

**The Scott, La Plante, and Baer Expedition in 1947**

**by**

**Daisy Adeline Scott Baer**

## Preface

When the Scott trio piled into Daisy's Chevy and set off on their five month adventure up the west coast, Daisy and Grace were in their early sixties and Ward nearly seventy. All were widowed, children long grown, Ward's responsibility for his farm turned over to his son Bill. Children of William Andrew and Phebe Marie Scott, they had maintained ties with their cousins in the Northwest, the family of Joseph Wilson "Jasper" Scott and Nancy Ellender "Ellen" Scott. These were actually double (or perhaps triple) cousins, since W.A. and Jasper were brothers and Phebe and Ellen were sisters--and the women and men were second cousins. Close family indeed.

The cousins had been children together living in Rush and Trego County, Kansas, until Jasper and Ellen moved on to Washington state in 1886. There were the occasional visits back to Kansas and Missouri of some of the children. Tom, in particular, was a favorite who shows up in occasional mention in letters.

In addition to the Scott cousins, there were other Northwest cousins, the Cowan offspring who were descended from Phebe and Ellen's half brothers and sister.

The Washington cousins were based mostly in the Port Orchard area on the Olympic Peninsula not far from Tacoma, but they had spread out, some spending summers fishing the Alaska coast around Ketchikan. One can imagine there must have been letters exchanged before the present excursion--something along the lines of "Haven't seen you in a long time. We're going to buy a salvage boat for Alaska fishing. It'll probably need work. Why don't you come up, give us a hand with the carpentry and painting, and travel up to Alaska with us come spring?"

The war was over, rationing mostly rescinded, plenty of gasoline available. What better time for an adventure? And so a trip plan was born. But why not start out a little early and miss the brutal winter winds of Western Kansas for once? Spend some lazy days in sunny Arizona and southern California? With friends and relatives scattered along the route, the Scott sibs could manage to arrive in Washington at the right time to help on the boat in April and include good visits along the way.

Briefly, the Arizona and California relatives included Grace's cousin by marriage, **Della LaPlante Dille**, in Glendale, Arizona; the Scott sibs' brother, **Cyrus Logan Scott**, in San Bernardino, California; **Dorothy Baer Hobson**, Daisy's daughter, in Fullerton, California; Grace's sister-in-law, **Irene La Plante Parker**, in Los Angeles; Daisy's other daughter, **Willa Baer Jones**, in Taft; and various spouses and children of these people.

As for friends, most if not all were church people. The Scotts were dedicated members of the Church of Christ, an evangelical "non-denominational" and non-instrumental music church descended from the "Restoration Movement" and related historically to the Disciples of Christ and Christian Church. While each congregation was autonomous in governance and free of any ordination requirements for ministers, there was nevertheless a strong informal network among congregations across the country, and indeed around the world. This is evident in the social interactions of the Scott siblings and their church friends. A traveler could always be assured of a warm welcome at most any congregation of the Church of Christ in the land (at least, sad to say, if one were of the "right" race). As a young person, I myself believed that I could walk into any Church in the country on a Sunday and expect to play the who-knows-who game with people after worship--and likely get an invitation to Sunday dinner. This was a testament both to less hurried, more trusting times and to the mobility of the church members.

Social life and entertainment portrayed in this account centers on the Church and on singing, which sprang from the a capella hymns everybody in the Church of Christ would have known. The

Scotts were not averse to musical instruments outside of worship. Indeed, Ward played the fiddle and harmonica. But voices were portable and music was always part of the fabric of the Scotts' lives. Popular songs certainly would have played a role, but it was so easy to slide into the four-part harmony (or among themselves three-part) of the familiar hymns that this is what we see these siblings doing over and over on this trip.

Another church-related social game we see repeated frequently on this trip was the critique of preachers, unordained and sometimes volunteers, who varied widely in their performance.

As for the major characters in this account, the three Scott siblings were very different personalities. My Grandpa Ward was a big, gentle, fun-loving man with a delightful sense of humor. He was not afraid to be silly, as evidenced by the doggerel rhymes that peppered his letters, one of which is reproduced here. His loss of my grandmother Laura little more than a year earlier than this trip began was apparently devastating to him, so perhaps this adventure was an opportunity to put some of the sorrow aside. His sister Grace I knew far less well. She was the skinny one, quieter and kind. But together with plump Daisy, they could banter like a comedy routine. Daisy was the dominant one of the three. Practical, matter-of-fact, she was a natural manager. And she could certainly cook. I always loved staying with her because her home was comfortable and orderly and the food was the best of good old country cooking, with fried chicken and pies galore. As befitted the widow of the local bank president, Daisy seemed to me the dowager queen of Ransom. She was generous and kind and had an ironic humor, which flashes occasionally here. Unfortunately for this account, she was not a gossip, nor did she waste words.

More of a log than a journal, Daisy's account of the trip catalogs the places and people along the route. She is not given to description that will thrust her readers into the milieu. That, the readers must supply with imagination and outside sources if at all. For family history, nevertheless, this account is valuable, because it locates some of our relatives in time and place and provides some connections among these people.

I have attempted to supplement the log with maps and pictures in hopes of clarifying what a wonderful trip this must have been. For the maps in the contiguous states I have used a 1948 road map as the basis, altered to emphasize the towns and routes that Daisy mentions. For the boat trip, the maps are built from blank derivatives of Google maps, thanks to Snazzy Maps. Mapping the trip helped make it come alive for me, and I hope it will for you, too. Be aware that size of dots and lettering does not necessarily indicate the size of the town.

For pictures, I located a handful of photos from this very trip from my digital collection of Scott photos. For places along the way, old postcards and photos as close as possible to 1947 were found online. Picture credits can be found at the end of the document, where superscript letters on picture captions correspond to source.

As for the text of the account, I have attempted to correct typos in the original (though I may have inadvertently added some), but I have left misspellings, especially of place names, adding a correction in brackets. The typed manuscript that was passed down to me was photocopied so many times as to be close to illegible in places: hence the occasional question mark. In hopes of making the account easier to follow, I have used bold type on the dates and underlining on town names.

If you have any additional information about the context of this trip, especially letters, family history about Alaska fishing or Lou's boat, pictures from the trip, or pictures of the Northwest Scott families, I would be very grateful to be able to incorporate such material into this account.

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Preface and editing by Patricia Hartman, granddaughter of Reginald Ward Scott, 10 February 18. The text, maps, and personal photos may be used, copied, revised, or distributed for any non-commercial purpose.

## The Ransom Scotts: Descendants of William Andrew and Phebe Marie Scott

The people in red are named in this account. Some show up in person at family gatherings, while others are correspondents. Those in black are merely named as reference. W.A. and Phebe had sixteen children, of whom eleven lived to adulthood. **Only the children in the travelogue are listed**; further, this does not include a comprehensive list of those children's descendants.

1-William Andrew Scott b. 18 Nov 1850, , DeWitt County , Illinois, USA, d. 18 Oct 1934, Ransom, Ness County, Kansas, USA

+Phebe Marie Scott b. 6 May 1851, , Mahaska County, Iowa, USA, m. 17 Jun 1872, Daviess County, Missouri, USA, d. 7 Nov 1898, Cyrus, Ness County, Kansas, USA

|--2-**Charles Rush Scott** b. 21 Mar 1876, d. 2 Sep 1954, Ransom, Ness County, Kansas, USA

| +**Bertha Ruth Goodwin** b. 28 Jun 1882, Daviess County, Missouri, USA, m. 20 Nov 1901, Wakeenay, Trego County, Kansas USA, d. 18 Jun 1969

|--2-**Reginald Ward Scott** b. 11 Aug 1877, Rush County, Kansas, USA (near Alexander), d. 25 Oct 1966, Ransom, Ness County, Kansas, USA

| +**Laura Emma Moyer** b. 24 May 1884, m. 3 Oct 1901, Ness City, Ness County, Kansas, USA, d. 24 Nov 1946, Ransom, Ness County, Kansas, USA

| |--3-**Cloe Laverne Scott** b. 21 Oct 1903, d. 9 Apr 1987, Ransom, Ness County, Kansas, USA

| | +Charles Orville "Mike" Horchem b. 7 Mar 1902, m. 24 Aug 1925, Ransom, Ness County, Kansas, USA, d. 3 Jan 1984, Ransom, Ness County, Kansas, USA

| |--3-**Daisy Florence Scott** b. 4 Mar 1906, d. 31 Jan 1984, Lawrence, Douglas County, Kansas, USA

| | +Edwin Henry Hartman b. 6 Feb 1908, Barada, Richardson County, Nebraska, USA, m. 20 Sep 1933, Ransom, Ness County, Kansas, USA, d. 16 Jun 1991, Lawrence, Douglas County, Kansas, USA

| |--3-**William "Bill" Franklin Scott** b. 25 Oct 1907, Ransom, Ness County, Kansas, USA, d. 7 Mar 1963, Ransom, Ness County, Kansas, USA

| | +**Enid Corrina Buxton** b. 25 Dec 1908, Kansas City, Wyandotte County , Kansas USA, m. 15 Aug 1928, Ransom, Ness County, Kansas, USA, d. 2 Jul 1980, Ransom, Ness County, Kansas, USA

|--2-**Cyrus Logan Scott** b. 28 Jun 1884, Kansas, USA, d. 18 Oct 1947, San Bernardino County, California, USA

| +**Sarah Elizabeth "Lizzie" Smith** b. 25 Jul 1886, Kansas, USA, m. 28 Nov 1912, Dolores, Montezuma, Colorado, United States, d. 9 Feb 1977, Redlands, San Bernardino County, California, USA

| |--3-**Jessie Beatrice Scott** b. 17 May 1918, Dolores, Montezuma County, Colorado, USA,

| | d. 9 Jan 1967, San Bernardino, San Bernardino County, California, USA

| | +**Walter LaVern Ansel** b. 16 Sep 1916, Holly, Prowers, Colorado, USA, d. 6 May 1996, San  
| | San Bernardino, San Bernardino County, California, USA

| | |--4-**Beverly Joan Ansel**

|--2-**Grace Laodicea Scott** b. 19 Sep 1885, Cyrus, Ness County, Kansas, USA, d.  
| 14 Feb 1977, Wichita, Sedgwick County, Kansas, USA  
| +Isaac Philip Laplante b. 10 Sep 1880, Papineau, Iroquois County, Illinois,  
| USA, m. 30 Dec 1903, Ransom, Ness County, Kansas, USA, d. 3 Nov 1938,  
| (Ransom Cemetery, Ransom, Ness County, Kansas, USA)

| |--3-**Phebe Josephine Laplante** b. 16 Feb 1905, Ransom, Ness County, Kansas,  
| | USA, d. 18 Feb 1993, (Ransom Cemetery, Ransom, Ness County, Kansas,  
| | USA)

| | +Charles Lester Scott b. 31 Jul 1906, m. 16 May 1936, d. 3 Mar 1982,  
| | Ransom, Ness County, Kansas, USA

| |--3-**Theron Laplante** b. 20 Nov 1910, Newburg, Yamhill County, Oregon, USA,  
| | d. 4 Jul 1985

| | +Helen Elfrieda Frusher m. Ness City, Ness County, Kansas, USA

| |--3-Kathleen Lorraine Laplante b. 1 Oct 1918, Leonardville, Riley County,  
| | Kansas, USA, d. 2 Jan 2012, Apache Junction, Pinal County, Arizona, USA

| | +Robert Alvin Berger b. 2 Jan 1916, Wilson, Ellsworth County, Kansas,  
| | USA, m. 15 Jun 1939, d. 8 Nov 2006, Apache Junction, Pinal County,  
| | Arizona, USA

|--2-**Daisy Adeline Scott** b. 24 Nov 1886, d. 24 Jun 1963, Ransom, Ness County,  
| Kansas, USA

| +William F. Baer b. 5 Jul 1884, m. 24 Dec 1906, d. 29 Jan 1944, Ransom,  
| Ness County, Kansas, USA

| |--3-**Dorothy Baer** b. 13 Oct 1917, d. 15 Jan 2010

| | + **James Hobson**

| | |--4-**James Hobson**

| |--3-**Willa D. Baer** b. Abt 1920

| | +**Charles Jones**

| | |--4-**Jackie Jones?**

|--2-**Phebe Moselle "Zella" Scott** b. 9 May 1890, d. 4 Feb 1981, Ransom, Ness  
| County, Kansas, USA

| +Harry Reuben Clawson b. 8 Jul 1889, m. 28 May 1916, Ransom, Ness County,  
| Kansas, USA, d. 30 Apr 1953, Ransom, Ness County, Kansas, USA

| |--3-**Mildred Beth Clawson** b. 17 Mar 1917, d. 26 Feb 1998, Ransom, Ness  
| County, Kansas, USA

| | +Melvin LeRoy Clark b. 2 Nov 1916, d. 10 Feb 1995, (Ransom Cemetery,  
| | Ransom, Ness County, Kansas, USA)

## The Northwestern Scotts: Descendants of Jasper and Nancy Scott

Most of the people named in red show up in this account in person at the various family gatherings. A few are merely named as reference. This is not meant to be a comprehensive tree.

- 1-**Joseph Wilson "Jasper" Scott** b. 15 Sep 1852, , Dewitt County, Illinois, USA,  
d. 5 Jun 1888, Port Orchard, Kitsap County, Washington, USA
- +**Nancy Ellender "Ellen" Scott** b. 13 Feb 1853, , Mahaska County, Iowa, USA, m.  
20 Jun 1872, , Daviess County, Missouri, USA, d. 3 Dec 1928, Port Orchard,  
Kitsap County, Washington, USA
- |--2-**James Thomas "Tom" Scott** b. 30 Mar 1873, Madelaine, , Missouri, USA, d. 28  
| Aug 1931, Dall Island, , Alaska, USA
- | +**Sarah Ellen Thomas** b. 1886, m. 15 Feb 1905, d. 1946
- | |--3-**Maggie Ellen Scott** b. 15 Nov 1905, Meadville, Linn, Missouri, USA, d.  
| | 9 May 1994, Olalla, Kitsap, Washington, USA
- | | +**John Victor Forsman** b. 26 Apr 1890, Purmo, Finland, d. 5 Jul 1967,  
| | Bremerton, Washington
- | |--3-**Jasper Thomas Scott** b. 30 Jan 1907, Hale, Carroll, Missouri, USA, d. 23  
| | Jun 1995, Socorro, Socorro, New Mexico, USA
- | | +**Viola Delilah Baxter** b. 13 Sep 1904, Salem, Marion, Oregon, USA, d. 7  
| | Apr 1996, Albuquerque, Bernalillo, New Mexico, USA
- | |--3-**Paul Glyndon Scott** b. 28 Jan 1909, Prosser, Benton, Washington, USA, d.  
| | 1 Jan 1954, Port Orchard, Kitsap, Washington, USA
- | |--3-**Eulalia Violet Scott** b. 13 Feb 1911, Linneus, Linn, Missouri, USA, d. 4  
| | Jul 2008, Poulsbo, Kitsap, Washington, USA
- | | +**Maurice LaVerne Wallis** b. 16 Oct 1908, Pueblo, Pueblo, Colorado, USA,  
| | d. 10 Jun 1985, Bremerton, Kitsap, Washington, USA
- | |--3-**Ralph Leo Scott** b. 2 May 1914, Meadville, Linn, Missouri, USA, d. 5 Nov  
| | 1926, Port Orchard, Kitsap, Washington, USA
- | |--3-**Ada May Scott** b. 1916, d. 1916
- | |--3-**Mary Ruth Scott** b. 27 Feb 1918, Port Orchard, Kitsap, Washington, USA,  
| | d. 9 Jun 1998, Port Orchard, Kitsap, Washington, USA
- | | +**Leslie Clifford Knobbs** b. 31 Aug 1910, McCleary, Grays Harbor,  
| | Washington, USA, d. 1 Mar 2002, Stanwood, Snohomish, Washington, USA
- | |--3-**William Robert Scott** b. 15 Nov 1922, Annapolis, Kitsap, Washington,  
| | USA, d. 3 Oct 2006, Port Orchard, Kitsap, Washington, USA
- | | +**Ferne Gladys Stine** b. 26 Jul 1927, Graton, Sonoma, California, USA, d.  
| | 12 Nov 2006, Port Orchard, Kitsap, Washington, USA
- |--2-**George Martin Scott** b. Oct 1874, Kansas, USA, d. 14 Jan 1955, Grassy Park,  
| Cape Province, South Africa
- | +**Julia Francisco** m. 1 Jan 1902, , Kitsap County, Washington, USA
- | |--3-**Scott** b. 20 Oct 1910, , Kitsap County, Washington, USA, d. 21 Oct 1910,  
| | , Kitsap County, Washington, USA
- | | +**Otis Adelaide Reese** b. 7 Aug 1882, Arkansas, USA, m. 26 Nov 1911, Port  
| | Orchard, Kitsap County, Washington, USA, d. 13 Dec 1955, Capetown, South  
| | Africa
- | |--3-**Charles R. Scott** b. 1909

| |--3-**James Edward "Jimmy" Scott** b. 1 Mar 1922, Melrose Farm, Kolomo  
 | | District, Northern Rhodesia, d. 3 May 1960, Houston, Harris, Texas,  
 | | United States

--2-**Ada May Scott** b. 16 Dec 1876, , Rush County, Kansas, USA, d. 25 Nov 1928,  
 | Graton, Sonoma County, California, USA

| +**Joseph Edgar Cowan** b. 8 Jun 1861, Iowa City, Johnson, Iowa, USA, m. 11 Aug  
 | 1902, Victoria, British Columbia, Canada, d. 24 Sep 1934, Ketchikan,  
 | Ketchikan Gateway, Alaska, USA

| |--3-**Reah Mary Cowan** b. 1899, d. 1960

| |--3-**Pearl Marie Cowan** b. 1907, d. 1990

| | +**Silas Thomas Clark** b. 1900, d. 1996

| |--3-**Ellen Gertrude Cowan** b. 12 Mar 1911, Port Orchard, Kitsap County,  
 | | Washington, USA, d. 14 Mar 1993, Cottage Grove, Lane County, Oregon

| | +**Frank Dudley Overholser** m. 25 Oct 1933, Eugene, Lane County, Oregon

| |--3-**Joseph Wendell Cowan** b. 1913, d. 1913

| |--3-**Walter Edgar Cowan** b. 1918, d. 1991

--2-**Louis William "Lou" Scott** b. 4 Nov 1878, , Rush County, Kansas, USA (near  
 | Alexander), d. 5 Sep 1960, Port Orchard, Kitsap County, Washington, USA

| +**Eva Parker** b. 1868, Wisconsin, USA, m. 28 Jul 1906, d. 1925, Juneau, First  
 | Judicial District, Alaska Territory

| +**Willie Jane Johnston** b. 17 Mar 1906, Arizona, USA, m. Abt 1928, d. 10 Nov  
 | 1988, Tacoma, Pierce, Washington, USA

--2-**Roy Daniel Scott** b. 31 Jan 1881, Kansas, USA, d. 30 Sep 1909, New Castle,  
 | Garfield County, Colorado, USA

| +**Otis Adelaide Reese** b. 7 Aug 1882, Arkansas, USA, m. 26 Nov 1908, Odessa,  
 | Lafayette County, Missouri, USA, d. 13 Dec 1955, Capetown, South Africa

| |--3-**Helen Pearl Scott** b. 7 Mar 1910, Odessa, Lafayette County, Missouri,  
 | | USA, d. 4 Feb 2003, Searcy, White County, Arkansas, USA

