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*Extraordinary Adventures
Of
Dora (Peterson) Trapp/Martin
1913-1914*

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Peder Andersen Family

Father: Peder Christian Andersen (nicknamed Per Jaeger of Blokhus, Denmark
Born: April 1, 1825; *Died:* July 4, 1923; *Married:* May 13, 1849.

Mother: Else Marie Madsdatter
Born: About 1828; *Died:* August 24, 1913; buried in cemetery near Sultum at the Hune Church cemetery). One son, the first Morten Pedersen, was born October 1860 and died shortly after birth. One daughter, Petrea Pederson, was born September 1868 and died shortly after birth.

Brother: Anders (Andrew) Pedersen	Sister: Ane Marie Pedersen	Brother: Soren Christian Pedersen	Sister: Birthe Marie Pedersen	Brother: Mads Christian (Jæger) Pedersen	Brother: Morton Pedersen	Brother: Mogens Brix Pedersen
Born: August 31, 1849	Born: December 1851	Born: October 1853	Born: February 1856	Born: April 1858	Born: October 1862	Born: December 1864
Married: May 13, 1872 Sena Andrea Marie Johnson	Married: About 1872 – 1 st Husband Lars Andersen After 1872 – 2 nd Husband Poul Nielsen	Married: About 1873 Caroline Smith	Married: November 8, 1878 Lars Bertelsen	Married: About 1878 Petrea Kusk	Married: About 1882 Marie Salvigsen	Married: About 1884 Petrea Beltoft
Home: Gilmore, Illinois, USA	Home: Vestbjerg, Denmark	Home: Aalborg, Denmark	Home: Thise, Denmark	Home: Faarup, Denmark	Home: Vestbjerg, Denmark	Home: Aalborg, Denmark

According to a handwritten note of Dora Martin, daughter of Andrew the oldest son, “it was the custom in those days that a man’s [sons] took the name of their father’s first name. Hence, Peder (or Peter in America) Andersen’s sons were named Pedersen.” While in America, Andrew Pedersen’s name was changed to Peterson. In handwritten notes, Dora Martin identified a total of six sons and two daughters. However, in Dora Martin’s diary and accompanying pictures, Dora refers to Uncle Andersen as “dad’s brother” but she did not list him as one of the six brothers.

Preface from Daniel Engeljohn

Several years before Great Aunt Dora died in 1988 near the age of 108 she gave me a box packed full of letters, postcards, pictures, and books. I never paid much attention to the box or to its contents; I was in college at the time. One day, many years later and long after Great Aunt Dora had died, I opened the box and began sorting through the material. In the box I found about 50 pieces of correspondence from relatives living in Denmark. The letters were addressed to Great Aunt Dora and spanned the years from 1914 to 1935. A small diary was also tucked away in the bottom of the box.

Contained in the diary was a fascinating story. In October 1913, Great Aunt Dora and her father, my Great Grandpa Andrew Peterson, took a transatlantic ocean liner to Denmark to spend a few months with relatives. Andrew was the only family member to leave the motherland (Denmark) and come to America. The trip was initiated as a result of the death of Andrew's mother in August 1913. Great Aunt Dora was selected to accompany her father because she was suddenly unattached to home commitments in that her first husband, Elmer Trapp, had also just died in August 1913 and she was single again. She had no biological children at that time although Elmer had children from a prior marriage that Great Aunt Dora looked after but they had left home by 1913.

It is interesting to note that just 18 months prior to their voyage, in 1912, the Titanic disaster occurred. Although Great Aunt Dora never mentioned the Titanic in the diary, I am sure that she was deeply concerned about the ship's safety when on the return trip from Denmark a hurricane at sea caused the ship, the "Frederik VIII," to run low on fuel. A two-week side-trip to the islands of the Azores was made necessary for refueling. Regarding personal safety, just four months after returning from Denmark, conflict leading to WWI erupted in Europe. The diary contained no reference to military activity while Great Aunt Dora and Great Grandpa Andrew were in Europe.

In 1913, Great Grandpa Andrew's father and seven living siblings -- five brothers and two sisters -- lived near each other along the coast in northwest Denmark. At the time of the trip, Great Grandma Sena Peterson (spelled "Sane Peterson" on her tombstone) had two unmarried children at home to watch over: Henry and Bertha (Lillian). Lillian later was to become my grandmother.

The diary was leather-bound, measuring approximately three inches long by two inches wide, and was for calendar year 1911, but Great Aunt Dora used the diary anyway and wrote in the dates for her 1913-1914 journey. Although there were a few entries recorded throughout 1911, one could tell that most of the earlier entries had been erased. The 1911 notations appeared to relate to names and addresses of people, as well as to attendance records. Great Aunt Dora was a school teacher; hence, the diary probably was used for classroom purposes. All the diary dates and entries were very neatly scripted in pencil. Generally, anytime that Great Aunt Dora mentioned that she had her picture taken with an individual, that picture was amongst the pile of artifacts in the box she gave to me.

Most of the letters found in the box were in their original envelopes, with beautiful Danish postal stamps still attached. All but a few of the letters were written in Danish. The majority of the pictures containing people had the names of the individuals written on the back of each picture. In addition, there were numerous souvenirs from the two transatlantic voyages (going and coming), including menu cards and floor plans identifying the rooms where Great Aunt Dora and Great Grandpa Andrew Peterson stayed onboard the two ships--the Emperor and the Frederick VIII.

Although Great Aunt Dora married twice during her life, she lived in and around Effingham County, Illinois, off and on until she was nearly 100 years old. She lived the last few years of her life in a nursing home in Sacramento, California, near her only biological child -- Raymond. Great Aunt Dora was just a few days short of turning 108 years old when she died. I recall that she refused to sit in a wheel chair when my parents picked her up or dropped her off at the St. Louis airport – she walked on her own. Surprisingly, when she turned 104 years old, the city of Sacramento asked her what she wanted for her birthday and she asked to ride in a hot air balloon! She was a strong woman.

I knew that the diary would be of special interest to my mother, Oma Lillian (Siddens) Engeljohn-Ruff. Mom and I spent many hours visiting with Great Aunt Dora, discussing her younger days. Mom made many attempts to glean information from Great Aunt Dora about the early years surrounding the Peterson family. Mom's sister, my Aunt Andrea (Siddens) Calhoun, provided many newspaper clippings and notes for me to review. We never did find out when or why Great Grandpa Peterson changed the spelling of his last name from Pe(d)ers(e)n to Pe(t)ers(o)n. In addition, we were never able to find out what happened to descendants of the ancestors of Andrew Peterson living in Denmark although Great Aunt Dora continued to communicate with some of them in Danish up until she died. Regardless, this diary contains some wonderful statements about life shortly after the turn of the century (1900) in both Denmark and America. Someday, I will get the Danish letters fully translated and included in the knowledge-base about the Peterson family.

*With joy I present this bit of Peterson history to my mother for Christmas, 1997,
Love, "Danny."*

Jesus er Sanhed og livet...Herren livet evindeligt¹

¹ *Handwritten phrase from the inside front cover of the diary and stated again in the January 19, 1914, diary entry. Translation: "Jesus the truth and life...the Lord lives forever."*

Newspaper Clipping from the Effingham Record-Democrat

Taking European Trip: A. Peterson and his Daughter, Mrs. Dora Trapp, Going to Denmark

“The first of this week A. Peterson, of Gilmore, and his daughter, Mrs. Dora Trapp of this city left on a trip to Europe where they will spend the winter on a visit to Mr. Peterson’s old home in Denmark (spelled “Danmark” in the article).

They left here for Chicago where they will spend a few days on a visit to relatives and friends and from there go to New York City from where they will sail November 1st on the new American Hamburg line’s steamer, the Imperator, for Hamburg. From there they will go by rail to Blokhus, via Aabybro, Denmark, where his aged father and six brothers and two sisters are still living. His mother died on the 24th of August this year.

Just forty-four years ago Mr. Peterson left Denmark and came to this country. He sailed from Copenhagen on October 1st and landed in Quebec, Canada, two weeks later. From there he went direct to Chicago and then down on the Illinois Central to Effingham. From here he went to Gilmore and joined the Danish settlement at that place. Mr. Peterson is the last of that settlement in the Gilmore neighborhood.

His father, in Denmark, has been captain of a life-saving crew on the sea coast for many years, and also owned a large farm which he operated until his advanced age of ninety years prevented him from further active work.

This will no doubt be the finest trip, back to his old home in the old country that Mr. Peterson has ever taken. He and his daughter, Mrs. Trapp, will remain there visiting relatives and friends until next April.

This Record-Democrat will publish letters from them periodically. Of course the weekly Democrat will follow them over to Denmark to keep them posted on what’s going on back home in the good old U.S.

The Beginning: Preparing to Leave Effingham County, Illinois

October 1913

October 23, 1913: First entry

We left home Thursday, October 23, at 10:00 a.m. and arrived in Effingham at 11:00 a.m. Ate dinner at William Gordon's and called on several friends at the Central School and Ladies Aid Society, as well as Betty, Lela Evans, Calla, Dr. Henry, and Grace Gosney. Also called on the Morning Record and the First National Bank. In the evening we went to Christian church and saw many friends there. Ate supper and stayed all night at the Gosney's. It rained in the evening. Gilmore to Effingham: \$0.40.

Adventures in Chicago, Illinois

October 24, 1913

Friday. Ate breakfast at the Gosney's and then went to the hospital to see Dicy. Called on Lela Evans and William Gordan. Left Effingham at 11 a.m. and arrived in Chicago at 5:00 p.m. William Huffman² (2601 Trunbull Avenue, Chicago, Illinois) met us at the depot and we went home with him and stayed all night. I liked his wife just fine. They had a house furnished very nice. Martha had good taste. She had lots of cut glass and silverware and some beautiful hand paintings done by her sister. Nice day. Shoes and buttons: \$3.75; Effingham to Chicago: \$3.96.

October 25, 1913

Saturday. We went to Douglas Park and then uptown where I took the "EL" (i.e., elevated train) and went to Mrs. Gordon's (Katie). Ate supper there. Ada³ (1050 Center Street, Chicago, Illinois) came after me at 9:00 p.m. and I went home with her and stayed all night. Had a very nice visit. Nice day. Car fare: \$0.25.

October 26, 1913

Sunday. I went over to the Gordon's and went to Christian church with Katie, then home with her for dinner. Stayed until 4:00 p.m. Went to Mrs. Artz's and we went uptown where we met Mr. Artz, Robert, and Ada. We all ate supper at King's Restaurant: \$0.75 each. Twas a swell place. We took in two picture shows. Stayed with Ada and got to bed at 12:00 a.m. Rained in the night. Church: \$0.10.

October 27, 1913

Monday. Ada and I went to William Huffman's after Pa and then we went to see cousin Arthur's wife⁴. Went uptown. We had lunch uptown at the Boston Stove. I got two pairs of gloves. We saw the Bridewell. Pa also stayed all night at Ada's. Was a rainy day. Gloves: \$1.00; Notions: \$1.00.

October 28, 1913

Tuesday. Mrs. Katie Gordon went uptown with Pa and I. Bought our railroad tickets and checked our trunk to Hoboken, New Jersey. We went to William Huffman's where we stayed all night because cousin Arthur, Ada, and Robert came over and spent the evening with us. We prepared a lunch to take on the train with us. Was a nice day. Car fare: \$0.50; Lunch: \$0.75; Stamps: \$0.30; Chicago to New York: \$16.00; New York to Aalborg: \$42.50; Trunk transfer: \$0.50; Trunk storage: \$0.45.

En route by Train to Hoboken, New Jersey

October 29, 1913

Wednesday. We left Chicago at 11:30 a.m. for New York on the Grand Trunk railroad. We went across

2 Believed to be the former son-in-law of Andrew who was married to eldest daughter Anna who died three years earlier.

3 Believed to be the step-daughter of Dora who was the eldest child of recently deceased husband Elmer Trapp; Elmer was Dora's first husband.

4 Arthur was the eldest son of Soren, Andrew's brother-in-law and first cousin of Dora. Surprisingly, Arthur suddenly died a few weeks later.

Michigan, through Canada north of Lake Erie, then into New York at Niagara Falls. Saw many pretty scenes. Was on the train all night. Was a showery day.

October 30, 1913

Thursday. Had a fairly good night's rest. Saw many pretty scenes. The brakeman told me about some of the scenes and about the road we were going through. Wilkes-Barre, Pennsylvania, was the prettiest place of all. We were high up in the mountains and the buildings looked like chicken coops. The Allegheny Mountains were very beautiful to see (I would love to ramble over them). The Susquehanna River is pretty too. Saw what looked like a very small cabin. When I first saw it, it was 18 miles away. The train made a horse-shoe curve and we then passed the house. It was a large two story building. Arrived in New York at 7:00 p.m. The porter met us at the train and took us directly to the Myers Hotel Annex, Hoboken, New Jersey, through the tunnel. We arrived at 8:15 p.m. Was a showery day. Trunk transfer: \$0.75; Car fare: \$0.05; Cup of coffee: \$0.10.

October 31, 1913

Friday. We went out over Hoboken and saw it. It was a very pretty town. It has some very cheap stores. Everything seems to be cheaper than at home. We went to the docks where we spent most of our time and saw several large ships. We went all through the Emperor (S.S. Emperor, Hamburg-American Line, "the largest steamer in the world," a quadruple screw turbine mail steamer, 919 feet long, 50,000 tons register, 98 feet beam, and 62,000 horse power). It is so swell and fine. I have never seen anything as fine as First Cabin (we stayed in Third Cabin). Checked our trunk for Hamburg, Germany. It was a fine day. Breakfast: \$0.20; Supper: \$0.20; Room: \$2.00.

November 1913

Leaving America, Crossing the Atlantic

November 1, 1913: Saturday. Our hotel bill was \$2.00 each. We boarded the Emperor at 9:00 a.m. and sailed at 11:30 a.m. Met several Danes on the ship before I went to my cabin: Mr. Cort, Mr. Jensen of Hadsund, Denmark, Mr. Martinsen, Mr. Hansen, old Mr. Hansen, and several others--can't remember all their names but there were 19 Danes and myself going to Denmark. Stella Cort of Vejle, Denmark, age 22, roomed with me. Stella's father roomed with dad. We traveled 500 miles today. It was a fine day. Breakfast: \$0.20; Apples: \$0.12.

November 2, 1913

Sunday. Got up feeling fine and ate a hearty breakfast. It is so windy; not pleasant at all out on the deck today. At noon, I got sick and couldn't eat. Went up on deck at 7:00 p.m. Got sick and had to go to bed with a headache. Have nothing to write as all I can see is water. So, will say something about the ship. The S.S. Emperor is the largest vessel afloat. Launched May 23, 1912, at Hamburg, Germany, and christened Emperor by his majesty Emperor William the Second. The bronze eagle with the Imperial crown was designed by Professor Bruno Kruse of Berlin, Germany. Length is 920 feet, 6 inches; breadth is 98 feet; 57,000 tons displacement; speed is 22.5 knots an hour. There are 15 decks with gymnasiums, swimming pool, winter garden, grill room, restaurant, and private dining rooms. Its maiden trip June 11, 1913, from Hamburg had a capacity load of 4200 passengers and 1180 crew.

Traveled 550 miles today. Stormy.

November 3, 1913

Monday. I was not able to get up today. The little Norwegian sure was good to bring me something to eat, and so was the Polish nurse. They both brought me three meals today. Traveled 529 miles today. Clear but windy.

November 4, 1913

Tuesday. I am feeling better and I am going up on deck. Mr. Jensen came after me and insisted that I should go up on deck. Went up on deck and Mr. Jensen gave me his chair and wrapped me up so snug in his rug and then I felt very comfortable all day. Stayed on deck all day. Mr. Jensen saw to having my meals brought to me. For lunch, I had three cups of coffee brought by three different people. Everyone is so nice to me, that it is not so terrible to be an invalid! Traveled 514 miles today. Clear and windy.

November 5, 1913

Wednesday. Feeling extra fine today and I am enjoying myself as much as possible. Making good use of my field glass. Saw eight steamers today. Mr. Martinsen and Mr. Jensen sure do not give me time to get homesick or lonesome. They are so jolly. Traveled 512 miles today. Showery, windy, and cool.

