolia where we got out & walked from there back to Lugano. We got back to the Hotel in time for 7:00 dinner. Went for a walk after dinner & listened to the radio & wrote cards in the hotel.

Oct 02 Sun. Up early to go by train to the top of Mt. St. Salvadae [Monte San Salvatore, 2992']. The train goes st. up - & was packed full. The view from the top is wonderful - could see a whole mt. chain of snow capped peaks the largest of which was Monte Rosa. Also see far into Italy - Lake Lacarno & dozens of little dorfs perched on steep hill sides. It was wonderful. We returned by 11:00 & went for a walk into Lugano where we saw the parade of the grape growers & the queen of the Lessin Grapes!!

After dinner we went for another boat ride on Lake Lugano going this time to Melide where we stopped for a stroll and then into the Italian town "Compione" where the others drank wine & I bought chocolate. We returned to the hotel by 4:00 & then had to go hurriedly through the town to the depot where we just barely arrived in time to get on the train before it left. We arrived home at 9:30 where Hedy waited for us with tea & cheese!

Oct 03 Mon. Slept rather late - but arose in time to help prepare



Sept. 30 [Oct. 1], 1932 Lugano Sea

dinner for the honorable Herr Heine Custer - missionary student from Bern who came for dinner & staid till 4:00 in the afternoon. In the evening Hedy & Uncle R. went to church & I staid home with Tante E. At 8:30 Frieda & Hugo came & then the real fun began. Tante E. laughed so much she was hoarse the next morning. Hugo & I searched the cellar till we found the bottle of wine U. R. had brought from the Lesain & when U. R. & Hedy came home we drank wine & made merry! till 11:00.

Oct 04 Tue. Left at 11:00 by velo for Aarburg to take some spinach to Freada after first going to town to do some shopping. Arrived just in time for dinner. Staid till 2:00, then went to Rothrist first for a minute to Tante Ida & then to spend the afternoon with Margaret & Tante Emma. Staid for supper after which Tante Ida came for me. Went to Tante Ida's for the night. Listened awhile to the radio. Talked awhile & then went to bed.

Oct 05 Wed. After an 8:00 breakfast we talked awhile & then at 10:00 went to the school house where Tante Ida is teaching now on her 41st year, & where she went for 9 yrs. to school. For 50 yrs. she has gone here to school! Such faithfulness! Such service! She showed me samples of the children's work. All so exact. But old fashioned! We returned for a 11:30 dinner of rice & plums. I staid till 4:00 & then went to T. Emma & Margaret for 4 hrs. visit & then M. walked half way home with me. After supper the Honorable Herr. Bachman & family came to call - the young son talks Eng. & showed us his album of pictures from London & Paris.

Oct 06 Thur. Before even eating breakfast the long awaited for Otty [Otto, son of Emil & Emma] appeared! He was just like everyone had described him to be. We ate breakfast together & then went to Rothrist where we spent most of the afternoon talking & the evening playing check (chess). Played only one game which he won. Hugo & Frieda came after dinner & Hugo helped me lose! Or rather did his best to keep me from losing. Happy family this. U. Emil had gone hunting all day & we went after him & the dogs before supper.

Oct 07 Fri. Getting up late & eating breakfast with Otty & the morning was about gone. When U. Emil came home he said

O. & I would go at 1:00 with Hugo on a business trip, so we hurried & walked over to Aarburg. The ride was a lovely one. We went through Aarau, Muri, Lenzburg, Wohlin, etc. [these towns are half-way between Aarburg and Zurich]. Got back before 8:00. Spent the evening playing "Eile mit Weile". ["Haste makes waste", a board game similar to Parcheesi]

Oct 08 Sat. Spent the morning & most of the afternoon doing not much of anything. In afternoon walked with Otty over to Aarburg for the car & then went with the children & U. Emil to Muhlethal to visit Tante Emma where we had tea, wine, cheese, etc. and I had hoped I would get a letter from home, but none came. After supper Hugo came & 1st they showed me how to play "Ylat" & then I watched them play till 12:00.

Oct 09 Sun. Got up in time to go with M. to church service at 9:00 in the old church of Rothrist where my Mother & father used to go when they grew up. After church we went to visit Tante Ida to find out how her crippled foot was getting along. It rained all afternoon & we spent the whole afternoon & evening playing "Eile mit Weile" - a dumb but fascinating game.

Oct 10 Mon. Morning I wrote a long letter home & then went with Otty to the P.O. After dinner I finished my apron then Otty, Margaret & I left at 2:00 & walked by way of Aarburg to the top of Sali - nice afternoon walk - had tea & cheese at the restaurant in the Schloss at top. Came back by way of the factory. Then I went a few minutes to see Tante Ida before coming back to Uncle E. & Tante E. After supper we played "Eile mit Weile" again.

Oct 11 Tue. Tante Ida came at 6:45 in the midst of a shower & together we left by foot for Aarburg to catch a 7:30 train for Olten. We went to Aarau where we changed trains & went to Leimbach arriving at 10:00. Went to visit the cousin of my father - Reinhold Speck. My father when yo[ung] use[d] to come many times to visit his aunt that lived here in this same house. Had a very enjoyable day here - they have 2 sons and one daughter, the latter was not at home. Was invited to return for a weeks visit sometime. We left at 5:00 & went to Aargau where we were met by Hulda Haberstick - another cousin of Dad. We walked to their apartment - swell modern place it is. Had a lovely supper waiting

for us.

Oct 12 Wed. After breakfast Tante Ida & I went with Tante Hulda for a walk all over Aarau. Also stopped in a big store where T. Ida wished to buy a coat. I saw a coat which I liked for \$13.50 & bought it! Spent the afternoon with Tante Maria looking at old photos. Had tea (all 4) at 5:00 & had to rush at 6:00 to catch the 6:15 train to Aarburg. I walked home with T. Ida & went back to T. E. & U. E. at 8:00. Played E. mit W. again!!

Oct 13 Thur. Sewed awhile in morning. Hedy came before dinner & had dinner with us in Rothrist. In afternoon after going awhile to see Walter & wife cleaning beats we had tea & then Hedy, Otty & I started out for a walk. We walked over the Hultzly & decided to go to Vordemwald to visit Hans Zimmerly. We walked till 5:00 when we finally arrived at my mother's cousin's. My mother also had been here many times. It is large typical Swiss farm house where Hans Z. lives & where his forefathers had lived. We met his wife & saw 2 children. He insisted that we come in for a glass of wine & dried beef!! We couldn't stay long - had to catch a bus at 5:30 back to Zofingen - so we sprang down the hill in the last minute - only to find the bus didn't leave till 5:45. It was a pleasant ride to Zofingen - there we walked through the streets because it was Market Day. Went to Muhlethal for supper & then to Rorner Bad to "Ziegrenerbaron" with music by Johann Strauss. And at 11:00 home in the rain & Otty had to still walk alone to Rothrist!!

Oct 14 Fri. Up early & a rush to catch the 9:00 train in order to go to Langenthal. There Paul Zimmerly wife & 2 children met us. Went to Hans Gerber-Zimmerly home. Then went with Frau Gerber & Frau Zimmerly to the Hause und Landiertachft School for young girls - there they were having exam. to which we could listen. I was very much impressed by the school, the costumes & the wonderful free dinner we were served. We staid till about 2:00 then walked back to the Kasse. On the way we stopped to visit a place where they were making leather from hides. My grandfather Jaeggy was a tanner also. At the Kasse we found Eugene Zimmerly wife & child. Had supper & at 7:30 had to rush to catch the train back to Zofingen. Very interesting day.

Oct 15 Sat. Cleaned and washed clothes & washed hair in afternoon. Also had my first letters from home in answer to my 1st letters from Switz., one from father & one from mother. At 5:00 Hedy & I walked to Rothrist where I remained over night again. Hugo came to Rothrist also.

Oct 16 Sun. Was cold, cloudy & not good weather. No one went to church. We started early to play Eile mit Weile. But at 3:00 Margaret, Uncle Emil, Otty & I went for an automobile ride going to Langenthal & other small towns south & east. At one place was a street fair so we got out & walked around awhile. Also drove through the woods where mother & father were on their "Hochzeit" [wedding] ride. Came back through Zofingen where we saw Hedy, & Uncle R. & Tante Emma on the street. Returned to Rothrist - had supper & played again together.

Oct 17 Mon. Was in Rothrist - morning by Uncle Emil & after dinner went to Tante Ida's. Helped her first to wash & put up the "vorfensters" [outer windows]. Then went 2 times with a wagon full of flowers to the schoolhouse with Tante Ida. Returned for supper to Onkel Emil's. Sewed awhile & then play rest of evening Eile mit Weile.

Oct 18 Tue. It was a nice day so we decided to go to Zurich for the day. Left at 10:00 & arrived in Zurich by 11:30. Went 1st to the Uni. building & looked through it - then to the Polytechnical School. Drove around town & had dinner in the sunshine before a restaurant on the shore of the Zurichher See. It was so warm & nice. We drove around town some more - went to the Uni. again - & had tea at a lovely Swiss hotel. Returned again late in the afternoon all 3 riding together in front - it almost rained on us before we got home.

Oct 19 Wed. Time to go back to Muhlethal! Margaret & Otty were invited for a chicken dinner by Tante Emma so we walked together to Muhlethal arriving just before dinner. After dinner we decided to go for a walk - Hedy too. Went to Neudorf - took about 1 1/2 hr walk through lovely woods - partly Uncle Rudolf's. We were hoping to see the snow mt. but had no such luck. We had tea & cheese in the restaurant at Neudorf. And had much fun with a black bug! At 5:00 we left again & it was quite dark in the

woods before we got to Muhlethal. It was a happy afternoon that we had together.

Oct 20 Thur. Morning at home & in the after "Reise" [trip] again. This time I went with Tante Emma to visit in Rothrist. We took the 1:00 train & rode to the Rothrist station. First we walked to the church to visit the graveyard. Then to the Latrvyler sisters. Then to Julia Buler. Then across the road to the Hafer family. Then to Ida Jaeggy [1st cousin of Mom's mother]. And home again on the 6:00 train. After supper went with Hedy to the house to see still pictures from Cairo.

Oct 21 Fri. Washed clothes, bathed, and wrote letters & staid home till 5:00. Five weeks I have been in Zofingen (off & on) & not yet seen the Alps from here. But Uncle Rudolf had come home & said how wonderful they were. So Hedy & I left at 5:00 & went up & over the hill across the road & along the edge of the woods to Hinterplatz. And we were well rewarded for our effort. A wonderful sunset, a whole chain of snow covered Alps, the Eiger, Monch, & Jungfrau, Alpine rot [red], dark clouds, rose clouds, gold clouds, the Jura, & the peaceful valley in which Zofingen lay. As beautiful view as I have ever seen. Peace & contentment everywhere.

Oct 22 Sat. Darning, cleaning, & making butter in the morning. In the afternoon Hedy & I planned to walk to Aarburg. But before we could leave Herr Broun came to invite us to go for a walk on Sunday. But we couldn't go on Sunday so we ask him to go with us. We left at 3:00 & walked to the top of Sali where we had a beautiful view of the Alps again in Alpine rot of another gorgeous sunset. Then we walked down to Olten in the hopes of meeting the Freder in Olten. We telephone Tante Emma to make sure & was told he would come on the 6:15 train. We looked all over & saw one fellow Hedy thought was him. I walked up to him & said "Grusse" [greeting] - he was blank - not the Freder. We couldn't find him so went by train to Aarburg where I got off & Hedy on to Zofingen. I walked to the factory & on the way a young man passed me. He turned too into the factory - I was sure it was him, & asked him. So we found each other. And we went together in Hugo's car to Rothrist where I staid.



Olten taken from Sali Schloss in Oct. [22], 1932.
Jura Mt. in background. Aari river in foreground.



Sunday automobile ride to Luzern, Brunig, Interlaken, Thun, Bern & Rothrist.
Dinner time at Brienzer See! Last of Oct. [23] 1932



Brienzer See seen on a Sunday round trip auto drive in Oct, 1932



From Munster in Bern. Snow covered Alps should be seen in distance on clear days! Last of Oct [23], 1932 [Freder]

Oct 23 Sun. What a wonderful land Switz is! And especially in autumn! Uncle Emil, Tante Emma, Otty, Freder & I left at 9:00 to see Switz in autumn. We drove to Luzern & saw the Rigi & Mt. Pilatus. Then on to Brunig where we drank coffee & chocolate in the sunshine. Then on by the Brienzer See where we stopped for a picnic lunch along the shore of the Lake. Magnificent scenery. And we saw the magnificent snow covered Alps. Drove through Interlaken, Mienz, Thun & to Thun. It was cloudy the last part of the day. But the wonderful colors on the mountain sides! In Bern we stopped first at the Munster where we climbed 250 steps & had a good view of the city. Then we went to see the Bundespalace. Then to the Kosnhause Kellar where we sat on the big barrel!! We drove home in the evening twilight. It was a happy day & we saw much of beautiful Switz.

Oct 24 Mon. Time to go back to Muhlethal. It was raining in the morning. But I went quickly on my bicycle before dinner. In the afternoon I wrote letters & washed clothes & went to town. And got ready to go in the morning to Thun!!

Oct 25 Tue. Hedy & I were to go to Thun together but alas calarch[??] kept Hedy at home & I had to go alone. Went on the 1:00 train to Olten & then to Bern where at 2:00 Freder came to meet me at the station. We had a delightful afternoon together which was all too short. Went to the Kiersoal to drink tea & listen to the music. Left at 6:00 for Thun & arrived at 6:30 but found no

one at the station! Took a taxi & found the Zimmerly family at home! Eugene had come to meet me but we missed each other in the big crowd at the station!.

Oct 26 Wed. Not such good weather but I had a glimpse or two of the famous Eiger, Monch & Jungfrau.

Oct 27 Thur. Went alone with Frainelly for a walk to the place where they shoot off the shells that they make in Eugene's factory! They must shoot off 1% of all they make! Was introduced to some of the directors & big men!

Oct 28 Fri. Went for a walk with Frainelly in the morning along the Aare. In the afternoon Tildy & I went for a walk & then met Hedy at the station at 4:30. Glad to see her again. And oh! how beautiful the mountains were today.

Oct 29 Sat. Rained almost all morning but Hedy & I walked to town in the morning to do some shopping - saw the street market. In the afternoon it no longer rained so the whole family walked to Steffisburg where we saw a lovely though small flower show - so many chrysanthymums. And we carried 2 plants home - had to buy tickets & every ticket with a 2 or 7 got a plant.



Frainelly at age of 2 yrs.
Der Eugen Zimmerly



"Nanily" Zimmerli taken Oct 31, 1932
Along the shore of Thuner See

Oct 30 Sun. Rain all day!
 But what a lovely Sunday we
 had at home! The Freder came
 on the 9:15 A.M. train & Hedy
 & I had to run to catch the train!
 We had breakfast & then Fre-
 der, Hedy, Frainelly & I all
 went with Eugene to the factory
 where he showed us through -
 interesting & he gave us the top
 of a bomb for a souvenir! In
 the afternoon we staid at home
 and played the piano, Freder
 played the violin, we sang, and
 drank Aesti wine! We took T
 exposure pictures, and had a
 merry time all afternoon till
 Freder left in the evening at 9:45 when Hedy & I accompanied
 him to the station.



Eugen Zimmerly, Thun, Oct. 30, 1932



Thun – Oct. 30, 1932
 Tildi & Eugen Zimmerli and Frainili
 Hedy & Freder (and Bari-manily)
 Old picture of Napoleon (upper left center)
 Taken Sunday afternoon (Aesti Lessiner Wine)



Thun – Zimmerly Family – Oct. 30, 1932 [Freder, Ruth, Hedy, Tildi, Eugen]

Oct 31 Mon & Tues. It rained most of the time. We went to town, Hedy & I, both days but it was cold & we couldn't see much of the mountains. On Tues. night I staid home alone with Frainelly while the others went to a picture show.

Nov 01 Tue. [see Mon]

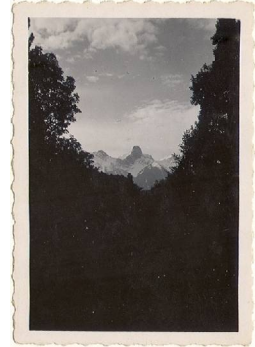
Nov 02 Wed. A little clear in the morning but not so very warm. Hedy & I walked with Frainelly to the Chateau - oh! how beautiful. Eiger, Monch & Jungfrau are from across Thuner See. In afternoon at 4:30 Hedy left, alone! and I decided to stay awhile longer! Bought some wool & decided how to learn to knit socks! Awkward at first!



Thuner See taken from the Chateau.
Blumlis Alps & Niesen (right) Nov.1, 1932



Along Thuner See – Thun, Nov. 1, 1932



Stockhorn (from Thun)

Nov 03 Thur. Went in the morning with Frainelly for a walk to where they were shooting off canons. At last after all the bad weather we had a change for the good & how beautiful the Alps are when the sky is clear & one can see them! In the afternoon Tildy & I took a walk with Frainelly on the left side of the sea for a ways. In the evening we called on the "Muhleman" family!

Nov 04 Fri. Another magnificent fall day - sunshine the whole day long - and such a clear blue sky. Went for a walk by myself after dinner going along the right side of the sea. Found an open spot along the sea where I could see the whole chain of Alps & Stockhorn Kette - there I laid down in the grass & stretched full length in the sunshine!

Nov 05 Sat. Went to town with Frainelly to do the Sat. shopping at the street market. Street markets are very interesting. After dinner Tildy, Frainelly, & der Eugene & I all went for a long walk by way of the Allmend to Eklo where we had tea. Oh! it was so beautiful - the Alps so magnificent and the day warm, the sky clear. It was good to be alive. After supper Freder called from Bern.



Eiger, Monch, and Jungfrau from the shore of Thuner See by Thun Nov. 4, 1932



**The Bernese Alps from the Almend by Thun.
Eiger, Munch, Jungfrau & Blumlis Alps – Nov 1, 1932 – Thun.**



**Frainly Zimmerly on the Almend near Thun
Alps should be in the background. Nov. 5, 1932**



**Zimmerly Family taken on a "Spatzier" over
the Alment on our way to Eklo. Nov. 5, 1932**

Nov 06 Sun. I rather hated to leave Thun after the last few lovely days - but Tildy was expecting other company & I had made arrangements with Freder to see him in Bern. Left at 9:15 & found Freder waiting in Bern at 10:00. He had a girl friend with him - she proved to be a very common sort of girl (smoked). We had some tea & then walked around Bern going to the Uni. & etc. The girl went to a Cath. church in the mean time. We met her at 12:30 & had dinner together. Then we took a train a ways out of town & then got out & walked to the top of a hill called Gurten. Had tea there. Should have seen the Alps but it was too cloudy. Returned to Bern riding a trolley down the Gurten. Left Bern at 5:30 & returned to Zofingen where on Muhlethalstrasse Hedy met me. She had missed me at the station.

Nov 07 Mon. Home again by Tante Emma after 2 weeks in Thun! It was wash day & in the morning I cooked dinner - Am. fried chicken. In afternoon helped Hedy wash & washed my hair. The only Swiss circus was in town "Kine Bros. Circus" & so Hedy & I went after supper. A one ring circus & typical small town affair. But they had some good acts, & several well trained horses.

Nov 08 Tue. Time to go visiting to Aarburg & Rothrist. It was Lotti's birthday & so I made an Am. devil's food cake & Hedy made some candy & finally at 3:00 we left by foot for Aarburg. Children seemed pleased to see us. Hugo was not there but came at 6:00 from Aarburg. He went to the bureau where I went to greet him but he didn't so much as say "hello". And later Hedy told me he had given her a terrible bawling out that I had not come sooner. I went at 6:00 to Rothrist where I staid for the night.

Nov 09 Wed. Was by Tante Emma & Margaret all day. Helped Margaret a little - raked up leaves in yard. Also knitted on my sock that I had started in Thun. Staid till 4:00 & then Margaret & little Trudy walked half way home with me. There was a very thick fog & made it seemed much later. I could help but think of the paintings of Monet of London. The landscape seemed so different.

Nov 10 Thur. Halte Mark in Zofingen! & I had promised Tante Emma I would go with her! We walked through the pig market &

Tante Emma inquired the price of the pigs. Squealing liters all done up in boxes ready to be sold! So odd[?]. A miniature Denver stock show! I bought some ribbons just like mother use to do years ago. After dinner I went by bicycle to Tante Ida. It had been 3 weeks since I had been last to see her. I staid over night. We spent the evening knitting & went to bed at 9:00! On my way to Tante Ida I stopped by Tante Emma in Rothrist to leave some grapes for Onkel Emil in payment of the bet that Pres. Hoover would be reelected.

Nov 11 Fri. Staid by Tante Ida till after dinner & then returned to Muhlethal by way of Aarburg. Wanted to find out if Hugo was still mad! Evidently he stall has a grudge against me for he didn't say very much! Frieda & I went to see about some pictures to a woman who paints in Aarburg. She had some lovely landscape pictures. Went home again before it was dark. I finished my sport socks! hoorah!

Nov 12 Sat Staid home for a Sat. I helped clean house. In afternoon Hedy & I went to town to do some shopping. I bought some chocolate to be sent to Meeker. Also bought material to make a skirt. We enjoyed leisurely shopping around till we came home quite late for supper.

Nov 13 Sun. Went with Hedy to church here in Zofingen for the 1st time. Emmens church it is. Onkel Rudolf went already in morning to Aarau to a conference & I also went in afternoon in 1:00 Notgi Bahn! Had to take a basket full of flowers to Ana Gosswyler - who had announced her engagement. They didn't know who I was. Then I went to Hulda & Freada Haberstick who were surprised to see me! They were home alone. We talked awhile & Hulda told me about her trip to Italy. We took tea & then went to see the 1st Swiss picture shiw I had seen! It was a German film, "Lied der Lieber" with Richard Tauber. ["Melodie Der Liebe" - Tauber was an Austrian actor] He is very good & wonderful voice! After the show we returned to their house & ate supper & then they took me to the 8:30 train & I arrived in Zofingen at 9:30 & found Hedy in Muhlethal Strasse! P.S. I almost lost myself in the cemetery in Aarau.

Nov 14 Mon. Busy sewing all day on my blue skirt! Finished it by night.

Nov 15 Tue. Went to Tante Ida in the middle of the morning to see about the sweater that I wanted to start. Staid for dinner & returned in afternoon. Then went with Hedy to town where I bought red wool, yarn & a needle. In evening I began knitting on my sweater.

Nov 16 Wed Started on my new blue wool dress in the afternoon after spending the morning writing letters. The whole day it was dark & gloomy.

Nov 17 Thur. Helped Tante Emma make "Eier Koschlies" in the morning & in the midst of the process the postman came & brought a package from mother! Full of Jello! What fun! Dear mother! In the afternoon I sewed on my dress but didn't get much done because it gets dark so soon.

Nov 18 Fri. Another dark foggy & gloomy day! Since coming from Thun I haven't seen the sunshine. Worked most of the day on my dress but didn't finish it. In the evening Hedy & I went to the bazaar given for the tuberculosis fund by the Zofingen Trachtverein [folklore society]. Very interesting. About 25 girls in Swiss Tracts [dresses]. We sat by the young forester but we didn't get acquainted! The program had many Swiss song numbers & 2 good plays. Lasted till 12:30!!

Nov 19 Sat. Helped clean house a little in the morning & then in the afternoon went by velo to Aarburg to see Frieda & the children. Hugo still had nothing to say to me. The sun was shining - the 1st time in 2 weeks since I came home from Thun! So Frieda & 2 children & I made a little walk in the direction of Sali & then returned to the station in Aarburg in time to meet the 5:00 train in which Otty came home for the weekend. Then I went by velo to Tante Ida getting there just before dark. Spent the evening knitting on my sweater - but went to bed early! 9:00

Nov 20 Sun. Got up in time to go to church with Tante Ida to the church of Rothrist. Saw Hugo & Frieda. In afternoon Tante Ida & I made some visits in the Hultzli to Godfred Stockli - Liza Stoeckli - Frau Ingold. The last is over 80 yrs. old & was a neighbor of dad's old home. The others are 2nd cousins of Dad. In between we listened to the radio & I read an Eng. book "The Rose Garden Husband" by Mary Widemeyer. A pathetic story that has made me think about it several times since. Before going

to bed Tante Ida read from the Bible & Schwester Maria prayed. The latter was heart stirring. She spoke so simple but with such deep meaning & feeling.

Nov 21 Mon. Was by Tante Ida overnight. Got up at 8:00 & after breakfast & helping a little I spent most of the morning knitting on my sweater. Had dinner early & then listened on radio till 1:15 when Tante Ida had to go to school. Then Schwester Maria & I sat in sun parlor while I wrote a letter home. I left at 3:00 & went to see Tante Emma & Margaret. Spent most of the rest of the afternoon knitting. After supper played Eile mit Weile with Otty & Uncle Rudolf. Staid over night.

Nov 22 Tue. Still in Rothrist. Otty was home all day. First student I have ever seen that didn't have to study. I helped Margaret wash in morning. After I knitted. Also Truddy Walterly & Hanily were all over & I cut out paper dolls for Truddy. After supper played Eile mit Weile again.

Nov 23 Wed. Time to go to Muhlethal again! Staid in Rothrist till 11:00. Dorly dame from Aarburg. Then I rode by velo to Aarburg to see Frieda who was working in the bureau. Hugo was away to Watland. Staid & talked awhile & then hurried to Muhlethal in time for dinner. In afternoon took a walk with Hedy through the woods to a place where we met Uncle Rudolf & some men chopping up trees. We could see the Alps faintly through clouds. We walked back by going down the valley of Muhlethal. It was the 1st time I had seen Muhlethal.

Nov 24 Thur. Frieda had invited Hedy & I to come for supper but Hedy had such a cold she didn't dare go so I went alone but went in morning at 11:00 to let Frieda know we couldn't come. It rained hard & I on my velo was almost wet when I arrived. Frieda was taking copies off of the hetograph machine but couldn't make it work & we worked about 2 hr. but couldn't make it work right. I wrote a letter to "Miss M. L. Waite" on the typewriter. Played a few minutes with the children & then came home just before dark and sewed on my dress most of the evening.

Nov 25 Fri. Sewed on my dress most of the day. Also in afternoon washed my clothes & hair & took a bath! What a luxury a bath is here in Switzerland! And when I was through I found the postman had left me 3 big letters, mother, Margaret & Elean-

or. But what dreadful news mother wrote a big fire in the sugar warehouse on Nov 13 & 6-700 sacks burned. And only dad's cunning and daring saved the whole warehouse. How thankful I am to the dear God over us all that my father was not injured. Also it is 25 yrs. since Dad started working at the factory.

Nov 26 Sat. What a day! Onkel Rudolf had to work in the Stube & so we couldn't clean up. So I baked devil's food cakes & Hedy sewed. And in the middle of the morning the postman brought my boots & old clothes! What comment they caused! After dinner we started to clean & who should come but Herr Braun for a walk! We had cider & cookies & left everything in a mess & went for a walk to Neudorf. & when we came back 3 hrs. later who should we find but Frieda & Dorly & Lotti and they had been there ever since 3:00! And what in an order we had left the house & Tante Emma. They staid for about 1/2 hr. more & then left to catch the train! And then at 7:00 who should come but Paul & der Eugene Zimmerli! And we all ate supper together & then they staid awhile longer & then soon left. And then Hedy & I worked till 11:00 preparing things for the company that was coming on Sunday, the Edwin Zimmerly & wife & son.

Nov 27 Sun. Wore my new blue wool dress that I made myself for the 1st time. Got up late & then helped prepare for dinner. A little after 11:00 Edwin & Frau & Eddy came (Zimmerly I mean) - the last of the Zimmerly brothers. Eddy came from an officers school & was in uniform. Very nice, young, friendly & a gentleman. & so is Edwin & wife very nice. Ate a big dinner then Eddy helped me wash dishes while Hedy went to Sun. School. After that I showed my Am. pictures & we talked about America awhile. We played tricks & Eddy made smoe card tricks & we had a good time together till we ate supper & Hedy & I walked with Eddy to the station to take the 6:17 train & then came back & walked with Edwin & Frau to meet the 7:09 train. Then I came home & am here alone writing & everyone else has gone to church.

Nov 28 Mon. Was home writing letters and patching clothes and darning stockings and etc.

Nov 29 Tue. Start making Xmas presents-cloth covered boxes like I made in Meeker the winter before. After supper went with

Tante Emma to the evangelistic meeting at the Church House.
Nov 30 Wed. Finished my box that I started. Xmas is getting very near & I have only one present finished!! In the evening came to Luzerner Strasse Friends! Herr Hussler & Berr Braun's Bro! We had a nice evening & celebrated 1st Advent! Had candles in between trimmings of evergreen - & ate jello in candle light! I looked ever so nice! Also I had made open face sandwiches from ham, eggs, salomi, pickles & then made them very artistic!!

Dec 01 Thur. Had no more than had breakfast & straightened things up & who should appear but Margaret from Tothrist to "Stubetet" for the day! We worked and talked and ate & joked with Tante Emma and had a congenial day till after supper when Margaret had to go & I decided to walk home with her & stay overnight in Rothrist. It was misty & dark & we went by way of the path & got home at 8:15. Uncle Emil had been in the chase all day - we talked awhile & went to bed by 10:00. P.S. O. Emil had had a letter from mother.

Dec 02 Fri. Got up early & went at once to Tante Ida with all the old wool knitted things that I had collected. One piece was an old brown 3 corner scarf that grandmother had knitted for Tante Emma-and here I was undoing it!! Went to Tante Ida to work for the day making a rug from old woolen yarns. As soon as I arrived T. Ida asked me if I had received the card? Not having, I didn't understand! She had received a card for me from Freida Habersstick & gave it to a boy to remail to me! He must have lost it! I at once wrote a card explaining & saying I would come to Aarau the next day! (Sat.) Worked with Schvester Marie all afternoon & made/wound 75 cards. Went home before dark to Muhlethal.

Dec 03 Sat. Helped clean house waxing the "Stube floor" & Lobe & while cleaning in later sweeping dust in dust pan I dislocated my knee! But thought it was alright again. During the morning a neighbor woman came to say that someone called from Rothist & asked to tell me I was not to go to Aarau! I went right after dinner to Tante Ida to find out more - she was on her way to school! But she knew nothing! So went to Margaret & she said Frieda had called her from Aarau. I went then to Schwester Maria

& worked on the rug again with her & we wound 75 more. Went back O. Emil for supper & after supper I walked with Margaret to Aarburg where we went with Frieda to a concert in the "Kron-ensaal" where Mother & Dad had their marriage dinner!! But on the way home my knee hurt so bad I could hardly walk home!

Dec 04 Sun. Arose from bed but only after many painful maneuvres! Knee swollen & hurt so I could only hobble! It was Sunday Otty was home & it rained almost all day! And I could do anything but sit around. But we had a good time playing Eile mit Weile & Hedy came for awhile in the afternoon but I staid again overnight in as much as I could not walk.

Dec 05 Mon. Got up early and went by 9:00 with Margaret to a Dr. Wyler to have my knee fixed. And he said it would never get better unless I had it operated on - that a piece of cartilage was broken & would not grow together again! Said I should go to a Dr. in Aarau. A disappointing bit of information to say the least. He charged me 60 cents!! I went to Tante Ida's for the day to work again on the rug. And at 5:00 returned to Flecken Hause where M. persuaded me to stay overnight again & entertain the menfolk by playing Eil mit Weile.

Dec 06 Tue. Returned to Muhlethal by 10:00 despite my somewhat lame knee. Spent the day writing Xmas cards & letters, had about 15 in all. This is the day when Santa Claus comes to the children in Europe! He brings them nuts & fruit etc. But he brought me a package of "Corn Flakes"!!

Dec 07 Wed. Finished writing cards & letters in the morning. In afternoon I made a handkerchief bag from dark red silk ribbon - turned out very pretty. Also started on a silk covered box - a new form, a hexagon! Tante E. kept saying that Santa Clause was coming! And a few minutes after 8:00 Herr Hoeuslen came & staid till 11:30!

Dec 08 Thur. Knee is still wobbly! Dear God! won't it ever come better? Spent the day sewing & made a clever blue & pink handkerchief case from silk r1938-Ed-at-1122ibbon! very clever! & best looking of all I have made! Also finished the hexagon box. And in the evening I spent writing in this & reading.

Dec 09 Fri. This day is a lost day in my memory! Two weeks

later and can't remember a thing that happened!

Dec 10 Sat. Got up & got ready to go to Aarau by way of Olten. Left on 11:00 train. Stopped in Olten in search of a knee cap (rubber). Arrived in Aarau at 12:45 & walked to Tante Hulda where she was waiting alone for me for dinner. In the afternoon we went to the home of Dr. Husay & made arrangements to see Dr. Husay at 7:00 at the hospital. Went to ask him about writing dad about Rotary. Dr. Husay was a little almost bald headed man. After returning we had supper & then I started knitting on a pr. of socks for U. Rudolf for Christmas. (Got a letter from mother with \$42 in it!! \$22 for me for Xmas!!)

Dec 11 Sun. Didn't rise till about 10:00. Had late breakfast with Tante Frieda. Then dinner, had "macaroni" for desert. It is terrible! It. milo. Spent most of the afternoon reading while Tante F. & H. slept & also read. Had tea & talked about this & that. After supper went to see a play called "Scampolo" - street girl from Rome.

Dec 12 Mon. Didn't get up till 9:00 and at 10:00 went with Tante H. to the Bezirk School of Aarau. Visited a geom. class in Alg. class of Dr. Heinziker. Felt very much at home. In afternoon knitted on the sock for Uncle R. We played some wonderful records in their victrola. The afternoon passed very rapidly. And at 8:00 I had to go again. Tante H. walked with me to the station. Rode home on the "Mazi Bohn" and toward the end was the only passenger in the car. The conductor came through just as I was trying to take up a latch that I had let go on my sock I was knitting. He volunteered to do it for me! To my surprise he could do it. Then he talked to me till he had to run to take up the remaining tickets before the next stop. He was nice looking & young & wished me a Merry Xmas in English!

Dec 13 Tue. Home again in Muhlethal & high time to work in earnest on Xmas things! Spent the day sewing on an old jacket which I made over into a coat for Theassly in Gimmel [Lydia Jaeggy-Aeberhardt's child in Gimel].

Dec 14 Wed. Sewed all day again but this time on a new blue dress for Ruthly in Gimmel. I trimmed it with dark red silk in the button hole stitch! It was a darling dress & everyone who sees it likes it.

Dec 15 Thur. Xmas Mart in Zofingen! Went with Tante Emma but lost her soon after coming into town. I bought yards and yards of ribbon!! The streets were full of people and stalls & every body was bundled up! In afternoon late went to Rothrist & staid over night by Tante Emma. Took the sock along & Margaret & Tante Emma helped me knit on it!

Dec 16 Fri. Got up at 8:00 & went soon to Tante Ida where I spent the whole day working! Knitted before dinner; after dinner sewed on the cushion cover & thermal cover that I was making for Xmas presents. After supper listened awhile to a program from Basel church on radio & went as usual early to bed.

Dec 17 Sat. Spent the morning sewing & finally got all of the 325 pieces sewed on! Cut them open in afternoon! Left at 3:00 for Aarburg where Frieda & Hugo just came home from the Knona Soal[??] where they were having an exhibition! Had tea & then F & Hugo left again & I played with the children a half an hour & then went to the "Ausstellung". Found Otty & U. Emil there too! Staid till 6:00 & then Otty took me to Muhlethal in the car. There was a terrible thick fog & could hardly see to drive!

Dec 18 Sun. Slept till dinner time!! In afternoon wrote a letter & then Margaret came from Rothrist to talk over plans for Xmas! Had tea & then Hedy & I went at 4:00 to the S.S. program & Xmas tree. Was very nice. A lot of children & lovely tree! Children sang and said Xmas verses. After supper wrote some more.

Dec 19 Mon. Sewing in earnest today! Made 5 handkerchief bags all together!! Sewed morning noon & night & finished at 10:30!!

Dec 20 Tue. Sewing again! Made Ruthly's dress longer & went in afternoon shopping!! Didn't get back till very late!! Much talk about going to Italy in the 26th of Dec. till Jan 2 or 3rd!!!

Dec 21 Wed. Sewing & made another box in the afternoon & in the evening "the Gentlemen" came. We almost left Hedy in the "sticks". She went to Olten & didn't come back till late! We had a tree & presents & singing!

Dec 22 Thur. Finished sewing my box in the morning [in top margin: Also spent morning packing packages for Gimmel!!] & in the afternoon went by train to Aarburg with the Christmas tree

that I had for Tante Ida. Stopped at the factory but the children were asleep & Frieda in Olten. Talked with Fraulein Schwizser & Hugo awhile! He still is not as before - reserved!! Went by velo to Tante Ida & sewed on the back lining of Uncle Emil's cushion cover. Left before dark & stopped by Tante Emma a minute before returning to Muhlethal.

Dec 23 Fri. Christmas is drawing so near!! And on the 26th Hedy & I go to Italy!! Wonderful!! Work, work, work!! I can hardly finish all!!! Spent some time making another hand[kerchief] case and packing Xmas parcels!! and hoarah in evening we had a radio installed! Heard Rome, Leipzig, London, etc. etc.!! Also in afternoon washed clothes, hair & took bath.

Dec 24 Sat. Xmas eve is tonight!! Oh Joy!! Cleaned house in morning with the radio running! & Tante Emma almost not being able to do anything for having to always come in & listen!! Had 5 letters from America! One was from Ed. Bureau in N.Y. & I had to answer it at once!! Had to write 5 letters to Scott, Stengel, Hieve, & Kendall! Went to town in P.M. to make final purchases. In evening after supper we were to have "Beauch" surprise on me but I found out before! But the Rothristers never came & never came & Hedy went to telephone & finally at 9:30 they appeared!! They had decided not to come!! till Hedy called!! We ate sausage & the rest drank wine & we had the Xmas tree & presents! Got \$10 from U.R. - P.J. from H & undershirt from Tante Emma! and at 12:30 they left. Margaret, Otty, Freder & Uncle Emil.

Dec 25 Sun. Xmas Day! The day started early! Was just in bed at 1:00 when H. came & said Otty & Fr. had come back!! Got dressed & then we sat in Labe, almost freezing but not daring to make any noise - and drank a little of "Osti" and finally after 2:00 they left!! Got up in time to go with the family to church! And we found Frieda & her mother sitting in our bench!! After dinner at 3:00 went to Tante Ida & enjoyed her little Xmas tree with Schwesler Maria. It was a precious hr. we spent together. At 6:00 went to U. Emil's. And as we finished supper Frieda & Hugo came & the scene that followed!! And on Xmas. eve! They stamped out of the house & I haven't seen them since! The whole evening was spoiled & Hedy didn't come either. It was a "himmel trulig" Weihnachten Abend[??].



Taken on an auto trip over the city of Genova on Dec. 27, 1932. Buildings are new apartment houses for the laboring class of people.



On our way from our hotel to the R.R. station in Genova – Dec 27, 1932



Entrance (or exit) to Camposanto, in Genova, Dec. 27, 1932
Note the palms



“City of the Dead” - A few of the 300,000 grave stones in Camposanto in Genova – Dec. 27, 1932



Italian guard in Rome at entrance of Villa Bourghese. Dec.29, 1932



Engleberg in Rome Dec. 29, 1932
[Castel Sant Angelo]



Ruins of Hadrian's Villa Dec. 29 [30], 1932

Chapter 5. Italy, Menziken, Basel, Langenthal

Dec 26 Mon. On way to Genova: On the way to Italy! Hedy & I left while still dark & caught the train to Luzern, changed there to the train for Arth Goldau [adjacent towns] - met the rest of the party there & went through the Gotthard Tunnel, to Lugano then Chiassao, Milano & Genova by 6:00. Went in the evening to a caberet!! Not much to it.

Dec 27 Tue. Genova! Awakened by ships whistles & roosters crowing. At 9:30 went on a ride over the town of Genova. Saw a wonderful church, visited Camposanto, and the It. ship "Diubio". At 3:00 left for Rome. Wonderful ride along the coast with a gorgeous sunset reflected in a blue grey sea. Arrived in Rome at 11:45.

Dec 28 Wed. Rome! Auto ride over Rome! Visited St. Peters & the Vatican. Saw so much. St Cestines Chapel done by Michelangelo - etc. Catacombs, Via Appia, Colosseum, Vitor Emmanuel II Monument - etc. After supper Hedy & I took a walk to Victor Em. Mom. stopping at Moussolini Exhibition celebrating 10 yrs. of Fascismus. Such friendly soldiers! They all had a smile for us - Policemen too! And we were escorted home by 2!! Terrible.

Dec 29 Thur. Rome! Big disappointment this morning - it was raining!! Staid home & wrote all morning. Right after dinner went with the rest of the party on a walking & street car tour 1st to Villa Bourgesse St. Paul's Church, other old ruins near Engelsburg. I walked home alone but got wet & lost & ended by taking a taxi!! 5 lire Spent the evening at home.

Dec 30 Fri. Rome. Went right after breakfast with Hedy, & Frau & Herr Wingrad by bus to St. Peters again. There we bought stamps & mailed cards & climbed to the top of the dome - had a good



Place "Laterano" in Rome. Taken Dec. 28, 1932. It is an Egyptian column - one piece of stone

view of Rome. After dinner we went to Tivoli by bus (60 km in all). Visited Adrians Villa on way. Also Villa d Este in Tivoli. This has 100 fountains & is the Versailles of Italy. After supper Mr. Louis Schopecle called with 2 other med. students. We talked till 11:00 & then went out to drink wine & eat spaghetti in a nearby wine cellar till 1:30!!

Dec 31 Sat. Florence. Left Rome at 7:00 for Florence. Was sorry to go! Arrived in Florence at noon & went to Hotel Helvetia where we staid. In afternoon went on a ride over the town & visited a church or 2. And in the evening with young Herr Hohl celebrated New Year with 40 Italian in his boarding House! Champagne, a Countess, Black eyed Italians, dancing, and Herr Hohl a little tipsy!! What a night. I was afraid I was going to have to go home alone! and at 2:00!! Wow!

1933!! Florence!

Jan 01 Sun Not arriving home till 2:00 I slept till 10:30 and at 11:00 we had dinner. All the rest but 4 of our travel party were going home & we were staying 2 days longer. We went to the station & bade them "Adieu". Then the 4 of us hired a horse & buggy & rode out to Fiesole [2 miles NE of Florence] to visit an old Franciscan Monastery. After dinner we went with Herr Hohl & son to a good caberet where young Herr H & I danced some. Such a good violinist.

