

Monday the 31st

We were planning to go to Santa Catalina on this day, but when we opened our eyes it looked as if it might be going to rain, so we decided to take a holiday unto ourselves, look up our tickets back east, & do some shopping besides in Long Beach. In the afternoon we search out the "Southern Pacific Station" in back of the library building and find a very nice man, who agrees to procure our tickets for us. We plan to stop off at the "Yosemite Valley" - at San Francisco, at Salt Lake City, at Colorado Springs, at Denver, - pass through Kansas City - St. Louis, Columbus etc - to Pittsburgh, where we make another stop - a stop over at Buffalo to see the Niagara Falls - then on to Ithaca N.Y. - through Albany to Boston & thence home. We go to the "Shell Store" & procure some abalone hat pins & pins & I leave my ring to have it made a bit larger.

Tuesday the 1st

Mother has to go to the bank and as I had never met Mr. Judkins & he had inquired so often about me & said he wished to meet me - it was decided I must also go down. As he was not in at the time we first called, we did a bit of necessary shopping and then went back to the bank. From various things Mother had told me of Mr. Judkins I had a kind of "fussy old betty, conceited kind of a man made up in my mind - with a good knack of good nature however mixed in. But, as a matter of fact, he impressed me as being a most - likeable - man. He may be somewhat conceited but he has enough qualities to offset it so it is entirely excusable. He was somewhat quieter than I was expecting also but he is easy to meet. As we had a standing invitation out for dinner someday - he suggested Thurs. Or Sunday next as a good time. Sunday being most suitable for us, we accept for Sunday noon. 'Tis to be at the "Hotel Virginia." I look up some histories at the library and find some good ones by Helen Jackson, and another "Legends & Myths of California & the Southland" (or something like that) by a Miss (Katherine) Judson