

## PART V

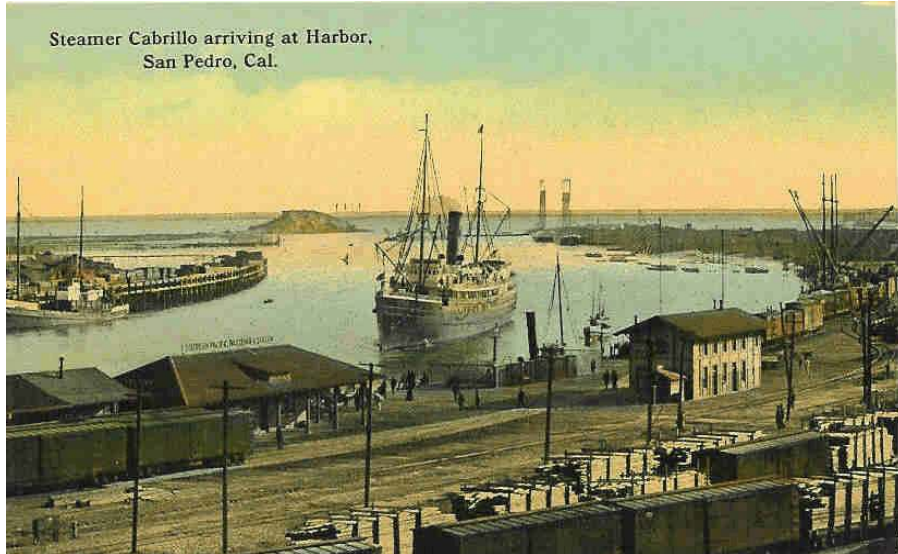
Travel Journal of Miss Beulah Sargent from her trip to California with her mother in 1913

April

Wenesday the 2<sup>nd</sup>

We arise early to plan to take the “Riverside, Redlands Trip” but find we miss the car we could have made it on – for Los Angeles - so we give that idea up and decide to make Santa Catalina instead. We start at 8:30 for San Pedro & have an hour to investigate that place. We find our dock, buy some postcards, & walk up over the hill - by the Police Station - onto the Public Library Grounds. This

“Library” is located on a hill overlooking the San Pedro harbor of Los Angeles. An excellent harbor & an excellent view. We remain there until we feel it time for the boat to have arrived. We depart for Santa Catalina Island 27 miles from San Pedro, on the “Cabrillo” at ten o’clock. We sit on the second deck, toward the front, where we get a splendid view. As we get out, however, the water



becomes rough & the spray dashes up until it finally reaches us & we get *drenched* on our right sides! Chairs roll over the decks & the lower deck becomes deserted except for one man who – being drenched - seems not to care how much more so he becomes! We think about the same thing but, the lurching of the boat makes Mother sick and she is ushered back to the rear of the ship by the porter & an officer of the ship! I follow - not from necessity, but because Poor Mother (something in German)! I am not in the *least* ill and *enjoy* the bumping about. Two hours & a half on the boat

we reach Catalina.



The Island seems to be uninhabited except for a small village - made up mostly of hotels & curio stores - called “Avalon.” It just nestles down among those mountains and is a pretty, snug, little place. The little boats about in the bay - the blue *blue* water & all - look *exceedingly* pretty!