Jan 02 Mon Florence. Spent the day visiting art galleries. Uffiozi Palace de Vecio & another palace & gallery. Young Herr Hohl was our guide - he is an art enthusiast & we saw one lovely copy he made. In evening one of the other girls & I went with young Herr Hohl & 2 Italians to the same caberet as night before. And how the violinist could play!!



In the ruins of Adrian's Villa taken with an Apenzellar, Herr Hohl, on trip to Tivoli out from Rome on Dec 30, 1932

Alter in a Chapelle



Adrians Villa ruins 1800 yrs. old
taken on trip to Tivoli – Dec. 30, 1932



More ruins in Adrians Villa
Dec. 31, 1932 On trip to Tivoli



Florence Dec. 31, 1932



Before Ponte Vecchio Dec. 31, 1932



On the way to Fiesole from Florence – Jan 1st, 1933

Jan 03 Tue On way home from Italy to Switz. Time to go home again! 1938-Ed-at-1122 Caught a 6:00 train full of soldiers! Rode to Milan by 1:30 & between trains stop to see the Milan Cathedral. Had to run to catch train but did manage to have time to get tangled up in a final plate of It. spaghetti on the way! Got there at last minute only to find it was a 1st & 2nd class train & we held 3rd class tickets. I knew I didn't have enough liras for a

sublima but Hedy had enough for both so we rode home in grand style and arrived at 11:00! Tired & broke.

Jan 04 Wed Took the day out to rest, sleep, and tell tales of our experiences in Italy. Weather here is cold, & unfriendly. Grey sky or fog. Not like Italian sunshine.

Jan 05 Thur Wrote a long letter home in the morning & after dinner walked to Rothrist & stopped to say "hello" by U. Emil's then went to the school house & walked home with Tante Ida & staid there till 6:00 when I went back to U. Emil's where I staid over night. Talked of Italy & played Eile mit Weile.

Jan 06 Fri Went home from Rothrist to Muhlethalstrasse before dinner. It was the big day in which the pig was butchered!! And all afternoon Hedy & I ground & cut up fat & helped make lard! And great was the sausage therefrom - blood, liver, and "brotvoucht"!!

Jan 07 Sat Clean up day and nothing particularly interesting happened. Not even a letter from home for 2 weeks now! I spent the afternoon & evening beginning writing letters.

Jan 08 Sun Went to church in the morning with Hedy & Tante Emma. After dinner at 2:00 Hedy & I walked to Rothrist. We played Eile Mit Weile after talking over Italy. I played chess with U. Emil. He won. We started in, 6 of us after supper & played till H. & I almost didn't make the train in Aarburg. It snowed a little. Met the 2 young Braun's on the train. It rained too!

Jan 09 Mon Many letters to write - and such long ones! Took all day. After supper went to the practice of the Sang Verein of Zofingen to help with the singing of Verdis "Requium" which is to be given this spring. 1938-Ed-at-1122

Jan 10 Tue Again spent the day writing letters - and washing clothes and reading the book "Aus Wnderer" by Jo. Bojin.

Jan 11 Wed Writing still - and reading all afternoon - and after supper came the 3 Gentlemen to hear of Rome & eat sausage. It was a merry evening & we laughed much.

Jan 12 Thur For 2 days we have had sunshine! Wonderful! After dinner I went on a velo ride through Kungeldingen to In-nerort - uphill & downhill. And at last a letter from mother! They

had the flu over the Xmas holidays! Thanks it wasn't worse.
Good radio in the evening.

Jan 13 Fri It has started to snow! Fine little flakes! But with patience & perseverance maybe it might make the ground white by morning. Sewed a little & wrote 2 more letters and listened to the radio all evening.

Jan 14 Sat Clean-up day again. And have written in my diary for the last 3 weeks! And it is still snowing - all day - but the ground isn't yet all white.

Jan 15 Sun No more snow & the ground not yet white! In fact the sun was shining so I took my camera apparatus & walked to Rothrist to photograph Liz's & Walter's children. No-one was at home by U. Emil but I found Greety by Walter's so I spent the afternoon by them. Staid over night & played Eile mit Weile!

Jan 16 Mon Walked home in the afternoon from Flecken



Truddy – Hannily – Walter – Jan. 16, 1933

House. In the evening Hedy & I wanted to go to practice of the Sang Verein but it was Hedy's birthday & Frieda came from Aarburg by train (with roses without thorns). I went just the same to the practice but Hedy couldn't. Things still stand at ends with the Aarburgers.

Jan 17 Tue Taking life easy! reading, or knitting, or playing with the radio.

Jan 18 Wed The same - reading, knitting, playing with the radio - or just relaxing. But in the evening we heard the opera "Tannhauser" von Wagner from the Stadt Theater in Zurich. Wonderful music!

Jan 19 Thur We expected Greety to come for the day but she never came all morning! At last after dinner she came. We knitted & talked. I went to town for the pictures of the children from Ligas that I had taken on Sun. They were good. Also bought cookies for tea. After supper we played a game of E mit W. & then walked half way home with Greety in a snowstorm! At last it is snowing! Hoorah!

Jan 20 Fri A white world - or almost with still fluttering flakes & promise of more! Spent the day knitting on my sweater.

Jan 21 Sat Cold & unfriendly weather, but I must go to see Tante Ida! So with coat good buttoned up I left right after dinner & went to the Arbeit School. It had already taken up. It was a surprise to Tante Ida & she almost embarrassed me asking so many ques. right before all the girls! I spent the afternoon knitting on the sleeves for my sweater. After school we walked to a store near the Bahnhof I almost froze! What a wind!! A quiet evening & early to bed!

Jan 22 Sun Cold & still wind & snow but T. Ida & I went to church - some kindergarten children sang. In the afternoon we went to visit the Shmitter Arschi Familia. Saw a picture of the choir from Rothrist in 1905 with Mother & Dad in it! From 5:00-6:00 the 3 of us sat on the stove & listened in the evening twilight to a Bach concert from the church in Basel.

Jan 23 Mon Went after dinner (staid by Tante Ida till after dinner) to Tante Emma & Greety. Uncle E. was at home making birds nests. It was a terribly cold day & I about froze my hands.

Spent the time knitting. After eating supper I went through all the cold & wind to Aarburg to catch the 7:00 train for Zofingen. I waited in the station waiting room till 8:00 when I went to the Sang Verein practice.

Jan 24 Tue At last I finished my sweater! My how proud I am of it!! The Biese Wind continues to blow & it is nice just to stay home!

Jan 25 Wed Started making a floor pillow from old wool & a crotchet hook. It is a lot of fun. The weather is cold & for 7 days the biese wind has blown & it has snowed continuously yet the ground is not yet white! Such weather!

Jan 26 Thu Finished the floor pillow! It is nice! Grey, black, a little red, & blue. Wind still blowing & still cold!

Jan 27 Fri Started making a seat cover for a chair this morning - again from old wool & a crotchet hook - from black (an old jacket from Grandmother's that Hanny Zimmerly had made) green blue & grey. And right after dinner who should appear as I was in the middle of my work but Herr Braun!! Hedy was by the neighbors for the minute. He came to invite me to go home with him for the week-end to go skiing! We finally decided I would come on Monday morning since he had 2 days free! He left. Hedy came back while I was gone to Engleis to have the iron piece taken out of my skis! She wanted to know what we had made up while she was gone! I think she was peeved that she wasn't also asked to come along, but hardly dared show it!! Poor Hedy! She is herself's biggest hinderance!!

Jan 28 Sat Cleaning & etc. & big preparations for the coming trip to Langnau to go skiing! Skis must be made in order, boots greased, pants pressed and etc!! Weather has grown milder & the wind has stopped blowing. In the afternoon Anny & Mrs. Bassart came to call.

Jan 29 Sun Went to church with the radio. Heard a good sermon. After dinner went for a walk with Hedy to the sport place & watched them play "fuss-ball". It is just like the game the girls learned to play in gym last year! Afterwards we went to the cloisterly house to church & heard a missionary who spoke Berner Deutsch.



Jan. 30, 1933 In Emmenthal bei Langnau

Jan 30 Mon Up before break of day! To go skiing! Dressed in pants & boots. Hedy came with me to the station to catch the 7:35 train for Langnau. Changed train in Olten & Burgdorf & arrived in Langnau at 10:00 where Han Braun waited for me. Went 1st to his home & met his mother, drank tea, & then with a knapsack of food & skis on our shoulders we left for the hill "hochwacht". We walked up the hills & skied down & eat dinner by an old cabin & had a glimpse of the Alps, enjoyed sun, rain & snow! The snow wasn't very deep so skiing wasn't what it might be! But we had a grand time all day till we came back at 6:00. Met 3 sisters, the merry little Frainelly!! With dark eyes & long brown braids! Sat & talked most of the evening.

Jan 31 Tue The next morning it was raining & drenched all our hopes of going skiing again! So Herr Braun showed me around in the town. First visited the Probst Cheese Factory - exporter of cheese with holes! Saw their cellar where they had 2500 large "cheeses". Men were salting them. They punched a hole in 2 & let me taste of them. Then we went to a place where they were weaving goods by hand run looms. & Then to 2 pottery factories. A man could shape a pot by hand in 3 minutes. Watched them paint designs on pottery pieces. After dinner we took a stroll almost to the top of a hill. And at 3:00 left for Burgdorf where we stopped for 3:00 & walked around the town to the castle, church, school, etc. At 7:00 we arrived again in Zofingen. It was a nice visit, & Berner Leute sind sehr heimlich Leute. [Berner folks are very private folks.]

Feb 01 Wed Must make something for mother's birthday!! So

made a pillow from old wool & a crotchet hook. In black, green, blue & tan. In the evening went to the combined men's & women's Sing Verien practice - oh! but Verdi "Requiem" is lovely music.

Feb 02 Thu I finished the pillow & wrote a letter home. Such lovely warm weather! It is great. Just like spring even to an April shower!

Feb 03 Fri Sunshine! & Warm! Hedy & I decided to go to see Margaret in Rothrist so left about 9:30 but Hedy had to stop in town for thread so I walked in & she came trailing along 1/2 an hr. later!! We enjoyed the day knitting, sewing, talking, etc. Hedy left again at 6:00 & I staid overnight. After supper we played Eile mit Weile with U. Emil.

Feb 04 Sat Got up (by U. Emil's) and went after breakfast to T. Ida. I met her on the road on her way to the grocery store. It was raining a little but not cold. I went to school with her in the afternoon. Spent the time knitting on a red, white & blue scarf. After supper I went with Tante Ida to the Unterhaltiings Abend of the Christliche Vereine of Rothrist. Greety sat with us! It was a pleasant evening, band, choir, 2 comedy plays, grab bag, & tickets with prizes. Tante Ida bought two which I picked out & both were good, flower plant & flanaskt[?]. The affair lasted till 12:00!

Feb 05 Sun Went to church with Tante Ida & heard a missionary speak. Saw Hugo there alone! Went after church to Uncle E. for dinner! Tante Ida wasn't at all pleased. Ha! Ha! she warned me against falling in love with Otty! The idea is terrible! but funny! She said after all, he is a relative!! Otty was not well, had a terrible cough. We ate dinner, played Eile mit Weile & at 3:30 who should come but Paul Z. & Hans Gerber from Langenthal! in Hans' car. They drank some wine & then took us for a ride through Aarburg, Olten & to Bad Lostorf [2 mi NE of Olten]. I want to go back again to this place. Played E. mit W. again after supper.

Feb 06 Mon Staid by U. Emil's all day till after supper at 7:00 when I walked to Zofingen to attend the practice of Verdi's Requiem. Ah! it was a grand spring day. Henliche Senensheins! [??]

Margaret & I walked with Hamaily & the baby buggy out past the Rothrist Bahnhof. Came back in time for tea. In between I knitted on my scarf. When I came to Muhlethal found 3 letters waiting me from America! At last one from Mother! with \$12!

Feb 07 Tue Hedy is working for Frau Bachman for the week. So I'll have to help Tante Emma for the week. At last came a letter from Tante Martha in Basel inviting me to come to Basel next week! Spent the day sewing. Fixed the hem & pressed my black suit & started making my tan brown dress longer. Also finished my red white & blue scarf!!

Feb 08 Wed Cooked dinner today! It was good! Baked rice with ground up meat, soup, "nuzli salat", & apple slices with dough wound around & fried!! Finished sewing my dress. Evening spent trying to crotch a cap from the r. w. & b. wool that I had left - & listening to the radio!! (Wrote a letter home)

Feb 09 Thur Today is "Mark in Zofingen!" Went by velo & first went for a ride out on the Lugerner Strass. I bought an apron for 90 centimes or 18 cents!! Also 4 white hand carved pins ea. 15 cents. Also flowers for Tante Emma!! Yellow Margarets! Evening again radio & crotcheting.

Feb 10 Fri Right after dinner went for a velo ride to Rothrist. Margaret was making a green silk dress. Tante Emma went with me to make a Beauch bei Fraulein Hafer, the alte Post-halter. She used to bring mother Dad's letters from America extra!! The younger of the 2 was sick in bed. After taking tea by Tante Emma's & going over to see Liga & the children a minute it was 5:00 & time to travel back again to Muhlethal. And how it rained! I was soaking wet! In the evening we heard Hitler on the radio!! Such clapping! He did not speak of the things he would do but what the people should do. Had 12 pts in his speech. Beleive in God & in one another. Must ask no other country or people for help. Shall have the farmer as corner stone. Must stand for cleanliness.

Feb 11 Sat I clean the house today! Scrubed, waxed, polished, etc. etc. In afternoon, baked light & dark little cakes. And went to town by velo. In evening Hedy came home again! And no sooner home than she began scolding! It's terrible! I can't

stand it. It was so nice & peaceful all week without her!! Kept scolding Uncle Rudolf for talking while the radio ran - & she was the one who kept talking! We hear Van Popia & other big Ger. leaders tonight.

Feb 12 Sun Biese Wind! But a clear sky & sun shine! After listening to a church sermon on the radio I went for a half hour walk into the woods. The air was cold & brisk but so nice in the woos. After dinner Greely came from Rothrist - had a pleasant afternoon & I made an Am. tea - jello & cake. At 5:30 Hedy & I walked with Greely to the Ruhbank. We had a glimpse of the snow mountains!! The wind blew strong & cold!

Feb 13 Mon Preparations for the big trip to Basel! Washed clothes, hair, bathed, etc. etc. And wrote letters. And in evening went to Sang Verein practice. P.S. Made oatmeal cookies in the afternoon. They turned out good.

Feb 14 Tue One of these days in between in which I spent simply living! Only with the afternoon mail came a card from Tante Martha saying they were going on their vacation & my vis-it didn't suit again. Will I ever get to Basel?

Feb 15 Wed I wrote to Reinach that I would come to see them if it was alright with them. But must wait in case of an answer. Spent the time starting on my new pink pullover sweater.

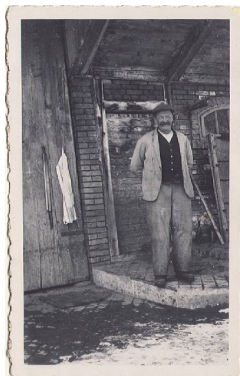
Feb 16 Thur This day was almost spent in bed! Had terrible cramps - 1st time since here in Europe. Spent the time knitting a little.

Feb 17 Fri So today I go to Reinach. I went in the afternoon and went to Aarau where I went to see T. H. & F. & had just enough time to drink tea with them. Then left to catch the 3:30 Wyneatal Bohn for Leimbach. It was a grey afternoon but the weather was still mild. I arrived at 4:30 & found the Speck family at home & to my surprise found Lydia also home from Zurich. After supper I went with Lydia to a rel. meeting in the school house. It snowed till the ground was white.

Feb 18 Sat A grey day with attempts to snow. The morning was spent baking! 5 immense pies!! Cabbage, onion, cheese, & apple pie!! And we ate pie all day long!! We spent the evening looking at my pictures from my trip to Italy & went to bed early

at 8:30.

Feb 19 Sun Up in time to go to church at 8:30. The landscape was all white from snow - and the air was brisk & cold. We had to walk about 30 min. to the church. After dinner we played "9 stones" till Lydia had to go & then Hans & I walked with her to Beinwil [1 mile east of Reinach] where she took the train to Zurich. But it was cold to walk so we went straight home. Read & played some more & went to bed early.



Taken Feb 26 [24], 1933

Feb. 27 [24], 1933 Reinach – Speckt Familie
Vater - Reinholdt - Hans – Mutter



Feb 27 [24], 1933 – Reinholdt Speckt - Reinach

Feb 20 Mon Attempts to snow. Nothing extra happened. I spent most of the day sitting on the stove & knitting on my pink sweater.

Feb 21 Tue Morning past quickly enough & right after dinner I rode with Reinholdt on top of the one horse wagen to Reinach where he had to go on business & I went to see Louise - E. Zimmerly wife. I found her sick in bed & her "Putze Frau"[??] would hardly let me in. But when I told her I was "aus America" she admitted me. Louise had flu. I staid an hour & then went again walking around the town till I found a photo shop & a "Gartnerei" [nursery] where I bought a plant & had one sent to Louise. I walked home & arrived about 5:30. Played 9 stones with Hans in the evening but went to bed 9:30.

Feb 22 Wed Spent most of the time knitting. It snowed a little more. But the climax came after supper when Reinholdt asked me to go horse-back riding with him!! It was great!! I wore his Swiss military trousers & Eng. riding boots!! & black helering[?]. I had to laugh at their anxiety - if they only knew of all the times I have ridden in Colo.!! But they soon saw I had ridden before - & Reinholdt complimented me after we had ridden a ways - that I could ride very well!! So I won his confidence from the first! We rode to Menziken then Burg, Pffilsen & back to Menziken & to the Reit Bahn [riding path] - and got home at 11:30. It was grand.

Feb 23 Thur The whole day was bound up in the evening. For Reinholdt invited me to go riding with him again - and this time to the Reit Verein Strood [??] in the Reit Bahn in Menziken with all the cavalry riders!! And when R. told them I was a cousin they said yes I was probably as much a relative as "letzte Brussmeli von einen Soupe-Dunk"[?]. It was fun - even if I was the only girl. Afterwards I attempted jumping - made it over a foot & a half pole - without falling off! Afterwards we rode around again & got home again at 11:00.

Feb 24 Fri Spent the morning knitting again. And took some pictures. And after dinner dressed up in riding togs & had my picture taken - & took Reinholdt as a cavalrist - and then he asked me to go riding & so off we were for the whole afternoon. Leimbach, Schwartzen-bach, Rettenbach & to Boromunster - the radio towers of the Swiss Landescender. Then to Menziken & stopped at Louise's to tell her I would come soon back. But she



Feb. 26th, 1933 Your's truly on Reinholdt Specht's cavalry horse. Reinach said for me to stay as I was. She had invited me for supper. She then asked Reinholdt to come back after his class practice at 9:30. Saw Edwin when he came home for supper. We had supper & then he showed me all his pictures & his stamp collection. The latter is fabulous - especially the Swiss stamp collection. At 9:30 Reinholdt came. We drank wine & ate cake & at 10:30 left per feet for home which is an hours walk. The next morning we were told it had been the coldest night of the winter -15 degrees C. But with only one bellerina between the 2 of us we managed to keep plenty warm. Reinholdt is a good chap - I like him.

Feb 25 Sat I helped clean up in the morning - waxed the living room floor & cleaned 2 bedrooms, etc. After dinner Hans & I walked to the top of the mountin behind the house, "Hemberg". There is a tower at the top. The sun shone & we had a glimpse of the snow covered Alps. Oh! but the country is lovely from here!



Feb 26 Sun A full day! Up in time to go to church - and Reinholdt asked me to go with him - & we went to hear Prediger Zimmerly von Vordemwald in Menziken. Then he walked with me to Edwin Zimmerly's where I was invited for dinner. They were asked to go riding to Luzern by the rich neighbors Luhlis so I made excuses to go back to Specks so they could go. They took me back in the car at 2:00. Then Hans, Reinholdt & I went for a walk to Halwealer See & had tea in a tea shop in Binwiel & got home in time so I could catch the 5:30 train for Zofingen & here I arrived at 7:30 after ten days vacation!!!!

Feb 27 Mon Mail! Lots of it! And a letter from mother! But today I must write on my story of Swiss farm life. It takes long to set my brain machinery to work. But I have an idea! I'll send a copy to President Hoover. I wonder if I'll do it! Wrote all afternoon - but slowly and after supper went to Sang Verein practice. [see Appendix 2]

Feb 28 Tue Got up none too early & went to visit Tante Ida for the day. Like usual she seemed almost mad that I should come & go right away again. Went to school with her in the afternoon & witnessed the scene between her & a stubborn pupil. I knitted on my pink sweater. It snowed too, big soft flakes. I went home before dark & met Greety near the Rothrist P.O. and I was lucky - somebody, rel. of T. Ida, gave me a big sack full of apples!

This month began in Langnau. I was 10 days in Reinach, in Zofingen most of the rest of the time & a time or two in Rothrist.

Mar 01 Wed Home again writing, copying as fast as I can. I must have at least 6 or 7 copies & still finish the thing. Hoorah but the pictures are good. In evening we had sing practice again.

Mar 02 Thur Went to town in the morning so didn't have much time left to write - & in the afternoon washed clothes, hair & took a bath so again not much time. And received letters from Eugene & Frederick & Eugene is in earnest to get married in fall. Oh dear! Ach! wos! But I finished writing my article - the last is no good.

Mar 03 Fri Again to Rothrist. First to Tante Ida to eat dinner

by her. And then walked with her to the school house. Then to Tante Emma & Greety. Talked & knitted & played with Hanny. What a Schotz she is. Can walk now. Also an hour by Liza. How lucky I was today. Received a "wurst". Play Eile mit Weile with U. Emil after supper & stayed here over night.

Mar 04 Sat Staid over night in Flecken Hausen but got up at 8:00 & was in Muhlethal by 9:30 for today I travel to Aarau. Left in the rain at 1:00 by Mazi bahn. Met Tante F. in the Aarau station. The afternoon passed by talking, knitting & evening by playing the victrola. Not exciting but yet nice.

Mar 05 Sun Tante Hulda & I went to the big church here in Aarau. I don't know about the preacher. He talked about believe but didn't say on what to believe. In afternoon we all slept & then ate tea & I finished reading Der Auswanclerer - my 1st German book!! And after supper we went to see the show "Der Blau ven Himmel". I liked it. Ger. film but a nice one.

Mar 06 Mon In the morning I went to town with Tante Frieda to do shopping for the big dinner tonight! And in the afternoon I helped a bit getting things ready & then went again alone to town. Brought back a lovely flower plant. At 7:00 the guests came - two pairs of sisters - all between 60 & 70 - 6 old maids - 4 of them pensioned school teachers! And I! - such a contrast. But the orange fruit salad was good! And the evening passed quickly.

Mar 07 Tue I slept till late - but after getting up went on a commission to get meat & afterwards the morning past quickly. After dinner I knitted while the 2 aunts slept & after tea an old pensioned preacher came for an hour. Then Tante F. & I went to town & I bought a Swiss doll, mailed it right away to Miss Herriatt and we went home for supper & then Tante Hulda came with me to the 8:30 train and at 10:00 I was home again in Zofingen after 4 days absence.

Mar 08 Wed Ah! so much to write! I must continue with all the copies of the letters - G.C. Daily Telegram, Meeker, Tante Adele, Miss Herriott, and, ah, am I crazy? Ex-President Hoover!! I wonder what will come of it!! Time will tell! Perhaps nothing. In the evening went to Sang Verein Strud.

Mar 09 Thur Busy already in the morning writing. Altogether

I have written no less than 60 pages on this stuff - all by hand. But today I am through. At 3:00 who should come but Tante Emma from Rothrist & Otty in the car. Hedy was sick in bed! So I made tea. Otty took me to town for today was Zofingen Mart. After supper and after much catty remarks the whole family went to pay the Backman family a call!! But it wasn't so bad. Not for me. I could play the piano once again. The young Herr B. & I played duets & played Harmoniom & Clarien together. And they invited me to come back to play!!

Mar 10 Fri Hedy & I went to Rothrist for the day, didn't get started till almost 10:00. In Rothrist Tante Emma & Otty were planning to go to Bern after dinner & asked me to go along (per auto). We left before 1:00 but the car wouldn't pull right & we couldn't make it to the top of the hill - so in Langenthal we took Tante E. to the station & she went on by train - and we went to drink tea and then started home. But the only way we could make it to the top of the hills was for me to drive & Otty push. So we came to the last hill in Muhlethal but absolutely couldn't make it to the top. So Otty called up a garage in Aarburg & a man came & screwed something & it ran perfectly again! So we drove home - & strung Greety for awhile before telling her how it all was. We had supper & play Eile mit Weile. Then rode with Otty to Olten to get Tante Emma then to Aarburg where we took the train home & got here at 10:30.

Mar 11 Sat Clean up day - mending - etc. And this evening I write this as the radio is giving a speech from Hitler in Berlin to a crowd of 120,000!!

Mar 12 Sun Spent Sunday in Muhlethal. A quiet day. In afternoon we all went to church.

Mar 13 Mon Sang Strud in the evening.

Mar 14 Tue Went to Rothrist after dinner & went straight to the school house to visit Tante Ida. Took my pink pullover to knit on. In the Pause the girls looked at it. One remarked they weren't smart enough to make something like that. another said their brains were not yet installed for something like that!

Mar 15 Wed

Mar 16 Thur The sun is shining and the snow-bells are bloom-

ing! Oh how lovely! I went with Tante Ida, after dinner, halfway to school, where in the meadows were lovely snow bells. I picked a large boquet & then went to Muhlethal with them. A birthday letter from mother was waiting for me! Yes today is my birthday, but no one knows it!!

Mar 17 Fri Birthday greetings & a big boquet of anemones greeted me as I came down in the morning! Who said today was my birthday? Hedy had gone to the Gemeinde Rat in Rothrist to ask!! And I thought it was on the 16th!! Now which is it?? Surprise No. 2 was when Hedy appeared with Dorly & Lotti at 2:00. What a joy to see them!! We played "Hide the thimble!!" At 5:00 they left. And at 6:00 who should come but Otty & Greety! with a big chocolate cake & a flower plant! Life is good! And we drank Asti to end the day!

Mar 18 Sat Went from Muhlethal to Menziken today. Left at 1:30 in the midst of a rain & wind storm so strong my hat was blown off! In Suhr I had to wait 2 hr. in a cold empty waiting room. Arrived in Menziken at 5:30 & right in the midst of a big shower. All 3 were at home. After supper we went to visit Louise's 2 sisters & father. One lives in Ger. & came for a visit for the father's 82nd birthday which was also on Mar 17th. We played some solitaire & I showed them a new kind!!



Left: Louise Zimmerli with sister & father (Bart) Menziken, March 27th, 1933

Right: Louise Zimmerli's Father – Post master in Menziken for 50 yrs. Summer 1933, Age 83, on Mar. 17 – With his hand woven rugs, etc.

Mar 19 Sun Eddy, Edwin & I went to church. 2 friends of Eddy's came from Zurich for dinner! They were nice but nothing extra. After dinner we went to the restaurant "Wald Ekk" to have some drinks & danced a little. Four daughters help with the work. Two were very attractive and how the 2 fellows fell for them!!! Hook, bait, line, sinker & all! Louise & Edwin came also. For me it was monotonous & boring. Staid till 5:00 went home for supper & then the fellows left. And we went for a half hr. visit to Tildy who was here from Thun for a visit.



March 23 [19], 1933 – Edwin [Eddy] Zimmerli & 2 friends from Zurich

Mar 20 Mon Breakfast finished Louise & I left for a walk to the woods to seek for mushrooms. We got into a real March storm, wind, hail, rain and how! We found none! On our way back we waited at a brand new ranch house while a passing shower came by. In the afternoon we went to Louise's sisters. Took our knitting along. They showed me all of their father's hand woven things. In the evening we were at Leubli's. Mr. Leubli had "ingina". A young rel., Herr Weber(?) was there also.

Mar 21 Tue Morning at home. In the afternoon I went with Louise to another house where 10 ladies came together to sew for poor people, particularly, school children. They sew every 2 weeks. Have made 43 prs. of trousers since Xmas! It was an interesting afternoon. After supper Edwin & I went to call on a Schlor family, manufacture of Schlor Apfel Park, a swell modern place built above the factory. She is a very dis. rel. being a Speck. Her father & father's mother were cousins, I believe. They have 3 sons, I only met one.

Mar 22 Wed Another grand sunshiny day. This afternoon we

went again! This time to the Azyl Hospital to sew for the hospital. Louise had charge & about 12 young girls came to sew. After supper we went to Leubli's till we saw Edwin had come home by the light in the kitchen. Louise's thumb began bothering her & so she decided to go to the doctor with it. He couldn't find much the matter with it.

Mar 23 Thur A disagreeable sand & wind storm. Home in morning. After dinner I walked alone to Reinach where there was a street market going on in all the dust. I bought some blue wool to start a 3rd pullover with. Returned to Leubli's where we were till 5:00 when L., Mrs. L. & I went to "Turn Verein" which is a phy. training club for women. I was surprised at how modern they were. At 6:30 L. & I met Edwin & we all went to a resaurant to eat "Frog Legs". The 1st time for me!! A serving was not less than 20 frs! They were good as long as I did not think of what I was eating! But afterwards I could almost feel them jumping around and tickling my insides.

Mar 24 Fri Nice day again. In the afternoon I went with Louise to a knitting factory where she ordered for herself a lovely knitted dark red wool dress. We took something along & went over to Leubli's to eat supper. Had "Vogel's Hay" to eat. Scrambled eggs with bread in it.

Mar 25 Sat Cleaned house in the morning. In the afternoon I knitted some. Eddy came home from Zurich. Then he & I were invited to go with the 2 Schlor Sons & a young Herr Weber to Luzern & in Schlor's big car. It was grand to see the mts. near. In Luzern we walked along the broadwalk in front of the Hotels awhile. Ate supper at the Dubeli - place where Richard Wagner was use to go. And enjoyed drinks & music at "____" for awhile. Home at 10:00.

Mar 26 Sun Discord in the family rel.!! At 8:00a Mr. Bauman (book printer) came to ask Ed. to go for a walk to the top of "Homberg". In 10 min. Ed. & I were ready & we drove by car to the foot & walked up by 9:00. It was grand being on top with such lovely morning sunshine! At 10:00 we were back. After dinner at 2:00 we were invited for tea to an "Oelhafen" family, live visa vee.[??] She is a composer & can play the piano & How!

visate[??] "Rurn marsch". Went for a walk to Louise's, sister, Eddy left at 5:00. Evening at Leubli's.

Mar 27 Mon In the morning Louise did her washing with Mrs. Leubli at Leubli's. I helped hang clothes. In the afternoon Louise & I walked in the grand sunshine out to Speck's. Only Frau Speck was at home. We talked & she gave us tea. Saw Reinholdt in the field on our way home. In the evening I went with Louise & Edwin to Sang Verein! & helped sing too!

Mar 28 Tue Made garden today! Planted peas. Also baked cookies in between. And sat in the sunshine & knitted for a long time. In the evening were at Leubli's & took pictures by electric light. They turned out to be excellent!!

Mar 29 Wed In the morning Louise & I went for awhile to her sisters. Took last picture on my film & then took it to be developed. In the evening Louise went to a dinner at Wald Ekk & so I made supper for Edwin. Were through at 7:00 & so I decided to go out to Leimbach. Walked out in the twilight. All were home. Had a pleasant hr. together. At 9:00 I took the tram back. Just before getting off conductor asked me if I was "trauung" [married]? No. Or if I was in love & had a picture of my sweetheart? Picture was one Reinholdt had given me. No. But I showed him the picture! And he said they were neighbors! Good people they were!

Mar 30 Thur Morning at home. Mr. Leubli came to ask us to go to Luzern after dinner. Grand ride! Walked around a bit & did some purchases. Went for tea to Hotel du la Paix & who should we meet but a Frau [blank]! We came back in time to go to 5:00 Turn Verein. After supper I took my pictures of Leublis to them. He was pleased. Then Louise & I wanted to go to the show "Am heiligen Wasser" in Reinach but when we arrived found it was something else. So we went for a short visit to her sisters.

Mar 31 Fri I thought I would go home long before but I shall wait one more day so I can make some more pictures of L. & Edwin. In the morning we went to search for mushrooms again but brought dandelions for salad home! In the evening I took pictures after Edwin came home at 8:00.



March 31st 1933 Menziken Edwin & Louise Zimmerli



March 31st 1933 Menziken Edwin & Louise Zimmerli



March 31, 1933 Edwin Zimmerli - Menziken - Living room

In March:

A visit in Aarau - 4 nights

One night in Flecken Hause

2 nights by Tante Ida

Two weeks in Menziken by Louise & Edwin.

Apr 01 Sat Got up at 6:00 in Menziken & took the 7:00 trolley to Suhr where I waited for 20 min & took the Nagi bahn to Zof. arriving at 9:30. The conductor that can knit recognized me! I climbed out at Kingoldingen & walked in the glorious morning sunshine to Muhlethal. Washed, dried & ironed clothes.

Apr 02 Sun Slept till dinner time. At 2:00 I met Hedy at the Liens and we walked in quick tempo to Olten to go to the 3:30 concert of the oratorium "Hohe Messe in Hmol" by Bach in the new modern church. It was beautiful. Lasted till 6:00. On way to station visited 1/2 hr by Hedy's aunt, also friends of dad & mother (she made mother's wedding dress). As we were buying our R.R. tickets suddenly surprised by seeing Tante Hulda & Frieda from Aarau. Ride on train with Hedy's Lugtmen[??] Friends which she looked for!! I got off at Aarburg & walked in the evening twilight to Tante Ida's where I staid overnight.

Apr 03 Mon Visit in Bezick Schule of Rothrist to the exam. Both morning & afternoon. Met Herr Ingold & talked with him. Back to Tante Ida at 5:00. Then to Flecken Hause for supper. After supper rode with Otty to Aarburg. He left the car at the Korbi but I hid behind a tree as he talked to Frieda. Otty took a train to Zurich, I to Zofingen to go to Sang Verein.



Muster Mass – April 4th, 1933 – Uncle Emil's display. Time exposure, 15 sec.

Apr 04 Tue Big hurry to get packed to catch 11:00 train to Basel. Met Herr & Frau Bachmann & they helped me along even to taking me with them on the street car to the Muster Messe in Basel. Met Hugo & he is still mad! Always digging up old stuff

about Thun! But he showed me around & bought me an onion pie! At 2:30 went back to the station & met Truddy & Tante Martha at once. We drove home & I met the Werner Amman from New York, small & dark!! We talked long, then had tea. Doris came, early supper, & Werner, Truddy, & I went to the opera "Die Meistersinger" from Wagner. Lasted 4 hr. 45 min.

Apr 05 Wed Morning at home - Am papers to read from Werner - knitting. And at noon saw "uncle Ernst" for 1st time. P.M. we went by auto to Prattelen where we met another family, (Weingartner or Weinland?), mother, small daughter & son. Later is Truddy good "Heini" [Heini & Meiti Weinland] In two cars we rode for some ways past Rhienfelden to a restaurant where we took a walk in the woods, searching for flowers. Had tea & then drove home by 7:00. Evening we were home. I played piano awhile, showed photos, talked, wine.

Apr 06 Thur Morning at home knitting outside. Guests for dinner Frau Stoecklin & 2 daughters! What a surprise! Relatives of Relatives! Cousins of Ida Yaeggy in Rothrist. Such a coincidence! They staid till 2:00. Later the 3 of us rode to Doris then she came with us & we rode some ways to a little town, parked car & got out & walked along woody pathways to Schauenbad where we drank moist. Back at 6:30. In the evening Werner & I went alone to see Doris & Hans & their new apartment.

Apr 07 Fri In A.M. at 10:00, Werner, Truddy & I went in auto for a ride about Basel. We visited Munster & Werner & I climbed to the top of the tower. In the afternoon knitted outside in the sunshine in the garden & had tea at 3:30. Then the 3 of us went for a ride to the Batterie & walked for an hr. & a half. Good day & nice walk. On way back we chance to meet some friends who asked us in, The Wilhelms! Dr! We had Schnops! Merry people & he is from Sofenwil! She is German! Evening at home. Received 2 copies from the G. C. Daily Telegram with my article in it in big print on front page.

Apr 08 Sat Such lovely weather this morning! I sat outside & wrote a letter home in the morning. Then knitted. In the afternoon it clouded & we sat upstairs in the parlor & played the phonograph till 4:00 & then decided to go to a show. Went to

"Der Rebel" made in Swiss Alps. Wonderful scenes. Came home at 7:00 & Hans & Doris were here for supper. Evening passed by talking, studying maps & drinking wine.



Haut Konigsbourg – Alsace Lorrain – France – April 9, 1933

Apr 09 Sun A full day this! And such lovely weather! We met the Wilhelm family at 10:00 on the Fr. border line, and then together we drove to Haut Konigsbourg Schloss a dis. of 100 kilometers into the heart of Alsace. There we drove to the top of a hill where stood this old castle that Wilhelm II had renoviert [renovated]. Staid for an hr. Then went to a hotel not far away where we ate dinner! What a dinner, 5 course & wine. We ate & drank & laugh & at 4:00 went out side for coffee on the terrace in the



Trip to Haut Konigsburg – April 9th 1933
Herr & Frau Dr. Wilhelm – Werner –
[Ruth] – Truddy – Tante Martha

April 9th, 1933 Haut Konigsburg
in Alsace, France – Tanta Martha
& Onke Ernest – Werner Amman
Truddy – Mr. & Mrs. Wilhelm.

sunshine & I could hardly walk. It is the nearest to being drunk that I ever was! Came home by 7:00 & Werner & I decided to go to the operetta "Zum Weissen Roln". It was very clever & bright & humorous.

Apr 10 Mon In the morning I went with Truddy to go shopping for a new dress for her! Got home in time for dinner. Knitting in the sunshine in garden after dinner. And in the evening Werner played the violin & I the piano for awhile. And then we enjoyed wine.



Trip to Kellenkopfli near Waldenburg – April 11, 1933



On return from Kellen Kopfli – April 12, 1933
Werner A. - Truddy – Meiti Weinland – Heini Weinland

Apr 11 Tue A wonderful day! and how grand the magnolia tree is in bloom before the house! We knitted in the a.m. and after dinner & resting (!!) we played ping pong tennis on a table in the back yard. And at 5:00 Uncle Ernest came home early & we all piled in the big car & went for a "cherry bloom" drive into Germany! Oh! it was lovely! Hillsides full of blooming trees! We

drove about 10 miles into Germany & halted at dusk in a little German village where we ate supper. We had a pleasant time & at last I drank a whole glass of beer! I waited till I was in Germany before drinking beer! We drove home after dark & it showered a little.

Apr 12 Wed The invitation to go to Weggis over Easter was given by U.E.!! This morning Truddy & Aunt Martha went to have their hair "frissured" & Werner & I went along with them to town. I had a pr. of shoes to buy! & Werner came right along! My Lord!! His majesty coming with me to buy a pr. of shoes! I bought white ones for 13 francs! Then we went to buy Easter chocolate where I had packages sent to Rothrist, Aarburg & Frainely Braun. Then we went to Klein Basel & took the tram home by noon. In the afternoon after dinner Werner played the violin & I the piano & we made music for awhile.

This tale is a little twisted as I forgot to write every day & now 2 weeks later I have forgotten. But on one day we went for an all day hike. Truddy, Heini & his sister Meiti [Weinland], Werner & I, drove to almost Langenbruck [20 miles SE of Basel], parked the car, & then walked to Kellen Kopfli where we unpacked our lunch & laid in the sunshine & ate dinner & then sunned ourselves & slept till almost late afternoon. And then walked back to the car & drove home by 7:00. And at 7:15 we had to be dressed to go out to dinner! Distant rel. of Werner's had invited us. He & she could speak Eng. - were in Am. He was a very intelligent man & I enjoyed the evening perhaps more than the others. And they served ice cream and afterwards "Gold Water Schnops"!

Apr 13 Thu The day of preparation for going to Weggis! In between knitting a patching we sat in the parlor upstairs & played over all of Truddi victrola records. And in the late afternoon Tr. & Wer. & I went to town for last minute shopping. What a crowd. The stores were to be closed on Fri. I bought a packet book for 18 francs, scarf for 5 and a hat for 15 francs. In the evening we packed etc.

Apr 14 Fri Everybody up early and at 9:30 we drove out of Basel on our way to Vierswaldstattersee [lake by Luzern]. Went

by way of Langenthal, Luzern & then to Weggis where we arrived in time for dinner. Staid in Park Hotel, Bellview along the sea, with a room in the 4th story looking over the sea & snow mt. In the afternoon went for a walk along the sea to Vitznau & rode home. It was a cloudy day & we couldn't see the mt. After supper I played chess with Werner Amman & won!! What a surprise! He was subdued!! Ha!

Apr 15 Sat I stood up early, 7:30 & went for an early morning stroll to the shops in Weggis where I bought an Easter rabbit & candy. Oh! what joy an early morning walk along a sea can be! After breakfast Werner, Truddy & I went for a walk on the Riggi. After dinner we all took a drive clear around the Riggi [the Rigi is the "Queen of the Mountains"; it's tallest peak is Rigi-Kulm at 1797m] going thru Fluelen, Schwyz, Goldau, Kussnacht & Weggis. After supper the 2 Stoecklin sisters from Luzern came & we 4 girls went with Werner to go to dance in another hotel in Weggis. It was rather dull!

Apr 16 Sun Easter Sunday! and not going to church! I stood up early & made a little surprise ready by making a nest with candy on our breakfast table. After eating Wer. Tru. & I drove to



Easter Sunday April 16, 1933

Vierwaldstetter Sea from
hotel window in Weggis

Weggis by Vierwaldstettersea
Werner A., Truddy A., Truddy Stoeckly & sister

Luzern & walked for half an hour in the broad walk where there were ever so many people - "schnops" at Stocklins, mine was peppermint, back to Weggis for dinner at the hotel - a stroll & tea

& talk, & again a stroll. After supper Tru. & Wer. & I went again to Luzern to go dancing with the 2 Stoecklins but it was dull!