November 6, 1913

Thursday. Showers and windy. I wish old Hansen was back in Montana on his sheep ranch as he is a pest. I think I will throw him overboard to feed the fish. The ocean is a wonderful sight to see. The water is seen in almost all colors of blue, green, yellow, greenish blue, and black. The spray and foam are white. I love to stand on the stern deck and watch the path of the ship and to look ahead. It seems we are always going uphill. The sea gulls are very interesting to watch, especially after a meal. The table scraps are thrown out in the sea and the gulls dive down after them. Traveled 512 miles. I wrote a letter home to mother today and will mail it at Plymouth, England. Cards: \$0.10; Stamps: \$0.30.

Steaming Past the Castles of England and France

November 7, 1913

Friday. Sent a card home and sent Miss Mona Smith a card. We stopped at Plymouth, England, at 10:30 a.m. where we went into the English Channel and a small mail steamer came out and got the mail. We saw the old English fortress and the soldiers. Could see the flowers in bloom in the gardens. Saw many English castles. Everything was nice and green. Have had no frost yet. Plymouth Rock is a great big rock out in the sea. While going through the Channel we could see the lights of cities on both sides of the ship. Too bad we had to pass through the Channel in the night. Dover and Calais are opposite to each other. We stopped at Chereborg, France, at 3:30 a.m. and saw the French fortress which is much larger and stronger than England's but England had the prettiest scenes. We had been closer to England than to France. Traveled over 500 miles. Was a fine summer day.

Taking a Train from Germany to Denmark

November 8, 1913

Saturday. Saw many fishing dories. The North Sea was very smooth, the smoothest it was ever known

to be (according to some of the sailors). We anchored at Cuxhaven, Germany, at 5:30 p.m., where we were taken in boats to shore. We left there at 7:45 p.m. on a little dinky railroad. It was too funny to see the train. It had little short cars and hard seats with compartments which would seat only six or eight. The conductor took up tickets from a running board at the side of each car. We arrived at Hamburg where a porter met the train and took us to the Hamburg-American New York Hotel, arriving there at 11:00 p.m. There, 18 Danes also stayed overnight. The rooms were very nice and each had two big fat feather beds. We each had a separate bed. We got \$10.00 changed into Danish money. Mr. Martinsen taught me the names of the money and their value. This will be a great help to me. I did not learn how far we traveled today. It was quite showery.

Arriving in Aalborg, Denmark

November 9, 1913

Sunday. We got up too late to eat any breakfast so I grabbed a couple of sandwiches off of the table and a napkin and put them in my pocket. We left Hamburg at 8:00 a.m. There were seven of us: Stella and William Cort, Mr. Jensen, Mr. Hansen, Mr. Martinsen, pa, and me. Had a jolly trip. Mr. Martinsen got my dinner and Mr. Jensen got my supper. Mr. Jensen, Mr. Hansen, pa, and I arrived in Aalborg, Denmark, at 8:15 p.m. Mr. Martinsen then left on another train. Mr. Jensen, pa, and I went to the Mission Hotellette and stayed all night. At 11:00 p.m. we went out sightseeing and got to bed at 1:00 a.m. It rained Sunday morning. Supper/Bed/Breakfast: \$0.75.

Staying with Uncle Jens in Saltum, Denmark -- Visiting Grandpa

November 10, 1913

Monday. Our hotel bill was \$0.75 each, for supper, breakfast, and bed (we sure had a fine room). Pa and I went to the train with Mr. Jensen and then back to the hotel to get our luggage. We left Aalborg at 9:45 a.m., changed trains at Aabybro, and arrived in Saltum at 12:20 p.m. At 1:00 p.m. we had lunch and coffee at Saltum and at 2:30 p.m. we were with a cousin of pa's (Christena) for coffee. At 3:15 p.m. we walked to Uncle Christian Jager Pedersen's home. He knew pa as soon as he saw him. We had supper at 6:00 p.m. with Uncle Christian and his wife. After supper Uncle Christian and Aunt Petrea took us to grandpa's. We got there about 8:00 p.m. They all knew pa except grandpa. Grandpa knew he had seen pa sometime or somewhere, but he could not place him. They all knew I was Dora without being told so. At 9:00 p.m. we had coffee at grandpa's. Got to bed at 11:00 p.m. Supper/Bed/Breakfast: \$0.75; Ticket: \$0.35; Lunch: \$0.10; Second Ticket: 1.00 Krone; Candy: 0.25 Krone.

November 11, 1913

Tuesday. Stayed in the house, as it rained all day. It seemed so funny not to have anyone to talk to. Wrote mother and the morning Record-Democrat a letter today. Stamps: 0.40 Krone.

November 12, 1913

Wednesday. Pa and I went to Hune kirke (church) and to the cemetery to see grandma's grave. Went through a windmill where they were grinding corn. The corn was shipped in from Russia. It looked like our 90-day corn, with little round grains. We then went to a creamery in late morning. The girls and men were all dressed in white and everything was so nice and clean. I don't see how they can keep so white and clean and work too, but they do. Uncle Jens, pa, and I went up on the beach and then walked down to Blokhuis. There, we stopped and had lunch with someone that had known pa 40 years ago. It

rained this morning. Wrote Ada a letter. Got the Effingham Democrat. Stamps: 0.20 Krone.

November 13, 1913

Thursday. I went to the store with Aunt Marie (pa's sister who must have been visiting from Vestjberg) this afternoon. I worked on my pillow case and finished one today. It was a nice day. It was a 15 minute walk to the store.

November 14, 1913

Friday. This was the nicest day this week. I made my and pa's bed, washed the dishes, swept one floor, dusted two rooms, and wrote in my diary. Pa helped Uncle Jens. I am tired of sitting in the house. Think I shall take a stroll and see if I can get lost, ha ha. Got pa to go with me.

November 15, 1913

Saturday. Got up and went to Blokhuis to see the life-saving crew go out in their boat. There were 13 men. They used six horses to pull the boat to water. Came back for dinner and then went back and saw them return and shoot out the rope. Stayed until 6:30 p.m. and saw them put out their light and then fire the signal. The signal was fired like a sky-rocket. Gee, I am tired. It was a half-hour walk to Blokhuis and I made the trip four times today.

November 16, 1913

Sunday. Got up at 9:00 a.m. and helped with the work. We went to Uncle Christian's at 2:00 p.m. There were 16 there for lunch and 10 for supper. We had a very nice time. Got home at 12:00 a.m. It rained Sunday night.

Thrashing Rye with Uncle Jens

November 17, 1913

Monday. We washed this morning. I helped Uncle Jens and pa thrash rye this afternoon. Have been quite busy all day. It rained again and we could not hang out the clothes. Hung some of them in the loft. This was my first washing in Denmark and I think it will be my last one! My fingers and hands are all blistered and my back hurts.

November 18, 1913

Tuesday. I helped do the wash and then I worked some on my pillow cases. Have had the blues all day. I miss Elmer⁵ so much today. It rained this evening.

November 19, 1913

Wednesday. Still have the blues. It stormed and rained, hailed, and sleeted last night. The sun was shining this morning. I helped with the work and got it all done. I think I shall go out on the hills with Mother Nature and see if I can't feel better. It is still very stormy and the wind is blowing fierce. Got a letter from home. Pa and I went out to the sea and to Blokhuis. It rained and sleeted tonight. I am sick too.

⁵ Elmer was Dora's first husband who had died a few weeks earlier on August 22, 1913.

November 20, 1913

Thursday. Got up early this morning. Got the work all done and part of the ironing. Got a letter from Ada and Arthur⁶ and got the Effingham paper. I got the blues. It is still stormy and I am still sick. Christina and the girls were here this afternoon. Her husband came over for supper. I am feeling better tonight.

November 21, 1913

Friday. Felt fine this morning. I got up at 8:30 a.m. and wrote Arthur and mother a letter. Still raining. It rained all day. Stamps: 0.40 Krone.

November 22, 1913

Saturday. Was a nice day. Pa went to Uncle Christian's. I finished my pillow and then went out on the hills by myself. I went through the forest to Hune Church, Hune.

November 23, 1913

Sunday. Pa, Aunt Marie, and I went to church. In the afternoon, pa and I climbed the highest hill. From there we saw some steamers away out in the sea. Could see 11 church spires and many windmills. On a clear day, you could see 40 to 60 miles away.

Staying with Uncle Brix in Aalborg, Denmark

November 24, 1913

Monday. Uncle Christian and family, pa, and I went to Aalborg to Uncle Brix Pedersen's house. We got there at noon. At Uncle Brix's they were surprised to see us. A niece of pa's came over in the afternoon and drank coffee with us. In the evening Uncle Brix and family, Uncle Andersen and family, pa, and I went to Uncle Soren's and had a nice time. Uncle Soren knew pa as soon as he laid eyes on him. Gee but he is big and fat. So is Uncle Brix. We got back to Uncle Brix's at midnight. Then, before going to bed, Uncle Christian, pa, and I went out and took in some of the town, especially along the river. Gee but I am tired, all in and out. Good night.

November 25, 1913

Tuesday. Got up at 7:30 a.m. I slept only two hours in the last 24 hours. Uncle Christian and family, Uncle Andersen, pa, and I went out to the brewery to see Uncle Soren. As a youngster, Uncle Soren worked on two farms. At the Voergaard, he herded geese at age nine. We went out in the auto and then went home with Uncle Andersen. Uncle Brix and family came over for supper. Had a jolly time. Got home (Uncle Brix's) at midnight. It was cloudy all day. Wrote Ada a letter.

November 26, 1913

Wednesday. It was raining this morning. Went to the theater this afternoon and then uptown with Uncle Christian and pa. Went to the theater tonight with Uncle Brix and family and Uncle Christian and family. Got home and to bed at 12:00 a.m. The evening was clear.

November 27, 1913

⁶ This Arthur is believed to be Charles Arthur Trapp, Dora's step-son.

Thursday. I put in a full day. Uncle Brix, pa, and I went south of Aalborg upon a big hill and looked out over the whole country for miles. You could see ten miles away. Saw the Old People's Home, the Old Ladies Home, and the Poor House. Also, we saw the cemetery. T'was a pretty place. This evening we went north of Aalborg to Norresundby, just across the river. We crossed on the floating bridge which was set upon boats. There, we went on top of a big hill where we could see for miles. Saw their jail. Tis a fine building. The railroad bridge was a turning bridge. We saw it swing over and close. Went to the theater with Erenia (Uncle Brix's daughter). From there we went to Uncle Anderson's and had coffee. We got home and to bed at 12:30 a.m. Nice day but rained at night.

November 28, 1913

Friday. I stayed in the house all day. At 4:00 p.m., Uncle Brix's wife (sometimes referred to as Tanta Brix because "tanta" is the Danish word for aunt) and I went uptown. I got some hardanger⁷ goods and then went to the theater. Had company tonight and also had our picture taken. It is midnight now. It did not rain today but was windy this forenoon. Hardanger: 1.55 Kroner.

November 29, 1913

Saturday. Stayed in the house most of the day. Went out with pa and Uncle Brix. I got Uncle Brix two pots of flowers for his birthday. According to a newspaper clip, Uncle Brix was born in Hune on November 9, 1864. We celebrated with supper at 8:00 p.m. Four brothers ate at the same table. Well, it is 2:00 a.m. and time to go to bed. Plants: 2.50 Kroner.

Staying with Uncle Morton (Pa's Brother) in Vestbjerg, Denmark

November 30, 1913

Sunday. Uncle Brix and his wife, Uncle Andersen, Aunt Geeta (Uncle Andersen's wife), Uncle Soren, pa, and I went to Vestbjerg. It was very stormy today with lots of rain, sleet, and wind. We had coffee at Uncle Morton's and dinner at Aunt Marie's. Stayed all night at Uncle Morton's. Got to bed at 10:00 p.m.

December 1913

Visiting Aunt Marie in Vestbjerg, Denmark

December 1, 1913

Monday. Rained all day. Stayed at Uncle Morton's. Went to Aunt Marie's a little while in the evening. The Lowret's came over. It sleeted in the night. Went to bed at 9:30 p.m.

December 2, 1913

Tuesday. Went to Aunt Marie's for dinner. I am to stay overnight. Pa and I went out on the hills. The Lowret's were over. Went to bed at 10:30 p.m.

⁷ *Hardanger is a form of embroidery traditionally worked with white thread on white even-weave cloth, using counted thread and drawn thread work techniques.*

December 3, 1913

Wednesday. Rained and sleeted today. Was a quiet day for me. Went to bed at 10:30 p.m.

December 4, 1913

Thursday. Rained and sleeted again. Was a quiet day. Wrote Callie a letter and the Morning Record. Went to bed at 11:15 p.m.

Staying with Uncle Andersen in Aalborg, Denmark

December 5, 1913

Friday. We left Vestbjerg at 1:00 p.m. and got to Aalborg at 3:15 p.m. Went to Uncle Andersen's where I am to stay awhile. Uncle Brix's family came over and spent the evening. It rained, sleeted, and snowed. Got to bed at 12:30 a.m.

December 6, 1913

Saturday. Stayed in the house all day. Pa went to Blokhus today and left me here with Uncle Andersen. Went to dancing school in the evening. It is now 12:30 a.m. so guess I will go to bed. Rained and snowed a little.

December 7, 1913

Sunday. In the morning, Uncle Andersen and I went out for a stroll through his garden. Pa came back from Blokhus. I got a letter from Arthur. In the afternoon, Pa and I went to see Uncle Soren. While there we met Mr. and Mrs. Janken. We are to spend the day with them tomorrow. Well, it is 11:30 p.m. and time to go to bed. It was a nice day.

December 8, 1913

Monday. Did not get to go to Mrs. Janken's. Went to Uncle Brix's for dinner and brought Aage (youngest son of Uncle Brix) back to Uncle Andersen's with me. Took Aage home at 5:00 p.m. and then I came back to Uncle Andersen's at 6:00 p.m. Mr. Janken, Uncle Andersen and family, pa, and I went to the theater. I went to bed at 12:00 a.m. It rained.

December 9, 1913

Tuesday. Got up at 10:00 a.m. Went uptown with Uncle Andersen at noon. Aunt Geeta and I had coffee at Uncle Brix's. Pa came back to Uncle Andersen's with us. We went to Mr. Swanson's for coffee at 9:00 p.m. and got home at 11:30 p.m. Wrote Ada, Arthur, and mother a letter. Since it is after 12:00 a.m. I guess I will go to bed. Rained a little.

December 10, 1913

Wednesday. I went to the station with pa as he was leaving for Tise. Uncle Andersen and I went shopping. In the evening, Uncle Andersen and I went uptown to the tailor to get him a pair of pants and to have a cup of coffee. It was a nice day. I helped sew some. It is only 11:00 p.m. but everybody has gone to bed but me. I think I shall read awhile now.

December 11, 1913

Thursday. I spent the day at Uncle Brix's. We went to two theaters in the evening. Aunt Geeta came

over for coffee at 10:00 p.m. It is 11:30 p.m. now. It is raining a little too.

December 12, 1913

Friday. I was very lonesome today. Aunt Geeta and I went after Uncle Andersen at 9:00 p.m. We had coffee at the store. We got home at 11:30 p.m. Then, Holger (son of Uncle Brix) and I took Uncle Brix his supper. It is 12:00 a.m. Nice day.

December 13, 1913

Saturday. Aunt Geeta and I had coffee with Uncle Brix's wife in the evening. At 10:00 p.m, I went to the store for Uncle Brix. Thomas (Uncle Andersen's son) met me there. We were in the Automatic Cafe and bought beer. We took it to Uncle Brix's and had a bottle with Uncle Brix's wife. It was a nice day. It's 12:30 a.m., bedtime.

December 14, 1913

Sunday. Pa came back from Tise and Blokhus today. I got a letter from home. Aunt Geeta and I had coffee with Uncle Brix's wife at 4:00 p.m. Uncle Andersen, Thomas, Jensen (Uncle Andersen's son), and I went to the Apollo. Got home at 12:00 a.m.

