

way for the Mts could be so plainly seen & such wonderful big oak trees I *never* saw!! The oak leaves here have small leaves entirely unsimilar to our at home but the trees themselves resemble ours, except for their *hugness!* These are truly *wonderful!* City of Pasadena has charge of all trees along its streets – There are those lacy pepper trees with their beautiful knarly trunks & red berries. The camphor trees - Palms - even evergreen trees and lots of others. We ride until noon for two dollars, but the great wealth in the place fairly staggers a person and I return with only about half my normal amount of breath!



After lunch I go down street after some films, return, & mother & I venture out again for the “Busch Gardens.” We talk the other side of them this time and way up on the hill we see a lot of live peacocks. One spreads its tail and turns about for inspection. A *beautiful* creature!! We return to Hotel Vista del Arroyo in time for dinner & find ourselves in time for an afternoon tea! Miss Congdon waylays me and invites me up but I am about to lie down to rest so she sends down a couple of cups of tea & some peanut butter sandwiches! I do not wish for any dinner as I am too weary. Go to bed and miss a nice turkey, asparagus dinner! We do *not* see the moonlight (as Mr. Judkins was so anxious we should!) And neither do we see the fire up on Mt. Wilson. The hotel burned down at about 8 o’clock. To be rebuilt immediately, no loss of life & insured.