

The
SPIRAL

**REPORTER'S
NOTE BOOK**

No. 43



Made Under One or More of The Following
SPIRAL Patents 1516932-1942026-1985776
Other Patents Pending.

August 12-1939

Saturday,

at 7:10 P.M. Carl,
Ivan, Virginia and
I left Poland for
Washington, D. C.
Went by way of
Rochester, Pittsburg
Greensburg Bedford
Greencastle Hagerstown,
Frederick and
arrived in Washington,
or just at the out-
skirts of the city at
4 G. M. If we drove
into the parking
lot back of the
Hot Shoppe and

slept in the car until 5:15 P.M. It was then quite light, so we went in and washed up and had breakfast (cantaloupe, toast and jelly and coffee for me.) Then we drove into Washington, just drove around until 7 o'clock. We then hired a guide, who drove us in our car on a tour of the city until 11:30 for the sum of \$7.50. First he

showed us the principal buildings taking us right up to the White House, but not in. He said the President was not at home because the flag was down. Set out 16th St. on which there are 29, I think churches. We stopped on this street at Meridian Hill Park, which was a beautiful place with a large pool and

cascades, which unfortunately were turned off then. The park had been built by a woman who owned a castle or home across the street from there. The park site had originally been rows and rows of shacks in which colored folks lived, and I don't know if the park is just for the colored folk

or not, but there were several of them around and no white folks, but it was quite early of course. The Deanna Rose Memorial is here. A good many of the embassies were along this street too. We turned off this street and came into Rock Creek Park, a lovely, cool, woody place with large rocks in the creek bed & on the banks.

Tables & benches
were of log which
preserved that
natural look of the
woods. The Zoo
is along the hill-
side here. This
park is only 6 min.
drive from the
heart of Washington,
a pleasant trip on
a hot day our
guide told us and
he says it really
gets hot here too.
Coming out of the
park we came to
the convent and

Georgetown University
buildings there across
the Francis Scott
Key Bridge to
Arlington Cemetery.
This is a place to
make you catch
your breath and
want to walk
quietly and reverently.
We went into the
amphitheatre all
shining marble,
which hurts your
eyes in the
bright sunlight.
Then only to the
Tomb of the Unknown

Soldier by which
a soldier is on
duty all the time,
Marching back and
forth seeming to
count the steps
he takes and
time that. He pauses
to turn his face as
stern as a mask.
The row upon row
of tombstones seems
endless and you
begin to realize part
of the results of a
War. There is one
monument to the
boys who are buried

over there, and a
line of trees leading
up to it. We saw
old Fort Meyer.
Leaving the cemetery
we start for Mt. Vernon
talking the
Mt. Vernon Memorial
Highway, a lovely
wide road. We were
amused at our
guide's story of
why the lights
along the highway
were not being
used. He said it
was an economy
measure of the

government. It cost about \$400 a year to light the highway, so they just diff' away with it, but he said they are throwing thousands of dollars down the sewer in other ways. The new airport for instance, have to fill in land out into the water, altho there were other more suitable sites. He informed us

on questioning that he was a democrat, oh yes indeed, but not a New Dealer. we were at mt. vernon about an hour and it was well worth the trip alone just to see this place. The grounds are beautiful, great sloping lawns, tall, tall trees, the buildings all circling to the back of the mansion. The rooms of the

mansion have
the original
furniture as
nearly as possible.
The wide porch
overlooking the
Potomac River had
such a grand view.
We went to the
tomb where you
feel you should
bow your head
to the memory of
that great man.
We went down to
the wharf where
there are a couple
old boats in the

Going thru Alexandria,^{b.}
we saw the church where
Gen. Lee & Washington attended.
river. We went into
the Kitchen Garden
and the flower
gardens which are
kept up so beautifully.
The box wood is
very lovely, too.
The peach trees
which were
very interesting also.
We really hated to
leave this place,
at least I did.
Coming back we
crossed over the
Arlington Memorial
Bridge and came
to the Lincoln Memorial.

I'm sorry we hadn't time to go in here, for the statue looked so grand from the road. The guide told us from the foot to the knee of the statue is 9 feet. The reflecting pool lies between the Lincoln Memorial and the Washington monument, reflecting either monument in it depending on which side you're standing.