December 15, 1913

Monday. Pa and I went shopping. I went to Uncle Brix's in the evening. We went to Mrs. Vestegaar's for coffee where I met an American lady by the name of Elizabeth LeLeur. We got home at 1:30 a.m. It was a nice day. I had a pleasant time this evening. It is 2:00 a.m., so I will go to bed.

December 16, 1913

Tuesday. Well, I got up this morning at 10:30 a.m. This afternoon I went to Uncle Brix's for coffee. Pa came back to Uncle Andersen's for supper. We had our picture taken at 7:00 p.m. Pa and I went to Uncle Andersen's store at 8:00 p.m., then back home. Uncle Andersen, Aunt Geeta, Uncle Brix's wife, Erenia, Holger, Jensen, Thomas, and I went to the Apollo. It is now 1:30 a.m. It rained most all day. Gee, but my side pains very much. It has hurt me all day.

December 17, 1913

Wednesday. Was sick all night with my side. Got up at 8:00 a.m. I helped wash today. Anna (Uncle Andersen's daughter) and I went to the Biograph at 5:00 p.m. Uncle Andersen and I went out shopping. I got the boys a tie. It is now 11:30 p.m. so guess I will go to bed. It was a nice day.

December 18, 1913

Thursday. I got up at 9:30 a.m. and scrubbed the whole house. Pa and I went out in the afternoon and had coffee at Uncle Brix's. Had coffee again at Uncle Andersen's. After supper, pa, Uncle Andersen, and I went uptown and did some "Jul" (Danish word for Yule or Christmas) shopping. We were in the Automatic Cafe and had "Tallarusse," an alcoholic drink. Got home at 10:00 p.m. and had punch. Am going to bed early. It is only 11:30 p.m. It was a fine day.

December 19, 1913

Friday. Pa and I went to Uncle Soren's at the Brewery. We also went to Uncle Andersens's garden. I was very tired when we got home. I ironed some after supper. Stayed at home tonight. My side hurts again. It was a nice day.

Baking for Christmas

December 20, 1913

Saturday. Well, I put in a busy day. Got up at 8:30 a.m., did up my room, and scrubbed it and all the stair steps. I patched my clothes in the forenoon and pa and I went shopping in the afternoon. I had coffee at Uncle Brix's. This evening I helped bake doughnuts and molasses cookies. Baked 225 doughnuts and 475 cookies. It is now 1:30 a.m. We just got done. It was a fine day.

December 21, 1913

Sunday. I went to Uncle Brix's for coffee in the evening. Mrs. Vestegaar, Uncle Brix's wife, and I went to the grocery store. I got home at 11:30 p.m. It was a fine day.

December 22, 1913

Monday. I helped do the work. Uncle Andersen and I went to do some shopping and had lunch. We went to the Apollo at Jensen's expense. Got to bed at 1:30 a.m. It was a nice day.

December 23, 1913

Tuesday. Am between two fires: Uncle Brix wants me to stay with them at Jul (Christmas) and Uncle Andersen wants me to stay here. I would rather stay with Uncle Andersen but must go to Uncle Brix's. I washed windows, ironed, and helped with the other work. Uncle Andersen and I went to the Biograph in the evening. Thomas and I trimmed the Jul tree. It was a nice day but it rained a little this evening. It is 12:30 a.m. so I will go to bed.

Celebrating Christmas in Aalborg, Denmark

December 24, 1913

Wednesday. I got up at 8:30 a.m. this morning, swept the house, and scrubbed three rooms. Pa and I went to Uncle Soren's. Cousin Christian Jensen came in from Vestbjerg to see me. I went to Uncle Brix's at 4:00 p.m. then came home. Went back to Uncle Brix's at 8:00 p.m. for one-half hour and gave away my presents. Anna was so pleased with her doll. Uncle Andersen and family gave me a gold ring with a ruby set in it. Uncle Brix's wife gave me a scarf. Erenia gave me a silver napkin ring. Aage gave me a swine. I got a box of cigars from someone, I don't know who. I had a very nice Christmas. It is 1:00 a.m. It commenced to snow at 11:30 p.m. and it is still snowing. It is melting as it falls. Good night.

December 25, 1913

Thursday. I got up at 8:30 a.m. Done up the work. Uncle Andersen, Aunt Geeta, Anna, and Uncle Andersen's stepbrother and his wife and son, and I got an automobile and went to Vestbjerg at 11:00 a.m. We had a nice trip. We also stopped at Uncle Morton's awhile. We got home at 3:00 p.m. and I slept an hour before supper. We had a quiet evening. It is only 10:00 p.m. and everybody is in bed. It snowed last night and nearly all day, but it is now melted. The stars are shining now. Pa and Uncle Brix went to Blokhus this morning as Uncle Christian was very sick.

December 26, 1913

Friday. Uncle Andersen brought me coffee this morning at 9:00 a.m. I got up and he and I went out and had breakfast uptown. We got back at 12:00 p.m. and had dinner. I patched my black dress which I tore last night on Holger's ring. Then, I slept an hour, got up, and went to the Jul tree with Anna, Aunt Geeta, and Bedster. I came home with a headache and rested an hour. Went to the Vestegaar's and spent an hour, then I went to Uncle Brix's. Erenia and I took Uncle Brix his supper. Uncle Brix gave me a letter from home and from Ada. I got back to Uncle Andersen's at 11:30 p.m. It rained last night and this morning and the streets were sloppy.

December 27, 1913

Saturday. I got up at 11:00 a.m. and it was snowing. I have not felt well today. At 4:30 p.m. I went to Uncle Brix's. At 7:00 p.m. I went to the Vestegaar's, and at 8:00 p.m. Mr. and Mrs. Vestegaar's and I went to Elizabeth LeLeur's. Had a very nice visit. Got home at 11:00 p.m. Everybody is in bed so I will go too. Good night. I wrote mother a letter and sent her two pictures: One picture of Uncle Brix and family and one picture of Uncle Andersen and family.

December 28, 1913

Sunday. Got up at 10:00 a.m. and wrote a letter to Grace Gosney and the Ladies Aid Society. Went to Uncle Brix's at noon. Came back at 8:00 p.m. and we went to the Clubhaven Biograph. Am now going to bed at midnight. It snowed today a little.

December 29, 1913

Monday. Got up at 11:00 a.m. and made Bedster an apron. Went to Uncle Brix's at 4:00 p.m. In the evening, Erenia and I went to the theater. Had a nice time. Stayed all night at Uncle Brix's. We got to bed at 2:00 a.m. It was a fine day.

December 30, 1913

Tuesday. Got up at 11:00 a.m. and stayed all day at Uncle Brix's. Went over to Uncle Andersen's at 4:00 p.m. At 6:00 p.m., Erenia, Christian, Uncle Brix's wife, and I went to two biographs. Got home at 9:00 p.m. Stayed all night with Uncle Brix. We all went to bed at midnight. It was a fine day but cold.

New Year's Eve Celebration with Uncle Andersen

December 31, 1913

Wednesday. Got up at 11:00 a.m. and was at Uncle Brix's all day. Went over to Uncle Andersen's in the evening. Uncle Brix's wife and I went uptown at 4:30 p.m. Went to Uncle Andersen's at 5:30 p.m. Thomas and I went to Uncle Brix's after my nightgown at 8:00 p.m. Came back to Uncle Andersen's at 9:00 p.m. Uncle Andersen and I went out at 10:00 p.m. to see the New Year celebration. We had wine to drink. We also saw a tiny babe. I shot out the old year and brought in the new year in Denmark. We had punch before going to bed. Got to bed at 2:00 a.m. Had a fine time and lots of fun. Twas a nice day. *Good bye 1913, you have been an unlucky year for me. I hope 1914 will be better to me.*

January 1914

The New Year in Denmark, 1914

January 1, 1914

Thursday. I got up at 9:00 a.m. Uncle Andersen and I went out to the hotel for breakfast at 10:00 a.m. I got home at noon and took a nap. Then, Uncle Andersen, Aunt Geeta, and I started to Uncle Soren's but met them on the street. So, we went and watched them skate. We then went to the Biograph. We got back at 5:30 p.m. and spent a quiet evening at home. Uncle Andersen played and sang for me. Everybody is in bed and it is only 11:30 p.m. I shall write a letter now then go to bed. Good night. It was a little cold this morning. It rained a little at noon. Good night.

January 2, 1914

Friday. I got up at 9:00 a.m. Aunt Geeta and Anna left this morning to stay overnight with Aunt Geeta's brother. They left me to keep house until Saturday evening when they will return. Thomas and I got the work all done by 10:30 a.m. and then I went to Uncle Brix's for coffee. Came back and made coffee for Bedster at 4:00 p.m. I wrote letters to Sarah Richards (Mrs. W.H. Richards, R.R #1, Dieterich, Illinois), Mildred Hibner, and Mrs. Robert Hooks. Uncle Andersen, Thomas, and I went to the Apollo at 9:00 p.m. It is now midnight so I will go to bed. I have to get up early and get breakfast. Good night. It rained a little.

January 3, 1914

Saturday. I got up at 8:00 a.m. and got the work all done. I scrubbed the whole house and all the stair steps. I also got dinner. Then, Aunt Geeta and Anna came home. I went to visit Elizabeth LeLeur and then went to dancing school with Anna. Came home, ate supper, and then went after Anna. We spent a quiet evening at home as I was tired. It is now midnight so I will go to bed. It has been a nice day but is raining now.

January 4, 1914

Sunday. Got up at 10:00 a.m. and helped do the work. Took a nap from 2:00 p.m. to 3:00 p.m. Have had a chill and fever and a fearful cold. We all went to Mrs. Jensen's for supper. Had a good time. Got home at 11:00 p.m. It was a nice day. Well, it is only 11:30 p.m. but I am going to bed. Good night.

January 5, 1914

Monday. I got up at 10:00 a.m. and made pancakes for dinner. Elizabeth LeLeur and I went uptown and I spent 44 Kroner for an outfit to wear to the Ball. I got pants, a white skirt, a pink princess slip, and a pink dress. Uncle Andersen, Aunt Geeta, Thomas, Jensen, and I went to the Ball at the Apollo. Got home at 3:30 a.m. Had a fine time. I danced four waltzes with Uncle Andersen. I received two invitations to two different Balls. (The following sentence was partially erased but was readable: I drank four drinks--two of punch and two of whiskey this evening.) It rained or snowed most all day.

January 6, 1914

Tuesday. Got up at 8:00 a.m. and took Uncle Andersen's "frokost" (Danish word for lunch) to him at 9:00 a.m. Came back and got my frokost. Cleaned up my room. I made an apron for Aunt Getta. I took Aunt Geeta, Bedster, and Anna to the Biograph. Everybody but me went to bed at 10:30 p.m. I wrote a letter to the Central School teachers and went to bed at 12:30 a.m. It snowed a little all day.

January 7, 1914

Wednesday. I got up at 10:00 a.m., cleaned up my room, and then sewed. I made Anna an apron, made a pillow slip, and sewed some on a shirt for Uncle Andersen. Went to Uncle Brix's at 5:00 p.m. but did not stay long there for *I got my tender feelings hurt*. Did not go anywhere this evening. Did not feel like going out. Am going to bed now, it is 11:00 p.m. It is somewhat colder.

January 8, 1914

Thursday. I got up at 10:00 a.m., cleaned my room, and helped do the other work. I embroidered on my hardanger today. Was at home the whole day. Mr. Swanson and his wife came over after supper. They went home at 11:30 p.m. It snowed last night and rained nearly all day today. It was quite stormy. It is after midnight so I will go to bed.

January 9, 1914

Friday. Got up at 9:00 a.m. and helped do the work. I worked on my hardanger. Went uptown and got some writing paper, buttons, and cake. We went to the Swanson's and spent the evening. It was midnight when we got home. Now, I shall write Sophia a letter. It is cold today.

January 10, 1914

Saturday. I got up at 10:00 a.m. and helped do the work. Wrote Sophia and William Huffman a letter. Took Trophas out for a walk at 4:30 p.m. At 7:00 p.m. I went to the station to meet father but missed him. So, I went out shopping with Aunt Geeta and Erenia. Father arrived and we went to Uncle Brix's at 11:00 p.m. Uncle Brix took me home. It is 1:00 a.m. so I will go to bed. It was cold today and it tried to snow. Good night.

January 11, 1914

Sunday. Got up at 10:00 a.m. and helped with the work. Father came over for dinner. Later, father, Aunt Geeta, and I went to Uncle Soren's. Father stayed and Uncle Andersen and I went after him in the automobile. Came home at 9:00 p.m. I am going to bed early. It is only 11:00 p.m. It was cold today. Tried to snow but was too cold.

January 12, 1914

Monday. Got up at 10:00 a.m. and did the work. In the afternoon pa and I went out to see the shipping agents. After supper Aunt Getta and I sewed on shirts. Am now going to bed at 11:00 p.m. It was cold today.

January 13, 1914

Tuesday. Got up at 10:00 a.m. and helped do the work. I finished Louie's shirt. Went to Elizabeth LeLour's but she was not home. I got some muslin and thread for Aunt Getta and some hardanger and thread for myself. Uncle Andersen, father, and I went to see an American from Kearney, Nebraska, by the name of C.L. Evans. Came home at midnight. I am now going to bed. It was not so cold today as it has been the last two days.

Staying with Uncle Morton in Vestbjerg, Denmark

January 14, 1914

Wednesday. I got up at 10:00 a.m. and helped do the work. Got ready to go to Vestbjerg. Got word that Poul Christian Nielsen was dead. Funeral pamphlet noted that he was born December 15, 1844, and died January 14, 1914. Aunt Marie and Niels came in and had dinner with us. Pa and I went to Norresundby at 1:30 p.m. where Christian met us and took us to Uncle Morton's. Pa forgot his money. At 9:30 p.m. Peter (Christian) took him as far as Norresundby and Pa went after his money. He never came back. It was a fine day.

January 15, 1914

Thursday. I got up at 9:30 a.m. and did not do anything but embroider all day. Went to Aunt Marie's at 7:00 p.m. Niels came back to Uncle Morton's with me at 9:30 p.m. At 11:30 p.m. Peter and I took the dressmaker Elsie Thompson home. We got back to Uncle Morton's at midnight. Pa did not come. He was sick. He sent me the Effingham paper. It was a fine day but I didn't feel well.

January 16, 1914

Friday. I got up at 10:00 a.m. and read most of the day. I went to Aunt Marie's at 4:00 p.m. and stayed until 9:00 p.m. when Peter (Christian) and I came back to Uncle Morton's. When we arrived, Uncle Morton had company, a family named Andersen. We got to bed at 11:00 p.m. It was a fine day but I don't feel well.

January 17, 1914

Saturday. I got up at 10:00 a.m. and did not do anything all day. When Christian got home at 7:00 p.m. we went to Aunt Marie's. Father was already there. He had come back from Aalborg with Aunt Marie and Niels. Pa, Christian, and I came back to Uncle Morton's at 9:30 p.m. Earlier today a man was at Uncle Morton's selling hand-painted pictures and thought that I was a success because I came from the U.S. I was not taken in. It was a fine day but I am still on the bum.

January 18, 1914

Sunday. I got up at 10:00 a.m. and went in the gig with Christian to Elsie Thompson's to get my maroon dress. It was not yet done. Elsie came back with us and spent the day. Christian and I took her halfway home. I went to bed at 10:30 p.m. It was a fine day.

January 19, 1914

Monday. I got up at 10:30 a.m. and embroidered the whole day. It was a nice day. Jesus er Sanheden og livet...Herren livet evindeligt (Translation: Jesus the truth and life...the Lord lives forever; this statement was also handwritten on the inside front cover of the diary).

January 20, 1914

Tuesday. Got up at 10:00 a.m. and embroidered most of the day. Pa and I walked 1.5 miles north of Vestbjerg to see the country. It was a fine day.

January 21, 1914

Wednesday. I got up at 9:00 a.m. as today is Poul Christian Nielsens' burial. It was "eat and drink" all day. At 11:00 a.m. I left for the church with Uncle Soren. The funeral was at the church at 2:00 p.m.