--2-**Robert Filmore Scott** b. 31 May 1883, Kansas, d. 7 Apr 1974, Portland,  
 | Clackamas County, Oregon, USA

| +**Sadie E. "Brownie" Call** b. Jun 1887, Wisconsin, USA, m. 17 Jul 1906, d. 9  
 | Jul 1962, Multnomah, , Oregon USA

| |--3-**Alene Scott** b. 1903, Port Orchard, Kitsap, Washington, USA, d. 1904,  
 | | Port Orchard, Kitsap, Washington, USA

| |--3-**Eline L. Scott** b. Abt 1907, Alaska USA, d. Bef 1920

| |--3-**Esther E. Scott** b. Abt 1908, Washington, USA, d. , Sebastopol, Sonoma,  
 | | California, United States

| | +**Arthur Colvin Davis** b. 7 Sep 1904, California, USA, d. 27 Nov 1984,  
 | | Sebastopol, Sonoma, California, United States of America

| |--3-**Roberta M. Scott** b. 11 Dec 1909, Prosser, Benton County, Washington, d.  
 | | 10 May 1991, Multnomah County, Oregon, USA

| | +**Sewell Gale Reno Magnani** b. 3 Dec 1904, Cheyenne, , Kansas, United  
 | | States, d. 16 Jan 1986, Portland, Clackamas, Oregon, USA

| |--3-**Louis Gordon Scott** b. 25 May 1911, Kitsap, , Washington USA, d. 26 Nov  
 | | 1969, Riverside, , California USA

| | +**Lydia Lois Smith** b. 8 Jun 1914, Andrews, , Texas, USA, d. 10 Mar 1961,  
 | | Ketchikan, , Alaska, USA

| | --4-**Robert Scott** b. 1937  
| | --4-**Thomas Scott** b. Abt 1939  
|--2-**Dinah Laodicia "Lallie, Lala" Scott** b. 12 Sep 1885, Kansas City, , Kansas  
| | USA, d. 20 Jan 1965, Port Orchard, Kitsap County, Washington, USA  
| | +**Percy Elmer Tucker** b. 6 Oct 1886, Connecticut, USA, m. 30 Sep 1906, d. 26  
| | Oct 1978, Port Orchard, Kitsap, Washington, USA  
| | --3-**Raymond Tucker** b. 9 Dec 1907, Washington, USA, d. Feb 1979, Ketchikan,  
| | Alaska, USA  
| | +**Dovie Anderson** b. 1 Apr 1910, Bethel, New Mexico, USA, d. 19 May  
| | 1998, Abilene, , Texas, USA  
| | --4-**James Raymond Tucker** b. 28 Dec 1933, Craig, Alaska, USA, d. 14 Nov  
| | 1963, Berkeley, California, USA  
| | --4-**Phillip Richard Tucker** b. 16 Mar 1936, Bremerton, Washington, USA,  
| | d. 10 May 2010, Seattle, , Washington, USA  
|--3-**Ellen Tucker** b. 31 Jan 1909, Washington, USA, d. 26 Feb 1999, Gig  
| | Harbor, , Washington, USA  
| | +**James Edward Johnston** b. 12 Sep 1903, Los Angeles, California, USA,  
| | d. 1955, Port Orchard, Kitsap County, Washington, USA  
| | --4-**Janice Johnston**  
|--3-**Lois "Lola" Idella Tucker** b. 21 May 1911, Washington, USA, d. 23 Apr  
| | 2001, Port Orchard, Washington, USA  
| | +**Arden Prather** b. 11 Apr 1909, Bow, Skagit, Washington, USA, d. 20 Oct  
| | 2001, Port Orchard, Kitsap County, Washington, USA  
| | --4-**Clifford Arden Prather** b. 12 May 1935, Bremerton, Kitsap,  
| | Washington, USA, d. 8 Mar 1991, Multnomah, Oregon USA  
| | --4-**Suzanne Prather**  
|--3-**Robert Tucker** b. 1912, d. 1912  
|--3-**Richard Whitney Tucker** b. 1912, d. 1912  
|--3-**Alice Mae Tucker** b. 31 Dec 1913, Mannette, Kitsap, Washington, USA, d.  
| | 23 Jul 2003, Port Orchard, Kitsap, Washington, USA  
| | +**Charles Angeline Bowman** b. 15 Nov 1910, Washington, USA, d. Jan 1949,  
| | Ketchikan, Alaska, USA  
|--3-**Doris Joyce Tucker** b. 15 Nov 1921, Port Orchard, Kitsap County,  
| | Washington, USA, d. 9 Jan 1971, Seattle, King, Washington, USA  
| | +**William Edward Fritchell** b. 1922, d. 2009  
|--3-**Richard Elmer Tucker** b. 30 Mar 1924, Graton, Sonoma County, California,  
| | USA, d. 24 Jan 2000, Gig Harbor, , Washington, USA  
|--2-**Phebe Mary Ann Scott** b. 18 Mar 1888, Port Orchard, Kitsap County,  
| | Washington, USA, d. 17 Mar 1981, Yakima, Yakima County, Washington, USA  
| | +**George Earl McCay** b. 1882, , Clay, Nebraska, United States, m. 17 Oct  
| | 1909, d. 23 Dec 1953, Lane, Lane County, Oregon, USA  
|--3-**Roy Ernest McCay McCay** b. 6 Jan 1911, Whitman County, Washington, USA,  
| | d. 1 Jan 1998, Eugene, Lane, Oregon, USA  
| | +**Mattie Marie** b. 13 Aug 1910, Oregon, USA, d. 4 Mar 1996, Eugene, Lane  
| | County, Oregon, USA  
|--3-**Robert E. McCay** b. 22 May 1913, Oakville, Grays Harbor County,  
| | Washington, USA, d. 4 Mar 1995, Port Orchard, Kitsap County,

| Washington, USA  
 | +**Ellen M. Forsman** b. 1924  
 |--3-**Anna Lee McCay** b. 30 Mar 1915, Centralia, Lewis County, Washington,  
 | USA, d. 18 Oct 1998, Springfield, Lane County, Oregon, USA  
 | +**L. Dale Roberts** b. 23 May 1911, m. 1934, Oregon, USA, d. 15 Nov 1981,  
 | (Creswell Pioneer Cemetery, Creswell, Lane County, Oregon, USA)  
 | |--4-**Clifford Roberts**  
 | |--4-**Karen Ann Roberts**  
 | | +**Dan Greenway**  
 | | |--5-**Sandy Greenway**  
 | | +**Gerald W. Warner** b. 1924, m. 30 Apr 1986, Wasco County, Oregon, USA,  
 | | d. 2012  
 |--3-**Ada Frances McCay** b. 11 Nov 1917, d. 29 Nov 2008, Yakima, Washington,  
 | USA  
 | +**Raymond Johnston** m. 9 Jul 1942, Ketchikan, Ketchikan Gateway, Alaska,  
 | USA  
 | |--4-**Ronald Lee Johnston** b. 1950, d. 1967  
 |--3-**Howard Elwin McCay** b. 6 Jan 1920, d. 29 Sep 1998, Seattle, King,  
 | Washington, USA  
 |--3-**Phebe Ruth McCay** b. 7 Apr 1924, Graton, California, USA, d. 7 Oct  
 | 2007, Burlington, , Washington, USA  
 | +**Elmer Oren Johnston Jr.** b. 12 Mar 1923, Sebastopol, Sonoma County,  
 | California, USA, m. 15 Nov 1943, d. 2 Feb 2013, Selah, Yakima County,  
 | Washington, USA  
 | |--4-**Richard Johnston**  
 | |--4-**Cindy Johnston**  
 | | +**Pete Fay**  
 | |--4-**Brenda Johnston**  
 | |--4-**Scott Johnston** b. 1950, d. 2011  
 |--3-**William George McCay** b. 5 Dec 1928, Graton, Sonoma County, California,  
 | USA, d. 20 Apr 2017, Yakima County, Washington, USA  
 | +**Veda Mae Loveland** b. 28 Jan 1932, Thomasville, Oregon County, Missouri,  
 | USA, d. 4 Jan 2015, Yakima, Yakima County, Washington, USA  
 |--1-+**Nancy Ellender "Ellen" Scott** b. 13 Feb 1853, Mahaska County, Iowa, USA, d.  
 | 3 Dec 1928, Port Orchard, Kitsap County, Washington, USA  
 |--2-**Ada May Scott** b. 16 Dec 1876, Rush County, Kansas, USA, d. 25 Nov 1928,  
 | Graton, Sonoma County, California, USA  
 | +**Joseph Edgar Cowan** b. 8 Jun 1861, Iowa City, Johnson, Iowa, USA, m. 11 Aug  
 | 1902, Victoria, British Columbia, Canada, d. 24 Sep 1934, Ketchikan,  
 | Ketchikan Gateway, Alaska, USA  
 |--3-**Reah Mary Cowan** b. 1899, d. 1960  
 |--3-**Pearl Marie Cowan** b. 1907, d. 1990  
 | +**Silas Thomas Clark** b. 1900, d. 1996

|--3-**Ellen Gertrude Cowan** b. 12 Mar 1911, Port Orchard, Kitsap County,  
| Washington, USA, d. 14 Mar 1993, Cottage Grove, Lane County, Oregon  
| +**Frank Dudley Overholser** m. 25 Oct 1933, Eugene, Lane County, Oregon  
|--3-**Joseph Wendell Cowan** b. 1913, d. 1913  
|--3-**Walter Edgar Cowan** b. 1918, d. 1991

## The Scott, La Plante, and Baer Expedition in 1946-47<sup>1</sup>

One bright, crisp morning at 8:00 o'clock, **January 18**, Ward, Grace, and Daisy<sup>2</sup> left their homes in Ransom, Kansas, and vicinity with Daisy's well packed Chevrolet and started on their trip to Arizona where they planned to spend the remainder of the winter.

The first stop was in Dodge City where we went to the Monument Dealer's establishment. Ward purchased a nice marker for Laura's grave.<sup>3</sup> It was delivered in three weeks but inclement weather hindered. It was not set up until three months later.

It was a beautiful day traveling through southwestern Kansas and across the Panhandle country. Between Dalhart and Tucumcari, New Mexico, we drove through a snow storm but it was not very cold.

We stopped at 5:35 p.m. at Lake Side Court in Tucumcari our first night out.

Chloe<sup>4</sup> had prepared a fine lunch for us so we stopped along the highway at 2:00 o'clock that day and eased our hunger. We had enough food to last two days. It consisted of cold beef sandwiches, pickles, crisp lettuce, boiled eggs, celery, cake, apples, cherry pie and a large thermos jug of coffee. The cherries for the pie was a gift from Minnie Schreiber.<sup>5</sup> We feasted also on a jar of salted almonds and a nice box of chocolates given to us by Charles and Bertha.<sup>6</sup>

Early Sunday morning, we went out to breakfast and after much discussion as to whether to attend church services at Tucumcari or drive on to Santa Rosa, we decided on the latter as we thought we would be saving time. When we reached there we found the building closed.

While in Tucumcari we were advised to go south from Santa Rosa because the road to Albuquerque, New Mexico was blocked by a snow storm the night previous.

We drove south as far as Vaughn over rough, unpaved, slippery roads so we decided to turn west until we struck highway No. 85. We went south through Socorra, Hot Springs,<sup>7</sup> and Hatch, New Mexico, then across to Deming on highway No. 70.

Before entering Socorra [Socorro], however, we had a little car trouble. After creeping along for 50 miles or more we stopped at the Fort Craig Service station and had the gas line cleaned out. We had no further trouble. Had it not been for this delay, we could have reached Deming, New Mexico, instead of having to stop in Hot Springs, New Mexico, our second night out.

We were greatly surprised to find the temperature in Hot Springs so low. Grace and Ward had to practically sit on the stove to get thawed out. They were quite sure that the hot springs were frozen over.

In the evening we attended church services and listened to a very good sermon by Bro. Copeland and met some very nice people.

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1 Calculating from the day of the week that Daisy conveniently gives with most dates tells us that the trip took place in 1947, not 1946. We can only guess why both years were included. Perhaps Daisy or someone else typed up a handwritten account some years later and the typist couldn't remember which year was correct.

2 Reginald Ward Scott (11 Aug 1877-25 Oct 1966), Grace Scott La Plante (19 Sep 1885-14 Feb 1977), and Daisy Scott Baer (24 Nov 1886-24 Jun 1963), children of William Andrew Scott (18 Nov 1850-18 Oct 1934) and Phebe Scott (6 May 1851-7 Nov 1898).

3 Laura Moyer Scott (24 May 1884-24 Nov 1946), Ward's wife.

4 Chloe Scott Horchem (21 Oct 1903-9 Apr 1987), Ward's daughter.

5 Minnie Schreiber (4 Nov 1913-22 Oct 2006), a neighbor.

6 Charles Rush Scott (21 Mar 1876-2 Sep 1954) and Bertha Goodwin Scott (28 Jun 1882-18 Jun 1969). Charles was the brother of these traveling Scott siblings.

7 This Hot Springs is now a ghost town. New Mexico boasts another Hot Springs in San Miguel County not too far from Santa Fe.



Traveling January 18-January 20. Sojourn in Glendale until March 29. Overnight = 

On Monday morning we arose early and were on our way by sunrise. We ate our breakfast in Deming. Ward felt so sorry for a beggar who was asking for our money with which to buy some breakfast. We hope he used it for food instead of drink.

Between Safford and Globe, Arizona, we passed the San Carlos reservation and drove over the Coolidge Dam.

We went over quite a high mountain pass after leaving Globe. On our way on to Glendale, Arizona, we went through Miami, Superior, Mesa, Temple [Tempe], and Phoenix. Reached Glendale at 5:30 p.m. Ate our supper in a cafe before going on to Warren Dille's.<sup>8</sup> They were not expecting us until the next day. (Tuesday).

Della prepared breakfast and dinner for us on Tuesday. By evening we were all set to live the rest of the winter in a furnished apartment in the Dille home where we really enjoyed ourselves for ten weeks.

We were pleasantly surprised our first Sunday there. After listening to a fine sermon preached by Nelson Smith from Ohio, announcement was made at the end of the service, that all were cordially invited to stay to dinner. Tables loaded with food were set in the church yard and a bountiful meal was served to a large crowd. Several families came in from neighboring congregations after their services were over.

The contrast in the weather between Kansas and there was very noticeable. It became so hot during the process of the meal that we had to seek a cool place in order to be comfortable.

The congregations in the Salt River Valley, Phoenix and surrounding town, have an afternoon of singing the first Sunday afternoon in each month. We attended the February meeting at "East Side" church in Phoenix, 10<sup>th</sup> and Portland. While there Ward introduced Grace and me to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Irvine, parents of Wm. S. Irvine who used to preach at Ransom several years ago. We saw Margaret Carr also.<sup>9</sup>



Grace Laplante, Della and Warren Dille, and Daisy Baer at the Dille home in Glendale. Ward Scott probably took the photo.

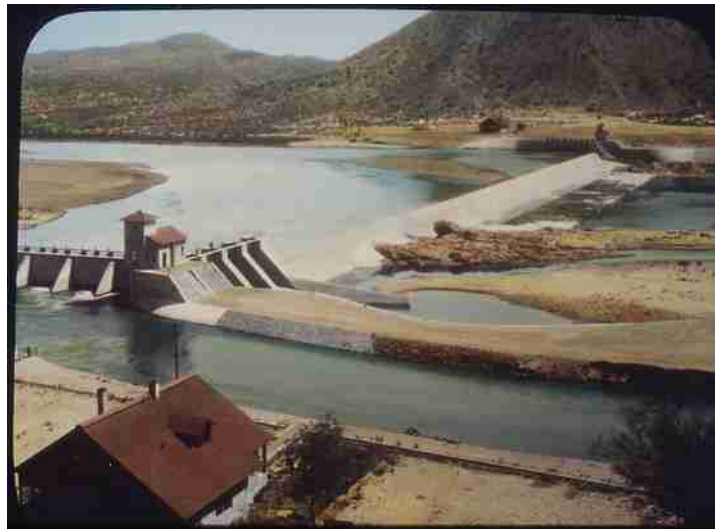


Daisy Baer, unknown (possibly Margaret Carr?), Grace LaPlante, Sister Engles, Sister & Brother Irvine, Brother Engles. Taken at the Engles home in Gilbert.

8 Warren's wife Della (26 Feb 1875- 8 Jul 1950) was the daughter of Dominique LaPlante and Marie Julie Langelier, and the first cousin of Isaac La Plante (10 Sep 1880-3 Nov 1938), Grace's husband.

9 Probably Margaret Brock Carr (28 Jan 1882-25 Oct 1962) of Ransom, KS.

Mrs. Irvine invited us to spend the day with them the following Wednesday. We accepted the invitation and had a lovely dinner and a very nice day. Margaret Carr was there when we arrived so we had a good visit with her also.



Granite Reef Dam in 1903.<sup>a</sup>

One day of the following week, we took Warren and Della on a picnic out on the desert and drove on to Granite Reef later.

We had a wiener roast, potato salad, baked beans, pickles, deviled eggs, coffee, and cherry pie.

At Granite Reef, the Verde River and Salt River unite. There is a huge dam built over the two with canals going different directions. The one furnishes water to Mesa, and the other to Phoenix and Glendale. It is certainly a wonderful piece of work.

Our next picnic was on Friday of the next week. We drove into Phoenix and picked up Margaret Carr and Mr. and Mrs. Irvine and went to Papago Park

to eat our lunch and to explore the famous “Hole in the Rock.”

After eating our lunch of baked ham, escalloped potatoes, baked beans, sliced tomatoes, cottage cheese, pickles, cake, mince pie, (Chloe gave us the mince meat) and coffee

We drove into Tempe to see the church



Papago Park and the Hole in the Rock.<sup>b</sup>

building there that Wm. S. Irvine helped to plan. He preached the first sermon in the building. A new preacher's home is now in progress there.

We had so much food left from our lunch and had some wieners to roast so went back to Papago Park. We built a fire, made coffee, roasted our wieners and ate supper before going home. It was a beautiful day.

We all left feeling that we had never enjoyed ourselves more.

Ward took quite a number of pictures but he hadn't learned how to use his camera so only had one picture that was any good.

On **March the 16<sup>th</sup>** we decided to drive to the “East Side” Church in Phoenix to hear Jack Dunn preach. We had no preacher at Glendale that day as Bro. Engle divides his time between Glendale and Gilbert. Bro Dunn preached a good sermon but we three agreed that he couldn't surpass our Glendale preacher.

Our plans were to take the Irvines out to dinner as they did not know we were to be there, but as “luck would have it” they had prepared dinner for some other friends who failed to appear. Consequently we were besieged with requests to dine with them. They had a lovely dinner as usual. She is a very gracious hostess.

After dinner we sang a number of hymns together, then we went out for a ride. We drove thru Tempe and on to Mesa where we visited the Mormon Temple grounds. The guide was very kind in showing us all around and explaining everything in detail, but of course, refused to take us thru the Temple. The flowers and landscaping were beautiful.

As the sun was rapidly lowering in the west, we drove back to Phoenix where we left the Irvines at their home on North 20<sup>th</sup> Street, and reached home just in time to go to the evening service.

The Engles gave us a very pressing invitation to visit them in their home at Gilbert before we left Glendale. We decided to go on **Friday, March 21.**

I called to Mrs. Irvine in Phoenix and invited them to go with us. They were delighted to go.

We stopped for them around 11:30 A.M. and went on as far as Tempe where we went into a cafe for lunch. As we had to pass by the place where Margaret Carr lived, we decided to stop and invite her to go on to Gilbert with us.

It was 2:00 o'clock when we reached the Engle home. After we had visited for two hours, he took us all to see their new church building. He had much to do with the building, also the building up of the congregation. The church there furnishes them with a very nice place to live.

He drives 35 miles each way from Gilbert to Glendale on Sunday and Wednesday night also.

The last Sunday that we were in Glendale the Warfords invited us to their home to dinner. They live 15 miles west of Glendale. Mr. And Mrs. Elmer Cartwright were there also. We had a very nice dinner and a very pleasant afternoon.

The Cartwrights invited us to their home, south of town 5 miles, on Thursday evening. Only Ward and I went because Grace was ill.

We were not there long until Mr. And Mrs. Luther [?]arford came to spend the evening with us. Later in the evening, Mrs. Cartwright served delicious homemade ice cream and a lovely homemade white cake and coffee. Both couples are very jolly. Our food was eaten with much merriment.

Lest I forget to relate the happenings of the evening before, I will do that right now.

We attended the midweek Bible study as usual. Immediately afterward before we could get away from the building, were all three given a “going away shower.”



The Mormon Temple in Mesa, Arizona.<sup>c</sup>

It was a very pleasant surprise indeed.

Grace and I received fourteen lovely cards and handkerchiefs; also a [rodeo?] head kerchief apiece. Ward received an equal number.

During our stay in Glendale, Warren and Della were so nice to us in every way. They with their daughter, Esther, kept us supplied with oranges, grapefruit, lemons, and pecans.

Ward helped to pick the pecans that dropped from the trees. Grace picked some, too.

Warren cracked them, then Ward would go out and sit with him in the sunshine (or the shade if they preferred) hours at a time and pick out the nut meat. They never stopped until a 3 pound can was filled. Della roasted them and divided them with us. One would have to eat them freshly roasted to really know how delectable they are. We never grew tired of them during our 10 weeks stay there. Mrs. Dille gave us big pans of popcorn occasionally also.



Historical marker commemorating the history of Sunnyslope mission, dedicated to helping tubercular patients who came to Arizona's dry climate in hopes of a cure.<sup>d</sup>

The day before we left, they roasted an extra amount of pecans for us to enjoy along the way.

We were invited in to dine with them a number of times during our stay there. We tried to repay them by taking them out riding and on several picnics.

One afternoon just before we left, Ward and Grace took them to Sunny Slope.<sup>10</sup> This is where 5000 tubercular people live.

Leslie Lynn and wife called on us one evening and we took our washing to their "help yourself" laundry one Monday morning. They have things very handy. Ruben Lynn and wife of Canada and Dorothy Lynn of Phoenix were there doing their laundry also when we arrived.

On **Saturday morning, March 29**, we arose bright and early and left Glendale for San Bernardino, California. We reached Blythe at [?]: 30 where we had to stop for inspection.

We did not have to stay long there as the inspector was quite lenient with us. Early in the afternoon, we reached Redlands and called on Mrs. J[?] L. Rider, Mrs. Emma Hunt, Donald and Lois Hunt. Donald showed us some beautiful stones and agates that he had found and polished. We found Mrs. Hunt quite well for her age.

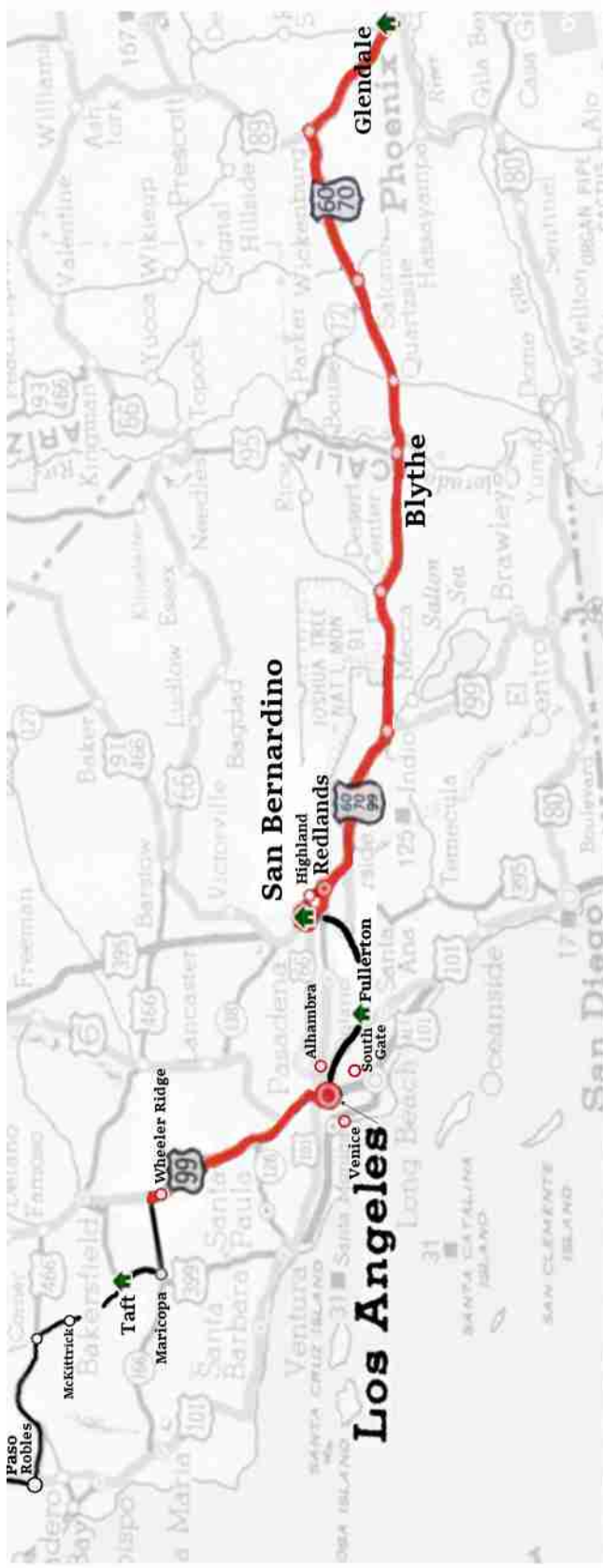
Before going on to San Bernardino, we stopped in Highland and called on the [?] H. Evans family. They were very surprised and glad to see us. It was nearly six o'clock in the evening before we reached Logan's home at 2038 Lincoln in San Bernardino.<sup>11</sup>

Ward stayed there but Grace and I slept at the Lester Grant home. We rented a room from them during our stay from that Saturday night until Wednesday morning. They have a lovely new home on West Highland Ave. Mr. Grant is a brother of Mrs. John Petty. They resemble very much.