Little boys were sailing small boats on the pool. By this time it was 11:30 and our guide took us back to the starting point where he told him goodbye. (His name was Lassen and it was his 54th birthday.) We went to Union Station & waited for the train which was late. I think you could put

about 10 of our
Youngstown R. R.
stations into this
Union Station. It's
mammoth. In
fact all the
Buildings seemed
mammoths to me
here. I never realized
they made them so
large. Margaret and
Beverly arrived
about noon but
it was nearly
1 o'clock by the time
they got their
baggage. We
drove around to

the Washington
monument then
and Ivan was
going to have us
go up in it, but we
didn't think we
cared to on an
empty stomach so
we started for
home. Stopped
at the Hot Shoppe
(same one tho' there
are several in the city)
for dinner. Had
chicken omelette
& "fippings". These
shops are very
nice places to eat,

clean and good food, but their dinners were just a little too highly seasoned for me. I like plain food. We left there about 2 P.M.

Stopped at Frederick for ice cream and a box of chocolates from the Barbara Britchie Shop. Her home is across the way with the tattered flag still flying from the window. (Not the

same one, of course, but looks like it could be.) On to Hagerstown, Haycock, Town Hill, where we stopped to look at the grand view of 3 states & many counties. The air seems so clean up there. One of the ranges is 7 miles to the summit. Quite a climb. We stopped in Cumberland, W. Va.

for supper at the
A. M. C. U. (Chicken
salad, + fruit for
me.) Frostburg,
Kephers Ridge, Mt. Summit,
Whiortown, and
then Brownsville.
Washington, Pa and
Burgettstown, Chester
E. Liverpool, (it was
so foggy across the
toll bridge we
couldn't see a foot
ahead of us.) And
so on home arriving
at 1 A. M. - 1/2 hours
since we had
left Union Station

in Washington.
Rather tired but
it was well
worth it. Hope to
go back sometime
and see some
of the things we
missed.

Tuesday morning Aug.
22-1939 - Helen, Alice,
Betty Magnuson, Sophia
Wilson and I left
Youngstown on the
8 o'clock bus for Cleveland.
Arrived about 11:15.

Checked our bags at
the bus station and
set out to do the stores.
We did them, May Co.
(stopped there to eat
lunch) Taylors,
Sterling - Abebehs,
Higbie's, Halle's
saw a wedding
style show there.
Supposed to have

cards, but Betty
brezed right up
and smiled so
sweetly that she
said "Go right in"
and even showed
us where were good
seats. We went to
Mills Restaurant
for supper. (Chicken)
Then went to the
movie next door. It
was Capt'n Fury and
Good Bye Cheeps and
the girls said I
must have hay-
fever during the
"Cheeps" one.

Came out of the show
about nine got our
bags & a taxi which
took us to the boat.
City of Cleveland the II.
Our cabins were
adjoining, inside
ones, though I was
wishing they were
outside so we could
have a porthole to
watch the water.
Helen & Betty went
promenading on the
deck, while Sophia & I
wrote some letters.
Then we went out
and sat on deck

until we'd sailed and were quite a ways out. Then we went to our cabins. They had double decks of course and we thought we'd toss a coin to see who would have to sleep above, but Helen & Betty both crawled in the lower so we did the same. I don't think we slept a full hour all night. Poor Doph had a terrible head-ache, and I

was so tired, but that chug-chug and swish-swish - !. Felt like someone was jerking the head of the bank all the time. There was a noisy bunch in the bar until all hours, which didn't help any. About 8 P.M. we got up, put our house-coats on and went out on deck awhile then dressed & went down to breakfast. 50¢. Grapefruit or

orange juice, bacon
scrambled eggs,
muffins, sweet rolls
& coffee. Left the
boat about 8:30.
It had docked
about 7 in the
Detroit Harbor. We
met our sight-
seeing bus and
found a friendly
driver with whom
we had a jolly time
all day. There were
just 12 other girls
from our boat but
we waited a long
time for the Buffalo

boat and there were
13 from there. We
all were on this
one bus all day,
then. The driver
of course explained
and told us about
all buildings etc.
as we went along.
Population of Detroit
is 1,800,000 4th larg.
city in U. S. Mich.
Theatre is the far.
in the city built on
the site of where
Ford built his
first car. There
are 100 hotels with

25,000 capacity.
We saw a Michigan
club building which
was begun in 1929,
then came the
depression & it was
never finished.