The pallbearers were Uncle Soren, Uncle Christian, Uncle Morton, Uncle Brix, Uncle Jens, and pa. We nearly froze there. In the evening pa and I went to Aalborg. Pa went in the auto with Uncle Brix and I went in the auto with Uncle Soren. I came home at 11:00 p.m. with Uncle Morton in his auto. I got a letter from home today. It was a fine day.

January 22, 1914

Thursday. I got up at 9:00 a.m. and helped do the work. Went uptown and got some thread and a veil. Went to Uncle Brix's and spent the evening. It is midnight and I am going to bed now because I have to get up early to go to Blokhus. I wrote mother a letter today. It was a fine day.

Visiting Uncle Christian in Faarup, Denmark

January 23, 1914

Friday. I got up at 8:00 a.m. to go to Blokhus. Uncle Christian met us at Pandrup and then we went to his home in Faarup where we are to stay the night. We saw two families that father knew. I went to bed at 11:00 p.m. It was a nice day but a little foggy and cold.

January 24, 1914

Saturday. Got up at 9:00 a.m. and left for Tise at 11:00 a.m. Got there at noon. We were at Aunt Mariet's and also at another of father's aunts. We went to the church and saw Aunt Patria's grave. We left Thise at 6:00 p.m. Got to Norre Saltum at 7:30 p.m. where we had coffee with father's cousin. We returned to Uncle Christian's at 8:30 p.m. It is only 10:00 p.m. and I am going to bed. It was cold, raw, and windy today. It is now raining.

January 25, 1914

Sunday. Got up at 9:00 a.m. Uncle Christian took me to grandpa's while pa walked. I got there at noon and pa came at 4:00 p.m. Grandpa was so pleased to get to talk to me. I went to bed at 9:30 p.m. It was a cloudy, gloomy day. It rained nearly all night.

January 26, 1914

Monday. I got up at 10:00 a.m. Pa and I went to Blokhus this afternoon and had coffee in three different places. It is now 10:00 p.m. Oh yes, we got some sand, Juniper, and turf to take home with us. It was so windy and it also rained today.

Back in Aalborg with Uncle Andersen

January 27, 1914

Tuesday. I got up at 8:30 a.m. Uncle Jens took father and I to Pandrup to the train. We came to Aalborg at noon. Aunt Marie and Niels were here and Anna and I went to the bridge with them. We were ferried over the river. I was invited to a Ball by Erenia and Uncle Brix's wife but could not go. Uncle Andersen, Aunt Geeta, and I went to Uncle Soren's after father. I got father's picture from Uncle Soren. It was a very fine day. It is 11:30 p.m. and I shall go to bed.

January 28, 1914

Wednesday. Got up at 8:30 a.m. and went out with pa to get our tickets for home. Went to Elizabeth

LeLaur's in the afternoon. In the evening I went to the Apollo with Uncle Andersen, Aunt Geeta, Jensen, and Thomas. Went to bed at midnight. It was a rainy day.

January 29, 1914

Thursday. I got up at 9:30 a.m. Anna, Thomas, and I went out and had our pictures taken and then Aunt Geeta and I had coffee with Uncle Brix's wife. In the evening Uncle Andersen, Aunt Geeta, Jensen, pa, and I went to the Swansen's. We got home at 12:30 a.m. It was a good day but I was sick all day.

January 30, 1914

Friday. I got up at 9:00 a.m. and cut out Mrs. Swansen's two aprons and sewed on them till 3:00 p.m. when Aunt Geeta and I went and had our pictures taken. I bought goods for three skirts. For supper I went to Uncle Brix's and met a cousin from Tise. Anna and I went to the Poulson's to see the American from Nebraska, C.L. Evans. It is 12:30 a.m. so I will go to bed. It is raining.

January 31, 1914

Saturday. I got up at 9:00 a.m. and went to Elizabeth LeLaur's for dinner. We went to the cemetery and then she came home with me for coffee. We then went out and I bought two silver teaspoons and one silver brooch. I got supper for Jensen because Aunt Geeta was out helping Aunt Carolina. We went to Uncle Soren's for supper at 8:00 p.m. and got home at 2:00 a.m. Cousin Christian was there also. It was quite windy.

February 1914

February 1, 1914

Sunday. Got up at 9:00 a.m. and went uptown where I met Uncle Andersen and we had frokost at the New Cafe. From there we went to the photographer, to the Poulson's, and then to home. Spent a quiet evening at home. Uncle Brix's wife came over. It was Jensen's treat. It was a grim day. Went to bed at 12:30 a.m.

February 2, 1914

Monday. Got up at 9:00 a.m. Dad and I went to Budolfi Church, to the photographer, and then to Elizabeth LeLaur's. Mrs. Poulson and Anna went with me and we got some fancy work to work on. At 4:00 p.m. I went to the Elizabeth LeLaur's. At 6:30 p.m. I went to the Vestigaar's. At 7:30 p.m. I went to Uncle Brix's. Got home at 1:00 a.m. Am going to bed as it is now 2:00 a.m. It was a nice day.

Leaving Denmark from Copenhagen

February 3, 1914

Tuesday. I got up at 8:00 a.m., packed my trunk, and then went uptown. Aunt Geeta had a party for me. Uncle Brix and his wife, Erenia, Elizabeth LeLaur, the Swansens', father Christian (grandpa), Damer, the Vestegaar's, the Lowret's, Christian and two others from Vestbjerg, Emon, Uncle Christian, Kone, Ebba, and Jensen were all there. They gave me a basket of beautiful flowers. There were more than 30 who went to the ship with us. We left at 8:00 p.m. and had a very nice trip to Copenhagen, the capital of Denmark. I slept tolerably well.

February 4, 1914

Wednesday. I got up at 6:30 a.m. We arrived in Copenhagen at 7:00 a.m., got to the hotel, and had breakfast at 8:00 a.m. There, father and I went out and got our tickets and then went to see the ship, the Frederik VIII, with A. G. Thomensen (the captain) and A. D. Pederson (the purser). The Frederik VIII was a Scandinavian-American Line ship, 540 feet long, 62 feet beam, 12,000 tons, and 10,000 horsepower. We were on the go the whole day and saw a great deal of the old town. Saw the King's Palace and the old forts which were many years old and the sites for many a hard fought battle with the loss of a great many lives. We also saw the railroad depot which is well worth going through. It far exceeds any that I have ever seen in the United States. Copenhagen was a very pretty city. Went to bed at 8:30 p.m.

Sailing Out of Denmark--Heading Home to America

February 5, 1914

Thursday. I got up at 8:00 a.m. and went to the ship at 9:30 a.m. We went on board at 10:30 a.m. and left at 4:00 p.m. There were 25,000 people on the dock to see the ship leave. We anchored at 5:30 p.m. until 7:30 p.m. on account of the fog. We had music and dancing on the deck, and sailed again at 8:00 p.m. I wrote Uncle Andersen a letter and sent Uncle Brix a card. I went to bed at 9:00 p.m.

A postcard sent by Elizabeth LeLeur this date reads as follows:

Dear Mrs. Trapp, I hope you and your father have had a pleasant trip across the ocean. Hope your father didn't take sick as I know he wasn't feeling well. Hope this will reach you in time for you to get it. I know there are lots of Danish Americans going over on the same steamer so you'll have plenty of company. Does this picture look natural to you? Love to you both from us all. From your friend, Elizabeth LeLeur. Signed by Ms. LeLeur on Thursday evening, February 5, on a postcard to Mrs. Dora Trapp, c/o King Frederik the 8th of the Scandinavian-American Line (3rd Class Passenger), Hoboken, New Jersey, U.S.A.

February 6, 1914

Friday. I got up at 8:00 a.m. and didn't feel very good. It was very foggy. I went to bed at 9:00 p.m.

Visiting Christiana

February 7, 1914

Saturday. Got up at 8:00 a.m. and arrived in Christiana, Norway, at 10:30 a.m. We left the ship for the shore at 11:00 a.m. It was a rocky, hilly place. I did not like the town. The streets were very dirty and narrow. Pa went to find his nephew. I went with a bunch of Danes. There were 14 of us. We all had a good dinner. Andrew A. and I came back to the ship at 2:30 p.m. At 5:00 p.m., four of us went out and got our supper. I went to bed at 12:15 a.m. It was foggy and the streets were very sloppy.

February 8, 1914

Sunday. I got up at 6:30 a.m. We left Christiana at 7:15 a.m. We got to Kristiansand, Norway, at 7:30 p.m. where we stayed overnight. I was sick today. Got sick at 1:30 p.m. I wrote Christian a card. Am

going to bed early.

February 9, 1914

Monday. I was up at 7:00 a.m. and was sick. Pa had a headache too. We left Kristiansand at 7:15 a.m. We were inspected by the doctor this afternoon.

February 10, 1914

Tuesday. Pa was still sick and so was I. We went before the purser at 3:30 p.m. and were registered as U.S.A. citizens. I found Victor Christian and used him as a pillow on the deck. We traveled 344 miles today.

February 11, 1914

Wednesday. I was still sick and father was very sick. I was in bed a good bit today. Quite a few were sick today. We have had a very rough sea. We went 324 miles. It snowed a little.

A letter sent by Thomas Andersen this date reads as follows:

February 11, 1914
Aalborg, Denmark
From: Thomas Andersen

Dear cousin, thanks for the letters that you sent to Anna and me. I have been to Uncle Brix's with your letters and they say I should say hello when I write to you. Christian says he will get someone to help him write. Anna might write. I do understand the whole of your letter. I miss you. I say all the time to mother "Where is Dora?". I do not think you can read this letter, because I cannot write well. I want you to come back.

Father, mother, Jensen, and I walked to a dance and danced one whole night from 10:00 p.m. to 8:00 a.m. They said "we miss Dora." I hope you will write many letters to me.

I read in the paper that it is so cold in New York. I hope you will not freeze.

Now I cannot write more and I shall give greetings from father, mother, Anna, grandmother, and very much from Jensen and I. Love from Thomas Andersen. Hope you have not forgotten your thermometer. I read in the paper that the Frederik VIII ran out of coal and that you set sail to the Azores Islands. I hope you soon come back. Love from Thomas Andersen. Kisses and xxxxxxxx.

February 12, 1914

Thursday. The sea was quite rough. I got up at noon to see about pa. He was very sick. Victor Christian was trying to take care of him. I was in bed almost the whole day. It sleeted some. We went 326 miles today.

Encountering a Hurricane

February 13, 1914

Friday. I got up at 8:00 a.m. to see about father. He was very sick. I got him into the hospital this morning where I hoped he would be well taken care of. I have been in bed most all day. It was so stormy. It commenced to storm at 4:30 a.m. and it was fierce. It sleeted some. We went 304 miles today. We had a regular hurricane.

February 14, 1914

Saturday. We had a hurricane. I was in bed nearly all day. We went only 171 miles today on account of the storm. Now we are running out of coal and have to stop somewhere to coal up. The sea ran 65 feet high. It was some storm. It lasted 24 hours. The distance from Kristiansand to us was 1548 miles. Our daily run was 171 miles in the last 24 hours and 14 minutes. Father's doctor was Dr. O. Schade.

Unexpected Refueling in the Azores Islands

February 15, 1914

Sunday. Well, they have turned out of their course to go south to the Azores Islands to get coal. We won't get there until Tuesday. The name of the wharf is Ponta Delgade, on St. Michaels. It was a nice day. They had music and dancing on the deck. Father was better. The storm has abated. We saw two ships at 3:30 p.m. I was feeling better. We went 79 miles from noon Saturday and then turned south. We now have gone 221 miles south.

February 16, 1914

Monday. I got up at 6:15 a.m. Felt good all day. I wrote Uncle Brix a letter and also Aago. Father was better. It was a fine day. We had good sailing. Went to bed at 9:30 p.m. Went 345 miles. From an abstract of the ship's log I recorded: Latitude N. 52, 4; longitude W. 34, 24; northerly breeze, cloudy.

February 17, 1914

Tuesday. I got up at 6:30 a.m. We arrived at the Azores Islands at noon and anchored at 1:30 p.m.

(From a handwritten entry found in the diary, the following was recorded: There are many mountains here. The town looks very pretty with the mountains as a back around. The Azores consist of nine islands: St. Mary's, St. Michael's, Terceira, St. George, Graciosa, Tayal, Pico, Flores, and Coroo. These islands are well known on account of their volcanic action. The Azores were discovered by the Portuguese in 1432. The climate is temperate and mild. Hardly at all variable, due to the high latitude and influence of the sea. The temperature is 54 degrees (night) and 88 degrees (day). The daily variation is from 10-11 degrees all year round. It is a very healthy place. Fevers and endemic diseases are unknown. Snow is never seen on these islands, except on the peak of Pico, which is 7,200 feet high. Even then, there is only snow in the winter months.

The Azores have the same political administration and judicial government as Portugal. Each island has its own civil government. The inhabitants are of Latin race. Portuguese language is spoken. Many of them can also speak English. The

State religion is Roman Catholic. They also have other religions here. These islands have a population of 257,462. Every year there are many emigrants who go to the U.S. and to Brazil.

The population of St. Michael's alone is 129,956 inhabitants. This island is 37 miles by 809 miles and contains 269 square miles. It is 830 miles from Spain and 2,228 miles from New York. The highest mountain peak is 5,000 feet high, and is Pico da Vara. It was settled in 1443. The people are of kindly disposition, hard workers, and clean and orderly. They are very religious without fanaticism. And, they are lovers of home. The fashions of Paris are followed by the rich and middle classes. The peasant dress is typical. Every village has its brass band. They are very fond of music.

Domestic animals are the same as in other countries. Wild animals are unknown. There are many birds. Canary, Goldfinch, Wagtail, and Blackcap are the most musical. Also, the Kite Screech Owl, and other owls, and the usual sea birds live on the cliffs. The quail are very numerous. There is a great abundance of fish, which is the chief food of the people. The most common fish are the Smelt, Sardine, Grouper, Mackerel, Mullet, Salmon, and Trout. Crab, lobster, and shrimp are also very common.

The Azores have a wonderful climate where everything under the sun grows well. The principal products are corn, wheat, flax, potatoes, and beans. The vine is also cultivated. Of fruit, there are many varieties: Orange, banana, fig, pear, peach, apricot, loquat, and fine apples. Tea and coffee are also grown on the islands. The oranges are seedless, of fine pulp, juicy, and sweet. Their equals are seldom met. The present export is 40,000 boxes. At present, particular attention is paid to the culture of the pineapple. They are raised in hot-houses which hold from 200 to 2,000 plants each. In 1910, they exported 1,500,000 pineapples. The fruit is fine and delicious. In London, the best specimens bring 6 to 8 shillings each. The black tea is raised and worth \$1.00 per pound. Tobacco is grown also. There are three tobacco factories. The quantity sent yearly exceeds 110,000,000 kilo. The principal exports are: Alcohol, pineapples, oranges, tobacco, beans, wheat, maize, whale oil, vegetables, hides, butter, potatoes, fire clay, tea, sugar, cattle, etc. The chief imports are, besides the general manufactured goods, coffee, tea, rice, petroleum, tobacco, salt, coal, leather, flour, glass, lumber, etc.

Ponta Delgrade is the capital of the island. It has a population of 18,000).

Went to bed at 10:00 p.m. 375 miles.

February 18, 1914

Wednesday. I got up at 6:30 a.m. and went to shore at 10:30 a.m. with Victor Christian. We were out on the hills and in the park. It was a beautiful place. This was the most beautiful and nicest place I have ever seen. I collected 32 different kinds of flowers. Victor got me some postcards. I had a very nice time today. We got back to the ship at 5:30 p.m. dog tired. Went to bed early. (NOTE: Victor handwrote and signed a note to Dora: "Don't forget the Azores Islands".)

February 19, 1914

Thursday. I got up at 8:00 a.m. We did not get to go to shore today because seven men stole a boat last night and went to shore and nearly drowned. So now we cannot go ashore. There were lots of drinks. Today Andrew kicked Victor and hurt him bad. It is tough to be so close to this beautiful land and not go and see it. Victor gave me a beautiful picture.

February 20, 1914

Friday. I was up at 7:00 a.m. and did some embroidery work today. One of Andrew's friends tore Victor's coat off of him because he would not fight. I am lonesome tonight. I wish I were home. Went to bed at 10:00 p.m.