Part way up to Rigi from Weggis – April 17, 1933



April 18, 1933

Magnolia tree in Ammans yard
in Basel Werner & Truddy

Before Tante Martha's home in Basel
Tante Martha – Truddy – Uncle Ernest

Apr 17 Mon A family stroll on the Rigi in the morning. We drove first with the car almost halfway up & then walked an hr. Found lovely flowers, crocus, enciens, bach pambles etc. In the afternoon the 3 of us went rowing for an hr. & then we all went for a ride along the sea through Fluelen along the Urni See to Altdorf. Stop at Whilhelm Tell's Chapell & drank tea & wrote cards. It was a good ride over the Axen Strasse [the road from Brunnen to Fluelen - famous tourist attraction because the road goes along cliffs and tunnels overlooking the lake]. Were more than tired &

went early to bed.

Apr 18 Tue Time to go home again! Left at 9:30 & drove through Zofingen to Basel by noon. Packed my things, expressed my thanks, & took the 4:00 train to Zofingen! Back to Muhlethal, what a difference!

Apr 19 Wed Today I at last was to see Leny! Hedy & I spent the morning baking. I made a cake to take to Leny. And after dinner I went to Rothrist with my cake & a flower plant. She is very sweet & quite good looking. But my heart goes out to her. Always to lay on such a hard board & sand sack! I came back at 8:00 for Sang Stunde.

Apr 20 Thur In the morning I finished sewing & packed up & sent the pink sweater that I had knitted, to Erika. Afternoon & went to town & then came home & washed clothes, took bath & washed my hair for in the evening the 3 gentlemen friends from

Luzerner Strass were to come. It was a merry evening. We played some table tennis & they went home at midnight.

Apr 21 Fri Gathered my things together for a few days stay in Rothrist by Tante Ida. Went in the morning to Flecken Hause where I visited with Leny and staid till late afternoon when I went to Tanta Ida. Radio & knitting made up the evening.

Apr 22 Sat Up at 8:00 and I spent the day sewing making a "morning dress" for Tante Ida from a piece of dark blue cotton flannel (the same as I had won as a "los" before Xmas!) I finished it by evening & Tante Ida was pleased. P.S. Oh! how it snowed! an April snow! Big flakes! but didn't last long!

Apr 23 Sun A dull day! first back ach & then stomach ach! Didn't go to church but listened to 2 radio services! After dinner I wrote a letter home and at 2:30 Tante Ida & S.M. went to a special church service & I went to Flecken Haus to see Leny. Also played 3 games of croquet with Uncle Emil & Otty but lost!



April 19th 1933 - Leny

Apr 24 Mon The sun is shining today! Right after dinner Tante Ida & I left for Zofingen going on the "Hultzli". We went first to visit some relatives of hers a little ways out of Zofingen, then to buy goods a Geyer for a dress for her, & then to Sofia & Lena Lotmyler, then I went to Muhlethal & Tante Ida walked home alone, I had Sang Verein Stund.

Apr 25 Tue Had staid overnight in Muhlethal but had promised Tante Ida to come back this A.M. I went to town 1st & then to Tante Ida's. I had to walk. Arrived at 12:00. In the P.M. I knitted & cut off a dress pattern for Tante Ida's dress. And at 4:30 she & I went to call on the Fraulian Hofer's old fast batler[?]. The evening was monotonous & the house cold.

Apr 26 Wed Spent the day sewing, making Tante Ida's dress. At 6:00 I left, picked some "Bach Bombles" & took them to Leny. Staid there for supper & went at 7:30 to Zof. to Sang Stund. How long the days have become! Sun shines till after 7:00. Schwester Maria gets awfully on my nerves. She chews her false teeth, & rattles them around! And if I go outside she or T. Ida comes out 10 min. later to see that I haven't run away!! And Tante Ida laughs so silly! ha ha ha ha ha! [last 4 ha's higher up] I am a pill.

Apr 27 Thur Was in Muhlethal for the night & now I have to go to Tante Ida again. I am getting tired of this business! Went to town first. On way I stopped 15 min. to see Leny. Arrived at Tante Ida's at 11:30. Spent the afternoon finishing her dress and the evening freezing & writing in this book. Some sun shine & rather warm.

Apr 28 Fri A little sun but not much & by afternoon at 5:00 quite black & rainy. After telling Tante Ida it was warmer outside than in her house she decided to take off her "vorfenster". So I helped her. Knitted after dinner till 5:00 & then left going to Flecken Hause for supper & staying there overnight (but Tante Ida didn't know this). We played Eile mit Weile till 9:00 & then went to bed. I slept in mother's old bed room in the other house in 2nd story.

Apr 29 Sat After blacking the dining room floor & talking to Leny awhile I bicycled back to Muhlethal arriving in time to help

clean up here. After dinner I made some fudge & went to town & then in the evening I made a May basket for Leny from green crepe paper & a shoe box & filled the bottom with fudge.

Apr 30 Sun Hedy & Uncle Rudolf went to a Jungling's Conference in Sursee. & Tante Emma & I went to Rothrist per taxi right after dinner. I took Leny's May basket to her. We had filled it with pansies. Ther were surprised. Hugo, Walter & Uncle E. were playing croquet but Hugo didn't even greet us. We talked with Leny & had tea. Greety was also in the dumps & red eyes! We staid till 6:00 when the taxi came after us. It poured rain in the evening.

Have kept this book over a yr. [In April:]

Went to concert in Olten

Visit Bezirk Schule in Rothrist

10 days in Basel by Tante Martha & 5 days with the Ammans in Weggis on Vierwaldstetter See

7 days visit by Tante Ida but interrupted by 2 nights in Zof. when we had Sang Verein

May 01 Mon A letter or two to write, home, R.R. & E. And Sang Verein in the evening. This time we practice for the 1st time in the church. We almost shake the recesses & move the pillars!

May 02 Tue Wash day! I helped some. But right after dinner I went by velo to Flecken Haus & then Greety & I walked to Aarburg & took the train to Olten to go to the dentist. But ha! she had her dates mixed & it wasn't her date at all! But he looked quickly at me & couldn't find anything wrong! only a sensitive tooth, gave me a powder. We got back to Flecken by 3:00. Tea, talked to Otty, Frieda & the children came awhile, Otty let the air out of my velo tire & at 7:00 was back in Muhlethal.

May 03 Wed A trip to town & mending clothes & I ironed the whole family wash almost! At least it took all afternoon. And Sang Verein in the evening.

May 04 Thur Patching clothes in the A.M. Hedy went in the woods to plant trees in the afternoon. And who should come but Tante Emma from Rothrist. She thought she would find Tante Emma alone. They sat on the porch & I was outside & sat on the

steps & listened! Oh, it is terrible! She came to complain about Greety. How terrible Greety is to her, unsatisfied, never gives a rt. ans. Oh, it is an unhappy world! And they don't know I know!! And Paul Zimmerli dropped in for afternoon tea. And a letter & pictures from Werner Amman.

May 05 Fri Still thinking of all that happened yesterday. In the morning Hedy & I started housecleaning her room & left it half finished at noon to catch the 1:30 train to Aarburg. We decided to go see how the stocks stood at the Korbi. Frieda was ready to go to Olten. Hugo didn't even come out of the office to say hello. We took the children for a walk and then caught the 3:30 train for Olten where we went to buy some goods. We then walked back to Aarburg & caught the train back to Zof. How we hurried!

May 06 Sat Clean up day - rainy & unpleasant. Did some baking in the afternoon. Went to town. And washed my hair in the evening.

May 07 Sun Rain & how! But Hedy & I were invited to the Paul Zimmerlie in Langenthal. We left in the 11:00 train & had to wait 3/4 hr. in Aarburg. In Rothrist we meet Greety. It was a pleasant visit even if it did rain. We even went for a walk over the town in the rain. At 7:00 we left again & the rain just poured even until we got back to Muhlethal.

May 08 Mon Sew, Sew, Sew. Making Hedy's black silk dress for Requiem. Sang Verein in the evening.

May 09 Tue More sewing all day. But we almost finished the dress today. Had a letter from Margaret but it made me blue. Things are tight in G.C. & I can't get a hold of my money. I am poorer than no one knows!! In the evening Herr Huslen came for a business call!

May 10 Wed A trip to town in the morning, and the afternoon passed all too quickly while I wrote letters. And in the evening Sang Verein. But how it has rained!

May 11 Thur Rain the whole morning long. Oh but this weather is monotonous. Not 3 days of sunshine this month and Uncle R. has rheumatism in his legs & is home all the time laying around. And everyone gets so cross & nervous & out of sorts.

Market day in Zof. so I went to buy pins & sent them to my C.F. girls who graduate. I also wrote 4 letters & in the evening we had Sang Verein.

May 12 Fri Rain again - morning writing and the rest of the day doing odds & ends & sewing & ironing.

May 13 Sat Morning a trip to Rothrist to take Greety her "Requiem" ticket. Back before dinner. Leny not yet home from Laussane. "Haupt Prob" [head rehearsal] for Requiem & 1st time hearing of our soloist, Karl Erb, La Roache, Nina Nevsch, & Felix Loffel. Oh! but the music was lovely for listening. I forgot to sing! And in the evening we sang to a crowded audience. P.S. After wards we were escorted home by 2 gentlemen our Stumm Freund Bouner & Lehrer Siegrist!!

May 14 Sun Greety's birthday and she came to us for dinner! And the Herr Husler came also before dinner & we invited him to stay. At 3:15 we had our last "Requiem" concert. Oh! I am sorry. I could go right on singing it. The soloist were wonderful. Greety came back for supper. At 6:30 Hedy & I left (& Greety too for Rothrist) for the Stenen where the Sang Veriens were having a supper & dance and the soloist were invited too. A Herr Leuber met us along the road in the rain & picked us up & took us there. I was almost rushed! At least all dances were taken & they came back for more than once!! One Eugen Wabber was very nice & Herr Leuben talked Eng. with me & ask to escort me home. We went home at crooked 13!!!

May 15 Mon Hedy is working for Frau Bachman for the week. The house needs spring housecleaning so I guess I shall start. Being so late the night before I didn't get up early. After dinner I started washing out the "Lobe", ceiling & walls, windows etc. I worked all afternoon till my arms were simply stiff & I couldn't sleep half the night from pains. After supper I went for a walk in the woods & how lovely green the trees are, soft apple green! I walked almost to Heitere Platz.

May 16 Tue My sore arms were a little better so after dinner I continued with the "Lobe" but was not able to finish. And after supper went again for a walk in the woods.

May 17 Wed Was able to finish the "Lobe" and then sewed

awhile making over a blouse from a red dress. After supper again for a walk in the woods & this time I saw 3 deer!! [preceeding sentence crossed out] No, at 5:00 I went to Tante Ida where I staid overnight.

May 18 Thur Still by Tante Ida and helped her move her flower plants. And after dinner went to school with her. Fraulein Hofer had died & it was her funeral this P.M. & so shile Tante Ida went I kept her class! And with my hard boiled looks the girls didn't dare whisper or go to see the funeral procession from the window! Ha! ha! Afterwards I went to Flecken House to stay over night.

May 19 Fri I spent the day at Flecken Hause sewing on a sewing box for Tante Emma's birthday. Also went to the Gemeinde Hause to ask for a leimagien!! And Freder came home & he is engaged!! He didn't seem to have much to say about her! It mustn't be real love!! Went home for supper. And after supper went for a walk in the woods & was 3 deer!! Oh, yes 2 letters from Mother \$25 in one. Things seem to go better at home.

May 20 Sat I had to clean the house alone as Hedy was at Bachman's. Worked hard all day. And I had a letter from Herr Leubert asking me to go to a show in the evening to Olten! Imagine Tante Emma's consternation! He came at 7:30 & we went & had a nice evening but the show was Buster Keaton & was rotten & I came back by 11:00.

May 21 Sun Tante Emma's birthday! 64 yrs. old! but they didn't wish to go anywhere so Hedy & I left at 1:30 took the train to Olten, & walk to the top of Froburg, then to Lostdorf then over the hills to Olten, & train home get back at 8:30 & all tired out! But it was a grand day & we walked over lovely seldom used by-paths.

May 22 Mon Housecleaning - today the upstairs part. Lovely sunshine! It is good to be alive!

May 23 Tue Wash Day! I helped in the morning. After dinner the Herr Braun suddenly appeared! Came to accept the invitation for Sat. evening. I spent the afternoon planting flowers. Went to the gardener & bought \$1.50 worth of plants & fixed them in pots. It was a lovely sunshiny day.

May 24 Wed Housecleaning again! This time Tante Emma's bedroom. And with the 5:00 post came a card Langenthal that they would come the next day for dinner! Quick, quick! what shall we have to eat! I went per velo to town & made purchases. And after supper Hedy baked cookies & I iron necessary things.

May 25 Thur Today is 40 days after Easter & is the Day of Ascension of Christ & is celebrated as a Sunday. No one works. Uncle Rudolf & I went to church & Tante Emma was to cook for our guests, Paul Zimmerli's! But a telephone message came that the boy was sick & they couldn't come! & Hedy was to cook for a child's baptism dinner anyway! So we ate our pastelli alone! In the afternoon Greety surprised us with Hanily! Staid till 5:00 & left just ahead of a big rain! Rained most of the evening.

May 26 Fri Housecleaning again! This time the dining room. Took most of the day. After supper Hedy & I walked to town to mail letters & at the station met a Gesang Verein Freund, Herr Rohr!! He was out walking so walked with us to Muhlethalstrasse! And as we neared the house it began pouring so he came in! We chatted & Hedy hauled out a bottle of wine & cookies - and it was after 11:00 when he left.

May 27 Sat The house wasn't so dirty!! Finished ironing & preparing for guests. After dinner the Geny surprised us with a visit with Herr Blume von Zofingen. And for supper the 3 Luzernerstrasse friends came to help eat the big ham! And we played ping pong, drank asti and acted silly till after "krume dreizehn!"

May 28 Sun More guests! At 12:00 arrived Heini Kuster von Basel and later Paul & Hedy Zimmerli & 2 children Heini & Mannfred. Had a good dinner. In afternoon went for a walk in the woods and at 5:30 we ate supper & Hanny & Hans Gerber & Elizabethly came after Paul's family but staid for supper. We were 12 & a merry group & sang songs on the table. And in the evening it poured rain again.

May 29 Mon One solid day of rain till 7:30 in the evening. We all help move the chopped up wood into the hay loft. I emptied the baskets & stoked the wood against the wall. It took us till midafternoon. Then I wrote 3 letters. In the evening I went alone to Gesang Verein. I wish to help sing for the Kinder Fest.

May 30 Tue Rain again all day long! But long toward evening it was nice & I went to play tennis with Herr Rohr.

May 31 Wed Helped Tante Emma a little in the garden. Washed my hair & clothes & made myself an apron with some crotchet on it.

[Month of May:] Was almost the whole month in Zofingen. Only [blank] nights in Rothrist. The whole month was full of Rain! Requiem! Trip to Langenthal!

Jun 01 Thu Rain again! Was going to play tennis with Herr Rohr but rain spoiled all! Instead he called & invited me to come to hear a lecture on Sagas of the Wickertal by supt. of school, given by historical verein of Zof. in the Brarierai Senn. It was interesting.

Jun 02 Fri It has started to clear up! Hear is hoping for nice weather over Pfingsten [Pentecost]!! Spent the day cutting out & sewing an apron & Hedy a 2nd one to send to Gimmel. After supper Hedy & I walked to Rothrist for a visit. It was grand walking.

Jun 03 Sat Cleaned house in the A.M. Just as I finished after dinner Herr Teuber happen to drive by & stopped to talk. At 5:00 went to play tennis. A lot more playing. When I got back discovered Louise Z. here!! She came to stay overnight. I slept in Alfred room. We spent the evening talking.

Jun 04 Sun Started the day early! The chicken crowed so loud & in Alfred's Stubli it is so plain! But at 7:00 I was playing tennis with Herr Rohr. Lovely morning. Some others played too. At 9:00 came back. Edwin came. Helped cook dinner. After dinner we sat in sunshine before house. Took a walk in the woods. Supper & at 7:00 Edwin & Louise left. I packed my things together & bicycled to Tante Ida where I staid overnight. P.S. Tonight was the night when Jupiter & Venus almost came together.

Jun 05 Mon By Tante Ida. While she worked in her garden & knitted. Slept awhile after dinner & left at 3:00 stopping to see Leny & all in Rothrist for a few minutes. Came home and after supper went to play tennis, Herr Rohr, Fr. Mademoiselle, another fellow & Frl & Fr. Bicharl all played. We played till almost 9:00. And Herr Rohr came home with me & we studied the moon &

stars through Uncle R. field glasses & he came in for "moist" cider & cookies & we talked till after 11:00.

Jun 06 Tue Got up at 6:00, packed my suitcase, when went to town to telephone to Winterthur to Schoers, came back for breakfast & left again at 7:00 & took train to Winterthur. Met Edwin Z. on train. Found Mr. Schoer at the station in Winterthur. His wife was in the mts. Spend the day at the Sulgar factories in his office. He took me through the factory. 1st woman to be in some parts of factory. Invited me to come back when wife returns even gave me a R.R. ticket. Left for Zurich at 5:30. Called Werner Amman & found he was still in Thun. Eat supper & went for a walk in search of Lydia Speck's address! She wasn't home! But accidentally met her near the hospital. We went for a walk together down to the lake side. It was lovely with a soft orange moon. The whole day was grand weather.

Jun 07 Wed After breakfast went to hunt up Tante Hulda Bischofbergen! She was at home & very nice. Staid for dinner and she was having company for afternoon so I went back to hotel & returned at 6:00 for supper. I showed her & Hulda the daughter or 2nd cousin of mine, my photos. Then we went for a walk down to the lake side. It was gorgeous weather & lovely moon. Walked back up Bahnhofstrasse, the 5th Ave. of Zurich!

Jun 08 Thu Werner isn't back yet from Thun! I went alone to the Uni. & visited the Hanglei & asked about attending next fall. Then went to visit a calculus class. I have forgotten all calculus!! Went down to the station to eat dinner & to the hospital, Kanton-al Spital at 1:30 where Lydia showed me around. Then went for a walk toward the sea & back to hotel. I called up Mr. L. Schoppick! & he came to hotel at 8:30 & we went for a walk up Utli berg. Watshause at top was crowded. Broke my heal on shoes coming back & got home O.K.

Jun 09 Fri Werner telephoned before I was up! We met at 9:00 by the Polytechiqom. Went for a walk in Zurich Berg through some woods & while he went to dentist I walked around further. Ate dinner in Bahnhof Restaurant, 1st class 12 francs!! Swell!! In afternoon we went swimming in strandbad! Water 16 degrees. But it felt good. Got caught in rain as we were leaving.

After supper went to a caberet to dance awhile & then walked along the lake & waited for moon to come from behind the clouds, & she didn't come & home at 1:30!!!

Jun 10 Sat Rain! How disappointing! Werner came to hotel at 9:30 & we went to the Polytechnique to hear a lecture on physics by Prof. Scherrev. It was terribly interesting & all sorts of apparatus. Visited in mineralogy building. Dinner in Studentinnenheim. Walk through all quartier, narrow strasses, old Munster, rain, rain, movie, "KIGriefs ein", detective story, & caught 6:30 train for Zofingen & arrived in Muhlethal at 8:30 & had letters from mother, Tante Adele, Eleanor & Steamship co. Hoorah! my ticket is good without paying 10% for 2 yrs!! Like finding \$18. and mother wrote all about the terrible tornadoe!

Jun 11 Sun Didn't get up till dinner time & didn't manage to leave for Rothrist till toward evening. Hedy came along. Greety had gone on Sat. to Interlaken for her vacation and Leny wasn't back yet from Laussane. Otty was home & the men were playing croquet including Hugo who took a hasty departure. We had "afternoon tea". Hedy staid for supper & went home afterwards.

Jun 12 Mon The tables are turned & I have to be the servant for Tante Emma! Up at 6:15 & make cocoa for Uncle Emil, clean up the house, and at 8:00 answer Tante Emma's 2 rings to see if she wants coffee or tea served to her in bed!! Most of the rest of the day was filled with instructions by Tante Emma how this thing & that should be done! But in the evening I bicycled to Zof. in attend Sang Stunde.

Jun 13 Tue Tante Emma's Day in Bed! That makes things easier! I can do what I please! Behind her back!! Though everything must be reported!! Tante Emma is like a sly old fox dressed in sheeps clothing. It rained some with a little sunshine between.

Jun 14 Wed Tante Emma still in bed - but in the afternoon she decided to get up. So I had to step around again & do as she commanded!! I knitted some on my blue sweater and at 6:30 left for Zof. I wanted to play tennis but found the tennis court empty. On way back to Muhlethal I had a "blow-out" so had to leave my bicycle in Muh. & walk back to Rothrist alone. But I liked it.

Jun 15 Thur Leny came home this evening. She was all worn out & had fever! Poor child.

Jun 16 Fri We moved Leny's bed from the other house into Greety's room & in the meantime Walter had a runaway, & the horses came running home & drug the mowing machine behind & ran into the side of the old house. What a fortune that no one was hurt!! A miracle! Clean up day starts this p.m. with the kitchen!!

Jun 17 Sat Clean up day continues. Had most of it done in the morning in spite of Tante Emma's idea that the porch & steps should be done in late afternoon! I wanted to go to Zofingen to get my bicycle so did everything & left at 4:00 "zum fuss". Was in Muhlethal, did some shopping & got caught in rain on way back to Rothrist. And Tante Emma didn't act the least bit thankful for the lettuce from Muhlethal.

Jun 18 Sun Rain again, or some more!! Slept late & no one went to church. Tante Emma helped cook dinner. After dinner I went up stair to lay down & slept till almost 5:00 in spite of the fact that Hugo & children from Aarburg had come. Men played croquet between rainfalls.

Jun 19 Mon Plenty of work in the morning. Knitted on my blue sweater in afternoon. Towards evening the Dr. came to see Leny. She still had fever. After supper I bicycled to Muhlethal & got caught in a soaking rain & all wet. Changed clothes & went to Sang Stund & again to Rothrist & again got caught in a pouring rain.

Jun 20 Tue Just the life of a working girl!! Every day my sympathy grows greater for Greety & my dislike for Tante Emma weakness & tyrannicalness is ever increasing.

Jun 21 Wed The morning passed quickly enough & was full of work. The day was nice again. And in the afternoon I worked in the garden doing what should be done, hoeing, etc. There were 2 funerals this afternoon, one a neighbor woman. I finished my blue pullover in the evening. I am awfully proud of it & it fits good. Leny could be up & around a bit, again.

Jun 22 Thu Uncle Emil, Otty & Hugo left at 5:00 for Basel & France so for once I didn't have to get up till 8:00!! I had to

serve Tante Emma's breakfast in bed & then Leny's. It rained again. I finished making the apron that Louise from Menziken had given me. Crotchet around the top of it in blue. In the evening Leny, Tante Emma & I played "Eile mit Weile".

Jun 23 Fri Two weeks isn't over yet, & Greety isn't home but I can't stay here any longer! And if it is nice tomorrow Hedy & I want to go on a Berg Tour. So I spent the day cleaning up kitchen, bedroom, and waxing the living room. At 5:30 I was through, tired, & packed! Said good bye & Tante Emma hardly so much as thanked me for having worked for her like a servant for these 2 weeks. That gets me.

Jun 24 Sat This everlasting rain! I came back to Muhlethal from Rothrist to go with Hedy on a tour to Modersautal[??] but rain made us change our plans. So I telephoned to Hedy in Langenthal & said I would come to visit them. By a hair I almost missed the train at 6:00 & had to buy ticket on train to Aarburg. And forgot to buy a ticket in Aarburg & had to pay extra again to buy ticket on train. It rained half of the day. Paul met me in Langenthal & we spent the evening at home.

Jun 25 Sun A sunny Sunday! I played the piano awhile before dinner, everybody took naps after dinner and at 3:30 we went for a walk across the town and back in time for supper. Supper & in the evening Hans Gerber came for a few minutes visit. I put the children to bed & sang for them. They like "Dilly Dilly"!

Jun 26 Mon Rainy weather again. I went for a short walk with Heinerly in the morning. I started knitting a pair of socks for Mannfred. Knitted & played the piano in the evening. In between knitting & raining Hedy sunned her 2 beds & cleaned out her bedroom. But it started to rain every half hr. & we had to run!

Jun 27 Tue The weather is some better. Heinerly and I went for a walk to see the swans & feed them bread. Mannfred came later & we walked to the woods and on the way picked a large bouquet of "margarets" & got in a rain on the way back. The afternoon was spent at home. Worked in the garden. After supper we make cookies like Mother makes & Hans Gerber came.

Jun 28 Wed Knitted in the morning. As soon as the children awoke in the afternoon we left for the woods in search of wild

strawberries! We found a nice patch & picked 2 cup fulls. How good the air in the woods does smell! And such grand sunshine! We came home at 7:00 tired but happy!! P.S. In the morning I went for a visit to the Kasse to tell Hanny I would come to visit them the next week.

Jun 29 Thu Rain again! And Hedy & I had so wanted to go swimming!! Went with Heinerly on an errand to the shoemaker. He had to show me the way. In the afternoon I became industrious and started sewing all the good samples that the children had been playing with together to make a quilt or rug. In the evening the Gerber Hans came & we drank schnaps & forbidden "___".

Jun 30 Fri Still cloudy, but Hoorah! the barometer is going up & it looks like nice weather is just around the corner! I spent most of the day wondering if I should go back to Muhlethal for our Bristen Trip. Sewed on the carpet but didn't get it finished. At 6:00 I decided to go home since the weather looked good. So packed my things together & took a hasty farewell & caught the 7:00 train for Zof. Arrived at 8:30. Hedy wasn't home & never came till 11:00 & had no intention of going on our trip next day.

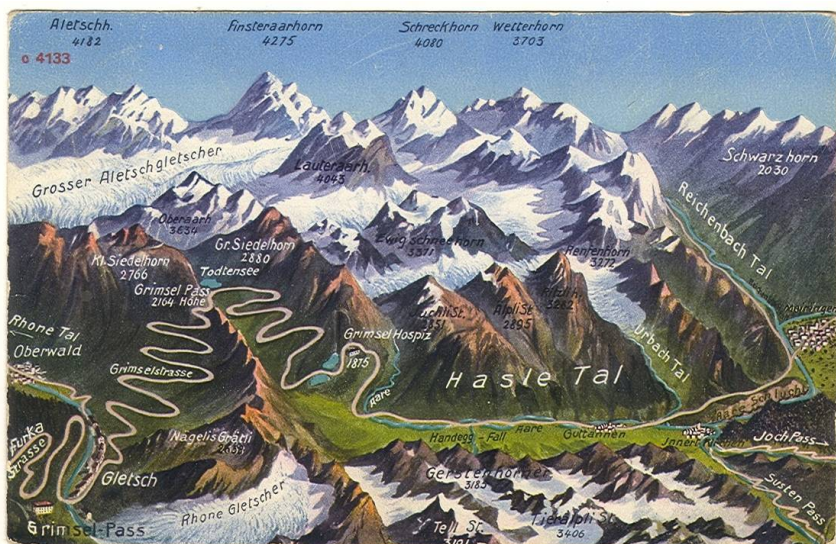
[In June:]

Pfingsten [Pentecost] - visit of Edwin & Louise in Muhlethal
5 day trip to Winterthur & Zurich

2 weeks to Rothrist to Flecken Hause

1 week to Langenthal to Paul & Hedy Zimmerli

3 constant weeks of rain.



Chapter 6. Mountain Climbing

Jul 01 Sat Here I come extra home from Langenthal to go on our long talked of tour to Bristen & Hedy isn't in the mood to go! The weather is clearing up however. While Hedy went to town I cleaned all the house except the kitchen and not until after dinner did Hedy make up her mind we should not go - but would go Sunday morning. Spent the rest of the day washing, mending & preparing for our tour. And the Widemann Familia came to call in the evening & never wanted to go home! And we wanted to pack for our tour!

Jul 02 Sun Almost too late to catch the 7:50 train! With a nape sack on our back & a cane in the hand we were off! Train to Luzern, boat at 9:30 over Vierwaldstattersee wonderful. Train Fluelen to Erstfeld. Dinner on a mt. side, tram to Amsteg by 2:00. And the climbing began here! Bristen by 3:30, something to drink, and Golzerenalp by 6:00. Wonderful mt., secluded valley. Strange people, peculiar dialect. Here we staid overnight in a simple mt. hause. It rained some & for a minute there was Alpen glow & by 9:00 a clear sky.



Bristen Stock - July 3, 1933 trip to Maderanertal – Windgalle Hutte
[left photo from Golzerenalp, right photo from Windgalle Hutte]

Jul 03 Mon Up at 5:30, tea for breakfast, and at 6:20 the climbing began. It was great. Clear sky, snow capped mt. Simply great. After an hr. we stopped for breakfast and soon after came in sight of our destination, "Windgalle Hutter". At 9:00 we were there. Found a man there who took a hasty departure. 8 other people came up after us. Oh! the flowers, enciane, large & small, primeli, & Alpe Rosa! & Onke Belle" There was snow up to the

cabin. At 11:00 we left walking toward Hufi Glacier, losing way, & finding 2 old mountaineers who showed us the rt. way. Met 2 English fellows. Walked full length of Tal [Maderanertal valley] to Bristen. Stopped by rivers side to eat. Arrived at 6:00 in Amsteg & caught train back to Zof. (9:00).



left: July 3, 1933 - Klein u. Gross Windgalle [2988 & 3187m] von [from] Windgalle Hutte – Maderanertal trip [knob on left is Furggelihorn 2765m]
right: July 3, 1933 Berg “Heuete” in Maderanertal



left: [Hedy] - Hufi Gletscher in Maderanertal. Scheerhorner Gruppo [group]
right: [Ruth] - Hufi Gletscher at head of Maderanertal - bouquet of alpine roses

Jul 04 Tue Not as stiff as I expected to be! Packed some things together and at 10:30 left per bicycle for Langenthal, distance of 16 kilo. It was grand, over hill & dale, carefree & without worry! Went over St. Urban & through Bau Wald, where mother & dad went on their honeymoon drive!! Beautiful tall pine trees. Arrived at 12:10 at Paul's & Hedy's where I ate dinner. Staid awhile and then Hedy & children came with me to the Kasse where I left my things & then went with Hedy & children to the Srandbad to go swimming. Hanny is terribly against it!! I went the same. In the evening after supper the children and hired

girl Agnes, and I played hide & seek till after dark. A grand yard to play in. And I was like a child again.

Jul 05 Wed Spent most of the morning knitting on the 2nd sock for Mannfred. We sat outside in the garden house, Hanny & I, and the children came home at 11:00 & joined us. After dinner Hedy came with the children, and while the children played in the grass & took sun baths we talked & knitted & I finished the pr. of sock for Mannfred. In the evening a young girl from a Muhle came for supper & we went together, Hanny, Hedy, Fraulein & I to church.

Jul 06 Thur Elizabethly went with me to town and I bought small yarn, dark red, for a scarf for mother. In the evening a missionary society came for a meeting. They knitted, 18 in all, and then ate. I had the pleasure of helping weaving. It was nice. We had a special sort of cake & rhubarb decorated with whipped cream & red berries.

Jul 07 Fri Knitted in the morning outside in the garden. After dinner Hanny & I went through town, bought some cherries, took our knitting with us and intended to go for a walk & make calls. We arrived at the 1st place just as it started to rain. Lovely people. A married lady & her sister, from the west Schwyz, spoke good German, intelligent & interesting. Could do much hard work. And the whole afternoon it kept pouring rain!! And they made us tea. We staid till 6:00 when it finally stopped raining.

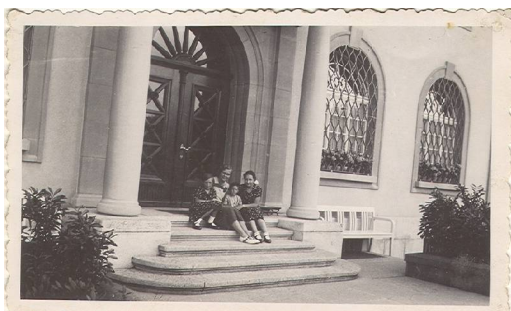
Jul 08 Sat In the morning I helped Hanny sew in the "Tasche" for the "Verien Kinder" & the girls & I finished them after dinner. Also after dinner Eugene got the car out & I drove it around the block once. They got an awful kick out of my being able to drive. Afternoon we were in garden & I knitted. An aunt came. She said we could come out to get some fish!! So after supper Eugene, the hired girl, Anges, and I bicycled to Melchnau. Couldn't have the fish but brought back 2 boquets of flowers, one immense cone & the other roses!!

Jul 09 Sun Up, breakfast, and then a ride with the children & the Gerber Hans, per auto to Melchnau for the fish! I caught 2!!, per hand out of a "Brunne" "tank"!! at 11:30 Tante Emma,

Hedy & Uncle Rudolf came. Hans went to Zof. after them. Big dinner altogether. A shower in afternoon. Took pictures, sat out in garden hause, played games with the children. Hedy, Paul & children came. And who should drop in but Gary J. Went for supper to Hedy & Paul's to Schoren. Then back to the Kasse. The Muhlethalers went home at 8:30. The children & I played hide & seek till 9:30. Talked in dinning room till Paul came back with auto from Muhlethal at 10:30.



Elizabethly, Heinerly, Rose Marie, Manfred



Elizabethly, [Ruth], Heinerli, Rose Marie hausfrau [housewife – Hanny]
July 9th 1933 Ersparnis Kasse, Langenthal



Agnes (Dienst mödchen [helper]), Rose Marie, Elizabethly, Hedy, Mannfred,
Paul, Uncle Rudolf, Eugene



Elizabeth, Hanny, Heinerli, tante Emma, Paul, Hey, Mannfred, Rose Marie, Anges (dienst mödchen [helper]), Hedy, Uncle Rudolf, Hans



Eugene, Hanny, Hans, Elizabeth, Hedy, Mannfred, Uncle Rudolf, Rose Marie, Tante Emma, Paul



Hanny & Hans Gerber, Elizabeth, Hedy, Mannfred, Uncle Rudolf, Rose Marie, Tante Emma, Paul

Jul 10 Mon Breakfast, wrote a card to Menziken telling Edwin Z. we couldn't go on a mt. tour, knitted. After dinner made some "jello", knitted, picked strawberries & packed things at 5:00. I thanked the Berbers & told them "good bye" & got on my bicycle and bicycled to Zofingen in 1 1/2 hr distance of 16 kilometers. And got back at 7:00 & wanted to go to Sang Stund to practice for Kinder Fest Sang & read in paper that practice was at 6:15!! Too bad!

Jul 11 Tue Zofingen Kinder Fest!! Canon at 6:00! Nice day. Parade of all school children at 9:00. Many flowers & sweet faces. March to church & I went to sing with the choir & had best seat in church. Church crowded with people. Parade again afterwards. Home for dinner. At 1:30 to Histern Platz where cadets hand manuvvers & imitation war. Then wandered around place all afternoon with Hedy. Girls in blue blouses & black pants gave 1/2 exercise & play display. Watched children dance & eat. Left at 7:00 and went home. At 8:30 Hedy & I went to town to see the Parade of children coming back to town. Had lanterns with candles in them. Lovely. All street lights were put out. Very effective with narrow streets, flags, parade, people & lanterns. Went with Lehree Zeigerist to dance at the "Sterne" after parade. Hotz[??]

Jul 12 Wed One of those few days in between! I am beginning to realize how very short the time I shall be in Muhla. is going to be. The day started out with rain. I got up late, went to town & then ate dinner, cleaned up & washed clothes. Hedy went to work in the woods but rain drove them home in mid afternoon. The house is so dirty I feel I should start in "house-kleening"

Jul 13 Thur Today is "Mark" in Zofingen. I went to town on er-



uly 13, 1933 Zofingen Markt. & Kirche Turn

rands before & after dinner & lost much time roaming around the stands. Ironed & mended clothes till evening. Herr Husler came to call on the family in the evening. The day was nice though not much sunshine.

Jul 14 Fri Have been planning for 2 days on going to Tant Ida. But delayed in morning by having to go to town on errands & having to wash the porch windows. And in p.m. had to write & mend etc. & it rained cats & dogs and finally at 5:00 I arrived at Tante Ida's. I had expected to stay 10 days while Sch. Maria went to Bern - but discovered she would go later & so that puts a hitch in my plans. Spent the evening sewing on a runner for Roberta.

Jul 15 Sat The rainy weather makes it bad for the Rothrist Kinder Fest! The day past quickly enough - I made over the jacket to a summer silk dress. Went to Rothrist on a errand, ate strawberries on fried toast, and enjoyed a quiet day with early to bed!

Jul 16 Sun Nothing doing with the Rothrist Kinder Fest! So I went at 9:00 back to Zof. per velo where preparations were in order for guests! Geny, Tildy & Vrainelly! I went to meet them at 12:00. Tildy was somewhat shaken!! There had been a quarrel at the Kasse the night before!! Dinner was much enjoyed - with the last smoked ham! yum! yum!! Poured rain in P.M. and so coaxed them into staying in Muhlethal overnight! Es wir sehr lustig!! [so we very merry]

Jul 17 Mon Everyone up & breakfast at 8:00!! and soon after Tildy, Geny & child departed. Hedy with them. And I bicycled to Tante Ida's. Had strawberries on bread for dinner & badd mills! [??] Afternoon Tante Ida went to school, I wrote a long letter home and at 4:30 left for Flecken Hause. Stopped on way to pick bouquet of Margarets for Leny. Played Eile mit Weile in evening. Tant Emma is away on her vacation. Greety seemed to be happier than usual.

Jul 18 Tue I spent the day keeping Leny company & embroidering on the runner for Roberta. The sun shone & it looks like good weather is here for a day or 2. After supper I went back to Muhlethal.

Jul 19 Wed Up early for a nicer day's program awaits no one! Tante Emma, Uncle Rudolf & I left at 7:15 to join the Wig-

genthal Genasaneoft Reisegeaellschoft for the trip to the top of the Pilatus. Hans & Geny Z. also are coming!! Left Zof. at 7:45 in Extra zug! 328 people. Luzern at 8:30 & Extra zug nach Alpnachstad and there the Berg Bahn to the top of Pilatus. Wonderful view, magnificent scenery!! Dinner in large Saal. Walk with Geny though the galleries & a dark fog in one side of hotel & sunshine on other!! Sausage! Trip down to Alpnach stadt, & extra Schiff to Brunner! Free lunch for all! The ship ride back to Luzern! Lovely sea, mts, hand organ, yoelders! Lovely. Extra train, 1st class! back to Zofing by 9:30. Great Day! Found Edwin Z. in Muhlethal. He staid overnight!

Jul 20 Thur Back to earth & work! Hedy had wash day while we were on the Pilatus! So today I ironed the whole wash! And in the evening at 5:00 Geny came again. He is a dear! He staid for supper. We made plans for a days tour in the Jura. And after supper I walked into town with him. He went to Vordemwald.

Jul 21 Fri Up & away Hedy & I to meet the 7:30 train & Geny & 2 of Han's children, Truddy & Max. We went by train to Olten, then our walk began! 1st purchased supplies on our way out of Olten. Up a narrow valley where we stopped to pick black cherries off of the trees! How good. A picnic at 11:00 & then walked to top of Belchenfluch, 1100 meters. Then to Allerheiligen Anstalt & again a picnic with soup! Then down Teufelshucht! Romantic! Then half around the Born to Aarburg & train to Zof. by 8:00 a full long day! Grand!

Jul 22 Sat Cleanup, wash, bathe, mend, iron, rain, thunderstorm, & pack for 3 weeks trip to Engelberg, and write in this book!

Jul 23 Sun In the morning at 9:30 I went to Tante Ida to go with her to Rothrist Kinder Fest. She did not wish to come so I went alone & found all Uncle Emil's family, Walter's & Hugo's at school house. Went for dinner to Flecken Hause. Saw parade go by (and was photograped with parade as later discovered.) Parade was nice. Played Eile m Weile and at 3:00 bicycled to Muhlethal & Uncle Rudolf helped me to train at 4:00 and went to Langenthal to Kasse & found Hedy & Rosa Marie at Kasse. Walked 2 times to Hedy's place. A young Herr Gosiwyler was visiting Eu-

gene. Instructions from Herr Gerber about Englberg.

Jul 24 Mon Up early and at 7:00 assembled at Bahnhof & 1st impression of the 65 "imps" that I was going with to Engelberg. Tante Lydia & Hedy Berger are sweet & so Herr & Frau Ruch are nice. Excited Good-bye from children. Extra R.R. car to Luzern by way of Aarburg. In Luzern we stopped at Johanniter Hof for a dish of soup. Then took boat to Stans & from there an extra R.R. car to Engelberg (2:00). 1st impression of Berghaus - cold greeting from "Mutti" Fadfigber making noise - no place - children jabbering - no order & nothing organized-and everybody hungry. By night everyone had found a place & their baggage.

Jul 25 Tue

Jul 26 Wed

Jul 27 Thur

Jul 28 Fri Went for a walk with the little girls (15) on the hill across the valley (Gerschnit alp) in the morning. In afternoon was still mad about the lack of organization & planning in Herr Ruch's part so while all went together to the waterfall to go swimming I staid at Berghaus with Frau Ruch & sunned myself & sewed on my embroidery for Roberta & watched storm clouds gather which brought rain before our children came back!!

Jul 29 Sat Cleanup day in the morning so no time to go walking. Toward evening the Herr Gerber and Eugene & Elizabeth came per train & brought the Ruby Kaser along - 4 yr old boy who caused one terrible disturbance when he wet in bed while sleeping with the larger boys!! What a commotion in the middle of the night!! The next day we sent him home. I went for a walk into town & to hotel with Gerbers toward evening.



Engelberg, August 5, 1933
Herr Ruch, [Ruth], Tante Lydia
Berger, Frau Ruch, Tante Hedy
Berger, Onkle Jacob, Tante Agnes

Jul 30 Sun A rainy Sunday!! What noise the children make! A good many parents came to visit their children. No chance of going to church or walking - too rainy - so children played around inside. But after dinner I skipped out with Elizabeth & Rosa Marie & we went to Hotel, met Hans G. & Paul Z & Eugene & then went for a walk to the "Wasserfall". We felt lucky to be able to skip out. It sprinkled some but didn't matter. We came back by 6:00.

Jul 31 Mon Nice weather again! Herr Riech's son is here for 2 days & took the 8 older boys on a trip to Trueb See [2 mi SE of Engelberg] & part way up Titlis. They returned by supper & how lucky they thought they had been! Had found alpine roses. It took Uncle Jacob down a notch!! He has lost all respect & favor of our boys!! He is sort of thick headed! or block-headed. Tries to act amusing & is dumb instead!! Ah! dear! some people!