Michigan Ave is the
oldest street in state
289 miles long. We
passed Briggs
stadium built in 1900
The tunnel to
Canada cost \$1,000,000
Ambassador Bridge
is 4 largest bridge
1850 ft. span
Built 1929 \$21,000,000

Bus line to Canada
takes 8 minutes.
Timken employs
5,000,000 men.
Fernstidb pays women
\$20 to \$25 weekly.
Detroit has 3 college,
69 high schools.
Cost of \$60,000 for every
school day.
Colored pop. is
135,000.
Produce terminal
covers 21 acres.
400 box cars.
2 1/4 million pounds
of produce daily.

Hetwood Fisher

employs 1800 men.

Woodlawn Cemetery
covers 600 acres.

Dearborn —

pop. of 56,000

River Rouge plant
covers 1200 acres.
78 hours from mine
to a finished Ford
car. 78 acres of
parking space for
25 to 30,000 employees.
\$6.00 is lowest pay
for a day.

\$1/4 million on payroll

8 hour day. 5 days.

In this plant there
are 20 locomotives,
100 miles of track,

19 miles of paved
road. a new car

is run out every
30 seconds. 5,000
men are employed

as clean up men.
locomotives shine
like new, everything

keeps spick and
spank. One foot
is 64 acres big.

The Rotunda City
is lovely. Has Ford
Exhibits, shows

products from
which Fords are
made, where they
come from, has a
movie room to
show Ford production.
We went out of the
Rotunda Bldg. to
the Roads of the
World 18 of them.
We got into a brand
new Ford & were
driven over these
roads which were
all joined into one
long road. very
interesting. of
material for these

roads were supposed
to have been brought
from these different
countries & states.
Part of the Oregon
Trail, China, Japan
France, Spain etc.
The girls gave me
a superiff deal
on this trip. They
all jumped in
the back seat, &
left me to sit in
the front between
the driver and a
very shy looking
school teacher from
Buffalo (he was on

our bus. The girls sat back there & giggled & the men were so solemn I had to use every ounce of self-control I owned to keep from giggling like a silly school-girl. I was so glad when the ride was over. Even tho' it was so interesting. Back to our bus, then. Saw the Ford Foundation just being started. 300 new homes

for employees. all-steel, air conditioned all-electric. Sign said "No help wanted." Saw the Christ Gardens. Takes $\frac{1}{2}$ bus. of soy beans to produce 1 car. the oil & meal from the beans are used. 4 schools in Dearborn 350 children. The growing road is at the old airport. These drivers test cars. They work four hours a day and

are paid for 8 hours.
They work in 2 hr.
shifts, for some of
the roads are very
bumpy. They stop
& start to test brakes,
speed etc. Tractors
were being tested too.
There are 700 acres
in the Ford Estate.
Mrs. Ford has a
\$1,000,000 rose garden
which is open to
the public in June.
We saw a camp;
tents, where
unemployed boys
of 16 to 18 are given

work in produce
gardens at \$2 a day.
They have a chapel
at the camp.
Workers on Ford's
farm receive \$5 a day.
Henry Ford will be
76 the 3rd of July '39
We saw the
Velvicator plant.
Over the doors
is a sign. "I've
thought of a
better way." - Kelvin.
We saw many
new brick homes
1600 ft. N. E.
We came to Royal Oak

and Father Coughlin's
Church where we
got out and went
in. Surely is a
beautiful church.

We went all
through Seaborn village
which is a very
interesting place.
One could spend
a whole day there.
We were followed
around here by
the psychol-teacher.
We think he was
afraid of getting
lost. The old
store interested

me especially and
the post office.
The chapel also.
It was God's mother's
old church. Have
services there every
day. Sorry we had
to miss them.
Two little girls sort of
told Betty what
was what. She
wanted to look at
the organ and
they told her she
wasn't supposed to
go down the aisle,
& one threatened
to "go get someone"

to make her stay back. But, of course Betty went bright downy and looked very good. We went thru the Edison museum, which was another interesting place. There were collections of everything from coffee grinders, churns, clocks etc to sleds, locomotives and airplanes. The floor is all teakwood from China.