We were so pleased to see Harvey Harriman in the pulpit Sunday morning and evening in the new church building in San Bernardino. We would have been as surprised as he was, had Mrs.

10 Now a district within the city of Phoenix, Sunnyslope was a large subdivision begun by William R. Norton. It became known as a place for Easterners with pulmonary problems like tuberculosis or asthma to recover in the warm, dry air. To care for such patients, the Desert Mission was founded in 1927 by Marguerite Colley and Elizabeth Beatty, soon known as the "Angels of the Desert." By the Post-War 1940s, the community of Sunnyslope was booming. What Daisy is referring to, however, is primarily the mission.

11 Cyrus Logan Scott (28 June 1884-18 Oct 1947) was a brother of our Scott siblings.



Traveling March 29-April 6. Overnight = 📍

Evans not told us on Saturday that he was to be there. He has become a very fluent speaker. He preaches regularly at South Gate, Calif.

The congregation at Berdo has just finished a fine new church building, costing 70,000.00. They were very proud of the fact that they only owe 15,000.00 on it. They have 10 classrooms and chairs in the main auditorium to seat 400 people. There was a large space in the back that is usable. When they put in their new pews they can seat many more.

Logan's daughter, Jessi, her husband, Walter, and their little girl, Beverly Joan, and Walter's sister, who is living with them, ate dinner with us at Logan's home on Sunday.<sup>12</sup>

We were all over to Jessi's home to dinner on Monday evening. Lizzie's mother, Mrs. Smith, and the daughter, Florence who is staying with her were dinner guests also.<sup>13</sup> Walter and Jessie have a nice little home in the east part of town on Court Street. Jessie is a fine house keeper and a good cook.

Some of their other relatives came in after dinner. We spent the evening visiting and singing.

On Wednesday morning we packed our bags and departed. We stopped in Fullerton where we picked up Dorothy,<sup>14</sup> then drove on to South Gate where we left Ward at Harvey Harriman's home. We took him on to Venice for a short visit with W. S. Irvine and family. Both of those men have preached for us in Ransom.

Dorothy and I took Grace on into Los Angeles to visit with her sister-in-law, Rena Parker and her daughter, Pauline Parker- Hubbard.<sup>15</sup>

Ward was to be back in South Gate by 4:30 so Dorothy and I went there and picked him up.

We all went back to Fullerton and had dinner with Dorothy and Jim in the Grandmother Williamson and Chas. Wood's home. Since their house was filled to the brim as to sleeping quarters, Ward had a room at the hotel. I occupied one of the beds in Patty's room. They had Ward out to dinner both evenings that we were there.

Dorothy and Jim entertained us with some very nice piano numbers. They played one selection at two pianos, then several duets on one piano.

We went to Alhambra Thursday afternoon to see little Jackie who was staying a few days with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Jones.<sup>16</sup>

Since Mr. Woods works in Los Angeles, he offered to drive our car in for us Friday morning and pick up Grace at the Hubbard home on Palmer Drive. It is a difficult street to find unless one is well acquainted with the city. He stayed with us until we were on the Fernando road, or 99 H.W. We kept on 9 highway until we reached Wheeler Ridge, south of Bakersfield a few miles. From there we went west through Maricopa and arrived in Taft where Charles and Willa live at 3:00 on Friday afternoon.

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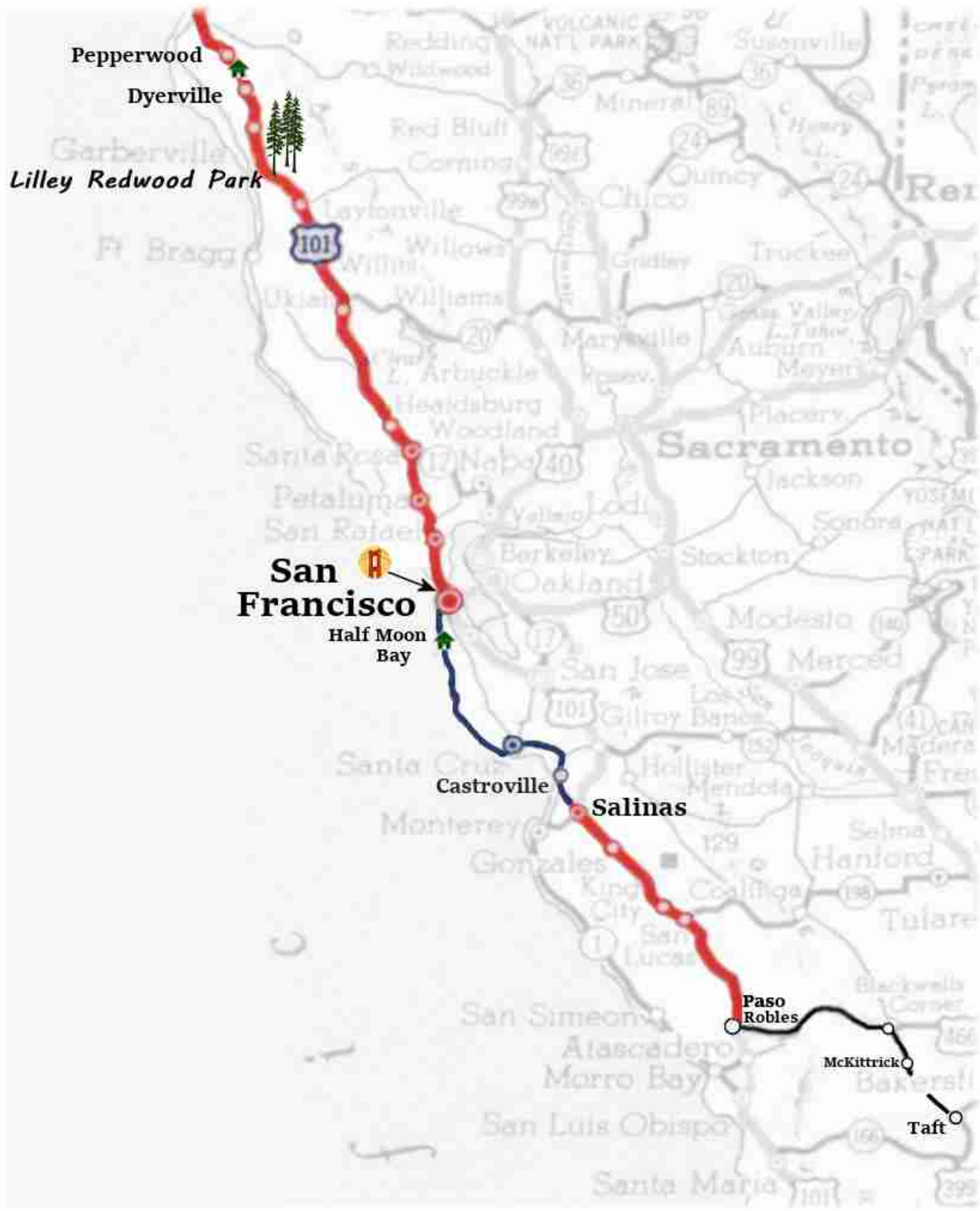
12 Jesse Scott Ansel (17 May 1918-9 Jan 1967); Walter Lavern Ansel (16 Sep 1916-6 May 1996). Walter Ansel had six sisters, so it's hard to know which one was staying there.

13 Lizzie was Logan's wife: Elizabeth Smith Scott (25 Jul 1886-9 Feb 1977). Her mother was Mary Jane Brown Smith. Like Logan, Lizzie came from a large family. Florence Smith Jenkins was one of her sisters

14 Dorothy Baer Hobson was the daughter of Roy Harrison Baer and Anna Jensen Baer. After Roy died of typhoid fever in 1921, Anna was unable to care for all of her six children. Roy's brother, William Baer, and William's wife Daisy Scott Baer, the writer of this journal, raised Dorothy and her sister Willa Baer Jones (6 Feb 1919-9 Mar 2015) as their own.

15 Irene Anna La Plante Parker (17 Jul 1871-15 Jun 1966) was the sister of Grace's husband Isaac La Plante. Daughter Pauline was born in Ransom, KS, on 4 Feb 1895.

16 Jackie was the daughter of Willa Baer Jones and Charles Jones, and thus Daisy's granddaughter. Mr. and Mrs. Jones were Charles' parents, Charles William Jones (4 May 1879-19 Jan 1968) and Emma Miller Jones (15 Oct 1878-4 Oct 1966)



Traveling April 7-April 8. Overnight = 🏠

We found Willa recovering from the flu which left her with a lame shoulder and a stiff neck. However, she had a very nice dinner planned and partly prepared for us. In fact, she had all of her meals planned for the time we were to be there from Friday evening until Monday morning.

James, Dorothy, and little Jimmie came up on a Saturday afternoon and spent Sunday with us.

We celebrated Jimmie's first birthday on **Sunday, April 6<sup>th</sup>**. We took some pictures of him and his cake.

We attended services in Taft that day. An elderly man by the name of ?easy did the preaching. He is a very forceful speaker, especially in volume.

Charles, James, and Willa put on quite a concert for us Saturday evening.

**Monday morning, April 7<sup>th</sup>**, we left Taft, passing through McKittrick on H. W. 33 then into Paso Robles on H. W. 41. From there we went on 101 H.W. north along the Salinas river to Salinas. We wanted to take the coast route to San Francisco so we went west from Salinas to Castorville [Castroville] and followed No. 1 H.W. to San Francisco.

Before reaching Half Moon Bay, where we spent Monday night, we all but had a blow on the left rear tire. It had a knot almost as big as our head. We had evidently hit a sharp rock because the inside of the tire was broken badly. Luckily the spare tire had enough air to take us into the next town which was at least 20 miles.

We bought a new tire at Half Moon Bay, ate our breakfast there and were on our way again at 9:15 a.m. We enjoyed the coast route very much. Driving over the famous Golden Gate Bridge in San Francisco gave us all quite a thrill. We could see the Federal prison at Alcatraz as we were crossing over.

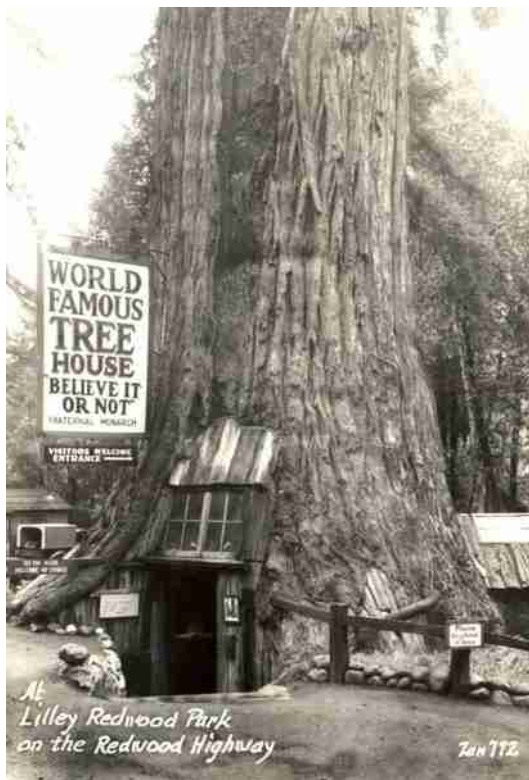
After leaving San Francisco we again took the No. 101 H.W. and traveled 200 miles through the well known California Redwoods. Everyone should take the opportunity of seeing these lovely huge trees sometime during their lifetime. We saw several tree houses along the road side and visited the famous tree house in Lilley Redwood Park. It is the tallest single roomed house in the world.

The "Redwood Empire" consists of nine coastal counties of San Francisco, Marin, Sonoma, Napa, Lake, Mendocino, Humboldt, Del Norte, and Josephine. San Francisco is the southern terminus while Grants Pass is the northern terminus.

**Tuesday night, April 8<sup>th</sup>**, we stayed all night in an auto court between Dyerville and Pepperwood on the Eel River. We had not gone far when we came very near having a wreck on a 3 lane road. We tried to pass a car with a woman driving. She was over the line too far. A truck was meeting us so we were between the two cars. Our right back wheel scraped her front fender, taking off a little paint, and our fender was scraped and dented a little.

We were thankful that it didn't do any more damage to either car or get hurt ourselves.

We passed through Trinidad and Klamath to Crescent City where we ate lunch. The grilled salmon was very delicious.



World's tallest treehouse at the Lilley Redwood Park.<sup>e</sup>



April 9-April 11 Overnight = 🏠

We left highway No. 101 at Crescent City and followed 199 H.W. through the mountains to Grants Pass. We then took the 99 highway to Junction City.

Here the 99 H.W. divided. One called “East” and the other “West.” We went on the West through Portland, then back on 99 H.W. on to Olympia where we again got on the 101 highway. When we came to the Junction of 14A we took that on into Port Orchard, Wn.

We spent Wednesday night, however, in an auto court between Canyonville and Myrtle Creek near the Umpqua River. We reached Newberg, Oregon, 26 miles south of Portland in the Willamette Valley, at 1:30. Grace was very happy to see her old homes there and to see the school building where Phebe went to her first day of school. She also visited the place, inside and out, where Theron was born. They lived in Newberg six years.<sup>17</sup>

We ate our lunch while in Newberg. Thursday night was spent in Centralia, Oregon [Washington]. We had a very nice apartment there. As we expected to have a short drive on Friday, to Port Orchard, we were in no hurry to retire. We sat up until 11:00 playing dominoes.

Ward had promised us that we could sleep real late the next morning but at 6 o'clock he began to think, “What's the use of wasting so much time? We had just as well be on our way and we can eat breakfast later.” So in spite of the fact that Grace wasn't feeling well, and, to use her expression, “was a sleepy as a dog,” we started on but were hardly on speaking terms until we reached Newberg.

We stopped in Olympia, the State Capital, for our breakfast. We had a little difficulty in finding our 101 highway until we learned that 401[410?] and 101 ran together for a few miles.

Shortly before reaching Port Orchard, Wn., we passed thru Allyn, the home town of Bert and Faye Mitchell. Israel Roser lives in the vicinity of McCleary. We were not far from his home.

At 10:30, **Friday morning, April 11<sup>th</sup>**, we arrived at the W. L. Scott home.<sup>18</sup> We found no one at home but did find a note on the door saying, “Lou is down working on the boat and I have gone to Seattle on business. Will try to be back by noon. Please make yourself at home, etc.” Signed, Willie Jane.<sup>19</sup> We proceeded to do as told until noon, then went to Port Orchard to a cafe for our lunch. It wasn't long until we heard that Lou was looking for us. We finally got together and went to Lala's to see her and family, then went to Lou's as soon as Willie Jane got home. They live in a lovely new 4 bedroom house on a steep hill overlooking the bay.



Grant's Pass, Oregon.<sup>f</sup>

17 Grace and her husband Isaac LaPlante had three children. The first two, Phebe LaPlante Scott (16 Feb 1905-18 Feb 1993) and Theron La Plante (20 Nov 1910-4 Jul 1985), are mentioned here. Lorraine LaPlante Berger (1 Oct 1918-2 Jan 2012) was born in Leonardville, KS.

18 William Louis Scott (Aug 1879-5 Sep 1960), was a son of Joseph "Jasper" Wilson Scott (15 Sep 1852-5 Jun 1888) and Nancy Ellender Scott (13 Feb 1853-3 Dec 1928), the brother and sister of William Andrew Scott (18 Nov 1850-18 Oct 1934) and Phebe Marie Scott (6 May 1851-7 Nov 1898) respectively. Thus our traveling Scott sibs were (double) first cousins of Lou Scott and his brothers and sisters, some of whom make an appearance later.

19 Willie Jane Johnston (17 Mar 1906-10 Nov 1988) was Lou's wife.

We enjoyed sitting at their huge windows viewing the scene across the water. Bremerton and Manette line the west and north coast of the bay with the beautiful snow-covered Olympic mountains in



Bremerton harbor across the inlet from Port Orchard.<sup>8</sup>

the background. It is hard to determine which is the more beautiful, the daylight view, or the diamond-like sparkle of the lights across the bay with their reflections on the water at night. It is hard to express the beauty of either.

One would never tire of watching the boats, both large and small, coming in and going out at all hours of the day. We could see several huge air plane carriers lying in dock for repair or dismantling, across the bay at Bremerton.

On **Sunday, April 13<sup>th</sup>**, we attended services at Annapolis and listened to Clyde Moore preach a very good sermon. He is a young man 20 years of age.

Percy and Lala Tucker invited Lou and Willie Jane, Ward, Grace, and me to dinner.<sup>20</sup> One of their married daughters, Alice Bowman and Joyce and Dick of the home were there also.<sup>21</sup> Joyce was working in Bremerton but is now in Tacoma. She spends her Sundays at home, usually. Dick is an ex-service man. He lives at home but attends college in Bremerton.

Their daughters, Ellen, Lois and husbands came Sunday afternoon. Alice's husband came in later also. Ed and Ellen have one daughter, Janice. Lola and Arden Prather have a boy and a little girl, Clifford and Suzanne.<sup>22</sup>

We spent the afternoon in singing hymns. Attended church services again in the evening.

**Monday, April 14<sup>th</sup>**, we helped Willie Jane with the washing. We did the ironing on Tuesday. On Wednesday, Grace and I spent the day with Lala. Willie Jane helped Lou with his work on the boat.

We all had dinner with Ed, Ellen, and Janice Wednesday evening. On Thursday Grace and I stayed at Lou's house and "kept the home fires burning" and were "chief cook and bottle washers" while Lou, Billie Jane, and Ward went down below Port Orchard where Lou had his boat docked to work on.

Lest we forget what all this work is about, I must relate how Lou went to Seattle a few weeks ago and purchased a Government Crash Boat (Army) and is converting it into a cruiser and a trolling boat.<sup>23</sup> It is 42 x 13 feet, made throughout of solid mahogany. It needed painting inside and out,

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20 Lala was another daughter of Jasper and Ellender Scott. Lala was named Dinah Laodicia Scott (12 Sep 1885-20 Jan 1965) after her two grandmothers, but she apparently disliked the name and preferred to be called Lala or Lalie. Percy Elmer Tucker (6 Oct 1886-26 Oct 1978) was her husband.

21 Alice Tucker Bowman (31 Dec 1913-23 Jul 2003), Joyce Tucker Fritchell (15 Nov 1921-9 Jan 1971), Richard Elmer Tucker (30 Mar 1924-24 Jan 2000)--all children of Lala and Percy Tucker.

22 More children, in-laws, and grandchildren of Lala and Percy: Ellen Tucker Johnston (31 Jan 1909-26 Feb 1999) and James Edward "Ed" Johnston (12 Sep 1903-1955); Lois or "Lola" Tucker Prather (21 May 1911-23 Apr 2001) and her husband Arden (11 Apr 1909-20 Oct 2001): Alice's husband, Charles Angeline Bowman (15 Nov 1910-Jan 1949).

23 Army Air Force "Crash Boats" were used in the rescue of downed aircraft during World War II. Many were decommissioned and sold after the war.

partitions taken out and others put in, bunks built in, cabinet work in the galley, pilot house built on and other things too numerous to mention. Engine installed also.

We built a skiff also in the basement of his house. On **Tuesday afternoon, April 16<sup>th</sup>** [either the date or the day is wrong] Willie Jane took Grace, Ellen, and me around the Port Orchard bay to Bremerton to do some shopping.

**Thursday** it rained all day. Lala called on us in the afternoon.

**Friday evening**, Percy, Lala, Ed, Ellen, Janice, Lois, and Alice came over to Lou's house to sing.

**Saturday night**, Paul Scott (Tom's son) was at Lou's to dinner. His sister, Maggie and husband, Billie and Fern (Tom's youngest son), Percy, Lala, Ed, Janice, Lois, and Alice came later.<sup>24</sup>

Paul and Dot Spicer, a young couple from Tenn. drove in earlier in the evening. They came to go with Lou to Alaska. We again attended services on **Sunday** at Annapolis. Clyde Moore preached two good sermons.

After the morning service all of Lala's family, two of Tom's family, Paul, Billie and wife, Paul and Dot Spicer, Ward, Grace, and I enjoyed a "pot luck" dinner with Lou and Willie Jane. Our dinner consisted of spaghetti and meat, vegetable salad, macaroni salad, green beans, hot rolls and butter, dill and sweet pickles, jam and jelly, red raspberries, cake and coffee. In the afternoon we visited and took pictures.

**Monday, April 21**, Dot Spicer painted Lou's skiff on the inside while I did the family washing. Grace did the breakfast dishes, cleaned the house and finished in time to hang all of the clothes.

Our cousin Phebe McCay who lives in Bend, Oregon, came this morning, via Seattle and Bremerton, (or it may have been Manchester).<sup>25</sup> She went to her sister Lala's home. After getting our lunch over and dishes washed, Grace and I went to Lala's to visit with Phebe, Lala and Alice prepared a lovely rabbit dinner in the evening for all of the Lou and Willie Jane household. Some of the others came in later and we had our usual "sing."

**Tuesday April 22<sup>th</sup>**. This is another beautiful morning. The view across the bay is a lovely scene. Just a little foggy, with the snow-capped Olympic mountains looming above the fog.

The Spicers have gone to Yakima after their car which they had to abandon on their way out because of burnt out bearings. They hope to find it all repaired and ready to drive back.

The rest are working on the boat, trying to get it in readiness to leave for Alaska by April 29<sup>th</sup>.

Grace and I have the dishes washed and Grace is ironing. I will write a few letters and iron later. Tuesday afternoon, Willie Jane took Lala, Phebe, Grace and me to Bremerton to shop. We went to the



An example of a 42' "crash boat," being repaired in 1944 in the Aleutian Islands. Lou and Willie Jane's boat may have been quite different from this one, but the picture provides some idea of size and what it might have been like for eight people to live onboard for ten days to Ketchikan, plus a few to Craig.<sup>h</sup>

24 Tom--James Thomas Scott (30 Mar 1873-28 Aug 1931)--was the oldest child of Jasper and Ellender Scott and a favored visitor among the Kansas and Missouri Scotts. Three of his children are visitors here: Paul Glyndon Scott (28 Jan 1909-1 Jan 1954), Maggie Scott Forsman (15 Nov 1905-9 May 1994) with husband John Victor Forsman (26 Apr 1890-5 Jul 1967), and Billie, or William Robert Scott (15 Nov 1922-3 Oct 2006) with wife Ferne Stine Scott (26 July 1927-12 Nov 2006).

25 Phebe Scott McCay (18 Mar 1888-17 Mar 1981) was the youngest of Jasper and Ellender Scott's children.

Express Office also to get a case of Nuco that I had asked Willa to send me from Taft.<sup>26</sup>

That evening, Percy, Lala, Phebe, Alice and Charles came over to Lou's and enjoyed a delicious "Oyster Fry" with us. The table was set for 10 people. Willie Jane served several huge platters of them and they were nearly all devoured. They were delicious. Lest I forget how she prepared them for frying, I must make note of it.