Aug 01 Tue

Aug 02 Wed After breakfast & clean up at 9:00 I left with most of the younger children & walked through town & started up hillside left & Tante Hedy & Lydia came behind & decided I didn't know what I was doing so took half of children & went another way! This makes me mad! This lack of harmony! But we found a delightful trail way up to top of hill so we could look over in next valley. Got back by 11:30. And in afternoon I took the 10 big girls over same trail but going still farther up the hill to a white cross and not far from a S.A.C. [Schweizer Alpen-Club] Hutte. Got back by 6:00.

Aug 03 Thur Again took 15 younger children for a walk going all the way to Gerschnialp R.R. station & walking along the hillside till came back through town. But Kathy Gretsche had stomach ache the whole way!! Got back in time for dinner. Paul came to say we would attempt our Titlis tour next day so to get ready!! All the rest of the colony went; after sleeping pause, to a grassy spot 10min walk away. I staid home & wrote a letter to Eugene & to Roberta. I ate supper early, & while others ate I put on boots & trousers & slipped out back way but even so 1/2 doz. people saw me. We took the cog R.R. & Draught Skil Bahn to Trueb See,

was foggy & staid there overnight in Hotel.

Aug 04 Fri After dreaming about it all these yrs. at last I am going to climb to the top of a real alp!! At 3:30 we left while it was still dark - 5 of us, Hans & Eugen Gerber, Paul Z, another man & I. For an hr we walked in darkness, at 5:30 the sun came, at 6:00 we came to snow and had to fasten ourselves on to the rope & continue climbing rt. up over snow and at 7:30 we were at the top!! Almost 50 people!! Wonderful view from Sentis to Jungfrau! And then came a Nebel Meau. Everything was for our good!! We staid an hr. before returning. On way back stopped to pick alpa Rosa & other flowers for a collection. Back to Trueb See at 12:00 where the children had come & in afternoon I walked back to Berghaus with them!!

Aug 05 Sat Was not much good today - took it easy! Tired from Titlis trip, too! But the memories of this lovely trip will long remain. Morning was cleanup day - afternoon we all went to a grassy place 10 min. away & I lay in sunshine for over an hr. & then embroidered a little. Children took showers in evening.



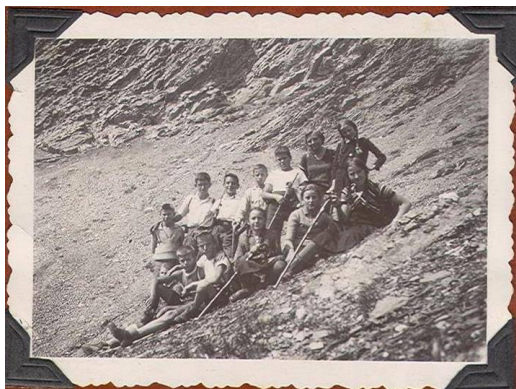
Engelberg August 7th, 1933 trip to Yuchli Pass

Bethly, Hedy, Franz, Schnuberger, Walter, Frau Ruch, Ruth, Lydia, Hedy, Paul M., Paul G.

Aug 06 Sun Nice weather - glorious sunshine. I went with Frau Ruch and the older girls to the little church on the way to town. Wonderful music & good sermon & the little church was full. Met Paul & Hans on our way back to Gerghaus. After sleeping pause in P.M. we took pictures of group outside & then laid on a blanket in grass in sunshine for most of afternoon. After sup-

per we ran some races in street in front of Berghaus.

Aug 07 Mon Alarm clock at 3:30 - darkness - I got dressed & went to awake the 4 girls & 8 boys that were coming along to Yuchli Pass. Paul appeared at 4:00 and we were off in the moon-light!! Crisp fresh air - it was great - 14 of us in all walking single file-up, up, up to Yuchli Pass - stopped 2 or 3 times to eat apples, bread, drink tea, etc. and at 9:30 we arrived to top, 2,100 meters high. The last stretch was over a big rock pile but everyone made it. We stopped on way back to drink milk at Hotel Urnialp and arrived home at 12:30 & everyone felt lucky!! In evening Tante Agnes & I were invited to the party for the grownups in Spiese Saal! It was nice & low "lustig kann der "Vatr" sein!!" [??]



Engelberg – Langenthaler Ferien Lager Kinder
Tour to Yuchli Pass – August 7,m 1933

Aug 08 Tue Begin packing a little! And a big party for all the children in afternoon. The 3 Tante's spent the morning making plans & assembling 4 suitcase full of clothes!! After sleeping pause we made a big circle from benches out at side of house, at 3:30 the party began! 3 deep, then songs, the Ist Die Schwarze Kachin da? then "Going to Jerusalem" played with small pieces of cardboard! The "Shoe Salad" - then race with 4 prs of boys & suitcases of clothes - then something to eat. It went over big in all !!!

Aug 09 Wed Packing in earnest. I took charge of the little boys Saale & checked over & packed for them. I like these boys even if some are imps!! In afternoon no one wanted to go walk-

ing so we played games & entertained ourselves at Berghaus. I played piano for over an hr. This was last night! After seeing that little boys were in bed & telling Herr & Frau Ruch "Goodnight" we 3 Tante's wanted to go fetch our things outside & met "Vati" on steps & started talking & acting silly & doing stunts & raiding storeroom for apples & having a good time - 2 Gr. came also. It was 10:00, then 11:00, then 12:00 & "Mutti" made us tea & served us zweibach! At 1:30 we went to bed and at 2:00 "Vati" left on a trip to guide a party to the top of the Titlis!!

Aug 10 Thur Today we go home, tra la!! And now I don't want to!! We packed, and cleaned up. I cleaned out the little boys sleeping saale. At 11:00 we ate and at 12:00 marched to the Bahnhof! And 10 min before we left who should appear but "Vati"! back from the Titlis. I could hardly believe my eyes!! We left in an extra car, in Stans took a boat to Luzern, there had "Vieri" and at 5:00 took train home again. I got out in Zofingen. I hated to say "good-bye". They sang "My Bonnie Lies over the Ocean" as farewell. And Herr Ruch gave me 20 francs! Tra la!

Aug 11 Fri Back in Zofingen!! Hedy still working in Weld. Plans for our trip were started!! Saw a sp. tour in paper from Olten Bahnhof & this turned out to be just what we wanted. In morning & I washed, ironed, mended. And late afternoon went to Tante Ida to ask "leave of absence" from the visit I had promised her - & to get mone 150 francs - and then I went to Olten Bahnhof per velo to ask for information & then back to Muhlethal by dark!

Aug 12 Sat Helped clean up, mend clothes etc. and in afternoon Hedy & I went town to make our purchases & buy provisions for our trip. I bought "Rucksack," cane, canteen, food, etc. And after supper we packed our "Rucksacks"! Heavy, oh! dear! 8 kilos!!

Aug 13 Sun What excitement! Off at 6:50 to catch the train to Olten! And at 7:30 we were assembled in Olten Bahnhof with 45 others! Ropes, ice picks, Rucksacks, etc!! A real mt. party! Train to Kandersteg over Bern, Thun, & Spiez. Kandersteg at 11:00 & a short lunch for us 2 out of town a ways in green grass. Then walk to Selden through Gasteretal. A lovely waterfall, wide val-

ley, clear blue sky, and alpine climbers walking in a narrow winding road. There were a few girls but not to our liking, fast girls who smoked. A Fr. Swiss fellow from Neuenburg happened along and I talked with him for some ways & we were friends the rest of trip. Arrived in Selden at 3:00, ate in grass, slept in grass in sunshine, early to bed in Gasteretal Hotel. Lulled to sleep by waterfall.



Aug. 13, 1933 – Selden in Gasteretal

Aug 14 Mon Footsteps & knock on door and 3:00 in morning, dressed & packed our Rucksack by candlelight! Breakfast & at 4:00 we marched out, 2 by 2 up the valley to the head of Kander Firn where we arrived at 7:30. This was the 1st time I was ever so near a glacier! And for 4 hrs. we walked over one! crevasses & all!! A glacier at times is a hideous gapping monster!! But to the alpinist who knows his glacier it is quite harmless! We walked, tied on to rope till noon when we arrived at Mutthorn Hutte. Ate dinner, then a few climbed to top of Mutthorn, 3100 meters. We had to climb over rocks for an hr. What a crowd in the cabin overnight! 80 people!! We could hardly sleep! Stuffed in like sardines. And it rained & stormed, and was windy & cold!!



Aug. 14, 1933 – Early morning breakfast pause, beginning of Kander Firn



August 14, 1933 – crossing Kander Firn toward Mutthorn Hutte



crossing Peters Grat – Auguste 15, 1933 – Breithorn from Peters Grat

Aug 15 Tue Uncertain weather, so we didn't get started till 5:00. We were divided in 2 parties - I went with those who climbed Tschingelhorn 3500m. alt. 12 in party in 3 divisions. I was tied on with 3 fellows. We crossed over a glacier Spalt twice going over a snow bridge. It took 3 1/2 hr. from cabin to top of peak and 2 hr. to come down. It snowed, rained, foggy wind and no view!! But we were a merry just the same when we conquered the summit & celebrated with "glacier water". Difficult climbing over some rocks while coated with ice & snow. We crossed over

Peters Grat, another living glacier and then walked down to Pfafner Alp and then down whole Lotschenthal [the Lotschental Valley along the Lonza River] & joined others at 6:00 in Goppenstein at R.R. station. Rest of party went back to Olten but Hedy & I went per train south to Brig where we staid overnight.



August 15, 1933 - Loetschenthal

Aug 16 Wed Up at 6:00 - a grand day this is! Packed our Rucksacks and walked along pavement under a row of tall poplars from Brig to Visp (7:00 till 9:15). There we purchased tickets for the tran that goes up the valley to Zermatt. At 11:00 we arrived and at last I could look at the "Matterhorn"!!! One grand mt. is this!! We walked around town a bit, bought some things then walked up a ways & found a sunny solitary spot and lay in grass and ate, slept and feasted our eyes in the ever fascinating "Matterhorn". It seemed to hypnotize us!! At 4:00 we packed together, returned to Zermatt for provisions, and then started on the long steep climb up Riffel Alp, and at last to Riffelberg Hotel alt 2579m Zermatt 1605. Here we staid overnight. Talked awhile to 2 Alsace fellows in Salon as we drank tea.

Aug 17 Thu Up at 5:30 and by 7:30 we had walked to the Gorner Grat Hotel. Sky cloudy & rather cold but had fair view of 45 glaciers & all peaks, especially Monte Rosa, Lyskamm, Zweiling, Breithorn, Matterhorn. Ate breakfast in large cold empty Saale of Hotel. Wrote cards & staid till noon but view was not better. Returned to Riffelberg for Rucksacks & then ate dinner in meadow below. Returned to Zermatt by way of [blank]

where we visited [blank] Sea & saw [blank] beginning of another glacier. Returned by 7:00 & took a room at Tourist Hotel where we staid over night & ate supper.



[Ruth] - August 18 [17], 1933 Gorner Grat - [Hedy]



[Ruth] Monte Rosa & Gorner Gletscher -- On the way to the Matterhorn



August 19 [18], 1933 Das Matterhorn

Aug 18 Fri The grandest day of our tour! Our Matterhorn Day!! We left hotel at 7:00 & walked through town, and through Wenkelmathen. Stopped on way by a tiny chapel & took pictures of Matterhorn!! Walked up, up, up through woods zigzag trail, meadow, till we arrived at Schwarz See Hotel at 11:00. Sat on

terrace and ate soup & watched fleecy clouds on Matterhorn. A perfect Day! And lovely Monte Rosa in sight! View better than from Gorner Grat!! Clear blue sky! Glistening white snow & glaciers!! and Matterhorn kept drawing us to it!! So at 12:00 we picked our trail up to Hornli Mt 2900 and still further to the S.A.C. Hutte and Hotel Bellevue at 3300m on Matterhorn!! Met parties going up & coming down from Matterhorn - one a young girl, Dr. with guide!! And some fellows. Next day a Gr. fellow lost his life from a rolling stone - perhaps one of the fellows we saw! Met a clever Eng. Lady just on arriving at Hotel Bellevue. Staid an hr. and then returned by going to [blank]. Also something funny! Going through tiny dorf Hedy stopped to talk to someone & I walked on after Eng. Lady, narrow street or ally, 3 horses came from behine. I dropped my red sweater at corner and someone called from behind, I ran back, horses arrived, fellow leading 1st horse picked up sweater, I stepped back and breathlessly let the Ex-King of Bulgaria pass by!! A fine stately heavy set man!! We remained in Zermatt again overnight.



August 19[18] 1933 Das Matterhorn from the terrace of the Schwarz See Hotel

Aug 19 Sat We must forsake fair Zermatt! and the Matterhorn!! The train left at 7:10. We road for 1/2 hr & then the train stopped. All climb out!! A glacier had broken early in morning, let a mass of water suddenly out and caused big washout of R.R. track, so train couldn't pass. We had to wait for next train from other direction. We rode to Brig, then took Lotschberg train to Spiez, the train to Interlaken, then another train to Lauterbrunnen 2:30. Walked to Staubbach and ate lunch in grassy meadow before it. Then walked 1/2 hr further to Trummel Bach. Wonderful waterfall inside rocks. Lighted in part. At 5:00 started long walk up to Wengen Wengernalp. Saw a wonderful Alpenglow or Alpinglu on Jungfrau! It was perfect! From white to red - then cold grey! Slept in a "mass-lager" in straw!! Such fun!! We were almost broke & this costs only 1 franc.



On the way to Grindelwald.
The 8th day – the last stretch!



August 20th, 1933 Polar Hunde
on the Jungfraujoeh

Aug 20 Sun Up at 7:00 - everyone else had already gone. Walked a ways & then ate breakfast in grass. Walked to Kleine Scheidegg & Eiger Gletscher station and at 11:00 I told Hedy "Adieu" & took the train to "YoungfrauJoch" [3471m]. Wonderful! Stopped at Eiger Wand [2865m] & Eis Meer. On top was

cold! Lots of people. I felt lost. Ate dinner in protection of an out house with view of the Aletsch Glacier. Alternated between clouds & sunshine. At 1:30 I took train down again & met Hedy at Eiger Station. Then we walked to Grindelwald. Heard an Alp Horn which echoed 3 times!! Arrived in Grindelwald at 5:00 & waited awhile for a train & went per train to Interlaken, Spiez, Thun, Olten, home! And on the way it started raining! It was time we were going home! Broke, tired, but happy.

Aug 21 Mon Back in Muhlethal! But only for overnight! Slept late 10:30. But Hedy slept till dinner! Went on errands for Tante Emma in P.M. Frau Bossart came for visit. Had tea. Then at 5:30 I left for Tante Ida's. She had been alone for a week already. Schwester Maria on vacation in Bern. So I was to stay with her till Schwester Maria came back. Tante Ida was almost desperate for some company! to bed at 8:30.

Aug 22 Tue Went on errands to Dorf for Tante Ida. Also went to Flecken Haus to bring Greety Endive plants and relate the news of our trip to them. In afternoon went with Tante Ida to school. Worked on white embroidery scarf for Roberta. It rained in afternoon and evening.

Aug 23 Wed A real rainy day! Beginning of Fall! Cold, wind in gusts and pouring showers between! And we went to school already at 6:30 till 10:00 and 1:00 till 4:00. I finished the scarf for Roberta. The rainy cold weather made it good to go early to bed. 8:30!

Aug 24 Thur The morning passed with out anything extra! Went to dorf on errands. The weather has changed and looks like it might turn nice again. After dinner I went per velo to Muhlethal while Tante Ida went to school. Found Tante Emma alone. Hedy was in Langenthal. Went to town for Tante Emma. And returned to Tante Ida's per Flechen H. by 7:00.

Aug 25 Fri School at 7:00 till 10:00 and 1:00 till 4:00!! But a wonderful day! Sunshine, a breeze, crisp air! An early fall day!! It is really a lovely green valley this! With a romantic view toward Aarburg & Sali Schlossli. I spent the day knitting on red wool shawl for mother.

Aug 26 Sat Cleanup day by Tante Ida's. And I ran errands

with the velo in the "dorf". And school in afternoon. I knitted on red scarf again & almost finished it. And walk home through corner of woods!! Oh! what grand weather this!! And a letter from mother, dear!! To bed after radio concert.

Aug 27 Sun Up and to church at 9:00. Sat by Greety. Farrer Frey had sermon. Got home in time to listen to radio sermon. Dinner, some radio music and a long afternoon. I wrote a letter to R.R. girls. Then Tante Ida and I went for walk up Gland & over Hulzli & met Greety, Leny, Liza, Frieda & children & we walked through woods & sat & talked awhile in woods. After supper Tante Ida set outside of house & watched the evening descend. It had been a long Sunday.

Aug 28 Mon Tante Ida made 2 pies and I finished the red schawl I was making, before dinner. After dinner I left per velo for Muhlethal for the afternoon. Tante Emma & Uncle R. had been in Thun over Sat. & Sun. & were already back!! I washed hair, took bath, & washed clothes & staid till 6:00 then bicycled to Olten in 30 min. & bought wool yarn for a sweater, orange, brown, tan 7.20 francs & then went back to Tante Ida's by 7:30. Early to bed at 8:30.

Aug 29 Tue Deep in knitting the whole day long. Went in afternoon to school with Tante Ida. After knitting a whole ball of wool found sweater was too large, & had to undo all & start over again! Early to bed.

Aug 30 Wed School house at 7:00!! A grand sunny day! Knit, knit, knit, till I had knitted 2 whole balls of yarn!! A radio program in evening till 9:15!! Hedy & Leny came for a few minutes visit. Leny had to bring money to Tante Ida.

Aug 31 Thur Knitting again. School in P.M. Lovely warm sunshine, grand day. By evening I finished the blouse part of sweater!! Early to bed at 8:15!!

[In August:]

Aug 1-10 - Engelberg - Titlis Trip

Aug 11-12 - Muhlethal

Aug 13-20 - 8 Day Tour - Matterhorn, Tschingel Horn, Mutt-horn, Zermat, Gorner Grat, Jungfrauoch, Trumelbach, Staubbach

Aug 21-31 Tante Ida



[Freida, Emma, Hugo, Rudolf, Ruth, Dorly, & Lotti
at the Blums' Muhlethal Strasse home in Zofingen – undated]



[Hedy, Rudolf, and Emma at their home in Zofingen
other people unknown - undated]

Chapter 7. University of Zurich

Sep 01 Fri Nothing extra-knitting-reading Gr. to Tante Ida in evening. But in dusk in T. Ida's living room after listening to radio I told T. Ida perhaps I should go to Muhlethal tomorrow evening-Hedy had company for supper & I should be there-but I would come back Sun. She never said anything except she thought Hedy could have company without my being there!! Or? no.

Sep 02 Sat Cold stillness at breakfast table. T. Ida was mad at me!! all because I wanted to go to Muhlethal one night. Oh, dear. I didn't know it would effect her so. But by dinner all was alright again. School in P.M. At 5:00 I left, went 1st to Olten to buy more wool yarn - then to Zof. & Muhlethal. At 7:00 Herr Braun & Husler appeared! If T. Ida knew! Big supper! Walk in moonlight up Muhlethal-picked Margaret's-return & drank Asti!!

Sep 03 Sun Up in time to go to church with Tante Emma. And after dinner went with Hedy to Rothrist. Went to Tante Ida's & together we went to the Rothrist Church to their annual Fest. Engineer Friedli from Olten gave talk on "The Turna of Babel" according to modern methods of building. Tante Ida & I went home afterwards & evening was spent reading to Tante Ida till dark & early to bed.

Sep 04 Mon The usual - knitting & going to school.

Sep 05 Tue As usual - only this evening Schwester Maria came home per train at 8:00 & we went per taxis to get her. She returned in good spirits & appeared some improved in health.

Sep 06 Wed Spent the morning till 10:00 knitting by Schwester Maria and then went to Flecken hause were I staid for dinner & spent the afternoon. At last finished knitting my brown sweater! hooray!! Has turtle neck. Staid till after supper then bicycled to Muhlethal before dark.

Sep 07 Thur I am extra waiting a day to go to Winterthur so I can go for a visit to Aarburg!! Went in the afternoon. Freida's introduction "Did you think I was so bad that you haven't come for so long!" What a welcome. Lotti was a dear - ask me half a dozen times "Galt, du kommst wieder einmal." [xxx you come back

someday] The afternoon passed but nothing imp. was said!!

Sep 08 Fri At last after talking about it since 1st of June I am on the way to Winterthur!! Left at 7:30 getting in Zurich at 9:00 where I spent the day. 1st a trip to Kanzler & then search for a room. Bought a map of city streets & looked up all addresses - went in to last address & rented a room in this place. Spent an hr. on shore of the lake where I wrote a letter, at 5:00 took train to Winterthur. Herr Schor met me. They had company for supper. Young Swiss couple from London. Herr Schor showed his album of Am. tour in evening.

Sep 09 Sat Rain! Mrs. Schoer is lovely. Afternoon spent at home doing handwork. I started making Mrs. Schoer a foot stool cover from old wool stockings.

Sep 10 Sun With Mrs. Schoer I went to the church services in an outlying dorf "Seusach" - one hrs. walk part way through wood - an earnest young preacher & a church clear full of people. Spent afternoon at home - reading and in evening Mrs. Schoer & I went for walk to Bruiel Bey.

Sep 11 Mon Nice again so went for a long walk right after dinner to a mt. west of Wintherthur & an old fortress ruin. Took fruit along - shared it with a lonesome old man also on same lookout pt. He was nice. Also knitted awhile. Returned by 6:00. Evening Mrs. S. & I played a new game "Soldiers & Officers".

Sep 12 Tue Rain, rain, rain! Went to market in between in the morning. Spent afternoon at home working on foot stool cover. Evening played game together again.

Sep 13 Wed This was H. & F. Schoer wedding anniversary day so she made a big dinner & invited son & wife up for dinner. I had to make tomatoe soup! & biscuits. But I was too sick & couldn't finish dinner & laid down all afternoon.

Sep 14 Thur Nice again to go walking. Went to market in morning. Just as we wanted to leave in afternoon a lady friend came so she came with us on walk. Evening playing again.

Sep 15 Fri Again for a walk in p.m. to the hill north of town where all the Sulger villas are located. The walk in the woods was grand! Tall green trees, peace, quiet, solitude, lakes, shadows in water, & reflection. Grand.

Sep 16 Sat In afternoon went for walk again to hill south of town to Hirsch Park & then to Aussicht Turn where we had wonderful view into the mts. Saw Sanits very good & Chur etc. Evening went to picture show with Charly & Wath[??] Saw Lucy Englisch in "Kalte Mamsel"

Sep 17 Sun Have been here a year! Church in morning & communion Service. Invited to dinner to young couple. Played last game with Frau Schoer & at 5:30 took train to Zurich where I stopped between trains to see "Zuga" Arrived in Zof. at 10:30.

Sep 18 Mon With only 3 weeks till I shall move to Zurich I should start in earnest to mend clothes & study!! Books arrived!! Washed clothes, hair, bathed, etc.

Sep 19 Tue Writing and writing, after almost all summer having written no letters at all I have plenty to write!!

Sep 20 Wed Writing & writing some more! Until I have written 8 letters in all!!

Sep 21 Thur One of those inactive days in between!

Sep 22 Fri Went for a visit to Tante Ida to find out when she had to come to Zof. for her 3 days course. And invited her to come to Muhlethal to sleep & eat. Toward 5:00 I went to Flecken where I staid for supper & played "Eile mit Viele" till 8:30 then bicycled home.

Sep 23 Sat Helped Hedy clean house. In afternoon the sun came out & turned out to be a grand afternoon. At 2:00 we were sitting in "Stube" & had turned off radio & I suddenly said "I am going to bicycle to Langenthal." I wanted to go ask Hedy if I should come to help her more! At 2:30 I was off per Bauwald for Langenthal. Went to Hedy's - she was awaiting company - brother - walked to train station with her & then went to Kasse where I staid overnight.

Sep 24 Sun Went to church. Edwin arrived early from Menziken & came also to church. Faerer Luaches talked on "3 loaves & 5 fishes" & belief. After dinner Hanny, Rosa M. Eliz. & I went to a missions Fest in a little dorf 15 min. ride from Langenthal. 2 missionary's spoke. Afterwards we went to Leuenbergers for supper & rest of afternoon till 8:00 Fraulien Hedy showed me the flour mill. We played hide & seek till after dark. I staid again at

Kasse overnight.

Sep 25 Mon At 9:00 I left the Kasse per bicycle for Zofingen. It was cloudy & sprinkled a little. Took me 1 1/2 hr. Started mending clothes & sewing. And in evening I knitted on a pr. of socks for father's birthday.

Sep 26 Tue Quite restful days her in Muhlethal with glorious sunshine. I made my blue wool dress wider by setting 2 pieces in skirt. Also sewed on a tan skirt which I made over from a tan dress. And knitted on socks in evening.

Sep 27 Wed Sewing in morning. At noon went to town to bring Tante Ida back with me. She was taking a 3 days course at the school house & eating here for dinner. Afternoon I bicycled to Aarburg & took Lotti & Dorly with me to Olten. We walked along foot of Born by the Aari & came back per train at 6:00. I had to buy wool yarn in Olten.



[Lotti & Dorli - undated]



[Emma and Rudolf - undated]

Sep 28 Thu Sewing again in morning. Tante Ida for dinner. After washing dishes & being alone (others all gone) who should come but Otty! I rode to town with him, car broke down, I walked home, found Hedy, she made tea, then Otty came again.

Staid till 5. After supper the 2 Luzerner friends came! Farewell party for me! Gemutliche Abend!! [cozy evening] Surprise on me! Asti! Roses! Picture of Matterhorn.

Sep 29 Fri Knitted & sewed in A.M. Tante Ida came again and in P.M. Uncle Rudolf wanted to know if I didn't want to go with him to the woods! So I went!! We left at 1:30 & came back at 5:00. Lovely trees!! In evening I finished Dad's pr. of socks.

Sep 30 Sat Clean up day again!! Sent Dad's socks & Kamilla Tea to him!! Got out the "Aargauer Wappe" carpet that I started last spring & began again to work on it. In evening I went with Hedy to an Oxford Group meeting at the home of Fraulein Kunz.

[In Sept:] Spent most of month in Muhlethal with 10 days in Winterthur. Visited "Zuga" in Zurich. Visited Uni. & arranged for board & room for winter.

Oct 01 Sun Church in morning with Uncle Rudolf. Tante Emma was sick! After dinner came Greety with Hannily & staid till 4:30. At 5:00 I left per bicycle via Bauwald for Langenthal, to Hedy & Paul. Hans Gerber came after supper.

Oct 02 Mon Moving day in Thoren! Hedy & Paul were moving from ground floor to 2nd story. We went up & down stairs hundred times hundred! Rosa Marie helped too & Hanny came in afternoon & helped. Much commotion because workers came to tear out stove & lay new floor. Everything carried up by 7:00. Went home with Hanny & slept at Kasse overnight.

Oct 03 Tue Went with Hanny & Rosa Marie to market & bought things for Hanny then Elizabeth walked with me to Thoren. I helped Hedy all day straightening up her house & in evening at 6:00 left per bicycle for Zof. where I arrived at 7:30.

Oct 04 Wed This wonderful fall weather! I spent the afternoon working on my "Aargauer Woffe carpet" in the sunshine before the house. In the evening listened to radio program & knitted on brown sweater which I wished to lengthen. Hedy went to "Sing Stund".

Oct 05 Thur Another grand day in which I worked morning and afternoon on my carpet. It is progressing nicely. In fact, I

staid up till 11:00 & finished hooking it.

Oct 06 Fri I began making order amoung my things & packing & sorting them. Late afternoon I bicycled to Tante Ida & brought back 2 flower plants, hazel nuts, mended stockings & mother's red schawl! And as I arrived in Muhlethal Paul Z. came with Manfred & they had supper with us & Manfred remained.

Oct 07 Sat Hedy has gone to Langenbruck to an Oxford Group meeting. So I cleaned the whole house alone!! Everything spic & span, in & out! And at 5:00 we receive a telephone message that Edwin & Louise Z. were coming to stay overnight! I hurried to town per bicycle to buy food. At 8:30 they came. We had supper together. Good thing Hedy did not come home or would not have had place to sleep for all!! But Manfred became sick!!

Oct 08 Sun Spent morning at home together. Manfred sick & we all decide best to call Hedy in Langenthal & tell her. At 1:00 Edwin & Louise left for Vordem Wald. Uncle R. & Tante E. went to a song service at church & I staid with Manfred. At 5:00 a car full of people came from Langenthal, Hedy, Paul, Hans, Hanny, Eugene. They all staid for supper so Tante E. & I had to get supper in a hurry. Car left again at 7:00 but Hedy staid overnight with us because Manfred too sick to leave him.

Oct 09 Mon A gentle rain all day long! I washed clothes & hair & took bath & mended clothes. We called doctor in morning for Mannfred. He came at 4:00 & said they could take him home in car. He had engina. Hans came with car at 6:30 & staid for supper & they all left at 7:00. And that is the end of this little episode!!

Oct 10 Tue Just one more day to pack! And this morning I must go to make last visit calls! Nice weather, sunshine after the day before of rain! Left at 10:30 & went to Flecken where I staid for dinner. Told all good-bye & left bicycle there. Now I have to walk!! Then went to Tante Ida. She gave me money 500 fr. Left at 4:00 & walked back to Muhlethal.

Oct 11 Wed Everything packed and at 12:00 Hedy & I were off with all the baggage in a small wagon which we pulled to the station. Hedy came with me as far as Aarburg. I arrived in Zurich

at 2:00 & found my way to my new "home". I made myself at home & unpacked my suitcase & rearranged the furniture to suit my taste. And then went for a walk into town & bought an umbrella & then it started to sprinkle. Oh! and I saw the snow alps in the dir. of the lake. They were as clear as crystal in a peculiar blue green light.

Oct 12 Thur Went to Uni Kanglei - filled out one paper & told to come back in P.M. Then went to Kreis Bureau and left my Humatschien there. Went again to Kanglei in P.M. & this time finished immatriculierung. Everything in order!! Thank goodness. Then went for walk to town & bought some yoodote [??] make a cover for my couch - pretty red & green flowers. In evening I went to the show "Ein Lied geht um das Welt" with Vati, W. Schinitz of Engelberg fame!

Oct 13 Fri Hoorah for America! There is another girl, from Newark going to Uni. too & going to live here!! A little black-haired 19 yr old Jewess! Beatrice Gross! She can already speak good German. I have started studying!! 1st my algebra book!! Was invited for tea by the Herr Schlientz.



[Beatrice Gross]

Oct 14 Sat Big Event! Immatriculation! Shaking hands with the Riktor of Uni.!! Held at 11:00 till 12:00. He made speech & then shook hands with each new student. Studied some more.

Also another big event!! Went to a music store & rented a perfectly good piano for 8 fr. per month!!

Oct 15 Sun I went to church to Frauenmunster and heard Proff Brunner, leader of Oxford Movement here in Zurich. Was 15 min. early & church was full. Also I met Lydia S. in front of church! a coincidence! She walked home with me. She had to be on duty again at 11:00. In afternoon Beatrice & I went for a walk to Dolder Hotel where she was looking for someone then we went to Dolder ice rink where she found him. We walked to zoo & then back home again. Was invited by Herr Schlientz for tea where we both went & then danced in the gorgeous room of a friend of Herr Schlientz who was also at tea!! They are all Jews

Oct 16 Mon Staid in my room most of the day and studied. Finished alg. & now have started in Ana. Geom.

Oct 17 Tue Today the Uni. should start but no Prof is giving his 1st lecture before Friday!!

Oct 18 Wed

Oct 19 Thur

Oct 20 Fri At last classes are starting. But oh! I am so dumb & have forgotten so much. But anyway I think I shall like it here. I obtained a key for the Math Seminar Room & will study most of the time there, I think.

Oct 21 Sat A Durstellende Geometrie class in the morning. In the afternoon Beatrice and I went for a walk going to visit the Ausstellig in the Pistoloziarium on the dev. of Zurich & history of Zurich. It was very interesting. In evening I took bath & washed clothes.

Oct 22 Sun Went to church in morning to Gross Munster and heard a woman preach, "Listening to God speak". After dinner wrote a letter & studied and at 4:00 till 6:45 went with Beatrice for a walk along south side of Zurich Sea. After supper studied. [Mom forgot she had already written something and wrote the following] I went to church to Grossmunster & heard a Pfarrer in preach. She was very earnest & good. In afternoon Beatrice & I went for a walk from 4:00 along the right hand side of Zurich See.

Oct 23 Mon

Oct 24 Tue

Oct 25 Wed

Oct 26 Thur

Oct 27 Fri

Oct 28 Sat Was in school from 9-12 to Derstellende Geom. On coming home found 2 letters from home. One from Mother & one from Dad. They were full of good news! In afternoon I finished reading "Whilhelm Tell" & then went for walk with Be. to town & when I came back I found a package of apple from Tante Emma. How good people are to me!

Oct 29 Sun What a surprise to wake up & find everything white with snow!! I went to church to "Predeger Kirche" - sermon on "I know that my Redeemer lives." Spent afternoon at home writing letters etc.

Oct 30 Mon Another week has started - with a rainy day. Good for study. Nothing extra happened.

Oct 31 Tue Some more rain! At 8:00 in evening Beatrice & I went to a meeting of the "Lehromtakandislaten from Uni" - mostly fellows & some very witty & merry ones too. Meeting was in a nearby restaurant in a private room. And we spent evening drinking over a cup to tea or glass of beer & talking & enjoying a program etc.

Nov 01 Wed Rain, rain, rain!! After dinner I went with Beatrice to town before going to Uni. And in evening after supper I went with Frau Atlenhofer to a concert of orgel music & songs by Nina Neusch in the Gross Munster Kirche. It was lovely & was so glad that I went.

Nov 02 Thur Rain & more more rain. But it makes it easier to sit inside & study.

Nov 03 Fri Did something dumb today! Forgot to stay for 2nd hr. period of "Zohlen Theory". I didn't realize it till I got home!! I had classes in afternoon till 7:00.

Nov 04 Sat Had drawing class! Started on 1st drawing - projecting an octogon from one plane into another. Staid till 12:00. In afternoon I read "Wallenstein" by Shiller. and Beatrice came at 4:00 & we sat & talked till 7:00. After supper I took bath &

washed clothes.

Nov 05 Sun Went to church in Fluntern Church. Was good preaching on return of "Lost Sin". After church I went for a walk into woods on Zurich Berg - wonderful is the coloring in the woods now. I walked for 2 hrs & returned just in time for dinner. I spent the most of the afternoon reading "Wallenstein". In the evening we had a little get together & games here at house.

Nov 06 Mon

Nov 07 Tue

[no diary entries for almost 4 weeks]

Dec 01 Fri Already Dec. 1 how time flies!

Dec 02 Sat Drawing class all morning. In afternoon I read Faust till Frl. Gross came & wanted to go to Post Office. We walked to town - cold wind - & on way back stopped for tea & patissari in cafe on Rami Str. Spent evening at home writing letters.

Dec 03 Sun Got up in time for church. Frl. Gross came along and we went to Gross Munster. It was a cold dark grey day. I staid home all afternoon & evening & wrote Xmas letters & cards - 8 in all!!

Dec 04 Mon Letters from Marg. Eug. Rob. El. & Be!! What a joy to hear from everyone. It is cold & grey weather without sunshine. But doesn't seem to be able to snow.

Dec 05 Tue Package of apples from Tante Ida & a letter. In afternoon after 5:00 I walked down town to buy some things to make Xmas presents. The town is so nicely decorated & illuminated!! At 7:00 I met Frl. Gross & we went to Tachtor's Schule to Turn Klasse. It was real strenuous but fun. & rythmic gymnastic. And was I tired afterwards!!

Dec 06 Wed St. Niklaus kommt huite!! And a new pensioner! An English fellow, 6'2" On Wed. I always have the big struggle to get up at 7:00 & be in school at 7:30 & have classes till 12:00. In afternoon I staid home & finished reading first part of Faust & went to 5-6:00 Geom. class & then walked to town to see Santa Claus - but was informed by Verkehrs Plizei that he was day ago & home again but he would come back next year!!

Dec 07 Thur

Dec 08 Fri

Dec 09 Sat

Dec 10 Sun

Dec 11 Mon Was so lucky to see a play from Schiller "Den Carlos" played by a visiting German cast of Germany best players, Mussey, Deutech, etc. I was quite thrilled with it.

Dec 12 Tue Meeting of "Leher auts Kandidats Verein" and an Angestellt von der Bundes Bahn came & gave a talk - It was very instructive & interesting

Dec 13 Wed

Dec 14 Thur Went to Schauspielhaus in evening & saw play "Juerez and Maximilian" by Franz Werfel. Play about history of early Mexico. Was good.

Dec 15 Fri

Dec 16 Sat Went to Darstellende Germ. in morning & rented a typewriter from Central Etelle to bring home over weekend. I have big business for this week-end!! I must get out some applications to Uni. in west for a fellowship or scholarship! I typed, typed, typed till way late!! There is nothing like trying & living on hopes!!

Dec 17 Sun Very very cold - grey snowy day. I went to church to St. Peters Church - 1st time there. It is lovely inside, dark brown wood, rose marmor[??] pillars. We remained a long time at the dinner table & talked with the English fellow and in afternoon & evening I finished typing the 13th application letter. Hoorah! I am through!

Dec 18 Mon Xmas has begun for me! I recieved a package from home with a dress, stocking & undershirt!! And a letter with \$15 from Dad! Hoorah for Dad!! I went to town in afternoon after school. Went past a hat shop - Jewish people - and bought an English woman's sport felt for 4 1/2 francs!! I marketed and how! It had be marked 12 francs & they wanted 9!!!

Dec 19 Tue Xmas celebration again! This day I shall long remember! The big math Seminar Wechnachten Fest in Restaurant zur Woag! I went with 2 other girls. I never awaited that these day math. stud. could be so merry & funny. We had a program -

music - songs - solos, speeches - wine beer, tea, coffee, professors - 5 girls Xmas tree - a merry party. The prof. staid till 12:00 and half the students staid till 2:00 and then a student Herr Guyer took us home in his car.

Dec 20 Wed Xmas again. As I came home at dinner time I found some "Xmas Kindli" had visited me & left a wreath, candles, and present, & cookies for me! It had been Lydia. It was so nice. In evening I packed my things together to go to Zof. next day.

Dec 21 Thur I am cutting 2 classes & going "home" a day early. Frl. Gross came with me at 9:30 to the train. I arrived in Zof. at 12:00 surprised them in Muhlethal since I had written I wouldn't come till later. It was "market" day & Hedy & I went to town together in afternoon. I bought wool yarn for a sweater. In evening Hedy had invited the Herr Braun, Husler & Bronen so we had a Xmas party, tree, flowers, presents, sang, wine, and much merriment & took flash pictures.

Dec 22 Fri I started in knitting in the morning. Right after dinner I walked to Rothrist & made visit to Flecken Hause, Walter's, Tante Ida, then to Korby & took train from Aarburg back to Zof. at 7:00

Dec 23 Sat Helped clean house in the morning and knitted in afternoon & evening & listened to radio & all the lovely Xmas music. And in last minute in evening I thought of cutting up my old winter coat & make a cover out of it for Uncle R. Xmas present & I worked in cold unheated bedroom till after midnight in doing it!!

Dec 24 Sun We all went to the Xmas church service in morning. In afternoon I was sick!! and laid on stove all afternoon. In evening we had our Xmas time & presents - 50 fr von U.R., bloomers, book, fongee gorck[??] And at 8:00 we took the radio & went to the Hans Blum Family to help them celebrate. Here was a real Xmas spirit. 8 children & all at home for the holidays. We heard the Bells of Bethlehem over the radio. It was a happy eve.

Dec 25 Mon Hedy as cross as a bear and no one seems to be able to get together on anything. This isn't Xmas as it is at home.

The Radio Music and Xmas Programs is the nicest of all!! After dinner I walked to Rothrist. Freder & his "wife" to be were visiting over the Xmas holidays & I didn't seem to be any too welcome!! Such relatives or is it me! I only staid an hour & then went to Tante Ida's. She & Schwester Maria had both been sick the past week & were coughing bad. We had a few candles stuck in some pine branches which we lighted. I received hand knitted stockings & chocolate and 25 fr. from Tante Adele. And went to bed on Xmas evening at 8:30.

Dec 26 Tue I had planned to go back to Muhlethal but because Tante Ida & Schwester Maria think they are sick & can't do their own work I must stay - and I had wanted to go on this ski-house-party in Graubunden on Wed. but I didn't have mention it to Tante Ida!! So I went to Yaeggys to call for the Dr. from Aarau. And he came & pronounced it bronchitis, a bad cold. Not serious.

Dec 27 Wed I staid only on the promise that Tante Ida let me do all the work & she would sit down & keep warm & quiet. This is kind of hard on her!! I had to go on some errands for Tante Ida. Otherwise spent the time knitting on Hedy's pullover.

Dec 28 Thur Keeping house & kniting. Patients improving. 6 letters from America that Hedy forwarded to me.

Dec 29 Fri Cleaned house in the morning & did all errands that I could. The patients are much improved & I can go again. I went for a hr visit to Flecken & found Freder & Miss Grimm still there!! Went back to Muhlethal & declared my intention to go skiing next day & packed up to go.

Dec 30 Sat I am following the call of the mt. hills & open road again today!! With skis over shoulder & knapsack on back I left Zof. at 7:30 went to Zurich, saw Frl. Gross, changed trains for Chur, changed trains again for Versam & arrived there at 1:30. 2 other girls climbed out - We were all headed for same "ski lager" so went together. Had 26 km. to go uphill, pulling skiis behind us we started out. One girl waited for "Post" & Frl. Oettli & I walked on, lost our way arrived at "Tenna" had to retrace our steps, telephoned Herr Mathius, went to Neukirch, staid there overnight with the people who have the "Post". A pleasant even-

ing.

Dec 31 Sun Having lost our way wasn't half so bad since it turned out so nice! And what a wonderful white world lay before us! And sunshine & blue sky. We left at 9:00 and finally arrived at Thalkirch at 12:30. We found the "houseparty" & "Jugendherberge" & the students were all very nice. Went a little bit skiing in the afternoon, and the evening, though New Years Eve was spent very quiet & in bed at 11:00.