We had luncheon at Bearbarn Inn. They had our tables waiting for us. We had baked ham, potatoes ^{st. beans}, salad, fruit, little cakes, and coffee. very nice. Our bus again was waiting at the deer, to take us to the gas. That was a long, long ride and the place was snowmelt when we got there, we had to hurry thru it for we were to be back at the gate no later ^{\$1.00}.

than 4 or 5 in our bus. There was a cute little railroad train to take you from one end to the other of the place. We saw many strange animals. Beautiful birds and lovely white polar bears, mammoth turtles could have sat on their backs. They were so big.

So then back to Detroit, and he dumped us out at the Book Cadillac

Hotel and told no goodbye.

Had dinner here. The page boy amused us. Looked to be about 10 yrs. old real chubby. "Call for Mr. & Mrs.?" every few minutes.

We went over to the Fox Theatre then and saw until tomorrow very romantic.

Cadillac River & Gazebo, went to the boat about 9. Slept like a log all the way back to Cleveland. Had

breakfast before
leaving the boat.
Then got off about
9. Visited the stores
again all day.

Hot 3 o'clock bus
out of Dev. (My funny
gummi candy melted
in my pocket & book)
Took a nap at 7 P.M.
Tired but happy.

Helen backed into
a tree here ——————
and got her white
hat all dirty. Tch! Tch!

Sunday Aug. 17-1941
Bertha J., Helen O,
Sophia W., Betty Mag.
Ann C. & I left
home at 8:15 a.m.
in Bertha's car.
(41 Plymouth) To E. Liver-
pool, Chester, Uniontown
Wash. Pa. Stopped near
→ Braddock's Tomb on
Liver. Highway at a
picnic grounds for
our picnic lunch
which we had
brought along. To
Frostburg & Cumberland
Md. waited about 20
min. for a train in
Cumberland. Also

on the road into E. Liverpool we waited about 15 min for a "convoy" to go through. Took R. 28 into Romney. Stopped at Fort Abby for ice cream cones.

Small store had decorated lamp
chimneys displayed.
Old Model T drove up & tooted for service at the gas pump which set us giggling. (Save the woppers on your coils for a free one.)

At Romney we were all singing and went off our route about 20 mi. Got back onto R. 50 into Winchester (lovely town) and on to Front Royal. Arrived there about 6:30. Our cabin was reserved at Stonyacres Cliffside and it really was on a cliff. Had two good-sized rooms with double bed in each and a smaller room with double bunks in where we put Helen & Betty. Washed up and went

Monday Aug. 18

to Mayflower for dinner. Very busy, long time till waited on. We visited the souvenir stands along the road. I got Betty a compact and myself salt & pepper shakers. I didn't sleep very well. Druffis whizzed by all nite right under our window, & the trains kept whistling down along the river. Our windows looked out over the Shenandoah River. lovely view.

Betty Sophie & I got up about 6:30 and went for a walk down the road. I gathered some red earth. We had breakfast at Mayflower (Pancakes & sausage) Began Skyline Drive at 9 A. M. It surely is gorgeous scenery. Looks for miles & miles over the Shenandoah Valley. Day was clear so we could see very far. ate a picnic lunch toward the

end of the drive
about 3400 ft. up.
As we came off the
drive we ran into
road construction.
A big bridge is
being built. The last
20 mi. or so of the
drive is not walled
at the sides nor
landscaped along
the road, tho. They
are working on it.
We saw about 3-GCC
camps along the drive.
Those boys do the
road work. Thus
into Waynesboro

where we gassed up.
Took R. 12 + 11 to Lexington,
via to Natural
Bridge. Before we
got to Lex. we got
into a convoy again
and followed it
about 20 mi. into
Lex. where it turned
off. They were long
heavy trucks, don't
know what kind.
Stopped at Wattslynn
1 mi. outside Natural
Bridge on road to
Roanoke. Lovely big
home, where she served
meals. Mrs. Watts was

a typical Southern
hostess. Sweet as
can be, with her
"yo-all" and "I do
declare." The cabin
was nice, two rooms
with double beds in
each + bath of course,
(shower) & then she
had a cot put in
one room and a
Studio couch put
in the other. We
were up high away
from the road. Squirrels
were thick back of
our cottage. Had
dinner at the

house, and had a
lot of fun with
the colored waiter
because he had to
tell us "Sorry the
milk man hadn't
come yet!" Had
chicken, etc. very
good. \$1.00 showed best
"Toah dessert, he
had peach ice cream
and — (rolled his
eyes) — I guess
that's all. — We went
to see ^{the} Natural Bridge
night illumination.
It was wonderful.
Better than 6 sermons.