Firstly, she rolled them in flour, then dipped them in beaten eggs, then rolled in cracker crumbs and fried them in deep fat like doughnuts. With these she served mashed potatoes, vegetable and cottage cheese salad, peas and carrots, bread, butter and jam, Angel cake and coffee.

After dinner Maurice and Eulalie Wallis of Bremerton came to see us. She is one of Tom Scott's daughters.<sup>27</sup> They have four girls from 10 to 16 years of age.

**Wednesday, April 23<sup>rd</sup>**. Breakfast over, dishes washed, and beds made. The rest have gone to work. Grace and I will write letters and prepare lunch for the gang. We will have hash, fried apples, and cherry pie. Phebe came up from Lala's to spend the day with us. After lunch, 2:00 o'clock—We just saw a huge navy cruiser being towed into dock. One small boat is pulling and two on each side. A large boat can't come into dock of its own power because of the huge waves it would cause, hence the towing process.

Ward, Willie Jane, Grace and I played dominoes until 10 c'clock, then retired. Lou and Ed worked on Ed's boat. It is parked in Lou's garage. Paul and Dot were dinner guests of Joyce in her apartment at Bremerton. Dick went them.

**Thursday, April 24<sup>th</sup>**—Still working on the boat. Grace and I have the house work all done and have done our hand washing. Phebe had lunch with us. We then went down the hill and up another hill to Lala's, then down hill again to call on Lois. Lois and Arden have a nice place. Charles (Alice's husband) took us home. We had a big "smelt" dinner that evening accompanied by some good corn bread. Before we got away from the table, all of Percy and Lala's family and Phebe McCay came in to spend the evening. Singing was the diversion for the evening.

**Friday, April 25<sup>th</sup>**—the "big five" have gone to work on the "Billie Lou" as usual. Lou is having it hauled out onto a platform so they can paint the bottom with copper paint. This is to keep the barnacles from sticking so badly on the boat.

Ward has taken my car down to the garage to have it greased and have it ready for our homeward trip when we return from Alaska.

**Saturday, April 26<sup>th</sup>**—Lala and I went with Phebe on the Ferry to Seattle where she took the bus for her home in Bend, Oregon. It was a beautiful day. After Phebe left, we walked 20 blocks back to the Coleman Dock where we took the Ferry back to Bremerton. We visited the stores along the way, however, and did a little shopping. Also ate our lunch. All of Lou's household and Paul Scott dined with Lois and Arden that evening. We had a lovely dinner. Her angel food cake was the best ever, served with marshmallow, orange, and coconut dessert.

**Sunday, April 27<sup>th</sup>**—Heard two good sermons again. "Pot luck" dinner at Lala's. All were relatives but one. Table was set for 22 people. Joyce and her friend, Lenore Cottrell, entertained us for a while with piano and vocal duets and vocal solos. Lenore's mother is an opera star.

**Monday, April 28<sup>th</sup>**—It is cloudy and cool today. Grace and I did the family washing. The rest are working on the "Billie Lou." We plan to have tuna sandwiches and deviled eggs, with something hot to drink for lunch.

**Tuesday, April 29<sup>th</sup>**—Grace and I washed some quilts for Willie Jane this morning. They have their boat mattresses airing today. No mail from home today. Everyone disappointed. It rained during

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<sup>26</sup> Nucoa was a brand of oleo margarine popularized during the war.

<sup>27</sup> Eulalie Scott Wallis (13 Feb 1911-4 Jul 2008) and Maurice LaVerne Wallis (16 Oct 1908-10 Jun 1985).

the day.

Lala, Lois, Alice, Charles, and Ed were here for a few moments in the evening.

**Wednesday, April 30<sup>th</sup>**—It is cloudy again this morning. Paul Spicer, Willie Jane, and Grace went to Seattle to shop. Lou and Ward are still sticking to their jobs on the boat. Dot, Ellen, Alice, Lois, and I took my car and drove to Bremerton. We had lunch at the Mission Cafe. Shopped some afterward. I stopped on my way home in Annapolis and had my hair washed and set.

Paul, Willie Jane, and Grace went to Seattle on the “Wallapi” and came back on the streamliner “KalaKala.” Paul sold his Ford for \$1000. The women did quite a lot of shopping. Willie Jane bought a lot of supplies for the boat and got an air mattress for Ward. Grace bought a plaid wool blanket, some yarn for a sweater and a pair of pillow cases to embroider while on the boat trip.

William and Fern moved in on us as their rent was up on May 1<sup>st</sup>. They are to live in Lou's house while they are in Alaska this summer.

Percy and Lala's family were in again to spend the evening. We had our usual “sing.”

**May 1<sup>st</sup>**—Cloudy and rainy this morning. I have cleared out the car trunk getting ready to repack. Ward isn't feeling so well so didn't go to work. He stayed in bed until noon. His head aches, heart isn't acting right, and has a lame back. Grace and I wrote letters this morning. We will have vegetable soup for lunch. There will be eight of us. Billie takes his lunch with him. He works in Bremerton. He commutes back and forth on the Ferry. We had noodle and tuna for dinner in the evening. Some of Lala's family came in for a short visit. Ward is feeling much better this evening. Willie Jane painted the number and the name on their boat today.

**May 3<sup>rd</sup>**—Lou and Ward went to Seattle. Billie, Paul and Dot are helping Billie Jane on the boat. Fern Scott cleaned the house and washed the dishes while grace and I cleaned two hens for the “Pot Luck” dinner tomorrow. Grace made a big batch of noodles while I made three pie crusts. Also made a deep dish apple pie for our lunch.

Our neighbors, Mr. and Mrs. Hadford brought pictures over in the evening to show us. Lois brought Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Davis over to see them also. She is a sister to Raymond Tucker's wife.<sup>28</sup> They stayed until eleven o'clock. They were very interesting colored scenes of some of their travels. Taken from a movie camera and showed on a screen.

**Sunday, May 4<sup>th</sup>**—I got up at 6 o'clock and made two lemon pies and one chocolate and put the chicken on to cook. Grace got up shortly afterward and made some delicious biscuits for breakfast. Breakfast over and dishes washed at 9:50. Time to get ready for church. After services there were 25 people who went to Lois's place where dinner was served at tables out on the lawn. The main dish was chicken and noodles, with a lot of other things on the side. All stayed to supper, then went to church.

**Monday, May 5<sup>th</sup>**—Willie Jane made another business trip to Seattle. Dot accompanied her. They didn't get home until 6 o'clock in the evening. Grace and I washed and ironed. We went to Allens to lunch. Lala and Joyce, with her girl friend and three sailors were at Lou's house for a short visit in the evening.

**Tuesday, May 6<sup>th</sup>**—Grace and I are packing our bags. Dot and Paul came home from working on the boat shortly before noon. Both were ill. Lou, Ward and Willie Jane took the boat to Bremerton to have it filled with gas. They brought it back to Ed's dock to unload some things and to take on some baggage. They packed canned food and etc. on the boat this morning.

They are preparing to leave Port Orchard for Alaska early tomorrow morning. Since they couldn't lock up the boat, Lou and Willie Jane slept there Tuesday night.

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28 Raymond Tucker (9 Dec 1907-Feb 1979) was the oldest son of Percy Tucker and Lala Scott Tucker. His wife was Dovie Anderson (1 Apr 1910-19 May 1998), who appears several times below.



An overview of the voyage. The trip will be mapped in more detail in subsequent pages.

Chapter II  
Log of the Billie Lou II  
Trip to Alaska

On **May 7<sup>th</sup>**, the "Billie Lou II" left Liske's Float, at Port Orchard, Wn., at 12:30 p.m. with Lou Scott as Captain, Ward Scott as mate, Paul Spicer as engineer, Daisy Baer, Willie Jane, and Lala Tucker as cooks, Dot Spicer as cabin girl, Grace LaPlante as deck hand, and "guest." Ward, Paul, Willie Jane and Lala were Co-Pilots also. Dot, Grace, and Daisy dishwashers, also.

Percy and all of his family were down to see us off. A few tears were shed as they bade us bon voyage. Weather was fairly good. A few rain drops fell but it was calm.

Before we got underway, I, Daisy, sent Arden up town for hamburgers for the crowd and later Willie Jane made coffee to serve with cookies. Fern and Alice made us a big batch of cookies to take with us.

We are now cruising along smoothly passing Bremerton and along the west coast of Bainbridge Island. At 1:45 we passed through Agate Pass with Lala at the steering wheel.

Dot and I are sitting out on the aft deck enjoying the scenery. Beautiful homes are seen on either side of the channel among the spruce trees.

Passing Winslow<sup>29</sup> at 2:30. We saw ferry boats entering from two directions.

During the afternoon we passed "Jefferson Head," "Apple Tree Point," "Point-No Point," "Double Bluff" light house, "Bush Point," "Morrowstone [Marrowstone] Light," and "Wilson Light."

Early in the afternoon Willie Jane and Daisy hemmed some drapes and hung them in the doorway between the pilot house and the galley. Willie Jane took the wheel at 3:40 o'clock. The clutch was giving trouble so Lou and Paul worked on it until they had it fixed. Then they worked on the anchor line. While they were busy with that, Ward put up the chart rack.

We can see a barge being towed at our right and a scow with three big mounds of sawdust on our left.

A large passenger boat is meeting us. It is possibly one that runs from Victoria or Vancouver to Seattle. The name is "Iroquoise."

We passed through a heavy shower at 5:15. We had an early supper at 5:55. Our lunch was quite meager so the boiled ham, cottage cheese, pickles, bread, butter, cookies, peaches, milk, and Sanka tasted very good. Willie Jane and Grace did the dishes tonight.

The sunset on the water is beautiful.

First day passed with no one seasick.

We are meeting a large steamer coming down from the north as we go into Port Townsend at 7:15 o'clock, where we tied up to a tow boat for the night.



Point Wilson Lighthouse near Port Townsend.<sup>i</sup>

<sup>29</sup> Daisy may have been referring to the whole of Bainbridge Island as Winslow. The city of Winslow is on the east side of the island, where the Billie Lou II would not have passed. From her wording, the boat is perhaps clearing the island at 2:30 and passing ships just going into the passage.



May 7-8. Port Orchard to Friday Harbor

**Thursday, May 8<sup>th</sup>** —We had a good night's rest. All went well until Lou arose at 4:20 in the morning to start out again. At first the engine wouldn't respond. Then he discovered that he hadn't turned on the gas. It was very rough crossing the Strait of "Juan de Fuca." We almost rolled out of our beds. Ward seems to have fought considerably with his sleeping bag but with some help from Lou succeeded in getting out of it. Somewhere along the line he developed a bad headache.

Grace, Lala, and Daisy got up at 7:30 a.m.

We were eating breakfast just as we entered "Friday Harbor" at 8:45. Grace and Lala went ashore to mail some cards. The men have been busy taking on water, gas and oil. Ward and Paul have been washing windows.

We have just "cleared" and are on our way again at 10:55 a.m.

Before entering Canadian waters at 12:40 p.m. we passed "Flat Top" Islands, Spedien Isl., Stewart [Stuart] Isl., Turn Point, and Moresby Isl.

Willie Jane has been having a tussle with her oil cook stove. She finally has it mastered and is frying some steak.

A large Canadian Steamer is just passing on its way to Victoria. It is the "Prince George."

There is a very stiff wind behind us at present.

We finished our dinner at 2:30, of steak, potatoes, salad, and prunes.

Ward is at the wheel now. Dot and Grace have been sleeping all afternoon. At 5:00 o'clock, Willie Jane called them so they could see the Billie Lou II" pass through the "Dodd Narrows." It is not more than 20 or 30 ft. across. Narrowest place along the route.

Vancouver Island lies to the left and Mudge Island to the right.

We entered the Strait of Georgia at 5:40. It is 150 miles long. We have just passed an island that seems to be solid rock covered with fir or spruce trees. The walls along the shore are perpendicular with many interesting formations caused by the tides.

At 6:10 we dropped anchor in Hammond Bay, after having smooth sailing since leaving Friday Harbor. At midnight a strong windstorm came up and rocked the boat so violently that all hands were called on deck to help raise the anchor so we could move into a safer harbor.

Lou ran the boat back and forth for some time so it wouldn't be at the mercy of the waves, then decided to go back to Departure Bay. We reached there at 4:25.

We had passed this place earlier in the evening.

**Friday, May 9.** We are in Departure Bay, near Nanaimo. It is 8:50. We are waiting for the stove to heat so we can get breakfast. Several other boats are anchored here also. Two of them are tied together (Snorky and Dalene). Two others are tied to buoys. The coast guard "Investigator" is tied up at the deck.

**Saturday, May 10.** We had a very quiet night. Lou pulled anchor around 6:00 o'clock and started on our journey but the water was still too rough so came back to Departure Bay.



Deep Bay, British Columbia<sup>1</sup>



May 8-May 10. Friday Harbor to Deep Bay.

Paul made coffee for the men. Willie Jane got breakfast later. At 1:45 p. m. we started out again. The water has calmed down so we are having smooth sailing once more.

As we travel up the Strait of Georgia between Vancouver and Lasqueti we can see high mountain ranges covered with snow on either side. We see Sisters Island<sup>30</sup> and Yellow Island<sup>31</sup> in the distance. We see light houses at different points all along the way.

We dropped anchor in the beautiful spot of “Deep Bay” at 7:00. All of the buildings are painted green. It is a fish canning center. A softball game is in progress on the shore in the schoolyard. Both boys and girls seem to be playing.

Dot and Paul got in the skiff and went to buy some light bulbs, but no luck.

We retired at 9:00 o'clock. Water was calm all night.

**May 11<sup>th</sup>**, Mother's Day. We are all wondering what our children are doing today and if they are thinking of us. Percy gave us a 3 lb. box of candy.

Lala has just finished dunking her elbows in her nice soapy dishwater so she will have them nice and clean for Mother's Day.

Lou pulled anchor at 6:10 this morning. We are still on the east side of Vancouver Island in the Strait of Georgia. Everyone in good spirits today. We are meeting a large Canadian Steamer, the “Gardens.”

Grace, Lala, Dot, and Daisy sat out on the forward deck enjoying the beautiful sunshine and scenery. We passed Cape Mudge and stopped in Quathiaski Cove to fill up with gas and water. (The water is for cooking, washing, bathing, etc.). Left there at 12 o'clock noon.

We got off the boat while the men were busy and went up the gangway. From there we could see star fish, rock cod, sea biscuits, anemones, and sea cucumbers in the water around the dock.

At 2:00 O'clock we went thru Seymour Narrows.

We were sitting out on deck. It got pretty rough and so cold that we had to go inside.

All kinds of ducks are very numerous in this region.

Just as we were entering Discovery Passage, Willie Jane called us to dinner. She is steering while the rest eat. Doesn't seem quite fair. Anyway that's the way she wants it. She made a large roaster full of hash, cooked cauliflower, made corn bread, and a vegetable salad.

At 3:40 we entered Otter Cove where we will spend the night. The boat got to rocking so badly the men went out and dropped the stern anchor also. It is quite chilly this evening.

We had church services in the pilot house at 5:00 o'clock. Very impressive service even though few in number. Ward was in charge.

**Monday, May 12**—10:50 a.m. Breakfast over, dishes washed, and floors swept and beds made. The men are washing windows in the pilot house and fixing up a spot light.

We are still in Otter Cove on account of high wind. We had a nice breakfast of home cured ham (brought from Tenn. by Paul and Dot), eggs, malto meal [Malt-O-Meal®], toast and coffee.

Since our breakfast was so late we had a late dinner. Finished at 3:30 amid a heated political discussion. Five against three made it almost too “one-sided.”

We women spent most of the day knitting and crocheting. The men did some more work on the boat and tried to do a little fishing. They made a little trip in the skiff to visit the men on shore who were logging. Also called on the people on the boat that was anchored near by.

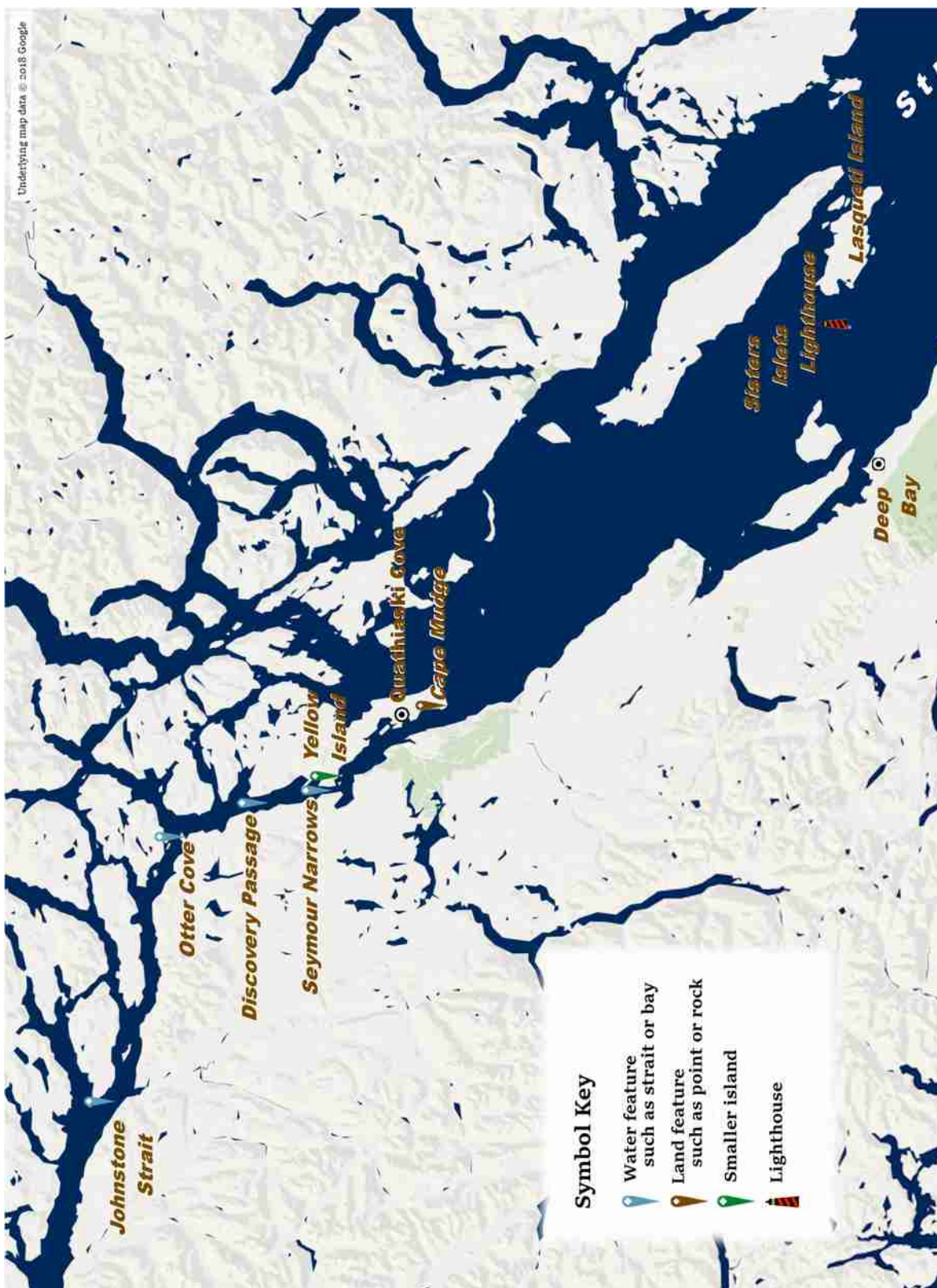
Lou, Ward, Dot, and Paul played dominoes in the evening. We had a light snack of tea, cheese, and crackers before retiring.

Daisy finished the body part of her sweater today.

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30 Possibly Sisters Islets, which had a lighthouse.

31 What I have identified as Yellow Island probably is not what Daisy and the others could see in the distance. The sequence is not logical. But it is the only Yellow Island I have located in the area.



May 11-May 13. Deep Bay to Johnstone Strait.



Entrance to Johnstone Strait<sup>k</sup>

**Tuesday, May 13.** The men lifted anchors at 5:00 a.m.-- still going up the coast of Vancouver in Johnston[e] Strait. We met two passenger boats this morning. The Canadian boat, "Prince Rupert" passed us at 7:45 and we met the American boat "Aleutian" at 5:40 a.m. At 6:40 we met the "Denali," an American boat. It travels between Seattle and Ketchikan. It is quite cloudy this morning. Ward was acting as co-pilot when we got up.

Grace has the back of her sweater about half done. I have the body part of mine done and am working on a sleeve.

We are sailing along Cormorant Island. Houses are built along the shore line. At 12:25, we are entering Alert Bay.

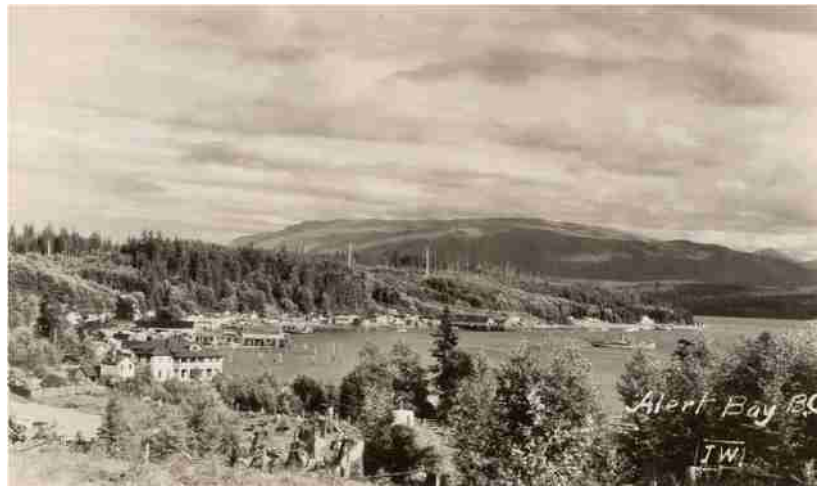
A huge Canadian Steamer, the "Uganda," is lying in harbor. We are passing Pultney Point light house at 1:35. There is a lovely beach here. It would be a nice place for a picnic.

Willie Jane is at the wheel now while Lou and Paul are cleaning out the stove pipe and stove.

We are entering Queen Charlotte Strait at 1:40 p.m. Eight boats are to be seen ahead of us. Three of them are tied together and another one near by going our way. One small Canadian boat is passing and we are meeting a large one. It is a Gov't boat K661.

It was rough sailing for a few moments.

We met a fish buyer's boat and are passing the three boats that are tied together.



Alert Bay<sup>l</sup>

At 2:35 we are meeting the tug boat "La Pointe" towing a raft of large timbers, also a large raft with a Vancouver tug.