February 21, 1914

Saturday. I got up at 7:30 a.m. Victor moved to Second Cabin today. I miss him. I was up and talked to him. It has been very lonesome for me today. I did some embroidery work. I am so tired of this ship. We have been docked but on the ship for five days.

Back at Sea: Headed to New York

February 22, 1914

Sunday. Well, I got up at 7:30 a.m. and we sailed at 9:00 a.m. I went up to Second Cabin and Victor and I watched the Azores as long as we could see them together. I didn't feel good today. Was in bed sleeping most of the day. I went up on deck at 8:00 p.m. to see the view.

February 23, 1914

Monday. Got up at 8:00 a.m. for frokost. Was in bed most of the day. Was up on the deck at 8:00 p.m. and talked to Victor. He gave me a hand painted picture of flowers painted by his 16 year old brother. Dad was still sick. We went 371 miles today.

February 24, 1914

Tuesday. Got up at 7:30 a.m. Dad was better. We sailed 345 miles. We passed two ships. It was stormy. I went to bed at 10:00 p.m.

February 25, 1914

Wednesday. I got up at 8:00 a.m. but dad was still in bed. It was very stormy this evening. I went to bed at 9:00 p.m. We went 344 miles.

February 26, 1914

Thursday. I got up for breakfast, took dad some breakfast, and then went to bed until dinner. Got up for dinner and went to bed again. Had to stay in bed to keep warm for it was very cold. It was so stormy last night, few people got any sleep. A good many slept with their clothes on, on account of the storm. The storm was from the north so the ship had to turn north to face the wind. We made no headway last night. Only went 208 miles. Went to bed at midnight.

February 27, 1914

Friday. I got up feeling fine. The storm abated. Was on deck almost all day. Had such a beautiful sea.

We went 341 miles. We played "Two Deep" on deck. Went to bed at 11:30 p.m.

February 28, 1914

Saturday. It was a very beautiful day. Had such a beautiful sea. We went 401 miles. I packed my grips. Andrew had a fight and got his head split again. Went to bed at 10:00 p.m.

March 1914

Arrival Back in America--New York

March 1, 1914

Sunday. Got up at 6:30 a.m. and got to New York at 8:00 a.m. Went on land at 10:30 a.m. There, Mr. Smith took us back on ship and we ate dinner in Second Cabin. He took us to the Abingdon Hotel. Slim went with us. A bad snow storm raged all day. We could not go out. Slim set and talked to us. We arrived in New York safely after being on our journey one month. We were on the Frederik VIII and traveled 5000 miles.

March 2, 1914

Monday. Got up at 6:30 a.m. and had our breakfast at 8:00 a.m. Slim left us. We went out to Broadway Avenue to the office of the Scandinavian-American Line and got my 15 Kroner back in the morning. After dinner we went to the Pennsylvania Railroad depot. It covers four blocks. We also saw the new Post Office. I did some writing after supper when we got back from the picture show. Got to bed at midnight. It snowed today.

March 3, 1914

Tuesday. Got up at 6:30 a.m. Ate breakfast at 7:00 a.m. and then went out and got lunch to take on the train with us. The porter went to the depot with us. We left New York at 10:04 a.m. It was a fine day.

En route to Indiana by Train

March 4, 1912

Wednesday. I slept a little last night and just felt fine today. I got out of the train at Indianapolis, Indiana, and walked onto the platform. We got to Terre Haute at 10:10 a.m. and went to Aunt Bessie's⁸. Pa and I went to see the boy's shop⁹ on Main Street. We stayed all night at Aunt Bessie's. It was a fine day.

En route to Effingham County, Illinois

March 5, 1914

Thursday. We left Terre Haute at 10:30 a.m. and got to old Effingham at 11:00 a.m. I went up to Grace

⁸ Aunt Bessie is Soren Johnson's wife, the sister-in-law to Andrew and Aunt to Dora.

⁹ The mechanic shop of the four Johnson brothers (Andrew's nephews) - Louis, Harry, Julius, and Clarence - who manufactured and flew the first monoplane in the U.S. in 1911.

Gosney's for dinner. Pa and I saw Jake. I went to the Ladies Aid Society and saw a few friends. Also was at the school and saw the teachers. We left Effingham at 3:20 p.m. and got home at 5:00 p.m. I was tired. It was a nice day. Lovejoy, S.Q., Lizzie, and Stella Steward came down in the evening.

March 6, 1914

Friday. It was a nice day but very muddy. Marie and Annie came over and spent the day and talked about going across the pond to dear old Denmark. Today was Lillian's birthday and they had a party for her this evening. Had a nice time too. Our trunks also came this evening. Gee I am sleepy, it is midnight.

March 7, 1914

Saturday. I did not sleep very much last night. I was busy with my trunk most of the day. Lou (M.) came over to see me. It was a nice day.

March 8, 1914

Sunday. We went to Sunday School this morning. After dinner I wrote grandpa, Christian, Aunt Marie, and Uncle Jens' wife (Aunt Marie) a Dansk letter each. Had quite a busy day. After supper we went up to the Hooks'. It was a nice day.

March 9, 1914

Monday. I wrote Uncle Soren, Christian, Uncle Andersen, and Thomas a letter. I also cleaned the house for Sophia while ma washed. It was a very pretty day.

March 10, 1914

Tuesday. I ironed today. Marie was over to see me on business. Pa, Sophia, and I went to Altamont to a District Conference meeting. We went to Mrs. Stairs for supper. I also saw Mother Gibford. It was somewhat cloudy all day and commenced to rain at 7:00 p.m. It then turned into snow.

March 11, 1914

Wednesday. I was down at Marie's all day. It was some cold, cloudy, and gloomy weather.

March 12, 1914

Thursday. I have not done anything but fiddle around today. It was a beautiful day. Ma washed my gray suit. I wrote Arthur a letter.

March 13, 1914

Friday. Went to Effingham. Ate dinner with Callie and then went to Central School in the afternoon. Stayed all night with Mrs. Mildred McGehon. Mrs. Hibner and Mildred came up and spent the evening. It was a fine day. We got to bed at 11:00 p.m.

March 14, 1914

Saturday. Got up at 7:00 a.m. Mr. Surrell died last night. Mrs. Mildred McGehon and I went to Mrs. Surrell's at 10:00 a.m. I went uptown in the afternoon and got a new pair of shoes at Gravenhorst. Went to the Gordon's to eat supper and then went back to Mrs. McGehon's and stayed all night. It was a nice day. I got two cards and one letter from Victor. Got one card from Elizabeth LeLeur.

March 15, 1914

Sunday. Got up and got ready for Sunday School. First went to Mrs. Surrell's and then Mildred and I went to Sunday School. I stayed for church then ate dinner with Mrs. Surrell. Went to Mr. Surrell's funeral. Then Betty Clark and I went to Jakle's awhile. I went home with Betty for supper and then to church. From church I went home with Grace Gosney where I stayed all night. It was a lovely day.

March 16, 1914

Monday. I went over and saw Mrs. Parkhurst. Ate dinner at Grace Gosney's. Went to the hospital to see Decy. Was at Aunt Estus' to see Grandpa Tucker and Aunt Nancy Jane. Went to Mrs. Hibner's and stayed until Tuesday afternoon. We did not go anywhere in the evening. It was a nice day.

March 17, 1914

Tuesday. Went uptown and to Grandma Lawson's¹⁰. After dinner went to see Phil and ate supper with Mayme. Went to Lodge and then to a euchre party at Armory Hall. From there, I went to Elks Hall. Stayed all night with Mayme. It rained today. Wrote Victor a card. Wrote Ada a letter. Sent grandpa a card.

March 18, 1914

Wednesday. Went to Mrs. Burrell's and stayed all day, called on Mrs. Surrell, and ate supper with Callie. I went to church and then stayed all night with Mrs. Harrah. It was a cloudy day. Sent Sarah a card.

March 19, 1914

Thursday. Went uptown and to Central School. Gave Miss Crews my schedule. Got a letter from home and bought wallpaper. Went to the Ladies Aid Society then home with Callie. Bonnie and I were at the Star. Stayed all night with Callie. It snowed all day. Sent mother a card.

March 20, 1914

Friday. Went to the depot at 4:30pm to go to Dieterich. Ate breakfast and dinner with Aunt Nancy. Eldred came after me. Went to Sarah's. It was a nice day.

March 21, 1914

Saturday. It was a great day. Stayed in all day. Went to Eberle to John Lown's in the evening. It was a pretty day.

March 22, 1914

Sunday. We went to Frank Nield's and spent the day. Dr. Webster and family were there also. I stayed all night with Ollie Woody. It was a nice day over head but very muddy under foot.

March 23, 1914

Monday. Stayed with Ollie until after dinner then Virda took me to Sarah's. It was a nice day.

March 24, 1914

¹⁰ Possibly this Lawson is the mother of Bessie Johnson, Soren's wife.

Tuesday. It was a quiet day. We went over the place. It was quite windy but clear today.

March 25, 1914

Wednesday. Eldred took me down to Lou Webster's. They seemed to be very glad to see me. It was a nice day.

March 26, 1914

Thursday. Had a very nice and pleasant day. Embroidered all day. It was a fine day.

March 27, 1914

Friday. Had another nice and pleasant day but it was a rainy day.

March 28, 1914

Saturday. Had a pleasant day. Ida and I went to Bible Grove. It is so very muddy but it did not rain.

March 29, 1914

Sunday. Rained most of the day. I took Daniel's picture. Daniel took a picture of Ida and I. Also, Edith, Mabel, and I had a picture taken. Had a jolly time.

March 30, 1914

Monday. Eldred came over to Lou's and got me. Took me to Sarah's. It was a cloudy day.

March 31, 1914

Tuesday. It was a cloudy day. Sarah, Edith, and I went over to see Stella Richards (Mrs. W. H. Richards, RR#1, Dieterich) and also Bob Evans.

April 1914

April 1, 1914

Wednesday. Eldred took me to Dieterich and I ate dinner with Aunt Nancy. Got to Effingham at 2:40 p.m. Went uptown to see Maggie Broom as she had died this morning. Ate supper with Lela Evans and then went to Grace Gosney's and we went to church to a prayer meeting. Later we went to the train depot to meet Anna Johnson and then on to an Odd Fellows and Rebecca's Meeting where we had ice cream and cake. Stayed all night at Grace Gosney's. Got to bed at midnight. It was a fine day.

April 2, 1914

Thursday. Got up at 6:00 a.m. and went to the hospital at 8:00 a.m. to see Decy. She was well. Went to Hogan's store. Went to Funkhauser to Dr. William Gordell and Callie's for dinner. Then uptown. Came home in the evening.

April 3, 1914

Friday. Sophia and I went and gathered a mess of greens. I fixed my blue skirt over.

April 4, 1914

Saturday. Lou, Carrie, and I went and got a mess of greens. I went down to Marire's at 8:00 p.m. and

stayed all night with her.

April 5, 1914

Sunday. I got up at 6:00 a.m., swept and cleaned the sitting room, made one bed, hitched the horse to the buggy, and then Marire and I drove home and got ready for Sunday School. I drove to Gilmore to meet Anna. We stayed for Sunday School and class meeting. Gelina, Dan Koss, George, and Sude Feister were here for the day. I was at League this evening.

April 6, 1914

Monday. I went to Altamont with pa as he had to go to the doctor. I spent time with Mother Gibford.

April 7, 1914

Tuesday. I made Lillian a gingham dress.

April 8, 1914

Wednesday. I cut out my shepherd check dress and basted it.

April 9, 1914

Thursday. I finished my dress.

April 10, 1914

Friday. It was a nice day but I had the blues all day.

April 11, 1914

Saturday. I pressed some of my clothes and fixed my gray suit for Lillian.

April 12, 1914

Sunday. I went to church. The whole family was down to Marire's for dinner. I went to League and led the meeting. Had a nice crowd and good behavior.

April 13, 1914

Monday. I papered my upstairs room.

April 14, 1914

Tuesday. I finished cleaning my room today.

April 15, 1914

Wednesday. Dressed up in my overalls and went to Lizzie's. I did not do anything all day. Was up to see Phoebe, Lina, Lizzie, John, and Bud Wharton.

April 16, 1914

Thursday. I came down to Mrs. Johnson's. Was busy all day yet did not do much of anything to speak of. I did make the garden.

April 17, 1914

Friday. We cleaned the sitting room. It was a nice day. Went home and stayed all night. Am tired.

April 18, 1914

Saturday. I cleaned the kitchen in the forenoon and ironed all afternoon. I went home and stayed overnight. I am so tired.

April 19, 1914

Sunday. I went to Sunday School. Seven neighboring families surprised Mrs. Johnson with a farewell party. They were completely surprised.

April 20, 1914

Monday. Sewed all day. Went to John Wharton's for a surprise birthday party for Virgil. Got home at midnight.

April 21, 1914

Tuesday. Got up at 4:00 a.m. Mrs. Johnson and Arnie left at 5:20 a.m. to go to dear old Denmark. I hustled around and got the work done and got ready and went to Effingham to vote. I went to Mayme's for dinner. I was to call on Mandy DeReamer. Betty Clark, Aunt Nancy, and Jane ate supper at Walter's Restaurant. Called on Vic Reinhart. Callie and I went to Lodge. Stayed all night with Callie. Effingham went dry by 36 votes. Mayme and I took an automobile ride with Joe Booden.

April 22, 1914

Wednesday. I went uptown and saw Hogan, Jake, and Bill U. Was in to see Mrs. Reuther. Saw Siegel Bill. Callie went to the train with me. George Pheister brought me home in an auto. Went home and went to church on time too.

April 23, 1914

Thursday. Was at church. Worked in garden. Set out tomato and cabbage plants. Cleaned up the house. Got a letter from Denmark--Farrup.

April 24, 1914

Friday. Was sick in bed all day. Lillian came down and stayed with me.

April 25, 1914

Saturday. Felt better. Lillian went home this afternoon. I went to church. Pa got a letter from Denmark--Brix.

April 26, 1914

Sunday. I went to Sunday School and church. I had 44 little chicks to hatch today. Went to League. Came home in carriage with Martins'. Went home and read pa's letter from Uncle Brix.

April 27, 1914

Monday. Henry and I went home and got my clothes and sewing machine. Went down to Dicy's old place and got mushrooms and flowers, as well as a mess of greens. I set eight hens this evening.

April 28, 1914

Tuesday. Been cleaning and scrubbing today.

April 29, 1914

Wednesday. Went to church to Ladies Aid Society in the afternoon.

April 30, 1914

Thursday. It was a quiet day. Wrote Uncle Brix a letter.

May 1914

May 1, 1914

Friday. Was up home for a little while.

May 2, 1914

Saturday. Baked and cleaned house. Sophia was down here in the evening.

May 3, 1914

Sunday. Went to Sunday School. Had company. Pa, ma, Lillian, Harry and Sophia, Speck¹¹, Lee, Bill, and Mable Martin were here all day. We all went to League together.

May 4, 1914

Monday. Cleaned the house and worked in the garden.

May 5, 1914

Tuesday. Sophia, Harry, ma, Phoebe, and I were at Lizzie's for dinner. Also, Glen and Agnes were there. It being my birthday, I got 10 cards, 2 letters, and a new dress from Ada.

May 6, 1914

Wednesday. Wrote Annie a letter. Sophia and Harry were here for dinner. I patched some.

May 7, 1914

Thursday. I went home to tell Sophia and Harry good-bye as they left today.

A letter sent by Thomas Andersen on this date reads as follows:

May 7, 1914

Aalborg, Denmark

From: Thomas Andersen

My dear cousin, I have received your letter and I thank you because you send me many letters. Now, I will tell you all the news.

Beginning this spring we are working every day in the garden until 6:00 p.m., including Sunday. We have planted many potatoes and very many flowers and

11 Believed to be Jeremiah (Jerry) Martin, Dora's second husband.

seeds. We have a new bird house in the garden and father bought a long flagpole.

I am sorry to tell you that Niels is dead. There were many folks at Niels' burial. Walking in front of the casket were six pretty girls with baskets of flowers. They spread the flowers on the floor. The church was trimmed with flowers. I was at Niels' burial.

I have 65 new books from Copenhagen, so now I have many. You can read them when you come to Denmark.