Reading of Scripture
and organ music
and lights lighting
up the arch made
it so impressive.
We felt very humble
looking at it.
They have a nice
Souvenir shop
there, I got several
things, and we
wrote cards and
sent them from
there. We didn't
sleep very well.
Betty was
sick all night
and kept me awake.

Tuesday Aug. 19th.

Left there at 8:45 am
to Glasgow, Buena
Vista along Blue Ridge
Mts. and we saw
scenery more beautiful
than on the Skyline
Drive. Saw clouds
hanging in the
mountain tops. Went
thru Geo. Wash. Nat.
Park. Saw lots of
tobacco growing in
the "Red Top". J.R. 60
thru Amherst, Cumber-
land, Va. Stopped at
a lunch place along
the road for lunch.
Ordered "Virginia ham"

Sandwiches and
coldish eat them.
Like hard dried
beef. The road from
here on was very
straight thru the
forest. We smelled
Half-Half being
packed & we went
by the factory. So into
Richmond, a beautiful
big city. Large
buildings. Over the
Robt. E Lee Bridge.
Stopped for dinner
at Sandston. Noticed
how no one hurries
to walk or you down
here.

more forest. Pennsylvania
Trail. Saw Look-out
towers. So many big
long-needles pines
along the road. They
along with the
red earth & green
grass along the
roadside made
lovely scenery.
Came into New Port
News and all we
could see were
apartment buildings
long rows of them.
The navy men's homes.
Saw the only accident
of the whole trip.

I think someone had been knocked off a motor cycle. We didn't stop to see. Here we imagined about whether to ferry or go by toll bridge. And Frank said it was as cheap one way as the other, but the bridges were quicker, so we started over the first bridge which was $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles long. Cost £.50 round trip for the 3 bridges. The other two were much shorter, and

they just checked our tickets on them. These bridges span the James River and it looked big as the ocean to me, going over the first bridge to Portsmouth and hunted up the ferry there. That was a new experience. We just got in line & drove right onto the ferry shut off our motor and sat there for about 15 min. Didn't even

feel like we were moving, & then we were drawing off the boat into Norfolk. What a town! Such traffic we didn't see anywhere else. Lots of it, and no traffic lights, not a sign of any traffic policeman. Just every man for himself, and he who isn't quick on the pick-up just gets left. Then about 18 mi. straight road to Virg. Beach.

We kept debating whether to stop at some of cabins before we got into Virg. B. as some of them already had "filled" & "no vacancies" signs on them, and it was only about 6 o'clock then. But, we kept on going, and came into the main st. at the Beach, pulled up to a place where there were 75 Cabins & a sign out "filled." We asked if the

man if he knew if
we could get any
place & he sent us
up the street, on
the corner of 24th
St. He had a large
downstairs room
with two double beds
priv. bath & by putting
beds in it & she
gave it to us for \$2.00
So we were thankful
to get it right in
the town that way
& we could sit on
the porch and
look out over the

ocean. It was quite
warm, but on the
porch the ocean
breeze was nice
and cool. We washed
up & went to the
Beach Tavern for
dinner. Had to
wait our turn outside
it was so
crowded. We were
there about 1 1/2 hrs.
Had Turkey etc. 85¢
We toured the souvenir
shops, & had a coke
& came back and
wrote cards, then
I wanted to go swimming,

No one else did, but
they went down on
the beach with
me. No one else was
down there so I
had the whole
seawall to myself.
I couldn't swim
much. Waves too
high, but the water
sure felt good.
And, I tasted ^{must have been the} salty &
too so ^{so} after we came
up to our room it
was so hot here
& I sat on the
porch awhile and
just watched the

people go by. I don't
think there's ever
a time at that
place that everyone
goes to bed. After we
went to bed we
could hear people
coming up & out for
hrs. Then about
2 a.m. it began to
storm & pour
rain. I got up
and looked out
and there were
people going by in
the rain. I
slept some, was
up and dressed

about 6:30 before
the others. Mailed
my cards. The post-
office was just
across the street.
Also we could see
the coast guard
look-out tower just
down the street.
We went to the
Waffle-Shop for
breakfast. Had
good waffles and
sausage. Left there
about 9 a.m. in the
rain, went up the
Shore road thinking
we might go thru

Camp Storey but
somehow they routed
us around it and
we didn't even see
it. There were lots
of soldiers in big
Beach in the evening
& Mrs. Hurd told us
there was a camp
up the shore-road
from there and
also one down the
road. We came to
Ocean View but
got off our route
again for about
15 miles. Had to come
back to get to Norfolk.