Willie Jane and Lala got dinner. Just as we were sitting down to eat at 4:00 p.m. we discovered that the exhaust pipe from the engine had set fire to the pilot house floor. There was quite a bit of excitement until it was extinguished.



Alert Bay<sup>m</sup>



May 13- May 14. Johnstone Strait to Bella Bella

Since entering Queen Charlotte Strait we have had pretty rough sailing. This has been our longest day of traveling.

We dropped anchor in Cascade Harbor at 5:45 o'clock. We expect to cross Queen Charlotte Sound in the morning.

**May 14, Wednesday**—We had a good rest last night. Lou and Paul raised anchors and got underway at 5:00 a.m. It took about four hours to cross the Sound. It is now 10:00 o'clock. We women haven't been out of bed very long.

We did a lot of rolling around while crossing the Sound but it wasn't as bad as the night in Hammond Bay. We are now in Fitzhugh Sound. As soon as our fire gets hot enough we shall get breakfast. All are getting very hungry. No one has been sea sick yet.

We are nearing Adden Brooke [Addenbrooke] point at 10:10.

At 2:00 o'clock the engine is getting very hot. Lou and Paul are investigating to see what is the trouble. Willie Jane is at the wheel.

Lala, Lou, and I (Daisy) have been almost ill since we ate our breakfast. Lala and I each took a dose of "Mothersills."<sup>32</sup> Willie Jane and Lala have just written to George and Ottis (Ottis is in a London hospital)<sup>33</sup> and I wrote to Zella. It will probably be two weeks before she will get it.

At 2:15 o'clock Paul put the American Flag up-side down on the mast as a distress signal to passing boats. A Canadian boat passed and ignored us. Lou pulled as close to the shore as he dared to go. It was too deep to drop anchor. They filled up the engine with water and got it cooled off somewhat.

At 2:35 we are starting again but not for long. We are just drifting around and all wishing for dry land. When the engine refuses to run the boat is at the mercy of the waves. She can be controlled somewhat by sails but we don't have any of those on board.

It has been cloudy and rainy all day. I call it a stormy day but these Washingtonians don't call anything a storm unless the wind is blowing a gale.

We are still drifting around. Thank Goodness this didn't happen on Queen Charlotte Sound or we would have drifted out on mid ocean. We are starting again at 3:35 p.m. Willie Jane and Lala are cutting up a baby halibut for our dinner. It is about 30 in. long and 12 in. wide.

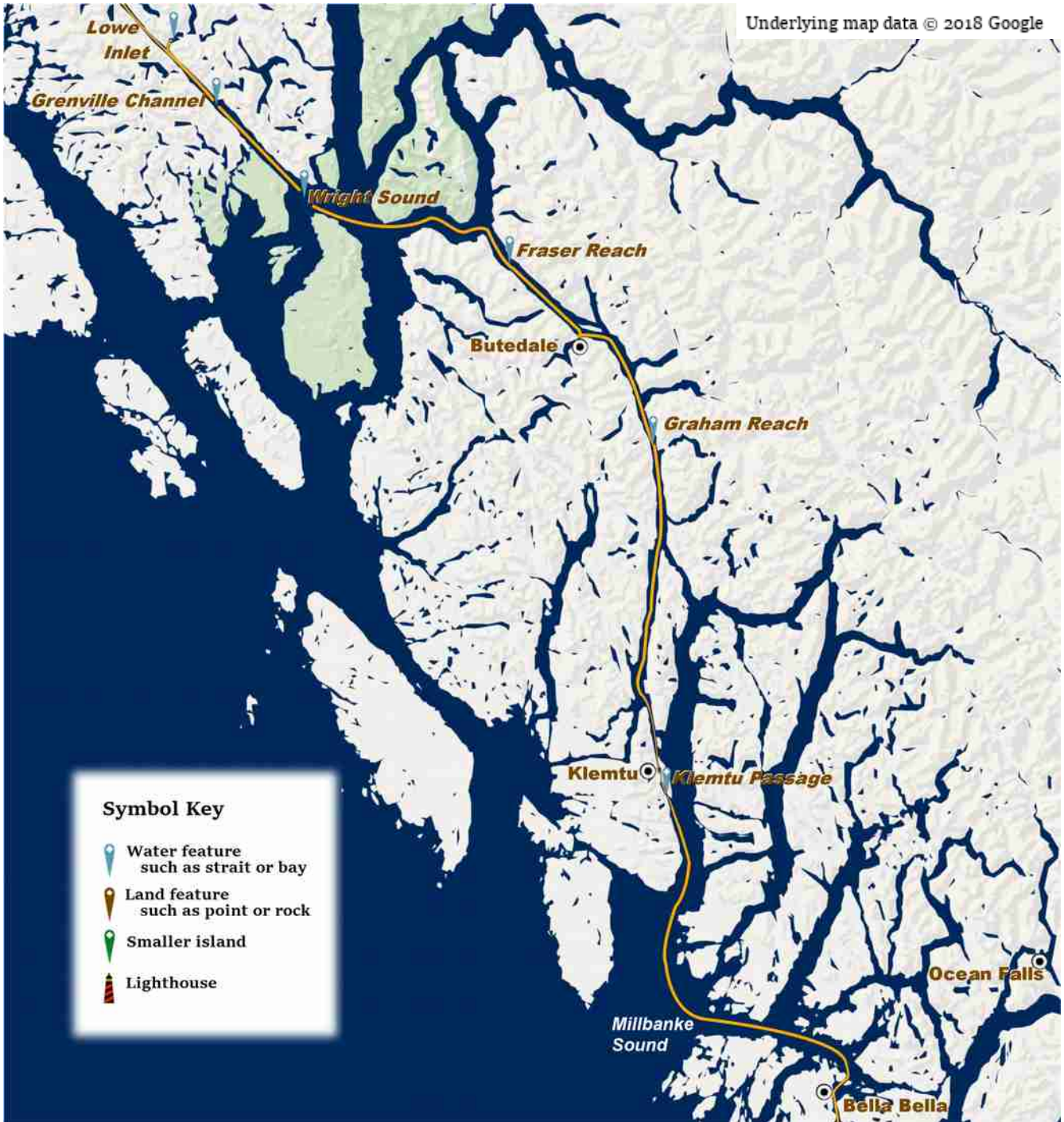
At 4:15 we reached Bella Bella.

Still raining at 8:40. Ward, Willie Jane, Paul, and Lot are playing dominoes. Grace has retired and I am seriously thinking of it. I've just finished knitting up all the yarn that I brought with me.



32 Mother Sill's Sea-Sick Remedy was a widely used pill excoriated by the American Medical Association as a "rank 'patent medicine' advertised under fraudulent claims...[a] humbug" which was nevertheless advertised even in medical journals. "Fraudulent Advertising in High-Class Medical Journals," *Journal of the American Medical Association* 60:1 (4 Jan 1913): 57-58; image copy, Google Books. <https://books.google.com/books?id=JfVGAQAAMAAJ> : accessed 31 Jan 2018. Though of dubious worth, Mother Sill's was popular enough to make it into "The Adventures of Augie March," by Saul Bellow, the 1930s Broadway musical, "Wonderful Town," and the Smithsonian's National Museum of American History.

33 George Martin Scott (1874-1955) was the second child of Jasper and Ellen Scott. He and his wife Ottis Reese Scott (1882-1955) were missionaries in South Africa.



May 15. Bella Bella to Lowe Inlet

**May 15—Thursday a.m.** We are tied up at Bella Bella. We had a nice quiet night. It rained all night and still raining at 10:30 a.m. We are now in Klemtu Passage at the town of Klemtu. This is an Indian village.

At 1:00 o'clock we saw water spouting up into the air and discovered there were two huge whales much longer than our boat. They were a short distance to our right. Grace got so excited that she grabbed the clutch and threw the engine out of gear.

We have been going up Graham and Frazier [Fraser] Reach for some time. High mountains on either side, covered with firs, hemlock, and cedars.

The beautiful water falls were numerous also.

Shortly after leaving Bella Bella we saw the American Passenger boat, "The North Sea," sitting on the rocks where it landed in a snow storm last winter. No lives were lost but the boat was wrecked beyond repair. It is now being stripped of everything usable.

It is very dark and gloomy. We are contemplating trying to find a safe harbor until the weather clears up. We are having to buck the tide, so it is pretty rough sailing.

Dinner over at 3:05. Had a halibut and ling cod. We are in Butedale now filling up with gas and water. The Elva M. No. 11, a Canadian boat, is just pulling out. At our right are beautiful water falls. Three boats are here trying to fill up at the same time. There is a huge lake up in the mountains that supplies the water for these waterfalls.

We left Butedale at 3:50. Going thru Wright's Sound [Wright Sound] was very rough sailing.

At 9:00 o'clock we dropped anchor in Lowe Inlet. This has been a long day after going 129 miles. Grenville Channel is very scenic. Sheer tree covered mountains and lots of snow on the highest peaks. There were hundreds of waterfalls all along the way.

Lala made a good potato salad and Willie Jane made some corn bread for supper. We have been enjoying fresh ling cod and halibut the last few days.



Butedale, a stop for gasoline.<sup>9</sup>

**Friday, May 16**—We started out 3:35 this morning. Sun is trying to shine. Water calm all night so we had a good night's rest. At 8:00 we are in Chatham Sound. The men had their breakfast before we women got up.

We have been traveling thru a dense fog for the past 20 minutes. It is beginning to get lighter which is a relief to us all. We passed Prince Rupert at 9:50 but we were 10 miles out so couldn't see the town. At 10:30, it is so rough sailing that chairs, dishes, and other things are sliding around and falling over.

Lala practically landed in my lap once. I have my chair back against the wall and my feet propped against her chair to keep from falling over. Lou has his pilot's stool lying on the floor so it won't fall over. He is standing up at the wheel. Grace and Lala are still giggling so must not be very frightened. We had rough riding until noon. We surely had to hang on tightly to keep from losing our equilibrium.



May 16. Lowe Inlet to Dundas Islands.

Lala finally lay down to try to get rid of a headache, but found that being tossed to and fro wasn't much better than being on deck. Grace and I had to lay aside our knitting and crocheting for a change.

The men are out on the bow trying to find a suitable place to drop the anchor.

We are behind some islands (Dundas), hoping to find a safe harbor until morning. Willie Jane is at the wheel. It is now 1:00 o'clock p.m.

At 7:15 p.m. Lala, Dot, Paul, Lou and Willie Jane went ashore in the skiff and dug some clams and scouted around on the island. They came back with a bag of clams.

Dot and Grace washed some clothes. Lou and Paul brought the women back to the boat then they rowed around the beach to see if they could find a better harbor in case a wind storm came up in the night like it did at Hammond Bay. They found nothing. Lala and I took "small" baths this evening. We hope to all have real good hot baths when we reach Ketchikan tomorrow night. I finished crocheting around Grace's pillow cases today.

**Saturday, May 17--** Lou raised anchor at 4:00 a.m. but had to turn back because the water was too rough. At 10:30 we had breakfast of hot cakes and coffee. Dishes were washed by Grace and Lala. We have just started out again to brave the waves. It is raining again. We are still in Chatham Sound. Little Islands all around us. We will soon be at Dixons Entrance.

At 12:00 we ran into a school of porpoise. They put on quite a show for us. They love to play around the bow of the boat. They are quite a large fish and very fast in their movement.

We crossed the border into Alaska at 12:30. We are meeting a steamer that is probably going from Alaska to Seattle. At 12:45 we passed Cape Fox.<sup>34</sup> We are 607 miles from Seattle as we are passing Free Point Light,<sup>35</sup> and are just 43 miles from Ketchikan.

The Sun is shining again and the water quite smooth. Grace has just finished the back of her sweater and has shouted for joy.

At 3 o'clock we are passing "Black Rock" light house and are in the Revillagigedo Channel at Mary Island. We can see the Prince of Wales Island in the distance to the left. Craig is located on this island. Snow-covered mountains are all around us.

Ward, Lou, and Paul have been out on the Fore deck cleaning a big mess of clams for clam chowder. Ward froze out so came inside. Lou and Paul have decided to quit too and come in where it is nice and warm.

At 6:00 o'clock we can see the mountains above Ketchikan. We reached Mountain Point at 6:30. Ketchikan is just around the point about 5 miles up the Tongass Narrows.



Ketchikan looking southeast along the Tongass Narrows.<sup>P</sup>

34 Cape Fox was the site of a former indigenous village. Its totem poles were looted or destroyed in the late 1800s and the early 1900s. In the 1930s the Cape Fox Tlingits relocated to Saxman.

35 Possibly Tree Point Light, although the sequence does not make sense as it would come before Cape Fox.



May 17. Dundas Island to Ketchikan.



Ketchikan in the 1940s.<sup>9</sup>

A cannery boat is sailing in with us to the right.

We are passing a large dairy farm. Tree covered mountains all around.

At 7:15 we entered Thomas Basin in Ketchikan (where “Billie Lou II” was tied up for 10 days.)

We have all had a wonderful time on this trip. Every now and then some one would burst out in song and the rest would join in with all the different parts. Hence, we have done a lot of singing during our eleven days on the boat.

Lala and Willie Jane telephoned to their people and soon they were all down to meet us. Lala, Grace, and I stayed at Lala’s son’s house while in Ketchikan. Ward, Lou, Willie Jane, Dot, and Paul stayed on the boat most of the time when

they were not invited out to dinner. Dot and Paul stayed at Oren Johnston the first night. He is Willie Jane’s brother.

**Sunday, May 18**—We had a good waffle breakfast with Raymond, Dovie, and boys, Jim and Phil. Went to church and heard Bro Ralston, formerly of Pratt, Kansas, preach after Bible Study. Ward, Grace, Lala and I ate dinner at Raymonds (Lala’s son.) Afterward we went for a ride. Went to Ward’s Cove and Ward’s Lake and did some strolling thru the woods. Saw some beaver dams. Went farther around the bay and visited the Indian Pow-Wow House and all different kinds of Totem Poles.<sup>36</sup> It has been a beautiful day. After services this morning we met Cousin Phebe McCay’s son, Robert and his wife, also two daughters, Ada Johnston and her husband, Ruth Johnston and husband, Oren Jr.<sup>37</sup>

Oren Jr. is Willie Jane’s nephew, but Ada’s husband is from a different family and no relation.

Evening services were over before it got dark. We were home by 9:30 and it was still light at 10:30.

**May 19, Monday**-- It has rained all day. We wrote letters. Willie Jane and Dot came over from the “Billie Lou II” to have lunch with us. We had some good clam soup. All from the boat ate supper at Raymonds then most of the church people came in to sing. Among the crowd were Mrs. Chandler, Christian Church preacher’s wife. (She told me she is an ordained minister), another Christian Church lady, and one Baptist lady. She always met with us, however. Clyde Cowan and Dora, his wife who lives next door to Raymonds were there also.<sup>38</sup>

36 Now Totem Bight State Historical Park. In 1938 the Civilian Conservation Corps began salvaging the old Tlingit and Haida monuments and hiring skilled native craftsmen to add to the collection. Also preserved or recreated was a native village with a Clan House.

37 Robert E. McCay (22 May 1913-4 Mar 1995). His wife, Ellen Forsman, appears on his grave marker as born 1925, but I have found no additional information about her. It is possible she remarried. The daughters mentioned here are daughters of Phebe McCay: Ada Frances McCay Johnston (11 Nov 1917-29 Nov 2008) with her husband Raymond Johnston; and Phebe Ruth McCay Johnston (7 Apr 1924-7 Oct 2007) with husband Oren Johnston, Jr. (2 Feb 2013-2 Feb 2013). What Daisy is saying in the next sentence is that the two Johnston husbands are unrelated. Note that there are two Raymonds in this account: this Raymond Johnston, unnamed here, and Raymond Tucker, Lala and Percy’s son.

38 Clyde Darrel Cowan (6 Mar 1881-Nov 1958) was the son of Joseph Edgar Cowan (8 Jun 1861-24 Sep 1934) and May Guernsey Cowan (d. 21 Aug 1892), his first wife. Joseph E. Cowan (8 Jun 1861-24 Sep 1934) was the third son of

We enjoyed a little visit with them as they came in earlier than the rest. He looks very much like Uncle Cyrus Cowan.<sup>39</sup> 40 people were here tonight. When we were through singing, Dovie served delicious grape punch.

**May 20, Tuesday**—the sun is trying to shine this morning. I did a little washing.

I will give a little description of this place. The house is built over the water. Planks are used for the front, back and side yards. Their back view is the bay and islands in the Bay. Trolling boats and other kinds of boats are seen going up and down the channel all hours of the day. Their front view are houses built on the mountain side and lovely high, snow and tree covered mountains.

Most of the street, i.e. the main street is built of heavy planks extending over the water. Some of the newer streets are made of cement.

We are invited to the elder Oren Johnston's tonight to dinner and a "sing" afterwards.

We went at 5:30. All from the "Billie Lou II" were there. 13 people were there to enjoy the fine dinner of Venison roast, potatoes and gravy, cauliflower, combinations salad, hot rolls, butter, jelly, harvard beets (the best I've ever eaten), delicious lemon fluff pie, and coffee. Carmen is a very nice person, a very good cook and housekeeper. We enjoyed singing with the whole church group later in the evening.

Lou sent a telegram to Robert today, asking them to come over from Craig to see us.

**May 21, Wednesday**--Another waffle breakfast at Raymond's this morning. Later I washed my hair. Dovie took Lala, Grace, Dot and me down town and out for a ride. We made a trip down to the "Billie Lou II" also, where it is lying in Thomas Basin. We went to the Indian Village, Saxman, and saw numerous old Totem Poles. The largest and oldest looking one was: "In memory of Ebbits, chief of the Tongass, Jan 11-1892." We took in the Ketchikan Natural Park. A lovely little spot. While down town we saw on display, a 54 lb. king salmon caught by a woman.

In the evening, Lou, Willie Jane, Ward, Paul, Dot, Grace, and I are having dinner with the Eldon Stine family. She is Dovie's sister.

**May 22, Thursday**—Our breakfast over, dishes washed and house cleaned up at 10:30. We had lunch at 12:30 then Dovie took us, Grace, Lala, and me, to her Aunt Ruby Smith's to their weekly afternoon Bible Study. Verna Stine conducted the lesson on "Bible women from Eve to Sarah." At the close they served coolade, coffee or tea, and several kinds of delicious home made cookies. She had a "Dresden Plate" quilt in so some of us who like to quilt, stayed and quilted a while. We left at 5 O'clock and went to the Post Office for our mail then went on to Saxman and around Mountain Point



Downtown Ketchikan in the 1940s. Note the plank streets.<sup>f</sup>

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Laodicea Hartman (10 Dec 1833-11 Jul 1896) and her second husband, Joseph H. Cowan(25 Nov 1827-?). After May Guernsey died, Joseph married his half-niece, Ada Mae Scott Cowan (16 Dec 1876-25 Nov 1928), a daughter of Jasper and Ellender Scott, and granddaughter of Laodicea Hartman Scott Cowan Herndon. Ada Cowan does not appear in this account, only her niece and namesake, Ada McCay Johnston.

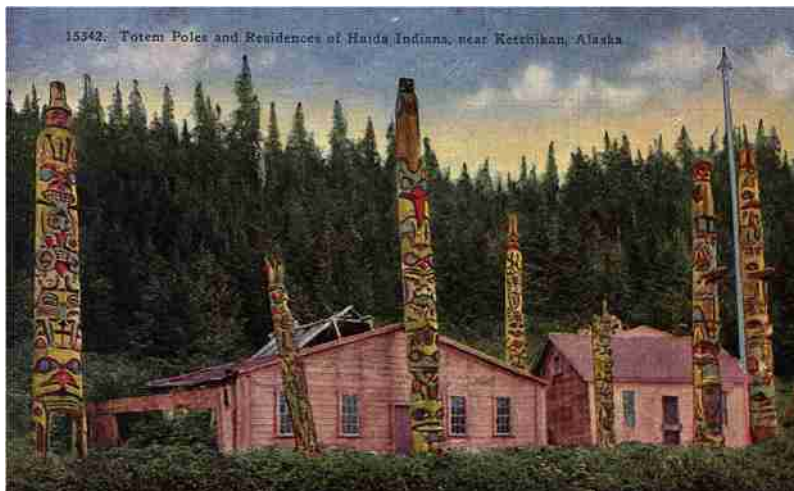
<sup>39</sup> Cyrus Presley Cowan (17 Aug 1859-10 Dec 1950) was the second son of Laodicea and Joseph H. Cowan. He lived near the W. A. Scott family in Kansas for some years and was thus well known to the Scott sibs.



The Ketchikan area.

and Herring Cove and Tongass National Forest. The road ended at the Water Falls.<sup>40</sup> They are beautiful. About as scenic as those in the Grand Canyon of the Yellowstone. There is just one main highway on the island with several side roads. No paved roads, however. We passed some beautiful homes with lovely yards along the high way and drove in thru the woods and found some very nice homes there. On our way home we stopped at “Bugee [Bugge] Beach.” This is where some water has been walled off from the bay to make a safe swimming pool with a nice sandy beach, and fixed up for picnicking.

We came back home and ate some hamburgers. At 8:00 o’clock we all went to Eldon Stines where the group gathered for another evening of singing. When we came home at 10:30 it was still twilight.



One of the totem parks, probably near Ward Cove.<sup>5</sup>

**May 23, Friday**—Bright and sunshiny this morning. We are going to Aunt Ruby Smith’s to an all day quilting bee today.--We had a lovely day. Had a nice lunch of potato salad, hot rolls, butter, jam, radishes, onions and coffee. Just before leaving they served cool-ade, and delicious home made cake. We got a lot of quilting done. The pattern was in feather stitch. 12 or 14 women were there.

At 5:45, we went to Oren Johnston Jr. and Ruth's to dinner. Besides all from the “Billie Lou II”, Ada and family and Robert McCay and family were there, making 16 people all together. Since Ada is moving, she

<sup>40</sup> Perhaps Beaver Falls, which is still at the end of the road around Mountain Point and Herring Cove.

couldn't entertain us in their home so assisted her sister Ruth. They had a very nice dinner with chocolate and angel cake with jello for dessert. We sang before going home.

**May 24, Saturday**—This is Laura's birthday. How she would have loved this trip! It's another beautiful day. Grace and I have written letters.

I helped Dovie clean some clam. Would prefer cleaning chickens. We are having clam soup and clam patties for our lunch. I do not like clam very well. They are rubbery and too hard to masticate.

Lala, Dovie, and I went to town then I went on down to the boat to make a call. Ward is still helping Lou with some carpenter work. All three of the men have been busy since reaching Ketchikan.

We did a little washing this evening.

**May 25, Saturday [Sunday]**—Beautiful day. We are all ready for church. They begin at 10:15. After services the whole crowd are going to Ward's Lake on a chartered bus, where we will have a picnic dinner. A few will go in their own cars. We have our lunch of potato salad, fruit salad, deviled eggs, cookies, and weiners all ready. (Dovie discovered Monday that she had forgotten to take her weiners.)