Jan 01 Mon Up at 6:00 to go on a ski tour. We left at 7:00 and it was still dark. Going 3/4 hrs. we wanted to put on our "Felle" [skin] - I had borrowed a pr. but alas they were too short & I had to turn around & go back again. 5 girls didn't go along so we spent the day together go skiing around in the hills near by. In the evening we sat around & talked & sang.

Jan 02 Tue Oh! this glorious blue sky, and bright sunshine, and snow covered mts. In afternoon I went alone for a 2 hrs. trip to the "Thalobschuss". I love it here. We sat around and talked again in the evening & 2 girls figured up the last of the houseparty & we had a lot of fun with them. 4 girls here are sisters "Oetli" and there is a pr. of Russian sisters, and another pair of sisters, "Schield".

Jan 03 Wed I only had a week-end ticket and it ran out today so I had to return. I left Thalkirch & skied down the valley, 26 km. in 4 1/2 hours & had to wait in Versam 2 1/2 hrs for a train. Arrived in Zurich at 8:30 & because I wanted to give up my skis & I missed the last R.R. connections to Zof. so not much caring I went to my room, took a hot bath & went to bed.

Jan 04 Thu I got up in time to take the 7:30 train to Zof & arrived in Muhlethal at 9:30. I had a terrible cough which was growing worse. I spent the whole day sitting by the warm stove, knitting, and doctoring my cough. And Uncle Rudolf is sick too with "Veine Erntzeundigung".[??]

Jan 05 Fri Cough, cough, cough, it is not much better. And in between knitting as fast as possible. I almost knitted 2 sleeves in 2 days. And listening to radio or Hedy & Tante Emma's fighting!!

Jan 06 Sat Helped clean house a little in morning and then washed some clothes & then knitted steady till 9:00 when I at last finished Hedy's pullover & it is really very smart & good looking!

Jan 07 Sun I still have a cough, but not bad enough to hinder me from going to Zurich. I left Zof. at 1:30, went to Aarburg, gave up one suitcase there, walked to Tante Ida's, she had been waiting for me for 3 days now, visited in Flecken, stop an hour in Aarburg and took the 6:30 train & arrived in Zurich before 8:00. Unpacked & went to bed.

Jan 08 Mon Back to work - I am glad of it. But first I must write an article about Switz. for Mas. Breiheisen.[??] I worked till 11:30 on it. Some new people in Pension - law stud. & Herr Doctor - work in Zurich Pop.

Jan 09 Tue Lots of students still missing from classes. In danstellende Geom. I am beginning to draw this cube part of octahedron suspended in it with shadow. In evening I wanted to write but Frl. Kastli & Gross came with "schnaps" bottle & cake & staid all evening & I didn't get a thing done!

Jan 10 Wed In afternoon I finally finished the article on "An unfrequented Valley in the Swiss Alps." And in evening with Frl Kastli & Gross & der Herr Student we went to see the opera Lochingrin from Wagner. 4 hr. long. But oh, so nice. And we had box seats for us 4 for 3 francs each.

Jan 11 Thur At supper table someone suggested we go "sleighbing" but Frl. Kostli couldn't come & others too, so ended up by Frl. R. Atlenhofer, Kern Schlygel & student Law & I went to drink beer!! 1st to Pfaven, then another little place, then Restaurant Plathenhof! Here as I left I received a note from serving girl. Read it at home. From a student who wanted to see me afterwards!! Frl. Kostli met him in front of house, he stopped her, & she then came to tell me!! That is the way they do it here in Switz!!!

Jan 12 Fri A "rondeveau" at studentinnen-heim at 9:00 for an hr. "Ger. Sprech-Stude" mit Herr Goebler. He turned out much nicer than I awaited. A deep thinking personality. [previous 2 sentences crossed out] It rained as we went home!! In January.

Jan 13 Sat Daastellende Geom. till noon. In afternoon I staid at home - read Schillers "Versckworung dis Fiescos" for awhile then slept till 7:00! Then after dinner played piano awhile, took bath, read, & went to bed.

Jan 14 Sun Went to Frauenmuneten Kirch and heard Prof. Brunner. "Ich schame mich nicht der Evangeliums Christus" fing er an. [??]

Jan 15 Mon

Jan 16 Tue

[no diary entries for 8 weeks]



[Lotti and Dorly at their home in Aarburg – dated 1934]

Mar 14 Wed Knitted all day long - 2nd sleeve is finished! & I sewed the parts together - studied French in the evening.

Mar 15 Thu Hedy went to Aarburg & brought Lotty back in the morning & she entertained us! She is sweet and innocent! I wrote letters most of the day. At 6:00 Hedy, Lotty & I took the train to Aarburg where H. & I were invited to supper. It was a fine supper of salad & "Aufschnitt". At 8:00 Fr. & H. & I left for the Baren Saal to attend the literary evening consisting of reading

by a "Nyffler" from Bern. At 11:00 H & I had to walk alone back to Muhlethal where we arrived at 12:00!!!

Mar 16 Fri Half rain, half snow & the rest wind, clouds & sunshine - I walked to Tante Ida's arriving at 11:15. Ate dinner & walked to school with her. Had to have money 50 fr. She acted sassy because I hadn't come sooner & wouldn't stay longer! Picked snow bells in same place as 1 yr. ago. Walked down to Julia Buhler, visited 3/4 hr. Went to Jaeggy's, had tea, and they gave me the bicycle again. & I rode home. Took bath, and on coming up found Paul Z. had dropped in & Tante E. & Hedy had a lovely birthday surprise supper prepared for me! Received 20 fr & silver spoon!!

Mar 17 Sat Helped clean house in the morning & knitted all afternoon & evening. I started the white sweater for Frieda. Knitted a third of the Gectalt. A Junglings Verein Conference member came for supper & to stay overnight, (from Luzern).

Mar 18 Sun Stood up late 10:30!! Made early dinner. Hedy went to Sunday School, I studied on French. Tante Emma & U. Rud. were sleeping, and a car drove up - Gerber Hans, Eugene Julia Buhler & her sister & husband from Rothrist. They staid till 4:00. Read & studied Fr. in evening.

Mar 19 Mon Knitted the whole day long and almost finished the "Gestalt!!" of the white pullover for Frieda.

Mar 20 Tue Knitted the whole day long! Finished the "Gestalt" & started the sleeve. The weather continues to be cloudy, rainy etc. A "halfirst" worked the whole day in the barns making a basket out of reeds growing along the ditch below the house! Poor man!! We had a lovely concert in evening from big music saal in Bern - a tenor from the Scala in Milan sang.

Mar 21 Wed Finished the 1st sleeve and started the 2nd. Knitted the whole day long! In evening Herr "Husy" came to try a the jacket on Hedy! We drank red Tessiner wine & ate cookies afterwards.

Mar 22 Thur The weather continues to alternate between mist, clouds, showers etc. Worked on the sweater again and finished it all to the collar. It has turned out to be quite "snazy" looking!

Mar 23 Fri Must buy woolen yarn for something to lint on.

Bought red for a red & white sweater. At 5:00 went to Tante Ida's where I was to spend week end and attend the last examinations that she was to hold.

Mar 24 Sat Frl. Lublis Exam were held first beginning at 7:30 & in Tante Ida's room-8 or 10 women came to exam too. In afternoon Tante Ida had hers - I helped somewhat. She was nervous. Frl. Cindria was there of course. They lasted till 4:30. Then we went to other school house to "Haushaltung [household] Stube Exam" School Keminisaian, Kendria & teachers & I were invited to supper served by girls, then oral exam. afterwards & then "Abschieds Fest" [farewell party] for Tante Ida!! She received large plant, and we returned home at 9:00 and it was the last time for Tante Ida.

Mar 25 Sun

Mar 26 Mon

Mar 27 Tue

Mar 28 Wed

Mar 29 Thur

Mar 30 Fri This was Karfreitag & no one works - is like Sunday. Radio had a sermon in morning which we listened to. After dinner Tante E. & U. R. went to "confirmation" because Alfred Blum & Truddy Zimmerly were confirmed. At 3:00 a whole bunch appeared - Hans Zimmerly & family from Vordemwald & Hanny & Hans Gerber & Eugen - we were 12 in all for "Zaiebe" Then Hanny insisted I return with them to Langenthal. Hans G. took one car full to Vordemwald & then came back for the remainder. We had supper in Vordemwald & went to Langenthal at 8:00.

Mar 31 Sat In Langenthal at the Kasse: In th morning Rosemarie & I went per bicycle to a nearby town "Lotzwil" to get some hats for "Grossmutter Gerber". I was grand to bicycle - sunshiny. In afternoon we attended "Klanier Fest" at "[blank]" Rosemarie had to play. Afterwards we went to the schoolhouse to look at the "Handwork display". After supper Hans, Eugen, Hanny, Agnes & I colored Easter Eggs till almost midnight. It was fun. Wound leaves, grass, straw etc. around them & cooked them 10 minutes in water that had onion peels in it!



[Freida, Dorly, Lotti & Hans at their house in Aarburg]

Apr 01 Sun Easter Sunday: I had been invited by Freada to spend the Sun. in Aarburg! The Gerbers drove to Zof. to attend church there so let me out on the way near the "Korby". Frieda, Hugo & I attended church in Aarburg. After dinner we sat outside in sunshine where we ate dessert & had coffee. Hugo gave me a French lesson. Then we went for a walk to the top of Sali - the children came along & were dears. I returned to Langenthal at 8:30 & Agnes & Rosemarie met me at the station.

Apr 02 Mon This day is a holiday here! And Hanny had promised to take me to visit the Dr. Gerber family in Bern. Hanny Hans Grossmutter Gerber, Eugene & I left at 10:30 in the auto & drove over Emmenthal stopping at a good place called the "Loug" where we climbed to the top & had a picnic lunch. The Voralps still have snow on them - Afterwards we drove by way of Burgdorf to Bern where we arrived at 1:30 at the Dr. Gerbers. The Dr. Gerber went with us for an outing or walk to the top of the "Gourten". We road up & 4 of us walked down.

Apr 03 Tue Spent the day at the Kasse. Morning was market & we went, too. Quite accidentally Hanny met a woman who knew mother very well - a Liza "[blank]". A zummergenossin in Seminar from mothers. She is married & has 5 children, but as Hans said afterwords she is the 2nd wife & one child was from his 1st wife. In afternoon we took our knitting with us & went for a walk to the "Reaeroin"["?"] & sat in sunshine & knitted. After supper Hans, Gene, & I went for a walk about town.

Apr 04 Wed Wash day at Kasse so I went out to Schore to

spend day with Hedy. She had had wash day the day before & was hanging clothes up. I took children for a walk to see the swans etc. In afternoon we knitted & I sewed on the patch work quilt that I had started the summer before! In evening, Hedy, who was returning from Thun to Zofingen stopped between trains for half an hour.

Apr 05 Thur I took Heiny & Manfred for a long walk to Thun - stetler & we returned at 11:30 in time for dinner consisting of onion pie & cherrie pie!! In afternoon I finished sewing on patch work quilt, then ironed it. Manfred got tangled up with a run-a-way cow!! & hurt his arm. I left at 5:00, & went by the Kasse, stayed there an hour & took the 7:00 train for Aarburg & arrived in Zofingen at 8:00.

Apr 06 Fri Did all sorts of odds & ends up today. Washed clothes, took bath, went to town, etc., and crotched on the red & white jacket that I had started the week before I went to Langenthal.

Apr 07 Sat Helped clean house all morning - in afternoon I sat in front of house in the sunshine & crotched. And in evening Hedy's 3 friends came for the evening. They brought a bottle of Asti!! At 11:30 we went for a walk towards Muhlethal & stood 1/2 hr. still in the middle of the road & sang songs.

Apr 08 Sun Tante Emma, Undle R. & Hedy & I all went to church. After dinner Hedy went to S. School & right afterwards Otty & Greety appeared with the car to take us for a ride. T. E. & U. R. went first & they came back at 3:00 & Hedy & I had prepared tea in the meantime. Then Greety, Otty, Hedy & I went for a ride. It looked rainy. Otty head for Kalliken - & drove by the house where 3 old "sisters" live that are good friends of Tante E. & mother. We stopped for just 5 minutes. We drove on to Olten, got caught in rain - then went to Rothrist. At 7:00 I went to Tante Ida. She greeted me "Why didn't I come earlier?" We went to a rel. service at edod[??] hause.

Apr 09 Mon I spent the day with Tante Ida. It rained all day long. In the morning I removed post marks from old cards, in the p.m. I knitted on a "Muster Rasme". At 5:00 I left, & went to Julia Buhler to get some things for Tante E. I walked to Aarburg,

visited an hr. at the Komly, then caught train for Zof. & arrived in Muhlethal at 7:00.

Apr 10 Tue It is quiet in Muhlethal! Hedy has gone on a "Wocheffleg" for the week! I crotched all day almost, though did dig a bit in Tante E's garden & went to town on a mission. Herr Husner came for a short visit after supper but didn't find Hedy at home!!

Apr 11 Wed Wonderful sunshine!! Krotched again & at last finished all the pieces for my sweater.

Apr 12 Thur Crotched on the white & red sweater I had started on 2 weeks before & finished the "Gestalt"

Apr 13 Fri Sewed a skirt completely today! From dark blue woal - even made the pattern myself - and it fits to a T!! In evening I crotched a sleeve of white & red sweater & finished one.

Apr 14 Sat A full day! Cleaned house for Tante Emma because Hedy wasn't home yet. Then went to town, bought gasoline, cleaned clothes, finished the red & white sweater, ironed, washed clothes, took bath! Onkel Rudolf was gone all day to Musternmesse in Basel. After supper mended clothes.

Apr 15 Sun Wonderful sunshiny weather! Listened to part of a radio sermon. Packed my things together to go to Zurich, after dinner went for short walk with Tante E. & Onkel R over "Barenhukel". At 3:00 "der Wittmer" came with his car to haul me & my heavy suitcase to the station. And I left with the Nazzi Bohn by way of Aarau to go to Zurich where I arrived at 5:30 & took a taxi to Studentinnen Heim.

Apr 16 Mon I like my new surroundings very much. Unpacked & made 2 trips to Kreise Buro for nothing!! It was "Sechselouten" and at 4:30 was big parade in town! Bahnhofstr. was lined with people & I stood a full hr. in line in order to hold down a place. Long, long parade with ever so many costumes, children, horses, etc.

Apr 17 Tue Went to the Uni. to see when classes start. Went again to Kreis Buro! And I bought myself a suit with 3/4 length coat at Jelmolis for 98 fr. Took my 1st private Fr lessen under girl "Gredig" in haus. Went for walk with Frl. Gross an Zurich Berg.

Apr 18 Wed Classes haven't started yet and I wish to make a

grey skirt! Went to town before dinner to buy goods - started in sewing after dinner & before I went to bed I had the whole thing sewed!!

Apr 19 Thur Spent morning ironing & putting clothes in order. Had my 1st lectures - one in morning at 7:00 under Prof. Burnmer. I think I shall value this course very highly. In evening play contract bridge with 3 girls till 10:00.

Apr 20 Fri Lectures have started! Over dinner time went to turn[?]. In A.M. had private Fr. lesson. In evening listened to radio & didn't do anything much.

Apr 21 Sat Have Dar. Geom from 9:00-11:00. At 11:00 went to town with Frl Gross & marge - I rented a velo & brought it back to Keim with me. Sat in sunshine in garden till 4:00 in P.M. Read from Schiller "Der Menscknfiend".

Apr 22 Sun A bit cloudy but Frl. Gross & I weren't to be discouraged! At 7:30 we left with our bicycles for Winterthur & made the 25 kilom without breakfast by 9:00!! We had a lovely visit with the Schor's & a delicious dinner. We left again at 4:30 & got caught in a rain & got soaking wet! But sun came out again & almost dried us before we got to Zurich. The last stretch was beautiful - green & fresh washed.

Apr 23 Mon Hedy came to Zurich today! I met her at 10:00 at the station. She had been with Herr Husler home for the weekend but she wouldn't say how things stood!! We walked to Zurich Horn then to Studentinnen Heim, had lunch, then walked to town to meet the famous Lilly Schoffner!! How she can talk!! Both Hedy & Lilly came to supper to Studen. Heim & left together at 9:00.

Apr 24 Tue I had private French lesson - and Hedy came before noon. She left at 3:00 again. I had stomach ache & had signed off for supper, in afternoon I came home at 5:00 & laid down & fell asleep without anything to eat & didn't wake till 2:30. Then changed clothes & went to bed!

Apr 25 Wed I like getting up at 6:30 & being at school at 7:00! I can get a lot done. On Wed. I have from 7:00 - 12:00 and 3:00 - 6:00 and at 6:00 I play tennis till 7:00 with a French Swiss girl.



[Ruth - undated]

Apr 26 Thur Whom should I meet but B. G. today! Big as you please.

Apr 27 Fri Tomorrow is "Dies Academicus" so this evening is a big "Fackel Zug" from students. I took part too. We assembled in the Bahnhof - some hundreds & marched 3 abreast carrying burning torches the whole length of the Bahnhofstrasse, Ramis Strasse to Uni. where we sang a song and someone made speech and then we made big circle in empty field & threw burning torches inside. Was nice.

Apr 28 Sat Holiday, so no Darstellende Geom. Went with Passport to U.S. consulate to get renewed - cost 16 francs or \$5. In afternoon Hr. B. telephoned & we went for ride along Zurich See & had tea in Strand Cafe. May I never be a sinner again!

Apr 29 Sun Went to church across the street in Fluntern Church. And rest of day sat in sunshine in garden with other girls & read & slept. And before supper walked with letter to Quai-Brücke.

Apr 30 Mon A grand sunny day. School at 7:00 & I enjoy

Prof. Brunnens lecture so much. In afternoon at 4:00 after Electrodynamics one of the students walked home with me & we sat in front of Fluntern Kirche a long time & talked.

May 01 Tue Private French lesson - Plenty of work keeps me occupied & busy.

May 02 Wed My big day of the week. Lectures 7:00 - 12:00. I eat lunch at Univ bar. Study 1:00 - 3:00 and class 3-5:00 and play tennis at 6:00 - 7:00 and 8:00 with 3 others spent evening playing contract bridge.

May 03 Thur Busy studying - nothing extra happened - oh yes - letter from home with the bad news that Dad was badly injured. God be with him. And also that I was elected to Jr. High Math job at home!!

May 04 Fri The weather has changed & it has rained all day!! Fr. lesson morning. Another Am. Math. student is at Uni now!! Last semester he was at Gottingen. At last I am not alone Am. in my domaine!!

May 05 Sat After Dar. Geom. I met the other Am. math student & we walked to Studentinnen Heim together & sat in garden & talk. Dr. James Southerland Frame, graduate from Harvard, son of a Theology Prof, a gentleman from the east!! In the afternoon I went to town & bought a hat, white & large. 18 fr. In the evening I played bridge for awhile.

May 06 Sun Got up in time to go to church. I went across the street. I spent afternoon study calculus in sunshine in the garden. And before supper went for a walk down to Quai Brucke to mail a letter.

May 07 Mon The Am. was studying in Summmar in p.m. & he explained & showed me his Dr. Thesis for 2 hr!! A Group Theories. and then he walked home with me! He is intelligent, and how!

May 08 Tue Went down town between classes to change some money & go to Uni. Treas. & pay my tuition 116 fr. In evening from 7:15-8:15 I went to class in Rythmic Gym.

May 09 Wed Classes from 7:00 till 12:00 & 3:00-5:00. Then went home & played tennis an hr & at 8:00 went down to

Bahnhof to tell Lilly Schoffner goodbye! She was so excited she had stomach ache!! A man & woman & 2 children were in pullman next to hers! She shed perhaps half a doz. tears. A Herr Zink, cousin of Lilly's mom, & math. stud. came downtown & afterwards he invited me to go with him to the "Clite" where we played chess & I won! Afterwards he wanted to go to Utleberg but I didn't want to so we went home!

May 10 Thur Today is "Auffahrt Tag" & a holiday or a Sunday. The members of the S. Heim went on an autofahrt so only half a doz. were left at home - it was a grand day & we sat in the garden & I reviewed calculus. In evening we played contract for an hour & I went to bed at 9:00.

May 11 Fri Classes per usual. Seminar in afternoon. Saw Dr. Frame & talked with him between classes. In evening I washed & ironed clothes.

May 12 Sat Dar. Geom. & at 11:15 the Am. came to play tennis. We played till 1:30, then went together to dinner, then went to show, Mittlehowlgei's "Abysimian Fakt", then came back to S. heim & talked in garden till 7:00. A glorious day! The joys of fellowship!

May 13 Sun I had the rare privilege & joy of hearing Dr. Brunner preach. "Love the Lord, thy God, with all thy soul, with all thy heart & with all thy strength, & thy neighbor as thyself." We enjoyed a lazy afternoon in the sunshine in the garden. And towards evening Frl. Gross & I went for a walk down to the lake & back before supper.

May 14 Mon Work for the semester is flying by. We had Familien Abend here in Heim. I met Frau Dr. Specier. Much to my surprise & embarrassment she ate at same table at supper!! She is very nice.

May 15 Tue Fr. lesson. Gym class in evening.

May 16 Wed Tennis & a full day of work.

May 17 Thur It is raining & looks like it might rain for several days.

May 18 Fri It cleared up this evening & everything looks bright for a lovely Pfingeten Ferien.



[Fountain in Lake Geneva]



Zwingli, Calvin, Luther, Knox.

[Reformation Wall. Statues are actually Farel, Calvin, Beza, and Knox;
Zwingli and Calvin have smaller statues on the sides.]

Chapter 8. Geneva, Biking, England, Home

May 19 Sat Holidays! Otty called from Rothrist at 7:00 and I caught 7:40 train to Aarburg. Otty met me at station, at 9:30 we left Rothrist via Bern, Fribourg, Moudon, then Geffer See. Picnic Lunch - it was perfect! Lausanne, stead cafe, & church, & then at 5:30 in Gimel! & Lydia & family.

May 20 Sun We staid overnight in big Wadtlander Bauenhof friends & Lydia. Big family of 10 grown children 7 girls & 3 boys. Ever so nice. Otty came after us in morning & we spent morning at Lydia's. In P.M. we took a lovely drive to Genf [Geneva] & back going along sea. Lovely. We staid overnight again with same family (Greety & I).

May 21 Mon Morning we had breakfast at Lydia's & then left again. Drove through Lausanne, Vevey, Montreux to Les Fends. We saw field & fields of narcissus & stopped one place to gather boquet. Had picnic dinner along the way. Drove Friboug & then north & finally at 4:30 arrived in Rothrist. At 5:00 Otty took me to Muhlethal. Dorly & Lotty & Frl. Schwiezer were there. It was Tante Emma's Birthday!! At 7:00 I left with the bicycle & was so crazy as to go to Olten where I missed the train by 2 min! So bicycled on to Zurich [about 50 km] & arrived at Heim at 10:15.

May 22 Tue A wonderful vacation! But I have a lot of work to do! Studied a bit before dinner. In afternoon I went down town with Frl. Gross. I bought silk taffeta for a blouse. And we visited to traveling bureau!!

May 23 Wed Frl. Gross & I left at 10 before 8:00 with bicycles for a town to Rhine Falls. Through Winterthur to Falls, 50 km by 11:00. Ate dinner there. Then to Schaffhausen. Then Neuhausen, over the boundary through 15 kilometers of Ger. soil to Eglisau & back to Zurich by 5:30, 100 kilom. We gather poppies, bluebells & Margarets on the way home.

May 24 Thur Just one class, 7:00 - 8:00. Prof Brunner. So I sewed all afternoon on the silk taffeta blouse & almost finished it by evening.

May 25 Fri Fr. lessen in morning & usual classes in afternoon. It is work again after all the days of vacation!

May 26 Sat Work! Drawing in morning. Mending & patching in P.M. & making new sleeves for brown silk dress. And played contract awhile in evening.

May 27 Sun Went to church across the street. A new preacher & the church was full to last place. I spent afternoon & evening writing 4 letters.

May 28 Mon The beginning of another week. Time is going all too rapidly by. And the weather continues to be lovely as only it can be in spring when all the roses & flowers are blooming. In evening Frl. Kostli came to visit Frl. Gross. We made plans for a Velo Tour to the Schwarz Wald.

May 29 Tue I was the only one to show up in the class at the E.T.H. Anderung in der Welt Politik!! At 6:30 Herr Dr. Frame came as my guest at supper & afterward I showed him my notes on Finsler's Geom. till 10:00 then we went for a walk on Zurichberg. A perfect moon!!

May 30 Wed A full day of classes from 7:00 till 12:00 and 3:00 till 5:00 and tennis from 6:00 - 7:00 and after supper I cut out a white organdy blouse & sewed on it till crooked 13:00!!

May 31 Thur Prof. Brunner has gone to Holland so I didn't have any morning classes & staid home & finished sewing my shite blouse. And studied all afternoon at school. On no! I went to town at 4:00 & went to the show "King Henry VIII & his 6 Wives".

Jun 01 Fri A bit of rain for a change! Fr. lesson in morning. Seminar in P.M. & the Prof. Ratnowsky was sick so no vector analysis.

Jun 02 Sat Dar. Geom in A.M. Ironed and mended clothes all afternoon. When I wanted to press my new white organdy blouse, the goods almost fell apart as though acid had been poured on it! Played bridge in eve. An autreicherinne, Frau Lechner, Eng. Frl Stevensen & Fr. Swiss, Frl. Trippe. Nice girls. Frul. Lechner & I lost!

Jun 03 Sun Up in time to go to church across the street in the Flunten Kirche. New preacher preached on Friendship & having & being a friend. John 15:13-15. Breakfast after church! Then

studied calculus from 11:00 till 7:30!! Reviewed almost all of past in Integral calculus. After supper wrote in this diary. And we are having showers outside!

Jun 04 Mon Plodding right along with studying.

Jun 05 Tue Fr. lesson & life goes along like always.

Jun 06 Wed Classes & tennis.

Jun 07 Thur After supper, Frl. Dovalavilla, and Herr Mathews & I met each other in Belleveau Platz and went rowing on Zurich Lake for a couple of hr. It was nice as could be. Stopped in der Alt Stadt before going home.

Jun 08 Fri French lesson in A.M. School per usual.

Jun 09 Sat Dar. Geom. in morning. Slept awhile after dinner & then got ready for the big night out!! Herr Hauserman from Dar. Geom. class had invited me to Unitas Fraternity "Mai Fahrt"[May trip] Met him at 5:00 and we met the group & went by train to top of Uetliberg, & then walked for an hour to a Winterhaus tucked away in woods at top of hill. Gorgeous sunset. Had dinner at 8:00 & mixed in dancing and program till 11:00. Then a secret trail into the woods with lanterns & fun along way. Back at 1:00 more dancing & beer & wine, etc. till 5:00 in morning. Left then & took train back to Zurich & got home 6:30 Sunday morning!! Went to bed & slept most of day!!

Jun 10 Sun [see Sat.]

Jun 11 Mon It is work while you work, and play over the week-end.

Jun 12 Tue I go to school at 7:00 and stay even over dinner time & work till 7:00 in evening.

Jun 13 Wed School till 6:00 & an hour of tennis.

Jun 14 Thur An unforgettable night! Went with Dr. Frame to the "Offenen Abend" of the Theology students at Dr. Brunner's Home. We went first up in the woods, then to his house. Afterwards, rain, & I rain coat, & the Kirche Fluten!

Jun 15 Fri The weather doesn't look favorable! But Frl. Gross's & my hopes weren't to be dampened. We got ready, waited till shower at 6:15 was over, & left at 7:00 as sun was shining in direction of Koblentz. Baden came 1st, then we lost rode as it was already dark! a spooky corner, woods, darkness!!

hid a motorcyclist! Found way again & arrived at Coblenz at 11:00 where we staid overnight.

Jun 16 Sat Up at 5:00 & wanted to cross over border at 6:00. Gaurde stopped us, wanted to charge me 1.50 fr. but talked him out of the one! Staid in Waldshut awhile. Then long climb to Titisee!! & picnic along shore with Black Woods in all directions. Pretty. Then a classy ride of 30 km downhill to Freiburg, down the long Hollental. In Freiburg we found the people celebrating Goebels visit to their town - big parade - uniformed men. Visit to cathedral. Supper "Schwarz Wald Sp." Left again at 9:00 & wanted to get to Basel, but turned in at an unknown inn at 11:00!!

Jun 17 Sun Went to Basel by 9:30. Frl. Gross almost had trouble getting her money back into Switz. Visited Munster then left for Dornach to see Goetheanum. Crazy cult if you ask me. Had picnic under a cherry tree. The big black cherries! And afterwards had a flat tire - served me right. But we patched it O.K.! Went over Hauenstein, Olten, then Zof. & the look of surprise on T. Emma's face was worth a lot!! Staid here overnight.

Jun 18 Mon Left at 6:00, & bicycled 70 kilometers back to Zurich where we arrived at 10:30. Happy, but, oh, how tired!!



[Beatrice Gross and Ruth on bikes, probably on the Interlaken trip]

Jun 19 Tue Now for a little work. But climbing stairs is very painful today. After all we did 350 kilometers on 10 francs on our Schwarz Wald Tour.

Jun 20 Wed Its raining & we can't play tennis. And I am still

stiff.

Jun 21 Thur We're planning again on going on a tour to Inter-laken this week-end!

Jun 22 Fri The weather has been made to order! So we packed together, got out our old bikes & left at 7:00 P.M. vor Vierwaldstattersee. We got to Baar by the time it was dark. Then to "Boschenrot" to J.H.B. by 11:00. We had time finding it & everyone was in bed!.

Jun 23 Sat Up at 6:00, to Kussnacht through "Hohle Gasse" [spot where William Tell shot the bailiff] along sea to Luzern, breakfast along way, through "Morlsit" [??] and over covered wooden bridge in Luzern [probably Kapellbrücke, Luzern's trademark attraction], & along lake to Alpacher Sea, Samen, Samer Sea and to Giswil, where we arrived just in time to buy tickets & load our bicycles into train so we could ride to top of Bruing Pass (1800 meters). [The pass is more like 1000m, a climb of 300m] From there we rode down to Brienz & Interlaken. We lost each other just before getting to Interlaken!! Scared us both. Went on to Thun where we surprised Tildy & Geny!! Lovely evening 2 bottles Asti fur abschied! [for farewell]



[Beatrice Gross, Eugen Zimmerly, Ruth, Frainelly, Tildy, and baby]

Jun 24 Sun In morning Geny took us around Thun, Schloss, factory, etc. After dinner, took abschied, & rode to Interlaken where we arrived just in time to get in "Tell Spiel" before it star-

ted. It was good, the opening scene was touching - the coming down off the mt. with cattle in fall. We left Interlaken at 5:00, went to Meiringen, storm began gather, went on to Innertkirchen where we staid overnight in a big hotel that reminded me of the "7 keys to Balpate Inn"

Jun 25 Mon Up at 6:00 & a strenuous 3 hr. climb up to Handeck [Handegg] Fall. We had to get there before bus so we could ride to top of Grimsel Pass! Bus was full! but a friend of Frl. Gross was on bus with another friend (both Am. stud.) and they doubled up & made room for us!! Rode to top in bus, then down on bicycles, then up again with bus to Furka. Saw Grimsel Gletscher. Broke brakes & had tough time going down to Andermatt. Spilled once, flat in road! Had bicycle repaired in Andermatt, continued from Andermatt on to Zurich where we arrived at 12:30. Had come 170 kilometers - were broke flat, had made 3 debts on way!

Jun 26 Tue School again!! But in p.m. the mathematic seminar had their semester "Bummel". Met at Forch Bahn Station at 2:30, 5 Prof., 2 girls & 13 fellows. Rode train away & then got out & walked 5 kilom. to Pfäfers. And how it poured. Ate supper & walked down to Molen[??], & took train back to Zurich 9:00. The prof. were very nice to me.

Jun 27 Wed Classes all day. Played tennis before supper. Played bridge for an hr. after supper. Then got interested in "Tour de Suisse" [puzzle??] that another girl was doing. So I started in too, and worked till after midnight on it!

Jun 28 Thur Worked at school from 8:00 till 7:00. Saw Dr. F. & he has received job at Brown's Uni for next yr. It rained cats & dogs at 6:00 till 7:00. Had to hurry home in rain & get dressed and get to Prof. Speiren's Hause where I was invited for a dinner party. 4 ladies & 8 gentlemen all in tuxedos. A swell dinner - talked Eng. with several. Norwegian fellow there too, & nieces & nephews of Speiren's. Brought home in auto at 12:30. A dear letter from Dad & \$10.

Jun 29 Fri Fr. lesson in morning. Seminar & Vektor Analysis in p.m. Came home at 6:45 & had a sudden inspiration to accept job in G.C.! So went to town again & sent cablegram to

Dean Scott. "Accept job, if still open" (\$3.30 9.35 fr). Now that I want it, I suppose I can't have it!! Spent evening & way into night working on "Tour de Suisse".

Jun 30 Sat Dar. Keom is morning. Finished "Tour de Suisse" & then met Frl. Gross by library at 4:00 & we went to town to Reine Buro [??] & I extended time of my return trip ticket to Aug. 10th. We walked down to See & home again at 7:00. Talked with Frl. Braunberger about "Tour de Suisse". We both had mistake! So we wrote another copy out 98 hr 5 min & sent in under false name! At 11:00 in evening! Extra edition of newspaper about Revolution in Germany & shooting of Scheier & Rohm!!

Summary for June:

1. Schwarz Wald
2. Freiburg in Brisangale
3. Basel
4. Zofingen
5. Luzern
6. Interlaken
7. Thun
8. Tell Spiel
9. Brunig, Furkes, Grimsel Pass

Jul 01 Sun Up in time to go to church across street. "All things work together for good to them that love God". Writing in diary in garden - the roses are blooming. Played piano after supper much to several girls delight!

Jul 02 Mon

Jul 03 Tue

Jul 04 Wed

Jul 05 Thur

Jul 06 Fri So-na-fe

Jul 07 Sat Regatta

Jul 08 Sun

Jul 09 Mon

Jul 10 Tue Dr. Frame attend Alg. Lecture, then afterwards we went to town together to see about renting a bicycle for our tour that we are going on. Then to Reine Buro & I have decided to sail Aug 19th on "Albert Ballin". Then we took street car to end of line & walked up the Utliberg & back & I got home at 8:00.

Jul 11 Wed Tennis with Dr. Frame. Then he staid for supper at Studentinnenheim. Then to a 3/4 hr. Orgel concert at Gross-Munster of Fr. Orgen music. Then to Studentinnenheim to an hr. of dancing.

Jul 12 Thur Offense Abend at Prof. Brunneia.

Jul 13 Fri Party at Studentin.Heim.

Jul 14 Sat Went to Dar. Geom. in morning & Prof. Fineler gave me all my finished drawings back! Sold drawing board for 5 francs. Went to Reine Buro to get Keimotschwen [??] only to find I must get it from Stodt Haus. Spent afternoon packing my 3 suitcases. Frl. Gross & Frl. Meg. dropped in, in the middle of the afternoon to make plans for a walk for us Sunday. SO I went & bought food for a picnic. Packed some more after supper.

Jul 15 Sun Looks like rain but guess we'll go on our proposed walk all the same! Frl. Gross & I met Frl. Mengs at 8:30 & we walked toward Utliberg going past a church just at 8:00. I suggested we attend church. With a little persuasion they consented. Nina Neusch sung at close. We continued our walk to top of Tuliberg where we had our picnic. It was clouded & foggy & before we got back to middle of town it was raining torrents. Returned to Heim by 3:00 and was glad to get into dry clothes.

Jul 16 Mon Class then dash to Studt hause to see about Heintschein, but could only get started waiting in line & had to leave, had to buy rope & return to Heim, put it around suitcase, then transfer man came to get my luggage & I went to Studt Hause again. As I was waiting who should appear but Dr. Frame!! At 11:30 I was finally through only to find they would not give me my Heimatschein, would send it to Rothrist! big jim!! Talked over plans for bicycle tour with Dr. F.

Jul 17 Tue The Kanzlei wont give me permission to get my Testals early! So I must return Wed. morning! But Prof. Wenzel

gave me his! Bid the members of the Phy. Class Adieu & most of Math. Stud. too. Last evening in Stud.Heim. Spent evening finishing a pongee[??] blouse to wear on the bicycle tour. Everything packed and ready to go tomorrow!

Jul 18 Wed Went to last class! To Prof. Brunner, got signature, returned to Heim, packed, returned to school at 9:00, got Prof. Timcler's signature, said good-bye, went to Rektorat, & got my papers & left my testate book there, and went to Heim & was all packed at 9:45 and at 10:00 we were off!! At 11:30 we were in Winterthur. Stopped by Schors, had dinner there. Left at 1:30, went to Rorschach, 100 km. arrived at 5:00. Went swimming in Boden See. Took ship at 8:00 to Lindau. At 9:30 started in bicycling & got to Wangen at 11:00 where we stayed overnight.

Jul 19 Thur On our way at 8:30. By way of Kaufbeuren to Munchen, over hill, over dale, 170 km. The sunshine all day, it was warm! but a grand day, and the Bavarians are merry people. We had supper along Sarner See [probably the Ammersee; Sarnersee is in Switzerland] - had fresh fish! How good it tasted. We wanted to go only as far as Pasing which is 10 km. from Munchen but couldn't find rooms anywhere so went on to Munchen & had trouble finding rooms here.

Jul 20 Fri In looking for Am. Exp. Dr. Frame found hotel where his 2 friends were staying Lucinda & Herbert Sullivan. We stopped here & had breakfast in their room. Afterwards we went to the Pinakothek which is the best art gallery in Munchen. Saw the 2 wonderful paintings by Duren of the 4 Apostels. In afternoon we went out to visit Schloss Nymphenburg which is somewhat like Versailles. We had late supper then went afterwards to drink beer & walked past place where 2 guards were standing & everybody gave Hitler salute in passing. We are staying in same hotel of Dr. Frame's friends.

Jul 21 Sat Went right after breakfast out to Deutsches Museum where we went first to Math & Phy. Department. Spent morning here. Had dinner in Museum, then afternoon looked at Mining Dept. & Transportation. Left at 4:40, went to town, stopped at ice cream parlor, bought some food & then Dr. Frame

& I went to Opera at 5:00. Saw Wagner's "Percival". Theme is the "Holy Grail". It was long, lasted till 10:30. One airy, light & fantastical scene of dancers in all shades of pastel colors. And a beautiful solomn scene of the knights of the Holy Grail and the red chalice.

Jul 22 Sun A mass at the St. Michaels Church at 9:00 to which we went altogether. Then went to Frauen Kirchen for a few minutes. It was even lovelier here - a mixture of soft colorful decorations against an otherwise plain grey wall is to be found here. Then we still visited a 3rd church after which we walked to the Glyptoteck to see all the sculptures here. Saw one lovely frieze from an island of Tyreen(?). A group of about 10 warriors. Had dinner together once more & at 2:00 Dr Frame & I left for Oberammergau. Went along Starnbergersee. Met lots of bicyclists. Went 75 km. It started raining, was 7:30, we began looking for rooms, and everything was filled up. Found some in a private family, that is, I slept on a couch in a room with the cat, woman & live girl!!! Had supper, saw some merry Bavarians, strolled through grave yard!!

Jul 23 Mon Raining!! We left at 6:00 for Oberammergau & it rained the whole 25 km, part of the time real strong. But we made it by 7:40. And what a crowd here in this little village. We reserved rooms at a hotel, changed to dry clothes & got to Play just in time. Sat by some Am. from Wash. D.C. Play till 11:30 without pause. Dinner at hotel, bought cards, etc. Play again at 2:00 - 5:45. The last few scenes are unforgettable. Supper, and then a visit & a few minutes of prayer in a still little church, and a stroll along the river. The blessings of fellowship with a true Christian. Through Christ who suffered in Gesthsemene & died on the cross we are one.

Jul 24 Tue I looked at my watch crosseyed & got up an hr too early. We left Oberammergau at 8:30. Nice weather again. Went by way of Partenkirchen. Saw Zugspitze, Ger. highest Mt. 2900 m. high. Crossed border without trouble & went to Innsbruck. We ate dinner in little place on way. Distance was about 70 km. It rained off & on. We found rooms in Innsbruck, rode around the city awhile, visited large park, listened to orchestra

here, got caught in rain, went to a Lust-spiel at opera house. Played chess at hotel, I lost by one move!

Jul 25 Wed Raining!! So we let it rain & didn't leave Innsbruck till noon when it let up. The mt. peaks had snow on them! This is the heart of the Tirols! A good long valley that climbed only slowly and nice dust free cement roads!! The clouds played hide & seek with the mt. peaks & the sun & we kept busy taking off & putting on our raincoats! We were able to make Landeck [~~crossed out~~] to take the 5:18 train through the Vorarlberg [Arlberg] Tunnel. We rode 41 km with train & then enjoyed a long gradual ride downhill in a pouring rain until a puncture in Dr. Frame's front tire brought a sudden halt to our speed! We walked to next town & patched it ourselves under the roof of a farm house! Only we didn't do any too good a job! Went on to Ludesch where we stayed overnight. We did 150 km of which 41 was with train. We noticed a group of excited people talking together in hotel but didn't know until we were in Switz. again the Doluss had been shot, & chief of Police in Innsbruck that afternoon after we left Innsbruck.

Jul 26 Thur Our last day! Left Landeck after Dr. Frame had his tire patched. Went to Feldkirch where we spent all the shillings we had left - up to my last groshen! Then crossed into Lichtenstein, got over border without difficulty. We went to Vaduz, the capitol. Bought stamps & wrote cards. Rode 21 km through Lichtenstein, then into Switz., Sargan & Wallenstadt where we ate dinner in a shady garden. Then came a long climb over the Kerenzerberg. Beautiful view, Churfirten, Walensee, Zurichen See. At last we arrived at the Zurichen See. We had supper in Horgen. Then made the last stretch of 21 km. in better than an hr. Who says we have lost any pep? Have made about 800 km in our 9 day trip. Arrived just after 9:00 and stayed in Studentinnenheim over night.

Jul 27 Fri Much to do today. Told the girls at Studentinnenheim "Good-bye". Took bicycle to station, went after my S.S. ticket. Returned to Heim for my baggage, left in rain loaded. Got to train at 10:03 just to see it move off of tracks!! So had to wait & in meantime went to Eng. consulate & bought 70 M. in

Reg. Mxxx[??] Took 11:53 train & got to Muhlethal at 2:10. Frieda & children were there. Had nice visit. At 4:30 left with bicycle to go to Tante Ida's. Stayed for supper. Went for an hrs visit to Fleckenhaus and then rode to Muhlethal by 9:30.