Your portrait and the portrait with father and Jensen hangs on the wall.

Ms. Kruse and Jensen were home and we drank coffee because it was your birthday, May 8. I hope you got the card father sent you for your birthday.

I also hope you can read my letter. I cannot tell you more. I send greetings from many friends, including: Jensen, Damien, Marie, mother, father, and very much from me. Write soon. Your friend, Thomas Andersen.

May 8, 1914

Friday. I finished my patching. I wrote Andersen a letter for pa and I wrote Geeta a letter.

May 9, 1914

Saturday. Did not do much of anything as I felt so bad.

May 10, 1914

Sunday. Went to Sunday School and church. Ma and I went to German church in the afternoon. We were in at (Parthine?) a little while. Was at League this evening.

May 11, 1914

Monday. Sewed all morning. Went to Mollie Wharton's after cabbage plants.

May 12, 1914

Tuesday. Sewed all day.

May 13, 1914

Wednesday. Went to church, Ladies Aid Society, and to practice for Children's Day.

May 14, 1914

Thursday. I washed a big one.

May 15, 1914

Friday. Ironed all day.

May 16, 1914

Saturday. Put in a very busy day. Was out to practice in the evening.

May 17, 1914

Sunday. Was at Sunday School. At home the rest of the day. Henry and I went to Fairview to church.

May 18, 1914

Monday. Made chicken coops in the forenoon. Cleaned the house in the afternoon. Worked some in the garden. Got a letter from Anna.

May 19, 1914

Tuesday. Went home and papered the bedroom for ma. I am tired too.

May 24, 1914

Sunday. Henry and I were at Frank Martin's. Speck and I came down and done up the work. Then the rest of them came and we all went to Wabash to church.

May 25, 1914

Monday. I papered ma's kitchen.

May 27, 1914

Wednesday. Ma, Phoebe, and I went to Stiffler's to Ladies Aid Society and quilted.

May 29, 1914

Friday. Ma, Lillian, and I went to the cemetery.

May 30, 1914

Saturday. Lillian, pa, ma, and I went to Edgewood and Mason to Decoration Day. Lillian and I were at the graveyard with flowers.

May 31, 1914

Sunday. Ed Shumaker preached. Henry and I went to Stiffler's. Speck and I, Jack and Lillian went to St. James to church.

June 1914

June 1, 1914

Monday. Ma and I went to Effingham to Rentfro Cemetery¹² then to grandma Carroll's and stayed all night.

June 2, 1914

Tuesday. We went to Effingham. Saw Dr. Miller. We took dinner with Mrs. Hibner and came home in the evening.

June 6, 1914

¹² This is where Elmer Trapp, Dora's first husband, was buried.

Saturday. Was at the Ice Cream Social at Asbury.

June 7, 1914

Sunday. Was at home. Had a crowd of young folks here. We all went to Fairview. Then, spent the evening here.

June 9, 1914

Tuesday. Cecil and Willie Hooks, Jay Beck, Charlie Donnelly, and Lillian were here and spent the evening.

June 11, 1914

Thursday. Jack and Lillian, Speck and I were at Wabash to the Ice Cream Social.

June 14, 1914

Sunday. Henry and I were up to Jim Martin's. Then Henry, Speck, and I went to Salem to the Children's Day entertainment.

June 16, 1914

Tuesday. Speck came down to help Henry with the wheat harvest and stayed until Friday.

June 18, 1914

Thursday. Henry went to Edgewood to the Ice Cream Social.

June 21, 1914

Sunday. Henry and I were at pa's for dinner. Then Lillian, Mable, Henry, and I went to Fairview to church. Several young folks were here in the evening. Then we all went to Wabash.

June 22, 1914

Monday. Aunt Bessie came down.

A letter sent by Elizabeth LeLeur this date reads as follows:

June 22, 1914

Loikkeg 15, Aalborg, Denmark

From: Elizabeth LeLeur

Dear Mrs. Trapp: Thank you ever so much for your kind letter received a long time ago. I am ashamed of myself for not answering you sooner. I went out to your uncles, Brix Pedersen and Andersen, and read your letter to them.

Mr. Brix gave me these hymns to send to you. They were the ones used at their son's funeral (Holger Brix Pedersen, born April 10, 1898, died March 21, 1914). I didn't go to his funeral. He is buried near my husband so I often see Mr. Brix. They are all well. I spoke to Mrs. Brix Pedersen and the children last Friday. I told her I was going to write to you this week so she begged me to remember them all to you.

It is house cleaning time. I had mislaid both your letters and the hymns, as I would have written long ago. Well, Mrs. Trapp, the mail carrier was just here with your card. Thank you ever so much for it. I am glad you and your father got home safe after such a trip. I guess you are glad you didn't stay here on account of your father being so ill. But I would just have loved to take the trip to the Azores Islands, so long as you got home safe.

You just ought to be here now to enjoy the Danish summer. Last night we were all over in Norresundby to a concert up in the Dance Pavilion. Didn't get home till half past twelve. We all enjoyed it very much. Here in town the Temperance Society had a picnic. They paraded through town in the afternoon, starting at 4:00 p.m. at the new market square up through the Boulevard, Denmark Street, Lock Street, Beach Street, and out to the large exercise field. There were several thousand people and I don't know how many banners. There were two brass bands and a singing group playing through town. It was very nicely ordered and a pleasure to see so many Temperance people. Tomorrow it is St. Han's Evening. They are going to have bond fires and illuminations all over. Always plenty to spend one's money at.

I am talking English now to a young lady who can write and read English but who cannot talk much. She is going to New York this coming Fall. I have let her read your letter. She thought it was fine to have gone to the Azores Islands without having to pay extra for it.

How did you like the treatment on third class, on the Danish steamer? Now, when you come back be sure to come in the summer. It is just fine. There is going to be a large to do in the Rebild Park the Fourth of July, it's said. I don't know if I am going out there. I was there last summer and it was a joke. Eleven-hundred visitors came on the last steamer from America.

Well, will close for this time in hopes that you and your people are well. Love from all of my people and from myself, your friend. Love to your father.

June 23, 1914

Tuesday. Speck came down to help Henry stack wheat. Aunt Bessie went home to pa's. Lillian, Henry, Speck, and I went to Gilmore to the show.

June 24, 1914

Wednesday. I was at home most all day. Was at Ladies Aid Society at church.

June 25, 1914

Thursday. Speck went home. Pa took Aunt Bessie to Altamont. Pa spent most all afternoon with me.

June 28, 1914

Sunday. Was at church and Sunday School. Speck came down in the evening. We went to Wabash.

June 29, 1914

Monday. Speck came down to help Henry with the hay harvest.

July 1914

July 1, 1914

Wednesday. Mother and I went to Effingham.

July 4, 1914

Saturday. I went to Altamont after Henry and Mayme. We ate dinner at pa's. We all ate supper with me. Speck, Henry, Lillian, and I took Henry and Mayme to Altamont for Bob then we took in the picture show.

July 5, 1914

Sunday. Revival meeting commenced. I could not go as I was sick. Speck came down a few minutes Sunday evening.

July 6, 1914

Monday. Lillian came down and did my work. Speck came down to work.

July 7, 1914

Tuesday. We were all at home all day, putting up hay.

July 9, 1914

Thursday. Went to church in the evening.

July 10, 1914

Friday. Went to church.

July 11, 1914

Saturday. Went to church.

July 12, 1914

Sunday. Was at Sunday School and church. Mabel, Lee, Calvin, Neva and Virgil, and Henry and I went home with Lillian. Then, we all came down by my place in the evening.

July 13, 1914

Monday. Went to church.

July 14, 1914

Tuesday. Went to church.

July 15, 1914

Wednesday. Went to church. Speck came home with me.

July 16, 1914

Thursday. Went to church. Speck came home with me.

July 17, 1914

Friday. Went to church. Speck came home with me.

July 18, 1914

Saturday. Went to church. Speck came home with me.

July 19, 1914

Sunday. Was at church. Lela, Henry, and I went home with Lillian. Then, in the evening all came home with me. Lee and Mable came down. Darn that Speck, he went to Springfield. *Og jeg en gel. Hans gave mig et flask I aften* -- He's no angel; he'll be on the bottle this evening. Benton ran into Lee in my buggy at 7:00 p.m.

July 20, 1914

Monday. Was at church. Speck came home with me.

July 21, 1914

Tuesday. Was at church.

July 22, 1914

Wednesday. Was at church. Speck came home with me.

July 23, 1914

Thursday. Speck came down to help pa work. We went to church.

July 24, 1914

Friday. We went to church.

July 25, 1914

Saturday. We went to church.

July 26, 1914

Sunday. Was at church and Sunday School. Went to a baptizing. Speck came down.

July 27, 1914

Monday. Was at church.

July 28, 1914

Tuesday. Was at church.

July 29, 1914

Wednesday. Came home at 5:00 p.m. and went to church. Meeting closed.

July 30, 1914

Thursday. Lee and Speck drove the colt down.

July 31, 1914

Friday. Lillian came down today. Lee and Speck drove the colt.

August 1914

August 2, 1914

Sunday. Was at church and Sunday School. Went to Lina Koss's. Speck took me home from there.

August 5, 1914

Wednesday. Marire and Annie came home today. I packed my things. Henry went home.

August 6, 1914

Thursday. I went home in the morning.

August 7, 1914

Friday. Speck came down to help thrash.

August 8, 1914

Saturday. We thrashed today. Had the men for dinner. Henry and I went to Dr. Anderson's for melons at 7:00 p.m.

August 9, 1914

Sunday. Went to Sunday School and to Frank Martin's. Spent the day. I led League.

August 10, 1914

Monday. Sewed some today. Made six dish towels and six dish rags.

August 12, 1914

Wednesday. Tacked a comfort.

August 14, 1914

Friday. Was at Pheobe's and tore rags.

August 15, 1914

Saturday. Sent Ada bed clothes. Went to Bob Hooks' sale. Speck bought Cecil's horse. I went home with him, then we went to Altamont.

August 16, 1914

Sunday. Went to League but had none.

August 19, 1914

Wednesday. Ladies Aid Society met at Pheobe's.

August 21, 1914

Friday. Went to Edgewood by train to the Sunday School picnic and then came home. Henry, Lillian, and I drove back to Edgewood to church and Bill rode home with Henry and I.

August 23, 1914

Sunday. Frank Martin was down and spent the day. Speck came down in the evening.

August 24, 1914

Monday. Went to Gilmore and got sugar and cans.

August 25, 1914

Tuesday. Made jelly.

August 27, 1914

Thursday. Went to the Altamont Fair. Met Mayme and Henry there.

August 28, 1914

Friday. Was at Altamont.

August 29, 1914

Saturday. Was at Altamont.

August 30, 1914

Sunday. Was at Altamont and came over to Effingham. Stayed all night with Mayme.

Journey to Chicago

August 31, 1914

Monday. Left Effingham at 10:40 a.m. for Chicago. Got to Sophia's at 4:30 p.m.

September 1914

September 1, 1914

Tuesday. We went uptown.

September 2, 1914

Wednesday. Made jelly. Wrote Speck a card.

September 3, 1914

Thursday. Washed.

September 4, 1914

Friday. Ironed and wrote a letter.

September 5, 1914

Saturday. Laid around and read.

September 6, 1914

Sunday. Jeannette came out from the city and we went to the cemetery. Also, we went to Harrison Park. I am tired, so stayed at home with Harry. Sophia and Jeanette went to East Chicago and spent the evening.

September 7, 1914

Monday. Rested all day.

September 8, 1914

Tuesday. Still resting.

September 9, 1914

Wednesday. Sophia, Harry, and I went to the city. Went to William's and stayed all night where we met William's father, mother-in-law, and Emma who was Martha's niece. Got my hat for \$2.85.

September 10, 1914

Thursday. Got my suit for \$11.00. Was at Riverview and Lincoln Park. Called on Mrs. Artz and Gordon. Sophia and Harry went back home.

September 11, 1914

Friday. Went to Gordon's at 2:00 p.m. and stayed all night.

September 12, 1914

Saturday. Went back to William's and stayed all night. William, Martha, Emma, and I went to a picture show.

September 13, 1914

Sunday. Came back to Hammond at 12:30 p.m.

September 14, 1914

Monday. William and Martha came and spent the day.

September 15, 1914

Tuesday. We washed and went uptown to a picture show.

September 16, 1914

Wednesday. Finished the washing.

September 17, 1914

Thursday. Ironed today and was at Mrs. Larson's.

September 18, 1914

Friday. Was uptown in the afternoon. Mrs. Krolowitz and I went to a picture show. It was a war in the skies. Sophia and I called on Mrs. Jones.

September 19, 1914

Saturday. Was uptown again. Jeanette and Mayme McMullen came out and stayed overnight. Was at East Chicago.

September 20, 1914

Sunday. Sophia, Harry, and I went to M.E. Church. Mayme and Jeannette went to St. Mary's Church. We got dinner. Mayme had a headache, so she and Harry stayed home while Sophia, Jeanette, and I went to the cemetery and Harrison Park. Jeanette had a camera and we had 16 pictures taken in different views. Jeanette and Mayme went home.

September 21, 1914

Monday. Sophia and I were uptown this forenoon then stayed home the rest of the day.

September 22, 1914

Tuesday. Laid around all day. Was at Mrs. Krolowitz awhile in the evening.

September 23, 1914

Wednesday. Had company--Mrs. Williams. We all went uptown.

September 24, 1914

Thursday. Sewed all day.

September 25, 1914

Friday. Went to Chicago. Left here at 10:30 a.m. and got to Gordon's at 2:00 p.m. Went to a show in the evening.

September 26, 1914

Saturday. Was out bumming in the afternoon. Went to a show in the evening.

September 27, 1914

Sunday. Went to church in the morning, to the Art Museum and to M.E. Church in the afternoon, and stayed home in the evening.

September 28, 1914

Monday. Left Gordon's at 2:00 p.m. Was uptown until 4:00 p.m. when I got to William's who had moved to West Lake, so I went there. We were at Garfield Park in the evening.

September 29, 1914

Tuesday. Martha's sister and father came over today. Martha and I went uptown at 2:00 p.m. I got to Gordon's at 5:00 p.m. Left there and went to Mrs. Artz. Let there at 7:00 p.m. and got to Sophia's at 10:00 p.m.

September 30, 1914

Wednesday. Sewed all day. Sophia and I went to Hammond to two picture shows. Then, we got to Carl's car at 7:30 p.m and got off at midnight. Went his entire route. Was in East Chicago, Indiana;

Hammond, Indiana; Harvey, Illinois; Oak Lawn, Illinois; and East Hammond, Indiana.

October 1914

October 1, 1914

Thursday. Was in Hammond in the afternoon.

Return to Effingham County

October 2, 1914

Friday. Left Hammond and went to Kensington. From there, went to Effingham and stayed with Mrs. Hibner.

October 3, 1914

Saturday. Went to the hospital. Ate dinner with grandpa Tucker and Nancy Jane at Estus'. Went to Mrs. McGehon and Mona Smith's. Then, to Altamont where Speck met me and brought me home.

October 4, 1914

Sunday. Was at Sunday School and church.

October 11, 1914

Sunday. Was at Wabash to church. Set out.

October 13, 1914

Tuesday. Was at Marire to birthday. Ladies Aid Society met there.

October 14, 1914

Wednesday. Lillian and I went to Effingham and stayed all night with Mildred.

October 15, 1914

Thursday. Went to Dieterich to the Effingham County Sunday School Conference. Went to Aunt Nancy's for breakfast. Ate dinner with Mrs. John Mills, and supper with S.L. James. Stayed all night with Aunt Nancy.

October 16, 1914

Friday. Ate breakfast with Aunt Nancy, and dinner and supper at S.L. James'. We all went to the Commercial Hotel to wait for the train. There, we had refreshments and they gave us our return tickets to Effingham where we went to Mrs. Hibner's and stayed all night.

October 17, 1914

Saturday. Went uptown and had our pictures taken. Was at Betty Clark's and at Mayme's. Went to Mrs. McGehon's and stayed all night.

October 18, 1914

Sunday. Went to Sunday School and church. From there, went to Gosney's for dinner. Then, Speck

met us at Gilmore and brought us home.