We had to wait until 1:00 o'clock for our bus so were quite late in getting out to the Lake. Had so much food to eat. The children went in swimming and boating. Grace and Lala went with some other people for a walk through the woods around Ward's Lake. They saw some beautiful water falls and some large trout in Ward Creek which empties into the lake. We reached home at 6:10. Grace was so tired, she decided not to go out in the evening. She stayed at home with little Marion.<sup>41</sup> We left for church early so we could go to the hospital to see Cousin Robert's son, Louis, from El Capitan island, who is a patient there with a bad knee.<sup>42</sup>

After services we went to the post office and found letters from Zella and Mildred.<sup>43</sup> It was still light enough to read them outside while sitting in the car.

**May 26, Monday**—Beautiful morning. We went to town to inquire about our transportation home. Didn't find out much. The folk from the boat came over and dined with us at Raymond's this evening. Raymond had to leave for a Union meeting.

Ward and Paul took baths then went back to the boat.

Lala, Grace and I packed our bags, preparatory for leaving tomorrow morning.

**May 27, Tuesday**—We expected to go back to the boat at 5:00 o'clock this morning but Paul phoned and said that they were not leaving for Louis' Island until after lunch. While we were eating lunch he called again and said, "Lou is having engine trouble so won't start until later on."

Since he doesn't travel at night, he finally decided to wait until early tomorrow morning. We moved back to the boat this evening so we would be there if he wanted to leave in the "wee" hours of the morning. Raymond and Dovie took us to the boat. They were all ready to start on a fishing trip so started out as soon as they got us located. Jim and Phil went with them.<sup>44</sup> They pulled out at 6:00 o'clock. We ate supper on our boat.

We stopped at the Steamship Office and made our reservation for June 7<sup>th</sup> to Seattle on the Canadian boat, "Camosun," Saturday morning at 11:30.

How disgusting! A heavy fog has moved in on us this evening just as we got to the boat.

**May 28, Wednesday**-- It is so foggy this morning that we didn't get started in the "wee" hours.

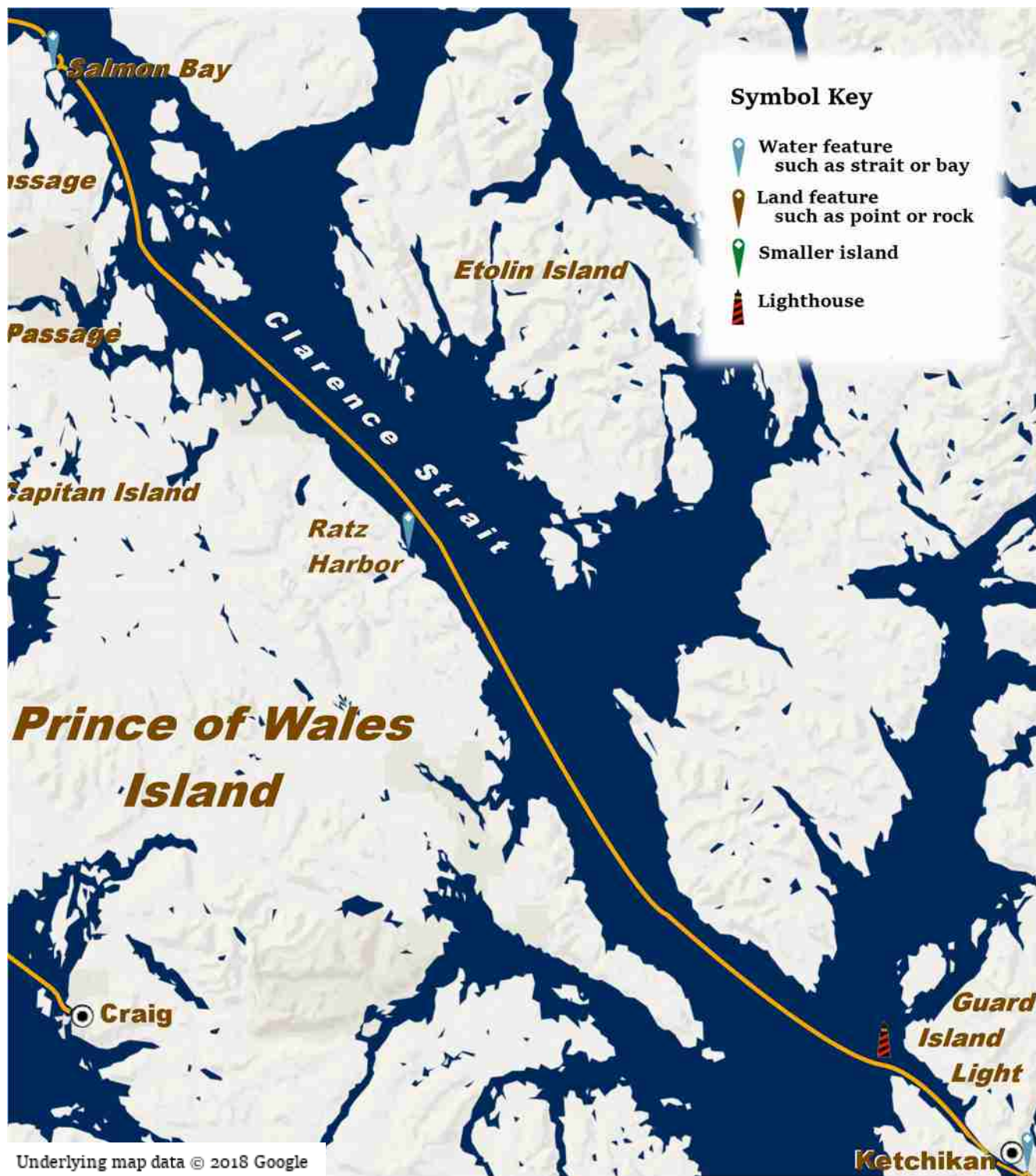
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41 Possibly a child of Raymond and Dovie Tucker, but uncertain.

42 Presumably this refers to Jasper and Ellender Scott's son Robert Filmore Scott (31 May 1883-7 Apr 1974) and his son Louis Gordon Scott (25 May 1911-26 Nov 1969).

43 "Zella" Phebe Moselle Scott Clawson (9 May 1890-4 Feb 1981), a sister of our traveling Scott sibs, and her daughter, Mildred Clawson Clark (17 Mar 1917-26 Feb 1998).

44 Raymond and Dovie's sons.



May 28. Ketchikan to Salmon Bay.

Somewhere on the Waters blue  
 That I'd scribble a line or two.  
 at 8-45 "we" on this lovely day.  
~~we~~ left Ketchikan and on our way.  
 at first we had a foggy sky,  
 and for awhile the waves rolled high.  
 but we managed to keep right side up  
 although I was scared as a preacher pup.  
 our good young friends Dot and Paul  
 They just wasn't frightened at all.  
 Skipper Lou and Willie Jane  
 said "Oh my" what a shame  
 fishing ain't good without a good rain.  
 Now it really tickles the "ants"  
 when I get so skeered I about lose my pants.  
 They laugh and say "you silly man,"  
 you'd better just go and hunt the can.  
 Then we all bust out and sing  
 no matter what, just any thing.  
 Sometimes the "sweetest" story ever told"  
 Then the old favorite "Will your anchor hold"  
 now they're singing sweet as can be.  
 Rock of Ages left for me.  
 When the sea is smooth we sail along  
 We enjoy it all with laughter and song.  
 But at times when sailing is rough.  
 if one can stand it he's plumb tough.  
 Willie says, "now children don't fret  
 you havn't seen any thing yet"  
 Then Lou starts out with "Once upon a time,  
 and the tale he tells is a crime.  
 after all we're having a lovely time.  
~~but I sleep about all the~~  
 good place to sleep and the eats are fine.  
 five good cooks aboard the boat.  
 We all eat till we nearly croak.

I stuff myself till I can't move a thing,  
 if I ever get home I won't look like any thing.

Ward's viewpoint. A letter written on the day the boaters left Ketchikan. Page 1.

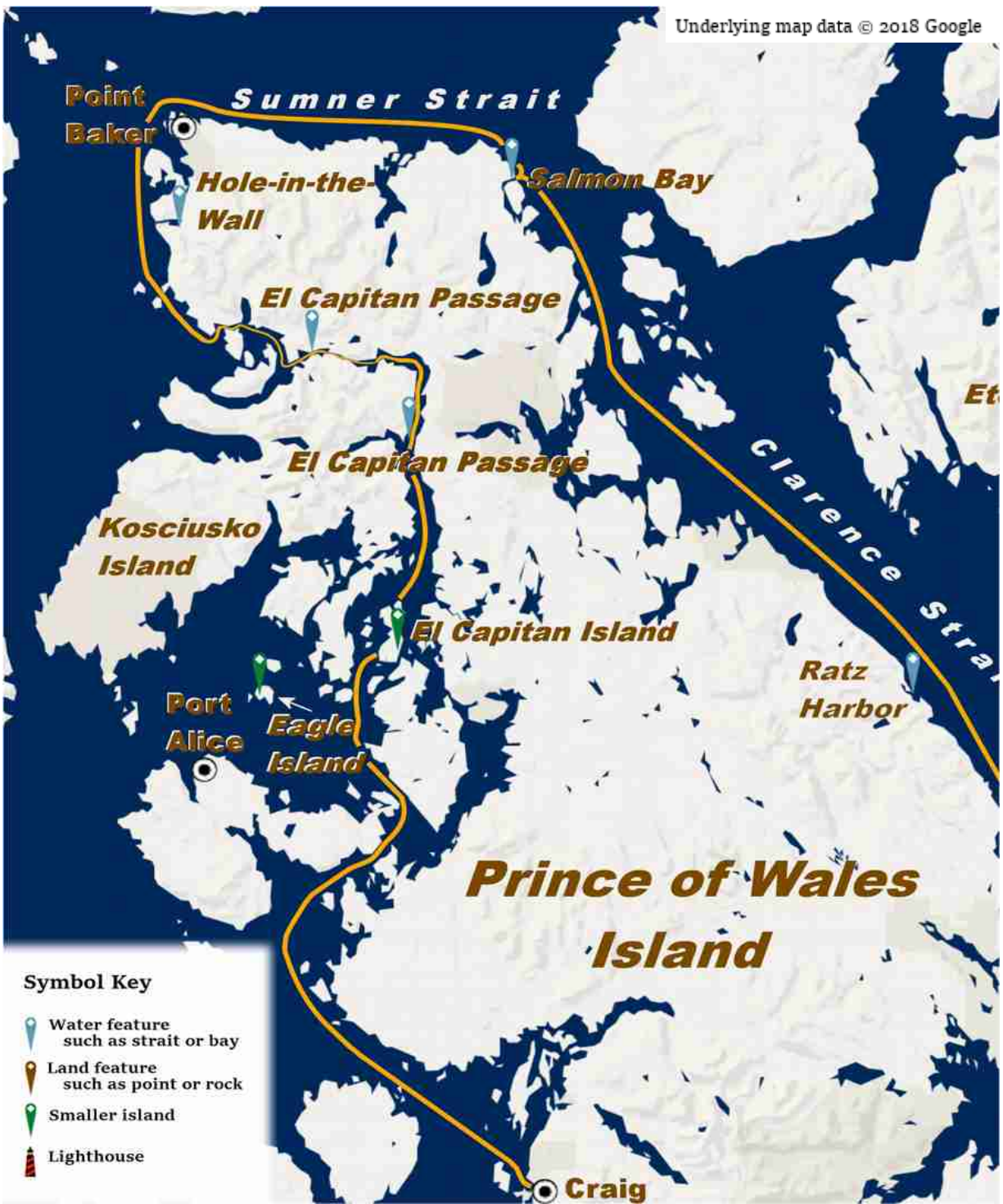
To Florence and all.  
We've been having a little engine trouble  
to day but making pretty good time.  
Will probably get to Louis Scotts tomorrow  
sometime, if nothing happens.  
it is 7-30 and will have to begin to look  
for a harbor for the nite although we  
could run till about ten before it gets  
dusk. I never saw so much day light.  
Daisy has been writing to Bertha off and  
on about all day. so I expect you all  
will get to see her letter.  
We are seeing some pretty sights today  
but nothing like we have seen coming  
in to Ketchikan.

Suppose by now you folks are without  
a preacher. He will be missed by some.  
Hope we can find another good man.  
Our plans now are to get back to  
Ketchikan in time for our reservations  
June 7<sup>th</sup>. probably go back to Ketchikan  
by plane. although Grace says she won't  
ride on the plane.

It will only take an hr. or so to go by  
plane.

Well this will be all for now

Love  
Pa.



May 28-June 5. From Ratz Harbor and Salmon Bay to El Capitan Island and Craig.

8:50 o'clock—Breakfast over, dishes washed and “Billie Lou II” leaving Thomas Basin. At 9:15 the fog is beginning to lift. We passed Guard Island at 10:10. At noon a beautiful yacht 65 feet long, “Governor Elisha Perry” from Yakutat is passing us.

At 10:30 I began to feel like I would either have to lie down or “feed the fish.” Went to bed after taking a dose of Mothersills. Lala and Dot went to bed too. Shortly afterward Ward went to take a nap. Grace is in bed also, but not ill.

It is now 2:35 P. M. We are nearing Ratz harbor. Willie Jane and Lala are getting dinner. We are traveling up Clarence Strait with Prince of Wales Island on our left and Etolin on our right.

Beautiful scenery with snow covered mountains on either side.

We dropped anchor at 8:00 o'clock in Salmon Bay but we see no salmon. The water is full of Herring but it doesn't do us much good as we have no way of catching them.

We hope to get an early start in the morning so we can reach El Capitan by noon tomorrow. Where Louis, Lyda & boys live. [Last sentence is added in handwriting].<sup>45</sup>

Grace has been knitting almost all day on her sweater. Dot and Willie Jane have been crocheting.

Lala and I have been doing nothing much only cook and wash dishes today. Ward has been writing some letters.

**May 29, Thursday**-- We got underway at 3:30 a.m. Entered El Capitan Passage at 8:40. Surrounding Islands are of marble formations. To our left is a huge pile of marble that has been hewn out and ready to be picked up by a scow. The entrance of this passage is full of small islands and rocks protruding out of the water. It is about 100 ft. wide with the narrowest place 30 to 40 feet wide with piles of rock on either side. Beautiful scenery on either side of the channel. We are between Prince of Wales and Kosciusko Islands.

Around 6:00 a.m. we went through Sumner Strait and went around Point Baker before entering El Capitan Passage.

We reached the home of Louis and Lyda at 11:30 a.m. Robert, Brownie, Louis, Lyda, and two boys, Tommy and Bobbie, were down to the float to meet us.<sup>46</sup> Robert lives in Craig but he had his boat there doing some work on it that he couldn't do at home. The name of his boat is “Lyda Lou.”

Robert and Brownie ate lunch with us on our boat at 3:00 o'clock.

Paul, Dot, and Grace went with Bobbie (an 11 year old boy) in their motor boat to set the halibut gear. The men had just hauled in 6 large halibut. The largest one got away.

Louis uses them for mink food.

**May 30, Friday.** Breakfast ready at 8:30. It is cloudy this morning. Grace, Lala, Brownie, and Dot went with Bobbie to the crab traps. They brought in two crabs and a large star fish. Ward, Lou, and Paul have been trying to rig up the fishing gear and doing some work on the engine. I tried to get a fish on a line from the float but had no luck.

It is so nice and warm so I decided to take a sun bath.

Willie Jane made tamale for lunch.

Grace, Lala, and I went with Robert and his grandson, Bobbie, in their motor boat to where they had their halibut gear set about 4 miles up the channel. They pulled in 10 halibut, around 400 lbs. in all

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45 Louis Gordon Scott (25 May 1911-26 Nov 1969) was the son of Robert Filmore Scott (31 May 1883-7 Apr 1974) and Sadie "Brownie" Call Scott (Jun, 1887-9 Jul 1962). Robert F. Scott was a son of Jasper and Ellender Scott. In this account "Lou" refers to William Louis Scott, the boat owner and first cousin of the sibs. "Louis" refers to Louis Gordon Scott of the next generation down.

46 Louis Gordon Scott (n. 45) was married to Lyda or Lydia Smith Scott (8 Jun 1914-10 March 1961). Their sons were Tommy and Bobbie.

and worth at least \$80.00. They weighed all the way from 20 to 70 lbs. each. Lala steered the boat back while Robert and Bobbie watched the halibut to keep them from flopping out of the boat.

They pulled in some star fish, bull heads, and dog fish but threw them back into the water.

The halibut gear has an anchor and a buoy at each end with 1000 feet of line between each buoy and a hook with bait every 10 ft. i.e. 100 hooks. The anchors are dropped in water 40 fathoms, or 240 ft. deep. Seeing those large halibut pulled in gave Grace, Lala, and me quite a thrill. When the largest one was brought in Grace got so excited, I thought she would surely go overboard.

At 5:30 p.m. We women are at Lyda's house upon the hill. Grace and I have just finished helping Lyda pick out some crab meat for a salad. These crabs were dropped in boiling water while alive and cooked for 20 minutes. We used a nut cracker to break the hard shells.

We ate at 7:15. Everything was so good. Table was set for 14 people. We had roast beef, mashed potatoes, brown gravy, crab salad, fried halibut, harvard beets, ice cream, oat meal cookies, and tea. After we washed dishes we sang for an hour or more. Of course we were all too full of food to sing. We came back to the boat and went to bed at eleven o'clock.

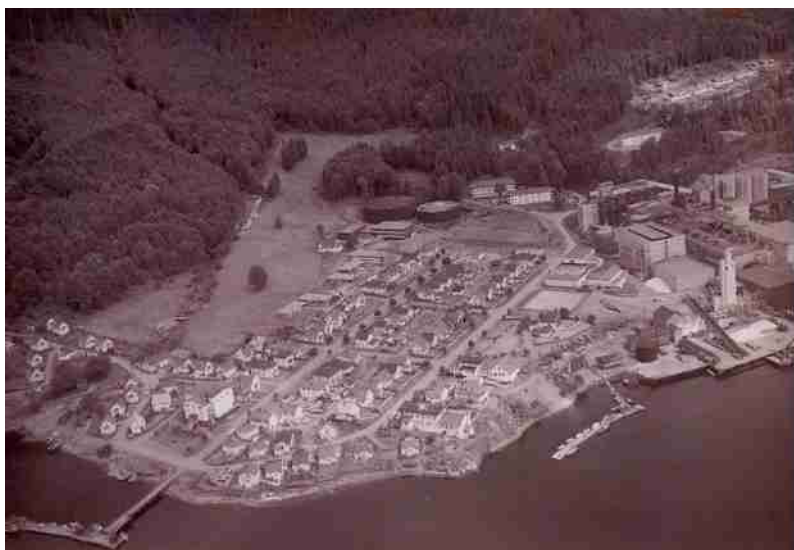
**May 31, Saturday.** Everyone feeling fine this morning. Paul built the fire and made the coffee. Lala and I finished getting breakfast. It is cloudy today. The men are all working getting the fishing gear ready. Grace is over in Robert's boat visiting with Brownie. They are tied up at the end of the float. I combed Dot's hair and made her some French braids. She looks very nice. After lunch I combed Willie Jane's hair also and made her some French braids. At 2:00 o'clock Grace, Lala, and I went with Robert, Brownie, and Bobbie in their boat to Eagle's [Eagle] Island to cut down some fir trees for fish poles. Bobbie was at the wheel all of the way out. We saw a big whale in front of us at a distance.

When we reached the Island he dropped anchor then he and Bobbie got on the skiff and rowed around the island until he found suitable trees to cut down. They were gone so long that Brownie decided to fix supper. We argued against it as we knew that we were to have halibut when we got back. She fixed a stew and opened a can of venison. We tried to eat sparingly so we could eat some more later.

They finally came around the point towing four long poles. It was an hour's ride back and we got there at 7:00 o'clock just as our crew were ready to sit down to supper. They had a large stack of halibut on the platter and plates laid for us so we sat down to eat some more. Brownie came over and found us eating our second supper and acted like she wasn't too well pleased but we tried to explain to her that we couldn't refuse the halibut.

Dot had made some good cup cakes so we had to taste those, too. After dishes were washed we had baths and retired. Earlier in the evening we saw quite a few otters playing around in the water.

**June 1, Sunday.** Beautiful day. After breakfast and the morning work done we all went up the gangway from Lou and Robert's boat to Louis and Lyda's house and



Port Alice from the air. Perhaps 1950s.<sup>1</sup>

had services with Robert in charge. After singing a few songs and prayer, he gave a very good talk on the 1<sup>st</sup> chapter of 11 Peter. Paul Spicer waited on the table and Ward offered the general prayer. Altho a few in number (14 people) it was a nice service.

We all pooled our food and ate in the sunshine on the float. Lyda furnished fruit juices for the cold drink, and helped with the potato salad. Willie Jane assembled it. Dot and Lala prepared the halibut for sandwiches. We three made the sandwiches and I fixed the mixed fruit for dessert.

After lunch we sat out on the float enjoying the sunshine. Grace has had a headache all day. She and Dot took a nap.

Lou says we are leaving for Port Alice tonight as he is ready to start fishing. We left at 5:30, did a little trolling along the way and dropped anchor at 8:35. They lost a lead but caught no fish. Ward saw a whale while he was steering.

We had a bedtime snack at 10:30. It was still light at 11:00.

**June 2, Monday.** They raised anchor at 4:00 o'clock and trolled for several hours then went to the "Hole in the Wall" and tied up at 11:15. I got up at 8:00 o'clock with a headache so went back to bed for several hours. After we tied up we all went to the fish buyers scow and saw several hundred king fish on ice. They were bought from non union boats. The non union buyer to whom they had previously sold is being picketed so those fish will probably have to lie there and spoil or be thrown back into the water (Effects of a strike).

Ben Smith, the buyer here gave us a young king fish for our dinner. It proved to be even better than the halibut, in my estimation.

At 3:00 o'clock Ward is taking a nap. Lou and Paul are making new fish lines and Grace and Lala are washing the dishes.

There are 50 or more boats tied up here. Early in the evening Oren Johnstons came in and tied up to the Billie Lou II and a little later their son Harold and wife came in and tied up to his father's boat. Oren and Carmen came in to visit for a while after supper. Then Ward, Lala, Grace, and I went over to their boat to see how nice it is on the inside.

**June 3, Tuesday.** Another beautiful day. We left and were out trolling by 5:00 o'clock. Lou at the wheel and Ward and Paul taking care of the fishing gear. They caught nine king salmon and one coho. They had one or two white kings and the rest were red. The cohos are a smaller fish and medium red. They got 5 or 6 black bass, and 2 red snappers but they threw them back into the water. Ward pulled in a 35 lb. red king salmon, the largest one caught.