I was driving this time and with the rain, + the crazy traffic we thought we'd never get thru the city. We finally did and took the same road back to Richmond. It had stopped raining by then. We stopped at Williamsburg for lunch.

Had real good chicken salad sandwiches ^{at} the Capital Rest. (404) went in the 5 + 10 store there.

The stores sit back off the street & it is bricked right up to their doors. It is a very pretty town, wish we'd had time to look around more. Saw some of the historic buildings and took a picture of a carriage with two colored men dressed in Colonial costume. So, on to Charlottesville. Couldn't find any signs to Monticello.

so we missed
that, we saw
fields of peanuts
growing all along from
Dixie. Beigh Hack
thru Richmond.
Wanted to pull up
a stalk but didn't
quite have the nerve.
We came thru
Waynesboro again,
that same bad store.
Then thru the
Alleghenies again,
began getting late.
Was driving we
didn't see any good
place to stay, so I

Kept on going and
it got dark and
everyone got nervous.
Wedge miles without
seeing a light and
real mountainy
road. kept telling
them I knew if
Monterey would have
some place but they
doubted it for
every little town
we did pass was
just a filling station
and a couple awful
looking houses.
After what seemed
many hours and

watching that mileage
just crawl over the
miles (we knew it
was about 15 mi to
Monterey) we came
to lights and cars
and people, and we
thought it wouldn't
be so bad sleeping
in the car there.
We stopped at the
hotel and it was
filled—oh! But, they
directed us to
Maple Hill Innish
Home. It was a
big farm house
on a hill hidden

by great big pines;
no one was home
but a nice young
man said he
had lots of rooms.
we picked out a
couple, washed up
& went down-town
to the Purity Cafe
for lunch. Two
young girls sat and
giggled at us all
the time but we
didn't blame them.
We went back to
the house and
Mrs. Stephenson
met us at the

door and made us so welcome you think we were some long-lost friends of yours. Mr. Stephenson talked a blue streak to Betty, and we visited with Mrs. Stephenson. Her son who took us in is going into the Air Service soon. She has a daughter away at school and another younger son. Mr.

Stephenson is a lawyer, and he sure looked the type small-town lawyer. Monterey is 3200 ft. and really nestles in the mountains. Quiet, cool, clean air. An ideal place for a rest. The house is very old. Generations have lived there. Before we went to bed we sang hymns and played the piano and really had

to go off to bed. We
woke up about 6 and
at 6:30 heard a
bell ringing annoon-
ing our breakfast.

Mr. & Mrs. Steph.
ate with us. We had
poached egg, sausage,
hot biscuits & fruit
juice. After taking
some pictures we
left about 7:30 ^{thus}.
Saw more beautiful
mountains for
several miles.
One was elev. 4330.
Still were in Her.
wash. Forest.

Saw an X Ranch.
Then into Monongahela
Forest. Past medium
Security Prison. We
saw clouds hanging
low in the mountains
after we got into
W. Va. Went thru
Guitar River valley.
Saw them loading
large logs. Saw
large lumber yards.
Saw soil - conservation
on the hill-sides;
Went by Fossil Park.
Trees 300,000 yrs. old.
Saw women about
40 + 50 yrs. white-hiking.

Came to Parkersburg
W. Va. Stopped for dinner at a very nice restaurant. Had the best meal of the whole trip for 55¢ I had roast pork, S. potatoes, beans etc. Over the toll bridge into Marietta we didn't see only the city, some of its historic places, for we knew we would be late getting home as it was. We hit good old Route 7 the river

road and it did look good after all the places we been. We saw a lot of big boats on the river. It's a nice road most of the way thru Mingo Junction, Steubenville and so home again about 9 P.M. Tired but happy and so grateful for such a grand trip.