October 19, 1914

Monday. Went to Dan Koss' to take care of Gelina.

October 23, 1914

Friday. Speck came down.

October 24, 1914

Saturday. Speck took me to Wabash.

October 25, 1914

Sunday. Speck took me to Wabash.

October 26, 1914

Monday. Henry, Lillian, and I went up to Frank Martin's to a birthday party for Mabel.

October 27, 1914

Tuesday. I came home from Dan Koss'.

October 28, 1914

Wednesday. Was at Lizzie Hooks'. Ladies Aid Society met there.

October 30, 1914

Friday. Ma and I went to Altamont.

October 31, 1914

Saturday. Was at John Wharton's to a masquerade party masked as a Catholic Sister.

November 1914

Last entry

November 1, 1914

Sunday. Was at Sunday School and League. The end.

Cash Account Record

(From the back of the diary)

October 23	Gilmore to Effingham	\$0.40
October 24	Shoes, buttons	3.75
October 24	Effingham to Chicago	3.96
October 25	Car fare	0.25
October 26	Church	0.10
October 27	Gloves	1.00
October 27	Notions	1.00
October 28	Car fare	0.50
October 28	Lunch	0.75
October 28	Stamps	0.30
October 28	Chicago to New York	16.00
October 28	New York to Aalborg	42.50
October 28	Trunk transfer	0.50
October 28	Trunk storage	0.45
October 30	Trunk transfer	0.75
October 30	Car fare	0.05
October 30	Cup of coffee	0.10
October 31	Breakfast	0.20
October 31	Supper	0.20
October 31	Room	2.00
November 1	Breakfast	0.20
November 1	Apples	0.12
November 6	Cards	0.10
November 6	Stamps	0.30
	Total =	75.48
November 9	Supper, bed, breakfast	0.75
November 10	Ticket	0.35
November 10	Lunch	0.10
November 10	Trunk	---
November 11	Stamps	0.40 Kr
November 12	Stamps	0.20 Kr
November 21	Stamps	0.40 Kr
November 24	Ticket	1.00 Kr
November 24	Candy	0.25 Kr
November 28	Hardanger	1.55 Kr
November 29	Plants	2.50 Kr

Various Correspondence (in English)

June 3, 1918
Victor Christian

Postcard: Will be down to see you before a very long time. Best regards from an old friend from the Azores. Look at the little oil painting and you will know who it is.

April 11, 1922
New Orleans
From: Thomas Andersen
Wireless Operator
S.S. Berlin

Dear cousin Dora, I think you will be a little surprised by receiving this letter. I have been in New Orleans for three days and take the opportunity for sending you a couple of words from the U.S.A. I have been in Havana and __?__, Cuba, for nearly 14 days and have soon to go back again to Havana, and then to New York. I'm aboard the S.S. Berlin as a Wireless Operator.

I wrote you a letter five months ago telling you about the latest news from Aalborg. I have not heard from my parents for two months, but I hope they are alright. Hoping you understand my bad English. Perhaps you better understand my good Danish. I understand your Danish very well.

Please give my kindest regards to your father and mother, and please send a letter to me addressed to New York.

With all my best regards to you and your husband, I am yours affectionately,

Thomas from Aalborg.

P.S. It is eight years since you were in Denmark, I think.

December 5, 1922
Aalborg, Denmark
From: Aage Pedersen

Dear cousin Dora, thank you for the card to father's birthday. We received it Friday, the first of December, only a few days late. It was a surprise of the good sort. Father is very sorrowful that

he has not written to you. He begs your pardon and promises that it shall be better after this. I think also, it could be very amusing for us to hear what happens in America and for you to hear what happens in Denmark. Write therefore often to us, and we will do the same to you.

Only a little part of the family is at home. Christian, the journalist, is in Roskilde new Copenhagen. Erenia, as you know, married and lives in Copenhagen. She is well, but although she has been married for five years, she has no children. Her husband and herself come to Aalborg at Christmas. Louis, the hairdresser, has a nice shop of his own near the railway station. He is now married with a good little wife and has such a pretty girl only 1-1/2 years old, but very clever. Ebba is a solicitor, and Harry is, as you know, an electrician. Father and mother are both well, and I, the little boy you had on your knees, dear Dora, am now sitting here writing an English letter to you. You see, I am very "wise," and the reason is that I just went to school.

We have all plenty to do near Christmas. But, I think it will be a winter without snow. It's awful. Mr. and Mrs. Andersen have had their silver wedding. It was a feast. in Blokhus, Aabybro, Vestbjerg, and Thise, they are all well. And grandfather is, in consideration of his high age, very quick but he can't hear and see so good as he once could.

But, now I cannot write more. I shall go to bed and wish the best greetings from the whole family. I am your affectionate, Aage.

P.S. A thousand greetings to Aunt and Uncle. Many Christmas greetings, N.B.; many New Year greetings, P.L.; my uncle, Soren Christian's wife died some time ago and he is ill himself. He is lying in the hospital of the old.

March 1, 1923
New York, New York USA
From: Thomas Andersen

Dear cousin Dora, your dear letter dated January 20th -- for which I thank you so very much -- reached me just now at my arrival to New York today. I see you have received letter from father, wherein he has mentioned the silver wedding. Indeed I'm glad too, for all the many presents which father and mother got.

I wonder where father addressed his letter to you, because I wrote you a letter (dated April 4th, 1922) on a couple of cards under address: Edgewood, R.R.11, Illinois. Will you please let me know if they are in your hand; can't remember where I send the cards but I guess from some where in Cuba.

Spent the Xmas-evening at sea, but reached ? (La-Iuisa) in South America the second xmas day. It was my first christmas in the tropic, but certainly I prefer a christmas with snow and cold, rather than this awfully warm tropic. I'm not accustomed to a christmas with eighty degrees of warmth.

I see you have moved to Altamont, and don't live on a farm anymore. Only eight miles away from your father's house. Your little boy, how old is he? Sincerely I would like to visit you and your house. But, in this case I had to visit my ship. I guess it will be rather expensive for me. I earn rather a good lot of money after promotion of the Danish but now we have to pay for one (1) dollar -- 5.25 kroner and some times more. But at any rate, I stay over here for four months and maybe move. So, perhaps at that time.

You asked me Dora dear, how do you like America? Well, I have first now been over here for 11 months. In this time period I have been far around. Have been all over the West Indies Islands, twice in South America at many difficult places. First time in Columbia, South America, I traveled with train to Panama, where I had a glorious time. Have been in Mexico too. At Cuba, where I have been many times, and for several months ago I was on a motor-car trip all around Cuba, but the only place I like is Havana, a pretty good town. It is awfully hot at Cuba.

It is the fifth time I'm in New York. The third time we stayed here for five weeks. During a stay in Montreal last summer I made a trip to Niagara Falls. Have been in Washington too, and many different places in Florida, but the city I like best is New Orleans where I have been four times. Now I only need to see Chicago and San Francisco, and Altamont.

Wireless operator is an easy job, you know, and as soon as the ship is alongside I go ashore. But I'm very studious in reading different languages and am making good progress. I don't like the Spanish language.

Putting up this letter with all my kindest regards to you, your husband, and little boy. P.S. Please, my best wishes to your dear father and mother. Yours sincerely, Cousin Thomas.

October 3, 1923
Istedgade 12, Aalborg, Denmark
From: Thomas Andersen

Dear cousin Dora, I arrived in Denmark three weeks ago after being away for about 21 months. While I was at the coast I received a letter from you and I answered twice but did not hear from you.

By the way, dear Dora, the enclosed letter is from father. He wrote it about a month ago and it was just returned today on account of an incorrect address.

I sincerely hope these lines will reach you. As soon as I hear from you again, I will write you a long letter.

All my best regards, yours sincerely,

Cousin Thomas Andersen.

P.S. Kindest regards to your father, mother, and Anna.

February 16, 1924
Aalborg, Denmark
From: Thomas Andersen

Dear cousin Dora, your dear letter of December 11 was received for which I send my heartiest thanks. As you know, I did return to Denmark about five months ago after being away for 22 months. My mother doesn't want me to go to sea again, so I think I'm moving to a town by the name of Hadsund in a fortnight. I will have the same employment. I'm longing for the sea. Perhaps one day you will see me in the U.S.A.

Regarding the Danish history, I am sorry to say that it is impossible to get such a one printed in English.

You asked me, dear Dora, to write you a long letter telling you about everybody. This time I beg your pardon but in a week or so I shall write you a real long letter telling you all about your interest.

With all my best regards, to you and your family, I am yours.
Sincerely, cousin Thomas.

P.S. Hoping you will figure out the enclosed name board. If not, I shall translate another one into English. My heartiest regards to your father.

Assorted notes:

“And for his fellow man for his skill he so often sit his liv and play. Not for pay or profit but feeling it his duty to his neighbor. Per Jaeger married May 13, `849 Elsie Marie madsdatter Kaempe with whom he in 1909 held their diamond wedding. His wife preceded him in August 1913 and Per Jaeger have since lived with his son and

“...tirely lively in telling of that ine and life confusion with strand had a good memory and was a very lively relater. So that was a little information on old time circumstances in Blokhush again. He could answer way back to 1770 what his parents and grand parents told him. Printed fast in his memory and all time had sure voice agreeing with historical (Fakta) facts he could seldom live for telling of slave war well affected day 1848 they had with many andre stood under weapon with old madam Klitgaard in top room...he became remembering way back to 1800 he remembered neighbor K bmand mogerick Brix in Blokhush (died 1831) at Fregatta (Preciosas) stranding with Pirups Hu 1835 also naturally all Senere occure in Blokhush and Omegn...”

“...night between 30 and 31 December 1859 he became leader of life boat, when the Swedish Brig (Carl) stranded and was leader of boat foreman into 1892 reason of age. Of another instance in his time, with great difficulty in a severe hurricane he saved from the English bark (Neptune) stranded 12 men on September 1863 and the Norway Bark (Tre Venner) stranded January 7, 1882 made 8 trips out to it. Almost beyond human endurance when he saved 8 men from the wreck. Life saving boat received a reward from state for valor, reward of 8 Kroner. The Norway Konsul in Hjorring Sound...Another accident they have printed speaks deeply of Per Jaeger remembering life boat Kaentring under a practice 29 December 1856.”

“...go on land came then to ...on the sea and in sand where water and very low run then race the prow... ground stern slinged I vejrit and at upset and boatman ship come 7.. Land I more else or failed among them...Per Jaeger was carried away with 5 men on that tearing current. His father-in-law Mads kaumpe or Mads Chr. Andersen. Per Jaeger was first man with lifeboat also foreman of fishing ship in his time. The greatest dunce in the kingdom causes ... flounder on land and he was foreman for shipping men and my greand father and my father’s ship unload and loaded at Blokhush made road for ships.”

“...well the last from him West coast ...times. I tell you now he can not on the weak point of that life the early leadership on sea coast. The whole rough sound and the intemperance Brandywine drinking both before and after work. To hear him at time stir up disapproval of to sit ...headed and thinking of the glad cultural progress to received pro... live up to it.high or broad shouldered full--a good voice. Kind and tender look in brown eyes and a voice commanding down at sea shore can be heard over the noise of the roar of the sea. Blessing stand on the old hero for ...ne his bier. Alas I can not go bring him back and thank him for what he has done for me personally or my family which needed him inthandling day so faithful all ...with the difficult shipping...”

“...in his youth Peter Jaeger was a fisher...then the life boat began to operate in 1852 they put him on as boatman with station at Blokhush and he served for 40 years. On August 1, 1853, he saved 10 men from

the English Brig (Jagus) the...in a severe storm. Was stranded and s...in Tranum Strand and April 28 the following year where he went after more to attempt to save the only living man from the English Brig (Railway K...likewise stranded at Tranum.that alone of this likeness of Per Jaeger lifeboatman because this particular leader dare to go out. There come a lifeboat medal to leader and a little money gift to boatmans which the leader refused but was glad with the medal and his forefathers good judgement also a few dollars...that year came many stranded ...yet last summer I visited the old honourable man but he was”

“...for a few days since July 4 died the danish lifeboat oldest veteran foreman the boat foreman. Damebrog. Peter Kr. Anderson or Peter Mand Jaeger in Kryle by Blokhus in the high age of past 98 years and with him er an of West coast stoutest figure is gone. Peter Jeager was born in Blokhus April 1st, 1825 and was son of a resident here ... had got the name of Jaeger whenwas with England where stayed with the verdant Jaeger...which they were coast guards in connection with the Kystmulits so as not to get his name confused with ...some goldsmith wrote him up in a novel (name Ekkvet) where the poet made freedom...manner to use Per Jaeger name and father had to punish some poachers (my commentator is novel in (Tidsekrift) for jewish history and literature.”

Facts About the “Imperator” -- Reference (1):

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<http://www.uiowa.edu/~english/litcult2097/tlucht/bigthree.html>, June 10, 1997; and

Reprinted, in part, from “JMoistner’s HomePage -- Great Ocean Liners of the World” published on the worldwide web at: <http://members.aol.com/JMoistner/index.html>.

Reference publications:

-- Arnold Kludas, *Die Geschichte der Deutschen passagierschiffahrt 1850-1990*.

-- William H. Miller, Jr., *The First Great Ocean Liners in Photographs: 193 Views 1897-1927*.

-- Melvin Maddocks, *The Seafarers: The Great Liners* (Time Life Book).

-- Various articles from “Scientific American” (1910-1922).

“IMPERATOR” -- Brief History:

- Launched May 23, 1912 -- Was to be named “Europa.” However, German Kaiser, Wilhelm II, renamed her the “Imperator.” The monstrous Imperial eagle at the bow of the “Imperator” was added because the Germans feared the new “Aquitania” of the Cunard Line could be slightly longer than their new super flagship. The launch was delayed after the “Titanic” disaster which had occurred just five weeks earlier. Major changes were made in the “Imperator’s” safety designs. Built by Bremer Vulkan Shipyards, Hamburg, Germany: 52,117 gross tons; 919 feet long; 98 feet wide; 35 foot draft; steam turbines geared to quadruple screw; service speed 23 knots; and 4, 594 passengers (908 first class, 972 second class, 942 third class, 1772 steerage).
- June 20, 1913 -- Maiden voyage from Cuxhaven, Germany, to New York, USA.
- August 1914 -- Docked in Hamburg, Germany, harbor for the duration of World War I.
- May 5, 1919 -- Seized by U.S. Navy as a troupe transporter. The ship hauled many thousands of American soldiers across the Atlantic ocean during the initial stages of World War I.
- February 1920 -- Handed over to the Shipping Controller, London; spare parts were removed from the “Imperator” and used in the reparation of the “Lusitania.”
- February 1921 -- Sold to Cunard Line and made several transatlantic crossings as the “Imperator,” but then was renamed

“Berengaria.”

- 1934 -- Cunard and White Star Line merge.
- March 3, 1938 -- The ship catches fire in New York Harbor.
- November 7, 1938 -- Sold for scrapping.
- 1946 -- Towed to Rosyth, Scotland for final demolition.

The Giants During the War: The Big “Three” Between 1914 and 1918:

- When the war broke out in Europe in the fall of 1914, German passenger shipping was at the peak of its importance. The Hamburg-America Line had by far the largest fleet of transatlantic liners and owned the three largest ships in the world. The consequences of the war -- after four decades of peace -- were catastrophic for the three liners (“Imperator,” “Vaterland,” and “Bismarck”) and the German merchant marine in general. In August 1914 German liners tried desperately to reach German-friendly, or at least neutral waters. They were then mostly laid up for the duration of the supposedly quick war.
- The “Imperator” saw the longest period of peacetime transatlantic service of the three liners. Her next Westbound voyage from Cuxhaven to New York was scheduled for July 31, 1914. For this trip, the liner was sold out in all classes (First class held 714 passengers and 194 crew; Second class held 401 passengers and 205 crew; and Third class held 962 passengers and 1772 crew). Officials of the German Imperial Navy, however, intervened before she could leave the harbor. They considered the danger of war in Europe after the Russian general mobilization too high to risk losing this valuable ship. She spent the duration of the war moored at a pier on the Elbe River -- a local sight and a tourist attraction, rusting and stuck in the mud.