They fished off of Point Pedro.<sup>47</sup> It was very rough as we were getting the ocean swells.

I was ill before I got up but managed to go out on the Aft deck where they were fishing.

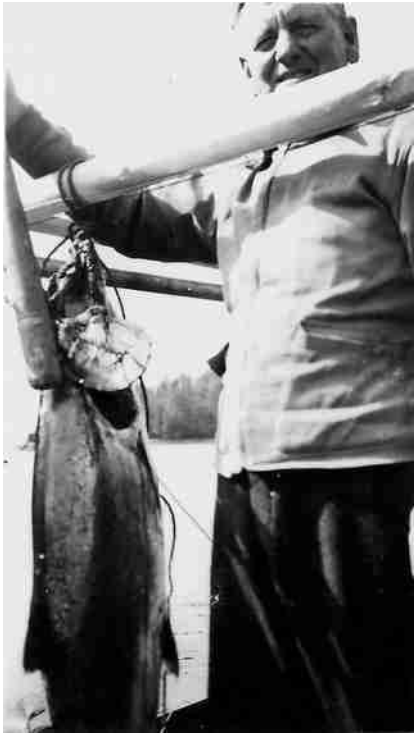
Willie Jane sent our breakfast out to us. I ate a little but got ill again so went back to bed. Didn't feel well all day. Dot was ill too and Lala was sick after breakfast.



Ward and a big catch.

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47 Point Pedro remains unidentified, not for lack of trying!



Ward and his salmon.

Something has gone wrong with the engine and here we lie away out from nowhere on the briny deep. Grace is happily knitting on the second half of her sweater front.

Lou dropped anchor in a little cove at 2:45. We will spend the night here.

At 5:00 p.m. Willie Jane has just finished cleaning the inside of the fish. Ward and Paul have been assisting her in lifting and washing them. Lou hasn't felt well all day so is sleeping.

**June 4, Wednesday.** We had a very quiet, restful night. Lou raised anchor at 6 o'clock. They trolled for an hour. Water is very smooth this morning. It is foggy and rainy this morning. Paul is watching the lines, Ward is steering and Lou is resting. He is still feeling pretty punk.

We reached Louis' (El Capitan) Island at 10:45. We began cleaning the outside of the fish, cutting them up and getting them prepared for canning.

Willie Jane and Grace washed and scaled them. Ward and Lala cut them in sizes to fit the cans. Dot wiped out the cans and carried them back and forth. I put in the salt (1 tsp. To a can). Dot also marked the cans. Some were red salmon, some white and some cohoes.

Lou ran the sealer and clamper. Paul carried the fish from the boat to the float where we were working.

We had 101 cans full or two cases and 5 left over. Lou took them up the gangway to Louis's Retort to be steamed for 90 minutes under pressure. His pressure cooker will hold 4 or 5 cases at a time. We had them in the cans and ready to cook by 12 o'clock. We didn't can the 35 lb. salmon but ate all we could of it and gave the rest of it to Louis and Robert. We had salmon steak for dinner and ate what was left for supper. It was about as good cold.

Lyda called on us in the evening after their boys had gone to bed. They sleep in a tent in the woods back of the house when the bugs aren't too bad. At a late hour, we got our dishes washed and were ready to retire at 11 o'clock. Still light outside. I don't believe it gets dark at all during the night.

**June 5, Thursday.** We left Louis' home on El Capitan at 6:30 a.m. for Craig to visit Robert and Brownie in their home, also their daughter Roberta and husband, who run the Orphan's home there.<sup>48</sup>

I have forgotten to mention that Louis has a mink farm. He has 400 older mink a year old and a new crop of baby mink. He doesn't know exactly how many but one mother had 11 little ones. He estimates them to be worth at least \$10,000.00. Some are white, some are gray, and some a dark brown. He cuts and grinds the halibut meat and mixes with grain to feed them. They keep them a year then kill and skin them and send them to an eastern market. Louis doesn't fish but hunts and traps in the winter time.

Before leaving, Ward, Grace, Lala, and I went up to the house to tell Lyda good-bye. Louis and Bobbie were down at the boat to see us off. Robert and Brownie had gone home Sunday evening.

Beautiful scenery every where all along the way to Craig. Ward spied another whale.

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48 Roberta Scott Magnani (11 Dec 1909-10 May 1991) and husband Sewell Gale Reno Magnani (3 Dec 1904-16 Jan 1986).



**Back to Port Orchard**

We are all packed up ready to leave the boat when we reach Craig. We got there at 11 o'clock. We left the boat and met Brownie on the street taking Robert's lunch to him. He was down at the cove working on his boat. We got our mail. Ward had letters from Bill and Chloe, Grace from Phebe, Helen and Rena Parker, and I got one from Dorothy.<sup>49</sup> We six women ate our lunch at the cafe. Had chilli. It was so hot that Grace and I couldn't eat ours. Some of the others had hamburgers. We then went to Robert's home. Stopped en route at the Orphan's home to see Roberta. Her husband, Sewell Magnani, is on a fishing trip so we didn't get to see him.

We all ate dinner in the evening with Robert and Brownie then went to Roberta's home to sing. They have adopted twins, four years old. A little boy and a girl. They have 23 native children in the home. Lala stayed over night with her and Grace and I stayed at Robert's. The rest went back to the "Billie Lou."

**June 6, Friday.** This is a beautiful morning for our airplane trip back to Ketchikan. It is almost too warm for a coat. Brownie, Lala, Ward, Grace, and I are sitting in the waiting room at the Ellis Air Lines awaiting our plane at 9:45. Robert, Lou, Willie Jane, Dot, Paul, and Roberta came down to see us off. We got on at 10:30 a.m. It was a 6 passenger plane. I thought it was a lovely trip. Ward and Lala enjoyed it too, but Grace had a headache and didn't feel too well so she wasn't very much enthused over it. It was perfectly clear with no wind. The mountains, lakes, the bays and hundreds of tree covered islands were so picturesque below us.

We reached Ketchikan just 30 minutes after we left Craig. It would have taken us 1 ½ days or more to go via mail boat.

We spent the rest of the day at Dovie's. We did our washing and were through at 2:30.

Dovie had some delicious baked king fish that Raymond caught for lunch. We spent the night with Dovie also. Raymond and Jim were out fishing. Phil and Clifford Prather,<sup>50</sup> his cousin, from Port Orchard are staying with Dovie. Lala plans to stay on a week or two.

**June 7, Saturday.** This is a beautiful morning. At 10:05 we have just returned from getting our tickets for Seattle. We had four heavy suit cases, including the one with our sugar<sup>51</sup> and the case of salmon, checked thru to Seattle. So we won't have those to worry about on the Boat.

Dovie gave us each a corsage to wear. Mine and Grace's are a red carnation. Ward's is a red rose bud. Carmen<sup>52</sup> left a "going away" gift for us with Dovie. Card with 2 pot holders for Grace and me, and card and handky for Ward.



The Camosun. Actually, this was the Camosun III, purchased from the Royal Navy by the Union Steamship Company of British Columbia in 1946.<sup>u</sup>

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49 Bill and Chloe were Ward's children in Ransom, KS. For Chloe, see note 4. Bill was William Franklin Scott (25 Oct 1907-7 Mar 1963); Phebe was a daughter of Grace (note 17); Dorothy was a daughter of Daisy (note 14).

50 Jim and Phil are apparently Raymond and Dovie's sons. Clifford is Phil's cousin--and Jim's-- the son of Lola and Arden Prather (note 22).

51 Why the siblings were packing sugar is a little unclear. Sugar was severely rationed during WWII, and rationing was not ended until June, 1947. Perhaps they had not gotten the word, or perhaps sugar would still be scarce at home. Why there was more in Alaska we don't know. Sugar prices did remain high for the next couple of years.

52 The wife of the senior Oren Johnston.

Dovie, Lala, and Marion took us to the boat and went aboard with us to see how we were going to be situated.

We left Ketchikan at 11:30 a.m. on the Canadian boat "Camosun". The "Denali", an Alaskan boat was taking passengers on also at another dock.

We had lunch at noon and are now sitting on the Aft Deck at 1:15 enjoying the beautiful scenery. The "Denali" is following us a short distance back.

At 3:00 o'clock Grace and I went to the diner for afternoon tea. They serve breakfast at 8 o'clock, lunch at 12:00, afternoon tea at 3:00, dinner at 6:00, and "before bed time" snack at 10:00 o'clock. They serve very good food.

We arrived at Prince Rupert at 7:15. We went ashore and walked around for a while in the rain. When we went back on the boat the Custom's officer came to our rooms to inspect our luggage. They

said we looked all right so didn't open our bags. Every one seems very courteous. We left Prince

Rupert at 9:25. We are sitting in the lounge listening to our dining room steward play the piano. He plays entirely by ear. It sounds very nice. After he finished, a young lady played a few numbers.

At 10 o'clock we went to the diner for our snack. None of us were hungry but we didn't want to miss anything. They served individual potato salad on lettuce leaf, two kinds of cold meat, bread, crackers, tea, coffee, or milk.

**June 8, Sunday.** We have had very smooth sailing thus far. At 7:30 the breakfast gong has rung. It will be served in 30 minutes.

Breakfast over at 8:30. One lady at our table was feeling a little ill. The boat was rolling slightly.

At 9:30 we passed the American boat, "North Sea" that went on the rocks during the winter just out of Millbank[e] Sound. We saw it before when we went north on the "Billie Lou II."

10:30 a.m. One elderly woman has been playing the piano. She played some popular pieces and all who cared to, joined in the singing.

One woman on board is an alcohol addict and mentally ill. A man and his wife brought her on board at Prince Rupert. They are taking her to the insane asylum at Vancouver. She is quite a singer and knows all of the popular songs and sings in a low deep voice.

She seems to think the music is being played for her special benefit and keeps calling for an applause.

One of her most favorite saying is, "Laugh, and the world laughs with you. Snore and you sleep alone."

Everyone paused for a few moments to watch a bear that was swimming toward the shore.

We arrived at Ocean Falls at 12:00 noon, while eating lunch. Left at 1:35. At 5:25 we spied a whale to the right of our boat.



Prince Rupert, British Columbia. <sup>v</sup>



Ocean Falls, British Columbia. <sup>w</sup>

We had dinner at 5:30 today. They anticipated rough sailing through the Queen Charlotte Sound so wanted to get dinner over early.

It has the name of being the roughest water along the route, but proved to be very smooth this trip. After dinner we had quite a musical concert in the lounge. Two women played several numbers apiece on the piano. The one woman was exceptionally good. All of her playing was from memory and mostly classical. At 10:00 p.m. all who cared to, went to the dining room for a snack.

Afterward we had singing in the lounge until midnight. There were some very good voices in the crowd. Grace retired at 10 o'clock but Ward and I sat up to enjoy the music.

**June 9, Monday.** We passed thru a dense fog early this morning. The boat is well equipped with radar so doesn't worry about fog. It is cloudy and rainy looking. We had a good breakfast.

Arrived in Vancouver at 2:30 and were taken to the station by a bus to await our train to Seattle. We all sort of reluctantly left the boat. We enjoyed our trip on it so much.

We bought and mailed some cards at the depot. Left for Seattle at 5:00 o'clock p.m.

It was a rough train ride in two ways. A man and three women got on the train when we did. They were drinking when they got on and they kept it up continually. They were so loud, rowdy, and vulgar. We could stand "being jolted around better than all of that mess."



The Union Steamship Dock in Vancouver.<sup>x</sup>

VANCOUVER, BELLINGHAM, EVERETT, SEATTLE AND TACOMA									
Read Down					Read Up				
Oriental Limited 3 Daily	Local 357 Daily	Afternoon Puget Sounder 355 Daily	Morning Puget Sounder 359 Daily	Miles	TABLE 90 Pacific Time	Morning Puget Sounder 360 Daily	Afternoon Puget Sounder 358 Daily	Local 356 Daily	Oriental Limited 4 Daily
.....	4 15	5 00	8 10	0	Lv Vancouver, B. C. ....	Ar 12 45	9 30	1 15	.....
.....	4 42	5 24	8 33	13	" New Westminster .....	" 12 26	9 10	12 55	.....
.....	5 03			24	" Colebrook .....	"		12 30	.....
.....	5 10		9 01	28	" Crescent .....	"		12 22	.....
.....	5 14			29	" Ocean Park .....	"		12 16	.....
.....	5 35	6 12	9 20	35	" White Rock, B. C. ....	" 11 43	8 31	12 05	.....
.....					U. S.-Canadian Boundary				.....
.....	5 55	6 19	9 34	36	" Blaine, Wash. ....	" 11 33	8 21	11 40	.....
.....	6 05			43	" Custer .....	"		11 24	.....
.....	6 17			49	" Ferndale .....	"		11 15	.....
.....	6 48	6 48	10 03	58	" Bellingham .....	" 11 01	7 48	11 01	.....
.....	6 59			61	" South Bellingham .....	"		10 45	.....
.....	7 23			71	" Smith .....	"		10 24	.....
.....	7 30			75	" Bow .....	"		10 16	.....
.....	7 45	7 27	10 42	82	" Burlington 86 .....	" 10 18	7 03	10 04	.....
.....	8 05	7 35	10 52	86	" Mount Vernon .....	" 10 08	6 53	9 50	.....
.....	8 15			91	" Fir .....	"		9 30	.....
.....	8 26			98	" Stanwood .....	"		9 20	.....
.....	8 35			104	" Silvana .....	"		9 10	.....
.....	8 40			108	" English .....	"		9 05	.....
.....	8 53			115	" Marysville .....	"		8 55	.....
.....	9 30	8 30	11 47	122	" Everett 9 .....	Lv 9 19	6 00	8 38	10 34
.....	9 29			126	Lv Mukilteo .....	Ar		8 09	.....
.....	9 40			133	" Meadowdale .....	"		7 59	.....
.....	9 47			137	" Edmonds .....	"		7 53	.....
.....	9 52			140	" Richmond Beach .....	"		7 43	.....
.....	10 02			148	" Ballard .....	"		7 38	.....
.....	10 06			150	" Interbay .....	"		7 29	.....
.....	7 30	10 20	9 30	12 45	Ar Seattle 9 .....	Lv 48 15	5 00	7 15	9 30

From Great Northern Pacific train schedule, summer, 1947.<sup>y</sup>



Our baggage was inspected again on the train but not very thoroughly.

We reached Seattle at 10 o'clock in a rain. (evening) [The parenthetical word was added in handwriting].

After taking care of our baggage we went to the New Richmond Hotel where we spent the night. We ate breakfast in the Coffee Shop.

**June 10.** [Date in handwriting]. The bus drivers were in a meeting so we had to hire the baggage department to send our luggage to the

Coleman Dock and we walked the seven blocks to catch the 10:40 boat to Bremerton. It is the "Enetai." A very nice Ferry Boat.

The "Denali" that started out from Ketchikan just behind us is lying in the dock in Seattle.

We reached Bremerton at 12 o'clock. Ward found Paul Scott.<sup>53</sup> We took him out to lunch and he took us and our baggage over to Lou's place.

Paul works in the ticket office at Bremerton. He sells tickets on the ferry from Bremerton to Seattle to those who take their automobiles.

We repacked our bags getting ready to leave on the morrow. We went to Ellen's to supper. Joyce, Dale (her boy friend) Percy, Dick, and Alice were there too.<sup>54</sup> Ward went to Lou's house to sleep. Billie and Fern are living there this summer.<sup>55</sup> Grace and I stayed with Percy, Joyce, and Dick. I had a very sore throat. We had a good bed and had a good night's rest.

**June 11, Wednesday.** Grace, Joyce, Ward, and I went to Ed and Ellen's to breakfast. She had some very good waffles and fresh strawberries.

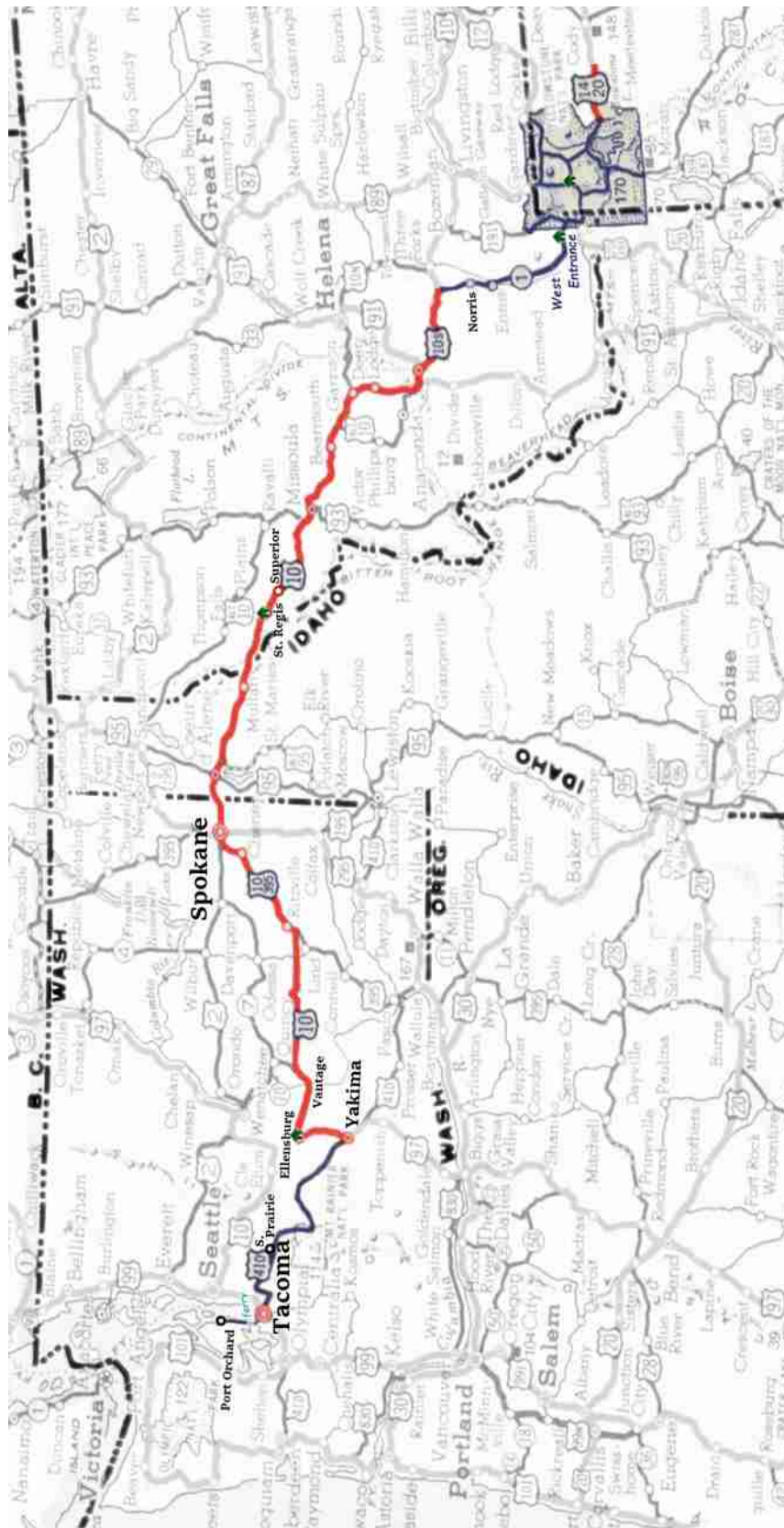
Lala, Percy, and their whole family are very hospitable people but can't surpass Lou and Willie Jane. We were in Lou's home from the 11<sup>th</sup> of April until the 7<sup>th</sup> of May.

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53 Son of James Thomas Scott (note 24).

54 These are members of Lala and Percy Tucker's family (notes 20-22).

55 Billie is another son of James Thomas Scott (note 24).



June 11-June 13. Port Orchard to Yellowstone.

## Chapter III

On **Wednesday, June 11**, we left Port Orchard at 9:10. Ellen gave us a corsage of sweet peas. Alice sent in some of her delicious red raspberry jam for us to take home with us.

At 10:10 we were waiting at the ferry dock to go across the bay to Tacoma.<sup>56</sup> Ward drove to Tacoma and I drove to the outskirts of Yakima. I felt so tough with the cold I had, I didn't feel like doing any more driving.

We enjoyed the beautiful scenery in the Mt. Rainier region as we drove through. There was snow everywhere. At one place we stopped where the snow was from 10 to 20 feet deep. Grace got out of the car and made herself a snowball.

Shortly afternoon, we stopped in to see the Dille's at S. Prairie. Warren and Della are staying there with their son Moses and family.<sup>57</sup>

We went on to Ellensburg and stayed in the "Branding Iron" Lodges. Ward went to a drug store and got me some throat medicine.

We ate our supper in a very nice Chinese restaurant. Very good food.

**June 12, Thursday.** We had a good night's rest. Ward went to breakfast early. Grace and I went later. When we got ready to look over the menu Grace discovered that she had left her glasses under her pillow where she had put them the night before. She had to go and find Ward at a filling station where he had the car, and send him back for them. It was lucky that we hadn't gone half a day's journey before she discovered it.

We left Ellensburg [Ellensburg] at 8:45 and crossed the Columbia river at Vantage WN. at 9:30. It is a beautiful morning and makes one feel that he is glad to be alive.

Arrived at Spokane at 12:45 and ate lunch there.

We were all very weary when we arrived at St. Reigas [St. Regis, Montana] at 6:40 so were ready to call it a day. We traveled over hills and mountains all day.

**June 13, Friday.** Superstitious? Well, we traveled with our fingers practically crossed all day.

We left St. Reigas at 6:30 a.m. and stopped in Superior [Montana] for breakfast. Grace had milk toast and Ward and I had hot cakes and all had coffee.

Fog bothered us for several miles. There were so many beautiful wild flowers all along the way. Among them were lupines, shasta daisies, marigolds, and wild roses.

We followed the Courde shene river [Coeur d'Alene River?] for miles.<sup>58</sup> Arrived in Butte, Montana, at noon and ate our lunch. We were on our way once more at 12:45. While there, a man discovered that the radiator was leaking. We went to filling station and had some "stop leak" put in it and had it filled with water. We hadn't gone far until the car was getting too hot. We stopped at a stream of water by the road side and Ward put in several gallons of water. That didn't last long. By going slowly, we made it to Norris, on No1 highway where we went to a garage and had the radiator drained and flushed out and had the thermostat taken off. Had no more trouble along the way.