Jul 28 Sat Much work to do. Clean house, wash hair, go to town, etc. Paul Z. dropped in in afternoon. And at 5:00 I went to station to meet Dr. Frame. After supper he showed us some of his snapshots made on his tours here in Europe.



isa & Walter Jaeggv

Jul 29 Sun At 8:30 Hugo sent an auto after us to take us to the Korby, U. R., Dr. Frame & myself. We went to church in Aarburg. Then walked back to Muhlethal. Had dinner and what a dinner! Took a walk around "Barenhubel". Dr. F. & Hugo played chess. Had supper & then took train to Aarburg. We sang & played organ till 10:00 & then Dr. F. & I walked back to Muhlethal.

Jul 30 Mon Up at 9:00 and then went with Dr. Frame to the dentist. He was able to get fixed up at once. In afternoon fooled around at home. Looked at pictures, played some chess, had tea, and the afternoon passed all too soon. Evening was over all too soon, too. Though I won 3 games chess!!

Jul 31 Tue I got off Tante Emma & U.R. at 7:30. They went to Adelboden with Paul Zimmerli. I told Paul good-bye. Dr. Frame came down to breakfast at 9:00. Packed up a lunch and saw him off to train at 11:00. All good things must come to an end. Returned to Muhlethal, straightened house, and locked up & left per bicycle for Tante Ida's. Started knitting dark red sweater.

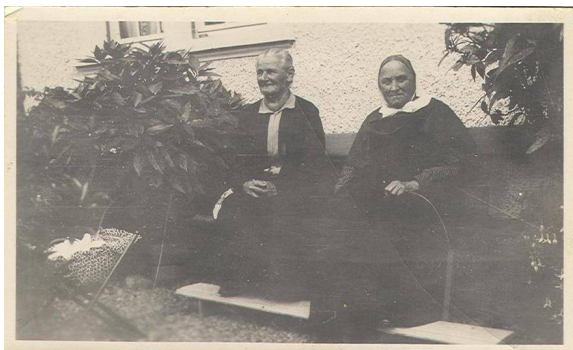
Aug 01 Wed My last day with Tante Ida. Wrote letter home, wrote in this diary, & knitted some. Stayed till 6:00 to see if Postman would bring letter from mother. He had nothing. It is 2 1/2 weeks since word from home. Went to Flecken House. Friend from Berlin visiting Leyn. Fredor at home. After supper we all went to school house to Aug 1st celebration. Preacher gave talk. Music. On way I stopped to tell Base Ida & brothers good-bye -

& Jerlin Buhler & Haller Family.

Aug 02 Thur Spent morning studying time tables with Otty's help. I staid in Rothrist for dinner. Took some pictures. Got back to Muhlethal at 1:30. Empty house. T.E. & U.R. still gone. I found letter from Dr. Frame with information of ship connections on Rhine. I slept most of afternoon - then did some washing & spent evening writing in diary & waiting for T.E. & U.R.

Aug 03 Fri Rain, rain, rain!! And I haven't any energy to go to Aarau, so shall just stay in Muhlethal & pack all my things together. And mend, & write in my book.

Aug 04 Sat Rain again! But got up courage to go to Aarau with last train! at 3:45 I left despite rain. Went to store and bought bone handled knives as present to take home. And at 5:00 went to Hulda & Frieda. Found them home. Had pleasant visit till 8:30 when I took train back to Zof. Hedy came to meet me for the last time!



4th August 1934 [Hulda & Frieda Haberstich]

Aug 05 Sun Went with Tante Emma to church to hear Heinie Kuster. Uncle Emil & family were invited for dinner & they came at 11:30. Big dinner with lots to eat. 11 of us in all. Freder & friends from Leny along too. A bit strained relations. Went to Heiter Platz after dinner. Walked around there a bit. Then I went with 1st car load to Rothrist & went to tell Tante Ida & Schwester Maria good-bye. Schwester Maria prayed for me & we parted with tears. Then went to Flecken Hause & Freder took Hedy & myself in auto to Aarburg after telling Rothristers all good-bye. Hugo & Frieda took us in auto to Muhlethal & I told them good-bye.



6 August 1934

Aug 06 Mon Adieu, fair Schweizerland, Adieu, liebe Tante Emma! I left at 7:30, went to Basel, changed trains & rode through to Heidelberg arriving at 1:00. Went to Am. Express, then visited Schloss, largest Schloss Ruin in Deutschland. Lovely old town! Left at 7:00 & went to Maiz where I staid overnight in hotel by Schiff Landing.

Aug 07 Tue Walked around Maiz after breakfast, visited church & the veg? fruit market. The Hitler Platz by Schiff Landing was filled with brown shirts for the Hindenburg Feder. Flags at half mast everywhere. I left with 11:00 boat to go down the Rhein & enjoyed the vinyards, old castles, little villages, hills, & woods immensely. Passed Kohlenz & then arrived at Ramogen at 7:00. I took train to Walprozheim & found the Kathof Fremden Pension. They greeted me heartily, lively 79 yr. old gentleman & daughter & son. Also a sculpturer visiting them.

Aug 08 Wed

Aug 09 Thur

Aug 10 Fri [left Ostend, Belgium on overnight ferry to Dover, England]

Aug 11 Sat

Aug 12 Sun Breakfast at 9:45 at a Kyon's & underway to St. Paul's Church. As we walked in Sud. [Dr. Frame] saw Munchener friends, Lucinda & Taubert Sullivan!! A coincidence!! Attended services from 10:30 till 12:00. Walked down to Thames River - crossed & walked over London Bridge & back. Had dinner. Visited old church. Had guide to show us around where John Harvard was baptized about 1609(?). [John Harvard was baptized Nov. 29, 1607 at Southwark Cathedral, earlier known as "St. Savior's Parish" near London Bridge.] It rained. Took Underground to Tate Museum. Saw Eng. painting of Hobrooke. Stuart Turner, Gainsborough. Walked back to Westminster Abbey. Sat outside 1 hr & made plans while L & H went to a service here. Walked & took S.W. to their hotel. Ate supper in the Largest Lyons Cafe. Music here. Lovely. Through at 10:00!! Went to Hyde Park and got in close of a crowd of people singing religious songs & pop. songs. Also heard man talk on prison reforms. Here is place where everyone can say what he thinks!! Noted for this. Home with S & H. at 11:30.



St. James Park and Whitehall at the left



St. James Palace



Changing of the guards St. James' Palace

Aug 13 Mon Breakfast at 10:00 near James Palace & at 10:30 we went to see changing of Guards at James Palace - then changing of horse guards at Whitehall. Then to Haymarket to Hapog & Am. Exp. At latter I found letter from Mother & Hedy. At Hapog walked out with \$1.50 to my good instead of having to pay 10%!! Then to London Museum to see old relics from London. Then to London Tower. Famous old Bury & Palace. Saw kings crowns here! Most exquisite!! Imperial Crown, Imp. State Crown & Queens Crown. And saw largest cut diamond in world in King's Scepter. Took bus across city to the Sullivan's Hotel. Had supper together then went to Hyde Park & heard some more, Communist & Prof etc., and then helped sing in large crowd.



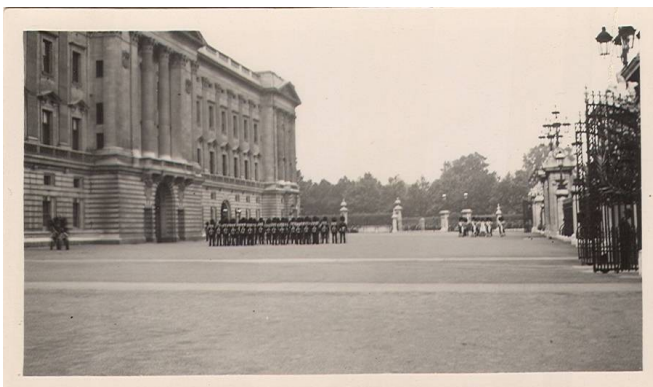
[Ruth]



[changing of horse guards at Whitehall]



[tower bridge]



[changing of the guards]



Kew Gardens



Kew Gardens



Windsor Castle



Windsor Castle



Eton, The Thames, and Windsor



Baptismal revival meeting at the Crystal Palace near London

Aug 14 Tue Started day at 9:30. On way to breakfast man told us the King had just come back to town and would be big changing of guards at Buckingham Palace. Went to see this, then to Westminster Cathedral, unfinished[??] then at 11:30 took bus to Windsor. Arrived at 1:00, had dinner then went to castle. King & Queen live 1 1/2 - 2 mo. each yr. here. We saw their living quarters. Paintings from Van Dycke, Holbein, Rubens. Wonderful gothic type of church. Left at 5:00. Stopped at Eaton College, on way, then took bus to the Kew Gardens. Walked around here till 7:00, then with subway back to London. Met the Sullivan's & had supper with them then returned to hotel at 11:00.

Aug 15 Wed Started the day at Br. Museum at 10:00. After

looking around a bit we joined a "conducted party" by a 1 armed war veteran. Saw 2nd & 3rd oldest Bibles in existence, Rosetta Stone, Bill of Rights of Eng. Many old documents from Kings & Queens, mummies, things dug up in Babylonia. Lunch, then to old War Monument to get view of London, then to National Art Galleries. Finished here just at 6:00. Went home, the Sullivans came to our hotel, we went out to supper together then S. & I sent to a play, "Queen of Scots", historical play & was excellent.

Aug 16 Thur Started out at National Portrait Galley at 10:30. Was very interesting - we figured out the lines of ascension of the Kings & Queens of England, Tutor, Stuart, Hanover lines, had lunch, then went on a shopping tour, stopped at St. Paul's, went to Amexeco, then to hotel. After supper went to a show "Evergreen" Not much, but stage show was good, a set of Chinese acrobats.

Aug 17 Fri The best of friends must part! The train left at 9:40. Got to Southhampton at 11:30. Was taken by tender for an hr. out to sea where we were put on the "Albert Ballin". I found my room, ate dinner, after dinner the steward brought me a big box - flowers, gladiolas, from Muhlethaler friends!! An, but they are beautiful!! I went up a deck, found a chair, took my knitting along, and knitted & slept in sunshine till 6:00. Then wrote in here till 8:00, supper, & "Get together" in evening.



[Albert Balin]

Aug 18 Sat Went up on deck & spent morning knitting. Didn't feel well at dinner time, ate, but wished I hadn't of!! Laid in sunshine on deck in afternoon & slept. But went to bed with

out supper & had all the symptoms of seasickness!!

Aug 19 Sun Rough sea, & seasick, didn't eat or drink a bite. Laid on deck till 4:00. Such a gale, went to cabin, laid on floor till 10:00. Other 2 ladies sick too. The boat leaned & swayed, dipped & rocked. We went through a hurricane! Was I sick!

Aug 20 Mon

[no entries for over 2 weeks]

Sep 05 Wed

Sep 06 Thu Erika, Margaret & I up at 6:00 to go on a Girl Scout councilor's picnic in Finnup Park with Mrs. Carter, Cleo A, & a couple of younger girls. Cooked breakfast, made twists from biscuit dough. Watched animals & returned home at 7:30. Spent morning writing remainder of article "Glimpse of London" for "News". Mrs. Kindschi came. Went at 5:30 for a half hr. visit to Stewarts. Then at 6:30 family went to dinner to Ortman's. A swell feed!!

Sep 07 Fri Cleaned a bit of house in the morning, wrote letter to Lilly Muller. Went in afternoon to "Wildwood" & talked over Scout plans for this year. Then went with Cleo to Jr. High & took a look at my room for this next yr. For supper Margaret invited Cleo Eleanor Bedelia & Lena in honor of Erika's birthday, too! It seemed almost like old times.

[No more entries.]

[At back of book under heading "Christmas Cards Sent":]

Frainelly Braun, Langnau

Books Read:

Aus Wanderer by Jo. Boyer

Der Fischer von Derby Haven

Amerika von Auto aus - Felix Moeschlin

"Oh, Ranger" H.M. Albright & F.J. Taylor Stanford Uni., Cali.

Wilhelm Tell - Schiller

Wallenstein - Schiller

Faust - Goethe

Jenseits Gut & Bases (nur Teil) Nietzsche

Appendix 1. Trip Through Italy

[probably Garden City Daily Telegram, date unknown]

Garden City Girl Writes Of Holiday Trip Through Italy

Ruth Stoeckly Relates Interesting Incidents In New Year's Trip To Rome

Friends of Miss Ruth Stoeckly, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. Stoeckly, 1122 West St. John street, who is spending a year with relatives and friends in Switzerland, have received letters from abroad telling of her recent trip made to Rome from Switzerland.

Miss Stoeckly was the only American of a party of 20 who visited Rome during the New Year holidays. She writes that her companions call her "Amerikanerly." Miss Stoeckly pointed out that this year all Italy under decree of Mussolini is celebrating the tenth anniversary of Fascism at Rome and that railroad rates have been slashed 70 per cent to bring more money inside the Italian borders.

On the trip by rail to Rome Miss Stoeckly traveled through the famous Gotthard tunnel through the Alps which is the largest engineering structure of its kind. At Milan, she went through the railroad station which is the largest in the world, even dwarfing the Grand Central of New York City. It is constructed almost entirely of marble. During her stay in Milan, she was awakened every morning by the crowing of roosters in the busy downtown district of the city, which has 650,000 inhabitants.

Her trip continued on to Genova, where she saw one of the largest cemeteries in the world, having about 300,000 graves, each with a monument. Many of the grave vaults are empty, Miss Stoeckly says, for the simple reason that people who will

occupy them are not yet dead. It is a daily occurrence to see many people kneeling and praying at their own graves.

Miss Stoeckly spent New Year's Eve in Florence, which has the largest foreign population of any Italian city. English is spoken in all the shops. She attended an Italian celebration in a house 400 years old belonging to a count, who served his guests champagne exactly on the stroke of midnight, thus observing an old Italian custom.

Miss Stoeckly reported many other interesting sights in Rome and also visited the Vatican. Three other members of her party waited three hours and saw the Pope.

Miss Stoeckly left Garden City last August to be gone a year. She is a graduate of the University of Colorado and later taught in Meeker, Colo., schools.

Appendix 2. Swiss Farmers

Garden City Daily Telegram, Monday, May 20, 1933, page 1

Swiss Farmers Have Some Strange Customs, Miss Ruth Stoeckly Finds

Editor's note: Miss Ruth Stoeckly, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. Stoeckly of Garden City, who for the past year has been visiting in Switzerland, sends the Daily Telegram an article concerning a visit on a Swiss farm.

By Ruth Stoeckly

Muhlethalstrasse, Zofingen, Switz., March 3 -- I was riding in the interurban trolley that connects Menziken and Aarau in the canton of Aargau, Switzerland. Between these two towns lies the fertile valley of Wynental, some twelve miles long.

It was mid-afternoon of a Friday in February. Thus far the winter had been very mild with little snow, and on the February afternoon the grassy meadows were a carpet of soft green, such that only spring can bring. But the clouds of the sky bore the grey of a winter sky. In the distance toward the head of the valley were to be seen, the seldom visible snow clad Alps. How magnificent they appeared. Yet, how cold and forbidding in the light of a grey winter day. Ah!, by tomorrow there would be a change in weather. When the snow covered Alps can be seen, a change in weather is sure to follow.

Hoover's Ancestors' Home

Leisurely the trolley car jogged its way from one little village to the next. At every place it halted and a few people climbed in or out. Some thirty minutes after leaving the town of Aarau the trolley came to the tiny village called Ober-Kulm. The sudden

halt to which the trolley came, jogged up a recollection in my brain. This was none other than the village from which the ancestors of our own President Hoover came. [Hoover's father's mother was Swiss.] Only a few minutes walk from the station was to be found the old house, called "Huber-Stubli" now open to the public as a museum. It was with a thrill that the thought came to me that my own grandmother came from this same valley only a few minutes ride further up the valley. [Mom's father's mother, Maria Speck, grew up in Reinach, 2 miles north of Menziken and 4 miles south of Oberkulm.]

The trolley continued on its way, and very soon I was climbing out at the station called "Leimbach." A few minutes walk past a few stores, a school house, a farm house or two and I came to my destination--a typical Swiss farm house. Here I was to have the pleasure of spending the next few days and the opportunity of getting acquainted with life on a Swiss farm.

Sees Farm Life

Let me begin describing the life of a Swiss farm by telling you something about the house itself. As a child I had read in a geography book that in Switzerland the cows, pigs, chickens, horses and people all lived under one roof. It was only with grave doubt that I believed this could be true. But I have found it to be exactly true. On every Swiss farm there stands but one building and under the immense roofs of this building, everything finds shelter. House, barn, stalls, work shop, chicken coops, supply house, hay loft--all are combined in one big rambling building with such a broad slanting, and well-extended roof that from the distance the Swiss farm appears to be all roof. On this farm the sunny southern half of the building made up the living quarters for the family, and the northern part consisted of the barn with its stall for the cows, a place for the pigs, coops for the chickens, bins for the grain, room for the farm machinery, immense mow for the hay, space for cutting and storing wood and a work shop large enough for doing the inside labor during the winter months.

Combine Houses, Barns

On entering the front door of the house, I found myself in a long hall with doors opening into the living room and kitchen, and a stairs leading to the second story. Walking the full length of the hall, opening the door at the other end, I found myself standing in the barn. The snorting of pigs, the movement of cows in their stalls, the smell of dried hay--these were my first impressions.

The pigs made the most noise and so commanded first attention. There were four stalls of them, all fat snorting pigs. I had always thought pigs were pigs, and as such always dirty pigs. But not these. These were clean white pigs with rosy pink snouts, and were in stalls with slightly slanting wooden floors that had been freshly swept and washed out.

It was milking time, so my next interest was in the cows. What large cows they have here in Switzerland. Tall, yellow, straight-backed ones. Ana, Spotty, Liza, Hanna--there were nine of them in all to be milked. On inquiring how much milk the cows produced, I was informed they averaged ten liters of milk per day and that the milk was sold to the milk association for the price of four cents per liter. (A liter is approximately a quart.)

A Healthy People

The pigs fed, the cows milked, the chores completed and it was seven o'clock and the family assembled for supper. First let me describe the father of the family. He was a man of middle age and average size and bore the traces of having done much outside labor. Like most Swiss farmers he appeared hale and hearty, had highly colored cheeks, and wore a mustache. He was a man who was never stirred to anger or even impatience. He smiled readily and on his face was written an expression of contentment with his lot in life. A sign of his ability as a successful farmer was that he was president of the milk men's association of the township in which his land lay. As a clean honorable citizen, he commanded the respect of his neighbors and all those that knew him.

Perhaps much of the success on his farm was due to the dear

grey haired mother of the family. The tidyness and order found in this house were the result of her never failing patience and perserverance. She was always working and found joy in her work, even to working outside in the field. She had the kind lovely face of a good mother.

Of the two sons, the older, Reinholdt, twenty-five years of age, was following in the steps of his father. On him fell much of the heavy manual labor. But with his muscular broad young shoulders the work of farming seemed but play for his strength. He was an underofficer in the Swiss cavalry and his chief hobby and pleasure was found in riding.

A daughter, two years younger, had forsaken the life on the farm to go to Zurich to take a three year nurses training course.

The youngest in the family, the eighteen year old Hans, a tall, lanky, black haired fellow was serving the second of a three year apprenticeship in a bank in a nearby town.

Unusual Meal

The supper table was set in the large kitchen. For the father, older son, and hired man were large bowls in which were poured half coffee and half boiled milk, and into which the home baked bread was broken and eaten with a large spoon. The meal was not begun until the mother had returned grace. The menu for this night consisted of fried potatoes, bread, milk and coffee. This is the same as it is for every night, but the family ate and were satisfied.

When the work of the day is completed and supper eaten, the Swiss farmer brings his day quickly to an end. A few minutes to glance over the daily paper and what news the postman may have brought, a last visit to the barn and he is ready to go to bed. And by nine o'clock "der Bauernhaf" lies asleep in darkness.

Thus came to a close the first day of my visit on this Swiss farm. The days that followed were filled with many pleasant experiences and discoveries a few of which I shall still relate to you.

In the United States one could travel from Maine to Califor-

nia, but not in the entire distance would it be possible to find a stove such as is used for heating purposes here in Switzerland. Central heating systems and metal stoves have been known here only in the very last few years and are as yet, not in general use. Instead, an altogether different type of stove is found here to take their place.

No Coal Or Gas

Switzerland is a country without any coal or natural gas to draw upon as a fuel supply. The only resource for fuel is found in the forests, and the constant production of a sufficient supply is one of the principal jobs of the government. There is no city or township in Switzerland that does not possess a large stretch of forested land. There is also much privately owned forest land, and the owners of this farm possessed a small private forest from which he drew his supply of wood for heating and cooking purposes.

What a calamity it would be if our average American home would suddenly be demanded to use nothing but wood for heating and cooking. In one day we would need the wood that would be sufficient for several days here. Our houses and stoves are not constructed with the heating efficiency of Swiss houses and stoves. Here the walls of the average house are built of solid stone, 15 to 20 inches thick. And during the winter in all windows must be attached a double or second window pane to avoid all possible loss of heat. Our common window panes which slide up and down are unknown here, also window shades are seldom to be seen. Instead every house has its shutters and the windows are like French doors, which open from the center out.

A Great Oven

But I must continue with describing the method of heating used here. In one corner of the living room, built against the kitchen wall is to be found an immense oven, which fills up the whole corner of the room, extends anywhere from three to six feet out into the room, and is more than half the height of the room. And besides this large oven is generally to be found a

smaller one, half so high, built up against the large one, and on which one can sit very comfortably sideways with stretched out legs.

These ovens are made of soapstone, a kind of a brick, and glazed tile. No opening into the oven is found in the living room, but in the wall of the kitchen is a door large enough to make a fire and place wood into the oven. Fortunately wood leaves very little ashes so that it is not difficult to keep the oven cleaned out. In the morning a large bundle of dried wood is placed in the oven and burned. The heat is absorbed by the thick bricks and tile covering and these remain warm the whole day long, slowly transferring the heat into the room. It is only necessary to make a fire once in the day, and the amount of wood used is comparatively little. There is something very comfortable and homelike about these ovens. Coming in from the cold outside the most beloved place in the whole house is the seat on the warm oven.

I have not described what is perhaps the most essential part of the farm--the land outside--but the change in weather which the Alps had predicted had hidden the land under a blanket of snow. Perhaps when summer comes, I will have an opportunity to return and see what Swiss farm life is like in the summer.

Appendix 3. London

The Garden City News, Thursday, Sept 6, 1934, page 3

A Glimpse of London as Seen by a Garden City Girl

By Ruth Stoeckly

For Americans travelling abroad London may be conveniently used either as the point of arrival or as the point of departure from the European continent.

Coming from the continent and crossing the channel over night between Ostend, Belgium, and Dover, England, I arrived in London on a Saturday morning in the month of August.

As is so characteristic of London a grey fog hung over the city, and not until noon did the sun penetrate through. The streets were teeming with people, all of London was under way to work. Two story buses were in sight everywhere, there was an absence of street cars, all traffic moved on the left side of the street. Policemen directed the traffic at intersections. It moved along at a steady pace but never in a rush. Nowhere were there speeding radio police cars, swerving taxis, or impatient tooting of automobile horns. The people took time to leisurely make their way to work.

Though London is the largest city in the world, not only in population but also in area, yet skyscrapers are foreign here. The average building is not more than from four to six stories high. The skyline, as seen from a distance, is uninteresting, being broken only by a few towers, church domes and spires. The city is very spread out and there is no great concentration of population at any one point.

London has two excellent networks by which any part of the city and environs can be reached in quick time and at small cost. In fine weather the buses, all of which are double deckers, offer the most fascinating way of seeing the city. But in bad weather the best way of getting about is by means of the Underground Railways. There is as vast a network of underground railways as

there is of omnibus routes, and it is possible to move from any part of London to any other part without ever leaving the subway. They cover distances rapidly, are well ventilated, and are kept much cleaner than the subways of New York or Paris.

One is not bothered with the question what is there to see in London, for on venturing forth one can scarcely go from one street corner to another without almost stumbling into something of historical interest, of cultural importance, or artistic value. What with monuments and museums, parks, palaces and picture galleries, and towers, bridges, and cathedrals, all to be seen and visited, one is only faced with the question where to begin. A trip along the Thames River is a favorite starting point. In the lower part of the city are the docks, where may be seen freighters that carry cargo to every corner of the globe. A bit farther up the river is the busy Pool of London, which is nearly always lined with interested spectators, some of whom spend hours in watching the loading and unloading of vessels.

The Tower Bridge is the next commanding landmark. With its two tall towers on either side of the Thames, and its draw-bridge, which must be pulled up to let the larger ships pass by, it possesses a distinction all its own that makes it the most loved bridge over the Thames. Who as a child has not sung that old song, "London Bridge is falling down?" Well, here it is just above Tower Bridge and is still standing though it used to be falling down. A bridge or two more and we come to Westminster Bridge. We are now in the heart of London and have to our right the most important government buildings in all England, namely the Houses of Parliament. With the Queen Victoria Tower on one end and the Clock Tower on the other. These buildings in the Tudor Gothic style are ornamented just enough to be pleasing to the eye. In the Clock Tower is the World famous Big Ben, whose sonorous notes are broadcasted daily all over the world.

The Houses of Parliament may be visited only on Saturdays. This being Saturday luck was with us, so we stepped inside to take a look at where the lords and commons of England are housed. The two rooms of greatest interest were those in which

the House of Lords and the House of Commons assemble. The first of the two was the most richly and gorgeously ornamented room I have ever seen anywhere. With benches and walls in carved dark wood, and a mosaic ceiling there was not a square inch in the whole room that was not decorated in some way. Here was to be found the chair that King George occupies, and beside it one for the Prince of Wales. The chamber for the House of Commons was much less ornate than the one for the lords. It was of interest to discover that here was one place that it was forbidden the king ever to enter. Even kings have their limitations, I have discovered.

Fitly situated adjacent to the Houses of Parliament is Westminster Abbey, that grand old cathedral that has been used as the resting place for many of Britain's illustrious dead. It is a poem in stone. On the outside is the bustle of the present; on the inside is the calm and quiet of the past. It was exciting discovering and reading the inscriptions over the graves of some of the greatest men of the past.

Not far from Westminster Abbey is Buckingham Palace, the place of residence of King George and Queen Mary, while they stay in London. One day while I was in London the King and Queen returned from a trip to Sweden. The morning following there was a special changing of the guards from St. James Palace to Buckingham Palace. A large crowd gathers daily to witness the changing of the guards, for no one ever visits London without witnessing this ceremony at least once. It takes place daily at ten o'clock. The band appears first followed by guards, who are dressed in red jackets, blue trousers, a gun over their shoulder, and an immense black fur head gear that is strapped on over their chin and almost covers their eyes. The guards can not help but remind one of the toy soldiers that are seen in story books--or perhaps would it be more appropriate to say it the other way around?

I have only mentioned a few of the fascinating things that one finds in London, things that are characteristic only of London. It and its surrounding country give the visitor an ample and

alluring taste of England. So full of vivid English history, so crammed with things to see for the visitor, even a weeks visit allows for scarcely more than just the high spots of interest.

Appendix 4. Speech to Women's Club

Garden City News, Thursday, March 21, 1935, page 1

Miss Ruth Stoeckly Tells of Her Interesting European Tour

(By Miss Ruth Stoeckly)

Miss Ruth Stoeckly, graduate of the local high school and Junior College and of the University of Colorado at Boulder, sailed on the "Deutschland" from New York on August 26, 1932. During her two years' stay in Europe, she spent most of the time in Switzerland, visiting principally at Zofingen and later attending the University of Zurich. Last September Miss Stoeckly returned to Garden City, where she is a teacher in the Junior-Senior high school.

At the International Relations program of the Business and Professional Women's Club, of which she is a member, Miss Stoeckly told of her trip to Europe and the visit to Switzerland, that country from which both her father and her mother had emigrated to the United States.

A Visit to Europe

May I ask each of you to forget for awhile where you are, forget for awhile that you live on the plains of Kansas, and come along with me!

First, let us travel together to New York City, and, after spending just enough time there to taste of really rapid traffic, of riding on the subway, and the elevated, of seeing tall, tall buildings, so tall they really do seem to scrape the sky, and watching the mob of people hurrying to work in the morning, it is such a different world from ours of Western Kansas; so full of hurry and scurry; so far removed from nature; the atmosphere so tense and

full of excitement that we are not at all sorry when we climb aboard the big German liner and leave this hub-bub behind us.

The most thrilling moment of the whole trip comes when the last cry of "All aboard" dies out, the gang plank is removed, there is a chug, chug of the engines, a puff or two of smoke from the chimneys, an ever so slight feeling of motion under our feet; the boat begins to move, and hoorah! We are on our way! We shove out of the dock; we enter the Hudson river; we move past the big Lady of Liberty, and very quickly we are in the middle of the harbor, heading straight out for the deep, blue sea.

Leaning on the rail of the ship we take one farewell look at the skyline of New York, and at the skyscrapers, which line the end of Battery Park. During our visit in New York those skyscrapers have been the cause for more than one pain in the neck, until we had learned that it just wasn't the custom in New York City to go around looking at the tops of skyscrapers! However for a native Kansan to stand at the foot of a skyscraper and not look up is an irresistable response whatever the after effect may be. Silhouetted against a moonlit sky, from the middle of the harbor, the skyscrapers appear to rise out of the water like a mighty fortress, dark, impenetrable, unconquerable, awe inspiring, a symbol of American progress. Unlike other American products they have not invaded the European continent, having remained on native soil, for they are to be found in no European cities.

But getting back to our journey. During the night we pass out of the harbor and leave all trace of land behind us, and when we arise the next morning to take our first good look at the ocean--and to witness a sunrise from across the water if we are early enough,--we are amazed at how much water there is everywhere. Why you know, the ocean must hold just gallons and gallons of water!

If sailing is smooth and there is not a breeze, the water is a beautiful glossy blue-green and may seem as level and as polished as a mirror. But with a bit of a breeze the ocean seems to have little hills and hollows all over it, and with imagination one is reminded of a treeless prairie covered with a blue haze.

If the weather becomes stormy the ocean turns a blue-grey, and choppy little waves appear, each wave wearing a foaming white cap. If we are good sailors, we won't get seasick--but if the gale increases, and the boat begins to rock back and forth, sway up and down, heave on one end and sink on the other, and passengers begin leaning over the rail; and if, in attempting to walk, in one instance you almost poke yourself in the face with your own knee, or in the next when you step, there just isn't any floor there to step on, then if you succumb, you'll have plenty of company. After all, what would the poor fish, way out here in the middle of the ocean do for a living if it weren't for people like you and me?

There is one very strange thing about traveling on the ocean. You know, no matter how fast the boat goes, or in what direction it travels, for seven whole days it is exactly in the middle of the ocean. We can look or turn which ever way we wish, but we just can't get way from being in the middle of everything. Then, all of a sudden on the seventh day, from somewhere on deck comes a resounding cry of "land", and like a flash, there we are on the other side! First we see the coast of Ireland, and then England. We enter the channel and, as night comes, we see the lights of the coast of France to our right. And by early morning we arrive in Cherbourg, where we board a special boat train for Paris. For six hours we pass over such verdant green hills and valleys that we have to keep reminding each other that we aren't dreaming, but that this is France! We are sure we have never seen such a beautiful country, such peaceful meadows, such gorgeous scarlet poppies--for here the poppies grow wild along the roadside--like sunflowers in Kansas. And as we gaze upon them the words of a familiar poem comes to mind; at last we realize why "In Flanders field the poppies grow between the crosses, row on row."

Soon our train arrives at the North Station, The "Gare du Nord" in Paris, and we climb out. If our travel plans include a stay in Paris then among our first impressions of this city will be the one of the gay and colorful sidewalk cafes and open air restaurants. To sit down for half an hour at one of these sidewalk

cafes and watch the traffic passing by is to have a ringside seat at an international convention. No crowd is so diversified or international in character as the crowd that wanders the streets of Paris. From the royalty of Spain to the exiles of Russia, from the dark-skinned Hindus with his turban, to the flaxen-haired northern European, the artist, the common laborer, the rich and the poor, all mill past; all combine to make Paris the most cosmopolitan of all cities in the world.

But to tell you of Paris would be an account in itself; so we shall leave again and travel six hours further, whereupon we are in Switzerland, the playground of Europe, the holiday land for thousands of travelers from all over the world.

There are many reasons why we should want to travel a third way round the globe for a visit to this tiny little country, so tiny that it can be completely contained in the southwest corner of the state of Kansas. With a length of not more than 210 miles and width at the most of 120 miles, it has an acreage just twelve times the size of our own Finney county.

Switzerland might well be called "The Little United States of Europe," for there is certainly no other European state that bears as great a resemblance in ideals, attitudes, policies, form of government, and even in past history to our own United States as does this miniature republic. Built up into a confederacy by the union of 22 cantons, not one of which is as large as Finney county, each canton maintains an independent system of government just as each of our states. In fact, the fathers of our country constructed our constitution only after having studied very carefully the government of Switzerland.

Leaving the gentle rolling plains of France and entering into the western part of Switzerland, we strike a low chain of mountains called the Jura mountains. These attain an altitude of as much as 8,000 feet or about half the height of the Alps. They have snow on them only in winter. Many of them have the ruins of some old medieval castles at their summit or on some commanding point. In talking with a little Swiss boy and telling him about America I said, in all America there wasn't one single

castle or ruin of a castle. He seemed surprised and couldn't quite feature a country without castles; then he said "That wouldn't be any fun to live there at all." The favorite pastime on holidays and Sunday afternoons for people living in the Jura mountains is to go for a walk to the top of some mountain. Dressed in their best Sunday clothes, but wearing sturdy walking shoes, the whole family--father, mother, and all the children from the youngest to the oldest--will start out together soon after dinner. Walking along well kept paths and trails that lead through soft moss covered woods, or strolling over green grassy meadows, and stopping perhaps to play awhile along the way, or to gather wild flowers to take home, or perchance to sit down a bit on one of the many benches along the way, after an hour or two they arrive at the top, or else at the ruins of an old medieval castle situated at some point of vantage. The wonderful view is more than reward for the effort, for from the top of one of these peaks of the Jura mountains looking to the north one can see into the Black Woods of Germany; looking west one may catch a glimpse of the hills of France; and turning to the east and south along the horizon at a distance of about 50 miles, the whole glorious range of snow covered Bernese Alps lie stretched out in all their majesty.

To make one's enjoyment complete a hotel with an open-air restaurant or a garden cafe is almost always to be found at the top of the more frequently visited mountains. When one sits outside in the sunshine and fresh air enjoying the mountain scenery, nothing tastes better to the Swiss than a smoked sausage, thick slices of brown bread, and a bottle of beer! For Switzerland is by no means an abstinent country.

With rocky mountains and snowy Alps of every size and description, with plenty of lakes, both large and small, with snow fields accessible the whole year through, there is a wealth of possibilities for the tourist vacationist in Switzerland. One may go to Rome to visit its churches, to Munich to hear its opera, to Florence to look at its art galleries, but not so in Switzerland. One stops here for other reasons. Here are to be found paintings far grander than those found on any canvas; music more resounding

than heard in any opera, for here are the handiworks of God; here is nature untouched, at its grandest; here one gazes with awe up at an unconquerable peak; with fear one stands at the edge of a bottomless crevass; with trembling, harkens to a distant avalanche; with fascination, watches and listens to the rushing waters of a never ending waterfall.

White peaks reflected in crystal lakes, snowy mountains glowing pink at sunset, glaciers, waterfalls, wooded areas and open meadows all combine to make the beauty of the Swiss Alps so fascinating, their grandeur so awe inspiring, their mightiness so challenging, that long after one has been there and beheld their beauty, there remains but one desire to return and behold their beauty again.

It is no small wonder that the most loved pastime is mountain climbing. From early spring till late fall no other sport holds such sway, is quite so alluring or attains half the popularity.

To go in April on a tour to the top of one of the lesser peaks where the winter snow has already disappeared, to breathe in crisp mountain air, to delight in meadows full of myriads of spring flowers, and to gaze upon a chain of rugged snow-capped peaks, then to catch a glimpse of a crystal blue lake nestled in the deep valley below, and suddenly to have the silence broken by the call of a cuckoo--I would that each of you might once in your life experience just such a moment! It is no wonder that mountain climbing holds a fascination that brings one ever back again.

Mountain climbing might be divided into two classes: tours which demand the aid of a guide, and tours which can be made without a guide. Since many of the Alps are covered with snow fields and glaciers the whole year, the dangers caused from crevasses in the glaciers make it necessary to have an experienced guide along to conduct one over the glaciers and snow fields. This is done in the following manner: A party of six or eight people are fastened together on one rope at intervals of about eight feet. The guide takes the lead and feels his way along with his pick, chipping footsteps in the ice when necessary. Crevasses are sometimes bridged with snow. The greatest of precaution is

needed when crossing these. Not more than one may cross at a time, and the persons in front and behind the one crossing must place their picks firmly in the ice and fasten their ropes securely about the picks, so that if the bridge should suddenly give way while the person is crossing it, the whole party will not disappear into the crevasse. There is something treacherous about glaciers. They are like gapping monsters standing ever ready to swallow up unwary victims. A cold little chill creeps up one's back upon looking down between the jagged icy green walls of a seemingly bottomless crevasse in such a glacier.

But to mention mountain climbing and not make mention of skiing would be an injustice for, as a winter past-time and sport, it is second to none. In winter the people flee by the thousands from the cities to the mountains to enjoy a sunny, happy week end on their skis.

What fun it is to go zipping down the side of a snow covered hill, but less fun perhaps, to suddenly hit a bump, lose your balance, fly head first with one foot going in one direction, and the other in another, and land, goodness knows only how, with your feet all twisted about your neck, and your head stuck in the snow! But its fun and with practice one learns how to ride the bumps and to take the curves without even slowing down.

Sometime ago at a club meeting I asked some members just what they would like to hear about Switzerland, and I was told, about "most anything." The rest of my time I shall spend in telling of some of the little things of everyday life in Switzerland which differ from life as we live it. There are many people who have the impression that Europe is backward, out of date, and old fashioned. But let me tell you, this is not necessarily a true picture of Europe. Here in the middle-west wher civilization has just been born, where one generation has scarcely left its marks behind, we find but the new. But in the Old World where cities are hundreds of years old, where generation upon generation has added its contribution to civilization, we find the old and the new side by side; the crooked narrow streets and the straight wide highways; the modern dress and the old costume; the up-to-date

shops and the ancient street markets; the highly ornate Renaissance architecture. The one has not given way to the other but has merely made room for it. And it is this strange mixture of the present and the past, existing side by side, that makes a visit to any European city so very interesting.

Zurich, the largest city in Switzerland is just such a city. Built around the end of a placid blue lake that rivals the tender blue of a turquoise, and lying in a valley with verdant weeded hills on both sides and with a glimpse of the glorious Alps in the direction of the far end of the lake, Zurich is as beautiful a city as can be found anywhere; it possesses a charm unforgettable. The people are modern, up-to-date, all the conveniences of the new world are available to them, but still they have retained the finest from their ancestors in the form of traditions, customs, and culture. Do not be mislead into thinking the people have or ever will adopt all the fashions and fads of the new world. The old world is far too conservative for that. Styles are not so changeable as here.

You are interested undoubtedly in the mode of dress. Climate plays a determining factor in this. Extreme temperatures are not common except in the mountains. When the thermometer begins nearing 90 degrees the people complain of the extreme heat. On the other hand the European continent has very much more rain, fog and mist than the American continent, and winters are very damp.

In Switzerland, except for a short period in summer the people wear woolen clothing almost the whole year through. The loveliest of soft woolen cloths, tweeds, and knitted things are worn. And as for styles, those shown in the shops of Zurich last summer were almost identical with those prevailing here in America. As for style of hairdress, beauty shops, permanents, marcelles and such are just about as frequently made use of by the women of Switzerland as here. Many women wear their hair short, others wear beautiful thick braids coiled about the head. But in one respect the Swiss woman differs markedly from the typical American woman; namely, in the use of cosmetics. A Swiss woman wearing lipstick would be as conspicuous and out

of place as a clown at a church service. She is made too genuine for that. On the other hand, to the Swiss, a woman without lipstick just isn't an American, and more than once I had difficulty making people believe that I wasn't from Holland, but from America, all because I didn't bear what they thought to be the trademark of every American woman.

Since most of you are business and professional women, I presume you are interested particularly in this group of Swiss women. There are many jobs open to the women of Switzerland. I cannot quote any figures for you, but I daresay there are practically as many fields of labor open to women there as here, except in one line, women do not go into politics in Switzerland. This is explained by the fact that they do not exercise the right to vote.

While studying at the University of Zurich, I lived at a dormitory for University women, and office girls. Here I had unexcelled opportunity of making many delightful contacts with business girls and professional women. Many girls work as stenographers, bookkeepers, clerks, or secretaries. How many American business women command at least three different languages? This is a very important requirement for almost every business woman in Switzerland. She must be able to read and correspond in English, French and German. And of course she must know how to typewrite, use shorthand, and keep books.

You are aware perhaps of the fact that Switzerland has no one national language. Think of the complications that might arise if in each of the 100 and some counties in the State of Kansas a different dialect or an altogether different language was spoken. That is the case in Switzerland. In this little country, smaller than one-fifth the State of Kansas, four entirely different languages, and more than a half dozen dialects of one of these are in common use. About 70% of Switzerland speaks a dialect of German, called Swiss German; 24% speak French; 5% speak Italian and 1% an almost extinct language called Roman. This latter is a very strange language. It is spoken only by the people living in a secluded valley not far from St. Moritz, which is in the eastern part of Switzerland between the German and Italian parts.

This language is unlike either Italian or German. It bears some resemblance to Latin and it is thought that many hundreds of years ago people may have wandered up from Italy into this secluded valley, and, never mixing with the people about them, their language did not undergo the changes common to those about them.

Foreign languages are taught, beginning with the fifth year of school. But to become proficient upon graduating from school it is customary to go for a year to the French part of Switzerland if one is from the German part, and following this, to go to London for another year.

But getting back to the women in businesses and professions. Ever so many small shops, businesses and enterprises are conducted by women. Let me mention a few of these. The running of a tea shop is a very frequent occupation for business women. The Swiss love to spend a leisure half-hour over a cup of tea, while munching some dainty pastry, cakes, or tarts. With many it is a daily occurrence. The Swiss are never so busy that they haven't time to take tea in leisure. Tea shops are a prosperous business and are frequently conducted in connection with a bakery.