Notes about “Imperator’s” Sister Ships -- “Vaterland” and Bismarck”:

- The “Vaterland” was the largest liner afloat in 1914. Unfortunately, contrary to the “Imperator” she was just about to leave New York for her July 31, 1914 Eastbound voyage when the official order came to cancel the trip and await further instructions. When England declared war on Germany on August 4, 1914, the Imperial flagship was trapped at her Hoboken pier. After only seven Atlantic crossings she was totally immobilized by “this insane war,” as the infuriated general manager of the Hamburg-America Line, Albert Ballin, called it. The following three years were probably the strangest chapter in the history of this fantastic ship. She was not officially interned, was still awaiting orders. Ballin desperately proposed to neutralize her and use her as a “peace ship” to transport relief supplies to Belgium. The “New York Times” spread rumors that the ship would try to make a run for German waters, taking with her 10,000 German sympathizers willing to go to war against England. Her fate is described very well in the Time-

Life book "The Great Liners:"

"And so the months went by. More than half the crew refused the chance to return home. Day and night, they loyally stood regular watches. They ice-skated on the frozen Hudson in winter and dived, nude, into the murky river in the summer. The "Vaterland" band played jolly shore-side concerts in order to raise funds for the German relief effort, and such Anglophobes as William Randolph Hurst attended charity balls on board and donated generously."

When the United States declared war on Germany on April 6, 1917, the giant liner was officially seized in an almost comical military operation. The 300 crew members -- much to their surprise -- were taken to Ellis Island and offered American citizenship. Their ship, "the greatest of the world's greatest liners," became a troop transport for their creators' enemies -- "roughly the equivalent of converting the Ritz into army barracks." She was renamed the "Leviathan" by American president Wilson and after seven months started her second career -- carrying 100,000 American soldiers and making 19 round trips until the end of the war. On one crossing she had 14,416 troops on board -- more human beings than had ever before sailed on a single ship. Over 30 other German liners, 5 of them around or bigger than 20,000 tons, had been caught in American harbors at the beginning of the war and shared her fate.

- The "Bismarck" was the most unfortunate of the three ships. Whereas the "Imperator" had at least seen a couple of years of actual service and was then idle in friendly waters and the "Vaterland" after only a few crossings had been trapped in a neutral, later hostile, harbor, the largest of the trio was not even complete when war broke out. Her launching on June 20, 1914 was one of the most celebrated maritime events of the time, but only eight days later the gunshots at Sarajevo killed the Austrian Archduke Ferdinand, leading to war within a month.

Throughout the war, the "Bismarck" sat at her builders' yard, "a rusting shell of what was intended to be the world's largest ship and the flagship of the German merchant fleet." There were rumors that the liner was to be completed and would be used to carry the entire Imperial family on an around-the-world victory cruise. The "Bismarck" again stood for dozens of new liners that were awaiting completion in German shipyards when war broke out, among them the new "Columbus" (later White Star's "Homerick") and "Hindenburg" of the North-German Lloyd, both almost 40,000 tons large.

Facts About the "Imperator" -- Reference (2):

Reprinted, in part, from "Guide Through Europe--Souvenir of the Hamburg-Amerika Linie," published by J. Hermann Herz, Berlin W. 50, 1913.

"IMPERATOR: The Largest Ship in the World"

On the 23rd of May 1912 the German Emperor pressed the small button that released from its screw the "*Imperator*," a new type of vessel built in the dockyards of the Vulcan Works at Hamburg. Slowly at first and then with increasing speed, it slipped from the staple into the Elbe, displacing with its enormous size and weight a volume of over 27,000 tons of water. Waves of tidal dimensions followed this cleaving of the waters, in which the vessel rose and fell excitingly for several seconds, and then gradually steadied itself and floated majestically on bosom of the river.

It is the first of a group of three steamers ordered by the Hamburg-America Line for their trans-Atlantic service, and it was, of course, merely the bare shell of the vessel that was launched: The interior arrangements, the fittings and the furniture are still in course of progress and will not be completed till the spring of the present year. Nevertheless, all these details have been carefully planned and ordered in advance; and it may not be uninteresting to consider the various features of this new monster as it will appear on its maiden voyage across the ocean.

In designing it, three ideals have been kept in view, namely, safety, comfort and speed. Of these, the last is of the least importance; for though *ceteris paribus*, the sooner we get to our destination the better, our modern ocean-greyhounds cross the Atlantic so rapidly that there is not much need to reduce by an hour or two the present rapid passages. Moreover, a trip on steamers of this class is, now-a-days, so agreeable that those who have some leisure and who love the sea may often regret that the voyage does not last a little longer. In any case, it may be asserted, without fear of contradiction, that the greater the security and the comfort the less the necessity for speed.

Security and comfort--those are the two great characteristics of the *Imperator*; and the high degree in which they have been attained has been rendered possible by the enormous size of the vessel. The steel shell of the ship is 906 feet long and nearly 99 feet broad and has a draft of 62 feet. These dimensions have enabled her designers to enhance the effectiveness of the requirements made by the German Lloyd and other institutes for the safety of the ship and its cargo. This is especially observable in the arrangements of the water-tight compartments. It is quite impossible to divide a small ship into the same number of divisions as can be done with a large one; and Professor Pagel, the Manager of the German Lloyd, has, for this and other reasons, justly said "Safety in navigation increases with the size of the ships." Moreover, the multiple screw is, of necessity, peculiar to large steamers; and the greater stability noticeable in vessels of large type makes itself strongly felt in rough seas.

The bulkheads of the *Imperator* are built in accordance with the demands of the "Seeberufsgenossenschaft." It must be possible for at least two and, under certain contingencies, a

greater number of compartments to be flooded without endangering the buoyancy of the ship. The machine room of the *Imperator* has been fitted with a large number of cross-bulk-heads and several arranged longitudinally; one of them the front or collision bulkhead is carried to the upper deck; while all the rest are about 17 meters high and reach to the second deck, which is far above the water-line of the loaded vessel. It goes without saying, that these bulkheads on such a steamer as the *Imperator* have a size and thickness of quite exceptional proportions. They are strengthened with horizontal and vertical stays varying in weight from one to four-and-a-half tons; while a single bulkhead amidship weighs about 60 tons.

A ship of such gigantic measurements as the *Imperator*, whose weight exceeds by 9000 tons that of a modern fully armored man-of-war, needs for its safe navigation machinery of corresponding proportions. Its shaft jacks alone weigh over 30 tons apiece. The turbine-mantles have a diameter of about 17 feet and a length of 23 feet; the rotors within them are fitted with 50,000 blades and weigh something like 140 tons; so that it is easy to comprehend their producing individually 15,000 horsepower. The screw shafts are upwards of one-and-a-half feet thick; while the four-blade propellers themselves--cast in one piece of turbadium bronze--exceed 16 feet in diameter.

These propellers are four in number and contribute essentially to the greater security of the ship. It is well-known that even with twin-screw steamers sea-captains have, over and over again, continued their voyage safely to their destination, after damage to the rudder or even after its complete loss, it being quite possible to steer a vessel successfully by the manipulation of the two propellers. And how much easier would his task have been, if, as in the case of the *Imperator*, four screws had been at his disposal?

True, the probability of the *Imperator's* propellers being requisitioned for this purpose is not very great; for the rudder is an enormous and powerful structure: It weighs 90 tons and hangs in five rings attached to the sternpost, which, with its shaft-jacks, weighs 110 tons.

But the dimensions of the vessel not only ensure safety and steadiness; they likewise contribute, in no small degree, to the comfort of "the expected 4370" passengers. Captains still in service well remember the days when the tonnage of a whole fleet did not exceed that of the *Imperator* and can vividly recall the crampedness of which the landlubber used to complain. This state of things has been rapidly changing during recent years, and, quite apart from the enjoyment of the mere sea-voyage, traveling on great modern liners such as those of the Hamburg-America Company has become a matter of the highest pleasure; for all sense of confinement has vanished and one is surrounded everywhere on board with convenience, comfort and even the most refined luxury.

These three words are not to be taken as mere synonyms. By convenience is to be understood all that furthers the mere physical and mental well-being of the individual--personally and socially. Comfort, on the other hand, ministers to his needs as a civilized being and luxury to his expectations as one bred and brought up amidst the refinements of wealth. And all these demands are fully met on board the *Imperator*, so that the majority of travelers will find themselves environed by appointments more luxurious than any to which the average person is accustomed.

Thus the growth in the measurements of steamers has enabled the Hamburg-America Line to gradually change the character of their cabins, and to give them more the features of a house-room on land. In these efforts, they have largely succeeded, doing away with the old-fashioned arrangement of upper and

lower berths--at any rate in their first-class cabins. In the case of the *Imperator* a further advance has been made. Passengers traveling first-class will all be provided with bedsteads of metal such as are commonly used among English-speaking peoples. Again, there will be no such thing as sharing a first-class cabin with a stranger, passengers can, if they choose, book a double-bedded cabin; though these will be generally reserved for married couples; and even the second-class cabins are, in the main, single-bedded.

The greater space at command has likewise had a marked effect upon the fittings and appointments of the cabins. Till recently, one found on board even ocean-going steamers box wash-bowls, which many a novice in travel has, on his first voyage, mistaken for a linen-chest. This, like the rest of the specially-constructed ship contrivances, has quite disappeared. Elegant marble wash-stands have taken its place. Similarly, one does not need to seat himself on a comparatively small bench: The cabins are supplied with sofas, easy chairs, tables and all the other furniture common to a well-appointed room. Moreover, they have not only a hot and cold water supply, but are heated with steam-pipes and thoroughly ventilated.

It will thus be seen that the arrangements for the personal comfort of the voyager leave nothing to be desired. So, too, the social convenience is absolutely unexceptionable. The deck-space at the disposal of passengers is quite remarkable. No fewer than three promenade-decks have, for example been set apart for first-class passengers only. Of these the uppermost is to be sheltered from the wind afore and along two-thirds of its length by large windows such as have been so much appreciated on board the steamers "*America*" and "*Kaiserin Auguste Victoria*." Its dimensions being five meters by seven, it will afford ample room for "constitutionals" and for repose. Even the best-deck may, to some considerable extent, be made used of by passengers; since, during every voyage, the boats will be kept swung overboard on the davits, so as to be ever ready for service.

Communication between decks on board a modern liner is, of course, no longer effected by means of the old-fashioned gangway. This has long since given place to a true stairway and staircase. But in the *Imperator*, these staircases are of striking proportions. For instance, the main one is 56 feet in height and has an area of something like 6,300 feet. It is surrounded by various rooms and offices, such as those of the chief steward and the purser, the information bureaux, the medical consulting rooms, the pharmacy, a bookseller's a florist's and the like.

The staircases, however, will not form the sole means of passing from deck to deck. Some years back the Hamburg-America Line introduced, on their vessels, passenger lifts, which proved of great service, especially to elderly and invalid or sickly persons. On board the *Imperator* these will be the more appreciated as there are, in all, five decks, and the space between them is, on account of their height, so great. So far as the decoration and furnishing of the various dining and reception rooms are concerned, it has only been feasible to keep pace with the various changes of style and advances in art that are observable on land; since further improvement is scarcely possible. One or two extensions have, it is true, been made. The much-liked Ritz-Carlton Restaurant is supplemented by a large hall; and a special Ball Room has been introduced.

In other directions, it was possible to make greater improvements. Thus, though gymnasia have long been a feature of the Hamburg-America Line's steamers, they have been, hitherto, a privilege of the first-class travelers only; whereas the *Imperator* is to be fitted with one for second-class passengers as

well.

A still more remarkable advance has been effected in the matter of baths. Upwards of 220-immersion baths, shower-baths and therapeutic baths of various kinds have been provided for the needs of the four classes of passengers. Here, naturally, the improvement consists in an increase of number and the employment of better fittings. But, as adapted to sea-travel, the *Imperator* contains a novelty in bathing appliances which is only conceivable on board a steamer of such unusual dimensions. This consists in a large swimming-bath. Designed in exact harmony with the old baths of Pompeii, it occupies a space of 2,625 square feet, of which more than one half is devoted to the basin itself, the rest being reserved for the marble walk and the dressing rooms. There is a gallery above; and the whole obtains its light through the glass ceiling that over spans it.

Such a contrivance, however, is not only limited to a vessel of the very largest size. It is clear, that it could not be employed in rough weather, unless the steamer were in some way kept absolutely steady. Now, it is true, that the mere size of the *Imperator* prevents its being rocked by anything but a strong gale. Still these gales, at certain periods are necessary to obtain the desired stability. This is to be found in the Schlinger rolling tanks, that have already proved so effective on several of the Company's boats, and have therefore been turned to account in the case of the *Imperator*.

A review of such a vessel as has been described in the foregoing paragraphs naturally suggests to any reflecting mind what an enormous value is risked by sending such a steamer to sea. And, as is well known, it is very difficult to get so high a risk underwritten by the brokers or insurance companies. Consequently, of the millions of dollars invested in such an undertaking, a large proportion of the venture must be borne by the owners themselves.

A little further consideration will make it palpably clear that the owners, under such circumstances, will do all in their power to secure absolute safety for the ship. How this security is obtained has, to a great extent, been indicated above. It was there stated that the mere dimensions contributed largely to the buoyancy of the vessel. It was further explained that these dimensions enable ship-builders to introduce water-tight compartments far outstripping in number not only what is at all possible on smaller craft but also far in excess of the requirements of the authorities and insurance companies.

These, however, serve solely to prevent the foundering of the vessel in the event of her having suffered damage by collision. But it is to the interest of the company to reduce to a minimum any likelihood of injury to so valuable an object as the *Imperator*. They have, therefore, gone to the expense of providing the steamer with a compass of a most costly type. This is the new gyrotory compass which has never, heretofore, been turned to practical account. It is an instrument unaffected by the iron and steel that enter, in such enormous masses, into the construction of a modern ship and so often mislead even the most careful navigator. This immunity is due to its being based on principles absolutely independent of magnetism. The compass contains a gyrating element which, according to the law of inertia combined with the rotation of the earth, causes the indicator to retain its given position indefinitely unaltered.

A compass of this kind, that may be relied upon at all times and in all circumstances, is of inestimable value to the commander. But a good ship and unexceptionable accessories are useless without a good commander and a sufficient and reliable crew.

At the present day, it is quite unnecessary to emphasize the ability of German officers and men; and it is well known that the Hamburg-America Line is most careful in its selection of both. In order, however, to eliminate any possibility of insecurity they have had recourse to the principle of division of labor. Thus, they have appointed two captains--one whose duties are concerned with the general management of the vessel and the needs of passengers--the other deputed simply to the navigation of the vessel. Moreover, the *personnel*, 1180 strong, is carefully classified and each member, either of staff or crew, even down to the meanest ship's boy, has his appointed duties and his appointed place. So, too, on the *Imperator*, just as on all other steamers of the company every officer and man is berthed in the immediate vicinity of his post, and can consequently respond without the slightest delay to any call of duty or of danger.

Thus far, in discussing the question of security, the ship, and the ship only, has been taken into consideration. The self-interest of the owners has been the instigating moment. Their loss of property, in the event of the ship's being damaged or sunk has been regarded as the sole impulse in the plans drafted for securing safety. Their moral responsibility has been left out of account; and the cynic, if he choose, is at liberty to do so; for we may well answer him that any loss of life among passengers of a steamship company means likewise a financial loss consequent upon the transfer of patronage to competing companies that are regarded as safer.

For this reason, then, if for no other, we may assume that the Hamburg-America Line has made careful provision for saving life in the highly improbable event of the *Imperator's* foundering. Not only will every passenger be provided with a life-belt, but an ample supply of boats will be kept hung on the davits in perfect readiness for lowering away; and the crew is to be carefully trained and regularly drilled in their manipulation.

It may safely be stated that the *Imperator*, on being launched, will attract attention not merely by reason of her enormous size but likewise on account of her fittings, her appointments and her management. Whether we regard her from the standpoint of comfort or from that of security, we are forced to the conclusion that she is the most up-to-date vessel in existence and one with which every globe-trotter, nay, every Atlantic voyager, should become familiar.

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