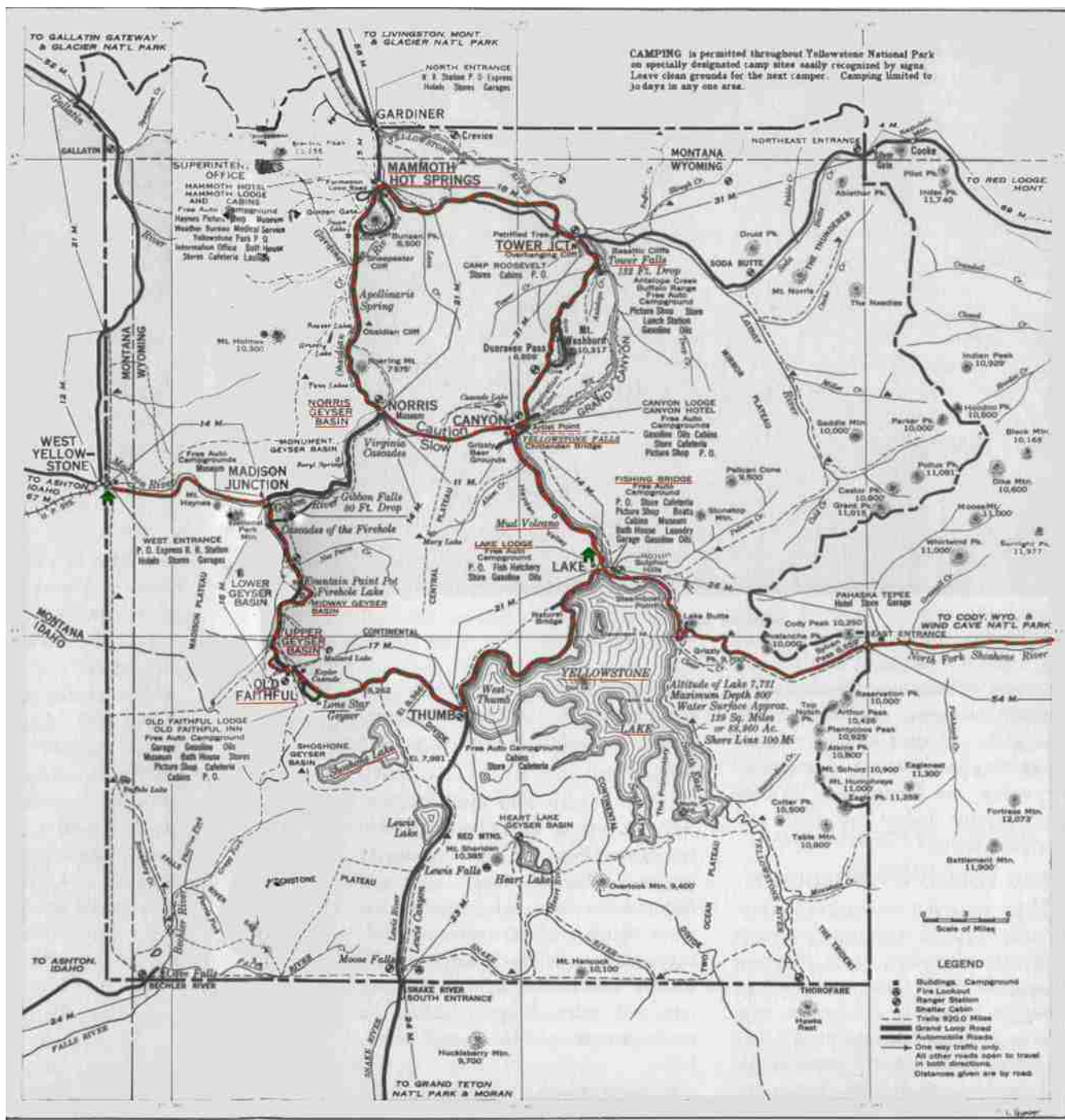
At 6:00 o'clock we reached the west entrance of the Yellowstone National Park, where we spent the night. Had a nice, but expensive place to stay.

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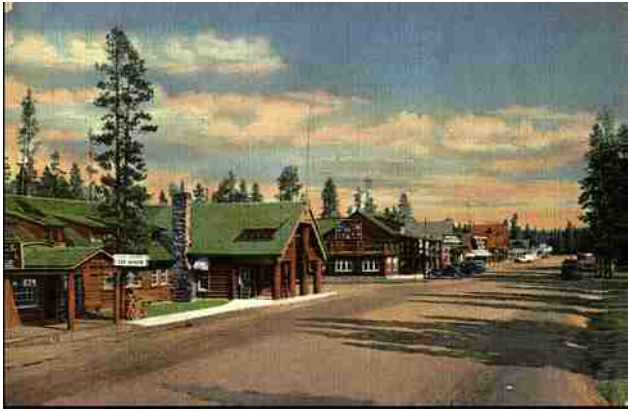
56 In November, 1940, the four-month old fancy new suspension bridge over the Tacoma Narrows collapsed. In its short life, it had earned the nickname "Galloping Gertie" for its bucking during even slight wind. The only life lost was a Cocker Spaniel named Tubby, abandoned after biting his would-be rescuer in panic. The remains of the bridge have become one of the largest human-made reefs in the world. Gertie was not replaced until 1950, so the Scott sibs had to line up for the ferry, which served close to 1500 passengers a day in 1948.

57 See note 8.

58 Daisy may have confused the Coeur d'Alene River with another, like Clark's Fork, which would have followed their route for a longer way.



Yellowstone map from the official park guidebook of 1940.<sup>2</sup>



West Entrance to Yellowstone.<sup>aa</sup>

**June 14, Saturday.** Entered the Park at 9:00 o'clock. We visited the Upper Geyser Basin and Midway Basin before noon. On our way in we saw a raccoon and an elk. We ate our lunch in the "Old Faithful" Camp Cafeteria. After having to stand in line for an hour, we were about famished.

We waited until 2:15 to see "Old Faithful" put on her hourly display. It was worth our waiting. The estimated height of the geyser was from 200 to 300 feet. We saw of number of others in action. Among them was the Grotto. It was a beautiful sight. There were beautiful hot springs and colorful pools all over the basin.

One would have to take his time and wander

around to really enjoy everything to the fullest.

Ward and Grace just about wore themselves out walking around.

We reluctantly left the Geyser Basin and drove on to the Yellowstone Lake Camp where we decided to spend the night. On our way we met a very friendly black bear. Several cars stopped to have a visit with him. Some were out of their cars feeding him, in spite of the fact that signs are up everywhere, "Do not feed the bears."

We had a bag of dates. I threw him out a few so that Ward could take some pictures of him. He seemed to understand where they were coming from, for it wasn't long before he was standing up looking into our car window. He was a beautiful, fat, sleek, black bear.

Since we didn't have enough bedding with us for two beds, we had difficulty in finding a place to stay over night. The regular auto camps had run out of bedding. The hotels and lodges were not to be opened until the 20<sup>th</sup> of June. The hotels have been closed since the war and are opening only one wing this summer.

The lodge at the Lake Camp had a few employees there and tried to help out by taking in the overflow from the auto camps, hence we got a room there. It was expensive, with no conveniences what so ever. I slept warm enough but Ward and Grace said they were cold all night. Grace and I had a good bed but Ward's was so hard he said he knew he wouldn't sleep a wink.

Grace says, "I'm going to get my money's worth out of this, if I have to burn up all the wood and keep a fire all night." No doubt she would have been warmer if she had.

Ward says, "I have a notion to go outside and turn on the water faucet and let it run all night."

From the way they are talking, it sounds like they are contemplating making away with one of the fine all wool blankets.

**June 15, Sunday.** This is a beautiful morning. We left the Lake at 7:15. Quite a number of people are at the Fishing Bridge trying to catch some fish and others are out boating. Six elk are grazing by the roadside.

Enroute to the Canyon Camp, we stopped to see the Mud Geysers and Springs and the famous Dragon Mouth Spring.

We ate breakfast in the cafeteria at the Canyon Camp at 8:30 a.m. After breakfast we went out sight seeing. The falls in the Yellowstone Canyon are as beautiful as I remember them to be from years gone by.

We drove out to Artist's Point and enjoyed the view from there of the Lower Falls, then went back to the Canyon Camp and walked to see the Upper Falls. I would have enjoyed the scenery more

had it not been necessary to climb so many steps. Going down was not so bad but climbing back was terrific.

We stopped at Tower Junction to see the Tower Falls, on our way to Mammoth Hot Springs.

Ward and Grace walked quite a distance to see them. Since I have seen all of these sights several times I didn't try to see everything this time.

Later in the morning as we were driving along we saw three brown, (cinnamon) bears with two little cubs each, A lone brown bear and a big black bear with a little cub.

The last black bear wasn't as friendly as the others had been.

Ward took several pictures of them.

We reached the Mammoth Hot Springs in time for lunch. It being Sunday everything was full. We had to stand in line again. Our food was very good. After we had eaten we went to see the Mammoth Hot Springs and the beautiful terraces.

Ward and Grace took quite a little sight seeing trip on foot.

There were a few things we missed seeing. Among them was the "devil's kitchen". It is a formation underground. There were no guides to show us around this time so we probably missed several important things of interest. They feel that they saw all they can "digest" at one time anyway.

We left Mammoth Hot Springs at 3:45 and went through Norris Basin. Did not stop there however but went back to the Yellowstone Lake and on out to Cody.



Cody, Wyoming.<sup>bb</sup>

The drive along the Yellowstone Lake was beautiful and we enjoyed the scenery along the Shoshone River for miles. The Shoshone Lake is in a very picturesque setting. The canyon is very narrow, with high rocky mountains on each side, where the Shoshone Dam is built. The road is also very narrow for several miles in the canyon along the river.

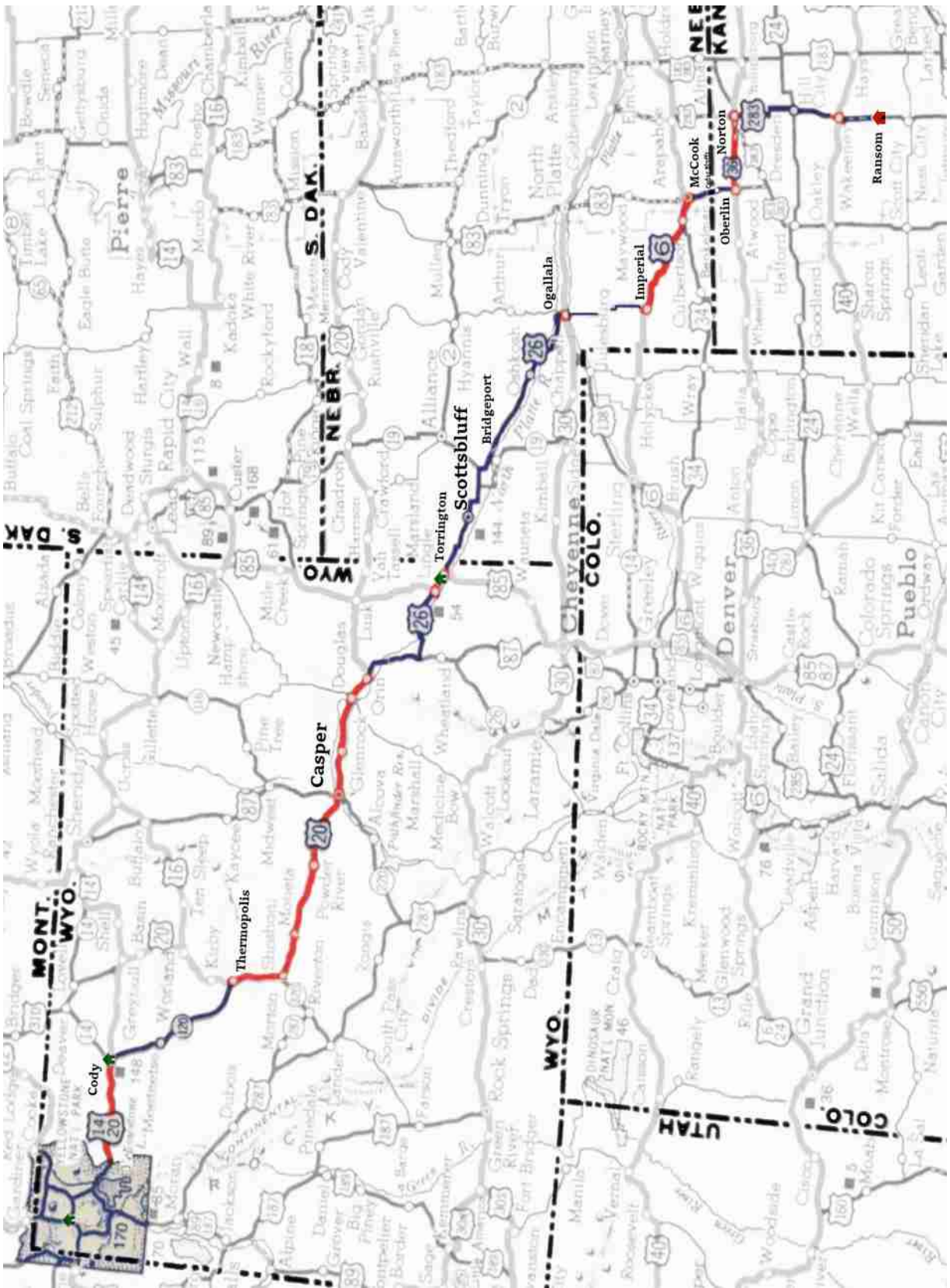
We reached Cody at 6:30 and spent the night there.

**June 16, Monday.** It is cloudy this morning. Started out at 6:00 o'clock. Stopped along the way at a little town for our breakfast. We entered Thermopolis, Wyo. on highway No. 120 at 8:45. Saw the "World's Largest Hot Springs."

The formation is beautiful Looks very much like the terraces at the Mammoth Hot Springs in the Yellowstone. While there we saw the



Thermopolis "Teepee." <sup>cc</sup>



June 15-June 17. The last leg home: Yellowstone to Ransom.

“Tepee.” It is a hot spring 15 or 20 ft. high standing all alone. It is very colorful in the summer time but is a gray color in cold weather.

Beyond Thermopolis a few miles the road was under construction. The numerous tunnels were being widened and the road was closed to travel at 8:15 until 12:00 noon. Then again from 1:00 until 5:00 p.m. We had to wait an hour or more but we had plenty of company as there were a string of cars about a half a mile long behind us waiting to get through. The road was terrible for 15 or 20 miles.

At 4:00 we passed through Casper, Wyo. Saw a number of antelope during the afternoon.

We stopped at a camp just west of Torrington, Wyo. At 7:30. We bought some groceries at the store and cooked our supper and breakfast for a change. Our land lady furnished some dishes and cooking utensils.

**June 17, Tuesday.** Nice morning. Left camp at 7:30 on No. 26 highway and drove along the North Platte River through Scottsbluff, Nebraska, Bridgeport, and numerous smaller towns on to Ogallala, where we turned south on No. 61 highway to Imperial then took No. 6 H.W. to McCook. From McCook we went on No. 83 to Oberlin, Kansas. Crossed the Kansas line just before entering Cedar Bluffs.

We turned east at Oberlin on No. 36 H.W. and turned south at Norton on the last lap of our journey, on No. 283 highway.

We enjoyed our trip through western and south western Nebraska. The North Platte River valley is a very fertile region. Fine crops of all kinds to be seen everywhere.

The wheat in southern Nebraska and in Kansas is very much the same this year.

We drove 430 miles our last day and reached Charlie's place at 6:00 o'clock.

We were so weary we had sort of planned to spend the night there and not let anyone else know we were home until morning but when we got there we found Enid and part of her family and Florence and her girls down at the lake swimming.<sup>59</sup>

After a short visit with Chas. and Bertha<sup>60</sup> we went on to Ward's and ate supper with them and stayed over night.<sup>61</sup> Grace and I came into town Wednesday morning and ate dinner with Zella so didn't get home until Wednesday evening.

And thus ends Ward's, Grace's, and my sojourn together for the past five months. All in all, we have enjoyed being together both in Arizona and our visit in Washington, and wonderful trip to the Great Northwest.

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59 Enid Buxton Scott (25 Dec 1908-2 Jul 1980) was William Franklin Scott's wife and thus Ward's daughter-in-law. See also note 37. Florence was Daisy Florence Scott Hartman (4 Mar 1906-31 Jan 1984), Ward's third daughter. She and her children would have been on extended visit from Connecticut or Virginia while husband Edwin Hartman made arrangements for a move.

60 Ward's brother Charles and his wife Bertha. See note 6.

61 By "them," Daisy is referring to Ward's son Bill, Bill's wife Enid, and their four children. Bill and Enid farmed with Ward and lived in a second house on the farm. See notes 49 and 59.

## Photographs, Postcards, or Illustrations

a. Granite Reef Dam.

Salt River Project - Granite Reef Dam - Looking Southeast from North side - Arizona, circa 1903, NA Identifier 294693; Record Group 115: *Records of the Bureau of Reclamation, 1889 - 2008*; National Archives, College Park, Maryland; online version. ([https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Granite\\_Reef\\_Diversion\\_Dam](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Granite_Reef_Diversion_Dam) : accessed 26 February 2018).

b. Papago Park and Hole in the Rock.

*Historic U. S. Highway 70 Through Arizona on Vintage Postcards*; "Papago Park, Phoenix, Arizona". Color linen-texture printed postcard. Published by Harry E. Strong, Phoenix, Arizona. Number 13548N. Unused. Circa 1940s; "Hole in Rock, near Phoenix, Arizona." Color printed postcard. Published by Harry Herz, Phoenix, Arizona. Printed by C. T. Co., Chicago. Number A-9132. Number 136. Postmarked 1936 (<http://nostalgia.esmartkid.com/azroute70pc6.html> : accessed 24 February 2018).

c. The Mormon Temple in Phoenix, Arizona.

*Historic U. S. Highway 70 Through Arizona on Vintage Postcards*; "The Arizona Latter-Day Saints ("Mormon") Temple, Mesa, Arizona". Color linen-texture printed postcard. Published by Bob Petley, Phoenix, Arizona. Number C104. Unused. Circa late 1940s.

d. Sunnyslope Mission marker.

Marine 69-71 at en.wikipedia [Public domain, Public domain, CC BY-SA 3.0 (<https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-sa/3.0>) or GFDL (<http://www.gnu.org/copyleft/fdl.html>)], via Wikimedia Commons; ([https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Sunnyslope,\\_Phoenix](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Sunnyslope,_Phoenix) : accessed 26 February 2018).

e. World's tallest treehouse at the Lilley Redwood Park, RPPC Zan 772. Written on the back: Height 250 ft., Age 4000 years, Circumference 101 1/2 ft., 33 ft diam., diam of room 27 ft.

f. Grant's Pass, Oregon.

Ancestry.com. *U.S., Historical Postcards* [database on-line]. Provo, UT, USA: Ancestry.com Operations Inc, 2009; (<https://search.ancestry.com> : accessed 24 February 2018).

g. Bremerton harbor.

Ancestry.com. *U.S., Historical Postcards* [database on-line], *ibid*.

h.

"J-680, Owens 42 footer up for repair at Constantine Harbor, Amchitka - '44," photograph, "World War II AAF Crashboats;" *War Boats.org* (<http://www.warboats.org/> : accessed 12 February 2018).

i. Point Wilson Lighthouse, Port Townsend.

Ancestry.com. *U.S., Historical Postcards* [database on-line], *op.cit*.

j. Deep Bay, British-Columbia.

"Deep Bay, Bowen Island, B.C.," ref. no. AM75-F36-: AM75 P-45; Union Steamship Company of British Columbia; postcards; City of Vancouver Archives (<http://searcharchives.vancouver.ca> : accessed 26 February 2018).

k. Entrance to Johnstone Strait.

"Entrance to Thos. Johnston Strait Inside Passage," ref. no. AM75-F36-: AM75 P-86; Union Steamship Company of British Columbia; postcards; City of Vancouver Archives (<http://searcharchives.vancouver.ca> : accessed 26 February 2018).

l. Alert Bay.

"Alert Bay, B.C. ," ref. no. AM75-F36-: AM75 P-1 ; Union Steamship Company of British Columbia; postcards; City of Vancouver Archives (<http://searcharchives.vancouver.ca> : accessed 26 February 2018).

m. Alert Bay.

"Alert Bay [from the water]," ref. no. AM75-S1-: CVA 374-202; Union Steamship Company of British Columbia; postcards; City of Vancouver Archives (<http://searcharchives.vancouver.ca> : accessed 26 February 2018).

n. Bella Bella.

"Cannery at Bella Bella [B.C.]," ref. no. AM75-F36-: AM75 P-12; Union Steamship Company of British Columbia; postcards; City of Vancouver Archives (<http://searcharchives.vancouver.ca> : accessed 26 February 2018).

o. Butedale, a stop for gasoline.

"Aeroplane view of Butedale, B.C.," ref. no. AM75-F36-: AM75 P-76; Union Steamship Company of British Columbia; postcards; City of Vancouver Archives (<http://searcharchives.vancouver.ca> : accessed 26 February 2018).

p. Ketchikan looking southeast along the Tongass Narrows.

"C152. Ketchikan, Alaska, and the Tongass Narrows." Ancestry.com. U.S., Historical Postcards [database on-line]. Provo, UT, USA: Ancestry.com Operations Inc, 2009; (<https://search.ancestry.com> : accessed 24 February 2018).

q. Ketchikan in the 1940s.

"Ketchikan nestled at the foot of Deer and Doe Mountains, presents a picturesque frontier town appearance," ref. no. AM75-S1-: CVA 374-250; Jack Lindsay, photographer; between 1940 and 1948; Union Steamship Company of British Columbia; photograph; City of Vancouver Archives (<http://searcharchives.vancouver.ca> : accessed 26 February 2018).

r. Downtown Ketchikan in the 1940s.

"[View of street in Ketchikan Alaska] ," ref. no. AM1545-S3-: CVA 586-37.04; Williams Bros. Photographers Collection; photograph, September 1949; City of Vancouver Archives (<http://searcharchives.vancouver.ca> : accessed 26 February 2018).

s. One of the totem parks, probably near Ward Cove.

"Totem Poles And Residences Of Haida Indians, Near Ketchikan, Alaska," Ancestry.com., *U.S. Historical Postcards* [database on-line]. Provo, UT, USA: Ancestry.com Operations Inc, 2009; (<https://search.ancestry.com> : accessed 26 February 2018).

t. Port Alice from the air.

"Aerial view of Port Alice," Jack Woo? photographer [CC BY 2.5 (<http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/2.5>)], via Wikimedia Commons; ([https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Port\\_Alice](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Port_Alice) : accessed 27 February 2018).

u. The Camosun.

"[Union S.S. 'Camosun' (III)]," ref. no. AM75-S1-: CVA 374-6; Jack Lindsay, photographer; Union Steamship Company of British Columbia; photograph, ca. 1947; City of Vancouver Archives (<http://searcharchives.vancouver.ca> : accessed 27 February 2018).

v. Prince Rupert, British Columbia.

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