Of all indoor pastimes none is so frequently indulged in as knitting. The Swiss woman is an incessant knitter, spending all of her spare moments at it. When travelling on the train, at her neighbors, or vacationing, where ever she goes, her knitting needles go with her. Even when she goes to tea she takes her knitting. Knitting is so very popular there are many little shops selling nothing but woolen yarn. These are always conducted by women who are experienced in hand work and offer instructions and information to their patrons.

Most of the clerking in shops is done by women, even in grocery stores and meat markets. There is one very extensive chain grocery store called the "Consumers Organization" every store of which is entirely operated by women. Moreover there are many meat shops where all the weighing and selling of meat is done entirely by women.

Because so many people spend their vacations in Switzer-

land the hotel industry is a thriving one. Many women are engaged in this work, and here again the command of more than one language is very important. Often a girl from the German will go to the Italian or French part to work in a hotel and learn the language at the same time, or it may be the other way round.

Women are by no means barred from professions, but higher education is very expensive and limited to the few; however of those entering professions, medicine seems to lead the list. Switzerland has a wealth of women doctors. Law, pharmacy and theology are also on the list of professions in which women are actively engaged.

Fewer women become teachers than here. Outside of home economic and grade school teachers, women are not frequently desired as teachers, except in private girls' schools, of which there are considerable. However private language lessons are very popular, and many women are engaged in this field of activity.

A short visit to the University of Zurich may still prove interesting. There are many more men in attendance than women.

The men are dressed much like any group of American men, except they are a little more precise about their appearance, some of them even wearing white stiff collars and none ever appearing without a tie, or coat, or with sleeves rolled up. They are much too formal for that.

Classrooms are much the same as in our universities. But classes are conducted somewhat differently. There is a 15-minute intermission between classes. The students all find their places and about one minute after the bell rings the professor appears.

Now, there are some few very well known and best liked professors. And it is the custom, at the appearance of one of these popular professors at his lectures, for the students to begin stamping their feet as a sign of greeting and homage to the professor's popularity. And let me tell you, a hundred or two hundred students suddenly stamping their feet on a wooden floor makes a noisy reception. Under no condition do the students ever clap; if at any time they wish to show their appreciation, or approval of any remark the professor may have made, they again stamp their

feet. But this isn't all; if they wish to show their disapproval, or if any student comes late to class, they change the stamping to shuffling and scraping. It sounds for all the world like a low rumble of protest. One doesn't arrive late to a class more than once. It is better not to go at all than to be late and cause a hundred and one people to start shuffling and scraping their feet on the floor.

Before closing, I thought it might be of interest to you to know just what the Swiss's true opinion of we Americans is.

One of the dearest friendships I made during the past year in Zurich, was that of another American girl, who was also a student at the University of Zurich. Soon after her arrival in Zurich, she went one day on a walk to explore the town. Walking in front of her, was a mother with her small son of perhaps six years of age. The boy seemed unruly and disobedient, and resisted giving his hand to his mother and walking by her side. At last, the mother grasped the boy by the shoulders and very scoldingly said: "Du bist gerade wie ein frecher and wilder Amerikaner" or "You are exactly like a fresh, wild American!"

My friend, being just "fresh" from America, and feeling here was an opportunity to take a stand for her Fatherland, said: "Aber alle Amerikaner sind nicht so!" or "Yes, but all Americans aren't like that." The woman looked up very surprised, and half apologetically replied, "I only meant it jokingly!"

In closing may I state that on the whole I found the women of Switzerland an enlightened happy group, conscious of a world outside their own, ready to be of service to others and of help to those less fortunate than themselves, very conservative in nature, and slow in accepting new fads and fashions from other lands.

It is just this policy of conservatism that has kept Switzerland free from the attacks of war, the ravages of depressions and has made it possible for her citizens to be content and satisfied to enjoy the peace and beauty of life within the bounds of their own fair country.

Appendix 5. Letter to Mr. Scott

[draft of a July 1934 letter concerning a job in the Garden City schools]

Dear Mr. Scott.

To admit that I owe you an explanation is putting it only mildly. I think I owe you an apology too.

You undoubtedly received my cablegram of June 29th. As I write this letter I do not know the outcome of this cablegram. Some time ago my family wrote me of having been elected to the job of mathematics teacher in the Junior High. About the same time I was notified from the University of Colorado of having been elected to a fellowship there for the coming year. I was very undecided what I should do, and wrote my father asking for his advice. There were so many attractive features about both jobs that I would really liked to have accepted them both. On hearing from Dad everything seemed favorable for my accepting the fellowship, and I decided to that effect. But in the past month I find I have become filled up with knowledge and have lost my desire for continuing my studying any further for the present. I feel the need of returning to systematic work, of putting into practise what I have learned, of getting back into the rank & file of men & women who bear the responsibility of moulding the youth of today with the nation of tomorrow. I am sorry I didn't come to this decision quite some time ago, and am afraid my procrastination has lost this job for me. If so, I have no one to blame but myself and wish, in any case, to thank you for your having considered me for the job.

School will be out here in a little less than a month and then I will begin my journey back to America. I think I shall return by going through Germany, down the Rhine perhaps. That is, if the threats of the internal revolution which seems to be threatening very strongly in Germany have died out again by that time. Things seem to have reached an intense point this weekend. Radio reports state that Von Papen committed suicide, any number of S.A. leaders were ordered shot, by Hitler for secret oaths that they had taken, and everywhere S.A. men were gathering. Hitler's

dictatorship seems to be built on a rocking foundation. 2½ million S.A. men who have turned out to be too expensive a proposition for Hitler's government, and who Hitler wanted to send on a vacation, seem to have turned against Hitler because they feared that the vacation that Hitler wanted to give them might turn out to be too long a one. And now these men who were organized to protest the peace of Germany are threatening to be the cause of a civil war in Germany.

Shortly I was in Germany and had the experience of seeing for myself the spirit that exists in Germany. In company with another American girl over one weekend we went on a 250 mile bicycle trip through the Schwarz Wald (The Black Woods) of southern Germany. Our tour included a visit in Freiburg, a city of about 88,000 population. Imagine our surprise in learning just before entering the city, that Goebels, Hitler's Press agent was visiting & giving a speech on the same afternoon. Banners, flags, signs, & mottoes were in sight everywhere you looked. And a big parade was in full session as we put into the city. The Germans like this sort of thing, they like the sound of tramping feet, the beat of drums, of marching toward some goal, of being commanded as well as commended. It is in their blood, it is a part of them. They are vivacious & possess a huge amount of energy, but of all qualities the most outstanding in my mind is that no matter how hard you try, you just can't squelch a German, sooner or later he is bound to come back at you.

Having been in Switzerland here for so long these things stand out very strongly. The Swiss are very conservative, and very slow in accepting new fads & fashion. They are not at all easily moved and possess nothing of the boldness or forwardness so common to the Germans. But it is just this policy of conservatism that has kept Switzerland from the attacks of war, and the ravages of depressions and keeps her winning in the long run.

I must bring my letter to a close. I would be very pleased to call on you when I return home and relate you some of my experiences personally. I thank you for all past favors and remain

Sincerely yours, [Ruth]

Appendix 6. 1st Trip to Italy

[more detailed diary of trip to Italy hand written on loose sheets of paper]

1st Day - Dec 26 - 1932

Amid bustle & hustle we managed to make the 7:50 train that left Zofingen for Arth Goldau - Hedy & I. It was still dark as we left the house but grew quickly light.

Our train left promptly & took us to Luzern where we changed cars & went to Art-Goldau. There again we changed cars & met the rest of our party. Found some lovely people & soon had a conversation started. There were to be 19 in our party. But 1:00 we were in Lugano -- dear land of the Lessin! And soon we came to the border of Italy. We noticed at once a change in atmosphere, people, & buildings. And the Italian soldiers with their feathers in their bonnet like hats!!

Soon after leaving Milan at 3:30 we entered into a very dense mist and fog - couldn't even see the outline of the landscape! But after going through a long tunnel we came out into the open & the fog was gone & soon we were in Genoa! We went at once to our hotel Britannica had supper & then took our first stroll to investigate the lovely harbor town of Genova. It is a town of 650,000 inhabitants.

Our steps led us past a place or two, a municipal building, university and other large buildings. We decided to attend a caberet - the first time in a caberet and an Italian caberet! We drank wine and watched the others dance. But the crowd was not large & the dancing was not unusual. In fact the evening was almost lost!!

We returned to the hotel again by midnight.

And so ended our 1st day.

2nd day - Dec 27th 1932 - Genova

Awakened by the crowing of chickens & the blousing of the ships whistles! Arising & looking out the window was delighted to find we had a view of the harbor of Genova - at sunrise - a faintly red colored sky - and the harbor full of many ships, some large & some small!

Had breakfast and at 9:00 we left on an auto ride of the town. First to the Rhigi and then to the Camposanto with stops at interesting points between.

The Camposanto is a story in itself. (see cards)

Our morning ended with a visit to one of the big ships in the harbor, the It. ship Dislio. We also saw some other big ships - the Roma and Count de Savoia.

[this entry was never finished; they left Genoa by train at 3:00 and arrived in Rome at midnight]

Wed. 3rd Day - Dec 28, 1932

Arose at 8:00 and had the first glimpse of Rome in the light of day - from our hotel window. But was not very enlightening - could only see a narrow street with a building of non-descript impression on the other side. But in an open window in a story one less than ours lay a dressed chicken! How the Italians love chicken!

We had breakfast at 8:30 and assembled at 9:00 before the hotel for a drive over the city. But alas the day started with a shower! But it wasn't enough to dampen our enthusiasm.

We drove past some monuments, a park or two, the old city fortifications across the Tiber River, along the Tiber Boulevard past the Hall of Justice and to St. Peters Square -- that fine magnificent immense square that leads to the Church of St. Peter and the Vatican. We drove around the church to the entrance of the Vatican. The Swiss gaurds standing at the entrance gave us a welcome smile as though they recognized our nationality! The pope wasn't anywhere around to welcome us but many priests in long flowing black gowns were everywhere to be seen. The vatican is so immense, has so many art treasures in it, so many statues, so many paintings, that it seems like everything in art in America all put together would not be as much as in the Vatican!

The supreme moment was every moment. Ever since back at C.U. I have treasured the moment when I should see the magnificent work of Michael Angelo as found on the ceiling of the St. Cestine chapel in the Vatican. Above all - all the painted cielings everywhere.

And the 2 mumies - one all bound up - and the other with face disclosed. They are not such pleasant memories! There are miles and miles of galleries in the Vatican - 17 kilometers to be exact! And every gallery a museum of art!

Following the Vatican we went to St. Peter's Church. 200 meters long - 60 meters high. Cathedral of Milan can be placed 4 times into this church.

It is a dream in gold and marble! A paradise of color! No vacant spaces, no undecorated corners. And very few paintings. The pictures are all works in mosaic! Place for 100,000 people. Immense are the columns, fabulous is the gold, rich is the coloring of this supreme church

We returned to the hotel for dinner and assumed again at 2:00 for another drive into the city.

Our drive 1st included a visit to a church of no great fame except for the baby steps it contains. Here we found people ascending the steps on their knees and saying a pray for every step. We continued further to another church - but the immensity, beauty and splendor of St. Peter's Kirch belittles any lesser church.

Our ride continued to Via Appia which we followed for a few minutes till arriving at the famous Katakombs of Rome. First to be mentioned is the lovely view of Rome from this point. In one direction we could see the dome of St. Peters church, in another we could see the remains of the old water duct. Still further in the distance were the snow clad Apinines. Rome is built on low rolling hills & is spread over much territory. Its population is about one million 2 hundred thousand.

But for the catacombs -- first we were all given a white candle which we lighted as we descended the steps that led us into the underworld. Then we walked for ever so long first up one corridor - or tunnel - and down another. Along the sides were small dug out places - places where at one time lay the remains of a corpse - or perhaps a whole family of corpses. It was gruesome, terrible. Here and there was still a bone and one place we saw the complete skeleton of a body - and another place in a glass covered box the remains of a body! It was a relief to come back

into the fresh air & light.

Our return took us to the Colosseum and to the Arc de Triumph. Here in these ruins are written both the splendor and the horror of the past. Immense are the rocks that were used as foundation stones. I could almost imagine that our C.U. football stadium is the modern adaption of the old Roman Colosseum.

This piece of old architecture was built by 30,000 captives in 8 yrs. of time - very quickly built because the captives were not to be set free until finished. It has place for 100,000 people. It is the scene of the old fights between hungry animals and men. It is the scene where Christians were thrown to the starving lions to be devoured.

Our ride continued past the magnificent Victor Emmanuel II monument -- an immense semi ampitheatre with a huge bronze statue on a large pedestal in the center. Many columns make up the most of the monument. And here before the statue is the grave of the Unknown Soldier.

It was almost dark by this hour though only 5:30. We returned to our hotel & spent the time till 7:30 writing & chatting.

Dinner was over at 8:30 & we decided to wander alone awhile in the streets of Rome. We took a map with us & with Nationale Via as our destination we started out. The farther we walked the higher our spirits rose! And on orienting ourselves with our map after about 15 min. walking we discovered ourselves very near the Opera House. Curiosity & a desire to see "MacBeth" took our steps right to the front of the opera. We had been told etiquette was very strong here & this is a kingly opera house!! People were standing on the side of the road - curiosity must have brought them here too -- and many policemen were walking around in the open sq. before the opera house. With another American I would have walked right in as big as you please - or as the king himself - but probably would have marched out quicker than walked in - & maybe escorted too.

We continued our stroll down Via Nazionale. So many policemen everywhere - every street corner & 2 or 4 in between. The policemen always go two together - and they wear handsome

blue uniforms with a blue cape that they throw over one shoulder - and white gloves.

We neared the exposition building, at the 10yr fascist celebration. The peculiar individual mess of the exterior drew our steps toward the building.

At first we attempted entering without a ticket - but saw our attempts were vain & by gestures & smiles were informed where we should buy a ticket. The long steps before the building were lined with soldiers. On our 2nd attempt we waved our tickets at them & they returned our gesture with a broad grin!

The exhibition contained room after room of newspaper clippings & war pictures. But the peculiar modern decorations & lighting effects - and the flirting Italian guards will not soon be forgotten. We left again & continued down via Nazionale to its end & through a few short streets till we came face to face with the Victor Emmanuel II monument. It was lighted -- and the lovely white stone stood brilliantly out against the dark blue sky of night.

So immense is the sq. before this monument! and on the right is the building where Mussolini stands on the balcony & speaks to the crowds in the sq. below.

For a few minutes I sat on the walk before the monument & drank of its loveliness & beauty.

It was almost 11:00 & time to turn our steps home. The men with the horses & carriages interested us & we almost decided to take a ride home in one.

It must have been the light hair which told every policeman & was a foreigner -- and made every policeman return almost more than a friendly smile.

And who would have thought the day was to be ended by being escorted home by 2 policemen - 2 Romans! - in uniforms! - couldn't speak Eng. or Ger. - and only less Fr. than we.

[written in margin] 390 churches in Rome

But when they decide we can't find our way - & policemen are representatives of the law - and when they think 11:00 is too late for 2 girls alone on the streets of Rome - what could we do

but allow them to continue - and anyway we couldn't tell them to leave us alone -- they wouldn't understand.

So our day ended by being escorted home by 2 policemen -- and an invitation to drink tea or soda - which we courteously refused!!

And so ended the 1st day in Rome.

4th Day - Thur - Rome

Arose at 9:15 went to breakfast & then on investigating the weather found it was raining!! With cards to write & rainy weather decided to remain inside for the morning. So the morning was lost as far as seeing Rome was concerned.

At 2:00 the group assembled & we left for a walking tour of the city with our guide!! Went first to a park & Villa Borghese where we saw many beautiful rooms full of art treasures. Our walk continued through the park past a lovely little pool with an old Greek "cupola". We took a bus & rode then across & out of the city to St. Paul's cathedral. Though this is only 1/6 as large as St. Peter's it is still enormous in size and rich in Alabaster - immense columns of alabaster - and the window panes of alabaster 1 cm thick. Wonderful in color. Also the large painting on the outside which is already 80 yrs old! & still like new despite weather & sun.

We took a tram again back into the city and rode along the Tiber a ways past the only island in Rome and then stopped to look at some more old ruins and buildings 2,000 yrs old or more!!

The party then took an omnibus & returned home but I decided to return by foot - though it wasn't the safest thing for a girl alone in Rome to do! I wandered up one street & down another - and it started raining & the rain always grew stronger & the drops larger! I couldn't find the names of the street on my map & was finally completely lost! Policemen seemed scarce & those I did see couldn't speak English! Finally I decided my attempt at finding Via Appia was useless & I might as well give up sooner as later! So hailed a taxi & enjoyed a ride alone home!

Later on studying the map at home I found I had wandered

way off in the wrong direction!!

We had dinner at 7:30 & talked so long it was 9:00 when we finished. Rain, and cold kept us from going out again.

5th Day - Fri - Dec. 30, 1932

The weather turned out to be made to order! Sunshine! Blue sky! So warm we left our coats at home!

We went with Herr & Frau Wingrad after breakfast by tram to St. Peters Cathedral. We approached the church by walking between the columns that stand in a double semicircle to the front & side. What immense things they are! How little I felt wandering among them.

We went first to the post office where we purchased vatican post stamps & mailed cards.

Then our steps led us to the cupola of St. Peter's Church. Preferring the winding stairs to an elevator we breathlessly came out on top of church and stopped to look over ROME before going farther.

We continued after a few minutes up the narrow stair case to the top of the cupola. Beautiful is the inside of the cupola! Wonderful is the view of Rome from the top!! We drank in the scene for a long time before returning again to earth. We returned then again to our hotel for a 12:00 lunch so that we could leave at 1:00 for Tivola. But a misunderstanding held up our party & we didn't leave till 2:30!!

We enjoyed the ride in our open air bus very much. First we stopped at Villa Adiana and wandered about the remains of this at one time magnificent palace for almost an hour. (See cards) Beautiful are the cypress trees that are growing here.

Our drive continued to Tivoli to the "Versaille of Italy" - Vill d'Este. The place with the hundred fountains, the pools of water, the big water fall, and the tall magnificent cypress trees. We were there at sunset - when lights and shadows are softest. A brilliant colored sky shinging between the trees & reflected in the pools of water -- how it brought back memories of Versailles -- seen at almost the same time of day.

It was hard to leave so quickly -- few are the parks & beauty

spots of nature as one finds here & at Versailles.

Before returning to Rome we drove a short ways further up the valley to look at the water fall which provide power for electricity for Rome.

Lovely was the view of the valley that lay before us -- enhanced by the magnificence of the setting sun. And far off 30 km lay Rome with St. Peters Dome standing high above the rest of Rome & silhouetted against an orange skys.

We returned to the hotel by a little after 6:00 and dressed for dinner at 7:00.

This was the last night in Rome. It was not to pass by uncelebrated. On the train between Milan & Genova I had met an Am. student who is studying in Zurich & was spending the vacation in Rome. He had called me the night before & said he would call on me at the hotel this night.

About 9:30 he appeared with 2 other Am. students who are studying medicine in Rome (already 2 yrs in Rome). We talked over Rome & the Italians till about 11:00 & then decided to go out to a nearby "wine cellar" to drink some wine & eat some spaghetti!

The place was a real cellar! Had to enter the place by going down a flight of steps. The place was only dimly lighted with bottles as chandeliers & lamp shades! -- some were hugh green flasks. Large barrels stood in the corners. The walls were only half decorated with age old paintings. Everything was suggestive of an old cellar - and a wine cellar at that. Here is one of the favorite "hang-outs" of the university students of Rome.

We drank a dark red wine that was sweet. And ate egg macoroni Italian style - wrapping them around your fork.

Music was provided by an animated orchestra -- and occasionally they played rag-time American jazz!! We talked so long that before we realized it, it was already 1:30!! But we couldn't celebrate the last night in Rome more than once!!

On returning to the hotel we found the doors locked! But ringing & waiting a few minutes brought a porter to let me in. And so ended the last night of my first visit in Rome!!

6th Day - Sat. Dec. 31, 1932

6:00 comes awfully early, especially when you didn't go to bed till 2:00! But we must be on our way. Florence & the train leaves at 7:00!!

The ride from Rome to Florence was spent mostly sleeping -- and thus passed very quickly by. The landscape was nice but nothing of outstanding interest - low rolling hills, small mountains, a stream, a lake or two, and many olive trees and mulberry trees. Oh, yes, and a castle or old fortress built high on a hill top.

We arrived in Florence a little before 1:00 and were taken at once to Hotel Helvetia where we were to live in royal state while our visit in Florence!

At 2:00 we assembled before the hotel and started on an automobile ride over the town to the points of interest. Past a palace or two, some famous galleries (all of which were closed because it was the last day in the year) stopped at a couple famous large churches, and drove out to the top of a nearby hill from which we had a wonderful view of Florence. Here also stood a copy of Micheal Angelos "David".

Our ride terminated about 5:00 and then most of us went for a walk along the famous street & bridge where all the silver & gold jewelry shops line the street.

The streets were thronging with crowds. Cars made their way through the streets only with difficulty & much honking. The streets are so narrow and the buildings tall and very old. Earlier in the day it must have rained a little and Florentiner must never sweep their streets for there was fully an inch thick layer of soft goey mud in some places and little pools of less thick mud in between the uneven rocks of the cobblestone streets. And in every street were crowds & crowds of people carrying the mud from one street into the next. Surely every one of the three hundred & some inhabitants of Florence were wandering in the streets. Being New Year's Eve must have been the reason for all the movement under foot.

Appendix 7. Trip to Italy and Rome

[typewritten draft of a speech which included unknown slides or photographs]

Luzern---Vierwaldstattersee

Tells Chapel---four pictures

Tell's shooting the apple

The Rutli oath --birth of the Swiss confederation

Tell's spring from the boat of his captives during terr. sto.

Gessler's death.

One of the arms of the sea--Gotthard.

Climb to Gotthard tunnel and divide.

Southern slope of the Alps--another lake--

Lugano and Locarno.

Five hours after leaving Zofingen in the northwest corner of Switzerland we arrived in Lugano. We had travelled from the northwest to the southeast corner of Switzerland and gone not over but through the Alps. And now we were in the Italian part of Switzerland - in the dear land of the Tessin. There are many lakes here, too, the climate is very mild, the hillsides are covered with a luxuriant vegetation - vineyards and orchards are found in abundance. It is a delightful and very popular place for vacationists.

In less than half an hour after leaving Lugano again we cross the boarderline of Switzerland and enter Italy. Almost at once we notice a change in atmosphere, people, and buildings, not to mention the Italian soldiers with their knickerbocker soldier suits and feathers in their hats!

Traveling south we leave the mountains behind us the country flatens out, and after traveling four hours, we arrive at Milan, the industrial center of the northern part of Italy.

We merely changed trains, and continued on our journey south - I haven't any pictures to show you of this part of the trip.

Soon after leaving Milan at 3.30 in the afternoon we entered into a very dense mist and fog - so dense that upon opening the window of our compartment the fog fairly rolled in. We couldn't see but the country must have grown hilly - we entered a long

tunnel - and upon coming out at the other end we were in Genoa!

The first thing that caught our attention as we left the station to go to our hotel was a big monument standing across the big open square from the station - the monument was erected to the memory of none other than the discoverer of America, Christopher Columbus.

Genoa, with a population of 650,000 is built on a gentle sloping hillside about a harbor - and it is one of Italy's most important harbors. It was a real delight to catch a glimpse of the sea, again, and to see the many boats that filled the harbor - large ones, small ones, fishing boats, sail boats, and transoceanic liners.

One of the two outstanding impressions I had of Genoa was being awakened early in the morning just at sunrise by the crowing of chickens and the blowing of ships whistles! Arising and looking out of the window I was delighted to find I had a view of the harbor - at sunrise - with a faintly red colored sky reflected in the quiet waters. And though it was the last week in December the air was as balmy as though it were spring.

Our visit in Genoa included a visit to one of the big passenger liners that was undergoing repairs while in dock. This was the Italian transatlantic liner Duilio. It travels regularly from Rio de Janeiro, South America, to Genoa. Standing beside it at the time was the largest of boats built since the world war "The Counte de Savoia" sister ship of the "Rex".

Among the things to be seen around Genoa there is nothing so fascinating and interesting as the composanto. This is the Italian word for Cemetery. Lying in a secluded valley behind the hill on which Genoa is built, we caught our first glimpse of this most wonderful of all cemeteries in Italy, and possibly in the world, just as we arrived at the top of the hill separating it from Genoa. It is surrounded by barren hills and covers the whole valley basin. It contains works of art absolutely splendid, and with its beflowered paths one has the feeling of being in an artistic garden rather than in the sad city of the dead.

The cemetery was started in 1844. Up till that time the rich people were buried in or about the church - and the poor people

were thrown into the ocean. There is place for 3000,000 graves here and every grave is marked in an individual way. Today it is said that more is done for the dead in Genoa than for the living. All year long the graves are decorated with fresh flowers and burning candles. And everyday prayers are said at the graves. People have their graves prepared and monuments made for them and then come and pray at their own graves before they die.

There are many excellent pieces of sculpture, and one that especially appealed to me was this monument. It represents the wife of the deceased, wrapt in a fine shawl of most exquisite workmanship. She is knocking at the door of the tomb and is listening if the voice of her dear one responds to her sorrow.

This monument attracts all visitors to the cemetery due to its unusual history. It was made for a poor little market woman while she was still living. She spent the most of her life saving so that she might have a monument for her grave. The curious epigraph which is written under the figure reads as follows: "By selling my wares at the market, defying wind, sun and rain in order to provide an honest loaf for my old age I have also put enough by to have myself placed, later on, with this monument which I, Caterina Campodonico (called "the Peasant") have erected whilst still alive. Oh, you who pass close to this my tomb, if you will, pray for my peace."

Here is a view of one of the many galleries lined with statues, figures and tombstones. Here you see one of the richest monuments to be seen in this cemetery. It was raised in memory of Dr. Tomati in 1881. It is in the style of the 1500 and you see the figure of Christ, in the pose of a prophet, extending his right hand towards an urn upon which is the body of the one to whom the monument has been erected. The left hand is held out, with a gesture of comfort, to the daughter of the deceased who is on her knees.

Here is another notable masterpiece. An angel is standing guard over a tomb, and in the right hand is being held the trumpet that shall awake the sleeping in the day of judgment. The moulding of the arms, neck and head is remarkable, as is also the

delicate expression of affliction and sadness in the face.

Getting back to Genoa - here are two or three views still of the city - one the new quarters for the working people erected since the beginning of the facismus movement in Italy. Here is a street scene.

I mentioned that there were two impressions of Genoa that I shall not soon forget - here is the second one - clothes and wash strung over every street and ally throughout the whole city! Absolutely across every street - such as can't be found in any other city.

Leaving Genoa at 3:00 in the the afternoon and traveling south along the coast we caught glimpses of a lovely sunset across the water. The vivid colors of the sky were caught and reflected in the blue gray waters of this gulf of the Mediteranean Sea.

It took us nine hours to travel from Genoa to Rome and we arrived there at midnight.

Of all cities in Europe, Rome, the eternal city, probably holds more in the way of attractions and things to see than any other city of Europe.

Going for a trip about the city we shall pass along the old city fortifications, go across the Tiber River, along the Tiber Boulevard past the the Hall of Justice and to St. Peters Square - that magnificent immense square that leads to the Church of St. Peter and to the Vatican.

Surrounding this place are none less than 280 columns and in the center is an Egytian obelisk. It is said that there is space for one half million people to gather here.

Entering the vatican first we are greeted by Swiss guards who smile as though they recognize our nationality. The pope wasn't anywhere around to welcome us but many priests in long flowing black gowns were everywhere to be seen. The vatican, the residence of the pope and a city inside a city, has so many paintings, so many art treasures in it, so many statues, that it seemed to me that evevrything in art in America all put together wouldn't be as much as is in the Vatican! There are miles and

miles of galleries in the Vatican - over 10 to be exact, and every gallery a museum of art!

Leaving the Vatican and entering the church we are altogether astonished at the immensity of the columns, the fabulousness of the gold trimmings, the richness of the coloring in the marble floor and columns. Nowhere is there to be found an undecorated corner or a vacant space! The whole is a fantasy in gold and marble! and a paradise of color!

The altar - the grave of the Apostle Peter who was brought as a captive to Rome - and after many years died a martyr's death.

Statue of Moses by Michelangelo - one of the many statues that adorn the church.

Here is another - Mary, the Mother of Jesus sitting at the foot of the cross holding the dead body of Christ. This was executed by Michelangelo when he was at the age of 24.

By means of narrow winding stairs it is possible to climb to the top of the cupola! And the wonderful view of Rome is well worth the effort that it requires to reach the top.

Next to St. Peter's Church probably the two most outstanding attractions in Rome are The Colosseum and Victor Emmanuel the Second's Monument. In the ruins of the Colosseum are written both the splendor and the horror of the past. This piece of architecture, completed in the year 79, was built by 30,000 captives in years time - which is considered today a record time for such a structure. But it is undoubtedly explained by the fact that the captives were not to be set free until it was finished. It is formed by 3 galleries and could contain 80,000 spectators. It is the place where the gladiators held their matches, also is the scene where Christians were thrown to the starving lions to be devoured.

Only a few minutes walk from the Colosseum and one arrives at the Monument erected to the memory of Victor Emmanuel the Second. Semicircular in shape at the center on the horse is the figure of Victor Emmanuel II. By night the monument is lighted and the lively white stone stands out brilliantly against the night

sky. In the center at the front is the tomb of the unknown soldier. Two soldiers stand guard here day and night - and a torch is kept constantly burning.

1st sheet

This is the arch of Costantino. It was erected in the year 311 by the Senate and people of Rome in honor of Costantino after his victories with two great enemies of Rome. It is remarkable for its magnificence and good preservation. At the side you see the Coliseum.

The same arch taken from the other side.

This arch, the arch of Tito, was likewise erected by the senate and people of Rome but to the memory of Tito for his conquest of Jerusalem. You can notice in the lower left hand corner a part of the Victor Emanuel monument.

Here are excavated ruins the old Roman Forum.

The castle of St. Angelo. Though erected as a castle by the Emperor Adrian, it has at different times been used as a tomb, a fortress, and a prison.

One of the 390 churches of Rome. This one was built by Charles III, king of France in 1494. You can see two flower stands at the left.

This is the palace of the castle of Senate House, and is where the municipal council has its meetings. The magnificent flight of steps with the figures is the work of Michelangelo.

Villa Bourges Templ.

St. Pauls Church. 100 yrs ago burned down. Rich----not so ornamental as St. Peters but thought by many to much more artistic. Alabaster columns and windows. Light of a match seen through column.

other cards of Rome

trip outside of Rome

Tour to Adrians Villa.

We went on a trip to a little village called Tivoli one afternoon during our stay in Rome. Along the way, perhaps 20 miles from Rome we stopped to visit some ruins that date back about

1800 years to the time of Adrian. This villa encompasses several square miles of territory. Adrian ruled gpt 21 years of this time it required 10 years to erect this villa - and he lived here 11 yrs in splendor. But after this the villa was devastated, the marble and gold all carried away and the whole left in ruins much as you see it here in these pictures.

From this ruin our trip continued to Tivoli - to the "Versaille of Italy." - here is another Villa - Villa d'Este. But not one that is in ruin. There is a garden here with a hundred fountains - with pools of water, and several water falls. We were there just at sunset - when lights and shadows are softest. The delicate hues of the set were reflected in the pools casting an enchantment over the whole garden. Far off in the distance we could see Rome with the dome of St Peter's standing high above the rest of Rome and silhouetted against the sunset.

Appendix 8. An Unfrequented Valley

[draft of a speech hand-written on loose sheets of paper]

An Unfrequented Valley in the Swiss Alps

It was the last week end of the year. The Swiss government trains were offering large reductions on all railroad tickets. The weather and snow conditions had been reported favorable in the mountains. Accordingly, many people were taking advantage of the opportunity and were leaving the grey fog-covered lowlands to spend the New Year holidays in the mountains, where the air was clear, fresh and invigorating, where the sky was blue and the sun was shining, and where there was plenty of snow for skiing.

Many of the students from the University in Zurich were planning to spend a part of their Xmas and New Year vacation skiing in the mountains. The long, dark, cloudy and foggy days during Nov. & December in Zurich are very tiresome. During the whole month of December the sun shone a total of 16 hrs. in Zurich. So to seek a little sunshine one must go to the mountains during the holidays.

A group of students had organized a ski-party to a certain "Jugendherberge", that is a youth hostel (a sort of mountain cabin or simple hotel). In fact there were several such "houseparties" organized by different groups of students. Knowing two of the students who were going to this particular one, I became interested and planned to do the same.

So, with skis over one shoulder, and a knapsack on my back, early on the morning of the last Saturday in the year I boarded an extra sport train in Zurich, in which one car after another was full of skiers headed for the mountains for the weekend. In Chur it was necessary to change trains for a narrow gage mountain train, and at 1:30 I climbed out at the little mountain station called "Versam". This is at the mouth of the valley called "SafienTal." Two other girls climbed off the train at the same station. We looked each other over, questioningly, and then one ventured to ask the other if she were going to the "houseparty" in Thalkirch? The main part of the house party had gone some days before.

Alas, we were all headed for the same place! We were seventeen miles from our destination, with a climb of 3,500 feet. A "pony-express" consisting of a sled drawn by horses and carrying mail and passengers went part way, but not till late in the afternoon. There was nothing to do but start in walking, or rather, climbing.

So pulling our skis behind us we started in together. There was a single winding road that followed the valley up to its head. The valley was narrow and deep, and except where its sides were very steep or rocky it was covered with tall green firs and pine trees. Everything lay under a blanket of snow. The sky was grey, and here and there snow flakes were wandering through the air.

So off we started - 3 perfect strangers with the only thing in common that we were all going to the same place. It was already afternoon and we had 17 miles to travel uphill before nightfall!

In short order we became acquainted and had an amiable conversation started. One was a Swiss girl studying agriculture in a school in Berlin. The other oddly enough, was studying medicine at the University in Zurich and was a German. Our discussion centered about the political conditions of Germany. Here were 2 persons who had lived through the German Revolution of 1933. Both were eager and willing to discuss the politics of Hitler. Although they did not agree to all of Hitler's measures yet they declared it would be laughable, indeed disastrous to oppose or work against Hitler! There was only one thing to do, and that was, fall in line with Hitler!

Slowly one mile after another we hiked along. The sky became greyer, a fog descended in the valley and soon the tops of the mountains were lost from sight. Every three or four miles we would come to a little village, consisting of a few wooden houses, a post office, a small school house and a church with a cemetery about it. School was just out as we went through one little place, and as we were about to pass the school house, a dozen or more children came walking out wearing skis. Quickly, one after another, they slid down the hill by the school house and went merrily on their way home. Yes, here was a place where the children went to school on skis!!

We had been walking steadily for almost four hours when we came to a fork in the road. We had been told there was a single road up the valley and that it would be impossible to lose our way. It was growing dark. We were still miles from our destination, and no house or light was to be seen. One fork of the road led up the side of the mountain, and the other downward into the base of the valley. Which led to Thalkirch? We chose the road to the right and climbed laboriously up, up, up the side of the mountain. At times it led us through woods of tall straight trees. Here it was dark and silent. Again it would run through an open field or along a ledge from which we had a grand oversight in the deep narrow valley below.

At 6:30 we at last came to a village. Here, almost at the top of a mountain, were two large hotels, apparently closed for the winter, a church, and perhaps two dozen low built log houses. Only two or three lights were to be seen. A man was herding some cows through a narrow street. We stopped him to ask the name of this place and which way led to Thalkirch?

Slowly he answered that this place was "Tenna" and to go to Thalkirch we had to take the road down the side of the mountain to the place where the road forked, and then take the way to the left!

We had done what we shouldn't have! We were almost at the top of one side of the valley! It was night! We were still at least 5 hours walking distance from our destination! But there was nothing to do but retrace our steps. Quickly enough we were at the fork of the road again. An hour later we came to the village called "Neukirch". We had been underway seven hours steady and were tired. Climbing with a heavy knapsack and a pair of skis had grown beyond being a pleasure.

We decided it would be best to give up our intentions of reaching our destination in this night, and accordingly, began seeking sleeping quarters for the night. Only two or three lights were visible. Nothing representing a hotel was to be seen. The situation was a bit perplexing. But half a minute, here was a large rambling farm house with the sign "Post Office" written over the

door, and upstairs was a light burning. Why not try here--at least they could give us information if they couldn't give us sleeping quarters.

An elderly grey-haired man answered the door. No, this wasn't a hotel and they were not accustomed to taking in people for the night, but either because we looked so pathetic or because he and his wife, who also came to see who was calling at this late hour, felt sorry for us they decided to put up with us for the night, if we were satisfied with what they had, and that we were!

For a long time we sat by their warm fire and talked. This elderly man and woman were typical mountain people. They had lived almost their entire lives in this narrow valley surrounded by these tall mountains. We asked them many questions and they talked freely. They loved the mountains and never wished to leave them, and sometimes a whole year would pass by and they would never so much as go out of the valley's bounds. Except for the selling of their cattle there really wasn't much for which to leave. Traveling salesmen, or the post brought them everything they needed. They had little opportunity to see things like city people had, but instead a traveling library supplied them with all the books they wished and they received their greatest pleasure from reading. And they were, indeed, very well read. Their own world was very small, yet, they were more than conscious of the existence of a big outer world, of the political conditions of Germany, and even of the facts which led to the fall of Rome. I have observed this to be so in more than one case, that in spite of the fact that geographically they may live a narrow sort of life, the people of the mountains are often a very deep thinking and reflective sort of people.

The population of the valley numbered approximately 400 inhabitants. The people were all farmers and depended on their cattle for an income. They fed their cattle practically nothing else than hay, and most of the summer time they spent in haying. Since the stepp mountain sides aren't adaptable for the use of machinery, these people have to do practically everthing by hand. They even carry the hay from the field to the barn on their backs.

All this requires much labor and the whole family, even to the youngest child, is expected to do his part. On the average the families are small, a family of four children being considered a large family. When a father dies the farm is never divided among the children but is inherited by one child alone. In this way the size of the farm always remains the same.

Before the evening was over we were really glad we had lost our way. We had had such a pleasant insight into the lives of these people living in this secluded and remote valley in the Swiss Alps that we were glad that fate had brought us to this door.

The next morning just as the sun came peeking over the mountain tops and changed the snow covered landscape into a myriad of dazzling diamonds we bid our friendly hosts of the night "adieu" and with a feeling that we had never seen such a beautiful world as this that lay before us, and that no sky could be so blue as the blue sky that lay behind these white mountain peaks, we set ourselves eagerly on our way and this time arrived at our destination without further trouble.

Appendix 9. Germany

[typewritten draft of a speech]

At the time when I set down the words of this talk it seemed altogether unfitting and very much out of place that I should so much as make mention of lovely Switzerland with its beautiful white Alps and its peaceful green valleys. It seemed too much like pouring salt onto an already smarting wound.

So, instead, I chose a topic, which, because of the sudden recent flare into prominence in the headlines of our daily papers, I hope will be of interest to all of you, namely, "The new German Reich".

Although I did not spend any considerable length of time in Germany, still, 2 trips through different parts of Germany, contacts with German students, a visit in a German home, broadcasts from German radio stations, German newspapers and books have all combined to make possible the forming of a very definite attitude toward and opinion of the German nation.

I had been in Switzerland for some time, and been to the top of some of the Jura mountains, had looked over the Rhine River into the woods that boarder the Black Forest, and had felt a growing urge to cross that boarder line and find out what life and the people on the other side were like.

In company with another American girl, also a student & the University of Zurich, I went on my first trip into Germany in June of last year. We chose to make it a bicycle trip through the Black Forest. We had previously gone on a successful one day bicycle tour to the Rhein Falls, Europe's largest waterfall, and had covered the 60 mile round trip, up and down hill in good time. Much bicycling is done in Switzerland and even more is done in Germany and the northern flat countries. Hills are a disadvantage when you are on the upward side. Hence in Switzerland bicycles are used mostly for going to and from work or school. But if you don't mind pushing uphill for the fun of coasting down, then a few hills are welcomed to break the monotony of a long trip.

It was with an experimental and adventurous mood that we

set out on this, our first trip to Germany. Leaving from Zurich on a Friday afternoon following school, we set out for a little town called Koblenz, on the Swiss German borderline. Though 70 km., that is, about 45 miles distant this was our destination for that night. Everything went well till it began to get dark. We were equipped with lights, but somehow between the dusk and the dark we missed one of the road signs. We must have kept on going for almost half an hour before discovering our mistake. Then we came to a road intersection - but no sign pointing the way to Koblenz anywhere. By this time it had grown quite dark, black woods bordered the road, no house, or light, or trace of human being was anywhere near. We could imagine sinister spirits moving about from tree to tree. The pine trees seemed to nod their heads at each other and point their fingers at us. As I think back I am sure it would have been a beautiful spot for a murder.

We got out our Bedeker and our maps, but trying to find where we were on a map was like finding a word in a dictionary that you don't know how to spell. While we were deciding what we should do next we heard the purr of a motor coming around a bend, then a single light appeared. We pulled aside awaiting for most anything to happen. However, on seeing it was a motorcyclist we hailed him, and using our best Swiss German dialect, we asked him if we weren't on the right road to Koblenz - surprised he informed us we weren't on the way to Koblenz at all! we weren't even in the right valley! We would have to climb over the hill and go down the next valley. A small thing such as a hill or two wasn't enough to dampen our spirits. We found our way again and made Koblenz before too late.

This village is situated on the banks of the Rhine River which serves as the border line between Germany and Switzerland. From its rushing waters at its origin in the heart of the Swiss Alps to its still waters at its mouth in the North Sea this river is a thing of beauty. At Koblenz it was wide, and its quiet waters reflected the dark green of the woods that grew to the waters edge on both sides.

We had anticipated an early start on the following morning,

for we knew we had a long climb ahead of us. But crossing a border line takes time. At best, traveling about Europe is a complicated matter. Customs, passports, visa's, differences in currency, not to forget to mention change in language or dialect all combine to make travel from one country into another a difficult affair. And travel across the German border line was particularly hazzardous last year.

The rather sleepy guard on the Swiss end of the bridge over which we had to cross wouldn't allow us to cross before we had obtained a slip permitting us to bring our bicycles back into Switzerland again. The custom official refused to issue them before 6:00 A.M. and at that wanted one half frank extra for doing it before 7:00A.M. With a little persuasion and explaining that we were only 2 poor students out seeing the world the official made out the slip and let the extra charge go. This was only one instance of many when we were granted leniency.

Crossing the bridge we met the German custom official on the other end. We had to show him our passports. He asked us how much money we had, and if we carried any chocolate with us? this latter being prohibited. He was extremely polite as were most of the German officials with whom we came in contact and was willing to give us his aide and suggestions. He had made the very same bicycle tour himself and could tell us just which way was the best.

The Black Forest is a dearly loved part of Germany. Its low ranges of mountains are all covered with such dense dark green forests that from any distance they truly appear black. Enhanced with this dark splendour of pine clad hills, the Black Forest presents an uncommonly beautiful picture of a landscape of small lakes, waterfalls, rivers, forests, castles and ruins. Rich in legends, it is in just such a setting that the German folk tales, such as Hans and Gretel could have taken place.

Climbing uphill most of the way it took well into the afternoon before we arrived at an immense plateau in the heart of the Black Forest. Woods, woods, woods, in every direction we could see nothing but black woods. We were entirely surrounded by

them. Continuing our journey we climbed over the crest of a hill then took a speedy ride down a steeply inclined road, and came to a sudden stop on the shore of Titisee. This is one of the most popular pleasure as well as health resorts in the Black Forest. A number of large hotels lined the end of the lake. People were bathing or rowing or fishing about.

It seemed a pity not to linger a long while here and drink in the beauties of this spot. But we were anticipating the 30 kilometer long ride just ahead of us down the Hollental. Between steep canyon walls, alongside a gushing stream, or between tall dark pine trees for 30 kilometers we enjoyed what we felt sure was the classiest bicycle ride in all Germany. With a gradual downhill grade all we had to do was sit on our bicycles and let them roll. And this we did the full length of the valley.

Nearing the mouth of the valley the tall thin spire of a church steeple became silhouetted against an orange tinted sunset. Then roofs of other buildings came into view. We were about to come to Freiburg in Breisgau, a city of about 80,000 inhabitants. Here a surprise awaited. Up to this point of our trip we had passed through only a few small villages, and had seen comparatively few people.

On coming to the outskirts of this city we met big placards and signs strung across the street, announcing that Goebel, Hitler's publicity manager was to visit and give a speech in Freiburg on none other than that very same afternoon. Luck had fallen in our way, here was our chance to see every inhabitant of the whole city of Freiburg in one short visit! Though too late for the speech, we arrived just in time to watch the parade following the speech. The town was decorated for the gala event. Red, white and black flags and banners lined the narrow streets and were hung from every second story window. Gently fluttering in the breeze they produced a splash of coloring in the otherwise rather somber crooked narrow streets.

The parade consisted in large part of brown shirts, not regular soldiers, but S.A. men, that is, men belonging to the "Schutz Abteilung", or, the division for defense.

Following the S.A. men were the Hitler youth, both boys and girls. The boys were not unlike boy scouts, clad also in brown shirts and knee length trousers. The girls wore white blouses and blue skirts. Every member of the parade wore an arm band bearing the Hitler emblem, the Swastika.

Several bands provided military music. Cheering crowds lined the streets, and from their reaction it was plain enough to see that they heartily enjoyed this sort of display and the sound of the tramp tramp of feet.

Demonstrations and parades occur frequently in Germany;. They are, in fact, an integral part of the national organization, for, by them, enthusiasm for their government is aroused and a feeling is created in the people of marching toward some goal.

The Germans are militaristic in a sense that Americans never can or will be. Europeans are quick to state that the only reason the American soldiers won the world war was not because they were good soldiers, but because they came in such numbers. Americans are much too independent to make good soldiers.

In contrast I believe the typical German is not a dictator or ruler, but a follower in need of someone to command and lead him. And one of the causes of the almost total disintegration of the German nation following the World War was due to the total lack of strong leadership. Before the world war the leaders of the nation were found in the military class. But, broken in power or destroyed by the war, Germany was left without a source from which to draw her leaders. During this post-war period of 14 years of aimless national existence there arose many new and antagonistic elements in Germany. One, the Jewish element early grasped a foothold, and, with nothing to subdue them, grew in power to such an extent that by 1932 their financial capacity became a real menace to every existing business concern in Germany.

Thus it was in 1932, when this country was on the verge of bankruptcy, of internal disintegration, and of becoming infested by communism from Russia there arose an indomitable spirit from out of the east - a man with a vision of what Germany might

be if she had a strong hand to guide her. Rising from a humble origin, equipped with such powers of oratory as to sway a whole nation, and possessed of an iron will, this man, Hitler was born to be a leader.

I remember hearing him more than two years ago on several different occasions when some of his campaign speeches were broadcasted. On all such occasions wherever he spoke huge crowds packed the place of meeting. The shouting and cheering that occurred was deafening. Hitler's words seemed to strike his listeners like a bolt of lightening----and their response was nothing short of a clap of thunder. He couldn't shout out 2 sentences in succession without being forced to stop to let the cheering die down. Then he would burst forth again with such fiery words as to set the whole crowd aflame anew. This might last for a whole hour. With each new outburst we felt it would be the last, for one more such as the previous one and it would surely be the death of our radio.

On February 10, 1933, I jotted down in my diary some of the remarks made by Hitler in what was undoubtedly his most important speech in his campaign for election to chancellorship. In this speech he did not make any promises or express any intentions of doing certain things, no, instead he stated just what he expected the people to do. He had outlined his speech into 12 points. A few of these points were: the German people must have a belief in God; moreover they must build up afresh and anew a faith and belief in one another and in the new German Reich. The corner stone upon which the new German Reich shall be built must be the farmer. There must be a rejuvenation of the morals of the German folk with a renewed stress on cleanliness of living. The material, energy and power necessary for the building up of the Deutschesreich shall all come from within the boundary of Germany, and no country or peoples from without shall be called on for help or assistance in the formation of the new Deutsche's Reich.

The state of mind of the German folk at the beginning of 1933 was anything but hopeful. The older generation little expected

ted to see good times again. Their only hope was that fate might be kind to their children.

With a large part of Germany and almost the whole world against him, Hitler faced a tremendous task. Just the breaking up and destroying of the Jewish influence and power alone meant heaving the disapproval of the whole world upon his shoulder. But with an iron hand he sent them scattering and broke their power. By the thousands these Jews fled to Paris, or over the Swiss border. In Zurich, last year the University was swarming with Jewish student who were forced to abandon their study in German Universities.

The wisdom and justice of Hitler's dealings with the Jews has been questioned and frowned upon by many. One thing is certain. Germany has lost many a good scholar through this process, for in certain fields, mathematics for one, Germany's leading professors were Jews. If the number of German Jews increases in Switzerland their presence may create a serious problem.

At present the situation of the Jews in Germany is comparable to the situation of the Germans in America at the time of the World War. There are still many of them in Germany. But like the Germans that were here during the war as long as they go about their daily task in a quiet way there is no personal hatred or feeling of resentment against them by their fellow men.

If Hitler has had to fight against the Jews he also had to struggle with the German folk themselves to develop in them a nationalistic spirit, a feeling that being a German is a bigger thing than being any thing else.

In many instances this struggle has been carried to the extreme. Many old German customs and usages not in accordance with the new nationalistic movement had to be abandoned. Anything with a French, Jewish, or in general foreign origin had to be cast away. Hundreds of thousands of books, largely written by Jews, and much literature not meeting the approval of the new nationalistic movement were ordered burned and destroyed. Old songs not nationalistic in spirit were forbidden to be sung. Many new songs rich in laud of Hitler have been written to take their

place.

There are many examples of the extreme to which this matter has been carried. The German language has taken over any number of French words and expressions. An attempt has been made to eradicate all of these and substitute German ones for them. This has led to more than one amusing situation, though perhaps not so amusing to the Germans. The word "pajama" is a French word, which till recently was in common use all over Germany. Now, instead, one no longer speaks of pajamas, but of a "Nacht Sport Anzug", a "night sport suit."

Many of the personal rights and liberties of the German folk have been seriously jepordized by this new nationalistic movement. In no public place would a German dare to greet a friend by shaking his hand----instead he must raise his right hand and say, "Heil, Hitler." This was even the form of salutation between all Germans in Switzerland. To fail to do this meant you openly disapproved Hitler and the new government, which made you subject to punishment without trial or question. In America one is innocent until ones guilt has been proved. Not so in many European states. One is guilty until ones innocence has been proved. There is no two ways about it. Either you fall in line with the new movement and accept the new customs, or you are a traitor to your country and all sorts of evils may befall you.

I had the good forutne to be invited to visit a German family living in a little village back in the hills about 10 miles off the Rhine River. Though not a place of action during the world war the report of bombs could be heard here, and the American soldiers were within a distance of 18 miles at the close of the war.

On the visit I learned many valuable facts about life under the new German Reich from a very kind old gentleman. Though nearing his 80th birthday he was still very active physically and keenly alert mentally. He was a man who had lived through the prewar days, had seen Germany at her best. He was a man who had lived through the world war and had witnessed the country's retrogration following the war.

One day he lead me out into the summer house in the garden,

and taking great care to make sure that no one could overhear what he was about to say, he gave me his personal opinion of the state of affairs in Germany. He knew the danger to which he was exposing himself. He reiterated over and over again, "We have become nothing less than slaves." He stated that no longer were they free to act as they wished, or to express their minds, no longer could they choose their own political party, or read the paper of their choice. They had lost all freedom of speech and right to think what they wished. Materially, he said they had lost nothing, but had fared very well, considering the hard times the nation had to face following the war. And they had, indeed, all the necessities and many of the luxuries of life. They lived in a beautiful modern home surrounded by a well-kept garden and an extensive orchard. Pear, peaches, plums, apples, and cherries were all to be found in the orchard. The countryside round about was one immense vineyard. For several miles up and down the valley the sunny side was one terraced vineyard after another. A well known and expensive wine was made from the grapes that were produced in this valley.

As I listened to this kindly grey haired old man my sympathy and pity went out to him. He had lived through and seen much. He had raised a large family, had been in countries out side his own, and had lived for some years in America. To find himself no longer a free thinking individual was indeed a hard blow. He said that as long as he went quietly about his own business, did what was expected of him, and held his peace he had nothing to fear. But for the older generation who are accustomed to speaking their minds, this latter is very difficult to do.

He admitted the youth of Germany were whole heartedly behind Hitler and his program. Hitler had given them hope and a new inspiration in life. However, with a negative shake of his head, he said the youth had no sense of values, no experiences on which to base their judgments.

And thus it is, the new German Reich has much that is good and much that is bad, many followers and many who bitterly, though silently oppose it. I am prone to think that it is not the

ends that it has set up, but the means used to accomplish those ends that have met with such disapproval. The revolution in Munich, June 30th last, resulting in the killing of Schlier and Rohm, and the shedding of much innocent blood is just such an example.

Before closing may I relate briefly the last trip I took in Germany. One of the most delightful travel features that Germany has to offer the tourist is a trip down the Rhine. From the Swiss border at Baseel to its mouth in the North Sea, the Rhine river is navigable. But passengers are carried only about two thirds of this distance, namely Mainz to Ammersdam.

I departed from Basel early one morning and traveled by train, going along the banks of the Rhine, till afternoon, whereupon I arrived in Heidelberg, that Romantic old University City that is situated at the mouth of a narrow deep valley on the banks of the Neckar River, a tributary of the Rhine. This section is still a part of the Black Forest region, and is wooded by those same dark trees.

The steps of the visitor are drawn at once to the ruins of the splendid old castle situated high above the city on a commanding point on one side of the valley. Guides conduct the tourist about the ruins, explaining the different rooms, the architecture, the large old wine keg, largest in existence, so they said, and into which a pump had been inserted whereby the wine could be pumped directly to the dining room above. The ruins of this immense old renaissance castle are the largest of its kind in Germany. What days of splendor and nights of horror those faithful old statues that line the inside of the courtyard could tell us about if they could but speak!

Leaving Heidelberg again and traveling 2 hours further by train, I climbed out at Mainz. The Black Woods and the mountains had been lost to sight, and the country had become a landscape of gently rolling hills, green grass, cultivated fields and small wooded areas.

Mainz lies in the heart of the middle Rhine Country, which industrially and culturally speaking ranks as one of the richest districts of Germany. The culture of the past and the industry of

the present stands side by side here. There is something about the atmosphere here that is strangely different from other cities. Far from being a city of the middle ages it is with out the everlasting rush of the modern business world or the indifference of an industrial center - here the present seems to bow to a great time-honored past.

There is much of interest in Mainz. Its art galleries, and museums, its treasures from the Barock and Rennaissance period, & the church of St. Martin are all worth seeing.

Passenger travel down the Rhine generally begins at Mainz, and here too, the romantic part of the trip begins. Every moment of the full days boat ride is to be enjoyed. At times, gliding between steep hills covered with vinyards, or coming around a corner to be faced with a tumbled down ruin of an old castle perched on some projecting point, or to pull up alongside the rivers bank to stop for passengers at some tiny village nestled between a wooded hill and the rivers edge, or to watch the never ending traffic on the river with tug boats pulling as many as 6 or seven barges loaded with coal, lumber or other freight behind them, or perhaps just to pass between rocky crags or splendid wooded sections, the trip leaves nothing but pleasant memories behind. The thoughts of this country as being anything but a peace loving country are farthest from the mind of the traveler. And if one were not a native of Switzerland, with little persuasion one might readily agree with Goethe, that greatest of all German poets and a native of this region, that the Rhine Country is "Das schonste Naturbild, das mir veilleicht au Augen gekommen", - the most beautiful picture from nature that has come before my eye.

Appendix 10. Frech Amerikaner

[hand written notes on loose sheets of paper]

My friend and fellow collegiate had gone alone for a walk on one of the first days that she was in Zurich. In front of her was walking a mother with her small boy of perhaps 6 yrs of age. The boy seemed to have annoyed and disobeyed his mother and to have resisted giving his hand to his mother and walking in orderly manner by her side. At last the mother grasp the boy by the hand and very scoldingly said: "Die bist gerade wie ein frecher und wilder Amerikaner." Or "You are just like a fresh wild American!"

My friend being just fresh from America not being able to resist the opportunity of standing up for her nation said "Aber alle Amerikaner sind nicht so!" "Yes but all Americans aren't so!" Well, the woman answered in rather apologetic terms "Oh, I only meant it jokingly!"

But this expresses well the attitude of the European toward America.

I heard so often the expression: "Ja, das ist Amerikanisch". This was generally said in a sarcastic manner. Everything that was a little crazy was described as being "Amerikan".

But I always tried to analyse why they had this opinion of Amerika. Well, we are to blame. Perhaps not you and I but the people in Holywood, the people in the advertising game, the people who spend their holidays in a wild chase over Europe, and the newspaper people. The people of Europe have a false opinion of America - an opinion which is based on the American movies which are shown in Europe, or in the thoughtless traveler from America or the latest American novel which is perhaps not at all a true picture of average Am. life.

For example, in talking to a student at the Uni. of Zurich, I was highly amused to learn what impression he had of American college life. He found that the students at our Uni. were so very young. Well, all he knew about our Am Uni. was what he had seen in a movie that was about Univ life which probably was

something very ridiculously silly, fantastical, and extreme when compared to the real life that one finds in a Uni.

Well, Mikey Mouse comedies are very popular in Europe. But I remember once being in a theatre, not such a large one, and a Mikey Mouse comedy was being shown. The words were spoken in English.

But the real feeling of the European toward America is one of "envy". He laughs at us and pokes fun at us but these are only to cover the envy which he feels toward us. He knows that there is no one so practical and efficient as an American. Deep in his heart he holds us aloft in awe and superiority--but he is much to proud to admit his true feeling.

Oh yes: I was more than once astonished and left [large blank] by being told that, yes, in America the man does the housework and the woman just sits around and plays "the lady". And it was in all seriousness that I was told this and to change the persons mind was almost an impossible task. This was so and that settled the matter.

Appendix 11. Rotary Speech

[typewritten draft of a speech to the Rotary Club]

With the three proceeding programs so outstanding, I feel I am on the spot today. I hope that you will lower your sights a little; otherwise, you might be disappointed. The Rotary programs should be, in the main part, educational ones, and each Rotarian should get something out of each program, but what you are going to get out of this program will depend entirely upon how much you have forgotten from your history and geography, and how much you have retained from reading your magazines and newspapers. No doubt you have forgotten most of this, at least I am assuming this in telling you something of the little United States of Europe, the playground of the world, Switzerland.

In order to give you a better conception of its size I have placed Switzerland into the southwest corner of Kansas. Imagine the state of Kansas as being divided into 6 parts. Consider the southwest corner, from the Oklahoma border north as far as Scott City, and east as far as Larned, and from here south again to the Oklahoma line, and you have a country roughly 160 miles long and 100 miles wide, or about 16000 square miles, the size of Switzerland.

Imagine a lake about 40 miles long in the southwest corner, and also one in the northeast corner. Now draw a diagonal line between those lakes and place parallel with this imaginary line, but entirely south of the line, a range of mountains rising suddenly from an elevation of about 1400 ft to heights of 13 to 14000 feet with most of the peaks snow-covered the year around. In between these peaks, place icy glaciers, canyons, narrow valleys, rushing mountain streams, numerous lakes, large and small, an intricate network of electrified railroads, including mountain railroads, miles of winding mountain roads and many tiny villages resting high up in the mountains, summer and winter mountain resorts, and playgrounds. Next, imagine a smaller mountain range beginning at the southwest corner, running along the west-

ern line to the northwest corner and entirely forested, similar in appearance to the lower Rocky Mountains, and snow covered only during the winter months. In the space left between these two mountain ranges place fertile rolling plains, but break up the monotony of the plains with a few chains of hills, valleys, and streams. Dot some of the more commanding hilltops with the tumbled down ruins of old medieval castles, restored to their original appearances, place here and there some lakes, and cover all the hills with well kept forests of pine and fir, bedeck the plains with well kept fertile farms, stooked with high bred dairy herds, and remember this territory as a whole, within which we have placed all these various things as only one sixth part of Kansas. Now move into it all the people of the the entire states of Kansas, Colorado, and Nebraska, or about four million people. Divide these four million people and the territory into 22 parts of varying sizes, each with a government equal to that of any one of the 48 states of America. Then unite these 22 states or Cantons into a confederacy with a national government, after which none other than our own national government has been patterned. As a finishing touch, give these four million people four languages, with several dialects or each. This, in brief, gives you a picture of the smallest, oldest and the purest democracy in the world, Switzerland.

As I have just mentioned Sitzerland is the country with four distinct language, but only three are recognized as national languages; these are German, French, and Italian, in the order of importance. The fourth is a dialect of Latin, very likely a survival from the time when Switzerland was a Roman province. The history of the Helvetian confederation, as the republic of Switzerland is often called, reaches away back into prehistoric times when this territory was inhabited by the lake dwellers about 3000 B.C. who were later on exterminated by the Helvetians. Remains of the Lake dwellers who built their settlements on piles in the lakes for protection against their enemies and the wild beasts can still be found in many lakes. In time, the Helvetians who set up a Republic were conquered by the Romans under Julius Caesar,

and became a Roman province. The Romans founded several flourishing cities which were afterwards destroyed by the barbarians and completely disappeared, but some are now excavated by the Swiss Historical Society. Upon the decline of the Roman empire, it became German, then the Hapsburgs reigned over it. But the liberty loving mountaineers steadily refused to recognize any superiors, and finally succeeded in obtaining special liberties and rights guaranteed by the Hapsburg rulers called "Freiheits briefs", that is to say Documents of Liberty, acknowledged by each succeeding ruler.

However, in the late 13th century when Rudolph von Hapsburg became emperor "the Burghers", or delegates from the three forest cantons, in presenting their documents were refused a renewal, with the remarks that the letters were only scraps of paper and not binding, and they were advised to return home and subject themselves to the new authority administered by the already appointed magistrate or tax collectors. Knowing what it meant, they started home with heavy hearts to spread the bad news. The conditions following this event is pictured so true in the historical play, Schillers, "Willhelm Tell". It was here that the glorious history of Switzerland had its start. Driven to despair by the greedy tyrannical magistrates of the Hapsburg ruler, robbed of all liberties, mistreated and taxed beyond human endurance, the mountaineers of the three cantons: Uri, Schwyz, and Unterwalden, known as the three forest cantons, signed a pact on the 1st of August, 1291, to withdraw from the authority of the magistrates the Hapsburgs. An agreement of mutual aid and defense, called "the Rutli Schwur" or, "the oath of Rutli" was signed, and this date is the Swiss National holiday, their 4th of July, celebrated by bonfires in the mountains. In 1891 Switzerland celebrated her 600th anniversary of her independence. Naturally, independence was not achieved by peaceful means. The Hapsburg ruler would not agree to let the simple mountaineers withdraw from their domain, and considered it an easy matter to bring these peasants to terms, but the Alps formed the natural ramparts which enabled the comparatively few sturdy liberty loving peasants to defeat, in many

battles, the mighty and well-trained armies of Austria and Burgundy.

The compact entered into by the three cantons was confirmed after the final defeat of Leopold, Duke of Austria, at the battle of Morgarten in 1315. This established a tradition of unity and common action which has served as inspiration throughout the Swiss history. Following this success other cantons, in defense of their liberties, joined the little territory until by 1353 there were 8 cantons, and by 1513 there were 13 states. A few years later, Ticino was conquered from the Milanese, and Canton Vaud was taken from Savoy by the Bernese in 1560. The addition of Valais, Neuchatel, and Geneva in 1815 brought the state up to its present size of 22 cantons, or states, most of which occupy distinct valleys and are separated by physical barriers. The natural isolation of these valleys, more effective in the past than at present, gave rise to local interests and local patriotism. As a consequence, these cantons have preserved a high degree of local autonomy. Up to this date, the powers of the federal government are decidedly limited, and the cantons vigorously resist any interference within their own spheres of influence, and have always opposed too much concentration, the very basis of the Swiss political organization. The people exercise every sort of right. The referendum enables them to approve, or disapprove, if they wish, all laws adopted by the legislature. They also have the right of initiative, that is, they can demand legislation. The 22 cantons are themselves divided into Bezirke or Communes, each having a legislative council and executive council. The cantons have the grand council or "Grossrath", and the State council, or Ständerath elected by the people each for three years. Together they are equivalent to our state senate and state House of Representatives. The federal government on the other hand consists of the national council, or Nationalrath elected by the cantons in proportion to their population, one member to each 20,000 people. The states council, or Ständerath, is elected by the grand council of each canton, 2 to a canton. These two chambers, consisting of about 200 members in the National Council and 44 in the State Council,

constitutes the federal parliament. In addition to its legislative functions, the Parliament, or Assembly possesses the right of concluding treaties of alliance with other countries, declaring war and peace, sanctioning the cantonal or state constitutions, and taking measures regarding neutrality and intervention. The seven chiefs of the administrative departments of the Republic, equal to the cabinet of our president, and called the Federal Council or Bunderath are elected for 3 years by the federal parliament. The President and Vice President of the federal council are the chief magistrates of the Republic and are elected for one year only and are not eligible for reelection until after the expiration of another year. The federal tribunal, also elected by the federal parliament for 6 years, consists of 16 judges and 9 substitutes, and it is their duty to place final judgement on all matters

The landlocked Switzerland is located in the central part of Europe, with Germany to the north, Austria to the east, Italy to the south, and France to the west. The natural boundaries of Switzerland consist of: the Jura to the northwest, the Alps to the south, Lac Lemman (Lake Geneva) on the west and the Bodensee (Lake Constance) and the Rhine on the northeast. It covers 15,944 square miles, with a population of over 4,000,000 people. While mountains dominate the entire country, Switzerland consists of three clearly defined regions: to the northwest the ridges of the Jura occupy one sixth of the nation's area, while to the south the towering barriers of the Alps occupies one half of the area. Between these two ranges of mt. lies a plateau containing one third of the area of Switzerland, and most of the population.

The Jura consists of a series of parallel limestone ridge, whose summits seldom exceed 5000 ft., and therefore are below the snow line. The upper slopes are covered with timber, one of the principal products of the region. The dairy industry is the most important in the valleys for here is the home of the Neuchâtel cheese, and the Suchard milk chocolate. The lower slopes facing toward the south support vineyards. Long cold winters favor home industries, some being fine metal works, wood carving, and watchmaking.

The plateau lying between the Alps and the Jura occupies the heart of Switzerland and has an average elevation of 1400 ft. It is well protected by the mountains. It is a rolling country of forested ridges and intensively cultivated valleys. The lower slopes of the ridges are covered with orchards and vineyards, prosperous herds of fine dairy cattle may be seen in all directions. Swiss cheese is the principal product. The valleys are dotted with attractive little agricultural villages. Along the stream banks and at the junction of all major transportation routes you find factories and industrial cities. The workers dwellings are surrounded with the conventional gardens. Many a series of attractive lakes dot the plateau. These lakes also regulate the flow of the erratic mountain streams and act as settling basins. The beauty of their wooded and mountain bordered shores has helped to transfer the adjacent cities into important summer resorts.

Geneva, located at the extreme west end of the plateau, is the social capital of French Switzerland and the home of Rousseau, the adopted home of Calvin, Farel and Voltaire. The homes of many international organizations, The League of Nations, Red Cross, International Labor Bureau and others are located here. It is the home of Henry Dumant, a Swiss physician who is considered the founder of the Red Cross. Thru his plea the Swiss parliament in 1864 addressed invitations to 25 sovereign states to send representatives to a conference. At this conference a treaty was adopted which is generally called the Geneva treaty, or Red Cross treaty. It provides for the protection of hospital formations and their personnel in time of war. Out of compliment to Switzerland the Swiss flag, with its colors reversed, a red cross on a white ground, was adopted as a world wide insignia of humanity and neutrality.

Basel is in the northern end of the plateau where the Rhine leaves the mountains. Its origin dates back to AD 374 at which time it was a Roman fort. It is the most important gateway of Switzerland and the center of the Swiss chemical and silk industries. It manufactures 90% of all chemicals produced in Switzerland, is the richest city in Switzerland, and has the oldest univer-

sity which was founded in the 15th century.

Zurich is the largest and most modern city of Switzerland. Built around the end of the beautiful lake of Zurich, it is a rail-road center as well as a manufacturing center for textile and hydraulic machinery. It has a university as well as a famous polytechnical high school. Not to forget it is the home of Zwingli the Swiss Reformer.

Berne, founded in the 13th century, is the capital of the Swiss confederation since 1840. It is centrally located in the plateau and is the most typical Swiss city. Its old arcades and fountains and fine medieval bldgs take one back to the 16th century.

Switzerland's constitution forbids expansion. Neutrality is strictly adhered to and guaranteed by the surrounding countries by treaties. Therefore Switzerland has no border fortifications, with the exception of to the south the Gotthard and Simplon forts guarding the two passes and controlling the transalpine railway route. Controlling these routes tends to insure independence. They are so important that none of the great powers wish to see them in the hands of a possible rival.

But Switzerland does not depend upon treaties only, which might become mere scrape of paper overnight, but has built up in her most democratic army such an effective fighting force that, with the advantage of her geographical position for defense she was able to prevent Switzerland becoming the battleground of the World War.

At the age of 20 every male Swiss has to present himself for physical examination. If found physically fit he must serve from 10-15 weeks in an army training camp, and no exemptions are made, the rich, the poor, all are treated alike and serve together. At the end of the course a selection is made for N. C. officers with an additional training course. At the finish of this course the commissioned officers are chosen and must serve further training. At intervals of 2 years till the age of 32 is attained, the Swiss soldiers are recalled for a 2 weeks field training. To facilitate quick mobilization each soldier and officer is required to take care of his complete military equipment at his home. An inspec-

tion is called once a year and everything must be found in good condition. The advantage of this system was well demonstrated at the outbreak of the World War, when Switzerland had her troops on the border before Germany or France.

With the benefits received from the physical training in the training camps, and the most democratic treatments accorded, very little opposition is heard against universal compulsory training, knowing that they are only called upon for defending their country against invasion. To equalize for the time served, the young man who is exempted on account of physical defects must pay a special tax. That Switzerland is willing to have a well trained army is shown in the attitude of all employers holding positions open for employees serving, and in many oases, allowing full pay.

Contrary to her tradition, but no doubt actuated by the trend of present nervous political situations in Europe, Switzerland is at present engaged in building underground fortifications along the north border line for protection against aerial attacks.

Transportation

The mountainous character of Switzerland makes the construction and maintenance of roads and railroads difficult and expensive. In spite of this handicap the transportation facilities are unusually well developed. The central location of the country, its position in the transalpine routes, its dependence on foreign and tourist traffic, and its many mainline connections to the four bordering nations, makes Switzerland the turntable of Europe. It has a very dense rail net, in the plateau as well as in the mountains with approximately 60 miles of mainline tunnels. A few of the most important of these are the Simplon 12.3m long, St. Gotthard 9.4m, Lotshberg 9m, and Mont Cenis 8m long. The mountain railways are wonderful examples of engineering skill. An excellent system of automobile roads connects the center of population to all major points of interest. The Swiss railroads became federalized in 1901, Taken over from private companies at a rather high cost in a not too good a stage of preservation, and with an extensive program of improvements, expansion, and electrifica-

tion to bring the system up to its present excellent condition, the Federal railway department has not been able to show fair returns on its investment, but the swiss railroad serves its country well. It is considered the cleanest and safest system in Europe.

Operating over a very thickly populated country with a big percentage of mountain railways, you would naturally expect a high percentage of accidents, but the operating department of the Swiss federal railway was able to reduce such accidents to a very low figure by maintaining its roadbed and equipment in first class condition and by very careful selection of its personnel, which is attracted to this kind of service by comparative high wages. The entire system is protected by a complete system of block signals, every crossing is guarded by an electrically operated bell in addition to gates and guards on main crossings. (95% of all main lines are electrified and about 65% of the side lines; the balance are operated by diesel engine equipped locomotives. Coal or oil fired steam locomotives are hardly to be seen anywhere in Switzerland. By the extensive use of its waterpower, the only natural resource, Switzerland has made herself independent from the outside world in eliminating coal for generating power and heat.

Aviation is well developed and increases with remarkable rapidity. Switzerland has no water transportation except locally on its lakes.

57% of all imports are food and raw materials while 81% of all exports are manufactured goods. Iron, coal, coke, oil and wheat are the five leading imports, while machinery, embroidery, watches, and cheese are the leading exports. As an export nation the prosperity has been seriously interfered with by the heightening of tariff barriers by the various world powers.

Contrary to the general belief that Switzerland is a dairy country, it is a highly industrialized nation and 44.1% of the working population are engaged in manufacturing, exporting to all corners of the globe. By importing all raw materials, Switzerland can only maintain a favorable tradebalance by exporting high priced quality goods. This is accomplished by the excellent use of the water power and the highly skilled labor. 98% of all in-

dustrial machines are operated by electricity and 90% of all Swiss homes are electrically lighted. The government aids the industry in maintaining quality by thorough inspection of the better goods and by establishing of technical schools. Before the war, Switzerland was 2nd in the dye industry, has been surpassed since only by the United States, but is still exporting 7% of the world's supply.

Education in Switzerland has been compulsory as far back as I can remember. The first five grades are called Volks schule (grade school). The next four years are called Bizirks schule, or secondary school and compares favorably with our junior high school plus the sophomore class in high school. You remember that the Swiss sohools start at the age of 7, usually with a year or two of kindergarten. School lasts practically the year around with only 2 weeks vacation at the end of each school year in April, one week in the summer and 4 weeks in the fall. They have a much longer school year. Entering the secondary school, at least one foreign language is required along with about the same subjects as are taught in our junior and senior high schools. Leaving the secondary school, a 4 year college course is required before you can enter the university. The four year college course awards you a certificate of maturity, to enter the polytechnical high school you must have a certificate of maturity from a 4 year college. You can see that the requisites for the university are somewhat greater than in most of our universities.

Switzerland has 7 universities with the one in Basil being the oldest, founded in 1459. Also there is a polytechnical high school in Zurich, and innumerable private finishing and boarding schools which are patronized from all over the world.

It is no small wonder that the most loved pastime in Switzerland from early spring to late fall is mt. climbing. White peaks reflected in crystal lakes, snowy mountains glittering in the sun's rays, like millions of diamonds, and glowing pink at sunset, glaciers, waterfalls, wooded areas and open meadows all combine to make the beauty of the Alps so fascinating, their grandeur so awe inspiring, their mightiness so challenging that long after one has

been there and beheld their beauty there remains but one desire, to return, and behold their beauty once again.

Mountain climbing might be divided into two classes: tours which demand the aid of a guide and tours which can be made without. Since many of the Alps are covered with snow fields and glaciers the whole year, the dangers caused from crevasses in the glaciers make it necessary to have an experienced guide along to conduct one over the glaciers and snow fields. This is done in the following manner: a party of six or eight people are fastened together on one rope at intervals of about eight feet. The guide takes the lead and feels his way along with his pick, chipping footsteps in the ice when necessary. Crevasses are sometimes bridged with snow. The greatest of precaution is needed when crossing these. Not more than one may cross at a time, and the persons in front and behind the one crossing must place their picks firmly in the ice and fasten the rope securely about their pick, so that if the bridge should suddenly give way while the person is crossing it, the whole party will not disappear into the crevasse. There is something treacherous about glaciers. They are like gapping monsters standing ever ready to swallow up unwary victims. A cold little chill creeps up ones back as one stands looking between the jagged icy green walls of a seaming bottomless crevasse in a glacier.

But to mention mountain climbing and not mention skiing would be an injustice, for as a winter pastime and sport it is second to none. In winter the people flee by the thousands from the cities to the mountains to enjoy a sunny happy weekend on their skis. Bobsledding, skating, ice hockey and many other sports are also very popular in winter in Switzerland. Club life is well developed, and even in the smallest village you can find a singing society, dramatic club, patriotic group, physical training clubs, shooting clubs, and what not.

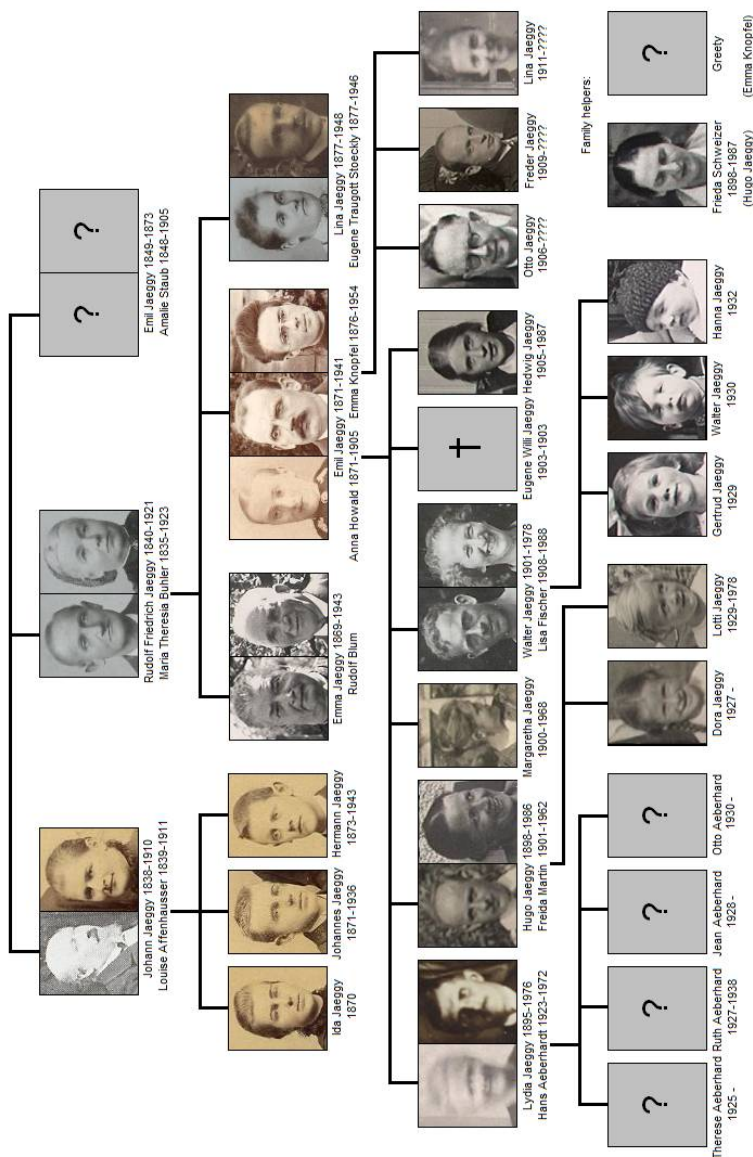
Diversity is the charm of Switzerland. In climate, in a few hours, you may go from a Mediterranean climate south of the Alps with a southern flora, and chestnuts, trees, peaches, apricots, to a glacier and eternal snow north of the Alps to the region of

lakes and vineyards, to the agricultural valleys, more apparent because the country is small and diversified in manners, customs, traditions, languages, and races, but united as a nation.

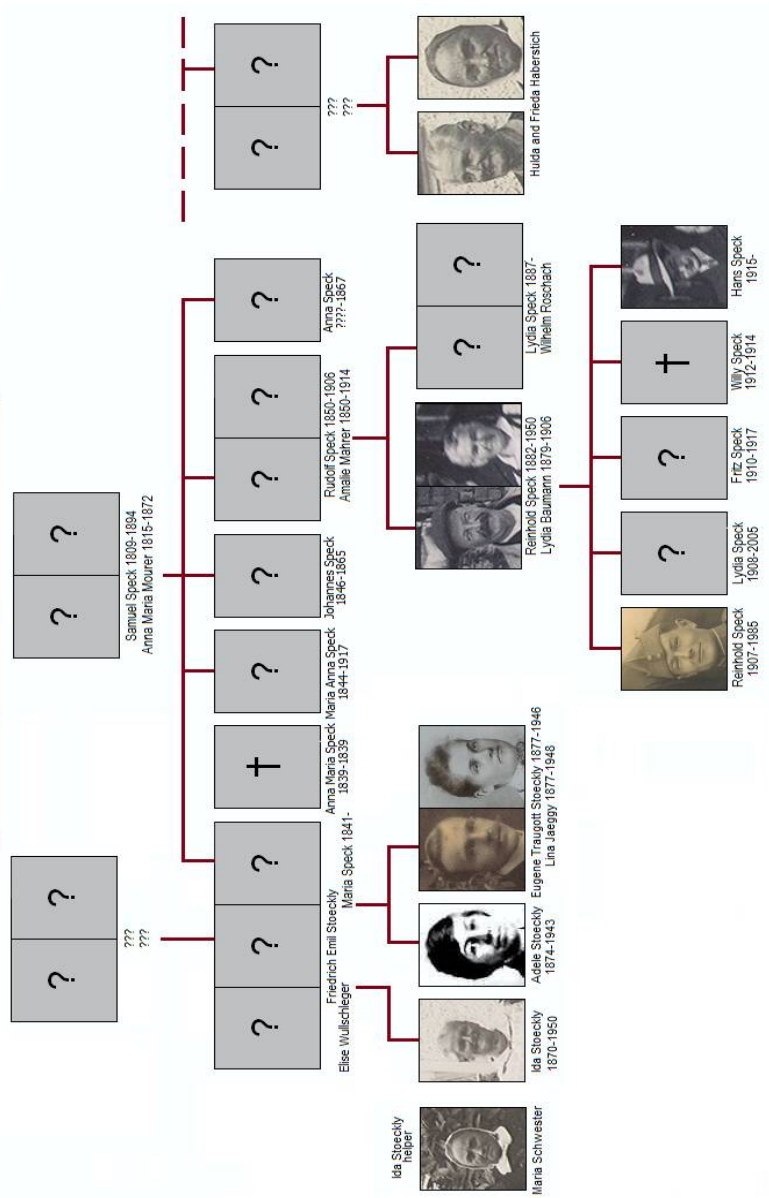
Switzerland proves that citizens of a free country, who are peaceloving and devoted to their liberties, can live harmoniously even if their languages and customs differ. That is why they selected, as their motto, "One for all, all for one".



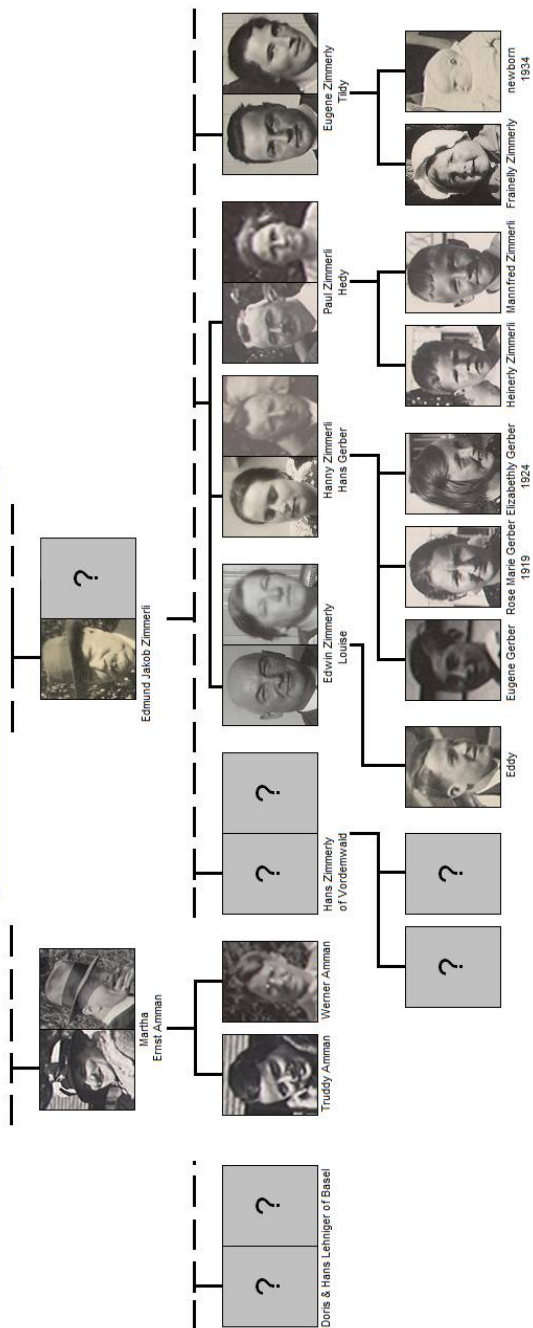
Jaeggy Family Tree - 1934



Stoeckly Family Tree - 1934



Unknown Relatives - 1934





Sharon Crawford 70 years after Ruth saw the Matterhorn – Aug 3, 2003

